

GOF 2027

Chapter 2027: Win in a Move

Those demonic cultivators gathered together and held in their demonic energy as the battle between Mu Lingxi and Saint King Yin Su was about to begin.

Wisps of golden sunlight penetrated the black clouds and shone down as if the light of the Buddha. The dark clouds covering the sky above the Sect of the Blood God quickly dissipated.

All the demonic cultivators fell into silence as the atmosphere felt depressing. There was nothing they could do except despair in the face of Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen walked across the Celestial River and came in front of Yingzhu Peak, then appeared on the spacious square outside the Guiyuan Shrine.

“Hail to the Lord.”

Led by Sun Dadi, Elder Yuanxing, Hai Lingyin, and King Tianji and Jie Wuji, all the saints of the Sect of the Blood God bow to Zhang Ruochen.

And those disciples under Sainthood all bowed as well.

“Please rise,” said Zhang Ruochen.

The saints and all none-Sainthood disciples of the Sect of the Blood God stood straight.

All eyes were on Zhang Ruochen at this moment. There was reverence and excitement.

At the moment of desperation, Zhang Ruochen returned on a Celestial River. His return frightened the demons, and they looked at him as if he was a god descending from heaven to turn the tide, giving them hope.

Zhang Ruochen swept his eyes over everyone in the square. “The Sect of the Blood God is facing a great trial, but it will surely regain its former glory with you all here.”

He then waved his hand and released the King Haiming and three others. “Elder Yuanxing, what is the punishment for the traitors of the Sect of the Blood God?”

Elder Yuanxing glanced at the four, a murderous intent flashing in his eyes, even his voice extremely low. “The punishment for traitors is death, Lord.”

King Haiming and three others quaked in their boots at hearing that, and they immediately begged for mercy. “Lord, please pardon us. Give us another chance.”

“When you betrayed the sect, you should have known the consequences. You make the wrong choice, pay for it,” said Zhang Ruochen coldly.

He never tolerated traitors.

“Lord—”

The four of them wanted to say something more, but it was too late.

Zhang Ruochen casually performed a palm strike and the bodies of the four exploded in groups of mist at once, leaving behind four beads of sainthood source in their places.

He did not kill them on the spot in Xingluo City because he wanted to execute them in front of the disciples, so that all the disciples would know death was only the way for traitors.

The faces of the group of traitors led by the Shangzi Temple turned pale in an instant, some of them collapsing to the ground in fear.

Even King Haiming and three others were dead. Did they still have any chance to live?

Zhang Ruochen turned around abruptly, a terrifying cold light flashing in his eyes as he looked at the traitors who had surrendered to the Darkdemon Realm.

He hated not only the betrayal of these people but also them for helping the Blackdemon Realm slaughter the disciples of the Sect of the Blood God. He would never forgive them.

A wave of invisible dimensional fluctuations spread. Before the master of the Shangzi Temple could say anything, his body was torn apart in an instant.

Immediately afterwards, the other traitors also ended up in the same fate as the Shangzi Temple's master. They could not even put up a resistance.

Zhang Ruochen beckoned with his hand and harvested over ten beads of sainthood source.

The Sect of the Blood God had over 280 demi-Saints, and this resulted from the revival of the Kunlun Realm.

Zhang Ruochen thought for a while, and took out over 260 beads of sainthood source, together with those from the killed traitors, and distributed them to the 280 or so Demi-Saints.

After the battle, Zhang Ruochen had collected tons of sainthood sources, including those of the Nine-Step Saint King.

It was a shame that there were too few Demi-Saints in the Sect of the Blood God. Otherwise, it could train and produce more Saints.

All the Demi-Saint disciples were emotional when they got the sainthood sources. "Thank you, Lord."

"You all deserve it," said Zhang Ruochen.

Traitors received their punishment, and those who were loyal to the Sect of the Blood God were rewarded.

When all those 280 or so Demi-Saints attained Sainthood, the strength of the Sect of the Blood God would get a huge lift, and it would come out of its moribund state caused by this trial.

Zhang Ruochen shifted his attention to Mu Lingxi and Saint King Yin Su.

In the short while he dealt with the traitor, Mu Lingxi and Saint King Yin Su's aura had risen to the extreme.

Black clouds were surging behind Saint King Yin Su, filling the air within several hundred miles in radius with a horrible energy. A thousand-meter-long ferocious bird in the dark cloud was burning in dark brown flame, but the flame put out not the slightest heat. Instead, it was bitterly cold.

The black ferocious bird gave out a sharp cry and sound waves spreading in all directions.

Zhang Ruochen performed a Dimensional Field to envelop the entire Yingzhu Peak, so that the sound wave attack would not affect the Sect of the Blood God disciples.

But those demonic cultivators were not so lucky.

Some of the weaker ones screamed in pain and fell straight down from mid-air.

The cry of the black ferocious bird was so terrifying that it could attack the saint soul. No ordinary people could withstand such an attack.

“What bird is that? That’s a terrifying creature!” asked He Yuan in surprise.

“It is the Grim Raptor, a terrifyingly ferocious bird that used to be neck and neck with the Phoenix race. Legend has it it originated in the underworld and was nurtured by condensing evil spirits, symbolizing death,” said the middle-aged man with a big mouthful.

“Originally, the Grim Raptor race lived in the Kunlun Realm, but later moved into the Blackdemon Realm en masse. Yin Su has the bloodline of the Grim Raptor. She can summon it with ease and is not any weaker than a real Grim Raptor. Furthermore, Yin Su specialized in the Grim Demonic Portrait, which perfectly fits with the Grim Raptor bloodline. In a battle of the same class, a real Grim Raptor may not even be her match.”

He Yuan and the demonic cultivators had a shocked expression on their faces. Apparently, they did not expect that Saint King Yin Su would possess the bloodline of such a terrifying bird.

“So the Saint King Yin Su should stand a chance; she might live,” said He Yuan, eyes full of envy.

But this opportunity did not belong to him.

He did not have the courage of Saint King Yin Su to challenge Zhang Ruochen. So naturally he would not get such an opportunity.

Saint King Yin Su looked at Mu Lingxi with bitter eyes. “Let me show you that the Grim Raptor is more powerful than the phoenix. Our race is the overlord of the birds.”

“Oh, really? We shall see.” Mu Lingxi let out a saint smile.

Sacred light burst out behind Mu Lingxi as a Frost Phoenix formed, releasing an ever-conquering aura that quashed every other bird into submission.

Snow transformed into birds that flew around the Frost Phoenix, forming a beautiful and magnificent vision of a hundred birds paying homage to a phoenix.

Saint King Yin Su could not help sneering at seeing Mu Lingxi’s calm composure. “You will find out the difference between you and me right away.”

With both her hands in mudras, the ferocious bird in the dark cloud behind her spat out a Grim Fire at Mu Lingxi.

The Grim Fire could consume saint souls and destroy the foundation of cultivators. It was extremely dreadful. Once coming into contact with it, that person would be done for.

But Mu Lingxi was cool, calm, and collected. With the wave of her hand, the Frost Phoenix behind her flapped its wings to produce a power blast of wind.

The wind blew the Grim Fire apart, dispersing it into countless sparks that fell in all directions.

As tiny as the sparks were, it immediately exploded and blasted an enormous hole in the earth once it touched the ground.

Tens of thousands of holes formed in the ground. They varied in size, ranging from a few meters to hundreds of meters, as if a rain of meteorites had hit Earth.

The demonic cultivators on the side quickly retreated for fear of getting hit.

Zhang Ruochen had not killed them yet. It was not worthy of it if they died as collateral damage from the fight between Mu Lingxi and Saint King Yin Su.

“Junior Brother, that Blackdemon Realm woman has attained Precept Domain in her cultivation. Will there be a problem with your girlfriend fighting her?” asked Bao Lie in a low voice.

“Don’t worry, Saint King Yin Su might be higher than Lingxi in terms of cultivation base, but in actual combat, she may not beat Lingxi,” said Zhang Ruochen. “Even if Lingxi could not beat Saint King Yin Su, I will not allow her to get hurt even a bit.”

Bao Lie shook his head. “I really don’t understand what is in your girlfriend’s mind. She should save the trouble and kill those demons. Why the hassle?”

He did not see those demonic cultivators as opponents at all. As far as his temperament is concerned, he would have killed each of them with a palm strike.

“It’s okay, just let Lingxi warm up her skills,” said Zhang Ruochen.

As long as Mu Lingxi wanted it and it was safe, Zhang Ruochen would throw his support behind her.

Saint King Yin Su kept unleashing her attacks with hundreds of flying snake-like Grim Fire shooting out at the same time. The attack came in different directions and angles, making it hard for the target to dodge.

But Mu Lingxi appeared nonchalant. With the wave of her hand, she summoned a force of ice and cold to gather and form a transparent ice shield around her.

At this moment, Mu Lingxi appeared as if a goddess of ice and snow with all the power of ice and cold between heaven and earth under her control.

Ice and snow were everywhere in the Sect of the Blood God. The amount of condensed icy energy was enormous. This place was absolutely Mu Lingxi’s home turf.

A barrage of Grim Fire bombarded the ice shield, but it could not even cause a dent in it.

In a short amount of time, Saint King Yin Su had launched hundreds of rounds of attack against Mu Lingxi. Had it been other Precept Domain cultivators, they would have been killed many times over.

No matter how fierce Saint King Yin Su's attack was, she still could not break the ice shield that protected Mu Lingxi.

The middle-aged man with a big mouthful frowned. It might seem that Saint King Yin Su was on the offensive side, but she could even defeat Mu Lingxi's defenses. Things might not be looking up for her.

"Is that all you have got, hiding behind the shield?"

Repeated attacks did not work. It worried Saint King Yin Su, whose expression became graver by the seconds.

Mu Lingxi's defenses were too strong, giving her not the slightest chance. She started to feel powerless.

"I just want to see how good you can be. It turned out to be so disappointing. All you have got is just a Grim Raptor." Mu Lingxi gently shook her head.

There was a hint of anger in Saint King Yin Su's eyes. "You will pay for your arrogance and underestimating the Grim Raptor!"

Saint King Yin Su's long hair fluttered with the burst of majestic saint qi from her body. The saint qi combined with nearly 20 million Precepts and formed an extremely powerful Precept Domain. The Precepts and power of Heaven and Earth within a radius of hundreds of miles were drawn and gathered.

With the Saint King Yin Su at the center, a massive amount of evil energy rapidly spread out in all directions, seemingly about to turn the land within a radius of hundreds of miles into a dark realm.

Inside the dark clouds, the figure of the Grim Raptor was growing, slowly rising from the dark realm along with a sticky ink-like demonic air on the outside.

"The Grim Demon, Godfall!"

Saint King Yin Su chanted.

The Grim Raptor flew out of the dark realm behind her and came below Mu Lingxi.

A burst of faint light formed a strange dimension. It was incredibly deep and engulfing Mu Lingxi and the Frost Phoenix behind her.

That strange dimension seemed to be a place where the Grim Raptor lived, the ultimate destination of the souls of the dead.

The Grim Raptor looked up with its mouth wide open before a powerful suction force formed.

The Grim Raptor swallowed Mu Lingxi and the Frost Phoenix in an instant.

Saint King Yin Su broke out in a smile at seeing this. She thought no matter how strong Mu Lingxi's defenses were, she still could not withstand The Grim Godfall.

The inside of the Grim Raptor was a piece of real Grim Dark Realm, in which the Grim Fire is blazing, and any living creature would be tortured and died if swallowed.

In an extremely remote era, the powerful of the Grim Raptor race had once swallowed and refined an immortal being.

So The Grim Fall was no joke.

“Junior Brother, your girlfriend is in danger.” Bao Lie’s expression changed, ready to make his move.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and stopped him. “Hold on a minute, Lingxi is no weakling.”

Mu Lingxi was also a disciple of Yueshen and had inherited half of the Frostfire Phoenix’s attributes in the Zuling Realm. So Zhang Ruochen was very confident in her.

“Zhang Ruochen, I won—”

Before Saint King Yin Su could finish her sentence, her expression changed all of a sudden.

Boom!

The massive body of the Grim Raptor broke into pieces as countless ice crystals burst out of it.

The Frost Phoenix re-emerged unscathed.

“Is this all you have got? It is my turn now,” said Mu Lingxi.

Her hands formed into mudras with a Power of the Dark Netherfrost forming on one wing of the Frost phoenix.

The Frost Phoenix’s wing now was as sharp as a heavenly sword. It swung its wing and struck at Saint King Yin Su.

A powerful blade shot out, continuously gathering the icy power between heaven and earth to form smaller blades. There were now so many blades that it filled the sky, as if they were going to sweep this heaven and earth.

When the sharp blades emerged, the mountain range below split into two halves.

If it weren’t for Zhang Ruochen’s Dimensional Field enveloping Yingzhu Peak, the peak would have been affected.

Saint King Yin Su’s heart skipped a beat as she sensed a hint of fatal danger.

She hurriedly performed her demonic technique, and a Grim Raptor flew out from the dark realm behind her.

Biting the tip of her tongue, she spat out a mouthful of blood, which then merged with the Grim Raptor.

The Grim Raptor became even more lifelike, as if it possessed a soul. It let out a terrifying shriek, causing the mountain range that had been cut in half below it to shatter.

“Stop it!” Saint King Yin Su roared.

An unbelievably deep black vortex appeared in front of the Grim Raptor, as if it was going to shred everything in the world.

Anyone could sense the terrifying power of that black vortex. Anyone, including Nine-Step Saint Kings, who got sucked into it would be done for.

“Step back!”

All the demonic cultivators were in shock and they quickly retreated.

They sensed a deadly threat in both the peerless blades of the Frost Phoenix and the black vortex formed by the Grim Raptor.

No one could survive if got caught in the crossfire.

Not surprisingly, the winner would be known after this exchange of blows between Mu Lingxi and Saint King Yin Su.

Sharp blades formed by the Power of the Dark Netherfrost collided with the black vortex under the watchful eyes of the cultivators from both sides.

The black vortex spun, constantly crushing the blades that shot at it.

There were so many blades of the Power of the Dark Netherfrost that no matter how powerful the black vortex was, it could not possibly contain all of them.

The most powerful blade eventually cut open the black vortex, and the body of the Grim Raptor split in half.

The most powerful blade continued to bombard the saint body of Saint King Yin Su.

She burped up a mouthful of blood as she was sent flying out backward before crashing into the steep cliff of Yingzhu Peak.

At this point, that powerful blade finally dissipated into nothingness.

Mu Lingxi’s dress fluttered in the wind. There was a faint smile spread across her face. “So much for the Grim Raptor bloodline. It seems that I have overestimated you. After moving into the Darkdemon Realm, the Grim Raptor bloodline has degraded, and it is no longer qualified to be an opponent of the Phoenix clan.”

Having said that, Mu Lingxi retrieved the Frost Phoenix inside her. She then tapped her foot, and she reappeared on the top of Yingzhu Peak.

She made a face at Zhang Ruochen. “My Lord, I haven’t let you down, have I? What reward are you thinking of giving me?”

Zhang Ruochen reached out his hand to wrap around her waist with a smile. “How about becoming the wife of the leader of the Sect of the Blood God?”

“Why not? You had better keep your word.” Mu Lingxi smiled.

Bao Lie gave a thumbs up. "Not half bad at all. You won in just one move. No wonder my junior brother is so fond of you."

"Hail to the wife of the Lord!" Sun Dadi shouted.

"Hail to the wife of the Lord!" Everyone in the sect echoed.

Mu Lingxi's face smitten, as if out of shyness. The corners of her mouth rose with a hint of happiness in her eyes.

Chapter 2028: The Demons Surrender

Seeing Saint King Yinsu being defeated so quickly, the hearts of the demonic cultivators sank to the abyss, and they were still unable to turn around their fate of being totally annihilated.

"How could I lose..."

Saint King Yinsu murmured, unable to accept this reality.

In terms of cultivation base, she was greater than Mu Lingxi, and she was confident that she had fully unleashed the bloodline of the Grim Raptor, and at the same time fully immersed with the demonic arts of the Grim Demonic Portrait.

Yet, why was she not as strong as Mu Lingxi, so much so that she could not even withstand a strike.

Was it true that, as Mu Lingxi said, had the bloodline of the Grim Raptors devolved?

Zhang Ruochen stood at the edge of the square with his hands behind his back, sweeping his gaze across all of the demonic cultivators as he said lightly. "Those who surrender, lives, those who refuse, dies."

Hearing this, Mu Lingxi and the others, as well as those of the Sect of the Blood God, were all surprised. They did not expect Zhang Ruochen to give these demonic cultivators a chance to live.

However, at this moment, they would not say anything to the contrary. They could not afford to ruin Zhang Ruochen's majesty as the sect leader.

And the demonic cultivators too were very surprised, thinking that they had misheard him.

Amidst the surprise, He Yuan was the first to stand up and loudly proclaim. "I surrender. I am willing to surrender. Grand Master Zhang, I beseech you, to spare my life."

Cultivation was not easy. He had wandered on the edge of life and earth countless of times, and after enduring so many hardships, he had finally cultivated to the realm of Precept Dominion How would he be willing to die in vain?

The Shadow Demon Realm was unlike a major realm like the Dark Demon Realm, and the difficulty of cultivating to the realm of Precept Dominion was extremely great.

Forget Precept Dominion, in the Shadow Demon Realm, even Nine-step Saint Kings were extremely rare, and were not much better than Guanghan Realm.

With He Yuan taking the lead, those demonic cultivators who were not from the Dark Demon Realm all stood up one after another, expressing their willingness to submit to the Sect of the Blood God.

But the cultivators of the Black Demon Realm all fell silent. Unlike He Yuan and the others, they represented the Black Demon Realm, and were extremely proud and had many other thoughts in their mind.

“You, come here.”

Zhang Ruochen opened his mouth, and pointed at He Yuan.

Without any hesitation, He Yuan immediately appeared before Zhang Ruochen as he bowed. “He Yuan is here to see the Grand Master. What will you have me do?”

“Open up your soul, don’t resist. You only have this one chance.” Zhang Ruochen said indifferently.

He Yuan’s body trembled, and he quickly responded. “Yes.”

He then saw Zhang Ruochen stretched out a hand as a trace of Blood Qi appeared at the tip of his finger, which quickly formed into a bizarre rune.

The next moment, the rune flew out and sank into He Yuan’s brow, and then penetrated towards his saint soul.

He Yuan instinctively wanted to resist, but when he thought of what Zhang Ruochen had said, he gave up resisting.

That way, the bizarre rune smoothly seeped into He Yuan’s soul, and instantly went into a state of torpor.

“The Blood God’s Curse Seal.”

The middle-aged man with a giant maw said solemnly.

He recognized the secret technique used by Zhang Ruochen. It was created by the Blood God back in the day, and was specially used to enslave cultivators above the realm of a Saint.

This secret technique was something all Grand Masters of the Sect of the Blood God will cultivate, and of course, even a Saint King-level powerhouse was also qualified to train it.

Back then, the Black Demon Realm was in submission to the Sect of the Blood God, and had many of her powerhouses implanted with the Blood God’s Curse Seal, and had to obey the secto’s Grand Master’s orders.

In any era, in any place, the strong holding dominion over the weak was the unchanging laws of survival.

How could the Black Demon Realm not pay a price if it wanted the support of the Sect of the Blood God.

At the very beginning, the Black Demon Realm was managed by the Blood God’s chief disciple, Xue Lingxian, and Xue Lingxian’s methods were very pointed, formulating many rules to restrain the Black Demon Realm.

If not, how could the Sect of the Blood God control the Black Demon Realm for tens of thousands of years without any chaos.

In that era, the reason why all cultivators feared the Sect of the Blood God, apart from the Blood God's own power, was largely due to Xue Lingxian.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen casting the Blood God's Curse Seal, the middle-aged man with a large mouth could not help but to think back of the times when Black Demon Realm was under the Sect of the Blood God's control. The Grand Master's words alone determined the life or death of all life on the realm.

"He Yuan, you will be in charge of all of the demonic cultivators that had submitted to the Sect of the Blood God. If there is any problems, you'll be the one I'll look for." Zhang Ruochen said in a cold voice.

He Yuan bowed and said with a trembling voice. "Rest assured, Grand Master. I will make sure to keep all of them in check."

With his soul planted with the Blood God's Curse Seal, He Yuan dared not disobey Zhang Ruochen's orders.

He had clear felt the terror of the curse seal, and should it activate, it will take his life in an instant.

Although he was enslaved, He Yuan was secretly grateful that he at the very least survived. As long as he listens to Zhang Ruochen's orders, his days should not be too bad.

Immediately, He Yuan stood aside.

Behind He Yuan, there were more than three hundred figures, all above the Saint Realm, with several Saint Kings among them.

"Zhang Ruochen, if you want to kill me, be quick about it. But let me remind you, that making an enemy out of the Heavenly Realm faction, it will not end well for you. Soon, there will be someone who will come to take your life." The childlike Nine-step Saint King sneered.

His character was the most brazen, and he had wanted to threaten Zhang Ruochen by blowing up his saint source.

Zhang Ruochen cast his gaze over and spoke indifferently. "Since you want to die that badly, then I shall grant you that."

Zhang Ruochen slowly raised his hand as seventy thousand Precepts of Dimension appeared, and penetrated into the surrounding space.

Long before the childlike Nine-step Saint King from the Black Demon Realm could even react, he was violently crushed by the space around him.

Baaaam!!

The childlike Nine-step Saint King could not resist the attack at all, and his body immediately burst into pieces, turning into clouds of blood that splashed on the bodies of other Black Demon Realm cultivators.

A Nine-step Saint King who had just reached the pinnacle of Precept Dominion had fallen just like that.

For those Black Demon Realm cultivators, Zhang Ruochen would not show them any mercy.

“Zhang Ruochen, you can shove your wishful thinking away. You want us submit? Impossible!” The middle-aged man with a large mouth said forcefully.

Saint King Yinsu dragged her wounded body flashed to the middle-aged man’s side as she said coldly. “Zhang Ruochen, don’t get too full of yourself. The Sect of the Blood God will inevitably perish and you will not be able to protect it. And for you, you won’t be enjoying this for long.”

Clearly, the two of them refused to submit.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. “I gave you two the chance, but you two squandered it.”

Immediately after, Zhang Ruochen used his spatial techniques as he easily obliterated both the middle-aged man and Saint King Yinsu.

Within his spatial domain, killing these Black Demon Realm cultivators could not have been easier.

Seeing three of their companions being reduced to blood mist, the remaining Nine-step Saint King of the Black Demon Realm trembled, as his heart was extremely conflicted.

Bam bam bam!

Just when the only Nine-step Saint King of the Black Demon Realm was struggling in his heart, the sounds of bodies exploding rang out one after another.

Behind them, the bodies of many Black Demon Realm cultivators burst into pieces. Their physical and spiritual forms were destroyed, leaving only Saint Sources behind.

Zhang Ruochen’s method was just too terrifying that those Black Demon Realm cultivators could not even scream before they died.

Hearing the sound of bodies exploding one after another, the only remaining Nine-Step Saint King instantly trembled.

He gritted his teeth, and then lowered his proud head as he bowed and said, “I, Pei Linhu, greet the Grand Master.”

Hearing this, a smile suddenly appeared on Zhang Ruochen’s face. He had thought these Black Demon Realm cultivators were all tough nuts, and he did not expect there was a coward among them.

“Pei Linhu, you coward! You dare betray the Black Demon Realm, The Demon Lord will never forgive you!”

A Black Demon Realm Saint King roared in fury.

A terrifying glint burst out from Pei Linhu’s eyes as he turned about and slammed his palm onto the roaring Saint King’s head.

Splukt!

That Saint King’s head immediately burst into pieces as his headless corpse fell from the air.

“You asked for this, and you can’t blame me,” Pei Linhu cursed inwardly.

Now that he had decided to submit to the Sect of the Blood God, he was not afraid to do something drastic. That way, he could win some of Zhang Ruochen's trust.

"Very well, Pei Linhu, you made a wise choice."

Zhang Ruochen smiled faintly.

As he spoke, a curse seal appeared on Zhang Ruochen's fingertips as it flew towards Pei Linhu.

Seeing the curse seal flying over, Pei Linhu could not help but struggle, unwilling to be the thrall under the curse seal.

However, in order to survive, Pei Linhu finally gave up any resistance and allowed the curse seal to enter his soul.

Seeing Pei Linhu choosing to submit, some Black Demon Realm cultivators could not help but fall silent, not knowing what choice to make.

"I submit."

Finally, a Black Demon cultivator could not bear the pressure and chose to submit to Zhang Ruochen.

Soon after, other cultivators also lowered their heads, in something comparable to a chain effect.

In the end, over thirty-odd Black Demon Realm cultivators chose to submit one after another, including three Saint King-realm elites.

It was just that Zhang Ruochen's suppressive aura was just too powerful for them to bear.

As for those who refused to submit, Zhang Ruochen did not show any mercy as he annihilated all of them.

Like Pei Linhu, the three Saint King-realm powerhouses were also planted with the curse seal.

After all, in comparison, Saint King-realm powerhouses were not as easy to manage, so naturally he needed to impose some constraints on them.

With a wave of his hand, Zhang Ruochen released Du Mosheng who he had previously suppressed in Xingluo Town out.

"Du Mosheng, you have two choices now, either submit or die." Zhang Ruochen said.

Hearing this, Du Mosheng could not help but reveal a surprised expression. He did not expect Zhang Ruochen to give him a way out.

He knew that Zhang Ruochen had always been ruthless against his enemies, and had never heard of him giving a way out to his foes.

Just like how Gu Tianyin, Zi Linglong, and the others, they were already held captive but Zhang Ruochen still mercilessly obliterated them in the end.

"Old' Du, just submit. It had not been easy for us to cultivate to this level, there is no need to throw our lives away for nothing," Pei Linhu said, persuading Du Mosheng.

Du Mosheng turned around and looked at Pei Linhu and He Yuan, and said in shock. "All of you have submitted?"

"If not, how could you be seeing us now." He Yuan sighed slightly.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Made up your mind?"

Anyone could see that he was already growing a little impatient.

"If a person doesn't live for oneself, the heavens will come apart. I, Du Mosheng, have always lived for myself. If there is an opportunity to live on, why should I choose to die? I submit." Du Mosheng said very brusquely.

The corners of Zhang Ruochen's mouth rose slightly, as he said. "What a great 'live for yourself'. Open up your soul, and do not resist."

A spurt of blood Qi gathered at Zhang Ruochen's, and it quickly formed a Blood God's Curse Seal.

"This is...the Blood God's Curse Seal." Du Mosheng's expression changed drastically.

For a moment, Du Mosheng's expression kept changing, but in the end, he chose to give up any resistance, because he knew that should he resist, it will only end in his death.

At this moment, the spies from both the Heavenly Realm and the Infernal Court who were observing in secret all revealed a shocked look. They did not expect such a thing to have happened.

Enslaving the cultivators from Black Demon Realm was undoubtedly trampling upon the majesty of the Black Demon Realm.

When the news of this spreads, one can only wonder what sort of commotion it will kick up, and one can only think that even the gods of Black Demon Realm would be alarmed.

They dared not linger as the spies from both factions quickly retreated at the fastest speed possible, for fear of being spotted by Zhang Ruochen.

"From today on, all of you will be responsible for guarding the Sect of the Blood God. Anyone who dares to intrude upon the grounds of the sect, shall be killed without mercy."

"Also, you lot have attacked and killed many disciples of our sect. To redeem yourself, you must kill a hundred times more cultivators from the Infernal Court to have a chance at undoing the curse seal."

Zhang Ruochen said with absolute majesty.

"Yes, Grand Master."

All of the demonic cultivators who had submitted responded in unison.

They were now all bound and could only obey Zhang Ruochen's orders.

Zhang Ruochen was in a good mood. Subduing these demonic cultivators had many benefits. First, they enhanced the strength of the sect, and secondly, it served to beat the arrogance of the Heavenly Realm faction down a notch.

The Heavenly Realm was so unassailable that Zhou Yu even laid down the gauntlet from afar, saying that he would take Zhang Ruochen's life.

And now he had directly enslaved a group of Heavenly Realm cultivators, and had undoubtedly given the Heavenly Realm faction a big slap across the face. And now, he wanted to see how they would react.

The others were afraid of the Heavenly Realm faction, but Zhang Ruochen was never afraid of them.

In addition, Zhang Ruochen also wanted to let those gods of the Black Demon Realm know that even if one hundred thousand years had passed, the cultivators of the Black Demon Realm were still only slaves to the Sect of the Blood God, and as the Grand Master of the sect, he could determine the life and death of the Black Demon Realm cultivators with a single word.

"Zhang Ruochen, what's the matter that you got me to rush over in such a hurry?"

Suddenly, Blackie's voice sounded.

No one had noticed as Blackie had appeared out of thin air above the square of Yingzhu Peak, with an upset look.

Zhang Ruochen said. "The Sect of the Blood God had just been attacked by the Black Demon Realm, and many formations had been seriously damaged. The reason I called you here is to redeploy some formation arrays. This shouldn't be a difficult task for you."

"I thought it was something serious, and it's only to deploy formation arrays. As long as you can cough out the best materials, I can arrange a few for you, even if they are Ninth-Rank formations." Blackie said proudly.

Blackie's skill in deploying formation arrays was extremely high, but his spiritual power was weaker back then, and could not arrange an array that was too high in rank.

But now, it seemed like its spiritual power had obviously increased, and deploying a Ninth-Rank formation was no longer a problem.

Zhang Ruochen said. "I'll leave the matter to you then. I don't want anyone to break into the Sect of the Blood God so easily. If you need anything, just tell them to do it."

Blackie's gaze swept across Du Mosheng, Pei Linhu and the rest, and could not help but be surprised.

"You've subdued those Black Demon Realm cultivators?"

"I've already planted the Blood God's Curse Seal into the soul. You can use them as you see fit without worry." Zhang Ruochen said.

Hearing this, Blackie suddenly laughed. "Not bad. For you to subdue those from the Black Demon Realm, the nasty heart of the Blackheart Demonlord will probably be raging with fury now."

Blackie and the Blackheart Demonlord had unresolved grievances. Now that it saw the latter suffering setbacks, it was naturally very happy, and wanted to see with its own eyes what sort of expression the Blackheart Demonlord would have had.

"Follow me, I'll wipe you all into shape," Blackie said with its head held high.

Du Mosheng and the others all had a bitter look on their face, knowing that nothing good will come out from following Blackie, but there was no other way, they dared not disobey Zhang Ruochen's orders.

After Blackie left with the group of Black Demon cultivators in tow, Zhang Ruochen stepped into the Grand Guiyan Hall.

The various saints of the Sect of the Blood God followed behind him without any delay.

Zhang Ruochen walked straight to the leader's seat at the center of the Grand Guiyan Hall. This was a seat that belonged to him, but ever since he became the Grand Master of the sect, he had not sat on it for more than a few times.

Sitting in this seat meant taking on a lot of burdens. With great power, comes great responsibilities.

Although he dared not say that he had been an excellent Grand Master, but at the very least, he did his best.

As soon as he turned around, Zhang Ruochen sat on the leader's seat with great majesty.

"Hail, Grand Master."

For a while, the various saints of the Sect of the Blood God bowed to Zhang Ruochen, with great excitement in their eyes.

This was the second time Zhang Ruochen had turned the tide and saved the Sect of Blood God from being overthrown.

And now, all saints of the Sect of the Blood God believed that as long as Zhang Ruochen was around, the sect will not perish, and will return to its former glory.

Chapter 2029: Ten-Year Seclusion

In the Grand Guiyan Hall, all saints of the Sect of the Blood God took their seats one after another. Their eyes were fixed on Zhang Ruochen.

A moment ago, they were all ready to fight to the death with the Black Demon World to defend the majesty of the Sect of the Blood God.

But now, they were sitting in the Grand Guiyan Hall, with all of the attacking foes being swept away. It felt like they were dreaming.

Moreover, Zhang Ruochen had subdued a large number of Black Demon Realm powerhouses, which greatly increased their strength. If they were to encounter any trouble in the future, they would at least have some power to fight back.

Over the years, the Sect of the Blood God had gradually declined, and after the Supreme Elder had gone missing, the Sect of the Blood God did not even have a Saint King-level elite.

And even with Kunlun Realm's revival, the Saint Kings born to the sect could be counted with ten fingers.

Compared with the other six ancient sects, the Sect of the Blood God was undoubtedly too weak.

“Grand Master, I know you will come back. No matter how strong you had become, you are still the Boss Gu that I knew from before.” Sun Dadi said very excitedly.

Back then, he had gone adventuring with Zhang Ruochen, and the bits and pieces that had happened during that time were still fresh in his memory, as if they had only happened yesterday.

There were not many people who could impress Sun Dadi, Zhang Ruochen was undoubtedly one of those he was the most impressed with.

“Elder Yuanzhou, how did you come back with the Grand Master?” Elder Yuanxing asked curiously.

Elder Yuanzhou laughed and said. “Both Xianyan and I fled desperately to the Shangguan manor, and that Du Mosheng pursued us there. But he did not expect that the Grand Master happened to be a guest of the Shangguan family. With the Grand Master’s intervention, that Du Mosheng naturally did not have any means to fight back, and after that, we rushed back together with the Grand Master.”

Hearing that, Elder Yuanxing and all of the saints of the Sect of the Blood God had a stunned look. This was really pure coincidence. No matter how the Black Demon Realm had planned, they did not account for Zhang Ruochen to be at the Shangguan manor.

Fortunate for them that such a coincidence happened. Otherwise, the Sect of the blood God would have been ruined.

Zhang Ruochen said with a solemn expression. “The sect had suffered greatly from this calamity, and our losses are not small. I plan to shut access to the mountain, and let everyone in the sect go into seclusion to cultivate, and increase their strength. The situation in Kunlun Realm is getting more and more chaotic. Without strength, even the most ancient of powers will face the likelihood of being destroyed.”

“We shall follow your arrangements, Grand Master.”

All of the saints stood up and responded.

The attack of the Black Demon Realm made the various saints of the sect realize how weak it was. Without any top-level elites, no matter how [powerful their foundation was, they could not unleash that power.

One needed to know, the Black Demon Realm had only dispatched five top powerhouses, and that alone almost destroyed the Sect of the Blood God.

If all of the Black Demon Realm powerhouses were to charge in together, they would not have lasted until Zhang Ruochen’s return.

If they did not want to be on the back foot, then they must increase their own strength.

It was a pity that Kunlun Realm’s recovery had been short, and even if the Sect of the Blood God had acquired many cultivation resources, it would not be able to cultivate a large number of top-level powerhouses in a short period of time.

“Elder Yuanxing, summon all of the sect disciples and gather them at the top of Qianyuan Mountain. I will use a secret treasure to assist everyone in their cultivation.”

Zhang Ruochen gave another order.

Elder Yuanxing quickly responded, "Yes, Grand Master."

Immediately, Elder Yuanxing walked out of the Grand Guiyuan Hall to act on Zhang Ruochen's order.

The Sect of the Blood God was extremely efficient, and it did not take long for all of the sect members to gather at the top of Qianyuan Mountain.

Qianyuan Mountain was an important place of the sect, with the power of the Blood God remaining on it. There are holy meridians inside the mountain, and the saint Qi was extremely rich, which was most suitable for seclusive cultivation and refining.

After suffering the raid by many demon cultivators, the sect suffered massive losses as many disciples were unable to retreat back to Yingzhu Peak in time. Now, only about eight thousand elite disciples were left.

With Zhang Ruochen as the center, more than eight thousand sect disciples were sitting cross-legged within a two hundred foot area.

Aside from that, Zhang Ruochen had also summoned a few old Shengming cadres out, leaving very few empty spots.

"Take all of the medicines and elixirs after the revival of Yingzhu Peak and Qianyuan Mountain out, and use them all. You have ten years to do your best to increase your cultivation." Zhang Ruochen said as he looked around.

As he said that, Zhang Ruochen took out the Sundial, and put the Godstones into and activated it.

The Sect of the Blood God did not have any treasure of time, so if they wanted to quickly improve their strength, they had to use such a method.

As for as Zhang Ruochen was concerned, he had just broken through the realm of Precept Dominion, and it was undoubtedly necessary for him to seclude himself to cultivate.

What made Zhang Ruochen happy was that the Sect of the Blood God had four Godstones hidden in their collection, and with the remaining six on him, that made a total of ten Godstones. That meant that he could activate the Sundial for ten years worth of seclusive cultivation and refinement time.

Ten years should be enough to increase the overall strength of the Sect of the Blood God.

With such a good thing in hand, Zhang Ruochen naturally did not forget about Han Xue, and the first thing he did was to send her a message for her to rush over from the Peacock Manor.

After activating the Sundial, its mysterious power of time spread out and enveloped a radius of two hundred feet.

First, Zhang Ruochen had already gotten Blackie to deploy a Ninth-Rank formation array, and with Qianyuan Mountain's own magical properties, breaking in would be very difficult, so they could seclude themselves for cultivating and refining without worry.

The Sect of the Blood God was totally amazed by the Sundial's magic, and cherished this opportunity to cultivate.

The Sect of the Blood God had plenty of resources, and now with plenty of time as well, the entire sect was full of enthusiasm as they wanted to try to become a top-level elite within this ten-year period.

Sitting cross-legged under the Sundial, Zhang Ruochen took out a piece of jade that was extremely liquid. It was the gift given by Fairy Tianchu back at the Peacock Manor.

"The eleventh level of the Divine Stream Fist. I'm afraid only Luo Ji can master this."

Thinking of Fairy Tianchu, Zhang Ruochen could not help but reveal a slightly different smile on his face.

If he were to cultivate the eleventh level of the Divine Stream Fist recorded in the jade, the power of his Divine Stream Fist would reach the level of a High-level Saint Art.

If nothing went wrong, when Fairy Tianchu came out from her seclusion inside the divine gate, she should have had successfully cultivated the eleventh level of the Divine Stream Fist.

What Zhang Ruochen cultivated was not the Divine Stream Fist, but Luoshui Fist, but the fact of the matter was, the two fist techniques had the same origins, and there were not many differences in nature.

So, by comprehending the eleventh level of the Divine Stream Fist, Zhang Ruochen was confident that he would be able to perform the eleventh level of Luoshui Fist.

And when he successfully does that, he would be able to master another high-level Saint Art.

One water and one fire, just right in keeping a balance.

"I hope these ten years are enough to allow me to successfully perform the eleventh level of Luoshui Fist, and successfully cultivate it. Let's start."

With a whisper, Zhang Ruochen refocused himself as he began to fully study the eleventh level of the Divine Stream Fist recorded in the jade.

Correspondingly, Zhang Ruochen planned to focus his understanding on the precepts of the fist in these ten years, which will help him deduce and train the eleventh level of Luoshui Fist.

Of course, he would not fall behind on his comprehension of the Path of Time, Path of Dimension, Path of the Sword, Path of the Palm and Path of Truth. The improvement of his cultivation needed to be balanced and comprehensive.

With the aid of the Canon of Truth, whether it was to comprehend the saint path precepts, or to cultivate saint arts, it was twice the result with half the effort.

That eight-ten thousandths of the Canon of Truth he had gained after killing Shang Ziyan was probably the biggest gain Zhang Ruochen had.

However, when Zhang Ruochen went into seclusion to cultivate, there was an uproar in the outside world.

What happened in the Sect of the Blood God had spread out and had attracted the attention of all parties.

Although the battle of the Sect of the Blood God was not fierce, and there were not many powerhouses killed, the impact was no lesser than that of the battle of Peacock Manor, and was even more.

The reason was, this time around, Zhang Ruochen had subdued a group of demonic cultivators, including two of Black Demon Realm's top thirty-six elites, which greatly tarnished the reputation of Black Demon Realm.

"Zhang Ruochen actually used the Blood God's Curse Seal. This is a deliberate humiliation of the Black Demon Realm!"

"Just wait and see, the Black Demon Realm will definitely not take this lying down, and they will definitely find ways to retaliate."

"Zhang Ruochen is really brave. He had annoyed the Heavenly Realm faction earlier on, and now he dares to humiliate the Black Demon Realm to this extent. Is he really not afraid of the threats coming from the Heavenly Realm faction?"

"I have to admit, Zhang Ruochen is indeed very powerful, and his cultivation level had improved so drastically, making one unable to get a feel of his true power. Trying to kill him is extremely difficult. Even if one manages to, they'll probably pay a very dear price in return."

"Hehe, anyway, I'm looking forward to Zhou Yu, Xu, and the other terrifying folks taking action. I want to see how Zhang Ruochen will deal with them."

...

But those who were not of the Heavenly Realm faction did not mind the commotion being turned up a notch and wanted to see the battle between Zhang Ruochen and the Heavenly Realm faction heat up even more.

For a time, the Heavenly Realm faction became a little quiet, without much movement at all, letting people think that they were giving up on dealing with Zhang Ruochen.

However, many had already realized that this should be the calm of the storm, and the Heavenly Realm faction's moves to come will only be very astonishing.

No matter how big the waves were kicked in the outside world, inside the Sect of the Blood God, it was a sea of calm.

With a group of demonic cultivators doing the hard work, the mess at the Sect of the Blood God was soon cleaned up as a series of powerful formation arrays were being redeployed by Blackie.

Many of the sect's disciples outside also returned one after another.

At times like these, staying inside the sect is probably safer.

In a blink of an eye, ten days had passed, and for those at the peak of Qianyuan Mountain, a full decade had passed.

When the power of the Godstone was exhausted, the Sundial calmed down as the power of time enveloping the area instantly disappeared without a trace, and the flow of time in the area returned to normal.

“Huh...”

Zhang Ruochen let out a deep breath as he opened his closed eyes.

One could see that there was a glint of brilliant light in Zhang Ruochen’s eyes, which meant his cultivation had been greatly improved throughout these years.

“With twenty of ten-thousandths of the Canon of Truth, cultivation is now really twice the effect for half the effort. Every year, I could comprehend four to five hundred thousand saint path precepts, and within these ten years, I’m now close to the peak of the Precept Dominion realm. Sadly, the Godstones have all been used up, and I’ll not be able to borrow its strength any longer. I wonder where else can I get those Godstones?”

At the end of the cultivation, Zhang Ruochen was both happy and frustrated.

The Godstones were just too rare. He had already tried to obtain them through various channels, and from now on, trying to get more of them would undoubtedly be extremely difficult.

Shaking his head, Zhang Ruochen did not want to continue thinking about this headache-inducing trouble.

However, overall, his gains from the seclusion this time was great. Not only had his cultivation base seen a great increase, but more importantly, he had managed to deduce the eleventh level of Luoshui Fist and successfully cultivated it.

Of course, the reason why he could successfully cultivate the eleventh level of the Luoshui Fist had a great deal to do with his cultivation of the twelfth palm of the Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm.

With fire and water balancing each other out, and the yin and yang in perfect balance, this should be the realm many would like to reach.

In addition, Zhang Ruochen’s Precepts of Time had increased to nearly sixty thousand while his Precepts of Dimension was now close to a hundred thousand.

For the Path of Time and Path of Dimension to see such great improvements, was not only due to the Canons of Truth, but also a great deal through the integration of the divine power inside the Secret Tome of Time and Space.

Back then when Zhang Ruochen entered the null dimension in Xianji Mountain, the divine power left behind by Saint Monk Xumi naturally integrated with the Secret Tome of Time and Space. It contained a great amount of Precept of Time and Precept of Dimension, which greatly helped Zhang Ruochen’s comprehension of the Path of Time and Path of Space.

It had to be said that Saint Monk Xumi had planned things thoroughly and thoughtfully for his heir, Zhang Ruochen. Leaving a strand of his beard in the Thousand-star Civilization, leaving some of his divine power in the null dimension in Xianji Mountain, so that Zhang Ruochen could constantly enhance his attainment on both of these two ancient paths.

Otherwise, Zhang Ruochen could only go to the Fane of Time and Fane of Dimension to train, otherwise, it would have been extremely difficult for him to improve upon two Ancient Eternal Paths that he had majored in. Correspondingly, his cultivation base would not have increased that fast either.

Also, Zhang Ruochen had a breakthrough with the Path of Truth, with its precepts reaching over hundred and eighty thousand, almost doubling in number. Although this was not enough for him to unleash nine times the attack power, he must undoubtedly be much closer to it now.

With Zhang Ruochen's amazing gift on the Path of Truth, he naturally will not give up cultivating the Path of Truth.

Now, with Zhang Ruochen's achievements on the Path of Truth, even in the Fane of Truth, beneath a Supreme Saint, there were scant few who were comparable to him.

Putting away the Sundial with a wave of his hand, Zhang Ruochen stood up and looked around as he could not help but smile.

The ten years' time had indeed allowed the Sect of the Blood God's overall strength to greatly improve.

The nearly three hundred Demi-Saints whom he had bestowed upon saint sources had now all cultivated to the realm of Saints, and among those who are the most talented, some had already reached the Tongtian-realm.

What made Zhang Ruochen even happier was that many saints had also broken through to the realm of Saint Kings.

Sun Dadi and another four Saint Kings also had seen great improvement in their cultivation. Sun Dadi had already broken through to become a Six-step Saint King, crossing three whole levels in a single breath.

Zhang Ruochen had never expected the power of the Sect of Blood God to be able to reach the pinnacle all at once, and he was already very satisfied with the results as it was.

After some thought, he took out another batch of saint sources as he bestowed them upon the disciples who had broken into the realm of a Demi-saint.

"Blackie, during my seclusion, was there anyone who came here looking for trouble?"

Upon walking out of his seclusion, Zhang Ruochen immediately looked for Blackie and asked about the recent situation.

Blackie raised its head and snorted. "With me around, who dares to cause trouble here? There are a lot of people who are spying in secret, but with my formation array, they won't be able to glean anything at all."

"That's good. By the way, when you were deploying your formation arrays, had you noticed a very powerful existence inside the Sect of the Blood God?" Zhang Ruochen asked seriously.

Blackie was puzzled. "A powerhouse? No, aside from the Blood God Altar being a little weird, I did not notice anything unusual. Why are you suddenly asking about this?"

“Not long ago, I’ve met the vessel spirit of the Azuresky Pagoda and the Bronze Furnace of Life and Death. According to the vessel spirit of the Bronze Furnace, all of the vessel spirit in Kunlun Realm had already returned, and the Sect of Blood God has one Supreme Sacred Artifact as well, the Blood God’s Swordbreaker. So, it stands to reason that the vessel spirit of the Swordbreaker had already returned.” Zhang Ruochen said with a slight frown.

Originally, Zhang Ruochen had thought that the Blood God’s Swordbreaker’s vessel spirit would intervene when the sect was under attack, but he never thought that the vessel spirit was nowhere to be found.

Hearing this, Blackie could not help but look surprised as he said, “All of the Supreme Sacred Artifact’s vessel spirits have returned? Then where were they previously?”

“The reason why the vessel spirit’s had disappeared was to avoid the Yuanhui Tribulation, and also a divine artifact of the Infernal Court. Prior to this, they had been hiding in the Altar of Path’s Spirit, one of the Ten Great Divine Artifacts.” Zhang Ruochen said.

Hearing the term, ‘Altar of Path’s Spirits’, Blackie’s eyes immediately lit up, as it asked. “Where is it now? Who is behind it?”

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. “That I don’t know. If you were to meet a vessel spirit of a Supreme Sacred Artifact, you can ask in person.”

“Where do I even find one, to begin with?” Blackie glared at him.

Zhang Ruochen ignored Blackie as he ran through his thoughts. He remembered very clearly that Yan Liren held the Blood God’s Swordbreaker and entered the second level of the Endless Abyss. There had not been any news since.

If the swordbreaker’s vessel spirit were to return, it should have followed its senses to look for its body.

If that was the case, the vessel spirit might have gone to the Endless Abyss, but no one knew what happened in the end.

If he wanted to find out, he needed to make a trip to the Endless Abyss himself.

“It’s almost time to leave for the Endless Abyss, and hopefully this trip will resolve many questions in my heart. Let’s go to the Sword Vault first, and get the Supreme Saint-level Blood Suppressant Talisman.”

Zhang Ruochen thought to himself.

This was a dangerous trip, so he needed to make more preparations to ward off all eventualities.

Chapter 2030: Going to the Endless Abyss Again

After arranging everything, Zhang Ruochen rushed to the Sword Vault on his own.

He was only going there to collect the Supreme Saint-level Blood Suppressant Talisman, and would soon return to the Sect of the Blood God, so there was no need for others to follow him this time.

Before leaving, Zhang Ruochen had already confirmed with Shi Mingyuan that the Supreme Saint-level Blood Suppressant Talisman had been successfully created.

It had to be said that Shi Mingyuan's attainments in talismancy^[1] were indeed terrifying. He had yet to become a spiritual power Supreme Saint, yet he was already capable of creating Supreme Saint-level Blood Suppressant Talismans.

After the previous battle, the Immortal Vampires had suffered heavy losses, even though they were still eyeing the Sword Vault, they dared not act rashly.

Through a special path, Zhang Ruochen entered the Ancient Zhenyu Clan grounds in secret, without attracting anyone's attention.

After passing through the ancient divine marks, Awesome the Little Taoist darted out from nowhere.

"Awesome, Zhang Ruochen, you've been in the limelight lately. If I knew that, I would have left with you, instead of poor me here staying behind as a coolie and missed out on plenty of exciting stuff." Awesome the Little Taoist said regretfully.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. "Grabbing the headlines? I'm fighting tooth and nail with others there, I can do without such limelight. Also, don't you pretend to be pitiful in front of me, you're not working here for nothing. The Zhenyu Clan has put the Big Dipper Portrait out as a reward."

"Right, you have studied the Big Dapper Portrait for a while now, have your attainments in formation array reached the realm of Array Master?"

Awesome the Little Taoist smiled and said with arrogant swagger. "It goes without saying. I am much more reliable than that owl. Its formation skills are not even close to being comparable to mine."

Zhang Ruochen stretched his hand out and touched his nose, saying. "That owl seems now to be an Array Master as well."

"Not bad, but even if it has become an Array Master, I am definitely still stronger than it." Awesome the Little Taoist pouted.

From the very beginning, Awesome the Little Taoist and Blackie were never on the same page, and as long as they were together, they'll get on each other's nerves, and made things very lively.

Zhang Ruochen smiled lightly and said. "You continue to repair the divine marks, or else the Shen clan might take the Big Dipper Portrait back."

"Go on your way then. Don't disturb me with my work." Awesome the Little Taoist glared.

With the Big Dipper Portrait to study, Awesome the Little Taoist was literally enthusiastic with the repairs of the ancient divine marks.

As far as it was concerned, there was no better place for it to study the mysteries of formations than in the Sword Vault.

After all, there were not many places that had so many arcane ancient divine marks as here.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head lightly, and then darted straight into the depths of the Zhenyu clan grounds.

As soon as he reached the Sword Tomb Palace, Zhang Ruochen saw Shi Ren who greeted him outside the palace.

“Brother Zhang, it had been a while and you look even better than before.” Shi Ren smiled and greeted him.

Zhang Ruochen also smiled in return, saying. “It seems like you, the young patriarch had been having a good life. How’s Uncle Shi and Grandfather Shi doing?”

“Yeah, they’re doing fine. Brother Zhang, I’m sorry, when Shengming City and the Peacock Manor were attacked by the Heavenly Realm, we the Ancient Zhenyu Clan were not able to aid you.”

“Sigh, it’s just that our clan is too weak, and needed to guard against the Immortal Vampire’s sneak attacks. At that time, Grandpa was at the most critical juncture of refining the talisman, so we dared not disturb him.”

Shi Ren’s eyes were deeply apologetic, and he felt very sorry.

Back then, Zhang Ruochen had greatly helped the Ancient Zhenyu Clan. Without Zhang Ruochen, there would be no Ancient Zhenyu Clan today.

However, when Zhang Ruochen needed help, they could not do anything, and inevitably felt ashamed in their hearts.

Zhang Ruochen patted Shi Ren’s shoulder as he shook his head gently, saying. “I know the situation of your clan more than anyone. Your people bears a very important calling, and if the Sword Vault were to fall because of me, then I will be an eternal sinner.”

“Alright, alright, we are brothers, so let’s leave it at that. I have good wine here, so we can have a few drinks later.”

Hearing this, a smile appeared on Shi Ren’s face. He knew what kind of person Zhang Ruochen was, so he naturally did not say otherwise.

“Come, let’s go and meet Grandpa first.” Shi Ren said.

Zhang Ruochen nodded slightly and entered the Sword Tomb Palace with Shi Ren.

Not long after, Zhang Ruochen met Shi Mingyuan.

Compared to when he left, Shi Mingyuan was in a greatly better state. His complexion was ruddy as he had obviously completely recovered from his ordeal.

“Greetings, elder patriarch.”

Zhang Ruochen stepped forward and bowed.

Shi Mingyuan smiled kindly and said gently. “No need for the formalities, what you want is in the box.”

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes shifted and locked onto the wooden brocade box before Shi Mingyuan.

Zhang Ruochen stepped forward and opened the wooden brocade box.

Inside the box was a piece of glittering talisman made out of divine bone. The talisman was carved with incomparably intricate runes, and just looking at it would make sent someone into a dizzy fit.

The Supreme Saint-level Blood Suppressant Talisman, according to the Immortal Vampire Secret Scroll, could suppress the Blood Emperor of the Immortal Vampires, and possessed incredible and terrifying power in equal measure.

If it was used to deal with Immortal Vampires beneath a Supreme Saint, even a top elite like Xuetu Shenzi would not be able to defend against it.

If they had such a Blood Suppressant Talisman during the Immortal Vampire's assault on the Sword Vault, those Immortal Vampires would not have dared to act rashly.

"A shame, I have given my all, and have only managed to barely succeed in refining this Supreme Saint-level Blood Suppressant Talisman." Shi Mingyuan sighed.

Zhang Ruochen closed the brocade box and then looked at Shi Mingyuan, saying. "Elder patriarch, thank you for your hard work. For you to refine a Supreme Saint-level Blood Suppressant Talisman, I am already deeply grateful."

"Oh right, I have also collected plenty of saint bones and divine blood, with your attainment in talismancy, I'm sure you can refine a large number of Saint and Saint King-level Blood Suppressant Talismans."

As he said that, Zhang Ruochen handed a Dimension Ring over to Shi Mingyuan.

Shi Mingyuan had helped him a great deal, so how could Zhang Ruochen come to collect the Supreme Saint-level Blood Suppressant Talisman empty-handed? He had already prepared many items as a sign of his gratitude.

There was a saying, a good blade requires good steel, and the many saint bones and saint blood he had collected, could undoubtedly be of best use in the hands of Shi Mingyuan.

"Thank you, Swordbearer." Shi Mingyuan did not refuse and simply accepted the gift.

The Sword Vault had always been eyed by the Immortal Vampires, and the items Zhang Ruochen had given them were indeed very important.

After chatting with Shi Mingyuan for a bit, ZHANG Ruochen walked out of Shi Mingyuan's residence and went to Shi Ren's residence instead.

Zhang Ruochen took out the Heart-burning Spirit that the Drunkard had brewed. Such a fine liquor should be shared with a good brother.

"It is a fine drink, for it to actually improve my spiritual power." Shi Ren could not help but marvel after taking a glass.

Zhang Ruochen also downed a glass. For him, the Heart-burning Spirit had little effect but he liked the taste of it very much.

It was a pity that the Heart-burner Spirit cost a fortune to brew, otherwise, he would have asked the Drunkard for some more.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said. "How're things lately? Learned something from the elder patriarch?"

"Very fulfilling. Grandpa had thought me a lot of things on talismancy, but I still have a long way to go before fully comprehending them." Shi Ren said.

Zhang Ruochen. "Back then, when I was at Xianji Mountain, I've retrieved the cut-off trunk of the Divine Sky-connecting Tree, and now the Divine Sky-connecting Tree sapling is drawing upon the divine power and precepts from the trunk. If you can cultivate together with the Divine Sky-connecting Tree sapling, you will stand to benefit a lot.

"Can I?" Shi Ren revealed an expectant look.

Zhang Ruochen nodded. "Of course. The reason I came here, aside from collecting the Supreme Saint-level Blood Suppressant Talisman, is to get you into the Qiankun Realm. Even the Divine Sky-connecting Tree sapling thinks you have very promising talent, and would be successful. Get stronger quickly, and you can take some of the pressure off Uncle Shi and the Elder Patriarch."

The new sapling and the original trunk of the Divine Sky-connecting Tree were of the same origin, and the two could naturally merge with each other.

Once the two are merged, even if the Divine Sky-connecting Tree sapling cannot grow to the extent it was used to, it will still not be too different.

When that time comes, the Divine Sky-connecting Tree sapling will be able to truly support the Qiankun Realm, and allow Qiankun Realm to have the conditions to attain godhood.

Without a doubt, with the fusion of the Divine Sky-connecting Tree sapling and trunk, the cultivation conditions of Qiankun Realm will get better and better, and it will be no lesser than the reviving Kunlun Realm. With a bit more time, Qiankun Realm would definitely be able to produce a large number of elites.

"Brother Zhang, thank you so much." Shi Ren said very seriously.

Since they met, Zhang Ruochen had helped him way too many times, and he had always remembered this friendship. If one day, when Zhang Ruochen has a need for him, whether it meant climbing a mountain of blades, or diving into a sea of fire, he will not even frown.

Zhang Ruochen let out a smile. "I've said it before, we are brothers, so cut that. Come, let's drink. It's a rare chance to be able to relax."

"Alright, I'll drink with you." Shi Ren nodded and smiled.

To have such a good friend in life, Shi Ren had no regrets.

As the two drank, they talked about various interesting things, and looked extraordinarily relaxed.

It wasn't until Shi Ren was slightly drunk that they stopped.

After bidding farewell to Shi Mingyuan and Shi Qiankun, Shi Ren entered the Qiankun Realm. He would cherish this opportunity very much.

And Zhang Ruochen did not longer at the Ancient Zhenyu Clan grounds. After confirming that there were no problems there, Zhang Ruochen bade farewells.

With Awesome the Little Taoist constantly repairing the ancient divine marks, and with Shi Mingyuan holding fort, even if the Immortal Vampires still harbored nefarious ideas, it would be difficult for them to break into the Sword Vault.

In a very short time, Zhang Ruochen hurried back to the Sect of the Blood God.

Just as soon as he came back, Zhang Ruochen noticed something was off.

“Zhang Ruochen, big trouble!”

Blackie appeared, his eyes grim.

Zhang Ruochen quickly asked. “What happened?”

“As soon as you left, Yan Liren that old coot appeared and forcibly took that lass Lingxi away!” Blackie said solemnly.

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen’s eyes immediately turned serious, as his brows furrowed deeply. “The Supreme Elder appeared and took Lingxi away?”

This situation was really something he had not expected.

“It seems like the one at the Endless Abyss can’t wait to get me to meet her.” As Zhang Ruochen thought about it, he suddenly understood what was going on.

As he said that, he cast his gaze in the direction of the Endless Abyss.

At this moment, Kong Lanyou and the others came over from the mountain road and gathered beside Zhang Ruochen.

“Junior brother, sorry, we failed to protect our junior sister.” Bao Lie showed a self-admonishing look.

Jin Yu said. “That old man is just too powerful. He caught us by surprise and took her away. By the time we chased after he had already taken her into the Endless Abyss.”

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. “I can’t blame you. How could the former Tenth Emperor back in the day be easy to deal with? I understand the intention of the person in the Endless Abyss. Capturing Lingxi is meant to force me to go there, and by that, I will be fulfilling her wish.”

“Zhang Ruochen, what are you planning to do?” Blackie immediately asked.

Zhang Ruochen said coldly. “Go to the Endless Abyss.”

“Don’t be impulsive, the Endless Abyss isn’t some friendly place. Even if you are strong now, it is still perilous going to the second level of the Endless Abyss.” Blackie quickly persuaded.

Zhang Ruochen exhaled deeply, saying. "No matter how dangerous it is, I must go there. It was Chi Kunlun back then, and now Lingxi. If I don't go to the Endless Abyss, heavens know who else would she target. Plus, I have many questions that can only be answered in the Endless Abyss."

The Endless Abyss was a place he had to go, and in this situation, he had no choice at all.

He wanted to see what that person in the Endless Abyss was up to.

"Cousin, I'll go with you."

Kong Lanyou said immediately.

"And us."

Bao Lie and the others spoke as well.

Han Xue immediately chimed in. "Master, I want to go too."

Zhang Ruochen's expression was solemn. "I don't know what will happen in this journey into the Endless Abyss, so I don't want anyone to come with me."

"Plus, the Black Demon Realm had suffered a major setback, and will definitely not take this lying down. The Sect of the Blood God requires powerhouses to hold the fort. I hope that all of you can help me protect the sect while I go to the Endless Abyss."

"No, the Endless Abyss is just too dangerous. We cannot let to take that risk alone." Bao Lie's head shook like a rattle.

Zhang Ruochen said seriously. "Fifth senior brother, I am not that little junior brother that requires your protection like in the past. There are some things that I must face by myself, otherwise, I will never grow."

Seeing Zhang Ruochen's resolute eyes, Bao Lie and the rest knew that, no matter what they say, they could never Zhang Ruochen's decision.

"Alright, take care then, junior brother. Promise us, promise that you will come back safely. With us around, you don't have to worry about anything happening to the Sect of the Blood God." Bao Lie patted Zhang Ruochen's shoulder as he said that.

Zhang Ruochen didn't say anything else and only nodded slightly before soaring into the sky and entered the ancient snow mountains as he rushed towards the Endless Abyss, brooking not even a moment's delay.

He only hoped that nothing will happen to Mu Lingxi and Chi Kunlun, otherwise, no matter who the person in the Endless Abyss was, Zhang Ruochen will not rest until one side falls.

A moment later, Zhang Ruochen appeared near the Endless Abyss.

Standing at the edge of the Endless Abyss and staring at it, it was extremely dark below, and its depths abyssal, as if able to swallow everything into it.

When Zhang Ruochen first came to the Endless Abyss, it was to save the Divine Scripture Maiden. Back then, he was too weak, and did not know the specific situation at the bottom of the Endless Abyss, so he had to risk jumping in from above.

Later on, Zhang Ruochen returned from Death's Door, but by coincidence came to the first level of the Endless Abyss, and ran into the soul duplicate of the previous Blood God Sect Grand Master, nearly losing his life in the process. It was the Supreme Elder Yan Liren's appearance that allowed him to escape.

It was from that moment that Zhang Ruochen assumed the mission of protecting the Sect of the Blood God.

During the first two times, Zhang Ruochen had only gone to the first level of the Endless Abyss, and he did not know what the second level was like, or what danger lurked there.

Suddenly Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said. "Lanyou, sure you, you've followed me!"

As soon as his voice trailed off, Kong Lanyou's figure appeared out of thin air and said. "Cousin, you should know that you cannot stop me."

"You... I really can't do anything about you can't I?" Zhang Ruochen was helpless.

"Your Royal Highness, you are finally here!"

At this moment, a soft voice suddenly came from the darkness.

Zhang Ruochen turned his head and cast his head into the dark abyss.

A behemoth slowly emerged from the darkness. It was a blood beast with two wings, radiating an extremely powerful aura, comparable to a Nine-step Saint King.

On the back of this Blood Beast stood a graceful figure that Zhang Ruochen was no stranger to. She was the wife of the previous Grand Master of the Sect of the Blood God, Qiu Yichi, the famous Beguiler Demon.

Zhang Ruochen snorted coldly and said. "Qiu Yichi, you lot forcibly took someone away, and you now dare appear before me? Do you really think I dare not kill you?"

"Your Royal Highness, why the raging fury? I was only acting under orders, and I had only invited them to be a guest down below, and have not hurt them. When Your Royal Highness follows me down, you'll meet them very soon." Qiu Yichi said calmly.

"Under orders? Whose orders? Who is your master?" Zhang Ruochen asked coldly.

Qiu Yichi said. "Your Royal Highness, you should already know the answer in your heart, why ask? There are some realities that you need to face in the end. Come."

"You plan to ride the same Blood Beast as me, aren't you afraid that I will kill you?" Zhang Ruochen's eyes were cold.

Qiu Yichi smiled charmingly and said. "Of course I am afraid, so I specially prepared another Blood Beast for Your Highness. Your Royal Highness, please."

Just as Qiu Yichi's voice fell, another behemoth slowly emerged from the darkness, and the aura it radiated was no weaker than Qiu Yichi's own behemoth, slightly stronger even.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at the Blood Beast and then darted onto its back. Kong Lanyou did not say anything and followed behind Zhang Ruochen.

They had come to the Endless Abyss, and there was no reason to step back now.

Qiu Yichi glanced at Kong Lanyou, and there was a faint flash of apprehension in her eyes, but she did not say anything. In any case, her job was to invite Zhang Ruochen into the Endless Abyss, and whether he had company or not, it was not part of the question.

[1] fictional term for the art of using talismans

Chapter 2031: The Blood Empress

The two Blood Beasts flapped their wings and quickly descended into the Endless Abyss as they disappeared into the darkness.

"The precepts of heaven and earth here are completely different from the outside world. The Endless Abyss sure is complex, and I have no idea how this place was formed." Kong Lanyou whispered.

Zhang Ruochen nodded. "As Kunlun Realm revives, the Endless Abyss had become even more bizarre, and the suppression of outsiders had become much greater."

This was the third time Zhang Ruochen had entered the Endless Abyss, so he could clearly feel the various changes inside the abyss.

Compared to before, the Endless Abyss now had an even stronger suppressive effect on one's saint Qi and spiritual power, not being able to mobilize even one percent of one's power.

Only one's physical strength could be used freely. After all, this belonged to the strength from within, and not relying on external factors.

The precepts of heaven and earth inside the Endless Abyss were extremely powerful, as if they were independent of the Kunlun Realm.

Even with Zhang Ruochen's cultivation strength as a Nine-step Saint King, he could not help but to still feel palpitations, as if his mind could be totally consumed by the Endless Abyss at any moment.

The dark devouring energies contained in the Endless Abyss were feared even by the cultivators of the Path of Darkness. Under normal circumstances, even a Supreme Saint-realm powerhouse would stay far away from the Endless Abyss, and dare not step foot into it willy-nilly.

The two Blood Beasts descended very quickly, and it did not take long for them to arrive at the first level of the Endless Abyss.

Zhang Ruochen remembered that Yan Liren had used the Blood God's Swordbreaker to kill all Blood Beasts on the first level with a single blow.

But now, he could clearly sense that there were a large number of Blood Beasts on the first level again, but for some reason, they had not ventured outside. Otherwise, the Sect of the Blood God would have been in deep trouble.

“Your Royal Highness, there is no need to worry. Without orders, these Blood Beast will never leave the Endless Abyss.” Qiu Yichi smiled charmingly.

Zhang Ruochen turned and looked at Qiu Yichi, asking a little coldly. “What are you planning to do with all these Blood Beasts?”

“Just some experimental specimens.” Qiu Yichi said softly.

Zhang Ruochen frowned slightly. “What experimental specimens?”

Qiu Yichi only showed a faint smile but did not answer.

Seeing this, many thoughts unwittingly flashed through Zhang Ruochen’s mind as he vaguely thought of something. Nonetheless, he was not entirely sure.

Looking at how Qiu Yichi was, she would probably not answer any questions now.

So if he wanted to get to the bottom of these matters, he had to go to the second level of the Endless Abyss, and meet the person behind Qiu Yichi.

Boom!

Quite abruptly, the dimension in the Endless Abyss quaked as a massive blood-colored brilliance emerging from the bottomless gully, causing an area thousands of miles in radius to be lit up in dark red, forming thick blood clouds as the pungent scent of blood radiated.

Zhang Ruochen had already seen such a scene when he entered the Endless Abyss for the first time.

It was just that the bloody brilliance that time only covered a radius of hundreds of miles, and the scale was far from comparable to now.

Rumor had it that this blood Qi was left behind by the Blood Empress, and it will erupt every once in a while, and this blood Qi was the catalyst causing the savage beasts to transform into Blood Beasts.

Although he had never approached that area, Zhang Ruochen surmised that that place should be the entrance to the second level.

Be it the former Grand Master of the Sect of the Blood God, or Yan Liren, or that Blood Demon all entered the second level from here, and no one knew what happened after that.

Sure enough, the two Blood Beasts flew towards the gully where the blood was gushing out.

After entering the gully, Zhang Ruochen found his vision completely obscured by a blood light, and even when he used his Eye of Divine Seal, he was unable to see his surroundings clearly.

After a good while, the blood light disappeared.

“This...”

Both Zhang Ruochen and Kong Lanyou had shocked expressions.

The reason was none other than the situation on the second level was completely different from what they had expected.

They had thought the second level would be even darker than the first, a scene of desolation.

But instead, the second level was not dark at all, and it was a brightly lit world.

At the same time, the world was not desolate at all, but was rather vibrant with life.

Looking down, there were continuous mountains and rivers, with dense and lush plants on them. Some of the trees seemed to be even taller than the peaks, with large, dense branches that covered the sky.

Qiu Yichi chuckled and said. "Surprised, yes? When I first came to the second level, I too had the same expression both of you have now. If you did not come here in person, you will never expect the Endless Abyss to actually look like this.

Zhang Ruochen was really shocked. He had almost suspected that he had left Kunlun Realm and entered another world altogether.

At a glance, from all directions, he could not see the edge of the land at all, and he could only imagine how vast this world was.

Moreover, he discovered that this world was filled with a strange power, which was different from the saint Qi of heavens and earth from the outside world, and seemed to have a great beneficial effect for strengthening one's body.

If this were to spread out, one can only imagine the uproar it will cause.

"So many powerful Blood Beasts." Kong Lanyou whispered.

Looking around, Kong Lanyou found thousands of Blood Beasts, and among their numbers were many Blood Beasts of Saint King-realm in the mountains and the forests, making one feel like they have come into the wilds.

If these Blood Beasts were under control, then it was undoubtedly an extremely terrifying force.

After entering the bright world, the flying speed of the two Blood Beasts became significantly faster.

Zhang Ruochen secretly mobilized the saint path precepts in his body, wanting to explore the reality of this world.

"I can use the Precepts of Time, Dimension and Truth, but the others are extremely suppressed." Zhang Ruochen's thoughts ran quickly.

Time, space, and truth were all Ancient Eternal Paths, and were the most special. No matter how bizarre the Endless Abyss was, it was unable to shut them out.

Of course, this was also due to Zhang Ruochen's attainments in the Path of Time, Dimension and Truth were extremely profound, otherwise, it would have been difficult for him to put them to any use.

With three Ancient Eternal Paths, and a body beneath the realm of a Supreme Saint, Zhang Ruochen still had enough power even when inside the second level of the Endless Abyss.

“Your Highness, we are almost there!”

Just as Zhang Ruochen was deep in thought, Qiu Yichi’s voice suddenly sounded.

Hearing that, Zhang Ruochen snapped out of his thoughts and cast his gaze straight ahead.

A steep mountain towering into the clouds appeared before Zhang Ruochen. It was fully crimson in color, as if it was bathed by massive amounts of blood before.

On the top of the peak was a very quaint-looking palace, hidden in the clouds, appearing and disappearing from time to time, as if it was a celestial palace, full of mystery.

When the Blood Beast approached the blood-colored mountain, Kong Lanyou could not help but frown slightly as she said, “Cousin, this mountain feels very sinister, there’s thick blood seeping out of it. It seems like that’s no ordinary blood, and should be divine blood.”

Zhang Ruochen bore a grim expression and said, “It is indeed divine blood. This entire mountain is probably stained red by divine blood. I really have no idea what happened here.”

After entering the second level of the Endless Abyss, there were undoubtedly even more questions in Zhang Ruochen’s mind. The secrets of this place were more than he had imagined.

Finally, the two Blood Beast landed on the square at the top of the mountain.

With a flash, Zhang Ruochen and Kong Lanyu darted off the back of the Blood Beast.

A thin grey-robed elder greeted him and bowed to Zhang Ruochen. “The Master of the Guardian Dragon Pavilion’s Heavenly Pavillion, pays his respect to Your Royal Highness.”

The grey-robed old man was not anyone else but the tenth emperor eight hundred years ago, the Supreme Elder of the Sect of the Blood God, Yan Liren.

“Supreme Elder, it has been a while since we last met, it seems like you are living life well.” Zhang Ruochen said with a rather cold voice.

Yan Liren showed a pained expression, saying. “I would seek Your Highness’ clemency. My hands were tied.”

“Where is Lingxi?” Zhang Ruochen asked immediately.

Yan Liren said. “Your Highness, be rest assured, while I brought her back to the Endless Abyss, I have not harmed her at all.”

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen breathed a sigh of relief. He did believe that Yan Liren would not lie to him.

No matter what, Yan Liren was also the master of the Heavenly Pavillion of the Guardian Dragon Pavilion, and he believed that Emperor Ming would not misjudge someone.

“Your Highness, please.”

Qiu Yichi also appeared on the square and made a side-way inviting gesture.

Zhang Ruochen's expression was calm as his eyes were cast onto the palace not too far away as he moved forward step by step.

Upon seeing this, Kong Lanyou closely followed behind Zhang Ruochen without any hesitation. No matter how dangerous the front was, she would definitely advance alongside Zhang Ruochen.

Eight hundred years ago, she failed to stop Chi Yao, and could only watch as Zhang Ruochen died under Chi Yao's blade.

Now, she will never let something like that happen again. She will not hesitate, even if it meant staking her life in the process.

Yan Liren shook his head slightly, and followed after them. There were many things that were already out of his hands.

As they stepped into the palace, Zhang Ruochen and Kong Lanyou both showed a surprised look. They had discovered that the layout and decor there were the same as Shengming Palace eight hundred years ago. This layout made them feel like they had gone back eight hundred years in time.

The internal decor of the palace was so familiar to them that it automatically evoked old memories.

"Unfortunately, we cannot go back anymore." Zhang Ruochen sighed softly.

If he could, he really wanted to go back to eight hundred years ago, and continue to be the Shengming Crown Prince. Emperor Ming would not go missing, and he would have nothing to do with the Immortal Vampires, and Chi Yao would not have been his enemy... How beautiful everything was back then.

However, that was impossible, and was just a fantasy deep down in his heart.

"Greetings, master."

At this moment, Qiu Yichi suddenly bowed and saluted extremely respectfully.

At this moment, Qiu Yichi had completely put away her beguiling charm, and looked extremely serious.

Zhang Ruochen turned around and a tall figure caught his eyes as the figure walked over slowly from a distance.

It was a stunning woman that looked extremely young, at most twenty years old, yet her eyes were extremely deep, revealing the vicissitudes of time.

The woman was dressed in a dark green palace dress, her long blood-colored hair tied up high, with a jasper phoenix hairpin inserted into the bun. Her every move exuded a compelling nobility, making her looking very distant.

Slowly, the woman came closer, and her gaze stayed on Zhang Ruochen, meeting him in the eyes.

Zhang Ruochen gathered all of his spiritual power as he stared at the stunning woman before him, without feeling the slightest of power fluctuation on her. Yet, he could feel a terrifying invisible aura, and even if Zhang Ruochen's mind was resolute, it still felt somewhat unbearable.

Without a doubt, there was a huge gap between him and the stunning woman, and even if his cultivation strength was ten times, or even a hundred times stronger, it will not be able to bridge this gap.

“Chen’er, you’re finally here. It’s really difficult for Mother to see you.” A smile appeared on the face of the stunning woman. Her eyes were soft and gentle as she stretched her hand out to touch Zhang Ruochen’s face.

However, Zhang Ruochen took a step back, as he drew a distance between him and her as he stared at her. A moment later, he said. “No, I’m unworthy of the Blood Empress of the Immortal Vampires.”

Upon hearing this, the stunning woman sighed and withdrew her hand.

“I’ve come to the Endless Abyss now, and you should also release Mu Lingxi and Chi Kunlun now. No matter what you want to do, you can come at me, there is no need to involve people around me.” Zhang Ruochen said.

“Mu Lingxi is my daughter-in-law, and Chi Kunlun is my grandson, how can I do harm to them? The reason I got someone to bring them to the Endless Abyss because I wanted to see them. Why do you have to be angry?” The stunning woman did not get angry, and her tone was still very gentle.

Zhang Ruochen said. “Let me repeat this again, I have nothing to do with the Immortal Vampires.”

“Do you hate the Immortal Vampires so much?” The stunning woman frowned.

Zhang Ruochen said. “Yes, how can I have any goodwill towards this group that only knows destruction? When they destroy all others, they will self-destruct. The Immortal Vampires is a race that should not have existed at all.”

He had witnessed many lives in Kunlun Realm being slaughtered by the Immortal Vampires, and have their blood drained dry. That kind of sight made him angry, so much so that he wished he could destroy the Immortal Vampire down to the root.

“Chen’er, your thoughts are too extreme. There is naturally a reason for the existence of the Immortal Vampires. Just as there is light, there must be darkness. Everything in the world is relative, losing one thing means the balance of the universe will be broken, and that will be a disaster.” The stunning woman said very meaningfully.

Zhang Ruochen retorted. “Balance? Isn’t everything the Immortal Blood doing breaking that balance? It’s not that I am too extreme, but you are too self-righteous.”

Hearing this, the stunning woman was a little helpless as she shook her head and said. “It is rather meaningless trying to tell you now. You will come to understand it later. I’ve made some dishes myself, accompany me for this meal!”

“Did you think I’m here especially to eat the food you’ve cooked?” Zhang Ruochen asked rhetorically.

The stunning woman turned around and said as she walked. “If you want to see Mu Lingxi, come with me.”

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen's eyes suddenly turned serious. He did not want to be led on by the nose by the Blood Empress, but when it came to Mu Lingxi, he had to choose to compromise.

As he tightened his fist, Zhang Ruochen exhaled deeply, doing his best to calm himself down.

He noticed that after meeting with the Blood Empress, his mood had become very irritable, and he had lost all composure. This situation was undoubtedly very bad.

"Cousin, guard your mind. Auntie is your biological mother after all. I believe she will not harm you." Kong Lanyou reminded him.

Zhang Ruochen turned and glanced at Kong Lanyou, then nodding gently as he said. "Yeah, I'm fine. Let's go."

As he said that, Zhang Ruochen and Kong Lanyou set off together as they followed behind the Blood Empress.

No matter what the Blood Empress wanted to do, at this moment, they could no longer take a step back.

Chapter 2032: The Undying Blood Silkworm

The sceneries inside the palace were extremely beautiful and could be described as very varied, but Zhang Ruochen was not in the mood to appreciate them.

Passing through several long corridors, an elegant courtyard appeared before Zhang Ruochen's eyes.

Zhang Ruochen could not be more familiar with this courtyard, because he had lived in this environment since he was a child in his previous life. Every planet, every tree seemed to be completely replicated.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen's eyes lit up as his figure flickered and reappeared in the courtyard, holding the beautiful figure in the courtyard into his arms.

With his beloved in his arms, Zhang Ruochen could finally relax his anxious heart. "Lingxi, are you alright?"

Mu Lingxi quietly nestled in Zhang Ruochen's arms as she leaned her head on Zhang Ruochen's shoulder, saying softly. "I'm fine."

No matter when and where, Zhang Ruochen's embrace always brought her the greatest sense of security.

And seeing Zhang Ruochen and Mu Lingxi being so close, Kong Lanyou's eyes could not help but be a little sad, wishing that she was the one being held in Zhang Ruochen's arms.

Sadly, this was something that she could never say out loud.

With a smile, the Blood Empress slowly walked into the courtyard and sat down at the jade table.

Seemingly knowing that Zhang Ruochen would arrive soon, the Blood Empress had prepared a large number of dishes in advance. Each dish was exquisite and was both attractive to the eyes, as well as the nose, rousing one's appetite.

“Sit down, all of you. If you have anything to say, wait until you’re done eating.” The Blood Empress said softly.

Although the tone of the Blood Empress was gentle, yet there was an irresistible aura to it.

Zhang Ruochen let Mu Lingxi go and turned to look at the Blood Empress... There was a complicated look in his eyes, as his emotions that had finally calmed down became violently volatile again.

Although he did not want to admit it, this majestic and noble woman before him was indeed his biological in his previous life.

For a long time, Zhang Ruochen had hated the Immortal Vampires very much, but in the end, someone had told him that he had Immortal Vampire blood in him in his previous life. It was really ironic, as if the heavens were playing a massive practical joke on him.

Zhang Ruochen was not a person who liked running away from reality, but this time, he hoped his biological mother from his previous life had really passed away, and not the Blood Empress before him.

As he suppressed his conflicted thoughts, Zhang Ruochen tried his best to remain calm as he sat opposite the Blood Empress with Mu Lingxi and Kong Lanyou.

Seeing the three sitting down, a smile appeared on the Blood Empress’ face as she said, “Come, Chen’er. Come and have a taste of Mother’s cooking.”

As she said that, the Blood Empress picked up her chopsticks and put the food into the bowl before Zhang Ruochen.

“Lingxi, Lanyou, you two are family too. Don’t be so reserved.”

The Blood Empress also picked up some of the food and placed them in Mu Lingxi and Kong Lanyou’s bowls respectively without any pretensions.

However, despite the Blood Empress’ warmth, Zhang Ruochen looked indifferent and showed no desire to touch his chopsticks at all.

“Where is Chi Kunlun?” he asked.

He had only seen Mu Lingxi now but not Chi Kunlun, so he could not help but feel a little worried.

“Chi Kunlun doesn’t want to see you, and you should know the reason. However, you can rest assured that he is fine.”

The Blood Empress was not perturbed by Zhang Ruochen’s indifferent attitude and still maintained her smile.

Right then, she obviously could not let Zhang Ruochen know that Chi Kunlun was actually not in the Endless Abyss. He had instead been instead taken away by a Yanluo Clan powerhouse.

Otherwise, with Zhang Ruochen’s character, he would probably immediately go look for that Yanluo-Clan powerhouse.

That would definitely not be a good thing as the current Zhang Ruochen was not yet a match for that person.

Of course, the Blood Empress would not just ignore the plight of her grandson. Secretly, she had sent the Beguiler Demon to find out about that person, looking for a chance to rescue Chi Kunlun.

Hearing this, a conflicted look appeared in Zhang Ruochen's eyes once again. He naturally knew what kind of barrier existed between him and Chi Kunlun. It was reasonable for Chi Kunlun to not want to see him.

Just like he was now, why would he be willing to meet the Blood Empress?

If it were not for the many questions and doubts he had, if it were not for Chi Kunlun and Mu Lingxi being taken to the Endless Abyss, Zhang Ruochen would not have wanted to come at all.

If he was really forced to make a choice, he would rather face Chi Yao than the Blood Empress.

"One day, Chi Kunlun will understand everything, and then appear before you." Mu Lingxi placed her hand on the back of Zhang Ruochen's hand, and gently consoled him.

Hearing Mu Lingxi's voice, Zhang Ruochen immediately snapped back to reality, and could not help but to turn his hand over as his fingers tightly clasped against Mu Lingxi's slender fingers.

To have Mu Lingxi by his side would pretty much heaven's greatest favor to him.

"Let's eat first. I don't know what you like to eat, so I just made a few. If you don't like them, I can make them again."

With a smile on her face, the Blood Empress continued to pick up dishes for Zhang Ruochen.

Against the Blood Empress' enthusiasm, Zhang Ruochen felt uncomfortable and wanted to get up and leave immediately.

In Zhang Ruochen's eyes, the Blood Empress was a complete stranger, and she was also an Immortal Vampire. No matter how much friendliness she had shown, it was difficult for him to accept.

The dishes on the table were indeed very exquisite, but unfortunately, they were unable to rouse Zhang Ruochen's appetite.

The Blood Empress could not help but sigh as her eyes dimmed a little. She did not expect Zhang Ruochen's rejection of her to be so strong.

She had indeed owed Zhang Ruochen too much. As a mother, she did not accompany him after he was born, causing him to not feel the slightest bit of maternal love.

And she knew that Zhang Ruochen cared a lot about her identity as an Immortal Vampire, but that was a reality that could not be changed.

For others, the Blood Empress could use forceful methods, but against Zhang Ruochen, she could not do anything.

Seeing that the atmosphere was getting too awkward, Kong Lanyou picked up her chopsticks as she put some food into Zhang Ruochen's bowl as she said. "Cousin, these are all... Auntie's goodwill gesture, eat a little."

Kong Lanyou grew up with Zhang Ruochen since they were young and clearly knew how much the latter yearned for maternal love when he was a child. No matter what identity the Blood Empress had, she was her cousin's mother, and that was a fact that could not be changed!

Even a ferocious tiger does not eat its cub.

And at the very least, the Blood Empress will not harm her cousin.

The Blood Empress cast a grateful look at Kong Lanyou. She knew what Kong Lanyou said was far more effective than anything she could say.

Zhang Ruochen had many thoughts in his mind. For some reason, he recalled the time Chi Kunlun and Chi Kongyue joining forces to kill him. At that time, as a father, he was heartbroken.

Zhang Ruochen knew that Kong Lanyou was not persuading him for the Blood Empress, but she was telling him that some emotions must be faced head-on, and it was pointless to avoid them.

Taking a deep breath in, Zhang Ruochen adjusted his chaotic emotions a little.

He did not look at the Blood Empress as he reached out and picked up a chopstick, silently picking up the food in the bowl and put them into his mouth.

These dishes were extremely delicious but in Zhang Ruochen's mouth, they tasted like wax and were difficult to swallow.

Nevertheless, upon seeing Zhang Ruochen eating the food she cooked, a look of joy appeared in the Blood Empress' eyes because she was filled with hope. Just as she was about to ask, "Chen'er, was it delicious?", Zhang Ruochen put down his chopsticks and stared at her with empty eyes.

Seeing this, the smile on her face disappeared, replaced by a touch of bitterness. After all, it was not easy for Zhang Ruochen to accept her as his mother.

Shaking her head reluctantly, The Blood Empress whispered. "Linyuan, take the Crown Prince to rest."

She also knew that she could not rush this matter and force Zhang Ruochen. She needed to do this step by step.

She would first get Zhang Ruochen to stay in the Endless Abyss and give them more time together. She believed that she could slowly pry open Zhang Ruochen's closed heart.

A figure flashed out from the side, tall and mighty. It was Chi Linyuan, the former Grand Master of the Sect of the Blood God.

Back then, Chi Linyuan was pursued by Yan Liren and escaped into the second level. With the backing of the Blood Empress, he was able to escape. On the contrary, Yan Liren ran into trouble.

"Your Royal Highness, please."

Chi Linyuan bowed slightly.

As if seemingly reluctant to continue facing the Blood Empress, Zhang Ruochen left with Chi Linyuan.

Mu Lingxi and Kong Lanyou also stood up and quickly followed suit.

As soon as the three left, Qiu Yichi appeared in the courtyard.

“Master, His Highness does not seem to be willing to accept your hospitality. Why don’t you use some other means?” Qiu Yichi looked puzzled.

A cold light flashed past the Blood Empress’ eyes, and she said, “Don’t you know what kind of temper Chen’er has? If I were to use those methods, Chen’er will never recognize me as his queen mother.”

Feeling the chill radiating from the Blood Empress, Qiu Yichi could not help but shudder as she hurriedly said, “I have misspoken. Please forgive me, Master.”

“Find that Yanluo powerhouse as soon as possible and rescue Chi Kunlun. We must not let him suffer any harm. Understand?” The Blood Empress ordered coldly.

Qiu Yichi immediately responded: “Yes, Master.”

Although this matter was very tricky, since the Blood Empress had ordered it, she had to see it to its completion no matter what.

For her to be what she was today, was all due to the cultivation of the Blood Empress. She also knew the character of the Blood Empress, and if she screwed this up, she will definitely have something ill coming her way.

“Chen’er, Chen’er, how do I get you to accept me?” The Blood Empress could not help but sigh.

For so many years, the only person who had given her such a headache was Zhang Ruochen.

On the other side, Zhang Ruochen followed Chi Linyuan through several corridors before finally coming to the residence the Blood Empress had arranged for them.

Chi Linyuan smiled and said, “If Your Royal Highness has any needs, you can inform me.”

Hummmmm...

A powerful spatial fluctuation appeared, and instantly enveloped the entire room, with Chi Linyuan inside it.

Chi Linyuan’s expression changed drastically as he frowned and said. “Your Royal Highness, what is the meaning of this?”

At that moment, Chi Linyuan was actually very surprised. He did not expect Zhang Ruochen to be able to use his spatial techniques after entering the second level of the Endless Abyss. Plus, it was so powerful that he was unable to move much despite his powerful body.

“I have something to ask you, so you better answer honestly. Otherwise, I wouldn’t mind killing you.” Zhang Ruochen said coldly.

Chi Linyuan said. "What does Your Royal Highness wanted to ask, please do. How would I dare to deceive Your Highness?"

With him under someone else's hospitality, he had to bow his head. After all, Zhang Ruochen was the Blood Empress' son, and if Zhang Ruochen really wanted him dead, there was nothing he could do.

"Back then, when the Supreme Elder chased you to the second level, what happened after that?" Zhang Ruochen asked grimly.

Back then on the first level, the Yan Liren he saw did not believe in God or fate, only himself. How arrogant was that?

Now, however, Yan Liren gave him a sense of decadence, and he could not imagine what had happened to him.

Chi Linyuan murmured as he said, "Master Yan was invincible, and with the Blood God's Swordbreaker in hand, I was naturally not his match and could only flee. I finally fled here, and he rampaged his way here, causing Master to intervene. Master wanted to get Master Yan to submit, but he wouldn't. Seeing her friendship with Master Yan, she did not kill him but imprisoned him inside a mysterious Blood Domain."

"The Blood Empress had imprisoned the Supreme Elder? And she had a friendship with him?" Zhang Ruochen frowned slightly.

How could there be any relationship between Yan Liren and the Blood Empress?

Zhang Ruochen did not think that Yan Liren would throw his lot with the Immortal Vampires, and he believed Emperor Ming's vision, and also Yan Liren's integrity.

Yan Liren was able to sever the faith in his heart, and was unaffected by the will of the Blood God, so who can control him?

Chi Linyuan continued, "Master imprisoned Master Yan and intended to use the mysterious power in the Blood Domain to wear off his will and get him to submit. Unexpectedly, not only did Master Yan's will not wear off inside the Blood Domain, but he also severed a hundred thousand distracting thoughts from his mind using his willpower. He mended the defect in his state of mind, and it caused his body to reach the level of a Supreme Saint. He then successfully cultivated the Immortal Blood Silkworm Saint Body, broke through the cocoon, and entered the realm of a Supreme Saint."

The Immortal Saint Body of the Undying Blood Silkworm had been created by the Blood God, and since the Sect of the Blood God's establishment, apart from the Blood God proper, only the Blood God's principal disciple, Xue Lingxian had successfully cultivated it.

Of course, there was one more person now.

According to rumors, the Immortal Saint Body of the Undying Blood Silkworm was extremely powerful and known as an Undying Body. No matter how badly one was injured, they could quickly recover, and the body would become even stronger.

With his flesh becoming a Supreme Saint, plus the Immortal Saint Body of the Undying Blood Silkworm, no one had any idea how powerful Yan Liren was.

“As expected of the Tenth Emperor back in the day. He is really amazing.” Kong Lanyou said.

Such a powerful Immortal Saint Body made Kong Lanyou envious. Perhaps her Immortal Saint Body being shattered was a good thing, and that allowed her the opportunity to pursue an even more powerful one.

Mu Lingxi showed a look of surprise, saying. “I’ve heard of the Undying Blood Silkworm Immortal Saint Body

The Empyrean Lunar Immortal Saint Body of the Moon Worship Sect had been created by Yueshen, and throughout the history of the sect, only the founding Grand Master had managed to cultivate it.

There were many kinds of Immortal Saint Bodies in the world, but for those that can be called top-level were very few, and some major worlds do not even have one.

Only an Immortal World like Kunlun Realm will have a variety of top-level Immortal Saint Body cultivation methods.

Being able to cultivate a top-level Immortal Saint Body was equivalent to laying the foundation for becoming a god, and one would have more chances of becoming a god than the others.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen’s brow furrowed, saying. “No, the Yan Liren I saw earlier had not reached the realm of a Supreme Saint.”

“The ‘Master Yan’ Your Highness had seen earlier is not the real Master Yan,” Chi Linyuan said.

Zhang Ruochen was even more puzzled. “What do you mean?”

“The moment Master Yan broke through, Master felt the shock in the Blood Domain and rushed over. Unfortunately, she was still too late, and Master Yan had escaped into the depths of the Blood Domain, and that was a plan even Master dare not step in at will.”

“Master Yan only left behind a ‘cocoon body’ that he had shed in the place he secluded himself in for refinement. Within the cocoon was Master Yan’s one hundred thousand distracting thoughts. Master then used her secret technique and combined the ‘cocoon body’ and the hundred thousand distracting thoughts, forming the Master Yan you see now,” Chi Linyuan said.

Zhang Ruochen could have never thought that the “Yan Liren” he had seen earlier had turned out to just be a cocoon.

He could clearly feel that that “Yan Liren” possessed extremely powerful power inside his body, no weaker than his. He was also at the level beneath a Supreme Saint.

If this cocoon was already so powerful, what sort of power would his real body have?

In addition, Zhang Ruochen also obtained a very important message from Chi Linyuan’s words, that was, for one’s body to reach Supreme Sainthood, not only they had to refine their flesh to be extremely powerful, but the key was to have a very complete state of mind.

It was little wonder that since ancient times, few people had been able to cultivate their physical bodies to Supreme Sainthood. This made Zhang Ruochen realize that if he wants his body to reach Supreme Sainthood, his accumulation was far from sufficient.

Chapter 2033: Xuemo's Reappearance

In any case, it was great to learn that Yan Liren was fine and had cultivated to the Supreme Saint rank.

“What’s wrong with this second level? What secrets are hidden here?”

Now that Chi Linyuan was alone, it was undoubtedly the best time for Zhang Ruochen to ask about various things.

Chi Linyuan felt very helpless. He was completely unable to get away now, but he could not attack Zhang Ruochen. Of course, even if he did, he was probably not a match for Zhang Ruochen, and that was only asking for trouble.

“What? You really want trouble?” A cold glint flashed in Zhang Ruochen’s eyes.

Chi Linyuan could not help but tremble, and hurriedly said. “I don’t know much about the secrets of the second level. I heard from Master that this place was extremely vast, comparable to a state of the Nine States of Shangzhong Region, and is probably evolved from a broken world.”

“In this world, there are places that even Master dare not tread at will, like the Blood Domain that she had imprisoned Master Yan earlier in.”

Hearing that, a thought ran through Zhang Ruochen’s mind. The second level was obviously much more mysterious than he had expected, and it probably involved some taboos.

“When the Blood Empress was cast into the Endless Abyss, everyone thought her dead. What exactly was the Blood Empress scheming for the past eight hundred years?” Mu Lingxi whispered.

The Blood Empress was obviously very powerful and ambitious. Yet, she chose to dwell in the Endless Abyss, which was really bizarre, especially toward the end, when the Nine emperors and three empresses of the Kunlun Realm gradually disappeared.

If the Blood Empress were to show herself at that moment, perhaps even Empress Chi Yao would not be able to stop her. Would that not be enough to sate her ambition of dominating the entire Kunlun Realm?

Hearing Mu Lingxi’s whisper, Zhang Ruochen could not help but have a few questions as well. But when it came to this, only the Blood Empress herself would be able to answer their questions.

Kong Lanyou then asked in a cold voice, “What’s with the Blood Beasts outside? What is the purpose of raising so many Blood Beasts?”

After entering the second level, Kong Lanyou had been very concerned about this, because there were too many Blood Beasts, and many of them very powerful.

If all of these Blood Beasts were released, the entire Central Region will be in big trouble.

“The Blood Beasts are all cultivated by Master with a secret method, and possessed the characteristics of the Immortal Vampires. As for her purpose, that is not something I know.” Chi Linyuan said.

Although he was a disciple of the Blood Empress, what he knew was actually very limited. He also dared not ask casually. In any case, he will obediently see to whatever orders the Blood Empress ordered him to.

Back then, Zhang Ruochen had thought that the Blood Beasts coming from the Endless Abyss were normal savage beasts mutated by the blood Qi left behind by the Blood Empress.

Now that he heard Chi Linyuan’s answer, Zhang Ruochen finally understood that thing was really not that simple and the key to everything was the Blood Empress.

At this moment, what Zhang Ruochen was thinking was not just the Blood Beasts, but also the bizarre changes on Qiu Yichi the Beguiler Demon and Shangguan Que.

During the battle of Moyou Valley, Zhang Ruochen had seen four blood-red wings growing on the back of Qiu Yichi. They were very similar to the flesh wings of the Immortal Vampires, and she possessed amazing vitality. Otherwise, Qiu Yichi would have been killed by him in that battle.

The same was true for Shangguan Que as well. He was a spiritual power Saint King, and his body should have been extremely fragile, and not have too powerful a recovery power. Yet when his chest exploded, he was still able to repair it quickly, not unlike the Immortal Vampires.

Zhang Ruochen seemed to have thought of something as he suddenly blasted his palm out and slammed it against Chi Linyuan’s body.

Chi Linyuan was not hurt by it, but an astonishing change happened to his body as blood Qi erupting behind him, and four pairs of blood-red wings opened up instantly.

Sure enough, as Zhang Ruochen had guessed, Chi Linyuan’s situation was the same as Qiu Yichi’s.

Both Mu Lingxi and Kong Lanyou could not help but show looks of surprise. Such a change was extremely weird. Moreover, there was the aura of the Immortal Vampires radiating out from the blood-red wings on Chi Linyuan’s back.

“Both you and Qiu Yichi had also received the baptism of the secret technique?” Zhang Ruochen asked lightly.

Chi Linyuan did not expect his secret to be discovered by Zhang Ruochen, so he could only answer. “Indeed.”

“How does the baptism affect you? Will you be like the Immortal Vampires, craving for blood?”

Zhang Ruochen asked with a grim voice.

Chi Linyuan put away the blood-red wings and said with a look of reverence in his eyes. “Master’s secret technique is extremely arcane. After the baptism, our body underwent earth-shaking transformations, with powerful vigor compared to the Immortal Vampires, yet at the same time, we are unlike the Immortal Vampires who constantly craves fresh blood. Of course, if we wanted to, we can also become stronger by sucking blood.”

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen's heart trembled as a storm kicked off in his heart. For the Blood Empress to master such a technique, what was she up to exactly?

On the surface, Zhang Ruochen looked very calm, and he did not continue to pursue the question.

For the secrets of the Blood Empress, Chi Linyuan was very likely unable to provide him any answers, so interrogating him was for nothing.

"If this matter spreads out, I'm afraid many will want to receive this baptism, especially those cultivators of the heretical paths and demonic cultivators." Mu Lingxi said solemnly.

The power of the Immortal Vampire's body and vitality was something very well-known. And many cultivators were extremely envious and longed to have it.

In particular, the lack of craving for blood will undoubtedly make this even more attractive.

Zhang Ruochen nodded. That was indeed the case, and looking at Chi Linyuan right then, the latter took the baptism voluntarily without being forced.

Many thoughts went through Zhang Ruochen's mind as he looked at Chi Linyuan again, saying. "One last question. I once saw a crimson skeleton on the first level and seems to be related to Xuemo. Do you know anything about it?"

"I've heard from the master on this. Xuemo has indeed come to the second level, and he seems to be in a secret location now. I don't know the specifics, though," Chi Linyuan said as he thought about it.

Zhang Ruochen pondered for a moment and with a wave of his hand, the spatial domain that enveloped the room disappeared without a trace, and Chi Linyuan regained his ability to move.

"You can go now!"

Chi Linyuan secretly let out a sigh of relief, saying. "Rest well, Your Highness. Just ask for me if you need anything."

As he said that, Chi Linyuan left without any hesitation, fearing that Zhang Ruochen would change his mind.

"What should we do next?" Mu Lingxi cast her gaze onto Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen put his hands on his back as he walked to the edge of the window, looking at the sky filled with evil blood Qi and whispered. "Since we are already here, might as well make ourselves comfy. The second level of the Endless Abyss is full of mystery and I want to explore it. Also, I noticed that there is a strange power here that is very helpful in refining one's body. Staying here to cultivate for a while might be a good idea.

"I wonder if Auntie will let us out of the palace?" Kong Lanyou frowned slightly.

If the Blood Empress wanted to put them under house arrest, the idea of wanting to explore the secrets of the second level will undoubtedly be interrupted. So, when they came to the Endless Abyss, they were taking a huge risk, as they were unsure if they could leave this place.

A sharp glint appeared in Zhang Ruochen's eyes as he said. "Why do I need her consent to do anything I want to do?"

In any case, Zhang Ruochen, Mu Lingxi, and Kong Lanyou stayed there for the moment.

The Blood Empress was very diligent as she would visit Zhang Ruochen several times a day, sending him Heaven-level Saint Pills, Yuanhui elixirs, even food made out of Supreme Saint-level savage beasts and the likes.

It could be said only those Shenzi and Shennü that were deeply beloved by the gods in the Celestial Court could enjoy such treatment.

Unfortunately, no matter what the Blood Empress did, Zhang Ruochen had never shown the slightest intention of getting close to her, and barely even exchanged a word.

In the blink of an eye, ten days had passed.

In the garden, Zhang Ruochen sat quietly on a large bluestone, rousing the ten spirit veins in his body as he absorbed the strange power that wandered the land.

In the past ten days, except for the occasional talks with Mu Lingxi and Kong Lanyou, Zhang Ruochen basically spent the rest of the time cultivating.

His physical body was already extremely powerful and had long reached the level beneath a Supreme Saint. It was extremely difficult to further improve it.

Yet, after absorbing the strange power on the second level, Zhang Ruochen noticed that his physical strength had seen a significant improvement.

Zhang Ruochen would definitely not let go of such great boons.

"Huh..."

Zhang Ruochen exhaled a deep breath as he opened his eyes and withdrew from the state of cultivation.

"I'm already at my limit. Even if I continue to absorb the strange power that fills this world, it would be difficult to have any more obvious effects." Zhang Ruochen sighed a little.

However, in all, he had great gains, and on this alone, he could say this trip was worthwhile.

"Chen'er, you're tired, right? I used the essence of a hundred-thousand-year-old jade spirit to make a jelly that can nourish the soul. Give it a taste."

At that moment, the Blood Empress' voice was suddenly heard.

Zhang Ruochen had gotten accustomed to the unsolicited arrivals of the Blood Empress.

Zhang Ruochen stood up and jumped down from the rock as he glanced at the Blood Empress lightly, saying. "You don't need to waste all these. I have some questions that I want to ask you."

The Blood Empress paused as she slowly put down the jade spirit jelly with a look of disappointment flashing past her eyes.

Looking at Zhang Ruochen, the Blood Empress gently asked, "Chen'er what is it that you want to ask about?"

Zhang Ruochen then questioned her, "What is your relationship with Lord Ming?"

Hearing this question, the Blood Empress' expression could not help but change a little. She demurred for a moment before she said, "It looks like you've met Lord Ming. What did he tell you?"

"Lord Ming said that you're his sister." Zhang Ruochen stared at the Blood Empress intently.

The Blood Empress did not avoid Zhang Ruochen's gaze as she nodded slightly, saying. "Yes, Lord Ming is indeed my elder brother. Both of us came from the Infernal Court, and are heirs of a god of the Immortal Vampires. However, it was just that both Lord Ming and I were born to a concubine, so we were not that valued, and that was how we got sent to Kunlun Realm."

Although Zhang Ruochen had guessed that this was the case, when he heard the Blood Empress saying it personally, there were some waves in his heart. The god of the Immortal Vampires sure is crafty, sending two of his heirs into Kunlun Realm, and turn it upside down.

After calming his thoughts, Zhang Ruochen asked again. "Why did you get Shangguan Que to steal the body of my past life?"

Without a doubt, the second question was what Zhang Ruochen cared the most about.

There must be a reason why the Blood Empress expended so much effort to get Shangguan Que to do that.

Seemingly knowing that Zhang Ruochen would ask this question, the Blood Empress smiled slightly and said. "I'll take you to a place, and you will understand."

"Auntie, where are you taking cousin to?"

Kong Lanyou's voice sounded.

Zhang Ruochen turned his head and saw Mu Lingxi and Kong Lanyou walking out from the side.

The Blood Empress glanced at the two of them and said. "Both of you are not outsiders either, let's go together."

As she said that, the Blood Empress waved her hand, and a blood light appeared, wrapping Zhang Ruochen and the two ladies as she disappeared from the garden without a trace, with them in tow.

When they reappeared, they were already before a dark, gloomy cave.

This cave was located at the foot of a majestic mountain, and looking up, one could see the strange dark red flames burning on the mountain.

Boooooom!

There were terrifying lightning and thunder at the top of the mountain, unleashing powerful destructive energies, totally a scene of carnage.

At a glance, one could faintly see a behemoth at the top of the mountain through the dense lightning. It was akin to a god looking down on the world.

Somehow, after coming here, the Ice Phoenix bloodline in Mu Lingxi's body trembled as if it was being drawn by some sort of power.

"What is that?" Mu Lingxi's voice trembled slightly as her eyes were locked onto the behemoth at the top of the mountain.

The Blood Empress raised her head and softly said, "That is a fallen Blood Phoenix. The entire mountain has been soaked in phoenix blood, causing all life on the mountain to go extinct. The blood flames on the mountain have been burning for who knows how long."

"How could there be a god-level Blood Phoenix fallen here?" Zhang Ruochen murmured to himself.

Even with the protection from the Blood Empress, Zhang Ruochen could still feel the terrifying divine aura, and one could imagine that this Blood Phoenix must have been very powerful in life.

Across the history of the Kunlun Realm, the phoenix clan had been extremely powerful. It was comparable to the dragon clan, giving birth to many gods. However, that was too far back, and it had long been forgotten.

The Blood Empress said, "There are too many mysteries on the second level, that even I cannot fully grasp. There are many taboos involved here, and all of you are too weak now. There's no benefit in knowing too much at present."

As she spoke, the Blood Empress walked towards the dark cave.

Zhang Ruochen looked at Mu Lingxi as he reached out and held her slender hand, saying softly. "Don't think so much. With me around, nothing will happen."

"All right."

Mu Lingxi nodded, as she looked away from the behemoth on the top of the mountain.

A Blood Phoenix who had attained godhood falling here for some reason had indeed caused a big shock to her.

Looking at the Blood Empress, Zhang Ruochen and the others could not help but to quickly follow behind.

At places like this, if not for the Blood Empress leading the way, they would not have been able to get close at all, and that made them extremely curious about the secrets inside the cave.

From the outside, the cave looked extremely dark, but once entering it, one would discover that there was some fluorescence in it, dispelling the darkness away.

The cave was extremely deep. After walking for some time through twists and turns, they were still nowhere near the end.

"Blood Empress, it had been less than a month, why are you here again?"

In the darkness, a very deep voice rang.

Zhang Ruochen moved his eyes and finally locked onto a tall figure that came out of the darkness.

The person was more than two meters tall, half a head taller than Chi Linyuan. His body was extremely muscular, and his muscles were bulging out like coiling dragons.

His torso was exposed, his face stern and tough-looking with a tyrannical aura radiating from his brow, causing people to feel fear.

“Such a powerful Nine-step Saint King.” Zhang Ruochen was secretly fearful.

He could feel that this muscular man before him, was a Nine-step Saint King of the Path’s Anterior-Realm, and was just a step away from reaching Supreme Sainthood. His body contained an extremely terrifying power, as his body had tens of millions of saint path precepts flowing on it, looking like he could shatter a star with one punch.

Out of all the Nine-step Saint Kings Zhang Ruochen had come into contact with thus far, few could match this person, let alone surpass him.

The Blood Empress glanced at the burly man as she radiated a trace of terrifying aura, and said indifferently. “Xuemo, since when my business is yours to question?”

“Hehe, I’m just asking, no need to get angry. Who are the three of them? You’ve never brought anyone here before as far as I remember.” Xuemo laughed teasingly.

A surprised look appeared in Zhang Ruochen’s eyes as he could not help but carefully measure the person. Earlier on, he had asked Chi Linyuan about Xuemo and did not expect to meet him so soon.

A man that should have been dead long ago, was not alive and well before him. Many things were getting more and more unreal as it went.

Chapter 2034: The Demigod Body

While Zhang Ruochen and the others were sizing up Xuemo, he was doing the same to them. After all, they were following the Blood Empress and had entered a place that was considered forbidden grounds by the Blood Empress. There must be something special about them.

Suddenly, Xuemo locked his eyes onto Zhang Ruochen and said with a snigger, “Boy, I remember you. I really need to thank you. Back then, on the first level of the Endless Abyss, your killing of that Immortal Vampire whelp allowed me to wake up.”

“In just a few short years, you actually cultivated from a Demi saint all the way to a Nine-Step Saint King. You sure are good, boy. Blood Empress, is he your disciple?”

Seeing that Xuemo recognized him, Zhang Ruochen was not surprised, and he could not help but smile lightly. “I never thought the skeleton that flew out of King Naxianlan was actually the famous Xuemo of yore.”

“According to rumors, Xuemo and the Blood Empress should have been enemies, but now, it seems like that is not the case.”

Xuemo was indeed very strong, but his strength was not enough to inspire fear in Zhang Ruochen. Of course, Zhang Ruochen dared not underestimate him either.

Back then, the Divine Scripture Maiden had told him that Xuemo was an out-of-the-world genius. At the same time, he had cultivated the Demonstone Engraving, and using the nine engravings, created nine different legendary saint arts, causing much fear as people worry that he will become the second Lord Ming.

Over the years, Zhang Ruochen had met many cultivators who had cultivated the Demonstone Engravings. However, forget cultivating all nine of them, even those who managed to cultivate two at the same time were very few. So, no one knew how Xuemo managed to pull that off.

If there had been no accidents back then, Xuemo would have been even more terrifying, and he could have already become a god by now.

“Boy, there are many things that you hear are falsehood, but what you see may not be necessarily the truth either. Speaking of which, I do miss the days of fighting the Blood Empress. It is lonely to have no opponents.”

“Although the Blood Empress has joined forces with humans to defeat me, as a loser, there’s nothing else to be said. Plus, being asleep for eight hundred years isn’t all that bad.”

Xuemo looked very indifferent as if he did not care about what had happened in the past.

Hearing this, a thought struck Zhang Ruochen as he could faintly hear that there seemed to be something hidden behind all this.

As his thoughts ran, Zhang Ruochen seemingly asked a casual question. “Why would humans intervene in an internal struggle of the Immortal Vampires? Even if there was, shouldn’t they take both you and the Blood Empress out?”

“You think I’m lying? If not for that Emperor Ming and Yan Liren interfering, it would not have been easy for the Blood Empress to defeat me.” Xuemo snorted coldly.

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen was shocked. He believed that the Emperor Ming that Xuemo had mentioned must have been his father.

Based on what Zhang Ruochen knew, the Blood Empress had only gotten close to Emperor Ming after becoming Kong Shangling’s daughter.

However, after hearing what Xuemo had said, it was clear that both Emperor Ming and the Blood Empress had come into contact long before that. Emperor Ming had even helped the Blood Empress before. Why had he done that?

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen also understood the meaning of the Blood Empress having a friendship with Yan Liren.

Zhang Ruochen then looked at the Blood Empress as he stared at her eyes intently, asking, “Are Xuemo’s words true? What is the deal between you and father?”

“Yes, it was indeed your father and Yan Liren who helped me back then. Some things between your father and I, I cannot yet tell you, for the time is not right.” A look of slight hesitation appeared in the Blood Empress’ eyes.

Immediately after, she looked at Xuemo and spoke icily. “Xuemo, shut your mouth. You are not allowed to speak of my matters from now on.”

Xuemo glanced at Zhang Ruochen in surprise before shrugging and saying, “Right, right, I won’t say it. You’re still as boring as ever.”

Zhang Ruochen clenched his fist tightly and soon he released it. He wanted to continue asking, but after a little thought, he dispelled the idea. The Blood Empress was concealing this deliberately, so asking was pointless.

No matter what, he finally knew something, and with this as an entry point, he might be able to find all the answers he sought.

“Come with me.” The Blood Empress said as she continued to walk towards the depths of the cave.

Recomposing himself, Zhang Ruochen quickly followed behind. He had not forgotten the purpose of coming to this place.

Not too far away, the space before them suddenly became wider and brighter as clusters of terrifying flames floated in the air. They seemed to be full of intelligence, as though they were guarding the place.

As soon as he approached, Zhang Ruochen discovered that there was a powerful barrier in the space before him, and he could not easily break into it.

Through the barrier, Zhang Ruochen clearly saw what was going on inside.

With this glance, Zhang Ruochen’s gaze froze as it was affixed onto the cloud of red blood floating in the air.

The mass of red blood was large, elliptical in shape, and was about ten feet long. There were flames burning on its surface, and by the looks of it, it looked like a huge fireball, and like a phoenix in rebirth.

The surrounding space was faintly distorted by the flames as if it was about to melt away.

In the blood lay a person, and the person was an extremely beautiful young man. His eyes were closed, and his chest undulated with regularity like he was sleeping.

One could vaguely see that there were strands of chaotic Qi outside the young man’s body. Each strand was extremely dense, if it were not for these strange blood wrapping around him, they were enough to cost the space to collapse.

Badump, badump, badump...

Even if they were far away, they could hear the strong heartbeat of the young man’s body. With every beat sounding like a deafening divine thunder.

Not only that but the sound of the blood flowing inside the young man's body was clearly transmitted into the ears of Zhang Ruochen and the others. It was reminiscent of an endless divine stream that was unstoppable.

Kong Lanyou was shocked as she said, "What a powerful Immortal Saint Body. The immense power inside it is more than ten times stronger than the power I cultivated as a Supreme Saint in the past."

Kong Lanyou secretly surmised that if this young man woke up. He would only need one move to blast her—a person who was once a Supreme Saint—into oblivion.

Zhang Ruochen stared at the young man lying inside the blood. Even with his stable state of mind, he was a little confused at the moment.

"What have you done?" Zhang Ruochen looked at the Blood Empress and asked grimly.

The Blood Empress smiled and said, "Chen'er, the reason why I summoned you to the Endless Abyss is to give you this gift.

"Back then, I discovered the arcane nature of this place, so I got Shangguan Que to steal the body of your previous life from the ancestral halls and placed it here.

"Eight hundred years on, this body has become extremely powerful. As long as you merge with it, you will obtain the most powerful physical body, and easily step into the realm of Supreme Sainthood in the near future."

Hearing this, before Zhang Ruochen could react, Xuemo said in surprise, "So this body turned out to be your son, Blood Empress. No wonder you treasure it so much, and refuse to give it to me no matter what."

Soon after, Xuemo turned to Zhang Ruochen and said. "Boy, even I am a little envious of you, to have such a perfect and powerful body. This is more than an Immortal Saint Body, it is a Demigod's body. If you merge with it, you'll get power beyond any ordinary Supreme Saints, and it is not an exaggeration to call you a Demigod."

Hearing the powerful heartbeats, Kong Lanyou could not help but ask. "Why is cousin's body still alive? Has the soul been reborn?"

"No, there is no soul in this body. I've used the Blood Phoenix's essence blood and my own essence blood alongside a chaotic stone, refining them together to envelop Chen'er's body. After eight hundred years of nurturing, it has finally become a chaotic Immortal Saint Body. Chen'er has also cultivated the innate Five-element Chaotic Body in this life and can fuse with it." The Blood Empress shook her head as she explained.

In order to nurture the body of Zhang Ruochen's previous life, the Blood Empress had expended a lot of effort as the treasures she had invested into the effort would make the eyes of a top-level Supreme Saint water.

If this had been other cultivators, they would have agreed to all the Blood Empress' conditions without even blinking and accepted the flesh in an instant. After all, it could save them, who knew, how many years of cultivation.

Yet, Zhang Ruochen was very calm as he said, "For you to want me to fuse with this body, you want me to become an Immortal Vampire? I will walk my own path myself, and I don't need your help."

"What's the matter with the Immortal Vampires? The Immortal Vampires are born with great vitality and longer lifespans than human beings. As far as physical bodies are concerned, a human's body is just incomparable. So many people want to be an Immortal Vampire but do not have the chance." Xuemo looked unhappy.

After a pause, Xuemo continued, "What's more, this body is not at all comparable to a body of a normal Immortal Vampire. It is perfect, yet you do not want it."

Upon seeing the body, Xuemo was eager to get it, wanting to use it as his own new body. Sadly, the Blood Empress never gave him the opportunity to get close to it.

"So what? If you want me to become an Immortal Vampire, a blood-sucking demon... Impossible!" Zhang Ruochen said firmly.

A pleading look appeared in the Blood Empress' eyes as she said, "Chen'er listen to Mother. I would never do you harm, and you have no need to worry about the need for blood. I have already resolved that problem for you long ago. I did all this just to make you stronger."

"I've told you that you don't have to worry about my affairs, and I don't need you to arrange the path that I will take," Zhang Ruochen said coldly.

As long as it involved the Immortal Vampires, Zhang Ruochen would have a great revulsion in his heart.

Before waiting for the Blood Empress to say anything, Zhang Ruochen turned around and walked straight out.

"Chen'er... Sigh... It looks like I was too hasty." The Blood Empress shook her head and sighed, her eyes full of helplessness.

Mu Lingxi did not react at first, but after seeing Zhang Ruochen leave, she immediately trailed after him.

Kong Lanyou took a deep look at the body wrapped in divine blood. Many memories came to her mind as she could not help but sigh heavily.

After that, Kong Lanyou also turned around and quickly followed Zhang Ruochen's pace.

Looking at Zhang Ruochen's departing figure, Xuemo could not help but whisper, "What a stubborn guy. Since he doesn't want it, how about you give it to me, Blood Empress?"

A cold light suddenly appeared in the Blood Empress' eyes, as she gave Xuemo a cold look.

"Ugh, just saying." Xuemo's expression immediately changed as he responded sheepishly.

He was far from being a match for the Blood Empress at the moment, so it was better if he did not provoke her and find unnecessary trouble for himself.

The Blood Empress did not pay mind to Xuemo as her figure flashed and disappeared without a trace.

She had wanted Zhang Ruochen to fuse with his body from his previous life. Then, there would be a blood connection between the two, and perhaps, Zhang Ruochen would quickly accept her.

However, the Blood Empress did not expect Zhang Ruochen's resistance to it would be so strong.

While she could force him to accomplish this, what would happen afterward was beyond her ability to predict. The situation would perhaps get even worse because of it, so it was better for her to put the matter aside first.

Seeing the Blood Empress leave, Xuemo could not help but appear contemplative as he said to himself, "The Blood Empress expended so much effort to understand the secret method of removing the Immortal Vampire's craving for blood. It can't be just for her son... What kind of plan is she hatching?"

"Nevertheless, the Blood Empress sure is amazing, to comprehend such a mysterious technique. Being without the constant craving for blood has plenty of benefits, and that is just right up my alley."

Glancing at the perfect body within the barrier once again, Xuemo shook his head before he turned and left.

Since there was no way he could get this perfect, ready-made body, then he could only refine a perfect body out himself, and he had always liked such challenging things.

Led by the Blood Empress, Zhang Ruochen and the others returned to the garden in the palace.

"There is one thing that I need to figure out. Eight hundred years ago, is father's sudden disappearance related to you?" Zhang Ruochen looked at the Blood Empress in the eyes and asked very seriously.

The Blood Empress looked at Zhang Ruochen's eyes and sighed. "Chen'er, your mother and your father are indeed opposing foes, but do you really think that there are no feelings between us? Your father's disappearance and your assassination... I only found out after the fact. Otherwise, you think I would just sit back and watch while you were harmed? Mother would have cast whoever that dared to lay a finger on you into an unceremonious death. But... what a pity... For certain reasons, I was unable to leave the Endless Abyss. Otherwise, Chi Yao and Emperor Qing would have already paid a painful price."

Hearing this answer, Zhang Ruochen's heart trembled, and he asked, "Father is still alive, right?"

"Your father... should still be alive. I can still sense him. But, forget it, when the promised time comes, I will go meet him personally." The Blood Empress said.

For some reason, Zhang Ruochen did not have any doubts about the Blood Empress' words.

For a time, the large rock that was suspended in his heart could finally be laid to rest.

As long as Emperor Ming was still alive, everything else seemed unimportant.

Chapter 2035: Departure

The words of the Blood Empress had caused some turmoil in Zhang Ruochen's heart, and for a while, he did not know what to say.

He believed that there should be true feelings between the Blood Empress and Emperor Ming, otherwise, there would be no him at all.

Even so, it was still very difficult for him to accept the Blood Empress now.

If Emperor Ming was by his side, perhaps, Zhang Ruochen would not be troubled like this.

Zhang Ruochen was depressed and said. "I'm a little tired. You go first."

The Blood Empress could hear that Zhang Ruochen's resistance towards her had obviously weakened a lot, which was undoubtedly a good start.

"Chen'er, rest well. If you need anything, just let Mother know," the Blood Empress said softly.

As if to keep a good impression in Zhang Ruochen's heart, the Blood Empress did not linger as she turned around and simply left.

Feelings needed to be cultivated. She had been waiting for eight hundred years and was naturally not in a hurry now.

"Are you okay?"

As soon as the Blood Empress left, Mu Lingxi asked softly.

She could see that Zhang Ruochen's emotions had been fluctuating a lot earlier. Based on her memory, there were very few things that could make Zhang Ruochen's emotions spiral out of control.

It could only be said that his physical body in his previous life and the matter of Emperor Ming had too great an impact on Zhang Ruochen, which made him care a lot.

Zhang Ruochen exhaled deeply as a smile appeared on his face. "I'm fine. Don't worry about me. I'm not that vulnerable. As long as Father is still alive, I will definitely find him," he said.

Also, as long as he found Emperor Ming, the many doubts in his heart would perhaps be answered.

Hearing that, Mu Lingxi relaxed a little. She was really afraid that Zhang Ruochen would push himself too hard and cause some problems to arise.

Later on, the Blood Empress would come to check on Zhang Ruochen a few times a day. Of course, she would bring treasures such as Heaven-grade Sacred Pills, Yuanhui Elixirs, and the like, wishing she could provide Zhang Ruochen with all of the best items.

Although Zhang Ruochen was no longer as cold as before, he still did not show any intention of getting close to her. He also did not want the treasures the Blood Empress had brought to him.

After her delivery of the Beast Emperor meat was met with failure again, the Blood Empress walked out of Zhang Ruochen's room but ran into Kong Lanyou in the garden.

"Lanyou, come chat with Auntie," the Blood Empress said gently.

A look of hesitation flashed in Kong Lanyou's eyes, but in the end, she nodded and did not refuse the Blood Empress.

When the two reached a pavilion, they entered it and sat down.

Perhaps it was because she had not had a good chat with someone for a long time, the Blood Empress said a lot with Kong Lanyou as they talked about some of the past at the Peacock Manor.

The Blood Empress was not a heartless person. After living at the Peacock Manor for so many years, she naturally developed some feelings for it.

Unfortunately, eight hundred years had since passed, and the Peacock Manor was no longer what it was. All of the people she knew back then were no longer there, and only Kong Lanyou could still make the Blood Empress care about her somewhat.

As for the Blood Empress, Kong Lanyou had rather complicated feelings. For eight hundred years, she had always thought she had a different aunt and had often gone to the royal tomb to sweep her grave. However, after learning that her aunt's identity was the very same Blood Empress who had terrorized the Kunlun Realm before, she could not help but feel a complex mix of emotions.

"Lanyou, there are many mysterious places on the second level. Based on Auntie's investigation over the years, there should be an opportunity here that will allow you to recast your Immortal Saint Body." The Blood Empress suddenly said.

Kong Lanyou's expression instantly changed, and said, "Is there such an opportunity?"

What Kong Lanyou cared most was, first Zhang Ruochen, and second, recasting her Immortal Saint Body. But she also understood the difficulty of recasting an Immortal Saint Body was unimaginably difficult. Without any special opportunity, success was simply impossible.

"Yes, but getting it will not be easy, and there will be some dangers." The Blood Empress nodded.

After receiving a definite answer from the Blood Empress, Kong Lanyou's heart was shocked. Huge emotional fluctuations disrupted her state of mind even though it had been refined for over eight hundred years.

A glint appeared in Kong Lanyou's eyes as she said, "If there is an opportunity, then I need to give it a try, even if it is dangerous."

The Blood Empress nodded approvingly, saying. "The danger is not trivial, and perhaps you will fall because of this, and have your body and spirit destroyed. Of course, there is also a possibility of you shooting straight into the stars, and complete a top-level Immortal Saint Body, gaining the basis to become a god. You can think about it, there is no rush to answer."

As she said that, the Blood Empress got up and left.

Only Kong Lanyou was left in the pavilion as she quietly thought about the matter.

Godfall Creek, one of the most mysterious places on the second level.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen was standing outside the creek, as he closely watched the figure sitting cross-legged in the stream.

The figure was no one else, but Chi Kunlun.

Although the Blood Empress told him that Chi Kunlun did not want to see him, Zhang Ruochen still wanted to get a glimpse of Chi Kunlun, so that he could really be at ease.

Godfall Creek was bizarre and unpredictable. The dimensional power there was extremely violent, and it was full of dimensional rifts. Dimensional storms would also appear at times. Even a Supreme Saint level elite would not dare to step into this place at will.

Meanwhile, Chi Kunlun was sitting in the middle of Godfall Creek. It might have looked dangerous, but it was, in fact, the safest spot.

“Chen’er, don’t worry. Kunlun will never be in any danger here. The Precepts of Dimension in Godfall Creek are the most active here, and this is very helpful for Kunlun’s comprehension of the Path of Dimension. Plus, Godfall Creek contains a lot of Dimensional Blood Crystals. If Kunlun can get a piece of it, not only will his Path of Dimension see a great increase, his True God Body will also be spurred a step further,” the Blood Empress said.

Zhang Ruochen replied, “Let Kunlun cultivate here then. I hope once he comes out, he will be able to stand on his own.”

In any case, Chi Kunlun possessed the body of a True God and was also a Master of Dimensions, so Zhang Ruochen had great expectations of him.

After standing outside Godfall Creek for a while, Zhang Ruochen turned and left.

And seeing Zhang Ruochen leave, the Blood Empress also breathed a sigh of relief.

The Chi Kunlun in Godfall Creek was naturally not the real Chi Kunlun, but a fake body formed by the Blood Empress using a Dimensional Blood Crystal.

After all, Chi Kunlun was still in that Yanluo powerhouse’s hands. With Zhang Ruochen insisting on seeing Chi Kunlun at that moment, the Blood Empress could only deal with it in her way.

With a flash, the Blood Empress appeared inside the cave that contained the body of Zhang Ruochen’s previous life in a flash.

“It has only been a few days, why are you back here again?” Xuemo said.

The Blood Empress had a serious look on her face, saying. “Xuemo, your strength has already been restored to a good level. There is something that I need you to help me do.”

“What is the matter that could make the Blood Empress seek help from me? Tell me about it.” Xuemo was surprised.

The Blood Empress said, “Help me deal with a Yanluo-Clan junior and rescue my grandson from his clutches.”

“A junior from the Yanluo Clan who is worth me taking action?” Xuemo was obviously a little unhappy.

The Blood Empress said softly. “When you see him, I’m sure you will be interested.”

Immediately after, the Blood Empress turned around and said to Qiu Yichi, "You will lead the team this time. Take Xuemo and Yan Liren with you. Yan Wushen is nigh-invincible in combat, but his state of mind may not be flawless. I'll give you this Heart-Taker Orb in case of need."

"Remember, you must bring Chi Kunlun back, and there must be no mistakes."

Qiu Yichi hurriedly reached out to take the Heart-taker Orb and seriously said, "Rest assured, Master, I will definitely bring Chi Kunlun back safely."

"Yes, go on then. Come back as soon as possible." The Blood Empress nodded.

Xuemo chuckled and said, "For someone that the Blood Empress takes seriously will definitely not let me down. Then I shall help you with this, and I can work these bones while I'm at it."

As he said that, Xuemo followed Qiu Yichi as both of them left the cave together.

Seeing the two leaving, the Blood Empress could not help but whisper, "I hope everything goes well."

She hoped that she would be able to show Zhang Ruochen the real Chi Kunlun the next time Zhang Ruochen wanted to see him, and not the fake body she had created using something else.

In a blink of an eye, ten days had passed.

Zhang Ruochen could really feel that his body was completely saturated now, and before he broke through the realm of Heaven's Reach, he will not be able to absorb the strange energies of the second level.

In recent days, Zhang Ruochen, Mu Lingxi, and Kong Lanyou roughly explored the second level, but sadly, they did not gain much. They were unable to set foot in those places where the greatest secrets were hidden.

"Looks like it's time to leave."

Zhang Ruochen finished his cultivation and muttered to himself.

When Zhang Ruochen verbalized his plan, Mu Lingxi naturally had no objections. In any case, wherever Zhang Ruochen went, she would follow.

However, Kong Lanyou pondered. "Cousin, I plan to stay here for a while. Auntie told me that there is an opportunity here that could allow me to recast my Immortal Saint Body. This is very important for me."

"You believe what she said?" Zhang Ruochen asked seriously.

Kong Lanyou said, "I believe that Auntie wouldn't lie to me."

Although she had no basis for that, since there was such an opportunity, she would naturally not want to miss it.

"Do you need my help?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Kong Lanyou shook her head lightly and said. "No, I can do this myself. I'm no longer the little girl who needed to rely on you for everything. Eight hundred years ago, with my cultivation as a Supreme Saint, I was able to stand on equal footing with Emperor Qing and Emperor Ming."

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "I, too, believe that you can succeed. Be careful. I'll come back and see you if I have time."

In fact, how could Zhang Ruochen not see that the Blood Empress actually bore no malice?

Kong Lanyou said, "Yeah."

If it weren't for the fact that she could help Zhang Ruochen more in the future, Kong Lanyou really did not want to be separated from Zhang Ruochen at this moment.

After saying goodbye to Kong Lanyou, Zhang Ruochen took Mu Lingxi as he used the Dimensional Shift to leave the palace on the mountain top. Immediately after, the two took to the air as they flew towards the exit of the second level at the fastest speed possible.

Chapter 2036: The Complete Zangshan Demonic Mirror

As soon as Zhang Ruochen and Mu Lingxi left the palace, the Blood Empress appeared on a tall pavilion, watching as they departed into the distance.

Chi Linyuan's figure appeared behind her as he whispered, "Master, are you going to let them go just like that?"

"What else then? If I force them to stay, Chen'er's resistance toward me will probably increase. With things as they are now, this is already good. At least Lanyou has remained here, so I believe Chen'er will come back. I only hope the wait this time won't be too long." The Blood Empress sighed with a strong look of helplessness in her eyes.

If she could, she would of course wanted Zhang Ruochen to stay in the second level for a while longer, and then listen to her and fuse with the body of his past life.

However, right now, that would obviously not happen. These things had to be done gradually, and rushing it will only be counterproductive.

Zhang Ruochen and Mu Lingxi moved quickly, and not long after, they had arrived at the unique passage leading to the first level.

No one came to intercept them, and that allowed Zhang Ruochen to breathe a sigh of relief.

As they took a glance at the blood-soaked steep mountain from a distance, Zhang Ruochen grabbed Mu Lingxi's hand as they entered the blood-colored vortex.

A moment later, Zhang Ruochen and Mu Lingxi darted out of the blood-soaked gully and left the second level without a hitch.

"If we did not go there in person, no one would have thought the second level would look like that." Mu Lingxi said contemplatively.

Zhang Ruochen nodded. "Yes, based on the results of our explorations in those days, I'm afraid that there are probably more than one or two gods who had fallen in the second level. It is really a mysterious and terrifying place."

From his observation, the most mysterious places inside the second level probably had something to do with the fallen gods, so much so that even the Blood Empress was not able to fully take control of the place.

“Um... I have something for you.” Mu Lingxi hesitated.

Zhang Ruochen immediately asked, “What is it?”

With a turn of her hands, Mu Lingxi took out a dark stone the size of an egg. It was unassuming at all, and if it was left on the side of the road, no one would have noticed it.

If one were to look closely, though, one would discover that there were countless arcana patterns hidden on the surface of the stone. They crisscrossed one another and made observers feel dizzy.

The moment the stone appeared, Zhang Ruochen felt that something was throbbing inside his sea of Qi.

Before he could react, the Zangshan Demonic Mirror flew out of his Divine Light Sea of Qi

Without the need to rouse it, the Zangshan Demonic Mirror activated on its own as countless supreme inscriptions appeared on its surface. They radiated thick demonic energy and formed rows of black mountains, not unlike an ancient demonic mountain that could crush everything.

A powerful suction force was released from the mirror and instantly latched onto the black stone in Mu Lingxi’s hand.

Subtle ripples appeared on the surface of the mirror and immediately, the black stone flew directly into the mirror.

“Quickly, use your power to envelope the Zangshan Demonic Mirror.” Mu Lingxi urged.

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen did not think too much as he hurriedly unleashed his powerful saint Qi and completely wrapping the Zangshan Demonic Mirror fully penetrating into the mirror.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen had finally realized that the black stone that Mu Lingxi took out should be the missing core of the Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

As he had expected, the vessel spirit of the Zangshan Demonic Mirror was inside that black stone.

Once the two completed their fusion, the Zangshan Demonic Mirror would be a complete Supreme Sacred Artifact, and its power would be far beyond what it was now.

If it was a complete Zangshan Demonic Mirror, Zhang Ruochen, with his current strength, would not be able to control it.

However, for some reason, the Zangshan Demonic Mirror had clearly suffered severe damage, and the vessel spirit would also suffer the same, and was no longer at its peak form.

Even so, one would do well not to underestimate the vessel spirit of a Supreme Sacred Artifact.

Zhang Ruochen thought that it would have taken a lot of effort, and some pain to gain control of it, but what he did not expect was the vessel spirit of the Zangshan Demonic Mirror had never tried to resist him, allowing him to easily control it.

Not long after, the power of the Zangshan Demonic Mirror retracted and returned to calm.

It was obvious that something had changed in the Zangshan Demonic Mirror as the several cracks on its surface had disappeared, while the supreme inscriptions on its mirror surface became even denser.

Holding the Zangshan Demonic Mirror in hand, Zhang Ruochen frowned slightly as he looked at Mu Lingxi and asked. "Why is the core of the Zangshan Demonic Mirror in your hands?"

"It... It was given to me by the Blood Empress." Mu Lingxi lowered her head, not daring to look Zhang Ruochen in the eye as she whispered.

She knew Zhang Ruochen's temper. In the twenty days that they were on the second level, the Blood Empress had sent numerous treasures over, but Zhang Ruochen never even took one of them. But now she had taken something from the Blood Empress, which was sure to annoy Zhang Ruochen.

In fact, without Mu Lingxi's answer, Zhang Ruochen had already guessed it. After all, if the core was already in her hands, Mu Lingxi would have already given it to him, why wait until now?

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen also understood Mu Lingxi's thought process. All she wanted was for him to have a complete Supreme Sacred Artifact as this thing was undoubtedly a great help to him.

No matter how strong a Supreme Sacred Artifact was, without a vessel spirit, it would not even compare to those newly refined Supreme Sacred Artifacts.

It may not even compare to a top-tier King's Weapon even.

It was because the top-level King's Weapon's vessel spirit almost possessed Supreme Saint-level powers.

At this point, Zhang Ruochen had no way to rip off the core from the Zangshan Demonic Mirror, and at the same time, it was unlikely for him to just abandon it like that.

After losing the Azuresky Pagoda, the Zangshan Demonic Mirror was the only piece of Supreme Sacred Artifact he had left with him.

It was just that Zhang Ruochen did not expect at all that the core of the Zangshan Demonic Mirror would be in the Blood Empress' hands.

From this, there was indeed a great connection between the Zangshan Demonic Mirror and the Blood Mirror, not unlike the Ancient Abyssal Blade and Blood Dripper.

Shaking his head somewhat helplessly, Zhang Ruochen kept the Zangshan Demonic Mirror back into his Sea of Qi and said. "Forget it, just treat it as I owe her a favor."

Mu Lingxi raised her head, and looked at Zhang Ruochen with her big eyes, asking cautiously. "You're not mad at me?"

"Why would I be mad at you? Mad at you for being too kind to me?" Zhang Ruochen reached out and touched Mu Lingxi's face tenderly.

Hearing this, Mu Lingxi could not help but to pat her chest, letting out a long sigh of relief as she smiled playfully. "You scared me. Don't worry, I'll listen to you from now on."

Zhang Ruochen grabbed Mu Lingxi's slender fingers as he laughed. "Let's go. Let's go back to the Sect of the Blood God first. We've left for twenty days, I hope nothing went wrong."

Instantly, the two rose into the sky, and a few flashes later, they left the Endless Abyss.

Strangely speaking, the Blood Beasts on both the first and second level were all very quiet, completely treating Zhang Ruochen and Mu Lingxi as if they were invisible, and did not show any intentions to attack them.

Come to think of it, this should have something to do with the Blood Empress.

At the edge of the Endless Abyss, four figures stood with their eyes all locked onto this dark abyss.

Although the four of them had deliberately concealed their auras, there were still some terrifying bizarre things around them like slowly rotating black holes, black stars that collapse voids, and the like.

The person with a strange black hole phenomenon seriously said, "The Endless Abyss is one of the Kunlun Realm's forbidden grounds. Legend has it that there are three levels in it. They hide great secrets of the ages, but those who go down there never return."

"Zhang Ruochen had suddenly entered the Endless Abyss half a month ago. It seems like he knows of some of the secrets of the Endless Abyss.

Zhang Ruochen's entry into the Endless Abyss was originally very secretive, and for this person to know about it, the latter was undoubtedly very capable.

"It had been more than half a month now, Zhang Ruochen may have already died in the Endless Abyss, a pity for the treasures on his body." Another person snorted coldly.

Behind this person was also another terrifying phenomenon. It was a blood-soaked demonic sword, and its murderous aura was surging. It had seemingly slaughtered countless living beings in the past, causing one to tremble down to the soul.

"No, Zhang Ruochen won't die that easily. He's probably entering the Endless Abyss this time to take the treasures that the Blood God left behind. Based on the information provided by Xuetu Shenzi, the Blood God seemed to have some unusual connection with the Immortal Vampires, but he took something important from them. That thing may very well be hidden in the Endless Abyss," the man with the black star behind him said solemnly.

Hearing this, the expressions of the three others could not help but change. If this involved the Blood God of yore, and also the Immortal Vampires, no one dared to be careless.

The four people present were clearly led by the man with the black star phenomenon behind him. His cultivation was very high, and was at the pinnacle of the Heaven's Reach-realm, a step away from the Path's Anterior-realm.

Judging from the aura he was emanating, his true strength may be no weaker than some Path Anterior powerhouses.

"Hmm? Someone came out?"

Suddenly, the man with the black star's expression changed slightly.

Whoosh!

Two figures flashed out of the Endless Abyss, it was Zhang Ruochen and Mu Lingxi.

Instantly, Zhang Ruochen noticed the four people standing on the edge of the Endless Abyss as a cold glint appeared in his eyes as he spat coldly. "I haven't gone looking for you lot, and you dare to show up inside the Sect of the Blood God's territory? You think the sect has no one left?"

Chapter 2037: The Black Demon Realm's Retaliation

Whoosh!

The four figures standing on the edge of the Endless Abyss immediately bolted back as they pulled away from Zhang Ruochen.

"Why did Zhang Ruochen come out at this time?" One of them asked grimly.

The person had a terrifying black hole behind him, named Zhong Lin, hailing from the Black Demon Realm, and cultivated the Demonstone Engraving's Demonic Black Hole Engraving.

The expressions of the other three were uncomfortable too. They were only just talking about Zhang Ruochen earlier, and who knew the devil they spoke of would appear before them so soon.

They were under orders to search for clues of the treasures left behind by the Blood God. But no one expected their luck to be so rotten, and ran into that monster Zhang Ruochen.

So what now?

If they wanted to escape, it would not be an easy either.

A look of concern appeared in Mu Lingxi's eyes, saying. "Why are the people from the Black Demon Realm here? Are they attacking the Sect of the Blood God again?" If it was as she had guessed, then the situation would undoubtedly be terrible.

The Black Demon Realm had suffered a massive setback earlier with a massive loss of face. If they were to make a comeback, they would definitely be well prepared, and the number of elites dispatched will definitely more than last time.

"Don't worry too much. Don't forget, Blackie is holding fort at the sect. It is now an Array Master, controlling three Ninth-Rank Formation Arrays. It won't be easy for anyone to break into it." Zhang Ruochen comforted her.

Of course, despite saying that, Zhang Ruochen had the same concerns in his heart too.

A hundred thousand years later, the Black Demon Realm was no longer the same realm that needed to rely on the Sect of the Blood God. It had stepped into the ranks of the powerful worlds, raising a large number of powerful Saint Kings.

While Zhang Ruochen had come into contact with some Black Demon Realm cultivators, none of them had been the top-level ones so far.

As far as Zhang Ruochen knew, the leader of the Black Demon Realm was named Mo Sheng, and had cultivated three of the Demonstone Engravings, and his cultivation strength was unfathomable.

Although Mo Sheng was nowhere close to Xuemo ten thousand years ago, but he was extremely accomplished. Plus, if Mo Sheng could cultivate the three Demonstone Engravings to their fullest, he may not be much weaker than Xuemo.

If Mo Sheng were to come, he will definitely be a powerful foe.

“Zhang Ruochen, I advise to not make any fruitless resistance. This time, you will have no chance of winning. The power of our Black Demon Realm is not something you can contend with. If you don’t want the Sect of the Blood God to be annihilated, surrender and hand over the four original imprints of the Demonstone Engravings, and also the Blood God’s body.” The other person shouted coldly.

Behind this person was a black star, named Gong Shan, also hailing from the Black Demon Realm, and cultivated the Demonic Darkstar Engraving.

Zhang Ruochen showed a smile. “Since you dare to stay that to me, then I’ll start with you.”

As he said, Zhang Ruochen struck immediately. Since that person was a foe, then there was no need to waste any words.

Zhang Ruochen blasted his palm out, an azure light radiated, forming a lifelike azure dragon as it let out an earth-shaking roar.

Gong Shan’s expression suddenly changed. Even this palm strike from Zhang Ruochen alone was enough to make him feel a great threat.

They were of the same cultivation level, yet when compared to Zhang Ruochen, the gulf between them was massive.

“Break!”

The person with the blood sword behind him yelled, and a blood sword condensed from evil blood Qi flew out to meet the azure dragon shot out by Zhang Ruochen.

His name was Ji Fan, and he was the strongest of the four.

The blood sword unleashed a terrifying murderous intent, seemingly able to cleave the world apart.

One could faintly feel an incomparably majestic phantom of the demon forming, holding a blood sword in one hand.

Baaam!!

The blood sword could not withstand the terrifying power of the azure dragon, and it shattered inch by inch.

Correspondingly, the power of the azure dragon was being constantly consumed, as its form gradually became faint.

Once the blood sword was completely shattered, the azure dragon dissipated without a trace. It only left a surge of azure saint power that continued to bombard Gong Shan.

At this moment, Gong Shan had reacted as a mighty demonic Qi emerged from his body, forming a giant demonic hand to block the azure saint power.

“Fall back!”

As he truly felt Zhang Ruochen’s strength, Ji Fan shouted immediately.

In fact, there was no need for him to remind the others, as the three others had already chosen to retreat.

The cultivations of the trio were very high and on the same level as Zhang Ruochen’s. While they were comparable to the Heaven’s Reach realm, when compared to Zhang Ruochen, they were on totally different levels.

“Don’t you think it’s too late to try to run now?”

A cold glint appeared in Zhang Ruochen’s eyes. Since they had appeared before him, how could they escape so easily?

As soon as he raised his hand, nearly a hundred thousand Precepts of Dimensions emerged and fused into the space before him.

With Zhang Ruochen as the center, dimensional ripples appeared and quickly spread in all directions, freezing a large area of space.

With Zhang Ruochen’s current comprehension of the Path of Dimensions, using the many spatial techniques was as simple as snapping his fingers. Besides, they were extremely powerful. If a top-level Nine-Step Saint King were to be careless before him, that cultivator would suffer greatly for that folly and might even lose his or her life.

“Zhang Ruochen’s a real freak. He had never been to the Fane of Dimension to cultivate yet his attainment in the Path of Dimension is far beyond most of the Saint King-level disciples. No wonder so many gods do not want to see him grow.” Ji Fan said to himself.

In the past, he had heard that Zhang Ruochen’s spatial techniques were so powerful, and he felt that it was being exaggerated.

Now that he had experienced it himself, he suddenly discovered that Zhang Ruochen’s spatial techniques were even more terrifying than the rumors had suggested.

Sensing the power of dimensions sweeping over at an extreme speed, Ji Fan gritted his teeth as he took out a turtle shell the size of his palm and blasted it out as quickly as possible.

The turtle shell looked extremely old, and its surface was full of cracks like it would shatter with the slightest of touch.

However, after being roused by a large amount of demonic energy, the turtle shell burst out with bright saint light, as an immortal saint power of a Supreme Saint was unleashed instantly, like a slumbering Supreme Saint being awakened at this moment.

After sacrificing the turtle shell, Ji Fan immediately transformed into a sword and quickly escaped.

The turtle shell was something he had accidentally obtained, and it was a supreme treasure. However, it was seriously damaged and could only be used once.

Zhang Ruochen was really too strong, forcing him to use this trump card. Otherwise, none of the four of them could escape.

Crack!

The crisp breaking sound rang.

Not only did the turtle shell crack open, but the frozen dimension was also being forcibly torn apart.

Zhang Ruochen had wanted to intercept the four members of the Black Demon Realm but the turtle shell was rushing towards him and he could not ignore it. He could sense the terrifying power contained inside the turtle shell, and if he was not careful, he would suffer great damages.

“Let me try the power of the complete Zangshan Demonic Mirror.”

With a thought, Zhang Ruochen summoned the Zangshan Demonic Mirror out from his sea of Qi.

Infusing it with saint Qi, densely packed Supreme Inscriptions appeared on the surface of the mirror as a surge of demonic Qi emerged from the mirror, transforming into black sacred light as they crushed at the turtle shell.

In an instant, the shell stopped and shattered, as the unleashed Supreme Saint power was forced back into the turtle shell.

“Retract.”

Zhang Ruochen snapped his fingers and the mirror immediately released a powerful suction force.

The turtle shell’s power had already been shackled, and it was easily sucked into the Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

Recalling the mirror into his hand, Zhang Ruochen’s eyes showed a hint of satisfaction.

Compared with the past, the Zangshan Demonic Mirror’s power had now doubled.

In the end, it was a Supreme Sacred Artifact that was as famous as the Blood Mirror, even when severely damaged, its power was still much more powerful than a newly refined Supreme Sacred Artifact.

“There are extremely powerful energy fluctuations over at the Sect of the Blood God. I can vaguely perceive the aura of many powerful presences there,” Mu Lingxi said grimly.

With the help of the Ancient Snow Mountain’s special environment, Mu Lingxi’s perception has become extremely keen.

A cold light flashed in Zhang Ruochen's eyes as he toyed with the Zangshan Demonic Mirror and said, "They are actually more proactive in going against the Kunlun Realm than their masters. That's fine, we'll settle all scores at once."

With Zhang Ruochen's hatred of the Black Demon Realm, even if they had not gone on the offensive, he would have looked for them himself to settle their scores when he had the opportunity.

So, now that the Black Demon Realm had their eyes on the Sect of the Blood God, it was exactly what Zhang Ruochen wanted.

Without making too many stops, Zhang Ruochen and Mu Lingxi turned into two rainbow lights as they darted past the Ancient Snow Mountain, and rushed straight to the Sect of the Blood God.

At the location of the Ancient Snow Mountain, hundreds of Black Demon Realm elites were gathering there at the moment, with all of their cultivation bases were above Saint King-realm.

The Black Demon Realm could rank in the top one thousand among the various major realms under the Celestial Court.

Even the Guanghan Realm, which ranked at the end, now had about three thousand Saint Kings. How could the number of Saint Kings in the Black Demon Realm be any lesser?

Unlike other major realms who had only sent some of their powerhouses to Kunlun Realm, the Black Demon Realm sent almost all of them as they deployed all powerhouses beneath a Supreme Saint to Kunlun Realm.

The Black Demon Realm did that simply because they had betrayed the Kunlun Realm and were afraid that once the Kunlun Realm revived, it would seek them out for payback.

At the same time, it was also to collect the 36 true imprints of the Demonstone Engravings. This was extremely important for the Black Demon Realm as the foundation of the Black Demon Realm was the Demonstone Engravings.

Should they get the true imprints, it would be easier for the Black Demon Realm to raise elites.

More importantly, those gods in the Black Demon Realm could use the true imprints to comprehend the Supreme Canon, and that was what they desired the most.

As far as the gods were concerned, cultivating divine power was inferior, only by mastering the Canons could one truly set foot on the peak.

It was just that the Supreme Canons were extremely arcane, and could not be grasped easily, often requiring the help of external objects.

For the Black Demon Realm, this was the final chance to seize the true imprints of the Demonstone Engravings, because once Kunlun Realm is destroyed, some of the true imprints may disappear forever.

On top of one of the Ancient Snow Mountain's peaks, a man and a woman stood side by side as they looked down at the Sect of the Blood God.

The man was thin and ugly, with sharp ears and two prominent sharp fangs. On his back was a pair of thin fleshy wings, as his entire person looked like a human-shaped bat.

The woman was extremely beautiful, tall, and fair. She was dressed in a dark green tulle dress, and her graceful figure loomed about, fascinating any onlooker.

“The defenses of the Sect of the Blood God should have been completely laid to waste. How can they be redeployed so quickly? And they are even stronger than before,” the ugly man frowned as he said.

The tall woman whispered, “To be able to lay out three interlocking Ninth-Rank formations in such a short time, this must be the work of an Array Master. There are many capable people by Zhang Ruochen’s side.”

When facing an Array Master, anyone would get a headache.

According to rumors, some powerful formation Array Masters could even challenge top-level Supreme Saints.

“We need to move faster. We cannot afford to fall behind those guys.” The ugly-looking said with some urgency.

This time, the Black Demon Realm armor was divided into five columns, attacking the Sect of the Blood God from different directions.

Whichever column that could break into the Sect of the Blood God the fastest would undoubtedly have the opportunity to make the greatest contribution.

Over on the Ancient Snow Mountain’s side, it was led by the ugly man and the tall women.

The four people who had went to the Endless Abyss to explore the situation belonged to their column.

“Hmm? Why did Ji Fan and the rest come back so soon?”

Suddenly, the ugly man turned his head around with a surprised look on his face.

The tall woman’s expression changed a little as she said. “Something went wrong. Ji Fan and the others seemed to be panicking. That... That is Zhang Ruochen!”

The tall woman’s eyes focused as her gaze was locked tightly onto a figure that was flying over at an extremely fast speed.

“Killing Zhang Ruochen is a great achievement.” The ugly-looking stuck his tongue out as he licked his lips. His gaze looking at Zhang Ruochen was scorching.

Hearing this, the tall woman frowned and said, “Yan Ba and Cang Long both died in Zhang Ruochen’s hands. He is not that easy to deal with.”

“Luo Yu, to think you’re that afraid of Zhang Ruochen, that is not you. Zhang Ruochen is indeed very strong, but with us working together, we may have a chance in taking him down. Do you intend to let such a good opportunity go?” The murderous intent in the ugly man’s eyes surged violently.

Luo Yu pondered slightly and her eyes brightened, saying. "Then let's seek fortune in danger. With the two of us join forces, even if we can't kill Zhang Ruochen, we should have no problem keeping ourselves safe. Teng Gu, the usual, you lead the attack."

"Keh keh, no problem. I cannot wait to taste the blood in Zhang Ruochen's body." Teng Gu grinned.

Although he was not an Immortal Vampire, his desire for blood was no less than one.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen was about to arrive, Teng Gu yelled. "Deploy formation!"

Instantly, the hundreds of Black Demon Realm saint kings moved as they formed two special formations.

In an instant, the powers of the two formations were bestowed upon Teng Gu and Luo Yu.

The Saint Kings that had bestowed their powers onto the two of them had cultivated the same Demonstone Engraving as the two.

As a result, they could gather their powers on Teng Gu and Luo Yu through a secret technique.

Boom!!

Both Teng Gu and Luo Yu erupted in extremely terrifying auras as their power rose steadily.

One could see that a terrifying Thousand-Foot Dark Bat was forming behind Teng Gu as it absorbing the saint Qi of heaven and earth in a frenzy.

Behind Luo Yu, a dark-brown guqin was formed, looking extremely corporeal while emitting terrifying energy fluctuations. It seemed like a true treasure.

The Thousand-Foot Dark Bat opened its mouth, unleashing a strange sound wave that could not be heard.

At the same time, the guqin flew up to Luo Yu as she gently placed her hand on it and started plucking the strings slowly with her bare hands.

The soft and melodious sound of the guqin played, invisible and formless as it swept towards Zhang Ruochen like a tide.

Sensing something was off, Zhang Ruochen immediately stopped and protected Mu Lingxi behind him.

Both the strange sound wave and the music of the guqin ignored physical defenses and directly attacked Zhang Ruochen's saint soul.

For most cultivators, their Saint Souls were far more fragile than their bodies.

Once the Saint Soul was damaged, no matter how strong it was, it would be greatly weakened.

"Sonic attacks, this is really strange."

Zhang Ruochen's expression changed slightly, as he quickly mobilized the various divine marks to firmly protect his saint soul.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen mobilized the Precepts of Dimension, causing the space around him to distort and isolated some of the sound waves with the power of dimension.

Taking advantage of the time Zhang Ruochen was being held back, Ji Fan and the others were able to escape and returned to Teng Gu's side.

"Thank you, Brother Teng Gu for your help." Ji Fan, who held the blood sword, gave Teng Gu a hold-fist salute.

Teng Gu glanced at the four of them, saying, "To be able to escape after running into Zhang Ruochen, that's pretty good luck. Next, you shall watch how Luo Yu and I kill Zhang Ruochen from the sides."

Hearing this, Ji Fan and the others quickly retreated to the side. At this moment, it was difficult for them to get involved anymore.

Chapter 2038: Annihilation Lightning

Boom! Boom!

Impacted by the sound waves, the Ancient Snow Mountain shook violently as heavy snow was stripped from its surface, causing a massive avalanche.

With the Ancient Snow Mountain's frigid cold, if an ordinary cultivator were to encounter an avalanche there, they would not be able to escape the fate of being buried alive.

"The Demonic Darkbat Engraving and the Demonic Guqin Engraving cultivators working together to overlap and strengthening their sonic attack. One light one dark, interesting."

Although suffering the terrifying attack, not only Zhang Ruochen did not panic, but he was carefree enough to give it a comment.

Normally, whenever someone ran into Teng Gu and Luo Yu's combined attack, they would be in for a massive headache. Attacks that targeted the soul were very troublesome to ward off.

Zhang Ruochen was different as his saint soul was particularly powerful.

The sun of the Seven-star Divine Lingzhi's Sunleaf was radiating Yang essence the entire time, nourishing both his body and his soul at the same time.

With the strengthening of his soul, Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power also continued to get stronger. During the ten-year seclusion earlier, he had already reached the pinnacle of the fifty-ninth level.

Although he was far from comparable to Fairy Baihua or Shi Mingyuan, in terms of the Saint King ranks, he was already at the apex level, and few could match him.

"I wonder if Brother Teng Gu can do anything to Zhang Ruochen."

Zhong Lin wore a worried look.

It would be good if they could match and defeat him.

If not, they should probably run as quickly as possible.

Gong Shan sneered. "Don't worry, have Brother Teng Gu and Sister Luo Yu ever lost when they joined forces? Zhang Ruochen is indeed very strong, but in the face of such a bizarre sonic attack, chances are he has no means to respond."

“Don’t look down on Zhang Ruochen. If he was that easy to deal with, he would’ve been dead long ago instead of living on until today. We better retreat further back. A battle of this magnitude, even its aftershocks, could be deadly.” Ji Fan said grimly.

Ji Fan knew very well the power of the ancient turtle shell. He thought it would cause some damage to Zhang Ruochen, but the results were completely unexpected.

This alone made it clear that Zhang Ruochen was a tricky opponent, and was more powerful than he was at the Peacock Manor.

Hearing this, Zhong Lin and the others could not help but nod slightly. Then, they pulled back without any hesitation.

Whatever the outcome was, there was no harm in pulling further back.

Sensing the movement of the four, Teng Gu was not perturbed. In his view, the further Ji Fan and the others pull back, the better, lest they get in the way.

“Zhang Ruochen, give up. As long as you surrender, and hand over the treasures you have, I can promise your safety,” Teng Gu said as if everything was in his grasp.

Teng Gu was supremely confident in his abilities, and he was sure that he could take Zhang Ruochen down.

It was also at this moment that the sound of the guqin played by Luo Yu changed dramatically. It transformed from a pleasant tune to a murderous one as a corpse-riddled battlefield was conjured. Zhang Ruochen and Mu Lingxi were enveloped.

On this battlefield, a series of corpses stood up as they then charged at Zhang Ruochen and Mu Lingxi in a frenzy.

Even though it was known that this was a conjuration of the guqin sound, anyone would take it for real and cannot ignore it.

“Demonic Disarray, Luo Yu actually used her strongest technique.” Ji Fan was surprised.

Clearly, Luo Yu took Zhang Ruochen very seriously as a foe and did not underestimate him in the slightest. Hence, she had gone all out from the start.

On the battlefield, Zhang Ruochen remained calm, as his hands slowly formed an arcane mudra.

A flash of lightning flew out from Zhang Ruochen’s body, forming an incredibly massive and powerful figure surrounded by silver lightning snakes, radiating an oppressive Yang aura.

This figure was the spiritual power Saint Aspect that Zhang Ruochen had cultivated, the Thunder God Reverend.

Speaking of which, Zhang Ruochen had not used the Thunder God Reverend to fight for a very long time now.

Above the head of the Thunder God Reverend was an golden orb that contained violent golden lightning within it, exuding a terrifying aura that could destroy the realm.

Influenced by the golden orb, the clouds and wind in the sky above the Ancient Snow Mountain roiled, as large thunder clouds gathered and covered an area of thousands of miles.

“Let’s try the power of this Golden Thunder Orb, I hope it won’t disappoint me,” Zhang Ruochen whispered.

The Golden Thunder Orb was one of the spoils he had gotten from killing the many powerhouses of the Heavenly Realm faction. It was a top-level spiritual power artifact and had the lightning element.

Within the Golden Thunder Orb, Zhang Ruochen had discovered a strange spiritual imprint that contained a very powerful spell.

Fortunately, Zhang Ruochen’s spiritual power was extremely powerful now, otherwise there was no way he would be able to cultivate this spell.

If one were to compare, this spell was no weaker than a Tongxuan-level intermediate Saint Art, and could even be compared to a high-level Saint Art.

With a thought, Zhang Ruochen unleashed his powerful spiritual power, mobilizing the power of the realm’s lightning, as they converged toward the Golden Thunder Orb above the Thunder God Reverend’s head in a frenzy.

Crack!

The space trembled violently as dark rifts opened up. It looked like it was about to fall apart.

The terrifying lightning wandered around Zhang Ruochen’s body, sweeping away the attack conjured from the Demonic Qi away.

“How is Zhang Ruochen’s spiritual power that powerful?” Teng Gu’s expression changed drastically, and he faintly felt a huge threat.

Luo Yu’s expression was also very grim, as she said, “The spell Zhang Ruochen is casting now is not insignificant. I really did not expect him to cultivate his spiritual power to such a level alongside his martial prowess.”

There were very few cultivators who specialize in both martial and spiritual arts, and most focused on martial arts alone. Those who could cultivate both to an extremely high level at the same time were extremely rare.

The outside world knew that Zhang Ruochen’s martial abilities was extremely powerful, and could rival most Path’s Anterior-Realm elites, yet they did not know that his spiritual power had also been cultivated to the peak level of the Saint King-realm.

Suddenly, a sharp glint flashed past Zhang Ruochen’s eyes, as the mudra seal formed by his hands changed.

“Annihilation Lightning.”

The Golden Thunder Orb trembled as it unleashed a brilliant golden light.

Whoosh!

A series of golden lightning appeared out of thin air and covered the sky as a destructive aura radiated, not unlike an apocalyptic scene.

Baaam!!

The golden lightning struck, and the battlefield that Luo Yu had conjured was immediately shattered and annihilated into nothingness.

At that moment, the sky had already turned golden as countless bolts of golden lightning roamed around like golden serpents. They were so densely packed together that they took a liquid form, turning into a terrifying sea of lightning.

As time passed, the sea of lightning continued to expand, seemingly wanting to envelop the entire Ancient Snow Mountain.

Anyone who saw such a scene would have chills running down their spine.

“Have you attacked enough? Now it’s my turn!” Zhang Ruochen yelled.

Boooom!

The golden lightning poured down like a river that had broken its bank.

“Sh*t!”

Teng Gu’s expression changed dramatically.

He could clearly feel that the power contained inside the golden lightning was extremely terrifying, and could destroy almost everything.

Immediately, Teng Gu roused his demonic exercises, and became even more closely integrated with the battle formation.

A majestic demonic Qi appeared and combined with the Darkbat in the sky.

Suddenly, the Darkbat became larger as its membrane wings stretched out to form a giant shield, trying to block the golden lightning.

At the same time, Luo Yu flew into the air, holding the guqin in her arms.

With a wave of her hand, thousands of black demonic light flew out.

The demonic light merged together and formed into a divine sword that slashed at the golden lightning.

With just a crash, the pouring golden lightning was chopped in half by the divine sword.

Immediately after, the Darkbat opened its mouth and emitted a strange sound wave, causing the space to tremble as the waterfall of golden lightning quickly disintegrated.

“You sure have some skill, but it’s not over yet.” A smile appeared on Zhang Ruochen’s face.

The sea of lightning roiled as a massive dragon head peered out from the clouds, looking coldly at Teng Gu and Luo Yu as if it was looking at some insects.

“Rawwwrrr!”

The golden dragon roared, shaking the realm.

A golden light orb was spat out from the dragon’s mouth, looking like a dragon ball, as it fell extremely quickly.

Boom!!

The instant it touched the Darkbat, the golden light orb exploded.

Dushh!

The devastating power immediately blasted through the Darkbat’s massive body, leaving a hole the size of several hundred feet.

That was just the beginning as the golden dragon continuously spat out golden light, and all of it was focused on the Darkbat.

If one were to look closely, those orbs of golden light were actually the power of lightning being compressed to the extreme, and they were thoroughly unstable.

Boom!!

Following a series of explosions, the Darkbat disappeared without a trace.

Dushh!

Teng Gu and the group of Black Demon Realm Saint Kings making up the battle formation all spat out blood.

The Darkbat had condensed their energy and spirit, and now that it was destroyed, it naturally caused them a lot of damage.

“How can he be that strong? Damn it!”

Teng Gu was shocked and also frustrated at the same time.

The spell Zhang Ruochen had cast earlier was literally the nemesis of his demonic arts and that extreme Yang aura made him feel very uncomfortable.

If not, Teng Gu believed he would not be in such a sorry state now.

Amidst his anger, Teng Gu roused his demonic exercises again, unleashing a monstrous demonic Yin Qi, forming a barrier to resist the lightning attacks.

Luo Yu’s expression was grim as she quickly plucked the guqin, unleashing murderous musical note.

“Raaaawr!”

The musical notes transformed into a ferocious white tiger before Zhang Ruochen as it roared into the sky.

It swiped its tiger claws in a brutal arc at Zhang Ruochen, who was close at hand.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were indifferent and unperturbed as he instantly blasted a fist out.

"Luoshui Dragonform."

The Luoshui Fist was unleashed as Zhang Ruochen's entire person transformed into a dragon, his arms turning into dragon claws.

Baaam!!

As soon as they made contact, the white tiger was instantly torn apart, and it dissipated into oblivion.

Luo Yu let out a muffled grunt as blood flowed out from the corners of her mouth, as a look of horror appeared in her eyes.

"Run! Zhang Ruochen had gotten stronger, and we are not his match." Luo Yu yelled as she wanted to flee.

Although Teng Gu was bitter, he was not a fool. Choosing to fight Zhang Ruochen head-on now was undoubtedly foolish.

It had only been a month since the battle of Peacock Manor, and Zhang Ruochen's strength had greatly improved once again. This was really beyond Teng Gu's expectations.

He did not even expect that the element Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power countered his, and preventing him from utilizing his full strength.

The two very decisively integrated with their respective battle formations as they transformed into two blobs of demonic Qi and quickly fled.

Meanwhile, Ji Fan and the others had reacted even faster, escaping long ago.

"Don't even think about escaping."

Zhang Ruochen growled as he unleashed an even more powerful spiritual power, infusing it into the Golden Thunder Orb.

Vooosh!

Two stout golden bolts of lightning appeared in the sky. Like two golden dragons, they instantly caught up to the two blobs of Demonic Qi that were trying to flee.

Krashhh!!

The two blobs of Demonic Qi instantly exploded as figures flew down from them one by one.

"Arrrghhh!!!"

For a time, horrifying cries rang out in succession.

Clearly, the two battle formations had been unraveled, and the weaker Saint Kings had all suffered serious injuries.

The demonic cultivators had powerful bodies, but now these Saint Kings from the Black Demon Realm were all scorched, as their skins ripped open and had golden lightning roaming outside their bodies like tiny snakes.

“What a terrifying lightning spell... Gulp...”

Zhong Lin’s eyes widened as he could not help but swallow his saliva.

If he were to be struck by one of the golden lightning bolts, even if he could survive, he would have been greatly wounded.

Ji Fan and the others were all stunned, and could not help but to gasp.

Fortunately for them, they had escaped very quickly. Otherwise, they would have suffered a fate worse than that of Teng Gu and the rest.

“Zhang Ruochen is really a freak. To think his spiritual power is that strong. He’s really unbelievable.”

Thinking that he actually dared to provoke Zhang Ruochen earlier, Gong Shan could not help but shudder as fear appeared in his heart.

“Where do you four think you are going?”

Extremely abruptly, Zhang Ruochen’s voice rang by the ears of Ji Fan and the others.

Whoosh!

Ji Fan and the others immediately turned around.

“Zhang... Zhang Ruochen.”

The faces of all four of them changed dramatically, as they felt a chill all over their body.

They thought they had fled far enough and never anticipated Zhang Ruochen to suddenly appear next to them.

Before waiting for Ji Fan and the others to react, Zhang Ruochen had used his spatial techniques and shackled all four of them. Even Ji Fan was not able to struggle at all.

With a flip of his hand, Zhang Ruochen took out the Exquisite Dimensional Orb and stowed Ji Fan and the rest inside it.

Earlier on, when he came out of the Endless Abyss, he faintly heard the four were talking about something that had to do with the Blood God. Perhaps keeping them around might be able to bring him some surprises.

After successfully suppressing Ji Fan and the other three, Zhang Ruochen’s true form returned to Mu Lingxi again, as if he had never left.

Baaam!!

A snow mountain shattered as a cloud of Demonic Qi rushed at Zhang Ruochen, who was standing in mid-air, at extreme speed.

“Zhang Ruochen, die!”

Teng Gu had transformed into a menacing Darkbat. With his jaws wide open, revealing the sharp fangs inside, he bit at Zhang Ruochen’s neck.

If he could bite through the skin of Zhang Ruochen’s neck, he would be the ultimate victor.

Clang!

Teng Gu did not manage to bite into Zhang Ruochen’s neck but ended up gnawing on a black blade instead.

Yet, no matter how sharp his fangs were, he was unable to cause any damage to the Ancient Abyssal Blade.

Crack!

The Ancient Abyssal Blade moved, and one of Teng Gu’s fangs immediately broke.

Not only that, Teng Gu’s mouth was cut open and blood spurted out.

If he had not pulled back fast enough, a good part of his head would have been lopped off.

“Since you’re already here, stay,” Zhang Ruochen said coldly.

With the Ancient Abyssal Blade in hand, Zhang Ruochen mobilized the Precepts of Time, and used the power of time to capture Marks of Time, enveloping Teng Gu in them.

Dushhh!

Despite Teng Gu’s efforts to pull back, he was unable to avoid the sword Qi attack.

Five consecutive sword Qi slashed onto Teng Gu, leaving five not-too-deep wounds, yet Teng Gu’s aura wilted in an instant.

“My lifespan...”

Teng Gu’s expression changed dramatically as fear came into being in him.

In an instant, at least a hundred years had been shorn off his lifespan.

That was just five Sword Qis. If fifty of them were to strike him, he would die immediately from having his lifespan shorn away.

Chapter 2039: Mo Sheng

Boom!!

While Teng Gu was in a trance, a golden thunderbolt appeared and brutally smashed into him. At that moment, Teng Gu was already severely weakened, so how could he withstand the golden lightning?

Baaam!!

Teng Gu’s back exploded immediately, and his fleshy wings were reduced to ash, revealing thick, white bones.

For a moment, a large amount of Yang-tinged lightning power surged into Teng Gu's body.

Teng Gu's body was filled of Demonic Qi and was most averse to Yang energies. His body instantly became paralyzed, and he was unable to move.

With a turn of his hand, Zhang Ruochen took out a Saint Binding Rope and bound Teng Gu up.

"To think... I lost so thoroughly." Teng Gu's face was ashen, unable to accept this reality.

Up to this moment, Teng Gu had to admit he was too arrogant and thought he could kill Zhang Ruochen, and make a great contribution. For him to end up like this, it was totally his own doing.

Just as Zhang Ruochen took care of Teng Gu, Luo Yu saw the situation turning for the worst as she ignored the others and took out a talisman and stuck it on her body as she fled as quickly as she could.

"Hmm? She sure ran fast."

Luo Yu was no longer there, and Zhang Ruochen sighed inwardly but did not chase after her.

Turning his eyes around, Zhang Ruochen looked at the hundreds of Black Demon Realm Saint Kings that had been severely injured, and casually stretch his hand out, and all of them were frozen in place.

Immediately after, Zhang Ruochen took the Exquisite Dimensional Orb and sent Teng Gu, as well as the hundreds of Saint Kings, into it.

With his spiritual power flowing, the Thunder God Reverend transformed into lightning and fused into Zhang Ruochen's body.

It was the first time he had used a newly cultivated lightning spell, and the effects were undoubtedly satisfactory to Zhang Ruochen.

"I need to focus more on the cultivation of my spells in the future," Zhang Ruochen thought to himself.

Now that he had cultivated his spiritual power to the top level, he naturally could not just use it as a window dressing.

It was just that high-level spells were even rarer than high-level Saint Arts. Otherwise, with Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power, why would he not cultivate powerful lightning-element spells?

"Zhang Ruochen, not bad. Even I never thought that you would have this trick up your sleeves."

Blackie appeared out of thin air as he looked at Zhang Ruochen in surprise.

For such a big commotion to be kicked up at the Ancient Snow Mountain, how could not it be startled?

After glancing, Blackie looked at Mu Lingxi and said, "You really brought that Lingxi lass back. Where's your cousin sister? Where did she go?"

"Lanyou needed to cultivate for a while in the Endless Abyss, and did not come back with us for the time being," Zhang Ruochen said.

Blackie did not ask them about what they had encountered in the Endless Abyss for the time being because there were more pressing matters to deal with. "Why this time? The Black Demon Realm is

being serious this time, and it has sent out many powerhouses. If not for my interlocking Ninth-Rank formations, the Sect of the Blood God would have already been breached long ago.”

“The Black Demon Realm had suffered a great loss of face, and almost being reduced to a laughing stock, so vengeance is inevitable.” Zhang Ruochen seemed very calm, as he had expected this to happen, so he had rushed back.

After a moment of contemplation, Blackie continued. “Aside from the Black Demon Realm, I also faintly perceived the aura of Immortal Vampires.”

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen’s eyes narrowed, as he demurred.

The appearance of the Immortal Vampires, aside from targeting him, was also probably aimed at the treasures the Blood God had left behind.

To be honest, Zhang Ruochen was curious. What did the Blood God leave behind for the Immortal Vampire to care so much about it?

Without lingering, Zhang Ruochen and Mu Lingxi followed Blackie through the protective formation and appeared inside the sect grounds.

With another major crisis looming upon the Sect of the Blood God, all of the sect members had long gathered at Yingzhu Peak.

Blackie had already repaired much of the divine marks on Yingzhu Peak, and had the same time re-arranged the formation, causing it to be extremely sturdy, and no one would be able to break in easily.

“Junior brother, you’re back. Thank goodness you’re fine.”

Upon seeing Zhang Ruochen, Bao Lie immediately came over with a bear hug.

When Zhang Ruochen went into the Endless Abyss for the past twenty days, they were all very worried as they had no idea what the Blood Empress was thinking.

Jin Yu looked at Mu Lingxi beside Zhang Ruochen and could not help but ask. “Junior Brother, why am I not seeing Lanyou?”

“The second level of the Endless Abyss has an opportunity that belonged to Lanyou. She did not want to miss it so she decided to stay there for the time being.” Zhang Ruochen smiled and said.

Elder Yuanxing came over and asked worriedly. “Grand Master, why did the Supreme Elder did not come back with you?”

At this moment, the top echelon of the Sect of the Blood God also turned their attention to Zhang Ruochen, wanting to know news about Yan Liren.

When Yan Liren suddenly appeared earlier and took Mu Lingxi away, it had caused everyone in the Sect of the Blood God to be very agitated.

To the Sect of the Blood God, Yan Liren was equivalent to a pillar that kept it upright. He was of extraordinary significance.

If Yan Liren was still in the Sect of the Blood God, Elder Yuanshen and the others would not have to worry about the Black Demon Realm's invasion at all.

With Yan Liren's strength, and the ancient Supreme Sacred Artifact, the Blood God's Swordbreaker, who can even match him in combat?

Although Zhang Ruochen was very strong, but in the eyes of the Sect of the Blood God's top echelon, there was still a big gap between him and Yan Liren.

Zhang Ruochen naturally knew what Elder Yuanxing and the others were thinking, and said after some contemplation. "The Supreme Elder had already broken through to Supreme Sainthood, and could no longer appear in Kunlun Realm at will."

"Yan Liren had only just taken junior sister away earlier. How did he break through so quickly?" Bao Lie had a look of surprise.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head slightly and said. "The Supreme Elder you saw earlier on was not his real body..."

Zhang Ruochen then roughly explained the specifics to everyone.

"It's just a cocoon left behind after his metamorphosis, yet it's still that terrifying. As expected of the Tenth Emperor back in the day," Jin Yu could not help but exclaim.

Before Yan Liren took Mu Lingxi away, Jin Yu had exchanged palm strikes with him and truly felt how tyrannical his power was.

For a while, Elder Yuanxing and the others showed looks of disappointment.

Yan Liren's attainment of Supreme Sainthood according to his wish and his escape from the Blood Empress' clutches were worth celebrating. However, now that he could no longer return to the Sect of the Blood God, how should they deal with this catastrophe?

Seeing how Elder Yuanxing and the rest looked, Zhang Ruochen said, "Although the Supreme Elder cannot come back, with me around, the Black Demon Realm's schemes will not be allowed to succeed."

"Junior brother, do you have any plans?" Jin Yu asked.

Zhang Ruochen said. "Yes, I do have some ideas, and I might need to trouble you all later on."

"Junior brother, what nonsense are you spouting? If there is any need, just tell us, the senior brothers." Bao Lie patted his chest.

There was a series of glints in Zhang Ruochen's eyes as he said, "I need to make some preparations. Blackie, hold the fort for a moment and don't let the Black Demon Realm breach the parameter."

"With me in charge, worry not. Just those Black Demon Realm whelps alone, they are a long way from breaking my formation." Blackie said with supreme confidence.

Zhang Ruochen nodded slightly and disappeared into thin air instantly. No one knew what kind of preparation he was going to make.

With nothing else to do for the time being, the others could only be on full guard, ready to strike at any time.

Unless forced to as a last resort, they would never give the Sect of the Blood God up.

Outside the Sect of the Blood God, the various people of the Black Demon Realm had already gathered together to avoid being defeated in detail by Zhang Ruochen.

After all, Zhang Ruochen could easily destroy a column, and that mean if the others were to run into him, their fate would not be much better. In short, there was no harm in being cautious.

Inside a pitch-black palace, many top powerhouses were gathered there, including Luo Yu who had just escaped from Zhang Ruochen.

“To think that you’re the only one to manage to escape, is Zhang Ruochen really that strong?”

A Black Demon Realm powerhouse frowned and asked.

The person was covered in scales, and had two gray-black horns on his forehead, looking nowhere like a human.

His name was Zuo Li, and he cultivated the Demonic Frenzied Dragon Portrait. He was the wildest and most unruly, but he was also extremely strong, surpassing both Teng Gu and Luo Yu.

Luo Yu’s face looked a little pale as she sighed. “Compared with that time during battle of Peacock Manor, Zhang Ruochen’s strength has increased greatly again. More importantly, his spiritual power is extremely powerful. I have never seen anyone unleash such devastating lightning-element spells before. Teng Gu’s demonic exercises were completely suppressed.”

Just a single thunderbolt was enough to unravel their battle formation, and when she recalled the scene, Luo Yu felt fear for a good while.

“Spiritual power? Zhang Ruochen did not use any martial saint arts against you?” Zuo Li was surprised.

Luo Yu said. “Zhang Ruochen did perform some martial saint arts, but he defeated us using a lightning spell.”

Hearing this, the expression of many of the powerhouses in the hall changed, finding it unbelievable.

Neither Teng Gu nor Luo Yu was weak, and their cooperation was flawless. Even those who were stronger than them might not be able to fight them off.

“No wonder the Heavenly Realm sees Zhang Ruochen as a potential foe. This boy is really scary.” A powerhouse in black robes said solemnly.

The person’s figure was slightly thin, and his eyes were cold as well as sharp. They exuded an extremely domineering murderous aura. The Demonic Qi behind him roiled, and a razor-sharp demonic saber loomed nearby.

His name was Xiao Wuchang, and he cultivated the Demonic Blade Draw Portrait.

This person was considered a legend. Back in the Black Demon Realm, he was not that famous, far less so than Shi Lingkun who had also cultivated the Demonic Blade Draw Portrait.

However, after coming to the Kunlun Realm, Xiao Wuchang had suddenly skyrocketed and taken Shi Lingkun's position in a single leap.

The reason was that Xiao Wuchang had obtained a great opportunity, and had found the true imprint of the Demonic Blade Draw Portrait inside a secret place, gaining many benefits ordinary people could have never imagined.

When Xiao Wuchang walked out of that secret place, his cultivation level had miraculously gone from an Eight-Step Saint King to a Nine-Step Saint King of the Precept Dominion realm.

More importantly, Xiao Wuchang's strength was extremely strong, and not one of the Black Demon Realm's Precept Dominion cultivators were his match.

In this regard, many Black Demon Realm cultivators could only envy Xiao Wuchang's good fortune.

There was no need to think, Xiao Wuchang's massive transformation must have been related to the true imprints of the Demonic Blade Draw Portrait.

There was no doubt that there was a huge difference between comprehending the real imprint and the rubbed imprint.

"Zhang Ruochen coming out from the Endless Abyss at this moment is indeed troublesome, and that three Ninth-Rank Formation that is enveloping the Sect of the Blood God is also difficult to break. What should we do now?" an old crone said solemnly.

The old crone looked very gray, her skin was dry like tree bark, her aura dull and dreary, as if she would keel over at any moment.

Yet, none of the Black Demon Realm elites present dared to look down on this old crone.

The old crone was named Crone Yinfan, she was originally the number one beauty of Black Demon Realm, and the reason she became like this was due to her cultivation of demonic exercises.

Crone Yinfan was notoriously cruel, and even in the Black Demon Realm, scant few people dared to provoke her.

Zuo Li pondered for a moment and said, "Zhang Ruochen is a real unknown variable. I'm afraid none of us can be sure that we can take him down. So, for the time being, its best to say still, and wait until Senior Brother Mo Sheng arrives."

Hearing this, the people inside the hall could not help but nod slightly. With Teng Gu being the precedent, no one wanted to take Zhang Ruochen on head-on.

"Hmph, the Immortal Vampire sure knows how to scheme, deliberately revealing some information to us and get us to attack the Sect of the Blood God for them to reap the profits later." Crone Yinfan snorted.

Zuo Li smiled and said. "It won't so easy. With Senior Brother Mo Sheng around, how would he allow them to take advantage of that?"

Speaking of Mo Sheng, a look of awe appeared in the eyes of the many powerhouses inside the hall.

There were many powerhouses in the Black Demon Realm, but the only one who can enter the second level beneath a Supreme Saint was Mo Sheng.

One needed to know, to enter the second level beneath a Supreme Saint, one had to be able to mobilize the Precepts of Heaven and Earth within eight thousand miles. This was something that weaker Neverwither Supreme Saints would find difficult to achieve.

However, anyone who could reach this level normally had the ability to defeat ordinary Neverwither Supreme Saints. Once they broke through to the realm of a Neverwither Supreme Saint, they would instantly become the top-level elite of their realm.

If that were not the case, there would not be so many people who would choose to stay in the Path's Anterior realm for so long. All they were doing was to build an even stronger foundation so that they can go even further in the future.

Immediately, the Black Demon Realm stopped their offensive and made various preparations in secret. As soon as Mo Sheng arrives, they will attack in force and annihilate the Sect of the Blood God.

As a result, that allowed Blackie a breather as trying to control all three Ninth-Rank Formations was not easy.

Suddenly, a violent commotion at the Merit Sub-Terminal closest to the Sect of the Blood.

"Awooooo!"

Following a ferocious wolf howl, a black wolf covered in blood walked out of the Merit Sub-Terminal.

The black wolf exuded a menacing and power aura, comparable to a Precept Dominion elite.

It had two terrifying bloodied pupils, and any weak persons who meets it in the eye risks having their souls forcibly sucked away.

A man with gray hair was sitting on the black wolf's back. He looked very young, in his early twenties or so, and he bore a handsome face. His armor was bloodied as he radiated an extremely cold aura, and his body was wrapped in a deathly Qi. It was as if he had just returned from hell.

The gray-haired man's eyes were cold without any trace of emotions. The warblade in his hand was still dripping with blood as his entire person gave off an extremely terrifying murderous aura. It inspired fear in everyone.

"Sect of the Blood God," the gray-haired man muttered to himself as a cold light appeared in his eyes as he gazed at the white snowy region in the distance.

The next moment, the black wolf rose into the air, carrying the gray-haired man as they rode across the air and rushed towards the Sect of the Blood God at top speed.

It was not until the gray-haired man left that someone walked out of the Merit Sub-Terminal.

At this moment, four people lay on the ground inside the Sub-Terminal, their eyes full of horror. Their bodies were still warm but there were no longer any life signs.

Looking at the four people who had collapsed onto the ground, those present could not help but gasp.

All four of them had their souls devoured in an instant because they were glanced at by the black wolf, leaving only an empty husk of a body, which was just wretched.

“What a terrible Bloodeye Demon Wolf. That person on its back must be the leader of the Black Demon Realm, Mo Sheng.”

“Not long ago, there were many top-level elites from the Black Demon Realm rushing towards the Sect of the Blood God, and I totally did not expect Mo Sheng to show up here as well.”

“Mo Sheng is a brutal person. That Blade of the Voracious Wolf of his had devoured the flesh of who knows how many Ashuran powerhouses, and even ferocious First-Level Princes had three of them perishing beneath his blade.

“It seems like the Sect of the Blood God is in big trouble. Even if Zhang Ruochen were to come to personally defend the sect, he may not be able to hold the place.”

“Don’t look down on Zhang Ruochen. Perhaps even Mo Sheng will fall in his hands.”

“That’s impossible. Mo Sheng is no newcomer like Shang Ziyan. He is one of those of the same generation as the Ten Divine Scions of the Fane of Truth and the Four Heavenly Kings of the Celestial Court, and is now one of the top figures of the Kunlun Realm’s Battlefield of Merit.”

Chapter 2040: Outside the Sect of the Blood God

The Bloodeye Demon Wolf was extremely fast, and it did not take long for it to arrive on the Sect of the Blood God’s grounds.

Whoosh!

A series of figures appeared from the black palace as they welcomed Mo Sheng’s arrival.

The next moment, Mo Sheng was ushered into the palace as he sat on the seat in the middle while the demon wolf curled up beside him.

“Why weren’t you attacking?” Mo Sheng said lightly.

All the powerhouses of the Black Demon Realm were embarrassed as they looked at each other, yet they did not know how to answer.

After a short silence, Zuo Li bit the bullet and said. “Senior Brother Mo Sheng, we were already ready to attack the sect but Zhang Ruochen’s appearance disrupted our plans. This matter, you can ask Luo Yu to find out.”

“What happened?” Mo Sheng cast his gaze on Luo Yu.

The moment Mo Sheng’s cold eyes landed on her, Luo Yu shuddered involuntarily and responded immediately, “Both I and Teng Gu ran into Zhang Ruochen by chance and planned to take him down

together. But we did not expect Zhang Ruochen's strength to have increased significantly. The both of us were ultimately not his match. Even Teng Gu got suppressed, and I was only lucky enough to escape."

"For him to defeat both of you, he sure has some skill, but I wonder if he has enough skill to get me to make a move." Mo Sheng's expression was still calm, obviously did not take Zhang Ruochen too seriously.

Even if he knew of Zhang Ruochen's astonishing feat in both Shengming City and the Peacock Manor, Mo Sheng still did not care too much. That level of strength was far from catching his attention.

"Why bother Senior Brother Mo Sheng? Just leave Zhang Ruochen to me."

At this moment, an arrogant, boastful voice suddenly rang out.

Zuo Li and the others immediately turned their gaze towards the entrance of the palace.

At this moment, a very tall and mighty figure stood outside the palace. Demonic Qi ran rampant across his body as various anomalies appeared. The vast power of heaven and earth revolved violently around the figure.

The person was holding a Purple-Gold Demon Spear in hand. The spear tip was razor-sharp and could seemingly tear through space.

"Senior Brother Zhuo Gu is here."

Aside from Mo Sheng, all other Black Demon Realm powerhouses went forward to greet him.

Their actions were not a surprise. Who was Zhuo Gu? The number two "Beneath a Supreme Saint" elite in the Black Demon Realm, second only to Mo Sheng.

Zhuo Gu had cultivated the Demonic Tyrant Spear Portrait, and he was a well-known battle maniac. He was extremely powerful and was able to enter the third level of "Beneath a Supreme Saint", enough to contend with ordinary Neverwithers Supreme Saints.

According to rumors, Zhuo Gu had accidentally entered a frigid pool, and although he nearly lost his life, he had reaped huge benefits from it. His flesh was tempered to extreme power, and his physical strength was comparable to those ancient creatures.

Holding the Purple-Gold Demonic Spear in his hand, Zhuo Gu slowly stepped into the palace and sat down in the first seat on the left.

Mo Sheng glanced at Zhuo Gu. "Immediately attack the Sect of the Blood God. I don't want to see any mistakes again."

"Yes."

Everyone, including Zhuo Gu, responded in unison.

There was no doubt that Mo Sheng held very high prestige in the hearts of these Black Demon Realm cultivators, and no one dared to disobey him.

Immediately, the group of powerhouses walked out of the palace and came outside the great protective formation outside the Sect of the Blood God.

“Not too shabby, I wonder how many blows of my spear can it take.”

Zhuo Gu licked his lips and suddenly stabbed his spear forward.

This spear might have looked ordinary, but it carried immense power. It was as if a star had crashed against the great protective formation.

Baaaam!

Struck by the massive impact, the protective formation shuddered and showed faint signs of collapse.

“As expected of Senior Brother Zhuo Gu, even a random strike of his spear could cause the protective formation to tremble.”

“As expected. As far as physical strength is concerned, Senior Brother Zhuo Gu is the number one person of Black Demon Realm. Earlier on in the Western Region Battlefield of Merit, he had smashed an ancient bull’s head with just a single punch.”

“It seems like Senior Brother Zhuo Gu can sweep through the Sect of the Blood God without need for Senior Brother Mo Sheng to get involved.”

...

For a moment, many of the Sect of the Blood God cultivators were agitated as they looked at Zhuo Gu in awe.

Zhuogu’s achievements were something that countless Black Demon Realm cultivators eagerly wanted, too.

“Zhang Ruochen, are you done yet? There’s a bloody powerful one outside. I’m afraid that my formation won’t hold on for too long,” Blackie said anxiously.

The space rippled as Zhang Ruochen’s figure appeared out of thin air and mused. “It’s about time. Let’s go out and meet those Black Demon Realm elites then.”

“Go out?” Blackie revealed a surprised look.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Of course, we have to go out. You want to wait for them to break in? That would be disadvantageous for us.”

“What’s your plan?” Blackie asked immediately.

The corners of Zhang Ruochen’s mouth rose slightly as he said, “You’ll find out soon.”

“You actually want to keep me guessing.” Blackie glared at him, looking rather unhappy.

However, it was obviously not the time to argue with Zhang Ruochen.

With Zhang Ruochen leading the way, all of the Saint King-realm elites of the Sect of the Blood God walked out together.

“Hmm?”

Zhuo Gu was about to unleash the second blow, but he suddenly noticed something and stopped.

Ripples appeared on the great protective formation of the Sect of the Blood God as a series of figures appeared outside the formation.

Zhang Ruochen had unleashed his Spatial Dominion and enveloped everyone on his side. If there was any unforeseen change, he could take everyone back to the sect grounds in time.

“Zhang Ruochen, you actually dare to come out. Brave.” Zhuo Gu said with a glint in his eyes.

In his eyes, Zhang Ruochen was already his prey.

The group of Black Demon Realm elites all moved out as they quickly formed an encirclement.

Zuo Li sneered. “Zhang Ruochen, you’re basically throwing yourself into a trap, let’s see who can save you this time.”

“Du Mosheng, Pei Linhu, you dare to betray the Black Demon Realm. Even ten thousand deaths will not be enough to redeem you lot from your sins.” Xiao Wuchang shouted angrily.

A murderous intent appeared in the eyes of Crone Yinfan, as she hissed. “All of the shame endured by the Black Demon Realm must be washed away with your blood. Don’t worry, I won’t make your death be easy.”

When it comes to torturing someone, there were scant few in Black Demon Realm who can compare to her.

The expressions of the several Black Demon Realm Saint Kings that Zhang Ruochen had subdued changed. They knew very well in their hearts if they were to fall into the hands of these people, their end will not be pretty.

Du Mosheng laughed out loud. “If a person doesn’t live for himself, the heavens will come apart. All of you are disciples of the gods and have had the best of everything from the very beginning. But me? I could only rely on myself, so why should I fight tooth and nail for your gods?”

In the cruel environment of the Black Demon Realm, many people had become selfish as this was the only way for them to survive.

Du Mosheng did not have good fortune like Crone Yinfan for a god to take him as a disciple. For him to cultivate to this level, he had gone through who knew how much hardship, so, he cherished his life even more.

In fact, everyone who had submitted to Zhang Ruochen had no significant background in Black Demon Realm. If there were gods behind them, they would not have dared to even think of treachery.

“Du Mosheng, you insolent cur, you dare to blaspheme the gods. Die!” Crone Yinfan hissed as she conjured a giant hand out of death aura and grabbed at Du Mosheng.

Du Mosheng’s expression changed drastically as he felt a massive threat, and he immediately wanted to fight back.

Before Du Mosheng could even make a move, however, Zhang Ruochen blasted his palm out. An extremely masculine Yang energy ten-thousand times of any ordinary persons emerged.

Baaam!!

The Hand of Death conjured by Crone Yinfan immediately burst into pieces, turning into streams of death.

Seeing this, the eyes of Crone Yinfan turned grim as a large amount of Deathly Demonic Qi was unleashed from her body, and one could vaguely see an ancient tomb emerging behind her as if it was about to bury everything.

Zhang Ruochen was unfazed as a dragon and an elephant appeared on both of his sides, unleashing an extremely terrifying pressure.

“Trying to kill my people from Sect of the Blood God before me, you sure make light of me. Mo Sheng, I know you’re here. Why don’t you show yourself?”

Zhang Ruochen did not pay much attention to Crone Yinfan but instead cast his eyes towards the black demonic palace in the distance.

In an instant, all Black Demon Realm powerhouses could not help but to turn their heads.

“As you wish.”

Mo Sheng’s indifferent voice rang out, as his true form walked out of the palace.

“Awooo!”

The Bloodeye Demon Wolf stared at Zhang Ruochen as it roared in anger.

“Hiss...”

Elder Yuanxing and the others could not help but gasp as they felt a chill all over their body and their saint souls trembled involuntarily, as there were faint signs of their souls leaving their body.

“Hmph.”

Zhang Ruochen let out a heavy, cold snort as an invisible aura surged out.

Suddenly, the weird demonic power that were enveloping Elder Yuanxing and the rest were blasted away, and no longer affected them.

At the same time, the Bloodeye Demon Wolf took a step backwards. Although there was still a menacing glint in its eyes, there was also a faint look of wariness in it.

Mo Sheng held the Blade of the Voracious Wolf in one hand, and another on his back as he looked at Zhang Ruochen without a trace of emotion at all, saying. “Zhang Ruochen, do you want to fight me?”

Zhang Ruochen locked his eyes onto Mo Sheng as he measured the latter in secret.

Speaking of which, this was the first time he had meant with Mo Sheng. He had wanted to meet this pillar of the Black Demon Realm since long ago.

As he took measure of the latter, Zhang Ruochen's heart trembled. While Mo Sheng had not deliberately revealed his aura, he could still sense how powerful he was.

In that not-too-tall nor buff body, an extremely terrifying power was contained in it, and once unleashed, it could destroy the world.

As a rare wonder of the Black Demon Realm that had cultivated three of the Demonstone Engravings, with the bloodline of a powerful demon god flowing in his body, he had the Supreme Perfect Body that made countless cultivators envious.

It could be said that there were many boons bestowed upon Mo Sheng, a true scion of the heavens.

There were countless of Saint King-realm cultivators across the tens of thousands of realms under the Celestial Court, and even Nine-step Saint Kings were not a rarity, but those could enter the second level beneath a Supreme Saint were extremely rare, and the vast majority of worlds do not have such a wonder.

But for Mo Sheng to be able to enter this level, it was enough to see how extraordinary he was, as he truly stood at the apex among those of the same realm.

Between thoughts, Zhang Ruochen said calmly. "Mo Sheng, slaughter is indeed boring. I know what you want, so how about we do this differently. Perhaps you may even get what you want easily."

"Oh? What are you proposing?" Mo Sheng showed a trace of interest.

With his strength, there was no fear of Zhang Ruochen pulling any tricks.

Zhang Ruochen said. "After entering Kunlun Realm for so long, I believe that the Black Demon Realm had already gathered parts of the Demonstone Engravings. So how about we use that as a wager, and have a gambit battle?"

"What? Zhang Ruochen, are you insane? You're actually taking the Demonstone Engravings to wager with the Black Demon Realm? No, I will not agree." Before Mo Sheng had said anything, Blackie resolutely opposed it.

At this moment, the others too were perplexed, and did not understand why Zhang Ruochen wanted to do so.

Since it was a gambit, then there was a risk of losing. If he were to hand the Demonstone Engravings to the Black Demon Realm because of this, he will undoubtedly become a pariah of Kunlun Realm.

Zhang Ruochen naturally understood what everyone was thinking, and send a secret telepathic message. "The reason I want to use the Demonstone Engravings as wager against the Black Demon Realm is to take the Demonstone Engravings in their hands. The items that belonged to Kunlun Realm cannot fall into the hands of the Black Demon Realm."

"I know it's risky, but I have thought about everything, don't worry, I won't let a single piece of Demonstone Engravings be handed over to the Black Demon Realm."

"Are you really confident?" Blackie immediately asked.

Zhang Ruochen send a telepathic message back. "You think I'd take such a thing as a joke?"

"Junior brother, your idea is good but will the Black Demon Realm be willing to bet with you?" Jin Yu's transmitted his thoughts.

The Black Demon Realm had came in force, and would think that they had occupied an absolute advantage, so they will not accept Zhang Ruochen's proposal that easily.

Sure enough, the moment Jin Yu asked that question, Mo Sheng said coldly. "Once I kill all of you, the Demonstone Engravings will naturally be in our hands. Why the need for such trouble?"

"Is that so? Mo Sheng, you sure look down on me, Zhang Ruochen. If I want to leave, are you sure you can hold me back? I'm giving you a chance now, you'd do ill to not cherish it." Zhang Ruochen snorted.

Mo Sheng pondered for a moment as a smile appeared on his face, saying. "So you are gunning for the Demonstone Engravings we have already collected, an ingenious idea indeed."

"Yes, I do have such an idea, or do you not have faith with your fellow Black Demon Realm folks? I had original wanted to use these people as add-on wager, but if you don't want to play the game, then there's no need for them to continue living."

As he said, Zhang Ruochen took out an Exquisite Dimensional Orb, with all of the hundred odd Black Demon Realm Saint Kings he had previously suppressed inside it.

From the moment he took down Teng Gu and the others, Zhang Ruochen had already thought of how to use them.

With Teng Gu and the other's cultivation strength, they must have a high position in the Black Demon Realm. If he were to used them as an additional bargaining chip, even Mo Sheng would find it difficult to refuse him.

Sweeping his gaze across the Exquisite Dimensional Orb, a cold glint appeared in the eyes of Mo Sheng. "Are you threatening me? Do you really think I can't do anything to do you?"

At this moment, all of the Black Demon Realm cultivators unleashed powerful auras. The moment Mo Sheng gave the order, they will strike immediately.

"Want to attack? Sure, you may be able to breach the Sect of the Blood God, but I can assure you that it will be bloody, and at the same time, you can forget about getting a single Demonstone Engraving." Zhang Ruochen's expression turn cold immediately as he exchange gaze with Mo Sheng.

The Exquisite Dimensional Orb flashed and immediately, the hundreds of subdued Black Demon Realm Saint Kings all appeared in the outside world.

"Kneel!"

Zhang Ruochen roared.

A terrifying aura erupted and acted upon Teng Gu and the others.

Immediately, many Saint Kings knelt down, unable to withstand the pressure.

“ARRRGHHHH!!!”

Teng Gu let out a furious roar, as he desperately tried to resist, but to no avail.

BAAAMMM!!

Teng Gu’s knees knelt heavily on the ground, smashing a piece of bluestone apart.

“Zhang Ruochen.” Teng Gu’s eyes were red as he gritted his teeth with hatred as he had never suffered such great humiliation before.

THWACK!

Zhang Ruochen stepped on Teng Gu’s shoulder with one foot, and completely stomping Teng Gu down, rendering the latter unable to even straighten his waist.

“It’s Mo Sheng who refused you the chance to live, you can’t blame me for that.” Zhang Ruochen said coldly.

Hearing that, the several hundred Black Demon Realm Saint Kings could not help but tremble, as the shadow of death cast a pall over their hearts.

They did not want to die, but in this situation, they could not say a single word. They naturally cannot ask Zhang Ruochen for mercy, and could only cast a pleading look at Mo Sheng.