

GOF 2161

### **Chapter 2161: A Decree From Zhang Ruochen**

After pondering for a moment, Zhang Ruochen said, "No one can take away the heritage that belongs to Kunlun."

"Thank you, brother Zhang," Xue Wuye quickly thanked him.

When Xue Wuye heard Zhang Ruochen's words, he secretly heaved a sigh of relief. If Flying Fairy Sword Technique were to fall in the hands of outsiders, he would undoubtedly become a sinner of Wanxiang City and be ashamed to face his ancestors.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen thought of something. He waved his hand and took out a corpse. "Since I've seen you, I'll have to trouble you to bring him back to Wanxiang City to be buried."

"He's... Sword Emperor's second disciple, Xue Lanshan." Xue Wuye was shocked.

Although he was still very young and had never seen Xue Lanshan in person, he recognized him at a glance since there was a portrait of Xue Lanshan in Wanxiang City.

Xue Wuye sighed and said, "Xue Lanshan had been missing for more than 300 years. Never did I expect he has long died. Where did Brother Zhang find his body?"

Xue Lanshan was a legendary figure. His talent in swordsmanship was close to that of Sword Emperor. He had become the top elite in Wanxiang City not long after the disappearance of Sword Emperor.

Just when everyone had thought that Xue Lanshan would comprehend Ninth Sword and become the second Sword Emperor, he suddenly went missing. No one knew if he was dead or alive. It had caused a great impact on Wanxiang City.

"I found Xue Lanshan's body many years ago on an ancient ship of the dead souls when I went to Ying Yang Sea," said Zhang Ruochen.

Xue Wuye's eyes were filled with sadness. "When Xue Lanshan went missing, he was already the strongest elite below Supreme Sainthood. He must have gone to Ying Yang Sea to find ways to become a Supreme Saint. Unfortunately, he failed."

With Xue Lanshan's talent, it would not have been difficult for him to advance to Supreme Sainthood if the environment of Kunlun didn't restrict him.

Xue Wuye bowed respectfully to Xue Lanshan's body. Then, with a wave of his hand, he put the body away.

When the crisis in Central Imperial City was over, he would bring the body back to Wanxiang City.

Handing Xue Lanshan's corpse over to Xue Wuye took some load off Zhang Ruochen's mind. His state of mind could only achieve a perfect state by fulfilling the promise he had made.

The door to the practice room opened. The Nine-heavens Maiden, Yin Yuanchen, and the others walked in immediately.

Seeing that Xue Wuye's injuries had healed, everyone could not help but look surprised. They wondered what Zhang Ruochen had done.

Regardless of what he had done, the fact that Xue Wuye survived was certainly good news.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the Nine-heavens Maiden and Yin Yuanchen. "Where is Gu Xin'ao now?"

"Brother Zhang, are you planning to fight Gu Xin'ao?" asked Yin Yuanchen.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Not really. I just want to take back something that doesn't belong to him."

"Gu Xin'ao should still be in Welkin Lounge," said Yin Yuanchen.

Welkin Lounge was a very famous restaurant floating above the third district in the city. It was a place for Saint-level elites to eat, drink, and have fun. It was a very luxurious place.

Ever since cultivators from diverse Macroworlds stormed into Central Imperial City, Welkin Lounge had become a gathering spot for prominent figures from different Macroworlds. It was even more bustling than before.

Welkin Lounge was where Yin Yuanchen had saved Xue Wuye. Judging from Gu Xin'ao's personality, he felt that Gu Xin'ao probably had no plan to leave the place for now.

The Nine-heavens Maiden's eyes changed. She asked softly, "You have a plan?"

Zhang Ruochen had already made many enemies. She really did not want him to get himself into more trouble.

"People of Kunlun should not endure the bullies. We must not allow outsiders to loot Kunlun. The more we tolerate, the more of them will be more unscrupulous."

"It's time to make rules. No matter who comes to Kunlun, they must comply with the rules." Zhang Ruochen's tone was calm but there with a strong will and authority in it.

Hearing this, the Nine-heavens Maiden was in silence. She thought of the recent situation of Imperial Court, Chi Kongyue's encounter in Syzygy Mansion, and Xue Wuye's serious injury this time. They could not continue to put up with this.

Otherwise, even if Kunlun survived from Infernal Court's attack, those Macroworlds under Celestial Court would plunder it. In the end, everything including living beings and treasures would be taken away.

Of course, each cultivator held different ambitions. There was no way to force those wanting to join the powerful Macroworlds to fight for Kunlun.

Zhang Ruochen waved his hand and took out a golden leather scroll. It was made of the skin of a top Saint-King level sacred beast. Many complicated patterns seamlessly integrated with it.

As soon as he took it out, it emitted an intimidating aura, making Xue Wuye's sword attendants step back.

Zhang Ruochen wrote lines of text on the golden scroll using his finger with his blood.

As soon as Zhang Ruochen wrote the last word, the golden scroll immediately emitted a dazzling light and transformed into a Decree.

Anyone could feel that the Saint power within the Decree was so powerful that even ordinary Neverwither Supreme Saints might not be able to withstand it.

This was the first time Zhang Ruochen had written a Decree since he had reached Sainthood. Furthermore, it was a Blood Decree.

With such a powerful Decree in his hand, anyone below Supreme Sainthood could do almost anything.

With a thought, Zhang Ruochen summoned a huge creature from Qiankun. It was a ferocious and terrifying Divine Python—Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit.

Recently, the Evil Spirit had devoured the Saint souls of many elites. It had also been nourished by many heavenly treasures. It became stronger and stronger. Its compatibility with the corpse of the Divine Python had also increased greatly that it could unleash greater divine power.

“Master, what can I do for you?”

The Evil Spirit lowered its head and asked respectfully.

Now, Zhang Ruochen had planted a Blood God's Curse Seal in the evil spirit's Saint Soul so it did not dare to be presumptuous anymore.

Zhang Ruochen shook his hand and tossed the Blood Decree to the Evil Spirit. At the same time, he sent a message using his spiritual power.

The Evil Spirit did not hesitate. It moved and left Fane of Zichen swiftly. Then it left the Ziwei Emperor Palace.

The Nine-heavens Maiden and the others were confused. They had no idea what Zhang Ruochen was up to. They had not seen what was written on the Blood Decree.

However, they could predict that something big would happen. It might shake the entire central imperial city.

‘Is Zhang Ruochen—who has defeated—Yan Wushen finally going to establish his authority?’

At the same time, a large number of cultivators of Saber Emyrean were indulging in leisure and pleasures at Welkin Lounge.

However, the most luxurious pavilion in the lounge was very quiet. There was no singing and dancing performances but only two people sitting opposite each other.

On the left was a handsome young man with a pair of slanting eyes. There was a clear sword-shaped mark between his eyebrows. He was emitting light as dazzling as an unparalleled, unsheathed divine sword.

He was none other than Gu Xin'ao, Young Sword Reverend from Saber Emyrean.

Sitting opposite Gu Xin'ao was a skinny, wicked-looking man. He wore a green-black robe with many complicated array runes on it. Although he was sitting there, in the same place, it gave off the feeling that he was in a separate dimension.

This cultivator was also someone extraordinary. He was Zhou Zhen, a very powerful High-Saint Array Master from Formation Sect.

Formation Sect was a sect jointly set up by many Archsaint Array Master during the Middle Ages. It was a place of pilgrimage for array masters and had produced many Array Saint Masters. It shared a close relationship with Celestial Palace.

Zhou Zhen was the most outstanding successor in Formation Sect's current generation. Not only that he was excellently skilful in array formation, but his fame was also no less than that of Lu Baiming from the Five-Element Temple.

"Zhou Zhen, I have great confidence that things will go according to our plan with you here in Kunlun. Come, let's have a toast," said Gu Xin'ao, who raised his glass.

Zhou Zhen did not smile. He picked up the fine wine in front of him and drank it in one gulp.

"Kunlun is indeed an eternal Macroworld. Never did I expect it still has the chance to turn things around after it went through the great catastrophe during the Middle Ages," Zhou Zhen said with a sullen face.

Gu Xin'ao nodded. "Who would expect Kunlun to have two World Spirits?"

"I thought when Blackheart Demonlord made Huang Tian chop down Divine Sky-connecting Tree, Kunlun would meet its end.

"Never did I expect the root of a new World Spirit would be born, reviving Kunlun from its verge of fall.

"However, if that World Spirit—Saturn Peach Tree—is chopped down, Kunlun will definitely meet its doom."

A World Spirit was of utmost importance for a Macroworld. Losing the Root of World Spirit meant the cultivators of that Macroworld would lose the foundation to ascend to Godhood.

Kunlun used to be glorious and prosperous, but after Divine Sky-connecting Tree was cut off, it had entered a godless era that had lasted for 100,000 years.

It was not until Saturn Peach Tree had become Kunlun's new World Spirit that a new deity had been born.

"It must be the doing of those Kunlun deities. They had everything planned and set and quietly waited for 100,000 years, for the chance to rise again.

"After all, we can't tell for sure whether those legendary powerful died in that catastrophe during the Middle Ages?"

"Moreover, the power of Sundial covered the entire Central Region in Kunlun during the Middle Ages. In other words, Kunlun must have produced many elites at that time. It is possible that not all of them died

in that catastrophe. The situation in Kunlun is far more complicated than you, and I can imagine,” Zhou Zhen said meaningfully.

Gu Xin’ao was struck by Zhou Zhen’s words. Although he had come into contact with many secrets, he was still far from Zhou Zhen.

After drinking another glass of wine, Zhou Zhen continued, “However, it doesn’t matter. As long as the Saturn Peach Tree is chopped down, all the plans of Kunlun deities will go in vain. When the time comes, no one will be able to stop the destruction of Kunlun.”

“Saturn Peach Tree is in Central Imperial City, so this battle is of utmost importance to Kunlun. No matter how deep Kunlun cultivators keep that tree hidden, it will be found once the city is broken through, and that will be game over for Kunlun.”

Zhou Zhen’s eyes were filled with coldness as he spoke. He seemed to be looking forward to such an outcome.

“When that time comes, many secrets hidden in Kunlun will probably surface.” Gu Xin’ao’s eyes shone with a bright light.

The force afraid of Kunlun’s rising the most was not Infernal Court but Heavenly Realm and their allies.

After all, who would not be worried about Kunlun’s retaliation against them for what they had done?

No matter what disgraceful and despicable act they had committed, what was done was done. They could only bury the truth forever and get rid of those who dared to uncover the past.

At this moment, a slightly fat middle-aged man entered the pavilion.

Gu Xin’ao said, “Chu Xiangyun, what are you doing here? Get out.” His tone was arrogant.

Chu Xiangyun was the owner of Welkin Lounge. He was a Saint with a high cultivation base and had some fame in Kunlun. Otherwise, he would not have been able to gain a foothold in Central Imperial City.

“Gu Xin’ao, I did not mean to disturb you. However, the emissary of Prince of the Eastern Region is here. He wants you to—” Chu Xiangyun wanted to say something, but he hesitated; sweat kept beading on his forehead.

Gu Xin’ao frowned the moment he heard ‘Prince of the Eastern Region’. “What does Zhang Ruochen want?”

Ever since Zhang Ruochen had issued the travel ban restricting the entry of foreign cultivators into Eastern Region Holy City, cultivators from both Celestial Court and Infernal Court knew that he was the Prince of the Eastern Region.

As a regional Prince, Zhang Ruochen was undoubtedly one of the most high ranking figures in Kunlun.

“The emissary wants you to accept the Decree from the Prince of the Eastern Region immediately,” Chu Xiangyun said in a trembling voice.

*Smack!*

Gu Xin'ao slammed his palm on the table and stood up abruptly. His body emitted a terrifying aura.

'Does he know who I am? I'm the famous Young Sword Reverend, a leader from Saber Empyrean. I would not even accept a Decree from an ordinary Supreme Saint, let alone him.

'I am a Saint King just like Zhang Ruochen, yet he had the audacity to want me to accept his Decree. This is blatantly an insult!

'Zhang Ruochen, you've gone too far. Do you really think that no one can beat you?' Gu Xin'ao's eyes were full of anger.

Chu Xiangyun kept trembling. He could not withstand the intimidating aura from Gu Xin'ao and almost fell to the ground.

He was reluctant to be a messenger. In front of Gu Xin'ao, he was just a small fry.

Yet, he had no choice because compared to Gu Xin'ao, Zhang Ruochen—the Prince of the Eastern Region—was undoubtedly more terrifying.

"Gu Xin'ao, come out quickly and accept the Decree from the Prince of the Eastern Region."

A deep sonorous voice came.

The voice contained traces of divine power that could shake the heavens, sending everyone in Welkin Lounge shivers.

Gu Xin'ao walked out of the pavilion and saw a Divine Python possessed by Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit. He could not help but narrow his eyes. He could clearly feel that the powerful, intimidating aura of the Evil Spirit.

"I am not a Kunlun cultivator. Ask Zhang Ruochen to stop flaunting his authority as the Prince of the Eastern Region in front of me. If he wants anything, he should meet me in person," said Gu Xin'ao in an aggressive tone.

'It is true that one cannot afford to offend Zhang Ruochen, but I am not someone he can mess with. How can I face others if the news of me accepting his Decree spread?'

The Evil Spirit hovered in the air and looked down at Gu Xin'ao from above. The Blood Decree flew out of his head. "Gu Xin'ao, take this Decree."

The Blood Decree released a bright golden light and gave off a vast, intimidating pressure. The pressure that came down to Gu Xin'ao was as heavy as an ancient divine mountain.

"Hmph."

Gu Xin'ao snorted coldly. He raised his hand and shot out a thousand-foot-long dazzling Swordlight.

The Swordlight was invincible that it could slash through a dimension. Even an ordinary Neverwither Supreme Saint had to dodge it.

However, before it could even get close to the Blood Decree, the sword radiance was quickly dissipated. It did not cause any damage to the Blood Decree at all.

Gu Xin'ao was inadvertently struck by the sight of it. He felt immense pressure.

With a flip of his hand, Gu Xin'ao took out a violet gold Saint Sword, activated it with Saint Qi to launch an attack at the Blood Decree.

200,000 Regal-level inscriptions appeared on the violet gold Saint Sword, and hundreds of thousands of Precepts of Swordsmanship wrapped around it. The sword was emitting a vigorous Sword Qi.

The Blood Decree was slowly unfolded, and powerful energy was released. It locked down the dimension, crushing everything.

Despite Gu Xin'ao's best efforts to resist, it did not take long for the Blood Decree to suppress him. It destroyed the sword strike that he was proud of.

"How is this possible?"

Gu Xin'ao was shocked and could not accept this reality.

If Zhang Ruochen had come in person and fought him, Gu Xin'ao might have accepted such an outcome. But now, it only took a Decree for Zhang Ruochen to suppress him to the point that he could not move. No one could accept this result.

"I, Prince of the Eastern Region, hereby pronounce a Decree. You are subject to Celestial Laws set by Celestial Court. In Kunlun, there are Kunlun Laws to follow too. Cultivators of Celestial Court could face punishment over violation of Celestial Laws, so are Kunlun Laws. Failing to comply with Kunlun Laws will face severe punishment.

"The first Order: You are forbidden to bully Kunlun cultivators and plunder Kunlun of its heritage—the cultivation technique manuals."

"The second Order..."

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The Evil Spirit raised its head and read aloud. Its voice was clearly heard throughout the entire Central Imperial City.

At the same time, the Blood Decree was fully unfolded. Lines of large characters that emitted boundless Saint light shone on the sky. Anyone who was in Imperial City could see them.

Obviously, the Decree written by Zhang Ruochen was not meant for Gu Xin'ao only, but all the cultivators of Celestial Court in the Imperial City.

The so-called Orders were the rules Zhang Ruochen had set.

Many cultivators saw Decree reflected in the sky and had a thought. "Does Zhang Ruochen want to suppress cultivators from all Macroworlds himself?"

### **Chapter 2162: Execute Those Who Refuse**

Above the imperial city, lines of characters illuminated the heavens and earth. Each character emitted a terrifying presence, like stars floating in the sky. Their presence shocked many cultivators in the city.

For a moment, no one could ignore it, and the entire imperial city was thrown into an uproar.

“Such tyranny. He’s using such harsh rules to restrict cultivators from all realms.”

“What a joke. No matter how strong Zhang Ruochen is, he is merely a Saint King. How dare he dream of making the so-called Kunlun Laws? He had disregarded the other Macroworlds.”

“Kunlun has been reduced to a Battlefield of Merits. We have to rely on the help of the other Macroworlds to temporarily hold back the Infernal Court’s invasion. What right do we have to talk about dignity and status?”

“Kunlun Laws? Zhang Ruochen is far from being able to suppress all the Macroworlds by himself. The will of the cultivators of all Macroworlds is not something he can fight alone.”

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All kinds of voices sounded. They were full of disdain for the laws set by Zhang Ruochen. They felt that it was a joke.

Even Empress Chi Yao might not be able to abide by the laws set by herself. Let alone Zhang Ruochen.

Their authority was far inferior to that of the Celestial Palace.

In Ziwei Palace, the Nine-heavens Maiden, Yin Yuanchen, and the rest were surprised when they saw the words in the sky. They did not expect that the Blood Decree written by Zhang Ruochen was aimed at the cultivators of the Celestial Court.

“Forgive me, brother Zhang. The laws you have set are too restrictive for the cultivators of all realms. It has seriously affected their interests. I’m afraid that no one will be willing to abide by them,” said Yin Yuanchen.

Zhang Ruochen said calmly, “Whether they are willing or not, they must abide by Kunlun Laws. This is the bottom line of Kunlun.”

“I’m afraid it’s not that simple. If things go wrong, Celestial Palace will be involved.” The Nine-heavens Maiden frowned slightly.

Of course, she knew that Zhang Ruochen had set the laws for Kunlun. However, the outcome might not be as he had hoped.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Don’t worry. We shall know the responses from Celestial Palace soon enough.”

‘Could it be...’

The Nine-heavens Maiden and Yin Yuanchen had some guesses in their hearts.

At Welkin Lounge, Gu Xin’ao was under more and more pressure. He reluctantly lifted his head and looked at the lines of words in the sky.

Gu Xin’ao could not miss the first Order that Zhang Ruochen had made. It was aiming at him.

Moreover, Zhang Ruochen had specially sent an emissary to Welkin Lounge to announce the Decree and even specified for Gu Xin’ao to receive it. Gu Xin’ao had a bad feeling about this.



After reciting the Decree, Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit looked at Gu Xin'ao coldly and said, "Gu Xin'ao, the leader of Saber Empyrean, injured Xue Wuye of Kunlun for no reason and stole his inheritance. You have violated the first Order of the realm. You shall be executed as a warning to others."

"Execute me? How can Zhang Ruochen make the laws? How can he kill me?" Gu Xin'ao roared into the sky.

Just as he had thought, Zhang Ruochen had planned to use him to establish his authority. He hadn't expected Zhang Ruochen to be so overbearing. Zhang Ruochen wanted to take his life with just one sentence.

Celestial Palace might not execute Gu Xin'ao. With his status, even if he violated the rules. There was always a way to turn things around.

Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit said indifferently, "The Prince of Eastern Region is one of the rulers of Kunlun. Naturally, he has the right to set the laws of the realm. All cultivators of Celestial Court must abide by them when they enter Kunlun."

"Gu Xin'ao, not only did you violate the laws, but you also challenged the Prince of Eastern Region's prestige. Such crime is unforgivable, and you shall be executed instantly."

Gu Xin'ao was struck by its words, and his eyes narrowed. He wished to break free from the suppression of the Blood Decree immediately and at the same time shouted, "Array formation".

He knew very well that he couldn't fight against Zhang Ruochen's Blood Decree alone. Only by combining the powers of many Saber Empyrean cultivators could he escape.

No matter what, he couldn't just be a sitting duck.

The large group of Saber Empyrean cultivators immediately moved. They formed a mysterious sword formation in an instant and gathered vigorous power onto Gu Xin'ao.

Rumble

Cracks appeared in a large area of space, and it was on the verge of shattering. Gu Xin'ao was finally able to straighten his body.

"Impudent! Do you dare to obstruct law enforcement? You all are as guilty as Gu Xin'ao!" Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit coldly shouted.

Vast divine force surged out from Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit's body, condensing into a pitch-black divine cloud. A terrifying divine might instantly envelop the entire Welkin Lounge.

Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit opened its mouth, revealing a pitch-black bolt of lightning. It was spherical and crazily gathered divine power, becoming larger and larger.

When the bolt of lightning expanded to ten thousand feet in size, it suddenly shrank rapidly, becoming only the size of an egg. The surrounding space then violently collapsed.

Whoosh

The bolt of lightning pierced through space at an unimaginable speed.

Boom

The lightning exploded and released a terrifying destructive power.

The sword array formed by Saber Emphyrean cultivators was powerful, but it couldn't resist the destructive power. It was torn apart in an instant.

Many screamed after the impact.

A large number of Saber Emphyrean cultivators were hit. Their bodies were charred black and almost turned to charcoal.

Fortunately, with the suppression of Zhang Ruochen's Blood Decree, the space within 300 meters was exceptionally stable. The violent power didn't spread out wantonly.

Otherwise, the Welkin Lounge and the entire third city district would have been severely damaged.

"How could this be? How could Zhang Ruochen have so many top-notch elites by his side?" Gu Xin'ao's mood fluctuated. He was shocked and annoyed.

During the Battle of Luoshui, Zhang Ruochen had already revealed his two powerful helpers. The Azure Dragon and the Saint Devourer. Gu Xin'ao did not expect another one to appear now.

Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit was probably comparable to the first level below the Supreme Saint in terms of strength.

Gu Xin'ao didn't know that Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit could activate the powerful divine force contained in the Divine Python's corpse as it wished. As long as its Saint Soul remained powerful. It was not comparable on normal occasions.

One day, Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit would completely control the power of the Divine Python's corpse. Naturally, it would gain the power of a Supreme Saint.

Zhang Ruochen was a selfless person. He would share his precious cultivation resources with the cultivators around him. He also spared no effort to cultivate Saint Devourer, Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit, and the Ancient Abyssal Blade.

Therefore, Zhang Ruochen was different from a lone ranger like Yan Wushen. He had trained many top-notch elites around him. The Four Heavenly Kings could chase Yan Wushen all over the world, but if they dared to chase after Zhang Ruochen, they would be hunted down.

"Stop."

Zhou Zhen finally opened his mouth to stop Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit after seeing that it was about to attack again.

Zhou Zhen walked out of the dilapidated pavilion. He looked straight at Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit and said in a deep voice, "Go back and tell Zhang Ruochen that although he is powerful, he can not act recklessly. The leader of the Macroworld is not someone who can decide life and death at will. Be careful not to offend the public."

“Who are you? Are you here to obstruct the law enforcement as well?” Emperor Yi’s Evil Spirit said coldly.

Emperor Yi’s Evil Spirit exuded a strong murderous intent. As he was instructed by Zhang Ruochen to kill Gu Xin’ao this time to establish his authority. Emperor Yi’s Evil Spirit would suppress anyone who stood in his way.

Zhang Ruochen could truly intimidate the cultivators of the Celestial Court from all realms by doing so. He would make everyone remember the laws and dare not to violate them.

If he did not show an example, the laws would become a blank piece of paper.

Zhou Zhen snorted coldly. “I’m the leader of the Formation Sect. I’m here to deal with the High-Saint Array Master of the Infernal Court on behalf of the Celestial Court’s order. Does Zhang Ruochen still wish to make a move on me?”

The Formation Sect held a very high position in the Celestial Court. Zhou Zhen firmly believed that Zhang Ruochen would not dare to act recklessly.

As soon as Zhou Zhen finished speaking, the Blood Decree floating in the sky suddenly released an extremely powerful binding power, making everyone present unable to move.

Then, a sword materialized from the Blood Decree and headed straight for Gu Xin’ao.

“No!”

Gu Xin’ao shouted, desperately trying to break free from the binding.

But with Zhang Ruochen’s current dimensional attainments, how could Gu Xin’ao break free from the Dimensional Lockdown?

Zhou Zhen was getting furious and a saint light shone between his eyebrows. A circular array disk flew out and instantly split into four.

Immediately, Zhou Zhen used his intense spiritual power and formed a mystical Ninth Stratum Array with the four disk arrays. It enveloped all the Saber Emyrean cultivators, including Gu Xin’ao.

Zhou Zhen could not watch Gu Xin’ao be killed no matter what.

“Crash.”

Although the Ninth Stratum Array was powerful, it could not resist the sword. Its formation was cut open easily.

This sword contained entirely of Zhang Ruochen’s Swordwill. It was equivalent to him attacking with all his strength. Even an elite of the first level below the Supreme Saint had no choice but to retreat.

Gu Xin’ao broke free from the Dimensional Lockdown using the power of the Ninth Stratum Array. He attacked with all his strength without hesitation. He waved the saint sword in his hand and performed his strongest attack.

“Block it for me.”

Gu Xin'ao growled. He poured his Saint Qi into the saint sword without hesitation. At the same time, he mobilized both the Precepts of Swordsmanship and the Precepts of Truth.

Although Gu Xin'ao was far inferior to Zhang Ruochen in the Path of Truth, he was not bad either. He could increase his attack power six times.

"Puff."

The saint sword left his hand. Gu Xin'ao's body was directly cut into two halves.

Even if there were Divine Marks carved on his body by the gods, he could not resist it.

How dare Zhang Ruochen...' Gu Xin'ao thought with his remaining consciousness.

Then, his Saint Soul was also destroyed by the Sword Qi.

Even to death, he could not believe that Zhang Ruochen dared to kill him in front of everyone.

Seeing Gu Xin'ao being killed, Zhou Zhen's face darkened. Zhang Ruochen persisted to kill Gu Xin'ao even after he showed up. Zhang Ruochen didn't respect him in the slightest.

At the same time, Zhou Zhen was shocked. He truly felt how terrifying Zhang Ruochen was. He was sure that Zhang Ruochen's strength was stronger than the Blood Decree.

The cultivators of Saber Emyrean were terrified. They wanted to escape from the Welkin Lounge and return to Saber Emyrean.

"Killing a leader of a Macroworld in public? Has Zhang Ruochen truly gone mad?"

"Zhang Ruochen is showing his attitude and will. It's a warning to us all."

"He's a madman. He dares to do anything."

"Saber Emyrean has always been protective of its people. It is a great shame that Gu Xin'ao was killed. They will never let this pass easily. Moreover, the Celestial Palace will certainly not tolerate such a thing."

"I heard that just yesterday, the celestial law enforcers of the Celestial Palace arrived at the Central Imperial City. Led by Commander Jin Hong. The celestial law enforcers would have made a move by now."

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Witnessing Gu Xin'ao death, the cultivators from all realms could no longer remain calm. They all realized that Zhang Ruochen was not joking around this time.

Perhaps only Zhang Ruochen dared to do such a crazy thing.

Everything happened too suddenly. Except for Zhou Zhen, who was at the scene, no one could save him in time even if they wanted to.

"Brother Zhang, you killed Gu Xin'ao. This..." Xue Wuye fell into a daze.

He knew very well how serious the consequences would be after doing this. Zhang Ruochen would be pushed to the middle of the storm again.

No matter what, this incident was caused by him. Xue Wuye couldn't help but feel guilty.

Zhang Ruochen said calmly, "If I don't kill Gu Xin'ao, the laws I set are meaningless."

"Saber Emphyrean is one of the top 20 powerful worlds in the Western Universe. How could it be willing to suffer such a loss? Especially now, it's an emergency and the situation is even more complicated. Do you think you don't have enough trouble?" The Nine-heavens Maiden's face turned dark as she complained.

Since things had already come to this point, it was useless to say anything more. The most important thing now was to think of a countermeasure.

A leader of a Macroworld who died in the imperial city would cause a huge commotion. Even the gods would be alarmed and it wouldn't be easy to calm them down.

At the same time, in a great saint's mansion somewhere in the fourth city district.

24 elites stood side by side and looked at the sky from afar.

They wore the same style of silver armor that covered their entire bodies. Only their faces were exposed, and their bodies exuded a strong murderous aura.

The armor they wore had a mark that belonged to Celestial Palace, symbolizing their status in the Celestial Palace.

They were the celestial law enforcers from Celestial Palace that had just entered the imperial city. Each of them was a top-notch Nine-step Saint King. They were equipped with sacred artifacts and specialized in mysterious battle formations. Their combined battle strength was extremely shocking, and cultivators from all realms were in awe of them.

"How dare Zhang Ruochen kill an elite from the Celestial Court? Doesn't he know there are rules of heaven and the Celestial Palace?"

"Even if Gu Xin'ao was arrogant and committed a mistake, it should be handled by the celestial law enforcers. How could Zhang Ruochen act as he wishes?"

"Commander, Zhang Ruochen has disregarded the rule of Celestial Palace. He must not be tolerated. He should be captured immediately and taken to the Celestial Palace to be punished."

Three powerful elites spoke one after another, all of them filled with murderous intent.

All of a sudden, everyone's gaze turned to the person standing in the middle. This person was seven feet tall and looked valiant. There was a murderous aura between his brows that made people fear him.

His name was Jin Hong. He was the youngest commander in the celestial law enforcers and the only commander at Saint King realm. He had been nurtured by the Celestial Palace and was extremely powerful. He had endless potential.

Ever since he became a celestial law enforcer, Jin Hong had killed countless experts. He condensed a terrifying murderous aura and became famous for his killing. He was known as The Reaper.

In the Celestial Palace, besides the Four Heavenly Kings, no one else at the Saint King realm could beat Jin Hong.

Right now, the Central Imperial City was in chaos and disarray. Jin Hong was ordered to lead a unit to maintain order in the imperial city to avoid any major problems.

However, he had just arrived at the Central Imperial City. Before he could do anything, something so serious had happened.

Jin Hong glanced at the three enforcers who had spoken. He knew very well why they were so radical.

Maintaining the order of the Celestial Palace was only part of their purpose. The truth was that they all belonged to the sect of the Heavenly Realm. They all wanted to seize the opportunity to get rid of Zhang Ruochen.

Although the celestial law enforcers were subordinate to the Celestial Palace, it was also composed of cultivators from all realms to maintain a balance with everyone.

Jin Hong was not a cultivator from Heavenly Realm. Therefore, he thought for a moment and said, "Let's first report this matter to the Celestial Palace and let them decide."

"Commander, it was not necessary. Zhang Ruochen wouldn't dare to resist as long as we are here," said one of the enforcers.

Another enforcer said, "Zhang Ruochen's action has offended the public. I'm afraid that cultivators from all realms are waiting for our action. If we don't act now, many people will laugh at us and think that we're afraid of Zhang Ruochen."

All along, anyone who faced the celestial law enforcers could only surrender. No one had ever dared to fight against them.

Jin Hong shook his head slightly and said, "Zhang Ruochen is different from others. He dares to clash with the gods and is never afraid of anything. It's best not to provoke him without full confidence."

"We can attack after the Celestial Palace gives a clear order. At that time, no matter how powerful Zhang Ruochen is, he won't be able to cause any trouble."

With Celestial Palace's prestige, all Saint Kings, Supreme Saints, and even the deities wouldn't disobey their order. Otherwise, how could they rule the universe?

### **Chapter 2163: Domineering Authority**

In Welkin Lounge, Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit released a surge of divine force enveloping Gu Xin'ao's body. Immediately, a white token flew out. There were ten sword patterns on the token. It was the Seal of Ten Swords that Xue Wuyue had been robbed of.

Then, Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit looked at Saber Empyrean cultivators and said coldly, "All of you should be punished for obstructing the law enforcement. Go guard the city gate and make up for your mistakes."

The cultivators of Saber Emphyrean felt indignant after hearing what Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit said. But at the same time, they secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Their lives were spared and did not end up the same fate as Gu Xin'ao.

Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit raised his head and said in an extremely deep voice, "Gu Xin'ao has been executed as he violated the laws. This serves as a warning and I hope that all the cultivators from all realms will not repeat the same mistake."

As the saying goes, a tossed stone raises a thousand ripples. As soon as Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit's voiced, the entire imperial city was shaken like a big storm.

Many Saber Emphyrean cultivators felt anxious as their leader had been killed. If they had also violated the laws set by Zhang Ruochen, would they still be alive?

No doubt, the warning was very effective and it shocked many of them.

It was foreseeable that the news of Gu Xin'ao's death would spread to all realms at a shocking speed. Who knew what kind of commotion it would cause? Many gods would probably be unable to sit still.

On the quaint street, a burly man who was more than three meters tall suddenly stopped. His gaze was locked on the Blood Decree in the sky.

"Hmph, Zhang Ruochen must be crazy. He wants to restrain the cultivators of all realms with just a Blood Decree. Does he think he's invincible?" The burly man snorted.

After that, the burly man's big hand turned into sharp claws and suddenly swung out a claw.

*Crash.*

Five 10,000-meter-long claw energy appeared. They tore through the space and arrived at the location of the Blood Decree in an instant.

"Insolent fool!"

Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit let out a violent roar.

Just as it was about to stop the burly man, there was a stream of spiritual force entering his mind.

A dazzling sword slashed out from the Ziwei Palace and met with the sharp claw energy.

*Crack*

The five claw energy was shattered the moment they came into contact.

The sword was unscathed. It tore through space and slashed toward the source of the claw energy.

The burly man stared intently. He hurriedly waved his sharp claws to block the incoming sword.

A large number of Precepts appeared. With it as the center, the precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth gathered together frantically.

The sword was indestructible and directly cut through all obstacles.

*Pfft*

The burly man's defense broke through and he splattered out bright red blood.

"So strong." The burly man was shocked.

On a lake more than a hundred miles away from the burly man, a boat quietly floated. Inside the boat sat a handsome man who looked like an immortal, who was playing the zither.

All of a sudden, the handsome man's body emitted a fierce aura. With a wave of his hand, a mysterious sound wave flew out.

The sound wave fluctuated. It was originally intangible, but at this moment, it transformed into a ferocious tiger that seemed to have corporeal form. It roared and pounced toward the Blood Decree.

At the same time, by the crystal clear river, an ordinary-looking fishing man swung his fishing rod and released a fishing line thousands of feet long.

The fishing line was very thin. It was almost invisible to the naked eye, but it was extremely sharp. It cut through space and created an extremely long crack. It was unstoppable.

A peerless deity's daughter also made a move. She raised her hand and a streak of divine flame flew out. It ignited the Saint Qi of heavens and earth, turning the entire sky crimson as if it burned everything on sight.

...

In the Ziwei Palace, Zhang Ruochen stood in front of the Fane of Zichen, staring in the direction of the Welkin Lounge.

He had sensed the Qi dynamics of many top-notch cultivators and they all shared the same goal. They all wanted to destroy his Blood Decree.

These elites did not recognize the laws he made and wanted to destroy them forcibly.

Everyone who attacked was a top-tier elite below the Supreme Saint. They had a great reputation in the Celestial and Infernal Courts.

Only they dared to challenge Zhang Ruochen's authority at this time.

"Just the right time."

Zhang Ruochen had an idea. He raised his hand, and nearly a million Precepts of Dimension emerged and merged into the space.

Suddenly, a hand that was between reality and illusory appeared above the Blood Decree. It carried with it the power to crush everything and pressed down.

No matter how powerful the attacks were, they were all suppressed.

"How is this possible?"

The cultivators who attacked were all shocked.



Involuntarily, they no longer hold back. They tried their best to release their Saint Qi and make their attacks the strongest.

Zhang Ruochen's spatial hand was in sync with the Blood Decree and controlled a large area of space.

Boom

The space with a radius of thousands of feet surrounding the Blood Decree collapsed instantly and was annihilated.

The fierce tiger formed by the zither music burst into pieces.

The fishing line broke inch by inch.

The divine flame in the sky was quickly extinguished.

...

With Zhang Ruochen's current attainments in the Path of Dimension, he displayed the second level of Dimensional Annihilation. It was powerful enough to make a Neverwithier Supreme Saint retreat.

Not only that, the powerful destructive power penetrated the space and impacted all the powerful elites who attacked.

*Pfft*

Affected by this attack, nearly half of the powerful elites were injured, spouting blood, and a look of horror appeared in their eyes.

"Zhang Ruochen's strength has increased greatly compared to the Battle of Luoshui previously. What's going on? Could it be that even Yan Wushen has fallen far behind too?"

They had thought that Zhang Ruochen's strength had reached its limit since he had defeated Yan Wushen in Luoshui. They hadn't expected him to continue improving.

It was hard to accept that the difference in strength between them, who were both top-notch elites below the first level of the Supreme Saint, could be so great.

In Ziwei Palace, Zhang Ruochen displayed the Saint Aspect of the Immovable King. He was thousands of miles tall and standing on the ground. He was overlooking the entire imperial city like a god.

"If anyone is dissatisfied, feel free to attack. However, you must bear the consequences." Zhang Ruochen's voice echoed in the imperial city and reached everyone's ears.

Anyone could hear the strong threat in his words.

The first-level powerhouses were all defeated one after another. They could not destroy the Blood Decree and even suffered injuries in the fight through the air.

Who still dared to make a move?

For a moment, the entire world fell silent.

At this moment, Gai Tianjiao and the others looked at Zhang Ruochen in a completely different way. In their eyes, Zhang Ruochen's figure had become extremely stalwart, and they could only look up to him.

Once, they were the top geniuses of their generation. But now, they have been left far behind by Zhang Ruochen.

They had no hope of achieving what Zhang Ruochen had achieved in the Saint King realm, even if they spent another thousand years.

Chi Wansui had mixed feelings. He and Zhang Ruochen have a deep blood feud for the extermination of the clan. He had longed to kill Zhang Ruochen and even kill Chi Kunlun and Chi Kongyue.

Even now, he hadn't forgotten his hatred. But he knew that he couldn't take revenge. The gap between him and Zhang Ruochen is already a world of difference.

At the same time, Chi Wansui knew very well how much Zhang Ruochen meant to Kunlun.

When Kunlun had attacked the Xumi Dojo but was ambushed by the Heavenly Realm and nearly annihilated. It was all thanks to Zhang Ruochen that they had turned the tide.

But now, the internal and external affairs of Kunlun were also relying on Zhang Ruochen to support the situation. He alone was able to suppress the Celestial and Infernal Court.

For Kunlun at this stage, Zhang Ruochen was like a stabilizing pillar, and there must be no shortage of it.

'This is Zhang Ruochen's true strength.'

Zhou Zhen's heart sank to the bottom.

He was right below the Blood Decree and he could feel the collision of power the most clearly.

The power Zhang Ruochen displayed made Zhou Zhen feel suffocated and he simply lost the courage to fight back.

*Swoosh*

A huge Primordial Demonic Serpent suddenly appeared outside the Ziwei Palace, exuding an extremely powerful demonic aura.

Above the Primordial Demonic Serpent stood an elegant middle-aged man. He wore a five-elements Taoist robe, combed in a Taoist bun, and held a whisk. His body exuded a Taoist aura of inaction.

He was none other than Lu Baiming, the most outstanding genius of the Five-Elements Temple.

"Brother Lu, it's been a long time since I saw you."

Zhang Ruochen appeared out of thin air and greeted Lu Baiming with a smile.

Zhang Ruochen had a good impression of Lu Baiming from his contacts in the Northern Region. He was also very impressed by his attainments in array formations.

Lu Baiming's spiritual power was extremely powerful. Even if Zhang Ruochen had refined his spiritual power to the extreme with the Imperial Ruler, he was still a little impenetrable.

Of all the people Zhang Ruochen had come into contact with, only Ji Fanxin's spiritual power was comparable to Lu Baiming's.

With such powerful spiritual power, he didn't know if Lu Baiming had reached the second level of High-Saint Array Master.

Normally, becoming the Lord of Mountains and Rivers was already the limit of the Saint Kingdom. However, Lu Baiming was a rare genius in array formations. He might be able to break this limit and become the King of Sea and Land.

Lu Baiming smiled warmly and said, "After parting in the Northern Region, I'm really surprised that you had grown to such a level in such a short time. The Scion of Time and Space really can't be judged by common sense."

"Brother Lu, you're overpraising me! When you come here, you're not just here to compliment me, right?" Zhang Ruochen said.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen was so direct, Lu Baiming did not waste time and said, "I'm here to hope that you can show mercy to Zhou Zhen. At this time, don't touch him."

"Why?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Lu Baiming's figure flashed and appeared in front of Zhang Ruochen, and said, "Zhou Zhen is the subject of the Formation Sect. He has the potential to become an Archsaint Array Master. As a sacred ground of Array Masters, the Formation Sect is very powerful, and not many people are willing to provoke it.

"Of course, you may not care about this, but Zhou Zhen is here on the order of the Celestial Palace. If you kill him, it will be tantamount to fight against Celestial Palace. Even a god can not bear the consequences."

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen's heart skipped a beat. Zhou Zhen was so close to Gu Xin'ao. Even if they were not from the sect of Heavenly Realm, they must have a deep relationship. He did want to take the opportunity to get rid of them.

However, after hearing what Lu Baiming said, Zhou Zhen was a troublesome person.

"Thank you for your reminder, Brother Lu. I'll know what to do."

Zhang Ruochen knew that Lu Baiming must be well aware of the seriousness of this matter. He was worried that Zhang Ruochen would kill Zhou Zhen to establish his prestige, so he came to the Ziwei Palace personally.

Perhaps this was also the attitude of the Five-Elements Temple.

Zhang Ruochen's Blood Decree had so much influence that even the upper-class figures may not be able to sit still. They were afraid that he would be too aggressive and cause unpredictable consequences.

Lu Baiming said, "The celestial law enforcers have arrived in the imperial city. They are led by Jin Hong, The Reaper. You need to be careful. It's best not to conflict with them."

“As long as they don’t come looking for trouble, I won’t provoke them,” Zhang Ruochen said indifferently.

So what if it was the celestial law enforcers?’ Zhang Ruochen thought.

It wasn’t enough to subdue him.

Lu Baiming knew that Zhang Ruochen was also a smart person and not a reckless person, so he didn’t say anything more.

“Brother Lu, you must have just arrived in the Central Imperial City, right? Let me call a few friends to welcome you,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Lu Baiming waved his hand and said, “Don’t bother. I’ve already made appointments with several Array Masters to discuss ways to deal with the ten High-Saint Array Masters of the Infernal Court. We can’t afford to delay.”

“Also, I want to go and meet the array geniuses of the Infernal Court as soon as possible.”

It was obvious that Lu Baiming was happy to see Zhang Ruochen. Only those in the same attainments from the Infernal Court could arouse his interest.

After chatting for a while more, Lu Baiming took his leave. He looked quite anxious.

In Welkin Lounge, Zhou Zhen looked calm on the surface, but he was panicking in his heart. Gu Xin’ao died in front of him. He didn’t know what would happen to him.

He had done his best to activate the Ninth Stratum Array formation to protect himself, but he knew in his heart that if Zhang Ruochen wanted to deal with him, no matter how strong the array formation was, it would be useless.

Just when Zhou Zhen was upset, a giant hand suddenly appeared above the Welkin Lounge and grabbed him.

“This is not good.”

Zhou Zhen was shocked and immediately activated the array to resist despite everything.

However, his resistance was futile. The giant hand easily penetrated the array and grabbed him.

Seeing this, all the cultivators gathered around the Welkin Lounge were shocked.

Of course, they all knew that Zhang Ruochen had taken action!

“Zhang Ruochen took Zhou Zhen away. What exactly did he want to do?”

“Zhou Zhen is a High-Saint Array Master trained by the Formation Sect and his identity is very special. Does Zhang Ruochen dare to attack him?”

“Is there anything in this world that Zhang Ruochen dares not to do? Killing the leader of Fane of Dimension, the leader of Fane of Merit, the Sunshine Tianzi, and the leader of the Saber Empyrean. Zhou Zhen is probably in danger this time!”

...

Many people thought that since Zhou Zhen was captured by Zhang Ruochen, his life was most likely in danger.

*Bang*

In the Ziwei Palace, Zhou Zhen fell from the sky and fell to the ground in embarrassment.

“Zhang... Zhang Ruochen.”

Seeing Zhang Ruochen, Zhou Zhen’s pupils couldn’t help but shrink.

At this moment, the person he didn’t want to face the most was undoubtedly Zhang Ruochen.

After all, no one who fell into Zhang Ruochen’s hands would have a good ending.

Zhang Ruochen stood in front of Zhou Zhen and said calmly, “Someone came to me just now and asked me to spare your life. Do you think I should spare your life?”

Hearing this, Zhou Zhen’s eyes could not help but change slightly and he secretly wondered who would come forward.

At the same time, Zhou Zhen was also very frightened. Zhang Ruochen wanted his life and he was unscrupulous.

“You should know the reason why Gu Xin’ao was killed, right?”

“Tell me, what is Gu Xin’ao’s true purpose in dealing with Xue Wuye? I don’t believe it. It’s just for a mere sword attendant or to kill a Realm Bearer of Kunlun. How could a leader of the Saber Empyrean do such a degrading thing?”

Zhang Ruochen looked straight at Zhou Zhen and said unhurriedly.

As he spoke, an invisible pressure was released and enveloped Zhou Zhen.

Zhou Zhen’s mind trembled as if he was being pressed down by a divine mountain. He bent his knees slightly and was about to kneel involuntarily.

This was not only the suppression of Saint Power but also the impact of spiritual will.

As a High-Saint Array Master, Zhou Zhen’s spiritual will was already extremely powerful and he was even superior to many Neverwithers Supreme Saints.

However, he was much weaker than Zhang Ruochen.

Gritting his teeth, he endured the immense pressure, Zhou Zhen thought in his heart, ‘It seems that Zhang Ruochen doesn’t know the uniqueness of Kunlun’s Realm Bearers. These Realm Bearers have all eaten the Saturn peaches from the Saturn peach tree. They’re the true fruit of the gods. With their current strength, they can’t completely refine them. The saint blood still contains the aura of the Saturn peach tree, so I can find the approximate location of the Saturn peach tree.

After this incident, it will be very difficult to get the Realm Bearer's saint blood again. No matter what, I can't let Zhang Ruochen know this secret.'

It was because this matter was too important that Gu Xin'ao had acted personally, and even taken the Seal of Ten Swords to cover it up.

But no one had expected Zhang Ruochen to interfere, and Gu Xin'ao had lost his life in vain.

His thought turned quickly, and Zhou Zhen said with difficulty, "I don't know what Gu Xin'ao wants to do. I only heard from him that he is very interested in the Wordless Sword Manual. He also wants to get a glimpse of the mysteries of the manual through the Flying Fairy Sword Technique of Wanxiang City."

Zhang Ruochen could not help but take three steps forward and approach Zhou Zhen, he said, "Do you think I'm easy to deceive? There are two paths in front of you now. One is to live, and the other is a dead end. If you want to live, answer the question obediently, and don't think of hiding anything; If you want to die, I can help you now."

Hearing this, Zhou Zhen couldn't help but take a step back. Of course, he wanted to live, but there were some things he couldn't tell Zhang Ruochen.

#### **Chapter 2164: The Celestial Law Enforcers**

Zhou Zhen was now in a dilemma, and he was brainstorming on ways to deal with the situation.

There were some things he could not say, but at this moment, he had no choice but to say it.

With Zhang Ruochen's intelligence and wisdom, he could not be easily fooled. If he wanted to escape, he would have to say something of real value.

After some thought, Zhou Zhen said, "Gu Xin'ao vaguely mentioned that the remaining seven Realm Bearers are connected to the imperial court's fate. Being able to mobilize the power of the thousands of spiritual veins gathered in the Central Imperial City is of great significance to the protection of the Central Imperial City.

"If a Realm Bearer dies, the defense of the Central Imperial City might have a flaw."

Zhang Ruochen's heart jumped. The situation in the Central Imperial City was so critical, but the seven Realm Bearers were all gathered. Perhaps there was a reason for this.

A god spending so much effort to nurture seven Realm Bearers must have other intentions. Even if they hadn't fully grown, they could still play an important role.

But the cultivators from the sect of Heavenly Realm wanted to kill the Realm Bearers. They had ulterior motives.

At a time like this, the Heavenly Realm was still thinking about internal strife instead of concentrating their forces to fight the Infernal Court. It was simply insane.

"What are you and Gu Xin'ao plotting in the Welkin Lounge?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Zhou Zhen said, "Gu Xin'ao values my position in the Formation Sect and wants to befriend me. That's why he's holding a banquet in the Welkin Lounge to welcome me. Even a strong realm like the Saber Emyprean will request help from the Formation Sect."

In the end, Zhou Zhen's eyes couldn't help but show a sense of pride. It was the sense of superiority as the successor of the Formation Sect.

The Formation Sect had a transcendent status and was independent of the world. Even if it dominated the world, it would do its best to maintain a harmonious relationship.

Zhang Ruochen nodded noncommittally. Only he knew whether he believed Zhou Zhen's words or not.

"We are the celestial law enforcers and we are here for Zhang Ruochen. Where is he?"

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly sounded.

Although this voice didn't spread across the entire imperial city like Emperor Yi's Evil Spirits, it also spread throughout the first central district where the Ziwei Palace was located. It reached the ears of millions of Saint realm cultivators.

"Since the celestial law enforcers have made a move, let's see how arrogant Zhang Ruochen can be."

"Insolent? Even if he's a true dragon, he has to be arrogant in front of the celestial law enforcers. Who dares to offend the majesty of the Celestial Palace?"

"Just wait for the show. I wonder what an interesting scene it will be when Zhang Ruochen puts on the shackles."

...

All of a sudden, the cultivators in the first central district were alarmed. They all turned their eyes toward Ziwei Palace.

Although everyone knew that Zhang Ruochen was undisciplined, no one thought that he dared to fight Celestial Palace.

Joy sparked in Zhou Zhen's eyes. With the deterrence of the celestial law enforcers, Zhang Ruochen shouldn't dare to do anything to him.

It would be even better if the celestial law enforcers could capture Zhang Ruochen, Zhou Zhen thought.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Zhou Zhen indifferently and said, "Gu Xin'ao was killed, but the celestial law enforcers didn't do anything. They rushed over as soon as you were captured. You must be quite of something."

"Are you thinking that I'll let you go when the celestial law enforcers arrive?"

Zhou Zhen's heart trembled slightly. His instincts told him that things might not be as simple as he thought.

Outside the Ziwei Palace, six celestial law enforcers rode on white jade pegasi. They stood in a line, emitting a strong murderous aura. As though the aura transformed into ferocious divine demons. Just

their auras alone were enough to scare people. It was obvious that they didn't come with good intentions.

"Zhang Ruochen, show yourself," one of the enforcers shouted coldly.

As soon as he finished shouting, the palace gate opened and a beautiful palace maid in green walked out.

The palace maid stopped 9 meters away from the six celestial law enforcers. She said nervously, "The Prince of the Eastern Region has something important to deal with and he won't see anyone."

Although the palace maid was a saint, her cultivation was inferior to the six celestial law enforcers. Especially when they emitted extremely powerful saint might, which makes her felt under great pressure.

"How dare you! We represent the Celestial Palace. Zhang Ruochen sent a little palace maid to send us away. Are you trying to insult us? Zhang Ruochen, do you have no regard for the Celestial Palace?" One of the enforcers shouted.

He had never been rejected entry since he became a celestial law enforcer.

A powerful aura burst out from his body.

*Bang!*

The palace maid's cultivation was too weak. She flew backward and spat out blood as she couldn't withstand the impact.

A look of horror appeared in the palace maid's eyes and she felt like her entire body was about to explode.

She had never expected that the other party would be so overbearing.

When she flustered, a gentle force appeared and wrapped around her. She instantly stabilized her body, and the aura that was about to crush her vanished into thin air.

Then, a cloud of crystal-clear spring of life flew out of the Ziwei Palace and entered the palace maid's body.

"How impressive. As a celestial law enforcer, you can disregard the rules set by me and oppress the cultivators of Kunlun?"

A cold voice came from Ziwei Palace.

The enforcer who spoke just now urged the white jade pegasus forward, and said loudly, "Zhang Ruochen, don't be unreasonable. You killed the leader of Saber Emyrean for no reason and took away the High-saint Array Master sent by Celestial Palace. You have violated the heavenly law. Release Master Zhou Zhen immediately and surrender. Come with us to the Celestial Palace and accept your punishment."

Others would be afraid of Zhang Ruochen, but as the celestial law enforcer, he didn't put Zhang Ruochen in his eyes at all.



“Capture me? Do you have the heavenly decree of the Celestial Palace?” Zhang Ruochen’s faint voice came out.

The enforcer snorted. “Do you think you’re a god or a Supreme Saint? Why do we need the heavenly decree of the Celestial Palace to capture you?”

“You don’t even have the heavenly decree, yet you want to capture me. Do you think I can be bullied?” Zhang Ruochen’s tone was calm, but there was an invisible pressure emanating from Ziwei Palace.

Another enforcer said, “Zhang Ruochen, do you still want to resist? You’d better think about the consequences.”

Anyone could hear the strong threat in his tone.

The six enforcers’ eyes were cold. They were ready to forcibly break into Ziwei Palace at any time.

They had come to capture Zhang Ruochen. Even Empress Chi Yao couldn’t cure them of offending.

“There is no heavenly decree, and there is no commander. Just the six of you and you want me to surrender? Where did you get the courage?”

“I don’t care who you are. If you hurt any cultivator of Kunlun for no reason and violate my laws, you must be punished.” Zhang Ruochen’s indifferent voice sounded.

An enforcer sneered and said, “Your laws? Zhang Ruochen, weren’t you taking yourself too seriously? Punish us? You can try.”

He didn’t take Zhang Ruochen’s words to heart. It had always been the enforcers who punished others and not the other way around.

Sometimes, their words were equivalent to the heavenly law and no one dared to defy it.

However, before he could finish his words, the Saint Qi of heaven and earth around him shook violently. In an instant, it condensed into a 300-meter hand and pressed down in the air.

When the six enforcers saw this, their expressions changed.

Without any hesitation, the six enforcers immediately attacked and used a powerful saint technique to block the large hand that was pressing down.

At the same time, six chains flew out from their bodies. All of them released bright saint light and many mysterious runes appeared on the surface. It was as if six divine dragons had been revived and were soaring into the sky.

The chains were created by Celestial Palace with a unique secret technique. They could restrict all sorts of powers, which is enough to restrain the top-notch Nine-step saint kings and even Neverwithier Supreme Saint.

However, no matter how many methods they used, it was useless.

As the 300-meter huge hand pressed down, the space within a thousand feet radius became completely solidified.

The six enforcers seemed to have been cast with a body-immobilizing technique and could not move at all.

“Zhang Ruochen, how dare you attack the celestial law enforcers? Do you think nothing of the heavenly law?” One of the enforcers shouted angrily.

Zhang Ruochen did not speak. Instead, he made his stance clear with his actions.

The 300-meter hand no longer stagnated. Instead, it suddenly pressed down.

*Bang*

Instantly, the six enforcers and their mounts sank into the ground. Only their heads were exposed.

“Zhang Ruochen, you’ll regret this.”

The six enforcers were furious. They had never been so humiliated before.

A hundred miles away, Jin Hong and the other enforcers stood on a low mountain. They watched Ziwei Palace from afar.

“Commander, should we save them?”

One of the enforcers asked.

Jin Hong put his hands behind his back and said calmly, “They disobeyed me and went to find trouble with Zhang Ruochen privately. It’s better to let them suffer a little.”

The other enforcers stopped saying anything to avoid making Jin Hong unhappy.

At this moment, Jin Hong felt a gaze cast over from the Ziwei Palace.

Jin Hong knew Zhang Ruochen was gazing at him. He wasn’t surprised at all, because he didn’t deliberately hide it.

Jin Hong smiled after he felt Zhang Ruochen’s gaze. He wasn’t intimidated by his opponent’s powerful saint might. However, the enforcers around him weren’t so relaxed. Each of them seemed to have a mountain on their bodies and they couldn’t move.

“I am Jin Hong, The Reaper.”

Although Zhang Ruochen had never seen Zhou Zhen before, he could visualize him with all the knowledge in his mind with his powerful spiritual power.

A wisp of Saint Qi, a Precept, a look, a hair, an inch of skin... all contained endless knowledge, and one could see everything at a glance.

Spiritual power was not only used for fighting.

Since the other party had no intention of showing up, Zhang Ruochen didn’t bother to provoke another powerful enemy.

After looking at each other for a moment, Zhang Ruochen withdrew his gaze.

“Phew.”

All the enforcers heaved a long sigh of relief. They had never felt so relaxed before.

“Zhang Ruochen is terrifying. No wonder so many top-notch elites below the first level of the Supreme Saint attacked at the same time but were still suppressed by him. They dared to provoke Zhang Ruochen, and they were asking for trouble.”

“The commander is wise. With Zhang Ruochen’s style of acting, we can’t subdue him without the heavenly decree from the Celestial Palace.”

At this moment, these enforcers were undoubtedly completely convinced by Jin Hong’s decision.

Jin Hong didn’t say anything. He simply turned around and left.

Seeing this, the other enforcers naturally didn’t dare to stay any longer. They all followed.

As for the six enforcers who were suppressed, they could only pray for their good fortune.

Seeing the six enforcers being suppressed, the cultivators who were watching in secret were undoubtedly exploded.

“Zhang Ruochen is crazy. He even dares to suppress the celestial law enforcers. Isn’t he afraid of being punished even more?”

“It’s a pity that Commander Jin Hong didn’t make a move. Otherwise, Zhang Ruochen wouldn’t have dared to be so arrogant.”

“Perhaps even if Commander Jin Hong made a move, the outcome would still be the same. Zhang Ruochen has no rival below the Supreme Saint.”

“It seems that we can only wait for the news from the Celestial Palace. It won’t be long.”

...

Many cultivators were very disappointed, but there was nothing they could do.

Based on the current situation, if there was no order from the Celestial Palace, no one would be able to do anything to Zhang Ruochen if the Supreme Saint and the gods couldn’t enter Kunlun.

The laws would always be hanging over the heads of the cultivators as long as Zhang Ruochen was still there, forming constraints on everyone.

In Ziwei Palace, Zhang Ruochen appeared very calm, as if nothing had happened.

Zhou Zhen, on the other hand, was a little frightened. Although he did not know the specific situation outside the imperial palace, he had heard the words of the six enforcers.

It was hard to imagine how Zhang Ruochen could be so bold as to provoke the celestial law enforcers.

Therefore, it was really difficult for him to escape.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Zhou Zhen and pondered for a moment. He smiled and said, “Don’t be nervous. Since Master Zhou is so cooperative, I will keep my promise and let you go.”

Zhou Zhen looked surprised and said, "Are you going to let me go?"

"Of course. Come, I'll see you out myself."

Zhang Ruochen released a stream of Saint Qi and wrapped Zhou Zhen with it as he spoke. He then performed the Great Dimensional Shift.

The next moment, the two appeared at the entrance of Ziwei Palace.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and patted Zhou Zhen's shoulder. He was very friendly, like a good friend he had just made.

"Please forgive me, for my actions have offended you numerous times. If you need anything in the future, just come to me. There are very few things in Kunlun that I can't do," Zhang Ruochen said.

At this time, the six enforcers who had been suppressed underground all had cold eyes. They stared at Zhou Zhen.

They were all powerful figures from the sects of the Heavenly Realm. With their status, they naturally knew many secrets.

If not for that, they would not have rushed to the Ziwei Palace to ask for Zhou Zhen after he was taken away by Zhang Ruochen, disregarding Jin Hong's orders.

However, judging from the current situation, Zhou Zhen might have a huge problem. He might have leaked important secrets to Zhang Ruochen.

Otherwise, why would Zhou Zhen be able to walk out of the Ziwei Palace alive when Gu Xin'ao was killed? Moreover, Zhang Ruochen had personally sent him off.

Zhou Zhen was still a little dizzy at this time and did not understand the situation.

However, since Zhang Ruochen had let him go, why would he hesitate?

After Zhang Ruochen watched Zhou Zhen leaving, he secretly transmitted his spiritual power to Yin Yuanchen's mind. He said, "Brother Yin, I want to ask you for a favor."

"Brother Zhang, please speak," Yin Yuanchen replied.

Zhang Ruochen said telepathically, "Please follow behind Zhou Zhen and see who he will be in contact with."

"Since you trust me, leave this matter to me," Yin Yuanchen answered straightforwardly.

Immediately, Yin Yuanchen concealed himself and left the Ziwei Palace, quietly following him.

### **Chapter 2165: He Hasn't Grown up Yet**

Seeing Zhou Zhen leave Ziwei Palace, all the cultivators irresistibly turned their attention towards him.

Being caught not only kept him safe and sound but also gave him an opportunity to be sent out by Zhang Ruochen politely. It was a rare gesture, and it inevitably made people interpret many things.

Especially those cultivators from the Heavenly Realm, they came up with even more interpretations.

Even the Celestial law enforcers were suppressed. How could Zhou Zhen escape safely?

If someone said that Zhou Zhen didn't make some agreement with Zhang Ruochen, no one would believe it.

But Zhou Zhen didn't have time to think about it. He just wanted to leave Ziwei Palace as soon as possible and move to a relatively safe place. He didn't want to face Zhang Ruochen again no matter what.

In the Fifth City District, Zhou Zhen passed by a mountain range with very dense Saint Qi of Heaven and Earth. Suddenly, a large amount of fog emerged and drowned Zhou Zhen.

"Who is it?"

Zhou Zhen looked vigilant. Immediately, the array patterns engraved on his robe glowed up faintly.

Two figures appeared in the fog and stood in front of Zhou Zhen.

Seeing these two people, Zhou Zhen couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief. He stopped activating the array pattern on his robe.

The two figures that appeared were a man and a woman. The man was more than 180 meters tall and had a burly figure. The muscles all over his body bulged. He was like an iron tower where every step he took trembled the entire mountain range.

The woman, on the other hand, appeared to be petite and cute. She was extremely beautiful and had thin transparent wings on her back. She was holding a Scepter made out of Saint Jade. Although there was no Saint Force, her spiritual power was abnormally strong.

The man was from Colossi. His name was Gaunt.

The woman was from Elves. Her name was Yan Xu.

Both of them were famous top powerhouses in Heavenly Realm.

Whether it was the Colossi or the Elves, both were powerful clans in the Heavenly Realm. They had countless powerhouses and deities. They had also thrived for ages.

Gaunt looked down at Zhou Zhen and said in a throaty voice, "Earth Master Zhou, I have something to ask. Now that Gu Xin'ao is dead, the Celestial law enforcers are also suppressed. Why did Zhang Ruochen just let you go?"

"What do you mean? Do you wish for me to be killed by Zhang Ruochen?" Zhou Zhen asked in a deep voice.

Yan Xu said, "With Zhang Ruochen's style, how could he let you go so easily when he took you away by force? And he even sent you out personally. He was so polite to you. Don't you have anything to say?"

Hearing this, Zhou Zhen was moved. It was impossible for him to not understand what Gaunt and Yan Xu meant.

Only now did he finally realize what Zhang Ruochen was trying to do. He had deliberately created an illusion to drive a wedge between him and the faction of the Heavenly Realm.

However, Zhou Zhen also understood that even if he had realized it early on, it wouldn't change anything. Would he have confronted Zhang Ruochen head-on?

"All of this is Zhang Ruochen's plot. He's deliberately making you doubt him," said Zhou Zhen.

Gaunt's eyelids rose slightly and said, "Really? Who doesn't know about Zhang Ruochen's way of doing things? Why would he go through so much trouble to deal with you? Zhou Zhen, how many secrets have you revealed to him?"

Yan Xu's tone was a little gentler, "You should know very well how serious the consequences will be if you ruin our big plan from the Heavenly Realm. Even the Formation Sect won't be able to protect you. It's not too late to tell us now. We can beat him at his own game and scheme against Zhang Ruochen for once."

"I didn't reveal any secrets to Zhang Ruochen. The big plan can go on as usual. There won't be any problems. For the next step, I'll use the Realm Saint Blood to locate the Saturn peach tree," replied Zhou Zhen angrily.

Yan Xu's eyes kept changing. Finally, she reached out a hand and said, "Give me the Realm Saint Blood. It's extremely important. We cannot make any mistakes with it."

"I'll take care of the Realm Saint Blood. Will there be any problem?" asked Zhou Zhen.

How could he not hear that? It was obvious that both of them didn't trust him. No matter how much they said, it was useless.

Gaunt took a step forward and said, "Zhou Zhen, could it be that you've already given the Realm Saint Blood to Zhang Ruochen?"

"Of course not," answered Zhou Zhen.

Gaunt's tone became cold and murderous, he asked, "Then why don't you pass it to us? Do you want me to take it on my own?"

As he spoke, a powerful aura emanated from Gaunt's body and enveloped Zhou Zhen.

This was the big plan of the Heavenly Realm. Nothing could go wrong. Regardless of whether Zhou Zhen leaked the secret or not, he had to take the Realm Saint Blood with him first.

At the same time, the thin wings on Yan Xu's back also emitted an azure light. It was drawing the surrounding Saint Qi of Heaven and Earth and flowing into the Saint Jade Scepter in hand.

Zhou Zhen's heart sank. He didn't expect that just a mere suspicion would make the both of them have the desire to attack him. The Heavenly Realm was really overbearing.

Although he was a High-Saint Array Master, he could not gain the upper hand while going against both Gaunt and Yan Xu at the same time.

Moreover, if he really fought with them at this time, he wouldn't be able to gain clarification and would be on the opposing side of the Heavenly Realm.

"Alright, I'll hand the Realm Saint Blood to you," said Zhou Zhen after weighing the pros and cons.

With a flip of his hand, Zhou Zhen took out a small jade bottle. It was only the size of a thumb, and engraved with a large number of Dimensional Inscriptions. It was a Dimensional Object.

It wasn't easy to get the Realm Saint Blood that was inside the jade bottle. Gu Xin'ao had lost his life because of it.

Fortunately, Gu Xin'ao had given it to Zhou Zhen before Zhang Ruochen attacked. Otherwise, his death would have been in vain.

Zhou Zhen shook his hand and threw the jade bottle over.

Just as Yan Xu was about to reach out to receive it, a streak of Saint Qi suddenly appeared. It wrapped around the jade bottle and was trying to snatch it away.

"Don't even think about it!"

Yan Xu cried out in a low voice and immediately waved the Saint Jade Scepter in her hand.

Immediately, the Saint Jade Scepter emitted a bright saint light. An extremely cold aura appeared and froze everything.

With Yan Xu as the center, the area within a hundred mile radius surrounding her was immediately filled with ice crystals.

At the same time, Gaunt extended a large hand. A large number of Paths appeared in his hand. He released an extremely powerful suction force and directly grabbed at the Dimensional jade bottle.

However, the Saint Qi was extremely powerful. The spell that Yan Xu had used was unable to freeze it. Gaunt's large hand was also unable to capture it.

"Zhou Zhen, why aren't you making a move?" cried Yan Xu in a low voice.

Zhou Zhen regained his senses. With a wave of his hand, he blasted out over ten formation seals, forming an exquisite formation. He wanted to seal the Dimensional jade bottle.

*BANG!*

Saint Qi instantly broke through the formation's restriction. It wrapped around the spatial jade bottle and directly broke through the air.

*ROARRR!*

Gaunt let out a low roar and wanted to chase after it.

"There's no need to chase after it. The person who attacked hiddenly is extremely powerful. He's not someone we can deal with," Yan Xu stopped him.

Zhou Zhen snorted coldly. "If you didn't insist on me handing over the Realm Saint Blood, how could it have been taken away by someone else? The two of you must take full responsibility for this matter."

Hearing this, Yan Xu had a dark look in her eyes. This situation was totally out of her imagination.

Realm Saint Blood was an important part of the plan. Now that it had been taken away by a mysterious powerhouse, it would be difficult to locate the Saturn peach tree.

"Zhou Zhen, don't shout. Who can prove that the Dimensional jade bottle contains Realm Saint Blood? I suspect that you have already given it to Zhang Ruochen. All this is just Zhang Ruochen's acting with you." Gaunt stared at Zhou Zhen deeply.

Zhou Zhen replied angrily, "Don't slander me. Now that things have escalated to this situation, do you still want to push the responsibility?"

"Humph, the bigger your reaction, the more it shows that you have a secret. People who are not from the Heavenly Realm are indeed unreliable," said Gaunt with a smirk.

Seeing that the two were about to start a fight, Yan Xu interrupted, "No matter who is right or wrong, go and meet Archangel Michael first."

"Archangel Michael has already arrived at the Imperial City?" Zhou Zhen had a strange expression.

Yan Xu answered, "This is not a small matter. Naturally, Archangel Michael will have to personally manage the entire situation."

Without dragging more time, the three of them immediately set off and left this foggy mountain.

As soon as they left, a figure appeared. He held the Dimensional jade bottle in his hand. It was Yin Yuanchen, who had followed them all the way here.

As a cultivator of the Heavenly Realm, it wasn't convenient for him to reveal his true identity under such circumstances. He could only attack secretly.

Seeing the three of them had left further, Yin Yuanchen didn't follow them anymore. He took the Dimensional jade bottle and returned to Ziwei Palace immediately.

As soon as he returned, he met Zhang Ruochen.

"Brother Yin, how was it?" asked Zhang Ruochen.

Yin Yuanchen replied, "Zhou Zhen was in the Fifth City District. He had contacted the Gaunt from Colossi and Yan Xu from Elves. Both of them did not trust Zhou Zhen, so there was some dispute."

"I heard them mention that the Realm Saint Blood was able to locate the Saturn peach tree. It was related to some big plan of the Heavenly Realm. Unfortunately, although I am a cultivator of the Heavenly Realm, I do not have access to these things."

After a pause, Yin Yuanchen continued, "By the way, this contains the Realm Saint Blood that was taken by Gu Xin'ao. I snatched it from them. Now that the three of them have gone to meet Archangel Michael, I stopped following them."



As he spoke, Yin Yuanchen handed the Dimensional jade bottle to Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen reached out to receive it. His eyes flashed with surprise irresistibly. He knew very well that Yin Yuanchen's words were completely true. There was no falsification or concealment.

As for the reason, he had followed Yin YuanChen and witnessed everything with his own eyes.

Zhang Ruochen had asked Yin Yuanchen to follow Zhou Zhen because he wanted to test Yin Yuanchen's loyalty and see what kind of person he was.

It turned out that Yin Yuanchen was indeed just like the rumors. He was eccentric and even dared to ruin the big events in the Heavenly Realm. Perhaps that was why Yin Yuanchen could not get in touch with many secrets of the Heavenly Realm.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Brother Yin, you seem to have something on your mind?"

Yin Yuanchen smiled bitterly and shook his head slightly, he said, "The Heavenly Realm's idea to attack the Saturn peach tree disheartens me. Apart from disappointment, there are no other words to describe it. It was a good War of Merit to be united against the outside world. Why must you always be on guard against your own people? It's not pleasant at all!"

Yin Yuanchen let out a long sigh and a breath of foul air.

Both of them were intelligent, so naturally, they could guess what the Heavenly Realm's purpose was.

The grandson of the daughter of Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulation, this identity was too sensitive. He was caught in the middle of two macroworlds. How could he be happy?

Zhang Ruochen, the son of the Blood Empress, had many similarities with him.

No one can decide their own birth, one can only decide what they should do. Should one choose to do the right thing or the wrong thing?

If the plan failed this time, there must be other arrangements by the Heavenly Realm.

Compared to the Infernal Court's army, Zhang Ruochen felt that Heavenly Realm was a bigger threat.

The enmity between Heavenly Realm and Kunlun was too deep. The Heavenly Realm would probably hope for Kunlun to be destroyed more than the Infernal Court, and for the secret of the past to be hidden completely.

Not long after, Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit returned from Welkin Lounge and handed the Seal of Ten Sword to Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen only glanced at it before handing it over to Xue Wuye. He said, "Return it to its owner."

The Flying Fairy Sword Technique was indeed mysterious. It contained Sword Ten from *The Wordless Sword Manual*. If it was before, Zhang Ruochen would have wanted to borrow it and study it.

But now, he had already practiced all five realms of Sword Ten successfully. He even relied on his own comprehension of *The Wordless Sword Manual* and combined it with the Path of Dimension to create the sixth realm of Sword Ten.

In a sense, Zhang Ruochen had reached or even surpassed the height of the former Sword Emperor.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen believed that the Sword Emperor's achievements in Swordsmanship were not limited to Sword Ten. There might be more profound sword techniques in the *Flying Fairy Sword Technique*, but they were just unknown to outsiders.

The level of sword technique was not something that Saint Kings could comprehend and cultivate.

"Thank you, Brother Zhang."

Xue Wuye put away the Seal of Ten Sword and bowed to thank Zhang Ruochen.

From now on, the entire Wanxiang City undoubtedly owed Zhang Ruochen a huge favor.

After a series of events, the Imperial City became quiet.

Originally, cultivators from all walks of life were very resistant to the rules set by Zhang Ruochen. No one was willing to accept it.

However, the death of Gu Xin'ao plus the fact that no one could destroy the Decree. Moreover, the suppression of the six Celestial law enforcers really shocked many people.

At this critical moment, no one dared to act rashly.

It wasn't that all the cultivators had chosen to compromise. Instead, they were all waiting for Saber Emphyrean and Celestial Palace to react. No one believed that this storm could be calmed down easily.

However, after waiting for a long time, there was still no news from the Celestial Palace. Many people couldn't help but feel puzzled. Could it be that the Celestial Palace had tacitly consented to all of this?

Finally, some secret news leaked through special channels.

It wasn't that the Saber Emphyrean had chosen to swallow their anger, but many parties had intervened, including the three dominant worlds. A war between gods almost erupted.

To prevent the situation from escalating, the Celestial Palace stepped in to mediate. The parties reached some sort of agreement and suppressed the matter.

"How can this be? Do we really need to abide by Zhang Ruochen's rules in the future?"

Most cultivators found it hard to accept such an outcome.

But they had no choice. Even the Celestial Palace had acquiesced the existence of these rules. What else could they do?

A Saint King making rules to restrict the cultivators of the Celestial Court, such a thing had never happened before.

Compared to the oppression of the cultivators of various worlds, the local cultivators of Kunlun felt elated. After all, no one wanted to be oppressed.

In a palace.

The Moon Goddess appeared and told Zhang Ruochen everything that had happened in the Celestial Court.

This time, Zhang Ruochen had issued a Decree that suppressed all the worlds. It was so shocking that it exceeded the Moon Goddess' expectations. Although he was a Divine Envoy, he was just a Saint King that was not powerful enough.

However, a Saint King could influence this War of Merit and cultivators of all macroworlds. The significance behind this event was not a small matter.

"This time, the Western Buddha Realm, Five-Element Temple, Celestial Dragon Realm, Tianchu Civilization...There are actually gods participating. It seems that I finally deserve to get their support," said Zhang Ruochen.

A long time ago, Zheng Yuan had told him that as long as he showed enough potential, the Taoists Clan would fully support him. The Western Buddha Realm obviously had the same thoughts.

The only thing that Zhang Ruochen didn't understand was the Tianchu Civilization.

He had never heard of how close the relationship between the Tianchu Civilization and Kunlun was. The only relationship was probably the one between Zhang Ruochen and Fairy Tianchu.

But whether it was a romantic relationship between a man and a woman or a friendship of life and death, in the end, it was just a personal relationship between two juniors.

It was impossible for a Civilization to participate in the fight of the great world because of personal feelings. The friendship between gods was much more viable.

Unless...

'Maybe the elder Tianzhu of the Tianchu Civilization is repaying the favor of that 100,000 drops of Divine Spring,' Zhang Ruochen thought to himself.

That was 100,000 drops of Divine Spring, which helped the elder Tianzhu of the Tianchu Civilization to heal and survive the calamity of the Yuanhui Tribulation. It was a great favor.

'Maybe Luoji is helping me. Now that she has the inheritance of the Goddess of Luoshui, her voice in the Tianchu Civilization will certainly become more powerful. Coupled with my ability, maybe I can make the Tianchu Civilization face me squarely,' thought Zhang Ruochen.

After all, fighting against the Heavenly Realm required a great price. Any force had to think carefully and consider the pros and cons.

If Zhang Ruochen had not become an invincible powerhouse below Supreme Saint, the situation would have changed greatly.

The Moon Goddess said, "You are just a Saint King. You are still lacking a lot. Although it is not clear enough, according to my estimation, the god of Kunlun is behind this whole thing."

"Chi Yao?" asked Zhang Ruochen.

Who else could be the god of Kunlun besides her?

The Moon Goddess shook her head and said, "The Five-Element Temple, Western Buddha Realm, and Celestial Dragon Realm should all be backed by the god of Kunlun. Otherwise, they wouldn't have jumped to the surface to challenge the Heavenly Realm."

"How is that possible? No, could it be..." Then, Zhang Ruochen fell into deep thought.

Zhang Ruochen knew that there was an emperor of Kunlun in the Western Buddha Realm who became a god there.

Could Five-Element Temple and Celestial Dragon Realm also be teaming with the god of Kunlun?

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen thought of the emperors and the two empresses who disappeared in Kunlun 800 years ago. Could it be that 800 years ago, they all went to the Celestial Court to make preparations in advance?

Taking the Five-Element Temple as an example, although it had a deep relationship with Kunlun, after all, 100,000 years had passed. If there was no god of Kunlun, how could the Five-Element Temple support him so much when he practiced there?

The Moon Goddess smiled and said, "Do you want to know what Chi Yao said about what you've done this time?"

"You don't have to say it."

Zhang Ruochen's expression became gloomy.

The Moon Goddess didn't expect Zhang Ruochen's mood to fluctuate so much just by mentioning Chi Yao's name. She didn't keep him in suspense anymore and said, "She said, not the master of a realm and making the rules, all this is just fooling around. Zhang Ruochen hasn't grown up yet."

Zhang Ruochen said, "It seems that I've done what she should have done and made her unhappy!"

"In your eyes, is the Goddess so narrow-minded?"

The Moon Goddess wanted to say that maybe in Chi Yao's eyes, you haven't done enough and haven't truly had the heart of an emperor.

If his heart had fully grown, he wouldn't have used the identity of Prince of the Eastern Region and issued a Decree in Ziwei Palace where Chi Yao lived.

Instead, he would destroy Ziwei Palace and establish Sacred Palace. Then, he would first correct his own reputation and then issue the Decree with the identity of a realm master.

To issue a Decree as the Prince of the Eastern Region was an impulsive act. It seemed to be an act for the sake of Kunlun, but it was not justified. It was no different from a child's mischief.

By issuing a Decree as a realm master shows the real intention of bearing the responsibility and consequences of the issuance.

Of course, the Moon Goddess did not say these words because she did not know Chi Yao very well. She also did not know Chi Yao's true thoughts.

Maybe it was just as Zhang Ruochen had said, he had done what she was supposed to do, and that made her unhappy!

### **Chapter 2166: The Fish Lover**

Zhang Ruochen pondered for a moment on the palace grounds and asked curiously, "Why did the other three dominant worlds get involved this time?"

Kunlun was a member of Western Universe. After the invasion from Infernal Court, Heavenly Realm should be in charge of the battlefield. The dominant worlds of the other three universes had no choice but to get involved.

Although there were cultivators from Pangu Realm, Demon God Realm, and Wanxu Realm who had entered Kunlun, their numbers were limited by Celestial Palace's constraint. Moreover, they had not sent out their top powerhouses yet.

Wanxu Realm, for example, only sent out a team of several hundred people, led by Xuanyuan Liekong, who was at the second level beneath the Supreme Saint. They were far from being able to affect the huge battle.

"The three dominant worlds have long been dissatisfied with Heavenly Realm's actions in Kunlun. They don't want Heavenly Realm to continue dominating Kunlun, but they can't find the right opportunity."

"You should know very well that Heavenly Realm doesn't want to see Kunlun rise again. With the Heavenly Realm dominating the field, Celestial Court will most certainly lose. When that happens, all the dominant worlds will suffer heavy casualties. The impact will be huge," Moon Goddess said solemnly.

Zhang Ruochen nodded. Heavenly Realm had done so many disgraceful things. Of course they would be afraid that Kunlun would liquidate after its rise. Therefore, they were more eager to destroy Kunlun than Infernal Court.

For this reason, Heaven Realm had already set their sights on the Saturn Peach Tree. They wanted to destroy the spiritual root of this new world and completely cut off the hope of Kunlun's recovery.

Zhang Ruochen even suspected that Heavenly Realm was behind Infernal Court's easy recruitment of 30 million saint-level armies to besiege Central Imperial City.

Kunlun's battlefield was completely dominated by Heavenly Realm. How could there be any hope for victory?

Even so, he did not need to risk the world's condemnation to set rules in Kunlun. It was equivalent to offending all the cultivators in the universe.

Moon Goddess looked at Zhang Ruochen with indifference and said, "Your action of setting rules in Kunlun to suppress all the worlds created too much of a commotion, even the Celestial Palace was shocked. The three dominant worlds took the opportunity to intervene. They want to dominate Kunlun's battlefield and turn the tide of the battle together.

"For so many years, Celestial Court has been at a disadvantage in the battle with Infernal Court. If another immortal world is destroyed, it will be a serious blow to the morale of Celestial Court."

“Of course, based on my speculation, the gods of Kunlun are probably behind the intervention of the three dominant worlds.”

In fact, there was another thing that Moon Goddess did not mention—Zhang Ruochen’s powerful strength had attracted everyone’s attention.

Although he was only a tiny Saint King, he was invincible in Kunlun. If he was pushed too far, who knew how many deaths would there be in Celestial Court.

So, no matter what, everyone did not want the situation to escalate to the point of no return.

“I’m afraid that the three dominant worlds also want more benefits from Kunlun,” Zhang Ruochen narrowed his eyes.

“Many things are driven by benefits and gain. No one is a fool. However, in any case, it will be good for Kunlun if the three dominant worlds control Heavenly Realm,” Moon Goddess replied.

Zhang Ruochen nodded his head to Moon Goddess’ reply. He agreed with her. With the three dominant worlds joining forces, Heavenly Realm had to be cautious and not be too bold.

As long as they could buy enough time, Kunlun might be able to rise again.

Therefore, the battle in the central imperial city was very important. If they lost, it would be a huge blow to the battle situation in Kunlun’s field.

“Soon, the armies of the three dominant worlds will enter Kunlun. Although the storm has subsided, you’d better keep a low profile and try not to cause any more trouble,” Moon Goddess warned.

With those words, Moon Goddess disappeared.

There was no doubt that Moon Goddess had contributed a lot to this matter.

After all, Zhang Ruochen was now a cultivator of Guanghan Realm. Anything he did would implicate Guanghan Realm.

Fortunately, Moon Goddess was extremely powerful. Otherwise, Zhang Ruochen would not be as carefree as he was now.

A faint smile appeared in Zhang Ruochen’s eyes. He was quite satisfied with the result.

The three dominant worlds sending their armies at this time could solve the urgent situation in Central Imperial City and greatly increase the chances of victory.

In just one day, the three dominant worlds had sent an group of Saint-level armies who were personally led by their top powerhouse.

The moment they entered Central Imperial City, a huge commotion occurred.

The leader of the Demon God Realm, Prince Tianpeng, had a high-profile. As soon as he walked out of the dimensional teleportation array, he headed straight to the imperial city and challenged the powerhouses from Infernal Court.

A powerhouse from Deathkin stepped out to accept the challenge. The two of them fought for nearly 2,000 rounds, and Prince Tianpeng won.

This was a rare victory for Celestial Court. It greatly boosted their morale, and everyone in the imperial city was shouting “Prince Tianpeng”.

Prince Tianpeng was a peerless genius of the Golden Roc Clan. His blood vessels, bone structure, and aptitude were all top-notch. With his own strength, he had suppressed the monstrous geniuses of the various clans in Demon God Realm, leaving them breathless.

Following closely behind, Saint Lord Wan Zhan from Wanxu Realm also left the city and fought with a powerhouse from Stone Clan. After 3,000 rounds, he flattened a mountain in the north of the imperial city till the land was barren.

Although Saint Lord Wan Zhan did not win this battle, he didn’t lose either. He drew a lot of cheers.

After all, in recent times, the powerhouses of Celestial Court and Infernal Court had lost more than they won as they fought each other. There were only a handful of times that they had a draw.

Unfortunately, the leader of Pangu Realm was too low-key. He didn’t make a move, which disappointed the cultivators from all the worlds.

On the other hand, after suppressing the six Celestial law enforcers for three days, Zhang Ruochen released them and let them go.

After all, they were Celestial law enforcers. Moreover, Celestial Palace chose to stand on Kunlun’s side this time, so Zhang Ruochen naturally had to take a step back.

If he kept suppressing the enforcers, he would inevitably be attacked by the factions of Heavenly Realm, which would be disadvantageous to the current situation.

Zhang Ruochen did not stay in Ziwei Palace for long. After all, it belonged to Empress Chi Yao. If it were not for Xue Wuye, he might have not even set foot in it.

After asking the Nine-heavens Maiden to keep tabs on Yan Wushen’s news, Zhang Ruochen came to Yin Yuanchen’s residence in the imperial city. It was not a big courtyard, but it was very quiet and elegant. It was adjacent to a clear blue Spiritual Lake.

Zhang Ruochen was still very interested in Yin Yuanchen.

As the grandson of Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations’ daughter, he should know secrets from one hundred thousand years ago, right?

When Zhang Ruochen saw him, he was feeding the fish alone by the lake. He was feeding them snow-white petals. It was like a whirlwind of snow each time he sprinkled the petals.

The fish in the lake jumped up for the petals.

As he heard Zhang Ruochen’s footsteps behind him, Yin Yuanchen smiled and said, “See? They are my friends. We grew up together. Whenever there was something on my mind, I tell them. When I came to Kunlun, I brought them here.”

“I went to Lake Saint Yuan in Demon God Realm to get the sacred lake water.”

“I went to Qianrui Realm and bought 100,000 petals because I know they love it.”

Zhang Ruochen said, “What a lonely person, to be friends with fish.”

“Yes, loneliness can be hard sometimes. It’s a pity that someone like me is destined to be lonely,” Yin Yuanchen said in a low voice.

Logically speaking, his grandfather and grandmother were both gods. His status should be prominent as nobility in Heavenly Realm.

However, Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations’ bloodline flowed in his body. It was destined that he wouldn’t be able to truly integrate into Heavenly Realm. He would be isolated no matter where he went.

Zhang Ruochen couldn’t help but feel for Yin Yuanchen. He had felt loneliness many times too. It was hard to find someone to talk to.

Yin Yuanchen turned around and smiled. “I heard that you have a special relationship with Fairy of a Hundred Flowers. Next time when I go to Qianrui Realm to buy flower petals, can you help me talk to Fairy of a Hundred Flowers and ask her to give me a cheaper price? The things in Qianrui Realm are not cheap,” he said.

“Only you would buy flower petals at a high price in Qianrui Realm to feed the fish. I envy the fish. They have a good master and no worries,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Sometimes, it is better to be a fish than a human being.

Yin Yuanchen sprinkled a few more flower petals and said, “Brother Zhang, you’ve been so busy recently. How do you have time to come to my place?”

“What? You don’t welcome me?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

“Of course I welcome you. I have some Higabana tea from Qianrui Realm. Do you want to try it, Brother Zhang?”

“Sure,” Zhang Ruochen replied.

Immediately, Yin Yuanchen led Zhang Ruochen to a pavilion by the lake and began to make the tea.

Yin Yuanchen was a very refined person. His words and actions were both gentle and elegant. It was hard to imagine that a Saint Kingdom top powerhouse would enjoy making tea and feeding fish.

Tea and Paths were connected. As they drank the tea, Zhang Ruochen and Yin Yuanchen naturally began to discuss about Paths.

As top powerhouses below Supreme Saint, there were undoubtedly many things that Zhang Ruochen and Yin Yuanchen could talk about with each other.

For example, Yin Yuanchen also practiced Swordsmanship. Zhang Ruochen could give him a lot of guidance.



Although Zhang Ruochen was powerful, he rarely listened to the preaching of a powerhouse. There were many things that he did not learn systematically. He had to figure them out by himself. It was inevitable that he would have some doubts, and Yin Yuanchen could answer them for him.

After all, Yin Yuanchen came from an extraordinary background. His grandfather and grandmother were both gods. In some aspects, his understanding of Paths were deeper than Zhang Ruochen's.

To Zhang Ruochen, talking about Paths with Yin Yuanchen could relax his nerves. If he was lucky, he might find an opportunity to practice the Path of Dimension and the Path of Time to perfection.

On the surface of the lake, Zhang Ruochen's sword soul danced with the long sword that was condensed with Saint Qi. He casually practiced all kinds of sword techniques, from easy to difficult, and then from complicated to simple. He fully demonstrated his understanding of Swordsmanship.

"I really admire Brother Zhang's talent in Swordsmanship. You reached perfection all by yourself. You are not inferior to the legendary Sword God during the Middle Ages of Kunlun," Yin Yuanchen sighed.

Zhang Ruochen said, "My cultivation in Swordsmanship is nothing. Compared to the Sword God, I am far from it."

What was the Sword God? It was certainly not just a god who practiced Swordsmanship. Just like how Saint-level sword practitioners were not called Sword Saints by default. They had to meet certain conditions.

In order to become a Sword Saint, one of the prerequisites was to cultivate Sword Qi to the perfect level, or the equivalent of that.

Continuously, to become a Sword God, one had to master the Canon of Swordsmanship, which was difficult beyond imagination.

Because of this, there were very few powerhouses in the world who could be called a Sword God.

"Brother Zhang, you don't have to belittle yourself. Speaking of which, the legendary Sword God during the Middle Ages of Kunlun has a few connections with you. He came from Liangyi Sect and was known as Sword God Mingxin. He practiced the Wordless Sword Manual and his achievements in Swordsmanship were magnificent."

"Saber Emyrean is known as the holy land of Swordsmanship. But in that era, all the geniuses that were trained were suppressed by Sword God Mingxin. Brother Zhang's achievements are no worse than the Sword God Mingxin's achievements, probably even better," Yin Yuanchen said with great admiration.

Zhang Ruochen could not help but be moved by those words. He had once transformed into Lin Yue and entered Liangyi Sect to cultivate. He could be considered a disciple of Liangyi Sect. Looking at it this way, he indeed had some connections with Sword God Mingyi.

Speaking of which, Sword Saint Zang Yue had given him a drop of divine blood. He said that it belonged to a god who cultivated Swordsmanship in the Middle Ages. Could it be Sword God Mingyi?

The Liangyi Sect had a very strong foundation. In addition to the three grandmasters, there had been many famous figures in history. That was how they had been able to prosper and become the leader of all the sects in the eastern region.

Since there was such a powerful figure like the Sword God Mingyi, it was likely that the Liangyi Sect had some sentiments after Sword Ten.

Although Kunlun had inherited the Four Great Sword Techniques, the most powerful one was undoubtedly Sword Pavilion. The Wordless Sword Manual was a secret supreme sword technique manual that everyone in the universe coveted.

“Brother Yin, how much do you know about the things that happened 100,000 years ago?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Yin Yuanchen thought for a moment and said, “What happened 100,000 years ago is taboo. Few people dare to mention it. I’ve only heard my grandmother mention some of it.”

“That battle was extremely tragic. Half of the gods died in Celestial Court, including many invincible overlords, such as Saint Monk Xumi and Immortal Navagraha. So many years have passed, but they still haven’t fully recovered. This is also one of the important reasons why large-scale battles between Celestial Court and Infernal Court rarely break out anymore.”

“During that battle, Kunlun suffered heavy losses and almost all their powerhouses died. But in my opinion, there are so many peerless figures in Kunlun, they shouldn’t have all died. There might still be survivors. It’s just that we don’t know where they are.”

Yin Yuanchen paused for a moment and continued, “For example, Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations is unrivalled. The leaders of the ten clans in Infernal Court joined forces to attack him, but he managed to break out of their encirclement and escaped with some injuries. Later on, he killed dozens of gods in Infernal Court that even the stras in the sky were trembling.

“Unfortunately, in the end, Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations was still beaten until his divine body shattered. His divine blood dyed the starry sky red, and the Divine Planet bacem dim. No one knows what kind of terrifying enemy Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations encountered.”

“Grandmother told me that after that battle, she once sensed the aura of Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations in The Disenchantment. It was very weak and soon disappeared without a trace. However, my grandmother firmly believes that Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations is still alive, but it is very likely that he has left this starry universe.”

The Disenchantment was located at the edge of the universe. It was an extremely strange and dangerous starry region. Even gods could meet death if they entered.

There had always been a legend that after passing through The Disenchantment, one could leave this galaxy and go to the outer realms.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes flashed with a strange light. Other than Saint Monk Xumi, the name he had heard the most was Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations, the former top one powerhouse of Kunlun. He had lived for 10 Yuanhui Tribulations and left behind countless legends.

How many gods in Celestial Court and Infernal Court could survive that many Yuanhui Tribulations without dying?

In fact, it was very rare to survive 2 or 3 Yuanhui Tribulations. Almost all the top powerhouses among the gods had the ability to control the canon.

The Yuan Tribulation that the gods had to face was extremely terrifying. Without being able to control the Canon, most of them could not survive even once.

Therefore, most of the gods in the universe were actually new gods who had not yet experienced the Yuan Tribulation. For example, Yanshen from Fane of Merit and Bloodlord Erija from Fane of Bloody War belonged to this category.

“I’ve always been curious about who cut down the Divine Sky-connecting Tree, cutting off the path of becoming gods for all the cultivators in Kunlun,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Yin Yuanchen’s expression suddenly became serious. “The one who cut down the Divine Sky-connecting Tree is an extremely evil man. If his name is mentioned, he will sense it. It’s best not to talk about it.”

“It’s fine. I just want to know. I won’t offend such an existence,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Yin Yuanchen hesitated for a moment, then said, “This is top-secret. According to my grandmother’s speculation, that evil man is probably a giant from Stone Clan called Huang Tian.”

“Huang Tian is extremely terrifying. He opened up a huge world in a chaotic area of Infernal Court all by himself. His divine power is endless, and he has mastered a powerful canon. I wonder how many gods has he killed in Celestial Court.”

Yin Yuanchen was very afraid of this man from Stone Clan. He didn’t want to mention him too much to avoid being sensed by Huang Tian.

“Huang Tian.”

Zhang Ruochen muttered as the name was carved into his brain.

He cut off the Divine Sky-connecting Tree and the hopes of all living beings in Kunlun.

Any cultivator in Kunlun—as long as they was powerful enough—would want to kill him personally as revenge.

### **Chapter 2167: Yan Wushen and Zhang Ruochen**

In the pavilion.

Zhang Ruochen and Yin Yuanchen fell silent. The atmosphere was a little depressing.

After a long while, Yin Yuanchen let out a sigh and said, “Let’s not talk about these sad topics. Why don’t we talk about Akash?”

Zhang Ruochen did not expect him to bring that up. He laughed and said, “Brother Yin, how much do you know about Akash?”

“Why don’t you tell me your feelings for the Nine-heavens Maiden?”

“Don’t look at me. Anyone with eyes can see there is more than fondness between the two of ye.

“And news about Akash pursuing the Nine-heavens Maiden spread like wildfire in the city.” A smile appeared on Yin Yuanchen’s handsome face.

“We are friends.”

“Just friends?”

“Close friends.”

“Just close friends?”

Zhang Ruochen said, “Confidants to each other, is that enough?”

“Wealth is not hard to earn, but it’s hard to find a close friend, let alone a confidant. Brother Zhang, don’t lose a close friend and hurt a girl at the same time,” Yin Yuanchen said meaningfully.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes turned cold. He said, “I don’t know much about Akash. From what you said, I assume there’s something wrong with him?”

“Navagraha was a brilliant and unrivaled deity. During the middle ages, he was also a TrueGod praised by a myriad of Macroworlds. Countless beings admired him. However, his descendants may not be open and aboveboard,” Yin Yuanchen said.

Zhang Ruochen asked, “What do you mean?”

Yin Yuanchen did not rush to answer Zhang Ruochen’s question. Instead, he said, “Let me ask you another question. If Akash truly admires the Nine-heavens Maiden and wants to pursue her so they can become cultivation couple, and willingly tries his best to persuade Megrez deities to help Kunlun, will you give them your blessing?”

This question stumped Zhang Ruochen!

Akash’s appearance, talent, and background were all first-class. If he was sincere, he was completely worthy of the Nine-heavens Maiden.

However, wouldn’t Zhang Ruochen feel sad and reluctant in the slightest?

“Zhang Ruochen, Zhang Ruochen, why are you so greedy? You already have Ling Xi, and you should not let Luoji down. Why can’t you let go of Nalan Danqing willingly?”

“If your confidant ties knot with a Mr. Right, you should bless them.”

Zhang Ruochen suddenly felt deeply guilty when Ling Xi came to his mind as if he had done something wrong.

Or rather, he had done too many things wrong.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen remain silent, Yin Yuanchen laughed loudly. “Never did I expect my question would make Zhang Ruochen—who has stunned myriad of Macroworlds—so deeply troubled. I feel a sense of accomplishment. Haha! ”

“It’s just a hypothesis. Why does brother Zhang take it seriously? If you really can’t let it go, why must you bless them while you can keep her to yourself? You being indecisive could bring long-term suffering not only to you, yourself but also your confidant.”

After regaining his composure, Zhang Ruochen looked at the sky while placing his hands behind his back and sighed. “Personal feelings are inseparable from family, national, and world affairs. The war which took place 100,000 years ago is indeed a sad topic, but isn’t it the same when it comes to personal feelings?”

“Your hypothesis is not valid because the Nine-heavens Maiden is not one single person, but nine.

“My confidante is only one of the nine.

“But what Akash wants is all nine of them.

“Perhaps every man’s nature is as sentimental as Xue Wuye, but they are not just possessive. Tell me more about Akash. What kind of person is he?”

Yin Yuanchen said, “As far as I know, Akash’s mission is to bring Navagraha’s Tears back to Megrez no matter what. However, he changed his mind as soon as he met the Nine-heavens Maiden at Kunlun.”

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, “If I were him, I would change my mind too. Both the Nine-heavens Maiden and their leader, Nalan Danqing, are very charming.”

“But his goal is still Navagraha’s Tears,” said Yin Yuanchen.

Zhang Ruochen had talked about this with the Nine-heavens Maiden, so he knew it better. Akash’s approach to pursue the Nine Heavens Maiden was unwise. He used Megrez’s support as a bargaining chip to win the Nine-heavens Maiden, or rather, it was a form of coercion and an attempt to fulfill his lust.

That was why he said earlier that Yin Yuanchen’s hypothesis was not valid.

If what Akash did was deemed sincere, nobody in the world would appreciate this kind of sincerity.

Of course, Akash’s method was also very effective because he knew very well about the importance of Kunlun to the Nine-heavens Maiden. If Kunlun were really on the verge of its fall, the Nine-heavens Maiden would have no other choice but to choose him.

Yin Yuanchen said, “Brother Zhang, if you check up on Akash, you will find that he has never been sighted in any Battlefields of Merits. Even when he came to Kunlun, he didn’t take the initiative to kill the cultivators of Infernal Court.”

“For someone like Akash, a cultivator with noble status, would think that the threats from Infernal Court will never harm him and would not bother to make contribution in the battle since the cultivators of those weak macroworlds, that have been made into battlefields of Merit, will fight Infernal Court to the death.”

Yin Yuanchen became angry when he arrived at this point. “There are too many Celestial Court cultivators who live in luxury. They are short-sighted and greedy for pleasure. Tell me how those

talented cultivators who died protecting Celestial Court in Battlefields of Merits would think if they saw the reality?

“The biggest root of the problem is the system of Celestial Court. Why should the weak Macroworlds become the sacrificial lamb? If you say that’s the law of the jungle, why did they establish Celestial Palace in the first place? What were the deities thinking?”

“If someone as selfish as Akash successfully takes the Nine-heavens Maiden as a wife with his scheme and takes back Navagraha’s Tears for Megrez, he would earn honor in Megrez.

“And when that time comes, Zhang Ruochen, you will be the first I despise. It’s your inaction that motivates that kind of cultivators.”

Zhang Ruochen could not argue with Yin Yuanchen when being scolded.

“I’ve gotten too emotional. I’m sorry. But brother Zhang, for the sake of the cultivators of Kunlun, you have even issued a Decree and is willing to stand up against elites from a myriad of Macroworlds; why can’t you face your true feelings and become a hot-blooded swordsman who would fight for a beauty?”

“If you refused to do so. I would go instead since I kind of admire the Nine-heavens Maiden—the nine amazing women. And when the time comes, I hope you will give me your blessing. Haha.”

Yin Yuanchen laughed. He walked to the pavilion and sprinkled a handful of flower petals into the Spiritual Lake.

Suddenly, many fish jumped up from the lake for food.

Zhang Ruochen did not take Yin Yuanchen’s words seriously. He fell silent. His feelings had always been his biggest fear, but he had to face them.

However, if the day that Yin Yuanchen mentioned really came, he might throw everything aside and fight for her.

“What’s going on?”

Suddenly, Yin Yuanchen’s expression changed.

Zhang Ruochen came back to his senses and looked up at the sky. He immediately saw that the blue sky had turned blood-red.

To be more precise, there were a large number of blood-red stars hanging in the sky, reflecting the sky into blood-red.

Zhang Ruochen could sense that the surrounding space had been isolated and turned into a realm of stars. Yin Yuanchen’s mansion was like a floating island in the starry sky. It looked very small, he could no longer contact the outside world.

Whoosh —

Zhang Ruochen pointed with his finger. A streak of Sword Qi flew out from his fingertip, but it only formed circles of ripples in the sky.

“What a powerful treasure of Dimension. Even a Supreme Saint can not easily fight it.”

It was not a good thing to be caught off guard by an opponent. The situation became dangerous.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the lakeside, and his eyes narrowed.

Two figures slowly emerged from the lakeside.

One was tall and mighty; the other was handsome and delicate. Zhang Ruochen was no stranger to them.

“Yan Wushen.” Yin Yuanchen’s heart sank.

There was no doubt that all the changes in this place must have something to do with Yan Wushen.

He had never expected Yan Wushen to appear in Central Imperial City and come to his place without him knowing.

Central Imperial City was heavily guarded. It was hard to imagine how Yan Wushen had sneaked in.

Furthermore, Central Imperial City was filled with elites. Why would Yan Wushen take the risk to sneak in?

Immediately, Yin Yuanchen made a move and collected all the fish in the lake. He was afraid that these friends of his would get implicated.

‘Could Yan Wushen have come to Imperial City alone? What does he want to do? How can he break the spatial seal here?’ Yin Yuanchen thought to himself.

No matter how he looked at it, this was not a simple matter. He had to find a way to escape as soon as possible.

The only thing that made Yin Yuanchen happy was that Zhang Ruochen was by his side. When both joined hands, it should not be a problem for them to protect themselves.

Zhang Ruochen fixed his gaze on Yan Wushen. He could sense that the Yan Wushen in front of him was very different from the one he had met in Luo Shui. His temperament was completely different. It should be the good counterpart of Yan Wushen that Pan Ruo had mentioned.

Compared to his evil counterpart, the good Yan Wushen’s aura was much stronger.

On second thought, it was normal. Yan Wushen had only split into two entities temporarily for the sake of cultivation. Both entities would merge into an single entity again in the future. And during the process, Yan Wushen’s good counterpart naturally had to take the lead. Otherwise, problems would easily arise during the merger.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen also vaguely sensed the presence of Yan Wushen’s evil counterpart.

Both good and evil Yan Wushens had arrived. There’s no doubt that they were here with ill intentions.

Then, Zhang Ruochen looked at the person beside Yan Wushen. It was none other than Chi Kunlun, who had been missing for a long time.

Like Chi Kongyue, Chi Kunlun had also grown up and became more like Zhang Ruochen. He was more mature than before.

Chi Kunlun also looked at Zhang Ruochen at this moment, but his eyes were very complicated.

In the past, he had hated Zhang Ruochen and even regarded him as the enemy who “killed” his “parents”. He had wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen for revenge.

However, Yan Wushen told him that Zhang Ruochen was his biological father and Empress Chi Yao was his biological mother. He did not know who he should believe.

Seeing the complicated expression in Chi Kunlun’s eyes, Zhang Ruochen instantly understood that this son of him probably knew the truth.

But with Chi Kunlun’s personality, it would not be easy for him to accept all of this.

“Zhang Ruochen, you don’t seem surprised to see me,” Yan Wushen said.

Zhang Ruochen collected his thoughts and said, “Why should I be surprised? I’ve been waiting for you.”

“Interesting, Zhang Ruochen. I really admire you. You are merely a Saint King, but still dare to offend both Celestial Court and Infernal Court at the same time. If it were anyone else, they would have died countless times, but you can still live well and even stir up the situation of Battlefield of Merits time and time again,” Yan Wushen said meaningfully.

Yan Wushen continued after pausing for a second, “I’m afraid it’s hard to find a second Saint King who would set laws of a macroworld. It’s a pity for someone like you to stay in Celestial Court. You might as well join Infernal Court. As long as you’re strong enough, you can get everything you want and will not feel restricted.”

It was obvious that Yan Wushen was fond of talents. Although he was with Infernal Court, he admired Zhang Ruochen very much.

Zhang Ruochen said lightly, “Yan Wushen, you have killed countless Celestial Court cultivators at Battlefields of Merits; aren’t you still living well?”

“Well said, Zhang Ruochen. I’m so happy that your growth has far exceeded my expectations. Do you know how lonely it is to live without a worthy opponent?” Yan Wushen said with a hint of excitement in his voice.

Yan Wushen had joined and won fights in Battlefields of Merits for hundreds of years, yet he could not find a worthy opponent among cultivators with rank below Supreme Sainthood. Even if the Four Heavenly Kings of the Heavenly Palace joined hands, they could only suppress him.

He had always longed for a strong opponent to help him reach a higher peak in his cultivation training.

Zhang Ruochen stood up and looked at Yan Wushen. “The strong have always been lonely, but I enjoy this kind of loneliness.”

Yin Yuanchen was confused. Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen had already fought at Luoshui, and everyone knew about it. Why did it feel like they had never fought before?



“You must be waiting for Chi Kunlun. I’m really curious. You and Empress Chi Yao are enemies. Why did you give birth to Chi Kunlun and Chi Kongyue?” asked Yan Wushen.

Then, Yan Wushen looked at Chi Kunlun and said, “Little guy, didn’t you want to see Zhang Ruochen? You can ask him any questions face-to-face as you wish.”

Chi Kunlun asked in a low voice, “Those things he said, are they true?”

At this point, Zhang Ruoche could not bring himself to lie to Chi Kunlun. He nodded and said, “Yes.”

When Chi Kunlun heard a definite answer from his father, his eyes suddenly turned red, and his body could not help but tremble. He was very emotional.

“Why? Why did you all lie to me?” Chi Kunlun growled.

Zhang Ruochen was struck by his words hard. He completely understood Chi Kunlun’s feelings.

It was like when Chi Yao told him that Blood Empress was his biological mother, he could not accept it either. He had already thought of her as an enemy. How could he accept that?

It could only be said that Chi Yao was so cruel for deceiving two innocent children with such a lie.

“Yan Wushen, let Chi Kunlun go. If you want to fight, I’ll be your opponent. With your strength and status, why make things difficult for a child?” Zhang Ruochen said in a low voice.

Yan Wushen smiled faintly and said, “I’ve never made things difficult for him. On the contrary, I saved him from Shang Ziyuan. I was going to take him in as a disciple, but this little guy is too stubborn. He never agrees.”

“But I can give you a chance. As long as you can defeat me, I will return Chi Kunlun to you. How about it?”

Yan Wushen appeared to be very confident. Although his evil counterpart had suffered defeat in Zhang Ruochen’s hands and Zhang Ruochen had obviously become stronger than before, he did not seem to be bothered by it.

### **Chapter 2168: 96-Foot-Tall Golden Body**

Yan Wushen stared at Zhang Ruochen. His fighting spirit grew stronger and stronger. Ever since his evil counterpart told him that his name “Yan Wushen” was no longer a symbol of invincibility, he had been looking forward to this battle and even made a lot of preparations.

“I don’t need you to save me. You should take care of yourself first,” Chi Kunlun said.

He seemed tough, but there was a faint worry in his eyes. He was clearly worried that Zhang Ruochen would be at a disadvantage in the face of Yan Wushen.

Chi Kunlun did not know that Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen had fought a fierce battle, so he thought Yan Wushen was still the invincible existence that dominated Celestial Court and Infernal Court.

Moreover, even though he had been with Yan Wushen recently, he was unaware of Yan Wushen’s secret—there were two Yan Wushens: the good and the evil counterparts.

All of this could not be hidden from Zhang Ruochen's eyes. He felt a warmth in his heart. No matter what, Chi Kunlun's opinion of him had changed.

At least he wasn't like before, where he held his sword and looked at Yan Wushen as if they were mortal enemies.

Zhang Ruochen walked out of the pavilion and faced Yan Wushen. "Let's find out who will win."

This battle was inevitable. For Zhang Ruochen, it was an excellent opportunity to test the fruit of his recent cultivation practice.

Although he sensed that Yan Wushen's evil counterpart was nearby, he was not afraid. Instead, he looked forward to the merger of Yan Wushen's good and evil counterparts, wanting to see how powerful the outcome would be.

After all, compared to when they were fighting at Luoshui, Zhang Ruochen's cultivation and strength had significantly improved. Even without the help of Sundial, he was confident that he could defeat Yan Wushen's evil counterpart.

"It seems that you are very confident. However, this time, if you want to rely on Sundial to win, it won't work anymore," said Yan Wushen.

As soon as Yan Wushen waved his hand, Chi Kunlun was swept away by a stream of Qi. He was brought outside the courtyard, standing on a blood cloud floating in the air.

Chi Kunlun could still see the courtyard. It felt it was just a close distance away from the blood cloud he was standing on.

He was anxious, so he ran with all his might. Yet, no matter how hard he tried, the courtyard—which was like a floating island—was out of reach. It was as though it was tens of thousands of miles away or even further. All he could do was watch.

"Zhang Ruochen, Prince of the Eastern Region, I hope you won't disappoint me." Yan Wushen looked expectant.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Yin Yuanchen and said, "Brother Yin, step aside and don't interfere."

"Brother Zhang, be careful."

Without hesitation, Yin Yuanchen retreated into the distance.

In his opinion, since Zhang Ruochen had defeated Yan Wushen in Luoshui, there should be no problem this time.

Yin Yuanchen looked around at the realm of stars and thought to himself, 'Yan Wushen must have tricks up his sleeve. Even if he gets defeated, he must have a way to escape unscathed. I must think of a way to leave this place and lure Celestial Court elites here so that he cannot leave the Imperial City.'

If Yan Wushen was captured or killed, it would send Infernal Court a massive blow. It could certainly turn the tide of the battle in Kunlun.

Of course, Yin Yuanchen was also secretly on guard. Although his sensory was not as good as Zhang Ruochen's, he could vaguely feel the presence of other powerful elites lurking in the dark.

It was not something unexpected. After all, Imperial City was now crowded with powerful cultivators. No matter how confident Yan Wushen was in his own strength, he would not choose to take the risk alone.

Outside the pavilion, Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen stood facing each other. They looked at each other, but neither of them made a move.

But in reality, the battle between them had already begun.

If one sensed carefully, one would find that the space around Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen had slight fluctuations. Ripples like water waves crashed into each other but disappeared at the same time.

Both of them controlled the power of Dimension meticulously. The techniques both parties used were so terrifying that they could get a nine-step Saint King killed if they got close. However, only little movements were sighted among both parties. There was no casualty around them. Not even a flower or grass was damaged.

Although it might seem that their fight was uneventful, it was actually very dangerous.

"I'm surprised that your attainment in Path of Dimension has improved so much in just a few months." Yan Wushen's expression changed.

Path of Dimension was one of the Paths of the Ancients. It was very difficult to practice it that even for a cultivator as strong as Yan Wushen. It had taken him a long time and many fortuitous encounters to reach his current attainment.

Contrary, Zhang Ruochen had only taken a few months to advance his cultivation in Path of Dimension to near perfection. Yan Wushen felt it was unbelievable despite seeing it with his own eyes.

Zhang Ruochen said, "You're not bad either."

In terms of the number of Percepts, Yan Wushen's good and evil counterparts should be the same.

During their duel at Luoshui, although the evil Yan Wushen had displayed great attainment in Dimensional techniques, the number of Precepts of Dimension he could cultivate could only reach 900,000.

But now, Zhang Ruochen could sense that Yan Wushen's quantity of Precepts of Dimension should be the same as his. In other words, Yan Wushen was only one step away from Great Perfection in terms of cultivation in Dimension.

Apparently, Zhang Ruochen's existence had put great pressure on Yan Wushen. It drove him to achieve higher attainment in his cultivation in a few months.

"This is more interesting," Yan Wushen laughed.

The stronger Zhang Ruochen was, the happier Yan Wushen was. He had always longed for a strong opponent.

As he spoke, Yan Wushen made his move. A powerful force of Dimension surged out, distorting the space around him.

“Saint Aspect of Dimension.”

Zhang Ruochen kept his guard up. He sensed there was an invisible vortex emerging above him.

Without any hesitation, Zhang Ruochen released his Saint Aspect of Dimension. It clashed with Yan Wushen’s head-on.

After practicing Path of Dimension to near perfection, Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen’s Saint Aspects of Dimension were undoubtedly extremely powerful and had terrifying destructive power.

Even a top-tier Thousand-Inscription Sacred Artifact might be crushed immediately and turned into scrap metal.

*BOOM!*

Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen’s Saint Aspects of Dimension collided hard, releasing a terrifying impact that could destroy everything. The surrounding space was destroyed entirely, revealing a dark void space of deep layer.

That affected area was terrifying that even a Supreme Saint would find it hard to get away when they were trapped inside.

Zhang Ruochen did not care about this. With a thought, he released his Saint Aspects of Time to attack Yan Wushen.

No matter who he fought with, Zhang Ruochen liked to take the lead to strike first instead of being in defensive mode.

Saint Aspects of Time was also an invisible vortex. As soon as it appeared, countless Marks of Time flew. Even the illusory image of River of Time was formed, altering the flow of time in this space.

*BANG!*

Saint Aspects of Time and another invisible vortex collided in an instant. As a result, some Marks of Time dissipated into nothingness.

To be more precise, these Marks of Time were disintegrated and turned into countless tiny particles that were not visible to naked eyes.

Under the influence of Saint Aspects of Time, some of the tiny particles gathered again and turned into Marks of Time.

It seems that I’m not the only one who has cultivated multiple Saint Aspects,’ Zhang Ruochen thought to himself.

Generally speaking, when a cultivator reached Sainthood, he would condense all Percepts that he had cultivated into a Saint Aspect. The shape of the Saint Aspect was basically the same as their own.

However, Zhang Ruochen was extraordinary. He separated part of the Precepts from the two Paths of Ancients and three Paths of Supreme Saint that he had mainly cultivated and fused them with Precepts of other Paths together. As a result, he had managed to cultivate a total of six Saint Aspects.

Even Blackie, who was knowledgeable, had never heard of this before. It had only read about it in ancient records. In the ancient times, there had been mysterious creatures that were not part of the five elements. They could cultivate multiple Saint Aspects and condense multiple Saint Sources.

At that time, Zhang Ruochen had not figured it out, but with his current knowledge, he might have some guesses.

He could cultivate multiple Saint Aspects, likely due to the techniques and the Paths of Cultivation he was practicing.

*Empyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture* was no ordinary. It was suspected to be linked to *Trāyastriṣa*[1]. It was the top cultivation exercise in the universe.

*Swoosh!*

A 30,000-meter-long Saint Sword flew out of Zhang Ruochen's body. It was formed from millions of Precepts of Swordsmanship. It was his Saint Aspect of Swordsmanship.

The Saint Aspect of Swordsmanship released nine-colored Saint Light. Its surface was covered with complicated sword patterns, looking profound. It seemed to have imprinted the true essence of swordsmanship.

Tens of thousands of streaks of Sword Qi burst out from Saint Aspect of Swordsmanship. They turned into a storm of Sword Qi, charging at Yan Wushen.

Yan Wushen's body shook. A huge black hole appeared in front of him out of thin air.

"His Saint Aspect of Fist only needs one more Precept to achieve perfection," Zhang Ruochen murmured.

As he had expected, Yan Wushen had indeed cultivated more than one Saint Aspect.

He had seen Yan Wushen's powerful fist technique before, so he was not surprised that Yan Wushen had cultivated a Saint Aspect of Fist.

Yan Wushen's Saint Aspect of Fist was terrifying. It unleashed a powerful force with an aura that could only be found in Infernal Court. It was so powerful that it seemed to be able to devour everything.

In an instant, the sword Qi released by the Saint Aspect of Swordsmanship was devoured by the black hole.

*Whoosh!*

The Saint Aspect of Swordsmanship was unstoppable. It slashed down and cut the black hole in half.

When Yan Wushen saw it, his expression turned grim.

"This is the Great Perfection in swordsmanship." Yan Wushen was shocked.

Even someone as powerful as him who had practiced for so many years had yet to advance any Paths of the Ancients and Paths of Supreme Saint to Great Perfection. Never had he expected Zhang Ruochen would succeed.

An amazing transformation would occur when the cultivation attainment of any Paths of cultivation reached the Great Perfection. Not only would the power of corresponding Saint Techniques multiply, but they would also even develop some unimaginable, profound effects.

“This is the Great Perfection in Swordsmanship that legend has said. He has become so powerful.” Chi Kunlun stared at Zhang Ruochen with mixed feelings.

Ever since he fought with Zhang Ruochen once in Celestial Domain of Truth, Chi Kunlun had made up his mind to defeat Zhang Ruochen with the sword in his hand fairly and squarely.

He did not change his mind even after knowing his real identity. Instead, he became more determined.

Now that Chi Kunlun saw Zhang Ruochen’s attainments in swordsmanship, he certainly felt great pressure.

However, determination reappeared in Chi Kunlun’s eyes the next second. He refused to give up and admit defeat.

An ancient sword hilt appeared in Zhang Ruochen’s hand as soon as he reached out. It looked very plain with no signs of active energy.

This sword hilt was not something ordinary. It had been stolen from Sword Vault. Zhang Ruochen had taken it back from Luo Sha. Needless to say, it contained a great secret.

Driven by the Saint Qi, streaks of divine light flew out from the sword hilt. Countless Precepts of Swordsmanship emerged. They were dense and complex, interweaving to form a slender sword.

Suddenly, a strong divine power spread out from the sword hilt.

*Whoosh!*

Affected by the power of the divine sword, everything in the courtyard shone with dazzling light. It was as though every single object was going to transform into sharp blades.

*RUMBLE—*

The realm of stars shook violently. The sword light looked solid as it spread throughout the entire space.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen was like an unrivaled Sword God who descended to Kunlun. His was unstoppable.

The power the sword hilt had unleashed was already terrifying when it was in Luo Sha’s hands, let alone in Zhang Ruochen’s. Needless to say, the current energy it unleashed was even more impressive.

Yan Wushen’s gaze locked onto the Divine Sword in Zhang Ruochen’s hands. He narrowed his eyes and thought to himself, ‘A sword hilt can have such power. Could it be related to the legendary divine sword that was destroyed?’

Thinking of this, Yan Wushen did not hesitate. He immediately withdrew his Saint Aspect of Fist, which was about to break, and started to execute another technique.

He could feel that Zhang Ruochen's next move would be extremely terrifying. He had to unleash his true power.

As soon as he executed the secret technique, a majestic Infernal Yama Qi emerged from his body. To be precise, it was an extremely bright Yama Qi that corresponded to the extremely dark Yama Qi that evil Yan Wushen practiced.

Suddenly, Yan Wushen's body underwent a huge change. His skin, flesh, bones, and tendons all turned golden. His body grew quickly, turning into a golden giant that was 96 feet tall.

Behind Yan Wushen, boundless Buddhist light bloomed, forming an illusory golden Buddhist kingdom, where countless Arhats, Bodhisattvas, and Buddhist Saints sat cross-legged within. The view made Yan Wushen look majestic, as if he was a real Buddha.

"The strongest Golden Body technique of Buddhism. Yan Wushen has indeed received the inheritance of the ancient Saint Buddhist cultivator." Zhang Ruochen's heart skipped a beat.

Pan Ruo had once told him that Yan Wushen had obtained the forbidden Buddhist technique created by an ancient Saint Buddhist cultivator. It allowed him to split himself into two entities: the good and evil Yan Wushens.

Zhang Ruochen had thought that Yan Wushen might have also received some other powerful inheritances of Buddhism. And most likely, his evil counterpart was not eligible to practice it.

However, little had he expected Yan Wushen could get the strongest Golden Body technique of Buddhism and even practice it successfully.

Zhang Ruochen had seen a Golden Body technique before. It was Chen Yuhua's "*12-foot-tall Golden Body Mode*", a unique skill recorded in *Four-Nine Mystic Arts* and had amazing power.

In terms of body size, Yan Wushen was eight times larger than Chen Yuhua. He was as big as a giant, but how strong would he be?

Undoubtedly, Yan Wushen was more worthy of Zhang Ruochen's sword.

"Yan Wushen, take my sword strike," Zhang Ruochen growled.

Zhang Ruochen waved the Divine Sword in his hand as he spoke. Its force encompassed all the space in heaven and earth, east, south, west, and north. Countless Dimensional Inscriptions appeared, causing the entire realm of stars to shake.

A realm completely constructed by Sword Qi emerged and expanded infinitely, enveloping Yan Wushen.

Ever since he comprehended Sword Ten's sixth level, this was the first time Zhang Ruochen had launched the technique using the mysterious sword hilt against an opponent.

After all, with his current strength, not many people were worthy enough for him to use this sword technique.

[1] Buddhism's Thirty-Three Heavens

### **Chapter 2169: Merger of Good and Evil: Invincible**

Yan Wushen—who was now in Golden Giant Mode—did not flinch despite seeing Zhang Ruochen waving his sword. Instead, there was excitement in his eyes. The 96-foot-tall golden giant moved and released a majestic golden Blood Qi.

Moving his fists, Yan Wushen fueled his power into the pair of gauntlets he was wearing.

Suddenly, the gauntlets also shone with a bright golden light. A large number of Supreme Inscriptions emerged. Streaks of powerful Supreme Power surged out of them.

In an instant, Yan Wushen had already unleashed over a hundred punches. The sky was filled with majestic fist marks. They were like ancient divine mountains that tore through space and time and appeared in this world.

Over a hundred Fist Marks collided with the illusory realm of Sword Qi. Like hundreds of massive stars, they crashed into the illusory realm.

*BOOM!*

The space immediately shattered like glass due to the impact. A destructive Dimensional Storm was formed. It destroyed the courtyard, turning everything into dust.

At this moment, the realm of stars, despite being solid and stable, shook violently. The starry sky within the realm was covered with large Dimensional Rifts. It was as if the entire world was about to collapse.

The realm formed of Sword Qi shattered, but it also crushed all the Fist Marks.

Following that, countless streaks of sharp Sword Qi were released, flooding over Yan Wushen.

Each Sword Qi had a Brand of Dimension on it that could bypass the barriers of space and destroy everything.

*CLANG!*

The sound of metal and stone colliding came as soon as the Sword Qi hit Yan Wushen's golden body. However, it could not break through his golden body's defense, leaving only shallow white marks.

Yan Wushen pressed his palms together, and a Swastika symbol appeared. It was an indestructible Buddhist seal, emitting boundless Buddhist light, spreading golden circles of ripples.

Wherever the golden ripples passed, the Sword Qi dissipated, and the violent force of Dimensions returned to peace.

For a moment, a large area of space was dyed golden. Golden lotus flowers grew out of thin air, and an ethereal Buddhist chant spread throughout the world. Inside the void, a peaceful nirvana appeared with virtual images of all the immortal Buddhas.

A moment later, all streaks of Sword Qi disappeared. The Swastika Buddhist Seal shrank and entered Yan Wushen—who was in Golden Giant Mode—through his chest.



“No wonder it is known as the mightiest Golden Body technique of Buddhist sect. It’s truly indestructible,” praised Zhang Ruochen, who was deeply impressed.

The sword strike he had launched just now was so powerful that even a Supreme Saint who had cultivated a Neverwither physique would not dare to take it head-on. It could slash a Neverwither physique, yet Yan Wushen remained unscathed.

As far as Zhang Ruochen knew, even in Western Buddha Realm, only few people could practice Golden Giant Mode. This technique was too fierce and overbearing that any slightest carelessness could lead to the destruction of one’s body.

From ancient times to date, only a handful of people could practice Golden Giant Mode to Grand Completion in Saint Kingdom.

Yin Yuanchen’s expression turned grave. He whispered, “Yan Wushen is indeed terrifying. No one would think that he still hold such a trump card. The Golden Giant Mode is a secret technique of Buddhist Sect. How did he get his hands on it?”

“Moreover, logically speaking, even if he had managed to obtain it, he could not have practiced it without the help of some special methods of Buddhist Sect. Could it be that he had some fortuitous encounters in Kunlun?”

In Kunlun, there was also Buddhist Sect that had a long history. It was inextricably linked to Western Buddha Realm.

Before this, he had never heard that Yan Wushen was a cultivator of Path of Buddhism. Yan Wushen had never evolved into Golden Giant Mode, even when chased by the Four Heavenly Kings of the Heaven Palace.

Hence, one possible explanation was that Yan Wushen had only successfully practiced Golden Giant Mode after he came to Kunlun.

Yin Yuanchen then shifted his gaze at Zhang Ruochen with a hint of surprise in his eyes. “Even a Supreme Saint would find it difficult to practice such a terrifying sword technique. His swordsmanship has reached such a high level,” he said.

He knew that Zhang Ruochen had attained amazing achievements in swordsmanship, but never had he expected him to be this powerful.

Yin Yuanchen could clearly feel the power of Zhang Ruochen’s sword just now. If it were him, he would have been either ended up dead or seriously injured.

Only Yan Wushen, who was in Golden Giant Mode, could take the sword strike head-on and remain intact.

“Zhang Ruochen, taste my punch too.”

Yan Wushen stepped on the void and unleashed a punch without making any fancy moves.

*SWOOSH!*

Thousands of streaks of golden light burst out from Yan Wushen and condensed into an illusory thousand-mile-tall Buddha that had a solemn look on his face. The Buddha struck out a punch too.

*BOOM!*

The streaks of golden light pierced through the void and shattered everything, creating a dark vacuum domain.

“Be careful.”

Chi Kunlun looked worried and could not help but shout.

He was stunned. In his eyes, Yan Wushen was like a powerful Buddha descending into the world and releasing the aura that could suppress everything.

He could not tell whether Zhang Ruochen could defeat Yan Wushen. No matter what, he did not want to see Zhang Ruochen get hurt.

Zhang Ruochen remained calm. He did not seem to be bothered about how strong the storm would be. With a wave of his Divine Sword, countless Marks of Time appeared. They filled the starry sky and resonated with the Divine Sword.

In an instant, a virtual Time Domain was formed. As a result, the flow of time in a large area was greatly altered. At this moment, Time and Space seemed to freeze.

A sword light streaked across the sky. It was so fast that no one could see it clearly.

*Crack!*

Yan Wushen’s terrifying Fist Mark cracked. It was cut in half and then scattered.

At this time, Yan Wushen had approached closer. He unclenched his fist and slowly struck out a palm strike.

The palm strike he launched expanded into an enormous hand. It covered heaven and earth, pressing down on Zhang Ruochen with great force.

At the same time, the virtual golden Buddhist Kingdom behind Yan Wushen became even more solid. It seemed like it was going to emerge from the void and descend into reality.

Inside the Buddhist Kingdom, 3,000 Buddhas were sighted sitting cross-legged. They were chanting scriptures continuously. They infused endless Power of Buddhism into Yan Wushen’s body. As a result, the hand covering the sky grew stronger and stronger. It was as if it could easily pluck the stars and the Moon from the sky.

Zhang Ruochen stood quietly where he was. Boundless Five-element Chaotic Qi surged out of his body and condensed into a huge illusory realm. It looked extremely solid, no different from a real world.

The illusory realm was evolving at an astonishing speed. The Precepts of Time and Dimension and the five elements interweaved within it. Earth, wind, water, and fire shook endlessly.

During his 72 days of self-cultivation training in Imperial Ruler, Zhang Ruochen had advanced his Five-element Chaotic Body to Perfection. If he took a step further, his body could achieve the physical state as strong as of a Supreme Saint.

The illusory realm of Chaos, with a diameter of more than 1,000 miles, rose into the air and collided with the hand covering the sky.

*KABOOM!*

The illusory realm of Chaos shook violently, but it managed to block the hand covering the sky steadily, preventing it from falling further.

The Swastika Buddhist Seal that had previously entered Yan Wushen's body reemerged on the hand and released an enormous force.

Zhang Ruochen suddenly looked up. He wielded the Divine Sword in his hand to form a cross-shaped Sword Light.

This cross-shaped Sword Light was sharp. It easily tore apart the space that had been frozen, penetrating layer by layer until it reached the deep dark void.

*CLANG!*

The Swastika Buddhist Seal immediately dimmed as soon as the Sword Light hit it, and immediately, the sky-covering hand trembled and quickly shrank.

Yan Wushen's expression turned grim. He realized that he failed to see through Zhang Ruochen's level of cultivation. In other words, he could not figure out Zhang Ruochen's limits.

He was absolutely powerful when his Golden Giant Mode was activated, that even a Neverwither Supreme Saint would not be able to withstand his punch. They would end up getting smashed into pieces even with their Neverwither physique.

Yet, he could not gain the upper hand in the fight against Zhang Ruochen.

If he had not practiced Golden Giant Mode, he could have gotten injured by Zhang Ruochen.

Yan Wushen had to admit that Zhang Ruochen had made progress in cultivation far greater than him in just a few months.

Yan Wushen stared at Zhang Ruochen, "On top of attaining Great Perfection in your swordsmanship, you have practiced a powerful sword technique. No swordsman below the Supreme Sainthood could outdo you. Even the unrivalled Swordgods in history would fail to defeat you if they fought you under the same cultivational rank."

"To be able to combine Path of Dimension and Path of Time with swordsmanship at will, Zhang Ruochen, if you continue to practice, you will be on par with Saint Monk Xumi one day or even surpass him in the future."

"It seems that I should not have given you so much time to grow after the battle between you and my evil counterpart at Luoshui."

Zhang Ruochen appeared very calm and composed. He said, "Yan Wushen, you can't defeat me alone, even when you transform into an indestructible Golden Giant. So, why waste your time? You should just join hands with your evil counterpart in this fight."

Hearing their conversation, Chi Kunlun and Yin Yuanchen looked puzzled. They did not understand the situation.

'Good and evil counterparts? Does that mean there are two Yan Wushens?'

"Well, my cultivation process in two separate entities is almost complete now. It is indeed the time for me to merge my good and evil counterparts. I'm really glad to meet a powerful opponent like you before I reach Supreme Sainthood," said Yan Wushen with a faint smile.

As soon as his voice trailed off, the blood-red starry sky trembled as ripples appeared in space. A tall and burly figure appeared out of thin air. He stood in the air and looked down at everyone.

This man looked exactly like Yan Wushen. However, there was an incomparably evil aura radiating from him. As though he was the essence of all sinister qualities in the world, everything turned pitch-black, including the space, wherever he passed by.

"Another Yan Wushen!"

Chi Kunlun and Yin Yuanchen were both shocked.

Yin Yuanchen examined the newly appeared Yan Wushen carefully and finally realized something. "Everyone thought that Yan Wushen was temperamental and moody, that his power would change along with his personality when he turned evil. It turns out that the one they saw was never the same Yan Wushen," said Yin Yuanchen.

Apparently, this must be the Yan Wushen that had fought Zhang Ruochen at Luoshui.

There were secret techniques that allowed cultivators to split themselves into separate entities or avatars. For example, *Way of the Three Corpses*, which was listed on *Taiyi Divine Techniques Rank*, allowed a cultivator to cultivate three avatars.

However, Yin Yuanchen could see that Yan Wushen's good and evil counterparts were fundamentally different from the "three corpses".

The cultivator practicing *Way of the Three Corpses* could only split themselves into three entities temporarily. Each of them could not exist independently for a long time, and their thoughts were unified.

On the contrary, Yan Wushen's good and evil counterparts were like two totally separate entities. Their personalities, power, and methods were completely different.

"One Yan Wushen alone is already on par with Zhang Ruochen. If he joins hand with the other Yan Wushen, will Zhang Ruochen have a winning chance?" Yin Yuanchen could not help but worry.

In the face of two Yan Wushens, even if the Four Heavenly Kings of the Heaven Palace were here, they would probably have to retreat.

The combined combat power of two Yan Wushens was not as simple as one plus one.

The evil Yan Wushen smiled coldly and said, "Hi Zhang Ruochen, we meet again. You have certainly made a great progress in your cultivation. You did not disappoint me."

Zhang Ruochen could feel that the evil Yan Wushen's strength had also improved greatly. Although he was not as strong as the good Yan Wushen, the gap was not big.

Both Yan Wushens had practiced multiple Paths, including Dimension and Origin, to the extreme. He wondered how powerful Yan Wushen would be when the two merged.

According to Pan Ruo, Yan Wushen would be able to practice the forbidden Buddhist method to Perfection once his good and evil counterparts merged. He could reach the peak of cultivation and become a legend.

"Zhang Ruochen, as you wish, I will fight you at my prime state," said the good Yan Wushen.

As he spoke, he deactivated his Golden Giant Mode. At the same time, he retracted the Saint Aspects of Dimension and Origin Saint and turned his gaze at his evil counterpart.

In the next moment, both of them made strange hand seals at the same time. Majestic extremely bright Yama Qi and extremely dark Yama Qi surged out of them respectively.

*Swoosh—*

The two Yan Wushens moved at the same time. Their bodies turned into streaks of light and collided.

*BANG!*

A terrifying power burst out and spread in all directions. It was as if a volcano that had been silent for billions of years was erupting at this moment.

This collision was even more terrifying than the collision of two giant stars, powerful enough to destroy the world.

The extremely bright Yama Qi and the extremely dark Yama Qi were entangled together. Both Yan Wushens merged, complementing each other with yin and yang energies, forming infinite primordial energy.

In an instant, a new type of Yama Qi was born. It was dark green and had a primordial aura. It seemed to originate from the beginning of the world.

It was Yama Clan's legendary Primordial Infernal Yama Qi. It had countless forms and uses. Since ancient times, very few people had been able to cultivate it.

*Swoosh!*

A stream of Precepts rushed out from Primordial Infernal Yama Qi. It was vast and mighty like a divine dragon.

There were a total of 100 million Precepts. Every single one of them was extremely sturdy and gave off a strong immortal aura. It was even stronger than many Neverwith Supreme Saints.

“100 million Precepts, how is this possible?”

Yin Yuanchen’s eyes widened. He could not believe what he saw.

The limit of the number of Precepts that a Saint King could cultivate was 100 million. However, those who could achieve it only existed in ancient legends.

At the very least, in the past 100,000 years, there had never been a talent who could cultivate 100 million Precepts at Saint Kingdom.

Being able to cultivate 100 million Precepts meant that one had reached Great Perfection in the Saint Kingdom. It was over a hundred times more difficult than cultivating a single Path to Great Perfection.

Following that, Yin Yuanchen carefully looked at the stream of Precepts. He was stunned to find Yan Wushen had cultivated ten Paths of Cultivation, including Path of Dimension and Path of Origin, to Great Perfection.

It was extremely difficult for an ordinary person to cultivate one Path of Cultivation to Great Perfection.

Yet, Yan Wushen had managed to cultivate ten Paths of Cultivations, including two Paths of the Ancients, to Great Perfection. ‘How is this possible? No one will believe it when they hear this.’

### **Chapter 2170: One Who Wields Two Swords**

The realm of stars became extremely unstable. The Primordial Infernal Yama Qi formed terrifying streams of air that shot out in all directions.

The streams of air looked like beautiful comets; even the best Nine-Step Saint Kings could be crushed into pieces if they were hit by one.

Yin Yuanchen tried his best to retreat by putting more distance between him and Wushen while he continuously dodged the attacks at the same time. Even with his strength, getting hit repeatedly by the air currents was not a good feeling.

“He’s too strong. How can someone in Saint Kingdom be so strong? This is the real Yan Wushen—peerless and unrivalled,” Yin Yuanchen was extremely shocked.

He did not dare to think about capturing or even killing Yan Wushen now, all he could think of was how to escape.

The mergence of Yan Wushen’s good and evil counterparts exuded an intimidating aura that made it hard for one to have the urge to resist him.

Yin Yuanchen thought to himself, even if he teamed up with Zhang Ruochen, they still wouldn’t be able to defeat Yan Wushen. If things went wrong, they would both die here.

Above the cloud of blood, Chi Kunlun was burning with anxiety yet he couldn’t do anything.

“I told you to leave, do you not understand? I don’t need you to save me. Leave!” Chi Kunlun shouted.

He believed that with Zhang Ruochen’s skills, this realm of stars wouldn’t be able to trap him if he wanted to leave.

If Zhang Ruochen stayed and fought with Yan Wushen who was currently at his peak performance, the outcome would be unpredictable. Nevertheless, Chi Kunlun did not want Zhang Ruochen to die here while saving him.

If that happened, he would live with guilt for the rest of his life.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen did not have the time to ask about anything else. His was completely focused on Yan Wushen.

The stronger he was, the more he could sense how terrifying Yan Wushen's power was.

A casual aura released by him could crush the stars and shatter the world.

"100 million Precepts and the Great Perfection of 10 kinds of Path. I have never expected the mergence of Yan Wushen's good and evil counterparts to produce such a shocking transformation. I wonder if there's anyone in history who's in Saint Kinghood and more amazing than Yan Wushen," Zhang Ruochen thought.

In Saint Kinghood, reaching 100 million Precepts of Path would lead to all kinds of incredible changes, this was every cultivator's dream.

However, this step was an enormous chasm. Even if one was only lacking one Path, it would still be difficult for them to cross it.

Everyone understood that as long as they took this step, it would lay down the most solid foundation of the Path and would have a massive impact on their cultivation in the future. It would even be the key in grasping the profound meaning to becoming a God in the future.

*Whoosh.*

All of the Primordial Infernal Yama Qi were attracted by a powerful force and quickly gathered together. The River of Precepts also started flowing backwards.

When everything returned to normal, Yan Wushen's figure reappeared.

Yan Wushen's good and evil counterparts disappeared, his complete true body appeared.

Yan Wushen's aura was fluctuating between divine and evil, he was like a God but also like the devil. He was exuding an extremely dangerous aura and seemed very unstable.

The violent force surrounded Yan Wushen's body, it shattered the glass in their surroundings and formed a vacuum zone.

As expected, Yan Wushen had just merged his good and evil counterparts, so he couldn't control his newfound powers at will.

Yan Wushen stood in the dark void, he looked like an ancient God who had crossed time and space to arrive at this realm. His cold eyes looked around disdainfully.

"Zhang Ruochen, use your full strength to fight me," Yan Wushen said coldly.

Yan Wushen pointed his finger as he spoke, his power of Origin was released.

Countless tiny particles condensed instantly. Their origin changed, it did not matter what their origins were, they all turned into a dark golden metallic liquid that swept towards Zhang Ruochen.

Just as Zhang Ruochen was about to dodge the metallic liquid, it blocked all of his escape routes and quickly solidified into a giant ball.

Then, the ball was compressed rapidly. Its structure became more and more compact.

The pressure within the ball was extremely terrifying, even a Neverwithers physique might not be able to withstand it.

This method used not only the power of Origin, but also the Power of Dimensions. It was the perfect combination to easily kill an ordinary Neverwithers Supreme Saint.

This was when Yin Yuanchen took out a silver-white long sword, he poured his Saint Qi into it with all his might. This activated a majestic divine power within the sword, which condensed into a beam of 30,000-meter-long sword energy that slashed towards Yan Wushen's direction.

He obviously could not continue to stand idly and watch this happen. If Zhang Ruochen does get suppressed by Yan Wushen, what came after this would not be good for him.

Yan Wushen glanced at Yin Yuanchen and waved his sleeve.

He shot out a powerful Primordial Infernal Yama Qi, it turned into a cloud of smoke that was deep emerald in color and a hundred million feet long. It looked powerful enough to sweep out the heavens.

*Crack.*

The beam of sword energy shattered the moment it came into contact with it, dissipating its divine power.

Yin Yuanchen's expression changed slightly. He quickly activated the longsword in his hand with all his strength as he condensed dozens of defensive shields at the same time.

*BANG!*

The deep emerald cloud of smoke was unstoppable, it shattered all of Yin Yuanchen's defense shields and sent him flying.

*Cough.*

Yin Yuanchen coughed out large mouthfuls of blood. If it weren't for the extraordinary sacred robe he was wearing and the large amount of divine marks tattooed on him, his physical body might have already been in pieces.

A few more attacks of this level was enough to take his life.

Yin Yuanchen had to endure this whether he wanted it or not, his strength was not on the same level as Yan Wushen's.

"Yan Wushen is so powerful. With his current strength, even if the the Four Heavenly Kings of the Celestial Palace joined forces, they would be no match for him," Yin Yuanchen was shocked.



“Other than the Supreme Saint, only a handful of living beings can survive an attack from me. Your strength is not bad,” Yan Wushen said and ceased his attack.

*BOOM!*

At this moment, billions of sharp Sword Qi shot out of the metal ball, shredding it to pieces.

Countless crystal-clear flower buds appeared out of thin air and slowly bloomed.

Flowers blooming in the dark void, they could be described as beautiful and magnificent.

However, these flower buds bloomed and released an extremely powerful destructive power. All of the metal pieces turned into ashes and were swallowed by the dark void; even their most basic particles were not left behind.

Zhang Ruochen’s figure appeared again. He was surrounded by numerous Sword Lotuses and looked completely unharmed.

Seeing this, Yin Yuanchen suddenly came to the realization, “So this is Brother Zhang’s true strength, he was deliberately holding back previously.”

Yin Yuanchen gave it some thought and understood what was going on. Zhang Ruochen knew from the start that Yan Wushen had both good and evil counterparts yet he still dared to fight him. How could he only have the strength equal to Yan Wushen’s good counterpart?

This was undoubtedly a good thing; the stronger Zhang Ruochen was, the greater their chance of escape would be.

Zhang Ruochen held the divine sword and mobilized millions of Precepts with millions of Precepts of Swordsmanship as the focus. The other Precepts that he used were related to Swordsmanship, this included the Precepts of Truth. He even mobilized the Canon of Truth.

The hilt of the sword from the Sword Vault was more than extraordinary and contained many mysteries. The usage of the Canon of Truth would allow him to forcefully activate part of its power.

Zhang Ruochen’s expression was solemn. The usage of the Earth Sword Soul made him enter the state of being one with the sword, he slashed him without any reservation.

*Whoosh.*

This was his most powerful slash, it contained all his enlightenment and knowledge of Swordsmanship, as well as his sincerity towards Swordsmanship.

The divine light that was condensed into a sword broke up into thousands of light swords. They carried an indescribably terrifying aura as they slashed towards Yan Wushen.

“Good timing.”

Yan Wushen was not afraid at all. On the contrary, he appeared very excited.

The Primordial Infernal Yama Qi surged out of Yan Wushen’s body and poured into the gloves that he was wearing.

At the same time, a tall figure appeared behind Yan Wushen. The figure was so tall the blue sky was right above his head and hell was right beneath his feet, he was majestic.

“When Yan Wushen is angry, there will be bloodshed,” Yan Wushen let out a long howl.

Yan Wushen’s shadow that was behind him immediately moved in sync with him and punched.

A massive fist imprint appeared, it covered the lands and the skies.

The appearance of this fist imprint led to an extremely shocking phenomenon in this realm of stars—billions of beings were laid dead and countless Divine Demons covered with blood fell from the sky.

This phenomenon alone was enough to shock people to the core and make them feel fear.

*Whoosh.*

The thousands of light swords that Zhang Ruochen used revealed their incredible sharpness, they were invincible and brought the odd phenomenon in the sky to an end. They also destroyed the huge fist imprint.

The light swords then shattered and turned into a divine light once more, it disappeared into the hilt of the sword.

“That’s a very powerful sword technique. Unfortunately, it still isn’t enough,” Yan Wushen said.

Zhang Ruochen’s heart sank, even his strongest attack couldn’t harm Yan Wushen. This was not good news.

Although he had many trump cards, there were only few that could actually threaten Yan Wushen. Yan Wushen might even have ways to deal with them, including Sundial.

Yan Wushen stuck out his hand and flipped it casually.

In an instant, the space Zhang Ruochen was in changed greatly. The lands and skies were overturned as dozens of blood-red stars appeared around him.

Zhang Ruochen was at the center of a large area of space that was distorting violently. It was compressed and folded repeatedly, it turned into a cage that trapped him.

“The Great Perfection of Path of Dimension is indeed terrifying. It can actually completely suppress my Path of Dimension,” Zhang Ruochen was shocked.

His Path of Dimension was not weak, he was only one Path away from reaching Great Perfection. However, the difference of this single Path had a significant impact on his control of space.

Zhang Ruochen could not help but put away the hilt of his sword. With a thought, Saint Aspects of Time and Saint Aspects of Dimensions appeared on both of his sides. He put both his hands together and did a strange gesture.

He condensed the power of time in his left hand and power of space in his right. There was instantly a mysterious change as the two collided.

It was incredible, the power of the two ancient Paths quickly merged and turned into a brand new power.

“Destruction of time and space.”

Zhang Ruochen muttered and released the spacetime power he had condensed.

With his current cultivation, it would be difficult for him to control spacetime power. Even if he could condense it, it would only last for a short time. He would hurt himself if he wasn't careful.

In the dark void, an illusory image of the River of Time appeared. It flowed slowly without a beginning nor end.

Countless Marks of Time flew out of the River of Time, making the time flow in this realm extremely chaotic.

*BOOM!*

Dozens of blood-red stars exploded. The surrounding space was torn apart and formed a huge spatial fault. It looked like a dark abyss that was consuming everything.

Zhang Ruochen opened the anomaly and used the Five-element Chaotic World to protect himself before rushing out as quickly as he could.

Zhang Ruochen finally flew out of the spatial fault after using a lot of his strength. The anomaly was still shattered. The blood Qi within his body churned violently, causing him to almost spit it out.

Fortunately, he had the protection of the Armor of the Fire God and divine marks, as well as the Five-element Chaotic Body that he had cultivated to the extreme.

Yan Wushen stared at Zhang Ruochen and said, “I'll give you one more chance, work for the Infernal Court.”

Yan Wushen really admired a peerless genius like Zhang Ruochen. He really hoped that he could make use of him.

Of course, if Zhang Ruochen continued to be stubborn, he had no choice but to kill a genius like him.

Zhang Ruochen appeared very calm. He was trying his best to suppress the blood Qi that was churning in his body. He was silent but his determined eyes showed his stance.

“What a pity,” Yan Wushen shook his head slightly.

The next moment, Yan Wushen's aura skyrocketed. His long black hair fluttered. An ancient book flew out of his body, it hung above his head and slowly opened.

Streams of arcane light of life and death flew out of the ancient book, they displayed the mysteries of life and death.

When Chi Kunlun saw the *Book of Life and Death*, he bit his lip really hard until it almost bled. He shouted at Yan Wushen, “Yan Wushen, I agree to be your master. Let Zhang Ruochen go.”

Yan Wushen was a little surprised when he heard this. He didn't expect Chi Kunlun—a man of stubborn character—to agree.

Yan Wushen then shook his head and said, "Kid, you're still too naive. Do you think this battle can stop at a time like this? Zhang Ruochen and I represent this era. We must decide the winner, even if it means death. In an era, there can only be one invincible person."

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were calm. He looked at Chi Kunlun and said in an indifferent tone, "Yan Wushen is destined to be defeated by me, why do you want him as your master? Just watch quietly."

Anyone could hear the confidence in Zhang Ruochen's words.

"Hahaha, how arrogant. Zhang Ruochen, let me see what you are capable of,"

Yan Wushen was about to launch a fierce attack before he suddenly sensed something. He couldn't help but look up at the sky.

*BOOM!*

Two meteor-like sword lights—one black and the other red—were flying towards them. The realm of stars was split open.

*Swoosh.*

The two sword lights descended from the sky and appeared beside Zhang Ruochen. They turned into two simple longswords. One was black and wide, while the other was blood-red and slender.

The two swords hovered in the air. They represented yin and yang—life and death—and seemed to be able to seize the fortunes of Heaven and earth.

They were the Ancient Abyssal Blade and the Blood Dropper.

Zhang Ruochen had a close connection with the Ancient Abyssal Blade, even this realm of stars couldn't completely block their connection.

The Ancient Abyssal Blade and the Blood Dropper immediately flew over from Ziwei Palace the moment he summoned them, the timing was perfect.

Zhang Ruochen's long hair fluttered in the wind as the sword intents of the two swords merged. He looked extremely sharp and emitted a five-colored chaotic light, it was as if he'd become a peerless sword God.

With a wave of his sleeve, the Ancient Abyssal Blade and the Blood Dropper flew up at the same time. They were like lovers, they intertwined one another and formed a yin and yang Tai Chi pattern that covered the entire realm of stars.

The Ancient Abyssal Blade and the Blood Dropper finally had a chance to perform the strongest sword formation of the Liangyi Sect—the Ying and Yang Sword Formation—since the battle at the Sword Vault.

However, Zhang Ruochen's cultivation and strength had improved tremendously compared to the previous time. His Swordsmanship had reached Great Perfection while the Ancient Abyssal Blade had become a regal weapon.

The Ying and Yang Sword Formation could only be mastered when two love each other with all their hearts.

The 'two' here did not refer to Zhan Ruochen and Chi Yao, but the Ancient Abyssal Blade and the Blood Dripper.

*Buzz.*

At this moment, the swords of all the cultivators in the Imperial City started trembling violently. They were being pulled by a powerful force and were about to fly away.

The cultivators were alarmed.

"What's going on? Why are all of the Precepts of Swordsmanship heading to that direction?"

"What a powerful energy fluctuation. Who is fighting in the Imperial City?"

"This aura... has far surpassed Saint Kinghood. Could it be that a Supreme Saint has descended?"

### **Chapter 2171: No Definite Winner**

The yin and yang Tai Chi pattern rotated slowly and released a terrifying Swordwill. It enveloped the entire place and tightly locked onto Yan Wushen's Qi.

Zhang Ruochen's aura was rising. He merged his Swordwill and millions of Precepts of Swordsmanship into the yin and yang Tai Chi pattern so that he could unleash the strongest power of the Ying and Yang Sword Formation.

Yin Yuanchen silently sighed in relief and whispered, "So Brother Zhang still has such a trump card. Now that the Space Seal has been broken, there is hope to keep Yan Wushen here."

Based on his guess, the powerhouses in the Imperial City must have sensed that there were some activities here. No matter how powerful Yan Wushen was, he could not fight against many of the Celestial Court's powerhouses.

"Empress Chi Yao's Blood Dripper? It's not a bad Sword Formation."

Yan Wushen's eyes became serious.

Zhang Ruochen's aura was completely integrated with the yin and yang Tai Chi pattern. It was as if both had become one. The Sword Formation could be operated according to his will.

After cultivating Sword Ten, Zhang Ruochen's understanding of the Ying and Yang Sword Formation was undoubtedly more profound. Especially when he had comprehended the sixth realm, he could make the Sword Formation produce indescribable changes.

"Controlling life and death, seizing the opportunity."

Zhang Ruochen's hand suddenly pressed down.

*Swish!*

The yin and yang Tai Chi pattern shook violently. Swordlights that cut through Heaven and Earth pressed down from the sky.

Yan Wushen humphed lightly. *The Book of Death* that was placed on top of his head flipped. Then, a large number of terrifying mystic lights flew out to meet the swordlights.

The swordlight broke through the mystic light.

It directly collided with *The Book of Death*, and Yan Wushen was sent flying into the air, falling to the ground.

Unfortunately, he was unable to break through the book.

Yan Wushen let out a loud humph and activated his Supreme Artifact Gauntlet. He mobilized millions of the Precepts of Fist, and displayed an incomparably tyrannical and powerful fist technique.

A massive fist print blasted, filling the entire world, as if it wanted to pierce through the entire galaxy. No power could stop it.

*Bang!*

The fist print directly hit the yin and yang Tai Chi pattern. Unparalleled power was released without holding back.

Even if this Space was still in a half-sealed state, the area around the fist print would still be shattered, and countless Space fragments would be flying around.

However, no matter how it was being attacked, the yin and yang Tai Chi pattern was still extremely stable. It didn't show any signs of collapsing. Instead, it was slowly destroying the power contained in the fist print.

Even the shattered space was suppressed and restored to its original state.

"Yan Wushen, is this all you have?" Zhang Ruochen spread out his hands. He held Space on one hand and Time on the other, representing the two swords of life and death that surrounded him.

"It's still early."

A tall and burly figure walked out of *The Book of Death*. His body exuded vast divine power. The mystic light of Life and Death circled behind him and condensed into a wheel. It was black and white. The power of Life and Death was constantly changing. Life and Death were within his control.

Both of them controlled Life and Death.

However, the figure that walked out wasn't his real body. It was merely a mark left behind by a God in the past, and it was now revealed.

That God was invincibly powerful. He had once cultivated the Primordial Infernal Yama Qi and was unrivalled in the world, leaving behind an illustrious reputation.

Although it was just a mark, it seemed lifelike. It was as if his whole body had crossed the long river of time and descended from an incomparably distant era into the present world.

The tall and burly figure's eyes were cold. He slowly raised his hand and pointed.

A vast amount of power of life and death gathered on his fingertip. He tapped lightly on the yin and yang Tai Chi pattern.

Instantly, the pattern shook. Then, the Sword Formation's movement started to slow down.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes changed slightly. His hands quickly formed seals. He merged a large number of Precepts of Time and Precepts of Dimension into the Sword Formation.

All of a sudden, the Sword Formation transformed a lot. The Spatial Domain and Time Domain manifested at the same time, changing the shape of Space and the speed of Time.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen took out the *Secret Tome of Time and Space*. It formed a mysterious multi-dimensional space that covered the blood cloud where Chi Kunlun was.

He wasn't sure what other cards Yan Wushen had. To be safe, he had to rescue Chi Kunlun first.

However, just as the *Secret Tome of Time and Space* was about to reach Chi Kunlun, Chi Kunlun disappeared into thin air and was teleported to Yan Wushen's side in an instant.

Confining Chi Kunlun in his Spatial Domain, Yan Wushen said, "Zhang Ruochen, if you want to save Chi Kunlun, you'll have to wait until you defeat me."

As Yan Wushen's voice fell, the small starry sky suddenly shrank and turned into a blood-red ball, falling into his hand.

Then, Yan Wushen manifested the Golden Giant Mode and soared into the sky.

Right behind him were Buddha's shadow filling up the sky, and the chanting of sutras shook people's hearts.

*Swoosh*

Yan Wushen turned into a streak of golden light with an unimaginable speed.

In an instant, thousands of palm prints appeared, each of them looking extremely fierce and overbearing. Golden ripples were rippling all around.

Inside an elegant Manor, Fairy Ci Hang suddenly raised her head and looked at the distant horizon. A look of surprise appeared in her eyes. "Golden Giant Mode. Amitabha Palm. Who is that?"

As a leader of Buddhism, Fairy Ci Hang was naturally very familiar with Buddhist techniques.

Regardless of whether it was the Golden Giant Mode or Amitabha Palm, they were both secret techniques of Buddhism. It was extremely difficult to cultivate them. In the current Western Buddha Realm, no one below Supreme Saint had cultivated Golden Giant Mode. The number of people who had cultivated the Amitabha Palm could be counted with just one hand.

But now, Fairy Ci Hang saw someone who had cultivated both Golden Giant Mode and Amitabha Palm at the same time. No matter how calm she was, she couldn't help but feel a wave of emotions.

Fairy Ci Hang left the Manor and rushed towards the place where the battle was going on.

It wasn't just Fairy Ci Hang. The other top powerhouses in the Imperial City also started to move. They wanted to find out what had happened.

"That's...Yan Wushen. How dare he enter the Imperial City?"

Some of the powerhouses saw the attacker's face clearly and exclaimed naturally.

As soon as these words were said, it caused a huge wave. The entire Imperial City was shaken.

"What? Yan Wushen is in the Imperial City? Is he crazy?"

"How dare he sneak into the Imperial City? Doesn't it seem like Yan Wushen has no respect for the Celestial Court's cultivators? We can't let him leave."

"If we can kill Yan Wushen, the Celestial Palace will reward us handsomely. This is a great opportunity. We can't let Zhang Ruochen always take all the benefits."

...

No matter how infamous Yan Wushen was, this was the Imperial City, the headquarters of the Celestial Court. No one was afraid. Instead, they all wanted to capture or kill Yan Wushen and render meritorious service.

Seeing that it was Zhang Ruochen fighting with Yan Wushen, many cultivators were eager to attack. They didn't want to see Zhang Ruochen's reputation being pushed to a higher level.

"How can it be Yan Wushen? Where did he get the secret teachings of Buddhism?" Fairy Ci Hang frowned.

The secret teachings of Buddhism had been obtained by the Infernal Court. It wasn't a good thing.

*Boom!*

Thousands of palm prints struck out consecutively, shaking the yin and yang Tai Chi pattern and inevitably revealing a slight flaw.

Relying on his Divine Eye of Origin, Yan Wushen clearly caught this flaw. His whole body acted. And without any fancy moves, he punched at a weak point of the Sword Formation.

*Whoosh—*

The Ying and Yang Sword Formation was torn open with a small hole. Yan Wushen grabbed *The Book of Death* with one hand and escaped immediately.

Standing in the sky above the Central Imperial City, Yan Wushen's eyes were filled with regret, "It seems that this battle cannot be continued."

He wanted to fight Zhang Ruochen to claim a real winner, even to death. But it was almost impossible in this situation.

"Zhang Ruochen, I will fight you again after I have completed merging. If you remain with this little strength by then, you will definitely lose," Yan Wushen said indifferently.



After finishing his words, Yan Wushen didn't stay any longer. He immediately tore through Space and left the Imperial City.

"Yan Wushen, don't you dare leave."

At this moment, many top powerhouses attacked Yan Wushen from different directions.

It was a rare opportunity to deal with Yan Wushen. No one wanted to miss it.

All at once, palm prints, fist prints, and sword light shot through the air. A pagoda and fane descended from the sky, releasing vast divine power. They seemed to be able to suppress everything in the world.

Yan Wushen humphed calmly and said, "A motley crew. Do you think you are qualified to fight with me?"

He was now one with good and evil, and even if he was not, he still would not put these people in his eyes.

Boundless golden light burst out of Yan Wushen's body, forming golden ripples that spread in all directions like tides.

*BOOM!*

Wherever the golden ripple passed, all the Saint Technique were destroyed. The pagoda and fane were also sent flying.

The people who attacked were no exception. They were all affected by the golden ripple and injured to varying degrees.

"How can he be so strong? Is he really still at Saint Kinghood?"

Several powerhouses were extremely shocked.

They were all powerhouses below the first level of Supreme Saint. If they attacked together, not only would they not be able to do anything to Yan Wushen, but they would also be injured. To them, this was a huge blow.

They were all of the same level but the gap between them was too big.

An incomplete ancient talisman appeared in Yan Wushen's hand. After activating it, it released an extremely mysterious power. It forcefully pierced through the Space in front of it and formed a pitch-black tunnel.

What was inconceivable was that this tunnel actually broke through the Imperial City's Sword Formation and directly led out of the city.

Yan Wushen retracted his Golden Giant Mode and returned to his original appearance. He brought Chi Kunlun along and transformed into a ray of light, entering the tunnel.

*Boom!*

Many powerhouses rushed over and attacked one after another. All sorts of Saint Techniques and sacred artifacts bombarded the pitch-black tunnel.

Unfortunately, they were too late. The dark tunnel collapsed on its own, blocking out all the attacks.

Everything happened in a flash that Zhang Ruochen didn't have time to attack. Of course, he was also afraid of hurting Chi Kunlun.

Since Yan Wushen dared to enter the Imperial City, he must have a way to escape. The possibility of keeping him was slim.

It was a bad sign that Yan Wushen could enter the Imperial City quietly. Could other masters of the Hell World had also entered the Imperial City?

It was a bad sign that Yan Wushen could enter the Imperial City quietly. Could there be other powerhouses of the Infernal Court who had also entered the Imperial City?

No matter how hard he thought about it, Zhang Ruochen did not think that Yan Wushen merely entered the Imperial City just to fight with him.

In addition, Yan Wushen was now a combination of good and evil. His ability had soared, which also made Zhang Ruochen feel pressure.

He had always been invincible at his level.

Yan Wushen was the only exception.

It should be known that Yan Wushen was still in the initial stage of merging. He was not stable yet and had not reached the actual peak. When he calmed down, his strength would certainly improve a lot.

Just as Zhang Ruochen was thinking, Fairy Ci Hang came up to him and asked, "Junior Zhang, how much do you know about Yan Wushen's situation?"

Zhang Ruochen knew that Fairy Ci Hang wanted to get some information. He couldn't help but reply, "Yan Wushen received the inheritance of an ancient Saint-level Buddha. He comprehended the ways of good and evil and has split into good and evil bodies. Now, he has finally completed his merits."

Even though it was only a short line, Fairy Ci Hang understood many things at once. She was enlightened.

"So it's..."

Fairy Ci Hang had guessed the Saint-level Buddha's identity and knew the Forbidden Dharma he'd created.

Few people in Buddhism dared to try that kind of Buddhist dharma.

She didn't expect Yan Wushen to not only dare to cultivate, but also go a step further and completely split the good and evil. It was hard to imagine how determined he was.

Fairy Ci Hang rarely admired anyone, but she had to admire Yan Wushen.

He was truly a man of his generation.

If weren't for Zhang Ruochen in this era, Yan Wushen, who was a combination of good and evil, might have been able to overturn the entire Battlefield of Merits on his own. Who could stop him?

The Four Heavenly Kings could no longer suppress him.

No matter how many first-level powerhouses there were, if they couldn't set the Space and surround him, Yan Wushen would probably break and kill them all one by one.

Just like Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations who fought against the Infernal Court alone, the starry sky was painted in red with Divine Blood.

Other than the ancient Saint-level Buddha, Yan Wushen should be the only one who had practiced the Forbidden Dharma, Golden Giant mode, and Amitabha Palm.

Yin Yuanchen came to Zhang Ruochen's side. He shook his head and sighed. "It's a pity that you couldn't make Yan Wushen stay."

Zhang Ruochen looked at Yin Yuanchen and said, "Yan Wushen came for me. I've implicated you this time."

"A small injury is nothing. Fighting with Yan Wushen was always my wish and I have finally fulfilled it," said Yin Yuanchen.

Although he had been defeated badly, at least he had fought with Yan Wushen once. This was an experience that many first-level powerhouses below the Supreme Saint yearned for.

"Zhang Ruochen, what is going on?"

At this moment, a cold voice sounded.

The speaker was a thin man in black armor. He was less than six feet tall and his face was as sharp as a knife. His eyes were as cold as ice, and there was a faint evil Qi on his body. It was obvious that he was not a good person.

Hearing this voice, Zhang Ruochen turned his head. He locked his eyes on the man and recognized him at a glance. That man was Saint Lord Xue Tian, the leader of Cha Realm.

Speaking of which, Zhang Ruochen had killed many of Cha Realm's cultivators in Shengming City, including Gu Tianyin, whose strength was close to the third level below the Supreme Saint.

Cha Realm was the sacred ground of the heretical paths. It had many long-standing dark cults and cultivated mysterious witchcraft. It was not easy to provoke.

Zhang Ruochen said lightly, "Isn't it obvious enough?"

"Why is Yan Wushen Here?" asked Saint Lord Xue Tian in a questioning tone.

Zhang Ruochen said, "You should ask Yan Wushen about this."

"You saw Yan Wushen escape and yet you didn't stop him. Why? Could there be some secret between you and Yan Wushen that you are afraid of exposing if he is captured?" continued Saint Lord Xue Tian.

Akash also walked out and said, "Zhang Ruochen, I think you should explain everything clearly to avoid any misunderstandings."

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of powerhouses had gathered. Most of them were leaders of macroworlds. They all looked at Zhang Ruochen. No one knew what they were thinking.

Zhang Ruochen found it funny. If it were Yan Wusheng standing here, would they dare to question him like this?

“You are not qualified to speak in such a tone to me.”

*Bang!*

Zhang Ruochen flicked his finger lightly. The surrounding space shook violently. Hundreds of leaders of the macroworld felt that they could not stand steadily. It was as if the sky was going to collapse and the earth was going to sink. Their bodies unconsciously stepped back.

Under the eyes of many, Zhang Ruochen walked straight out of the Central Imperial City.

Yan Wushen had publicly entered the Central Imperial City. He came and went as he pleased. How arrogant and unbridled was he. Today, the momentum of Kunlun and the Celestial Court’s army had undoubtedly suffered a serious blow. Everyone would be in danger.

Naturally, Zhang Ruochen had to go and get back at them.

Just look at the Infernal Court. How many people could withstand his sword?

### **Chapter 2172: Attain Godhood**

Outside Central Imperial City, there were more than 40 million Infernal Court Saints gathered. Almost ten percent of them were warriors at Saint Kingdom.

Such a powerful army force would be regarded as invincible in the other Battlefields of Merits.

But in Kunlun, this was only a portion of the total force deployed by Infernal Court. There were many soldiers who were yet to enter Kunlun, waiting behind the World Rifts scattering around Kunlun.

Nothing stopped Zhang Ruochen on his way when he was leaving Central Imperial City. He then appeared above the large battlefield.

The closer an area was to Central Imperial City, the more powerful the effect of protection formations. Thus, the ground closer to Central Imperial City could withstand the impact of the battle. Or else, the surroundings of Central Imperial City would have been destroyed by the continuous battles between elites from both sides.

The hundreds of elites who had arrived at the fastest speed before also followed behind Zhang Ruochen. They appeared on the city wall, wanting to see what he wanted to do.

Zhang Ruochen stood in the air. With a wave of his hand, Ancient Abyssal Blade and Blood Dropper flew out. They performed Ying and Yang Sword Formation, evolving into a vast Taiji Diagram blotting out the sun and sky above.

A mysterious Swordwill spread rapidly. It was formless and immaterial, but it existed. Any swordsmen could feel its presence.

*BUZZZZ*

All of a sudden, the swords of all the cultivators inside and outside Imperial City trembled violently. They were summoned by a strong force. Many of them flew out of control toward Taiji Diagram in the sky.

At the same time, the flowers, grass, soil, and rocks outside the city underwent a change; they became sharp. Thousands of streaks of Sword Light shot up into the sky.

When a cultivator's swordsmanship reached a certain level, everything in heaven and earth could become swords.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were cold. Using both hands, he formed a Sword Seal and activated the Ying and Yang Sword Formation.

*Whoosh—*

A terrifying Sword Light that was hundreds of thousands of feet long burst out from Taiji Diagram. It pierced through heaven and earth, splitting the universe.

All of a sudden, almost all the cultivators had the illusion that the world had become dark. The Sword Light became the only light. Their mind was attracted by it unwittingly.

The Sword Light slashed down from the sky, landing straight on the camp of Infernal Court.

The camp of Infernal Court had profound formations set up by High-Saint Array Masters. Its defense was solid that even an ordinary Neverwithers Supreme Saint could not damage it.

However, against the tens of thousands of feet long Sword Light, these formations were useless. They could not resist it at all.

*BOOM!*

The Sword Light broke through the formations like a hot knife through butter, cutting open the entire camp from the middle.

Even though the ground outside the city was extremely sturdy, a deep ravine was cut open at this moment. It was over a hundred feet wide and extended over a thousand miles away.

Along the way, hot lava spewed out from many places. The sight was horrifying.

With just a slash, Infernal Court suffered heavy casualties. Countless cultivators were killed with their bodies and souls annihilated by the Sword Light. The number of those injured was even more significant.

The casualties would have multiplied if not for the strong protection from the formations.

Although Central Imperial City was a city, it could not be regarded as a city.

It was more like a microworld.

If Eastern Region Holy City was a planet, Central Imperial City was much bigger than it.

Although Infernal Court had 40 million soldiers with the rank of Saint, it wasn't easy for them to surround a city as large as a Microworld.

The formations they set up were not able to cover all aspects. Therefore, they could not entirely block Zhang Ruochen's attack.

"What a powerful sword strike."

On the city wall, all Celestial Court elites were shocked. Many of them could not help but gasp.

It was hard to imagine that a Saint King could execute such a terrifying technique. How many cultivators—with rank below Supreme Sainthood—could resist it?

Saint Lord Xue Tian and Akash's expressions were solemn. They were undoubtedly regretful as they realized it was unwise to question Zhang Ruochen's strength earlier.

This sword strike could shut everyone's mouth off.

In the camp of Infernal Court, a High-Saint Array Master made his move. He set up a powerful formation as fast as he could to avoid further damage from another attack.

*Whoosh—*

A number of figures rushed out of the damaged camp.

They were all top elites, including the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan and the five Reverends whom Zhang Ruochen knew.

These elites were all angry, overwhelmed with murderous intent.

Everything had happened too suddenly. Although they had reacted quickly, they could only reduce part of the damage and failed to dodge the attack completely.

"Zhang Ruochen, are you courting death? Do you really think no one can beat you?" An elite from Ghost Clan shouted angrily.

Under normal circumstances, this Ghost Clan fellow might have been afraid of Zhang Ruochen. But now, with all the powerful figures of Infernal Court here, so what if Zhang Ruochen was strong?

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Ghost elite and said emotionlessly, "You're not convinced? Then come and fight me."

The Ghost elite's expression changed slightly as soon as he heard Zhang Ruochen. He was indeed a top elite in Ghost Clan. Although he did not bat an eyelid when dealing with many cultivators with ranks below the Supreme Sainthood, he could not help but fear Zhang Ruochen.

Even if one disregarded Zhang Ruochen's victory in the duel against Yan Wushen, how many people could stand the sword strike he had launched just now?

"What? No one dares to attack? Are all Infernal Court cultivators cowards?" Zhang Ruochen said indifferently.

Upon hearing him, all Infernal Court elites were furious. No one could endure listening to such contemptuous words.

A slightly short figure walked out, five feet tall, his body entirely covered in dark golden armor. There were two thick skeletal horns on his head. Pitch-black flame lingered around his body.

Under the effect of the black flame, the space around him became distorted. It seemed like it was about to melt.

“That’s Inferno Flame of Destruction. He is Dark Skeletal Lord,” someone from Celestial Court whispered.

Dark Skeletal Lord was the strongest elite among Bone Clan cultivators ranked below Supreme Sainthood in the current generation. He could easily make into the list of top ten figures in Infernal Court’s Ten Clans.

Not only was he powerful, but his defense was also shocking. His Demigod-level bone body could fight head-on with a Supreme Artifact. Normal attacks were nothing to him.

Dark Skeletal Lord released a powerful aura targetting Zhang Ruochen. “You will regret humiliating Infernal Court. Let me give you a taste.”

Dark Skeletal Lord was very confident in his own strength. He knew about the existence of two Yan Wushens. He also knew that the one Zhang Ruochen had defeated at Luoshui was the evil Yang Wushen, who was weaker than the good Yan Wushen.

Yan Wushen was indeed very famous. He was said to be invincible among cultivators below Supreme Sainthood.

Although Dark Skeletal Lord never fought Yan Wushen, he did not think he would lose to him. Moreover, Dark Skeletal Lord’s cultivation had improved further after he came to Kunlun. He felt that he was strong enough to fight good Yan Wushen.

Holding this view, Dark Skeletal Lord thought that Zhang Ruochen was not invincible.

Moreover, if no one showed up now, there wouldn’t be any dignity left for Infernal Court.

“Well, let’s see how many sword strikes you can take,” Zhang Ruochen said calmly.

As he spoke, Zhang Ruochen waved his hand casually. The Yin and Yang Sword Formation immediately began to rotate, Taiji Diagram contracting. Two streaks of Sharp Sword Light were released from the Yin Eye and Yang Eye, emitting completely different Swordwills: one that signified life, and another signified death.

*Life and death intertwined with each other, and the cycle would never end.*

Dark Skeletal Lord snorted. He had no intention of dodging. Instead, he planned to use his powerful body frame to fight against the two streaks of Sword Light.

To Dark Skeletal Lord, his Demigod-level body frame was the most powerful weapon. Every part of it was useful in combat.

As Dark Skeletal Lord circulated his power, a large amount of Demigod-level Precepts appeared on his fist. They released mighty power.

Before he had become an undead, his cultivation level had reached Demigod realm, and he was only one step away from Godhood. The Precepts he had cultivated for his lifetime had fused into his bones. Even tens of thousands of years after his death, they had never dissipated.

That was how powerful a Demigod-level body frame could be.

*BANG!*

The two streaks of Sword Light signifying life and death were unpredictable: sometimes, it was violent; sometimes, it was gentle. They cut open a large black crack in space and hit Dark Skeletal Lord's fist hard.

Although Dark Skeletal Lord tried hard to resist, he still fell from the sky rapidly.

*BOOM!*

Dark Skeletal Lord shattered the ground as soon as he landed on his feet like a meteorite.

"What a strong power. Has Zhang Ruochen's strength improved greatly again?" Dark Skeletal Lord thought.

Yan Wushen had secretly sneaked into Central Imperial City and fought Zhang Ruochen. Although he had caused a lot of commotion in the city, Infernal Court was kept in the dark.

Moreover, no one had witnessed the battle between Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen. Therefore, almost no one could really tell how strong Zhang Ruochen was.

Inside Dark Skeletal Lord's empty eye sockets, there were dancing flames. They were like his eyes when he was staring coldly at his fist.

The power of the attack just now was really terrifying. It actually made the Demigod-level Precepts he had activated dim and disappear into his bones again.

Although there was no damage on his body frame, it was infiltrated by a strange Swordwill aiming at his Saint Soul directly.

Luckily, he had a secret treasure protecting his Saint Soul, so he was still safe and sound.

*RAWRRRR!*

Dark Skeletal Lord raised his head and let out a long howl.

Majestic Inferno Flame of Destruction emerged from his bones. Destructive aura spread out, causing the surrounding land to shatter and turn into sticky lava.

Inferno Flame of Destruction was a terrifying flame that contained energy comparable to the power of Paths of the Ancients. It existed in the deepest parts of Infernal Court, and very few people had been able to master it since ancient times.

If one's body was strong enough, they could release Inferno Flame of Destruction powerful enough to burn a Macroworld to ashes.



As his aura grew stronger, Dark Skeletal Lord expanded to three thousand meters in an instant. Large amounts of Demigod-level Precepts emerged from his body, and he activated the vast Precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth.

Dark Skeletal Lord waved his arm, and a long skeletal whip appeared. It was thousands of feet long and seemed to be made of a dragon spine. Tens of thousands of Supreme Inscriptions were carved on each section.

As he waved it, the skeletal whip was life-like. It burst out with powerful Supreme Power, charging at Zhang Ruochen like lightning.

Zhang Ruochen still looked calm. The Sword Seal formed by his hands changed at a steady pace.

“Yin-Yang rotation, engulfing heaven and earth.”

Taiji Diagram rotated slowly and released a powerful suction force, like a huge black hole.

The white skeletal whip was sucked into Taiji Diagram as soon as it struck. The diagram easily deflected all the attack power.

Then, several extremely condensed sword glows slashed out from Taiji Diagram.

*BANG!*

Dark Skeletal Lord was struck by the sword glows, and his enormous body flew back several hundred Li before crashing heavily into a towering mountain ridge.

In an instant, the mountain ridge collapsed, and dust flew everywhere, drowning Dark Skeletal Lord's enormous body.

Immediately after, Taiji diagram pressed down from the sky like a descending ancient divine mountain.

Dark Skeletal Lord sat up and struggled with all his might. He wanted to break Taiji diagram, but it was impossible. He was suppressed to the point that he could not move.

Even Yan Wushen, who had merged his good and evil counterparts, had to expend a lot of energy to tear a hole in the Ying and Yang Sword Formation. Dark Skeletal Lord's strength was clearly far behind.

The hearts of all the powerful figures in Infernal Court sank as soon as they saw this.

It was hard for them to accept that someone as powerful as Dark Skeletal Lord had been defeated so easily.

“Strange. Why hasn't Yan Wushen made a move yet?” some Celestial Court elites asked.

If it was inconvenient to continue fighting in Imperial City, Yan Wushen shouldn't have such concerns to do so outside the city.

With Yan Wushen's tyrannical strength, no one believed that he was afraid of Zhang Ruochen.

However, not only didn't Yan Wushen make any move, he was nowhere to be seen now. It was as if he had already left this place.

Only Zhang Ruochen knew that it was not that Yan Wushen did not want to fight, but because his good and evil counterparts had yet to merge fully. So, there was still a fatal flaw after the merger.

Yan Wushen would not have a high chance of winning if he were against Zhang Ruochen who was wielding Ancient Abyssal Blade and Blood Dripper now.

Therefore, Yan Wushen must have gone to find a place to seclude himself for self-cultivation. In other words, he would not reappear until he had completely merged his good and evil counterparts.

If Yan Wushen lost to Zhang Ruochen at his prime, it would greatly affect others' beliefs about his invincibility.

In fact, he had not actually lost in their previous fights.

On the other side near Imperial city, Luo Sha, the Rakshasha Princess, was standing mid-air. Her eyes were fixed on Zhang Ruochen, and there was a glint of light in her eyes.

Last time, not only had she been captured by Zhang Ruochen, she had lost the sword hilt she stole to Zhang Ruochen. On top of that, she had felt deeply humiliated when Zhang Ruochen had asked her clan to exchange Saint Ancient Tea Tree for her.

She was known for her resourcefulness, but she was repeatedly at a disadvantage in the face of Zhang Ruochen.

"Zhang Ruochen is getting more and more powerful. But does he really think that no one can kill him? Yan Wushen can't kill him, but a Supreme Saint can. If a Supreme Saint can't, then a deity can!"

"My destiny...destiny...maybe he is my namesis!" Luo Sha sighed and felt troubled when she thought of this.

On the other side, many elites of Immortal Vampires in the camp were also watching Zhang Ruochen, including Lord Xue Chen.

Lord Xue Chen watched Zhang Ruochen from afar. His eyes flashed, and he whispered, "Xiao Xiao, do you see that? That's the son of fourteenth aunt and a human."

"Younger cousin?"

Xue Ningxiao looked at Zhang Ruochen in the distance with interest.

She looked like she was only 16 or 17 years old. Her face was enchanting. However, she was in an unusual form: sometimes she looked clear, sometimes blurry.

"He's your elder cousin. He's at least 800 years old. You're only over 100 years old," said Xue Chen.

Xue Ningxiao's beautiful eyes sparkled. She smiled and said, "He's strong, but I don't believe he can defeat Yan Wushen. Yan Wushen is a big shot with a great background. I'm afraid that it would take a myriad of years to have another cultivator as powerful as him."

Lord Xue Chen did not make any comment. His expression was calm. After a long while, he said, "Fourteenth aunt has already attained Godhood."

“What? She is a God now?” Xue Ningxiao was surprised.

Her grandfather, Wargod Bloodximus, was already a deity. He was also the number one Wargod of Bloodysky Clan. Despite being a younger god, his strength had surpassed that of some ancient deities of Bloodysky Clan. He had even defeated them.

And now, another deity was born in Xue Jue Family. The entire family would probably undergo a huge change.

Lord Xue Chen nodded slightly and said, “Not long ago, she contacted me.”

“How long will it take for fourteenth aunt to return to Infernal Court?” Xue Ningxiao asked.

Since she had become a deity, she definitely had to return.

“Soon, but she still has something to do in Kunlun. Sixth uncle is still being suppressed. There’s no doubt that Fourteenth aunt will go and save him before she leaves,” Lord Xue Chen said.

Xue Ningxiao asked, “Is sixth uncle still alive?”

Lord Xue Chen glared at her and said, “Fourteenth aunt once told me that if sixth uncle is still alive after being suppressed for so long, his state of mind, body, and will must have reached divine level. His strength might even surpass that of an ordinary god.

“The day he escapes will be the day he enters Godhood.

“And yet you dare to curse a God to die?”

“So there will be another deity born in Xue Jue Family?” Xue Ningxiao was shocked again. She sighed and said, “Once Fourteenth aunt and sixth uncle go back, the state of Xue Jue Family will change. Those people will probably face consequences for what they did. What do you think grandfather will do?”

“That’s two deities returning to the family. What do you think?”

Lord Xue Chen said again, “No one expected that sixth uncle and fourteenth aunt, who were born of a concubine, would attain Godhood after being forced to come to Kunlun. Now, even the son of fourteenth aunt is so monstrous. If those old crooks—the direct descendants of first wives—knew about this, they would probably cry.”

Xue Ningxiao snorted coldly, “Son to fourteenth aunt who was born of concubine slay Battlefields of Merits. Contrary, the descendants of first wives have been enjoying the family’s resources without making any contribution. All they need to do is just to cultivate. The way things work in Xue Jue Family should have been changed a long time ago.”

“It’s because strongest cultivators of each generation are descendants of first wives. Their bloodlines are purer, and it’s easier for them to become a Supreme Saint. Hence, they are not required to go to Battlefields of Merits.”

A sneer appeared in Lord Xue Chen’s eyes. Clearly, he didn’t like the direct descendants of his clan.

The reason was that his father was born of a concubine. However, unlike Lord Ming and Blood Empress, he wasn’t forced to go to Kunlun to fight for Immortal Vampires.

Speaking of which, since he was young, he had been bullied by the direct descendants. If he wasn't outstanding enough, he would not have his current status and would not have been valued by Wargod Bloodximus.

In the Infernal Court, many elites did not need to join Battlefields of Merits. Hence, it was normal if these talented cultivators' names were not heard by cultivators in Celestial Court before.

Lord Xue Chen was the top elite—below Supreme Sainthood in Bloodysky Clan—known by Celestial Court only. Unlike their deities, Celestial Court cultivators had limited knowledge about Infernal Court.

### **Chapter 2173: News of Victory Spreading Like Wildfire**

“Good news!”

“Good news!”

“The Prince of the Eastern Region fought a fierce battle against Dark Skeletal Lord at Four Emperors Ridge. He defeated Dark Skeletal Lord in seven moves and destroyed his soul in 180 consecutive strikes. The top fighter below the rank of Supreme Sainthood in the Bone Clan has fallen.”

In the quiet Imperial City, a resounding voice suddenly rang out.

A heavily armored Imperial City Knight entered, riding on a tall and mighty savage beast. He loudly proclaimed the news of victory while riding towards Syzygy Mansion.

The news sent shock waves to the entire Imperial City.

“Zhang Ruochen killed Dark Skeletal Lord? How is that possible?”

“Dark Skeletal Lord was the strongest Bone Clan elite ranked below Supreme Sainthood. He's one of the top ten elites among the ten clans of Infernal Court. With a Demigod-level bone body that is near indestructible, he also possesses Inferno Flame of Destruction that burns everything. Just yesterday, he even defeated a Divine Scion from the Fane of Time.”

“Who is spreading this rumour? How can you simply make such claims?”

...

Imperial City was massive. Because there was not enough time, news about Zhang Ruochen fighting Infernal Court alone was yet to reach all cultivators in the city.

Most cultivators from the various Macroworlds were suspicious of the news brought by the Imperial City knight.

It couldn't be helped. Dark Skeletal Lord was no ordinary cultivator. He was known as a Bone Clan top fighter below the rank of Supreme Sainthood with the potential to become a god. How could he die so easily under Zhang Ruochen's sword?

On the streets of Qing Luan, chaos was reigning. Many cultivators in Kunlun still believed that Zhang Ruochen had such strength.

On the left side of the street, more than a dozen Array Masters of Formation Sect gathered in a six-story pavilion. They gazed at the distance towards the faraway riders suspiciously.

“Master Zhou, you have fought Zhang Ruochen before. Is Zhang Ruochen really that strong? With the ability to kill Dark Skeletal Lord with a sword?” a genius array master from the Formation Sect asked in surprise.

Zhou Zhen shut the talented Array Master up with a cold glance.

Fight?

There was no fight at all. He was suppressed in an instant. Was this junior mocking him?

He was a High-Saint Array Master. In other words, he had strength that was on par with of a Supreme Saint. First, he was defeated by Zhang Ruochen, suspected and ostracized by the cultivators of Heavenly Realm.

Formation Sect’s leader was no worse off than him.

Zhou Zhen was offended at the mention of Zhang Ruochen, but he still had to act composed in front of the juniors, so he said lightly, “Zhang Ruochen is very powerful indeed. He is invincible among those with cultivation rank below Supreme Saint level. I’m actually very shocked that Dark Skeletal Lord could take seven sword moves from him.”

All the Array Masters present were skeptical. They felt that Zhou Zhen deliberately exaggerated Zhang Ruochen’s capabilities.

‘If Zhang Ruochen were invincible and defeated Dark Skeletal Lord in seven swords strikes, Zhou Zhen—who was suppressed by Zhang Ruochen—would no longer have to feel shame. The defeat could even be regarded as an honor instead.

‘At least, unlike Dark Skeletal Lord, he could survive the battle against Zhang Ruochen.

‘How many people could survive with Zhang Ruochen as the opponent?

‘But Zhou Zhen did it!

Zhou Zhen did not care about what these Array Masters were thinking. He thought to himself, ‘Zhang Ruochen, please achieve an even more outstanding battle record. You’d better behead Yan Wushen as well!’”

“Good news!”

“Good news!”

..

“The three Emperors of the Bone Clan joined forces and retaliated aggressively. They wanted to avenge Dark Skeletal Lord and fought Zhang Ruochen. Although the three Emperors’ power could penetrate the void, it could not break Zhang Ruochen’s Sword Formation. All three Emperors died in battle with their bones all shattered. The Bone Clan’s strength was greatly affected.”

“Good news. The three Emperors of the Bone clan died in resentment at Kunlun.”

Following that, a second knight flew past. Again, the news sent shockwaves to cultivators from various Macroworlds in Central Imperial City.

“The three Emperors of the Bone clan inherited great power. They’re good at combined attacks. Together, they’re invincible. No matter how strong Zhang Ruochen is, he shouldn’t be strong enough to kill them.”

“Impossible. Absolutely impossible.”

...

Many people thought that if the three Emperors joined hands, they should be powerful enough to fight the Four Heavenly Kings of the Celestial Palace. How could they possibly die at Zhang Ruochen’s sword?

“Good news!”

“Good news!”

“The Prince of the Eastern Region fought the Seven Top Killers from Nether Hall. He was invincible. Three of the Seven Top Killers died. The remaining four fled in miserable state with injuries.”

Just as the cultivators from various Macroworlds had start to recovered from their shock, the third Imperial City knight arrived on his mount and ran over quickly. He shouted the victory report again, looking excited.

“This is insane. When the Seven Top Killers from Nether Hall worked together, even Yan Wushen had to retreat. Rumor has it that they are destined to become deities. How could they end up half-dead at Zhang Ruochen’s hands?”

“Let’s leave the city to see it. There was such a big commotion in the city just now. Maybe Zhang Ruochen has really left the city to challenge Infernal Court elites.”

“The three Emperors of the Bone Clan inherited great power. They’re good at combined attacks. Together, they’re invincible. No matter how strong Zhang Ruochen is, he couldn’t be strong enough to kill them.”

As the saying went, what we hear could be false, but what we must be true. Everyone wanted to see for themselves what exactly happened.

At the same time, the Imperial City knights rushed into Syzygy mansion one after another to report the results of the battle outside the city to the important figures of Imperial Court.

At this time, Nine Heavens Maiden was also in Syzygy Mansion, studying Chessboard of the World with Wang Shiqi—the Grand Chamberlain—while discussing important matters.

Hearing the news brought by Knight of Imperial City, everyone in Syzygy Mansion couldn’t help but look shocked and incredulous.

Nine Heavens Maiden had a strange look in her eyes. She had not been separated from Zhang Ruochen for long. It was unthinkable that Zhang Ruochen would make such a big commotion.

The three Emperors of the Bone Clan, Dark Skeletal Lord, and the Seven Top Killers from Nether Hall were no ordinary people. Each of them had a fierce reputation. They had dominated many Battlefields of Merits and killed countless Celestial Court elites.

Many Celestial Court cultivators would be terrified at the mention of these famous names. No one could possibly think that they would die on a battlefield.

“Well done!”

“The Prince of the Eastern Region is worthy of being the successor of Saint Monk Xumi. He is worthy of being the most outstanding person in Kunlun. In the future, who will dare to bully Kunlun?”

Some of the Saint Confucians said excitedly, feeling proud.

Recently, the atmosphere in Central Imperial City was very depressing. The news of victory at this time could undoubtedly inspire people and boost their morale.

The top Celestial Court elites had been deployed to fight Infernal Court, but most of them failed miserably. Many of them had even died. No one could be optimistic.

Now, Zhang Ruochen had suppressed Infernal Court alone and killed seven top fighters of Infernal Court in consecutive battles. This was undoubtedly what Celestial Court needed.

Nine Heavens Maiden, Wang Shiqi, and the others couldn't help but set off. They rushed toward the east gate, wanting to see the real situation on the battlefield.

At this moment, outside Central Imperial City, Zhang Ruochen stood above the sky. His long black hair fluttered in the wind. He looked down at the world, with the Ancient Abyssal Blade and the Blood Dripper beside him. The monstrous killing intent released by both swords made him look like a God of Killing.

The bones of the three emperors of the Bone Clan were scattered on the broken ground. Although not a single bone was intact, their Saint Souls had already been destroyed.

Dark Skeletal Lord's Demigod-level body was still intact, but his Saint Soul was destroyed.

Three of the Seven Top Killers from Nether Hall also fell on the battlefield. Dark red blood flowed and soaked the ground, and the powerful energy of Curse didn't dissipate for a long time.

The remaining four had already fled back to the camp in the hell world. They looked up at Zhang Ruochen, who was standing in the sky. There was anger in their eyes, but the fear outweighed that.

If they had run slower just now, they would have died.

The Seven Top Killers from Nether Hall had been invincible since their debut. The only two times they had lost was because of Zhang Ruochen, and this time, they had failed even more miserably.

After witnessing Zhang Ruochen's unrivaled grace, no one in Infernal Court dared to fight again. Their honor couldn't be more important than their own lives.

In Immortal Vampire camp, Xue Ningxiao's beautiful eyes sparkled. “He's really powerful. I'm starting to believe that he can defeat Yan Wushen.”

“Grandfather will like Zhang Ruochen’s personality. After all, he rose up step by step and swept through all his opponents just like what Zhang Ruochen is currently doing. I’m really looking forward to him joining Xue Jue Family. I wonder what expressions those direct descendants will have,” Lord Xue Chen’s said with his eyes full of anticipation.

He might not be powerful enough to suppress those geniuses in his family alone, but what if Zhang Ruochen went back?

“Back to Infernal Court?” Xue Ningxiao shook her head.

It was impossible!

...

“Zhang Ruochen has already gained momentum. Among those ranked below Supreme Sainthood, who can keep him in check?”

Many Celestial Court and Infernal Court cultivators thought the same thing.

The fact that Yan Wushen had good and evil counterparts was, after all, a secret that few people knew.

Moreover, after seeing Zhang Ruochen’s terrifying strength, even those who knew Yan Wushen’s secret felt unease.

With a wave of his hand, Zhang Ruochen collected the bones of Dark Skeletal Lord, the Three Emperors of the Bone Clan, and the three Top Killers from Nether Hall, as well as their treasures. These were the spoils of his victory.

They were all valuable, especially the bones of Dark Skeletal Lord and the three Emperors of the Bone Clan. They were priceless and had many uses.

Seeing this, no one in Infernal Court dared to stop him. They were furious, yet they could do nothing but watch.

“The Prince of the Eastern Region. Invincible! Undefeatable!”

At this moment, an excited voice sounded.

“The Prince of the Eastern Region. Invincible! Undefeatable!”

Suddenly, many Kunlun cultivators began shouting. They were so excited, emotional that their eyes were filled with tears of joy.

Zhang Ruochen looked around and said in a clear voice, “Yan Wushen, I’m waiting you for our life-or-death battle. You’d better show up soon.”

After saying this, Zhang Ruochen didn’t stay any longer. He took a step forward and went straight back to Central Imperial City.

He had achieved the goal he had set out for, and it had far exceeded his expectations. Since no one from Infernal Court would fight, there was no need to waste time here.



Most of the elites gathered on the city wall had unnatural expressions on their faces. No one dared to say anything at that time.

In the beginning, when they saw Zhang Ruochen attacking the camp of Infernal Court, they all thought that Zhang Ruochen had gone mad and was seeking his own death. At that time, many of them had laughed.

But after seeing the result, no one could laugh anymore.

Especially Saint Lord Xue Tian and Akash, both kept quiet and hid in the crowd, afraid that Zhang Ruochen would notice them.

However, Zhang Ruochen did not pay attention to anyone. He took another step and disappeared from the spot.

In the following period of time, Zhang Ruochen fell silent and made himself untraceable. No one knew what he was doing.

However, the more he concealed his whereabouts, the more fearful all the cultivators became. Everyone restrained themselves and strictly followed Kunlun Laws Zhang Ruochen had set.

There was a hidden canyon 100,000 miles away from Central Imperial City that had a natural maze. Even a top Saint King could get lost easily inside.

The Saint Qi of heaven and earth in the canyon was extremely dense, with a lot of sacred medicinal herbs growing in it. It was a perfect place for practicing.

In the center of the canyon, there was a huge emerald jade. At this moment, there was a tall figure sitting cross-legged on it.

It was none other than Yan Wushen, who had fought with Zhang Ruochen in Imperial City.

Yan Wushen's current state was very unstable. His body gave off a holy aura and an evil aura intermittently at times. It seemed like he could return into both good and evil states of his being any time.

Just as Zhang Ruochen had sensed, Yan Wushen hadn't been able to truly merge his two bodies. The good and evil parts had not fused so there were many problems.

Even though he'd come to the valley and been in seclusion for a few days. He still couldn't completely merge. The Origins of the good and evil bodies strongly rejected the other.

It was normal, because if this path was easy, the Buddhist Sect wouldn't have banned it.

"Who is it?"

Suddenly, Yan Wushen opened his eyes and looked at the entrance of the canyon.

In the next moment, a figure appeared in the canyon. Although it was in human form, it had four eyes and four arms. Its body was emitting a strong devilish aura. It was from Asuran clan, one of the Ten Clans in Infernal Court

“Wan Xin, what do you wish to accomplish by entering my enclosed cultivation training territory?” Yan Wushen asked coldly.

Wan Xin smiled and said, “I deliberately spent a lot of efforts in locating you. I have something important and good for you.”

“If you have something to say, just say it,” Yan Wushen said.

Wan Xin did not waste time and spoke, “I am here under the orders of my master to give you a treasure that can help you repair the flaws in your cultivation method. It will allow the good and evil parts to fuse together, allowing you to achieve your peak state.”

Hearing this, Yan Wushen’s heart gave a flutter, Wan Xin’s master was an extremely powerful Asuran deity. He was very old and had survived countless Yuanhui Tribulations. Moreover, he cultivated the Path of Time.

During the tragic divine war 100,000 years ago, this deity had participated in the group attack on Saint Monk Xumi. However, he had been severely injured by Saint Monk Xumi and was unable to recover till now.

Ever since the battle of gods, this deity had rarely shown his face. Many people were speculating on his death.

“What does Asurendra Samay want?” Yan Wushen asked directly.

He didn’t believe that Asurendra Samay would be so kind as to help him out in time of need. A treasure that could fuse good and evil was definitely not ordinary. Therefore, there must be an ulterior motive.

Wan Xin said, “Master sole request is to bring Zhang Ruochen’s body back to Infernal Court after you defeated him.”

“Huh? Is the Asurendra Samay trying to possess Zhang Ruochen’s body?” Yan Wushen instantly replied.

As far as he knew, Asurendra Samay had been severely injured, with his physical body on the verge of collapse. If he couldn’t find a way to repair it, he could only find a suitable body to possess.

However, what Asurendra Samay practiced was Path of Time. A normal body wouldn’t be able to satisfy the requirements for possession.

Zhang Ruochen had the Five-element Chaotic Body and God’s Destiny. He was perfect in all aspects so he was obviously the best choice.

Wan Xin didn’t answer. He just stared at Yan Wushen.

Yan Wushen was a decisive person, so he agreed without hesitation.

He and Zhang Ruochen had to decide who would live and who would die.

Since he—Yan Wushen—would be the victor, Zhang Ruochen had to die. There’s no difference in the way of his death.

If he lost to Zhang Ruochen, how could he live on? There would be a great possibility that he would end up getting devoured by Saint Devourer.

After receiving this reply, Wan Xin smiled again. He took out an exquisite jade box and said, "This is Yin-Yang Equinox Flower. It can solve your current problem."

Yan Wushen extended his hand to receive the jade box.

Wan Xin clasped his hands together, bowed, and said, "I await good news from you."

After saying this, Wan Xin turned into nothingness and departed the valley.

Yan Wushen opened the jade box and took out a strange flower. It was black and white with a shape resembling Taiji Diagram, where Yin and Yang interweaved together into one entity.

A look was enough to enlighten Yan Wushen, and he understood the problems within his body that prevented him from merging fully.

With the treasure in hand, Yan Wushen did not want to wait longer. He immediately began refining himself in order to fuse his good and evil counterparts as soon as possible to become truly invincible.

...

In Central Imperial City, Zhang Ruochen finally reappeared after disappearing for a few days.

Under the watchful eyes of the cultivators, Zhang Ruochen entered the Sub-Terminal of Merits alone. He left Kunlun directly through the dimensional teleportation array.

"Zhang Ruochen is heading to Celestial Domain of Truth!"

Soon, news came back to Imperial City.

"Why is Zhang Ruochen going to Celestial Domain of Truth at this time? Is he going to cross Sea of Truth?"

"I think so. Zhang Ruochen probably wants to try crossing the tenth level in Sea of Truth to obtain the reward from Celestial Domain of Truth."

"Since the birth of Celestial Court, only 13 Supreme Saints have been able to cross the tenth level of the sea and climb the Mountain of Truth. Each of them has become a world-shaking figure.

"Although Zhang Ruochen is very strong, he is merely a Saint King, which means his chance of succeeding should be very low."

All cultivators from various Macroworlds discussed among themselves fervently. They all paid close attention to Zhang Ruochen's actions.

Zhang Ruochen had become too popular, so not many wanted to see him cross the tenth level of the Sea of Truth.

After all, Zhang Ruochen was already so powerful. If he obtained the legendary reward that could make even gods jealous, he might become even stronger, crushing everyone with his might.

...

After Zhang Ruochen left, an ancient and elegant Saint Chariot descended from the sky outside Ziwei Palace. A slender and handsome figure emerged from within.

It was none other than the low-profiled Akash.

Because of Zhang Ruochen, Akash had not come to see the Nine-heavens Maiden for some time.

Just as Akash was about to enter Ziwei Palace, he suddenly sensed something and couldn't help but turn towards it. A ridiculously handsome face appeared before him.

"Yin Yuanchen."

There was a slight change in Akash's expression.

### **Chapter 2174: The Celestial Court's Most Beautiful Woman**

After some time, Zhang Ruochen successfully arrived at the Celestial Domain of Truth via the dimensional teleportation array in the Grand Terminal of Merits.

The Celestial Domain of Truth was always very lively at any time. It brought together saints, Supreme Saints, and even gods from all realms who came to comprehend the Path of Truth.

With the Path of Truth's boon, it could increase the battle strength of gods. It was also very helpful for comprehending other Paths.

Zhang Ruochen's cultivation was not very strong when he left the Celestial Domain of Truth. He was only a Five-step Saint King. But now, he was already standing at the pinnacle of the Saint King realm. His name was heard throughout the Celestial and Infernal Court.

Zhang Ruochen rushed back to the Celestial Domain of Truth to cross the Sea of Truth this time because he wished to obtain more Canons of Truth.

Only in this way could he make a big breakthrough in his strength in a short time and fight Yan Wushen to the death.

Once Yan Wushen merged both his good and evil counterparts, his strength would inevitably be increased. Zhang Ruochen knew very well that even if he relied on the Ying and Yang Sword Formation, he might be unable to deal with Yan Wushen.

Zhang Ruochen was confident that if given enough time like Yan Wushen, he could improve his Precepts to a hundred million, and cultivate multiple Paths to great perfection.

Zhang Ruochen had never lacked self-confidence.

However, the biggest problem was he didn't have that much time. He couldn't accumulate it slowly, so he had to find another way.

Without much delay, Zhang Ruochen rushed straight to the Sea of truth.

There were many cultivators on the shore of the Sea of Truth as in the past. They all came to get more time to cultivate in the Fane of Truth by crossing the sea.

Speaking of which, Zhang Ruochen had been given four years to cultivate in the Fane of Truth after he crossed the fifth and sixth regions of the sea. However, because of the changes in Kunlun, he had been unable to make use of it.

However, if he wanted to cultivate in the Fane of Truth for four years, it would be impossible for him to reach his current state. No matter how fast he cultivated.

While standing on the shore, Zhang Ruochen's eyes were fixed on a pitch-black saint mountain beyond the ten regions of the sea. It was the Mountain of Truth that countless cultivators yearned for, and it was also the goal of his trip.

'What secrets did the Mountain of Truth hide? What rewards will the Fane of Truth bestow?' Zhang Ruochen was filled with curiosity.

If he wanted to figure out these things, he would have to climb the Mountain of Truth himself.

But he understood it wasn't easy to climb the Mountain of Truth. Only thirteen Supreme Saints had succeeded, while none of the Saint Kings had.

If not for this, the Fane of Truth would not have specifically issued an oracle. Those Saint Kings who had climbed the Mountain of Truth will be awarded a prize that even the gods would be jealous of.

"Hmm? Someone is in the ninth region of the sea."

Zhang Ruochen looked surprised.

The ninth region of the sea was no small matter and those who could enter must be truly outstanding.

At this moment, an angelic powerhouse was crossing the ninth region of the sea. His wings were different from ordinary angels and were platinum in color. There were countless Precepts of Light entwined on them, blooming with incomparably bright and sacred light.

"It's Archangel Michael."

Zhang Ruochen narrowed his eyes and smiled.

He had long heard of the true leader of the Heavenly Realm. It was a pity that he never had the chance to meet him. He had never expected to meet him by accident when he came to the Celestial Domain of Truth.

'Archangel Michael had always seemed so mysterious all along that few people knew about him.'

While Zhang Ruochen was thinking, Archangel Michael performed an exquisite saint technique of light. He shattered the gatekeepers of the ninth region into pieces and entered the tenth region of the sea.

"For someone who is not a disciple of the Fane of Truth, Archangel Michael is indeed powerful and only he could cross the ninth region."

"Not only that, but Archangel Michael has also condensed the Realm-frame of Truth on his own. He is so powerful that even Zhang Ruochen can't compare with him."

“Just his attainments in the Path of Truth alone—let alone Zhang Ruochen—not even the Ten Divine Scions of the Fane of Truth can compare with Archangel Michael. Perhaps Archangel Michael can create miracles by crossing the tenth region of the sea, and become a legend.”

...

On the shore, many cultivators were very excited. They were admiring Archangel Michael.

Two streaks of light rushed out of the Fane of Truth and they arrived at the shore of the Sea of Truth instantly. They also cast their eyes on the Boat of Truth, which was struggling in the golden sea.

One of them was Nie Xiangzi, who was known as the Starcaptor.

After being defeated by Lord Xue Chen outside the imperial city, Nie Xiangzi returned to the Fane of Truth. He wanted to increase his strength in a short period.

The other person was 180 centimeters tall and handsome. He wore a celestial-crane blue sky robe, with a piece of azure sacred jade hung on his waist, and held a jade folding fan. A gentle and elegant aura exuded from his body.

His name was Dongfang Qingyu and he was also one of the Ten Divine Scions of the Fane of Truth from the Heavenly Realm.

Nie Xiangzi said lightly, “Those of you from the Heavenly Realm are very impressive. You helped Archangel Michael obtain the secrets of executing a form of the Realm-frame of Truth—‘Lands Down Below’.”

Although the ‘Lands Down Below’ was not the top form, it was not for everyone. Even the Divine Scions of the Fane of Truth had very little success in executing it.

“You seemed to be a little upset about it?” Dongfang Qingyu asked with a smile.

Nie Xiangzi said, “I just don’t like the behavior of breaking the rules.”

“These things are decided by the gods. Why do we have to worry about it?” Dongfang Qingyu said.

Nie Xiangzi did not say anything else. He only locked his gaze on Archangel Michael. Thinking how far Archangel Michael could travel in the tenth region of the sea.

The farthest distance a Saint King traveled in the tenth region so far was six kilometers and it was Nie Xiangzi who did it.

The other two Divine Scions that had crossed the ninth region were Thousand-winged Silver Dragon and Dongfang Qingyu.

It was only recently Dongfang Qingyu was able to cross it. After entering the tenth region, he had only traveled half a kilometer.

Archangel Michael fell into the golden sea not long after. He was stronger than Dongfang Qingyu and had traveled one and a half kilometers in the tenth region of the sea.

When Archangel Michael returned to the shore, many cultivators immediately surrounded him. They said all kinds of flattering words as if they were about to worship him.

Just as Archangel Michael was about to leave, he turned his gaze and looked at Zhang Ruochen.

“Zhang Ruochen.”

Archangel Michael was also surprised to meet Zhang Ruochen in the Celestial Domain of Truth.

One of the reasons why Archangel Michael came to the Celestial Domain of Truth to cultivate was because Zhang Ruochen had fought with a group of top powerhouses of the Infernal Court outside the Central Imperial City.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen’s terrifying battle strength made him feel great pressure.

Following the gaze of Archangel Michael, many cultivators were surprised when they noticed Zhang Ruochen was here.

“Zhang Ruochen came to the Celestial Domain of Truth. Did he plan to cross the Sea of Truth as well?”

For a moment, most cultivators turned their attention to Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen couldn’t help it as he was now a famous figure. His every move would draw everyone’s attention.

Soon, the news of Zhang Ruochen’s appearance in the Sea of Truth spread at an astonishing speed.

Many were interested to meet Zhang Ruochen rushed from the Celestial Domain of Truth to the Sea of Truth at the fastest speed.

“Brother, it’s you.”

Suddenly, a pleasantly surprised voice sounded.

As soon as Zhang Ruochen turned around, he was given a big bear hug by a burly dark figure.

Other than Xiang Chunan, no other man would be so enthusiastic to Zhang Ruochen.

Such intimacy...

Others would easily be misunderstood!

Zhang Ruochen smiled and patted Xiang Chunan. He looked at the two people who had arrived with him. One of them was Feng Yan.

The other person was very unfamiliar but also very eye-catching.

This person had very interesting features. He was extremely burly, with a waist thicker than a bucket, legs as thick as a plate. He had dark skin, a short neck, and a huge face with thick lips and protruding ears. His body exuded a strong, masculine aura. He was even more manly than a man, except that he was a woman.

Zhang Ruochen suddenly thought of something when he saw this woman.

Xiang Chunan let go of Zhang Ruochen. He smiled and said, "Brother, I was thinking of going to the Central Imperial City to look for you with Feng Yuan after crossing the Sea of Truth. We didn't expect to bump into you in the Celestial Domain of Truth. Our bond as brothers was so great that our hearts thought the same thing. Hahaha."

"By the way, brother, let me introduce you. Qing Sixue was the junior sister I mentioned to you before. What do you think? Is she the most beautiful woman in the Celestial Court?"

Xiang Chunan stared at Zhang Ruochen with anticipation, as if he wanted his approval.

'The number one beauty of the Celestial Court?'

Zhang Ruochen coughed dryly. As he had guessed, this burly and strong woman was the junior sister that Xiang Chunan had been dreaming about.

After all, the very image of this woman in front of him was exactly what Xiang Chunan had described.

Among the women Zhang Ruochen had seen, only Gai Tianjiao could be compared... with her beauty...

Such a strong figure was unassociated with the name 'Qing Sixue' no matter what.

Zhang Ruochen touched the tip of his nose and said, "Well, she's unusually beautiful indeed. Chunan, you are blessed."

He had long known Xiang Chunan's standards for beauty and naturally he would not speak carelessly at this time. As long as Xiang Chunan liked it, he did not need to care about what others thought.

"Hahaha, I knew it, brother. Surely you also know how to appreciate beauty," Xiang Chunan said.

After a pause, Xiang Chunan turned to Qing Sixue and said, "Sixue, this is my sworn brother, the top elite among Celestial and Infernal Court cultivators with rank below Supreme Sainthood."

### **Chapter 2175: The Three Brothers Crossing the Sea**

Qing Sixue stepped forward and bowed slightly. She said with a smile, "Thank you, Brother Ruochen. For taking care of my Brother Chunan."

Her appearance was mighty and masculine, but her voice was surprisingly gentle and sweet.

"I didn't take much care of Chunan. On the other hand, He helped me a lot, and I should be the one thanking him," Zhang Ruochen said.

Zhang Ruochen was showing his gratitude for Xiang Chunan who had helped him a lot in Kunlun. Chunan had accompanied him through life and death without asking for anything in return.

Xiang Chunan said with a straight face, "If you consider me as your brother, please don't say such a thing again. I won't be happy."

Zhang Ruochen was struck by Chunan's words and felt warmth in his heart. He was blessed by the gods to have such a brother.

"In the battle outside the Imperial City, you killed seven top elites of the Infernal Court by yourself. Brother, I really can't imagine how powerful you are," Feng Yan said.



Compared to when he was in the Northern Region, Zhang Ruochen was undoubtedly more unfathomable now. Even though Feng Yan's cultivation and strength had greatly improved, yet he could not see through it at all.

Zhang Ruochen said, "My current state was pushed by the situation. Too many people wanted to take my life. If I wanted to live longer, I would have to make myself stronger."

Anyone could hear that there was a lot of helplessness in Zhang Ruochen's words.

Others only saw Zhang Ruochen's bright side, but they did not know how much effort and sweat he had put in to have his current strength. At some point, he had almost paid with his life.

"Brother, let's cross the sea first. Then we'll find a place for a gathering and have a few drinks," Feng Yan suggested.

Xiang Chunan immediately agreed. "Yes, we must have it. I haven't had a good drink in a long time. This time, we must not stop until one gets drunk."

"Alright, count me in," Zhang Ruochen said.

Zhang Ruochen didn't want to disappoint his two sworn brothers no matter what.

Without delay, the four of them walked towards the beach.

Wherever they passed, the cultivators would avoid them. No one dared to offend them.

There were many Boats of Truth docked by the beach and it was more than enough for them to cross the sea.

As Zhang Ruochen expected, Qing Sixue also wanted to cross the sea.

Xiang Chunan's master was very mysterious. He could learn the Path of Truth outside the Celestial Domain of Truth. Since Xiang Chunan had such high attainments in the Path of Truth, his junior sister should not be worse. She might even be stronger.

As they moved in a flash, the four of them each boarded a Boat of Truth. They rode the wind and cleaved the waves as they began to cross the sea.

After the four of them set off, streams of light gathered from all directions. They landed on the shore and turned into figures.

If Zhang Ruochen was still on the shore, he would definitely find many familiar faces.

Maiden of a Thousand Stars landed on a skerry. She fixed her gaze on Zhang Ruochen and said, "Zhang Ruochen has finally come to cross the Sea of Truth again. Perhaps he already has the confidence to cross the tenth region of the sea."

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars had made up for the flaw in her state of mind during the trip to True Dragon Island. She had rushed straight to the Celestial Domain of Truth since then. Now that she had crossed the eighth region of the sea, she had a lot of time to cultivate in the Fane of Truth.

A beautiful woman standing beside the Maiden of a Thousand Stars. Her name was Qie Huairou. She was a Divine Scion and a good friend of the Maiden of a Thousand Stars in the Fane of Truth.

Qie Huairou smiled tenderly and said, "Everyone wants to cross the tenth region of the Sea of Truth. However, no Saint King has succeeded since the establishment of the Celestial Court. Even the ten Divine Scions that the Fane of Truth has tried so hard to nurture and only three of them have crossed the ninth region of the sea."

"Zhang Ruochen may be strong, but he hasn't even condensed the Realm-frame of Truth. It's still a question whether he can cross the ninth region, let alone the tenth region."

As a Divine Scion of the Fane of Truth, she knew very well that the Realm-frame of Truth was very important to cross more regions of the sea.

Without the secret teachings of the Fane of Truth, Qie Huairou didn't believe that Zhang Ruochen could have a way to condense the Realm-frame of Truth.

Not to mention the top-notch 'Boundless Universe' form, even the worst 'Heavens Up Above' form was by no means easy to condense.

Even the Divine Scions of the Fane of Truth could only condense the 'Heavens Up Above' form. Only a handful could condense the 'Lands Down Below' form.

Not many people have succeeded in condensing the 'Shoreless Star Ocean' form, except for the ten Divine Scions.

As for the 'Boundless Universe' form, it only existed in legends. Not even all the gods of the Fane of Truth possessed it.

"You underestimate Zhang Ruochen. To him, anything could happen. His goal of crossing the Sea of Truth at this time is definitely not limited to the ninth region of the sea," the Maiden of a Thousand Stars said with a smile. She seemed to be full of confidence in Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen was unique in that no ordinary person could compare to him in her eyes.

Qie Huairou shook her head and said, "It's not that I underestimate Zhang Ruochen. It's that you are blinded by him, Chenjing. I really don't know how you can be sure that Zhang Ruochen could cross the tenth region of the sea. Do you think that his attainments in the Path of Truth are higher than those of the ten Divine Scions?"

Qie Huairou didn't think that Zhang Ruochen could cross the tenth region of the sea no matter what the Maiden of a Thousand Stars said. It was simply impossible.

"That's because you don't know much about Zhang Ruochen. Look, it won't take long before there will be results." Maiden of a Thousand Stars insisted.

Qie Huairou looked at Maiden of a Thousand Stars with surprise and said, "Chenjing, you're so protective of him. Don't tell me you have a thing for Zhang Ruochen?"

Maiden of a Thousand Stars rolled her eyes at Qie Huairou after hearing that, but she didn't say anything. She just fixed her gaze at Zhang Ruochen with a look of expectation that appeared faintly in her eyes.

"Brother Nie, which region do you think Zhang Ruochen can cross?" Dongfang Qingyu asked with a smile.

Nie Xiangzi thought for a while and said, "Maybe he can surpass all of us."

"I don't think so. Crossing the Sea of Truth is not just about strength. The key is one's attainments in the Path of Truth and it also increases one's attack power by nine fold. There's a big difference between whether Zhang Ruochen can cross the ninth region using the Realm-frame of Truth or not. The chances are very low," Dongfang Qingyu said.

Nie Xiangzi said, "Then let's wait and see."

Although he didn't have much contact with Zhang Ruochen, he was a good judge of character and trusted his intuition.

Dongfang Qingyu didn't say anything else. He gently fanned the jade folding fan in his hand, with wisps of brilliance flashing in his eyes.

It would be delightful to see Zhang Ruochen being frustrated in the Sea of Truth.' Dongfang Qingyu thought.

In the other direction, the Fairy of a Hundred Flowers descended from the sky as it was showered with flowers.

If it were any other time, the appearance of the Fairy of a Hundred Flowers would have caught the attention of countless cultivators. But now, they focused their attention on Zhang Ruochen.

The Fairy of a Hundred Flowers had been cultivating in the Mandala Goddess's dojo recently. She had learned a lot from comprehending and refining the Heart of the Divine Tree.

Those below the Supreme Saint are invincible. After parting in the Northern Region, what kind of opportunity did Zhang Ruochen get in such a short time? Is it because of the trunks of the Divine Sky-connecting Tree?' The Fairy of a Hundred Flowers guessed.

Even the cultivators who were personally instructed by the gods couldn't cultivate as fast as Zhang Ruochen and anyone would be curious about the reason.

After hearing the discussions of many cultivators around, the Fairy of a Hundred Flowers whispered, "If it was the tenth region of the sea, maybe Zhang Ruochen can do it."

As time passed, more and more cultivators gathered in the Sea of Truth, and soon there were more than 10,000 of them. Among them, there were not only saints and Saint Kings but also Supreme Saints.

Zhang Ruochen was the center of everyone's attention even though there were four of them crossing the sea at the same time.

This was Qing Sixue's first time crossing the Sea of Truth and she needed to cross the sea region by region.

Zhang Ruochen, Feng Yan, and Xiang Chunan had already crossed the first six regions of the sea. The seventh region would be their starting point.

The three of them moved at the same speed and it didn't take long for them to reach the seventh region.

"Brother, let's see who can enter the eighth region faster," Feng Yan said with a smile.

Feng Yan had crossed the sixth region and became a Divine Scion of the Fane of Truth before he headed to Kunlun. He no longer had to be ridiculed by his sister.

If Feng Yan could cross the seventh or eighth region this time, he would be more assertive when talking to his sister in the future.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Losers pay the bill for the next meal."

"You two can take your time while I am crossing the region. Hahaha." Xiang Chunan laughed.

Feng Yan said, "Chunan, it's not right for you to play tricks like this."

As he spoke, he rode the Boat of Truth and quickly chased after them.

In the next moment, gatekeepers gathered in front of the three.

The three gatekeepers attacked at the same time. They threw out powerful fist techniques, triggered the Precept and Saint Qi of heaven and earth, and set off violent waves.

However, the waves did not affect Zhang Ruochen and the other two. The Boat of Truth under their feet seemed to be very stable without any turbulence.

Tens of millions of Precepts appeared as the breeze blew. They interweaved behind Feng Yan and formed a tall divine shadow with powerful divine force.

*Roar!*

The divine shadow leaned forward and let out a terrifying roar.

Endless squalls whistled out and enveloped the majestic fist print and the gatekeepers.

"Take this!" Xiang Chunan shouted, and monstrous Demonic Qi surged out of his body.

The Demonic Qi combined with the Precepts of Fist to form hundreds of magnificent demonic mountains. They connected with each other and became one. It released the world-suppressing power.

Compared to the commotion caused by Feng Yan and Xiang Chunan, Zhang Ruochen's attack was rather simple. He simply waved his hand and cut out a faint sword ray.

*Crash*

The majestic fist print was instantly cut open by the sword ray and even the gatekeepers' body was split into two.

The gatekeepers dissipated. It turned into a ball of silver light fog and it merged into the light screen in front of Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen did not look happy. Instead, he frowned slightly and thought to himself, 'Why is there no Canon of Truth?'

In the past, he was able to get the Canon of Truth for each region whenever he came to cross the Sea of Truth. The numbers of it were gradually increasing.

When he crossed the sixth region of the sea, the reward for the Canon of Truth had already reached three out of ten thousand.

Not even one out of ten thousand of the Canon of Truth has been rewarded. It was really strange. He couldn't figure out what had gone wrong.

...

### **Chapter 2176: The Ninth Region of the Sea**

While Zhang Ruochen was thinking, Xiang Chunan and Feng Yan also defeated the gatekeeper one after another. It was done neatly and looked as if they did it effortlessly.

Feng Yan smiled bitterly and said, "The two of you are good. I'll treat you both to some drinks later."

Although there was only a slight difference in their time, he still lost, so could only accept his defeat.

"Haha, Second Brother is treating us to some drinks, we'll need to have lots of good wine," Xiang Chunan couldn't help but laugh.

He was truly a heavy drinker. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gotten thrown into the Celestial Domain of Truth by his master for being drunk.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Let's continue crossing the sea first."

With that, Zhang Ruochen steered his Boat of Truth and smoothly passed through the light screen in front of him, entering the eighth region of the sea.

When Feng Yan and Xiang Chunan saw this, they didn't hesitate and immediately followed suit. Their goal this time was naturally not just to cross the seventh region of the sea.

The limit of a Saint King was the seventh region of the sea, but that was only for ordinary Saint Kings. They definitely didn't belong to this category.

The eighth region of the sea was testing their limits, the difficulty of crossing the sea had multiplied. The waves were extremely powerful and repeatedly crashed against their Boat of Truths.

However, Zhang Ruochen was like an unmoving divine mountain. He suppressed the movement of his Boat of Truth, it didn't move at all albeit the crashing waves.

His goal was to cross the tenth region of the sea. If the seventh region was considered troublesome, how could he continue to cross the other regions?

Feng Yan and Xiang Chunan's Boat of Truths started rocking slightly but were quickly stabilized

After entering this region of the sea, Zhang Ruochen's distance from Feng Yan and Xiang Chunan gradually increased. He took the lead and arrived at the entrance within 30 minutes.

The light screen in front of him shot out dazzling beams of holy light. The beams of light interweaved one another before condensing into an illusory Saint General donned in silver armor. He looked real and solid, exuding a vast Saint aura. His power was unfathomable.

When the illusory Saint General made his move, the Precepts of the water nature in heaven and earth were completely mobilized. Huge waves that were hundreds of feet high rose up on the surface of the sea, they carried unparalleled holy power and slapped towards Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen appeared very calm. He took a drop of water from the sea and flicked it out with his finger.

The drop of water was under the effect of his holy Qi and Power of Dimensions, it instantly transformed into a huge world that swallowed the illusory Saint General and the huge waves he created.

The world he created seemed very fragile but was in fact extremely tough. It did not break despite the illusory Saint General's vicious attacks.

In the next moment, the world formed from the water droplet was compressed rapidly. A destructive power was exerted onto the illusory Saint General.

*BOOM!*

In the blink of an eye, the illusory Saint General's body exploded and turned into beams of holy light again, disappearing into the light screen in front of him.

The surface of the sea was calm once more, it was as if nothing had happened.

This scene livened up those by the shore of the Sea of Truth.

"Zhang Ruochen is so strong, he defeated the gatekeeper of the eighth region so easily. It seems that he really has a chance to break through to the tenth region."

"You're naive. Zhang Ruochen hasn't even formed Realm-frame of Truth, him crossing the ninth region is already a problem, the tenth region is overreaching."

"You're right. The ninth region of the Sea of Truth is very different from the previous eight regions. It's a basic condition to have the Realm-frame of Truth. Even Zhang Ruochen would have a hard time overcoming this rule."

"Even the most invincible strength after the Supreme Saint won't necessarily work at the Sea of Truth. Zhang Ruochen is destined to be inferior to the Archangel Michael here."

..

While everyone was busy discussing, Zhang Ruochen was frowning in front of the light screen. Just like before, he still did not get the reward of the Canon of Truth despite passing this region.

"What went wrong? Perhaps there is no Canon of Truth at the Sea of Truth? Or is it because I have acquired enough Canon of Truth?" Zhang Ruochen was filled with doubt.

One of the main purposes of his trip to the Sea of Truth was to get more Canon of Truth so that he could comprehend the Path more easily.

The Canon of Truth was very magical. Even if it only increased by one-thousandth, it could lead to many incredible changes.

“If I can’t acquire more Canon of Truth, I’ll have to find a way to get the reward from the Fane of Truth,” Zhang Ruochen thought.

Then, he set sail again and steered his Boat of Truth through the light screen and into the ninth region of the sea.

At this time, the cultivators on the shore paid even more attention to him.

“Chen Jing, I’m afraid you’ll be disappointed soon. Zhang Ruochen doesn’t have much hope to cross this region, let alone the tenth region of the sea.”

“Zhang Ruochen chose to cross the sea after Michael has crossed the ninth region. If he fails, it’ll affect his reputation. It’s not wise.”

Qie Huairou shook her head repeatedly.

Like most people, she didn’t think highly of Zhang Ruochen when it came to crossing the Sea of Truth. It wasn’t that she looked down on him, nor was it because of prejudice. She was just judging the matter on its merits, she didn’t believe that someone could break the established rules.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars smiled and said, “Shall we make a bet? Let’s bet on whether Zhang Ruochen can cross the ninth region.”

“Sure. What do you want to bet?” Qie Huairou showed great interest.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars thought for a moment and said, “Haven’t you wanted my Heavenly Feather Coat for a long time? If you win, I’ll give it to you. But if you lose...”

“I know what you want. If I lose, I’ll give you my Celestial Flute,” Qie Huairou interrupted.

A sly glint flashed across the Maiden of a Thousand Stars’s eyes. “Then it’s settled.”

“I’ll personally take the Heavenly Feather Coat off of you later. Don’t be shy then,” Qie Huairou laughed.

The Thousand Stars Maiden didn’t say anything else and just stared at Zhang Ruochen. What others said did not matter to her, she believed that Zhang Ruochen wouldn’t be stopped by the ninth region.

*Whoosh.*

Several streaks of light flew out of the Temple of truth and landed on the shore of the Sea of truth. They turned into five figures, all of them were donned in blue robes with crane motifs—which indicated their identities—they were the Divine Scions of the Fane of Truth.

The person in the lead was a woman with a graceful figure and legs that were long and straight. She wore a veil and gave off an exquisite aura, it was as if she were like an ethereal goddess and no one could profane her.

She was none other than Feng Yan's sister, Feng Xi.

Feng Xi had a very high position in the Temple of truth. Other than the Ten Divine Scions, not many people were more superior than her.

Feng Xi was not like the others. When she came to the Sea of Truth, her first focus wasn't Zhang Ruochen but Feng Yan.

Feng Yan was currently at the eighth region's entrance fighting fiercely with the gatekeeper.

The gatekeeper at his region was extremely powerful and couldn't be defeated as easily as the ones before this.

However, after exchanging hundreds of moves, Feng Yan finally used a wondrous technique recorded in the Nüwa Scripture. The gatekeeper was beaten into smithereens.

Feng Xi couldn't help but smile as she watched the scene. This time, Feng Yan didn't disappoint her and didn't disgrace the Feng family.

Those who were able to cross the eighth layer of the Sea of truth were already considered to be the best among the many Divine Scions. After all, even most of the Ten Divine Scions had only crossed the eighth layer of the sea.

A majority of the Divine Scions could only cross the seventh layer of the sea, and that was already magnificent.

The reason why Feng Xi had such a high status in the Fane of Truth was not only because of her background, but also because she had already crossed the eighth region of the sea and reached the entrance of the ninth region.

"Junior brother Feng Yan is truly amazing. He caught up to us despite coming later, he puts us seniors to shame." A Divine Scion behind Feng Xi sighed.

Another Divine Scion, Yan Shiju, had a surprised expression and said, "Junior brother Feng Yan is very talented. He was able to cultivate the Nüwa Scripture to such a level. The Feng family's three heads and six arms truly lives up to its reputation."

Feng Yan's status in the Feng family had always been very special. After all, he had inherited Three Heads and Six Arms from the Feng family's ancestor—Feng Shen. As a result, he had received the attention of many people, making him feel pressured, he had to do his best in everything.

Although Feng Xi was very satisfied with Feng Yan's performance this time, she kept a calm exterior and said, "He's still far from reaching the region that the ancestor expects of him."

She was telling the truth. Over the years, there had never been a junior that Feng Shen valued as much as Feng Yan. He had personally nurtured him since he was young, his treatment was even better than a deity's.

Feng Xi turned her gaze to the ninth region of the sea.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen was about to reach the entrance of the ninth region of the sea.



“The strongest person after the Supreme Saint is indeed powerful. His Boat of Truth can travel so smoothly and quickly even after entering the ninth region of the sea.”

“It’s useless even if it’s fast. He can’t possibly cross the ninth region without the Realm-frame of Truth. Unless Zhang Ruochen joins the Fane of Truth, he’ll be stuck at this region for the rest of his life.”

“With Zhang Ruochen’s strength, even condensing the weakest Realm-frame of Truth should enable him to cross the ninth region of the sea. What a pity.”

The few Divine Scions behind Feng Xi spoke one after another.

It was the common understanding of almost all the Divine Scions of the Temple of truth that one had to condense the Realm-frame of Truth to cross the ninth region of the sea. This understanding had long been ingrained in their minds and could not be changed.

Feng Xi did not speak, but she had a feeling that Zhang Ruochen’s crossing of the sea would probably surprise many people.

“Huh? Who is that?”

Suddenly, Feng Xi looked at the seventh region of the sea.

When she looked over, she happened to see a tall and burly figure. He had punched the gatekeeper of the seventh region of the sea into pieces. It was truly simple yet brutal.

This person was naturally Xiang Chunan’s junior sister apprentice, Qing Sixue.

It was her first time crossing the Sea of Truth. She clearly had no experience, but she was extremely fast and seemed unstoppable. There was almost no delay on the way.

Xiang Chunan had just crossed the eighth region of the sea when Qing Sixue caught up with him.

With her current speed, crossing the eighth layer of the sea should not be a difficult task.

Feng Xi’s eyes glinted with divine light as she stared at Qing Sixue. She muttered, “She’s at least a Supreme Saint in the Hundred-Shackle Realm. Her attainments of Precepts are extremely high. Why haven’t I seen her before?”

Her status made her extremely familiar with the geniuses who cultivated at the Celestial Domain of Truth. However, she had never heard of Qing Sixue at all. It was as if Qing Sixue had appeared out of thin air.

Yan Shiju said, “I’ve just asked some people and none of them know the background of this Supreme Saint. However, Feng Yan seemed to be with her previously.”

Feng Xi’s heart could not help but shiver when she heard this, she vaguely thought of something.

Just as Feng Xi had expected, Qing Sixue did not expend too much energy and crossed the eighth region of the sea. She appeared to be having an easier time compared to Feng Yan and Xiang Chunan.

“My God, there are actually four people entering the ninth layer of the sea at the same time. They are basically monsters.”

Some cultivators couldn't help but let out sounds of astonishment.

Many people came to the Sea of Truth every day, but such a scene was not a common one.

At the entrance of the ninth region, Zhang Ruochen turned his head. His gaze swept past Feng Yan and Xiang Chunan before finally locking onto Qing Sixue.

He could faintly feel the aura of a Supreme Saint from Qing Sixue. Zhang Ruochen couldn't help but look surprised, "Chu Nan's junior sister apprentice is actually a Supreme Saint. Just like Chu Nan, she acquired profound attainments in Path of Truth as soon as she came to the Celestial Domain of Truth. Who are her parents?"

Before this, Zhang Ruochen didn't notice that Qing Sixue had been restraining her aura completely.

Moreover, with her status as Xiang Chunan's junior sister apprentice, it was difficult for anyone to connect her cultivation to one of a Supreme Saint.

Even with Zhang Ruochen's current cultivation and strength, he still could not see through Qing Sixue at all. He could not be sure what region she had reached.

However, there was one thing that Zhang Ruochen was sure of, he was currently absolutely no match for Qing Sixue.

Zhang Ruochen gazed at her for a moment before turning his gaze back to the light screen in front of him.

Their Boat of Truths sailed a little further. Suddenly, the gatekeepers of this region condensed.

The powerful holy aura emanating from his body alone was enough to rival, or even surpass, the top masters of the first level below the Supreme Saint.

More importantly, there was extremely solid land under the gatekeeper's feet. The land gave off an extremely overwhelming aura, it was as if it could swallow anything.

"The Realm-frame of Truth is the soil beneath his feet," Zhang Ruochen whispered.

He had come into contact with the Realm-frame of Truth a long time ago. It was when he had entered the Divinity Bestowment Altar and fought with Yu Wenjing, a Divine Scion. At that time, Yu Wenjing's strongest technique was the Realm-frame of Truth, but it was the worst "Heavens Up Above."

Not long ago, Nie Xiangzi had fought with Lord Xue Chen outside of the Central Imperial City and used a top-class Realm-frame of Truth, "Boundless Starry Sea".

Zhang Ruochen felt a strong pressure as he faced the gatekeeper's Realm-frame of Truth, it affected the circulation of the holy Qi in his body.

The Realm-frame of Truth could not only allow cultivators to unleash attacks that were multiple times stronger at will, but it was also a powerful attack method. It was not an ordinary method that one could resist.

At this moment, many cultivators by the shore of the Sea of Truth were staring at Zhang Ruochen, each of them had different thoughts.

“With the Realm-frame of Truth, the gatekeeper can mobilize the power contained in the Sea of Truth to his heart’s content. Only those who have the Realm-frame of Truth can resist it, Zhang Ruochen will definitely lose against him.”

“Zhang Ruochen is the Scion of Time and Space, he might be able to break the cycle.”

“Time and space are both ancient Paths. However, in the Sea of Truth, they are also suppressed by the Path of Truth so their powers are greatly reduced. In short, any means is useless against the Realm-frame of Truth.”

“I’m curious, how many rounds can Zhang Ruochen fight against the gatekeeper of this region? I hope he won’t lose too quickly.”

### **Chapter 2177: The Profound Spatial Domain**

The gatekeeper was expressionless. With the thick soil beneath his feet, a surging power in the sea continued to gather. It was as if everything in the sea was under his control.

The clear sea turned murky as water and earth combined. A strong suction force unleashed and sucked the Boat of Truth that Zhang Ruochen was on.

At the same time, dust filled the air and surrounded Zhang Ruochen from all directions. It was as if some ancient ferocious beast had opened its mouth to swallow everything.

“Lands Down Below, burry all.”

The gatekeeper said with an emotionless voice.

Zhang Ruochen could clearly feel that the precepts of heaven and earth were controlled by the gatekeeper. He couldn’t help but have the illusion that he was against the entire world.

Zhang Ruochen narrowed his eyes and immediately made his move. He reached out a hand and nearly a million Precepts of Dimension appeared. His palm transformed the heavens and earth. Each palm print was like a towering mountain. His five fingers turned into five sacred mountains that supported the sky, which held the wall of dust in place.

“Break.”

Zhang Ruochen bellowed.

A powerful Power of Dimensions was released and turned into an invisible spatial storm that swept in all directions.

*Bang*

No matter how strong the dust storm was, it was torn apart at that moment and turned into streams of khaki-colored air.

However, the air did not dissipate. Instead, they seemed to have life. They interweaved with each other and covered the void space, covering the entire sea area where Zhang Ruochen was.

*Rumble*

Violent thunder and lightning burst out from the interweaved air, accompanied by clusters of silver flames. The qi it emitted was extremely terrifying.

‘With the blessing of the Realm-frame of Truth, the gatekeeper is indeed difficult to deal with. All my techniques are obviously suppressed. If the gatekeeper mastered the Realm-frame of Truth, the Shoreless Star Ocean, I’m afraid that none of the Divine Scion of Fame of Truth would be able to cross the ninth region of the sea,’ Zhang Ruochen thought to himself.

Zhang Ruochen was actually unfamiliar with the Realm-frame of Truth. Even when he fought with Yu Wenjing, he used the Secret Tome of Time and Space to forcefully tear apart the Realm-frame of Truth. He hadn’t been able to fully understand its mysteries.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen had already opened the third eye between his eyebrows. At the same time, he released a powerful spiritual power to carefully examine the Realm-frame of Truth that the gatekeeper had condensed.

Not only did he want to defeat the gatekeeper in front of him, he also wanted to be able to pry into the secrets of the Realm-frame of Truth from the gatekeeper and see if he could condense it himself.

Although it was difficult, he had 0.39 percent of the Canon of Truth, and his attainments in the Path of Truth were very high. It was possible for him to succeed.

Zhang Ruochen and the gatekeeper could not help but fall into a stalemate. They kept colliding fiercely.

On the shore of the Sea of Truth, Archangel Michael stared at Zhang Ruochen with a strange light in his eyes. In fact, he was more concerned than the others about whether Zhang Ruochen could cross the ninth region of the sea.

After all, he had just crossed the sea. Many people would naturally compare him with Zhang Ruochen. Whether Zhang Ruochen could cross the sea successfully or not would have a great impact on his reputation.

Once Zhang Ruochen successfully crossed the ninth region of the sea, the achievements of Archangel Michael would become insignificant. After all, Zhang Ruochen hadn’t condensed the Realm-frame of Truth. He needed to break the established precepts.

“Archangel doesn’t need to take Zhang Ruochen personally. He’s destined to not cross the ninth region of the Sea of Truth. He can’t compare to you, Archangel.”

“The so-called invincible battle strength under the Supreme Saint is useless in the Sea of Truth. Without the Realm-frame of Truth, even the Supreme Saint has to stop here.”

“Zhang Ruochen is too arrogant. He should have experienced the feeling of defeat a long time ago.”

..

The cultivators of Heavenly Realm faction spoke as if they had already seen the scene of Zhang Ruochen falling into the Sea of Truth.

Archangel Michael did not say anything. He just looked at the scene on the sea quietly. He could see through countless of geniuses in the world but Zhang Ruochen was not one of them.

Common sense was often inapplicable when it came to Zhang Ruochen.

“Chenjing, Zhang Ruochen’s situation is not good. I can take off your Heavenly Feather Coat at any time,” said Qie Huairou with a smile.

The Maiden of a Thousand Stars was not anxious. Instead, she said calmly, “Don’t worry. It’s still too early to make a conclusion. I think you can take out the Celestial Flute first.”

“You’re very confident. Don’t be discouraged later,” said Qie Huairou.

Although Zhang Ruochen could still resist the gatekeeper’s attack, the longer he delayed, the more disadvantageous the situation would be for him. If there was no major turning point, he would fall into the sea sooner or later.

While Zhang Ruochen was fiercely battling with the gatekeeper, Qing Sixue, Feng Yan, and Xiang Chunan had also arrived at the ninth region of the sea, one after another.

Feng Yan could not help but frown slightly as he watched Zhang Ruochen’s fierce battle with the gatekeeper. “Brother has not condensed the Realm-frame of Truth, so he is at a disadvantage here. Otherwise, he would have already defeated the gatekeeper,” he said.

As a Divine Scion of Fane of Truth, he had been taught a secret technique, but unfortunately, he could not pass it on to Zhang Ruochen.

“Don’t worry brother. I believe that Brother Zhang will win,” said Xiang Chunan.

Qing Sixue also voiced out, “Brother Zhang is an extraordinary person. He can certainly do extraordinary things.”

With that, Qing Sixue drove the Boat of Truth close to the light screen in front of her, eager to challenge the gatekeeper.

It was Qing Sixue’s first time crossing the Sea of Truth, and she was able to cross from the first region of the sea to the ninth region of the sea. She was definitely a legend.

As Feng Yan and Xiang Chunan saw this, they did not hesitate and immediately followed. They were also looking forward to the battle with the gatekeeper of the ninth region of the sea.

In the blink of an eye, three gatekeepers appeared in front of the light screen.

Similar to the gatekeeper Zhang Ruochen was facing, they were all standing on thick soil and in control of the heavens and earth.

Feng Yan’s expression was solemn. He put his hands together and a large number of Precepts of Truth emerged from his body. The precepts of heaven and earth interweaved and condensed into an obscure world of galaxies. Each star was composed of complicated characters, which annotated the truth of the world.

“Junior brother Feng Yan actually condensed the Realm-frame of Truth so quickly, and it’s even the Shoreless Star Ocean. This...”

The four Divine Scions of Fane of Truth beside Feng Xi widened their eyes, unable to believe what they had just seen.

It was already very rare for the Feng family to have a peerless genius like Feng Xi. Who would have thought that Feng Yan would appear now? It seemed that the Feng family was destined to prosper in this era.

Why was Feng Xi able to have such a high status in Fane of Truth? It was because the Realm-frame of Truth that she condensed was the Shoreless Star Ocean. It was comparable to the Ten Divine Scions.

When she has enough accumulation, her strength would rise to the level of the Ten Divine Scions. She had hopes of crossing the ninth region of the sea.

At that time, she would probably be able to become one of the Ten Divine Scions.

“At least he didn’t humiliate our ancestors,” Feng Xi said softly.

Feng Xi felt gratified as she saw that her brother had grown.

Suddenly, Feng Xi’s eyes revealed a look of shock as she said, “How could it be...”

At that moment, her gaze locked onto Qing Sixue. She saw that behind Qing Sixue, there was actually the Realm-frame of Truth, and it was even more vast than Feng Yan’s Shoreless Star Ocean.

“This person is actually a Divine Scion of Fane of Truth. Why have I never seen him before?” Dongfang Qingyu’s eyes were filled with surprise.

Nie Xiangzi was also puzzled. With his status, he should recognize all the Divine Scions in Fane of Truth.

Thinking about it, Nie Xiangzi thought of a possibility, ‘Maybe this person is a secret scion of some prominent figure in Fane of Truth’

He believed that there wouldn’t be a second instance like Archangel Michael. Therefore, Qing Sixue must be from Fane of Truth.

Dongfang Qingyu was shocked and said, “What’s going on? Is that black fool also a Divine Scion?”

Just like Feng Yan and Qing Sixue, a vast illusory realm of stars appeared behind Xiang Chunan. It was no smaller than Feng Yan.

All the cultivators by the seaside couldn’t remain calm as they saw this scene.

“When did the Shoreless Star Ocean became so easy to condense that three actually appeared at once?”

“Apart from Feng Yan, what’s the background of the other two? Are these two Divine Scions of Fane of Truth?”

“Could it be that three people are going to cross the ninth region of the sea together?”

..

Feng Yan, Xiang Chunan, and Qing Sixue were already very surprised that they could reach the ninth region of the sea. Now that they had revealed the Realm-frame of Truth, they didn’t know what to say.

The eyes of Archangel Michael narrowed, and a cold light flashed in his eyes. It wasn't easy for Heavenly Realm to find a secret technique to condense the Realm-frame of Truth for him. He had spent a lot of effort, but he could only condense Lands Down Below.

He hadn't expect that a few people were able to condense Shoreless Star Ocean from the Realm-frame of Truth. It was a huge blow to him.

Now, regardless of whether Zhang Ruochen could pass the ninth region, Feng Yan, Xiang Chunan, and Qing Sixue had surpassed him.

Any Divine Scion who condensed the Realm-frame of Truth would be nurtured by Fane of Truth. Their future would be limitless.

For a while, many cultivators were attracted to Feng Yan, Xiang Chunan, and Qing Sixue. Few people paid attention to Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen didn't know that. He didn't have the time to care about these things. All his attention was put on battling the gatekeeper and comprehending the Realm-frame of Truth.

He had plenty of Saint Qi. He wasn't worried about running out of power.

He was not actually suppressed by the gatekeeper. No matter how powerful the gatekeeper's attacks were, he could always deal with them with ease.

'Although all kinds of Paths are suppressed, Path of Truth, Path of Time, Path of Dimension, and the fully cultivated Swordsmanship aren't suppressed too badly. If I cultivate Path of the Ancients to completion, I probably wouldn't be affected at all,' Zhang Ruochen guessed.

It was best to cross the Sea of Truth by relying on one's own power. With external help, the strength of the gatekeeper would increase correspondingly, which will then increase the difficulty of crossing.

So far, Zhang Ruochen had not used any treasures, including the Ancient Abyssal Blade.

After thousands of exchanges, Zhang Ruochen had already figured out some details about the gatekeeper and had a clearer understanding of the Realm-frame of Truth.

If Zhang Ruochen was willing, there was a high chance that he could condense the Realm-frame of Truth — Heavens Up Above.

However, with his personality, how could he be satisfied with such an ordinary Realm-frame of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen let out a soft breath. His eyes lit up and he whispered, "It's time to end this. I should try the Profound Spatial Domain that I just condensed."

As he spoke, nearly a million Precepts of Dimension appeared in his body. They evolved into a strange domain with a diameter of 300 meters.

Everything in the Profound Spatial Domain was under Zhang Ruochen's control. It was like a battlefield that had been specially opened up for him.

The Path of Truth had the Realm-frame of Truth. The Path of Destiny had the Gate of Destiny. Hence, the Path of Dimension naturally had its own specialties — the ability to condense the Profound Spatial Domain.

The Profound Spatial Domain could be considered an upgrade of the Spatial Domain, but it was extremely difficult to condense. If one wanted to condense the top-notch Grade One Profound Spatial Domain, it would be a Herculean task.

At the very least, the Scions of Fane of Dimension who had interacted with Zhang Ruochen hadn't been able to condense Profound Spatial Domain; or in other words, they hadn't had the chance to do it.

With Zhang Ruochen's Dimension attainments, he had actually been able to condense the Profound Spatial Domain long ago. However, he wasn't satisfied with an ordinary Profound Spatial Domain, so he had delayed it until now.

After all, the Path of Dimension was his main Path. As it was related to his future achievements, naturally, he had to perfect it. He couldn't be perfunctory to avoid regretting it in the future.

After the battle outside Imperial City, Zhang Ruochen had disappeared for a while. He was actually going to condense the Profound Spatial Domain.

The Profound Spatial Domain was Zhang Ruochen's trump card for crossing the Sea of Truth.

Once the Profound Spatial Domain evolved, the sea within 300 meters became extremely calm. Even the Realm-frame of Truth condensed by the gatekeeper was restricted.

The reason was that Zhang Ruochen's Profound Spatial Domain was the best. The Gatekeeper's truth boundary was more ordinary. Even if it had the geographical advantage, it couldn't compete with the top-notch Grade One Profound Spatial Domain.

Moreover, Zhang Ruochen had used the Precepts of Truth and the Canon of Truth to strengthen the Profound Spatial Domain. Thus, he easily suppressed the Realm-frame of Truth.

Unlike the Realm-frame of Truth and the Gate of Destiny, the Profound Spatial Domain was invisible. It could not be seen with the naked eye. One could only sense it by being in it.

### *Destroy*

Zhang Ruochen reached out a hand and pressed forward gently.

A destructive power surged out and completely enveloped the space where the gatekeeper was.

### *Boom*

A large amount of space was annihilated in an instant, revealing a dark void.

At the same time, the Realm-frame of Truth condensed by the gatekeeper collapsed which turned into streaks of saint light and disappeared into the light screen.

Zhang Ruochen put away the Profound Spatial Dimension and stood calmly in the Boat of Truth. He stared at the light screen in front of him as if he was waiting for something.



“It seems that I really can’t get the Canon of Truth anymore. The only way now is to charge at the tenth region of the sea,” Zhang Ruochen sighed.

It was so difficult to cross the ninth region of the sea, but there was no Canon of Truth as a reward. It was impossible to say that it was not disappointing.

But it was useless to be disappointed. There was no way he would go to Fane of Truth to ask for the Canon of Truth.

“Look, Zhang Ruochen has defeated the gatekeeper.”

With a cry of surprise, many cultivators by the shore turned their heads to look at Zhang Ruochen again.

“Zhang Ruochen actually succeeded. How did he do it?”

“From the beginning to the end, he never revealed the Realm-frame of Truth. Even the shackles of the Sea of Truth could not restrain him. How terrifying.”

“Zhang Ruochen is the first person to cross the ninth region of the Sea of Truth without relying on the Realm-frame of Truth.”

“Is it really possible for Zhang Ruochen to cross the tenth region of the sea and climb the Mountain of Truth? Are we going to witness a miracle today?”

### **Chapter 2178: The Golden Sea Region**

Tens of thousands of cultivators gathered on the shore of the Sea of Truth. All of them looked surprised and their eyes were all fixed on Zhang Ruochen.

Most of them didn’t expect Zhang Ruochen would be able to make it through the ninth region of the sea without condensing the Realm-frame of Truth before.

Now, those who had previously made such remarks had flushed cheeks. As if someone had slapped them hard.

Maiden of a Thousand Stars smiled. She stretched out her hand and said, “Looks like I’d won and you lost the bet. I’ll have the Celestial Flute.”

There was a strange expression in Qie Huairou’s eyes. She looked at Zhang Ruochen as if he was a monster and said, “How did Zhang Ruochen cross the ninth region? Why did the suppression of the Realm-frame of Truth suddenly disappear?”

Qie Huairou had been paying attention to Zhang Ruochen because of the bet. Even so, she still could not figure out the situation and did not know how Zhang Ruochen had defeated the gatekeeper.

“It’s the Profound Spatial Domain,” Maiden of a Thousand Stars said.

Although the Profound Spatial Domain was invisible, it could not escape her Divine Eye of Origin.

Qie Huairou was taken aback at first, but then she muttered, "An ordinary Profound Spatial Domain will not be enough to overpower the gatekeeper's Realm-frame of Truth in the Sea of Truth. At the very least, it has to be Grade Two Profound Spatial Domain."

The Profound Spatial Domain was divided into four grades like the Realm-frame of Truth. Grade Four was the weakest, and Grade One was the strongest.

Qie Huairou knew very well the difficulty of condensing a Profound Spatial Domain was even more challenging than condensing the Realm-frame of Truth.

After all, there were more cultivators of the Path of Truth than the Path of Dimension. Over the generations, the secret method of condensing the Realm-frame of Truth has been perfected, and the difficulty has been greatly reduced.

'Although Zhang Ruochen was powerful, yet how long had he been cultivating? Since he had never entered the Fane of Dimension to cultivate.' Qie Huairou thought. She also never thought he had already condensed the Profound Spatial Domain before this.

'On second thought, Zhang Ruochen was The Scion of Time and Space. How could Saint Monk Xumi not leave behind the secret technique of condensing the Profound Spatial Domain?' Qie Huairou thought again.

"Zhang Ruochen has broken the established rules. I admit defeat. Take it," said Qie Huairou.

Qie Huairou took out the Celestial Flute unwillingly.

The Celestial Flute was not much different from an ordinary jade flute. Its magic will work only when it is played.

Maiden of a Thousand Stars directly reached out and took the Celestial Flute. She had been eyeing it for a long time and finally got her hands on it.

On the other side, the eyes of the Archangel Michael turned gloomy. Zhang Ruochen's crossing the ninth region of the sea undoubtedly covered his achievements.

Archangel Michael barely won from fighting thousands of rounds with the gatekeeper by relying on the Realm-frame of Truth. He had only traveled one and a half kilometers after entering the tenth region of the sea.

On the other hand, Zhang Ruochen didn't rely on the Realm-frame of Truth and easily defeated the gatekeeper. The difference in their strength was a big gap.

The worst is that Archangel Michael had crossed the ninth region of the sea on the same day as Zhang Ruochen. Many people would naturally compare him with Zhang Ruochen. All of his achievements had now become a foil.

'It must be a high-grade Profound Spatial Domain. Otherwise, Zhang Ruochen wouldn't be able to crush the gatekeeper,' Archangel Michael thought.

The sycophants around Archangel Michael shut their mouths at this moment, and they could not say anything.

The commentaries they had said earlier sounded like they were mocking Archangel Michael.

At this moment, many cultivators had guessed Zhang Ruochen could defeat the gatekeeper of the ninth region because of the Profound Spatial Domain. This was something most cultivators had overlooked at the beginning.

Everyone knew that any power would be suppressed in the Sea of Truth, and the Path of the Ancients was no exception.

In the ninth region, Zhang Ruochen wasn't in a hurry to enter the tenth region. He observed Feng Yan, Xiang Chunan, and Qing Sixue from the sidelines instead.

Zhang Ruochen thought when he saw the Realm-frame of Truth behind Xiang Chunan and Qing Sixue, 'Chunan's master should be someone of a prominent figure in the Fane of Truth. No wonder he can engrave patterns containing the Path of Truth outside the Celestial Domain of Truth.'

Zhang Ruochen had already guessed Xiang Chu Nan's origin, and now it was undoubtedly confirmed.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen was quite surprised by the Realm-frame of Truth condensed by the three of them. If he could also do so, defeating the gatekeeper would have been a piece of cake.

Zhang Ruochen opened his Heaven's Eye and carefully observed the Realm-frame of Truth of the three of them. By doing so, he might be able to discover more mysteries from such a high-level Realm-frame of Truth.

There was no reason for him to let such a good opportunity slip.

Not long after, the Boat of Truth that Xiang Chunan and Feng Yan were on capsized one after another, and both of them fell into the sea. They had failed to cross the ninth region of the sea.

The reason was Xiang Chunan and Feng Yan's cultivation and strength were still lacking. They had not reached the pinnacle yet.

When they improved their cultivation, their chances of crossing the ninth region of the sea would be higher.

On the contrary, Qing Sixue became braver as she fought. She was on par with the gatekeeper and even gradually gained the upper hand.

Qing Sixue released an extremely domineering fist that combined with the Realm-frame of Truth. It was boundless and enveloped the gatekeeper.

*Boom*

The thick soil under the gatekeeper's feet immediately shattered.

The gatekeeper exploded instantly from the pressure and the battle came to an end.

"Three people successfully crossed the ninth region of the sea in a day. This has never happened since the establishment of the Celestial Court."

“A Supreme Saint who could cross the ninth region of the sea has never been known before. The Fane of Truth’s foundation is unfathomable.”

“I have a feeling that neither Zhang Ruochen nor the mysterious Supreme Saint has used their full strength yet. I wonder if they still have the strength to break through the tenth region of the sea.”

...

On the coast, the cultivators from all realms were hyped and talking about it. Some were amazed and were looking forward to it.

Zhang Ruochen and Qing Sixue looked at each other and nodded slightly. Then, they drove the Boat of Truth and passed through the light screen in front of them at the same time.

It was the first time in the history of the Celestial Domain of Truth that two cultivators entered the tenth region of the Sea of Truth together.

The tenth region of the sea was different from the previous nine regions. The seawater had turned golden, and the suppression had multiplied. Even the Boat of Truth beneath Zhang Ruochen’s feet jolted violently. It could no longer maintain absolute stability.

Because of this, most people could only advance a few kilometers after entering the tenth region of the sea and there are very few people who could advance more than five kilometers.

Nie Xiangzi is the only one among the Saint Kings who had traveled more than five kilometers in the last thousand years.

The suppression of the Path of Truth has become stronger. Even my perfected Swordsmanship can’t exert much power here. I have to rely on the Realm-frame of Truth,’ Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen had already felt the comprehensive suppression of this region of the sea on his body and spirit.

If he could not cultivate his body and spirit to the pinnacle of the Saint Kingdom, it would be difficult for him to control the Boat of Truth after entering this region of the sea.

In other words, if Zhang Ruochen did not go to the Imperial Ruler to comprehend the Path, he would not be able to make this far in the tenth region of the sea. Even if he was able to condense the Realm-frame of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the surrounding sea and whispered, “This sea is made up of the Precepts of Truth and contains endless mysteries. Comprehending the Path of Truth here would be more or less the same as in the Fane of Truth.”

It was very difficult to even try to stay longer in the tenth region of the sea area.

Zhang Ruochen tried his best to control the Boat of Truth. As he slowly moved forward, he comprehended the Precepts of Truth in the sea.

In fact, after crossing three regions of the sea area in a row, Zhang Ruochen still received some other benefits besides not getting the Canon of Truth. The surge of the Precepts of Truth inside of him was a kind of alternative compensation he would accept.

At this rate, it was possible to cultivate the Path of Truth to the completion.

With Zhang Ruochen's talent in the Path of Truth and the thirty-nine out of ten thousand Canon of Truth inside of him, he was very efficient in comprehending the Path of Truth. One by one, the Precepts of Truth appeared in the Heavenly Stream.

Unknowingly, Zhang Ruochen had crossed 6 kilometers of the sea with the Boat of Truth, exceeding the record held by Nie Xiangzi.

"Qingyu, What do you think?" Nie Xiangzi asked faintly.

Just as Nie Xiangzi had said earlier, Zhang Ruochen had indeed surpassed all of them when crossing the Sea of Truth.

Dongfang Qingyu's eyes flashed with a cold light, but on the surface, he smiled faintly and said, "Brother Nie you have a good judge of character. I didn't expect Zhang Ruochen to be able to condense such a high-grade Profound Spatial Domain."

"There might be more things that were out of your expectations," Nie Xiangzi said.

Dongfang Qingyu waved his jade fan lightly. "Do you think Zhang Ruochen will be able to cross the tenth region?"

Even though Zhang Ruochen had crossed the ninth region—which was beyond Dongfang Qingyu's expectations—he refused to believe that Zhang Ruochen could cross the tenth region.

Even if Zhang Ruochen had condensed the top-notch Grade One Profound Spatial Domain, it would still not work against the gatekeepers of the tenth region.

In the past, all the thirteen Supreme Saints who had crossed the tenth region had condensed a Realm-frame of Truth that was at least 'Shoreless Star Ocean' form. Some had even condensed the 'Boundless Universe' form and had amazing achievements in other Paths, almost all of them were Masters of the Path of Ancients or had comparable power.

Crossing the ninth region of the sea without condensing a Realm-frame of Truth was already Zhang Ruochen's limit. He was destined to stop at the tenth region of the sea and couldn't reach the Mountain of Truth.

How could the Fane of Truth's reward, which could make even gods jealous, be easily obtained?

"Ruochen is still the best. It seems that the tenth region of the sea is still unable to stop him," Feng Yan said with a smile.

Although Feng Yan had failed to cross the sea, he was already quite satisfied that he was able to reach the ninth region of the sea. Next, he just needed to work harder and cultivate the Nüwa Scripture to a higher level. Then, he might be able to succeed in crossing the sea the next time.

Xiang Chunan laughed and said, "If he's not powerful, how could he be my big brother?"

"Chunan, what's the origin of you and Sixue? Why have you both condensed the Realm-frame of Truth? Also, how can Sixue be so much more powerful than you?" Feng Yan asked curiously.

Although Xiang Chunan had come into contact with Qing Sixue earlier than Zhang Ruochen, he didn't know Qing Sixue's true strength until he met her in the ninth region of the sea.

Xiang Chunan scratched his head hard and said, "We don't have any origins. The method of condensing the Realm-frame of Truth was taught by my master's wife."

"In the past, Sixue's strength was about the same as mine. But there was a time when she suddenly disappeared and was taken somewhere by my master's wife. When she came back, she was so powerful that I was no match for her."

Xiang Chunan himself was also unsure about what happened.

"What's her name and what does she look like?" Feng Xi suddenly asked.

Xiang Chunan thought for a moment and said, "I don't know her name. As for her appearance, of course, she looks exactly like Sixue. She used to be the number one beauty in the Celestial Court."

Feng Xi was stunned by Xiang Chunan's words. No matter what, she couldn't connect Qing Sixue to the most beautiful woman in the Celestial Court.

With Feng Xi's status, she was very familiar with many deities in the Fane of Truth. However, she didn't remember that there were female deities with a figure like Qing Sixue.

Of course, there were many deities in the Fane of Truth. Some of the ancient deities hadn't appeared for many years, so it was normal that she didn't recognize them.

However, Feng Xi was curious about Xiang Chunan's master and his wife and thought, 'Who were these two prominent figures that could nurture such an outstanding daughter and disciple in secret?'

In the blink of an eye, a day had passed. Qing Sixue had arrived at ten and a half kilometers in the tenth region. The Boat of Truth capsized at this moment and she failed to cross the sea.

In the next moment, Qing Sixue returned to the shore. She appeared very calm and did not feel disappointed after she failed to cross the sea.

Xiang Chunan immediately went up to her and said laughingly, "Sixue, you are amazing. You crossed the ninth region in an instant and entered the tenth region of the sea."

"That's right, Sixue. I admire you." Feng Yan could not help but give her a thumbs up.

Qing Sixue smiled warmly and said, "As long as both of your strengths improve a little more, you will also be able to cross the ninth region of the sea. I believe that this day won't be too far away."

"I admire Brother Zhang even more. He can cross the ninth region of the sea without the Realm-frame of Truth. Now, he is about to reach the pass of the tenth region of the sea. Perhaps he will be creating another miracle."

Qing Sixue looked at the Golden Sea as she spoke.

Zhang Ruochen's physique was not very tall, but he looked very majestic in the eyes of every cultivator.

Although many did not think highly of Zhang Ruochen, they were ambivalent and hoped that he could break the shackles.

After all, it would take many years for the Celestial Court to produce another Saint King as brilliant as Zhang Ruochen.

### **Chapter 2179: The First Saint King Ascender in a 100,000 Years**

The narrow Boat of Truth withstood the violent wind and waves and slowly moved forward. After spending an entire day, the Boat of Truth finally carried Zhang Ruochen to the pass of the tenth region of the sea.

This was the final pass. As long as he crossed it, he would be able to reach the Mountain of Truth and become a legend.

The light screen burst out with dazzling golden saint light. In an instant, it interweaved to form a 300 meters tall golden-armored saint guard. His body exuded a Saint Aura that was more powerful than that of an ordinary Supreme Saint.

Zhang Ruochen stood on the Boat of Truth and raised his head to look at the golden-armored saint guard. He felt a lot of pressure even with his strength. The saint guard's power was much stronger than that of the gatekeeper of the ninth region.

The golden-armored saint guard was majestic. His cold eyes stared at Zhang Ruochen and said, "I am your last opponent. Defeat me, and you can ascend the Mountain of Truth."

As he spoke, countless Precepts of Truth shot into the sky from the surrounding sea. They gathered behind the golden-armored saint guard and formed a vast starry sky, in which the golden light shone brilliantly.

'Just as I expected, the gatekeeper's Realm-frame of Truth of this region has risen to a whole new level. The suppression of external forces is even stronger,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

In his opinion, even if cultivators who had condensed the Realm-frame of Truth but had not reached the "Shoreless Star Ocean" grade, he would be mercilessly crushed here no matter how powerful he was.

Come to think of it, if it was not so difficult, how could only thirteen Supreme Saints have crossed the tenth region of the sea since the establishment of the Celestial Court?

Just as Zhang Ruochen was thinking, the gatekeeper made his move. His golden hand enlarged infinitely and fell from the sky, enveloping Zhang Ruochen completely.

Before the palm was pressed down, the seawater had begun to ripple. Waves of terrifying undercurrents surged and continuously attacked the Boat of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen couldn't afford to be careless. He released his spiritual power without holding back and carefully controlled the Boat of Truth to stabilize it.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen mobilized millions of powerful Precepts in him and threw a punch upward like lightning.

*Rumble*

The golden waves rolled, and dozens of water pillars wrapped around the huge fist. It rushed to the sky to meet the gatekeeper's big hand.

This fist contained invincible power. It turned from softest to hardest energy and seemed to be able to break the sky.

*BANG!*

The fist hit the golden hand, and the two powerful forces collided like two stars collided with each other.

Under the impact, huge waves rose thousands of meters high, and the entire sea shook.

However, under the suppression of the special rules, these violent forces vanished quickly.

'A full attack power with ten times stronger. Even an ordinary saint technique can burst with power comparable to the Path of the Ancients. Adding the Realm-frame of Truth, the Path of the Ancients will also be suppressed. No wonder no Saint King has been able to cross the tenth region of the sea for so many years.' Zhang Ruochen thought as his heart skipped a beat.

If a Saint King wanted to defeat the gatekeeper of the tenth region of the sea, he had to reach the pinnacles in all aspects. He had to condense the 'Shoreless Star Ocean' form or even the 'Boundless Universe' of the Realm-frame of Truth. His techniques had to be strong enough, and it would be best if he cultivated other Paths of the Ancients as well.

*BOOM!*

The golden sea exploded, and countless heavenly and earthly precepts emerged. It condensed into ferocious beasts and pounced on Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes narrowed slightly. He immediately released the Profound Spatial Domain to counter the gatekeeper's Realm-frame of Truth.

Then, the sword soul rushed out of Zhang Ruochen. It was holding a saint sword condensed from the Precepts of Swordsmanship, and facing the ferocious beasts that rushed towards him.

With the help of Meritorious Sword-cleansing Essence, Zhang Ruochen had already raised his sword soul to the level of the Earth Sword Soul. As the realm of Swordsmanship improved, the sword soul constantly became stronger and stronger.

Especially after the Swordsmanship has been perfected, his sword soul has undergone a fundamental transformation, and its attack power was extremely terrifying.



'Even the 'Shoreless Star Ocean' form of Realm-frame of Truth couldn't suppress Zhang Ruochen. Could it be that he condensed a Grade-one Profound Spatial Domain?' Archangel Michael thought as his heart sank.

One had to use a higher level Paths of the Ancients if one wanted to compete with the gatekeeper's Realm-frame of Truth in the Sea of Truth.

However, it was hard for Archangel Michael to believe that Zhang Ruochen could condense the legendary Grade-one Profound Spatial Domain.

Even in the Fane of Dimension, not one person could successfully condense a Grade-one Profound Spatial Domain.

Still, Archangel Michael couldn't believe what just happened before his eyes.

After all, Zhang Ruochen couldn't be so calm and collected now if he did not have the Grade-one Profound Spatial Domain. Otherwise, he would most likely have been thrown into the sea by the gatekeeper.

What Zhang Ruochen condensed was indeed the Grade-one Profound Spatial Domain. If not, he wouldn't have the confidence to cross the tenth region of the Sea of Truth.

The so-called Grade-one referred to chaos. Zhang Ruochen was able to condense the Grade-one Profound Spatial Domain, which had a lot to do with his own Five-element Chaotic Body.

Unfortunately, Zhang Ruochen hadn't condensed the River of Time yet. If not, crossing the sea would be much easier.

The cultivation of the Path of Time to a certain extent could condense a true River of Time. It would be compatible with the River of Time that existed in the faraway. That way, the Power of Time can be better used.

If his realm was sufficient, he could even use the River of Time condensed by himself to enter the true River of Time and traverse time and space.

Saint Monk Xumi had once reached such a realm. He had arrived at different points in the future and became the Buddha of Future in the legends of Buddhism.

Zhang Ruochen relied on the Profound Spatial Domain to resist the suppression of the Realm-frame of Truth. Then he attacked with all his strength. He had performed various techniques of the Swordsmanship, the Path of Space, and the Path of Time to the fullest.

In the blink of an eye, he had fought thousands of rounds with the gatekeeper. Although he was not at a disadvantage, he did not gain the upper hand as well. The battle entered a stalemate.

At a certain moment, a large amount of Five-element Chaotic Qi surged from Zhang Ruochen. It condensed into a chaotic world of half-true and half-illusory behind him.

On a whim, Zhang Ruochen integrated the Canon of Truth and the Precepts of Truth that he had cultivated into the chaotic world.

As a result, the chaotic world immediately underwent a wonderful change. It became more and more obscure and mysterious as if it was about to evolve into a boundless universe.

'It seems that this method is feasible. Perhaps I can evolve it into my version of the Realm-frame of Truth based on the anomalies of the Five-element Chaotic Body,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

However, he also understood that although the idea was good, it was not easy to initiate it. He would need a lot of time to try and understand all the mysteries.

This was only a preliminary attempt at the moment. The Five-element Chaotic Body's phenomenon already had part of the characteristics of the Realm-frame of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen could feel that the suppression of the gatekeeper's Realm-frame of Truth had weakened significantly.

Under such circumstances, his Profound Spatial Domain gradually gained the upper hand.

'I can't maintain this state for too long, and might not be able to do it so smoothly next time. I have to finish this battle quickly.' Zhang Ruochen thought as his face turned fiercely serious.

He condensed the Power of Time with his left hand and the Power of Dimension with his right hand. When his hands joined together, and the two forces collided violently.

Under Zhang Ruochen's precise control, both the Power of Time and the Power of Dimension merged miraculously.

A silver light pierced the sky and broke through the powerful saint technique the gatekeeper had cast. Then, it slashed straight on his golden body.

*BOOM!*

The gatekeeper's body was extremely strong, and he resisted Zhang Ruochen's attack.

Zhang Ruochen was shocked by the rebound force and spat out blood. But his fighting spirit was high. he shouted, "Slash again!"

*Boom*

Another silver light slashed down.

"Again."

...

"Slash."

Every time Zhang Ruochen struck, he would be rebounded by the gatekeeper's power and spat out blood. However, the gatekeeper wasn't in good condition as well. He was completely suppressed by Zhang Ruochen and cracks faintly appeared on his body.

When Zhang Ruochen struck out the seventy-first strike, the power in him was almost exhausted. Even the chaotic world behind him became tattered. Finally, the gatekeeper's body was torn into two halves.

*BOOM!*

The chaotic world behind Zhang Ruochen also collapsed with a loud bang.

Zhang Ruochen could not control the forceful combination of the Path of Truth and the Five-element Chaotic Body phenomenon. He inevitably suffered a backlash. A large number of cracks appeared on his body, like a ceramic that was about to break.

Zhang Ruochen would care less about this. He smiled instead because he had succeeded in defeating the gatekeeper.

The gatekeeper's tall body dissipated and turned into rays of golden saint light again, disappearing into the light screen in front of him.

Suddenly, a gentle power entered Zhang Ruochen and merged with the 144 acupoints in him, flowing through his Meridians and Saint Meridians.

"The first Saint King to pass through the ten regions of the sea since the establishment of the Celestial Court. Such a talented person. You shall be rewarded with 0.001 percent Canon of Truth." An ethereal voice sounded in Zhang Ruochen's mind.

Zhang Ruochen was slightly surprised. He had thought that he could no longer get the Canon of Truth after crossing the Sea of Truth. He did not expect to get 0.001 percent of it all at once.

After all, he had only gotten 0.001 percent Canon of Truth after crossing the first six regions of the sea.

Zhang Ruochen now had a total of 0.0049 percent Canon of Truth. On this basis, if he doubled it, he would be able to gather one percent and become the Envoy of Truth.

However, it was not easy to get the Canon of Truth next. Perhaps he could only plunder others Canon of Truth.

For the time being, Zhang Ruochen did not consider these things. For him, the additional 0.001 percent Canon of Truth was exactly what he needed right now. It would be very helpful for him to comprehend the Path and condense the Realm-frame of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the golden light screen in front of him, and he immediately rode the Boat of Truth and passed through it without any hesitation.

At this moment, all the cultivators gathered on the shore of the Sea of Truth couldn't help showing their stunned faces.

"Zhang Ruochen passed through the tenth region of the sea, and we witnessed a legend in-making."

"He had passed through the tenth region of the sea without condensing the Realm-frame of Truth. Just how powerful is Zhang Ruochen?"

"According to the ancient oracle of the Fane of Truth, he will be rewarded with a prize that the gods will be jealous. Wonder what will it be?"

...

Everyone wasn't able to calm down and they couldn't believe what they saw.

"Such a monster. He can even condense the Grade-one Profound Spatial Dimension. I am completely convinced." Qie Huairou shook her head.

There weren't many people that Qie Huairou would admire. However, Zhang Ruochen had undoubtedly become one of the people she admired the most.

Maiden of a Thousand Stars smiled and said, "Yan Wushen was known throughout the Infernal Court. He's the number one genius of the Yuanhui Tribulation and he's invincible in the same realm. If Zhang Ruochen can defeat him, then who can be better than him in the Yuanhui Tribulation? If he can't do it, who else could? Not to mention..."

Maiden of a Thousand Stars wanted to say that Zhang Ruochen also possessed many portions of Canon of Truth. With the boost of the Canon of Truth, it was easier to cross the Sea of Truth.

Of course, she could not say it out loud.

'How can he succeed?' Archangel Michael thought as his heart sank to the bottom.

Archangel Michael's achievement was incomparable to Zhang Ruochen's.

Dongfang Qingyu had mixed feelings, and he couldn't say a word. He didn't expect everything that Nie Xiangzi had mentioned to become true.

Nie Xiangzi wasn't calm either. He felt Zhang Ruochen could get through it, but seeing Zhang Ruochen get through it with his own eyes was two completely different matters.

The so-called ten Divine Scions were the supreme geniuses of the Fane of Truth. They'd been trained to break through to the tenth region in every era.

Unfortunately, a cultivator who wasn't a Divine Scion of the Fane of Truth succeeded in what they couldn't do.

It was a form of mockery and stimulus to the ten Divine Scions.

"The successor of Saint Monk Xumi and the one recognized by the Divine Sky-connecting Tree can't be judged by common logic. Zhang Ruochen, could this day be the opening of your path to becoming a superior?" Fairy of a Hundred Flowers asked.

In the past, Zhang Ruochen could still be called a genius and a talent.

However, Zhang Ruochen could no longer be called that from this day onwards.

Zhang Ruochen, who had crossed the tenth region of the sea, could already be considered a powerhouse.

Xiang Chunan couldn't help but laugh and say, "Brother, you are truly incredible. Who else could compare with you?"

"If he's willing to join the Fane of Truth, many gods would take him as a disciple." Feng Yan laughed.

*Boom*

Divine Lights flew out from the Fane of Truth one after another, turning into blurry divine shadows. They stood in the sky and looked at the back of the Golden Sea.

One of the Divine Shadows was standing on a seven-colored divine cloud. Seven-colored divine lights surrounded its body, and it exudes a cold and mighty divine power. It was none other than Empress Chi Yao.

Empress Chi Yao had never cultivated the Path of Truth before. She took the opportunity to meditate in the Fane of Truth since the divine war between the Celestial Court and the Infernal Court hadn't broken out yet.

The Fane of Truth didn't have many restrictions on deities. As long as they were deities from the subordinate worlds of the Celestial Court, they could come and comprehend the Path.

With the comprehension ability of gods, it was undoubtedly much easier to comprehend the Path of Truth than Sainthood cultivators.

A deity's ability to comprehend the Path of Truth was undoubtedly much easier than those Saint realm cultivators.

"It's not easy to cross the tenth region of the sea. However, it's not that easy to get the Fane of Truth's reward," Empress Chi Yao whispered.

As a deity, Empress Chi Yao knew something that many Saint realm cultivators didn't.

*Swoosh*

A towering figure appeared 300 meters away from Empress Chi Yao. Its body was as big as a primordial demon mountain. It had a pair of horns on its head, and its body was filled with terrifying, ink-like Demonic Qi. Each strand could crush the world.

The demon god said, "Empress Chi Yao, don't you think it's a pity? You have driven a peerless genius out of Kunlun, and he became the Divine Envoy of Moon Goddess. I've also heard some rumors. It's said that your relationship with him is not ordinary, and you even gave birth to him..."

Empress Chi Yao's eyes suddenly became extremely cold, and her body revealed traces of killing intent. She said, "Blackheart Demonlord, are you desperate to die in my hands?"

Blackheart Demonlord had betrayed Kunlun and was willing to be Heavenly Realm's lackey. He was even involved in cutting off the Divine Sky-connecting Tree. Such an act was more hateful than the gods of Heavenly Realm.

If there was a chance, Empress Chi Yao would find a way to kill Blackheart Demonlord.

Blackheart Demonlord didn't care about Empress Chi Yao's threat. He sneered. "You can't kill me even if you wanted to. Kunlun is at stake. How long can you keep up with your arrogance?"

I must say that Zhang Ruochen is a smart kid. He left Kunlun early and joined the Guanghan Realm. Then, Moon Goddess became his patron, so he didn't have to wait for death like the other cultivators of Kunlun. This is how a talented person is free to choose his boss. I kind of admire him a little."

“Admire? It seems that you all from Blackdemon Realm haven’t suffered enough in Zhang Ruochen’s hands. You must be dreaming for wanting the Demonstone Engraving,” Empress Chi Yao said indifferently.

Although the Blackheart Demonlord had survived the Yuanhui Tribulation, he hadn’t grasped the canon of it. However, once he got the Demonstone Engraving, the situation would be different.

Once the Blackheart Demonlord grasped the canon, he could survive the Yuanhui Tribulation two to three times. He would become stronger and harder to deal with.

The Blackheart Demonlord snorted and didn’t say anything more. He looked toward the Mountain of Truth and terrifying killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Back then, Zhang Ruochen had made him lose face on Mount Yueshen. After that, he had continually ruined the plans of the Blackdemon Realm, which was hateful.

If Blackheart Demonlord had the chance, he wouldn’t mind lowering his status by killing Zhang Ruochen himself.

As for admiration...

Unless Zhang Ruochen became his disciple and that was more like it.

#### **Chapter 2180: The First Realm-frame Was Formed**

As Zhang Ruochen passed through the light screen, the black Mountain of Truth was standing before his eyes. Its majestic aura had a huge impact on his mind. It was completely different from the feeling he had when he was looking at the shore of the Sea of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen felt great pressure before he had climbed up the mountain. His saint soul and the Heavenly Stream were trembling. They were almost collapsing under the pressure.

The Mountain of Truth was extremely lofty. It was tens of thousands of meters high and towered into the clouds. Countless Precepts were winding around it. Facing it was like facing the supreme Truth of heaven and earth. Even if a god came, he would probably be in awe of it.

“It seems that the reward of the Fane of Truth isn’t easy to get. Crossing ten regions of the sea are just a foundation. Whether I can climb up the Mountain of Truth is the key,” Zhang Ruochen said in a low voice.

Many people thought the greatest difficulty in getting the reward of the Fane of Truth was to cross the ten regions of the sea, but they did not know it was even more difficult to reach the top of the Mountain of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen believed that the so-called ascent to the Mountain of Truth was not just about reaching the foot of the mountain. Perhaps he had to reach the top of it.

Zhang Ruochen drove the Boat of Truth under great pressure with all his strength and finally got close to the Mountain of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen moved in a flash. He left the Boat of Truth and landed on a skerry.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen felt his Saint Qi stagnate, and its circulation speed became extremely slow. Even the Heavenly Stream seemed to have solidified. No matter how strong he was, he couldn't perform at all.

Zhang Ruochen tried to perform the Profound Spatial Domain, but he failed. All the Paths that he had cultivated were completely suppressed at this point.

As a result, he couldn't even move an inch, let alone reach the top of the mountain.

Was it because I haven't condensed the Realm-frame of Truth?' Zhang Ruochen had an epiphany.

Since it was a trial formulated by the Fane of Truth, the Path of Truth would be crucial. It was no wonder that the foundation of crossing the sea from the ninth region was to condense the Realm-frame of Truth.

Relying on an ordinary Realm-frame of Truth was impossible to resist the suppression of the Mountain of Truth.

Although Zhang Ruochen had found a way, he couldn't condense a superior Realm-frame of Truth in a short time.

Zhang Ruochen involuntarily frowned slightly, and he had already climbed the Mountain of Truth. Should he give up here?

"I can't believe that the first Saint King to cross the tenth region of the sea since the establishment of the Celestial Court isn't a Divine Scion trained by the Fane of Truth."

At this moment, a slightly emotional voice sounded.

At the same time, golden mist rose from the sea and covered the Mountain of Truth. Even the deities couldn't peep.

Zhang Ruochen raised his head and looked up at the top of the mountain.

At some point, a tall figure appeared at the top of the mountain. The figure looked like a god or a demon as if it could illuminate the heavens, and the Precepts of heaven and earth revolved around it.

Although the tall figure didn't emit the slightest powerful aura, Zhang Ruochen could sense he was a deity.

Zhang Ruochen bowed and said, "Greetings, senior. My name is Zhang Ruochen."

"You're indeed amazing for crossing ten regions of the sea," the tall figure said. "But whether you can get the Fane of Truth's reward depends on your ability."

Zhang Ruochen quickly said, "Please give me some pointers, senior."

Since Zhang Ruochen had the chance, he had to fight for it no matter what.

"The Fane of Truth's reward is on the top of the mountain. Before ascending to the top of the mountain, you'll need to fulfill two conditions. The first condition is to condense the 'Shoreless Star Ocean' form or even the 'Boundless Universe' form of the Realm-frame of Truth," the tall figure said.

Zhang Ruochen was struck by its words and his eyes narrowed. It was as he had expected.

Even the Divine Scions trained by the Fane of Truth couldn't form the 'Shoreless Star Ocean', and not to mention the 'Boundless universe' form. It was too difficult for someone like him who hadn't been taught the secret technique to condense a superior-class Realm-frame of Truth.

It wasn't easy to form a superior-class Realm-frame of Truth. Even with the secret technique of the Fane of Truth, Zhang Ruochen couldn't condense successfully in a short time.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen was confident in doing it, but he needed more time.

Unfortunately, what he lacked the most now was time. The Central Imperial City was at stake, and he could not stay here forever.

"If you are willing to join the Fane of Truth, I can take you in as my disciple and teach you the secret technique of forming the Realm-frame of Truth," the tall figure said.

If it were anyone else, they would have been extremely excited and agreed without hesitation.

After all, a deity who appeared on the Mountain of Truth was not ordinary. He must have a very high position in the Fane of Truth.

To join the Fane of Truth under such a deity, he would be able to enjoy all kinds of treatment, which was much better than ordinary Divine Scions.

However, Zhang Ruochen fell into silence. If he became a disciple of the Fane of Truth, he wouldn't need to wait until now.

He still had many things to do. If he became a disciple of the Fane of Truth, he would be bound and wouldn't be able to do as he pleased.

After waiting for a while, the tall figure said again, "It's not easy to cross the ten regions of the seas. I'll give you a chance."

After that, ten rays of divine light fell from the top of the mountain and appeared in front of Zhang Ruochen. They turned into ten Godstones.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the ten Godstones in front of him, his heart suddenly jumped. He couldn't help but look upwards. The tall figure on the top of the mountain had disappeared without a trace.

The other party's intention was clear. He wanted him to cultivate here for ten years with the help of the Sundial.

During the Battle of Luoshui, Zhang Ruochen had used the Sundial to fight against Yan Wushen's evil counterpart. The Sundial's secret had been exposed at that time.

'With the special environment of the Mountain of Truth and the forty-nine out of ten thousand Canons of Truth, I'll give it a try and might be able to condense a superior Realm-frame of Truth in ten years.' Zhang Ruochen thought and decided in an instant.

Zhang Ruochen would get great benefits if he could cultivate in the Mountain of Truth for ten years, and there was no reason for him to refuse.



Zhang Ruochen did not hesitate. He immediately took out the Sundial and inserted it into the Godstone. He could not wait to begin comprehending the Path of Truth.

The more Precepts of Truth he cultivated, the more helpful it would be for him to condense the Realm-frame of Truth.

Many cultivators on the shore of the Sea of Truth looked disappointed. The Mountain of Truth was shrouded in a golden mist, and they could no longer see Zhang Ruochen's situation.

"Sister, do you know what the reward mentioned in the oracle is?" Feng Yan asked curiously.

Feng Xi shook her head and said, "The oracle was personally promulgated by the lord of the Fane of Truth. Very few people know the inside story. Master may know it, but he doesn't want to reveal it."

Feng Xi thought that the reward that could make even deities jealous was probably a large number of Canons of Truth. After all, even the deities only had a small number of canons, not to mention the canons of the Path of Ancients.

In the past, the thirteen Supreme Saints who ascended the Mountain of Truth all obtained a large number of Canons of Truth. From there, they became Envoys of Truth. Before they became gods, they were already on par with deities.

After they became gods, they became powerful figures who could shake heaven and earth.

However, Feng Xi thought otherwise. If the rewards were the same, why would the Fane of Truth issue such an oracle?

"I wonder when our brother will return from the Mountain of Truth. I'm still waiting for him to drink with me," Xiang Chunan muttered.

He didn't think too much about it. It seemed that nothing was more important than drinking.

The news that Zhang Ruochen had crossed the tenth region of the Sea of Truth spread like wildfire in a short time to all directions. It caused a huge uproar.

Even the deities had paid attention to Zhang Ruochen.

In addition, the leaders of the Saint Kingdom from all realms were all feeling great pressure. They felt the gap between them and Zhang Ruochen was widening further.

First, there was Yan Wushen, and now there was Zhang Ruochen. It was hard to say whether it was lucky or sad that he was born in this era.

Most people cared about what kind of reward Zhang Ruochen could get from the Fane of Truth at this moment.

Zhang Ruochen was already invincible below the Supreme Saint realm. Would he become more powerful if he got the reward that could make the deities fear him?

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

The number of cultivators gathered in the Sea of Truth had greatly decreased. No one knew what Zhang Ruochen was doing in the Mountain of Truth. Naturally, there was no need to wait here.

Moreover, it was still a question whether Zhang Ruochen would appear on the shore of the Sea of Truth in the future.

Xiang Chunan, Feng Yan, and the others did not leave. They seemed to be very patient. Anyway, no matter where Zhang Ruochen would appear, he would come to find them.

At the edge of the Mountain of Truth, Zhang Ruochen was fully immersed in his cultivation. Behind him was a hazy world. The Five-element Chaotic Qi was surging inside, and countless light spots were flashing. They were like small stars.

This world didn't seem big, but it gave people a boundless feeling. It was extending all the time.

When the Sundial stopped running, Zhang Ruochen opened his eyes. The hazy world behind him shook, and it revealed billions of different forms of words that explained the truth of the world vividly.

A faint smile appeared in Zhang Ruochen's eyes. He said softly, "It's done. Using the Five-element Chaotic Body as the foundation, I've finally condensed my Realm-frame of Truth."

Since he hadn't mastered the secret technique of the Fane of Truth, the Realm-frame of Truth that Zhang Ruochen had condensed was different from the ordinary Realm-frame of Truth. It could be said to be unique.

Under normal circumstances, even if he performed the Realm-frame of Truth, most people wouldn't be able to recognize it. They would still think it was the Five-element Chaotic Body.

It wasn't wrong to think this way. The hazy world behind Zhang Ruochen was a combination of the Realm-frame of Truth and the anomaly. There were many inexplicable mysteries.

Zhang Ruochen's Five-element Chaotic Body had changed due to the combination. It became stronger and could compact part of the Neverwither physique.

Zhang Ruochen felt much relaxed after obtaining the Realm-frame of Truth, and the suppression from the Mountain of Truth was greatly weakened.

'Although my Realm-frame of Truth is different from the ordinary ones, it should not be worse than the 'Shoreless Star Ocean' form. Now that I have fulfilled the first condition. I wonder what the second condition is?' Zhang Ruochen thought to himself.

He raised his head and looked up at the top of the mountain, but he did not see the tall figure.

After thinking for a while, he waved his hand and put away the Sundial. Then he stood up and began to climb the mountain.

The dimensions on the Mountain of Truth were completely frozen. There is no way Zhang Ruochen could fly in the sky, so he could only ascend on foot.

At first, Zhang Ruochen was climbing very fast. However, after he climbed to a certain height, his speed gradually slowed down. It felt like a primordial divine mountain was pressing down on him. His footsteps were extremely heavy.

After an unknown amount of time, Zhang Ruochen finally arrived at the mountainside. He almost collapsed to the ground and could not move a single step.

“It’s impressive how you can condense the Realm-frame of Truth on your own. Now, as long as you fulfill the second condition, you can go to the top of the mountain and hope to get the reward.” The ethereal voice sounded again.

Zhang Ruochen raised his head and saw the tall figure again. He couldn’t help but ask, “Senior, what’s the second condition?”

“The completion of the Saint Kinghood,” the tall figure answered succinctly.

A strange light flashed in Zhang Ruochen’s eyes. He knew what the completion of the Saint Kinghood meant. He had to cultivate 100 million Precepts just like Yan Wushen.

Everyone knew how difficult it was to achieve such a goal.

Even Yan Wushen had to walk on that extremely difficult and dangerous path to succeed.

Throughout the history of Celestial and Infernal Courts, a perfect Saint King might not even appear in a Yuanhui Tribulation.

In a sense, it was even more difficult to complete the cultivation of a Saint Kinghood than to become a god.

According to legends, if one could complete the cultivation of a Saint Kinghood, he would be able to compete with a Supreme Saint in the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

Zhang Ruochen’s Precepts were close to 100 million and he only needed tens of thousands more. However, he couldn’t predict how much time it would take to cultivate them.

“This time, I’ll give you twenty years to do so. If you can’t succeed, it only means you’re not destined to receive the reward,” the tall figure said indifferently.

Before he finished speaking, twenty rays of divine lights fell from the top of the mountain.

Zhang Ruochen wasn’t in a hurry to collect the Godstones in front of him. He asked instead, “Senior, what’s the situation in the Central Imperial City of Kunlun?”

“Is the matter in Kunlun more important than your great opportunity?” The tall figure asked rhetorically.

Zhang Ruochen said in a low voice, “Of course the opportunity is equally important, but there are people and things in Kunlun that I care about. I can’t just cast them aside.”

The figure was silent for a moment and said, “Don’t worry. The Central Imperial City is safe for the time being. If something happens, I can send you back.”

Zhang Ruochen felt relieved after hearing what the tall figure said. He quickly answered, "Thank you, senior."

This way, he didn't have to worry about anything, and he could focus on comprehending the Path on the Mountain of Truth.

Completing the cultivation of the Saint Kinghood in 20 years seems surreal. If he didn't try, how would he know?

Zhang Ruochen had never backed down no matter what happened.