

GOF 2181

Chapter 2181: The Completed Saint Kingdom Cultivation

Zhang Ruochen put aside his distracting thoughts and sat down cross-legged and he seized the time to comprehend the Path. He didn't want to miss the great opportunity of the Fane of Truth no matter what.

However, it wasn't easy to complete the cultivation of the Saint Kingdom as it entails great danger.

Many geniuses tried to break through the completion of the Saint Kingdom in the past. However, they all ended up in a miserable state. Some of their cultivation fell back, and some died from it.

As time went by, fewer and fewer people took this route, and the completion of the Saint Kingdom became nothing but a legend.

If not, Yin Yuanchen wouldn't be so shocked previously when he saw Yan Wushen's breakthrough.

A peerless genius like Yan Wushen who could only be born in an era would have to walk on an extremely dangerous path and spend nearly a thousand years to reach the completion of the Saint Kingdom. The difficulty of this could be seen clearly.

Under normal circumstances, when one's cultivation reached the Path's Anterior realm, the number of Precepts would reach 30 million. After that, the difficulty of cultivating the Precepts would gradually increase. Those who could reach more than 90 million were extremely rare.

The more Precepts one had, the harder it was to control them. The slightest carelessness could break the balance and hurt oneself.

Zhang Ruochen's main issue now was his cultivation and body had reached the limit. It was easy for him to break through to the Supreme Saint realm.

There were only tens of thousands of Precepts left. Zhang Ruochen chose to cultivate them selectively. He decided to focus on the three Paths of the Ancients, three Paths of Supreme Saints, and the Path of Five-Element. Of course, it includes various Paths related to them.

There was a saying that time flies when you cultivate. Especially when one was completely immersed in cultivation, one couldn't feel the passage of time.

Zhang Ruochen shook violently suddenly. His blood flow became unstable and caused him to spit out a mouthful of blood.

"I was too hasty. The further I go, the more I need to be careful," Zhang Ruochen said in a low voice.

He wanted to break through the shackles in one go, but it was obvious he thought everything was too simple. That was how he tasted the painful consequence.

The closer he was to the completion of the Saint Kingdom, the more cautious he had to be in cultivating each Precept. It was important to know that one wrong move and things could go wrong. The details were the key to success or failure.

Zhang Ruochen was forced to stop cultivating temporarily. He circulated the Empyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture and absorbed the essence of the Sacred Seven-star Lingzhi's Sun Leaf to heal his injuries. At the same time, he thought about how to cultivate next.

After some time, Zhang Ruochen completely healed his injuries and returned to his peak condition.

My advantage is that with six Saint Aspects, I can control the Precepts more easily than ordinary people and Yan Wushen should be the same as me.

But at the same time, the six Saint Aspects have separated the Precepts into individuals. Each of them is in charge of their affairs. It's much more difficult to maintain perfect harmony and absolute balance.

Fortunately, I created the Heavenly Stream and connected the six Saint Aspects. Otherwise, it would be troublesome now.'

Zhang Ruochen analyzed his situation seriously after the healing.

Only by fully understanding his situation could Zhang Ruochen find the crux of the problem and solve it in a targeted way.

Maybe I can use the Realm-frame of Truth to suppress myself,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen was unsure whether this method was feasible, but it was still a method that he could try.

Zhang Ruochen immediately took action. Nearly a million Precept of Truth, along with the majestic Five-element Chaotic Qi, surged from his body. They interweaved with each other and quickly formed a hazy chaotic world.

Buzz

An invisible wave appeared as Zhang Ruochen's Realm-frame of Truth resonated with the Mountain of Truth.

A vast starry sky shone above the Mountain of Truth. There were billions of stars in it. Each star was formed from strange words and shone with boundless saint light.

At the edge of the starry sky, there was endless chaos. It was inexplicably expanding.

Although Zhang Ruochen had successfully condensed the Realm-frame of Truth at the foot of the mountain. He had finally used it and made it fully manifest now.

Chaos contained everything and had infinite possibilities. Thus, the Realm-frame of Truth that Zhang Ruochen had condensed was also the same. It could evolve and transform continuously. No one could be sure what it would eventually look like.

On the top of the mountain, the tall figure reappeared. The tall figure looked up at the stars in the sky and was surprised by what he had seen. 'It changes all the time. What a special Realm-frame of Truth. Could it transform into the 'Boundless Universe' in the future?' the tall figure thought.

Once a cultivator's Realm-frame of Truth was formed, it would take shape under normal circumstances.

Take the 'Lands Down Below' formed by Archangel Michael as an example. No matter how much his Path of Truth improved in the future and how strong his cultivation became, or even if he became a god, his Realm-frame of Truth would still be the 'Lands Down Below' form. It wouldn't become the "Shoreless Star Ocean".

From the tall figure's point of view, Zhang Ruochen's Realm-frame of Truth should be the same as the 'Shoreless Star Ocean'. However, it seemed that there was still room for growth and it was not fully formed yet.

The reason could only be that Zhang Ruochen did not use the secret method of the Fane of Truth to form the Realm-frame of Truth. He relied on his exploration instead.

However, this method of forming the Realm-frame of Truth was unperfect. Even if he taught others the method, it would be difficult for them to imitate.

"It's a good idea to use the Realm-frame of Truth to suppress oneself. I hope this little guy can succeed. Otherwise, it might take another Yuanhui Tribulation," the tall figure said softly.

If it were not for his talent, the tall figure wouldn't provide Zhang Ruochen with Godstones, even though those dozens of Godstones were not very valuable in her eyes.

Zhang Ruochen had been given the opportunity. Whether he could seize it or not, it all depends on his ability.

Zhang Ruochen's mind was completely immersed in the Divine Light Sea of Qi and he didn't notice the abnormality in the sky. He tried his best to condense new Precepts on his own.

The Realm-frame of Truth was indeed extraordinary. It suppressed the Heavenly Stream and made it extremely stable. Dozens of Precepts were added in succession, and there was no big movement.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen was not careless. He mobilized all his spiritual power and carefully observed the situation of the Heavenly Stream. He did his best to make the structure of the Precepts perfect.

Later, Zhang Ruochen used the Profound Spatial Dimension and combined it with the Realm-frame of Truth.

He did not forget anything that could be helpful to cultivate and use treasures like the Secret Tome of Time and Space, the Zangshan Demonic Mirror, and the Golden Sun of Destruction.

Even so, Zhang Ruochen's cultivation still didn't go smoothly. He vomited blood many times and suffered the backlash of some kind of Precept power. There were even two times when his sea of Qi had cracked and was almost destroyed.

If the Sacred Seven-star Lingzhi's Sun Leaf didn't contain magical power and kept healing his injured body, he might have already suffered injuries from the Paths and ruined his future.

Boom

A powerful aura surged from Zhang Ruochen's body.

An extremely tall and mighty phantom of a divine demon appeared. Under his feet was a vast hell and Evil Aura kept emerging. Countless evil spirits were roaring inside, but they were suppressed by it and couldn't break free.

I didn't expect to take this opportunity to successfully cultivate the third level of the Incarceration of Divine Demon. I've reached the level of the Neverwithers Saint Technique.' Zhang Ruochen was delighted.

Ever since Zhang Ruochen obtained the Incarceration of Divine Demon, he'd started to comprehend and cultivate it. But before that, he'd only cultivated the second level, which meant he'd reached the mid-level. It didn't mean much to him, so he'd never used it in battle.

Until now, he had finally cultivated the third level as he wished. Its power was comparable to the twelfth move of the Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike and the eleventh level of the Luoshui Fist Technique.

Zhang Ruochen cultivated the divine technique at this time mainly because he felt that this technique could help him suppress the Precepts in the Heavenly Stream.

It turned out that the suppression effect was indeed very effective.

Although Zhang Ruochen didn't cultivate the demonic techniques, he could use the Five-element Chaotic Qi to perform the Incarceration of Divine Demon. It was also powerful and not weaker than the Demonic Apocalyptic Qi.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen's body trembled. Many cracks appeared on the surface of his body. He's like a broken porcelain bottle, and his saint blood kept seeping out.

Then, an extremely powerful force burst out from his body as if it was tearing his body apart.

Puff

Zhang Ruochen spat out blood and almost fell to the ground.

He took out a bottle of Spring of Life and gulped down all of it. After that, Zhang Ruochen activated the Emyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture to heal himself.

After a long time, Zhang Ruochen's breathing gradually stabilized. He finally resolved the danger of exploding his body. At the same time, the cracks on his body healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"It's very dangerous to break through to the completion of the Saint Kinghood. No wonder few people have dared to try it since the Middle Ages." Zhang Ruochen's eyes showed a hint of seriousness.

It was really dangerous just now and he had almost lost control of his power. His body would be destroyed, even if he could save his Saint Soul.

Fortunately, he stopped in time and drank a large amount of the Spring of Life, which saved him from danger.

"I must continue. If I don't reach the completion of the Saint Kinghood, how can I fight with Yan Wushen? How can I save Kunlun?" Zhang Ruochen's eyes showed determination.

Since Yan Wushen could succeed, how could Zhang Ruochen not?

Zhang Ruochen adjusted his state again and began to break through once more.

Zhang Ruochen kept trying and experiencing dangers again and again, but he never gave up.

He knew that if he retreated now, there would be a huge flaw in his state of mind and he would never be able to complete it.

Crack

Zhang Ruochen's body was full of cracks once again. The saint blood soaked through his clothes and turned him into a bloody man.

The situation was also in a mess in the Divine Light Sea of Qi. The Heavenly Stream seemed to be unstable. As if it could collapse at any time, and the six Saint Aspects were affected.

Even if the Heavenly Stream wasn't destroyed, many of the Precepts would be erased and the foundation of the Path would be damaged if this continued.

However, Zhang Ruochen didn't stop this time. He still chose to break through.

"Success or failure depends on this. God-Defiance Stele, suppress it."

Zhang Ruochen roared in his heart.

An ancient remnant stele appeared out of thin air in the Divine Light Sea of Qi, hovering above the Heavenly Stream.

The invisible power spread and the entire Divine Light Sea of Qi seemed to fall into a state of stillness. The Heavenly Stream, which was on the verge of collapse, calmed down.

Taking this opportunity, Zhang Ruochen concentrated all his strength in the Heavenly Stream to condense new Precepts.

Rumble

A vast river surged out of Zhang Ruochen's body. It was completely composed of Precepts.

There were 100 million Precepts in this river. Each Precept was thick and solid.

As soon as it appeared, the Precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth gathered like stars surrounding the Moon.

Zhang Ruochen was covered in blood. He looked scary, but he was smiling. He couldn't hide his joy.

"I've succeeded. I've been injured dozens of times in nineteen years, and it's all worth it." Zhang Ruochen's eyes were filled with excitement.

The tall figure stood at the top of the mountain and looked down at Zhang Ruochen, "I didn't expect him to succeed in 20 years," she said. "He even cultivated eleven types of Path to completion. Even in ancient times, he's still amazing."

Zhang Ruochen had completed the Saint Kinghood's cultivation, and the tall figure was the only witness.

If this information was not leaked, no one would know his secret before Zhang Ruochen made his move. This was also a trump card.

Zhang Ruochen had completed many Paths' cultivation. They were the Path of Time, Path of Dimension, Path of Truth, Path of Swordsmanship, Path of Fist, Path of Palm, and Path of Five-element. Including three Path of the Ancients and eight Path of Supreme Saint. If it was spread out, no one would believe it.

Zhang Ruochen had undoubtedly surpassed Yan Wushen in the number of Paths that he had cultivated completely.

In the vast river of Precepts, two invisible vortexes rotated slowly. Even on the Mountain of Truth, it still twisted a small area of time and space, as if it was connected to the future.

Millions of Precepts of Truth condensed into a thick book that carried all the truth in the world. It contained endless knowledge and explained the mysteries of the universe.

The Precepts of Swordsmanship turned into a saint sword, the Precepts of Fist turned into a surging river, and the Precepts of Palm turned into a dragon and an elephant. All in the form of a Saint Aspect.

As for the five million Precepts of Five-Element, they interweaved with each other and created a Five-Element Heaven Plate. It rotated slowly and evolved into various mysteries of the five elements that complemented and countered each other.

"There seemed to be a very special power fluctuation just now. It feels familiar. It seems that Zhang Ruochen has many secrets," the tall figure thought.

If Zhang Ruochen had heard this, he would have reacted immediately. The power fluctuation sensed by the tall figure was the God-Defiance Stele.

Fortunately, he only let the God-Defiance Stele appear for a moment and tried his best to hide its aura. He put it away as soon as he made the breakthrough. Otherwise, it would have been exposed by now.

The God-Defiance Stele was too special. Once it was exposed, it would bring him great trouble. Even deities would attack him without any regard for the face.

Zhang Ruochen took a deep breath. He circulated his techniques and pulled all the Precepts back into him.

Now, he could be considered to be standing at the pinnacles of the Saint Kingdom. His strength had reached the limit. If he wanted to improve further, he would have to break through to the Supreme Saint realm.

Chapter 2182: The Heart of Truth

Zhang Ruochen spent three days healing his wound completely. His physique and Saint Soul had become stronger after some repeated tempering. Even his spiritual power had been condensed again. He had reached a new pinnacle in all aspects.

Zhang Ruochen could feel the changes in him and it seemed to be an endless power within. He felt that even if there was a Primordial Divine Mountain in front of him, he could smash it with one punch.

Yan Wushen, I'm looking forward to fighting you at the pinnacle.' A strong fighting spirit emerged from Zhang Ruochen.

A fight between two perfect Saint Kings had probably never happened before.

After all, such peerless geniuses were the absolute protagonist of an era. It was difficult for them to be born in the same era.

Zhang Ruochen collected his thoughts and stood up. He moved in a flash and climbed to the top of the mountain. He was more concerned about the Fane of Truth's reward now than ever.

In any case, he had completed two extremely harsh conditions and was qualified to receive the reward that even the deities were jealous of.

It didn't take long for Zhang Ruochen to reach the top of the mountain.

At the same time, the steady flowing Heavenly River suddenly moved. It flowed faster and huge waves were rolling.

The Weak Water surged, and a huge water pillar rushed out. It formed a tall and sturdy giant in armor. Its body emitted a majestic divine might that was as vast as the abyss.

The giant cast its gaze towards the direction of the Celestial Domain of Truth, and muttered, "Was it that little fellow who caused the abnormal flow of the Heavenly River? Interesting. He managed to climb up the Mountain of Truth."

The Weak Water giant took a step and left the Heavenly River. It crossed the vast heavenly domain and rushed towards the Celestial Domain of Truth.

Empress Chi Yao and Blackheart Demonlord were on the shore of the Sea of Truth. There were strange looks on their faces suddenly.

"Not bad. Zhang Ruochen was able to reach the top of the Mountain of Truth," Blackheart Demonlord said coldly.

Although the Mountain of Truth was shrouded in a golden haze, it was not difficult for a deity to sense Zhang Ruochen's location.

However, Blackheart Demonlord was not pleased with the outcome.

'Could that kid be rewarded by the Fane of Truth?' Blackheart Demonlord thought as he frowned slightly.

With the enmity between the Blackdemon Realm and Zhang Ruochen, Blackheart Demonlord did not want Zhang Ruochen to receive too many benefits.

On the other hand, Empress Chi Yao was very calm. She looked at the Mountain of Truth indifferently. No one knew what she was thinking.

Whoosh

Rays of divine light tore through the sky and transformed into majestic divine figures.

“Greetings, Master.”

Fairy of a Hundred Flowers greeted a divine figure enveloped by a rain of flowers and bowed respectfully.

To be addressed as master by Fairy of a Hundred Flowers, it was naturally the Mandala Goddess of the Qianrui Realm, an extremely powerful ancient god.

Fairy of a Hundred Flowers was surprised to see the arrival of her master. After all, with her master’s status, she rarely cared about these things.

The Mandala Goddess was among the flowers and no one could see her true form. As soon as she arrived, a strange fragrance of flowers filled the air and soothes everyone’s heart.

“The Fane of Truth’s oracle has been issued for more than one Yuanhui Tribulation. Now, someone has finally met the conditions to become the first-tier below the Supreme Sainthood of Celestial Court. Zhang Ruochen is indeed very capable,” Mandala Goddess praised.

Although Zhang Ruochen was still very weak, anyone could see that he had endless potential. As long as he continued to grow, he had a high chance of becoming a prominent figure that could shock the entire universe.

At this moment, a cold divine moon rose in the sky and illuminated the entire Celestial Domain of Truth. Everyone could see it.

“The Moon Goddess has arrived.”

All the deities present turned their heads.

Everyone wasn’t surprised by the Moon Goddess’s arrival. After all, it would be strange if she didn’t come when such a huge event had happened.

Under everyone’s gaze, a peerlessly beautiful figure walked over from the distant horizon. With each step she took, she could travel billions of kilometers.

In the blink of an eye, the Moon Goddess had arrived at the Sea of Truth. Her peerless beauty was breathtaking. Even the gods couldn’t help but take a few more glances at her.

“Zhang Ruochen has crossed the ten regions of the sea and reached the Mountain of Truth. From now on, the Guanghan Realm will have a spot to cultivate in the Celestial Domain of Truth every day. Congratulations, Moon Goddess.”

“Congratulations, Moon Goddess.”

A group of deities came forward and congratulated the Moon Goddess one after another.

“It’s a shame that Zhang Ruochen—who belonged to Kunlun—was forced to leave and join the Guanghan Realm. Otherwise, Kunlun would have a large number of places to cultivate in the Celestial Domain of Truth.” Blackheart Demonlord shook his head.

Blackheart Demonlord’s words were meant for Empress Chi Yao.

However, Empress Chi Yao didn't react at all. It was as if she hadn't heard anything. Her eyes were still calm.

Boom

The void shook violently as an extremely majestic blood-red temple building appeared in the Celestial Domain of Truth.

At the same time, the Weak Water giant in the Heavenly River also appeared out of thin air.

"The guardian of Heavenly River and Jiatianxia has come as well. The Celestial Domain of Truth hasn't been this lively in a long time."

Many deities had strange looks in their eyes.

The deity guarding Heavenly River had a special identity and was extremely powerful. It had authorities in the Celestial Palace, and not many people dared to provoke it.

Jiatianxia was the lord of the Fane of Bloody War. He was a powerful ancient god of the same era as the Moon Goddess. He was also very frightening.

"Moon Goddess, you do care about Zhang Ruochen and protect him no matter what. You've even shown your presence in the Celestial Domain of Truth with your true form." A vast and ancient voice came from the blood-red temple building.

The Moon Goddess said calmly, "It is not your place to question my affairs."

Then, she looked around and exclaimed, "From this day forward, Zhang Ruochen will be the fourth prominent figure of Guanghan Realm. His status is equal to Wu Zu, Emperor Ji Mie, and Supreme Saint Jiu Ling. Anyone who dares to touch him will be my enemy."

Many gods were shocked by Moon Goddess's exclamation. Anyone could tell that the Moon Goddess was showing her attitude. She was desperate to protect Zhang Ruochen.

Making a Saint King the fourth prominent figure of the Guanghan Realm was something that most people didn't dare to think about. But the Moon Goddess had made such a decision.

All of a sudden, those gods who were hostile to Zhang Ruochen, such as Blackheart Demonlord, couldn't help but frown. With the Moon Goddess's domineering stance, it would be more difficult to lay a finger on Zhang Ruochen in the future.

'No matter how strong the Moon Goddess is, she is only one person. If Zhang Ruochen did not receive the reward from the Fane of Truth, it would be fine. But if he succeeded, I'm afraid the Moon Goddess would not be able to protect him,' Blackheart Demonlord thought.

A reward that could make even gods jealous, no matter how strong the Moon Goddess was, it would not be able to intimidate everyone.

At this moment, so many gods gathered in the Sea of Truth to see if Zhang Ruochen could succeed.

There was no doubt that there were very few gods who wanted Zhang Ruochen to succeed.

Zhang Ruochen stood on the top of the mountain. He knew nothing about what was happening in the outside world.

The top of the mountain was very flat. It was a Bagua-shaped square. At the edge of the square, there was a house made of black rock. It looked very rough, but it was covered with natural Path runes.

As soon as Zhang Ruochen reached the top of the mountain, the tall figure came into his sight.

It was not until now that he finally saw the appearance of the tall figure. He had a strange and shocked expression.

The reason was that this deity of the Fane of Truth was very similar to Qing Sixue in terms of body shape, appearance, and temperament. It was as if she was carved from the same mold.

No one would believe that this deity had nothing to do with Qing Sixue.

“Are you surprised? Qing Sixue is my daughter,” the tall figure said with a smile.

Zhang Ruochen came back to his senses. He quickly bowed and said, “Greetings, senior. How should I address you?”

“I am the lord of the Fane of Truth,” the tall figure said.

Zhang Ruochen was shocked and surprised upon hearing that. He did not expect the identity of the deity in front of him to be so amazing.

As the lord of the Fane of Truth, she must be extremely powerful. Her power shook the world and she had an extraordinary position.

Zhang Ruochen finally understood why Xiang Chunan and Qing Sixue could cultivate the Path of Truth without coming to the Celestial Domain of Truth and had such high attainments.

Zhang Ruochen was even more curious about Xiang Chunan’s master who was also Qing Sixue’s father now more than ever.

To be able to marry the lord of the Fane of Truth, this person must be extraordinary.

“I’d waited for your arrival for a very long time since I’d issued the oracle of The Fane of Truth. Although you are not a Divine Scion trained by the Fane of Truth, the reward will still be yours since you have completed the trial.

“In the past, every Saint King and Supreme Saint who ascended the Mountain of Truth could directly become an Envoy of Truth. However, it is no longer possible now.” The lord of the Fane of Truth said calmly.

Zhang Ruochen looked puzzled and asked, “Why?”

Although Zhang Ruochen had not figured out what an Envoy of Truth was, surely it was not something ordinary. Otherwise, even the Moon Goddess would not pay so much attention to it.

“Do you know why you can get the Canons of Truth after crossing the Sea of Truth?” The lord of the Fane of Truth asked.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said, “No.”

He had indeed thought about it before. The canons were so mysterious that they were scattered throughout heaven and earth. Only the extremely powerful gods couldn't find a small part of it.

But the Canon of Truth was an exception. As long as one was good enough, even if he was only a saint, he could get it after crossing the Sea of Truth. It completely broke the rules.

“It's the Mountain of Truth under our feet that gathers all the ownerless Canons of Truth in the world. Once a cultivator passes the trial of the Sea of Truth, the cultivator of the Path of Truth will get the Canon of Truth.”

“The Fane of Destiny—which is opposite to the Fane of Truth—also has similar methods. Some amazing cultivators of the Path of Destiny have a chance to get the Canon of Destiny. They can become the Envoy of Destiny after getting one percent of the Canon of Destiny.” The lord of the Fane of Truth explained.

Zhang Ruochen was not too surprised. The Fane of Destiny and the Fane of Truth had always been opposite. Their methods countered each other. Since there was the Canon of Truth, how could there not be the Canon of Destiny?

There was a big difference between condensing the same level of the Realm-frame of Truth and not having the Canon of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen estimated that the ten Divine Scions of the Fane of Truth should have a lot of Canons of Truth. After all, they were excellent. At the very least, they had passed through eight regions of the Sea of Truth.

‘Pan Ruo and Lord Xue Chen should have both gotten the Canon of Destiny,’ Zhang Ruochen thought.

Pan Ruo was the goddess candidate of the Fane of Destiny, while Lord Xue Chen could beat Nie Xiangzi by half a level. If neither of them had the Canon of Destiny, who else would have it?

Pausing for a moment, the lord continued, “After a long time, the ownerless Canons of Truth gathered by the Mountain of Truth have been given out. The ten out of ten thousand of what you have just received after crossing the tenth region of the sea were the last of them.”

Zhang Ruochen suddenly understood what the lord of Fane of Truth said. No wonder he couldn't even get one out of ten thousand of the Canon of Truth after crossing the seventh, eighth, and ninth regions of the sea. It turned out that there wasn't anymore.

This wasn't very good news for him. He didn't get the rewards he deserved, and now that he couldn't become an Envoy of Truth, he didn't know what to say.

“Senior, I'm curious. What exactly is an Envoy of Truth?” Zhang Ruochen asked seriously.

The lord of the Fane of Truth said, “I'm telling you too much right now, and you won't understand. Simply put, an Envoy of Truth is a cultivator who can use the Path of Truth as he pleases. He has great power and a Supreme Saint that can rival even a god.

“At the same time, if you become an Envoy of Truth, you'll be protected by the Fane of Truth. You'll have authorities in the Fane of Truth, and you'll have a chance to become the lord of the Fane of Truth.

“Since the establishment of the Celestial Court, there have been a total of fourteen Supreme Saints who have become Envoys of Truth by ascending the Mountain of Truth. They are all candidates for the next lord of the Fane of Truth.”

A strange light flashed in Zhang Ruochen’s eyes. He said, “Shouldn’t there be thirteen Supreme Saints who have climbed up the Mountain of Truth?”

He was sure that he had heard correctly. The lord of the Fane of Truth had indeed said fourteen. This was inconsistent with the information circulating in the outside world. Was there some hidden reason behind this?

“The thirteen you know belong to the Celestial Court, but there is one who came from the Infernal Court,” the lord of the Fane of Truth said.

Zhang Ruochen said, “How can a cultivator from the Infernal Court become an Envoy of Truth?”

He knew that the Infernal Court had a powerful disguise that could hide in the Celestial Court, but an Envoy of Truth was no small matter. The Fane of Truth would go through an extremely strict screening. How could it let a cultivator from the Infernal Court get away with it?

In his opinion, the cultivators of the Infernal Court dared to plot against the Canon of Truth. They were simply courting death.

However, he did not expect that there was a cultivator of the Infernal Court who succeeded. Moreover, he became the Envoy of Truth and took away one percent of the Canon of Truth.

“Even I did not expect that Huang Tian’s guts and methods were indeed impressive. He managed to hide it from everyone in the Fane of Truth, including me. He was outstanding. After he became the Envoy of Truth, he used only a few hundred years to become a god, and he was much stronger than ordinary gods.

“It was not until he sneaked into Kunlun and cut off the Divine Sky-connecting Tree that his identity as Infernal Court’s Stone Clan cultivator was exposed.”

The lord of the Fane of Truth sighed with a complicated look in her eyes.

With the talent that Huang Tian had shown, many prominent figures of the Fane of Truth, including her, thought that he could become the next lord. However, they did not expect that he was a spy from the Infernal Court placed in the Celestial Court.

This was undoubtedly a huge stain on the Fane of Truth, which was why it was erased.

When he heard the word “Huang Tian,” a terrible killing intent flashed in Zhang Ruochen’s eyes. This person was one of the causes of Kunlun’s decline.

If Huang Tian hadn’t cut off the Divine Sky-connecting Tree, Kunlun wouldn’t have entered the 100,000 years of Godless era.

Zhang Ruochen didn’t expect that it was the Fane of Truth that made Huang Tian so strong. It hadn’t been long since he’d become a god, and he had the terrifying power to cut off the Divine Sky-connecting Tree.

According to the lord of the Fane of Truth, a Supreme Saint becoming the Envoy of Truth would be comparable to a god. How powerful would a god-level Envoy of Truth be?

Zhang Ruochen would personally kill Huang Tian and make him pay for what he'd done in the past if he had the chance. At the same time, he would take back one percent of the Canon of Truth.

After adjusting his mind, Zhang Ruochen looked at the lord of the Fane of truth and asked, "Senior, since I can't become an Envoy of Truth, what will the reward be?"

The Canon of Truth had been exhausted. Even if he couldn't accept the fact, there was nothing he could do. It was pointless to argue with the lord of the Fane of Truth.

The only thing he could do now was to see if he could get other rewards as compensation.

"When I issued the oracle, I prepared a reward for those below the Supreme Saint. However, whether you can get it depends on your abilities. Are you ready for it?" The lord of the Fane of Truth said seriously.

Zhang Ruochen nodded. "I'm ready."

He had a strong sense of anticipation and he didn't know what this special reward would be.

The lord of the Fane of Truth released a powerful divine force with a wave of her hand and infused it into the Mountain of Truth.

Countless complicated patterns instantly appeared on the square, each containing the truth of heaven and earth.

These patterns interweaved and formed a huge and mysterious Bagua diagram that illuminated the sky.

Fortunately, this space was completely isolated from the outside world. Otherwise, such a huge disturbance would alarm all the cultivators in the Celestial Domain of Truth.

Buzz

A brilliant divine light flew out of the Bagua diagram.

A shapeless and strange fluctuation spread out, causing the entire Mountain of Truth to tremble slightly.

"What's going on?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Zhang Ruochen's expression changed slightly. He felt that the Canon of Truth in him was showing signs of flying out.

It wasn't easy for him to obtain forty-nine out of ten-thousand Canon of Truth. If it was taken away at this time, he would be devastated.

Zhang Ruochen immediately integrated the Canon of Truth into the Realm-frame of Truth and finally stabilized it.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the ball of divine light. Unsurprisingly, this should be the reward that could make even gods jealous.

Slowly, the divine light dimmed and revealed a strange object wrapped in it.

It was a clear diamond-shaped crystal, only the size of a fist. There were 129,600 facets in total. On each facet, there were exquisite patterns. It was natural and aligned with the Path.

“What is this?” Zhang Ruochen asked curiously.

Zhang Ruochen was experienced and knowledgeable, but he had no impression of this thing. He had never even heard of it, let alone seen it.

The lord of the Fane of Truth stared at the diamond-shaped crystal and said solemnly, “This is The Heart of Truth. It can attract and contain the Canons of Truth. If you can refine it, you can use it to sense the Canons of Truth in others and even forcibly seize it.

“More importantly, with The Heart of Truth, you can control the Canon of Truth’s power indefinitely. Even if you can control all of them, it’s not impossible. “The others, including the thirteen Envoys of Truth, can only grasp one-tenth of the Canon of Truth’s power. This is their limit.”

“Also, with The Heart of Truth, the efficiency of comprehending the Precept of Truth can be doubled. Moreover, if other people cultivate with you, they can also comprehend the Precept of Truth. The effect is no less than cultivating in the Fane of Truth.”

“In short, The Heart of Truth has many wonderful uses. When you refine it, you will find out more of it.”

As soon as the lord of the Fane of Truth finished, Zhang Ruochen immediately understood and knew the function of this item.

The Canon of Truth was something that everyone wanted to fight for, but no one knew whether it had fallen into the hands of those people.

If one could sense it, it would undoubtedly be a great advantage.

It also had an amazing cultivation effect. Whoever could refine The Heart of Truth was like a moving Fane of Truth.

Not only could it help him, but it could also make the cultivators around him, and even the cultivators of a world, stronger quickly.

Such a precious treasure could indeed make gods jealous.

It would certainly attract a group of gods to fight for it if it was revealed to the world.

“Senior, how should I refine The Heart of Truth?” Zhang Ruochen asked again.

The lord of the Fane of Truth said, “Use the Precepts to bind it, and use the Realm-frame of Truth to contain it.”

“I see.” Zhang Ruochen nodded.

Zhang Ruochen finally understood why the lord of the Fane of Truth wanted him to condense the Realm-frame of Truth first and complete the cultivation of Saint Kinghood. These two points were the basic requirements to refine The Heart of Truth.

The lord of the Fane of Truth said seriously, "I need to remind you that refining The Heart of Truth is very risky. If you are not careful, you may explode and die. Even if you have condensed The Heart of Truth and completed the cultivation of Saint Kinghood, the rate of success is still less than thirty percent. Whether you choose to refine it or not is up to you."

Zhang Ruochen's heart sank upon hearing that. He didn't expect that refining The Heart of Truth would be so dangerous.

After thinking for a while, Zhang Ruochen let out a light breath and walked forward.

The opportunity was right in front of him. No matter how difficult it was, he had to try it.

Zhang Ruochen stopped when he was 30 meters away from The Heart of Truth and he stared at it intently.

A moment later, Zhang Ruochen activated his techniques and released all 100 million Precepts that he had cultivated. They turned into a river of Precepts that wound around The Heart of Truth.

Bang

Before he could get close, The Heart of Truth released a strange power that shook Zhang Ruochen's river of Precepts into pieces.

"Don't worry. You need to slowly merge with The Heart of Truth and eliminate its rejection. Even ordinary gods can't do anything to The Heart of Truth by force," the lord of the Fane of Truth warned.

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen couldn't help but readjust his state of mind. He condensed the river of Precepts again and circled The Heart of Truth.

At the same time, he unreservedly released his spiritual power and seeped into The Heart of Truth. He wanted to comprehend some mysteries.

However, the mysteries contained in The Heart of Truth were too profound. Even with the strength of Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power, he could not bear it. It was very difficult to understand.

Each pattern on it was like a sacred book of Path. It could derive endless truths. Even a Supreme Saint had to slowly comprehend it.

Although Zhang Ruochen was already standing at the pinnacle of the Saint Kinghood, he was still far from cultivating the Path.

Involuntarily, Zhang Ruochen completely relaxed. He focused all his attention on comprehending The Heart of Truth.

His cultivation had improved too fast, so it was inevitable that there would be some hidden dangers. He could take this opportunity to consolidate it and better grasp all the Precepts that he had cultivated.

...

Chapter 2183: Rise From Destruction

The Heart of Truth rotated slowly. The 129,600 facets refracted a strange light. The patterns carved on them became visible. Their forms kept changing, looking obscure and profound. It was as though they were living things.

Even with Zhang Ruochen's current cultivation rank at Saint Kinghood, he still felt these patterns were too profound to comprehend. Even when he used his spiritual power to the extreme, he could only decipher very little of them.

In his opinion, a Supreme Saint or even a deity could not easily decipher the mysteries contained in the Heart of Truth.

Fortunately, refining the Heart of Truth did not require thorough comprehension of all the mysteries it contained. Instead, it only required some enlightenment. The key was to be compatible with the Heart of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen had completely relaxed. He was not in a hurry, so he communicated with the Heart of Truth at a slow pace. The 100 million Precepts he had cultivated gradually wrapped around it.

Even so, Zhang Ruochen's stream of Precepts had been shaken by the power of the Heart of Truth many times.

If it weren't for the fact that the Precepts he had cultivated were extremely solid and resilient, many of them would have been wiped out.

The lord of the Fane of Truth stood at the side. He spoke from time to time, helping Zhang Ruochen avoid many detours and dangers.

In this world, perhaps no one understood the Heart of Truth better than the lord of the Fane of Truth.

After an unknown amount of time, the stream of Precepts released by Zhang Ruochen finally completely enveloped the Heart of Truth. A special connection seemed to have been established between the two.

"He is teachable that he can comprehend the key so quickly. With such comprehension, no wonder he was chosen by saint monk Xumi as the successor." The lord of the Fane of Truth nodded secretly.

Although she had offered guidance, Zhang Ruochen could only rely on his own ability to comprehend the Heart of Truth.

If Zhang Ruochen's comprehension was too poor, it would be a waste of effort no matter how much guidance she offered.

Buzz

At a certain moment, the void shook. The Heart of Truth finally trembled.

Although it was only the size of a fist, it was as heavy as a huge realm. It was so steady that even a Supreme Saint could not do anything about it if they were not compatible with it.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes suddenly brightened. He put his hands together and formed a seal. Boundless Five-element Chaotic Qi surged out of his body.

At the same time, a million Precepts of Truth flew back and combined with the Five-element Chaotic Qi. They quickly formed a hazy illusory realm of Chaos that contained a vast sea of stars, as if it was about to evolve into a universe.

As soon as the Realm-frame of Truth was formed, Mountain of Truth resonated. Endless Precepts of Truth appeared, weaving a brilliant and vast starry sky. It looked real.

“Withdraw.”

Zhang Ruochen growled.

Suddenly, the other 99 million Precepts moved together and slowly dragged the Heart of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen’s expression was very serious. He did not dare to relax at all. He tried his best to mobilize the Precepts.

However, everything did not go as smoothly as he had imagined. Before it could go far, the Heart of Truth trembled slightly. The Precepts couldn’t restrain it.

‘Saint Aspects!’

With a thought, Zhang Ruochen released all six Saint Aspects.

The six Saint Aspects suppressed the sky, earth, east, south, west, and north. Their powers connected as one, locking the Heart of Truth.

At this time, the advantage of having six Saint Aspects was well demonstrated.

“Six Saint Aspects? As expected, like Yan Wushen, he is extraordinary. Since the ancient times, it has been a long time since such a being was born. Now, two of them have appeared at the same time. Does this mean something?” A glint of light flashed in the eyes of the lord of the Fane of Truth.

She could not help but fall into deep thought. With her status, the secrets she could come into contact with were unimaginable. She could usually foresee an important event that would happen.

Under the suppression by the six Saint Aspects, the Heart of Truth finally stabilized again. Hence, the Precepts could drag it a little faster.

Doing this consumed a lot of mental and spiritual power.

Even Zhang Ruochen’s mind and spirit were almost unable to bear it.

When the Heart of Truth was dragged close, a black hole emerged on the Realm-frame of Truth, releasing a powerful devouring force that sucked the Heart of Truth.

Buzz

At this moment, the Heart of Truth suddenly released a slight fluctuation.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes suddenly turned grim. His Realm-frame of Truth was trembling and showing signs of collapsing.

At the same time, a strange force entered his body. It instantly harmed his Five-element Chaotic Body. Many fine cracks appeared on the surface of his body, and Saint blood seeped out of his skin.

Fortunately, this force was not too strong. It disappeared quickly and did not cause further damage.

'What a terrifying Heart of Truth. It almost destroyed my body even before I could refine it for real.'
Zhang Ruochen was shocked.

It seemed that the lord of the Fane was not lying. Refining the Heart of Truth was extremely dangerous. If he let his guard down, he would be doomed.

If he wanted to give up, he still had a chance.

But once he put the Heart of Truth into the Realm-frame of Truth, he would not be able to retreat anymore.

Looking at the Heart of Truth in a short distance, Zhang Ruochen did not hesitate at all. He was extremely determined. He would never regret what he had chosen to do.

After regaining his composure, Zhang Ruochen activated the Realm-frame of Truth with all his strength so that it would hold onto the Heart of Truth closely.

Even though the space here was extremely stable, it distorted at this moment.

Crash

In one go, the Heart of Truth was finally absorbed into the Realm-frame of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen's expression became more serious. He knew that the next moment would be the most dangerous.

There were only two outcomes he would face. He would either successfully refine the Heart of Truth or die from body explosion.

"You can only rely on yourself when refining the Heart of Truth. You cannot use external support. Do keep that in mind," the lord of the Fane reminded him seriously.

She knew that Zhang Ruochen had many items. Nevertheless, if he used them now, it would only backfire.

Zhang Ruochen nodded. "Thank you for your reminder."

Taking a deep breath, Zhang Ruochen sat down cross-legged. He was not in a hurry to refine the Heart of Truth. Instead, he circulated Empyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture over and over again to relax his body and mind completely.

It was a matter of life and death. No matter what, he could not afford to be careless.

After a long time, Zhang Ruochen's body and mind became ethereal. He put aside all distracting thoughts and completely immersed his mind in the Realm-frame of Truth. He began to refine the Heart of Truth.

What he needed to do was to merge the Heart of Truth and the Realm-frame of Truth into one.

Once he succeeded, his Realm-frame of Truth would become stronger. At the same time, it would become more profound, and he could gain fruit beyond imagination.

Under Zhang Ruochen's control, the Realm-frame of Truth began to vibrate rhythmically. Billions of stars slowly revolved around the Heart of Truth.

One of his greatest advantages was that his cultivation in the Path of Truth had reached Great Perfection, which could greatly increase the success rate of refining the Heart of Truth.

The lord of the Fane of Truth stood quietly on the side. If Zhang Ruochen failed to refine the Heart of Truth, she would make her move and try her best to save his life.

After all, it would be a pity if a peerless genius like Zhang Ruochen died here.

However, even if she took a move, she could not guarantee she could save Zhang Ruochen.

Turning her eyes, the lord of the Fane of Truth looked at the shore of Sea of Truth. Although it was clouded by golden haze, she could still see it clearly.

"Moon Goddess, Wargod Bian Zhuang, Mandala Goddess, Jiatianxia... There are quite a few deities here. They all seem to care about this reward from the Fane of Truth."

"If Zhang Ruochen can successfully refine the Heart of Truth, he'll probably face more troubles that even Moon Goddess might not be able to protect him, but..."

The lord of the Fane of Truth looked through the void space. As soon as she locked her gaze on the Weak Water Giant who was guarding Celestial River, there was a change in her expression.

However, it was just a moment. Immediately, she withdrew her gaze and looked back at Zhang Ruochen.

Even she could not tell how long Zhang Ruochen would take to refine the Heart of Truth.

It was something unpredictable. It could take one day or one year. The key was how compatible Zhang Ruochen was with the Heart of Truth.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the Realm-frame of Truth shook. A large number of stars near the Heart of Truth were destroyed instantly.

Ptui!

Zhang Ruochen spat out a large mouthful of blood, his body trembling.

For a moment, his breath became very chaotic. The Qi and blood in his body surged. His radiant Yang Qi, which was hundreds of thousands of times potent than that of an ordinary person, almost broke out of his body.

Zhang Ruochen did not panic. Instead, he became calmer. He immediately executed Empyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture to comb his energy.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen confined himself with Profound Spatial Dimension. It was as if he wanted to make his surroundings fall into a state of eternal stillness.

Once he had started to refine the Heart of Truth, he could not stop halfway. He had to persist no matter how big the problem was.

A large number of stars approached the Heart of Truth again. They released unique waves of energy and carefully permeated it.

There were hundreds of millions of stars in the Realm-frame of Truth that Zhang Ruochen had formed, and the number was still increasing. They would not be annihilated easily.

Not long after, the Heart of Truth showed signs of movement again. Again, it destroyed a large number of stars, making Zhang Ruochen suffer even more serious injuries.

Just like that, Zhang Ruochen repeatedly adjusted his condition and suffered serious injuries. Even though his body had a very strong recovery ability, it gradually began to be overwhelmed, and his recovery speed became slower.

As time passed, more than half of the starry sky in the Realm-frame of Truth had been destroyed. As a result, the Realm-frame of Truth became unstable and showed signs of collapsing.

It was not easy to condense the Realm-frame of Truth. Once it was destroyed, it would be ten or a hundred times more difficult to re-condense it.

Crack

Suddenly, a crack appeared in the Realm-frame of Truth. It was the first crack. Correspondingly, a clear crack appeared on Zhang Ruochen's body too.

What's worse was that there was even a crack on Zhang Ruochen's Saint Soul.

Even if he used the essence Qi of Sacred Seven-star Lingzhi's Sun Leaf, he could not repair the crack, let alone stop the loss of his essence, Qi, and spirit.

"Every time when there's a crack appears on your Realm-frame of Truth, the same thing will happen to your body and Saint Soul. When the Realm-frame of Truth is completely broken, you will explode and die." The voice of the lord of the Fane of Truth rang in Zhang Ruochen's ears.

When he heard that, his heart sank, and he felt a strong sense of urgency.

However, he understood that he must remain calm at this critical point. Instead of being anxious, he should think about countermeasures.

However, the power of the Heart of Truth was too overbearing; new cracks continued to form on the Realm-frame of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen's injuries became heavier and heavier. His body was full of cracks, like a porcelain bottle that was about to break.

"Huh? How did Zhang Ruochen's aura become so weak?"

Moon Goddess's eyes narrowed.

Moon Goddess could vaguely sense Zhang Ruochen's condition through the Staff of the Divine Envoy.

Unfortunately, her divine power and divine spirit could not reach Mountain of Truth, so she could not figure out what was going on with Zhang Ruochen.

Although Moon Goddess knew that the Fane of Truth's reward was not easy to obtain, she did not expect the process to be life-threatening.

Apart from Moon Goddess, Empress Chi Yao's expression also changed. She seemed to have sensed that Zhang Ruochen was in bad condition.

In the square, the lord of the Fane of Truth frowned slightly. In front of her, Zhang Ruochen had become a man covered in blood. The Saint blood in his body was almost running out.

The Realm-frame of Truth behind Zhang Ruochen was already filled with cracks, yet the number continued to increase. Large amounts of Five-element Chaotic Qi spilled out. In other words, the Realm-frame of Truth was on the verge of collapse.

"Did he fail?"

Disappointment appeared in the eyes of the lord of the Fane of Truth.

Even Zhang Ruochen could not succeed despite being so outstanding and talented. His failure implied that it was impossible to find a Saint King who could refine the Heart of Truth.

"I must not fail. If I die, who will save Kunlun? Who will protect Kongyue? Who will rebuild Shengming? I have too many things to do. I can't afford to die here?"

A strong will emerged in Zhang Ruochen's heart. He was unwilling to give in.

He had a lot of responsibility on his shoulders.

There was no way he would allow himself to fall like this, no way!

Driven by his strong will, his Realm-frame of Truth collapsed and contracted rapidly. It was going to return to the primordial state.

The lord of the Fane of Truth was about to make a move, wanting to remove the Heart of Truth from Zhang Ruochen's Realm-frame of Truth. However, as soon as she sensed the change, she stopped.

"What a powerful spiritual will. He still refuses to give up?" The lord of the Fane of Truth was surprised.

Under normal circumstances, after suffering such great pain, one's spiritual will would inevitably collapse, and it would be difficult to regain it.

But Zhang Ruochen's spiritual will was highly condensed at this moment as if it had undergone some kind of qualitative sublimation.

The Realm-frame of Truth collapsed at an extremely fast speed. In the blink of an eye, it was not much bigger than a fist. It only wrapped around the Heart of Truth, and there were no traces of stars in it. It was in the primordial state, like a realm that had yet to be born.

As a result, the Heart of Truth fell into complete silence. The situation did not get worse.

Zhang Ruochen himself fell into silence too. Strands of the Five-element Chaotic Qi gathered together like strands of silk, wrapping around his body and turning him into a giant cocoon.

The lord of the Fane of Truth sensed that Zhang Ruochen's signs of life had become extremely weak. They were almost non-existent.

"The most critical moment is coming. I hope he can survive," said the lord of the Fane of Truth.

At this point, she could not interfere at all. Whether Zhang Ruochen would live or die, it depended on his luck and fate.

At this moment, Mountain of Truth had become very quiet. The strange phenomenon in the sky had completely disappeared, giving off an extremely oppressive feeling.

Here, the concepts of time and space became very vague.

BOOM!

Suddenly, a powerful force erupted like a volcano that had been silent for hundreds of millions of years.

The cocoon that wrapped Zhang Ruochen shattered. Behind him, the small Realm-frame of Truth expanded rapidly. Countless stars were born, and the Heart of Truth had disappeared without a trace.

To be precise, the Heart of Truth and the Realm-frame of Truth had finally merged into one.

The newly created Realm-frame of Truth was more vast than before. Each star was dazzling.

The vast starry sky appeared in the sky again. It was much more magnificent than before.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Powerful heartbeats sounded, Zhang Ruochen's body emitting vigorous vitality.

His body, which had previously dried up due to great blood loss, regained its healthy form at speed visible to the naked eye.

Hundreds of millions of Precepts of Truth appeared in between heaven and earth, revolving around Zhang Ruochen. It was as though he had become the Master of Truth.

"He managed to rise from destruction after returning to primordial state. He is indeed an extraordinary talent."

Seeing these changes, the lord of the Fane of Truth laughed and praised him.

Of course, all the deities by the shore of the Sea of truth heard her words. Instantly, some of them smiled, and some of them looked grave.

Chapter 2184: Wargod Bian Zhuang, Heavenly Mugwort Bell

"To be able to break the shackles and receive the rewards of the Fane of Truth, just as the Lord of the Fane of Truth said, Zhang Ruochen is indeed an extraordinary person.

"He will definitely become a great figure in the future. Guanghan may prosper because of him. Congratulations to Moon Goddess."

“Not only did he defeat Yan Wushen, but he also ascended Mountain of Truth. Having such an amazing talented cultivator is really enviable. It seems that it won’t be long before a new Deity is born in Guanghan. Congratulations!”

Immediately, many deities congratulated Moon Goddess.

The force they represented did not hold any grudges against Moon Goddess or Zhang Ruochen. No matter what the outcome was, it wouldn’t affect them. They were just watching the show.

The Mandala Goddess stepped into the air and appeared in front of Moon Goddess. “It’s been 100,000 years we last met, and you are still as graceful as ever. Your good eye for talented cultivators is extraordinary as ever. Zhang Ruochen has successfully received the reward from Fane of Truth. He will definitely rise. Guanghan will finally regain its former glory.”

Of course, Moon Goddess knew very well that if Zhang Ruochen had not turned the tide in the Saint War of Merit and made Guanghan top the ranking, Guanghan would have become a Battlefield of Merits and suffered fate far more worse than Kunlun.

Because of Zhang Ruochen’s efforts, Guanghan could enjoy some privileges, including a resourceful region in Celestial Domain and exemption from becoming a Battle of Merits for a period.

Moon Goddess glanced at Mandala Goddess and said, “You have a good eye too.”

A Lotus of Divine Reflection who had embarked on the path of cultivation had limitless potential. Her future achievements might be able to catch up to, or even surpass Mandala Goddess. With her presence, Qianrui would remain peaceful under protection for a very long time.

No matter how powerful a deity was, they would still have to face Yuanhui Tribulations. Even if they could survive ten Yuanhui Tribulations, in the end, there would still be times when they would fall. If they wanted their Macroworlds to be prosperous, they would have to constantly nurture new deities.

“He is indeed amazing. His achievement is unprecedented since ancient times. Unfortunately, I’m afraid he will die before he attains Godhood. After all, he is only a Saint King. If he fails to attain Godhood, he will just remain as small fry,” said Blackheart Demonlord.

At this moment, the ancient voice came from the blood-colored fane building. “Tall poppies likely to draw negative attention. Sometimes, it is not a good thing to be too outstanding.”

All the deities present looked surprised upon hearing these words.

“Blackheart Demonlord and Jiatianxia dare to make such comments. Aren’t they afraid that they would anger Moon Goddess?”

“Moon Goddess has already said that Zhang Ruochen is under her protection. Whoever touches him will have to bear heavy consequences.”

“Now, not only has Moon Goddess completely recovered her strength, her cultivation has improved greatly. Not long ago, the old deity of Sunshine Civilization had lost out to her.”

“Jiatianxia’s power is also unfathomable, so he doesn’t seem afraid of Moon Goddess. As for Blackheart Demonlord, he was backed by Heavenly Realm. Hence, he doesn’t need to hold back his resentment.

Judging from Heavenly Realm's way of doing things, it would be hard for Moon Goddess to protect Zhang Ruochen."

...

For a moment, many deities were secretly communicating among themselves.

Be it the powerful Moon Goddess or the dominant Heavenly Realm, these two weren't regular parties they could afford to offend. At this time, they could only choose to be fence-sitters.

Moon Goddess had yet to make a statement, Blackheart Demonlord said again, "It is said that although Zhang Ruochen is only a saint king, he is already the leader of Empress Chi Yao... No, no, I didn't say it right. Empress, please don't think too much. After all, it's all in the past. It doesn't matter what it is anymore."

Empress Chi Yao's eyes were frosty cold. She released boundless divine light. Her cold murderous intent enveloped Blackheart Demonlord.

Blackheart Demonlord had provoked her again and again. Even a deity like her could not bear it.

But Blackheart Demonlord did not seem to feel it at all, he continued, "However, that kid used to be the Empress' ex. Yet, you took him in and gave him such a high position. you have even made him a Divine Envoy and the fourth most prominent figure of Guanghan. Don't you afraid of drawing controversy?"

"Maybe in a few days, someone will make a remark, saying that he's the lover you have stolen from Empress Chi Yao."

"If things turn this way, it'll affect your reputation greatly. What's the point?"

"Why don't you return Zhang Ruochen to Empress Chi Yao?"

"After all, Empress Chi Yao's two children need a father. The family of four has been separated for so many years. They should reunite."

Blackheart Demonlord spoke with confidence without the slightest scruple.

When the deities present heard him, their expressions changed. They all turned their gazes at Moon Goddess and Empress Chi Yao. The atmosphere suddenly became quite tense.

There was displeasure in the eyes of some deities. After all, Moon Goddess was the most beautiful goddess in Celestial Court. Her grace and elegance attracted countless deities. No one had ever dared to blaspheme her in this way.

Did Blackheart Demonlord try to trigger a divine war?

Moon Goddess' expression was as cold as ice. A bright moon flew out from her body and hung in the sky, releasing an extremely cold aura. It was as if it wanted to freeze the entire Celestial Domain of Truth.

A Chaotic Space-time Lotus appeared in Empress Chi Yao's palm, illuminating heaven and earth. An invisible, cold killing intent was released without any concealment.

Despite sensing the murderous intent from the two goddesses, Blackheart Demonlord was not afraid at all. After all, this was Celestial Domain of Truth, and there were deities from Heavenly Realm present. He bet Moon Goddess and Empress Chi Yao could not do anything to him.

“Humph!”

A heavy, cold snort resounded through this dimension.

The armored giant formed from the Weak Water who came from Celestial River shot Blackheart Demonlord with a cold glance. “Blackheart, how do you want to die?” said the giant.

“Wargod Bian Zhuang, what do you mean?”

A fearful expression appeared on Blackheart Demonlord’s calm face.

Wargod Bian Zhuang was in charge of guarding Celestial River. He had high authority and unparalleled combat strength. He was one of the most prominent figures in Celestial Court. When he said “Die”, it meant that he was furious.

As the saying goes, “words mean law, and the law must be enforced”. Since Wargod Bian Zhuang had said the word “Die”, he would put his words into action.

Although the Weak Water giant in front of Blackheart Demonlord was only an avatar of Wargod Bian Zhuang, it still put great pressure on him. He did not dare to underestimate it.

“What do I mean? I just want to kill you.”

The avatar of Wargod Bian Zhuang raised his hand. Immediately, Heavenly Mugwort Bell flew out from the sky and landed in his hand.

Heavenly Mugwort Bell was refined from an ancient primordial Macroworld. It was said that the primordial Macroworld was tens of millions of kilometers in size, and it was all made of metal.

Wargod Bian Zhuang refined the entire Macroworld into a bell and named it ‘Heavenly Mugwort’.

Buzz

At this moment, Heavenly Mugwort Bell shook slightly, emitting an earth-shaking bell sound.

In the next moment, Weak Water stream gathered and condensed into an illusory Celestial River that was tens of thousands of kilometers long. The water flowed majestically and covered the sky above Sea of truth before it swept towards a direction.

The expression of Blackheart Demonlord changed because the illusory Celestial River was actually heading towards him.

Without the slightest hesitation, he retreated rapidly.

However, no matter how fast his speed was, he was unable to escape from the illusory Celestial River. In the blink of an eye, all his escape routes were blocked by the illusory Celestial River.

Not only was his divine power suppressed, the space was compressed, turning into a cage between heaven and earth.

Blackheart Demonlord could only quickly form a demonic mark. He summoned countless Precepts and condensed boundless divine power to form a circular demonic mark. Tens of millions of skulls floated within the demonic mark.

The demonic mark released a monstrous demonic might that seemed capable of shattering the heavens. It collided with the illusory Celestial River.

Bang!

The demon seal trembled and shattered into pieces. It reverted into countless Precepts and billowing demonic Qi. The illusory Celestial River quickly obliterated them.

The avatar of the Bian Zhuang Wargod stood on the illusory Celestial River and took a step forward. He appeared above Blackheart Demonlord and launched a fist strike that was dazzling as a star.

This punch carried an unparalleled power. When it landed in the eyes of Blackheart Demonlord, it seemed to fill the entire world. That kind of magnificent power actually made his heart tremble.

“Wargod Bian Zhuang, you...”

Blackheart Demonlord’s pupils constricted as he hurriedly moved to block.

Faced with the legendary Wargod Bian Zhuang, Blackheart Demonlord did not dare to be the slightest bit careless. He immediately unleashed his own divine power without holding back and built the strongest defense.

But what made Blackheart Demonlord feel terrified was that his defense was like a piece of paper in front of Wargod Bian Zhuang’s punch. It was easily broken.

Bang!

The fist strike launched by Wargod Bian Zhuang’s avatar hit Blackheart Demonlord’s chest.

Ptui!

Blackheart Demonlord spat out a large mouthful of divine blood. He was sent flying backward. As a result, he crashed heavily into a barrier formed by Weak Water.

Before Blackheart Demonlord could regain his senses, Wargod Bian Zhuang had already approached him. He raised Heavenly Mugwort Bell and smashed it down on Blackheart Demonlord’s head.

Heavenly Mugwort Bell carried a weight of a metal primordial Macroworld, fell, and hit Blackheart Demonlord’s head.

Blackheart Demonlord’s strength was naturally not weak since he had survived his first Yuanhui Tribulation. However, he was completely powerless against Wargod Bian Zhuang.

Rumble.

The Blackheart Demon Lord’s divine body was broken. His head was split open and divine blood splattered all over the sky.

The divine body that was emitting demonic light rapidly fell from the sky. It smashed into a huge pit that was dozens of kilometers in diameter beside Sea of truth. The entire heaven's domain of truth was shaking.

The Blackheart Demon Lord's divine bones were almost shattered. He lay in the pit and found it difficult to get up.

Holding Heavenly Mugwort Bell in his hand, Wargod Bian Zhuang descended from the sky and trampled Blackheart Demonlord under his feet. He was suppressed to the point that he could not move, he roared angrily, "D*mn it, who do you think you are? Is it so great that you survived his first Yuanhui Tribulational assembly?"

"How dare you blaspheme Moon Goddess? Are you tired of living? Don't you know the relationship between Moon Goddess and I?"

"You better not spout nonsense," Moon Goddess said coldly.

Wargod Bian Zhuang raised his head and smiled at Moon Goddess. "Don't be angry. Don't be angry. This is not because of him. It's all my fault for not keeping my mouth shut."

Moon Goddess turned her eyes away and couldn't be bothered to look at him.

Wargod Bian Zhuang stomped hard on the back of Blackheart Demonlord, almost penetrating his body. He said, "Blasphemy, don't you know that it's a capital offense? Blasphemy against Moon Goddess is a capital offense."

"You..."

At first, Blackheart Demonlord did not believe that he could not defeat one of Wargod Bian Zhuang's avatars. He did not think that Wargod Bian Zhuang would dare to kill him in Celestial Court.

However, he had underestimated the importance of Moon Goddess in Wargod Bian Zhuang's heart.

He had also underestimated Wargod Bian Zhuang's combat strength.

It was difficult to kill a deity, especially one who had survived a Yuanhui Tribulation. However, Wargod Bian Zhuang was clearly powerful enough to kill deities. Even if he was killed now, Celestial Palace might not be able to do anything to him.

For the first time, Blackheart Demonlord felt that death was not far away from him.

"Knowing that Wargod Bian Zhuang, who is guarding Celestial River, is present, yet he still dares to spout nonsense. What a fool."

Many of the gods present could not help but have this thought.

It was well-known that Wargod Bian Zhuang adored Moon Goddess. Why didn't many people dare to provoke Moon Goddess?

It was because Moon Goddess was powerful enough, but it was also because of Wargod Bian Zhuang.

Back then, when the battle of the gods broke out on Moon Goddess Mountain, it caused a huge commotion. In the end, it was Wargod Bian Zhuang who stepped in to quell the commotion.

At that time, Wargod Bian Zhuang clearly sided with Moon Goddess. As for other deities, they did not dare to say anything.

“Wargod Bian Zhuang, don’t you think you have gone too far?”

At this moment, a slightly displeased voice was heard from the blood-colored fane building.

No matter what, Blackheart Demonlord was a deity showing support to Heavenly Realm. Now that he had been beaten to pieces by Wargod Bian Zhuang, it was undoubtedly a loss of face for Heavenly Realm.

Especially now that there were many deities present and a large number of Saint realm cultivators watching, what was the status quo?

At this moment, the Saint realm cultivators gathered at the shore of Sea of Truth were all dumbfounded in disbelief.

“What’s going on? Why are deities fighting in Celestial Domain of Truth?”

“That seems to be Blackdemon Realm’s Blackheart Demonlord. There seems to be a deity who wants to kill him. Am I seeing things?”

“Blackheart Demonlord is a powerful deity who has survived a Yuanhui Tribulation, yet he is unable to fight back. What is the background of that deity?”

“Shut up. That is Wargod Bian Zhuang who is guarding Celestial River. Blackheart Demonlord is in big trouble for provoking him. Who knows? He might really...”

The words of the lord of the Fane of Truth were only heard by the deities. Therefore, the Saint realm cultivators present did not know what had happened.

However, a deity making a move in Celestial Domain of Truth was undoubtedly a major event.

What was surprising was that Blackheart Demonlord had already been beaten up so badly, yet no one from Fane of Truth intervened.

On Mountain of Truth, the lord of the Fane of Truth cast his gaze toward the shore; a faint smile appeared in his eyes. “After so many years, Bian Zhuang hasn’t changed at all. When it comes to a matter pertaining to Moon Goddess, he is ruthless.”

The lord of the Fane of Truth knew very well about the way Bian Zhuang acted. Other than guarding Celestial River, Moon Goddess’s matter was probably the only thing that he would show concern.

Back then, when Moon Goddess had disappeared in Kunlun, Wargod Bian Zhuang had single-handedly killed his way into the Infernal Court. His unparalleled killing might had dyed a starfield in the Infernal Court red.

This time, Wargod Bian Zhuang had appeared in Celestial Domain of Truth, obviously because he knew that Moon Goddess would come.

He had acted so tyrannically not because he lacked intelligence, but because he only knew how to solve problems by force.

Instead, he knew that because of Zhang Ruochen, both Guanghan and Moon Goddess had been pushed into the limelight. That was why he had to announce to the deities in a tough manner that he would kill anyone who dared to blaspheme or harm Moon Goddess.

Whether the location was Celestial Court or Celestial Domain of Truth, he wouldn't care. He would kill them with no hesitation.

Wargod Bian Zhuang turned around and looked at the blood-red fane building. He said indifferently, "Too much? You don't have the right to point fingers at what I want to do. Go and stay where you are. Don't be an eyesore here."

With that, Wargod Bian Zhuang stepped on the body of Blackheart Demonlord a few more times. Everyone could clearly hear the sound of the deity's bones breaking.

"Get over there, kneel down, and apologize to Moon Goddess. Otherwise, I will really kill you."

Wargod Bian Zhuang kicked out, sending Blackheart Demonlord flying.

Blackheart Demonlord's hair was disheveled, and he was in a terrible state. He mobilized his divine power to support his broken divine body. Struggling to stand up, he roared, "Bian Zhuang, you are going too far."

At that moment, Blackheart Demonlord was like a mad demon. He hated it. What happened today would become a stain on his life. Ever since he became a deity, he had never been bullied like this.

"Puny Blackheart, you still dare to shout in front of me." Bian Zhuang's eyes were cold. He pointed at Blackheart Demonlord with his finger, and his body emitted terrifying killing intent.

All the deities present had strange expressions on their faces. Perhaps only Wargod Bian Zhuang could be so overpowering and treat deities as little bugs.

Blackheart Demonlord's mind trembled. He calmed down slightly, and an extremely strong sense of danger arose in his heart.

Buzz.

An extremely powerful divine might erupted from the blood-colored fane building, giving rise to thick blood clouds that covered the sky.

"Wargod Bian Zhuang, everything should be done in moderation. Don't overdo it." A warm and angry voice came from the blood-colored fane building.

The avatar of Wargod Bian Zhuang stood on Celestial River formed by Weak Water. With his hands behind his back, he looked disdainfully at the blood-colored fane building, he said domineeringly, "Jitianxia, do you really think you are somebody? You have been nagging in my ear. If you are not convinced, come and fight with me. If you can defeat my avatar, I will never step out of Celestial River again."

“If you don’t have the guts, then hide in your blood-colored fane building. I don’t want to lower myself to your level.”

Hearing this, Jiatianxia was instantly enraged. “Bian Zhuang, you’re too arrogant. Do you really think I’m afraid of You?”

Who was he?

He was the founder of Fane of Bloody War, a powerful ancient god who had grasped profound meanings. No one had ever dared to look down on him like this.

Using an avatar to defeat him?

It was simply wishful thinking. Even if the other party was the unrivaled Wargod guarding Celestial River, it was absolutely impossible.

The group of deities looked at each other. They did not expect things would arrive at this point. After being silent for 100,000 years, was Wargod Bian Zhuang going to show his divine might again?

One had to know that 100,000 years ago, he was the leader of the nine major Wargods in Celestial Palace.

How powerful was his cultivation now?

Was he going to use his avatar to suppress the entire world?

Chapter 2185: Abandon Celestial River for a Date With Moon Goddess

The blood-colored fane building shook, and an incomparably tall and mighty figure slowly emerged, his body exuding a vast divine might.

On his back, he had four pairs of enormous blood-coloured wings. The armor he wore was as red as blood. Despite having a youthful appearance, he had eyes as deep as black holes, like the eyes of those who had experienced vicissitudes of life.

He was Jiatianxia, the founder of Fane of Bloody War, a powerful ancient deity of the same generation as Moon Goddess.

Among deities of Heavenly Realm, Jiatianxia was a prominent figure who could call the shots.

At this moment, Jiatianxia was exuding a terrifying murderous aura. His expression was as grave as undertaker’s. Apparently, he was deeply offended by the contempt of Wargod Bian Zhuang.

He would not have reacted to Bian Zhuang’s contempt if the one present were Wargod Bian Zhuang himself. Now, the one present was merely an avatar, yet he dared to make such an audacious remark. How could an avatar be so blatantly disrespectful to him?

“Bian Zhuang, show me how powerful the leader of the nine Wargods of Celestial Palace is.”

Jiatianxia’s gaze was as sharp as a knife. His eight blood wings flapped and released a monstrous Blood Qi.

Countless Precepts were activated and combined with the Blood Qi, forming a gigantic that could cover the sky. It carried unparalleled divine might as it struck straight at Wargod Bian Zhuang.

Wargod Bian Zhuang did not seem to mind at all. He said with contempt, "How dare you use such petty tricks in front of me?"

As he spoke, Celestial River under the feet of Wargod Bian Zhuang surged violently. It turned into a giant dragon, crashing into the gigantic.

BANG!

Although the divine power contained within the gigantic hand was powerful, it still exploded in an instant when it was struck by Celestial River.

Following that, the power of Celestial River did not decrease. It continued to sweep towards Jiatianxia with an unstoppable momentum.

Jiatianxia's expression turned grim. The eight blood-red wings on his back expanded rapidly and became ten thousand mile long. They were like clouds that hung in the sky. Every feather emitted unusual red light. They were extremely sharp, looking like divine swords.

Crash!

The Blood Wings tore through the air, cutting Celestial River apart.

However, the Weak Water that formed Celestial River took the opportunity to stick itself to the Blood Wings tightly, like shit to a shovel.

Weak Water was an extremely special type of divine water in the world. Nothing could float on it. Everything, including a feather, would sink in it.

At the same time, Weak Water had an astonishing erosive power. It was said to be able to melt everything. It could be a threat to deities.

If not for that, Celestial Court would not have used Celestial River made of Weak Water as protection.

As the guardian of Celestial River, Wargod Bian Zhuang had long been able to control the Weak Water at will. He could execute many types of unbelievable techniques.

If it was a battle in Celestial River, Wargod Bian Zhuang would almost be invincible.

Seeing the battle between Wargod Bian Zhuang and Jiatianxia, the deities gathered near Sea of Truth retreated to make a space wide enough to be a battlefield for them.

At the same time, some deities also teleported the Saint realm cultivators away, so they would not get implicated.

With the strength of Wargod Bian Zhuang and Jiatianxia, even if they accidentally revealed a trace of divine power, it was not something that a Saint realm cultivator could withstand.

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On the peak of Mountain of Truth, Zhang Ruochen had recovered from his injuries. He slowly opened his eyes.

He had been severely injured, and his physical body and Saint Soul had almost collapsed. However, the benefit he received was tremendous. Now that he had regained , the strength of his physical body and Saint Soul had greatly increased, emitting an aura of immortality.

If he wanted to, he could now forge the best Neverwithier physique and break through to become a Supreme Saint. An ordinary Supreme Saint could not compare to him.

“the Realm-frame of Truth with the Heart of Truth has become very different. It is unpredictable. Even I can’t understand it.”

Zhang Ruochen scanned the Realm-frame of Truth with his spiritual power. He could not help but think to himself.

His Realm-frame of Truth should still be at Shoreless Star Ocean. But in essence, it was far beyond the ordinary Shoreless Star Ocean. The wonders contained in it was beyond imagination.

With a thought, Zhang Ruochen put the Realm-frame of Truth into his body. He needed to comprehend it carefully before he could use it perfectly.

With the Realm-frame of Truth, he could amplify his attack power ten times stronger at will. Even the ten divine disciples of the Fane of Truth could not do it for the time being.

Zhang Ruochen stood up and cupped his hands to the lord of the Fane of Truth. “Thank you for your guidance, senior. It allowed me to refine the Heart of Truth.”

“You earned it yourselves. It has nothing to do with me. Stay here for now. Don’t leave in a hurry,”the lord of the Fane of Truth said.

Zhang Ruochen asked, “Why?”

The lord of the Fane of Truth extended his hand and pointed. A huge crystal was immediately formed in front of him, projecting the outside world.

“This is... a battle between two deities!” Zhang Ruochen was surprised.

The lord of the Fane of Truth said, “You have attracted the attention of deities when you successfully ascended Mountain of Truth. And some deities did not want you to receive the Heart of Truth.”

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen suddenly realized that the faction of Heavenly Realm did not want him to live.

“Amazing. He can rival the Jiatianxia.” Zhang Ruochen was shocked.

Jiatianxia was the strongest figure in Fane of Bloody War. He was one of the ancient gods of Heavenly Realm known as a Forerunner of Heaven and Earth. Who could possibly rival him?

The lord of the Fane of Truth said, “That’s Wargod Bian Zhuang , the guardian of Celestial River. And that was just his avatar.”

“An avatar?”

Zhang Ruochen was shocked. “The current Jiatianxia is also an avatar?”

With Zhang Ruochen’s current cultivation, he really couldn’t size up Jiatianxia and Bian Zhuang. If the lord of the Fane of Truth had not projected their battle using a crystal made of the Precepts of Truth, Zhang Ruochen probably wouldn’t have been able to see the two deities clearly.

The difference in cultivation was too big.

The lord of the Fane of Truth smiled. “World A is the true form of the deities.”

Zhang Ruochen fell in silence. There were many hidden talented cultivators in Celestial Court.

No matter how good you are, there is always someone better. And that’s why we should be humble, reverent, and trying to improve ourselves at all times.

The title top cultivator below Supreme Sainthood might sound impressive.

However, there were as many bigshots among the Supreme Saints. After all, none among those who had ascended from Hundred-Shackle Realm were weak. Every single of them had a legend.

Just Qing Sixue alone, Zhang Ruochen didn’t have the confidence to fight against her under the cultivation realm of Saint Kingdom.

The lord of the Fane of Truth said, “Needless to be this shocked. Wargod Bian Zhuang is an ancient god, the leader of the nine Wargods of Heaven Palace. He’s even shouldered the responsibility of guarding Celestial River.

“If he didn’t have such combat strength, Heavenly Realm would have been attacked by Infernal Court deities many times.”

“Why did they fight?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

The lord of the Fane of Truth said, “Because of you.”

“Me? Milord, is that a joke? There’s nothing between Wargod Bian Zhuang and me.” Zhang Ruochen smiled bitterly.gave a bitter smile.

“Not with you, but Moon Goddess.”

Zhang Ruochen smiled. “That’s interesting. Is Moon Goddess really charming enough to attract Wargod Bian Zhuang?”

“You think that Moon Goddess doesn’t have that kind of charm? In fact, Moon Goddess was known as Celestial Court’s most beautiful goddess back then. Countless deities had fallen for her.”

Despite his appearance looking ferocious, the lord of the Fane of Truth was friendly to Zhang Ruochen. He treated Zhang Ruochen as his equal instead of a Saint King. The two conversed without any scruples.

Zhang Ruochen was surprised. “Isn’t a God’s state of mind supposed to be perfect? How could he be entangled in feelings?”

Zhang Ruochen had always thought that all deities were all heartless. They would give up everything in order to fulfill their great wishes or pursue the ultimate realm of cultivation.

Just like Chi Yao.

Her children did not seem to be matter to her.

The lord of the Fane of Truth shook his head, he said, "The perfection of one's state of mind is not to sever one's feelings and desires, but to do as one pleases. That Guy Bian Zhuang could also be considered a weirdo among the deities. When he was reliable, he could stabilize Celestial River. When he was unreliable, he would dare to abandon Celestial River and charge into Infernal Court alone. No one could stop him."

"As for the relationship between him and Moon Goddess... Hehe, who knows? In short, he claimed that as long as Moon Goddess agreed to ride the heavenly boat with him and see the entire Heavenly River, he would be willing to join Guanghan. "In order to embrace the bright moon, he lost 80,000 miles of Celestial River. It was from his mouth."

Zhang Ruochen sweated and sighed in his heart. That Wargod Bian Zhuang was indeed a weirdo.

In order to embrace the bright moon, he lost 80,000 miles of Celestial River. Zhang Ruochen did not know what the expressions of the deities in Celestial Palace were when they heard this. Did they have the idea of replacing a deity to guard Celestial River?

"Since Moon Goddess returned, why didn't everyone dare to openly deal with Guanghan? Actually, it was because they were afraid of Wargod Bian Zhuang. His fame came from fighting."

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen could not help but look at Wargod Bian Zhuang. Even though he was doing this for Moon Goddess, he was undoubtedly helping him this time.

Zhang Ruochen knew very well that many people would want to harm him after receiving the Fane of Truth's reward. Even the deities might personally attack him. He was truly pushed to the cusp of the storm.

Above Mountain of Truth, the avatar of Wargod Bian Zhuang fought fiercely with Jiatianxia. Perhaps to reduce the damage, the two had entered the void space.

Jiatianxia was more and more shocked as he fought. With his strength, he couldn't gain any advantage against one of Wargod Bian Zhuang's avatars.

With a wave of his hand, Jiatianxia took out Infernal Asuran Icon.

The map unfolded and turned into a vast world. It revealed a vast crimson-yellow continent. A thick Blood Qi enveloped the continent. Countless rivers of blood, lakes of blood, and seas of blood were densely covered. It was an extremely terrifying sight.

One could see countless inscriptions flowing on the continent, emitting an unimaginable holy power.

During the battle on Moon Goddess Mountain, Moon Goddess had seized the Infernal Asuran Icon from Bloodlord Erjia. However, after the battle ended, the two sides reached an agreement and returned the treasure to Jiatianxia.

After all, the Infernal Asuran Icon was the most important treasure of Fane of Bloody War. It could not be lost.

In comparison, the power of Jiatianxia's Infernal Asuran Icon was undoubtedly much more powerful than Bloodlord Erjia's.

Thick blood pillars shot up from Asuran Continent and bombarded Wargod Bian Zhuang.

These blood pillars contained an extremely powerful divine power that could shatter large swaths of the starry sky.

"How dare you take out a broken map to be an eyesore? Watch me smash it into pieces."

Wargod Bian Zhuang did not dodge. Instead, he took the initiative to meet them.

He swung Heavenly Mugwort Bell to meet the incoming blood pillars.

Bang.

Countless inscriptions flowed on the surface of Heavenly Mugwort Bell. It released a hazy, chaotic metallic glow. It was indestructible and shattered the blood pillars one by one.

In the next moment, Heavenly Mugwort Bell grew rapidly. It was almost as big as a Macroworld.

Wargod Bian Zhuang's strength was unparalleled. He directly smashed the enlarged Heavenly Mugwort Bell.

Rumble.

Heavenly Mugwort Bell was incomparably heavy and extremely hard. It pierced through Asuran Continent in an instant, and the entire world showed signs of collapsing.

Jiatianxia hurriedly released more divine power, and even used the profound meaning he had mastered to inject it into Infernal Asuran Icon to stabilize Asuran Continent.

"Suppress it for me."

Jiatianxia growled and pushed the power of Infernal Asuran Icon to the limit.

All the blood flowing on Asuran Continent rose up and turned into an endless sea of blood, drowning Wargod Bian Zhuang.

This blood had killed countless gods and was filled with resentment and evil. Even the body of a deity would be corroded.

The body of Wargod Bian Zhuang suddenly turned into a vast and Weak Water, wrapping around Heavenly Mugwort Bell and sweeping in all directions.

Boom.

In the blink of an eye, the boundless sea of blood was shattered into pieces by the impact of the Weak Water transformed by Wargod of Heavenly Mugwort.

Even Asuran Continent was shattered into pieces, and the land turned to dust.

Bang.

Jiatianxia suffered a violent impact, and his body flew backward. Divine blood sprayed out of his mouth, and three of the blood wings on his back exploded. The remaining five blood wings were stained with divine blood and became blood wings worthy of the name.

The Infernal Asuran Icon appeared once again, and there were clearly several cracks on it. It was badly damaged.

When Jiatianxia saw the Weak Water—that Bian Zhuang had transformed into—charging at him again, he did not dare to fight it head-on. Instead, he put away the Infernal Asuran Icon and tried to flee the scene.

In an instant, Jiatianxia left the void and returned to the blood-colored fane building.

Without stopping for even a moment, Jiatianxia controlled the blood-colored fane building and prepared to break through the void space and leave the heaven's domain of truth.

“Where do you think you're going?” Wargod Bian Zhuang roared.

Even though Jiatianxia was very fast, Heavenly Mugwort Bell still smashed into the blood-colored fane building.

Crack.

The blood-colored fane building let out a shattering sound and immediately collapsed into a large piece.

In the face of Bian Zhuang, Jiatianxia did not want to stay any longer. He did not care about his reputation and immediately fled.

The Weak Water gathered and reverted to the appearance of Wargod Bian Zhuang. He retrieved Heavenly Mugwort Bell and stare at the blood-colored fane building. “Heh? You are so fast when trying to run away. How dared you stand out while being a loser? Jiatianxia, you'd better hide in the blood-colored fane building and never come out again. Otherwise, I will beat you up every time I see you.” His tone was full of disdain.

Seeing this scene, all the deities present were shocked. Many of them looked at Wargod Bian Zhuang with respect.

“How could this possibly happen? As an ancient god mastering a Canon, yet he can't defeat one of Bian Zhuang's avatars. Just how powerful is Bian Zhuang is?” Blackheart Demonlord was extremely shocked.

It was only now that he knew the meaning of the leader of the nine Wargods in Celestial Palace. Bian Zhuang was truly unrivaled, standing at the top of the galaxy and universe.

Chapter 2186: Lotus of Transcendence

All the deities present understood that the reason Wargod Bian Zhuang's avatar could defeat Jiatianxia. Not only did he have his weapon—Heavenly Mugwort Bell, but he also had the advantage of location—Celestial Court.

The entire Celestial Court was surrounded by 30,000-mile wide Celestial River. Therefore, as long as Wargod Bian Zhuang was in Celestial Court, he could borrow the power of Celestial River and convert it into his own power.

It might look like just an avatar, but in fact, it also held the power of Celestial River.

Jiatianxia was not a weakling but a ruler of a Fane. If the fight had occurred in any other place in the universe, it would have been impossible for Wargod Bian Zhuang's avatar to defeat him.

His biggest mistake was underestimating the power of Celestial River and Wargod Bian Zhuang.

BOOM!

Wargod Bian Zhuang looked around with disdain. He held Heavenly Mugwort Bell and descended to the side of Blackheart Demonlord. A powerful divine might was naturally emitted.

Blackheart Demonlord's heart trembled. Jiatianxi had already escaped after being severely injured. Who else could stand up for him?

Ever since he set foot on the path of cultivation, he had always been very calculative. He had taken every step carefully. Not only had he survived a Yuanhui Tribulation, but he had also made Blackdemon Realm one of the top 1,000 strongest Macroworlds in Celestial Court. He did not need to fear that his Macroworld would become a Battlefield of Merits.

Unexpectedly, he had been one step behind this time. He had wanted to speak on behalf of Heavenly Realm, but in the end, he had brought great trouble to himself. He might even get himself killed.

"I can spare your life if you kneel and apologize to Moon Goddess," Bian Zhuang said coldly.

Blackheart Demonlord was instantly enraged. "Bian Zhuang, my strength is indeed inferior to yours, but I will not endure your insult. I am Blackdemon Realm's ruler. Even if you are a Wargod of Celestial Palace, you have no right to kill me."

Could any deities, who are known for their perseverance, ever kneel before others? No way!

A deity would rather choose death over humiliation.

"Ruler of Blackdemon Realm? My ass. To me, you are just a puny low-life. Since you want to die so badly, I will grant you your wish." Bian Zhuang's eyes were filled with contempt, and a terrifying killing intent radiated from his body.

Blackheart Demonlord made up his mind and immediately unleashed his Demonic Mark. Even though he knew that he was no match for him, he could not just sit there and wait to be slaughtered.

Most of the deities present could not help but shake their heads. No one dared to step out and stop Wargod Bian Zhuang, who displayed a domineering attitude at this moment.

Just as Wargod Bian Zhuang was about to make his move, a calm voice suddenly sounded, "Let's stop here, Bian Zhuang. You should know the rules of Celestial Domain of Truth."

As the voice trailed off, a streak of divine light flew out of Mountain of Truth. It transformed into a tall and burly figure, emitting a vast divine might.

The Precepts of the entire Celestial Domain of Truth became active. They all converged toward her as if the entire Celestial Domain was under her control.

The person who had appeared was none other than the lord of the Fane of Truth. At such a critical moment, she had chosen to appear and stop Wargod Bian Zhuang from killing Blackheart Demonlord.

Zhang Ruochen also left Mountain of Truth. He stood behind the lord of the Fane of Truth. However, he did not feel her divine might intimidating.

Zhang Ruochen was very calm in the face of the deities present. He did not show any signs of panic.

When he was on Mount Yueshen, he had fought the deities. Although he was in awe of the deities, he was not afraid.

In fact, Zhang Ruochen did not want the lord of the Fane of Truth to interfere. It would be great if Blackheart Demonlord died in the hands of Bian Zhuang.

Zhang Ruochen moved and appeared beside Moon Goddess. He cupped his fists to greet her. "Moon Goddess."

"You did well this time. I have announced publicly that from now on, you will be the fourth prominent figure of Guanghan. You are second to Tree God and me," Moon Goddess said.

Zhang Ruochen was surprised. He had not expected Moon Goddess to honor him with such a high status. This was not bad, and at least he would not have to listen to others in Guanghan.

It turned out that working with Moon Goddess was a very wise choice.

After a thought, Zhang Ruochen said, "Thank you, Moon Goddess."

Moon Goddess nodded slightly. Then she looked at the lord of the Fane of Truth.

At this moment, all the deities present were staring at the lord of the Fane of Truth, including Bian Zhuang.

No one was surprised by the arrival of the lord of the Fane of Truth. After all, this was Celestial Domain of Truth. Bian Zhuang was about to kill Blackheart Demonlord, and it would be odd if she did not show up.

The lord of the Fane of Truth looked at Bian Zhuang and said, "You should know that fights between deities are not allowed in Celestial Domain of Truth. Yet, you are planning to kill one in my territory?"

"Well, I merely beat up two puny low lives, so it should not be counted as a fight between deities. Since the Lord of the Fane wants to interfere, I can spare his life. However, he will have to pay the price for blaspheming Moon Goddess," said Wargod Bian Zhuang.

The lord of the Fane of Truth said, "This is between the two of you. It's none of my business. But I will not allow another fight between deities to erupt in Celestial Domain of Truth."

As the lord of the Fane of Truth spoke, she released an invisible aura enveloping Sea of Truth. There was a slight change in the expression among the deities.

Anyone could clearly feel the aura of the lord of the Fane of Truth. That kind of pressure was far greater than that of the avatar of Wargod Bian Zhuang.

Wargod Bian Zhuang narrowed his eyes. After pondering for a moment, he said, “Don’t worry. I know what I should do.”

Then, Wargod Bian Zhuang looked at Blackheart Demonlord and said, “Blackheart, take out a stalk of Divine Herb as compensation to Moon Goddess. Don’t tell me that you have none. You know well you can’t hide certain things from me.”

Not long ago, Blackheart Demonlord had left Celestial Court. When he returned to cross Celestial River, Wargod Bian Zhuang had sensed the presence of the Divine Herb with him.

Blackheart Demonlord’s eyes darkened. He had not expected Wargod Bian Zhuang would make such a demanding request: asking for a Divine Herb.

Divine Herb was precious. They were rarely found even in the eternal Macroworlds. They were extremely useful to deities.

Just like back then, Moon Goddess had regained most of her divine power by refining only a leaf—the Moon Leaf—from Sacred Seven-star Lingzhi.

It could be said that the value of any Divine Herbs was immeasurable.

Blackheart Demonlord indeed had a stalk of Divine Herb on him. It was something that he had obtained from a dangerous unexplored region in the universe after spending a great deal of efforts.

Tens of thousands of years ago, Blackheart Demonlord had discovered this stalk of Divine Herb. It was only recently that the Divine Herb had finally matured.

To prevent others from discovering the existence of the Divine Herb, Blackheart Demonlord had spent great effort. He had waited quietly for tens of thousands of years. When he went to collect it, he had even suffered a heavy injury and had almost died in that unexplored region in the universe.

How could Blackheart Demonlord be willing to hand it over to others?

Seeing that Blackheart Demonlord did not speak for a long time, Wargod Bian Zhuang said coldly, “What? You refuse? Then you’d better stay in Celestial Domain of Truth forever.”

When Blackheart Demonlord heard the Wargod, his heart sank to the bottom. He was aware that if he did not hand over the Divine Herb today, Wargod Bian Zhuang would not give up.

Perhaps, from the beginning, Bian Zhuang had been targetting him for that Divine Herb.

Stay in Celestial Domain of Truth forever? No.

Forcefully suppressing the anger in his heart, Blackheart Demonlord put on a sullen smile. “Moon Goddess’s return to Celestial Court is something worth celebrating. This Divine Herb is a token of my appreciation.”

As he spoke, Blackheart Demonlord took out a Saint Jade box, held it with divine power, delivering it to Moon Goddess.

Moon Goddess glanced at Blackheart Demonlord and didn't reject him.

No one would ever reject a Divine Herb.

She took the box and opened it.

Immediately, seven-colored divine light radiated from the box, and the aura of the Divine Herb spread in all directions.

"This is... Lotus of Transcendence!"

Some deities could not help but exclaim.

Their eyes lit up; they could not contain their desire. Lotus of Transcendence was a treasure that they were eager to obtain.

It was too special. As the name implied, it could help a deity transcend a Yuanhui Tribulation. It would greatly increase the success rate.

According to the experience of the predecessors, by refining a Lotus of Transcendence, the success rate of tribulation transcendence would be raised by 30 percent .

Yuan Hui tribulations faced by deities would only get more terrifying. Some would go to great lengths for such an item even if it would only bring a 10 percent increase in success rate, not to mention 30 percent.

The heart of Blackheart Demonlord was heavy. He had wanted to use Lotus of Transcendence in his second Yuanhui Tribulation. It had great significance for him.

If it were some other type of Divine Herb, Blackheart Demonlord would not have kept it. When he had gotten his hands on those, he would have already refined them to increase his own strength.

He had waited for tens of thousands of years and risked his life to get this Divine Herb. Yet, in the end, he ended up being a cat's paw; It was truly pathetic.

"Nice. Soon, Moon Goddess will undergo her fourth Yuanhui Tribulation. This Lotus of Transcendence will be useful." Wargod Bian Zhuang smiled in satisfaction. When he looked at Moon Goddess, he even had a fawning expression.

All the deities were speechless upon seeing such an expression on the face of a big shot like him. They felt that he did not have the dignity an elite should have.

Zhang Ruochen was struck by his words. She was about to face her fourth Yuanhui Tribulation, which meant that Moon Goddess had lived for almost 500,000 years. She really was an ancient deity.

There were not many ancient deities like Moon Goddess in both the Celestial Court and Infernal Court.

After all, more than half of the deities could not survive their first Yuanhui Tribulation. The deities who had survived their second Yuanhui Tribulation were even fewer. They were usually powerful enough to shake the heavens, and almost all of them had mastered a Canon.

"With the help of the Lotus of Transcendence, Moon Goddess will definitely survive her fourth Yuanhui Tribulation. Her cultivation base will be even stronger. Congratulations!"

Many deities congratulate Moon Goddess.

With Moon Goddess's power, once she had survived her fourth Yuanhui Tribulation, not many would dare to provoke her.

In this way, Guanghan Realm would have nothing to worry about for the next 129,600 years.

A faint smile appeared on Moon Goddess' icy-cold face. This Divine Herb was indeed very useful to her. In fact, even if Bian Zhuang had not made a move, she had planned to teach Blackheart Demonlord a lesson personally.

This Lotus of Transcendence could be considered an unexpected gain.

Seeing the smile on Moon Goddess' face, Wargod Bian Zhuang could not help but feel elated. To be able to make Moon Goddess smile, no matter how much he did, it was all worth it.

Without the binding from Wargod Bian Zhuang's aura, Blackheart Demonlord did not stay. He immediately turned into a streak of Demonic Light and sped away.

He had lost his face this time. No matter what, he could not stay in Celestial Domain of Truth any longer.

However, he was not stronger than Bian Zhuang. Hence, no matter how angry he was, he could only endure it for now.

'Blackheart Demonlord, serve you right. It's a good thing that your life is spared. I will behead you one day to pay tribute to the deceased ancestors in Kunlun,' Zhang Ruochen thought to himself.

He then turned his gaze to Empress Chi Yao, who was not far away. He could not help but have mixed feelings.

At this time, Empress Chi Yao also looked over. Her phoenix eyes were like two cold stars in the universe, devoid of any emotion.

"You've made great progress. Keep up the good work. I'll wait for your ascension to Godhood."

After saying this, Empress Chi Yao returned to the Fane of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen wanted to ask her why she treated Chi Kunlun and Chi Kongyue that way. Unfortunately, she did not give him a chance to speak.

"Chi Yao, it won't take long."

Zhang Ruochen calmed his thoughts. If he wanted to face Chi Yao directly, he needed to become stronger.

Everyone present was a deity. Even though Zhang Ruochen was not afraid, he could not help but feel uncomfortable. He got off alone after bidding Moon Goddess and the lord of the Fane of Truth goodbye.

Although many deities cared about Zhang Ruochen's reward, no one dared to do anything since Moon Goddess and Bian Zhuang were there.

"Congratulations, bro. You've crossed tenth regions of Sea of Truth and ascend Mountain of Truth."

Feng Yan, Xiang Chunan, and the others immediately came over to greet him.

Xiang Chunan said excitedly, "Bro, why are you here with my master's wife?"

"I'm surprised to learn that your master's wife is actually the Lord of the Fane of Truth. I could not help but be curious about your master's identity," said Zhang Ruochen.

Feng Yan was shocked. "His master's wife is the Lord of the Fane of Truth?"

Xiang Chunan and Feng Xi were also surprised.

Qing Sixue was the only one who remained calm. Apparently, she knew it.

With her cultivation base and strength, it made sense that her parents would let her know it.

"Only the Lord of the Fane can teach such a talented genius on the Path of Truth." Feng Xi looked enlightened.

To be able to become the Lord of the Fane of Truth, it was certain that her achievements on the Path of Truth had reached an unimaginable level. She must have mastered a great portion of Canon of Truth.

Xiang Chunan laughed and said, "Let's talk about it later. Let's find a place and have a few drinks to celebrate."

"Chunan is right. To celebrate your ascent of Mountain of Truth, we must drink plenty. The drinks are on me," Feng Yan said with a smile.

When Zhang Ruochen was about to speak, he suddenly saw a graceful figure. "You guys go find a place first. I have something to take care of. I'll join you later," he said.

As soon as he finished talking, Zhang Ruochen executed Great Dimensional Shift and disappeared into thin air.

"Where are you going, bro?" Xiang Chunan looked puzzled.

Feng Yan said, "It must be something very important. We just wait for him in a restaurant."

Immediately, they set off to the best restaurant in Celestial Domain of Truth. Since it was a celebration for Zhang Ruochen, Feng Yan was generous.

On the other side, a figure flashed, quickly moving away from Sea of Truth, heading to the Fane of Truth.

"Fairy Lian Xi, long time no see. How have you been?"

Zhang Ruochen's voice rang out. He appeared out of thin air and blocked her way.

It was none other than the honorable Scioness of Soul Realm, King Daxi.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen, King Daxi could not help but frown slightly. Ever since Shang Ziyan had died at Zhang Ruochen's hands, she had left Kunlun for self-cultivation in Soul Realm. It was not until recently that she came to Celestial Domain of Truth.

She had intended to avoid him, but she did not expect to get noticed by Zhang Ruochen.

King Daxi said, "Zhang Ruochen, what are you planning to do? This is Celestial Domain of Truth."

"You don't have to be so nervous. I'm not here to harm you. I just have a few questions," Zhang Ruochen said calmly.

King Daxi said indifferently, "There's no need for me to answer any of your questions."

As soon as King Daxi finished her words, she wanted to leave directly. She didn't want to be alone with Zhang Ruochen for even a moment.

"Really? I have a Projection Scroll here. It has recorded the scene of you killing a large number of cultivators in Heavenly Realm." Zhang Ruochen took out a Projection Scroll as he spoke.

He had originally planted a terrifying flaming bug into King Daxi's body, but he could no longer sense it now.

Obviously, King Daxi had sought help from some elite to get rid of all the flaming bugs after returning to Soul Realm.

However, this Projection Scroll was enough to make King Daxi yield.

Furthermore, Zhang Ruochen had a treasure that was extremely important to King Daxi. He was not afraid that she wouldn't listen to him.

He needed the necessary means to deal with his enemies. He could not expect his enemies to spill the beans.

King Daxi had been Zhang Ruochen's hidden pawn for long, and the time for her to be useful was now.

Chapter 2187: The Heavenly Realm's Plot

King Daxi's eyes flashed with anger after she saw the Projection Scroll in Zhang Ruochen's hand. She wanted nothing more than to immediately attack and seize it.

Back in the Eastern Region Holy City, Zhang Ruochen had forced her to activate the Tower of Flames and killed a large number of Heavenly Realm cultivators. He had recorded it specifically, forcing her to cooperate obediently.

"The so-called Divine Envoy of Moon Goddess used such a disgraceful method," King Daxi said coldly.

Zhang Ruochen looked indifferent and said, "How can I fight with you without using some methods? Do you want me to fight with all the cultivators of the Heavenly Realm like a boorish man? You overestimate and underestimate me."

"Don't think that you can threaten me just because you have a Projection Scroll. It's not a big deal even if you announce it to the public," King Daxi said.

She didn't want to be coerced by Zhang Ruochen, no matter what. Otherwise, there would be no end to it.

Killing a large number of cultivators of the Heavenly Realm was indeed a big deal, but it wasn't impossible to solve it.

Zhang Ruochen did not care at all, and said, "I have one more item in my hand. Perhaps you will be interested in it?"

Zhang Ruochen flipped his hand as he spoke and took out a sparkling necklace.

King Daxi's eyes changed as soon as she saw the necklace. She immediately made a move and try to snatch it.

But no matter what she did, she could not get close to Zhang Ruochen at all. It was as if they were in different time and space.

"Give me back the Necklace of Dimension," said King Daxi.

This necklace was once King Daxi's personal belongings. It contained a large number of treasures, including several treasures that were very important to her.

In particular, the spirit of the Soul Realm had given her a special soul jade. It was related to her cultivation progress and future achievements. It was her opportunity and fortuitous encounter.

With the soul jade in her hands, she would be a legend and not mediocre. She could not afford to lose it.

The crystal scepter also was of great significance to her.

King Daxi wanted to take back these things all the time. However, the elites of the sects of Heavenly Realm could not do anything to Zhang Ruochen. Even Shang Ziyang was no match with Zhang Ruochen.

"Since you want it, just take it," Zhang Ruochen said and smiled faintly. He waved his hand and threw the Necklace of Dimension to King Daxi.

King Daxi took the Necklace of Dimension in a daze. She was very surprised.

King Daxi released her spiritual power instantly to check the items in the Necklace of Dimension.

The next moment, King Daxi's eyes showed a strange look. All her treasures were in the Necklace of Dimension. Zhang Ruochen had given them back to her. She couldn't figure out what he wanted to do.

"I can return them to you now and take them away at any time. Unless you hide in the Soul Realm forever," Zhang Ruochen said calmly. "I can only say that it's a pity. The Celestial Court will lose a beautiful scenery."

King Daxi's eyes darkened after hearing what Zhang Ruochen said. She truly felt the strong confidence in Zhang Ruochen's words.

Was it possible for her to not come to the Celestial Court?

Although the Soul Realm was a strong world, how could the cultivation environment compare to Celestial Court?

"King Daxi, it's rare for us to meet in the Celestial Domain of Truth. How about a drink together?" Zhang Ruochen suddenly invited her.

His tone sounded gentle, but there was an irresistible meaning in it.

King Daxi was silent for a moment. In the end, she nodded and didn't refuse.

It wasn't that she didn't want to refuse, but that she couldn't refuse at all.

Facing Zhang Ruochen, she felt an invisible pressure.

Immediately, Zhang Ruochen brought along King Daxi and used the Great Dimensional Shift to rush to the restaurant where Feng Yan and the others were.

WineBreeze was the most famous restaurant in the Celestial Domain of Truth. It had existed as long as the Celestial Domain of Truth.

Not long after, Zhang Ruochen and King Daxi entered a private room of WineBreeze.

Feng Yan and the others were surprised to see King Daxi.

They all knew the identity of King Daxi, so they were curious and thought, 'Why did Zhang Ruochen bring her here?'

"Brother, what are you doing with this ugly monster from Soul Realm?" Xiang Chunan asked directly.

Xiang Chunan had always been straightforward. He would say whatever he had to say. He wouldn't be polite to those who had a grudge against Zhang Ruochen.

King Daxi felt that Xiang Chunan was deliberately humiliating her by calling her an "ugly monster" as her eyes beamed cold gaze. She was a beauty in the Portrait of the Nine Beauties. King Daxi's reputation had spread all over the heavens and all realms, and she couldn't be associated with the word "ugly".

"Chunan, don't be rude to Lian Xi. I invited her here."

Zhang Ruochen patted King Daxi's shoulder. He seemed to think of her as one of his close friends. "Don't mind him. Please take a seat, Lian Xi."

King Daxi couldn't breathe under Zhang Ruochen's oppression. She suppressed the irritation in her heart and sat down without worrying Xiang Chunan.

Zhang Ruochen also sat down and poured a glass of wine for King Daxi with his own hands. He looked very elegant and said, "Lian Xi, I have a question. I hope you have an answer for it."

"What is it about?" King Daxi asked.

Zhang Ruochen stared into her beautiful eyes and said, "I want to know what Heavenly Realm is plotting. You know what I meant."

Through Zhou Zhen, Zhang Ruochen had understood part of the Heavenly Realm's plan, but it was not specific enough. He needed a clearer picture of it.

Only in this way could he think of a countermeasure in advance.

"I can only say that you asked the wrong person. I have long left Kunlun. Even if Heavenly Realm does have a plan, I don't know anything about it," King Daxi said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "You are the future lord of Soul Realm. With the relationship between Soul Realm and Heavenly Realm, how can you not know anything? This is unbelievable."

"It's up to you whether you believe it or not. I don't know anything anyway. However, you have fought against the Heavenly Realm all the time. It's best to stay vigilant since you've been rewarded by the Fane of Truth recently," King Daxi said coldly.

She wasn't concerned about Zhang Ruochen. She just wanted to put some pressure on him.

These things were obvious, and she was deliberately highlighting them now.

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment and said, "It does not matter if you do not know anything. With your ability, it should be easy for you to get the information. I hope you can help me."

"Why should I help you?" King Daxi asked.

She was the Divine Scion of Soul Realm. With such high status, who would dare to order her around?

Moreover, Zhang Ruochen had asked her to find out about the Heavenly Realm's plan. It was equivalent to betraying them. Lian Xi and the whole Soul Realm would be in grave danger if she was discovered.

Zhang Ruochen picked up the wine cup in front of him and took a sip. He smiled faintly and said, "Since I joined the Celestial Court, I have killed so many Divine Scions, but the gods of the Heavenly Realm's sect can't do anything to me. The numbers do not concern me. If I kill you now, do you think I will be executed? Si Xue, the lord of the Fane of Truth will protect me, right?"

"If Brother Ruochen climbs the Mountain of Truth, the Fane of Truth will protect you at all cost. Besides, you're Chunan's sworn brother. Naturally, my mother would support you," Qing Sixue said.

Xiang Chunan also said, "Si Xue's right, we're all on the same side. The lord of the Fane of Truth will protect us. Even if we kill her now, we can say that she mistakenly entered a dangerous place in the Celestial Domain of Truth and died in vain."

"Such an evil thought!" Zhang Ruochen sighed.

King Daxi's heart sank to the bottom as they harmonized by exchanging words.

How could King Daxi not understand what Zhang Ruochen meant? With his special status, there wouldn't be any trouble even if he killed her. As long as he left no traces behind. The Heaven Palace probably wouldn't investigate further.

The lord of the Fane of Truth would probably help cover up the secret so that even the gods of Soul Realm couldn't sense what was happening.

Just as Zhang Ruochen had said, it was too evil!

In the past, only the four world overlords dared to do this.

Their strength and origin could cover the sky.

"I'm afraid you are still clueless. Not long ago, Blackheart Demonlord almost met his maker. He compensated Moon Goddess with a Lotus of Transcendence, and only then the Wargod Bian Zhuang spared his life," Zhang Ruochen said again.

Hearing the name "Wargod Bian Zhuang" King Dawi's heart sank again. No one in the Soul Realm could afford to provoke this prominent figure.

Originally, Zhang Ruochen only had the Moon Goddess as his backer. Now, he had the even more terrifying Wargod Bian Zhuang and the lord of the Fane of Truth. How many people would dare to blatantly oppose him?

King Daxi stared at Zhang Ruochen. She had a myriad of thoughts, but she didn't know what to do.

Zhang Ruochen didn't dodge it. Instead, he smiled and raised his wine glass and said, "A toast to you, Lian Xi. You won't let me down, right?"

King Daxi was silent for a moment and finally held up the wine glass in front of her. She was oppressed by the situation and she cannot resist.

So this was how the weak felt,' King Daxi thought.

"Then I'll wait for your good news." Zhang Ruochen said and then he drank the wine in his glass.

King Daxi didn't say anything and she drank the wine silently. However, she felt very depressed. With her status, she had never thought that she would be bullied like this one day.

King Daxi did not stay for long. She quickly got up and left. She had nothing to say to Zhang Ruochen and the others.

As soon as King Daxi left, Zhang Ruochen also quietly left the WineBreeze.

This was an extremely important matter. Naturally, he could not be careless. He could not let King Daxi out of his sight no matter what.

As for Feng Yan and Xiang Chunan, he would let them go to the Central Imperial City on their own. It would be the same if they met again.

Zhang Ruochen was quite satisfied that King Daxi had left the Celestial Domain of Truth after she got out of WineBreeze. She went straight to the Grand Terminal of Merits.

'It seems that she guessed that I was nearby, holding her life at any time,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

King Daxi was very efficient. When she arrived at the Central Imperial City of Kunlun, she quickly found an elite from the Heavenly Realm.

Speaking of which, Zhang Ruochen was familiar with this elite. It was Gaunt and he is the one who had helped Zhou Zhen in the past. He was a Colossi, a supreme clan in the Heavenly Realm.

The two of them met in a manor in a bustling area.

Zhang Ruochen used the dimensional technique and walked around the manor. Then, he walked into a tea house opposite. He was sitting by the window in front of a table, but no one could notice him.

As soon as he sat down, he heard a lot of discussions.

“Zhang Ruochen is heaven-defying. He can cross the tenth region of the Sea of Truth as a Saint King. I wonder what reward he got.”

“He’s already invincible below the Supreme Saint. Now that he’s received the reward from the Fane of Truth, I wonder how powerful he will be.”

“After 100,000 years, Wargod Bian Zhuang has made his move again. He’d crushed the Blackheart Demonlord and Gauntatianxia with just a clone of his. He is still the leader of the nine Wargods in the Heaven Palace.”

“He is angry at his beauty. Wargod Bian Zhuang is truly a peerless hero. No one can compare to him.”

...

Originally, Zhang Ruochen should have been the center of attention when he ascended the Mountain of Truth. But because of Wargod Bian Zhuang, his popularity has been greatly reduced.

This was a good thing for Zhang Ruochen and it can save him a lot of trouble.

After Zhang Ruochen had left Kunlun for about a month and a half. Although the imperial city was temporarily unharmed, the situation had become tense.

More than 50 million Saint Realm Warriors had been mobilized from the Infernal Court. More and more top-notch powerhouses had gathered.

The Infernal Court had even sent more High-Saint Array Master to disintegrate the array of divine patterns in the imperial city as quickly as possible.

Fortunately, the Celestial Court also sent a large number of saint realm cultivators, ready to fight with the Infernal Court at any time.

The elites of Kunlun, needless to say, all gathered in the imperial city.

“The news spread fast. It seems that my every move has been noticed by someone,” Zhang Ruochen said in a low voice.

After obtaining The Heart of Truth, Zhang Ruochen’s hearing and vision were far better than before. Even if there was an array in the opposite manor, it could not be hidden from his eyes and ears.

In the manor, King Daxi sat down with Gaunt and had a secret conversation.

Gaunt shrunk his body and became no different from an ordinary person and he was very attentive to King Daxi.

After all, it was very rare to be alone with a peerless beauty like King Daxi.

This was the reason why King Daxi came to find Gaunt. In comparison, it was easier to get information from Gaunt.

After some small talk, King Daxi asked, "I met with Archangel Michael in the Celestial Domain of Truth. At that time, he seemed to be in a hurry and rushed to Kunlun. Did he have any important plans recently?"

King Daxi had always thought that Zhang Ruochen was suspicious because he found out that Archangel Michael had rushed to Kunlun. Therefore, she naturally talks about it.

Zhang Ruochen was struck by the news and fell into deep thought in the teahouse across the manor.

Gaunt was slightly surprised and whispered, "You are one of the leading figures in Soul Realm. You should be qualified to know about this. How could you..."

King Daxi interrupted him and said, "I have been busy with cultivation recently, so I pay less attention to the Battlefield of Merits in Kunlun. But I am afraid that I will miss something important, so I asked you for your advice."

Gaunt didn't think too much about it, but he hesitated.

'This matter was of great importance. Should I tell her or not?' Gaunt thought.

He didn't have many opportunities to communicate with Lian Xi. Would she be unhappy if he deliberately hid it from her?

King Daxi said, "It seems that something big is going on. Don't worry. I've set up a spiritual barrier, so no one can hear our conversation."

"There's an important plan in progress, which is to find the exact spatial coordinates of the Saturn Peach Tree," Gaunt said.

King Daxi was surprised and asked, "Why do we need to find the spatial coordinates of the Saturn Peach Tree? The Saturn Peach Tree is a spiritual root of the world, just like a god. Even if we find it, we can't do anything about it."

"Of course, we don't need to do anything. As long as we find the spatial coordinates of the Saturn Peach Tree, the deities will come out and force a passage through. They'll attack with lightning speed and destroy the Saturn Peach Tree. In the past, the Divine Sky-connecting Tree was cut off just like that. The gods of Kunlun were caught off guard," Gaunt smiled.

Zhang Ruochen listened to every word Gaunt said in the pavilion. He suddenly understood.

Gu Xin'ao had injured Xue Wuye to obtain the Realm Bearer's blood so that he could extract the aura of the Saturn Peach Tree and lock it onto its location. It turned out that he had such a plan.

Without the spiritual root of the world, Kunlun would fall into silence again. Facing the attack of the Infernal Court, how could they resist?

It had to be said that the Heavenly Realm's intentions were extremely vicious. This would destroy Kunlun's hope.

However, it was normal to think about it. The catastrophe of the Middle Ages had done so many disgraceful things in the Heavenly Realm. How could they wait for Kunlun to settle their scores?

King Daxi knew that Zhang Ruochen was nearby. She didn't think of stopping him from listening.

After a slight pause, King Daxi said, "The space where the Saturn Peach Tree is must be very secretive. I'm afraid it won't be easy to find it."

"Empress Chi Yao once let them eat the Saturn Peach to cultivate a few Realm Bearers. Through the saint blood of these Realm Bearers, we can find the Saturn Peach Tree. Originally, Gu Xin'ao had already succeeded in obtaining Xue Wuye's Saint Blood, but he lost it for some reason."

"However, it's not a big problem. Apart from the Realm Bearers who have eaten the Saturn Peach, some people knew the exact location of the Saturn Peach Tree. As long as we capture them, we'll naturally be able to find the Saturn Peach Tree."

Zhang Ruochen's heart skipped a beat after hearing the news. He had captured the most crucial information.

As far as he knew, before the Saturn Peach Tree had grown into the spiritual root of the world, it was Emperor Wen who had been silently guarding it and disappeared for 800 years.

To come into contact with the Saturn Peach Tree, one must be very close to Emperor Wen and must have a very high position in the imperial court.

Zhang Ruochen thought of two people instantly. One was Emperor Wen's granddaughter, Nalan Danqing and the other was Emperor Wen's disciple, Grand Chamberlain Wang Shiqi.

They had the closest relationship with Emperor Wen and held high positions in the imperial court. They were most trusted by Empress Chi Yao and had a high probability of getting in touch with the Saturn Peach Tree.

In other words, it was very likely that the sect of Heavenly Realm would attack them next.

Or rather...

They had already attacked.

Thinking of Archangel Michael rushing to Kunlun, Zhang Ruochen realized that the situation had reached a critical point. He could no longer sit still.

"Dan Qing is in Ziwei Palace, where the Blood Dropper is guarding. Moreover, the Nine-heavens Maiden is one. There won't be any problems. Wang Shiqi is in Syzygy Mansion. Although there's an array guarding there, the sect of Heavenly Realm has High-Saint Array Masters. It's enough to break the array."

"Wang Shiqi is the only target of Heavenly Realm."

Zhang Ruochen thought quickly. Then he suddenly looked up in the direction of the Syzygy Mansion.

Chapter 2188: The Storm Was Coming

Zhang Ruochen forced his way through the array using the Great Dimensional Shift and entered the manor. He appeared in the pavilion where King Daxi and Gaunt were sitting.

King Daxi and Gaunt were both very cautious. They both sensed Zhang Ruochen's arrival in an instant.

Before they could do anything, they found that the space they were in was completely frozen, and they couldn't move at all.

King Daxi was very calm. After all, she knew that Zhang Ruochen was watching from the side and it wasn't surprising for him to show up at this time.

But she knew that since Zhang Ruochen had shown up, she would probably not be able to get out and was going to be a prisoner again.

"Zh-Zhang Ruochen."

Gaunt's eyes changed dramatically and hints of fear appeared in his eyes.

There was nothing Gaunt could do. Zhang Ruochen's current reputation was too great. Among those with cultivation rank below the Supreme Sainthood, who wouldn't be afraid of him?

Gaunt wasn't weak. His strength had reached the third-tier below the Supreme Sainthood, but he couldn't resist Zhang Ruochen at all. The Profound Spatial Dimension had him confined.

But he quickly calmed down and asked in a deep voice, "Zhang Ruochen, what are you trying to do by breaking into my residence? The celestial law enforcers are in the imperial city. You'd better not act rashly."

"Tell me then, where is Michael now?" Zhang Ruochen asked indifferently.

Gaunt's expression suddenly changed slightly. He had thought that Zhang Ruochen had not heard the conversation between him and King Daxi, but now it seemed that he was too naive.

The point was that it was too much of a coincidence. Why would Zhang Ruochen target him at this time?

Unless... There was something wrong with King Daxi!

Zhang Ruochen knew what was going on without Gaunt to answer.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes darkened. He couldn't be bothered to ask any more questions. He stretched out his hand and released a ray of Dimensional Power that enveloped King Daxi and Gaunt.

Then, Zhang Ruochen put the two of them into the Microworld of the jungle and temporarily suppressed them.

He had already used a technique to cover up everything. In addition, the manor was shrouded by an array formation. What happened there was unknown to the outside world.

'I hope it's not too late,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Without a moment's delay, Zhang Ruochen set off immediately and rushed to the Syzygy Mansion.

Before long, Zhang Ruochen arrived outside Syzygy Mansion. He found that it was very quiet and everything was as usual as if nothing had happened.

But the more it was like this, the more he felt that something was wrong.

He looked around and suddenly found something.

There were some patterns on the floor in front of the mansion. They were very complicated and almost overlapped with the patterns on the floor. They looked very inconspicuous.

“These are... the Illusory Talisman and the Obfuscatory Talisman. Seems like the work of a High-Saint Talisman Master.”

Zhang Ruochen’s face suddenly changed.

The Illusory Talisman was used to create illusions and confuse the real with the fake. On the other hand, the Obfuscatory Talisman can seal heaven’s secrets and isolate all senses.

Since these two talismans appeared outside the mansion, many things could not be clearer.

Zhang Ruochen immediately attacked. He released a powerful dimensional power and shattered the two talismans on the ground and directly charged in.

The Illusory Talisman shattered, and it revealed something that had been hidden.

A very strong bloody aura filled the air. The originally majestic manors were now in ruins.

Many dead bodies appeared before Zhang Ruochen’s eyes. There were corpses everywhere. The blood had dyed the whole mansion red, and it felt like he had entered purgatory.

Syzygy Mansion had a special status. When Empress Chi Yao wasn’t around, it would become the center of the imperial court.

Many great Confucians and Saint Confucians of the Path of Confucianism gathered in Syzygy Mansion to handle various government affairs and rule the world.

The Path of Confucianism contributed greatly to the long-term stability of the imperial court.

But now, those great Confucians and Saint Confucians had all fallen in pools of blood. There wasn’t a single breath of life in the mansion.

Even with Zhang Ruochen’s state of mind, he couldn’t help but feel great ups and downs when he saw this scene. He stood there in a daze.

Most of the great Confucians and Saint Confucians had their eyes wide open. Their eyes were filled with anger, grief, and unwillingness.

Zhang Ruochen walked into the dilapidated Syzygy Mansion. His gaze became very cold when he looked at the corpses on the ground.

In the end, he was too late. Syzygy Mansion had been reduced to hell, and his resentment was soaring to the sky.

Of course, even if he rushed back to Kunlun and came directly to Syzygy Mansion, it was still too late. No one could stop what was about to happen.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen reached out his hand and pinched a wisp of grayish-black gas.

“Huh? The aura of the Infernal Court. Is it not the Heavenly Realm that purged Syzygy Mansion with blood, but the elites of the Infernal Court?” Zhang Ruochen’s eyes showed a hint of surprise.

Zhang Ruochen had heard about the Heavenly Realm’s plan from Gaunt. He had intuitively believed that it was all done by the Heavenly Realm.

But now, he had caught the aura of the Infernal Court. It seeped out from the wounds of the great Confucianists and Saint Confucians. The aura of the Infernal Court remained everywhere in the dilapidated Syzygy Mansion.

Zhang Ruochen involuntarily releases his spiritual power and carefully explores every corner of Syzygy Mansion.

With his current spiritual strength, no trace could escape his detection.

The next moment, Zhang Ruochen moved in a flash and appeared in the ninth mansion of Syzygy Mansion.

This mansion was the core of Syzygy Mansion. The Chessboard of the World used to monitor the world was also placed in it.

Unfortunately, the mansion was empty and the Chessboard of the World was nowhere to be found.

There were fewer corpses in this mansion. There were only about 20 of them, but their identities were extraordinary. They were all Grandmasters of the Path of Confucianism. Each of them was highly respected and worshipped by countless Confucianists.

Zhang Ruochen wasn’t very familiar with the elites of the Path of Confucianism, but he recognized both the old leader of the Qin Sect and the old leader of the Chess Sect. These two were both Grandmasters of the Path of Confucianism, who was as famous as The Art Saint Chu Siyuan.

It was worth mentioning that the new leader of the Qin Sect was the Realm Bearer, Sui Han.

The two old sect masters were also lying in a pool of blood. They had long lost their breath of life.

They died miserably. There was a bloody hole between their eyebrows and white brain matter mixed with blood flowed out.

Most of the cultivators of the Path of Confucianism only cultivated spiritual power. They cultivated noble morality, but their physiques were very weak. They could not be compared with the cultivators of the Martial Arts.

Zhang Ruochen walked up to the old leader of the Qin Sect and looked at the ground in front of him.

There were letters written in blood—heaven. The words weren’t completed and the last stroke was still missing. The old leader of the Qin Sect didn’t have the strength to write it.

The word explained everything.

A cold light flashed in Zhang Ruochen’s eyes, and he said, “The Heavenly Realm does things flawlessly. They washed Syzygy Mansion with blood, but they made it look like the Infernal Court did it.”

With such a skilled technique, it was obvious that the Heavenly Realm often did this sort of thing.

If the old leader of the Qin Sect hadn't left a clue before he died, even Zhang Ruochen might have been fooled.

'Wang Shiqi isn't among them and it looks like he's been captured. Through him, the Heavenly Realm might have locked onto the Saturn Peach Tree's spatial coordinates. I have to stop them,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Besides Wang Shiqi, there was another person who should know where the Saturn Peach Tree was. It was the Divine Scripture Maiden.

If they wanted to stop the Heavenly Realm's plot, they had to find the Divine Scripture Maiden and go to the place where the Saturn Peach Tree grew as soon as possible.

It had been a while since the Heavenly Realm had massacred Syzygy Mansion. Perhaps they had learned a lot about the Saturn peach tree from Wang Shiqi.

This was a drastic move. If the Heavenly Realm succeeded, Kunlun would never be able to rise again.

Without thinking too much, Zhang Ruochen rushed out of Syzygy Mansion and went straight to Ziwei Palace.

'How dare the Heavenly Realm Act so recklessly against the Saturn Peach Tree? No, they might not do it themselves after finding the spatial coordinates. Was the Infernal Court involved?' The more he thought about it, the more his heart sank. Zhang Ruochen quickened his pace.

Thinking back to the aura of the Infernal Court realm he had sensed in Syzygy Mansion, he couldn't rule out the possibility that the Heavenly Realm was in cahoots with the Infernal Court Realm.

Just like when the Heavenly Realm plotted against Kunlun, but it was Huang Tian of the Infernal Court's Stone Clan who cut off the Divine Sky-connecting Tree in the end.

However, once such a heinous thing was exposed, the consequences would be extremely serious. Therefore, the Heavenly Realm had been trying to cover up the past and erase all traces of the past 100,000 years ago.

"Is it about time to summon the Re-Awakeners?" Zhang Ruochen muttered to himself.

It did not take long for Zhang Ruochen to approach Ziwei Palace.

Ziwei Palace was located in the center of the imperial city. It gathered thousands of spiritual veins from Kunlun. It was beautiful and stretched for 250 kilometers. It was extremely majestic.

From the ground up, layers of layers were stacked and reached into the clouds. It was like a Nine-heavens Immortal Palace with many divine patterns protecting it. Ordinary cultivators could only stand on the ground and look up from afar. They could not approach it at all.

The most eye-catching was the statue of Empress Chi Yao. It was 9,000 meters tall, and it was constantly emitting seven-colored divine light. It was lifelike and could be seen no matter where one was in the imperial city.

Before Kunlun was conquered by the Infernal Court, many people came to the imperial city every day to worship the statue.

Kong Lanyou had destroyed the statue once, but the imperial court quickly rebuilt it. It was even more awe-inspiring. It contained Empress Chi Yao's divine power and protected Ziwei Palace.

In the entire Central Imperial City, Ziwei Palace was the safest place. It was protected by divine patterns and the Blood Dripper. Even a Supreme Saint would find it hard to break in.

Compared to the hustle and bustle in other parts of the imperial city, Ziwei Palace was relatively quiet. Cultivators from all realms didn't come to occupy the surrounding mansions. It was a show of respect for Empress Chi Yao.

On a street not far from Ziwei Palace, a figure suddenly appeared and blocked Zhang Ruochen's way.

"Zhang Ruochen."

When he saw the figure clearly, Zhang Ruochen was slightly surprised. He asked, "Le, Why are you here?"

He had not expected to meet Le here. In particular, he felt that Le seemed to be waiting for him here.

Le said, "Yesterday, I killed an important figure of the Heavenly Realm. Before he died, he wanted to trade a piece of news for a chance to live. He told me a secret. There are too few cultivators in the imperial city that I can trust. I don't know who to tell.

"Fortunately, I heard that you passed the tenth region of the Sea of Truth. I guess you will return to Kunlun today. So, I waited for you there in the morning. You arrived an hour later than I expected."

Zhang Ruochen asked, "What secret?"

"The Heavenly Realm is looking for the spatial coordinates of the Saturn Peach Tree. They intend to attack Wang Shiqi and the Divine Scripture Maiden."

"I already know about this. That's why I came to Ziwei Palace. The Heavenly Realm has already massacred Syzygy Mansion, captured Wang Shiqi, and seized the Chessboard of the World. The imperial court can no longer capture any traces of anyone," Zhang Ruochen said.

With the Chessboard of the World, most of the powerful figures in the Heavenly Realm and the Infernal Court Realm would be under surveillance. If there were any unusual movements, they would be able to react in time.

It would be difficult to know the movements of the powerful figures without the Chessboard of the World. The situation would undoubtedly become more chaotic.

Le pondered slightly. A cold killing intent flashed in his eyes. He said, "Since Wang Shiqi has been captured, the Saturn Peach Tree will be in danger. We can only stop it if we know where the Saturn Peach Tree is."

"We need to ask the Nine-heavens Maiden about this," Zhang Ruochen said.

Zhang Ruochen and Le set off together immediately. In the blink of an eye, they appeared in front of the palace gate of Ziwei Palace.

Everything in Ziwei Palace was as usual with divine patterns looming from time to time. The statue of Empress Chi Yao was also shining with divine light, making Ziwei Palace appear sacred and dignified.

“Greetings, Prince of the Eastern Region.”

The guards of the palace gate bowed to Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen was now awe-inspiring. The cultivators of Kunlun all recognized him as the Prince of the Eastern Region and regarded him as the invincible wargod. Most people respected him from the bottom of their hearts.

Zhang Ruochen was no stranger to these guards. After all, he had stayed in Ziwei Palace for some time.

When he glanced at these guards, a strange light flashed in his eyes.

‘They were still the same guards,’ Zhang Ruochen thought.

But deep in their eyes, Zhang Ruochen found something unnatural.

Zhang Ruochen wouldn’t be able to notice it in the past. Now, he had refined The Heart of Truth and seen through the truth, his insight was even better than many Supreme Saints.

These guards gave him the feeling that they were a bunch of marionettes without spirituality for some reason.

As he was thinking, a figure walked out of the palace gate and greeted him.

It was none other than Yin Yuanchen.

“Brother Zhang, you crossed the tenth region of the Sea of Truth, ascended the Mountain of Truth, and received the Fane of Truth’s reward. Congratulations.” Yin Yuanchen smiled.

Zhang Ruochen was still thinking in his mind. He looked at Yin Yuanchen and said, “Brother Yin, you are well-informed.”

“This matter has been spread all over the world. How could I not know? Now that you are back, you must have a few drinks to celebrate,” Yin Yuanchen said.

Yin Yuanchen looked at Le and asked, “Who is this?”

“His name is Le. He’s my friend,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Yin Yuanchen sized him up and said, “Brother Zhang’s friend must be extraordinary. I’m Yin Yuanchen.”

Le’s expression was cold and he didn’t say anything. He just nodded slightly in response.

As they spoke, the three of them walked into Ziwei Palace. It was as if they had walked into another world. The Heaven and Earth Saint Qi became extremely dense, almost turning into liquid.

Zhang Ruochen asked, “Where is the Nine-heavens Maiden? I have something important to find her.”

“I wanted to talk to you about this. Not long ago, the Nine-heavens Maiden left Ziwei Palace. Before she left, a letter from her was addressed to you. That’s why I’ve been waiting for you in Ziwei Palace. Now, I can finally complete my task.” Yin Yuanchen smiled.

As he spoke, Yin Yuanchen took out a letter and handed it to Zhang Ruochen.

From the moment he saw Yin Yuanchen, Zhang Ruochen’s mood had been very low. Until now, he was deeply in control of the letter. Dense Precepts of Truth appeared in his eyes.

After a long while, Zhang Ruochen sighed. His eyes were filled with disappointment. “Yuanchen, I thought that you and I were the same and we could be friends.”

He had always liked Yin Yuanchen because he felt that they were very similar. They were both ostracized and did many things that were not understood by others.

After spending some time together, Zhang Ruochen truly regarded Yin Yuanchen as a friend. This was also the first time he had accepted someone from the Heavenly Realm.

But the reality was often cruel and painful.

When Zhang Ruochen said this, Yin Yuanchen’s gentle and smiling eyes became sharp and full of sharpness. He struck with lightning speed and pushed the envelope toward Zhang Ruochen. He was decisive and did not delay at all.

Swoosh

Yin Yuanchen’s speed was as fast as lightning.

Swoosh

In the process, the envelope burned and turned into ashes.

A talisman appeared in the ashes.

At such a close distance and with Yin Yuanchen’s terrifying speed, no one could avoid it.

The envelope was made by a Supreme Saint of Paramount Realm. There shouldn’t have been any flaws. However, Yin Yuanchen didn’t expect Zhang Ruochen to have The Heart of Truth. This trick couldn’t be hidden from his eyes.

In Yin Yuanchen’s expectation, Zhang Ruochen only needed to reach out and take the envelope. The talisman hidden in the envelope would be able to suppress him. No matter how strong your cultivation was, you could only kneel on the ground and become a powerless prisoner. You would also have to endure the charms and spells that were worse than death. The Precepts in you would melt one by one, turning you into a crippled person whose Path had been cut off.

Since he had been exposed in advance, Yin Yuanchen had to change his strategy and make the first move.

“Zhang Ruochen, you have to take this talisman even if you don’t want to.”

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Chapter 2189: Everyone Has Their Own Wills

Zhang Ruochen felt pain as he grasped on Yin Yuanchen's real intentions. At the end of the day, they were not the same kind of people after all.

Zhang Ruochen believed that most of Yin Yuanchen's words were his true feelings. However, Yin Yuanchen ultimately chose another path.

Just as the talisman was about to touch Zhang Ruochen's body, time and space suddenly halted in an instant.

Five-colored Chaotic light shined brightly as he grabbed the back of Yin Yuanchen's arm. With his strength as strong as the Divine iron, he practically froze Yin Yuanchen at that instant.

Just then, Zhang Ruochen pushed the talisman back.

"Huh? Something's wrong..."

His expression changed as he sensed something.

He couldn't help but let go of the arm. Yin Yuanchen took the opportunity to retreat quickly and pulled away from him.

With a wounded expression, Yin Yuanchen used a secret technique to remove the talisman from his body as fast as he could.

Fortunately, he had prepared for this. In case anything happened, he had a way to counter the effects of the talisman.

However, at this moment, a certain amount of the talisman's power had already seeped into his body. It couldn't be completely removed, so he would inevitably suffer at the moment.

Yet Yin Yuanchen still had a smile on his face. No matter how powerful Zhang Ruochen was, he was still ambushed by him.

Zhang Ruochen stood still. His focus at his once clean and smooth palm, which had now turned green and black. Strange patterns were faintly noticeable, eroding his vitality crazily.

Le said, "You've been poisoned. It's the 'Decree of Death' from the Tiansha Organization."

Tiansha organization had been one of the top three killer organizations people fear in the Celestial Court, originated from Heavenly Realm.

The 'Decree of Death' was a unique poison created by the Tiansha Organization. It literally meant 'a decree from Grim Reaper'. If one were poisoned, they would die. It was strong enough to poison a Supreme Saint.

If the 'Decree of Death poisoned the cultivators with rank below the Supreme Sainthood', they would die without a doubt as it was impossible to heal.

Since the establishment of the Tiansha Organization, countless powerful figures had been poisoned by the 'Decree of Death'.

The reason Tiansha organization was able to make people so afraid — the ‘Decree of Death’ — was a great contribution.

Zhang Ruochen didn’t expect Yin Yuanchen to refine the ‘Decree of Death’ on the surface of his body. So that no matter what came into his contact, it would sure be poisoned.

It had to be said that Yin Yuanchen’s was very shrewd, and his schemes were well laid and calculated.

When Yin Yuanchen suppressed the power of the talisman. All of his true colors was exposed, and he no longer had a gentle and refined feeling. He stared at Zhang Ruochen with a sharp gaze and said, “We are indeed very similar. I really don’t want to kill you, but unfortunately, you are always against the Heavenly Realm. Therefore, your ending has long been destined.”

“Do you know that Heavenly Realm actually sent me to counter you from the very beginning? I’ve been waiting for this day.”

As he spoke, Yin Yuanchen’s body released an extremely dense aura. His aura was as majestic as a chaotic world, and it was much stronger compared to the time when he’d attacked Yan Wushen.

Zhang Ruochen could even sense that his aura was stronger than Archangel Michael’s.

“I underestimated the attention that the Heavenly Realm concentrated on me!” Zhang Ruochen sighed.

The Heavenly Realm had really gone to great lengths to deal with him. They actually let Yin Yuanchen to hide his true cultivation and strength. Just to get close to him and gain his trust.

It could only be said that the Heavenly Realm felt threatened by Zhang Ruochen.

Yin Yuanchen was indeed a good knife.

“It must be very tiring to make up so many lies, right?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Yin Yuanchen laughed in a self-deprecating manner. “Do you think that they are all lies? No, they are all true. However, that person is not me, but my father. He is a terrible good man who has been longing for Kunlun.”

“After the catastrophe of the Middle Ages, my grandmother was imprisoned by my grandfather in the Sea of Wondering Souls. She had been isolated from the world for 100,000 years. Since no one could get close to her, she was gradually forgotten. Only my father had kept thinking about her.”

“He always wanted to save my grandmother and return to Kunlun with her. For this reason, he endured patiently. Even after he became a deity, he did not act rashly. He simply had spent all his time and energy into cultivation to make himself stronger. At the same time, he was waiting for an opportunity. It was not until hundreds of years ago; he married my mother and gave birth to me.”

“But even so, he didn’t give up on the idea of saving grandmother. He was too ignorant, holding onto the so-called filial piety and blood relationship. He didn’t hesitate to be the enemy of the entire Heavenly Realm. But he had failed and was killed by grandfather.”

“At that time, I was only seven years old. Do you know how scared I was when I saw my father being killed right in front of my own eyes? Do you know how much pain I was in? I was terrified and had to suffer every day, thinking that what if I was next? What should I do?”

Yin Yuanchen was too agitated that he shouted out the last sentence. He couldn't even suppress his emotion.

Upon hearing this, Zhang Ruochen could not help but feel a little emotional. He did not expect that Yin Yuanchen would have such an experience.

Without a doubt, Yin Yuanchen's father was probably a mighty deity. Yet, in the end, he had been killed by Yin Yuanchen's grandfather because he had wanted to save his mother.

One had to admit that Yin Yuanchen's grandfather was really ruthless and had a really strong capability.

“After my father died, everyone in the family ostracized and bullied me. No one has ever approved me.”

Yin Yuanchen laughed sardonically, revealing his snow-white teeth. However, tears were flowing out from his eyes. “Why are they treating me like this? What did I do wrong? All because I have the Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations monarch flowing in my body?” he growled like a wild beast.

“No, I didn't do anything wrong. I just want to live. I just want to live with dignity. All this while, I have always been the best. I am the first genius in Heavenly Realm. The glory that Micheal has enjoyed should've all belonged to me.”

“I don't want to become like my father who constantly endured in silence and pain but ended up in such a horrible state. I want to change everything.”

Yin Yuanchen fell into a state of madness. Today he could finally speak the words he had been keeping to himself.

In the next moment, Yin Yuanchen's eyes turned red, and his body trembled vigorously. He laughed wildly and said, “Now the opportunity has finally come. As long as I kill you, I can get grandfather's approval and become a true cultivator of Heavenly Realm. On that account, you must die.”

The opportunity to change everything was right in front of him. He will not let any obstacle take him down. He'd had enough living a life of being ostracized and bullied everywhere.

He too once wanted to become a person like his father, but the real world was so harsh that he had to choose another path.

“Since your grandmother was imprisoned, how did you get your body transformed with? *Heaven's Pass Scripture's*? secret technique?” Zhang Ruochen asked curiously.

Heaven's Pass Scripture was a peerless technique practiced by Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations. It would be bad if it fell into the hands of Heavenly Realm.

Yin Yuanchen sneered, “Do you know what happens when a person is imprisoned for one hundred thousand years and doesn't come in contact with anyone? Under those conditions, she met me — her own grandson— and naturally, she believed everything I said.”

“She always looks forward to my company and has put all of her hopes on me. She even wants me to find Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations to revive Kunlun. Don’t you think it’s funny?”

Zhang Ruochen couldn’t help but frown while hearing this. This kind of loneliness—being imprisoned for 100,000 years—could drive a person mad.

It’s hard to imagine that the Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations’s daughter would end up in such a horrible state.

“It is funny, but the funny person is you. In my eyes, you’re just a pathetic coward who only knows how to escape reality,” Zhang Ruochen said indifferently.

Yin Yuanchen looked ferocious. He pointed at Zhang Ruochen and shouted, “You don’t have the right to say that to me. You don’t know what I’ve been through.

“You’re the one who is pathetic. What have you gained after doing so much for Kunlun?

“In the end, you’re just a person abandoned by Kunlun.”

“You have no idea how powerful Heavenly Realm is now. In just 100,000 years, numerous deities were born in Heavenly Realm. They are even stronger than those before the catastrophe of the Middle Ages. They have long stood at the peak while Kunlun is getting weaker. The difference between the two Macroworlds is like Heaven and Earth.”

“The gods of Kunlun have indeed left some backup plans, but that won’t change anything. I have already killed a dozen Re-Awakeners. This time, Kunlun must meet its doom.

“Zhang Ruochen, this will be the inevitable outcome, and you can’t stop it. Death will be the result if you try to stop it.”

Yin Yuanchen was undoubtedly trying to break Zhang Ruochen’s faith. He wanted to see Zhang Ruochen’s despair.

In fact, he really hoped that Zhang Ruochen could join Heavenly Realm. Maybe in that case, they could become true confidants and create legends together.

Unfortunately, they chose different paths and became enemies. This was a battle between two where only one would live to tell the story.

However, what disappointed Yin Yuanchen was that Zhang Ruochen appeared calm in the entire process as if he did not realize how dangerous his situation was.

“Since you are Kunlun’s enemy, I don’t need to show you any mercy,” Zhang Ruochen said in a deep voice.

Yin Yuanchen’s eyes turned cold, and he was emitting terrifying killing intent. He said, “I’ll end your life to ease your pain.”

As he spoke, Yin Yuanchen attacked immediately to avoid any unforeseen circumstances.

Zhang Ruochen was hit by the ‘Decree of Death’ and theoretically doomed to die. However he was not an ordinary person so no one could assume that he didn’t have the antidote of it,

Yin Yuanchen opened his palm, which was full of water.

A terrifying power surrounded Zhang Ruochen and Le and they could not resist it.

In an instant, they were pulled into a boundless sea. Surrounding them was a billowy sea with endless waves, like a chaotic sea area.

While Yin Yuanchen stood on the horizon, his body was as big as the universe. He looked down at the two of them like he were a god.

This entire Sea of Chaos was in Yin Yuanchen's palm.

To be more precise, it's located in the glove that Yin Yuanchen was wearing.

This glove was made from a sea world that contained immense power. It could not be compared to the Heavenly Mugwort Bell of Wargod Bian Zhuang, but it was still extraordinary.

The glove looked ordinary, but on the inside, it contained a universe. As long as one was powerful enough, they could even use the glove to trap a Supreme Saint.

If it weren't for the glove, Yin Yuanchen wouldn't have dared to take the talisman with his hand.

Two huge moons suddenly rose above the sea. Both released the terrifying Moon Power and filled the entire world.

In an instant, within ten thousand miles of the sea was completely frozen. The temperature was extremely low.

The Moon power turned into a tide and attacked Zhang Ruochen and Le from all directions.

Not only that, a powerful spiritual power very close to the 60th level swept over. Its quality was very high, and it turned into a spiritual power storm; it was unstoppable and could sweep all obstacles on the way easily.

The astute in Zhang Ruochen's eyes were quickly flashed though. He instantly recognized the two moons. It was actually a huge creature.

"It's Kun."

Kun was a huge fish that lived in the vast ocean. It was a creature on the same level as the divine dragon, and it could grow into a powerful Divine Beast.

Yin Yuanchen had been a fish lover and liked to raise fish, but Zhang Ruochen did not expect that Yin Yuanchen would raise a real big fish.

Kun had been born with the Moon Power. When it could produce the Sun power, it could transform into a Peng flying high and soaring through the clouds.

Furthermore, Kun had a terrifying innate ability, which was to devour. It could have stored the universe in his stomach and devoured everything. When it grew to its greatest shape, it could even swallow a Macroworld in one gulp.

The Kun in front of him gave off a powerful aura. It could easily swallow a Nine-Step Saint King.

Zhang Ruochen decided to make a move, so he immediately released his spiritual power to block it.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen activated his Precepts of the Palm and struck out.

Roar!

Along with an earth-shaking Dragon's roar, a golden dragon that was thousands of miles long flew out of Zhang Ruochen's palm. It was extremely solid and lifelike. It also gave off vast dragon power and soared into the sky.

When the dragon came out of the sea, its unparalleled power shattered all the ice on the sea.

Boom

The dragon and the two moons collided, directly shattering the two moons.

Bang

The huge Kun[1] appeared, falling right from the sky into the sea.

It was hundreds of miles long and looked like a whale.

There was pain in the Kun's eyes. It was obviously injured, but it survived.

Zhang Ruochen had not used Path of Truth or any other booster in that palm attack. He had simply executed palm techniques.

But with his current abilities, he could kill a Nine-Step Saint King with a casual palm strike.

The fact that Kun could survive a palm strike showed how powerful it was. It was probably comparable to the Azure Dragon.

Without waiting for Zhang Ruochen to attack again, Le moved. He drew his sword out in an instant. The speed of the sword was beyond imagination.

A peerless sword Qi slashed out, cutting through the sky and earth.

Crash

The surface of the sea cracked, and a deep ravine appeared. Under the effect of the Sword Qi, it became a vacuum zone. The seawater could not fuse with each other.

Kun reacted quickly. As it released boundless Moon power and condensed a solid ice wall, it wanted to block Le's sword.

Crack

The ice wall shattered. It couldn't block Le's Ultimate Sword Qi at all.

Kun's eyes opened wide as its body split into two. Its blood spewed out and dyed the sea red. It died in a horrible way.

It wasn't that Kun wasn't strong enough, but Le's sword was too sharp.

Le's swordsmanship was different from Zhang Ruochen's; there was only one word to describe it: strange. His swordsmanship was unconventional. It could only be used for slaughter. Hence, whenever he launched his sword strike, there would be bloodshed. And eventually, someone would die.

Because of this, Le could even win against people who were stronger than him.

Buzz

Countless small black particles flew out of Kun's body, covering the sky and earth.

"Venomous insects."

Zhang Ruochen's pupils constricted.

He could see that these venomous insects were not simple. The key was that there were hundreds of millions of them.

The Witchcraft of venomous insects was popular in the Hadean Time. After a long time, it had not been passed down. He did not expect Yin Yuanchen to be able to control and cultivate so many terrifying venomous insects.

It had to be said that Yin Yuanchen hid it very well. He had never shown it to anyone before.

From talismans, unique poisons, world gloves, Kun, and venomous insects, endless tricks were skilfully laid. Yin Yuanchen's schemes were terrifying, and he had everything planned.

Facing Yin Yuanchen's schemes, no one could escape.

"These Soul Gobblers were originally nurtured by my father. After he died, I continued to feed them with his divine blood. No one knows that they were hidden in the Kun's body. Zhang Ruochen, Enjoy!"

Yin Yuanchen's sinister laughter suddenly sounded.

Zhang Ruochen was aware as he had heard of the Soul Gobblers before. It was one of the most terrifying venomous insects cultivated in the Hadean Time. When it reached its peak, it was enough to threaten gods.

Hadean Time was full of mystery and glory. Many powers born at that time could rival the power of Paths of the Ancients, such as the power of Anima, the power of Vajra, the power of the World Creation, and so on.

It was hard to imagine under what kind of circumstances had led to the birth of these powerful powers.

Yin Yuanchen's father's methods were undoubtedly extraordinary as he could cultivate such a large number of Soul Gobblers. He must have obtained a top-tier inheritance from the Hadean Time.

However, Yin Yuanchen had actually used his father's divine blood to feed the insects. It was truly treacherous. He had gone completely mad.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at his hand that had been infected with the strange poison. At this moment, there was a pure white Divine Purification Flames burning fiercely and quickly refining the poison of the "Decree of Death".

The “Decree of Death” was indeed terrifying. Fortunately, Zhang Ruochen had prepared for this. In addition, he had the Divine Mark carved by the Moon Goddess. Besides that, repulsion from the essences of the Sacred Seven-star Lingzhi’s Sun Leaf greatly prevented the poison from eroding him.

That was how Zhang Ruochen was able to refine the Divine Purification Flames in time.

He had practiced the Path of Fire to Great Perfection. The Emperor-level of Divine Purification Flames was enough to refine everything.

Even so, refining the “Decree of Death” still took a lot of effort from Zhang Ruochen. He had lost part of his vitality.

Finally, the poison of the “Decree of Death” was completely refined. Zhang Ruochen’s palm returned as white as jade again.

With a thought, Zhang Ruochen summoned the Armor of the Fire God and put it on.

If he had the Fire God armor before, Yin Yuanchen’s “Decree of Death” poison wouldn’t have been able to ambush him.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen took out the Meritorious Armor of Flowing Light, which was 2,000 times the speed of sound, and gave it to Le.

Le didn’t refuse and put it on without hesitation.

They might have to face many powerful enemies, and their defense was essential.

[1] Chinese mythical creature

Chapter 2190: The Sword of Judgment

In Ziwei Palace, Yin Yuanchen stood quietly and looked down at Zhang Ruochen and Le, who were in the sea realm. A trace of spiteful smile faintly appeared in his eyes.

Zhang Ruochen still fell into Yin Yuanchen’s trap despite being so vigilant. He was caught inside Yin Yuanchen’s weapon and would be completely devoured by hundreds of millions of Soul Gobblers soon.

“Where is Zhang Ruochen? Did you let him escape?”

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly sounded.

Swoosh!

Hundreds of figures flashed out from the depths of Ziwei Palace and appeared around Yin Yuanchen.

All of them emitted very powerful auras. Their cultivation was above Nine-Step Saint Kinghood. Some of them even gave off an unfathomable feeling.

They all had impressive backgrounds. Most of them came from the various Fanes and prominent families in Heavenly Realm and other Macroworlds.

There were many Fanes in Heavenly Realm. Each Fane was built by a deity, and there was more than one deity overseeing it. In other words, Heavenly Realm had many deities.

Zhang Ruochen was most familiar with Fane of Bloody War, which was founded by Ji Tianxia. However, it was only ranked 16th among the many Fanes in Heavenly Realm. In other words, it was not considered powerful.

Undoubtedly, the most powerful Fane was Fane of Light, which passed on the teachings of one of the Paths of the Ancients. Cultivators including Archangel Michael and Zhou Yu were actually elites nurtured by Fane of Light.

The man who spoke just now was an angel with eight Blood Wings. He had a cold face and a slender body. He was wearing blood-colored armor. The murderous aura emitted from him was powerful as if he had just come from a mountain of corpses or a sea of blood.

Under normal circumstances, only those elites among angels who were Supreme Saints would have eight wings.

However, this angel was only a Saint King in terms of cultivation base. Yet, he exuded a faint intimidating aura that of a Supreme Saint elite.

His name was Teryn. He came from Fane of Bloody War. He used to be a Neverwither Supreme Saint with a profound cultivation base. Due to some reason, his Neverwither physique was shattered, and his cultivation base dropped. Thus he became a Descender.

Although Teryn was only a Saint King now, his strength was mighty. Among cultivation with ranks below Supreme Sainthood, no one could be his match.

Almost every Descender was invincible at the realm of Saint Kingdom.

However, the fate of a Descender was often forlorn. They could never rebuild their Neverwither physique unless they found a great fortuitous encounter.

Fane of Bloody War was the most active in tackling Kunlun and Zhang Ruochen, but the loss they suffered was the most. Not only were their Scarlet Angels and young-gen leaders killed, but their deities had also almost died too. They were deeply humiliated.

Therefore, Fane of Bloody War had put in a lot of effort this time. They had deployed all their elites. They wanted to save face so they would not become a laughing stock among other Fanes.

Yin Yuanchen glanced at Teryn and said coldly, "Since I'm the one who personally carried out the mission, it's impossible that Zhang Ruochen can escape. He is not far from death now."

As he spoke, Yin Yuanchen showed the sea realm hidden in his glove to Teryn and the others.

As an insider, he had broken into Ziwei Palace and suppressed Zhang Ruochen. These two great contributions were enough for Yin Yuanchen to stand up straight. No one dared to belittle him anymore.

When Yin Yuanchen returned to Heavenly Realm, his status would have a major change. He could finally be honored with the glory and treatment that he deserved. He did not need to envy others anymore. He could live with dignity.

"Yin Yuanchen's attack is indeed extraordinary. Even someone as strong as Zhang Ruochen could be easily captured. He has contributed a lot to this operation," a gorgeous woman said with a smile.

She wore a long dark green dress. Her waist was slim, her neck slender, her skin fair as a lily, her eyes bright and lively. She gave off a very captivating charm. Anyone would fall head over heels for her when their eyes met hers.

Bing Tong was her name, a cultivator from Soul Realm. She was the true leader of cultivators with rank below Supreme Sainthood in Soul Realm. Her cultivation far surpassed that of King Daxi

Bing Tong had controlled the Saint Souls among the guards outside the palace with some techniques.

She was skilled. If Zhang Ruochen had not refined the Heart of Truth, he probably wouldn't have been able to find out.

Hearing Bing Tong's words, Yin Yuanchen could not help but smile. This was exactly what he wanted to see.

Yin Yuanchen glanced at Teryn, Bing Tong, and the others. "Have you captured the Nine-heavens Maiden? What's the situation at Rainbow Pavilion?"

Saturn Peach Tree was the main target in Heavenly Realm's operation this time. Zhang Ruochen was only their secondary target.

"The Nine-heavens Maiden has inherited our ancestor's Navagraha's Tears. Naturally, it's not easy to counter her. Although I had interfered with the power of the Navagraha's Tears with a secret technique, she still managed to retreat into a palace building where Empress Chi Yao once lived. That palace building is protected by Empress Chi Yao's divine power. It's engraved with a large number of Divine Runes. It's still difficult to break into it."

"However, the great amount of blood left behind by the wounded Nine-heavens Maiden is enough to activate the Dimensional Array in Rainbow Pavilion. As long as we can penetrate Rainbow Pavilion's defense, it'll be a piece of cake to locate the dimension where Saturn Peach Tree is."

Akash walked out from the crowd with a smile on his handsome face, as if everything was under his control.

No one would have thought that Akash, who represented Megrez, would join Heavenly Realm's faction in an operation against Kunlun.

If Zhang Ruochen heard what Akash said, he would be surprised about the link between Rainbow Pavilion and Saturn Peach Tree. After all, he had never noticed anything unusual when during his visit at Rainbow Pavilion.

"The array inside and outside Rainbow Pavilion was set up by the eldest disciple of Saint Monk Xumi. It is very profound. It will not be easy to break it," an elite frowned as he spoke.

It was obvious that Saturn Peach Tree was heavily guarded, which made the mission hard.

If there were no such set-ups, the top elites from Celestial Court and Infernal Court would have long identified the exact location of Saturn Peach Tree and wouldn't have gone through so many troubles.

Teryn looked at the sea realm in Yin Yuanchen's palm and said, "The most important thing now is to get rid of Zhang Ruochen as soon as possible to avoid unnecessary trouble."

Zhang Ruochen's existence was an unstable variable that could turn the tide. He had destroyed Heavenly Realm's plots one after another. He was indeed a great threat.

"Don't worry. The Soul Gobblers will soon devour Zhang Ruochen," said Yin Yuanchen.

The Soul Gobblers bred by a deity was terrifying that even a Supreme Saint might not be able to counter them.

Besides, Yin Yuanchen had been feeding the Soul Gobblers with his father's divine blood. The Soul Gobblers had become even more eerie and terrifying.

Yin Yuanchen knew that Zhang Ruochen had plenty of tricks up his sleeves. If Yin Yuanchen had released the Soul Gobblers outside the sea realm, Zhang Ruochen might have escaped by using some means. As long as Yin Yuanchen kept him inside the sea realm, there would be no way out and he would be dead for sure.

No matter how powerful Zhang Ruochen's cultivation in the Path of Dimension was, he could not escape from the sea realm.

...

In the sea realm, Zhang Ruochen and Le were attacked by hundreds of millions of Soul Gobblers. They blocked off all their escape routes.

The swarm of Soul Gobblers formed a Soul-Devouring Enchantment, enveloping Zhang Ruochen and Le, producing a tremendous destructive and corrosive force when their power combined.

BUZZZ

All the Soul Gobblers flapped their wings simultaneously and released strange and terrifying sonic waves. The waves shook the void, reaching into Zhang Ruochen and Le's Saint Souls.

At the same time, the Soul Gobblers secreted terrifying venom. It filled the air, silently seeping into Zhang Ruochen and Le.

Le, who remained expressionless, calmly struck out his sword.

He moved his iron sword in a strange trajectory. As the sword shook slightly, a rather unusual wave was released. It broke the sound waves from the Soul Gobblers.

The wave that Le released was very terrifying that his opponents would fall for it easily. Their Saint Souls would disintegrate even without them knowing it.

When Le attacked, Zhang Ruochen launched his strike as well. He activated Armor of the Fire God with Canon of Truth. A sky-burning flame rose and combined with the Divine Purification Flame, spreading in all directions.

Now, he had a total of 0.0049 percent of the Canon of Truth. With Heart of Truth, he could undoubtedly activate the stronger power of Armor of the Fire God.

Moreover, Zhang Ruochen had practiced Path of Fire to Great Perfection. Hence, there was a qualitative change in any flames in his hands. They could unleash terrifying power beyond imagination.

Sizzz

The eerie venom in the air was refined by the divine fire successively, making a slight sound.

BOOM!

Driven by Zhang Ruochen, the divine flame soared into the sky like an ancient volcano erupting.

With the support of Path of Truth, the divine flame became extremely terrifying that it seemed to be able to burn the sky and boil the sea, refining all things, turning heaven and earth into nothingness.

Suddenly, the Soul-Devouring Enchantment formed by the Soul Gobblers was penetrated forcefully. A large number of Soul Gobblers turned into ashes and fell into the sea.

“He has attained Great Perfection in Path of Fire, Emperor-level Divine Purification Flame, and that unusual Armor of the Fire God,” said Teryn in surprise.

According to the intel they had received, Zhang Ruochen should have only practiced Swordsmanship to its Great Perfection. Although his attainments in other Paths is high, they were still lacking.

Yin Yuanchen’s eyes narrowed. He had witnessed the duel between Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen. He had thought that he had known Zhang Ruochen’s techniques and strength well.

But now, it seemed that the information he had was obviously very different from reality.

For some reason, Yin Yuanchen felt that he could not see through Zhang Ruochen at all. It was as if there was a layer of fog covering Zhang Ruochen. No one knew what powerful techniques he would use next.

“Who is the person with Zhang Ruochen? His swordsmanship is eerie,” said Bing Tong, her eyes flashed with surprise.

“His name is Le. He is known as the Deadly Swordsman. Fane of Death has invested great resources to nurture him. Over the years, he has been fighting against us—Tiansha Organization—and killed many of us.” A ghost-like figure emerged from the darkness.

He wore a black robe and a ghost mask. His aura was almost completely concealed. Even if he approached closer, one could barely detect his presence.

He was a Master Assassin of Tiansha Organization. His name was Helian Wusheng. His ranking on the Duelist Heavenly King List was very high. His name was fearsome as countless Saint Kings had died at his hands.

Helian Wusheng was very mysterious. Almost no one had seen his real face. He had never failed to kill a target.

Tiansha Organization hated Le to his core that they had always wanted to get rid of him. They had sent many Master Assassins to kill him. Not only had they failed the mission, but they also had all died at Le’s hands.

Now, Le’s ranking on Duelist Heavenly King List was very high. He was regarded as a major threat by Tiansha Organization.

Yin Yuanchen said, "No matter who he is, he can only die with Zhang Ruochen this time."

As he spoke, Yin Yuanchen injected a majestic power of Death into the sea realm.

Very few people knew that he specialized in Path of Death. It was not any ordinary kind of power of Death he was cultivating. It was the eeriest one: the power of Hadean Doom.

In ancient times, some powerful cultivators practiced the power of Hadean Doom to its advanced level. If they released it, they could kill all the creatures in a Macroworld in an instant.

Yin Yuanchen had used his father's divine corpse to cultivate and absorb the aura of Death. He had cultivated the power of Hadean Doom to a shocking level.

In the sea realm, Kun's body that had been split into two, quickly fused.

Under the effect of Hadean Doom's force, Kun's body became pitch-black. The seawater around it became as thick as ink.

RAWRRRR!

Kun opened its bloody mouth and let out a roar, releasing a terrifying devouring force.

All the Soul Gobblers, including Zhang Ruochen and Le, were swallowed by Kun in an instant.

The universe in Kun's stomach was huge. No matter how it used to be, it was dismal. Countless dead spirits emerged from the ink-like seawater and pounced on Zhang Ruochen and Le.

"To be able to practice the Hadean Doom to such an extent, Yuanchen, I really underestimated you," Zhang Ruochen said in a low voice.

The sea realm had already exerted a strong suppressive force on them. Now that they had entered the Kun's body, the suppressive force was undoubtedly stronger. Even the circulation of Saint Qi was affected.

Le's eyes were cold. A surge of murderous aura burst out from him, forming a vague image of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

The killing intent and the power of Life and Death merged. Two strange eyes formed behind Le. One was black, and the other was white. They were like black holes and white holes in a galaxy.

Le held the hilt of the iron sword with both hands and raised it high.

The two eyes behind him suddenly changed: one released black Sword Qi, and the other released white Sword Qi.

The two Sword Qi merged and become a terrifying torrent of Sword Qi that swept in all directions.

BANG!

Wherever the Sword Qi torrent passed, all the dead spirits exploded, their bodies and souls destroyed.

Originally, the dead spirits were very difficult to destroy, but the Life and Death Sword Qi Le had cultivated happened to be their nemesis. They were destroyed for good.

Silently, a Soul Gobbler appeared behind Le's neck.

However, a strand of Le's hair flew up. In a flash, it cut the Soul Gobblers in half.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen was also attacked by Soul Gobblers. In this unusual environment, they were extremely good at hiding. They were elusive and hard to guard against.

It would be a great trouble if any of these Soul Gobblers entered their bodies. They might lose their lives in an instant.

"How annoying."

A cold light flashed in Zhang Ruochen's eyes.

Immediately, he mobilized endless Saint Qi to his left leg and activated the millions of Divine Precepts in it. At the same time, he mobilized his Precepts of Fire and the Precepts of Truth.

BOOM!

The boundless flaming divine force was released from Zhang Ruochen's left leg. It swept in all directions and turned everything into ashes.

Although the universe in Kun's stomach was sturdy, it could not withstand this flaming divine force. The next moment, it collapsed.

Kun's huge body exploded above the sea.

A 10,000-mile radius of sea surface indented as a high volume of seawater evaporated. The seawater was still boiling.

The dead spirits and Soul Gobblers were all annihilated; nothing was left.

The entire sea area started to shake violently as the space became extremely unstable. Many Dimensional Rifts appeared.

BANG!

Yin Yuan Chen could not withstand this force; it was as if an ancient divine mountain was suppressing him. He bent down, and his gloved hand was pressed to the ground, causing the hard floor to be filled with cracks.

"How is this possible?"

Yin Yuanchen's eyes were filled with disbelief.

He had never expected that Zhang Ruochen would be able to release such terrifying power while trapped in the sea realm. It was almost beyond what he could withstand.

Zhang Ruochen could crush an entire realm with just a foot stomp!

The expressions of the powerhouses from Heavenly Realm's factions changed.

"Give Zhang Ruochen a fatal blow with Sword of Judgment," an angel with three pairs of platinum wings said in a deep voice.

Immediately, eleven mighty angels behind him walked out.

All twelve powerful angels, including him, were cultivators from Fane of Light practicing Path of Light. Although they were not as powerful as Archangel Michael and Zhou Yu, they were all top-notch elites who had attained Path's Anterior.

The most important thing was that they were skilled in joint attacks. With twelve Swords of Judgement in their hands, even Archangel Michael was also no match for them when they launched an attack with all their strength.

Hence, they were known as the twelve Angels of Vengeance in charge of executing punishment.

Swoosh!

Twelve Saint Swords emitting bright holy light flew out from the twelve Angels of Vengeance. Hundreds of thousands of Regal-level inscriptions emerged on the surface of each sword. Their powers could be combined into one.

The twelve Swords of Judgment were a set. When they were combined, they became a powerful Supreme Artifact. In ancient times, they had once fused with divine blood.

"Die."

The twelve Swords of Judgment flew into the sea realm under the control of the twelve Angels of Vengeance.

Swoosh— Swoosh—

In an instant, the Saint Swords split into 120 swords; 120 split into 1,200 swords; 1,200 split into 12,000 swords.

Eventually, 120,000 swords were formed.

Myriad swords forming in the sky was truly a sight to behold.

Zhang Ruochen looked up. At this moment, in addition to Yin Yuanchen, there were also twelve deity-like figures on the horizon, looking down at the world

Seeing the torrent of Saint Swords descending from the sky, Zhang Ruochen's eyes narrowed into slits. He raised his arm and waved.

Rumble—

Suddenly, the surface of the sea shook. Millions of water droplets floated in the air. Under the effect of Swordwill, each droplet condensed into a sharp Saint Sword and soared into the sky.

With Zhang Ruochen's attainment in swordsmanship, he could turn everything into a sword.

Moreover, he had also practiced Path of Water to its Great Perfection. When the force of Water combined with his swordsmanship, the power of his sword strike was unpredictable.

The Saint Swords made of water droplets shot into the sky like a meteor shower.

Boom! Boom!

The Saint Swords in the sky clashed with Zhang Ruochen's swords, continuously shattering.

In the next moment, the true form of the twelve Swords of Judgment reappeared.

After being attacked by Saint Swords made of water droplets, the glow of the twelve Swords of Judgment dimmed, and the Regal-level inscription disappeared.

CRASH!

The terrifying Sword will penetrated the dome of the sea realm, stabbing into the twelve Angels of Vengeance.

There was a drastic change in the expressions of the twelve Angels of Vengeance. They involuntarily stepped back and spat out large mouthfuls of blood.

"How can he be so powerful?"

The twelve Angels of Vengeance were all shocked.

They had thought that with the suppression of the sea realm, they could kill Zhang Ruochen if they worked together. Never had they expected such an outcome.

Zhang Ruochen's strength had far exceeded their expectations.

Chapter 2191: Let's Kill This Generation

The entire sea world was boiling under the strong impact. Dimensional Rifts appeared everywhere. It was a terrifying scene as if everything was about to collapse.

"Let's join forces. We must not let Zhang Ruochen escape," Teryn shouted.

He reached out one hand as he spoke. Monstrous blood Qi surged and condensed into an extremely unusual red light. Dozens of precepts were contained within it, and their destructive power was shocking.

As a powerhouse of Fane of Bloody War, Teryn cultivated the famous Blood Valiant War Portrait under the Taiyi Divine Techniques Rank. In addition, he had once cultivated to the level of a Supreme Saint. All kinds of mysterious and powerful Saint Techniques were at his fingertips.

Behind Teryn, there were 17 figures. They were the Nine-Step Saint King powerhouses of Fane of Bloody War. The aura they emitted was like 17 saint mountains.

Zhang Ruochen had fought against Fane of Bloody War many times. He had even been humiliated in the Celestial Domain of Truth.

In order to deal with him, Fane of Bloody War had sent out all the top powerhouses this time. They wanted to destroy Zhang Ruochen completely.

At this moment, the 17 cultivators of the Nine-Step Saint King joined forces with Teryn. Some of them cast powerful Saint Techniques which turned into light beams and lightning. Some of them took out ancient Supreme Saint artifacts that possessed a powerful Supreme Saint aura.

Each of them did their best and did not hold back at all.

Saint Qi circulated the air. Precepts filled the sky. The entire Ziwei Palace shook violently. This dimension looked like it was about to collapse under the pressure of the power that erupted from their bodies.

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On the other hand, ten angelic powerhouses who were wearing Saint Robes each held a staff tightly with their eyes closed.

Blood-red strands of light shot out from the staffs and interweaved together. Their powers combined to form a mysterious battle array.

Hundreds of millions of precepts intertwined together to form a ten-thousand-foot-tall divine shadow.

The divine shadow grabbed a dark-red spear and waved his hand. An unparalleled power that could tear an immortal Supreme Saint apart charged into the world in Yin Yuanchen's palm.

These ten angelic powerhouses came from Fane of Bloody Sea. They were robed angels carefully nurtured by Fane of Bloody Sea.

Fane of Bloody Sea was an extremely ancient fane, ranked top five in Heavenly Realm.

It was rumored that Jiatianxia had cultivated in Fane of Bloody Sea. After becoming a god, he broke away and created Fane of Bloody War.

Because of this, the relationship between Fane of Bloody War and Fane of Bloody Sea was very close.

In fact, the Blood Valiant War Portrait originated from Fane of Bloody Sea. It was rumored that it was created by the earliest ancestor of Fane of Bloody Sea—Zang Tian. He was extremely profound and overbearing.

At the same time, other powerhouses also joined in. Fane of Light, Fane of Titans, Fane of Elves... None of them were left behind.

Rumble

Each power was extremely violent.

These powers would be enough to destroy a realm if they ever entered one.

A fierce light flashed in Akash's eyes. He waved his hand and sent a black and white array into the sea world.

The majestic Moon power and Sun power gushed out of Akash's body and poured into the array.

Immediately, the array released a black and white saint light and turned into a huge Taiji array seal. Bagua lined up around it and sealed the heaven and earth.

Akash had amazing talent. Not only did he cultivate Moon power and Sun power, but he was also a genius in arrays. He had long become a High Saint Array Master.

Akash actually wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen more compared to the others so that there would be no obstacles for him to get the Nine-heavens Maiden.

Zhang Ruochen and Le stood side by side and looked up at the sky.

The two stood on the surface of the sea. Calmly, they looked at the Saint Techniques, sacred artifacts, talismans, and arrays falling from the sky, like glaring suns falling and crashing into them.

The whole world became more and more oppressive.

It was like the end of the world was coming.

“Profound Spatial Dimension.”

“Realm-frame of Truth.”

The waters under Zhang Ruochen’s feet began to surge.

He stood on the top of a huge wave and spread out his hands. The Five-element Chaotic Light shone out to the heavens and earth as the Five-element Chaotic Qi filled the sea. Bright stars appeared in the Five-element Chaotic Qi, turning the sea into a starry sky— a vast and limitless starry sky.

Rumble

When the two forces collided, a terrifying impact was created, and the entire ocean seemed as if it would turn upside down.

Yin Yuanchen’s arm shook violently, and cracks appeared as large amounts of Saint blood flowed out.

The joined forces of so many powerhouses were too powerful.

Even with his cultivation base, it was difficult for him to withstand it.

Fortunately, he was strong enough to hold on. If he were a Saint King, he would have been crushed into dust.

Yin Yuanchen’s eyes were red. He tried his best to endure the pain. As long as he could kill Zhang Ruochen, the pain was nothing.

There were too many powerful figures in Heavenly Realm. Even though Zhang Ruochen’s cultivation had reached completion, the Profound Spatial Domain and the Realm-frame of Truth were still brought down. Thus, Zhang Ruochen and Le got attacked by the powerful forces.

After they had blocked the first wave of attack, Zhang Ruochen took advantage of the short gap and brought out the Secret Tome of Time and Space. Like a scholar, he flipped it page by page as he sat with his legs crossed.

Every time he flipped a page, the entire space of the sea world would tremble.

At the same time, bloody scars would appear on Yin Yuanchen’s arm. Even the sound of bones breaking could be heard.

“Le, get ready.”

After saying this lightly, Zhang Ruochen opened the page that recorded the Dimensional Tide with two fingers and flapped the page.

Boom

It was originally Zhang Ruochen who had activated the Power of Dimensions. However, the Dimensional Tide became extremely terrifying after being enhanced by the Secret Tome of Time and Space. It turned the sea world upside down, and dense Dimensional Rifts and Dimensional Collapses appeared. At the same time, it all rushed in one direction.

Le stood beside Zhang Ruochen. He held a sword with both hands and closed his eyes to capture the various fluctuations of the world.

At a certain moment, he suddenly opened his eyes. His aura became extremely fierce. He flew into the sky and slashed the iron sword in his hand as fast as lightning.

Swoosh—

This sword was like a flash of lightning. There was no return. It was like a shooting star that broke through the sky.

A hole tore open in the walls of the sea world.

‘Oh no.’

Yin Yuanchen’s expression changed drastically.

The wall of the sea world was extremely strong. Even a Supreme Saint would find it difficult to break it. However, due to the impact of the Dimensional Tide, there were some weaker areas.

The moment the weaker areas appeared, Le seized the opportunity and pierced through them with his sword.

Swoosh

Zhang Ruochen and Le cooperated with each other very well. They rushed out of that tear in an instant.

The powerhouses of the Heavenly Realm faction reacted quickly. They spread out in all directions and surrounded Zhang Ruochen and Le.

Even though they had seen how powerful Zhang Ruochen was, they were not afraid. The Heavenly Realm faction was well prepared. They were not afraid of Zhang Ruochen at all.

The only concern was the price they would have to pay.

No one could be a match for Zhang Ruochen in a one-on-one fight.

But what about a one-to-ten? What about one-to-hundreds or thousands?

When it came to a challenge with Heavenly Realm, even ten Zhang Ruochens would die.

“Where is the Nine-heavens Maiden? Where is Chi Kongyue?”

Zhang Ruochen looked around with a murderous aura that resembled the God of Death.

No one dared to look him in the eye.

Many powerhouses from the Heavenly Realm faction appeared in Ziwei Palace. Zhang Ruochen had a bad premonition. His mind was in turmoil.

At this time, he would kill anyone who dared to stop him.

“Obviously, they have been suppressed. If you surrender obediently, I will let you see them immediately,” said Bing Tong, the leader of the Soul Realm, with a smile.

Upon hearing that, Zhang Ruochen was surprisingly relieved.

If the Nine-heavens Maiden and Chi Kongyue had actually been captured, they would have already used it to threaten him.

Akash said in a low voice, “Zhang Ruochen, you really are a fool. You are just a Saint King, and you dare to offend so many macroworlds? You are digging your own grave. No one can protect you.”

Zhang Ruochen locked his view onto Akash. A cold light flashed in his eyes, “Seeing that you are the descendant of Immortal Navagraha, I have been giving you chances after chances. I wanted to let you go, but you chose to side with Heavenly Realm. Do you know that this is a dead-end?”

“Zhang Ruochen, you are too self-righteous. Do you really think you are invincible? I did not want to interfere, but you shouldn’t have interfered with my affairs. The Nine-Heavens Maiden is destined to marry me. Unfortunately, you won’t be able to live to see that day.” Akash laughed.

If Zhang Ruochen hadn’t become an obstruction for him to get the Nine-Heavens Maiden, Akash wouldn’t have wanted to interfere in this matter.

After all, Megrez had always been relatively neutral and didn’t have much connection with Heavenly Realm.

Akash’s attack this time was already against the main will of Megrez.

Le looked around and said. “What do we do?”

Zhang Ruochen said, “Since they’re here, then no one leaves. Kill all the Saint King-level powerhouses from Heavenly Realm faction. Let’s kill this generation.”

“Let’s kill them all.”

Le’s body emitted a monstrous killing intent that was almost tangible.

Behind him, the pair of eyes became more and more focused. Anyone who was stared at by him felt a chill run down their spine as if death was staring at them.

Pshhh

Before the cultivators from Heavenly Realm faction could react, a Nine-Step Saint King had been pierced through the center of his brows by Le. His head exploded and his Saint Soul was destroyed.

By the time they reacted, the second Nine-Step Saint King had already been beheaded by Le.

The killing intent contained within the sword had cut off all the Qi in his body, turning him into an empty shell. Even if the life force of a Nine-Step Saint King was strong, he wouldn't be able to regenerate his head.

Helian Wusheng felt a chill in his heart. They were both killers, and he had become famous much earlier than Le. However, the speed that Le was on, the killing intent that he released, and the sword technique that he displayed made Helian Wusheng feel apprehensive.

He finally understood why Tiansha Organization had made Le their target.

This kid was indeed terrifying. His growth speed was beyond imagination. If he wasn't stopped, he might become a terrifying reaper in the near future.

At that time, Le would undoubtedly be a great threat to Tiansha Organization.

"Only the two of you will die in Ziwei Palace today."

Teryn's eyes were cold as he attacked decisively.

He had received news that the founder of Fane of Bloody War had suffered a great loss because of Zhang Ruochen. Thus, many old and new grudges should be settled.

Teryn had cultivated to the peak of a Neverwither, and he was not a weak Neverwither Supreme Saint. Therefore, even though he had become a Descender, he was still very powerful. He was not afraid of Zhang Ruochen at all.

The wound on Yin Yuanchen's arm healed quickly. His long hair fluttered in the wind. His aura rose steadily. A large amount of Hadean Doom power emanated from his body as he said, "Zhang Ruochen, besides Yan Wushen, there's me below Supreme Saint."

He had waited for too long. Finally, he had the chance to completely change his fate. No matter what, Zhang Ruochen had to die and it would be best if he could kill him himself.

An extremely tall figure walked out from behind Yin Yuanchen. His skin was grayish-white, and his eyes were empty. He exuded a strong aura of death. He was clearly a divine corpse.

Anyone could see that this figure looked very similar to Yin Yuanchen. They were practically identical.

Zhang Ruochen instantly guessed the identity of this figure after seeing it. If he wasn't wrong, this should be Yin Yuanchen's father.

He hadn't expected that not only did Yin Yuanchen use his father's divine blood to feed the venomous insects, but he also used strange methods to control his divine corpse. It was simply insane.

No matter how calm Zhang Ruochen was, he couldn't help but feel angry when he saw this. He couldn't imagine how twisted Yin Yuanchen's mind had become.

"What are you waiting for? Kill them both," Teryn shouted.

The eight blood wings behind him spread out like eight blood clouds that could blot out the sun.

It could be seen that the precepts flowed in the eight blood wings. All the precepts and Saint Qi in the world began to shift.

A huge amount of Saint Aura radiated from Teryn's body. It could shake the heavens and the netherworld. It was as if Teryn was the only existence in this world.

Boom

Zhang Ruochen flipped his hand and an ancient Divine Dragon phantom appeared. The Saint Qi in Teryn's body dispersed and he was slammed into the ground.

With only one strike, he was heavily injured. He spat out blood and his physique was almost shattered.

"How is this possible... I was once a Supreme Saint..." Teryn's face was filled with shock.

"Even if you didn't descend, I would still kill you."

Zhang Ruochen stomped down, and Teryn's head exploded which turned into a bloody mess.

The next moment, Zhang Ruochen looked into the depths of Ziwei Palace. He released his spiritual power and sensed the fluctuations of the battle. He was about to rush over immediately until—

"Zhang Ruochen, you can't leave. You should stay!"

In front of him, six figures suddenly enlarged. Each of them was 300 meters tall. Six giant hands reached out and attacked Zhang Ruochen at the same time.

The Titans was a powerful clan in Heavenly Realm that could rank in the top 10. The Fane of Titans they had built also had a shocking heritage.

The six people who attacked Zhang Ruochen were the six Titan Celestial Generals that Fane of Titans had nurtured. Each of them was very powerful. They were unrivaled when joined forces.

On the other side, nine human-like cultivators joined forces and drew a complicated talisman with their divine blood.

Once the talisman was formed, the world changed color, and a destructive aura spread out.

They came from Fane of Heavenly Rune, a terrifying fane famous for talismans. It held the most profound and unfathomable inheritance of talismans and could use them to suppress the world.

The twelve Angels of Vengeance from Fane of Light also gathered their strength and released boundless Light Saint Power. They did their best to activate the twelve Swords of Judgement. Over a million Supreme Inscriptions appeared and Supreme Power surged unceasingly.

Heavenly Realm was the ruler of Western Universe. During these 100,000 years, it had seized a large number of cultivation resources from Heavenly Realm. Many powerhouses came forth from it.

Many fanes and clans had trained many powerhouses. Many had the potential to become gods. The other macroworlds couldn't compare at all.

"Those who stop me will die."

Zhang Ruochen raised his right hand above his head as he faced the attacks. The precepts of Swordsmanship and the Five-element precepts emerged. They combined with the Swordwill and the Five-element Chaotic Qi to form five Saint Swords of different colors. Each Saint Sword was 300 meters long, emitted a peerless sharpness, and connected with each other's power as one.

Crash

The five Saint Swords slashed out at the same time. The Sword Qi reached the sky as if it wanted to cut down the stars above.

At the same time, Le performed a ghost-like bodily movement and rushed to the side to pin down Helian Wusheng of Tiansha Organization. He saw that Helian Wusheng had been restless and moving around the side of the battlefield as if he wanted to use some kind of killing power to secretly ambush Zhang Ruochen.

"I did not come up to you but you came to me."

Helian Wusheng snorted. He performed the Dark Path and his figure appeared and disappeared mysteriously.

At the same time, he released four Death Emissaries. Each of them had reached the Nine-Step Saint King level and they joined forces to attack Le.

If he could kill Le with his own hands, he would undoubtedly make a great contribution. The Tiansha Organization would definitely reward him greatly.

Bang

The divine power of the divine corpse controlled by Yin Yuanchen was defeated. It retreated quickly and crashed into a pavilion.

Fortunately, Ziwei Palace had many layouts and was soaked in divine power. All the buildings inside were extremely sturdy and wouldn't be easily damaged.

The sword array formed by the twelve Swords of Judgment collapsed instantly. Sword Qi flew in all directions and injured the powerhouses of Heavenly Realm faction.

The six Titan Celestial Generals were all cut in half. Blood spurted out of their bodies. Even if they had powerful Divine Marks carved on them, they still couldn't stop Zhang Ruochen's sword.

A downpour of blood rained down on Ziwei Palace.

The talisman drawn by the nine powerhouses of Fane of Heavenly Rune couldn't block the attack of the Saint Sword either. It was destroyed instantly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three other powerhouses were directly hit by the Sword Qi and their bodies exploded.

..

In the blink of an eye, more than ten powerhouses of Heavenly Realm faction were killed and even more were injured.

“He’s really a Saint King. How can he be so powerful? He’s undefeatable.”

The powerhouses of Heavenly Realm faction all felt their hearts tremble.

“AHH...”

All of a sudden, a mournful scream was heard.

The powerhouses of the Heavenly Realm faction couldn’t help but cast a sidelong glance. Immediately, they saw an extremely terrifying scene.

Le was holding an iron sword in his hands as he chopped off Helian Wusheng’s arms. He even stabbed the sword into Helian Wusheng’s glabella.

The mask that Helian Wusheng wore had long been shattered, revealing a slightly pale face. His eyes were filled with unwillingness and despair.

On the other side, Helian Wusheng’s four Death Emissaries had all been killed. Divine blood flowed all over the ground.

Many people could not help but breathe in the cold air. They all knew about how powerful Helian Wusheng was. They had never thought that he would be killed so easily.

Assassins not only had astonishing attack power, but they were also extremely good at life preservation. Only after assassinating their target could they successfully retreat.

Chapter 2192: The End of Kunlun’s Imperial Court

“Zhang Ruochen, take another hit from me.”

Yin Yuanchen’s narrowed his eyes and used a secret technique to control the divine corpse to attack.

In order to make the divine corpse even more powerful, Yin Yuanchen did not hesitate to consume his own blood essence, and he used his bloodline connection with the divine corpse to make the corpse fully recover.

Yin Yuanchen was not a weakling. According to Zhang Ruochen’s evaluation after several battles with him, he had at least 70 percent of evil Yan Wushen’s combat strength. In all of the Celestial Court and Infernal Court, no one below the rank of Supreme Saint could match him.

His bloodline and the talents he displayed were rare.

A streak of divine light flew out of Yin Yuanchen’s body and landed on the divine corpse’s hand. The light transformed into a dark sword with numerous Divine Precepts within, and it gave off a thick aura of death.

This sword was left behind by Yin Yuanchen’s father. Refined with a strange secret technique from ancient times, it was a powerful special artifact belonging to gods.

As the divine corpse held the divine sword in its hand, boundless divine power poured in continuously, pushing its power to the limits.

The divine sword trembled, and a burst of sky-reaching light erupted from it, with an endless miasma of death surging out as if it was about to bring on a terrifying kingdom of death that devoured all souls.

Just this strange vision alone made the people's hearts tremble.

At the same time, the Six Celestial Titan Generals, who had been cut in half, were moving. Bloody mist surged out of the twelve halves of their bodies and reformed into twelve Celestial Titan Generals that were as big as they were before but with weaker auras.

As top Saint Kings, they possessed a tenacious lifeforce and could not be killed easily.

A Titan's lifeforce was incredibly tenacious.

The twelve Celestial Titan Generals jointly took out a giant axe, and displayed surging divine power, as if they possess the power to split heaven and earth.

Even if a realm stood in front of them, it would probably be cut in half by the axe.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were indifferent. With a thought, the Zangshan Demonic Mirror flew out of his body and recovered at an alarming speed. Millions of Supreme Inscriptions appeared clearly and interweaved with each other. A faint huge illusory world seemed to materialized.

BANG!

Zangshan Demonic Mirror released out overwhelming demonic power which crushed the kingdom of death that came from the divine Sword.

As for the giant axe, it was suppressed by the illusory world, immobilized in place.

In the next moment, Zangshan Demonic Mirror released endless Demonic Qi, condensing a myriad of demonic mountains. An invisible "power" began to spread out.

BANG

The divine corpse was sent flying by the demonic mountain, falling into a Saint Lake hundreds of miles away. Yin Yuanchen was also affected by the blow. As if he was struck by a star, he was sent flying far away while gushing blood.

The giant axe also moved in reverse direction. It slashed many Celestial Titan Generals, splitting their bodies. As a result, blood splattered everywhere.

Then, Zangshan Demonic Mirror Demonic Mirror flew above the twelve Celestial Titan Generals. Water-like ripples began to appeared on the surface of the mirror, which released a powerful devouring power.

"No."

The twelve Celestial Titan Generals fought back with all their strength. But their eyes couldn't help but show fear.

As Zhang Ruochen's cultivation and strength increased, Zangshan Demonic Mirror's condition had improved. Hence, its power had grown stronger.

The fact that Zhang Ruochen had ascended the Mountain of Truth had benefited Zangshan Demonic Mirror greatly. It absorbed the power of Truth and underwent some indescribable changes.

Now, Zhang Ruochen could now move Zangshan Demonic Mirror more easily. The attacks he displayed were more powerful, and their forms varied widely.

In an instant, the ten Celestial Titan Generals were absorbed into Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

Only two Celestial Titan Generals managed to survive the attack from Zangshan Demonic Mirror by using the giant axe as a shield.

In the next moment, the two Celestial Titan Generals merged into one, but they couldn't help but retreat a little further with eyes were full of fear.

With a single strike, Zhang Ruochen had heavily injured Yin Yuanchen and suppressed the five Divine Titan Generals who had merged into two bodies. The end result was remarkable, but Zhang Ruochen did not want to drag the fight further. Instead, he wanted to break out of the encirclement.

He had to hurry to meet up with the Nine-heavens Maiden and Chi Kongyue.

"Where do you think you are going!"

A roar sounded, and a huge creature suddenly appeared in the air.

It was a ferocious beast not of flesh and blood. Instead, it was constructed with countless exquisite runes. However it was very lifelike and gave off monstrous power.

"The Rune Beast of Runeterra."

Zhang Ruochen stared at it.

Runeterra was one of the top twenty Macroworlds in the Western Universe. It was known for its powerful Rune Beasts.

The so-called "Rune Beast" was a beast that was constructed with talismans. It was also imbued with spiritual power by secret techniques. Each of them were in different shapes and sizes with unique power.

For Natal Rune Beasts, it could even become stronger as a cultivator's cultivation increased.

Zhang Ruochen could sensed a strong Supreme Saint aura from this Rune Beast. He was sure that it had been made by a top-tier Supreme Saint.

This Rune Beast appeared similar to a fierce tiger with blood-red eyes. As soon as it appeared, all the precepts and Saint Qi in the space gathered towards it.

At the same time, the twelve Angels of Vengeance from the Fane of Light also attacked. They brought out the twelve Swords of Judgment. By combining their powers, they unleashed an unparalleled sword strike.

Zhang Ruochen's mind spun, and he threw out the Zangshan Demonic Mirror to face the twelve Swords of Judgment.

His hands quickly formed seals, and mobilized the numerous precepts within his body. Combining with the boundless Saint Qi, he formed a majestic figure that resembled a divine demon.

"Incarceration of Divine Demon."

The majestic figure descended from the sky, and pressed the fierce tiger-like Rune Beast onto the ground with its feet.

Roar!

The Rune Beast let out an earth-shattering roar. Billions of talismans extended out from its body as it struggled desperately.

However, the divine demon figure possessed boundless power. It was like a macroworld had crushed the Rune Beast.

In the next moment, the divine demon figure stretched out a hand and grabbed at the Runeterra elite who was controlling the Rune Beast.

This person was extremely powerful and could be considered a top-notch elite below the rank of Supreme Saint. His body emitted a powerful encompassing aura and his essence, energy, spirit were extremely powerful as well.

But at this moment, his eyes showed fear.

The top elites of Runeterra usually practiced both martial arts and spiritual power. They would attain the near highest standard, as only by this way could they cultivate the most powerful Rune Beast.

"What Saint Technique is this? Why haven't I seen Zhang Ruochen use it before?"

The Runeterra elite was shocked.

He immediately took out another Rune beast shaped like a dragon turtle with countless runes interweaved on its shell.

In order to resist the divine demon figure, the Runeterra elite forced out a mouthful of blood essence and fused the body of the Rune Beast with it.

Pow!

However, the Rune Beast still could not block the divine demon figure. It was pierced through like a piece of paper immediately.

"How can it b-b-be so powerful?"

This last thought flashed through the mind of the top elite of Runeterra before his body exploded apart.

After the elite of Runeterra died, the Rune Beast in the form of a fierce tiger immediately quieted down, reverting to its original state: a beast-shaped talisman. Zhang Ruochen then kept it in his sack.

The Rune Beast refined by a top tier Supreme Saint was very valuable. If he could refine it, it would undoubtedly be of great use.

On the other end, Zangshan Demonic Mirror displayed terrifying strength. Not only had it blocked an attack from the twelve Swords of Judgement, it even heavily injured the twelve Angels of Vengeance.

If the twelve Angels of Vengeance had not reacted fast enough, they could even lose their twelve Swords of Judgment to Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

Taking this opportunity, Zhang Ruochen did not hesitate. He charged out of the encirclement as fast as he could.

“Stop!”

An elite tried to stop Zhang Ruochen.

Shink!

Unfortunately, before he could make a move, an iron sword pierced through his head.

“13.”

Le pulled the iron sword out of the elite’s head expressionlessly, leaving scarlet Saint blood splattering on the ground like paint on canvas.

In a flash, Le appeared beside another elite and chopped his head off with a swing of his sword.

With Le’s restraining the enemy, Zhang Ruochen was able to escape successfully and rushed to Ziwei Palace as fast as he could.

“Stop him!”

Yin Yuanchen shouted with his eyes bulging with anger.

As he spoke, he controlled the divine corpse and soared into the sky, following closely behind Zhang Ruochen.

The other elites from Heavenly Realm also followed.

Zhang Ruochen slowed slightly and glanced at them. Then he tore open the Doors of Dimensions and released a huge creature, forming a huge shadow.

Hiss

The huge creature opened its terrifying bloody mouth and swallowed three elites from Heavenly Realm in one gulp.

It was none other than Emperor Yi’s Evil Spirit that had taken over the Divine Python’s corpse.

After devouring a large number of cultivators’ Saint Souls and blood, Emperor Yi’s Evil Spirit had become stronger and could mobilize the boundless divine power contained within the Divine Python’s corpse.

More importantly, after undergoing the effect of the Spring of Life, the corpse smell contained in the Divine Python’s corpse was gradually decreasing, and replaced with vitality.

Bang!

Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit shook its huge body and sent more than a dozen Nine-Step Saint Kings from the Heavenly Realm flying.

After Le killed another elite, he reappeared above Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit head in a flash.

Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit immediately shrank down and retreated quickly with Le.

"D*mn it."

The cultivators of Heavenly Realm were furious.

They had so many top Saint Kings attacking together. However, not only had they failed to defeat Zhang Ruochen, but they had also suffered heavy losses. If word got out, they would definitely become laughingstock.

Akash frowned as he worried. If Zhang Ruochen could not be killed this time, he would undoubtedly be a big threat to him.

In fact, he was not the only one. Everyone present had this concern.

Judging from Zhang Ruochen's style of doing things, one could predict that Zhang Ruochen would not let this matter rest.

No matter how huge the price he had to pay, he must kill Zhang Ruochen this time.

At this moment, Ziwei Palace had already resembled hell. Corpses were strewn all over the place, and blood flowed like a river.

The murderous intent within soared to the sky, and resentment filled the air.

Under Empress Chi Yao's efforts, the Imperial Court had nurtured many Saints and Saint Kings in recent years. However, the number were still far lesser compared to Heavenly Realm.

Faced with the sudden attack from the Heavenly Realm, the Imperial Court had suffered heavy casualties in a very short period of time.

It was a one-sided battle.

Luckily, the Blood Dropper was available to hold off the elites from Heavenly Realm briefly. Only then could the Imperial Court's troops successfully retreat into Yuanchu Palace where Empress Chi Yao stayed.

Yuanchu Palace was located at the highest point of Ziwei Palace. In the oasis at the center of the Heaven Lake, there were many divine marks personally carved by Empress Chi Yao. There the defense was powerful and when its fully activated, even a Supreme Saint with cultivation rank at Hundred-Shackle Realm or a Thousand-Koan Realm would not be able to force their way in.

However, since Empress Chi Yao was not in Yuanchu Palace and there were no Supreme Saint elites overseeing it, the divine marks' power would be greatly reduced no matter how exquisite they were.

Those in charge of controlling the divine marks was Empress Chi Yao's personal guard, the 72 Court Saintesses, who were also the guards of the deities.

They were divided into six teams, each guarding one location.

Before Kunlun recovered, the 72 Court Saintesses were already Saints.

Under Empress Chi Yao's efforts, they had already become Supreme Saints, cooperating well together.

However, activating the divine marks consumed a lot of Saint Qi and spiritual power. Although the 72 Court Saintesses were not weak, they could not last for too long.

At this moment, all their faces were as white as paper, and their breaths faltering. They had to rely on their strong willpower to hold on.

There were a large number of corpses outside Yuanchu Palace. Almost all of them were elites from the Imperial Court.

When the elites from Heavenly Realm attacked, they did not manage to retreat in time.

Many elites from the Imperial Court were originally in Ziwei Palace. However, only a few hundreds managed to successfully retreat into Yuanchu Palace.

They could be said to be the best elites of the Imperial Court and the last bastion of defense.

Once they all died, the Imperial Court would most likely fall apart.

As a result, Kunlun would fall into an even more chaotic state, which would lead to destruction sooner.

Of the the Four Schools of Confucianism only the Master of the Calligraphy Sect survived. He was among the crowd. When the Heavenly Realm attacked, he was not in Syzygy Mansion so he was spared.

One of the seven Realm Bearers was missing. It was Sui Han, who represented the Path of Confucianism.

Sui Han had done the opposite of what the Master of the Calligraphy Sect did. He went to Syzygy Mansion before the Heavenly Realm launched an attack.

In the Saint hall, the Kunlun cultivators were worried, and the atmosphere was extremely depressing.

Since the War of Merit broke out, cultivators from all Microworlds had said that the end of Kunlun was near. At this rate, Kunlun cultivators would not be able to live to see the end of Kunlun. They would be dead even before Kunlun's destruction.

Heavenly Realm had come prepared this time. They had brought along treasures to crack the divine marks. Even though the divine patterns were activated, they were still being destroyed gradually.

Outside Yuanchu Palace, a large number of elites from the Heavenly Realm were gathered. Archangel Michael was also among them.

"Give up and surrender. I can give you a way out. Otherwise, do not think of walking out of Yuanchu Palace alive," Archangel Michael voice echoed throughout the temple.

The Nine-heavens Maiden was covered in blood. Supporting herself with her slender body, she stood straight in front of the door. She said, "Aren't you afraid of the punishment from the Celestial Palace for acting so brazenly? Don't forget that Heavenly Realm is no longer able to control the battlefield in Kunlun's War of Merit."

"The Celestial Palace laws have always been set by the elites. Even before the fall of Kunlun, it has long lost its influence. When Saturn Peach Tree breaks and Kunlun has completely dried up, even lesser people will care about what happens here," said Archangel Michael.

"The weak are prey to the strong" was a law that had never changed since ancient times.

Among all the ten thousand Macroworlds of the Celestial Court, the weak ones could only survive on the edge.

"There's no need to talk to them much. When the Divine Marks break, I will have my own ways to make these people listen to me." A malicious laugh was heard.

Beside Archangel Michael, a skinny man appeared. His head was very big but with only a few strands of hair, and the scalp was covered with arcane runes. His eyes protruded creepily, as if they would pop out any moment.

This man gave off an extremely evil aura, and held a skull staff in his hand. His mouth was partially open, showing shreds of meat clinging on his teeth.

He was a leader in Cha Realm, Saint Lord Wu Xin. He came from the most ancient dark cult in Cha Realm and practiced a terrifying evil technique.

Anyone who fell into Saint Lord Wu Xin's hands would wish they were dead.

"I have sensed the aura of Ancient Abyssal Blade. Zhang Ruochen has arrived at Ziwei Palace. He is... on his way to Yuanchu Palace."

Blood Dropper's vessel spirit suddenly spoke.

As soon as they heard her, the faces of those gathered in the palace could not help but change.

Some of the people were ecstatic, as if they had seen a glimmer of hope.

Some people were calm and unperturbed. They knew that although Zhang Ruochen was strong, he was only one person and could not overturn the big tide.

The Nine-heavens Maiden frowned slightly and sighed. "Almost all the top Supreme Saints elites of Heavenly Realm have been dispatched. They have already set up a giant net in Ziwei Palace, and this place has become very dangerous. He shouldn't have come!"

Of course, the Nine-heavens Maiden knew that with Chi Kongyue in Ziwei Palace, Zhang Ruochen would definitely come no matter how dangerous it was.

He was that kind of person.

The reason why Heavenly Realm insisted on attacking Yuanchu Palace after taking her blood was obvious.

They wanted to capture Chi Kongyue and use her to deal with Zhang Ruochen.

Or perhaps, they also wanted to capture her.

The operation by Heavenly Realm this time were mainly targeting Saturn Peach Tree, and they also wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen.

Chi Kongyue quietly walked to the Nine-heavens Maiden's side. She held a green pagoda miniature in her blood-stained hand, and her eyes was full of worry.

This pagoda miniature was very similar to the Azuresky Pagoda. It was a replica made by Chi Yao and considered as a regal weapon.

Inside it was a brand that belonged to Azuresky Pagoda's vessel spirit. Using this as a foundation, another powerful vessel spirit can be quickly cultivated.

The real Azuresky Pagoda was no longer in Kunlun. It was in Empress Chi Yao's hands.

"Aunt, could you send father a message? Tell him to leave as soon as possible and not to save us." Chi Kongyue looked at Blood Dripper's vessel spirit resoluteness in her eyes.

Blood Dripper vessel spirit shook her head and said, "Heavenly Realm has sealed off Yuanchu Palace. I can only sense the aura of Ancient Abyssal Blade and could not send a message."

"Then what should we do? Heavenly Realm has deployed so many elites here. Father will be in danger. It doesn't matter if we die, but he can't. He's the future and hope for Kunlun!" said Chi Kongyue.

Chi Kongyue would rather Zhang Ruochen ignore her than risking his life for her.

"Don't worry," Nine-heavens Maiden comforted Kongyue. "With your father's strength, it won't be easy for Heavenly Realm to subdue him. Even if he can't defeat them, he can certainly retreat unscathed."

Even though she said that, she knew that with Zhang Ruochen's personality that if he knew they were in danger, he would not fall back easily.

The Nine-heavens Maiden sighed deeply to herself.

The six Realm Bearers looked at each other. Their eyes were filled with bitterness and anger simultaneously.

As Realm Bearers of Kunlun, they had enjoyed best resources for cultivation training. Yet, they couldn't do anything at this critical moment.

Looking at Zhang Ruochen's numerous achievements, the six Realm Bearers felt even more ashamed.

Things that should have been done by them had fallen on Zhang Ruochen's shoulders.

The Divine Marks located in the southeast of the palace were controlled by the Twelve Saintesses of White Feather. At this moment, they all looked worried.

When the Twelve Saintesses of White Feather had followed Warrior Saint Canglan to Xianji Mountain, they had been attacked by the Immortal Vampires. Among them, six of Saintesses survived after being saved by Zhang Ruochen.

The Twelve Saintesses of White Feather were like sisters. Zhang Ruochen had saved six of them, so the others were grateful to him.

Now that they heard that Zhang Ruochen had arrived at Ziwei Palace, they were worried that he would fall into the trap set by Heavenly Realm.

“It is a pity that our cultivation is too weak. Otherwise, we would really like to fight side by side with Zhang Ruochen, just like when we were at Xianji Mountain back then,” Saintess Yuan Su sighed.

Saintess Liu Li frowned. There was a surge of emotion within her. She hoped that Zhang Ruochen could turn the tide and defeat Heavenly Realm fraction effortlessly like before.

That hero in her fantasy could do what others could not.

He would break through numerous obstacles and make his way.

However, the reality was that there were countless elites from Heavenly Realm, and Ziwei Palace was already under their control. Although Zhang Ruochen was very powerful, it was impossible for him to reach here without help from others.

Now, the entire Ziwei Palace had become hunting grounds for Heavenly Realm to kill Zhang Ruochen. They were just waiting for him to fall into the trap.

What Liu Li wanted most now was for Zhang Ruochen to leave Ziwei Palace and ignore them.

At this time, Archangel Michael also noticed the movement below. He gave an order, “Do whatever it takes to invade Yuanchu Palace.”

Many deities of Heavenly Realm had personally demanded for Zhang Ruochen’s death. To achieve this goal, they needed to utilize all means.

Both Chi Kongyue or the Nine-heavens Maiden were people that Zhang Ruochen cared. As long as they captured both, everything would be within their control.

Chapter 2193: Fight to Our Death

Archangel Michael held a small black jar filled with goo in his hand. Previously, he had used the substance sparingly. He would pour it slowly because he did not want to waste it.

But now, Archangel Michael directly flipped the small jar and poured all the black goo.

Flush!

Although the jar was small, it contained the universe within. The black goo instantly submerged a large area of Divine Marks.

The black goo was a mixture of divine blood and many strange substances. It was specially used to break Divine Marks and was very precious.

In order to break through Yuanchu Palace as soon as possible, they had to invest more efforts.

Pssssssss

The corrosiveness of the black goo was extremely strong. The moment a Divine Mark came into contact with it, it would quickly melt away.

At the same time, the elites from the various factions of Heavenly Realm all made their moves. They used all sorts of means, from powerful Saint Techniques, weapons, to talismans to accelerate the destruction of the Divine Marks.

Sensing the weakening of the power of the Divine Marks, the 72 Court Saintesses were worried and anxious. They no longer cared about anything else. All of them fused the Divine Marks with their Saint Blood.

They had been transformed by Empress Chi Yao's divine blood. Although amount of divine blood was not that high, they were fused with some divine aura from the Empress.

At this moment, the 72 Court Saintesses was trying to make use to maximize the power of the Divine Marks with Empress Chi Yao's divine aura. Nevertheless, even so, they could only delay the time for the destruction of Divine Marks. They could not stop it.

Under such circumstances, all the elites in the Divine Hall gathered. Their eyes were firm and resolute. They were ready to face death.

Even if they knew that they were no match for their enemies, they would never give up resisting.

The cultivators of Kunlun could be killed but not humiliated.

"Kongyue, Are You Afraid?" the Nine-heavens Maiden asked. Her voice was soft.

Chi Kongyue replied with determination in her eyes, "I'm not afraid. I will die for Kunlun with no regret."

"You are indeed very similar to your father. Once you have decided on something, you won't regret even if you face death," the Nine-heavens Maiden sighed.

She no longer cared about life and death. However, no matter what, she had to do her best to protect Chi Kongyue and leave a seed of hope for Kunlun.

CRASH!

The Divine Marks were showing signs of collapse, and they could no longer protect Yuanchu Palace

With a cold expression on his face, Archangel Michael ordered, "Capture Chi Kongyue and the Nine-heavens Maiden, and kill the others without mercy."

All the Saint Kings of Heavenly Realm and its allies made their move, storming into Yuanchu Palace through the opening.

"Fight for Kunlun until the last drop of blood is shed!"

"Fight to the death!"

...

The elites of Kunlun's Central Imperial Court did not retreat. Their fighting spirit was high.

They had no way out. They would die anyway. It was better to risk everything and fight against Heavenly Realm and its allies to their death so that they could show their opponents their courage and unyielding spirit.

Blood Dripper's vessel spirit and the Nine-heavens Maiden stood at the front line. At this moment, only the two of them had the strength to fight.

Blood Dripper was Empress Chi Yao's weapon. Although it was a young Supreme Artifact, the power it contained was very strong. After it had absorbed a large amount of divine blood, it could even slay a deity when it was in Empress Chi Yao's hands.

Blood Dripper's vessel spirit remained powerful even when there was no wielder. There were very few cultivators with ranks below Supreme Sainthood could rival it.

As for the Nine-heavens Maiden, she held many powerful weapons and items, such as Sacred Confucian Tome, Divine Kitchen Knife, and so on. Every single one of them was extraordinary, and could become a world-class treasure for inferior Macroworlds.

As for the other elites of Imperial Court, there were not many Nine-Step Saint Kings. The gap in strength between both sides was too great, so how could they fight against cultivators from Heavenly Realm and its allies?

The vessel spirit of Blood Dripper stood upright, her gaze cold. She held Blood Dripper in her hand of her slender arm while emitting traces of powerful divine aura. It was as if she were Empress Chi Yao.

"You can't hold the tide with a broom!"

Led by Archangel Michael, about a dozen leaders from other Macroworlds charged at them together. Each of them threw out a palm strike.

Each palm was like a layer of cloud stacking over another. Large amounts of Precepts were moving through the clouds of palm, trying to suppress Blood Dripper's vessel spirit.

Boom!

Blood Dripper's vessel spirit waved her sword and released a dense aura of Death as it tried to resist them with all her might.

Although she was powerful, she was outnumbered by the leaders from different Macroworlds. She got restrained and could not protect others.

Seeing that Blood Dripper was restrained, many elites from Heavenly Realm and its allies stormed Yuanchu Palace.

Without the greatest threat, the others from Imperial Court were nothing to worry about.

"What a peerless beauty. In terms of looks and temperament, she is not inferior to the nine beauties in the Portrait of the Nine Beauties. No wonder Akash has fallen head over heels for you.

"You'd better surrender so that I won't have to hurt you." While Saint Lord Wu Xin made those remarks, he was staring at the Nine-heavens Maiden's delicate body with a wicked smile on his face.

As he spoke, he exuded a strange power. It was trying to penetrate into the Nine-heavens Maiden's body.

However, it did not succeed. Sacred Confucian Tome flew out from the Nine-heavens Maiden and hovered above her, emitting a gentle Saint Light that completely blocked against that strange power.

At the same time, the Nine-heavens Maiden's temperament had undergone an earth-shaking change. The graceful and quiet version of the Maiden was replaced by the valiant and domineering version. Her eyes became sharp and cold. A pair of phoenix wings emerged from his back. She unleashed Divine Purification Flame in green and white.

Apparently, Warrior Saint Canglan—inside the Nine-heavens Maiden—was the one who called the shots now.

“Breaking into Empress' palace a capital offence!”

Cold murderous aura radiated from the Nine-heavens Maiden's eyes.

Her phoenix wings spread out like two sabers. They gathered countless Precepts and slashed towards Saint Lord Wu Xin.

This pair of phoenix wings contained half of the power left by the late Frostfire Phoenix. It was like a powerful ancient Supreme Saint artifact that possessed incredible power.

“You're quite a character. I shall play with you.”

Saint Lord Wu Xin raised the skull staff in his hands and instantly released two violent wind gusts of malicious energy. It collided with the phoenix wings.

BANG!

The phoenix wings were blocked, and even the divine fire on them was destroyed.

A serious expression appeared in the eyes of the Nine-heavens Maiden. She truly felt how terrifying Saint Lord Wu Xin was.

The Nine-heavens Maiden mobilized her spiritual power. With a slight wave of her hand, she sent out Sacred Confucian Tome.

“Form a formation! Seal the heavens and suppress the Earth.”

The 72 Court Saintesses moved at the same time and instantly formed a battle formation. They transferred all their energies to the Nine-heavens Maiden and activated Sacred Confucian Tome together.

Their individual strengths weren't considered top-notch, but they worked together seamlessly. On top of that, their battle formation specially designed by Empress Chi Yao could multiply their strength.

Huala

Sacred Confucian Tome was flipping. Myriad of bright light spots flew out. Each light spot was a written character.

The light spots became as huge as stars. They contained immense power and could crush everything.

A trace of mischievous smile flashed in the eyes of Saint Lord Wu Xin. The skull staff in his hand released a boundless evil aura. The next moment, animated corpses appeared one after another, charging at them without any scruples.

On the other side, Xue Wuye, Friar Lidi, Beigong Lan, Gai Tianjiao, Chi Wansui, and Mi Yingzi stood in a line in front of the other elites of Imperial Court. They had all taken out their Realm Seals.

The power of the six Realm Seals stacked together and released a dazzling divine light. An illusory image of Empress Chi Yao appeared, and her divine might was unparalleled.

Perhaps it was because they were in Yuanchu Palace, the power of the Realm Seals had increased. Waves of divine power gathered from all directions.

KABOOM!

A large number of strong Saint Kings from Heavenly Realm and its allies rushed into the palace building like an unstoppable torrent. In an instant, they destroyed Empress Chi Yao's illusory image.

The six Realm Bearers all trembled and spat out blood. They could not help but retreat. They were considered strong to be able to attain their current level in such a short time. However, they had barely reached Nine-Step Saint King realm because their cultivation period was not long enough.

In Kunlun, they were deemed as top elites. Unfortunately, compared to the cultivators of powerful Macroworlds, they were nothing.

They were aware that they were not strong enough. Hence, from the beginning, they chose to form the battle formation designed by Empress Chi Yao to fight the enemies together.

Empress Chi Yao had once designed a battle formation for the nine Realm Bearers. As long as there were two people, they could use it. Of course, the more people there were, the more powerful the battle formation would be.

Even so, facing the attacks of many elites from Heavenly Realm and its allies, they did not have the strength to retaliate.

The situation faced by other elites of Central Imperial Court was even worse.

The Divine Marks in the palace were constantly disintegrating. Hence, these elites were left with no way to retreat.

These Central Imperial Court elites were all indignant, their eyes filled with despair. At this point, they were meeting their death; there was no hope left.

"Kunlun will live forever. One day, you all shall pay for this!"

A Heavenly King of the Military growled unyieldingly. His hair was disheveled, his body covered in blood.

He rushed into Xing Yuan, the elite from the Fane of Merit. His body lit up with flame, cracks forming in his Saint Source, releasing a violent force.

Xing Yuan put his palms together and used dense Saint Qi to wrap around the Heavenly King. No matter how hard the Heavenly King struggled, he could not break through the restraint from the two big hands.

BOOM!

The Heavenly King exploded and turned into a cloud of blood mist.

The violent explosion shook Xing Yuan's hands slightly.

"We shall pay for this? You are too naive. Kunlun is doomed for sure this time, and no one can stop it.

"So what if you self-destruct your Saint Source? Your cultivation base is so puny that you can't harm me by self-destructing. The weak are really pathetic," Xing Yuan said disdainfully as he shook his sleeves.

Previously, outside Peacock Manor, he had witnessed Shang Ziyang get killed and could not stop it. He received a heavy punishment after returning to Fane of Merit. This time, he had come to redeem himself.

Xing Yuan was angry. He was not Zhang Ruochen's match, but killing the other cultivators of Kunlun was not difficult.

Seeing this, the hearts of Central Imperial Court elites sank to the bottom.

The gap in strength between Central Imperial Court elites and Heavenly Realm faction was too wide. How could Central Imperial Court elites resist their attack?

Despair was the only thing left within them even when they did not ask for it.

On the other side, many powerful enemies pounced at Chi Kongyue. After all, capturing Chi Kongyue alive was the most important mission.

An elven Saint King waved the jade staff in her hand and released powerful spiritual power in an attempt to forcefully control Chi Kongyue.

Her spiritual power had reached level 59, so she could easily control Chi Kongyue, who had just become a Four-Step Saint King not long ago.

"How dare you attack our little princess Kongyue? You will have to get past me."

Mastadon-Devouring Rabbit roared and rushed out of Chi Kongyue's arms.

Powerful Demonic Qi surged out of Mastadon-Devouring Rabbit's body. In the blink of an eye, it turned into a Heaven-devourer Dragon that was a thousand feet long.

If not for the Dimensional restriction imposed on the palace, it wouldn't have been a problem for Mastadon-Devouring Rabbit to turn into a dozen miles long Heaven-devourer Dragon with its current strength.

The elven Saint King immediately changed her target and attacked Guoguo with her powerful spiritual power.

"How come it's useless?"

The elven Saint King was shocked.

Her spiritual power was totally useless against Guoguo . It did not have any effect on Guoguo. Just as she was in a daze, Guoguo pounced forward and clawed out with its sharp dragon claws.

Although she quickly reacted by releasing her spiritual power with all her might, it was still ineffective against Guoguo.

Thud!

The dragon claws descended and smashed the elven Saint King's body into pieces.

"Use spiritual power against me? Huh? You have no idea that I've eaten Divine Herbs so I'm immune to spiritual power attack. Hehe." Guoguo revealed two of its rabbit teeth and snickered.

Every leaf of Sacred Seven-star Lingzhi had a special effect. The green dragon leaf could increase spiritual power, but more importantly, it could make living beings immune to spiritual power attacks.

Although Mastadon-Devouring Rabbit's martial cultivation had just reached Precept Domain, its spiritual power had already reached the peak of level 59.

In terms of spiritual power, not many cultivators below Supreme Sainthood could be a threat to it.

At this moment, it launched an attack by releasing its spiritual power to envelop the elites from Heavenly Realm Faction.

Instantly, many elites were affected. Some of them even fell into a state of shock.

"You all shall be my food."

Guoguo shouted loudly. It opened its huge dragon mouth, charging at the elites from Heavenly Realm faction.

At the same time, Demon Ape's body became thirty feet tall. It hugged Chi Kongyue in its arms and ran through the palace in an astonishing speed.

If not for the fact that there were about dozen of leaders from the Heavenly Realm faction guarding the entrance of the palace, it would have already escaped with Chi Kongyue.

On the back of Demon Ape, there was a gigantic black turtle shell. In fact, it was covered with natural patterns, containing all sorts of unfathomable mysteries.

The speed of Demon Ape was too fast, to the extent that not many elites from the Heavenly Realm faction were able to catch up to it.

"Where do you think you're going?"

An elite cultivating Path of Flowing Light caught up to Demon Ape and slashed out with his Saint Sword.

CLANG!

The Sword Light struck the turtle shell on Demon Ape's back, making metallic clanging sounds. However, it didn't cause any damage. In fact, there was not even a trace of damage.

That elite was shocked. He slashed out a few more strikes.

The other powerful Saint Kings attacked together. Some used Saint Techniques, and some used Saint Artifacts. They were trying to drown Demon Ape with all attacks.

All of the attacks landed on Demon Ape's body. However, Demon Ape was completely fine. Not even a strand of hair fell off.

"What kind of monster is this? Its cultivation is only at Precept Domain, but why is its body so strong? Has its physical condition reached Neverwither state?"

The cultivators who had just attacked were all shocked.

They didn't know that Demon Ape had eaten Xuanwu Leaf of Sacred Seven-star Lingzhi. It had a very strong physique and unparalleled power.

The tortoise shell on its back was obtained by refining the Xuanwu leaf.

Because of this, Demon Ape had a body comparable to the Neverwither physique. Ordinary attacks were like tickles to it. They could not harm it a bit.

Zhang Ruochen knew the abilities of Mastadon-Devouring Rabbit and Demon Ape so that he had specifically ordered them to protect Chi Kongyue.

Even if they encountered a powerful enemy that they couldn't defeat, it shouldn't be a problem for them to escape with Chi Kongyue.

..

"Realm Bearers? I shall kill all of you. I'll end the hope of Kunlun." A man in black with two swords on his back rushed forward with a fierce look in his eyes.

He was the second most powerful swordsman in Saber Emyrean, Xu Tianjing. After the Young Sword Master died, he became the new leader of Saber Emyrean.

The previous leader of Saber Emyrean had died in Kunlun, which was a great shame to Saber Emyrean.

Therefore, Saber Emyrean was very active in targeting Saturn Peach Tree and Zhang Ruochen. They had sent a large number of powerful cultivators.

Xu Tianjing glanced at Xue Wuye. His eyes were cold. "You're really lucky. I'd like to see who can save you this time."

As he spoke, Xu Tianjing pulled out a sword. It was thin and soft, like a willow leaf. It shook endlessly, forming countless afterimages.

Xue Wuye's pupils constricted. He quickly activated the Mark of Time in his hand to maximize his speed. He displayed the eighth sword technique of Flying Fairy Sword Technique.

At the same time, Friar Lidi pounced over and slashed at Xu Tianjing with his blade, Buddhist Butcher.

Gai Tianjiao released an intense Yang aura. It was like a blazing sun, causing the temperature in the entire palace to rise.

Beigong Lan entered a wondrous state of becoming one with his sword. She activated the power of the Saint Sword and merged everything she had learned into one sword attack.

Mi Yingzi activated her powerful spiritual power. While casting illusions, she created many profound formation seals and tried her best to summon the power of heaven and earth.

Chi Wansui's aura was also rising. He waved his Kylin Spear, displaying a force that could counter an army.

The six Realm Bearers did not hold back. They used their strongest techniques together to block Xu Tianjing's sword.

BANG!

Xu Tianjing's sword was unstoppable. It easily broke through the six Realm Bearers' techniques.

The six Realm Bearers flew backward at the same time. There were bloody holes on their bodies, and Saint blood kept flowing. Their eyes were full of shock. The six of them were not Xu Tianjing's match.

If it were not for the protection of Realm Seals, they might have died under Xu Tianjing's sword.

...

"A bunch of trash. They can't even deal with two beasts!"

Accompanied by a cold berating voice, a beautiful woman with a graceful figure entered the palace.

She was the leader of Ruiya Realm, Saint King Fang Ze. Although she was beautiful, she was ruthless.

Ruiya Realm also suffered heavy losses in Kunlun. The two outstanding disciples of two Fanes were killed, which made the higher-ups of Ruiya Realm extremely dissatisfied.

If not for that, they would not have sent Saint King Fang Ze here.

"Witch, who are you calling an animal? Come here, I can't kill you," Mastadon-Devouring Rabbit shouted.

A cold light flashed in Saint King Fang Ze's eyes. She raised her hand, and hundreds of thousands of palm Precepts appeared. They combined with the majestic Saint Qi and formed a huge flame holy furnace, which crashed toward Mastadon-Devouring Rabbit.

Mastadon-Devouring Rabbit glared and immediately shouted, "Stupid demonic ape, hurry up and block it."

It was rare that Demon Ape did not bicker with Mastadon-Devouring Rabbit. It used its fastest speed to flash over and block in front of the pot.

RAWRRRR!

Demon Ape let out an earth-shaking roar and punched out with majestic demonic qi.

BANG

The sacred flame furnace exploded, and flames flew in all directions.

The demon ape retreated more than ten steps, stabilizing itself and shaking its arm.

Fang ze was too strong. Even with his immortal body, he couldn't handle it.

"Huh? It's really hard, but it can't stop me."

Saint King Fang Ze displayed an exquisite movement technique, as if he was dancing, catching up to the demon ape in an instant.

With a wave of his hand, Saint King Fang Ze took out a stele, and suppressed the demon ape.

At the same time, he turned his hand into a claw, and grabbed towards Chi Kongyue in the Demon Ape's embrace.

"Kongyue."

The expression of the Nine-heavens Maiden changed, and she wanted to rush over to save him.

"You dare to be distracted while fighting against me?"

Saint Lord Wu Xin laughed savagely, and raised the skull staff in his hand.

The skull staff emitted a dim light, and it released a boundless evil aura. There was also a strange and terrifying ghost king hidden within, and it was faintly discernible.

Chi

The Ghost Lord broke through the defenses of Sacred Confucian Tome and unleashed a powerful spiritual attack.

Mystic Maiden of the nine heavens revealed a pained expression. She felt as if her sacred soul was about to be torn apart.

Just as the Saint King Fang Ze was about to touch Chi Kongyue, a figure appeared in front of Chi Kongyue and used his body to block the Saint King Fang Ze's sharp claws.

It was none other than Xue Wuye who appeared.

"You're courting death."

King Fangze's eyes were filled with killing intent. His sharp claws directly pierced Xue Wuye's body.

Xue Wuye's injuries worsened. He spat out blood and fell straight down. Zhang Ruochen had saved his life. Now, it was time to pay back his life.

"Uncle Wuye."

Chi Kongyue shouted and quickly threw out a talisman.

The Talisman released a Blinding Silver Lightning and released seven terrifying bolts of lightning that struck towards the Saint King Fang Ze.

"Little girl, are you still unwilling to accept your fate?"

The Saint King Fang Ze did not care and lifted his hand to destroy all the lightning.

As the leader of Ruiya Realm, her strength was already very close to the first level of the Supreme Saint realm. How could she be easily blocked?

However, just as the Saint King Fang Ze was about to grab Chi Kongyue again, she suddenly sensed something.

She could not help but switch from offense to defense. She even took back the sacred tablet.

“You’re courting death.”

A cold voice spread throughout the palace.

A peerless sword radiance appeared and sliced open the space behind the Saint King Fang Ze. Following that, the peerless sword radiance slashed the sacred tablet away and broke through all of the Saint King Fang Ze’s defenses.

Crack!

King Fangze’s Saint Body was cut in half at the waist. Even her Saint Soul was cut in half.

When the two halves of her body were thrown back, her eyes were wide open and full of fear.

“What a powerful sword Qi.”

“Who is it?”

..

Everyone looked outside the palace. They saw a tall figure holding a saint sword reflected in their eyes.

“Zhang Ruochen.”

Many powerful figures of Heavenly Realm faction gasped.

They had never thought that so many top saint king realm powerful figures who had shocked the world would surround and kill Zhang Ruochen. They had set up an inescapable net, but they still let him break into the primordial beginning palace.

Had the outside world been defeated?

Chapter 2194: Blood All Over Ziwei Palace

Chi Kongyue bit her white teeth and stared at Zhang Ruochen’s figure in the distance.

When Chi Kongyue saw the great changes in Ziwei Palace with her own eyes and the death of many elites of Imperial Court, her heart was struck with heavy blows.

She was afraid, but she did not dare to show it. She was the daughter of Zhang Ruochen and Empress Chi Yao. How could she show her weak side in front of enemies?

Nine-heavens Maiden's gaze imbued with mixed feelings. She sighed in her heart. In the end, Zhang Ruochen still came to Yuanchu Palace.

Everything seemed to be predestined!

...

Zhang Ruochen's long hair fluttered in the wind. He stood proudly and looked down at the powerful figures from Heavenly Realm faction who were emitting saint light.

His eyes were full of killing intent.

Chi Kongyue would have fallen into Saint King Fang Ze's hands if he had come a little later.

"As the ruler of the Western Universe, is this how Heavenly Realm behaves? Do you still know the true responsibility of a ruling Macroworld?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Archangel Michael narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "Zhang Ruochen, you're not qualified to judge Heavenly Realm."

"Even a god would not dare to judge Heavenly Realm, let alone a mere Saint King," a cultivator beside him said proudly.

Zhang Ruochen looked around at the Heavenly Realm powerhouses, "There are nearly 500 Saint Kings here," he said. "You are all talented cultivators. I think at least half of you will reach Supreme Sainthood in the future! If all of you died here, the Macroworlds behind you will surely suffer great loss.

"I'll give you a chance now. All of you should kneel and give up. I'll report everything here to Moon Goddess and let Celestial Palace handle the rest. Is that fair enough?" he said.

This did not sound like persuasion at all.

It was an insult!

Anger appeared in the eyes of elites from Heavenly Realm faction.

Asking them to kneel?

How arrogant!

"Zhang Ruochen, I don't know if you're really stupid or pretending to be stupid. You're the one who should kneel and beg for mercy. But it's useless even if you beg. You must die here today," Xu Tianjing, the new leader of the Saber Empyrean, sneered.

The leader of Cha Realm, Saint Lord Wu Xin, walked out of the palace. "Zhang Ruochen, when you die, I'll refine you into a perfect evil corpse. I'm looking forward to it," he said with an evil smile on his face.

Other elites from Heavenly Realm faction also had killing intent in their eyes. They could not wait to kill Zhang Ruochen with their own hands. It would be a great achievement if they succeeded.

"I've given you the chance to surrender. Since you lot don't want to kneel, don't blame me for the slaughter," Zhang Ruochen said with his eyebrows raised. His intent to manslaughter grew stronger.

“Believe it or not, half of you will die before even touching a bit of me.”

As he spoke, Zhang Ruochen flipped his hand and took out Sundial. He immediately mobilized millions of Precepts of Time and transfused them all into Sundial.

At the same time, he operated Empyrean Emperor Ming’s Scripture. He extracted a large amount of divine essence from the divine sun formed by Sacred Seven-star Lingzhi’s Sun Leaf.

These divine essences were enough to support him for a short while to stimulate the power of Sundial.

Crash

In an instant, Sundial emitted an indescribable Taoist rhyme. A layer of cyan brilliance emerged, and countless light spots flew out from it. They turned into a beam targetting the elites from Heavenly Realm faction.

Each light spot was a Mark of Time.

A magnificent illusory image of the River of Time appeared out of thin air and resonated with Sundial.

Time became extremely chaotic wherever the cyan streak passed. Space-time was distorted because of it.

“God-eater Bug.”

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen opened the gate of Qiankun Realm. A large amount of blue flames flew out from it. They were extremely fast and pounced toward the elites from Heavenly Realm faction.

Each blue flame was a god-devouring bug. Their number was massive. Some were the size of a fingernail; some were the size of a fist; some were the size of a washbasin or even a millstone. They could devour everything.

God-eater Bugs were extremely difficult to tame.

That was why Zhang Ruochen hadn’t used them since he’d taken them from Divine Sky-connecting Tree.

His cultivation had greatly increased now. He’d reached the Great Perfection of the Saint Kingdom. Besides that, the sprout of the Divine Sky-connecting Tree was also growing rapidly. Therefore, he could finally control large numbers of God-eater Bugs.

In this kind of group battle, the God-eater bugs’ skill could be greatly useful.

“Arghhhh!”

“Save me. The Divine mark on my body has been burned through!”

“Why is my hair turning gray? There are wrinkles on my hands! ”

...

The cultivators from Heavenly Realm and its allies all let out miserable cries.

Some were either young and beautiful or heroic and handsome. However, after being attacked by Mark of Time, they instantly aged by over a thousand years. Their vitality was draining away, and died in despair.

Some powerful figures attacked by the swarm of God-eater Bugs could not dodge. They were burned to ashes.

Swoosh

Zhang Ruochen held his Ancient Abyssal Blade and walked straight ahead.

At this moment, he was like a peerless god of death. There would be bloodshed for each sword he strike. He was mercilessly reaping the lives of the powerful elites from Heavenly Realm faction.

Shink!

With one sword strike, the new leader of the Saber Emyrean, Xu Tianjing, was beheaded.

Xu Tianjing's eyes were wide open, full of fear and resentment.

A Saint King's vitality was very strong, but Zhang Ruochen's strike had wiped out all of his vitality. It had destroyed the Saint Soul on the spot.

"You can't even block one strike of mine, yet dare to challenge me,"

Zhang Ruochen didn't stop for a moment. He flashed and appeared in front of the leader of Cha Realm, Saint Lord Wu Xin.

Saint Lord Wu Xin was shocked. He immediately raised his skull staff in hand and released a huge amount of evil Qi. He summoned more than ten evil corpses to block him in the front.

Whoosh!

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were indifferent. He used his sword soul to control the sword and displayed thousands of fierce Sword Qi. He had chopped more than ten evil corpses into pieces and also wiped out all the evil Qi.

"How could it be..."

Saint Lord Wu Xin stared at Zhang Ruochen. His glabella had been pierced by Ancient Abyssal Blade as it left a bloody hole the size of a wine cup.

The powerful Swordwill entered his body and instantly destroyed his Saint Soul.

At the moment of his death, Saint Lord Wuxin was filled with regret. He wouldn't have attacked Divine Scripture Maiden if he had known this would happen. Let alone provoke Zhang Ruochen.

In other words, he shouldn't have come to Kunlun, the battlefield.

Zhang Ruochen was not just a Saint King. He was far more terrifying than many Supreme Saints.

Roar

Letting out an earth-shaking roar, Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit carried Le up to the sky and joined the battle.

Shink!

Cut-off heads and splatters of Saint Blood could be seen everywhere.

“Fifteen.”

“Sixteen.”

“Seventeen.”

...

Le was expressionless. He stabbed them one after another. Each stab took one’s life.

He did not pity the elites from Heavenly Realm faction.

“It’s your turn!”

Zhang Ruochen appeared in front of Archangel Michael in a flash.

Precepts of heaven and earth along with Saint Qi gathered crazily. Together they condensed into a cross-shaped beam of sword energy and slashed towards Archangel Michael.

Archangel Michael’s pupils constricted. He quickly took out a Saint Shield to block Zhang Ruochen. He didn’t dare to fight against Zhang Ruochen head-on.

His ability was very strong. He was only slightly weaker than Yin Yuanchen. Furthermore, his cultivation base was about 60 percent of evil Yan Wushen’s strength.

With such powerful cultivation, other than Supreme Saints he could almost do whatever he wanted to anyone else. He didn’t even need to spend much effort to kill the weakest Neverwithers Supreme Saint.

However, Archangel Michael didn’t have any confidence to face Zhang Ruochen.

When he saw Zhang Ruochen crossing Sea of Truth, he already saw the gap between them. The confidence in him was almost crushed.

The Saint Shield released brilliant Saint Light. Countless Precepts of Light interweaved on its surface. It had an amazing defense.

Bang

After Saint Shield was attacked by the cross-shaped beam of sword energy, the saint light on its surface dimmed.

A powerful force passed through Saint Shield and hit the body of Archangel Michael. It came crashing into him and sent him flying.

Archangel Michael hit onto Yuanchu Palace heavily. A cross-shaped appeared on his chest, and holy blood gushed out.

Ptui!

Archangel Michael spat out a mouthful of blood, and there was a look of fear in his eyes.

He knew that Zhang Ruochen was very strong, but he didn't expect him to be this strong. It was hard to imagine that a Saint King could have such terrifying strength.

Zhang Ruochen shifted his gaze at Yuanchu Palace. There was a flicker of some surprise in his eyes

In the palace, someone had been restraining Blood Dripper.

That person released dozens of strange chains with his palm wide open. They surrounded and wrapped around Blood Dripper. It was obvious that he wanted to take it by force.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Blood Dripper kept shaking, but it couldn't break free.

Zhang Ruochen knew very well how powerful Blood Dripper was. Its strength was about 80 percent of evil Yan Wushen's strength, and it was stronger than Yin Yuanchen.

With the special nature of Blood Dripper, even evil Yan Wushen's strength was unlikely to suppress it. Let alone take it.

'Another Descender, and... he fell out of Hundred-Shackle Realm,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Compared to Neverwilt Realm Descender, Teryn, who was killed by him. This person was undoubtedly much stronger. After all, he was fallen from Hundred-Shackle Realm, so he must have mastered various techniques at Hundred-Shackle Realm.

There was a huge difference between a Supreme Saint from Neverwilt Realm and a Supreme saint from Hundred-Shackle Realm. They were different and not comparable in any way.

There seemed to be a layer of mist around this person. Even Zhang Ruochen's Eye of Truth couldn't see through it.

Naturally, Zhang Ruochen wouldn't just watch as Blood Dripper was being taken away. So he grabbed the hilt with both hands and swung Ancient Abyssal Blade.

Crack

All the chains fettering Blood Dripper were cut in an instant.

Taking this opportunity, Blood Dripper broke free and flew to Zhang Ruochen's side as a streak of blood light.

"Zhang Ruochen, you're courting death."

The Descender from Hundred-Shackle Realm was furious. Terrifying killing intent radiated from him.

If Zhang Ruochen hadn't stuck out and destroyed the chains, he would have been able to take Blood Dripper soon.

Being able to subdue the battle sword of Empress Chi Yao was enough to make him famous throughout myriad of Macroworlds. Furthermore, he could also take it to the gods in exchange for a supreme sacred pill. He could easily recover back as a Supreme Saint with it.

Buzz

At this moment, the clouds in the sky dispersed and two Fane buildings appeared.

These two Fane buildings were extremely tall. They hovered in the sky like two stars; each one suppressing a certain location.

A dominant Power of Time and Dimension was released from the Fane buildings. It was so powerful that it covered the oasis below.

Suddenly, the power of Sundial was suppressed. All the light spots disappeared and returned to calmness.

The God-eater Bugs were also confined by Power of Dimensions. It seemed like they'd been stuck in a muddy swamp, unable to move.

Zhang Ruochen raised his head and looked at the two Fane buildings. He could vaguely see dozens of powerful figures sitting legged crossed there. They had released countless Precepts of Time and Dimensions, activating the powerful force contained in the Fane buildings that could suppress heaven and earth.

"Fane of Time and Dimensions had finally interfered. It seems that Heavenly Realm and its allies had long thought of ways to deal with me." Zhang Ruochen's eyes flashed with terrifying coldness.

He did have some feuds with Fane of Dimensions, but Fane of Dimensions had never deployed their elites to counter him before.

As for Fane of Time, he had never come into contact with them. Much less to having feud with them.

However, Zhang Ruochen knew that the two Fanes were targeting him because of Saint Monk Xumi and his identity as Master of Time.

In the Middle Age, Saint Monk Xumi's achievement was too great. His attainment in Path of Time and Path of Dimension was very high that no one from two Fanes could reach his success. As a result, two Fanes become laughing stocks.

After Saint Monk Xumi died, the two Fanes had been searching for his burial ground. They wanted to obtain his legacy for their own use.

Unfortunately, they could not find anything.

Now, they were targeting Zhang Ruochen.

The two Fanes were determined to get Secret Tome of Time and Space.

He was able to sense that Heaven Lake had been completely sealed. Time was also cut off. This meant that he could not use the power of Time and Dimension in this space.

Zhang Ruochen took Blood Dropper and temporarily retreated to the head of Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit. He'd put away God-eater Bugs and Sundial.

Apparently, the two Fanes were the trump cards of Heavenly Realm faction to deal with him.

However, they did not expect Zhang Ruochen to attack suddenly. Therefore, the powerful figures could not react in time to activate the two Fanes.

In this short period, nearly 100 elites from Heavenly Realm faction had lost their lives. Many of them were top Nine-Step Saint Kings, including leaders such as Saint Lord Wu Xin and Xu Tianjing. They had suffered heavy casualties.

Saint Blood was all over Ziwei Palace.

The smell of blood was thick in the air.

Saint King's blood contained a huge amount of energy. When it spilled to the ground, it would turn into blazing flames.

The remaining cultivators of Heavenly Realm and its allies all looked gloomy.

They had never expected such an outcome.

The Descender who fell out of Hundred-Shackle Realm walked out of Yuanchu Palace. He stared at Zhang Ruochen with eyes filled with murderous intent.

Archangel Micheal dragged his wounded body and walked forward with his eyes cold.

Swoosh

A large group of powerful figures soared into the clouds. They were not hindered and went straight into Heaven Lake Oasis.

After a short delay, Yin Yuanchen and the others finally caught up and blocked all the escape routes.

In this case, elites from Heavenly Realm faction formed a pincer attack on Zhang Ruochen, Le, and Blood Dripper.

Inside the palace, elites of the Imperial Court were stunned. Most people were very excited as if they had seen a ray of sunlight in the abyss.

Of course, some others frowned.

Even if Zhang Ruochen went on a killing spree and killed many elites from Heavenly Realm faction, they could not be optimistic. They knew that Heavenly Realm faction had tricks up to their sleeves.

Especially now that the powerful figures from Fane of Time and Dimension had taken action to seal Time and Space. Zhang Ruochen's strength would be greatly reduced. How could he continue to fight with Heavenly Realm faction now?

"Master Zhang all mighty! Kill all the scums of Heavenly Realm! Don't let any of them go!" Mastadon-Devouring Rabbit shouted excitedly.

While shouting, it opened its huge dragon mouth and swallowed two halves of Saint King Fang Ze's body.

Flesh and blood of an elite whose cultivation base was close to the first-tier below Supreme Sainthood contained a great amount of essence Qi. Such great tonic should not be wasted.

At the same time, Mastadon-Devouring Rabbit also took Saint King Fangze's stele. It suppressed the stele with its spiritual power and took it as a spoil of war. It was straightforward and did not even bother to ask for Zhang Ruochen's permission.

In such a gloomy atmosphere, no one would be as heartless as Guoguo was.. It was as if it did not realize how dangerous the situation had become.

Chapter 2195: ?Unbreakable Backbone of Kunlun

"All cultivators retreat to the periphery. With your cultivation, fighting Zhang Ruochen alone is no different from suicide. Immediately form a combined attack formation with the two High-Saint Array Masters and use group defense and ladder formation attack."

Archangel Michael was very intelligent. Even though Zhang Ruochen had killed the cultivators of Heavenly Realm faction, he could still remain calm.

"Where are the twelve Angels of Vengeance? Turn into the Light of Judgment immediately and help me slash Zhang Ruochen."

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The sound of wind breaking could be heard.

The twelve Angels of Vengeance of Fane of Light turned into twelve rays of bright Saint Light and appeared beside Archangel Michael.

The battle formation was formed. They turned into twelve halos and hung above Archangel Michael's head, sprinkling holy light.

"Close!"

The aura of Archangel Michael kept on rising. The cross shaped wound on his chest was healing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Originally, his cultivation base was about 60 percent strength of evil Yan Wushen. But now, with the support of the twelve Angels of Vengeance, his strength had increased exponentially.

It was not as simple as one plus one equals two.

In fact, the energy waves that erupted from Archangel Michael's body had already surpassed good Yan Wushen. In his current state, he would not lose much even if he fought against the Four Heavenly Kings of the Celestial Palace.

Fane of Light was one of Fanes that passed on the teachings of the Paths of the Ancients. Hence, its methods were not something imaginable for an ordinary cultivator with rank of Sainthood.

In a sense, Fane of Light had nurtured the twelve Angels of Vengeance for Archangel Michael's sake. They wanted to make him to the top elite across myriad of Macroworlds in this generation.

Yin Yuanchen was naturally envious and jealous of Archangel Michael. In the end, he looked at Zhang Ruochen and snorted in his heart. 'Zhang Ruochen, only by killing you can I surpass Michael. Everything he has should belong to me.'

Myriad threads of light emerged from Yin Yuanchen's body. They turned into power of Hadean Doom and fused into the divine corpse.

The next moment, something shocking happened. Yin Yuanchen's Blood Qi resonated with the divine corpse, merging into one.

Yin Yuanchen was using a forbidden secret technique that his grandfather had created for him: Divine Corpse Blood Technique.

This was because he and his father's divine corpse had the closest bloodline.

Using this secret technique, he could nurture the divine corpse with his Saint Blood. In a short amount of time, he could merge with the divine corpse and display explosive and unparalleled combat power.

KABOOM!

The extremely violent aura was released from the divine corpse and enveloped the entire Heaven Lake.

At this moment, the divine corpse was Yin Yuanchen. His power was rising steadily, and he was no less than the current Michael Archangel King.

"Zhang Ruochen, how dare you ruin my great plan? How do you want to die?" shouted the Descender who fell out of Hundred-Shackle Realm. His voice was cold.

As he spoke, he released monstrous Demonic Qi, causing the space where the Heaven Lake was seethe endlessly.

His name was Saint Lord Pravus. He was the most talented cultivator in Blackdemon Realm a thousand years ago. Back then, he had had the potential to become a top Supreme Saint.

Unfortunately, his Sainthood Source had been shattered by Smriti, a Supreme Saint from Infernal Court's Rakshasa, during a battle.

Almost everything of his cultivation base—his Precepts, his insights on the Paths, knowledge and wisdom—was mostly wiped out by Smriti's Pyreflame Bell.

A cultivator's Sainthood Source was formed from the cultivator's Saint Aspect, Saint Qi, enlightenment, and knowledge.

Hence, when a cultivator's Sainthood Source was destroyed, the cultivator would fall out of the cultivation rank of Supreme Sainthood. When this happened, they could no longer be called a Supreme Saint.

At that time, Saint Lord Pravus had already broken through 42 Shackles within his body. His future had been bright. Hence, one could imagine severity of the blow he had taken in that battle.

The reason that he had joined Heavenly Realm faction was to obtain a fortuitous encounter to restore his cultivation rank to Supreme Sainthood.

Taking Blood Dropper was undoubtedly a great opportunity, but Zhang Ruochen had ruined it. How could he not be angry?

Judging from the aura emanating from his body, one could tell that Saint Lord Pravus was more powerful than Archangel Michael and Yin Yuanchen.

This was normal. A Supreme Saint who fell out of Hundred-Shackle Realm fell, no Saint King could compare.

Archangel Michael, Yin Yuanchen, and demon lord blood spirit surrounded Zhang Ruochen and the other two.

“Heavenly Realm is indeed one of dominant Macro-worlds. Its foundation is strong and its methods are deep. No other Macro-worlds can compare to you.”

Zhang Ruochen sighed. His gaze swept across the two Fanes in the sky. Their presence had restrained his power of Space and Time.

The current situation was very disadvantageous to him.

“Zhang Ruochen, without the forces of Time and Space, how much combat power you are left with? Take my sword.”

Archangel Michael was the first to attack.

Under his control, the twelve Swords of Judgment combined into one and slashed toward Zhang Ruochen.

He had been severely injured by Zhang Ruochen’s sword previously, so now he’s trying to settle the score.

Swoosh—

The Sword of Judgment released a holy light illuminating the world, as if it wanted to purify all the evil in the world.

Both Archangel Michael and the twelve Angels of Vengeance had not practiced Path of Light to the Great Perfection. But now, when combined, they could exert power comparable to the Great Perfection.

“Even if I don’t use the forces of Time and Space, you are still no match for me.”

Zhang Ruochen’s fighting spirit was boiling, his gaze burning like lightning. He soared into the sky and wielded Ancient Abyssal Blade in his hand, slashing out heaven-reaching sword rays.

Boom!

The two streaks of Sword Light shattered in midair at the same time, shooting out countless sharp Sword Qi.

Fortunately, this space had been completely suppressed. Even such a terrifying collision of power couldn’t tear it apart.

Archangel Michael retreated more than 200 meters in a row. He stabbed his sword into the ground to stabilize his posture.

Although the collision had landed on the ground, he was not injured. He could not help but feel more confident. He thought to himself, "Zhang Ruochen is not undefeatable after all."

RAWRRRR!

Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit roared, wanting to charge at the enemies with Le to help Zhang Ruochen.

"You are not qualified to join this fight. Die!"

Although Saint Lord Pravus was a Descender, he still had the aura of a Supreme Saint and Emperor-level power. He mobilized the Demonic Blood Qi and condensed a gigantic hand that covered the sky. Suddenly, the giant hand struck out.

Feeling the earth-shattering pressure, Le showed no fear. He released extreme murderous aura from his body. He gathered all his power into one point and stabbed out with his sword.

Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit also unleashed a large amount of divine power. Its thick python tail lashed out ruthlessly.

BANG!

The gigantic hand that covered the sky was unrivaled. Le and Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit were sent flying and fell into Heaven Lake.

After this attack, Le and Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit were heavily injured. Their Saint Blood dyed a large area of Heaven Lake red, causing its icy water to boil.

It was not that they were too weak, but that Saint Lord Pravus was too strong.

After all, he had been a Supreme Saint that broke through 42 Shackles. He was no ordinary person.

For every Shackle a Supreme Saint at Hundred-Shackle Realm broke, there would be a 10 percent increase in the power of their Neverwither physique.

In other words, they could double their power after breaking ten Shackles.

If they could break all hundred Shackles, they would be able to unleash strength ten times the power of their Neverwither physiques.

On top of much stronger physique, Supreme Saints at Hundred-Shackle Realm would have greater insights on their Paths, they had greater proficiency in controlling the Precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth.

Although Saint Lord Pravus was a Descender, he had broken 42 Shackles before. Hence, the power of his Neverwither physique was four times stronger than that of a Supreme Saint at the peak of Neverwilt Realm.

Even if he was not supported by Supreme Saint power, one should not underestimate him.

When a cultivator's cultivation rank was not high enough, his physical strength could support him.

'The gap in strength between a Hundred-Shackle Realm Descender and Neverwilt Realm Descender is huge,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

He hadn't used much strength to kill Teryn, who had been a Supreme Saint at the peak of Neverwilt Realm. But now, Saint Lord Pravus had brought him quite some pressure.

"Zhang Ruochen, how dare you be distracted? You really don't know how to spell the word death," Yin Yuanchen, who had merged with the divine corpse, said.

At the same time, he pounced forward, brandished his divine sword, and slashed out.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Yin Yuanchen lightly, waved his hand, and shot out Blood Dropper.

At the same time, majestic Five-element Chaotic Qi surged out of his body. It combined with the Precepts of Truth and evolved into a vast starry sky.

The Fane of Time and the Fane of Dimension could only impose a lockdown on Time and Space. They could not seal his Path of Truth.

"Seal."

Suddenly, a loud voice sounded.

24 divine bones appeared above Zhang Ruochen. There were many secret patterns interwoven on them. They released a very special energy wave that enveloped Zhang Ruochen.

Suddenly, the Realm-frame of Truth that Zhang Ruochen had condensed trembled slightly.

"Someone from Fane of Truth interfered?"

Zhang Ruochen's heart sank slightly.

It was normal. The Heavenly Realm faction were powerful, so they naturally had some forces within Fane of Truth. Otherwise, how could they have gotten the secret technique to condense the Realm-frame of Truth for Archangel Michael?

Above the clouds, a person stood with a cold smile in his eyes. He looked down at Zhang Ruochen.

It was none other than Dongfang Qingyu, one of the ten Divine Scion from Fane of Truth.

'It seems that master's guess is correct. Our lord has indeed taught Zhang Ruochen the secret method of condensing the Realm-frame of Truth. The 24 divine bones prepared for this have come in handy,' Dongfang Qingyu said to himself.

With the 24 divine bones personally refined by his master, even if Zhang Ruochen condensed the Realm-frame of Truth, "Boundless Universe", it would still be sealed and could not play a role in the battle.

Not only the Realm-frame of Truth, the same went to Path of Truth.

In this way, Zhang Ruochen would be vulnerable. He could no longer resist.

However, the next moment, Dongfang Qingyu was shocked. "What's going on? Why isn't Zhang Ruochen's Realm-frame of Truth shape sealed?"

The Realm-frame of Truth that Zhang Ruochen condensed was different from that of cultivators from the Fane of Truth. On top of that, he had refined the Heart of Truth, how could his Realm-frame of Truth be sealed so easily?

“Yin and Yang, seize the fate!”

Zhang Ruochen growled. He mobilized the rules of his Tao of the sword. At the same time, he controlled Ancient Abyssal Blade and Blood Dripper to evolve the Yin and Yang Sect’s most powerful sword formation.

A huge yin-yang Taiji pattern appeared above Zhang Ruochen. It rotated slowly and produced endless changes.

Whoosh

Sword rays condensed to the extreme flew out of the yin-yang Taiji pattern. They attacked Yin Yuanchen and Archangel Michael at the same time.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen took out the ancient hilt of the sword tomb. He activated it with Saint Qi and quickly formed a slender sword body. He took the initiative to slash at Demon Lord Soul.

In his eyes, demon lord soul was the most important opponent.

He could resist the suppression of the disciples of the three divine halls and the attacks of the three powerful figures by himself. He could even take the initiative to attack. Zhang Ruochen, who was in the Saint King realm, had achieved something unprecedented.

Saint Lord Pravus could not help but sneer. “Since you’re so eager to die, I’ll Grant You Your Wish.”

As he spoke, Saint Lord Pravus’s body expanded and transformed into a 300-meter-tall giant. His demonic power grew stronger and stronger. Dazzling demonic light bloomed on his four limbs, swimming like dragons and snakes. It was the power of the 42 shackles he had broken in the 100-shackled realm.

100 shackles covered his entire body.

Like an immortal turning into a body, breaking the shackles was easy to difficult.

Human cultivators had 10 shackles on each limb. It was relatively easy to break them. Saint Lord Pravus had broken all the shackles on his four limbs. He had brought the power of the four extremes to the extreme.

“Sky Demon Sky Ripping Hand.”

Crack

Saint Lord Pravus’s big hand grabbed Zhang Ruochen’s sword radiance and crushed it.

Then his hand slapped toward Zhang Ruochen.

Bang

Even with the divine sword in front of him, Zhang Ruochen still retreated more than a dozen steps. His breath became slightly chaotic.

“Such strong power,” Zhang Ruochen thought.

Seeing Saint Lord Pravus attack again, Zhang Ruochen quickly struck out with his palm. He mobilized millions of rules and activated the power of Armor of the Fire God at the same time.

Faced with such a powerful opponent, he obviously had to be careful and give it his all.

A Blue Dragon flew out of his palm. It grew with the wind. Its body burned with flames, causing the temperature of the entire Heaven Lake to rise sharply.

Boom

Saint Lord Pravus’s attack was fierce, but it was blocked.

“Take another palm from me.”

Zhang Ruochen shouted. He released vast Saint Qi and condensed a tyrannical palm print that could destroy the sky and earth.

Boom! Boom

Zhang Ruochen and Saint Lord Pravus fought fiercely. They did not hold back and attacked with all their might.

..

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen was not at a disadvantage in the fierce battle with the three powerful figures, the cultivators of Heavenly Realm all whispered to each other. They felt their hearts pounding.

Zhang Ruochen was only in the Saint King Realm. It was already so difficult to kill him.

What would happen when he broke through to the Supreme Saint realm?

Akash looked into the primordial beginning temple. A cold light flashed in his eyes. “We must capture Chi Kongyue as soon as possible.”

In order to prevent any accidents, it was undoubtedly necessary to have Chi Kongyue as a trump card.

Many leaders, including Akash, entered Yuanchu Palace immediately.

Sensing the intention of Heavenly Realm faction, the Nine-heavens Maiden and the seventy-two palace saintesses quickly protected Chi Kongyue.

Xue Wuye joined the other five heirs and walked to the front. No matter if he was strong enough or not, he would not back down.

They would not back down.

Because he had refined the heart of the sacred wood, Xue Wuye’s vitality and recovery were much stronger than the other Saint Kings.

He had been severely injured by King Fangze, but he was better now.

Akash looked at the fairy of the nine heavens, he sighed. "Why?" The destruction of Kunlun was inevitable. No matter how much he resisted, it was useless. He had died in vain. You All saw how powerful Heavenly Realm faction was. Even if Zhang Ruochen could fight, could he break through the suppression of the disciples of the three divine halls? Could he break the siege of two Earth Masters and hundreds of top Saint King Realm Masters? He is also a human. He will be tired, exhausted, and exhausted

"Giving up resistance and returning to Megrez with me is the wisest choice."

Swoosh

the Nine-heavens Maiden raised her Saint Sword and pointed it at Akash, she said, "Akash, if you want to be a dog, don't think that others want to be as well. On one hand, you say that you want to help the Kunlun, but on the other hand, you collude with the heaven's field and intend to destroy the Kunlun. Divine Lord Jiuyao is aboveboard and unrivalled. How could he have such a despicable descendant like you?"

Warrior Saint Canglan had always been hot-tempered. She was not as graceful as Divine Scripture Maiden. She would show any emotions directly.

From the very beginning, she hated Akash. Now, she hated him even more. She wished she could tear him into pieces.

Akash did not get angry. Instead, he said with a faint smile, "A wise man trims his sail to the wind. History has always been written by the winners. As long as you can achieve your goal, who cares about what method did you use?"

"Alright, stop resisting. I don't want to hurt you. As long as these people from Imperial Court choose to surrender, I can come forward and save their lives."

"Sissy, what Bullsh * t are you talking about? It stinks, it stinks! Our Master Zhang is the unbreakable backbone of Kunlun. He was powerful. Once we destroy all of them, it will be your turn to die," said Guoguo.

A terrifying murderous aura rose in Akash's eyes as he said, "What a sharp-tongued beast. You will never have a good ending for insulting me. Do It. Except for Chi Kongyue and the Nine-heavens Maiden, leave no one alive."

Chapter 2196: Altar of Saints vs. Fanes

In Yuanchu Palace, all the elites of Imperial Court gathered. Even though they faced those top leaders from Heavenly Realm faction, they did not show any fear.

The Nine-heavens Maiden's robe was stained with blood as she stood upright. Previously, when she fought with Saint Lord Wu Xin, she was already severely injured and had expended a lot of energy. Her strong willpower was what was left to hold herself up.

"Finally, this day has come. It is the time to sacrifice our lives and blood for Kunlun," said the Nine-heavens Maiden with a determined look in her eyes.

She raised her Saint Sword high. "Let's burn our lifeforce and our Saint blood. We shall fight our final battle to protect Kunlun. Show the Heavenly Realm faction our willpower and courage!" Her voice was loud and clear.

Her words struck every one present. The Saint blood within them was boiling, their fighting spirit as high as ever.

"You want to destroy Kunlun? Over our dead bodies!"

"As a man of Kunlun, we shed blood but not tears."

"We can die, but Kunlun will live forever. One day, Kunlun will stand at the top of the universe again. When the time comes, your Macroworlds will pay the price."

"Fight for Kunlun, and die with no regret."

...

Many Kunlun elites shouted one after another in soaring emotions, and they were all ready to sacrifice themselves for their homeland.

Almost at the same time, led by Nine-heavens Maiden and the six Realm Bearers, all the elites of Kunlun's Central Imperial Court began to burn their lifeforce and Saint Blood to sublimate their own power.

Whoosh!

All of a sudden, everyone's power gathered and turned into an incomparably bright ray that pierced through Time and Space, like an eternal light illuminating the past and the present.

"Kill them all."

Several leaders of the Heavenly Realm faction, including Akash, all attacked. They all used advanced Saint techniques, each of which could destroy the stars in outer space and pierce through a Ruins Realm.

Boom!

The brutal attacks collided, causing Yuanchu Palace to shake violently.

If not for the fact that Yuanchu Palace had become extraordinary after being nourished by Empress Chi Yao's divine power, it would have been shattered into pieces.

As all the elites in Imperial Court were burning their lifeforce and Saint Blood, their dark hair quickly turned gray. Their skin also dimmed and lost its luster. It was as if they had aged a thousand years in an instant.

However, even so, they only managed to hold on for a moment before they were exhausted.

Bang!

The Central Imperial Court elites were sent flying.

No one spat out blood because they had no more blood left.

All of their faces turned as pale as ashes as they collapsed on the ground. They did not even have the strength to move and had completely lost the ability to resist.

The difference in strength was too great. Even if they tried their best, they could not change anything.

Akash sighed and said, “Why do you have to do this? You could have survived by making the right choice, yet you chose a dead end. You are foolish. What you have done is pointless.”

“We are different from you. You want to be a dog of Heavenly Realm, but we shall stay as the men of upright conduct. It is a pity that there are leaders like you in Megrez,” the Nine-heavens Maiden said.

At this moment, she was the only one among the Imperial Court elites who had the strength to stand up and face the leaders of Heavenly Realm faction.

A cold glint appeared in Akash’s eyes as he said, “It’s useless to say anything now. You will end up o be mine after all.”

Just as the Nine-heavens Maiden was about to say something, a miraculous change occurred in her body. Nine beams of Saint Light shot out from her body and turned into nine faint figures surrounding her. Their appearances were the same as the Nine-heavens Maiden.

There was a drop of tear within each of the nine faint figures. Each was emitting a different colored Saint Light.

“Navagraha’s Tears!”

Akash’s eyes suddenly lit up.

After all, this was the reason he had entered Kunlun.

At this moment, the Saint Light emitted by the nine drops of divine tears became brighter and brighter. They resonated with each other and released a ball of light that entered the Nine-heavens Maiden’s body.

Instantly, the dim skin of the Nine-heavens Maiden regained its luster. Every inch of her skin was glowing with divine light.

“Never did I see this coming at this time. I have finally attained the cultivation realm that Her Highness mentioned,” the Nine-heavens Maiden could not help but sigh.

All the entities of the Nine-heavens Maiden—Divine Scripture Maiden Nalan Danqing, Magical Hand Maiden Qing Mo, Warrior Saint Wan Canglan, and Destiny Maiden Xian Feizi—were extraordinary maidens. Every single of them had incredible talents.

However, back then, when the nine of them had merged into a single entity, the Nine-heavens Maiden, they had failed to reach the realm they had expected.

The Nine-heavens Maiden had asked Empress Chi Yao the reason.

Empress Chi Yao had explained detailly to them. According to her, the nine of them were nine separate individuals, each with their own will. Hence, it was difficult for them to connect with each other truly. Moreover, since there were differences in their strength, they would repel each other. Hence, it was difficult for them to merge fully.

To overcome this, the nine maidens needed time to get used to each other. They needed to go through countless trials and tribulations before they could completely fuse with each other. When they succeed, they could perfectly display the powers they possessed and even achieve a significant improvement on their individual cultivation base.

Only then could they become the real Nine-heavens Maiden, and their future accomplishments would be even higher than the empress.

It was precise because of this that the nine of them had been trying their best to stay as a single entity—the Nine-heavens Maiden—for a long period. By doing so, they could speed up the process of fusing with each other. Now, under immense pressure, their minds and wills were finally completely integrated.

Whoosh!

The nine faint figures merged into the Nine-heavens Maiden once again.

With no hesitation, the Nine-heavens Maiden immediately mobilized her remaining strength and injected it into the *Sacred Confucian Tome*. With all her might, she shot out the tome.

“At this point, you still want to continue your struggle? Restrain!”

Akash shook his head. With a wave of his hand, he sent out a Taiji Disposition Diagram.

The Taiji Disposition Diagram slowly revolved, releasing Yin and Yang Qi, enveloping the *Sacred Confucian Tome*.

Rumble

The *Sacred Confucian Tome* flipped. An illusory shadow of an ancient Saint walked out from the book. The white beard on his chin slashed out like a heavenly blade.

The force it carried was destructive. It slashed through the Taiji Disposition Diagram and landed on Akash’s body.

Shink!

Half of Akash’s body was sliced off. The Divine Mark on his skin was broken, and Saint Blood splattered everywhere. His Saint Bones were shattered, and his internal organs were exposed. He was in a miserable state as he screamed in pain.

“Impossible! You should not have any strength left. How did you injure me so easily?” Akash swallowed a healing pill as he retreated.

The current Nine-heavens Maiden was too terrifying. Akash did not seem to be able to retaliate in front of her.

‘Could it be that she has fully mastered the power of Navagraha’s Tears?’

Ptui!

The Nine-heavens Maiden spat out a large mouthful of blood as she swayed. After all, she was at the end of her tether.

“The situation isn’t good. Let’s restrain the Nine-heavens Maiden together. Kill her if necessary.”

The five leaders from the major Macroworlds supporting Heavenly Realm attacked at the same time. Each of them took out a Regal Artifact and crushed the illusory shadow of the ancient Saint above?*Sacred Confucian Tome*.

If the Nine-heavens Maiden were in her best state, she would not have been afraid of them.

However, she was too weak. As a result, she was restrained by the five Regal Artifacts. She could not even open?*Sacred Confucian Tome*. Nevertheless, she did not fall. She supported her posture with her Saint Sword.

“Since Zhang Ruochen is the unbreakable backbone of Kunlun, I shall be the last breath of Kunlun! I will never submit. I will never give up. I will die with no regrets.” Divine Scripture Maiden held her sword with one hand and?*Sacred Confucian Tome*?with the other. The Saint light on her got dimmer and dimmer. Her skin cracked inch by inch.

When the Imperial Court elites saw this, their eyes were filled with sadness and despair.

In the end, they could not escape the fate of being annihilated. From now on, Central Imperial Court would no longer exist.

They were resentful and sad for such an outcome. Without powers, they could only be slaughtered by others.

Mastodon-Devouring Rabbit had returned to its original form. Its body was full of cracks. It struggled and shouted, “Master Zhang, we can’t hold on anymore. If you can’t reach us, we will die for sure.

“I don’t want to die yet... There are still many things I haven’t tasted. Before I die, at least let me taste those wings of a Supreme-Saint-level Angel...”

Rumble

The battle outside Yuanchu Palace became even more intense.

Zhang Ruochen looked at Yuanchu Palace.

As soon as he saw Chi Kongyue, Nine Heavens Fairy, and the others who were heavily injured and weak, an even more terrifying murderous aura burst out from him.

He activated Yinyang Sword Formation and launched an unparalleled sword strike.

Boom!

The Sword Light hit Archangel Michael and sent him flying, leaving a bone-deep bloody scar on his body.

“Where do you think you are going!”

Before Zhang Ruochen could rush to Yuanchu Palace, the High-Saint Array Masters launched an attack, sending a wave of Saint-level force to block his way.

The next moment, Archangel Michael flew back and laughed. "Zhang Ruochen, your state of mind is finally disrupted. You shall meet your doom here."

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were cold. The lockdown imposed on the forces of Time and Dimension had greatly affected his strength.

Whoosh!

He sent another sword strike. For the 74th time, Archangel Michael was sent flying. The severely injured Archangel was drenched in blood, covered in sword wounds.

However, Archangel Michael suppressed his injuries with his strong will. He flew back again, his mouth filled with a fresh bloodstain. "Let's fight. My willpower isn't weaker than yours. Let's see who will die first."

Yin Yuanchen, Saint Lord Pravus, and the two High-Saint Array Masters also attacked Zhang Ruochen continuously. They struck him head-on, risking their lives to restrain him.

There was a madness on Yin Yuanchen's face. "Having to watch your loved ones lying in the pool of blood yet unable to save them, you must be in despair now. Serve you right for being the enemy of Heavenly Realm!

"But you don't have to worry. They will die, and you won't live either. You will meet them soon."

As he spoke, Yin Yuanchen waved the divine sword in his hand again. He condensed a large amount of divine force of Death, trying to slash Zhang Ruochen.

After fusing with the divine corpse, his defense was powerful. He was not afraid of Zhang Ruochen at all.

Heavenly Realm faction had the absolute advantage. Although they could not trounce Zhang Ruochen, they could slowly drain his energy.

A man's energy was limited. Zhang Ruochen could not maintain his best state forever.

When he became weak, they could finally kill him.

Zhang Ruochen's state of mind would become unsteady, especially when he was worried about Chi Kongyue, Nine-heavens Maiden, and the others. And eventually, he would expose his weaknesses.

Things were headed in the direction as Heavenly Realm faction had planned.

Zhang Ruochen's state of mind was indeed unstable. He couldn't keep calm.

He had used all kinds of methods, including all Artifacts, but he could not break free. His movement was restrained.

"Do you know what is a 'cornered beast fight'? You're the cornered beast now." Saint Lord Pravus smiled.

"Fane of Time and Fane of Dimension, if I survive this battle, I'll definitely make you pay for this!" Zhang Ruochen's murderous aura soared.

What he wanted to do the most now was to destroy the two Fanest restraining his strength.

No. Not just that.

He wanted to slaughter all the cultivators of the Heavenly Realm faction.

All the Heavenly World faction elites smiled. Zhang Ruochen's fate was sealed. There was no way he could turn the tide.

Rumble

At this moment, a terrifying aura suddenly appeared above everyone's heads.

"What energy is this? What a powerful aura."

The elites from Heavenly Realm faction all looked up.

The sky turned dark and became pitch-black.

A majestic altar appeared in the sky, emitting a Saint light that dispersed the darkness. It was like a blazing sun that descended along with monstrous power at high speed.

On the altar stood dozens of Saints. They looked down and said in unison, "Your Highness, Guardian Dragon Pavilion is here to help you slaughter your enemies!"

"Your Highness, Guardian Dragon Pavilion is here to help you slaughter your enemies!"

...

The altar was 990 feet tall. It emitted Saint light as bright as white jade. Complicated patterns were carved on the altar's surface, and Saint Blood flowed on the patterns.

All the members of Guardian Dragon Pavilion, including Han Qiu and Shangguan Que, stood in various positions on the altar in some order or sequence,

Han Qiu said, "Heavenly Realm faction cultivators, you have committed a grave sin for trying to kill His Highness! Today, all of you will die!"

Le was also a member of Guardian Dragon Pavilion. When he learned of the Heavenly Realm faction's actions, he immediately notified Guardian Dragon Pavilion. Because of this, Guardian Dragon Pavilion was able to gather in time and rush to Ziwei Palace.

The Altar of Saints was made from the entire Central Shengming Empire's treasure. It collected the Saint Souls of countless Saints who had died in Kunlun.

At this time, all of the Saint Souls flew out. These souls were not faint at all; they were solid. They looked no different from real living Saints.

Their forms were very similar to Ghost Lords.

They were in an unusual state. They were not humans, nor were they ghosts.

Guardian Dragon Pavilion called them "Rogue Saints".

Rogue Saints practiced a Saint Path left behind by Emperor Ming. Although it was a different Saint Path, they could become Supreme Saints or even divine-level elites in the future.

This path was known as the “Path of Azure”. It was created by Bi Luozi, one of the greatest elites of Kunlun in the middle ancient time.

To be exact, Bi Luozi had taken this Path and eventually become a powerful deity as famous as Saint Monk Xumi and Lord Wentian. His fame had spread across myriad of Macroworlds.

As for how the “Path of Azure” fell into the hands of Emperor Ming, it was unknown.

The number of Rogue Saints was huge, and they filled the Altar of Saints.

The Altar of Saints crushed down, and a thunder-like sound erupted.

Boom!

Fane of Time and Fane of Dimension hovering in the sky were the first to be crushed by the altar.

The disciples sitting cross-legged in the two Faness were crushed into meat paste before they could react. Their death was brutal.

“Arghhhh...”

Dongfang Qingyu let out a miserable cry before his body exploded, turning into a cloud of blood mist.

“You guys are just in time. Kill all the cultivators of Heavenly Realm faction. Spare no one!”

Without the restraints imposed by the two Faness, Zhang Ruochen’s morale rose. Finally, he could use the power of Time and Dimension again.

He activated the Precepts of Time and Dimension at the same time. They merged with the mysterious sword hilt from the sword tomb. Then, with a swung, he launched a strike.

“Not good.”

Archangel Michael’s pupils constricted.

It was already too late to dodge.

Archangel Michael blocked Zhang Ruochen’s way with Sword of Judgment. At the same time, he released his own majestic Saint Qi, trying his best to build up layers of defense.

CLANG!

Sword of Judgment was hit away. All the defenses were broken through in an instant as if they were as fragile as a paper.

At the critical moment, Archangel Michael blocked most of the attack by using the twelve halos of the twelve Angels of Vengeance.

The twelve halos shattered and turned into corpses on the ground. Blood rained down from the sky, and the air was burning with sizzling sounds.

The twelve Angels of Vengeance were all dead.

Archangel Michael survived, but he was severely injured. He was almost split in half, and the platinum wings on his back were all twisted into bloody mud by the Sword Qi.

Zhang Ruochen ignored Archangel Michael. He roared and rushed to Yuanchu Palace.

Everything happened in a flash. The cultivators of the Heavenly Realm faction in Yuanchu Palace did not even have time to react.

‘What happened?’

As soon as they saw Zhang Ruochen coming, their blood froze. They wanted to fly away immediately.

“Spare my life!”

Akash begged for mercy.

“Die!”

Before he could finish, Zhang Ruochen’s divine sword had already cut off Akash’s head.

Zhang Ruochen’s extreme murderous aura entered Akash’s body and quickly destroyed his lifeforce and Saint Soul.

“I’m the descendant of Navagraha. How can—”

Akash’s consciousness died away. He was filled with resentment.

“Navagraha doesn’t have a descendant like you.”

Zhang Ruochen smashed Akash’s head into pieces with his palm. He was annoyed by just looking at Akash’s face.

The five leaders of Heavenly Realm faction were scared out of their wits. They quickly took back the five Regal Artifact that they were using to restrain *Sacred Confucian Tome* and shifted their target to Zhang Ruochen instead.

Zhang Ruochen held two swords with both hands. Ancient Abyssal Blade and Blood Dripper revolved endlessly. The five Regal Artifacts were all broken into pieces of scrap metal.

He walked step by step.

He launched a sword strike every time he took a step.

By the time Zhang Ruochen arrived in front of the Nine-heavens Maiden after taking five steps forward, all the five leaders of the Heavenly Realm faction were cut in half. Their bodies were still flying in the air.

THUD! THUD!

It was not until Zhang Ruochen helped the Nine-heavens Maiden to her feet that the five corpses fell to the ground one after another. The five bloody bodies scattering on the patterned floor in the palace was a terrible sight to see.

“Heal well. Leave the rest to me. Don’t worry. I’ll kill them all.” Zhang Ruochen patted the Nine-heavens Maiden’s hands filled with cracks and injected the Spring of Life into her.

Chapter 2197: Moon Goddess Sensing Something

In Yuanchu Palace, all the powerful figures of Imperial Court looked at Zhang Ruochen with excitement and even reverence.

In their eyes, Zhang Ruochen was like a wargod who had descended, standing tall and imposing.

After injecting a large amount of the Spring of Life into Divine Scripture Maiden's body, Zhang Ruochen came to Chi Kongyue's side.

When Zhang Ruochen saw Chi Kongyue in a miserably weak state, his heart ached. The murderous aura within him grew stronger and stronger. The faction of Heavenly Realm had to pay the price.

"Father."

Chi Kongyue cried, her eyes teary.

As Zhang Ruochen injected the Spring of Life into Chi Kongyue's body, he said, "Don't worry. Don't be afraid. Father won't let go of anyone who wants to hurt you."

"I'm not afraid." Chi Kongyue shook her head.

With the nourishment of the Spring of Life, Chi Kongyue's life essence was quickly replenished. Her gray hair turned back to dark.

With the protection of Demon Ape, Chi Kongyue did not suffer any severe injuries. She had become miserably weak because she had burned her lifeforce and Saint blood.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes swept over the other cultivators present.

Although he did not have a good relationship with Kunlun's Central Imperial Court, he admired the courage and integrity these people had displayed. They were willing to fight against the elites of Heavenly Realm faction to death.

As long as such cultivators existed, there would be hope for Kunlun.

Whoosh —

With a wave of his hand, Zhang Ruochen took out a high amount of Spring of Life. It showered the gray-haired cultivators and entered their bodies.

The eyes of some of the powerful figures of Imperial Court were filled with mixed feelings; there was shame, bitterness, and grief.

Like Wang Shiqi, they had once seen Zhang Ruochen as a great threat, a rebel, and a renegade. They had recommended to Empress Chi Yao to get rid of Zhang Ruochen.

Later, when Zhang Ruochen left Kunlun, many people had regarded him as a traitor.

But now, Zhang Ruochen had returned to save them, regardless of their past feuds. Such magnanimity he had shown made them feel ashamed.

When Zhang Ruochen saved the elites of Imperial Court, those powerful figures of Heavenly Realm faction were already in a mess.

The Altar of Saints hovered above the Heaven Lake like a blazing sun, releasing released mighty Saint aura, imposing lockdown on the heaven and earth. There was no way out for Heavenly Realm faction elites.

Dragging his injured body, Archangel Michael quickly regrouped with the other elites. His expression became solemn and unsightly.

Who would have thought that Kunlun cultivators would have such a powerful trick up their sleeves?

“Break the altar,” Archangel Michael said in a deep voice.

Only by breaking the Altar of Saints that was restraining them, the lockdown on this place would disappear, and they could regain control of the situation.

All the powerful figures of Heavenly Realm faction understood this. Therefore, they attacked without hesitation. Beams of Saint light shot into the sky and attacked the altar.

All attacks launched through various methods—including sacred artifacts, Saint Techniques, and talismans—converged into a torrent.

“It’s a wishful thinking to break the restraint from the altar.” Han Qiu smiled coldly. There was cruelty in her beautiful eyes.

Guardian Dragon Pavilion elites and the Rogue Saints launched attacks at the same time and channeled their power into the Altar of Saints.

Whoosh—

The altar shone brightly and the Saint Aura it emitted became more and more vast. The patterns on its surface appeared clearly and interweaved into a net that covered the heaven and earth.

Many terrifying lightning bolts shot out from the altar. Each bolt was powerful enough to destroy a world.

BOOM!

The attacks of the Saints from Heavenly Realm were blocked by the lightning bolts and vanished. Many sacred artifacts were reduced into pieces.

The destructive force continued to crash down.

The entire realm was shaking.

The expression of Archangel Michael changed drastically as he roared, “Defend!”

A top Saint King started to execute defensive techniques. Some activated the Divine Marks on their skin, some used their Regal Artifacts to protect themselves, and some stuck talismans on themselves.

KABOOM!

Crack!

The defensive talismans on some cultivators' bodies shattered as they screamed in pain. Their bodies cracked like porcelain and then shattered into shards of red crystal.

Although the elites of the Heavenly Realm faction tried their best to resist, some of them still got hit and died.

The power of the Altar of Saints was too magnificent!

The cultivators of the Heavenly Realm faction who were still alive were all scared out of their wits. The situation was even worse than they had expected.

They could not destroy the altar. This meant not only did they lose the advantage, they were also in danger. They could not even flee the Heaven Lake easily.

The situation was getting worse. Without the restraints imposed by the two Fanes, Zhang Ruochen could use his Time and Space techniques as he pleased. His strength would surge upward. Who could counter him?

If things went wrong, they could get wiped out.

Without them knowing, their state of mind began to undergo changes.

Thud, thud, thud

Footsteps sounded.

Zhang Ruochen walked out of Yuanchu Palace. Ancient Abyssal Blade and Blood Dropper was revolving around him as he stepped on the stairway covered in bloodstains. Both swords were glowing with terrifying sword rays, cutting the space, leaving pitch-black Dimensional Rifts.

Zhang Ruochen's posture was straight as he was standing tall like a mountain. He spoke in a cold tone, "Back then, when you were trying to harm me, I never hated you because we are serving different sides, following orders from our respective superiors. It was a conflict passed down by our predecessors. Neither I nor you have a choice. The feuds between us have long been destined.

"However, you've crossed the line by hurting my family and friends. Blood for blood, I shall spare none of you. There's only one word for you all: Die!"

Every single word he uttered sounded like a thunder blast.

Each was loud and clear.

"Die!"

"Die!"

...

On the Altar of Saints, Guardian Dragon Pavilion's members also shouted the same word, their morale soaring.

Most of the members of Empyrean Pavilion and Terrestrial Pavilion had gathered once they were summoned.

Empyrean Pavilion was made up of human cultivators.

Terrestrial Pavilion, on the other hand, was made up of Savage Beasts.

Many years ago, most of the members of the two pavilions were Saints. Now, all of them had attained Saint Kinghood.

The person who controlled the altar was the master of Empyrean Pavilion, Yan Liren.

Of course, this Yan Liren was only a Cocoon Body.

Yan Liren's true body was in Endless Abyss. He had become a Supreme Saint. In other words, He could not show himself at Kunlun's Battlefield of Merits which was monitored by Emissaries Vigilant.

Even though it was just a Cocoon Body, the strength that Yan Liren possessed was still powerful enough to be ranked at first-tier below Supreme Sainthood.

One must admit that Blood Empress indeed had some amazing skill. She could turn water into wine.

"Work together with His Highness. Kill all the cultivators from the Heavenly Realm faction. Spare none of them," said Yan Liren.

The Altar of Saints started to rotate, and soon after, a series of attack launched.

Every attack, including fire blast, thunder strike, and windstorm attack, was powerful. Each was strong enough to kill a Nine-Step Saint King.

The fire took a human form, and the thunder was in the form of a palace building. The windstorm were like a dragon or python.

RAWWRRRR!

Emperor Yi's Evil Spirit rushed out of Heaven Lake and opened its bloody mouth, swallowing the nearest Heavenly Realm cultivator in one gulp.

It had drunk a large amount of the Spring of Life, and its recovery ability was greatest than ever.

Le appeared on the surface of the water with an iron sword in his hand, water dripping from his long hair. His eyes were icy cold as he charged into the cultivators of the heavenly Realm.

He was indeed severely injured just now, but Life-Death Seal had already formed in his body. His life was tenacious. The forces of Life and Death within him were mutually convertible.

The Qi of Life could be converted into the Qi of Death.

The Qi of Death could also be converted into the Qi of Life.

It was an endless circle of life.

It was more difficult to kill him than to kill a Supreme Saint who reached Hundred-Shackle Realm.

“Come here.”

Zhang Ruochen reached out a hand and grabbed in the air.

A very weak Saint Soul flew out of the Heaven Lake and fell into his hand.

This Saint Soul belonged to Dongfang Qingyu. Although his body had been shattered by the impact from the Altar of Saints, his Saint Soul had escaped. He had wanted to hide in the Heaven Lake. Unfortunately, Zhang Ruochen had discovered him.

Dongfang Qingyu’s Saint Soul was terrified. His mind was shrouded in the shadow of death.

“I’m one of the Ten Divine Scions of the Fane of Truth. You can’t—” Dongfang Qingyu’s voice trembled.

“Well, there’s nothing I can’t do to you.”

Before Dongfang Qingyu could finish his words, Zhang Ruochen squeezed his Saint Soul into pieces.

After killing Dongfang Qingyu, Zhang Ruochen suddenly felt there was a portion of Canon of Truth entered his body.

As one of the Ten Divine Scions of the Fane of Truth, Dongfang Qingyu was indeed very talented in Path of truth. Otherwise, he would not have been able to cross the ninth region of the Sea of Truth.

He had a total of 0.09 percent of Canon of Truth, which was not a small number.

After all, the total of Canon of Truth was a constant “One”. Even if he could get 0.01 percent of it, it was very rare.

Although there were a large number of elites from Heavenly Realm faction and leaders from different Macroworlds present, very few of them held the Canon of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen’s Canon of Truth had reached 58-thousandth. He was one step closer to becoming the Envoy of Truth.

Swoosh

Blood Dropper and Ancient Abyssal Blade spun rapidly. Countless streaks of Sword Qi flew out and pierced through the cultivators of Heavenly Realm faction. None of their defenses could withstand it.

Perhaps they could block the first streak of Sword Qi, but when the second and third hit the same spot, there was no way they could block it even if they had Divine Marks with them.

This time, Heavenly Realm Faction had got on Zhang Ruochen’s nerve; they had overstepped his bounds. They could pay with their blood.

Did they really think that Zhang Ruochen would not dare to destroy their generation?

They were both Saint Kings of the ninth step, but their strengths were worlds apart.

Faced with Zhang Ruochen’s attack, all the cultivators of the Heavenly World sect panicked. They could not form an effective counterattack. Gradually, they lost the will to fight. They just wanted to run away.

“Saint Lord Pravus, take my kick.”

Zhang Ruochen's legs burned. He released a cloud of fire. It exploded with divine might. He descended from the sky and stomped on Saint Lord Pravus.

Saint Lord Pravus looked up and saw a foot-shaped cloud of fire pressing down.

He mobilized all his strength and pressed his hands into the sky. He unleashed a high-level Saint Technique. It was a palm strike.

Realm Palm!

Boom

The power of Yanshen's Leg collided with Realm Palm.

Saint Lord Pravus's Supreme-Saint bones creaked as if they were about to be crushed. He roared in his heart, 'Impossible, impossible. I was a Supreme Saint, a Supreme Saint at Hundred-Shackle Realm. How can I lose to a Saint King?'

BOOM!

Zhang Ruochen stomped his foot for the second time. Countless Divine Marks interweaved on his leg.

When the third stomp landed, Saint Lord Pravus's Realm Palm was broken. The pressure exerted by the divine force above him was immense, forcing him to kneel on one knee. He could only try his best to hold out against it.

"A Descender who had broken his Shackles really can take beating."

Zhang Ruochen took out Secret Tome of Time and Space and flipped to a page. His fingers moved on the page like playing a zither. Every time he moved, a stream of Time force flew out and cut Saint Lord Pravus.

Each stream of Time force would cut off 500 years of life.

After three streams of Time force, Saint Lord Pravus aged rapidly. He quickly burned his Saint blood, break through the restraint from Yanshen's Leg, and escape.

"You managed to escape even after losing 1,500 years of life. You got some skill." Zhang Ruochen was slightly surprised.

At this time, Heavenly Realm faction had suffered heavy casualties. Saint King's bones scattered everywhere; Saint blood flowed and dyed the Heaven Lake and oasis red.

"Demon... great demon... Zhang Ruochen... you're not a human, you're a demon..."

A beautiful female Angel's voice trembled as she stumbled backward.

Her blue eyes were filled with fear.

Zhang Ruochen walked over step by step. He did not show any mercy at all. He said indifferently, "Demon? Isn't what you did in Kunlun also a demon's act? Yet you call me a demon? Fine, as you wish, I'll be a demon, a great one!"

Ancient Abyssal Blade slashed the female angel. A bloody line appeared on her pure and beautiful face. Her graceful body split into two, and she died.

“Why can’t I kill Zhang Ruochen?” Yin Yuanchen’s eyes were popping out in anger.

He had finally gotten the chance to prove himself. Never did he expect this outcome.

Zhang Ruochen was too powerful. Even if he doubled his strength, he would not be able harm Zhang Ruochen abit.

“I can’t wait any longer. I have to do this even if I get punished later.”

Seeing that there was no way out, Archangel Michael gritted his teeth and took out a palm-sized yellow gourd. It looked very inconspicuous.

Driven by Saint Qi, the yellow gourd flew into the air and gave off a terrifying destructive aura.

Zhang Ruochen’s expression turned grim. He quickly threw out a Regal Artifact he had taken from the battlefield to block the incoming force. Then he dodged it by executing Great Dimensional Shift.

Boom!

The yellow gourd exploded, releasing destructive power.

The Regal Artifact instantly turned to dust.

At the same time, a large area of space shattered, revealing a 30-foot-wide Dimensional Hole. It was pitch-black. On the other side of the hole was the void.

“That was close. Never did I expect Michael would have such trump card. No, something is not right. he did not target me.” Zhang Ruochen narrowed his eyes and turned his gaze at the survivors of the Heavenly Realm faction.

Michael glared at Zhang Ruochen with hatred. He shouted at his comrades, “Quick, run into the void.”

Without a moment’s hesitation, the remaining hundred or so powerful figures of the Heavenly Realm faction rushed toward the Dimensional Hole as fast as they could.

“Have the Saint Kings of the Heavenly Realm faction gone mad? Don’t they know the void is a dead end?” Han Qiu chuckled on the Altar of Saints.

Inside the void was extremely dangerous. It could swallow everything. Even deities could not stay there for long.

Zhang Ruochen frowned and thought for a moment. Then he used Secret Tome of Time and Space to protect himself and chased after them.

“You won’t be able to run from me.”

Zhang Ruochen mobilized his Precepts of Dimension and Swordsmanship to Ancient Abyssal Blade and launched out a sword strike.

Crystal Flower Buds appeared one after another and surrounded the saint kings of the sects in heaven who were running away.

With a thought, all the flower buds bloomed in an instant. It was magnificent.

Countless sword Qi that combined the power of space burst out and covered the void.

BOOM!

Their bodies exploded and were cut into pieces by the sword Qi.

“No!”

Saint Lord Pravus looked back and saw Zhang Ruochen rushing toward him. He let out a desperate roar.

He had already suffered serious injuries. With bad luck, he had been eroded by the power of nothingness when he entered the void. At this moment, Zhang Ruochen caught up with him and pierced his back with his sword.

His extremely powerful physical body disintegrated in an instant and turned into nothingness.

This fallen state cultivator in the hundred-flail realm was not invincible on the Battlefield of Meritss after all. He was not even left with a corpse.

After entering the void, Zhang Ruochen’s advantage was even greater. In the blink of an eye, more than half of the Saint King cultivators from Heavenly Realm faction were killed.

Archangel Michael was miserable. His body was no longer there. Only his head was still flying.

Although Yin Yuanchen had been eroded by the power of nothingness, he could still resist for the time being with the protection of the God’s corpse. However, when he saw Zhang Ruochen falling in his direction, his face turned extremely ugly.

Just as Zhang Ruochen was about to kill him, he suddenly felt a chill run down his spine.

He looked up..

A streak of divine light cut through the dark and deep void and flew straight toward him like a meteor.

“It’s... It’s the power of a deity. There’s a deity hiding in this void where Kunlun is. He wants to kill me. How could this happen? Which God is it?”

The power of a deity was invincible.

Zhang Ruochen’s expression changed again and again. He quickly took out the divine messenger staff given by Moon Goddess and blocked it.

Whoosh

The Divine Messenger staff was activated by the impact of the divine light. It passed through space and the Precepts of Heaven and earth. It connected to Mount Yueshen in Celestial Court and borrowed the power of Moon Goddess.

A powerful divine power was released from the Divine Messenger staff and shattered the divine light.

“This is bad! It’s impossible for the God to enter the void at this time. In other words, the God has been in the void for a long time.”

“Such a risk must mean something big.”

Zhang Ruochen did not dare to stay for a moment. After all, the divine messenger staff could only borrow a small part of the power of Moon Goddess. Who knew how powerful the god hidden in the void was?

If the divine messenger staff could not resist it, he would die here.

Zhang Ruochen immediately left the void as fast as he could.

He looked back and saw that the survivors of the Heavenly Realm faction had disappeared without a trace. In his field of vision, he found an ancient stone bridge that stretched across the void.

“Is that the Void Chaos Bridge?”Zhang Ruochen was even more shocked.

The so-called “Void Chaos Bridge”was a bridge that could exist in the void. It could connect two different spatial coordinates. It was even more secretive than a spatial transmission array, and even gods could not detect it.

However, it was extremely difficult to set up the Void Chaos Bridge. It required a lot of precious materials. The longer the span of the bridge, the more materials needed.

Even if it was only a mile long, the resources needed were enough to make a deity’s heart ache.

Why is there a bridge of nothingness? Where are the two spatial coordinates? Is It related to the peach tree? Zhang Ruochen thought.

..

The void.

An extremely tall deity opened his palm and looked down at Yin Yuanchen and the others. His eyes were filled with anger.

“A bunch of trash. You’ve done more than you can do. Now, Moon Goddess must have sensed my aura. All of my plans will be exposed. What’s the point of having you?”

Hearing the god’s rebuke, Yin Yuanchen and the others were all trembling, but they did not dare to retort.

If they could speak, they would say that Zhang Ruochen’s strength could not be described as a saint king. He was more terrifying than many Supreme Saints. How could they fight?

..

Celestial Court, Ziluo Heaven region.

Mount Yueshen.

Moon Goddess stood in the Guanghan Palace. She looked down at the mountains and rivers beneath her feet, comprehending the mysteries of Heaven and earth. Her quiet appearance was like a beautiful painting.

Suddenly, she sensed something. Her eyebrows furrowed slightly. "Why would a deity attack Zhang Ruochen? It seems to be the aura of TrueGod Xuanyi of Heavenly Realm."

"Why does this old fox show up in the void near Kunlun?"

Zhang Ruochen would not enter the void for no reason. The probability of encountering a deity was very low.

But now, not only had he encountered a deity, that deity had even tried to harm him. Something was off about this. Something big must have happened.

Chapter 2198: Assembly of Gods

Beside the Heaven Lake, the Staff of the Divine Envoy in Zhang Ruochen's hand suddenly shone with cold divine light. The next moment, Moon Goddess's beautiful figure appeared out of thin air.

"Greetings, Moon Goddess."

Zhang Ruochen bowed.

When he had noticed something unusual in the void, he was about to report it to Moon Goddess. He did not expect Moon Goddess would cast a projection of herself.

Moon Goddess looked at the Dimensional Hole that was under restoration. Even though she was looking at it through her projection that did not carry any divine power, she was still far discerning than Zhang Ruochen's.

"There's more than one deity hiding in the void near Kunlun. Their auras are all very strong. What a big formation. Are they trying to repeat what happened 100,000 years ago?" Moon Goddess said softly.

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen was struck by her words. The situation was obviously more serious than he had imagined.

Looking around, Moon Goddess glanced at the blood-filled Heaven Lake and oasis and asked, "What happened?"

"Heavenly Realm faction attacked Ziwei Palace. They tried to kill me and snatch Saturn Peach Tree," Zhang Ruochen replied.

Moon Goddess stared at Zhang Ruochen and said, "From what I see, they seem to have suffered greater casualties. How many cultivators of Heavenly Realm faction have you killed?"

"There are at least hundreds of them. All of them are top Saint King elites. It's a pity that Michael and Yin Yuanchen escaped. They fled into the void, and a deity saved them." There was a hint of regret flashed in Zhang Ruochen's eyes.

Among all the powerful figures from Heavenly Realm faction, the ones he wanted to kill the most were Archangel Michael and Yin Yuanchen. They were the real culprits. If he did not kill them, he would not be able to let go of his hatred.

Moon Goddess could figure that the cultivators who had attacked Ziwei Palace must be the top elites of Heavenly Realm faction. Most of them had great potential to attain Supreme Sainthood or even godhood.

Heavenly Realm and its allies must be heartbroken over such heavy losses.

Moon Goddess said, "The one who tried to attack you was TrueGod Xuanyi of Heavenly Realm. He's the ancestor of the Yin family. You're lucky to escape from him."

A cold light flashed in Zhang Ruochen's eyes. He remembered the name 'TrueGod Xuanyi'.

Come to think of it, TrueGod Xuanyi was likely linked to Heavenly Realm's plot against Kunlun 100,000 years. Was his marriage with the daughter of Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations also part of the plan?'

Moon Goddess turned her gaze to the Altar of Saints. Seeing the Rogue Saints, she said, "The 'Path of Azure' that Bi Luozi created had been lost for 100,000 years. Now, it has returned. Could it be Kunlun's environment is suitable for cultivation of Rogue Saints?"

Moon Goddess had preached in Kunlun before. Hence, she was familiar with the deities of Kunlun, including the Bi Luozi, who was rather different from others.

She also knew that practicing the 'Path of Azure' would require some special conditions. Therefore, after the Middle Ages, Rogue Saints were no longer visible in Kunlun. No one even knew about their existence.

Then, Moon Goddess looked at Zhang Ruochen and said, "The two dimensional coordinates that the Voidbridge of Chaos are connecting are located outside and inside Central Imperial City. It's likely a means to transport Infernal Court's army."

"I can't interfere with the affairs of Kunlun. You have to handle them. As for the deities outside Kunlun, you don't have to worry about them."

With that, Moon Goddess disappeared.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes narrowed. The dimensional coordinates of the Voidbridge of Chaos in the Imperial City should be related to Saturn Peach Tree

Just as he had expected, Infernal Court had a role in this. The situation at the place where Saturn Peach Tree was must be worse than the situation at Ziwei Palace.

"The space where Saturn Peach Tree is is very special. We can only reach it through the dimensional teleportation array of Rainbow Pavilion. The Army of Infernal Court must have rushed to Rainbow Pavilion. We must stop them," the Nine-heavens Maiden's anxious voice rang behind Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen was no stranger to Rainbow Pavilion. Many years ago, Divine Scripture Maiden had asked him to meet there. It was a library with countless books.

“Go to Rainbow Pavilion immediately,” Zhang Ruochen said.

The Nine-heavens Maiden looked straight at Zhang Ruochen and said, “I’ll go with you.”

“Father, I want to go too. I also want to fight for Kunlun.” Chi Kongyue walked forward with a determined look.

“We also want to go with you. Even if we die in battle, we won’t complain. Please help us, Prince of the Eastern Region.”

The cultivators of Kunlun’s Central Imperial Court spoke one after another with a firm attitude.

This battle was related to the fate of Kunlun. If they could not protect Saturn Peach Tree, it would be meaningless for them to live.

Seeing the determined looks in everyone’s eyes, Zhang Ruochen knew that it would be useless even if he tried to stop them.

Yan Liren stood at the top of the Altar of Saints and said in a clear voice, “Guardian Dragon Pavilion is at the command of Your Highness.”

The members of Guardian Dragon Pavilion shouted in unison, “We are at the command of Your Highness.”

Le had also returned to his position and occupied an important position on the altar.

“Junior, I will fight side by side you.”

“Bro, I’ll fight side by side you.”

“Bro, me too, I will fight side by side you with you.”

Three figures flew down from the altar and appeared beside Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes were fixed on the three people. He looked surprised and then excited and eager.

He had never thought that the three people who had died would have a chance to meet again.

The trio was Hong Ya, the eldest disciple of Emperor Ming; Chen Daogu, the second disciple; and Lu Yuanzhi, the sixth disciple. They had all died a long time ago, but now they had reappeared in Kunlun.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen could see that Hong Ya, Chen Daogu, and Lu Yuanzhi were no longer mortals.

According to Moon Goddess, they must have practiced the “Path of Azure” founded by the legendary Bi Luozi, but he could not understand it at the moment.

“I am willing to fight with Your Highness.”

Hundreds of figures jumped down from the Altar of Saints and knelt down on one knee to Zhang Ruochen.

“Elder Liu, Elder Yuan, Bloodyrobe Heavenly Lord, ...” No matter how steady his state of mind was, Zhang Ruochen could not help but feel a stir of emotions upon seeing the familiar faces.

The people kneeling in front of him were all former officials of Shengming Central Empire. Almost all of them had died in the battle against Chiqing Central Empire.

Seeing them was like seeing the once-prosperous Shengming Central Empire.

No matter the reason, as long as they could survive, it was undoubtedly something to be happy about.

“Isn’t that the famous Sword Saint Sevenkill from the Black Market 500 years ago? Rumor has it that he was killed by a headmaster of the Eastern Region Saint Academy. How could he appear here?”

“Didn’t Saint DarkWind die of old age 100 years ago?”

“That’s... Master Witherheart of Myriad Buddha Sect. He passed away 600 years ago and everyone knew about it. How is this possible...”

..

Looking at the figures on the Altar of Saints, the cultivators of Kunlun’s Central Imperial Court could no longer remain calm.

Before Kunlun recovered, the cultivation conditions were extremely poor. It was extremely difficult to advance to Sainthood.

Because of this, almost every Saint in Kunlun came with great fame. Once they died, it was enough to cause a commotion at the entire Kunlun.

But now, the Saints and Saint Kings who had died a long time ago reappeared. It was like a dream. It was really hard to understand.

The Nine-heavens Maiden’s beautiful eyes also showed a strange look. However, the next moment, she had an epiphany. Apparently, she managed to put two and two together and figured out something.

Zhang Ruochen had too many things to say to his old comrades—Hong Ya, Chen Daogu, and the others—but now was obviously not a good time. The situation at Rainbow Pavilion was critical, and there was no time to delay.

“Senior, let’s go fight against some cultivators of Infernal Court first and destroy their plots. I hope we can win and drink to our heart’s content when we celebrate,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Hong Ya, who had a head full of bloody red hair, laughed and said, “Well, I’ve been staying low for many years. Let’s have a big fight today. My knife is still sharp.”

Without delay, Zhang Ruochen waved his hand and put away the most precious treasures scattered in Ziwei Palace. Then, he ascended to the Altar of Saints.

The cultivators of Kunlun’s Central Imperial Court followed closely behind.

With the nourishment of the Spring of Life, the cultivators of Kunlun’s Central Imperial Court recovered quickly and regained their combat strength.

When they were onboard, they immediately took out healing pills, trying to heal themselves without wasting time.

“Break the seal of Ziwei Palace.”

Zhang Ruochen ordered.

Immediately, the members of Guardian Dragon Pavilion responded by fusing Saint Qi into the Altar of Saints.

The altar shook and blood flowed on the patterns quickly. Like a surging river, the altar was loud and deafening.

The Saint Qi in heaven and earth surged and gathered toward the altar.

Boom!

The altar unleashed an extremely violent Saint force.

Instantly, the seal set up by Heavenly Realm faction was destroyed.

Ziwei Palace’s real condition was revealed. It was in ruins, and many buildings had been turned into debris.

Fwoosh!

An intense murderous aura soared into the sky. The heaven and earth’s colors changed,

The entire area where Ziwei Palace was located had completely turned blood-red as if it was Infernal Court.

“What happened?”

Many Saints in the Imperial City immediately sensed something and inadvertently turned their gazes toward Ziwei Palace.

The Altar of Saints was hovering in midair, releasing a vast and mighty Saint aura as it flew toward Rainbow Pavilion at lightning speed.

In a luxurious saint mansion, the eyes of Zhou Yu were fixed on the saint mansion.

“Zh-Zh-Zhang Ruochen, he’s still alive. Could it be...”

Zhou Yu had a terrible guess.

He knew very well what had happened in Ziwei Palace.

Now that Zhang Ruochen had come out of Ziwei Palace, no one from Heavenly Realm faction had shown up. The result was very clear.

“How is it possible? So many leaders have attacked together, and there are even fallen people. How could they fail?” Zhou Yu was shocked and could not accept this reality.

As the leader of Heavenly Realm, he did not participate in the operation this time to numb everyone and avoid suspicion.

From the beginning to the end, he had never thought that he would fail, so he had even prepared a celebratory feast.

In another Saint Mansion, Jin Hong, the commander of Celestial Palace law enforcement team, stood on a three-hundred-foot-tall pavilion and looked at the flying Altar of Saints from afar.

“What a strong murderous aura. With Ziwei Palace in such a state, it seems that something big has happened. Is it another faction of Heavenly Realm stirring up the storm?” Jin Hong frowned slightly.

As the commander of Celestial Palace law enforcement team, he was disgraced by the continuous infighting after he entered Kunlun.

However, as the commander of the law enforcement team, would he really dare to intervene in the internal strife caused by dominant Macroworld?

It was too easy for a dominant Macroworld to make him disappear without a trace.

Swoosh

Figures flew out from various parts of the imperial city and approached the altar.

The people who came were all familiar faces. Murong Yefeng, Bao Lie, Feng Yan, Xiang Chunan, Zheng Yuan, Fairy Ci Hang, Luo Xu, Princess Bai Li, and so on.

There were also a group of awakened ones, including not only Thousandblade and Vermilion Aurum of the yin-yang Sea, but also Jiang Yunchong, Spirit-Devouring King, and Hong Xuanji.

Naturally, Zhang Ruochen had summoned the awakened ones in advance in case of emergency.

Now was undoubtedly the time for them to play their role.

“Junior, what happened?” Zhenyuan asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, “There are probably a large number of powerful figures in Infernal Court who have entered the imperial city to plot against the spiritual roots of the Kunlun.”

“I can’t believe this. Let me call Brother Lu and we’ll go together.” Zhenyuan’s eyes narrowed.

Xiang Chunan said, “Bro, I’ll go with you to kill all the powerful figures in Infernal Court.”

The situation was urgent. Zhang Ruochen did not have time to explain in detail. He immediately led them to the Altar of Saints and rushed to Rainbow Pavilion.

“Why are you so anxious? Where is Zhang Ruochen going?”

“Even Zhenyuan and Fairy Ci Hang have joined in. They represent the Five-Element Temple and Western Buddha Realm. I’m afraid something big has happened.”

“Ao Xukong and Nie Xiangzi have also rushed over. What are they doing? What’s the situation in Ziwei Palace?”

..

cultivators from all walks of life were puzzled. They all focused on the Altar of Saints and paid attention to Zhang Ruochen's whereabouts. No one acted rashly for now.

There were also cultivators who entered the dilapidated Ziwei Palace to investigate.

When they saw the Heaven Lake and oasis filled with corpses and rivers of blood, especially the familiar faces, everyone could not help but gasp.

"Something big has happened!"

It was hard to imagine how big a wave would be caused by the fall of so many top masters from Heavenly Realm faction. Celestial Palace would probably be shaken by it.

In fact, Celestial Palace was already shaking.

The reason was that Moon Goddess had sent the news to Celestial Palace that the deities of Infernal Court were hiding in the void near Kunlun.

Almost at the same time, TrueGod Xuanyi of Heavenly Realm also sent the same news to Celestial Palace.

His purpose was very obvious. He wanted to get rid of all ties.

After all, if he did not do so, he might be charged with colluding with Infernal Court.

This was a big taboo, and no one could bear it.

Within a short period of time, Celestial Palace sent out many gods, led by Wargod Bian Zhuang.

Of course, this was the request of Wargod Bian Zhuang. According to him, the matters of Moon Goddess were his matters. He was not at ease with other gods leading the team.

At the same time, Fane of Truth sent out some deities, led by its lord.

That was because Moon Goddess had sensed the aura of Huang Tian of Stone Clan in the void near Kunlun. Huang Tian was the disgrace of the Fane of Truth. They had to kill him and take back Canon of Truth.

On the other side, Western Buddha Realm, the Five Elements Temple, and other forces also had gods.

The starry sky where Kunlun was located was soon filled with divine power. The stars trembled and beams of divine light illuminated heaven and earth.

When the deities of Celestial Court rushed to the outside of Kunlun, Empress Chi Yao had already arrived ahead of them.

How could she not sense the great changes that had happened in Ziwei Palace?

"It's been a long time since I've killed a deity from Infernal Court. It's time for Heavenly Mugwort Bell to be stained with some more divine blood." Wargod Bian Zhuang stood on the top of a star and looked at the Kunlun in the distance.

Buzzz!

Heavenly Mugwort Bell flew out of Wargod Bian Zhuang's hand and entered the pitch-black universe, piercing through a vast space.

Instantly, the deities of Celestial Court moved together and entered the void.

After the Middle Ages, large-scale battles between Celestial Court and Infernal Court rarely broke out. But today, with the deities gathered, a battle was inevitable.

Chapter 2199: Bookworm and Moha

The bamboo valley was a quiet and peaceful place in the imperial city. It was surrounded by mountains and rivers and was overgrown with bamboo. From Afar, it looked like a beautiful painting.

The Rainbow Pavilion was located in the bamboo valley. It was far away from the hustle and bustle of the mortal world, and very few people came.

The Rainbow Pavilion had existed for 100,000 years, and it has always stood upright despite the changes in the world.

In the past, Master Fangcun, Saint Monk Xumi's eldest disciple, had left behind all sorts of techniques in the Rainbow Pavilion. The dimensional teleportation array that he had set up to the location of the Saturn Peach Tree was guarded by the Nalan family for generations.

Only the blood from the direct descendants of the Nalan family could activate the dimensional teleportation array.

Emperor Wen had been doing this before Kunlun became a Battlefield of Merits.

Emperor Wen had no choice but to leave Kunlun because he was a Supreme Saint. Thus, Divine Scripture Maiden should have inherited the guardianship of the Saturn Peach Tree.

However, the imperial court had many matters to attend to, and Divine Scripture Maiden couldn't leave. Hence, she invited two Re-Awakeners of the Path of Confucianism to take on this important task.

These two were known as Bookworm and Twit.

As for their real names, no one knew them.

Bookworm and Twit had extremely shocking identities. They were the remaining two disciples of the last Confucius forefathers of the Path of Confucianism and had received the true inheritance of the Confucius forefathers.

The two of them had to be addressed as Grandmasters by the later generations of disciples of the Path of Confucianism.

The Path of Confucianism had a long history, and its foundations were unfathomable. Many of the Path of Confucianism's deities were born in the past. There were even four Confucius forefathers who stood at the pinnacles.

It was rumored that Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations was the third disciple of the Confucius forefathers, and had learned Confucianism's structure, cultivating both Martial Arts and spiritual power to the extreme.

The Rainbow Pavilion wasn't just an ordinary pavilion. It contained a universe and was incomparably vast. It had an extremely large Microworld that was isolated from the outside world. The Saint Qi of heaven and earth was extremely dense and the Precepts of heaven and earth were extremely active. It was a rare cultivation spot.

In a wide-open space, countless books piled up into two tall mountains of books. Two figures sat cross-legged on top of the mountains of books and were very engrossed in flipping through the books.

They were Bookworm and Twit, the Re-Awakerners of the Path of Confucianism.

Bookworm wore traditional robes and looked very young. He combed his hair into a bun, and he looked exactly like a scholar. He held a book in his hand and shook his head while he enjoyed his reading.

"Studying the time between heaven and man, connecting with the changes of the past and the present. Not too shabby. This essay was well written and such a wondrous piece of literature!"

...

On the other hand, Twit looked like a middle-aged man. He was slightly chubby, his hair was messy, and his face was full of stubble. He looked very unkempt.

Twit buried his head and read the book word by word as if he was more focused than Bookworm.

Bookworm and Twit were competing to see who could finish the last 100,000 years of Kunlun's history books first.

As the Saint King of Confucianism, they could just use their spiritual power and scan the contents of all the books very quickly. However, the two of them were very patient and wanted to read slowly like ordinary folks.

Suddenly, Bookworm raised his head and sensed an intense spatial fluctuation within the Rainbow Pavilion.

The space shattered and a deep hole appeared. It was connected to the void.

An ancient bridge appeared and stretched across the void. It was unknown where it had come from, but it had been stretched to the Rainbow Pavilion.

On the bridge stood figures of various shapes and sizes. Some were only 150 meters tall, while others were a thousand meters tall.

"Isn't it great to have friends come from afar?" Bookworm said with a smile.

As soon as he finished speaking, a dense evil aura emerged from the hole.

Bookworm's expression froze as he pointed in that direction and said, "Not good. It's not a friend, but the aura of the Infernal Court. I shall take a closer look. How did the creatures of the Infernal Court appear in the Rainbow Pavilion?"

"It's the Voidbridge of Chaos. The creatures of the Infernal Court are forcing their way in. Twit, bad news, bad news!"

Twit ignored him. He continued to twirl his beard and immerse himself in the book.

“Myriad Words Soldiers.” Bookworm was forced to make his move and chanted.

He shook his hand, and all the words on the book fell off and flew out. They turned into the image of a thousand soldiers and horses as they charged toward the spatial hole.

The Myriad Words Soldiers was an extraordinary method of Confucianism.

BOOM!

All the evil aura vanished in an instant.

Then, the shadows of thousands of soldiers and horses rushed into the spatial hole and forcefully suppressed a figure who had just walked down from the ancient bridge.

“Haha, even a scholar from Kunlun can beat you back. It seems that your strength is far from enough to challenge Zhang Ruochen, Jadesky Bone Emperor.” Another burly figure laughed and crossed the Voidbridge of Chaos and came over.

A deep snort came from the void. “Yan Wushen, you’d better not underestimate that scholar. His power is extraordinary.”

“Just because you were incapable doesn’t mean others were the same. Watch how I broke his Myriad Words Soldiers,” said Yan Wushen

Yan Wushen strode forward to meet the illusory army formed by the words. The five fingers of his right hand turned into a huge golden palm. His three meters long golden body was activated and easily wiped out the illusory army.

Then, he took a step forward. He ignored all obstacles and forcefully descended into the Rainbow Pavilion.

Boom

When his feet landed on the ground, the entire Rainbow Pavilion trembled.

Yan Wushen had completely fused both his good and evil sides after refining the Yin-Yang Equinox Flower. He had reached his pinnacle state and attained supremacy.

Bookworm was stunned for a moment. He did not expect that there would be a living being below the Supreme Saint that could break his technique.

Dozens of creatures from the Infernal Court walked down from the Voidbridge of Chaos and followed closely behind Yan Wushen. They stepped through the spatial hole and landed in the Rainbow Pavilion.

They all emitted a powerful aura that suppressed the world. Any one of them could shake the heavens and all realms. They were the elites of the ten clans of the Infernal Court.

However, the moment they landed, they triggered the spatial formation left behind by Master Fangcun in the Rainbow Pavilion.

Whoosh

Yan Wushen let out a soft exclamation of surprise. The surrounding space rapidly contracted and transformed into a spatial cage.

The spatial cage was like a bubble with a diameter of 300 meters. However, at the edge of it were interwoven chains formed by the Power of Dimension.

Besides Yan Wushen, other Infernal Court cultivators were trapped by the spatial cage as well.

Dozens of space cages appeared at the same time, locking up the cultivators of the Infernal Court in different places.

“Interesting. It turns out that the predecessor of Kunlun had already made arrangements to guard against us,” said Yan Wushen.

Yan Wushen didn’t panic at all. He stretched out a finger and gently pointed at the chains at the edge of the space cages.

The chains trembled and made a “Crash” sound.

The space cage rapidly contracted, and the space inside became twice as small.

“It’s best if everyone doesn’t touch those chains. Be careful not to be crushed into dust by the power of the space cage,” Yan Wushen said.

“The Confucius forefathers once said that peace and harmony is a priority in all matters. Reckless fighting and killing only bring forth harm,” Bookworm said.

A Six-Tribulation Ghost Lord stood in the space cage and said coldly, “Are you mocking us now?”

“No! No! What I meant was, it is best not to fight at all. Return from whence you came. This is not a place for you,” Bookworm said patiently.

The elites of the Infernal Court felt that Bookworm was humiliating them even more.

They had all used the space cage to trap them, but they were talking sarcastically from their side. What would it be if it was not humiliation?

Besides, was there any room for reconciliation between the Infernal Court and Kunlun?

“I will be the first to devour your Saint Soul when I broke out from this stupid cage,” said Six-Tribulation Ghost Lord.

His body became bigger and bigger. In the end, he reached a height of 300 meters and pressed his hands out, causing the space cage to shake violently.

“I think you’d better stay in!” said Bookworm.

Bookworm moved and flew to the top of the space cage.

“With the energy from heaven and earth, all shapes and sizes shall take form. Rivers and mountains shall form below, as the sun and stars were formed above.”

Bookworm began to chant the lines from Righteous Morality Scripture.

Immediately, a bright white light emitted from Bookworm and turned into a majestic righteous Qi.

The righteous Qi surged into the space bubble in front of him and formed mountains and rivers below. The Sun, moon, and stars filled the sky above.

The attack was aimed at Six-Tribulation Ghost Lord inside the spatial bubble.

As the disciple of the Confucius forefathers, Bookworm's enlightenment of the Path of Confucianism had reached an unimaginable level.

With regards to the use of the righteous Qi, even many Supreme Saints of the Path of Confucianism might not be able to compare to him.

Six-Tribulation Ghost Lord, who was trapped inside the spatial bubble, was called Lan Xuezi. He had cultivated a very powerful Malefico Astral Form and was no weaker than a perfected physical being.

However, Six-Tribulation Ghost Lord was in big trouble at this moment.

The great righteous energy was extremely hot as if it wanted to incinerate all of his Ghost Qi.

Lan Xuezi's astral form was forced to return to its original size. He took out an Astral Saber, a powerful Immaterial Artifact. Hundreds of thousands of strange Regal-level inscriptions appeared on the saber.

Immaterial Artifacts were battle weapons refined with the special techniques of the Ghost. They were the most compatible with the Ghost and could greatly increase the battle strength of the Ghost cultivator.

Each Immaterial Artifact needed to be sent to the Fane of Ghost. After a special purification, it could finally be made into a weapon. Therefore, it was very precious.

The Fane of Ghost was the supreme fane of the Ghost. It has existed since ancient times. All the Ghost were proud of being able to enter the Fane of Ghost to cultivate.

Lan Xuezi was a genius that the Fane of Ghost had carefully nurtured. He cultivated the Path of Heaven that was unique to the Ghost.

The ten clans of Infernal Court had their fanes. They inherited the Path of Heaven that was different from the Celestial Court's Path of Heaven. It was comparable to the Path of Supreme Saint or even the Path of the Ancients.

However, cultivating these Paths of Heaven was not an easy task and not everyone could do it. Only a few people could pass the selection and enter the ten fanes to cultivate.

Lan Xuezi cultivated the Malefico Path of Heaven, one of the three Paths of Heaven of the Ghost. He used it to cultivate the Malefico Astral Form and make it extremely difficult to destroy.

Lan Xuezi waved the Astral Saber in his hand and continuously poured Malefico Ghost Qi into it. He slashed out a sharp and powerful blade ray.

Swoosh

This slash cut off the river formed from the great righteous Qi and shattered the mountains.

Bookworm was neither too fast nor too slow. He formed a hand seal and said, "When it reaches the sun and moon, life and death are at peace."

A blazing sun and a bright moon appeared at the same time. They lit up the entire world and ignited all of the Malefico Ghost Qi.

Bang

Lan Xuezi was struck by the sun and moon and was sent flying instantly.

Many cracks appeared on his incomparably tough astral body, and it almost shattered.

He was severely injured after the attack. The Malefico Ghost Qi scattered, and he was unable to gather it again for a moment.

It was not that Lan Xuezi was not strong enough, but that he just happened to be restrained by the Power of Confucianism.

Rumble

Just as Bookworm was about to attack again, one of the spatial cages suddenly shattered. The tall and sturdy Yan Wushen broke free.

"What a good scholar. You have real talent. Take this palm of mine."

Yan Wushen turned into a ray of golden light and arrived in an instant.

A golden palm that carried unparalleled power directly slapped towards the Bookworm.

Bookworm was shocked and he did not expect Yan Wushen to be able to break free so quickly.

After all, the dimensional technique here was set up by Master Fangcun. It was extremely exquisite. Even if it had been 100,000 years, it was not something that a Saint King realm cultivator could easily breakthrough.

There was no time to think. Bookworm quickly turned around and used all his strength to create a massive fist print that shattered the vacuum.

Ever since Yan Wushen was able to break through his Myriad Words Soldiers and forcefully arrive at the Rainbow Pavilion, he had already realized how terrifying Yan Wushen was. Naturally, he did not dare to be careless.

Although Bookworm was a Confucianism cultivator, he cultivated both Martial Arts and spiritual power. Furthermore, they had both reached the pinnacle of the Saint King realm and were about to form the Neverwither physique.

Bang

The fist that Bookworm punched out was shattered by Yan Wushen's golden hand instantly.

Then, a powerful force bombarded Bookworm and sent him flying.

Puff

Bookworm spat out a large mouthful of Saint Blood. His breath became very unstable.

'How can he be so powerful? And he's a Saint King?' Bookworm was shocked.

After sleeping for ten myriads, he felt that he couldn't understand this world.

Even in the Middle Ages, there wasn't a monstrous genius as terrifying as Yan Wushen.

Yan Wushen smiled and said, "To be able to take my palm and not die, you are quite of something. I didn't expect there to be another master like you in Kunlun besides Zhang Ruochen."

With his current strength, even an ordinary Supreme Saint could not take his palm. Anyone below the Supreme Saint could almost be invincible.

"The Confucius forefathers once said, there is always someone better than you. There is truth within his words. I thought I couldn't find an opponent below the Supreme Saint, but I didn't expect someone to be so much stronger than me." Bookworm said with a stiff face.

Yan Wushen said, "I'll give you a chance. If you join the Infernal Court, I can spare your life."

Unexpectedly, Bookworm shook his head hard and said with a serious face, "The Confucius forefathers once said that there are dos and don'ts for every man. Kunlun is the most important place. One's life and death are the least important. If one is born to defend the path, he will die without regrets."

"I'm not here to listen to your reasoning. Since you don't want to cherish the opportunity, don't blame me for being ruthless." Yan Wushen raised his eyebrows and emitted an extremely powerful aura.

Bookworm said, "A gentleman's work is the foundation of his path. Filial piety is the foundation of benevolence."

"What a bookworm. He's chattering non-stop and mumbling something. I don't understand at all." Yan Wushen said impatiently.

He immediately attacked again, pouring power into the gauntlet. The gauntlet emitted a resplendent golden light, and a large number of supreme inscriptions appeared. Vigorous Supreme Power surged out.

In the blink of an eye, Yan Wushen had also thrown over a hundred punches. The sky was filled with majestic fist seals. They were like numerous ancient divine mountains, completely enveloping Bookworm.

Bookworm hurriedly released his powerful spiritual power, activating the dense array patterns within the Rainbow Pavilion. He wanted to rely on the power of the array formation to block Yan Wushen's attack.

With his condensed spiritual power, a large number of array patterns were activated in the blink of an eye. They appeared and interwoven into a net, wanting to seal this space.

Bang

Yan Wushen's fist was too overbearing. The formation patterns were unable to seal it and shattered instantly.

Bookworm tried his best to block, but his defense failed. He was sent flying like a cannonball.

Even though his saint physique was extremely powerful, many cracks began to surface at this moment. He was almost smashed into pieces by Yan Wushen's attack.

"Twit, aren't you going to make a move?"

Bookworm was anxious and shouted at Twit.

Twit did not even raise his head. He stretched out a hand and said impatiently, "Don't be noisy. Don't disturb me when I'm reading."

His attention had not shifted away from the book since the beginning of the fight. It was as if he did not notice that someone had broken in.

He felt that even if Bookworm was beaten to death, he would not ask about it.

"Why is there another bookworm? Take a palm from me too."

Yan wushen frowned. His gaze shifted and he glanced at Twit before he raised his hand and struck out.

BOOM!

Hundreds of millions of words appeared on Twit's body. They converged into a huge cauldron and protected his entire body. However, the mountain of books beneath him exploded and turned into ashes.

Only at this moment did Twit withdraw from the world in the book. His eyes were filled with anger.

"I told you not to disturb me." Twit roared.

As he roared, the great spirit around him surged violently and quickly condensed into a huge cauldron that was ten thousand feet tall. It spun and crashed towards Yan Wushen.

Yan Wushen let out a soft cry and struck out another golden palm print.

Bang

The golden palm print and the huge cauldron exploded at the same time, forming a terrifying impact force.

Yan Wushen did not move an inch, while Twit took a few steps back. He was not injured.

It was only at this moment that Twit seemed to have woken up. He carefully sized up Yan Wushen and said, "So powerful and he has already perfected his skills. Such a peerless foe exists in this world."

At this moment, Bookworm rushed over and stood side by side with Twit.

"Twit, looks like we have a more urgent matter on hand. Let's put the competition aside for now. We have to defend the Rainbow Pavilion and not let them go to the location of the Saturn Peach Tree," Bookworm said seriously.

Twit's gaze swept over the dozens of spatial cages and said, "Why are there so many cultivators from the Infernal Court suddenly breaking into the Rainbow Pavilion? How do they know the specific spatial coordinates of the Rainbow Pavilion?"

He had already seen the Voidbridge of Chaos and knew how Yan Wushen and the others had arrived, but he was still very confused.

After all, ever since Kunlun became the Battlefield of Merits, the Rainbow Pavilion had hidden and covered up the spatial coordinates.

Swoosh

Swoosh

The space distorted slightly and the sound of rushing wind could be heard.

Two figures barged into the Rainbow Pavilion from the direction of the Central Imperial City.

These two people were dressed in loose black robes that completely covered their bodies. Their faces could not be seen, nor could their figures be seen. It was impossible to tell if they were male or female, and they did not even emit a single aura.

Furthermore, although they were standing there, it was as if they were in another dimension. It was extremely mysterious.

One of the black-robed figures said in a slightly hoarse voice, "The Voidbridge of Chaos is indeed powerful. It only provided spatial coordinates, yet it enabled us to arrive at the Rainbow Pavilion directly."

"Who are you people? How did you lock onto the Rainbow Pavilion's spatial coordinates?" Twit asked.

The black-robed man who spoke just now chuckled. "As long as you want to know, there will naturally be a method. There were clues found on the Grand Chamberlain, Wang Shiqi, and the seven Realm Bearers."

Both Bookworm and Twit immediately came to a realization. Those two must be the spies of the Infernal Court in the Celestial Court.

Who could it be?

The cultivators of the Heavenly Realm?

"Have you brought the thing?" Yan Wushen asked.

One of the black-robed men said in a low voice, "Of course, we always keep our promises."

As he spoke, the black-robed man took out a piece of saint jade and threw it at Yan Wushen.

Inside of it was a ball of bright red Saint Blood that was emitting nine-colored saint light. It was a rare sight.

Yan Wushen stretched out a hand and caught the saint jade. A satisfied look appeared in his eyes.

The Saint Blood that was sealed in the jade was the key to opening the dimensional teleportation array. Only by obtaining it could they finally lock onto the exact coordinates of the Saturn Peach Tree.

“Our mission has been completed. The next step will be handed over to you. It’s best if nothing goes wrong,” another black-robed man said in a low voice.

Yan wushen glanced at him and said, “Your worries are completely unnecessary.”

The two black-robed men didn’t say anything else. They immediately used spatial techniques and left the Rainbow Pavilion, returning to the Central Imperial City without a moment’s delay.

“They left quickly. Are they afraid that I’ll kill them?” Yan wushen muttered.

Bang

One spatial cage after another shattered. The dozens of elites from the Infernal Court broke free one after another.

They were the elites carefully selected from the ten clans of the Infernal Court.

A spatial cage that had been around for a long time naturally couldn’t trap them.

Xueluo Ghost Lord, who was severely injured, was the last to break free. His eyes were extremely gloomy. He had suffered a great loss the moment he arrived at the Rainbow Pavilion. If Yan Wushen hadn’t acted in time, he might have already been killed by Bookworm, it was a great humiliation.

Sensing the terrifying aura emitted by the elites of the Infernal Court, the eyes of the Bookworm and Twit could not help but become solemn. The situation was dire now.

It was already difficult to deal with Yan Wushen alone. With the addition of dozens of top Saint Kings of the Infernal Court, how could the two of them stop him?

Chapter 2200: The Clash of An Era

In the depths of the bamboo forest surrounding Rainbow Pavilion, there was a large peach forest. It was currently the season for the peach blossoms to bloom. Each tree was full of pink and white peach blossoms. It was a beautiful sight like in a dream.

BOOM!

BOOM!

...

Bookworm and Twit were covered in blood as they stood outside the peach forest. They did their best to resist the attacks of the Infernal Court’s elites and prevent them from entering the forest.

Both of them were very tough. They were the powerhouses of the Saint Kingdom across all realms. Twit, in particular, was almost comparable to Yan Wushen when he had first fused with both his good and evil side.

If it weren’t for Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen, Twit would have been the most prominent figure of this era.

However, it was hard for two fists to fight against four hands. Facing the combined attacks of dozens of the top-notch elites of the Infernal Court, they couldn't resist no matter how strong they were.

Fortunately, Master Fangcun had laid many array formations in the Rainbow Pavilion. Bookworm and Twit were retreating as they fought and that was how they were able to hold on until now.

Otherwise, they would have been beaten to death long ago.

During this process, Bookworm and Twit heavily injured three elites of the Infernal Court. They almost frustrated Lan Xuezi of the Ghost.

The Sacred Confucian Tome released a bright saint light. Tens of thousands of characters flew out and turned into stars. It surrounded Bookworm and Twit and blocked most of the attacks.

This Sacred Confucian Tome wasn't the one that Divine Scripture Maiden had in her hand. It was a different tome written by the teacher of Bookworm and Twit.

The four Confucius forefathers of the Path of Confucianism had left behind a Sacred Confucian Tome. It was a most valuable treasure and contained the utmost inheritance of the Path of Confucianism.

The four Sacred Confucian Tomes were the brainchild of the four Confucius forefathers. Infinite wisdom was condensed within the tomes and could be said to be the foundation of the Path of Confucianism's legacy.

As long as the Sacred Confucian Tomes existed, the Path of Confucianism would not be severed.

As the immediate disciples of the Confucius forefathers, both Bookworm and the Twit were more familiar with the Sacred Confucian Tome written by their teachers than anyone else. The power they could unleash was naturally much stronger.

"You two scholars are tenacious. The destruction of Kunlun is a foregone conclusion. No matter how you struggle, you can't change anything. You both have the potential to become gods. It would be a waste for you two to die here. The Infernal Court would be the best place for you," Yan Wushen said.

Ahem

Bookworm coughed violently. His body staggered and he almost fell to the ground.

Bookworm was severely injured. His body was full of cracks and almost drained of Saint Blood. He had to rely on his strong willpower to survive until now.

Bookworm steadied himself and said, "Our forefathers once said, when the heavens bestow a great task to a man, he must first suffer from his will. He will have to strain his muscles and bones. He also has to starve and empty himself. Any actions will be a distraction. Therefore, he has to be patient and perfect what can be perfected."

"If I lose the firm belief in my heart, I would not want to stay alive and be a walking dead."

Many elites of the Infernal Court were struck by his words and they frowned. Ever since they entered the Rainbow Pavilion, Bookworm had been talking about all kinds of nonsense. It was annoying.

Only Yan Wushen would have the heart to keep him around. As for the others, they all wanted to slap him to death.

Lan Xuezi's eyes became cold and said, "Scholar, I shall end you here and now since you wished for death. After that, I will devour your Saint Soul alive."

"His Saint Soul must be filled with magnificent righteous energy. Lan Xuezi, I'm afraid you won't be able to endure it. It's better to leave it to me." An elite of the Nether Clan with ash gray wings laughed.

Lan Xuezi's eyes were gloomy. He looked at the Nether Clan's elite who just spoke and said, "Nether Fiend, don't make such sarcastic remarks. If you were to be attacked like that, your situation wouldn't be any better than mine."

"Don't make me sound as useless as you. The righteous Qi would not be able to leave a scratch on my Vile Nether Physique." Nether Fiend arrogantly spoke.

Nether Fiend was born of the Nether Clan and was a genius nurtured by the Fane of Nether which was known as Nether Hall. He cultivated one of the Nether Clan's five Paths of Heaven, the Vile Nether Deva Path. His strength was tyrannical to the extreme.

In terms of strength, Nether Fiend was slightly stronger than Nether Demon and Nether Buddha. Hence, when he participated in this operation, he was the leading character of the Nether Clan.

Seeing that Lan Xuezi wanted to say something, an elite from the Asura interjected, "Don't quarrel for now. After we get rid of the two of them, you can do whatever you want. That Fangcun's dimensional teleportation array is in the depths of the peach forest. We must breakthrough as soon as possible and complete the mission entrusted to us by the gods."

The person who spoke had four eyes and four arms. There were countless Marks of Time dancing around him, causing the flow of time in the area he was in to be different.

He was none other than Wan Xin, who had sent Yan Wushen the Yin-Yang Equinox Flower. He was the immediate disciple of Asurendra Samay and he was also a Master of Time. He cultivated the Path of Time and was nurtured by the Fane of Asura. Although he was very low-key and didn't have a great reputation, no one dared to underestimate him as he was still a disciple of Asurendra Samay.

If it weren't for Zhang Ruochen's body, Wan Xin wouldn't have come to Kunlun, much less participate in this operation.

Yan Wushen glanced at Wan Xin and said, "Attack with all your strength. The situation could be different if you delay."

As he spoke, Yan Wushen condensed the power of his Golden Giant Mode onto the Supreme Artifact-level gauntlet and displayed an extremely domineering fist technique.

Seeing this, the other powerful figures of the Infernal Court didn't hesitate and attacked one after another. They didn't dare to be careless in such a big matter.

Bookworm and Twit's face turned solemn. They raise their spirits and release their spiritual power and Saint Qi without holding back. They pushed the array formation in the Rainbow Pavilion to the extreme.

The two put their palms together and combined their spiritual power with the peach forest behind them.

Whoosh

All the peach trees shook slightly, and wisps of spiritual energy dispersed and gathered toward Bookworm and Twit.

This peach forest was originally derived from the Saturn Peach Tree, so it was naturally imbued with a small amount of divine force. Now, it was all gathered by Bookworm and Twit.

That was the power of the Saturn Peach Tree.

It may be weak, but it was still a divine force.

A portion of the divine force merged into Bookworm and Twit, and their injuries recovered.

A large portion of the divine force merged into the array formation, causing the array patterns to become more solid.

No matter how bad the situation was, Bookworm and Twit had no intention of giving up.

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On the other end, Zhang Ruochen led the group to drive the Altar of Saints to the Rainbow Pavilion at high speed.

When they arrived outside the bamboo valley, the Altar of Saints stopped.

They could not continue forward due to an invisible barrier in front of them that blocked the Altar of Saints.

“So this is a Realm-sealing Talisman. No wonder no one noticed it,” said Lu Baiming as he realized it.

Realm-sealing Talismans could only be refined by the top-notch High-Saint Talisman Master and Archsaint Talisman Master. They were said to be able to seal a realm and isolate it from the rest of the realms. They could cover up all the secrets of Heaven and even the gods would find it hard to discover.

At the same time, the Realm-sealing Talisman’s barrier was extremely sturdy. It will be difficult to break through from the outside.

There was no doubt that the Infernal Court had sent out High-Saint Talisman Master to control the Realm-sealing Talisman. Even a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint might not be able to break in.

Zhang Ruochen looked around and said in a low voice, “What a powerful seal. It is even better than what the Heavenly Realm has set up in Ziwei Palace.”

With this seal, even if someone noticed something strange in the bamboo valley, they would not be able to do anything.

“The Heavenly Realm has my Saint Blood in their hands. As long as we break the array formation of the Rainbow Pavilion, we can use this to open the dimensional teleportation array and lock onto the spatial

coordinates of the Saturn Peach Tree. We can not delay any longer,” said the Nine-heavens Maiden solemnly.

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, “Use all your forces to activate the Altar of Saints and forcefully tear down the barrier.”

At this stage, the best choice was to gather the Army of the Celestial Court and launch an attack together. By doing so, breaking the Realm-sealing Talisman shouldn’t be too difficult.

But now, the situation was critical and Zhang Ruochen didn’t have time to do this.

More importantly, the Army of the Celestial Court was divided into many sects. Thus, It wasn’t easy to mobilize.

At this point, it was better to handle it himself than to ask for support.

The power of the Altar of Saints was activated, the blood patterns were revived, and dazzling saint light burst out, bombarding the bamboo valley.

Bang

The barrier that enveloped the bamboo valley appeared faintly. It rippled like water, but it wasn’t broken.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes narrowed slightly. The Realm-sealing Talisman was stronger than he’d expected.

“I’ll borrow a treasure that can break the talisman,” said the Nine-heavens Maiden.

The Nine-heavens Maiden was anxious. She turned into a beam of saint light and left quickly.

Seeing the direction where the Nine-heavens Maiden left, Zhang Ruochen could not help but think. He vaguely guessed what treasure she wanted to borrow.

He collected his thoughts and said, “Continue to attack.”

The sooner they were able to breach into Rainbow Pavilion, the greater the hope of preserving the Saturn Peach Tree.

Once the spatial coordinates of the Saturn Peach Tree were locked, the Infernal Court would probably have a way to cut the Saturn Peach Tree in an instant even with the intervention of the gods of the Celestial Court.

At that point, no matter how much they did, it would be meaningless.

Two figures stood on a mountain not far from the bamboo valley. At this moment, they were both looking at the Altar of Saints.

They were the black-robed men who had sent the Saint Blood to the elites of the Infernal Court.

“Why is Zhang Ruochen Here? Did something happen in Ziwei Palace?” One of the black-robed men asked in a trembling voice.

Almost all the elites of the Heavenly Realm had gathered in Ziwei Palace. If something happened, the consequences would be unimaginable.

The other black-robed man said, "Let's get out of here."

They didn't want to stay any longer where Zhang Ruochen was.

However, just as they were about to leave, they found that the space around them had solidified.

"Not good," said the black-robed man.

Both of them were shocked. They realized that something was wrong.

Swoosh

A silver book appeared out of thin air. As it flipped, dozens of multi-dimensional spaces appeared, enveloping the two of them.

One of the black-robed men made a prompt decision. He took out a talisman that glowed with silver light and struck out.

Countless spatial inscriptions appeared from the talisman. They released extremely terrifying spatial power and wanted to tear apart the multi-dimensional space forcefully.

The other black-robed man took out an incomplete array diagram and struck out hundreds of array seals in a row, using all his strength.

Boom

The multivariate space shook and a large number of cracks appeared, but it did not collapse.

The silver book was closed after that, and the two black-robed men disappeared with the multivariate space.

On the Altar of Saints, Zhang Ruochen reached out and grabbed the Secret Tome of Time and Space.

His perception was very sharp. Even though the two black-robed men had deliberately restrained their aura, he still sensed it instantly and knew their identities at the first moment.

He flipped open the Secret Tome of Time and Space. On one page, two figures appeared. They struggled desperately, but couldn't move at all.

Zhang Ruochen used a technique with minimal effort and the two black-robed men revealed their true faces instantly.

He was familiar with one of them. It was the leader of the Formation Sect, Zhou Zhen.

The other person looked very young, in his early twenties, handsome with long silver hair. His eyes were very unique. They were pitch-black, and there were no whites in them.

"The leader of the Fane of Dimension, Shentu Yunkong."

Zhang Ruochen was shocked by the sight of Shentu Yunkong.

He was the most outstanding genius that the Fane of Dimension had nurtured in the past 10,000 years. He was extremely talented in dimensional techniques. Rumour has it that he could have completed his cultivation of the Path of Dimension.

Zhang Ruochen had not expected Shentu Yunkong to come to Kunlun.

What surprised Zhang Ruochen was that Shentu Yunkong was not in the Fane of Dimension. Instead, he was observing something outside the bamboo valley.

At this special point in time, Shentu Yunkong and Zhou Zhen appeared together outside the bamboo valley. No matter how one looked at it, there was something fishy going on.

Zhang Ruochen could not help but reach out and grab it. The items that Shentu Yunkong and Zhou Zhen had immediately flown out of the Secret Tome of Time and Space.

“Hmmm?”

Zhang Ruochen’s gaze was locked onto one of the Exquisite Dimensional Orb.

There were two people imprisoned in it. They were both bleeding and tortured beyond recognition.

“It’s Wang Shiqi and Sui Han,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen used the dimensional technique to release the two of them.

Zhang Ruochen took out the Spring of Life with a wave of his hand and infused it into their bodies.

Compared to the Confucian cultivators who died in Syzygy Mansion, Wang Shiqi and Sui Han were undoubtedly very lucky to be alive.

Zhang Ruochen searched carefully for Shentu Yunkong and Zhou Zhen’s items, but could not find the Nine-heavens Maiden’s Saint Blood. This made his heart sink slightly.

Unsurprisingly, the Saint Blood of the Nine-heavens Maiden should have fallen into the hands of the powerful figures in the Infernal Court. The Saturn Peach Tree was in imminent danger.

“Break the Realm-sealing Talisman at all costs,” Zhang Ruochen ordered in a low voice.

He had no time to interrogate Shentu Yunkong and Zhou Zhen. The most important thing was to enter the Rainbow Pavilion.

“Someone is attacking from outside.”

All of a sudden, an Infernal Court’s elite sensed it.

The next moment, Great Prince Bloodwing of Asura said in a low voice, “It’s Zhang Ruochen. He broke through the siege of the Heavenly Realm.”

Boom

At this moment, an even louder noise sounded.

A crack was forcefully torn open in the barrier constructed by the Realm-sealing Talisman.

Zhang Ruochen used the dimensional technique and rushed in with the Altar of Saints as fast as he could.

The barrier had amazing repairability. In the blink of an eye, the crack disappeared without a trace.

Zhang Ruochen did not care about this. He drove the Altar of Saints and rushed straight into the bamboo valley.

Soon, the space in front of him became clear. The Precepts of Heaven and Earth became much more active.

This was a beautiful world and it was now in ruins. Its vitality was almost gone and had turned into barren land.

Zhang Ruochen had come to the Rainbow Pavilion in the past. Unfortunately, his cultivation was weak at that time. He had not discovered the secret of this place. He had not expected there to be such a vast world.

The Altar of Saints moved forward and finally came to the front of the peach forest.

“Finally, help has arrived. Kunlun is safe now.” Bookworm showed a hint of joy on his face.

Twit’s eyes locked on Zhang Ruochen. He said, “Another genius who has completed his cultivation. What a terrible era.”

Yan Wushen had already surprised him. He did not expect Zhang Ruochen to appear now.

He had been asleep for too long. The world had become incomprehensible to him.

Yan Wushen walked out of the crowd and stepped on the air. He looked straight at Zhang Ruochen and said in a clear voice, “Zhang Ruochen, I’m very happy that you didn’t die at the hands of the Heavenly Realm. Now, we can continue the battle that we last fought.”

Yan Wushen’s battle intent began to rise as he spoke. The Saint Qi and Precepts in this world surged toward him crazily.

Zhang Ruochen could sense that Yan Wushen had changed greatly. It was obvious that he had merged his good and evil sides completely, and he was now at his peak.

Compared to when Yan Wushen had first merged his good and evil sides, his strength had increased greatly.

Seeing the powerful Yan Wushen, Zhang Ruochen’s battle intent also rose.

With Zhang Ruochen’s current strength, only Yan Wushen, who was below the Supreme Saint, could be his opponent. In this era, perhaps only the two of them had cultivated to the completion of the Saint Kingdom.

Gazing at Zhang Ruochen for a moment, Yan Wushen said, “So you have also completed the cultivation of the Saint Kingdom. Good, very good. Only then can we have a good fight.”

He was not worried at all about Zhang Ruochen becoming stronger. On the contrary, he was afraid that Zhang Ruochen was too weak for him.

If he could defeat Zhang Ruochen too easily, then there will be no fun in it.

Being invincible for too long can be a bit boring. Yan Wushen had been roaming the Battlefield of Merits for hundreds of years without a true opponent. Until the day when Zhang Ruochen appeared.

He had been looking forward to this battle for a long time.

All the cultivators of Infernal Court were shocked by Yan Wushen's words.

It was very rare for a peerless genius like Yan Wushen to be born in an era. One will have to spend hundreds of years and embark on an extremely dangerous road to succeed. How long had Zhang Ruochen been practicing? How could he have succeeded?

Such a speed of growth was too incredible.

Apart from Yan Wushen, almost no one present could see through Zhang Ruochen's depth. They only felt that it was unfathomable.

In their eyes, even a Supreme Saint who had just entered the Hundred-Shackle realm might not be able to defeat Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen.

Only Wan Xin's eyes shined and thought to himself, 'The ultimate Five-element Chaotic Body and the completion of the Saint Kingdom. Rumor has it that he cultivated many Saints Aspects just like the creatures that are not among the five elements. What a perfect body.'

His master would like such a rare body.

After all, even Asurendra Samay hadn't reached Zhang Ruochen's current attainment when he was in the Saint Kingdom.

If he could possess Zhang Ruochen, Asurendra Samay's strength would become stronger in a short time.

At that time, his status as a disciple of Asurendra Samay would rise among the Asura.