

GOF 2201

Chapter 2201: Deva Path of Yama

Zhang Ruochen stood on the Altar of Saints and looked at Bookworm and Moha, who were struggling. Both of them were severely injured. The fact that they were able to hold on until now was all thanks to their strong willpower to live.

Even with a body as strong as Moha was now full of cracks, and his Saint blood was almost drained. Bookworm's injuries were heavier. He only had one arm left, and there was a big hole in his chest where his beating heart was exposed

If an ordinary Nine-Step Saint King suffered such a heavy injury, they would be likely dead, let alone continue fighting.

"Isn't it great to have 'friends' who come from afar visit us? Hahaha!"

Although Bookworm's body was already swaying, he burst out laughing loudly.

Even if he and Moha died to protect the dimensional teleportation array, it was still worth it.

Moha didn't say a word. He withdrew the last amount of Saint blood in his body and fused it into *Sacred Confucian Tome*.

Even though he saw the arrival of reinforcements, he still could not relax. Instead, he felt a stronger sense of urgency.

The dimensional teleportation array leading to Saturn Peach Tree was in the peach forest behind them. One could almost see the outline of the array through the peach blossoms.

Under the attack of Infernal Court, they had no way to retreat.

"Kunlun is at its crucial moment at stake. All cultivators, attack with all your might!" Zhang Ruochen said.

Immediately, the Altar of Saints released a towering Saint Aura and crashed forward at high speed.

Members of Guardian Dragon Pavilion and many Rogue Saints activated the Altar of Saints together. Its power was unimaginable. Even if a Realm was blocked in front, it would be smashed into pieces.

At the same time, many powerful figures who were standing on the Altar of Saints started to attack. They used all kinds of Saint Techniques and war weapons. None of them held back.

Zhang Ruochen took out Zangshan Demonic Mirror and activated countless Supreme Power. They condensed into a myriad of demonic mountains and were suppressed from the sky.

"Jadesky Bone Emperor, Nether Fiend, Juexin, you guys continue to attack. Those two scholars are exhausted, and they can't hold on for long. The rest block Zhang Ruochen and the others,"

Yan Wushen immediately gave the order.

As he spoke, he handed Saint Jade that contained the Nine-heavens Maiden's Saint blood to Shi Juexin, the leader of Stone Clan.

Shi Juexin who was 300 meters tall was emitting a thick aura. He had an indestructible body of stone that was stronger than Neverwithers physique. There was only a handful of people who dared to fight him head-on.

Shi Juexin chuckled, "Don't worry. I'll get rid of them soon. Once I lock onto Saturn Peach Tree's dimensional coordinates, I'll immediately inform our lord ancestor, Huang Tian."

With a wave of his hand, Yan Wushen took out an ancient mottled stone bridge. It was very similar to the illusory Bridge of Vaitarna that he had used a secret technique to condense.

This bridge was indeed called "The Bridge of Vaitarna". It was naturally formed after ten million years. Countless profound arcane runes were imprinted on it, and it possessed boundless power. It was the most precious asset of Yanluo clan.

Considering the importance of this mission, the deities of Yanluo clan had specially allowed Yan Wushen to bring the Bridge of Vaitarna as contingency measure.

There were four elites of Yanluo clan behind Yan Wushen. At this moment, the four of them cooperated with Yan Wushen to activate The Bridge of Vaitarna.

To cultivators of Celestial Court, Yanluo clan had always been very mysterious. This was because—besides Yan Wushen who was an exceptional case—the cultivators of Yanluo clan rarely went to Battlefield of Merit.

The four elites sent out this time were also unknown to others. However, each of them was extremely powerful. The weakest one had about 70 percent of the cultivation base of Evil Yan Wushen's strength. Moreover, the strongest one was a tad weaker than good Yan Wushen's strength.

As the supreme clan of Infernal Court, Yanluo clan had a deeply rooted heritage.

Under the urging of Infernal Yama Qi, The Bridge of Vaitarna was quickly recovered. It was emitting an extremely ancient aura. Faintly, it sounded as if someone was sighing.

An extremely mysterious power was released from the Bridge of Vaitarna, seemingly capable of nullifying all attacks in the world.

The powerful figures of the other six clans from Infernal Court had made their moves. Every single of them got the skills powerful enough to destroy heavens and earth. The intense fight made Rainbow Pavilion the Microworld tremble.

Boom

The Altar of Saints and Bridge of Vaitarna collided violently, creating terrifying ripples of power. A large area of space was shattered, and countless spatial fragments flew about.

However, this impact didn't spread too wide. Instead, it quickly dissipated.

“Zhang Ruochen, you can’t go any further with me here. No matter how you struggle, you can’t stop Saturn Peach Tree from being chopped off.

“This time, Kunlun will have no hope and fall into darkness forever.” Yan Wushen stood at the Bridge of Vaitarna with his hands behind his back, exuding an invincible aura.

Zhang Ruochen calmly said, “The fate of Kunlun is not something you can decide. No matter how many tricks you have up your sleeves, I will take on them all.”

At this point, they had no way out. Their only choice was to fight this life-or-death battle.

“I’m looking forward to swallowing all these delicious Saint Souls. When I do, not only will I recover to my prime, I can advance my cultivation even further. Since you dare to come, then none of you can escape.” Lan Xuezi said with fierce eyes.

Rainbow Pavilion had long been isolated by Realm-sealing Talisman. The fact that Zhang Ruochen was able to break in proved that he was indeed very capable. However, it’s going to be a hard way out. It was as if he had walked right into a trap.

“The fairies from Portrait of the Nine Beauties are as beautiful as I have expected. Fairy Ci Hang, Fairy of a Hundred Flowers, Fairy Tianchu, and Fairy Linglong, fighting and killing is no game for you ladies. It’s best to surrender early so that you won’t get hurt by accident,” Great Prince Bloodwing of Rakshasa said with a deviant look in his eyes.

No matter where they were, beautiful women were always the focus of attention.

At this moment, many powerful figures of Infernal Court were sizing up Fairy Ci Hang, Fairy of a Hundred Flowers, Fairy Tianchu, and Fairy Linglong with unscrupulous eyes.

It was very rare for four fairies to appear at the same time. Usually only half of them showed up.

Including Fairy Shadowless who was suppressed by Zhang Ruochen in Jungle Microworld, more than half of them showed up.

Ao Xukong took a step forward and released his Supreme Dragon Qi. He pointed at Great Prince Bloodwing and said, “How dare you hold filthy intention against my sister. Tell me, how do you want to die?”

“How brazen! I’ve always wanted to taste the flesh of Pentaclaw Golden Dragon, but I didn’t expect you to come to me of your own accord.” Great Prince Bloodwing sneered.

Ao Xukong snorted. “I’m afraid you don’t have teeth good enough for it. Die!”

As he spoke, Ao Xukong had already made his move. His right hand turned into a dragon claw and directly grabbed Great Prince Bloodwing.

Whoosh

His Dragon Claw was extremely sharp. It tore apart several pitch-black cracks in the space in front of him.

Without hesitation, Great Prince Bloodwing slashed out his blood wings like a sharp blade to fight back.

Seeing that the two of them had made their move, the others did not hesitate either. Zhen Yuan, Murong Yefeng, Jiang Yunchong, and the rest immediately rushed down from the Altar of Saints. They pounced towards the group of powerful figures from Infernal Court.

Nie Xiangzi went to find Lord Xue Chen. Apparently, he wanted to fight with Lord Xue Chen again. However, this time it was not merely a fight to find out who was the winner; it was a fight of life and death.

The battle had started, and only one side would walk out of Rainbow Pavilion alive.

Zhang Ruochen's side had far fewer elites than Infernal Court's, but they had the advantage of having more people. That meant they could gang up on the Infernal Court elites .

As long as they could kill a few powerful elites of Infernal Court first, the situation would be greatly changed.

Zhang Ruochen released his spiritual power and said to Maiden of a Thousand Stars beside him, "Try to locate the High-Saint Talisman Master who controls Realm-sealing Talisman."

Maiden of a Thousand Stars immediately understood his intention upon hearing him. The reason why the situation at Rainbow Pavilion did not attract the attention of the army of Celestial Court was mainly because of the presence of Realm-sealing Talisman.

If she could kill the High-Saint Talisman Master from Infernal Court and completely break Realm-sealing Talisman, she could draw Celestial Court's army here. By that time, the crisis would be naturally resolved.

"Leave it to me," Maiden of a Thousand Stars replied.

She was an all-rounded Saint Master. Very similar to Moha, she was proficient in all kinds of techniques, including talismans.

However, the High-Saint Talisman Master from Infernal Court had completely concealed his aura using the power of Realm-sealing Talisman. It was not an easy task to locate him.

The bodies of Moha and Bookworm were in tatters. If it wasn't for Saturn Peach Tree's divine force constantly seeping into their bodies through dimensional teleportation array, they would have not been able to hold on until now.

Or else, the cultivators of Internal Court could have crushed them into ashes and destroyed their souls and bodies. It would have been impossible to hang on till now.

But now, even with Saturn Peach Tree's divine power, they could not hang in there anymore. Saint blood in their bodies was almost drained.

Zhang Ruochen knew that the situation was critical. He turned into a beam of Saint light, broke through the formation set up by a High-Saint Array Master from Infernal Court with his body, and rushed straight towards Moha and Bookworm.

He could not afford to lose dimensional teleportation array. So, he had to guard it personally.

“Zhang Ruochen, you can’t get through!”

Two immortal level zombie kings of Corpusian, Jiang Lin and Tian Xuan flew up and struck out a palm at the same time.

Zhang Ruochen attacked with all his might. He too launched a palm strike. The roaring of dragons and elephants erupted from his palms. Nine dragons and nine elephants flew out at once and collided with the palm strikes of Jiang Lin and Tian Xuan.

Boom

The powerful shockwaves from his palm strike shook the ground in this space violently.

“We Corpusian have endless power. Zhang Ruochen, no matter how strong you are, you can’t fight against two alone,” Tian Xuan said.

Zhang Ruochen snorted at them. The power of Path of Truth burst out, and the power of his palm strike kept increasing.

Jiang Lin and Tianxuan flew backward. Their bodies similar to Neverwithers physique were torn apart and turned into pieces.

“Jiang Lin and Tianxuan can’t defeat Zhang Ruochen for one round even when they team up,”

All the powerful figures in Infernal Court couldn’t keep calm. They all thought, ‘Zhang Ruochen is formidable.’

Jiang Lin and Tianxuan had both reached the immortal level. Although their bodies were shattered, they didn’t die. Before pieces fell to the ground, they condensed into human forms and turned into complete corpses.

Looking up, Zhang Ruochen had already passed them and rushed toward the two Confucianism scholars.

Jiang Lin and Tianxuan looked at each other and said, “There is always someone better than you. Zhang Ruochen is indeed Yan Wushen’s greatest rival. Other cultivators of their generation would serve as their foil.”

There were many powerful figures present, but only Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen were worthy enough to be each other’s opponent.

Jiang Lin and Tian Xuan surmised that they would need to at least double their combat strength to team up against Zhang Ruochen.

Boom

Yan Wushen attacked and stopped Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen looked in the direction of Maha and Bookworm again. He found that they had retreated to the edge of the dimensional teleportation array.

There was no way back.

“You’re distracted! If I had attacked just now, you would have been injured. You would have fallen into an irreversible disadvantage and died at my hands,” Yan Wushen said.

Zhang Ruochen knew that this was Yan Wushen’s psychological warfare, but he also knew that he was telling the truth. It was fatal to be distracted when facing a superior like Yan Wushen, even if it was only for a moment.

“Then why didn’t you attack?” Zhang Ruochen took a deep breath and suppressed his worry about dimensional teleportation array. He fixed his eyes on Yan Wushen completely.

Yan Wushen said, “It could take a long period to have someone like you born. The probability of us meeting in this era is a ghost of a chance.

“Therefore, I care more about our fight than destroying Kunlun.

“If I kill you before you reach your prime, it will be my greatest regret of my life.”

Zhang Ruochen had completely adjusted his state of mind. He shook his head and said, “No, you have been defeated by me. Therefore, you have planted a demon within you.

“If you can’t defeat me in my prime, that demon will always exist.

“It may not affect your cultivation to become a Supreme Saint, but it will be a big obstacle for you to become a god.

“It will also be a big variable to overcome the calamity of Yuanhui Tribulation in the future.”

When they said the first sentence to each other, they had already started war.

War of the mind.

Both of them had attained the Great Perfection of Saint Kinghood, so there was no big gap between their strengths. Whoever could gain the upper hand psychologically, or make the other’s psychological flaws appear, would have a 70 to 80 percent chance of winning.

Zhang Ruochen was in distress, so he was at an absolute disadvantage.

The battle had not started yet, but Yan Wushen tipped the scale.

Yan Wushen naturally understood this, so he spoke no more words. He just looked at Zhang Ruochen quietly. He had already warned Zhang Ruochen. If Zhang Ruochen repeated the same mistake, he would kill Zhang Ruochen, and there would be no “demon”.

Zhang Ruochen was trying to adjust his state of mind so that he could be as calm as possible.

Time continued to pass.

The area where the two were in might seem peaceful. It was actually the most dangerous.

Their willpower spread out and collided fiercely.

Their willpower was invisible and extremely terrifying. Even a Nine-Step Saint King would be annihilated in an instant if he barged into this area.

After Zhang Ruochen underwent self-cultivation training at Imperial Ruler, his spiritual will had become unimaginably strong. No one with ranks below Supreme Sainthood could rival him.

His state of mind was completely restored.

Boom

At a certain moment, terrifying killing intent burst out from Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen simultaneously.

For a moment, the sky and earth changed color.

Endless murderous aura emerged and evolved into an illusory Realm of Slaughter.

Every strand of murderous aura took a form. Whether they were fierce spiritual beasts or powerful spiritual soldiers, just the aura they emitted was enough to make people shudder.

Roar

Billions of fierce spirits roared and charged together crazily.

Even though they were far away, the rest of the people in Rainbow Pavilion felt pins and needles.

Jadesky Bone Emperor's heart sank. He had originally wanted to challenge Zhang Ruochen for the redemptive glory of Bone Clan. But now, he suppressed this thought after analyzing the situation.

He was a genius nurtured by Fane of Bone. He practiced Deva Path of Jade, one of the three major paths by Bone Clan. Every bone of his was as clear as jade, immortal and indestructible. There were no flaws in his Saint Soul.

Although he didn't have a great reputation, his strength was far more superior than Dark Skeletal Lord and the Three Emperors of Bone Clan.

The Bone clan elites had been killed by Zhang Ruochen outside the Imperial city brutally. They had suffered a crushing defeat. Jadesky Bone Emperor had no choice but to come to Kunlun personally.

'With Zhang Ruochen's current cultivation, Yan Wushen might not even be able to do any harm to him. It seems that I have to find a way to create some trouble for Zhang Ruochen,' Jadesky Bone Emperor thought to himself.

He wasn't the only one with that thought as many powerful figures in Infernal Court were having the same idea in mind.

The more powerful Zhang Ruochen was, the more others wanted him dead. Otherwise, he would become a huge threat to Infernal Court.

Boom

After several collisions, the illusory Realm of Slaughter collapsed. All the killing intent died away.

With a thought, Zhang Ruochen mobilized millions of Precepts of Dimension in his body and instantly condensed a Profound Spatial Dimension.

Without any suppression, his Profound Spatial Dimension covered a radius of 30,000 feet. It was colossal.

Even if other dimension cultivators condensed a Profound Spatial Dimension, it usually won't cover more than 1000 feet.

Almost at the same time, Yan Wushen also condensed a Profound Spatial Dimension. Their Profound Spatial Dimensions overlapped and crushed towards each other.

Rumble

A large area of space shook violently, revealing countless pitch-black cracks.

Profound Spatial Dimension Yan Wushen condensed was of the same quality as Zhang Ruochen's. So, no one could gain any upper hand.

Zhang Ruochen wasn't too surprised.

It wasn't surprising that Yan Wushen could cultivate the Great Perfection of Saint Kinghood and Path of Dimension. So it was foreseeable that he'd condensed a Grade One Profound Spatial Dimension.

Whoosh

With a thought, Zhang Ruochen pointed in a direction, and a vast River of Time appeared.

Different from the illusory image of River of Time he'd summoned before, this River of Time was extremely solid as if it existed.

The trip to Celestial Domain of Truth had finally allowed Zhang Ruochen to understand the mysteries of Path of Time and successfully condensed the River of Time.

"A 2 long River of Time. Zhang Ruochen has broken barriers. What a monster," Wan Xin revealed a look of shock.

A River of Time condensed by a Saint King was all different. The worst was 2 miles long, 6 miles would be for someone more powerful. It's rare when it is over 10 miles while the best was 18 miles long.

It was a legend that someone could condense it?20 miles long.

"Wan Xin was very talented and specialized in Path of Time. He once condensed a 16 miles long River of Time. Hardly anyone could match up to him."

But it was nothing compared to Zhang Ruochen.

Even with a minor difference in length of River of Time, the contrast was still like heaven and earth.

"Master has really good taste. No wonder Master didn't care about his appearance and chose Zhang Ruochen as the target for possession," Wan Xin thought.

In his mind, Asurendra Samay must have already seen it all and made such an arrangement.

Asurendra Samay was very special. This deity wasn't a flesh and blood lifeform. Instead, it was born a spiritual intelligence from a piece of Jade of Time and cultivated to his current form.

Therefore, Asurendra Samay is genderless.

However, Asurendra Samay was extremely beautiful, and it was more inclined towards femininity.

When choosing a body to possess, Asurendra Samay actually intended to find a female body.

Unfortunately, it hadn't been able to find a suitable one.

Since its true form was Jade of Time, not any ordinary people could be Asurendra Samay's target of possession.

Two basic conditions had to be met first. First, the target had to be a Master of Time. Besides that, he or she had to acquire Five-element Chaotic Body.

Asurendra Samay attained its Godhood through Path of time. Naturally, it had to possess a physical body of a Master of Time.

As for Five-element Chaotic Body, it was because of Asurendra Samay's special body. Ordinary physiques could not contain its origin.

Five-element Chaotic Body was like a chaotic universe. It was the most inclusive, and Time was no exception.

Although Master of Time and Five-element Chaotic Body were very rare, they could still be found in Celestial Court and Infernal Court.

However, it was like finding a needle in a haystack to look for someone who met both two conditions.

Coincidentally, Zhang Ruochen appeared right at the moment. His bone structure, physical quality, and the identity of Saint Monk Xumi's successor were all valued by Asurendra Samay. Therefore, it changed its mind.

Asurendra Samay had been hurt by Saint Monk Xumi. If it could possess Zhang Ruochen, it could take revenge for the past.

At the same time, it could also get a glimpse of the inheritance of Saint Monk Xumi's legacy and cultivate Path of Dimension. In the future, he would be able to improve even further.

Wan Xin was looking forward more and more to Yan Wushen being able to suppress Zhang Ruochen. If his master could possess such a perfect body, he could not imagine how powerful his master could be.

"Pagoda of Origin, suppress."

Yan Wushen shouted. Millions of Precepts of Origin surged out of his body.

In the blink of an eye, all Precepts of Origin intertwined and turned into a 10,000-foot-tall Origin Pagoda. It had 10,000 stories.

Origin Pagoda wanted to suppress River of Time, but River of Time was like a divine dragon that coiled around Pagoda of Origin.

All of a sudden, time and origin in a large area became chaotic. Everything the two forces touched turned into ashes.

The others in Rainbow Pavilion couldn't help but step back, afraid of being affected.

Path of the Ancients was a terrifying power. Many people couldn't help but be afraid.

It was especially terrifying when the power was manifested by Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen. Many Supreme Sainthood elites choose to stay away from them.

"How could a Saint King cultivate Path of the Ancients to such a terrifying extent. What kind of monsters are they?"

Many people couldn't help but have this thought.

At this time, everyone clearly realized the gap between them and the two— Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen.

'I can't drag this fight any longer. I have to end this quickly,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Immediately, Zhang Ruochen formed a seal with both hands. Boundless Five-element Chaotic Qi surged out of his body and combined with a million Precepts of Truth.

In an instant, a huge and special Realm-frame of Truth was formed. It hung above Zhang Ruochen's head and gave off a terrifying power that could suppress heaven and earth.

Zhang Ruochen had cultivated a total of 11 Paths to Great Perfection. This was his huge advantage as it included three Paths of the Ancients .

Yan Wushen had one less Path than him, which was exactly one Path of the Ancients.

Now that he used to Realm-frame of Truth, he wanted to see how Yan Wushen would deal with it.

Path of the Ancients transcended everything. After reaching Great perfection, the power it possessed was far from a Great Perfection Path of Supreme Saint. There was a fundamental difference.

"The third type of Path of the Ancients to Great Perfection, Zhang Ruochen. You surprised me. Fine, I'll let you have a little taste of Deva Path of Yama from Yanluo clan,"

Yan Wushen's eyes shone with a brilliant light, and Primordial Infernal Yama Qi surged out continuously.

A majestic illusory figure appeared behind Yan Wushen. The figure wore a crown on his head and exuded a supreme majesty.

Yanluo clan was the supreme clan in Infernal Court; their status was most revered. Fane of Yama had inherited ten powerful Paths. It was the top of ten Fanes.

While, Deva Path of Yama was said to be able to control the cycle of life and death of all living things, compared to the void and fate in Path of the Ancients.

However, cultivating Deva Path of Yama was extremely difficult. Since ancient times, very few people in Yanluo clan had cultivated it. Those who could cultivate it to become a god were as rare as hen's teeth.

Yan Wushen was the only peerless genius who had cultivated Deva Path of Yama to Saint Kinghood in the past ten thousand years.

Behind the figure, all sorts of incredible phenomena appeared. From the creation of the universe, to the birth of thousands of spirits, to the death of the galaxy, to the creation of chaos... the cycle repeated itself, shocking everyone.

A mysterious and overbearing power blasted out and collided with Zhang Ruochen's Realm-frame of Truth.

Boom

The Realm-frame of Truth shook violently, and a large number of stars shattered immediately.

However, part of Yan Wushen's power was also wiped out. Thus, he didn't gain any advantage.

"Such great Deva Path of Yama. Yan Wushen, you didn't let me down either," Zhang Ruochen said.

This was the third time he had fought with Yan Wushen. His tricks were endless and out of his expectations.

He was certain that Yan Wushen had only recently mastered Deva Path of Yama.. Otherwise, he would have suppressed the Four Heavenly Kings of the Celestial Palace using this technique.

Chapter 2202: Battle of Gods

Outside Kunlun, in the vast nothingness of the void.

The place was supposed to be dark, but it was currently illuminated by a dazzling divine light. Powerful divine power flowed like the tide.

Many deities from both Celestial Court and Infernal Court made their move, and an intense divine battle broke out.

BANG!

Heavenly Mugwort Bell containing boundless divine power flew out, cutting through the vast swath of darkness and sending a Rakshasa deity flying. As a result, a large amount of divine blood was spewed.

Even a deity could not withstand the blow. Numerous cracks appeared on the deity's body as if it was about to be shattered into pieces.

Roar!

The Rakshasa deity let out an earth-shaking roar and released the divine power within his body, forming a huge Sphere of Chaos about the size of a planet. His divine body rapidly grew larger, with the cracks on his body disappearing simultaneously.

In the blink of an eye, the body of the Rakshasa deity grew even taller. It was half the size of the Sphere of Chaos, releasing endless majestic divine power.

When one attained Godhood, they would undergo huge changes in their physical lifeforms. Not only their blood Qi would increase rapidly, but it could also break through suppression on a space. When this happened, yet they could not make it to the legendary realm of god, they would at least turn into a divine giant.

A deity would use divine power to suppress its body to maintain its normal form under normal circumstances.

Usually, only when a life-and-death battle was going on would a deity reveal true form and unleash strength without holding back.

Apparently, this Rakshasa deity had sensed a great threat and thus lifted all restraints he had imposed to his strength.

“How dare you puny scum roar in front of me?” Wargod Bian Zhuang said in a deep voice.

As he spoke, his Heavenly Mugwort Bell rapidly grew in size. Like a spinning macroworld, it pressed down on the Sphere of Chaos where the Rakshasa deity stood.

At this moment, another Rakshasa deity rushed over. He was thousands of feet tall, which was the size that of mountains. He was wearing a dark ruby red armor, displaying an imposing aura. He emitted copious amounts of divine power, and unleashed a Divine Seal barreling towards Heavenly Mugwort Bell.

“You can’t stop me even if I want to kill him, Rayan!”

Wargod Bian Zhuang’s spoke overbearingly as he looked down on Rayan.

The Celestial River flowing under his feet surged rapidly and instantly grew a hundred thousand miles in length. It pulsed with unparalleled divine power as it surged towards the divine seal and Rayan.

Taking advantage of this gap, Heavenly Mugwort Bell instantly pressed down and broke through the Sphere of Chaos. It crushed the divine body of the Rakshasa deity until it exploded apart.

However, deities were not beings that could be killed this easily.

They possessed astonishing divine vitality. Even if their divine bodies were shattered, they could quickly reassemble. Every inch of their body contained divine spirits and the essence of their willpower, and it would be possible to reconstruct their divine bodies with merely a drop of divine blood.

To kill a deity, one had to break the deity’s Divinity Source and destroy the divine soul. By doing so, simultaneously, the divine spirit and the essence of their willpower had to be eliminated as well.

However, it was unlikely to wipe out all traces of a deity in the world.

The reason was that a deity would fuse a small amount of their Divine Soul into the precepts of heaven and earth. He would wander between the space and coexist with the world.

A deity could still be destroyed, but whoever tried would have to expend a lot of energy and pay a great price.

Under normal circumstances, very few people would do such an arduous and unrewarding thing.

The few divine souls wandering would have too little hope of being reborn.

The Rakshasa deity quickly reconstructed his body. However, being trapped inside Heavenly Mugwort Bell, he could not break free.

Purple and green divine light surged from Heavenly Mugwort Bell, dissipating the life force and spirit of the Rakshasa deity.

There was also a terrifying power that seeped into the body of the Rakshasa deity, which directly attacked his divine soul through the Divinity Source.

It was obvious that it was going to kill him by force.

To other deities, killing a deity was tough. However, Wargod Bian Zhuang had done it many times, and his weapon—Heavenly Mugwort Bell—was basically a deity slayer.

Rayan looked grim because he was restrained by Bian Zhuang Wargod's Celestial River. He could only watch as that deity of his clan became weaker and weaker.

'This madman Bian Zhuang had not made a scene for a hundred thousand years but his strength has increased so much. He's a great trouble indeed,' Rayan thought to himself.

During the War of Gods in the Middle Ages, Rayan had fought Wargod Bian Zhuang. At that time, Wargod Bian Zhuang was already very strong. However, compared to his past self, the current Bian Zhuang was even stronger.

As time passed, the Rakshasa deity had become weaker and weaker. His life force, divine spirit, and essence of willpower in his body were gradually obliterated.

In the end, even his divine soul was shattered by Heavenly Mugwort Bell, leaving behind was only his physical body.

In the vast starry sky of Infernal Court, the three Divine Planets representing this deity dimmed and stopped emitting any light.

At this moment, all the cultivators below the starry sky couldn't help but raise their heads to look, with fear clutching at their hearts.

The light of any Divine Planets going out would mean that a deity had fallen.

This battle was destined to shake Celestial Court and Infernal Court.

In the void, the deities of Infernal Court roared in anger, and their roars shook the sky and earth.

Rayan's expression became even more grave. Wargod Bian Zhuang had slaughtered a Rakshasa deity of his clan in front of him. 'This wargod was going too far!'

"Bian Zhuang, you have gone too far! You better watch out!"

Wargod Bian Zhuang laughed and said, "Rayan, you are the one who should watch out. I can kill you anytime!"

As he spoke, Wargod Bian Zhuang put away the dead body of the Rakshasa deity and used Heavenly Mugwort Bell to launch a fierce attack on Rayan.

Wargod Bian Zhuang did not say it for fun. He meant what he said.

On the other side, Moon Goddess was fighting with a charming deity from Infernal Court.

This deity was none other than Asurendra Samay.

Its body was emitting a strong demonic battle Qi, and there was also an incomparably condensed River of Time coiled around his body, with countless Marks of Time dancing around him.

Even though in battle, this deity from Infernal Court appeared incomparably elegant. Every single one of its actions was filled with a sense of beauty, as though it was dancing gracefully.

Asurendra Samay's appearance was exactly the same as that of humans, and its striking temperament could move even the hearts of the gods.

On the surface, Asurendra Samay wasn't much different from the other deities.

But in reality, its current state was very special. It had neither a divine body nor a Divinity Source. The only part of him left was his divine soul.

Asurendra Samay's true form was a jade—the Divine Jade of Time. During the battle in the Middle Ages, Asurendra Samay had suffered severe injuries to besiege Saint Monk Xumi. As a result, it was reduced to dust, and its divine soul was beaten until it was on the verge of collapse. Its soul escaped narrowly by scattering in the world.

Asurendra Samay was the same as Moon Goddess. Both of them had been asleep for a hundred thousand years and only recently woke up.

Its divine soul had already become concentrated once more.

Not long later, Asurendra Samay would face another Yuanhui Tribulation.

After being dormant for a hundred thousand years and losing its divine body and Divinity Source, no matter how strong its divine soul was, it would still be very difficult for it to survive.

Hence, Asurendra Samay thought of possession.

With its powerful divine soul, as long as it found a suitable body, no matter how weak it was, it could quickly nurture the flesh body into a divine body.

It would need about 1,000 years to recover to its prime.

The reason it came to Kunlun in a hurry was to obtain a body for possession as soon as possible.

After all, Asurendra Samay was a peerless elite who could fight against Saint Monk Xumi. Even though he only had one divine soul left, his combat strength was still extremely strong, with the River of Time attacking in all directions.

Moon Goddess could only match Asurenda Samay in battle by relying on the Kaiyuan Deer Cauldron that she borrowed from Zhang Ruo Chen. From this, it could be seen how terrifying Asurenda Samay was at his peak. Only someone with his strength was qualified to battle with Saint Monk Xumi.

..

Boom!

A strong burst of divine power swept through the void.

Huang Tian stood 30,000 feet tall, and in his hand was a stone battle-ax with Chaotic Qi flowing around him. He was like a giant god that could split open the sky with unparalleled divine might, standing while looking down disdainfully.

Bang!

The four deities from the Fane of Truth attacking Huang Tian were sent flying because they were unable to withstand the attack.

Some of the deities went furious, and divine blood spew from their mouths.

Upon seeing this scene, many of the deities present could not help but reveal their shock.

“How long has Huang Tian attained godhood? His strength had actually reached such levels that the four divine lords from the Celestial Domain of Truth together were unable to withstand a blow from his axe.”

“He is indeed worthy of being known as one of the legendary two deities with Wargod Bloodximius during the past 129,600 years in Infernal Court. His combat strength is so strong that it rivals ancient gods which have survived numerous Yuanhui Tribulations.”

“Both Huang Tian and Wargod Bloodximius have become the new wardens of Infernal Court. Wargod Bloodximius ruled Bloodsky Clan, while Huang Tian built his force.”

“A thousand years ago, Huang Tian set up a trap to lure out Ancient Buddha Yuan Xu from the Western Buddha Realm. He killed him single handedly, infuriating the entire Western Buddha Realm. However, they could only watch and do nothing.”

...

The deities were buzzing about the past events of Huang Tian. They could even spare time to look at him even when they were engaged in battle.

The lord of the Fane of Truth in charge of the Fane of Truth walked out and appeared in front of the four deities from the Fane of Truth, and she looked squarely towards Huang Tian.

“I never expected that The lord of the Fane of Truth would come personally... this comes as a surprise to me,” Huang Tian said loudly.

The lord of the Fane of Truth gazed at Huang Tian briefly, and she spoke with eyes full of disappointment, “Huang Tian, you have really disappointed me. I have never expected that you would murder your own Master.”

“You were once someone ordinary. But after listening to the Ancient Buddha Yuan Xu recite the scriptures and preach for so long, you have gained sentience. Since then, Ancient Buddha Yuan Xu devoted all his efforts in nurturing you and even sending you to the Stone World to pursue the ultimate secret of the Path of Life.”

“It was precisely because of Ancient Buddha Yuan Xu that the Fane of Truth did its best to nurture you, allowing you to gradually become the Envoy of Truth.”

“But I never expected that you would be led astray by the Stone Master and join the enemies of the Celestial Court. You went from pursuing the Path of Life to pursuing the path of death and destruction, and even killed your benefactor in cold blood. How could I tolerate this behaviour?”

Towards the end, The Lord of the Fane of Truth could barely conceal her rage.

Huang Tian had originally a cultivator from Celestial Court. He was born to Western Buddha Realm and had cultivated in Stone World before rising up in the Fane of Truth.

The Stone Clan was one of the larger clans, and it was not an exclusive race to Infernal Court. After all, there were rocks everywhere in the world, and these rocks could gain sentience by chance.

In the Celestial Court, there was a Stone World where countless Stone Clan cultivators lived.

The difference was that the Stone Clan in Infernal Court cultivated the Path of Death in order to destroy all living creatures, but the Stone Clan in the Stone World cultivates the Path of Life, exploring the true essence of living. The two of them couldn't be more different.

This was a difference between their fundamental way of thinking.

The Stone Clan in Stone World believed that they had received the gift of life from having none. Therefore, they yearned and cherished the idea of living.

However, the Stone Clan of Infernal Court wanted to destroy all living beings, so that the entire universe would become a member of the Stone Clan. This was because that all living things would turn back into dust on they had perished.

Huang Tian and Wargod Bloodximius were the most talented cultivators representing each side. They were also each other's opponents, just like Zhang Ruo Chen and Yan Wushen in the current era.

Both of them were the most talented geniuses of their time and had fought each other for many years.

Unfortunately, Huang Tian was bewitched by the Stone Master, which caused him to change his beliefs and Path, thus joining Infernal Court.

The Stone Master was the head of the Stone Clan, one of the three clans in Infernal Court. He was an extremely ancient overlord with terrifying combat strength and an immeasurably long lifespan.

During the catastrophe in the Middle Ages, many deities in the Celestial Court fell at the hands of the Stone Master.

The lord of the Fane of Truth had once thought highly of Huang Tian and had once even considered letting him succeed as temple master..

However, she did not expect that Huang Tian would betray the Fane of Truth, Celestial Court, and even cut off the Divine Sky-connecting Tree of Kunlun in the end, which really put them into shame.

Even now, The lord of the Fane of Truth still felt heartbroken.

“You simply don't understand. What the Stone Master insisted on was right. The entire universe should come under the stone race.” Huang Tian said indifferently, “The cultivators of the Stone World were led

astray by the Celestial Court. They were born as stones, yet they wanted to pursue the true meaning of life. How laughable.”

“Yuan Xu has indeed treated me kindly and I did not want to kill him originally, but he had too much of an influence over me. My consciousness and thoughts all have his brand. If I don’t kill him, my cultivation will forever be restrained under him.

“When I wanted to kill him, Yuan Xu still wanted me to turn a new leaf and even willing to died for me. Little did he know that my heart was stonecold?”

Huang Tian spoke calmly as if he was talking about something trivial.

He didn’t feel any guilt or regret for killing his master.

His heart, was as cold as a rock without any emotion within.

To be more precise, it was like a stone.

“You are so stubborn. Today, I am going to purge the traitor and take back that portion of Canon of Truth.” The lord of the Fane of Truth deepened her gaze and radiated a terrifying murderous intent.

BOOM!

As she spoke, a Black Divine Mountain appeared behind her. It was very similar to the Mountain of Truth that lies in the Sea of Truth.

Billions of intricate Divine Marks appeared on the surface of the Black Divine Mountain. The divine power was vast like the ocean, and it even caused the emptiness of the void to ripple violently.

“If the mountain obstructs me, I will split it.”

Not a glimmer of fear was showed in Huang Tian’s eyes. The stone ax in his hand started to awaken, revealing a large amount of chaotic energy conduits.

This ax was born with him. It was an innate mystical item that contained infinite mysteries. After many years of painstaking refinement, it had become incomparably powerful and unstoppable.

The stone ax was shot out, becoming as huge as the Black Divine Mountain.

Bang!

The two collided, creating terrifying ripples of power.

The lord of the Fane of Truth remained unmoved, but Huang Tian’s arm spasmed, and he nearly lost his grip on the stone ax. He was pushed back hundreds of miles as the divine light on his body dimmed.

Huang Tian’s expression could not help but turn grave.

To be able to a lord to an ancient Fane, the lord of the Fane of Truth had unfathomable strength.

Even someone as powerful as him could not see through it...

The lord of the Fane of Truth was even more shocked. She did not expect Huang Tian's combat strength to attain such a high level in the span of 129,600 years. Even she would find it extremely difficult to destroy him completely.

Chapter 2203: Critical Situation

In Rainbow Pavilion of Kunlun—

Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen appeared in every corner of the microworld. They used all kinds of methods to fight without holding back.

If this microworld wasn't established by Master Fangcun and was unstable, it would have been destroyed into pieces.

Zhang Ruochen's was at an advantage with the number of people on his side. However, they were at an absolute disadvantage when it came to the battle with Infernal Court.

Moreover, they were only fighting against the powerhouses of the seven clans of Infernal Court. The other three clans did not have time to spare as they were attacking Bookworm and Moha.

Bookworm and Moha stood in front of the dimensional teleportation array. Their bodies were tattered, but they were still standing upright.

They did not take a step back despite the attacks. They couldn't and they wouldn't.

If they could not defend the dimensional teleportation array, they would become sinners of the Path of Confucianism and the entire Kunlun.

"Are you two scholars still not willing to step aside?" Jadesky Bone Emperor said in a cold tone.

Bookworm smiled bitterly and said, "Sacrificing my life for righteousness is what I want. There are no cowards in the Path of Confucianism, and we will not humiliate our teacher."

As the disciples of the Confucius forefathers, they had lofty integrity and pride. They would never give in, even if death was awaiting.

Shi Juexin sneered and said, "There's no need for words. Those who don't join me in Infernal Court will be killed. Those who follow me will prosper, and those who defy me will die!"

Swoosh

Shi Juexin swung his huge axe with all his strength.

He had always worshipped Huang Tian and desired to become a peerless powerhouse like him. Therefore, the war weapon he used was similar to Huang Tian.

While fighting Yan Wushen, Zhang Ruochen was also paying attention to Bookworm and Moha's situation. He wanted to rush over and help them, but Yan Wushen blocked him from doing so.

"Zhang Ruochen, the Saturn Peach Tree will definitely be cut down. You can't stop it. Join me," Yan Wushen said.

Behind him, the figure of Yama became clearer. He wielded the Book of Death to evolve a kingdom of death, wanting to envelop Zhang Ruochen in it.

Zhang Ruochen took out the Zangshan Demonic Mirror and merged it with the Realm-frame of Truth to block the invasion from the Power of death.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen had already used the Secret Tome of Time and Space to strengthen the Profound Spatial Dimension and the River of Time, pushing both powers to their max.

However, Yan Wushen was already prepared. He took out the treasure of Dimension and the treasure of Origin. He was not at a disadvantage at all.

As a peerless genius nurtured by the Yanluo clan, Yan Wushen could have anything he wanted. With all the opportunities he had, he had more treasures than Zhang Ruochen.

Bang

The Realm-frame of Truth was pierced. Zhang Ruochen took a few steps back. His body shook as he was almost hurt.

He had been distracted just now!

The battle with Yan Wushen was extremely dangerous. Even the slightest distraction could put his life in danger.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes darkened. Yan Wushen was indeed a great enemy. It was too difficult to defeat him.

He really wanted to use the Yinyang Sword Formation to deal with Yan Wushen. However, the Blood Dripper was in an intense battle with a Deathkin powerhouse. It was hard to tell who was stronger.

Crash

A bone saber suddenly appeared and slashed Zhang Ruochen's waist.

The timing of this attack was good. Zhang Ruochen could not avoid it.

"Die!"

Jadesky Bone Emperor roared.

He had been waiting for an opportunity to make a sneaky attack against Zhang Ruochen. He might be able to help Yan Wusheng secure the victory as soon as possible by creating some trouble.

Boom

Zhang Ruochen's left leg was burning with divine fire which released a towering divine power in an instant.

Clang

The bone saber that had just cut into Zhang Ruochen's waist was forced out by the divine power.

A huge pit appeared in a radius of 100 miles around Zhang Ruochen. The earth melted, and boiling lava flowed.

The ground beneath Jadesky Bone Emperor suddenly cracked open. A terrifying divine fire gushed out like an erupting volcano and drowned him in an instant.

Crack

Jadesky Bone Emperor's tough bone body cracked.

'So powerful.'

Jadesky Bone Emperor was secretly shocked. He rushed out of the divine fire in embarrassment.

If he hadn't practiced the Deva Path of Jade to turn his bone body and Saint Soul into jade, he would have been severely injured even if he didn't die.

Yan Wushen snorted. "Jadesky Bone Emperor, do your own thing. No one is allowed to interfere in my battle with Zhang Ruochen."

After personally experiencing Zhang Ruochen's terror, Jadesky Bone Emperor didn't dare to attack anymore. He might not be able to resist the fury of Zhang Ruochen if he provoked him.

In the end, he had underestimated Zhang Ruochen's strength. It was difficult for others to interfere in the battle between Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen.

On the Altar of Saints, Feng Yan and Xiang Chunan stood beside Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

They obeyed Zhang Ruochen's arrangement and were in charge of guarding Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

Feng Yan frowned at their situation and asked, "Haven't we found the High-Saint Talisman Master?"

He knew very well that the key to turning the battle around was to completely break the Realm-sealing Talisman. Otherwise, they might be killed by the powerhouses of the ten clans of Infernal Court.

"The Realm-sealing Talisman has completely sealed the secrets and concealed the aura of that High-Saint Talisman Master. I still need some time," said Maiden of a Thousand Stars.

She was actually very anxious, but this matter couldn't be rushed.

Unfortunately, she was still a Saint Talisman Master, not a High-Saint Talisman Master. Otherwise, it would be much easier to do this.

It was difficult to make up for the gap between the realms with other methods.

Upon hearing this, Feng Yan did not push Maiden of a Thousand Stars any further and let her focus her attention on this matter.

"There are not many powerhouses from Infernal Court, but every single one of them is incomparably powerful. I can't deal with any of them. All I can do is to stand here and watch. It is really frustrating," Xiang Chunan said in an indignant manner.

Feng Yan sighed. He and Xiang Chunan were only Precept Domain cultivators . Although their strength was comparable to powerhouses who attained Path's Anterior, they were worlds apart compared to these powerhouses from Infernal Court.

With their current strength, they were still far from being able to fight side by side with Zhang Ruochen.

Although he was almost hurt by Yan Wushen, Zhang Ruochen still paid close attention to Bookworm and Moha. This matter was too important. How could he not take it to heart?

No, I must rush over. I must not let anything happen to the dimensional teleportation array.'

With that thought, Zhang Ruochen quickly flapped the Secret Tome of Time and Space. He released a Dimensional Talisman from it and attacked Yan Wushen.

This Dimensional Talisman was used by Shentu Yunkong to break the multi-dimensional spaces. Unfortunately, before its power could be fully activated, it was restrained by the Secret Tome of Time and Space.

The Dimensional Talisman was refined by Fane of Dimension's powerhouses. It was extremely powerful.

Break

Zhang Ruochen used the Secret Tome of Time and Space with all his strength which complemented the Dimensional Talisman.

Boom

A terrifying Dimensional Storm appeared and swept towards Yan Wushen.

Zhang Ruochen took advantage of this gap and rushed towards the peach forest.

"Stop him!"

A powerhouse from Infernal Court shouted.

Shi Juexin and Nether Fiend turned around in an instant. One wielded a huge axe, while the other used the Deva Path of Vile Nether.

Shi Juexin didn't hold back at all. He used the unparalleled power of Stone Clan and swung his axe with all his strength, splitting a long crack in the confined space.

Nether Fiend, on the other hand, released a vast amount of Vile Nether Qi which condensed into one and shot outwards.

Zhang Ruochen waved the Ancient Abyssal Blade to capture Marks of Time and evolved the Time Domain which caused the space and time around him to freeze for a short while.

Bang

Two silver swords slashed out, hitting Shi Juexin and Nether Fiend respectively.

Shi Juexin's stone body was indeed tough. The silver sword only left a white mark on his body, but it didn't break.

Nether Fiend's body was slightly weaker. A deep wound appeared on his chest, and dark red blood gushed out.

Shi Juexin and Nether Fiend felt an inexplicable sense of weakness after enduring Zhang Ruochen's power.

"Power of Time."

Shi Juexin and Nether Fiend reacted instantly.

After a short delay, Yan Wushen had caught up with them again.

Zhang Ruochen knew that he couldn't break through. He made a prompt decision. He raised his hand and shot two Springs of Life into the bodies of Bookworm and Moha.

Since he couldn't help them at the moment, he could only hope that they could hold on for a while longer.

"Yama Naraka."

Yan Wushen pounced forward and evolved into an enormous hell. It was as if Infernal Court was about to descend into this world.

During the battle with Luoshui, Yan Wushen's evil counterpart had used this secret technique of the Yanluo clan and Zhang Ruochen had relied on the Sundial to fight against it.

Now, Yan Wushen had combined his two counterparts and used this secret technique again. Its power had doubled.

Zhang Ruochen's expression was serious. His hands formed seals with incredible speed. A vast amount of Precepts surged out of his body. They interweaved and formed a Divine Demon.

This time, he used the Saint Aspect of the Immovable King as a foundation and combined the Path of Five Elements and the Path of Truth to use the Incarceration of Divine Demon.

One was hell descending, while the other side was the Incarceration of Divine Demon. It was a tit for tat.

Boom

The Divine Demon figure condensed by Zhang Ruochen released unparalleled strength and blocked the Yama Naraka.

Then, the Divine Demon figure tore Yama Naraka apart with supreme power.

Nine layers of heaven appeared above the Divine Demon's head which resembled nine boundless universes.

The eight-layer heaven was extremely solid, as if it was real, summoned by a mysterious power and was about to descend from an unknown place into this world.

The top layer of the heavens was hazy and couldn't be seen clearly.

The ninth layer was extremely thick and contained boundless power.

At this moment, some strange colourful power flew out from the eighth layer of heavens. It added to the Divine Demon figure and turned into an eight-colored halo.

Suddenly, the Divine Demon's power increased explosively. It was as if it had been given a soul. It was vivid and lifelike.

Bang

The Divine Demon stepped on the torn Yama Naraka.

Even Zhang Ruochen was surprised by this. After all, he had never experienced such a situation when he used the Incarceration of Divine Demon in Ziwei Palace.

He could clearly feel that the root of all this was Emyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture.

At this moment, Emyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture finally revealed an extraordinary side. It combined perfectly with the Incarceration of Divine Demon and changed it fundamentally.

However, Zhang Ruochen still could not understand the mysteries behind it. If it were any other time, he could have studied it.

But now was not the time to think about these things. He could only put them aside.

Zhang Ruochen seized the opportunity as he had successfully stopped Yan Wushen. He immediately changed directions and rushed towards the dimensional teleportation array.

Nothing was more important than guarding the dimensional teleportation array.

Chapter 2204: The Final Moment

Shi Juexin, Nether Fiend, and Jadesky Bone Emperor did not hesitate and they immediately gathered more than a dozen elites from the three clans and attacked together to intercept Zhang Ruochen who was rushing over again.

Shi Juexin's body burst out with a sharp and overbearing saber will and merged his Qi and the saber on his hands. He transformed into a saber and slashed toward Zhang Ruochen like a stream of light.

The peerless saber light burst out and it was destroying everything on sight. No matter how strong the space was, it was cut open.

Nether Fiend used the Deva Path of Vile Nether to activate an ancient and powerful Nether Artifact filled with Evil Qi. It was a huge eyeball with the terrifying ability to steal and strip souls.

The entire world became gray the moment the eyeball appeared. A strong aura of death spread out as if Hell had descended.

"Die, Zhang Ruochen!"

Jadesky Bone Emperor shouted and threw the Bone Tower in his hand with all his strength.

The Bone Tower grew with the wind. It was three thousand meters tall and covered in mysterious arcane runes. Rays of jade light shot out and enveloped Zhang Ruochen.

The jade light looked beautiful, but it was terrifying. It could corrode bones and melt away souls, turning everything into nothingness.

At the same time, the other elites of the Stone Clan, the Nether Clan, and the Bone Clan also attacked with their strongest attacks. Some were high-level saint techniques, some were each of the clan's own Deva Path, and some were powerful weapons.

"Who dares to stop me?" Zhang Ruochen roared. He had the power that no one could overthrow him. He spread his hands and mobilized his saint qi like moving the clouds. He deployed the two Supreme Artifacts, the Zangshan Demonic Mirror and the Golden Sun of Destruction.

The Zangshan Demonic Mirror had the power to suppress all things. Ancient sacred mountains began to appear one after another and crashed into the three Bone cultivators led by Jadesky Bone Emperor.

The Golden Sun of Destruction released a powerful Yang Qi to counter yin and evil. It clashed with the five Nether cultivators led by Nether Fiend.

Rumble

Zhang Ruochen fought against the eight top-notch Saint King elites of the two clans alone.

The majestic illusory mountain and the divine sun-like Golden Sun of Destruction forced the eight elites to retreat. They could barely resist the impact.

The Illusory Tower deployed by Jadesky Bone Emperor and the Divine Eye of Devour deployed by Nether Fiend were both weapons comparable to Supreme Artifacts. However, they were on the verge of collapse at this moment.

"This is too terrifying!"

"The power of the Golden Sun of Destruction is too hot. I can feel that my body is being scorched and refined. I can't hold on much longer!"

...

Ever since Zhang Ruochen obtained the Golden Sun of Destruction, he rarely used it in battle. He stashed it in the Divine Light Sea of Qi to adjust his Yang Qi. It was hundreds of thousands of times stronger than an ordinary person's. At the same time, it helped refine his Saint Qi, Soul, and Physique.

Of course, it could also store Saint Qi for emergencies.

This is why the Golden Sun of Destruction was now compatible with Zhang Ruochen. As if it was meant for him.

The Golden Sun of Destruction could unleash incredible power in Zhang Ruochen's hand even though it was refined into Supreme Artifact recently. Its power could be on par with the Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

Rumble

Eight Saint King elites from the Infernal Court were forced back by the Zangshan Demonic Mirror and the Golden Sun of Destruction.

The two Supreme Artifacts hovered above Zhang Ruochen to protect him. He opened the Secret Tome of Time and Space and turned to the page that recorded the Dimensional Tide. He mobilized all the Precepts of Dimension in him and used this dimensional technique with all his might.

With the help of the Secret Tome of Time and Space, the power of the Dimensional Tide doubled.

The power of the tide surged forward.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen swam like a fish in the Dimensional Tide, as he moved forward at full speed. Although it was life-threatening, he had to take the chance because Yan WuShen could catch up with him any time now.

He could not afford to be entangled by Yan Wushen.

“Zhang Ruochen, I’m still here! Do you think you can fight against the top-notch Saint King elites of the three clans all by yourself?” said Shi Juexin.

The attacks of the Stone Clan elites led by Shi Juexin temporarily stopped the Dimensional Tide.

The cultivators of the Bone clan and the Nether Clan gathered their strength and attacked again.

Boom

Zhang Ruochen’s Profound Spatial Dimension was pierced through. The Power of Curse fell on him, and the sacred artifact of the Stone Clan cultivators pierced through his chest.

Zhang Ruochen gritted his teeth and forced his way through. He appeared in front of Shi Juexin and the Ancient Abyssal Blade flew out and stabbed Shi Juexin in an instant.

“You... you ...” said Shi Juexin.

Shi Juexin’s pupils were constricted. He wanted to dodge immediately, but it was too late.

He had to mobilize his power and defend with all his strength. Countless natural and profound arcane runes appeared on his body.

Crack

A clear cracking sound rang out and clear cracks appeared on Shi Juexin’s chest.

The next moment, Zhang Ruochen passed through. Shi Juexin’s huge body shattered into thousands of pieces of gravel.

“How is this possible?” Shi Juexin asked.

Shi Juexin’s head was the last to shatter. His eyes were wide open. He couldn’t believe it.

The bodies of the Stone Clan were the hardest. The Stone Clan was known for their indestructible body, and Shi Juexin was one of the best clansmen. Only a few under the Supreme Sainthood could break through his defenses.

As for breaking his stone body, it shouldn’t have happened.

This was the first time in his life that his stone body was shattered.

Shi Juexin's shattered body was pieced back together in the blink of an eye as if nothing happened before.

However, Shi Juexin's breath has weakened a lot and he was badly injured.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen had already broken through the seal. He appeared in front of the dimensional teleportation array and protected Bookworm and Moha behind him.

Zhang Ruochen's breath fluctuated greatly. The Blood Qi in his body surged violently like waves. It was almost breaking out of him.

There was a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth. He had made a great sacrifice for forcing his way in.

"You guys heal quickly. I'll hold them off for a while," Zhang Ruochen said.

Moha nodded. "Okay."

"I have never shown admiration to anyone before, but I have to admire you, Zhang Ruochen. You are a real hero," Bookworm said.

The two immediately calmed down and seized the time to heal their wounds.

They had absorbed a large amount of the Spring of Life in them, but they had no time to make good use of it.

After enduring for so long, they can finally relax a bit.

With The Book of Death hovered above Yan Wushen, he stepped forward and locked his eyes on Zhang Ruochen and he said in a deep voice, "Zhang Ruochen, since you care so much about the Saturn Peach Tree, I will lock its spatial coordinates first and then fight you to the death."

Yan Wushen's body surged with the Primordial Infernal Yama Qi as he spoke. He poured it into the Book of Death and controlled the divine force of Yama contained within.

Suddenly, a majestic phantom god of the Yanluo clan appeared. It was vivid and lifelike as if it wanted to cross the River of Time and descend to the present world.

Yan Wushen had once again displayed the Deva Path of the Yanluo clan by borrowing the power of the Book of Death. The power that could swirl up everything enveloped Zhang Ruochen and even covered the entire Microworld.

Yan Wushen and the phantom god were completely in sync, and their actions were identical.

As Yan Wushen pressed down with one hand, the phantom god's palm also pressed down. A huge whirlpool appeared in his palm. The arcane light of life and death swirled within.

Seeing this, Shi Juexin and the others didn't hesitate. They joined hands with Yan Wushen.

Shi Juexin, in particular, looked like he was going all out. He used a large amount of his Qi to summon a gray mountain.

This mountain was enormous. It was 30,000 meters tall and contained boundless Power of Death. As soon as it appeared, a stifling deathly stillness spread quickly.

Zhang Ruochen was facing more than a dozen Saint King elites from the Infernal Court by himself. He looked up at the phantom god and the 30,000 meters tall mountain. His heart was calm, his eyes were filled with determination to face death with ease.

Crash

He summoned the Zangshan Demonic Mirror and the Golden Sun of Destruction. At the same time, he condensed the Profound Spatial Dimension, the River of Time, and the REalm-frame of Truth. He tried his best to defend using all his might.

“I must hold up the defense,” Zhang Ruochen murmured.

He had no way to retreat now. What’s behind him was the hope of Kunlun. It represented the fate of the billions of lives in Kunlun. It was worth risking his life to protect it.

Bookworm and Moha pulled themselves together again. They didn’t care how badly they were injured. They activated the array formations of Rainbow Pavilion and the Sacred Confucian Tome with all their strength.

At this moment, they couldn’t let Zhang Ruochen take it on alone.

Boom

The extremely violent power drowned Zhang Ruochen and the others.

Yan Wushen and the others weren’t worried about the dimensional teleportation array being damaged. After all, with Master Fangcun’s dimensional attainments, even a top-notch Supreme Saint wouldn’t be able to destroy this dimensional teleportation array easily.

In an instant, all the defenses of Zhang Ruochen and the other two were destroyed. However, they still managed to block this round of attacks.

Zhang Ruochen stood at the front and defended Bookworm and Moha from most of the attacks.

As a result, Zhang Ruochen’s injuries worsened, and he spat out a mouthful of Saint Blood.

“Hurry up and find that High-Saing Talisman Master. Brother Ruochen can’t hold on much longer!” Xiang Chunan was extremely anxious. He wished to rush up and fight alongside Zhang Ruochen.

Unfortunately, Xiang Chunan was being held back by Feng Yan.

Feng Yan was also extremely anxious. No matter how strong Zhang Ruochen was, he was just standing there as a target. How many rounds of attacks could he block?

Once Zhang Ruochen fell, their side would not be so far from annihilation.

Maiden of a Thousand Stars frowned. She was frustrated that she couldn’t locate the High-Saint Talisman Master because he had hidden too well. She had already used up all her tricks in her sleeves, but there was still no clue.

“You’re struggling on the verge of death. Since you dare to obstruct the affair of Infernal Court, then you must have the will to die. All of you should obediently hand over your Saint Soul and I shall devour them,” Lan Xuezi said with a cruel smile.

Great Prince Bloodwing snorted coldly and said, “No matter how you struggle, you won’t be able to escape the fate of becoming my food.”

Xiang Chunan and Feng Yan were both enraged by Great Prince Bloodwing’s words. If it wasn’t for Maiden of a Thousand Stars, who was still searching for the High-Saint Talisman Master, they would have already rushed over and joined the encirclement of Lan Xuezi and the Great Prince Bloodwing.

Boom

Suddenly, a divine light flashed across the sky above the Rainbow Pavilion. A powerful force crashed down, shaking the whole world.

Feng Yan revealed a joyful face and said, “They are all attacking from the outside and trying to break the Realm-sealing Talisman. That force just now was incredible.”

Just when that force crashed into the Rainbow Pavilion’s barrier, Maiden of a Thousand Stars finally found the trail of the High-Saint Talisman Master. Instantly, her confidence skyrocketed.

Maiden of a Thousand Stars hoped that if there’s a few attacks, she would be able to find the High-Saint Talisman Master.

...

Outside the Rainbow Pavilion.

Both the sky and the ground were full of cultivators.

Zhang Ruochen’s arrival on the Altar of Saints had caused too much of a ruckus. In addition, the accident in the Ziwei Palace had made all the cultivators in the imperial city realize that something big had happened.

At the same time, there was news from the Celestial Court. It seemed to be the matter of life and death of Kunlun.

Although they were unsure of the exact situation in the Rainbow Pavilion, many cultivators still rushed over as fast as they could.

The most active ones were naturally the cultivators of Kunlun.

Since the Central Imperial City was surrounded by tens of millions of Saint soldiers from the Infernal Court, the Saint cultivators of Kunlun had come from all over.

Kunlun’s cultivators had lived in the imperial city and were bullied everywhere by the cultivators of the Celestial Court before this.

It was Zhang Ruochen who had issued the decree and allowed them to stand tall. Thus, most of the cultivators of Kunlun respected Zhang Ruochen.

That was why they had rushed to the Rainbow Pavilion at this time.

Even though most of them had low cultivation, they had come without hesitation. They wanted to do their part to protect Kunlun.

This included the owner of Welkin Lounge, Chu Xiangyun.

Back then, he seemed to cower in fear when he faced the leader of the Saber Emyrean. He was afraid of death and lived without dignity.

But now, he walked with his head held high. His eyes were firm and fearless.

It had to be said that everything Zhang Ruochen did had a huge impact on him. It had almost changed his life.

Unfortunately, the Rainbow Pavilion was enveloped by the Realm-sealing Talisman. No matter how many cultivators gathered here, they couldn't break it. They were all blocked outside.

Whoosh

A dazzling jade divine light tore through the sky and descended outside the Rainbow Pavilion.

All the cultivators present were attracted by the jade divine light.

The jade divine light's true form was a jadeite ruler. It was 3 meters long. There were many fine scales on it. As soon as it appeared, it crazily absorbed Saint Qi of heaven and earth.

Under the jadeite ruler, there stood a graceful figure. Her body was shrouded in nine-colored saint light, and she stepped on the void like an immortal.

She was none other than the Nine-heavens Maiden who had left earlier.

"This aura... is the Imperial Ruler."

A Saint King of Kunlun couldn't help but exclaim.

The Inscription Guild was completely open to the public. Any Saint King cultivator of Kunlun could go to the Imperial Ruler to comprehend the Path. Therefore, there were quite a few people who had come into contact with the Imperial Ruler.

However, no one had expected that the Nine-heavens Maiden could bring the Imperial Ruler out of the Inscription Guild.

This was truly a Divine Artifact, which usually only existed in legends. As an eternal and indestructible Macroworld like Kunlun, only ten artifacts appeared in hundreds of millions of years.

"Milady, what exactly happened?" A saint of the imperial court asked.

At this point, the Nine-heavens Maiden would not hide it anymore and she said seriously, "An elite from the Infernal Court entered the Rainbow Pavilion through the Voidbridge of Chaos. He intended to destroy the spiritual roots of Kunlun."

Hearing this, all the cultivators of Kunlun were shocked and then furious.

“Such a thing happened. We must not let the scheme of the Infernal Court succeed.”

“Yes, even if I have to die, I will stop Hell.”

“Kunlun has finally produced a new spiritual root of heaven and earth, which is the hope of our Kunlun, more important than our lives.”

“Although I am weak, I am not afraid of a battle with the Infernal Court. Milady, please lead us into the Rainbow Pavilion to protect the spiritual roots of the world and Kunlun.”

...

All the cultivators of Kunlun were in high spirits and their blood was boiling.

In the face of righteousness, they did not care about their own lives.

“Then let us fight together for Kunlun, live for Kunlun, and die for Kunlun,” the Nine-heavens Maiden said with a determined look in her eyes.

As she spoke, she mobilized her Saint Qi and spiritual power to activate the Imperial Ruler to its fullest.

Billions of complicated Divine Marks appeared on the surface of the Imperial Ruler, and majestic divine force surged out.

BOOM!

A resplendent ruler’s light burst forth and ruthlessly struck the barrier.

The barrier trembled violently, but it wasn’t broken.

The Nine-heaven Maiden’s current strength was not strong enough to unleash the power of the Imperial Ruler.

Of course, there was another important fact. There wasn’t a vessel spirit within the Imperial Ruler. Otherwise, a casual attack would have the means to destroy the world.

Even without a vessel spirit, not everyone could use it.

There was a vessel spirit mark in the Imperial Ruler. Only when it was recognized could it have temporary control.

“Milady, we will aid you.”

The Kunlun cultivators all attacked and gathered their power on the Nine-heavens Maiden.

The Saint Light and divine light on the Nine-heavens Maiden became more and more dazzling, like a sun hanging in the sky. She activated the Imperial Ruler again and launched an even more powerful attack.

With the Imperial Ruler and the power of tens of thousands of cultivators of Kunlun, she believes that she could break the seal of the Realm-sealing Talisman.

In the Rainbow Pavilion.

After the Realm-sealing Talisman was attacked many times, Maiden of a Thousand Stars finally caught the aura of the High-Saint Talisman Master.

Maiden of a Thousand Stars used her sleeve to wipe the sweat off her forehead. The pressure on her shoulder was lifted instantly. Then, a cold glint appeared in her bright and beautiful eyes, she said, "Detestable fellow, you've made me spend so much time on locating you. Let's see just how capable you are."

"Divine Crusher of Origin."

She released all of her spiritual energy without holding back and turning it into a spinning spiritual energy crusher. Combining both of her spiritual energy and the Power of Origin.

The High-Saint Talisman Master who was in charge of controlling the Realm-sealing Talisman was a skinny Deathkin elite.

He was sitting cross-legged in the middle of a pile of rocks. As he was covered in talismans, the space around him turned into half-empty space. Because of this, even Maiden of a Thousand Stars' Divine Eye of Origin couldn't reveal him.

It was almost impossible for anyone below the Supreme Sainthood to find his tracks.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and revealed a strange expression. He said, "Oh? What a powerful spiritual energy attack, and... It's the Power of Origin."

This Deathkin High-Saint Talisman Master didn't dare to underestimate his opponent. He hurriedly released his spiritual energy and formed an illusory defensive barrier. There were thirty-six shields appeared on the barrier.

Although Maiden of a Thousand Stars wasn't a High-Saint Talisman Master yet, her spiritual energy was astonishing. It wasn't much weaker than that Deathkin High-Saint Talisman Master.

With the Power of Origin, the might of the Divine Crusher of Origin was not ordinary.

Therefore, although it was only defense, it consumed almost 90% of the Deathkin High-Saint Talisman Master's spiritual power and was completely restrained.

As a result, his control over the Realm-sealing Talisman was greatly weakened.

Boom

With the joint efforts of the Nine-heavens Maiden and many Kunlun cultivators, the Imperial Ruler was finally able to break the barrier and tear a hole that was hundreds of meters wide.

"It is undoubtedly the aura of the Infernal Court's cultivators. Let's attack together and end them once and for all. Charge!"

"Charge!"

Accompanied by earth-shaking shouts, the cultivators gathered here rushed into the Rainbow Pavilion through the gap like a tide.

Chapter 2205: Imperial Ruler on Hand, Peerless One Shall Be

Without the Deathkin High-Saint Talisman Master's control, the barrier formed by the Realm-sealing Talisman was damaged. Its recovery speed was much slower and it couldn't repair itself immediately.

Whoosh

Many elites hiding in the dark appeared one after another and rushed toward the gap.

Since they had already confirmed that there were elites from the Infernal Court in the Rainbow Pavilion, they naturally had no reason to stand by and watch. Besides, many people had already received the order from the Celestial Palace, but they were all blocked by the Realm-sealing Talisman and couldn't get in.

In the Rainbow Pavilion.

The cultivators from the Celestial and Infernal Courts all looked at the gap of the barrier.

The morale of the Celestial Court was naturally high. The arrival of countless reinforcements was enough to turn the situation around and tilt the balance of victory in their direction.

The cultivators of the Infernal Court looked grave. They hadn't expected that someone else would barge in from the outside after Zhang Ruochen.

"Kill Zhang Ruochen immediately and take down the dimensional teleportation array. We don't have much time left."

An elite of the Infernal Court roared.

As he spoke, he waved his hand and struck out many talismans at the cultivators who had entered the Rainbow Pavilion.

The other elites from the Infernal Court also attacked after they saw the elite make a move. Countless talismans were cast from all directions. The power they released was enough to destroy a primitive world.

The Infernal Court was well prepared to complete this mission and they had considered all possible situations.

The gap between the dimensional teleportation array was over a thousand miles away. Due to the obstruction of the elites from the Infernal Court and the large number of talismans they had thrown out, it was not an easy task for the reinforcements from the Celestial Court to rush over.

Yan Wushen calculated that the Infernal Court could only delay for 15 minutes at most.

If they could not take down the dimensional teleportation array and lock onto the spatial coordinates of the Saturn Peach Tree during this time, the mission would fail and they could only choose to retreat.

All the elites of the Infernal Court felt a strong sense of urgency. They were the elites of the ten clans of the Infernal Court. If they could not complete the mission, how would they save their face?

The elites might face some punishment if they returned to the Infernal Court empty-handed.

Yan Wushen said, "Zhang Ruochen, I wish to have a good fight with you. Unfortunately, Now is not the right time. Since you want to sacrifice yourself for Kunlun, I'll fulfill your wish."

He wanted to fight Zhang Ruochen fair and square.

Sadly, it was hard for him to get what he wanted today.

The *Book of Death* was revived and brought on a kingdom of death. It made the surrounding space become dead silent and destroyed all life in the world.

"Death is the eternal destination of all living things."

An ancient and obscure voice sounded. It contained unspeakable and terrible magic power. It wanted to guide all living things toward death without hesitation.

Even Zhang Ruochen, Bookworm, and Moha's spiritual wills were affected. Their Saint Souls trembled and were extremely uncomfortable.

Zhang Ruochen felt a great threat. He probably won't be able to resist Yan Wushen's attack in his current state.

'Looks like I'll have to use them,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen opened up his inner Qiankun Realm. A streak of divine light flew out and transformed into a ferocious beast. The beast is shaped like a demonic wolf, but with a huge dragon head, wings on its ribs, black scales-covered body, and four tails of different colors behind it.

ROAR!

The beast roared and it gave off a terrifying aura. It had reached the Hundred Shackle Realm and was much stronger than average Hundred Shackle Realm Saints.

It was Dragon Phantom Lord that Zhang Ruochen had tamed on True Dragon Island. A combination of four divine forces and his strength shouldn't be underestimated.

As soon as the Dragon Phantom Lord came out, he opened his mouth and shot a streak of divine light toward Yan Wushen.

This divine light was formed from four kinds of divine force interwoven together, fusing and possessing a terrifying power that could destroy and melt everything.

Boom

The four-colored divine light was unparalleled, and it instantly destroyed the kingdom of death brought forth from the *Book of Death*.

However, just as the four-colored divine light was about to touch Yan Wushen, a dark divine light suddenly burst out from Yan Wushen and perfectly protected him.

In the next moment, the dark divine light annihilated the four-colored divine light and shot into Dragon Phantom Lord.

Boom

Dragon Phantom Lord shattered like glass and its Saint Soul met the same fate.

With just one hit, the immortal Dragon Phantom Lord died and dissipated.

Only a huge four-colored divine force crystal was left. The sight of it was magnificent.

A Supreme Saint in the Hundred Shackle Realm had died just like that!

Zhang Ruochen was not surprised by it, as if he had already expected the result.

At this stage, Kunlun wouldn't allow any elite above the Saint Kingdom to appear. Once the Emissaries Vigilant found out, they would be killed with no mercy.

However, the Realm-sealing Talisman was sealing the Rainbow Pavilion recently and cut off from the outside world. No one knew what was going on inside.

Under such circumstances, Zhang Ruochen hadn't let Dragon Phantom Lord out because he had thought that there was a Divine Envoy from the Infernal Court. If Dragon Phantom Lord was attacked by an elite above the Saint Kingdom, then he would counterattack passively.

After all, everyone here was a top-notch Saint Kings. Zhang Ruochen couldn't be the only Divine Envoy. The god of the Infernal Court would give Yan Wushen and the others the protection they deserved.

The truth was just as Zhang Ruochen had expected. Letting the Dragon Phantom Lord out was simply courting death.

However, at this point, he had no other choice. To protect the dimensional teleportation array, he had to sacrifice Dragon Phantom Lord.

It was worthy to sacrifice a Hundred Shackle Realm Supreme Saint to buy some time.

Zhang Ruochen thought that the leaders of the ten clans of the Infernal Court should all have the status of Divine Envoys. Which can be regarded as a kind of trump card.

In other parts of Kunlun, the identity of Divine Envoys might not be of much use. Just like on True Dragon Island, the moment Dragon Phantom Lord appeared, he killed the Army of the Infernal Court and forced them to flee.

However, it was different in the Rainbow Pavilion. With the hole in the Voidbridge of Chaos, the gods of the Infernal Court could use some treasures to transmit their divine force.

On the other hand, if the Infernal Court sent an elite beyond the Saint Kingdom to attack Zhang Ruochen, the Staff of the Divine Envoy given by Moon Goddess would also be activated.

A dark golden token floated in front of Yan Wushen. Countless Divine Mark interweaved on it, faintly emitting a terrifying divine might. It was this token that had released a terrifying divine light and killed the Dragon Phantom Lord.

"This is the monster you subdued on the True Dragon Island, right? I heard Son of Darkness was swallowed by this monster in one bite. If you didn't break through the void, you might have succeeded. But now, you no longer have the chance." Yan Wushen's eyes were sharp, his body exuded a Primordial Infernal Yama Qi.

Zhang Ruochen said calmly, "The Celestial Court's army has entered the Rainbow Pavilion. You won't be able to resist it and your chances are out. If this drags on, all the elites of the Infernal Court, including you, Yan Wushen, will die here."

"Zhang Ruochen, why are you talking nonsense? You will die before the Celestial Court's army arrives. The spatial coordinates of the Saturn Peach Tree will be locked. Charge!" Shi Juexin roared with an impressive aura.

Once again, he summoned the gray mountain and poured in half of the purest power into the mountain. He pushed the mountain's power to the limit at all costs.

They didn't have much time left. They had to complete the mission no matter what price they had to pay.

Jadesky Bone Emperor and the Nether Fiend had the same idea, and they both used their strongest techniques to kill Zhang Ruochen.

If they could kill Zhang Ruochen and complete the mission, they would have two great contributions.

The other elites of the three clans didn't hesitate either. They attacked Zhang Ruochen one by one.

Zhang Ruochen's heart sank. In his current state, even if he could survive this round of attacks, he would be heavily injured and lose all his combat power.

"Lord of Stone and Lord of Sword, come forth and fight for Kunlun!" Zhang Ruochen's voice sounded in the Qiankun Realm.

Zhang Ruochen valued both Lord of Stone and Lord of Sword very much. They both have great growth potential, far surpassing Dragon Phantom Lord. They could become his right-hand men in the future.

If he had a choice, he would not sacrifice them for anything.

On the other side, the Nine-heavens Maiden cast her eyes to where Zhang Ruochen was. She could not help but look anxious.

She immediately released her spiritual power and Saint Qi and infused them into the Imperial Ruler.

The Imperial Ruler was a mysterious item with infinite possibilities. It made the space under Nine-heavens Maiden shrink. The distance of thousands of meters became one 33 centimeters long. She took a step forward and appeared beside Zhang Ruochen.

Nine-heavens Maiden didn't say anything. She activated the Imperial Ruler and smashed it at Yan Wushen and the others to fight against their attack.

Even without the vessel spirit, the Divine Artifact still had a terrifying power.

Of course, to activate it, one needed to use a huge amount of Saint Qi or spiritual energy. Ordinary Saint King cultivators wouldn't be able to withstand it at all.

Billions of complicated Divine Mark appeared on the surface of the Imperial Ruler. Endless divine force surged out and suppressed the world.

Boom

The Imperial Ruler neutralized all the attacks of Yan Wushen and the cultivators of the three races from Infernal Court in an instant.

However, the divine light of the Imperial Ruler dimmed, and the power of the attack was exhausted.

Nine-heavens Maiden's face became very pale.

She was already injured, and now that she forcefully activated the Divine Artifact, her body clearly couldn't take it.

"Zhang Ruochen, I'll leave the Imperial Ruler to you."

Nine-heavens Maiden's voice rang in Zhang Ruochen's ears.

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen reached out his right hand and held the Imperial Ruler, which was 3 meters long.

Without a doubt, Nine-heaven Maiden had communicated with the vessel spirit mark of the Imperial Ruler beforehand, so it could be controlled by Zhang Ruochen immediately.

"Imperial Ruler, one of the ten great Divine Artifacts of Kunlun."

A strange light flashed in Yan Wushen's eyes, and then his eyes became serious.

In the Middle Ages, the ten great Divine Artifacts of Kunlun could be said to be well-known. Their names shook the Celestial Court and the Infernal Court. Almost everyone knew about them.

Many cultivators entered Kunlun intending to collect the Divine Artifacts.

Not to mention a complete Divine Artifact, even a damaged one was invaluable.

Except for Zhang Ruochen, no one thought that the treasure that the Nine-heavens Maiden borrowed was a Divine Artifact.

With the Imperial Ruler in hand, Zhang Ruochen let out a long cry. All his gloom was swept away. There was no need to sacrifice the Lord of Stone and Lord of Sword to protect the dimensional teleportation array.

"Imperial Ruler, Kunlun is in imminent danger. Grant me power and destroy these invaders."

The next moment, Zhang Ruochen operated the Empyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture and poured all his Saint Qi into the Imperial Ruler.

Zhang Ruochen's Saint Qi was far more powerful and of a higher quality compared to Nine-heavens Maiden.

To use the Imperial Ruler's power to the best of his ability, Zhang Ruochen deliberately used the Canon of Truth to further activate the divine force contained in the Imperial Ruler.

Zhang Ruochen raised the Imperial Ruler with both hands and said with a fierce look, "Yan Wushen, take this."

Among all the elites present, Yan Wushen was the biggest threat. As long as he was eliminated, the danger would be more than half solved.

Crash

The Imperial Ruler emitted dazzling divine light and condensed a solid blade that was thousands of meters long. It chopped down in the air.

At this moment, Yan Wushen's expression finally changed.

Even someone as strong as him couldn't help but feel a great threat.

As for the others, they were even more shocked. The Imperial Ruler in Zhang Ruochen's hand was very different from the Nine-Heavens Maiden's.

Being locked on by the Divine Artifact, Yan Wushen couldn't dodge. He knew that normal methods couldn't block this ruler.

Immediately, Yan Wushen activated the powerful Divine Marks engraved on his body, and all of them appeared clearly.

Creak

The ruler's blade landed solidly on Yan Wushen's shoulder, instantly shattering the Divine Marks.

However, taking advantage of this gap, Yan Wushen's golden body rapidly shrank, from 30 meters to 30 centimeters. His body transformed into a stream of light, narrowly avoiding the ruler's blade and retreating far away.

The most powerful golden body technique of Buddhism had two forms. When it became 30 meters, it could double its power and its combat strength was unparalleled.

When it became 30 centimeters, it could increase its speed and use it to escape.

Yan Wushen did not expect that he would use his golden body to escape.

The two Saint Kings of Infernal Court nearest to Yan Wushen were sent flying by the aftershock of the Imperial Ruler before they could react.

In front of Zhang Ruochen, a deep ravine hundred meters long appeared on the ground. The entire Rainbow Pavilion was almost split into two.

"Die!" Zhang Ruochen shouted coldly and waved the Imperial Ruler again.

Boom

The Imperial Ruler struck the Bone Clan Saint King who had been sent flying. Even though he had a Supreme Saint-level Bone physique, it shattered in an instant.

The Bone Physique couldn't resist the Imperial Ruler, and the Saint Soul was destroyed.

Zhang Ruochen didn't stop. He struck again and killed another Netherkin elite who had been sent flying.

Then, Zhang Ruochen held the Imperial Ruler. Like a god of death, he charged toward the other elites of the three clans.

“No!” A Stone Clan elite roared unwillingly. He tried his best to resist.

Unfortunately, it was all in vain. All his defenses were like paper in front of the Imperial Ruler and they were easily broken through.

The ruler landed an attack and he followed in the footsteps of the Bone Clan and Nether Clan elites. His bones were shattered and his Saint Soul was destroyed.

Boom

Boom

...

Zhang Ruochen waved the Imperial Ruler continuously. Every time he waved, an elite of the Infernal Court would be destroyed.

No weaklings were killed in the process. They were all top-notch elites first-tier below the Supreme Sainthood. They were extremely powerful and had many treasures, but no one could resist the Imperial Ruler’s attack.

As the saying goes, the situation will never stay the same. No one had expected the situation to change so quickly. It was so sudden that no one was prepared for it.

A moment ago, they had been trying to kill Zhang Ruochen. In the blink of an eye, their lives were in Zhang Ruochen’s hands.

“Hiss.”

Seeing this scene, both the cultivators of the Celestial Court and the Infernal Court couldn’t help but gasp.

The power of a Divine Artifact was so terrifying.

All of a sudden, the elites of the Infernal Court thought of retreating. Without waiting for the army of the Celestial Court to attack, Zhang Ruochen alone was probably not something they could fight.

They had planned everything, but they hadn’t expected that a perfect Divine Artifact would appear. This became the biggest variable.

Wan Xin was shocked and thought to himself, “The Imperial Ruler is in Zhang Ruochen’s hands. He is invincible below the Supreme Sainthood. Even Yan Wushen chose to retreat. It’s almost impossible to get Zhang Ruochen’s body.

Wan Xin’s master had ordered him to bring Zhang Ruochen’s body back. If he failed, he wouldn’t be able to answer Asurendra Samay.

As he thought, Wan Xin’s gaze suddenly locked onto Chi Kongyue, who was standing on the Altar of Saints.

A Master of Time with a Five-element Chaotic Body. Although it can't be compared to Zhang Ruochen, it will have to do.' Wan Xin thought of an idea.

Immediately, Wan Xin controlled the long River of Time, forcing back all the elites who were attacking him.

Then, he ignored all obstacles and rushed to the Altar of Saints.

The Altar of Saints was extraordinary, but it was restricted by the Bridge of Vaitarna, so its power was greatly reduced. The powerful force contained in it couldn't be activated at all.

Wan Xin moved in a flash and he performed a ghost-like movement technique and arrived in front of the Altar of Saints in an instant.

Splash

The River of Time broke through the layers of obstacles and entered the Altar of Saints, enveloping Chi Kongyue in an instant.

"Put down the Little Princess KongYue."

The Mastodon-Devouring Rabbit and the Demon Ape roared and attacked with all their strength, trying to shatter the River of Time.

Bang

The River of Time trembled and released an extremely terrifying power, which easily sent the Mastodon-Devouring Rabbit and Demon Ape flying.

The Mark of Time entered their bodies and cut off their hundreds of years of life, temporarily making them weak.

"Master, hurry and rescue Princess Kongyue."

The Mastodon-Devouring Rabbit turned its head and shouted at Zhang Ruochen anxiously.

At this time, Zhang Ruochen had killed seven elites in a row. Two were from the Bone Clan, two were from the Nether Clan, and three were from the Stone Clan. He had killed so many elites of the three clans that they were terrified.

Zhang Ruochen was about to take advantage of this opportunity to kill Yan Wushen and the remaining elites of the three clans. When he heard this, he froze.

In an instant, Zhang Ruochen's gaze locked onto Chi Kongyue, who was wrapped in the River of Time.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen was distracted, Yan Wushen and the elites of the three clans immediately used their extreme speed and rushed toward the spatial hole where the Voidbridge of Chaos was.

This was the best chance to retreat. If they missed it and were surrounded by the cultivators of the Celestial Court, they would probably die.

As for taking down the dimensional teleportation array, they knew from the moment Zhang Ruochen got the Imperial Ruler that it was impossible.

At the same time, the other elites of the Infernal Court were also retreating. No one wanted to face Zhang Ruochen with the Imperial Ruler.

“Let go of Kongyue! Do You Want to Die?”

Zhang Ruochen shouted angrily and chased after Wan Xin.

Chi Kunlun hadn't been rescued yet. He wouldn't watch Chi Kongyue be taken away by the elites of the Infernal Court.

Wan Xin carried Chi Kongyue and said coldly to Zhang Ruochen, “You ruined the plan of the Infernal Court. You'll have to pay a heavy price for it. Come to the Infernal Court and kill me if you dare.”

With that, Wan Xin jumped into the spatial hole and entered the void. He landed on the Voidbridge of Chaos and ran quickly on it.

Chapter 2206: Charging All The Way Towards Death

Outside Kunlun, the space became extremely unstable and shook incessantly. The power of nothingness seeped out and was gradually eroding this starry sky.

The cause of it was due to the large-scale divine war between the Celestial Court and the Infernal Court.

After fighting in the void for a long time, even powerful gods would feel overwhelmed. The slightest carelessness would cause the harmful energy to corrode them.

This time, Wargod Bian Zhuang and Lord of Fane of Truth were leading the Celestial Court. Their formation was extremely powerful. From the very beginning, they had a considerable advantage.

Furthermore, they had killed the gods of the Infernal Court.

As a result, the gods of the Infernal Court began to retreat after a series of fierce battles.

With the gods of Celestial Court obstructing them, even if they locked onto the spatial coordinates of the Saturn Peach Tree, it would be very difficult for Infernal Court to succeed.

Lord of Fane of Truth was very angry and released all of its suppression. Her Divine Physique became larger than a planet as its vast divine force turned into a nebula that surrounded her.

Billions of Precepts of Truth flew out from the Lord of Fane of Truth and interweaved with each other. They quickly turned into an incomparably large chaosverse with countless galaxies flowing within.

Huang Tian's eyes froze at the sight of it. He hurriedly released his Precept of Truth and condensed his Realm-frame of Truth.

Like the Lord of Fane of Truth, he was a peerless genius who cultivated the Path of Truth. He condensed the rarely seen—Boundless Universe, a form of Realm-frame of Truth.

BOOM!

The two vast Realm-frames of Truth like chaosverses collided head-on.

On the surface, the two Realm-frames of Truth did not seem to be very different.

However, when they collided, the Realm-frame of Truth that Huang Tian condensed immediately revealed a flaw as massive cracks appeared.

BANG!

Countless stars exploded within Huang Tian's Realm-frame of Truth. The entire chaosverse was rapidly collapsing, and the situation was irreversible.

"Not good."

Huang Tian's heart sank, and the pressure doubled.

Immediately, Huang Tian raised his stone ax and released his majestic divine force to block in front of him.

Boom

Huang Tian's Realm-frame of Truth completely exploded, and the terrifying power drowned his divine body.

Although he was the Envoy of Truth and had 1% of the Canon of Truth, the Realm-frame of Truth he condensed was also the best. However, compared to the Lord of Fane of Truth, his achievements in the Path of Truth were undoubtedly far inferior.

Under the suppression of the Lord of Fane of Truth's Realm-frame of Truth, Huang Tian was still severely injured even when he blocked the attack with the stone ax. Half of his extremely hard stone body was shattered, and the outcome had already been decided.

"You betrayed your master, your ancestor, the Fane of Truth, and the Celestial Court. Huang Tian, you must pay the price for this." The Lord of Fane of Truth looked down at the suppressed Huang Tian and her eyes were cold and resolute.

The Lord of Fane of Truth stretched out a hand as she spoke. It was enormous and contained a galaxy within it. As the galaxy revolved, it released a terrifying power that pressed down on Huang Tian.

Huang Tian's pupils constricted as he felt an extremely great threat.

"Merge my shattered physique." Huang Tian let out a roar.

Immediately, his damaged stone body merged with the stone ax.

The stone ax was originally one with Huang Tian. The two were born from the same source. When they merged, they could unleash their might to the fullest.

However, very few people could force the tyrant Huang Tian to fuse with the stone ax.

Right now, he chose to do this not for a bloody battle but to escape. The Lord of Fane of Truth was ridiculously strong, and she was not someone he could fight against currently.

Boom

The stone ax released a monstrous divine force, breaking free from the suppression of the Realm-frame of Truth in one move.

At the same time, the stone ax shattered the void, pierced through the galaxy, and flew out of the void.

“You won’t get away from me.”

The Lord of Fane of Truth shouted and grabbed the stone ax with her outstretched palm.

However, the stone ax’s speed was shockingly fast, and in an instant, he escaped beyond the vast starry sky.

BOOM! BOOM!

In the starry sky, the planets exploded one after another, unable to withstand the impact of the soaring stone ax. Ever since Huang Tian was born, he has rarely been chased after in such a pathetic manner.

The Lord of Fane of Truth took a step forward and followed closely behind a stone ax. She did not intend to let Huang Tian off so easily.

And seeing Huang Tian escape, the gods of the Infernal Court lost their fighting spirit and retreated.

At this point, the divine war had come to an end.

Some of the gods of Infernal Court had fallen. Thus, the Celestial Court had claimed triumph.

...

In the Rainbow Pavilion.

Zhang Ruochen was furious. Holding the Imperial Ruler, he shrunk the ground into an inch. He took a step forward and arrived at the spatial hole.

However, the elites of the ten clans of Infernal Court were falling back to the Voidbridge of Chaos and rushed to the spatial hole on the other side.

Wan Xin was the fastest. In the blink of an eye, he was nowhere to be seen.

Yan Wushen stood on the Voidbridge of Chaos and blocked Zhang Ruochen’s way.

“Yan Wushen, you dare to block me? Do you think I can’t kill you? Those who stand in my way today shall die,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes were cold. He waved the Imperial Ruler and hacked at Yan Wushen.

“Then let’s Fight!” said Yan Wushen.

Yan Wushen’s eyes were serious. With a wave of his hand, more than a dozen powerful weapons flew out to meet the Imperial Ruler.

These weapons belonged to the three clans that Zhang Ruochen had killed. Yan Wushen kept them. Each weapon was incredibly powerful. At the very least, they were comparable to a Regal Artifact. There were even several that were comparable to a Supreme Artifact.

No matter what, he had to buy time for the cultivators of the Infernal Court to retreat.

Even if Zhang Ruochen was in control of the Divine Artifact, he had nothing to fear.

Crack

The moment Zhang Ruochen swung the Imperial Ruler, there was a cracking sound. Then, it turned into bright fragments and flew out.

In front of a Divine Artifact, even a Regal Artifact was no different from a piece of scrap metal.

After Zhang Ruochen destroyed seven weapons in a row, his attack was blocked.

Rumble

At this moment, the Voidbridge of Chaos beneath them shook violently. It quickly crumbled and turned into nothingness.

That was because the gods of the Infernal Court had retreated. The Voidbridge of Chaos had lost the god's control.

However, when Yan Wushen was blocking Zhang Ruochen, the top-notch Saint Kings of the ten clans of Infernal Court had all retreated from the void. There were no more casualties.

Yan Wushen used the dimension treasure to protect himself. He controlled the remaining soldiers and retreated quickly.

The erosive power of the void was terrifying. Even the dimension treasure had cracked after holding on for a few breaths.

Yan Wushen's thick brows furrowed. He knew he couldn't stay in the void anymore and said, "According to my agreement with Asurendra Samay, I should have defeated you completely and brought your body back to the Infernal Court for it to possess. Unfortunately, you have the Imperial Ruler and I can't do anything to you."

"Since Wan Xin took Chi Kongyue away, it means that he has decided to replace you with Chi Kongyue."

Leaving these words, Yan Wushen took out a shuttle-shaped dimension treasure and shattered the space behind him. He leaped and left the void.

Yan Wushen told the secret of Asurendra Samay because he wanted to lure Zhang Ruochen to the Infernal Court. He felt that the fight between him and Zhang Ruochen could only be decided when he reached the Supreme Sainthood.

If Zhang Ruochen went to the Infernal Court, they would have more chances to fight.

"Zhang Ruochen, you are my sharpening stone. With you, I can become stronger." Yan Wushen's voice drifted over and echoed in the void.

...

"Asurendra Samay... possession..." Zhang Ruochen's eyes were filled with blood capillaries as if he was about to be possessed.

It turned out that Wan Xin had captured Chi Kongyue to give him to a god in the Infernal Court for possession.

The result of possession meant that Chi Kongyue's Saint Soul would be devoured, leaving only a soulless vessel.

Thinking of all this, no matter how steady his state of mind was, it became chaotic.

Zhang Ruochen gritted his teeth and said repeatedly, "No, no... it's impossible. Nothing must happen to Kongyue. Nothing must happen to him."

Boom

Zhang Ruochen waved the Imperial Ruler and forcefully broke open the space. He rushed out of the void and appeared in the air outside the Central Imperial City. He suddenly fell to the ground, sinking a large area of the ground around him.

Even though Wan Xin had escaped far away, Zhang Ruochen still locked onto his Qi at the first moment.

"Wan Xin!" Zhang Ruochen let out an angry roar. The space shook and the ground shook. He chased after him quickly.

Outside the Central Imperial City, the cultivators of the Infernal Court had made all sorts of arrangements. There were hundreds and thousands of arrays to defend and seal the space. They couldn't use the Great Dimensional Shift.

"Zhang Ruochen is a daredevil, he managed to chase us until we were out of the city!"

"Damn it. Does he think he's invincible? Outside the city is the camp of the Sainthood Army of the Infernal Court. There are many powerhouses. How can we let him be so presumptuous?"

"Humph, he's courting death. So what if he has the Divine Artifact? He'll still die today."

The powerhouses of the Infernal Court who had just escaped from the Rainbow Pavilion all looked at Zhang Ruochen with murderous intent.

In the Rainbow Pavilion, many of the Infernal Court elites were killed by Zhang Ruochen and some had to run away, leading to the failure of the mission. Everyone had been holding their anger, and now they could vent it out.

"Let's kill Zhang Ruochen."

The leaders ordered at the same time.

All of a sudden, the cultivators of the Infernal Court attacked Zhang Ruochen with weapons, saint techniques, talismans, and so on.

The Precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth within a radius of 10,000 meters became restless, and a terrifying storm formed.

A Supreme Saint would be beaten to death, let alone a Saint King.

Zhang Ruochen flew in the air, and his body emitted monstrous killing intent. He poured all his Saint Qi into the Imperial Ruler and hacked forward one foot with all his strength.

He only wanted to save Chi Kongyue now. No matter who stood in front of him, he had to split them open.

The Imperial Ruler released a dazzling jade divine light. Billions of Divine Mark appeared clearly, releasing a vast and mighty divine force like the ocean.

Boom

The Imperial Ruler's divine force disintegrated all the cultivators of Infernal Court's attacks.

However, Zhang Ruochen still suffered a big impact. His body couldn't help but fall back. The Blood Qi in him surged violently, and he spat out a mouthful of Saint Blood.

It was said that two fists couldn't beat four hands. What's more, Zhang Ruochen was facing tens of millions of Sainthood soldiers from the Infernal Court. He was no different from a moth flying to a flame.

"All Array Masters, set up a killing formation and block the way forward."

A Heavenly Lord of the Asura gave the order.

He knew why Zhang Ruochen had killed his way out of the city, so he wouldn't let Zhang Ruochen catch up no matter what.

The elites of the Infernal Court who had participated in the Battle of the Rainbow Pavilion also understood Zhang Ruochen's intention. So they rushed to his front, blocked his way, and kept attacking. Now was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to kill Zhang Ruochen, the great enemy of the Infernal Court.

With Zhang Ruochen's attainments, no one could hold him back if he chose to retreat. No matter how many cultivators of the Infernal Court there were.

However, if he continued to move forward, he would only die.

A large group of Array Masters rushed out of the camp of the Infernal Court and set up the formation at the speed of light.

The Infernal Court did send ten High-Saint Array Masters, but in reality, it was far more than that. As for the Array Saint Master, there were even more.

The killing formation that hundreds of Array Masters could set up must be extremely powerful. Even a Supreme Saint could easily get killed.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were full of determination. He had no fear at all. He stepped on the air and moved forward.

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Ruochen was surrounded by a large Saint army of the Infernal Court. There were shadow clones everywhere. They were impenetrable. The sound of killing filled the whole world.

With the leaders of the various clans as prominent figures, they formed powerful battle formations. They could attack and defend.

Everyone was afraid of the Imperial Ruler. They didn't dare to fight it alone.

After all, when they were in the Rainbow Pavilion, the top-notch elites of the ten clans had seen Zhang Ruochen kill seven elites with the Imperial Ruler. Even Yan Wushen had almost been killed.

Boom?

Zhang Ruochen sent hundreds of Saints of the Infernal Court flying with a swing. Their bodies were still in the air and they turned into ashes and were all destroyed.

However, Zhang Ruochen also paid the price.

Jiang Lin and Tian Xuan combined with the ten thousand Saint Realm Army of the Corpusian to form a grayish-brown blade. They broke through Zhang Ruochen's defense and slashed at his waist. Blood gushed out like a fountain.

This slash almost cut Zhang Ruochen in half.

Zhang Ruochen didn't fall. He stood up again and sent Jiang Lin, Tian Xuan, and the ten thousand Corpusian armies flying. Thousands of them turned into corpses and fell from the sky to the ground and broke into pieces.

But soon, more saints of the Infernal Court rushed up and blocked Zhang Ruochen's path.

The path of retreat was completely sealed.

Shink!

Zhang Ruochen charged 300 meters forward, leaving behind a trail of corpses and blood.

More wounds appeared on Zhang Ruochen's body. His chest was pierced, his ribs almost shattered, and his organs were torn.

His eyes were still fixed on the direction where Wan Xin had escaped.

"Kongyue..."

Zhang Ruochen shouted. There was a trace of sadness in his voice.

There was blood flowing in his hair because his skull had been shattered. However, he did not look dispirited at all. Instead, his fighting spirit burned. His killing intent soared to the sky as he continued to swing the Imperial Ruler forward.

The commotion outside the city was so big that it naturally attracted the attention of many elites.

Tens of millions of Saint soldiers of the Celestial Court had gathered in the imperial city. Only a small portion of them had rushed to the Rainbow Pavilion. The top-notch elites were only limited to those who were friends with Zhang Ruochen.

At this moment, many leaders of the Macroworld had rushed to the city wall to look from afar.

"What happened? Why is Zhang Ruochen frenzied?"

“It’s divine force! Is Zhang Ruochen holding the legendary Imperial Ruler that can measure the cultivation of Saint Kings, Supreme Saints, and gods?”

“Does Zhang Ruochen think that he can fight against tens of millions of Saint soldiers of the Infernal Court with just a Divine Artifact? If that’s the case, why would the Celestial Court send armies from all over the world?”

“Zhang Ruochen has been surrounded by the army of the Infernal Court. It’s too late for him to retreat now.”

...

The outside world wasn’t clear about what had happened in the Rainbow Pavilion.

Prince Tianpeng, the leader of the Demon God Realm, frowned and whispered, “If Zhang Ruochen dies, it will have a great impact on the morale of the Celestial Court.”

He was considering whether he should help at this time.

With Zhang Ruochen’s means, if someone helped him, he would still have a chance to retreat.

However, to do this, he needed to rely on the cooperation of many elites. Even if Prince Tianpeng wanted to, others might not be willing.

If he wanted to save Zhang Ruochen, it was not a small matter. Many people would die. The leaders of any world had to consider.

Zhou Yu was standing on the city wall at the moment, with a fierce gleam in his eyes, “Zhang Ruochen, you’re asking for death. You can’t blame anyone. You killed many geniuses of the sect of Heavenly Realm. Even if you don’t die at the hands of the elites of the Infernal Court, the sect of Heavenly Realm will never let you go.”

No matter what other people thought, Zhou Yu was hoping that Zhang Ruochen would be killed soon.

As long as Zhang Ruochen was alive, he would be a great threat to him.

After knowing that the plan to kill Zhang Ruochen had failed, Zhou Yu began to worry that Zhang Ruochen would come to settle the score with him.

Zhou Yu was undoubtedly happy to see the current situation.

Chapter 2207: The Physique Transcending to Supreme Sainthood

Outside the imperial city, killing intent soared into the sky. The Saint army of the Infernal Court launched fierce attacks again and again. Those who wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen were extremely determined.

Zhang Ruochen walked step by step with bloody footprints. Each step he took would aggravate his injury. He’s like a lonely boat in the sea, it could capsize at any time.

The leaders of the various clans were all very aggressive. They wanted nothing more than to kill Zhang Ruochen with their own hands.

“Brother, are we just going to watch Zhang Ruochen be killed?” Xue Ningxiao frowned.

Lord Xue Chen shook his head and said, "Killing Zhang Ruochen is the main objective of the Infernal Court. At this time, no one can stop it."

Unlike the other leaders, Lord Xue Chen did not participate in the encirclement of Zhang Ruochen. Instead, he led the cultivators of the Bloodsky Clan to defend their position against the attack of the Celestial Court Army.

In this way, he did not contribute to killing Zhang Ruochen and no one could say anything about him.

Zhang Ruochen's identity was too special. It didn't matter what others did. Only the members of the Xue Jue Family could not participate.

"I admire this cousin. He can disregard his own life and death for the people he cares about. Unfortunately, he is fighting against the entire Infernal Court. He is doomed to fail," Xue Ningxiao sighed.

"People who have feelings will have weaknesses," Lord Xue Chen said, "But how many people can completely sever their feelings?"

Even the gods had people or things they cared about.

On the other side, Luo Sha was also looking at Zhang Ruochen.

Luo Sha always had mixed feelings for Zhang Ruochen. Even though some prominent figures had told her about the prophecy of the one she was destined to meet.

However, she did not develop any deep feelings for Zhang Ruochen in her contact with him. Instead, she felt that Zhang Ruochen was her nemesis.

In the past, she had always been successful in everything she did.

Yet, ever since she met Zhang Ruochen, she had suffered losses one after another. She was really annoyed and felt that Zhang Ruochen was extremely repulsive.

But now, she saw that Zhang Ruochen was willing to sacrifice his life to save his daughter and advance fearlessly against the Army of Infernal Court alone.

This was a great shock to Luo Sha. She was deeply touched and had a subtle feeling in her heart.

Perhaps only a person like Zhang Ruochen could be called a true hero. Any woman would yearn to meet a man who could treat her like this.

Luo Sha clenched her fists and bit her red lips. She wished to stop Zhang Ruochen from moving forward.

Somehow, when she saw how badly Zhang Ruochen was injured, she felt sorry for him.

On the city walls of the imperial city, Prince Tianpeng finally expressed his thoughts and discussed them with the leaders of the Celestial Court.

"If we do nothing and just let Zhang Ruochen fight alone outside the city, others might think that we're afraid of the Infernal Court. We will all become a laughing stock for them," Prince Tianpeng said.

Saint Lord Wan Zhan nodded. "First, Yan Wushen sneaked into the imperial city, and then the elites of the Infernal Court attacked the Rainbow Pavilion. The Celestial Court has lost face, and we can not continue to be passive. Brother Gongsun, what do you think?"

The leaders all turned their faces and looked at a scholarly young man.

He was 1.8 meters tall and had an outstanding appearance. He exuded an elegant and free temperament, like an immortal.

His name was Gongsun Yuanhao. He was the leader of a Macroworld—Pangu Realm. He kept a low profile but gave off an unfathomable feeling.

"The Celestial Court and the Infernal Court have been confronting each other for a long time. It's time to put up a good fight. Otherwise, what's the point of us coming to Kunlun?" Gongsun Yuanhao said meaningfully.

"Now, Zhang Ruochen has single-handedly destroyed tens of millions of Saint soldiers of the Infernal Court. This is a great opportunity for us to make a move. Perhaps we can achieve great results, or even severely injure the Infernal Court and boost the prestige of the Celestial Court."

Prince Tianpeng and Saint Lord Wan Zhan agreed to what Gongsun Yuanhao had said and nodded slightly.

The Celestial Court had been losing in the Battlefield of Merits in Kunlun. They desperately needed a great victory to boost their morale and reverse the overall decline.

Zhou Yu was feeling anxious after seeing that the leaders of the three worlds had reached an agreement.

'If Zhang Ruochen was really rescued, would the sect of the Heavenly Realm be peaceful?' thought Zhou Yu.

However, it was useless for Zhou Yu to be anxious. The elites of the sect of Heavenly Realm had all died in Ziwei Palace. His strength was not enough to change the decision of the Celestial Court.

Although he was also the leader of the Celestial Court on the surface, he was far inferior to Gongsun Yuanhao and the others.

After Gongsun Yuanhao and the other two gave the order, the army of the Celestial Court quickly gathered.

Outside the imperial city, Zhang Ruochen fought and pushed forward.

No matter how powerful the formation of the Infernal Court was, it could not stop him from advancing.

With every step forward, many cultivators of the Infernal Court would fall.

Correspondingly, Zhang Ruochen's injuries would worsen.

Even if Zhang Ruochen kept drinking the Spring of Life, he couldn't completely heal his injuries.

The Infernal Court had changed its strategy. It wanted to pin Zhang Ruochen down with minimal casualties.

Tens of thousands of Stone Clan elites, led by Shi Juexin, condensed a towering gray mountain. Like a planet, it pressed down on Zhang Ruochen.

Boom

Zhang Ruochen waved the Imperial Ruler and slashed out a 30,000-meter-long ray of light, splitting the gray mountain in half.

The bodies of a large number of Stone Clan cultivators exploded. The Saint Soul disappeared in ripples and they turned into granites on the ground.

But at this moment, a large number of Bone Clan cultivators attacked. They condensed into a pitch-black skeletal hand. A vast amount of Power of Darkness and Power of Death surrounded it. The surrounding space was eroded as soon as it was condensed.

The black skeletal hand hit Zhang Ruochen and sent him flying.

Even though Zhang Ruochen was wearing the Armor of the Fire God and had the Divine Mark carved by Moon Goddess, he couldn't resist the power of the black skeletal hand. His wounds were all turned black.

Pfft

Zhang Ruochen used the Imperial Ruler to support himself on the ground. Saint Blood gushed out of his mouth, and his body swayed.

"Zhang Ruochen, you're at the end of your rope. This day next year will be your death anniversary. But by then, I'm afraid no one will remember you," Nether Fiend sneered.

Zhang Ruochen's gaze was as sharp as a knife. He looked at Nether Fiend and didn't say anything. He just waved the Imperial Ruler in his hand silently.

As long as there was one breath left, he would never give up.

Boom

The city gates of the Central Imperial City opened wide. The vast army of the Celestial Court rushed out with great vigor.

Prince Tianpeng, Saint Lord Wan Zhan, Gongsun Yuanhao, and the other leaders all rushed to the front. They showed an invincible momentum.

"Stop them. Kill Zhang Ruochen as soon as possible," an elite of the Infernal Court ordered.

Immediately, the army of the Infernal Court changed direction and faced the army of the Celestial Court.

The army of the Infernal Court that had been mobilized to the imperial city were all experienced in battle, so they were able to remain calm.

Therefore, when the army of the Celestial Court had moved out suddenly, the Army of the Infernal Court did not seem to be too flustered. They quickly adjusted their formation and went to meet the battle.

At this time, there was no doubt that Xue Chen had shown his foresight. He held his ground and seemed to have predicted that the Saint army in the Central Imperial City would come to attack. He was very wise.

However, the power to deal with Zhang Ruochen was greatly weakened.

For a moment, Zhang Ruochen sped up and swept forward.

“Formation up.”

With a loud shout, a magnificent killing formation was suddenly activated.

The killing formation covered a radius of 500 kilometers and wrapped around Zhang Ruochen.

One after another, huge formation prints appeared like mountains, blasting Zhang Ruochen down from the sky.

BANG!

This killing formation was set up by hundreds of Array Saint Masters in the Infernal Court. It was made up of hundreds of small killing formations. They were all linked and intricate.

It could be said that this formation represented the most powerful formation power that the ten clans of the Infernal Court could unleash when they were below the Supreme Saint. If someone below the Supreme Saint could break this formation, it meant that he might be able to destroy the ten clans of the Infernal Court by himself.

How could one person fight against the entire Infernal Court?

Even all the gods of Celestial Court combined couldn't do it.

If one was trapped in the formation, not to mention a Saint King, even a Supreme Saint of the Hundred-Shackled Realm would only be killed.

Zhang Ruochen was ready to kill.

His eyes were cold. He waved the Imperial Ruler and activated the powerful divine force within.

The Imperial Ruler had always been invincible, but this time, it encountered an obstacle.

As soon as the divine force was released, it was quickly dissipated by the killing array. Only slight ripples were created.

Whoosh

Countless array patterns interweaved. Earth, wind, water, fire, and all kinds of power were activated. They became extremely violent.

Strange and terrifying powers twined around Zhang Ruochen. Even if they wanted to stop him from breaking free, they had to refine him step by step.

Zhang Ruochen waved the Imperial Ruler again and again, but he couldn't break the killing formation. He couldn't break free. Instead, he was attacked by the power of the killing formation, and his vitality was greatly reduced.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen trapped in the formation, many cultivators of the Infernal Court couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief. Then they laughed loudly.

In their eyes, Zhang Ruochen was already a trapped beast. He could only be slaughtered at will. He couldn't stir up any more waves.

"Zhang Ruochen, no matter how you struggle, it's futile. Today, you're destined to be destroyed," Shi Juexin said cruelly.

Lan Xuezi sneered, "Invincible below the Supreme Saint? You're just a joke. Whoever dares to ruin the plans of the Infernal Court must pay a heavy price. The former Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations was known as the Ace in Kunlun. Didn't he end up dead as well?"

In the army of the Celestial Court, Zhou Yu was aware of Zhang Ruochen's situation instantly. He couldn't control his emotions, and his eyes were filled with joy.

"Zhang Ruochen, you're going to die in the end. Everything is destined. No matter how amazing you are, you can't defy your destiny."

Zhou Yu was extremely happy and no longer worried.

At this moment, he really wanted to rush over and personally stab Zhang Ruochen to avenge his humiliation at the Sect of the Blood God and for the loss of his arm.

Luo Sha looked from afar. Seeing Zhang Ruochen trapped in the killing array formation and being quickly refined, her eyes couldn't help but turn gloomy. A look of pity appeared in her eyes.

But as a member of the Infernal Court, she couldn't do anything at this time.

"Has fate been broken?" Luo Sha whispered.

After all, if Zhang Ruochen died, how could he be her destined person?

In the killing array formation, Zhang Ruochen activated the Imperial Ruler and tried to resist the refining power of the array.

"Kongyue, I won't let anything happen to you. I haven't taken you to Kongyue Mountain to see the Myriad Lights."

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen was furious, but his eyes were sad and miserable.

He had never thought that he would be so weak that tears would fall.

To be more precise, he was not weak, but he was blaming himself. He blamed himself for being useless. He couldn't even protect his children. First, Chi Kunlun was taken away, and he couldn't be saved. Now, even Chi Kongyue was taken away.

He failed as their father.

Zhang Ruochen couldn't help but think of every detail he had spent time with Chi Kongyue. Every image was so clear.

He couldn't imagine what he would look like if Chi Kongyue was taken over.

He might never recover.

He might feel guilty for the rest of his life.

He hadn't really been spending much time with Chi Kongyue. He hadn't fulfilled his responsibility as a father. How could everything end like this?

He couldn't even protect the person he cared about the most. What was the point of it, if his cultivation was very high?

"No, I can't fall yet. Kongyue is still waiting for me!" Zhang Ruochen shouted in his heart. His eyes suddenly became sharp.

Whoosh

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen's aura suddenly soared.

144 beams of bright saint light shot out from his wounded body and covered his entire body. They were his 144 acupoints. Each of them was huge and contained a lake of Saint Qi.

At this point, Zhang Ruochen no longer had any worries. Since the power of the Saint Kingdom wasn't enough for him to break through the obstacles and save Chi Kongyue, he would breakthrough to become a Supreme Saint.

His body had been refined to the extreme. Thus, a breakthrough was inevitable.

Boom

A vast pressure of a Supreme Saint radiated from Zhang Ruochen.

The 144 acupoints expanded further. The internal space could accommodate a planet. The Saint Qi of heaven and earth poured in crazily.

"This is the physique of... becoming a Supreme Saint."

Seeing Zhang Ruochen's change, many elites in the Infernal Court changed their expressions.

No one had expected that Zhang Ruochen would cultivate his physique to the level of a Supreme Saint at this time.

Every Martial Art Saint King wanted to become a Supreme Saint with his physique. He could fight against a Supreme Saint with his physique alone, which meant that he had an advantage in nature.

However, it was too difficult to reach this step. One in a hundred cultivators who had become a Saint with their physique could hardly become a Supreme Saint with their physique.

Even someone as powerful as Yan Liren failed to reach the level of a Supreme Saint with his physique back then and he almost died. It wasn't until not long ago that he broke his shackles and reached the

Supreme Sainthood with his physique as he wished. He also cultivated the powerful Immortal Blood Silkworm Physique.

Zhang Ruochen's opportunities far surpassed Yan Liren's. He had finally reached this step.

...

Chapter 2208: The Neverwithier Realm and Death

Zhang Ruochen's breakthrough may seem easy, but it was gravely dangerous.

If anything went wrong, he would either be half-crippled or dead. Zhang Ruochen wasn't in a good condition currently. As he was severely injured, it was more difficult for him to break through.

Regardless of what had happened, he had succeeded!

Putting everything on the line and making the impossible possible.

And this was only the beginning. Zhang Ruochen gathered a powerful force and charged it into his heart.

Instantly, his heart emitted an immortal brilliance, which grew stronger and stronger.

Zhang Ruochen had already cultivated his Saint Kinghood to completion. His accumulation was vigorous. He could break through to the Neverwithier Supreme Sainthood at almost any time, as long as he wanted to.

And now, he was going to do it.

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Ruochen had transcended his physique into Five-element Chaotic Neverwithier Physique.

"Zhang Ruochen has broken through to the Supreme Saint realm. The Path-melding Tribulation is about to happen. Hurry up and withdraw the killing array. Otherwise, you'll be drawn into it," an elite of the Infernal Court said anxiously.

The so-called Path-melding Tribulation was a tribulation that all cultivators had to go through to break through to the Supreme Saint realm.

The reason why the Son of Darkness didn't have a Path-melding Tribulation when he broke through was that True Dragon Island was unique and concealed the secrets of heaven.

It was also because he hadn't experienced the cleansing of the Path-melding Tribulation. Thus, Son of Darkness's strength hadn't reached its peak.

The Path-melding Tribulation was very special. If there was an external force interfering, it would also be implicated. The consequences would be extremely severe.

With Zhang Ruochen as the center, the precepts of heaven and earth within a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles quickly gathered.

Whoosh

Countless precepts of heaven and earth gathered and turned into millions of bright and sharp golden lights. They entered Zhang Ruochen's body through his pores.

As its name implied, the Path-melding Tribulation was to blend with the Precepts from heaven and earth.

In this way, one could better use the precepts of heaven and earth as if they are one.

Under normal circumstances, the more powerful one's accumulation in the Saint Kingdom was, the more difficult it would be to overcome the Path-melding Tribulation. On the other hand, those with average cultivation could easily overcome the Path-melding Tribulation and become a Neverwithers Supreme Saint.

Most Saint Kings only cultivated one Path of Supreme Saint. When they became a Supreme Saint, they only needed to fuse with one precept of heaven and earth.

On the other hand, Zhang Ruochen was different. His cultivation on Time, Dimension, Truth, Swordsmanship, Palm, Fist, and Path of Five-Element had all reached completion. This means that he needed to fuse with these eleven precepts of heaven and earth.

Moreover, because he had completed his cultivation, the process of melding with the precepts of heaven and earth would be extremely dangerous.

The Precepts of Metals from heaven and earth were extremely sharp. They continuously attacked Zhang Ruochen's body and Saint Soul. Words could not describe the pain he had.

Zhang Ruochen's gaze was resolute, but he didn't even make a sound.

Not long after, Zhang Ruochen had melded with the Precepts of Metals from heaven and earth. His body was filled with a layer of faint golden light.

Without stopping, a large number of Precepts of Woods from heaven and earth poured into Zhang Ruochen.

Then, the Precepts of Water, Fire, Earth, and Swordsmanship from heaven and earth...

...

Just as Zhang Ruochen had predicted, this Path-melding Tribulation needed to meld with at least eleven powerful precepts of heaven and earth.

Hiss

Many cultivators of the Infernal Court were shocked by what they witnessed and gasped.

Such a terrifying Path-melding Tribulation was unheard of, let alone seen.

Not many people would be able to withstand melding with one precept of heaven and earth. They would be obliterated by it.

After that, countless Precepts of Time and Dimension appeared at the same time. They evolved into a special Profound Spatial Dimension with a River of Time flowing in it, enveloping Zhang Ruochen.

The trial of time and dimension was the most crucial part of the tribulation.

Zhang Ruochen immediately condensed his Profound Spatial Dimension and River of Time, which was compatible with the Profound Spatial Dimension and River of Time evolved from the precepts of heaven and earth.

His Profound Spatial Dimension and the River of Time were both top-notch, and the precepts of heaven and earth could do nothing to them.

It didn't take long for the two precepts of heaven and earth to disperse, and they didn't cause any harm to Zhang Ruochen.

At this point, Zhang Ruochen had experienced a total of eleven trials from the precepts of heaven and earth, and he had a deeper understanding of these eleven Paths.

Just when Zhang Ruochen thought that the Path-melding Tribulation was over, the pressure on his body suddenly doubled.

Above him, nine layers of the magnificent sky appeared. Each layer was extremely solid and countless precepts of heaven and earth were intertwined.

'Is it because I cultivated the Empyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture?' Zhang Ruochen guessed the reason instantly.

Zhang Ruochen activated the Empyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture with all his strength, operating the nine levels of techniques in him at the same time.

The equally magnificent nine-layered sky appeared and overlapped with the nine-layered sky formed by the precepts of heaven and earth.

Zhang Ruochen could feel that there were many strange marks imprinted on the nine-layered sky that he had condensed.

At the same time, he had many epiphanies in his heart. He had a very thorough understanding of the Empyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture.

When the Path-melding Tribulation ended, the nine-layered sky was still hovering above Zhang Ruochen. It gathered the power of heaven and earth and blessed Zhang Ruochen.

An incomparably vast pressure of a Supreme Saint emanated from Zhang Ruochen. It was as if he wanted to rule the world.

After passing the Path-melding Tribulation, Zhang Ruochen's cultivation reached the Neverwither Supreme Sainthood. The Precepts in him had doubled to 200 million.

Feeling the Supreme Saint's pressure, the hearts of many cultivators in the Infernal Court sank.

Without a doubt, Zhang Ruochen had broken through the realm. His physique had become a Supreme Saint. At the same time, he had forged the Five-element Chaotic Neverwither Physique and became a genuine Supreme Saint powerhouse.

The wounds on Zhang Ruochen's body had almost all healed.

“How dare you break the rules of the Battlefield of Merits? Die!”

At this moment, an extremely tall figure appeared in the sky, emitting a powerful saint’s might.

Outside Kunlun, there were always Emissaries Vigilant from the Celestial and Infernal Court patrolling the Central Imperial City.

They couldn’t interfere with the battle in Kunlun before. Now that Zhang Ruochen had become a Supreme Saint, it was undoubtedly a chance for the Emissaries Vigilant from the Infernal Court to intervene.

Suddenly, dark clouds shrouded in the sky. A strong aura of the Infernal Court spread out. Hundreds of pitch-black thunderbolts like demonic snakes fell from the sky and struck directly at Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen raised his head. There was no fear in his eyes and he calmly waved the Imperial Ruler.

Using the power of the Supreme Saint to activate the Imperial Ruler, its might was very different from before.

No matter how terrifying the thunderbolts were, they disappeared in an instant when it clashed with the Imperial Ruler.

The Emissaries Vigilant in the sky wasn’t very strong.

Back then, Zhang Ruochen had defeated an Emissaries Vigilant before his cultivation had reached the pinnacle of the Saint Kingdom. With his current cultivation, it wasn’t difficult for him to resist their attacks.

The next moment, the figures of five Emissaries Vigilant of the Infernal Court appeared in the sky. They joined hands and sent down heavenly punishment to kill Zhang Ruochen.

“Get lost!”

Zhang Ruochen roared in a deep voice. He hacked out a ruler’s ray tens of thousands of miles long into the sky.

The heavenly punishment was scattered again before it could land a hit on Zhang Ruochen.

On the contrary, the five Emissaries Vigilant of the Infernal Court flew backward. If it were not for the barrier of the world membrane, they might have been seriously injured.

With Zhang Ruochen’s current cultivation, he could hurt them even though they were thousands of meters away from the void.

“Hurry up and invite the Emissaries Vigilant of the Hundred-Shackle Realm and the Thousand-Koan Realm. We can’t let Zhang Ruochen continue to act recklessly.”

Immediately, an Emissaries Vigilant set out to invite the more powerful Emissaries Vigilant.

Zhang Ruochen ignored the Emissaries Vigilant and looked in the direction where Wan Xin had escaped.

“Wan Xin, leave Kongyue behind.”

With a roar, Zhang Ruochen swung the Imperial Ruler and hacked forward. The majestic power of the Supreme Saint, along with 200 million Precepts, poured into the Imperial Ruler.

The moment a cultivator broke through to Supreme Sainthood, the Precepts in his body would double.

Therefore, the stronger one's accumulation of the Saint Kinghood, the greater one's advantage after breaking through to the Supreme Sainthood.

For those cultivators who broke through to the Supreme Sainthood with 30 to 40 million Precepts, even if they managed to cultivate to the advanced stage of the Neverwither Supreme Sainthood, they might not have 200 million Precepts in them.

BOOM!

The ground sank under one foot.

Thousands of Saint cultivators of the Infernal Court were directly turned into ashes and died.

The blockade in front of the Saint cultivators was forcibly broken through and a huge hole was torn open.

Zhang Ruochen didn't hesitate at all. He immediately burst out with extreme speed and streaked across the sky like a meteor.

"Stop him!"

An elite from the Infernal Court shouted.

Instantly, the elite army of the ten clans of Infernal Court moved together and chased after Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen had just broken through to the Supreme Sainthood. His cultivation has yet to consolidate, and his strength was far from reaching its peak. Moreover, his injuries seemed to have healed, but some hidden injuries still required some time to heal.

There was no lack of geniuses in the Infernal Court. They thought that Zhang Ruochen was probably at the end of his rope and was just holding on.

Besides, there were tens of millions of Saint soldiers in the Infernal Court. How could they be afraid of a Neverwither Supreme Saint?

Zhang Ruochen couldn't change his dooming fate even now that he became a Neverwither Supreme Saint.

From Afar, Zhang Ruochen saw a huge Dimensional Rift that was tens of thousands of miles long. It hung in the air.

With this Dimensional Rift as the center, everything within thousands of miles was dead, the sky was dark and hell-like.

From the Dimensional Rift, the power and aura of the Infernal Court flowed out continuously. Even the precepts of heaven and earth that belonged to the Infernal Court surged over and eroded Kunlun.

The Dimensional Rift connected heaven and earth. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled around. The surrounding was covered by gray fog. It gave off an extremely dangerous aura.

Seven huge cities hung around the Dimensional Rift and released powerful divine force. As they stabilized the Dimensional Rift, they tore it apart.

Wan Xin turned to look at Zhang Ruochen, who was chasing after him. A cold light appeared in his eyes, "Zhang Ruochen," he said. "Your body is the most suitable for my master. But since Yan Wushen can't do anything to you, I can only settle for second-best. It's Chi Kongyue's honor to be my master's body.

"I know you're angry and want to kill me. If you have the guts to barge into the Infernal Court, I'll give you a chance."

Wan Xin naturally didn't think that Zhang Ruochen dared to barge into the Infernal Court. His words were a bit provocative.

Wan Xin made a move and he flashed into the Dimensional Rift with Chi Kongyue.

Zhang Ruochen had broken through to the Supreme Sainthood and his battle strength was too terrifying. Wan Xin didn't dare to challenge him. If he was careless, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Now that he had found a suitable body, he should hurry back and report to Asurendra Samay.

"Wan Xin."

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were red. He turned into a streak of light and rushed straight into the Dimensional Rift.

Bang

Zhang Ruochen's body collided with the gray fog of light outside the Dimensional Rift. Instantly, a large amount of lightning surged out and struck him. He was sent flying and fell heavily to the ground.

While flying in the air, Zhang Ruochen's eyes were still fixed on the Dimensional Rift. He could only watch as Wan Xin took Chi Kongyue away and disappeared into the depths of the rift.

His heart was in pain.

It was as if someone had stabbed thousands of knives into his heart. He was in so much pain that he wished he was dead.

Rumble

Zhang Ruochen fell to the ground. His Neverwithers Physique crashed into the ground and created a canyon that was dozens of miles long.

This Dimensional Rift was specially created by the Infernal Court to transport the army. Only cultivators from the Infernal Court were allowed to pass through. Even cultivators from the Celestial Court were blocked outside.

"Break."

Zhang Ruochen's hair was disheveled. He crawled up with blood all over his body. He flew up, lifted the Imperial Ruler, and hacked forward.

The Imperial Ruler released vast divine power. Like a divine sword, it crashed into the gray fog of light around the Dimensional Rift.

The seven cities seemed to last forever, indestructible, immortal, and were all glowing. They were delivering unimaginable power.

With a boom, the Dimensional Rift didn't move at all. Instead, more violent lightning and light fog surged out and hit Zhang Ruochen.

Pfft

Zhang Ruochen spat out Saint Blood and flew back again.

His powerful Neverwithr Physique was damaged and some of his flesh and blood exploded. More importantly, Zhang Ruochen's Saint Soul was being corroded and showed signs of crumbling.

The power formed by the seven cities far surpassed that of an ordinary Supreme Saint.

"Kongyue, Kongyue, Kongyue..."

Zhang Ruochen kept shouting and getting up again. He struck out the Imperial Ruler again and again.

BOOM!

BOOM!

...

Zhang Ruochen's Neverwithr Physique would crack more severely with each strike, and his Saint Soul would be further dispersed.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen could not think of anything else. There was only one desire in his heart—he had to save Kongyue.

If Kongyue could not be saved, Zhang Ruochen would suffer a fate worse than death.

"Kill."

"Whoever can kill Zhang Ruochen will become famous among the ten clans of Infernal Court."

The army of the Infernal Court chased after Zhang Ruochen and attacked him again. More than a million Saint Artifacts like weapons flew out, including Supreme Artifacts and Regal Artifacts.

"Die!" Zhang Ruochen roared. He didn't turn around to defend. He just attacked the Dimensional Rift in front of him with all his strength.

The gray light fog caved in. A tiny crack appeared as if it was about to break.

BANG!BANG!BANG!

But at this moment, millions of Saint Artifact-level weapons landed on Zhang Ruochen and swallowed him. Even with the protection of the Armor of the Fire God, Zhang Ruochen's Saint Physique still collapsed on a large scale. His flesh and blood turned into powder.

This was because there was no more blood left in his body.

"Kongyue..."

With a murmur, Zhang Ruochen's body fell from the sky.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen's body had almost become a half-broken skeleton. He was not human anymore. He was dead. Even the fluctuations of his Saint Soul had disappeared completely. His soul was scattered.

"How can this be..."

Sensing that Zhang Ruochen's life pulses had disappeared, Luo Sha couldn't help but fall into a daze.

Lord Xue Chen and Xue Ningxiao looked at each other. They sighed as their hearts sank to the bottom.

"Hahaha, you're dead, Zhang Ruochen. No matter how magnificent you are, you're destined to become enemies with the Infernal Court." Shi Juexin couldn't help but laugh. He was in a good mood and had a clear mind.

He wasn't the only one. Many elites of the Infernal Court were laughing wildly.

No matter how dazzling and invincible Zhang Ruochen was, he still died at their hands.

All the price paid for this was worth it.

...

Chapter 2209: Fusion

Below the Dimensional Rift, Zhang Ruochen's body lay quietly on the broken ground. It had almost been reduced to a skeleton. Zhang Ruochen was no longer breathing.

However, despite being dead, Zhang Ruochen still held onto Imperial Ruler tightly. He did not give up before his last breath.

He finally fell and was no longer able to fight.

His dimmed, vacant eyes were filled with unwillingness and sorrow. In the end, he still could not save Chi Kongyue.

Zhang Ruochen was considered the most legendary figure of this era. He had brilliant battle achievements and fame that spread across a myriad of Macroworlds. He died not long after he had just become a Supreme Saint.

Once the news spread, it would drop a bomb among many deities.

At this moment, many powerful figures of Infernal Court had come forward and surrounded Zhang Ruochen's body. Their eyes brightened with greed.

Everybody knew Zhang Ruochen had many rare items in his hand, such as Armor of the Fire God, Zangshan Demonic Mirror, the Golden Sun of Destruction, and so on. Each of them was very precious.

Among all, There was even one extraordinary divine weapon that was listed on The Record of Taibai Divine Artifact.

Moreover, Zhang Ruochen had a microworld within his body. Its value was immeasurable.

Even a deity would be tempted by so many treasures and would not be able to resist snatching them.

CRASH!

Imperial Ruler suddenly bloomed with a bright luster and broke free from Zhang Ruochen's grip.

It flew away before the powerhouses from Infernal Court could stop it.

Although Imperial Ruler had no vessel spirit, there was a vessel spirit imprint inside. Ordinary people could not control it, let alone take it by force.

Seeing this, all the elites could not help but feel regretful. They could not do anything with it.

Everyone knew that only a deity could take over a divine artifact.

Fortunately, it was only Imperial Ruler that flew away. The other treasures were still with Zhang Ruochen.

"Zhang Ruochen has many rare items. It's not too late to think about how to distribute them after we find all of them," Nether Fiend suggested.

Hearing this, all the powerful figures could not help but nod slightly. They obviously agreed with Nether Fiend's suggestion. They did not want to have a conflict over the treasures.

Nether Fiend immediately stepped forward and prepared to search Zhang Ruochen's body so he could identify and count the items.

Whoosh!

At this moment, there was a slight distortion in the space. A tall figure appeared out of thin air and stood in front of Zhang Ruochen's body.

It was none other than Yan Wushen, who had disappeared without a trace after coming out of the void.

Yan Wushen glanced at Zhang Ruochen, who no longer showed any signs of life. He reached out a hand and lifted the body.

"Yan Wushen, what do you want to do?" Nether Fiend asked in a deep voice.

Yan Wushen turned around and looked at Nether Fiend. He said indifferently, "I want to take Zhang Ruochen's body. Do you have any objections?"

Yan Wushen did not care about the reactions of Nether Fiend and the others. He took Zhang Ruochen with him and disappeared from the spot.

“You...”

Nether Fiend was angry. He wanted to say something, but he swallowed his words.

The other powerful figures all frowned. They had not expected Yan Wushen to show up at this time and take Zhang Ruochen’s body away at will.

If it had been anyone else, they would have been enraged. But this person was Yan Wushen. They could not do anything about it.

After all, if they offended Yan Wushen, he would beat them up with no hesitation.

However, many cultivators could not understand why Yan Wushen would take Zhang Ruochen’s body?

“Let’s go and kill our way back. We’ll teach Celestial Court a painful lesson,” Nether Fiend said in a low voice.

He was filled with anger. He had to find someone to vent it out.

Celestial Court did not know Zhang Ruochen had died. The war still went on, and it was getting more and more intense.

Of course, even if the news spread, the war would not end easily.

The war between Celestial Court and Infernal Court had been brewing for a long time. It was inevitable. Zhang Ruochen charging into the camp of Infernal Court was the war’s trigger.

However, it did not matter what the war would turn out to be.

Yan Wushen stopped on a low mountain peak thousands of miles away from the Dimensional Rift.

In front of him stood two people: a man and a woman. They were Xuemo and Qiu Yichi.

Strangely, Yan Wushen did not attack Xuemo and Qiu Yichi. Instead, he handed Zhang Ruochen’s body to them.

After handing Zhang Ruochen over, Yan Wushen suddenly emitted a demonic red light. He turned into a small statue that was only three inches tall. It was carved out of an unknown blood-colored crystal, the surface was covered with complicated divine patterns.

Qiu Yichi waved her hand and put the statue away. At the same time, she carefully checked the condition of Zhang Ruochen’s body.

“Master predicted that his highness would be in trouble. She specially made a fake Yan Wushen and brought his highness out of danger. However, I don’t know if his highness can still be saved in such state.” Qiu Yichi’s eyes were solemn.

Blood Empress was extraordinarily skillful. She had once created a fake Chi Kunlun to deceive Zhang Ruochen.

Now, she had created a “Yan Wushen”. It was so lifelike that even the powerhouses of Infernal Court could not tell it was a fake. After all, their eyesight was not any better than Zhang Ruochen’s.

Of course, it was mainly because the real Yan Wushen wasn’t there. Otherwise, no matter how perfect the fake was, it would be pointless.

Xuemo’s eyes glowed. “Not only it is a Supreme Saint’s physique, it is a “Five-element Chaotic Neverwithr Physique” that has Shenwu Mark of Time and Dimension. And the owner of this body had attained Great Perfection in his Saint Kingdom. It’s truly a perfect body.”

He had always been envious of Zhang Ruochen’s former body, but now he was more interested in Zhang Ruochen’s current body.

After all, no matter how well Zhang Ruochen’s former body was nourished by Blood Empress, Zhang Ruochen had never embarked on an immortal cultivation journey in that body. It was strong simply due to its nature.

On the other hand, Zhang Ruochen’s current body was perfect in every aspect. Even the deities would yearn to have it.

Xuemo suppressed his thoughts and did not dare to act rashly.

Blood Empress was now a deity. She could kill him with a snap of her fingers.

Qiu Yichi took out a blood-colored jade coffin and carefully put Zhang Ruochen’s body in it.

Blood Empress had personally made this jade coffin. It contained wondrous powers.

Inside the jade coffin, there was an amber-colored Jade Nectar. It gave off a refreshing fragrance. It was refined from many precious materials.

Just taking a breath of the fragrance could make one feel refreshed.

By relying on the jade coffin and the jade nectar inside, the condition of Zhang Ruochen’s body would not continue to worsen. It could even turn better.

“Hurry back to Endless Abyss.”

Qiu Yichi put away the jade coffin and left immediately without any delay.

The sooner she returned to Endless Abyss, the greater the chance Zhang Ruochen could be saved.

Although Zhang Ruochen’s soul had dissipated, theoretically, he could not be revived. However, with the means of the deities, there might still be a chance to revive the dead.

Otherwise, Blood Empress would not have made so many preparations.

At the entrance to the second level of Endless Abyss, Blood Empress was already waiting.

“Master, I have brought his highness back, but his condition is very bad.”

Qiu Yichi waved her hand and took out the blood-red jade coffin.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen, who was almost a skeleton in the jade coffin, Blood Empress could not help but tremble even though she was mentally prepared.

Blood Empress opened the Jade Coffin and reached out to caress Zhang Ruochen's pale face. At the same time, she sent a stream of divine energy into Zhang Ruochen's body.

Only his left leg remained intact.

This was because it was a divine leg. It contained boundless divine power and could not be easily damaged.

The attack that Zhang Ruochen had suffered in front of the dimensional rift was too terrifying. The divine patterns carved on his body by Moon Goddess had all been wiped out. Not a single trace was left.

Without the protection of Armor of the Fire God, his body might have been completely destroyed except for his left leg.

"How did Chen'er end up like this?"

Blood Empress was angry and heartbroken.

Her eyes had become moist, and tears were about to fall.

Although she was a deity, she also had feelings. How could she not feel heartbroken when she saw her son's current condition?

Blood Empress had indeed predicted that Zhang Ruochen would be in trouble, but it was impossible for her to predict everything in advance.

Qiu Yichi said, "His highness wanted to save Chi Kongyue so he tried to break into Infernal Court through the Dimensional Rift but eventually ended up this way."

"What happened to Chi Kongyue?" Blood Empress asked.

Qiu Yichi hesitated for a moment and said, "Chi Kongyue was taken away by a disciple of a deity in Infernal Court. It seems that that deity wants her body as its vessel. His highness risked everything to save her as soon as he found out about it."

As soon as Blood Empress heard this, a terrifying cold light flashed in her eyes.

'Those scums, not only did they take my granddaughter away, they were responsible for my son's condition. They deserve death!'

However, in the next moment, Blood Empress regained her calmness. 'Now it is not the time to think about these things. The most important thing is to save Chen'er first.'

"Chen'er's iNeverwithers physique is collapsing. His 144 acupoints are also in a half-broken state. His current body can no longer bear his sea of Qi and the inner world." Blood Empress's brows were knitted into a deep frown.

Zhang Ruochen's Divine Light Sea of Qi was vast. It contained six Saint Aspects, Heavenly Stream, and Qiankun Realm were all in it. Once his physical body was severely injured, his Divine Light Sea of Qi would not last long and would soon shatter.

At that time, his six Saint Aspects and Heavenly Stream would disappear, and Qiankun Realm would appear in the outside world.

In this way, Zhang Ruochen's cultivation foundation would be completely destroyed.

Everything, including his Mark of the Gods, God's Destiny, six Saint Aspects would cease to exist. The same went to his Shenwu Mark of Time and Dimension.

Qiu Yichi asked, "Is there any way to save his highness?"

"On the surface, Chen'er's soul has been completely destroyed. However, there are still a few of his Saint Souls¹ left in his inner world. They are the key to turning life and death around," Blood Empress said.

Qiankun Realm could be considered a part of Zhang Ruochen. He had been able to completely hide his Saint Souls into Qiankun Realm a long time ago.

Even if he did not do it on purpose, there were still a few of his Saint Souls left within Qiankun Realm.

However, even if she gathered these souls and stuffed them back into his body, they would not be enough to bring Zhang Ruochen back to life. She had to condense a more powerful Saint Soul.

"Chen'er, I won't let anything happen to you."

Blood Empress whispered. She took the jade coffin and disappeared.

The next moment, Blood Empress appeared in front of a vast dark red mountain. It burned with red flames and had terrifying thunder.

This was where Blood Empress had been nourishing Zhang Ruochen's former body. The Blood Phoenix's huge body was still on the mountain.

At the mountainside, Zhang Ruochen's former body was enveloped in red blood. Its vitality was getting stronger and stronger as if he would wake up at any moment.

If Blood Empress did not take some measures on such a powerful body, a new soul could have been born.

Looking at the body enveloped in red blood, Blood Empress whispered, "Chen'er, I know that you don't want this body back, but now, I have no choice. This is the only way to preserve your cultivation base."

Zhang Ruochen's former body was full of vitality and had a strong nature. With it, Zhang Ruochen could solve all problems he was facing at the moment.

Moreover, by merging the two bodies, Blood Empress was more confident that she could bring Zhang Ruochen back to life.

Time was tight, so Blood Empress did not hesitate. She waved her hand gently, and Zhang Ruochen's half-crippled body flew out of the Jade Coffin and flew toward the red blood.

After entering the red blood, Blood Empress released her divine energy and began to fuse the two bodies.

This was not difficult for deities.

It was just like how Moon Goddess had fused the Yanshen's leg into Zhang Ruochen's body.

Both his former and current bodies were with the nature of Chaotic Elements. Theoretically, they should not reject each other and could easily fuse into one.

However, when Blood Empress tried to make this work, she ran into trouble.

Perhaps out of instinct, Zhang Ruochen's current body rejected his previous body.

If they forcefully merged, it would cause Zhang Ruochen's current body to collapse.

"Chen'er, as long as you don't reject the fusion, I promise I will save Kongyue," Blood Empress said seriously, her eyes filled with anxiety.

As if he had heard what Blood Empress said, after a short stalemate, the rejection force gradually diminished and completely disappeared.

Without any obstacles, it did not take long for Blood Empress to successfully fuse Zhang Ruochen's two bodies together.

In this way, Zhang Ruochen's condition became stable, and his cultivation foundation was preserved.

However, this was only the first step to save Zhang Ruochen. She still had to condense his saint soul again. That was the most difficult step.

The Saint Souls stored in Qiankun Realm were very few. They could not even wake Zhang Ruochen up.

It wasn't realistic to rely on this bit of Saint Soul to help Zhang Ruochen recover.

There were two ways to save Zhang Ruochen.

The first way was to use spiritual power to summon his other souls and condense them again.

The second method was to use secret techniques to communicate with his Celestial Soul that was faintly discernible.

Theoretically speaking, a spiritual-power Supreme Saint had the ability to summon souls.

However, during the process of summoning souls, the summoner would suffer a terrible backlash from the laws of Heaven and earth. There was a 90 percent chance the process would cost the summoner's life.

Even if the summoner was a deity, they would also pay a huge price, and accidents could happen.

Because of this, those top elites of the Heavenly Realm faction who died in Zhang Ruochen's hands were unlikely to be revived. Even if their bodies were still intact, the Heavenly Realm would not sacrifice their spiritual power Supreme Saints to summon their souls, let alone the deities.

As for the second method, it required a secret technique that the ancient Qi Practitioners had mastered. It had long been lost.

Sword Saint Xuanji had been saved by Divine Sky-connecting Tree, mainly thanks to the tree's crystal.

The crystal was extraordinary. It contained a boundless life force. Even a dying god could recover from it.

Blood Empress gazed at Zhang Ruochen, who was in the red blood. Her eyes were full of tenderness. She said, "Chen'er, no matter the price, I will save you."

All parents in the world were the same. They could sacrifice everything, including their lives, for their children.

Zhang Ruochen treated Chi Kongyue the same way, and so did Blood Empress. There was no difference in their love.

Blood Empress was only a new deity. She had just attained her godhood not long ago. If she performed the secret technique of summoning souls, it would be much more dangerous. But she still did it without hesitation because Zhang Ruochen was her son.

Chapter 2210: The Emergence of Lord Ming

Soul summoning was a very complicated process. It had to be done as soon as possible. The longer the person was dead, the more difficult the process would be. It might not even work.

Once a Saint Soul dissipated, the fragments would gradually be assimilated with nature. In the end, they could not be gathered.

Zhang Ruochen was still in good condition. He had kept at least one percent of his Saint Soul. With this as a foundation, it would be relatively easy to condense the dissipated Saint Soul again.

CRASH!

Blood Empress cut her wrist and released a large amount of divine blood.

Using her divine blood, she quickly carved profound runes to set up an unusual Soul-summoning Array.

It was unnecessary to use divine blood to set up a Soul-summoning Array. There were many alternatives, and they could be made in advance.

However, the clock was ticking; Blood Empress did not want to waste more time.

For Zhang Ruochen's sake, she did not mind losing some divine blood.

Moreover, Blood Empress and Zhang Ruochen were mother and son, so they were the closest. Zhang Ruochen's soul was nurtured in her body. With her divine blood as a booster for the array, she could fully summon all the soul fragments that had dissipated.

Not only did Blood Empress want to save Zhang Ruochen, but she also wanted to restore him to his prime, hoping that nothing would affect his future cultivation.

As parents, they always wanted to give their children the best.

"Search heaven and earth, gather the soul fragments."

Blood Empress looked grim. She slowly formed strange hand seals with both hands.

Buzz

The Soul-summoning Array carved on the ground suddenly burst out a dazzling red light soaring into the sky.

For a moment, the void shook, and a realistic-looking strange passageway emerged. It was extremely dark inside, and no one knew where it led.

However, this passageway's condition seemed to be very unstable, as if it would collapse at any moment.

Blood Empress immediately released a large amount of divine blood and poured it into the Soul-summoning Array, causing the passageway to stabilize and widen further.

With a thought, Blood Empress released her boundless divine spirit and sent it into the passageway.

The process of soul summoning involved the use of spiritual power or divine spirit to capture and bring back the strands of souls that wandered between heaven and earth and then put them together again.

Of course, it was not that easy because reversing life and death was against the laws of heaven and earth. Therefore, there would be a backlash from the laws of heaven and earth.

The stronger the target of resurrection, the stronger the backlash of the soul summoning.

Before Zhang Ruochen died, he had become a Neverwithers Supreme Saint. His cultivation was extremely powerful. Hence, if the summoner was a top spiritual power Supreme Saint, the summoner could still fail even after paying the cost with their lives.

In fact, it was extremely difficult to summon the souls of Saints. After all, Saints had already begun to comprehend the laws of heaven and earth. Their connection with heaven and earth had become very close.

Blood Empress did not think about this at all. She just wanted to bring Zhang Ruochen back to life as soon as possible. No matter how heavy the backlash of the laws of heaven and earth would be, she did not care.

Outside the cave, heaven and earth suddenly changed color. The lightning that covered the blood-red mountain became even more violent. Countless giant Dimensional Rifts appeared. It was as if the entire world was about to shatter.

The surrounding Precepts at the second level of Endless Abyss became completely chaotic and aggressive. They took solid forms, flying like life-like dragons.

Xuemo and Qiu Yichi stood outside the blood-red mountain. Their expressions were as grave undertakers'.

Several more figures showed up near the blood-red mountain. They were all Zhang Ruochen's acquaintances: Chi Linyuan, Qi Sheng, Ying Huo, and Xue Tu.

"What's going on?" Chi Linyuan asked.

He was not the only one. Qi Sheng, Ying Huo, and Xue Tu were also confused. They did not know what caused such turbulence.

Qiu Yichi said, "His highness was killed. Master is using a heaven-defying method to bring him back to life. The surrounding precepts will become more and more chaotic. We..."

Before she could finish her words, the region where they stood was suddenly hit by turbulence.

BOOM!

Bolts of thunder appeared in the sky and shattered the void.

A vast divine aura spread out from the blood-colored mountain peak to all directions.

BANG!!!

Everyone present, including Xuemo, knelt under the pressure of the divine aura and could not move.

For a moment, all the Bloodbeasts living in the second level of Endless Abyss also knelt, trembling.

Deities were aloof and superior. They were totally in a different league from Saints'. The divine auras they possessed were something that even a Supreme Saint could not resist.

In the past, Blood Empress had deliberately restrained her divine aura so that Xuemo and the others were not greatly affected.

But now, to perform the soul-summoning technique, Blood Empress had to unleash her power without reservation. Hence, there was no restriction put on her aura.

Chi Linyuan, Qi Sheng, Ying Huo, and Xue Tu were all shocked. They had not expected that the invincible Zhang Ruochen would also die. They wondered what on earth had happened outside Endless Abyss?

Especially Xue Tu. Ever since he had entered Endless Abyss, he had never left. He had been in seclusion for self-cultivation. He had no idea what the current situation of Kunlun was like.

After a period of time, Xue Tu's cultivation had clearly become more profound. It was difficult to see through his strength, and he was far better than before in all aspects.

Now, when he returned to Bloodysky Clan, he would no longer be just top five known by outsiders.

“In order to save her son, Blood Empress has really gone all out. Although she has become a deity, she still has to pay huge price to resurrect Zhang Ruochen. I did not expect that family ties would have such a heavy weight in her heart,” Xuemo said.

Xuemo was a cultivation maniac. He had fully devoted himself to the path of cultivation.

If something bad happened to his children, he would never be able to go to lengths greater than Blood Empress.

It was not easy to summon souls. No one knew how long it would take. None of them liked to kneel, yet there was nothing they could do but wait quietly.

They secretly prayed that everything would go smoothly.

Otherwise, if Zhang Ruochen did not come back to life, God knew what would happen with Blood Empress’s personality.

...

At the same time, a graceful and elegant figure appeared at the periphery of Zhenyu Clan’s territory.

If Zhang Ruochen was here, he would be shocked because it was his current biological mother, Lin Lan¹.

Lin Lan was supposed to stay with Mu Lingxi in Lake Phoenix.

Why did she come to Zhenyu Clan’s territory?

In front of Lin Lan were the ancient wards protecting Zhenyu Clan and Sword Vault. They were densely packed, covering the sky and earth, forming a powerful defense.

All of this was thanks to Awesome, the Little Taoist.

Ever since the hundreds of thousands of immortal vampires had been defeated, Little Taoist had stayed in Zhenyu Clan’s territory, busy studying *The Big Dipper Portrait* while repairing the ancient wards at the same time.

With Little Taoist’s attainments in formations, it could control the ancient wards that had been repaired. Even an ordinary Supreme Saint would not be able to break through them.

In addition, Zhenyu Clan had a High-Saint Talisman Master with them: Shi Mingyuan. As long as Infernal Court did not deploy force as massive as the one attacking Central Imperial City, Sword Vault would be able to defend itself.

A faint divine light appeared in Lin Lan’s eyes. In an instant, she had seen through all ancient wards.

Swoosh—

With just a slight movement, she passed through the ancient wards without any obstruction, entering Sword Vault.

“Eh? Did someone enter just now.? Or it is just my imagination?” The Little Taoist was surprised.

The ancient wards were under its control after all. Even the slightest movement wouldn't be able to go under its radar.

The Little Taoist had vaguely sensed it earlier, but it did not manage to catch any traces.

"It seems like it's really just my imagination."

It did not bother to think too much and continued to study? *The Big Dipper Portrait*.

With his mastery of formations, he did not believe that anyone could pass through the ancient wards without him noticing. Even a Supreme Saint would not be able to do so.

Not long after, Lin Lan arrived at the depths of Sword Vault, in front of a pitch-black turtle-shaped stone mountain.

In the next moment, Lin Lan took a step forward and passed through the stone mountain. She then disappeared without a trace.

There was an invisible door on the stone mountain that could lead to the Nether Dungeon.

After Lin Lan entered the Nether Dungeon, a bald old man walked out from the stone wall. It was Elder Kong, who claimed to be the only jailer.

The four wardens also appeared.

"It hasn't been long? Why is she here again? Hasn't she given up on the idea of saving that Lord Ming?" said Warden Goldleaf.

Obviously, this was not Lin Lan's first visit. Elder Kong and the four wardens had already encountered her.

Warden Thundergourd snorted. "Everyone has underestimated the Nether Dungeon. Without Elder Kong's permission, even if a deity came, the deity wouldn't be able to release the prisoner suppressed in here. Not to mention she was just an avatar of a deity.

"It's only because Elder Kong is amiable that he let her meet Lord Ming."

Elder Kong smiled. "Lord Ming is a very interesting fellow. As an immortal vampire, he wants to subdue the six Saint Swords that are suppressing him. So I gave him a chance."

"As long as he can get the recognition of the spirit of Ancestral Swordmaster and subdue the sword spirits of the six Saint Swords before he becomes a deity, I won't stop him from leaving the dungeon."

The six Saint Swords were the six fragments of Stellar Sword, one of the ten greatest divine artifacts of Kunlun. Stellar Sword was forged by Ancestral Swordmaster. Theoretically, it was impossible for it to be subjugated by the creatures of Infernal Court.

After all,? *Wordless Sword Manual*? was passed down by Ancestral Swordmaster from Kunlun.

Ancestral Swordmaster's spiritual will was so strong that even a deity would find it hard to defeat it, and Lord Ming was just a being below the rank of deity?

The reason why Elder Kong had a bet with Lord Ming was that this prisoner was very different from other immortal vampires. Elder Kong was willing to give him a chance to get out alive.

Elder Kong had been guarding the Nether Dungeon for many years. It was a very boring job, so there were times he needed to have some fun.

After entering the Nether Dungeon, without any obstacles, Lin Lan successfully entered the fifteenth level of the dungeon.

Compared to the previous fourteen levels of the dungeon, the Dismemberment Prison Realm could be considered a great place for self-cultivation. There were colorful crystals, spiritual crystals, and holy stones everywhere.

However, there was a very special place in the Dismemberment Prison Realm. The surrounding precepts were scarce, and there was no spiritual energy of heaven and earth. Not to mention the Saint Qi of heaven and earth, it was basically a place with all power sealed.

This was the place where Lord Ming was imprisoned. Six Saint Swords that were hundreds of thousands of feet tall were arranged into a sword mountain. They stood on the horizon and emitted dazzling light, illuminating a corner in the dark.

Under the six Saint Swords was a blood cocoon with a diameter of 30 feet. It was formed by countless blood-colored patterns. The area within hundreds of miles had been dyed a strange blood-colored.

“Blood Empress, what brings you here again?”

An indifferent voice sounded as if it came from the sky.

At this time, Lin Lan’s figure and appearance transformed rapidly, even her temperament changed. She became Blood Empress.

No one would have thought that Lin Lan, who was brought to Lake Phoenix by Mu Lingxi, was actually an avatar of Blood Empress.

Qiu Yichi had shown up at Lake Phoenix to meet Blood Empress’ avatar, but Zhang Ruochen had discovered Qiu Yichi by accident.

Since Kunlun had become a Battlefield of Merits, it had been monitored closely by the deities. Hence, Blood Empress could not show her true form.

In order to save Lord Ming and see Zhang Ruochen earlier, she had to make an avatar to travel within Kunlun.

In fact, the avatar of Blood Empress had come to Sword Vault and met Elder Kong even earlier.

Elder Kong looked like a jailer, but his cultivation was unfathomable. Blood Empress’ avatar could not see through him at all. What puzzled her was that Elder Kong knew her identity, yet he did not stop her from entering the Nether Dungeon.

Was it because he was confident in his cultivation?

Or was there another reason?

Blood Empress stopped thinking and looked at the blood cocoon. "Brother, I'm going back to Infernal Court. I came here to say goodbye to you."

"It seems that your deeds in Kunlun has finally come to an end." Lord Ming's emotionless voice sounded again.

Blood Empress said, "All disputes and infigtings within Xue Jue Family should come to an end."

"It seems that I should get out of here as soon as possible to settle the score," Lord Ming said.

Blood Empress said, "Are you confident to get out of here?"

"If all I wanted was to escape, I could have done so easily 7,000 years ago. However, if I did so at that time, I would have ended up being merely a Supreme Saint."

"I have been suppressed here at my own will for 7,000 years because I know that this is the place where I can attain godhood."

"The six swords are suppressing me, but aren't they also tempering me?"

"No, since 3,000 years ago, I have already worn them down. Even if I become a deity, I still want to become an elite amongst deities. Controlling the six swords is the first step."

Rumble

The blood cocoon shook and released an incomparably majestic power.

The land within a radius of tens of thousands of kilometers instantly shattered and then melted, turning into scorching magma.

Blood-colored patterns extended from the blood cocoon and wrapped the six Saint Swords.

The six Saint Swords immediately shook and released terrifying lightning, fire, and wind... They all attacked the blood cocoon below.

At the same time, each Saint Sword released a beam of sword light. Each could tear apart the sky and even obliterate a starry sky.

Each Saint Sword was a Supreme Artifact. When they were combined together, they were extremely powerful.

A set of such powerful Supreme Artifacts was precious and rare. Even deities could rarely get their hands on it.

Logically speaking, after being suppressed by the six Saint Swords for ten thousand years, a Supreme Saint at the rank of Paramount Realm should have turned into a skeleton.

However, Lord Ming managed to hold on. Not only he did not get refined by the Saint Swords, but his mental will had also become even stronger. He had even managed to grasp the arcanum of attaining godhood.

Although the six Saint Swords were doing their best to resist, their resistance became weaker and weaker under the entanglement of the blood-colored patterns.

As time passed, the six Saint Swords gradually shrank until they returned to their normal size.

At this time, the blood cocoon disappeared and a charming man emerged. He was wearing crystal-clear blood armor and his body gave off an elegant celestial-like aura.

Lord Ming looked very young, around twenty years old. He was handsome, his eyes filled with charm. No woman could resist such a hunk.

Looking at the six Saint Swords in front of him, Lord Ming stretched out a hand and released a dense power of evil blood, drowning them all.

After being refined by his power of evil blood, the six Saint Swords slowly merged together and formed one.

However, it was only the blade of the sword. Its hilt was missing.

The blade of the sword was covered with complicated inscriptions, and there was a powerful divine power that was released faintly.

“Where the hell is the hilt of Stellar Sword?” Lord Ming asked. However, he sounded like talking to himself.

The moment Lord Ming took the six Saint Swords, Elder Kong sensed it, and his expression revealed mixed feelings. He sighed and said, “Why would Stellar Sword submit to a creature from Infernal Court? Ancestral Swordmaster, is this your will?”

He did not expect Lord Ming to be the winner of the jokester bet.

He could not figure it out. But since it was what Ancestral Swordmaster wanted, he would not go against it.

Chapter 2211: Bring Him Back at All Cost

Lord Ming reached out a hand and grabbed the blade, wanting to pick it up.

“Eh?”

What surprised Lord Ming was that the blade looked thin but was very heavy. He had already exerted a lot of strength but was unable to shake it.

“Legend has it that Stellar Sword was made from a star. It is indeed as heavy as a star,” Lord Ming muttered. His eyes brightened up with eagerness to lift it.

A star in a universe was very huge and heavy. Its weight was equivalent to millions of planets.

Even a deity would need to expend a lot of strength to be able to shake a star.

A cultivator would condense a Divine Planet once they attained Godhood. When a Divine Planet grew to its prime, its size was equivalent to the size of a star. Only when the deity fell, the Divine Planet would be reduced to the size of a planet.

Possessing the power of a star was the most basic condition to attain Godhood.

Lord Ming stretched out his other hand and hold the sword with both hands.

Then, Lord Ming did not hold back anymore and released his own power to wrap around the sword.

Boom!

Extremely powerful energy burst out from the sword, and the entire Dismemberment Prison Realm was instantly shattered.

A large number of scarlet divine patterns appeared on the sword, releasing a scorching force that could melt everything.

In the blink of an eye, Dismemberment Prison Realm had turned into a sea of lava, and the temperature was extremely high.

Even a Saint would turn into ashes if they entered.

Obviously, Lord Ming wanted to raise Stellar Sword and activate the violent power contained within it.

Swoosh!

Finally, Lord Ming pulled Stellar Sword out of the lava.

In an instant, Stellar Sword released an even more scorching power, emitting a dazzling light. It was like a sun, making people unable to open their eyes.

Rumble—

At the same time, the ground around Sword Vault began to crack. It was as if an earthquake had occurred, causing countless creatures to panic.

The tremors spread to 3,000 miles away, 30,000 miles away, 300,000 miles away, 3,000,000 miles away...

Finally, the entire Central Region, the land of myriad miles, began to tremble. It was as if there was a star rolling on the vast ground of Central Region.

If the Nether Dungeon did not act as a barrier, the energy that erupted the moment Stellar Sword was born would have been even more terrifying.

After a long time, Stellar Sword finally calmed down. It retracted its light and heat and returned to its original form.

After subduing Stellar Sword, Lord Ming found that its weight turned light that he could hold it in one hand.

A satisfied smile appeared on Lod Ming's expression. Although he had been imprisoned in the Nether Dungeon for ten thousand years, to be able to gain such a divine sword was worth the time and effort.

More importantly, Stellar Sword contained the Canon of Swordsmanship that Ancestral Swordmaster had comprehended. Now that Lord Ming gained it, he would be greatly benefited.

Although he had not become a deity yet, he already had the power comparable to a deity.

Otherwise, he would not be able to lift Stellar Sword.

Lord Ming waved Stellar Sword and slashed upwards.

Clang!

Instantly, a crack appeared in the dark sky.

Holding Stellar Sword, Lord Ming soared into the sky.

Seeing this, Blood Empress hurriedly followed him.

In the blink of an eye, Lord Ming had already rushed out of the Nether Dungeon and appeared in Sword Vault.

At this moment, a shocking phenomenon occurred in the originally peaceful Sword Vault. Tens of thousands of swords sounded simultaneously, tilting towards Stellar Sword as if they were bowing to salute it.

Swoosh—

Stellar Sword's fragments scattered all over Sword Vault quickly gathered and fused with the sword.

Sword Vault was a very special place that could repair and nurture swords.

As a result, after so many years, not only did the fragments of Stellar Sword not decay, but their divinity had grown greater.

As more and more fragments fused with Stellar sword, the sword became heavier. At the same time, it naturally emitted a blazing light and heat that lit up Sword Vault.

Central Imperial City, Rainbow Pavilion.

The Nine-heavens Maiden's expression suddenly changed. The Heaven's Sear Blade that she kept started to move and flew out uncontrollably.

Warrior Saint Canglan was the bearer of the Heaven's Sear Blade. Although the quality or grade of this secondary sword was not high, it was significant. It was a trump card to protect the Nether Dungeon.

"Come back!"

The Nine-heavens Maiden made a move, wanting to retrieve the Heaven's Sear Blade.

However, the Heaven's Sear Blade trembled violently. It was completely out of her control. Even *Sacred Confucian Tome* could not suppress it.

Swoosh—

The Heaven's Sear Blade transformed into a sword light and shot through the sky.

"Could it be that something has happened at Sword Vault?" the Nine-heavens Maiden was in contemplation, figuring things out.

If it weren't for the urgency of the situation, she really wanted to leave immediately and head to Sword Vault to investigate it.

Demonic Sect of the Moon

Ling Feiyu secluded herself. She was in the midst of self-cultivation, but she was alarmed.

Heaven's Fall Blade hanging in front of her chest suddenly released a resplendent sword light, turning into a three-foot-long blade, circling her several times.

When Ling Feiyu wanted to reach out to grab it, Heaven's Fall Blade suddenly soared into the sky and flew into the distance.

"What's going on?"

Ling Feiyu frowned in puzzlement.

Ever since she became the bearer of Heaven's Fall Blade, she had never encountered such phenomena before.

At the same time, the other swordbearers also encountered the same situation. All of them felt puzzled and uneasy.

Not long after, five secondary swords, including the Heaven's Sear Blade and Heaven's Fall Blade, flew over from different regions in Kunlun.

The five swords were closely connected to Sword Vault, so they could fly directly into Sword Vault without being hindered by divine patterns.

The only secondary sword missing was Toten Sword.

Five relatively large fragments were separated from the five Saint Swords and merged with Stellar Sword's blade.

"What happened? Why is there such a strange phenomenon in Sword Vault?"

"Such a strong power. My Saint Soul is almost melting."

"Why did my connection with Heaven's Fall Blade suddenly break? What's going on?"

...

All of a sudden, the Saint Souls of the grandmasters in Sword Vault were alarmed.

They could sense the changes in Sword Vault, but they could not leave their place to investigate the situation.

The problems with the five secondary swords would put Kunlun at a disadvantage because the five swordbearers would not be able to borrow the power of the late grandmasters in Sword Vault.

Such a change was definitely not a good thing.

Not long after, Stellar Sword's blade was mostly repaired, only a small part was missing.

“The location of the hilt seems to be unique place. I can’t even summon it over. That remaining secondary sword was also at the same location with the hilt.” Lord Ming closed his eyes and sensed carefully.

Swoosh!

Elder Kong emerged.

As soon as he saw Stellar Sword in Lord Ming’s hand, his eyes filled with mixed feelings. Obviously, he did not want Ancestral Swordmaster’s sword to be controlled by a cultivator from Infernal Court.

Shaking his head slightly, Elder Kong sighed and said, “Subduing Stellar Sword will bring you endless benefits and also a huge restriction. When Ancestral Swordmaster created Stellar Sword, the aim was to protect Kunlun.

“This is the mission of this sword!

“Therefore, Stellar Sword will not kill any living beings in Kunlun.”

Hearing this, Lord Ming stared at Stellar Sword. He was surprised. “Is that so? I don’t believe it.”

With that, Lord Ming suddenly took a step forward, waved Stellar Sword, and slashed at Elder Kong.

Elder Kong appeared to be very calm. He stood quietly with his hands behind his back. He did not dodge or block the attack. He let the Stellar Sword fall on him.

However, Stellar Sword emitting a bright divine light suddenly stopped in mid-air. It could not slash down.

Clang!

The blade of the sword shook violently. It was not under Lord Ming’s control.

Nevertheless, Lord Ming would not give up just like that. He immediately released even more power and injected it into the sword.

BANG!!!

The sword released an extremely powerful force and shook Lord Ming’s hand away.

Lord Ming spread his aching hands and stared at Stellar Sword floating in the air. His eyes narrowed. He felt a strong sense of defeat.

The facts proved that Elder Kong’s words were true.

He could attack anyone, even deities, with Stellar Sword.

However, he could not wield it against the living beings of Kunlun.

The will of Ancestral Swordmaster to protect Kunlun had long been imprinted in Stellar Sword.

Lord Ming had never thought that a sword could control his will. This was not something that made him happy.

Taking over Kunlun had been Lord Ming's ambition. Even after 10,000 years, it had not changed.

Now that he was free, of course he would want to resume his journey to achieve the goal.

But now, he was restricted by Stellar Sword. How could he carry on his ambition?

Lord Ming's emotions and expressions kept changing. No one knew what he was thinking.

Not long after, Lord Ming regained his senses, and a determined look appeared in his eyes.

'It's true that this sword was imprinted with the will of Ancestral Swordmaster. So what? In the future, I can become even more powerful. By the time comes, I will completely subdue Stellar Sword. There's no way a sword can restrain me.'

To him, fighting against the will of Ancestral Swordmaster was also a form of tempering his cultivation. It could help him ascend the peak.

Lord Ming restrained his killing intent and held Stellar Sword again. He swung it backward. Stellar Sword burst out with an incomparably sharp sword light. It was invincible and unstoppable.

For a moment, Sword Vault was filled with dense divine inscriptions. They were like chains, interweaving with each other, sealing this space.

It was precisely because of these divine inscriptions that Infernal Court's deities were unable to directly open the Dimensional Rift connected to Sword Vault. They could only deploy forces to attack Sword Vault from outside.

However, Stellar Sword was invincible. These divine inscriptions were also unable to block it.

In an instant, the divine patterns interweaved in space were all cut off, and the region could no longer be sealed.

CRASH!

Immediately, a 30,000-meter-long Dimensional Rift appeared on the stable space, piercing through sky and land.

This Dimensional Rift was a passage opened by Lord Ming, connecting to a distant place in Kunlun.

He had already sensed that the hilt of Stellar Sword and the secondary sword of Toten Sword were on the other side of the Dimensional Rift.

Inside of the Dimensional Rift was very dark. The force of Nothingness surged and eroded everything.

On the other side of the Dimensional Rift was a bottomless abyss. From a distance, it looked like the mouth of a demon that could swallow everything in the world.

"Endless Abyss."

No wonder he could not summon the hilt and the secondary sword of Toten Sword. It turned out that they were at the mysterious and unfathomable Endless Abyss.

The precepts of heaven and earth in Endless Abyss were completely different from those in Kunlun. It was like another world.

Looking at Endless Abyss at the end of the Dimensional Rift, Blood Empress suddenly thought of something.

With a step, Lord Ming entered the Dimensional Rift, crossed the void, and walked toward Endless Abyss step by step.

Blood Empress glanced at Elder Kong and followed.

Seeing the two of them leave, Elder Kong shook his head and disappeared into the black mountain.

Guarding the Nether Dungeon was his mission. No matter what, he could not leave.

Lord Ming's cultivation was close to a deity's, but he was only imprisoned on the fifteenth floor of the dungeon. Hence, one could imagine how powerful the prisoners who were kept at the bottom three floors.

However, other than Elder Kong, no one knew who they were.

After coming out of the Dimensional Rift, Lord Ming and Bloody Empress landed. They stood at the edge of Endless Abyss, and the sharp cold wind kept blowing against them.

"The hilt of Stellar Sword and Toten Sword's secondary sword are indeed below us," Lord Ming said.

After coming here, the connection between Stellar Sword's blade and its hilt became stronger. The light of the blade kept flickering.

Led by Blood Empress, the two of them came to the second level of Endless Abyss.

"This is indeed a very special realm!"

Lord Ming observed his surroundings as he moved forward.

Suddenly, he stopped and looked at the blood-red mountain in the distance. He could notice the phenomena happening in that direction.

"So the hilt and Toten Sword are with Zhang Ruochen. That kid... Eh, what happened to him? Why are you summoning soul?"

As he spoke, Lord Ming reached out his hand. The ancient hilt and Toten Sword flew out immediately.

A fragment separated from Toten Sword and merged with Stellar Sword.

The ancient hilt flew around the sword. Inscriptions rushed out from the two. They intertwined, connected, and finally combined.

At this point, Stellar Sword was finally intact.

Buzz.

Stellar Sword shook violently and emitted an extremely sharp aura of sword. Hundreds of pitch-black rifts immediately formed in the surrounding space.

Fiery red flames rose. The temperature of the entire second level of Endless Abyss instantly increased by more than a hundred times.

With Stellar Sword as the center, the surrounding space within a hundred miles was instantly burned into nothingness, forming a huge black hole.

This was the result even after Lord Ming had deliberately suppressed the sword aura. Otherwise, who knew how much damage it would cause.

“Stellar Sword is a peerless divine weapon of Kunlun. The sword blade is your gain, while its hilt was Chen’er’s. Brother, you are Chen’er’s uncle. Yet, you take what belongs to your nephew. Do you really want to do this to him?” Blood Empress said.

Hearing this, Lord Ming could not help but laugh. He felt that his sister was really overprotective.

The hilt that Zhang Ruochen had obtained did not have the spiritual will of Ancestral Swordmaster. It was just an object.

He had spent 10,000 years and risked being refined. He had wandered on the edge of life and death countless times before taming Stellar Sword. No matter how he looked at it, he was the master of Stellar Sword.

However, the way Blood Empress put it. it made it sound like he and Zhang Ruochen had each gotten half of Stellar Sword.

No one would see it that way!

However, Lord Ming was a free man now and had obtained a complete Stellar Sword. He was in a good mood and did not want to argue with his only sister, “If the one holding the hilt wasn’t your son, I would just snatch it with no hesitation,” he said. “I don’t want to be a laughing stock in Infernal Court for myriad of years for taking my own nephew’s belonging away. I—your brother—have a reputation to maintain, so don’t worry.”

After saying this, Lord Ming reached out a hand and pressed in the air.

A powerful spiritual power was released and poured into the blood-colored mountain to help Blood Empress summon Zhang Ruochen’s soul.

His cultivation was close to a deity’s, and his mental will was completely comparable to a deity’s. Hence, he had the ability to help Blood Empress at this time.

Moreover, Lord Ming knew the dangers of soul summoning. He did not want anything bad to happen to Blood Empress.

In the cave of a blood-colored mountain, Blood Empress stood in the Soul-summoning Array. She kept releasing divine blood to stabilize the illusory passageway.

As time passed, Blood Empress’ divine spirit had taken Zhang Ruochen’s scattered soul fragments back one after another.

These soul fragments were all attached to the surviving weak part of Zhang Ruochen's Saint Soul, making it stronger.

In the process, the divine spirit of Blood Empress suffered the backlash of the laws of heaven and earth.

Even a deity could not fight against the will of heaven and earth.

Not only her divine spirit, but the spiritual will branded in every inch of her flesh and blood was also being destroyed by the will of heaven and earth.

Even someone as powerful as Blood Empress, who was a deity, had turned pale at that moment, and her aura was gradually weakening.

A cracking sound rang out from Blood Empress' body.

A clear rift appeared on her Divinity Source.

Blood Empress' body trembled, and divine blood flowed out from the corner of her mouth. Her body also cracked, and like a piece of ceramic, it was on the verge of falling apart.

Divinity Source was extremely important to the deities. It was the foundation of cultivation, and the divine soul was wrapped within it.

This was the terrifying part of the backlash from the laws of heaven and earth. It would directly affect a deity's Divinity Source and soul, and it was impossible to defend against it.

Although the deities were powerful, they could not fight against nature.

If it was a spiritual power Supreme Saint who did this, the final result would very likely be that both the spiritual power and the divine soul would be annihilated.

As time passed, a series of cracking sounds came from Blood Empress from time to time. The cracks on her Divinity Source increased, and her body's condition was even worse. Her blood gushed out from the cracked wounds.

However, even so, the determination in Blood Empress' eyes was unwavering. She was doing her best to maintain the Soul-summoning Array without the slightest intention of giving up.

Even if this cost her life, she would save Zhang Ruochen.

In the end, the backlash from heaven and earth became heavier, that even the Soul-summoning Array could not be maintained. It was gradually destroyed.

If this continued, the soul summoning would end in failure. Even the soul fragments that had been summoned would dissipate again.

"Chen 'er will be fine!"

As Blood Empress looked at her son, who was covered in red blood, her eyes were filled with gentleness.

Immediately, Blood Empress released her own soul to suppress the Soul-summoning Array. At the same time, she used it to guide Zhang Ruochen's dissipating soul fragments.

Zhang Ruochen was her descendant. His soul was nurtured in her body. They were of the same origin and had a special connection with each other.

However, doing so would undoubtedly put Blood Empress in greater danger.

The backlash of the laws of heaven and earth completely affected Blood Empress' divine soul.

Even though Blood Empress' soul was strong, it could not withstand the backlash. Cracks appeared on it. And it collapsed bit by bit.

Ptui

Blood Empress spat out a large mouthful of divine blood. Her aura became more and more dispirited.

Finally, Zhang Ruochen's last wisp of soul flew out of the passage and combined with the main part of his Saint Soul.

Above Zhang Ruochen's body, there was a very solid-looking saint soul. It looked exactly like Zhang Ruochen. Although it had not woken up yet, it was already giving off a mighty Saint aura.

Perhaps it was because Zhang Ruochen's Saint Soul had dissipated before it was condensed again. There was an indescribable, strange aura on it.

"Saint Soul returns, life and death reversed!"

Blood Empress shouted as she changed her hand seals.

Now, it was the most critical moment. Whether the soul summoning would succeed or fail, depending on this moment.

KABOOM!

The passage collapsed, releasing a terrifying destructive force.

This force charged straight at Zhang Ruochen. It did not allow him to go against the laws of heaven and earth and come back to life.

Blood Empress did not hesitate. With her majestic body, she completely blocked the destructive force and did not let Zhang Ruochen suffer a single bit.

As a result, Blood Empress' injuries were even worse. Her divine body was almost shattered, becoming a bloody mess.

Her Divinity Source and soul were also severely damaged. Countless cracks formed on them interweaved like a spider web. They were on the verge of collapse.

If this continued, even if Blood Empress did not die, it was very likely that her foundation in her divine path would be destroyed. It was indeed a great price.

Although Lord Ming could clearly sense Blood Empress' state, he did not say anything to stop her. How could the will of a deity waver so easily?

However, he was surprised that his only sister would value her family so much. It was considered very unusual in Xue Jue Family.

Chapter 2212: Zhang Ruochen's Return

Zhang Ruochen's solid Saint Soul was divided into six parts. Each occupied one direction[1] and began to rotate slowly then faster.

Whoosh!

A vortex existing between reality and illusion appeared, establishing a connection with an unknown dimension.

A barely discernable silhouette appeared in the vortex. He had the same appearance as Zhang Ruochen's. He was trying to break free, but he could not because of a big obstacle.

Countless illusory chains intertwined in the vortex. They wrapped around the faint silhouette, binding him like a prison chain, moving like fiery dragons.

The faint silhouette was Zhang Ruochen's Core Spirit. It was where all his spirituality was. If Blood Empress could not summon it, the Saint Soul she had condensed would become an empty shell. Even if the soul merged with Zhang Ruochen's body, it would not bring him back.

At the most critical moment, Blood Empress did not hesitate. Her spirit, which was on the verge of collapse, charged into the vortex with the remaining divine spirit.

Rumble

Lightning appeared in the void and struck fiercely at Blood Empress' soul and spirit.

Instantly, Blood Empress' spirit was damaged. The cracks on her soul increased, worsening its condition.

At this moment, Lord Ming mobilized his spiritual power to protect Zhang Ruochen's body and Saint Soul to avoid being affected.

Even if Zhang Ruochen had a Demigod-level physique, he would not be able to stand against the laws of heaven and earth.

Lord Ming would not have interfered if Blood Empress had not insisted on saving him because he could get implicated when things go south.

At the same time, in front of a Dimensional Rift opened by Infernal Court at thousands of miles away from Central Imperial City, the surrounding precepts and Saint Qi became chaotic. Cracks formed in the sky, and the ground collapsed. It was an apocalyptic scene, a terrifying sight to see.

Under the impact of such destructive force, the Dimensional Rift became unstable.

Buzz

The seven majestic cities shook. The Dimensional Rift's condition remained even though there was enormous energy channeled in the attempt to stabilize it.

Of course, all this was due to Blood Empress summoning Zhang Ruochen's soul.

The reason was that Zhang Ruochen had died in front of the Dimensional Rift. Hence, most of his soul fragments were scattered here.

“What’s going on?”

Sensing the unusual phenomenon around the Dimensional Rift, many Infernal Court cultivators were alarmed. They were in puzzlement.

Lightning, wind, fire... all kinds of forces at a threatening manner emerged. They pierced through the sky and formed a vast pitch-black hole. It was like an opening bloody mouth of an ancient beast that would swallow everything.

The Dimensional Rift was affected the most. It became increasingly unstable and began to collapse.

Crack!

The seven cities were the first to break apart.

Within each city was a large number of Infernal Court cultivators guarding it. At this moment, they all flew off into the distance.

Rumble

The seven cities were all shattered, falling from the sky.

Without the suppression of the cities, the Dimensional Rift could no longer hold on. It collapsed and released a destructive force that spread in all directions at a shocking speed.

The destructive force swept across the sky and dispersed the clouds. The blue sky became dark in an instant.

Sensing this power, the cultivators from Celestial Court and Infernal Court, who were fighting outside the imperial city, were all shocked.

“How could such an unusual phenomenon happen?”

A Heavenly Realm cultivator whose spiritual power was close to that of the Supreme Saint said with a serious face, “I sensed a slight fluctuation of the soul fragments. Could it be that a spiritual-power Supreme Saint is summoning soul?”

“Zhang Ruochen died in front of the Dimensional Rift between Infernal Court and Kunlun. He might have something to do with this phenomenon.”

“Yan Wushen took Zhang Ruochen’s body away not long ago. Even if he wants to resurrect Zhang Ruochen, where can he find someone to help him in Kunlun?”

“That’s impossible. Yan Wushen can’t be this crazy.”

“I’m afraid it’s impossible for a spiritual-power Supreme Saint to summon a Supreme Saint’s soul. Only a deity can have a chance. Is there a deity hiding in Kunlun? Or did Moon Goddess come here personally?”

“Maybe it is just the backlash of laws of heaven and earth in Kunlun that caused the Dimensional Rift to collapse. It’s not as complicated as we thought.”

...

Although they suspected that a deity was summoning Zhang Ruochen's soul, the possibility was very low.

On the other side, in the second level of Endless Abyss.

The precepts of heaven and earth were chaotic. The sky was dyed bloody red. Meteor shower fell upon lands and waters. It was a terrifying sight as if Kunlun was hit by an apocalypse.

In the face of the power of heaven and earth, Xuemo, Qiu Yichi, and the others were shocked. No matter how tough they were, they could not remain calm.

"The soul summoning is so terrifying. No wonder only few people were willing to do it since ancient times," said Xue Tu in shock.

In history, many outstanding cultivators from Celestial Court and Infernal Court had died. However, those who got resurrected in the end were very few, and the children of deities were no exception.

Xue Tu was certain that if he died in Kunlun, his father would definitely not summon his soul.

Xue Mo's eyes turned grim. "The backlash from the laws of heaven and earth is brutal. I don't know if Blood Empress can withstand it. After all, Zhang Ruochen isn't any ordinary Neverwithier Supreme Saint. Not only he's the Master of Time and Space, he's also cultivated his Saint Kinghood to Great Perfection. He was a rare talent. Hence, it'll be even harder to change his fate."

"Master will definitely succeed," Qiu Yichi said.

However, even though she said so, she was filled with worry. She was afraid that not only would Blood Empress fail to resurrect Zhang Ruochen, something bad could happen on Blood Empress.

Inside the blood-colored mountain, Blood Empress used all her strength to break the chains that bound Zhang Ruochen's soul. She withstood all the backlash from the laws of heaven and earth.

As a result, Blood Empress' soul and spirit were greatly damaged.

The longer the time passed, the stronger the backlash from the laws of heaven and earth would be. The will of heaven and earth seemed to be pressing down on Blood Empress.

Finally, Zhang Ruochen's Core Spirit was able to break free from the vortex between reality and illusion. Under Blood Empress' guidance, it merged with the Saint Soul.

In other words, Zhang Ruochen's Saint Soul had finally gained spirituality.

The soul summoning was successful!

"Return to the body and revive."

Blood Empress' expression became solemn than ever.

She released powerful divine energy enveloping Zhang Ruochen's body and Saint Soul. The two slowly merged.

The six parts of his Saint Soul entered his Divine Light Sea of Qi. They went into the six Saint Aspects at the same time.

Boom

Outside the blood-colored mountain, the colors of the sky changed. Lightning flashed, and thunder rumbled. Billions of thunderbolts appeared at the same time. It was as if nature was furious.

The entire second level of Endless Abyss became dark. The atmosphere turned oppressive.

“Heaven and Earth are angry. This is a sign. Fate has been changed against the will of heaven and earth!” Xue Tu said in a trembling voice.

Changing fate meant going against the laws of heaven and earth. Once the attempt succeeded, it would naturally trigger the wrath of heaven and earth.

Hearing this, Qiu Yichi and the others could not help but let out a long sigh of relief. They could finally relax.

Not long after, the destructive storm slowly dissipated, and the second level of Endless Abyss returned to its peaceful state.

The wrath of heaven and earth was only an unusual phenomenon. It would not really cause any further damage. After all, during the process of soul summoning, the summoner had already paid a huge price for it.

BANG!!!

Blood Empress was exhausted. Her graceful and beautiful face was as pale as a sheet. It was almost like she had turned into a jade. However, she still stood straight. Her divine might did not decrease. She had a transcendent aura that could fight against heaven and earth.

However, this was just the surface. This summoning had taken a great toll on Blood Empress. Her divine source had been broken, and her soul had shattered. Without help, she would not be able to recover in a short amount of time.

Although Blood Empress was heavily injured, there was a gratified smile on her face.

That smile was the same as when Zhang Ruochen was born. It was filled with happiness and motherly love.

At this moment, she was not an immortal vampire, not a deity, but a mother, a mother who would do anything for her child.

Whoosh!

The Saint Qi of heaven and earth gathered from all directions and merged with Blood Empress' body. Her wounded body recovered quickly. Soon, not a single scar was left.

However, her beautiful face was still as pale as a piece of divine jade. She was exhausted.

Zhang Ruochen's will had never disappeared. Despite being trapped in a world of endless darkness, he had struggled hard to fight against the will of heaven and earth. Because his will wasn't destroyed, the soul summoning was successful.

If it were a cultivator with weak willpower, they would have given up the moment they died.

Hence, even if a deity summoned their souls, it would be futile.

When Zhang Ruochen was trapped in the endless dark and cold world, Blood Empress had guided him with a beam of light. Step by step, he moved toward the bright world.

Zhang Ruochen's consciousness gradually recovered, but he was at loss. He did not wake up immediately.

Slowly, Zhang Ruochen's thoughts began to recover. Images began to appear in his mind. In the end, Kongyue's image appeared clearly, but it gradually disappeared into the distance.

In Zhang Ruochen's mind, only the memory of Wan Xin's contemptuous and provocative laughter echoed.

BOOM!

An extremely powerful force with traces of divine power exploded from Zhang Ruochen's body. He shouted, "Kongyue!"

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen finally opened his eyes and woke up from his deep sleep.

BANG!

Because he was too excited, Zhang Ruochen could not control the powerful strength in his body. He struggled out of the red blood and fell heavily to the ground.

He supported his body with his hands so that he did not hit the ground.

Zhang Ruochen lowered his head and gritted his teeth. His body was trembling, and his eyes were full of pain. He blamed himself for not being able to protect Chi Kongyue.

Blood Empress walked over and hugged Zhang Ruochen tightly. She felt sorry for him and comforted him, "Kongyue will be fine. Chen'er, she will be fine. I promise you that she will be fine."

When Blood Empress said this, she could not hold back her tears.

The tears of deities were more precious than their blood.

It wasn't because Blood Empress liked to cry, but because she cared too much.

Being hugged by Blood Empress, Zhang Ruochen gradually calmed down. He let out a long breath. His tense muscles and bones softened, and his body no longer trembled.

At this moment, he felt like he had returned to his childhood.

The warmth of Blood Empress made Zhang Ruochen feel heartwarming and comfortable. He could completely relax, like a baby in an infant's cradle or a mother's womb.

After a long time, Zhang Ruochen tried hard to calm his emotions and regain his senses. His eyes were deep as ocean.

His pupils moved as he observed his surroundings.

When he saw the Soul-summoning Array carved by Blood Empress and the ground stained with divine blood, Zhang Ruochen immediately understood everything. He was deeply struck, his heart throbbing.

Blood Empress had deliberately restrained her aura, but it was still very powerful.

However, Zhang Ruochen could clearly sense she was weakened despite her powerful aura. The current Blood Empress was completely different from the impression she had given off during their last encounter.

With no doubt, he could tell that Blood Empress must have paid a huge price to save him.

With Zhang Ruochen's current knowledge, he certainly knew how difficult it was to summon a soul, especially for a soul of a Supreme Saint.

When he met Blood Empress in the past, it was not just Blood Empress who was suffering. Zhang Ruochen's heart was also filled with conflict and pain. Now, the conflict and pain had disappeared. A knot in his heart was finally untied.

Zhang Ruochen became much more relaxed.

After he calmed down, Zhang Ruochen regained his composure. He reached out and wiped the tears from Blood Empress' face. He reminded her, "I'm already a Supreme Saint. The emperor among Saints is not a child. Even if I had a nightmare in the endless darkness just now, it wouldn't scare me."

Seeing Zhang Ruochen wiping away her tears, Blood Empress was stunned. Then, a beautiful smile appeared on her face. She was very happy.

Zhang Ruochen stood up and moved his arms that were emitting divine light. He felt that his hands were filled with endless power. It was as if he could pluck the stars in the sky with just a raise of his hand.

Zhang Ruochen from 800 years ago and Zhang Ruochen from 800 years later had become one person.

The familiar yet strange feeling came to his mind.

"Let's pay Infernal Court a visit!"

Zhang Ruochen made a huge decision. His eyes filled with determination. It was obvious that he had thought it over carefully before saying this.

At this moment, he had regained his rationality and was not acting impulsively.

In fact, only his loved ones and family could make Zhang Ruochen act impulsively and recklessly.

It was precisely because of this impulsiveness and recklessness that he was Zhang Ruochen. In order to help his master find the divine medicine that could bring him back to life, he had entered the netherworld, risking his life. Because of Chi Yao and Huang Yanchen's deception, he had confronted them at Ziwei Palace despite knowing he was not strong enough. For Mu Lingxi, he had brought legions

to attack Demonic Sect of the Moon. For Kunlun, he had suppressed cultivators from myriad macroworlds just to win a bit of dignity.

If other cultivators were deceived by a god, would they dare to confront the god? No. They would just submit to that god.

If it were other cultivators, would they dare to declare war against the Demonic Sect of the Moon and the Fire clan to fulfill their promise to a woman?

...

Blood Empress stared at Zhang Ruochen. Of course, she knew why Zhang Ruochen wanted to visit Infernal Court. She did not ask any questions and agreed.

“Okay, I will accompany you.”

No matter what Zhang Ruochen wanted to do, Blood Empress would support him.

She believed in Zhang Ruochen’s ability and wisdom.

Since he had chosen the future path, he would be responsible for his own choices.

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment. He flipped his hand and took out a Heart of the Divine Tree. After handing it to Blood Empress, he said, “It should be of great help to a deity’s injuries.”

A Heart of the Divine Tree was formed by Divine Sky-connecting Tree. It took a long time to form one. It contained boundless life power and could heal almost all injuries.

Even if a deity was seriously injured and dying, they could quickly recover by refining a Heart of the Divine Tree.

Blood Empress did not refuse and took it.

Blood Empress would like it even if it was just an ordinary object, let alone a precious Heart of the Divine Tree.

It was because Zhang Ruochen was the one who gave it to her.

Crack!

Zhang Ruochen took a step forward and stepped into the ground. Then half of his body sank into the ground.

‘What’s going on?’

His body was extremely heavy, as if it was being pressed down by an ancient mountain.

Blood Empress quickly reached out a hand and pulled Zhang Ruochen out of the ground. She said, “You have just merged with your body from your previous life. You still can’t control the physical strength of this body. It will take some time for you to get used to it.”

Zhang Ruochen understood. The heaviness he felt was because the power contained in his body was so great that he could not control it carefully.

Just like a mortal, he could leave a shallow footprint on the ground.

Zhang Ruochen's current power was many times stronger than a mortal's. If he could not control his power well, he wouldn't just leave a footprint on the ground.

He could even flatten a mountain.

Now that his body had been nurtured into a Demigod-level physique by Blood Empress, it wasn't easy to control it.

After the two bodies merged, Zhang Ruochen could sense that the strength of his physique alone was at least ten times that of his past physique—the combo of Five-element Chaotic Body and Neverwither physique.

In other words, the strength of this body could even beat a Supreme Saint at the peak of Hundred-Shackle Realm. The prerequisite was that Zhang Ruochen could control his Demigod-level physique meticulously.

Like now, he had to walk carefully not to be trapped underground. How could he compete with a Supreme Saint at Hundred-Shackle Realm in such a state?

Even if he owned a Demigod-level physique, he would need to attain Demigod-level cultivation realm to unleash Demigod-level combat strength. However, it was still early to reach that phase. For now, it could only be said that Zhang Ruochen would make faster progress in his cultivation within his Supreme Sainthood, and his combat strength would far surpass that of cultivators in the same rank.

[1] north, south, east, west, up, down

Chapter 2213: Departing Kunlun

The Blood Empress was severely injured when she summoned Zhang Ruochen's soul.

At the moment, she was holding the shining Heart of the Divine Tree with her fair hands to absorb the power inside it.

There was exuberant vitality within the Heart of the Divine Tree comparable to the life force belonging to the billions of plants in Kunlun together.

After absorbing only one-thousandth of it, the cracks on the Divinity Source of the Blood Empress healed at a noticeable speed.

What filled in the cracks was the Path of Life.

“One Yuanhui period equals to 129,600 years. The Divine Sky-connecting Tree is indeed powerful, and it is undoubtedly a deity that could cultivate the Path of Life to its limits. The insights on cultivational Paths in which I have received by absorbing 100 years of its cultivation have greatly benefited me.”

Moreover, the Heart of the Divine Tree contained not only the power of Life.

It was actually the Path of Life, knowledge, and wisdom belonging to the Divine Sky-connecting Tree.

Absorbing one-thousandth of the total 129,600 years would mean 100 years that the Divine Sky-connecting Tree had comprehended the Path of Life. A Saint could not attain the same level as the divine tree even if they spent 10,000 years comprehending it.

If the Blood Empress completely absorbed the Heart of the Divine Tree, her state of mind would be on par with that of a deity who had survived one or few Yuanhui Tribulations, even though she had just attained Godhood recently.

Moreover, her severely damaged soul would grow several times, reaching a level that many deities would only dream of.

One could say that the Heart of the Divine Tree was so rare and precious that it could trigger a war among deities.

Whoosh!

The instant her Divinity Source was completely restored, a ray of light shot out from the Blood Empress' body, as if a divine lamp had been lit.

Where the divine light shone, tender green shoots grew out from the ground.

They took root, sprouted, and grew rapidly.

In the end, they turned into three hundred million towering trees, which were lush and full of vitality.

These 300 million towering trees were generated by just the life force contained within the divine light Blood Empress had emitted.

Lord Ming clicked his tongue in annoyance. Turning around, he squinted his eyes and looked Zhang Ruochen, who stood beside him. "The Heart of Divine Tree is a divine treasure. It would be a waste on you, why don't you give one to your uncle instead?"

Zhang Ruochen retorted, "Didn't you snatch the hilt of the Stellar Sword and the Toten Sword away from me?"

Lord Ming shook his head and said, "How can that be called snatching? That sounds too unpleasant! The merging of the Stellar Sword together is a fate that nobody can change it."

"A fate?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Lord Ming said, "That's right, the moment I got the Stellar Sword under control, its fate had already been decided. It's time for the sword to be reborn and suppress all worlds with its unparalleled sharpness."

Zhang Ruochen frowned. He suddenly felt that the legendary ferocious Lord Ming had the potential to be a trickster, because he had a smooth way of talking.

If he had stolen something, he even could shift the blame away to the heavens.

"Did fate also arrange for me to give you a Heart of the Divine Tree?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Lord Ming stared maliciously at Zhang Ruochen. He nodded slightly and gave him an affirmative look.

“Hahaha.”

Zhang Ruochen laughed in disbelief.

Lord Ming shook his head slightly. He was disappointed by Zhang Ruochen’s attitude. “I’ll attain Godhood soon,” he said. “When the time comes, I’ll become an elite among deities. Now is a good chance for you to ask a favour from me.”

“What do I need to ask you for?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Lord Ming said patiently, “You will go to Infernal Court to rescue your daughter. With another deity helping you, your chance of success will be greater. Give me one Heart of the Divine Tree and I’ll help you.”

Zhang Ruochen said, “I have been thinking...”

“What is it?” Lord Ming asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, “If I ask my mother to help me take back the sword hilt and the Toten Sword, I think my mother will agree. Since you have not become a deity yet, are you sure you’re a match for my mother?”

Lord Ming’s forehead knitted into a tight frown.

He realized that it wouldn’t be easy to trick Zhang Ruochen.

Standing at the top of the Blood Mountain, the Blood Empress naturally heard the conversation between Zhang Ruochen and Lord Ming.

She was extremely moved by hearing Zhang Ruochen referring to her as his mother, and tenderness surfaced in her dazzling eyes.

However, she understood that Zhang Ruochen had said the word “Mother” because he wanted to use his identity to negotiate with Lord Ming.

Perhaps the gap between mother and son might have been mended.

However, Zhang Ruochen’s hatred for the Immortal Vampires was still there.

“Tell me your conditions. How can I get you to give me a Heart of the Divine Tree?” said Lord Ming.

“Help me save someone first. If you succeed, the hilt and the Toten Sword will be my gift to you as my uncle,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Lord Ming’s expression became solemn. “It’s not against the rules to save someone, but you have to understand one thing. When you go to Infernal Court, it’s best to do things according to the rules there. If you have any intentions of breaching the rules, I will have to kill you despite that you are my nephew.”

Although Lord Ming said it calmly, Zhang Ruochen felt his heart skip a beat. Lord Ming would certainly kill him.

Zhang Ruochen’s gaze met Lord Ming’s eyes calmly.

Lord Ming had not expected Zhang Ruochen to remain composed and not show any fear despite being intimidated by his murderous intent. He was impressed by Zhang Ruochen.

“The Xue Jue Family needs more elites like you. If your actions are outstanding enough, you could far exceed your current self after obtaining resources and glory in Infernal Court.”

Lord Ming continued, “You’d better maintain your current temperament and determination. Only then can you get the approval of Wargod Bloodximius. He’ll help you with all the grudges between you and the big shots in Infernal Court.”

“Your identity is controversial. If you want to survive in Infernal Court, gaining Wargod Bloodximius’ approval would be the first step. Remember this in your heart.”

Zhang Ruochen was deep in thought for a while. Suddenly, he took out a Heart of the Divine Tree and handed it to Lord Ming. “Uncle’s words of advice are worth more far more than this.”

Lord Ming was stunned for a moment, and he laughed afterward. “Interesting, very interesting. A smart person like you will definitely survive in Infernal Court unharmed, it seems that what I have said was unnecessary.”

Taking the Heart of the Divine Tree, Lord Ming pressed it between his brows and turned it into a glowing green speck. It was like a tiny gemstone embedded on his forehead.

Zhang Ruochen and Lord Ming were both extremely intelligent people, so some words need not be spoken aloud.

If he had given the Heart of the Divine Tree to Lord Ming earlier, he would only help Zhang Ruochen save others.

However, giving the Heart of the Divine Tree to Lord Ming now meant that he had to protect Zhang Ruochen’s life with his might in the Infernal Court.

If Zhang Ruochen didn’t give Lord Ming a Heart of the Divine Tree, Lord Ming wouldn’t do his best to save Chi Kongyue even if he agreed to do so.

At that moment, Zhang Ruochen might have to take out a Heart of the Divine Tree to persuade him. But even if he did, Zhang Ruochen would still owe him a favor.

Zhang Ruochen could give away a treasure, but it must be at the right ime.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen sensed something and looked toward the horizon.

On the horizon, a rainbow ray of light emerged.

In the center of the rainbow, a beautiful divine silhouette walked over slowly. She had long snow-white hair and a graceful figure. With every step, a lotus flower grew under her feet.

Lotus flowers grew in the wake of her footsteps.

A pair of peacock wings adorned her back.

The light from the rainbow was coming the peacock wings. It was beautiful and overflowing with Saint Qi which accentuated her perfect appearance and temperament with an ethereal and mysterious aura.

Zhang Ruochen was overjoyed. "Lanyou, you've finally rebuilt an immortal body and returned to Supreme Sainthood."

Recently, Zhang Ruochen had been struggling in adversity and experienced much sorrow. Now that he had something good happened to him, he was naturally excited.

He leaped up, wanting to fly in front of Kong Lanyou.

However, just as he jumped, his body sank into the ground, leaving only his head exposed.

Kong lanyou walked to Zhang Ruochen's side. Her beautiful eyes were filled with confusion. She couldn't help but laugh. "Cousin, what are you doing?"

Zhang Ruochen was a Supreme Saint and also the high-ranking Prince of the Eastern Region. He was also the ruler of Central Shengming Empire. He would certainly care about his face.

After losing so much face, his expression was a little unnatural. He coughed dryly and said, "Help me up first. I'm afraid that the higher I climb, the deeper I'll fall."

Kong Lanyou leaned over and reached out a jade-white hand. She caressed Zhang Ruochen's face, which was the only part visible on the surface and smiled sweetly at him. "I think you're fine now, why don't you stay underground for a while?"

When Kong Lanyou leaned over, a snow-white ravine could be clearly between her bosom. It was rounded beautifully as a couple of jade bowls, giving off an alluring attractiveness.

Zhang Ruochen was a little embarrassed and purposefully closed his eyes, "Lanyou," he said. "I'm going to the Infernal Court immediately. We don't have much time left to spend together, and I don't know how long it would be till we can meet again. Goodbye, I don't know if we would be friends or foe in the future..."

Whoosh

Zhang Ruochen felt his body lighten and returned to above ground.

Kong Lanyou frowned slightly. She looked bewildered and seemed worried that he would leave immediately, so she grabbed his hands tightly.

It would take some time for the Blood Empress to fully recover to her peak state. Thus, Zhang Ruochen and Kong Lanyou walked together and talked about things that had happened recently.

They had both attained Supreme Sainthood and were at the top of the Paths. However, they were like teenagers with their fingers tightly interlocked and standing close together.

Perhaps it was because they had merged their previous flesh bodies, Zhang Ruochen's feelings for Kong Lanyou had become closer. It was as if everything was the same as it was 800 years ago.

Kong Lanyou stopped and looked at him closely. "Cousin, it'll be hard to turn back after going to the Infernal Court. There won't be any place for you in the Celestial Court, Kunlun, and the Guanghan."

"I understand," Zhang Ruochen said.

Kong Lanyou's had a captivating smile on her exquisite face that could make anyone swoon over, and she said. "If there really is a day when there's no place for you in the Celestial and Infernal Courts, I would be willing to stay by your side. The universe is vast with boundless swathes of land. There's always a place to call home."

With that, Kong Lanyou gently tiptoed and planted a kiss on Zhang Ruochen's face with her ruby red lips unexpectedly.

Then she hugged Zhang Ruochen tightly and whispered in his ear, "Cousin, you've suffered too much. It's a pity that I wasn't by your side when you were at your most challenging time."

Kong Lanyou's actions were really out of ordinary.

Zhang Ruochen didn't react for a long time as he was taken aback. Then he gathered up his feelings and placed one hand on her head and the other around her slim waist, and looked gravely at her, saying, "Help me take care of my mother, and wait for me. I will definitely be back."

Lin Lan had long been sent to the Endless Abyss by the Blood Empress, and Zhang Ruochen had gone to see her not long ago.

When the War of Merit broke out in Kunlun, it was actually the clone of the Blood Empress who had found Lin Lan first. She wanted to meet the woman whom Zhang Ruochen had called his mother, in order to learn from her how to become a mother and win back Zhang Ruochen's trust.

It was for this reason that when Zhang Ruochen first came to the Endless Abyss, the Blood Empress cooked a big table of delicacies for him like a hospitable woman welcoming guests.

And that's the reason she did not force Zhang Ruochen against his will to acknowledge her as his mother as a deity herself.

Later, when Mu Lingxi went to pick up Lin Lan, she had already been sent to the Endless Abyss by Qiu Yichi. The clone of the Blood Empress transformed into Lin Lan as she wanted to get close to Zhang Ruochen and understand his personality as well as his temperament.

"Stop flirting. We should go now!"

In the distance, Lord Ming called out in a rather unpleasant way, ruining the moment between Zhang Ruochen and Kong Lanyou.

Zhang Ruochen and Kong Lanyou, who were hugging each other tightly, immediately separated.

Blood Empress had her hands clasped behind her back, and her eyes looked disdainfully at the sky, displaying the peerless might of a deity. Her cultivation had completely recovered, and so she spoke, "It's been 800 years which means the time to leave has come. Lanyou, remember what you promised your aunt. You'll take care of everything in the second level for now."

After saying this, Blood Empress extended a snow-white slender finger and pointed.

Crash

A hidden passage appeared above the second level.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the other end of the passage and saw a starry sky, and he did not know where in the universe it was connected to.

“What did mother mean by what she said to Lanyou just now? What does the second level of the Endless Abyss has that need to take care of, those Bloodbeasts?”

Zhang Ruochen always felt that there must be some unknown secrets hidden here.

However, Kong Lanyou was very principled and stubborn. Since she had promised the Blood Empress, it must not be a bad thing.

Wrapped in the divine light of the Blood Empress, Zhang Ruochen, Xue Tu, Xuemo, Qi Tian, and Ying Huo passed through the hidden passage. After spinning around briefly, they came to a dark and cold space.

Zhang Ruochen looked back and saw Kunlun in the distance.

The distance between them and Kunlun was very far, and all that he could see was a glowing atmospheric mass ten times bigger than the moon.

Although he was still in the nearby starry sky, he was already thousands of miles away from Kunlun.

“I can’t continue to suppress it. I have been sensed by the heavenly and earthly precepts and I have to undergo the divine Tribulation immediately. My Divine Tribulation is the Heart tribulation.”

Lord Ming landed on a yellowish-brown planet with a diameter of 30,000 miles, he landed heavily on the planet and shook it violently. And then he sat cross-legged and assumed the “lotus” position.

The next moment, divine light emitted from his body enveloped the entire planet. Following that, it spread to the surrounding starry sky and turned into a sea of blood-colored divine light.

“What strength Lord Ming possesses, he’s only a demigod but his divine light can illuminate a starry sky and dye thousands of planets blood-colored. I also have the body of a demigod but why can’t I do it?” Zhang Ruochen thought to himself.

Chapter 2214: God Slayer

Whoosh

Countless precepts of heaven and earth appeared and interweaved with one another, completely enveloping the planet where Lord Ming was.

Even though they were distant, they could feel the awe-inspiring pressure of heaven and earth.

Under normal circumstances, when a lifeform ascended to godhood, they would need to undergo divine tribulation.

A tribulation a deity must undergo varies across individuals. It could be related to love, lust, unresolved feelings, lingering feelings. It could be in the form of lightning, unnatural death, and so on. Different lifeforms had different cultivation experiences, therefore the tribulations would be different.

The difficulty of the tribulations was naturally different.

In general, the tribulations correspond with what one fears most.

The more they feared, the stronger the tribulations.

Empress Chi Yao, for instance, had experienced the love tribulations some time past. She had relied on Zhang Ruochen to perfect herself and become a deity.

But now, Lord Ming needed to experience the Heart Tribulation. The test was his.

Because after cultivating for more than a myriad years, his heart wasn't fair. There was anger and hatred brewing in his heart.

"I can even overcome the will of the Ancestral Swordmaster. I'm destined to become an unparalleled elite that will shake all realms. What can a mere heart tribulation do to me?"

Lord Ming was determined.

His divine heart was as firm as a rock and couldn't be shaken.

After cultivating in The Nether Dungeon for a myriad years, Lord Ming's mind and will had reached an unimaginable level. The heart tribulation wasn't a challenge for him in the least.

It was sort of a threshold that would be crossed with only one step.

Whoosh

Not long after, the divine light that shone from Lord Ming became even more dazzling. It was like a divine sun that wanted to illuminate the dim starry sky completely.

At the same time, an imposing divine force spread from Lord Ming. It covered the sky and earth and spread in all directions. Ripples appeared within the surrounding starry sea.

A vast amount of heaven and earth power fused into his body and urged the transformation of divine force.

"He has passed the Heart Tribulation," Blood Empress said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Was it that easy to become a god?"

"That's because few external objects can affect him since he started cultivating. As for the anger and resentment in his heart, he had already overcome them in The Nether Dungeon. They couldn't affect his spiritual will. He had the confidence to become a god thousands of years ago. After thousands of years of training, the Heart Tribulation won't be able to do anything to him." Blood Empress said.

Zhang Ruochen had no idea about the Divine Tribulation.

Lord Ming may look calm on the surface, but no one knew what he had experienced at that moment.

Boom

A surge of Blood Qi soared into the sky and shook the nine heavens.

Lord Ming stood up and stepped on the planet. His body expanded rapidly.

Ascending to godhood was a great leap in life for any lifeforms. It would be in the form of a divine giant with no deliberate suppression.

The stronger the blood qi, the larger the divine physique they might create once they became a god.

Lord Ming's body was constantly bursting with vigorous blood qi, which guided the divine physique to ascend as if there was no limit.

In the end, it reached a total of 90,000 miles before it stabilized.

Boom

The yellowish-brown planet with a diameter of 30,000 miles couldn't bear Lord Ming's divine physique and divine force. It shattered and became tiny asteroids.

Hiss

Xue Tu, Xuemo, Qi Sheng, and Ying Huo all looked up at Lord Ming's divine physique and gasped at the sight of it.

Even Zhang Ruochen's mind was affected by the size of it.

Even though he had become a Supreme Saint elite and possessed the body of a demigod, he was still very different from a real God.

'I wonder how powerful will the 90,000-mile true vessel be and how many Divine Planets can Lord Ming condense?' Zhang Ruochen thought.

The number of Divine Planets was connected with the buildup of cultivators.

The more powerful the buildup, the more Divine Planets could be condensed.

To become a god, one needed at least the power of a star, which was to condense a Divine Planet.

The power of a star was terrifying. Even the slightest fluctuation would kill all lifeforms on the nearby planets.

The encompassing starry sky would be destroyed if a star exploded.

Because of this, in the eyes of the gods, if one did not become a god, they would eventually become an ant.

Under normal circumstances, cultivators would do their best to strengthen their accumulation and would not rush to ascend to godhood. Therefore, there will be at least two Divine Planets condensed.

Only those gods who relied on refining Divinity Source to reach godhood would only have one Divine Planet.

They were also a god, but they weren't recognized. They could only be considered pseudo gods.

Pseudo gods could not survive the calamity of the Yuanhui Tribulation. They could only live for one Yuanhui Tribulation.

A god's future achievements depend on the number of Divine Planets he or she condensed. The more the better.

When Empress Chi Yao became a deity, she condensed a total of thirty-three Divine Planets. In other words, she also possessed the terrifying power contained in thirty-three stars. It was almost comparable to a god who had survived the calamity of the Yuanhui Tribulation.

Crash

Above Lord Ming's head, an incomparably vast starry sky appeared, faintly discernible.

This starry sky was extremely demonic. Hundreds of millions of stars converged into a long river that stretched across the universe. It was very long and no one could tell where it begins or where it ends. It made people feel that it was unreal.

The starry sky emitted yellow light. It was like a river of styx that flowed through the universe.

"Is that starry sky Infernal Court?" Zhang Ruochen muttered.

He was familiar with this milky way of styx. He had seen it twice when he had been to the Death's Door.

Zhang Ruochen knew very well that the milky way of styx was very far away from this starry sky. Under normal circumstances, he couldn't see it at all.

It was because Lord Ming had become a god. He illuminated heaven and earth, making them appear across space.

It was a miracle.

Now Lord Ming has created his divine physique, and the next step is to create the Stellar Soul Constellation.

There were two methods to condense a Divine Planet.

One was to directly absorb the planet from the universe and merge one's Precepts and divine soul into it.

Another way was to completely condense the Precepts and combine one's Precepts with the precept of heaven and earth.

In comparison, the Divine Planet created by the second method was more compatible with the gods and could store more divine force in the future.

However, it was too difficult to condense the Divine Planet completely by Precepts and only a few people could achieve it.

Naturally, with Lord Ming's pride and strength, he wanted to condense the Divine Planet that was most compatible with himself.

Countless thick and solid Divine Precepts rushed out of Lord Ming and entered the milky way of styx. They triggered the precepts of heaven and earth in the Infernal Court and interweaved with each other.

Lord Ming's ascension was a huge commotion and trembled many planets in the nearby starry sky.

...

In a starry sky far away, there was a dead Divine Planet. On the top of the highest mountain on the planet, there was a tall and sturdy golden-armored god sitting cross-legged.

This Divine Planet belonged to the Great God Jinque of Kunlun.

Great God Jinque died in the divine war during the Middle Ages. Saint Monk Xumi used space-time techniques and hid the Divine Planet. However, the golden-armored god found it in the universe.

At this moment, the golden-armored god was refining the remnant Stellar Soul of God on the Divine Planet to increase his strength.

Suddenly, the golden-armored god felt a powerful divine force fluctuating and looked at the distant starry sky.

'What a powerful divine force fluctuation. It doesn't belong to the Celestial Court. Perhaps a god from the Infernal Court?' he thought.

The golden-armored god stood up and waved his arm. His fingers grabbed at the void and he was taking away the huge Divine Planet like taking a glass ball.

No matter how much a planet weighed, it was as light as a feather to the gods.

Swoosh

A starry path condensed by his divine force appeared under the feet of the golden-armored god. It was illusory and connected to the other side of the starry sky.

Only gods could see the starry path.

Walking on the starry path, every step he took was 129,600 miles.

It didn't take long for the golden-armored god to appear near the place where Lord Ming was transcending his tribulation.

His gaze locked onto Lord Ming and was shocked when he saw the 90,000-mile divine physique.

'The aura of the Swordsmanship on him is so strong. It has the same origin as the Divine Artifact that appeared in Kunlun not long ago. Could it be that the Divine Artifact is on him?' The golden-armored god thought.

Previously, the birth of the Stellar Sword had shaken the entire Central Region and it couldn't escape the gods' perception.

Many gods in the Celestial and Infernal Court were alarmed back then. They had sensed the aura of the Stellar Sword. Unfortunately, as Lord Ming entered the Endless Abyss, the aura disappeared.

The golden-armored god saw Blood Empress and his eyes froze.

The reason was that as a god, he couldn't see through that woman at all. She gave him an unfathomable feeling. He could only tell that she was an Immortal Vampire.

The golden-armored god frowned slightly, he thought, 'Who is she? Why have I never heard of such a god in the Immortal Vampires? No matter what, I have to stop that Immortal Vampire man from condensing the Divine Planet. There can't be any new god in the Infernal Court.'

Immediately, the golden-armored god activated his powerful divine force and swung the sky spear at Lord Ming.

The attack from the sky spear cut through the starry sky and shot out a golden light like a comet.

There will be no stopping once the condensing of a Divine Planet has begun. If the process is interrupted, one could not continue to condense at least. At worst, the Divine Planet condensed would be destroyed.

In this way, it was equivalent to falling from the divinity right after one became a god. Moreover, one would suffer a terrifying backlash.

Therefore, when one broke through to become a god, they would usually ask someone to protect them or make all sorts of arrangements in advance to prevent all sorts of unexpected situations from happening.

Blood Empress had long sensed the aura of the golden-armored god. Seeing that he had launched an attack, she snorted coldly, raised a divine jade-like hand, and pressed it forward.

Immediately, an enormous phantom divine monument appeared in the starry sky, tens of thousands of miles tall.

Rumble

Just as it came into contact with the phantom divine monument, the golden light from the sky spear slashed out was like an egg hitting a rock. It shattered and dissipated into nothingness.

Blood Empress twisted her wrist and pressed her hand into the void.

Following that, the phantom divine monument directly pressed toward the golden-armored god.

"This is bad, she's a true God."

The golden-armored god's face changed dramatically, and he retreated while he used all his strength to resist.

In an instant, the golden-armored god revealed his true form. He had a ninety thousand meters tall body, but he still looked small in front of the divine monument that was tens of thousands of miles tall.

Boom

The golden-armored god was unable to resist it in the end, and his divine physique exploded from the impact.

The divine monument shone with a brilliant blood-red light, completely enveloping the golden-armored god. Then, it shook and released a power that could destroy all things.

"No!"

The golden-armored god let out an unwilling and despairing roar, desperately trying to break free.

At this moment, he truly felt the death threat.

“A mere one-star pseudo god dares to come and throw his life away?” Blood Empress said indifferently.

Blood Empress didn't care much of a being ascended to godhood by refining the Divinity Source.

Most of the gods sent by the Celestial Court and Infernal Court to patrol the Battlefield of Merits were one-star pseudo gods. As they did not have the potential to grow, it would not be a great loss even if they died.

Suddenly, Blood Empress raised her head and looked into the distance. She muttered, “Another god is approaching.”

Before she finished her words, a five-colored ribbon cut through the starry sky and extended over.

A ball of fire hundreds of miles in size appeared above the five-colored ribbon.

Crash

The fire exploded and formed a huge circle of fire.

A mighty god wearing three-colored armor walked out of the circle of fire. His body emitted a terrifying heat that distorted the surrounding starry sky.

When Zhang Ruochen saw who it was, his heart skipped a beat.

He was very familiar with this god and he had once wanted to kill him. It was Yanshen of the Fane of Merit.

Yanshen had been injured on Mount Yueshen, causing the Fane of Merit to lose face. When he returned, he was punished and sent to collect the Power of Merits from the Battlefield of Merits of Kunlun.

The Fane of Merit had a high status in the Celestial Court, and many gods were in charge of it. However, they were either cultivating in seclusion or overseeing the Battlefield of Merits.

Yanshen used to be in charge of the matters of the Fane of Merit. He was equivalent to a butler arranged by the Lord of the Fane of Merit.

“Save... Save Me.”

The golden-armored god who was suppressed by the divine monument cried out weakly for help.

As a one-star pseudo god, his mental power and life force were far from being comparable to a true God.

“Stop!”

Yanshen roared and put his hands together. Divine flames surged out of his body.

The divine flames were too intense and completely enveloped the Yanshen, making him look like a sun. He gave off extreme light and heat as if he wanted to meet the starry sky.

The three-colored flames interweaved and condensed into a torrent of flames. Like a giant flame dragon, it shot across the sky toward the divine monument that was tens of thousands of miles tall.

Although Yanshen hadn't grasped any Canon, and he wasn't an ancient god who had passed the Yuan Hui Tribulation. He cultivated the Way of the Three Corpses from the Taiyi Divine Techniques Rank. His strength was extremely strong, far from what an ordinary god could compare to.

Blood Empress appeared extremely calm. She formed a seal and released even more Divine Precepts and divine force. She condensed another divine monument and slapped it at Yanshen.

Boom

The divine monument was unparalleled. It shattered the torrent of flames and turned it into a rain of fire that filled the sky, incomparably dazzling.

Yanshen's heart sank. He didn't hesitate and immediately activated the Power of Merits. It was unfathomable. With its boost on Yanshen, his strength increased greatly.

Yanshen pushed forward with both hands. The Power of Merits condensed into a five-colored divine seal that was as large as a star.

Bang

However, the five-colored divine seal was unable to block the divine monument. It was pierced through the moment it came into contact and turned into a cloud of smoke.

The next moment, the divine monument hit Yanshen.

Pfft

Yanshen was sent flying four thousand miles away. There was blood hanging at the corner of his mouth, and his chest was heaving up and down violently.

"It's another Canon."

Yanshen's eyes were wide open, and he was both shocked and angry.

In the battle on Mount Yueshen, he had suffered the loss of the Canon. Half of his body had been cut off by the Moon Goddess, and his injuries hadn't recovered yet. It was truly a great humiliation.

There were very few gods who had mastered the Canon in this world. Each of them had a famous existence.

But Yanshen didn't have any impression of Blood Empress. It was really strange.

Encountering a true God who had mastered the Canon, Yanshen didn't dare to rescue the golden-armored god. He was afraid that he would be implicated. One had to know that this wasn't the Celestial Court, and the other wasn't a god of the Celestial Court.

In the Celestial Court, even the Moon Goddess didn't dare to kill him.

But the god of the Infernal Court didn't have any scruples.

“That’s... Zhang Ruochen. He’s still alive.”

Yanshen sensed a familiar divine force fluctuation. He stared at it and saw Zhang Ruochen standing beside Blood Empress.

Finally, his gaze locked onto Zhang Ruochen’s leg.

He knew that the Moon Goddess had given his leg to a weakling of Saint Kingdom. Yanshen had become the laughing stock of the gods. Now that he saw Zhang Ruochen, Yanshen’s eyes burned. He gritted his teeth in hatred.

“How is this bast*rd still alive?”

The news of Zhang Ruochen’s death in Kunlun had long spread throughout the world. Yanshen had also heard about it.

On the other side, the screams gradually disappeared. The divine monument had destroyed the golden-armored god’s spiritual will and Qi of life, leaving only a soulless shell.

Besides the mother world of the golden-armored god, his only Divine Planet dimmed and lost its luster.

Another god has fallen.

Blood Empress reached out a large hand and took away the pseudo god’s body. She held it in her palm and glanced at Yanshen. “I can feel the anger in your heart. Show me your true ability. I want to slay a true God to show my power.”

Slaying a pseudo god was not enough for Blood Empress.

After the battle on Mount Yueshen, Yanshen had learned his lesson. He knew that he was not the kind of war god who guarded the Battlefield of Merits all year round. There was no need to fight with the true gods of the Infernal Court.

His eyelids drooped and he said lightly, “He’s just a new god. Don’t be too arrogant. The gods of Celestial Court will come soon. There will be a price to pay for killing a god of Celestial Court.”

Xue Tu whispered in Zhang Ruochen’s ear and laughed. “Did you see how hypocritical the gods of the Celestial Court are? If he had tried his best just now, he might have been able to save that pseudo god. But he chose to retreat.”

Xuemo, Qi Sheng, and Ying Huo all laughed contemptuously.

There was nothing to be afraid of with Blood Empress on their side, even if the other party was a god.

Yanshen’s eyes grew colder. He would have killed all the Immortal Vampires if he had also cultivated the Canon. Those who humiliated gods had to die.

On the other side, one after another Divine Planets were created in the River Styx.

Before he became a god, Lord Ming already had the power of a star. He crossed the gulf and was comparable to a one-star pseudo god.

With such a powerful accumulation, he was naturally not comparable to ordinary gods after he broke through.

Lord Ming did not hold back at all. He released his Precepts and divine force to successfully create his Stellar Soul Constellations in an extremely short period.

Twenty-eight dazzling stars appeared in the milky way of styx. They were connected and formed Lord Ming's figure.

At a glance, these twenty-eight stars were particularly prominent. The light they emitted made the entire milky way of styx even brighter.

To the gods, the brighter the Divine Planet was, the better. It represented a state of the gods themselves. Many times, cultivators judged the state of the gods by the light of the Divine Planet.

Back then, when Moon Goddess was severely injured and on the verge of death, her Divine Planets had completely dimmed. As a result, it misled Wargod Bian Zhuang that she was dead. In a fit of anger, he had abandoned the Celestial River and charged into the Infernal Court alone.

"Twenty-eight Divine Planets. Sixth Brother's fortuitous encounter in The Nether Dungeon is not small." Blood Empress's eyes flashed with a strange light.

The Divine Planets represent not only the power that the gods now possess but also the potential as well.

The number of Divine Planets formed by the gods who could grasp the Canon was not small.

Zhang Ruochen stared at the twenty-eight Divine Planets floating in the milky way of styx. Lord Ming was not bragging. Once he became a god, he was indeed extraordinary.

'The Stellar Soul Constellation is so powerful, and with the Stellar Sword, Lord Ming's strength may be comparable to the ancient God who survived the Yuan Hui Tribulation,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

He had just become a god, but he was already so powerful. He didn't know how powerful he would be if he practiced for another Yuan Hui.

Qi Sheng was excited and he idolizes Lord Ming. He had heard all kinds of legends about Lord Ming since he was born.

He had tried hard to rescue Lord Ming from The Nether Dungeon.

He had never thought that he would be able to witness the great moment when Lord Ming became a god.

Rumble

At this moment, the starry sky shook violently and beams of divine light appeared one after another. The commotion of the divine war was too big, and it attracted the gods from the Celestial and Infernal Court to descend.

Chapter 2215: Wargod Bloodximus Xue Jue

In the starry sky, there were colorful lights and divine clouds. Everywhere was filled with powerful divine might.

If it weren't for the protection of the Blood Empress, Xuemo and the others would have already knelt.

Even Zhang Ruochen, a Supreme Saint whose spiritual will was far beyond ordinary people, couldn't breathe under the pressure of the divine might. He could barely hold on.

Whoosh

The starry sky trembled, and a bright moon appeared out of thin air. It bloomed with a cold brilliance, covering the entire starry sky with a layer of silver gauze. It was beautiful.

Under the bright moon, there was a beautiful figure walking slowly through the starry sky.

From afar, the beautiful figure gave off a fresh and refined aura. She was elegant, ethereal, and nimble as if she was detached from the mortal world.

She had peerless beauty and flawless skin. Even a true god admires her.

Zhang Ruochen was very familiar with this goddess. She was the most beautiful goddess in the Celestial Court, Moon Goddess.

Zhang Ruochen knew that Moon Goddess had rushed here because she sensed his presence.

The news that he had died in front of the Dimensional Rift must have spread throughout the realms. But now, his aura had suddenly appeared. It would be strange if she didn't care.

Four true gods had descended from Celestial Court. With Moon Goddess as the leader, they all emitted powerful divine might.

Four true gods had also come from the Infernal Court. Two were Immortal Vampires and the other two were Rakshasa.

Yanshen was confident after seeing the gods of Celestial Court descend, including powerful ancient gods like Moon Goddess. His body emitted a mighty divine might and he said proudly, "Everyone, the Infernal Court wants to start a divine war, and some of the gods of the Celestial Court have already fallen. Unfortunately, I was a step too late and was unable to save him."

His words could be said to be dignified, and he completely pushed aside the responsibility of the god of Celestial Court dying. At the same time, he did not mention the fact that he had suffered a loss just now.

Yanshen's purpose was very clear. He wanted to incite the four true gods, including the Moon Goddess, to fight against the gods of the Infernal Court.

Seeing Yanshen putting on an act, Lord Ming laughed and said, "Yanshen of the Fane of Merit, right? Come, and have a taste of my sword. Let me test your strength."

Although he had just ascended to godhood, he was not afraid of fighting with Yanshen.

Yanshen was angry, but he didn't attack rashly.

No one dared to underestimate a new god who could condense twenty-eight Divine Planets. Moreover, Lord Ming seemed to have obtained a Divine Artifact from Kunlun. His strength was immeasurable.

Yanshen snorted and said, "Even if you become a god, you should be in awe. The one who stands out will rot first."

Lord Ming didn't bother to waste time with him. He summoned the Stellar Sword to his hands and slashed out.

Whoosh

Billions of Divine Marks appeared on the surface of the Stellar Sword. They are interwoven and condensed into a sharp and indestructible sword ray.

"Is that... The Stellar Sword?"

Yanshen's pupils constricted and he felt a great threat.

Legend had it that the Stellar Sword was lost forever, but its awe-inspiring reputation was still well-known by the gods throughout various worlds. Back then, when Ancestral Swordmaster controlled it, no one knew how many gods were killed.

Without hesitating, Yanshen took out a Five-colored Merit Stele and struck out with all his strength.

The Five-colored Merit Stele rapidly expanded, instantly transformed into a hundred thousand feet tall. It blossomed with an incomparably dazzling five-colored divine light, illuminating the entire starry sky with five-colored brilliance.

Bang

The sword ray slashed onto the Five-colored Merit Stele and sent it flying.

The Five-colored Merit Stele dimmed and lost its luster. The Power of Merits contained within it was greatly consumed.

Yanshen was apprehensive. He withdrew the Five-colored Merit Stele and immediately retreated to the side of the gods of the Celestial Court.

'He just became a god and already has such terrifying offensive power. How detestable.' Yanshen thought with annoyance.

Regardless, Yanshen was still a god of the Fane of Merits. He's been a god for more than a myriad of years. He never thought that he would be suppressed by two new gods. The main reason was that his injuries from the battle on Mount Yueshen had not recovered yet, so Yanshen's strength was not to his fullest.

In that battle, his injuries were too severe. It would be impossible for him to recover without a hundred years.

"So the gods of the Fane of Merits are only so-so."

Lord Ming glanced at Yanshen with contempt. He put away the Stellar Sword and didn't attack again.

From the moment he arrived, the Moon Goddess had been staring at Zhang Ruochen, She could see the changes in Zhang Ruochen.

Chi Yao had told Moon Goddess about the relationship between Zhang Ruochen and the Immortal Vampires on Mount Yueshen. Now that she saw him standing beside Blood Empress, it all makes sense.

“Moon Goddess, Zhang Ruochen is your Divine Envoy. Now that he’s colluding with the Immortal Vampires, what do you have to say?” asked Yanshen.

Moon Goddess ignored Yanshen and said, “Have you thought thoroughly? If you regret it now, there’s still a chance.”

Although Moon Goddess knew why Zhang Ruochen had joined the Infernal Court, she still hoped that Zhang Ruochen could be saved.

“Thank you for what you have done for me all these years, Moon Goddess. I’ve thought it through. No matter what happens in the end, I won’t regret it,” Zhang Ruochen said calmly with a firm look in his eyes.

It was a good thing that Zhang Ruochen met Moon Goddess before he departed to Infernal Court. It was also a good opportunity to clear things up and he did not want to implicate anyone.

Moon Goddess shook her head slightly and said, “Once you continue this path, everyone in the Celestial Court world will see you as an enemy. There will be no place for you in Celestial Court. Is it worth it?”

Zhang Ruochen was silent for a moment. “It’s worth it.”

He had thought about all the consequences and was prepared to bear them.

Moon Goddess looked at Zhang Ruochen deeply. She knew that she couldn’t change his mind. She retracted her bright divine gaze and said in a clear voice that spread through the starry sky, “From now on...”

After a pause, she continued, “Zhang Ruochen is no longer my Divine Envoy and he has nothing to do with Guanghan.”

There was a deep sense of helplessness in the Moon Goddess’s voice. In the end, she could not bear to part with a rare genius like Zhang Ruochen.

However, she could not stop Zhang Ruochen from choosing this path.

This meant that Zhang Ruochen would no longer be able to draw the divine force from Moon Goddess. If he encountered any trouble, she would no longer be his backer.

Zhang Ruochen’s mind trembled slightly. From now on, he was no longer part of Celestial Court.

Once he entered the battlefield, he might have to fight against his old friends.

He didn’t want this to happen.

But no matter what, he wouldn’t regret his decision.

“Why should my descendent be someone else’s Divine Envoy?”

At this moment, an extremely domineering voice suddenly sounded.

A vast and boundless sea of blood appeared, sweeping in all directions as if it wanted to drown the entire starry sky. The divine might it emitted caused all the gods present to feel extremely stifled.

Only Moon Goddess was able to maintain her composure.

Whoosh

A huge whirlpool appeared in the sea of blood, and an extremely tall figure walked out of it.

Every step the tall figure took caused the starry sky to tremble. Billions of precepts of heaven and earth were trampled under his feet.

The figure who walked out of the whirlpool was a blood-haired man who was extraordinary. He was 270 centimeters tall and handsome. He also exuded an irresistible majestic aura.

The blood-haired man had sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes. His gaze was as sharp as lightning, and his nose bridge was high. He breathed like a dragon, and he was wearing armor that was dripping with blood. His murderous intent towered into the sky. Behind him was a terrifying scene of corpses and a sea of blood and there were gods laid dead on the ground.

“Wargod Bloodximus.”

Other than Moon Goddess, the other gods of Celestial Court froze for a moment.

Wargod Bloodximus and Huang Tian were known as the top two prodigies of the Yuanhui Tribulation in Infernal Court. They had not cultivated for a long time, but they were already among the prominent figures, and many were afraid of them.

At this moment, the appearance of Wargod Bloodximus undoubtedly made the gods of the Celestial Court feel immense pressure.

If not for the presence of Moon Goddess, they might have chosen to retreat.

Blood Empress looked at Wargod Bloodximus with a complicated expression.

In her eyes, Wargod Bloodximus seemed both familiar and yet a stranger.

A thousand years ago, Blood Empress was sent to Kunlun to fight for the Immortal Vampires when she was only fourteen years old.

During that time, Wargod Bloodximus entered a hundred years of isolated cultivation. Therefore, from the moment Blood Empress was born to the moment she left the Xue Jue Family, she had never seen him.

Wargod Bloodximus was the pillar of the Xue Jue Family. For the sake of the family’s prosperity, he had been working hard to improve his strength.

The reason why Wargod Bloodximus was able to achieve what he had today was because of the countless hardships and efforts he had put in.

Wargod Bloodximius had supreme influence in the Xue Jue Family. He was like a kind of spirit and a kind of faith.

From the time Blood Empress remembered, she had heard her mother talk about the various deeds of Wargod Bloodximius. She had seen the portrait of him countless times. After a while, she had started to admire Wargod Bloodximius since she was young.

To Blood Empress, the figure of Wargod Bloodximius had practically been imprinted in her heart.

However, Blood Empress had always suspected that she only remembered that painting and not Wargod Bloodximius or her father.

Blood Empress stared at Wargod Bloodximius, his eyes, nose, mouth, arms... and slowly overlapped with the picture in her mind.

The father who had only existed in her imagination had finally appeared in front of her.

It was still familiar and unfamiliar to her.

Blood Empress sighed in her heart, 'Does Wargod Bloodximius remember, or does he know, that her daughter exists?'

In the blink of an eye, Wargod Bloodximius came closer. His first gaze didn't fall on the Moon Goddess or Lord Ming but Blood Empress.

His eyes were deep and bright. A guilty look flashed in his eyes, finally, it turned into a plain greeting. "Little fourteen? You're Qingyin, right? I thought so. I gave you that name. How have you been in Kunlun all these years?"

"Not too good," said Blood Empress.

Wargod Bloodximius did not speak anymore. He stared at her for a long time and said, "Forget it. It's good that you're back."

Perhaps it was an illusion, but the gods present realized that the legendary Wargod Bloodximius, who was infamous for his ferocity, did not seem to be that terrifying. At least, in front of Blood Empress, he showed a hesitant, gentle, and reserved side.

Xue Qingyin was Blood Empress's true name and only a handful of people knew it. It had been too long since anyone had called her that.

Wargod Bloodximius thought Blood Empress had already died. After all, the gods couldn't sense anything in the Endless Abyss.

He hadn't expected that after 800 years, that Blood Empress hadn't only walked out of the Endless Abyss alive, but had also ascended to godhood. Even his ever calmed divine heart was beating fast.

It was a beat of joy and surprise.

Wargod Bloodximius's gaze fell on Zhang Ruochen, who was standing beside Blood Empress.

Since Kunlun had become the Battlefield of Merits, Zhang Ruochen had made a name for himself and spread throughout the realms. Even Wargod Bloodximius himself had also heard of him.

However, Wargod Bloodximius had never thought that this peerless genius, who was on par with Yan Wushen, would be a descendant of the Xue Jue Family.

Although Zhang Ruochen was not a pure Immortal Vampire, he was born from the Blood Empress and a human cultivator.

However, since he was the descendant of the Blood Empress, he had to be a member of the Xue Jue Family.

The two Immortal Vampire gods who had just arrived were surprised. With two new gods, the Xue Jue Family, which was already at its peak, would undoubtedly become even more prosperous.

Not to mention Blood Empress, just the potential that Lord Ming showed already made the two gods of Immortal Vampires feel pressure.

It was extremely rare for one to have the power of twenty-eight stars after becoming a god.

It seemed that the situation of the ten great clans of the Immortal Vampires was about to change.

Lord Ming retracted all the precepts and divine force he released.

Then, his 90,000-mile-long divine physique shrank rapidly.

In the blink of an eye, he returned to his usual appearance.

After becoming a god, Lord Ming's temperament became more and more elegant and there was no evil aura on his body. Instead, he seemed extremely divine, like an immortal descending to the mortal world.

Faced with Lord Ming like this, Xue Tu, Qi Sheng, and the others unconsciously felt inferior.

Zhang Ruochen hesitated for a moment and coughed dryly, then he said, "Moon Goddess, I'm no longer your Divine Envoy, and I'm no longer a member of the Guanghan. I must have back the Kaiyuan Deer Cauldron, the Divine Herb you owe me, and the one million Sainthood Source."

Moon Goddess raised her eyelids and looked askance. She waved her sleeves as if she was ready to leave and said lightly, "The Celestial Court and Infernal Court are irreconcilable. Those things belong to me now. If you want it, come and take it then."

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen couldn't help but be stunned.

He had never thought that a high and mighty deity like Moon Goddess would be so shameless.

Not only did she promise him the Divine Herb, but she also didn't want to return the Kaiyuan Deer Cauldron and one million Sainthood Source that she had taken from him.

Wargod Bloodximius looked at Moon Goddess with his furious eyes and said, "Moon Goddess, Zhang Ruochen is my grandson. His treasures belong to the Xue Jue Family. I'm afraid you won't be able to take it away so easily."

As he spoke, Wargod Bloodximius released a terrifying aura. He locked onto Moon Goddess with terrifying killing intent. His divine force shook the space.

Sensing his killing intent, the gods, including Yanshen, couldn't help but feel their hearts palpitate.

There was a saying, "people have names, and trees have shadows."

Wargod Bloodximius's power shook the heavens. Even gods feared him.

"No one can keep what I'm taking. If Zhang Ruochen hadn't made his choice, I would've taken him too."

Moon Goddess knew that the Wargod Bloodximius was very powerful, but she didn't care at all. Her immortal body emitted cold divine light, reflecting a bright moon in the dim starry sky.

Then, Moon Goddess took out the Kaiyuan Deer Cauldron and held it in her hand. She activated it with divine force.

Yanshen's pupils constricted after he saw the Kaiyuan Deer Cauldron. He had been suppressed by the cauldron last time and had almost been refined.

"Xue Jue, do you wish to die? I shall be your opponent!"

At this moment, an angry shout sounded.

In the distant starry sky, outside of Celestial Court, a vast and mighty Celestial River was surging endlessly.

Wargod Bian Zhuang stood on the Celestial River and faced Wargod Bloodximius from afar. Wargod Bloodximius and Wargod Bian Zhuang were separated by an infinite distance, but it was just right in front of each other.

Although his true vessel did not move, the Heavenly Mugwort Bell flew through the air and hovered in the starry sky where Moon Goddess and the Wargod Bloodximius were. It let out a deafening chime.

It was the duty of the Wargod Bian Zhuang to guard the Celestial River. He could not leave his post without permission.

However, Wargod Bian Zhuang had been paying attention to the Moon Goddess's movements. He did not allow anyone to pose a threat to the Moon Goddess.

"He is a meddlesome fellow," Moon Goddess said softly.

Wargod Bloodximius said, "Bian Zhuang, don't be too arrogant. It's not like the Nine Great Wargods of the Celestial Palace has never died before. You might be next."

"So what if I'm arrogant? If you can't take it, then come and fight me," said Wargod Bian Zhuang with his head held high.

As he spoke, Wargod Bian Zhuang released a powerful battle intent. The Celestial River surged, and a majestic divine force was transmitted through the air.

The Heavenly Mugwort Bell vibrated and expanded rapidly. It was like a world, emitting an incomparably resplendent golden light.

A terrifying divine might be emitted from the Heavenly Mugwort Bell, sealing the entire starry sky.

Wargod Bloodximius summoned a blood-red halberd. The cloak on his back fluttered, and the battle intent on him rose steadily. The stars in the starry sky trembled.

Even though his opponent was the leader of the Nine Great Wargods of the Celestial Palace, Wargod Bloodximius was not afraid to fight him. On the contrary, he was looking forward to it. If they defeated the leader of the Nine Great Wargods of the Celestial Palace, it would be a huge blow to the entire Celestial Court.

Blood Empress protected Zhang Ruochen and the others behind her. She took out the Blood Mirror and was ready to attack.

The gods of the Celestial Court and the Infernal Court were also on alert. A divine war was about to break out.

Zhang Ruochen frowned slightly. He turned to Blood Empress and said, "Forget it, mother. I will take back what belongs to me personally from now on. We have more important things to do. We can't delay here."

Hearing this, Blood Empress understood what he meant. Nothing was more important than saving Chi Kongyue.

She had to go to the Ashuran planet as soon as possible to stop Asurendra Samay from possessing Chi Kongyue.

"Uncle, it's time to go. Don't forget what you promised me," Zhang Ruochen said.

Lord Ming put away the Stellar Sword and said, "Well, it's more important over there."

Naturally, he wouldn't shirk what he had promised.

Immediately, Blood Empress and Zhang Ruochen turned into a streak of blood light and traveled through the starry sky at an unimaginable speed. Lord Ming followed closely behind.

"Huh?"

The Gods of the Infernal Court were all surprised by the Blood Empress and Lord Ming's actions.

Wargod Bloodximius's eyes revealed a thoughtful look. He used his spiritual sense to predict the future. Soon, he had an answer. His brows furrowed.

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Chapter 2216: Kill Wan Xin

At the edge of the Milky Way of Styx, near Tianchu Civilization was an enormous Macroworld called Ashuran Planet. It was the main base of the Asuras.

Ashuran Planet had existed for thousands of years. Cultivators who wanted to walk the Ashuran path, regardless of their races and origins, could move to this Macroworld to the members of the Asuras.

The Asuras were never a specific type of race or species. Even a cultivator from a different clan in Infernal Court could transform into Asura.

In Ashuran Planet, there was a water region called Sea of Time. It was a terrifying forbidden land that even deities did not dare to casually step into.

In Sea of Time, there were countless Marks of Time in the form of light spots dancing in the air. They looked beautiful, but they were actually dangerous. They could turn a Saint into withered bones in an instant.

At the center of Sea of Time, there was an incomparably tall and majestic mountain of bones. It was formed from the bones of hundreds of millions of lifeforms. There were even bones of deities there.

At the top of the mountain of bones, there were five gigantic skulls of deities. Each one of them was comparable to a star. They jointly supported a majestic dark red building of a fane. There were mottled bloodstains all over the building. It was as though the building had been soaked in a large amount of divine blood. It was a terrifying sight to behold.

This was the residence of Asurendra Samay, which has already existed for long years, and no one had ever dared to trespass it.

After the war of Gods ended, Asurendra Samay returned to 'Sea of Time' region.

At this moment, Asurendra Samay was sitting on a skeletal chair covered in divine inscriptions. This skeletal chair had a great origin, it was forged from the bones of a deity.

At a certain moment, a ball of illuminating divine light was separated from Asurendra Samay's soul. It was enveloped by divine force and could not dissipate.

Asurendra Samay opened its eyes. Its eyes narrowed as he stared at the divine light.

During its battle with Moon Goddess, Asurendra Samay had suffered an enormous loss. During its repeated clashes with Kaiyuan Deer Cauldron, strands of illuminating divine light invaded its divine soul. It seemed dim, but it was difficult to destroy.

The illuminating divine light was terrifying, especially against the divine soul.

Even for someone as strong as Asurendra Samay, its soul showed signs of being dissolved.

"That cauldron can dissolve divine soul for refinement. It is very similar to the legendary divine cauldron. However, that divine cauldron has already disappeared for many eras. How could it suddenly appear in the hands of Moon Goddess?" Asurendra Samay thought.

It now hoped he could obtain a vessel and source as soon as possible. Or else, its existence as a divine soul, would face many limitations.

Immediately, Asurendra Samay started to predict the future using its divine spirit.

"He failed to bring Zhang Ruochen's body back? Hmm, Chi Kongyue does at least meet the basic requirements," Asurendra Samay uttered softly to itself.

He desperately needed a body and divine source. Only then could he have hope of surviving the upcoming Yuanhui Tribulation. If he could not get the best, he could settle for the second best.

Not long after, Wan Xin rushed back to Sea of Time.

“Greetings, master. Things did not go as expected. I failed to bring Zhang Ruochen back. Please punish me, Master.” Wan Xin knelt on the ground, feeling uneasy.

After all, Asurendra Samay was determined to get Zhang Ruochen’s body. For this reason, it even gave Yan Wushen Yin-Yang Equinox Flower.

Asurendra Samay said indifferently, “I already know what happened in Kunlun. You did a good job bringing Chi Kongyue back. Get Up.”

Wan Xin could not help but sigh in relief. He was really afraid that Asurendra Samay would get angry.

At the same time, he was secretly glad that he had made a wise decision at the last moment.

Wan Xin stood up and waved his hand, releasing Chi Kongyue, who had been subdued.

Asurendra Samay stood up and walked over to her, carefully sizing up Chi Kongyue.

In terms of cultivation and strength, Chi Kongyue was incomparable to Zhang Ruochen. However, she was born with Five-element Chaotic Body, and there was deity blood ran in her veins. In addition, she was also the Master of Time. In fact, she was more compatible with Asurendra Samay, and her body was easier to be transformed into a divine vessel.

Asurendra Samay estimated that Chi Kongyue’s divine bloodline would allow it to take three hundred years at most to successfully transform the body. When the time came, it could regain its prime.

Asurendra Samay was a deity cultivating the Path of Time. It could set up a Time Array skillfully to greatly shorten the time needed for recovery.

Chi Kongyue’s heart could not help but tremble when she saw Asurendra Samay.

In the end, she was only a Four-Step Saint King. The difference in strength between her and Asurendra Samay was too great. The feeling of reverence came from the depths of her soul.

After sizing up Chi Kongyue for a moment, Asurendra Samay told Wan Xin, “You can leave first.”

“Yes, Master.”

Wan Xin bowed and left.

He knew that Asurendra Samay was going to possess Chi Kongyue’s body.

When Asurendra Samay came out of seclusion, it would return to its prime. By then, their position in the Asuras would also rise.

Thinking of this, Wan Xin could not help but feel very excited. As the only personal disciple of Asurendra Samay, he would definitely receive unimaginable benefits.

“Although your body isn’t as perfect as Zhang Ruochen’s, it’s still pretty good. Be a good girl and become one with me,” Asurendra Samay said.

Chi Kongyue was originally scared, but now she felt relieved.

Her sacrifice was worth it for Zhang Ruochen to be safe and sound.

Asurendra Samay released divine light that spread toward Chi Kongyue. It enveloped her and carried out the initial integration.

Swoosh!

On Chi Kongyue’s neck, Jade Swallow Pendant in between the five Buddhist beads suddenly moved. A large number of tiny blood-colored inscriptions appeared on its surface. It flapped its wings and flew like a living bird.

An ancient and enormous aura erupted from the pendant. It was as if an ancient god had been revived and forcefully scattered all the divine light.

After that, a terrifying divine force was released from Jade Swallow Pendant. A faint towering figure then appeared.

Asurendra Samay’s expression changed. It hurriedly formed a hand seal and condensed its divine force of Time to block the attack.

BANG!

The divine force released by Jade Swallow Pendant was too terrifying. Even when Asurendra Samay tried to block it, he wasn’t able to block it completely. The attack forced him back a dozen of steps.

Asurendra Sama stabilized its posture, its eyes brightened. It stared at Jade Swallow Pendant floating in front of Chi Kongyue.

With its cultivation, how could a power from a jade pendant force him back a dozen of steps?

How could this happen?

Chi Kongyue was also surprised. Although she had worn Jade Swallow Pendant since she was young, she did not know much about it. Zhang Ruochen had only taught her how to use it, he did not tell her about the origin of Jade Swallow Pendant.

When Zhang Ruochen and Chi Yao were in love, Chi Yao gave Zhang Ruochen a Sword of Creation, Ancient Abyssal Blade.

Zhang Ruochen gave her the ancestral treasure of the Zhang family, Jade Swallow Pendant.

Then, Asurendra Samay looked thoughtful and said, “I seem to have felt this power a long time ago.”

Asurendra Samay was a very special existence. Its true form was a Divine Jade of Time. Before it gained sentience and embarked on the path of cultivation, it had already existed for very long period of time.

Just like Ji Fanxin whose true form was a Lotus of Divine Reflection that survived since Age of Hadean.

During that ancient era, Asurendra Samay had had some consciousness. It was able to sense everything in the world. This could be considered as laying a foundation for his future cultivation.

At least a dozen Yuanhui periods ago, Asurendra Samay had once felt the same aura in a desolate starry sky.

Until now, there was still a blurry image imprinted in Asurendra Samay's divine soul.

An incomparably majestic figure stood in the starry sky. Above his head, there were twenty-seven layers of heavens. An incomparably huge divine cauldron floated around him, dissolving the starry skies and the deities for refinement.

Even though Asurendra Samay had long become a prominent figure among the deities, every time it thought of that scene, its heart would still tremble uncontrollably.

"Is this the artifact left behind by that person?" Asurendra Samay thought.

After such a long period of time, he believed that that unrivalled deity should already be long gone.

Time was the most ruthless. Even if one was mighty and unrivalled, there would still be a day where one would die. There had never been a legend who did not die.

Swoosh!

Just as Asurendra Samay was about to probe the pendant once more, it suddenly retracted its divine light. After that, it melted into a drop of liquid that fused into Chi Kongyue's forehead.

Everything happened too quickly. It was too late for Asurendra Samay wanted to stop it,.

In the next instant, the mark of a flying swallow appeared on Chi Kongyue's forehead.

"Eh?"

A strange look appeared in the eyes of Asurendra Samay. It originally wanted to study Jade Swallow Pendant, but it did not expect such a change to occur.

Asurendra Samay released its divine spirit to probe into Chi Kongyue's forehead.

However, it did not discover anything after a long time. The swallow mark on Chi Kongyue's forehead seemed to be just an ordinary mark. There was nothing special about it.

"Could it be that it is out of power?" Asurendra Samay made a guess.

Since Asurendra Samay could not find anything strange, it released his divine light again and continued to merge with Chi Kongyue.

Asurendra Samay was very confident that Jade Swallow Pendant would not be able to stop it even if the pendant was related that deity.

It was just an object left behind by that unrivalled deity instead of the true body of that deity. Moreover, even if that deity was still alive, with its current cultivation rank, it wasn't afraid of him.

There were very few existences among the myriad of Macroworlds of Celestial Court and ten clans of Infernal Court that Asurendra Samay feared.

Not long after, Asurendra Samay completed its initial fusion with Chi Kongyue's body. There was no abnormality during the process.

Finally, Asurendra Samay's soul entered Chi Kongyue's body and truly began to possess her.

As an ancient god, Asurendra Samay could possess a weak Four-Step Saint King easily.

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Under the lead of Blood Empress and Lord Ming, Zhang Ruochen arrived at Milky Way of Styx where Infernal Court was located in a very short time.

The feeling of seeing Milky Way of Styx up close was completely different from other times.

Infernal Court did not set up any defenses. It seemed that anyone could enter.

However, if there really were living beings from Celestial Court who dared to intrude Infernal Court's territory, they would probably die without a burial place.

Zhang Ruochen could feel that Milky Way of Styx was expanding and was full of aggression.

The sight reminded Zhang Ruochen of Death's Door, where he could see Milky Way of Styx from there too.

Did it mean that if it wasn't for Death's Door, Milky Way of Styx would have extended to the starry sky where Kunlun was located?

Once Milky Way of Styx got near a Macroworld, the Macroworld would undoubtedly be more vulnerable to the invasion of Infernal Court.

Without stopping, Zhang Ruochen, Blood Empress, and Lord Ming entered Milky Way of Styx and landed on Ashuran Planet.

Without Asurendra Samay's control, Sea of Time was still very dangerous, but it could not stop Blood Empress and Lord Ming.

After passing through Sea of Time, the trio appeared on the mountain of bones.

"Which insolent bastard trespass Fane of Samay?"

Some elites from Fane of Samay became wary instantly.

Swoosh—

Figures flashed out from Fane of Samay and appeared on the square.

Although Asurendra Samay liked peace and quiet, there were still some Asura cultivators in Fane of Samay. There weren't many of them, but they were all Saints.

At this moment, dozens of cultivators flashed out, including the five Supreme Saints. They were all on guard.

They had to come to counter the trio. After all, Blood Empress and Lord Ming both exuded a powerful and reverent divine aura.

If Fane of Samay did not release a divine light to resist most of the divine aura, other than the five Supreme Saints, everyone else would have knelt on the ground.

“Greetings. May I know what bring two Truegods here?” a Supreme Saint bowed and asked.

In the face of a TrueGod, even a Supreme Saint had to remain humble.

Lord Ming said indifferently, “You are just a Supreme Saint. Get out of my way and ask Asurendra Samay to come out.”

The Supreme Saint’s expression changed as soon as he heard Lord Ming’s words.

It was obvious that this Truegod had come with ill intentions.

At this moment, another figure walked out of the Fane building. It was Wan Xin, the one who had abducted Chi Kongyue.

Unlike the other Asuran cultivators, Wan Xin could not get his eyes off Zhang Ruochen from the beginning as soon as he saw him. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

“Impossible. How did he come here?”

He had seen Zhang Ruochen die in front of the Dimensional Rift with his own eyes. Zhang Ruochen’s body had almost turned into a skeleton. How could Zhang Ruochen still be alive?

Moreover, even if Zhang Ruochen had survived under those circumstances, how did he come to Infernal Court? How did he land on Ashuran Planet?

Wan Xin could not help but feel uneasy.

Zhang Ruochen also saw Wan Xin, and his eyes became icy cold.

Even though he had regained his rationality and calmness, he still could not control his killing intent toward Wan Xin.

Zhang Ruochen sensed Chi Kongyue’s aura. He was certain that she was inside the Fane building.

“Wan Xin, as you wish, I’ve come to Infernal Court. Have you thought about the way you want to die?” Zhang Ruochen said coldly as he walked forward.

Hearing this, Wan Xin could not help but take a step back.

He could feel that not only had Zhang Ruochen come back to life, but he had also become an Immortal Vampire who had attained Supreme Sainthood.

Looking at the two Immortal Vampire deities behind Zhang Ruochen, it wasn’t hard to guess that this had something to do with the Immortal Vampires.

But why would the Immortal Vampires do this?

Wan Xin could tell from the aura Zhang Ruochen exuded that Zhang Ruochen wasn't just an ordinary Neverwither Supreme Saint. His power had increased many times over.

He did not know what had happened to Zhang Ruochen. But apparently, this was a bad news for him.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen approaching, Wan Xin could not keep calm anymore. He stepped back into the Fane building.

"This is Fane of Samay. No one is allowed to enter."

A silver-haired Supreme Saint appeared and blocked Zhang Ruochen's way.

Even though two Immortal Vampires had come with Zhang Ruochen, this was Asurendra Samay's territory. No one had dared to act atrociously in the past few Yuanhui periods, and the deities were no exception.

BANG!

Zhang Ruochen stomped his foot and released an extremely powerful divine power, causing the entire white mountain to tremble.

The white mountain was engraved with a large number of divine patterns. It was extremely sturdy and difficult to destroy.

"Anyone who stands in my way will die," Zhang Ruochen said.

Sensing Zhang Ruochen's killing intent and pressure, all Asuran cultivators were trembled. The weaker Saint Kings almost fell to the ground.

Only the five Supreme Saints were still calm.

If they got scared and allowed Zhang Ruochen to barge into the Fane building, they would definitely become a laughing stock.

Wan Xin had seen Zhang Ruochen's killing spree outside Kunlun's Central Imperial City and knew what kind of person Zhang Ruochen was. Immediately, Wan Xin rushed into the depths of the Fane building as fast as he could, wanting to seek help from Asurendra Samay.

It wasn't just Zhang Ruochen. There were two Immortal Vampire deities with him. Only Asurendra Samay could deal with them.

Even though Asurendra Samay was in the process of possessing a vessel and did not want anybody to disturb it, he could not care too much now.

Seeing that Wan Xin wanted to escape, Zhang Ruochen immediately made his move and rushed over.

"Stop your impudence!"

The silver-haired Supreme Saint shouted. His five fingers grabbed a 12-foot-long silver blood-patterned spear that appeared out of thin air.

As the silver-haired Supreme Saint waved the silver blood-patterned spear, the Precepts of heaven and earth and the surrounding energy force within myriad miles of radius were activated. They revolved according to his will.

An extremely terrifying Saint Will of spearmanship erupted. It was extremely sharp and seemed to be able to pierce through everything in heaven and earth.

The silver blood-patterned spear vibrated. The spear moved like a dragon in an unpredictable trajectory. Countless shadows of spear appeared at the same time. Each spear shadow was infused with many different types of Precepts, and the number of each Precept was a few millions.

Zhang Ruochen did not dodge. His eyes were cold. He grabbed back and released the powerful power of the demigod body without any hesitation.

The white mountain was extremely sturdy. It could withstand his power. He did not have to worry about crushing the ground or accidentally using too much force.

Crack!

All the spear shadows shattered and disappeared.

When the silver-haired Supreme Saint regained his senses, he found that Zhang Ruochen was holding the tip of the silver blood-patterned spear.

‘Zhang Ruochen caught it with his bare hands?’

“Break free!”

The silver-haired Supreme Saint roared and 17 beams of Saint light burst out from his body. They were the 17 shackles that he had broken free. Each shackle contained terrifying power.

The silver blood-patterned spear shook violently and burst out an extremely sharp beam. The Saint will of spearmanship was completely condensed in it.

Zhang Ruochen’s demigod physique was strong enough to fight head-on with a Supreme Artifact. Hence, the spear could not cut him.

However, the power contained in the beam was so strong that it shook Zhang Ruochen’s palm until it went numb.

Taking this opportunity, the silver-haired Supreme Saint pulled out the silver blood-patterned spear and used an even powerful spear technique.

‘No matter how extraordinary Zhang Ruochen is, he is only a Neverwither Supreme Saint. My cultivation has already entered Hundred-Shackle Realm, and I hold a powerful Saint Will. There’s no way I can’t defeat Zhang Ruochen.’

“Rise the demon dragon!”

The silver-haired Supreme Saint suddenly thrust out the silver blood-patterned spear.

Hundreds of millions of Precepts were injected into it.

At the same time, countless Precepts of heaven and earth gathered on the tip of the spear.

The vast power of heaven and earth interweaved into an illusory demon dragon that was as long as the spear. It was lifelike, looking ferocious. It furiously pounced at Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen moved forward without fear in his eyes.

A streak of demonic red light appeared on his palm. The meridian points on his arm unleashed massive blood-colored divine energy.

This divine power was so powerful that the surrounding space was distorted.

At the same time, the surrounding Precepts and energy force were also affected and became chaotic.

A demigod physique was certainly highly compatible with the Precepts and energy force of heaven and earth.

If Zhang Ruochen could perfectly control the power of this body, almost all the Precepts and energy force of Heaven and earth within a radius of 100,000 miles could be mobilized by him. Contrary, it would mean that his opponent would have hard time mobilizing more Precepts and energy force of Heaven and earth.

A huge blood-red palm seal was condensed. It struck down at the demon dragon.

BOOM!

The huge demon dragon exploded in an instant.

Zhang Ruochen moved forward and grabbed the body of the spear, approaching the silver-haired Supreme Saint.

A powerful divine power was released from Zhang Ruochen's fist. It turned into a cloud of fire, charging at the silver-haired Supreme Saint.

With his silver spear being caught by Zhang Ruochen, the silver-haired Supreme Saint could not dodge the attack a close distance. He had to mobilize all the power of his Neverwithers physique and shoot a palm strike with all his might.

The majestic Asuran murderous aura gathered and transformed into a giant millstone that met Zhang Ruochen's fist.

BOOM!

The cloud of fire incinerated everything. The millstone immediately exploded and turned into dust.

Then, Zhang Ruochen's fist hit the silver-haired Supreme Saint's chest.

CRACK!

The armor the silver-haired Supreme Saint wore shattered into pieces and flew in all directions.

The silver-haired Supreme Saint was sent flying and crashed heavily into the Fane building.

Ptui!

The silver-haired Supreme Saint spat out a mouthful of blood. He felt a burning pain in his chest, and his internal organs were all injured.

Seeing that the silver-haired Supreme Saint was injured, another Supreme Saint with a single horn on his head immediately attacked and shouted, "Taste my weapon!"

A platinum pagoda flew out from the single-horned Supreme Saint's body. It was only a foot tall and there were many Asuran inscriptions on its surface. It was an Asuran weapon and was not inferior to a regal weapon.

Under the control of the single-horned Supreme Saint, the pagoda was instantly revived. The Asuran killing intent within it was released without reservation.

Bang!

The pagoda hit Zhang Ruochen's back.

Zhang Ruochen's body shook. His shoulders felt intense pain, but that was all. They weren't wounded.

Of course, if the one who got hit were other Supreme Saint of Neverwilt Realm or Hundred-Shackle Realm, their spine would have been broken by this sudden attack.

"He is only a Neverwither Supreme Saint. How can his Neverwither physique be so powerful?" The single-horned Supreme Saint was shocked.

He knew very well how powerful his attack was. If he himself had gotten hit, he would have been seriously injured.

Zhang Ruochen turned and kicked.

Violent divine power of Fire surged out crazily, causing the temperature of the region to rise.

The single-horned Supreme Saint's expression changed slightly. He immediately summoned the pagoda again.

Hundreds of millions of Precepts surged out of the single-horned Supreme Saint's body and poured into the pagoda. All Asuran inscriptions inside the pagoda appeared clearly.

The pagoda grew rapidly and instantly became three thousand feet tall. Its power faintly combined with the white mountain.

For a moment, the white mountain trembled slightly. It released rays of divine light and poured into the pagoda.

BOOM!

The pagoda shook, and the Divine Power of fire released by Zhang Ruochen dissipated.

Then, the pagoda spun and pressed down on Zhang Ruochen.

The surrounding Precepts and Saint Qi were triggered and drilled into the pagoda crazily. The pagoda became bigger and bigger, emitting a destructive qi dynamic.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes become grim. All 144 meridian points in his body released bright Saint light at the same time. The power contained in it was released without reservation at this moment.

He punched upward.

RAWWWRR!

The unparalleled energy force condensed into an illusory giant blood-red dragon. It rose into the sky like a trapped dragon soaring into the sky. It was unstoppable.

BANG!!!

The giant blood-red dragon held the pagoda, stopping it from pressing down on Zhang Ruochen.

Then, the giant blood-red dragon unleashed its power and devoured all the surrounding Precepts and the energy force of heaven and earth that gathered.

The pagoda was unable to suppress the giant blood-red dragon. It was sent flying in an instant.

Crack!

The pagoda cracked, and clear rifts appeared on its surface.

The single-horned Supreme Saint grunted. Blood trickled out of the corner of his mouth. He could not help but step back.

It was true that Zhang Ruochen could not control the strength of his demigod physique well. However, that did not stop him from crushing the Supreme Saints who had reached Neverwilt Realm and initial stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm.

Seeing this, the remaining Asuran cultivators were all terrified. They all stepped back. No one dared to come forward.

Zhang Ruochen could not be bothered with them. He charged into the Fane building and chased after Wan Xin.

The only person he really wanted to kill was Wan Xin.

Wan Xin thought that the five Supreme Saints of the Fane could stop Zhang Ruochen for a moment. Unexpectedly, two of them were injured in the blink of an eye. They could not stop him at all.

Sensing that Zhang Ruochen was getting closer and closer to him, Wan Xin panicked.

As Wan Xin approached the Fane building where Asurendra Samay was in seclusion, Zhang Ruochen blocked his way.

Wan Xin was terrified but pretended to be calm and said, "Zhang Ruochen, you'd better not act recklessly. Chi Kongyue's body has been possessed by my Master. No matter what you do, you can't change it."

"Leave now. Otherwise, you'll only end up dead when my master is alarmed. Not even the Immortal Vampire deities can keep you alive."

At this point, Wan Xin could only mention the name of Asurendra Samay. He hoped that he could at least intimidate Zhang Ruochen. Only then would he have a way to live.

His combat strength was not powerful enough to counter Zhang Ruochen who was currently furious and violent. Even if there were ten of him, he would not be a match for Zhang Ruochen.

It would have been better if he did not say this. After saying this, Zhang Ruochen could no longer suppress the killing intent in his heart. He reached out a hand, grabbed Wan Xin's neck, and lifted him up.

"You deserve death for your sin!"

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were red as he said pronounced every single word.

At this moment, Wan Xin felt death approaching. He could not help but shout, "Master, save—"

Unfortunately, before he could finish, his neck was crushed by Zhang Ruochen. A terrifying power entered his body and destroyed all his life force and Saint Soul in an instant.

Back then, before the Dimensional Rift, he had provoked Zhang Ruochen to come to Infernal Court to kill him. He had not expected that his words would come true.

Chapter 2217: Sundial's Revival

Zhang Ruochen was not happy at all after killing Wan Xin. Instead, he was nervous, afraid that Wan Xin's last words would be true.

SNAP!

Zhang Ruochen threw Wan Xin's body on the ground and looked at the tightly shut door of the Fane building in front of him.

He had already sensed Chi Kongyue's presence in the Fane building before him.

With Demigod-level eyes, Zhang Ruochen could vaguely see that there were divine inscriptions on the door. They would be activated once he touched them. Obviously, he could not just barge in.

"Kongyue..."

Zhang Ruochen did not care much. He used all energy in his body and focused it on his fist and hit the door of the Fane building.

A majestic power burst out. His fist was covered with a layer of red demonic light. It transformed into the shape that looked like a ferocious dragon or snake.

BANG!!!

Before Zhang Ruochen's fist touched the door, dense divine inscriptions emerged.

An extremely terrifying power surged and passed to Zhang Ruochen.

Before he could react, his powerful Demigod-level body bulged. His joints collided and crackled. It was as if he had been hit by a star, the impact sent him flying backward.

BOOM!

Zhang Ruochen flew out of white mountain and fell into Sea of Time. His fall triggered a hundred-mile-long wave.

“How dare you!”

A deity’s voice that spread through heaven and earth came. In front of the door of the mighty Fane building, a large amount of divine spirit fragments gathered. They intertwined and formed a graceful figure. The deity’s beauty was breathtaking.

It was the shadow of Asurendra Samay.

The commotion outside the Fane building was too big. Asurendra Samay was alarmed and formed an avatar with its spirit.

Its avatar glared at Zhang Ruochen, who was standing on Sea of Time. With just a glance, a powerful force sent Zhang Ruochen flying backwards 70 miles away. His body hit an island.

The island was shattered.

The moment Asurendra Samay saw Wan Xin’s corpse, its eyes turned cold. It said angrily, “The gods of the Immortal Vampires, how dare you allow your Supreme Saint to raise a ruckus in my Fane? You even killed my disciple and disturbed my self-cultivation. You should be punished for this!”

Killing his disciple in his Fane was a provocation.

This had never happened since it established its territory at Sea of Time. If this news spread, it would become a laughing stock.

It would demand for explanation even if the two Immortal Vampire deities before it were ancient gods, let alone two young gods.

Just now, Blood Empress had used her divine power to dissolve the power that Asurendra Samay had used on Zhang Ruochen. Otherwise, Zhang Ruochen wouldn’t have just been sent flying 100 or 200 miles away. His Demigod-level body would have been reduced to ashes.

The divine light on Blood Empress shone brightly. Her tone was calm, “Asurendra Samay,” she said. “We came to Sea of Time this time for the girl that your disciple abducted. “She is someone closely related to me. Return her to me. I can promise you that I will do everything in my power to find a vessel for you.”

Asurendra Samay was a notorious ancient Asuran god. It had a great reputation. Blood Empress thought it would be best if they could solve the problem peacefully.

Previously, Blood Empress did not stop Zhang Ruochen from killing Wan Xin because she knew the hatred within Zhang Ruochen. If he did not kill Wan Xin, it would become an obstacle for him to attain a perfect mind.

Wan Xin was just a Saint King. How important was it to Asurendra Samay?

Blood Empress said Chi Kongyue was closely related to her instead of Kongyue being her grand daughter because they did not share a blood tie.

In other words, Chi Kongyue was only Zhang Ruochen's daughter, not Blood Empress' granddaughter.

Asurendra Samay sneered. "You've been a deity for less than 1,000 years, haven't you? Aren't you too ignorant? Haven't you heard of Asurendra Samay's name before? You are just a young god. You intruded my territory, killed my disciple, and injured my followers, and yet you dare to bargain with me.

"Fine. Give Me Zhang Ruochen's body, and I'll let that girl go."

Blood Empress' eyes darkened. Hundreds of millions of Precepts surged in her eyes, "I'll find you a vessel, but it is not up to you to decide whom. Also, I advise you to give up on Zhang Ruochen. Otherwise, you will face heavy consequences."

At this moment, Blood Empress' eyes seemed to have turned into two stars. The light they emitted made the Supreme Saints and Saint Kings unable to open their eyes.

Asurendra Samay's avatar expanded a hundred times in an instant, its divine might shook the heavens. "I can possess anyone that I like. It's not up to you, a young Immortal Vampire god, to decide.

"Let me tell you the truth. The girl is dead. Her body has already fused with mine. You're too late."

"Zhang Ruochen killed my disciple. He must pay with his life."

"As for you, get out of Sea of Time before I get angry. Otherwise, I will suppress you at the bottom of Sea of Time for 10,000 years."

From the beginning to the end, Asurendra Samay did not care about Blood Empress and Lord Ming.

If it was 100,000 years ago, before his body was broken, Asurendra Samay would not have talked so much nonsense with them. It would have suppressed the two deities long ago. If the ruler of the Immortal Vampires did not apologize in person, he would not let them off easily.

As soon as Lord Ming heard this, a cold light flashed in his eyes. He snorted, "Asurendra Samay, I've heard your name since I was young. I know that you're very powerful and have lived for countless years. You're the famous overlord among the Asuras.

"However, you're already crippled. Now, you as a mere avatar, still dare to be so brazen. Do you really think that the Immortal Vampire' gods would afraid of You?

"Other gods might be, but definitely not the Immortal Vampire gods."

With that, Lord Ming summoned Stellar Sword with a spell. He grabbed the hilt with both hands, and his aura rose steadily. It became more and more fierce, as if Ancestral Swordmaster had returned to the world.

A powerful sword intent burst out from Lord Ming's body and combined with Stellar Sword.

Lord Ming had inherited Ancestral Swordmaster's sword intent. Although he had never studied Wordless Sword Manual, his comprehension of Wordless Sword Manual was rare.

Especially when Lord Ming had obtained the sword dao profound left behind by Ancestral Swordmaster, he could already be called the sword God.

At this moment, Lord Ming released the fifteen layers of sword intent he had comprehended from Stellar Sword without holding back. With the help of the sword dao profound, he slashed out with an incomparably fierce and overbearing sword.

“Senior Asurendra Samay, please appraise it. How is this Junior’s Sword?”

Yama king never had a good temper. Since he dared to say the word ‘scram’ to him, no matter who the other party was or how strong his cultivation base was, he would still dare to use his sword.

“Hua LA.”

A beam of sword light that could connect the heavens and earth slashed out, causing the skies above Sea of Timeto change color. The sky was directly sliced apart.

If this was in the starry space, it was unknown how many stars would be shattered by this sword strike.

Suddenly, a dark divine light rose from the Divine Hall. Countless divine inscriptions appeared and overlapped, forming a web.

These divine inscriptions were personally carved by Asurendra Samay. They were extremely tough and could not be destroyed easily.

Even so, the sword light from Yama cut through tens of millions of divine inscriptions and almost arrived in front of Asurendra Samay’s divine avatar.

Outside the Divine Hall, it turned into a sea of fire.

The Flames released by Stellar Sword were extremely blazing, burning everything and making it difficult to extinguish.

HISS

The group of Saint Realm cultivators who had retreated to the side could not help but suck in a breath of cold air. They could not keep standing and knelt on the ground.

They had never thought that the immortal blood clan’s God would actually dare to attack the Divine Hall and Asurendra Samay here.

Without a doubt, the situation had become very serious. It would be very difficult for them to calm down.

Heavenly Asurendra Samay’s face was as cold as ice. He said coldly, “Your sword can’t even break the Divine Hall’s defense. However, the moment you attack, it’s already a capital offense.”

Because he was trying to possess Chi Kongyue, Heavenly Asurendra Samay had originally planned to let Blood Empress and Yama off the hook. However, he did not expect Yama to attack him.

This was truly outrageous.

BANG!!!

The tightly shut palace door opened and a beautiful figure walked out.

She looked to be around fifteen or sixteen years old and was extremely beautiful. Every inch of her skin was emitting a divine light, making her seem extremely sacred.

She was none other than Chi Kongyue.

Right now, perhaps she should be called Asurendra Samay.

Blood Empress' eyes narrowed. They were indeed a step too late. She did not expect that the possession of Asurendra Samay would be so urgent.

At this moment, the avatar of Asurendra Samay dissipated as his divine sense returned to his original body.

"Ever since I became a deity, no one has ever dared to bully me like this. Today, I shall use your divine blood to forge this divine body." Chi Kongyue's killing intent surged as his voice echoed throughout Sea of Time.

As he spoke, Chi Kongyue extended his hand and pointed to the sky. Instantly, his star Soul Divine Throne appeared in the sky. It was formed from 27 divine thrones. Each of the divine thrones was extremely bright and contained boundless divine power.

Under Chi Kongyue's control, the 27 divine thrones released a beam of light from each of them. They flew over from outer space and attacked Blood Empress and Lord Ming.

The beam of light looked beautiful, but it contained destructive power. Wherever it passed, space and time became distorted.

Blood Empress raised her head, and 24 beams of blood-colored divine light flew out from her glabella, turning into 24 huge divine steles, arranged in a special formation.

The 24 divine steles were solid, emitting immortal divine light. It was unknown what material they were made of.

At the same time, Lord Ming entered the state of being one with the sword, combining his essence, energy, and spirit with Stellar Sword.

Endless Divine Flames surged out of Stellar Sword, sweeping toward the sky with the momentum of a prairie fire.

Stellar Sword seemed to have turned into a blazing star. At this moment, it exploded in full force, releasing all the power it contained, as if it wanted to destroy a large part of the starry sky.

Boom

The terrifying divine power collided, causing Blood Empress and Lord Ming to retreat involuntarily.

However, the beams of light that came from beyond the heavens also disappeared one after another. They weren't able to truly strike Lord Ming and Blood Empress.

Seeing this result, Chi Kongyue's eyes could not help but squint slightly.

He had originally wanted to cripple Blood Empress and Lord Ming's battle strength with one strike and suppress them. He did not expect that he would only be able to push them back.

The two new deities had such powerful combat strength, which was beyond Asurendra Samay's expectation.

Chi Kongyue looked at the 24 divine steles that Blood Empress had taken out, and his eyes showed that he was thinking about something.

"You turned the Divine Throne Planet into a war weapon. You are following the path of the strange man of the demonic path in Kunlun, and you have even stepped into the god realm. You have some ability," Chi Kongyue said.

He had lived long enough and had extraordinary knowledge, which was far from what ordinary people could compare to.

Few people knew that the 36 "Heavenly demon stone carvings" in Kunlun were refined by the strange man of the demonic path from his own Divine Planet.

Doing so was extremely dangerous. Even if one mastered the corresponding secret method, it would be difficult to succeed.

At least, after the strange man of the demonic path, it seemed that no one had succeeded.

Blood Empress had obviously received the true inheritance of the demon path expert and thus embarked on this special path.

Chi Kongyue's eyes shone with a strange light as he looked at Blood Empress and Lord Ming. One received the inheritance of the demon path expert, while the other received the inheritance of Ancestral Swordmaster. It was very inconceivable.

After all, the Immortal Vampires were one of the ten races of Hell and were the mortal enemies of Kunlun. How could these two legendary magnates of Kunlun let the inheritance fall into the hands of the Immortal Vampires?

The attainments of these two new deities of the Immortal Vampires before they became deities were almost on par with his.

As for how far one could go after becoming a deity, it depended on one's comprehension, potential, and opportunities. The more god-seat planets that might not be formed, the stronger one would become among the deities in the future.

BANG!!!

Chi Kongyue stomped on the ground.

The entire sea of time was instantly overturned. Countless Marks of Time flew up into the air, transforming into a time array formation.

At the same time, the astral soul divine thrones in the sky trembled as boundless divine power cascaded down, pouring into the time array formation.

Back then, Asurendra Samay expended a large amount of divine power to create Sea of Time. He did not do it for the sake of looking good. He used it as a trump card, able to be of great use at critical moments.

The main reason was that at his current stage, Asurendra Samay could not use his own power at will. If not, he wouldn't have to go through so much trouble.

The main reason was that Chi Kongyue's body was too weak. Before he completed the transformation, he simply could not withstand too much power. If he wasn't careful, he would be destroyed.

Other than that, there was another reason. There was a special power residing within Chi Kongyue's sacred soul.

In the beginning, Heavenly Asurendra Samay did not even notice it. It was only after he merged his divine soul into it that the power appeared.

That power wasn't very strong, but it had restricted Heavenly Asurendra Samay's divine soul, making it unable to control its own power.

Trapped in the time formation, Lord Ming did not panic. Instead, he smiled.

He could already tell that Asurendra Samay's condition wasn't right. Right now, he shouldn't be able to make a move. Hence, he activated the Astral Soul Divine Throne and activated the time formation.

In addition, Lord Ming could sense that battle god Xue Jue had already dared to come. Although he did not appear for the time being, he was certain that if they weren't a match for Asurendra Samay, battle god Xue Jue wouldn't stand idly by.

Moreover, he wouldn't know who was stronger or weaker until he fought him.

He had just become a deity, so he could use Asurendra Samay to test his strength and temper his divine body and divine power.

Under the power of divine power, the time formation was fully activated, giving birth to a massive amount of Marks of Time. They condensed into an extremely huge river of time, surrounding the white mountain.

"Good timing."

Lord Ming's battle intent was high, and he attacked without any scruples.

Stellar Sword released an increasingly bright light. The terrifying high temperature spread out, as if it wanted to evaporate the river of time.

The Marks of Time's light spots quickly melted as soon as they got close.

Blood Empress activated the twenty-four divine steles and surrounded her body to protect herself. At the same time, she released a majestic Blood Qi, forming a blood phoenix that was even bigger than a star. The surface of her body was burning with blood flames.

The Blood Phoenix flapped its wings and let out a high-pitched cry. It crashed into the river of time.

At the second level of Endless Abyss, Blood Empress refined the divine soul left behind by the Blood Phoenix. This allowed her to grasp the blood Phoenix clan's wonderful divine power.

As an Immortal Vampire, she was famous for her vigorous blood qi. Practicing the Blood Phoenix divine power could be said to complement each other.

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When Sea of Time became the battlefield of Gods, Zhang Ruochen and the Five Supreme Saints of the Asuras had already retreated far away. They were all looking into the distance.

As for the Asuran cultivators who had not reached the Supreme Sainthood, they did not have the strength to escape. They were most likely crushed into pieces by the aftermath of the battle between the deities.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were red. He was in extreme pain.

He had rushed to Infernal Court at all costs, but he was too late. He could not save Chi Kongyue.

"Asurendra Samay, you deserve to die."

Zhang Ruochen really wanted to kill Asurendra Samay and avenge Chi Kongyue.

But he knew that even if he had Demigod-level body, as long as he got close to war of Gods zone, he would die without a burial place.

So, Zhang Ruochen could only pin his hopes on Blood Empress and Lord Ming.

However, Asurendra Samay was too powerful. His divine power was not much weaker than Moon Goddess. Blood Empress and Lord Ming were both young deities that had not even been deities for a thousand years. It would be difficult to deal with them.

"If I control the power of time, mother and Lord Ming might have a chance of winning."

Gazing at the massive time array, Zhang Ruochen was deep in thought.

"Time..."

Zhang Ruochen muttered. His heart suddenly moved.

He flipped his hand and took out something. It was a round, rough stone. It was like a giant millstone. It gave off an ancient aura, like a primitive stone.

It was Sundial.

"Sundial is a treasure of Time. It should be able to restrain techniques of Time" Zhang Ruochen thought.

When he was in Ziwei Palace, the monks of the time Fane had used time means to restrain Sundial. Correspondingly, as long as Sundial was powerful enough, it could also restrain time means.

Just as Zhang Ruochen was thinking about how to use Sundial to deal with Asurendra Samay.

Sundial suddenly moved. The 12 time zones on the surface of Sundial shone with a dazzling light. At four o'clock, the Dimensional Rift was formed and a door appeared, forcefully pulling Zhang Ruochen into it.

Then, Sundial flew up, emitting a thick blue light. It spun like a millstone and flew directly toward the time array.

The Time Array isolated heaven and earth, and its lockdown power was extremely strong.

However, when Sundial flew over, it did not encounter any obstruction and easily penetrated through.

Wherever Sundial passed, the light spots of time imprinted in the formation were all absorbed, and they even wanted to devour Sea of Time.

It gave people the feeling that Sundial was like a black hole of time, wanting to end the time of this world.

“Sundial.”

Chi Kongyue’s expression changed. Her eyes became deep and angry. She could not help but clench her fingers tightly.

Asurendra Samay had an extremely deep memory of Sundial. Even after a hundred thousand years, it still could not forget it.

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At the edge of Sea of Time, on a mountain that towered into the clouds, Wargod Bloodximus stood with his hands behind his back. He looked at the white mountain from afar.

After figuring out what had happened, Wargod Bloodximus did not fight with Bian Zhuang. Instead, he followed.

Although Chi Kongyue had nothing to do with the Immortal Vampires.

However, Blood Empress, Lord Ming, and Zhang Ruochen were all members of the Xue Jue family. It was impossible for Wargod Bloodximus to stay out of it.

Seeing Sundial, Wargod Bloodximus’ eyes showed a strange look, he said, “In the battle 100,000 years ago, Asurendra Samay participated in the siege against Saint Monk Xumi. However, he was injured by Saint Monk Xumi with Sundial. Even the jade of time itself was completely shattered. Its essence was absorbed by Sundial.”

“For Asurendra Samay, Sundial can be said to be its nemesis.”

100,000 years ago, Wargod Bloodximus also participated in the battle. He saw the deities of Hell from afar attacking Saint Monk Xumi. He also saw the process of Asurendra Samay’s near death.

The battle was too fierce. Saint Monk Xumi had fallen. Sundial was also heavily damaged and almost destroyed. Although it was preserved, the weapon spirit fell into a deep sleep.

Now, it had taken the initiative to pull Zhang Ruochen into the internal space and then pounced on Asurendra Samay. It must have been an instinct. It was the continuation of the Battle of deities 100,000 years ago.

Wargod Bloodximius guessed that the weapon spirit of Sundial had sensed the aura of Asurendra Samay and showed signs of recovery. That was why the series of changes had occurred.

As a treasure of Time, Sundial was undoubtedly the best way to control time.

In its current state, once it was entangled by Sundial, it would be in great trouble.

Of course, if it could think of a way to control Sundial, it might be able to turn the situation around and take Sundial for its own use.

Now, it was time to see how far Wargod Bloodximius' son and daughter and Zhang Ruochen could drive Asurendra Samay to the corner.

"This is getting more and more interesting!"

A smile appeared on Wargod Bloodximius' face. He was looking forward to it even more.

Chapter 2218: Wargod Bloodximius Made a Move

Being pulled by the power of Sundial, Zhang Ruochen entered a special inner space.

This space was not too big. It was like a cave without an entrance, surrounded by rough stone walls.

Zhang Ruochen had obtained Sundial for a long time. He often cultivated with it, but he didn't know there was a space inside it. Let alone the possibility to enter it.

Looking around, Zhang Ruochen found that everything in this space seemed very primitive and ancient. Several rough stone tools in the corner, such as stone jars, stone knives, and stone axes. They were all only roughly shaped, and the edges weren't neat.

In the center, there was a long-extinguished fire. Many animal bones were scattered around, with most of them rotten.

Zhang Ruochen couldn't help but feel like he had traveled through time and entered a cave where primitive people lived.

"Sundial appeared at the beginning of human civilization. It has been passed down since ancient times. Everything here should be the most realistic portrayal of that era," Zhang Ruochen guessed.

However, he didn't understand why Sundial absorbed him into its inner space at this time?

Zhang Ruochen had sensed it carefully before. Without power, Sundial was extremely silent. There wasn't any power fluctuation inside it, and it didn't seem to have a vessel spirit.

According to Moon Goddess, if Sundial was intact, it would be in a different form. It could explode a terrifying power that would disrupt time in a Macroworld.

Logically speaking, a Time treasure like this should have a vessel spirit.

The reason why he couldn't sense it was either because its vessel spirit had left its true form, or it had fallen into a deep sleep and sealed itself.

in Middle Ages and had fallen into a slumber.

Whoosh

Just as Zhang Ruochen was at loss, the rough stone wall suddenly moved.

Countless Mark of Time light spots flew out like fireflies. The surrounding stone walls suddenly became as smooth as jade, reflecting the scene outside.

At this moment, Sundial was crazily devouring River of Time that Asurendra Samay had condensed.

Even with Stellar Soul Constellation pouring in divine force, Time Array was still greatly suppressed and showed signs of disintegrating.

With the help of Sundial, the pressure on Blood Empress and Lord Ming was greatly reduced. So, they gradually turned to attack from defending.

Through the crystalline stone wall, Zhang Ruochen's gaze was locked on Chi Kongyue. His heart was in crushing grief, and his eyes were full of pain.

"Asurendra Samay, you must die."

Zhang Ruochen's body emitted terrifying killing intent.

Immediately, Zhang Ruochen did his best to release his power. At the same time, he activated all Precepts of Time and fused them into the crystalline stone wall.

He didn't know how to activate Sundial from the inside, but he had to try.

It wasn't easy to get a chance to deal with Asurendra Samay himself. Therefore, he wouldn't miss this opportunity.

The crystalline stone wall absorbed Zhang Ruochen's power and released even more powerful energy. It swallowed River of Time even faster.

Perhaps because it had absorbed enough Power of Time, Sundial started having some strange changes.

Zhang Ruochen could clearly feel that the space where he stood now was becoming brighter and brighter. The long-extinguished fire was showing signs of rekindling.

Mysterious patterns appeared on the stone wall. They flowed like a stream and gave off a special rhythm.

Seeing Sundial unleash its powers, the eyes of "Chi Kongyue" became gloomy. It was nothing like the cute and innocent girl before but like an evil demon.

"Saint Monk Xumi has already fallen. Yet a damaged weapon wants to deal with me? Back then, you destroyed my divine body. Today, I'm going to completely refine you,"

Her eyes were filled with killing intent.

If Sundial hadn't destroyed her divine body back then, would she have fallen to a point of possessing someone else's body?

No matter how good other bodies were, how could it be compared to her original one?

“She formed a seal and changed the trajectory of the array.”

Swoosh

A crack appeared in Time Array, and a powerful force gushed out, forcing Blood Empress and Lord Ming to back out.

Her goal was clear. She wanted to concentrate her power and refine Sundial with all her strength.

Blood Empress’ eyes darkened. Without hesitation, she activated 24 divine steles and attacked Time Array. She knew that Zhang Ruo Chen was inside Sundial. If Chi Kongyue successfully refined Sundial, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“Break it.”

Lord Ming was also determined. His body transformed into a 90,000-mile-tall, and he slashed down a sword strike.

Driven by divine power, Stellar Sword turned tens of thousand miles long. As it swung, a beam of sword light pierced through sky and earth, illuminating all directions.

Boom

Time Array shook violently, but it wasn’t broken.

In the end, Time Array was built with the enormous “Sea of time” as its foundation. It was powered by a vast divine power from Asurendra Samay’s Stellar Soul Constellation. Its power was boundless that even ancient gods couldn’t destroy it.

Blood Empress’ forehead glowed, and a mirror wrapped in a huge amount of Blood Qi flew out. It was Blood Mirror that was as famous as Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

Of course, the current Zangshan Demonic Mirror cannot compare to Blood Mirror.

Blood Mirror was an extremely ancient and powerful Supreme Artifact that had once killed gods.

In the second level of Endless Abyss, Blood Empress refined a large amount of divine blood and all sorts of precious divine materials into Blood Mirror. This caused its grade to increase greatly.

The 24 divine steles formed a special formation. It was like 24 stars floating in the sky, all emitting an incomparably vast aura.

Divine Power released by divine steles stacked on top of each other and was fused into Blood Mirror.

Instantly, over a million Supreme Inscriptions appeared on the surface of Blood Mirror. Boundless Blood Qi surged out of the mirror and transformed into a vast sea of blood that blotted out the sky and covered the sun, enveloping the entire Sea of Time.

Rumble

For a moment, Precepts of heaven and earth trembled as if the entire universe was about to collapse.

Within the Time Array, Sundial was completely restrained by it. Its devouring speed slowed down. Instead, the River of Time enveloped it.

Because of this, Sundial's revival made further progress. It emitted an ancient aura.

A River of Time's mark clearly appeared on Sundial. In the void, it reflected the image of an incomparably magnificent River of Time.

It was incredible that this shadow of the River of Time cut the other River of Time condensed by Time Array into several sections.

At the same time, an artifact flew out of the Dimensional treasure on Zhang Ruochen to the outside world.

It was a stone platform, 30 feet high and 330 feet long. Judging from the material, it was almost the same as Sundial.

This stone platform was the one used to carry Sundial when they found it in Phoenix Nest.

Although he knew that the stone platform was extraordinary, Zhang Ruochen had never used it since he couldn't solve the mystery in it.

As soon as it assembled with Sundial, a strange phenomenon appeared on the stone platform. Bright Buddhist light shined and illuminated the surroundings.

For a moment, golden lotuses surged out from the ground and flowers bloomed in the void. It was a peaceful scene as if Buddha had descended into the world.

There was indeed a silhouette of a Buddha walking out from the stone platform. Although its appearance could not be seen clearly, it gave off a solemn feeling.

As soon as the figure appeared, an ethereal chanting rang out in Heaven and Earth. It was like a tidal wave that directly seeped into one's soul and was difficult to resist.

Upon seeing the Buddha, the gaze of "Chi Kongyue" instantly turned cold. She then spoke, "Xumi, you are truly a haunting soul. Since you are dead, you should have died completely. Don't leave behind any shadows."

"Chi Kongyue" already recognized that the silhouette was none other than the image of Saint Monk Xumi. Due to some special reasons, his image was imprinted onto the stone platform and was activated at this moment.

Whoosh!

Inside Fane of Samay, intense Asuran Battle Qi gushed out. It was like a surging tide — vast and mighty — connecting heaven and earth.

In the next instant, a dark orb flew out from the Fane and floated above Chi Kongyue's head.

The moment the orb appeared, it released a terrifying pressure, causing boundless space in Sea of Time to freeze.

Outside Sea of time, Wargod Bloodximius was surprised. "Unexpectedly, he's able to force Asurendra Samay to use Asuran Supreme Sphere."

A few Yuanhui periods ago, Asurendra Samay discovered a primordial realm. It used a great divine ability to absorb and refine it.

After that, Asurendra Samay put massive rare treasures and spent a lot of effort to refine this realm. Gradually, the realm became Asuran Supreme Sphere.

Asuran Supreme Sphere contained boundless Asuran Battle Qi and Asuran Divine Warsoul specially nurtured by Asurendra Samay. It was one of Asurendra Samay's trump cards.

Throughout his life, Asurendra Samay had killed many gods. A small portion of what he obtained was used to manage Sea of Time, while the majority was used in Asuran Supreme Sphere.

During the Divine War 100,000 years ago, Asurendra Samay's divine body and Divinity Source were destroyed. Even his divine soul was shattered.

It was because of Asuran Supreme Sphere that Asurendra Samay was able to escape.

His divine soul had slept in Asuran Supreme Sphere for 100,000 years. Only then it was able to coherence and recover.

As it had just possessed Chi Kongyue, its power has been greatly limited. Or else, just Lord Ming, Blood Empress, and Zhang Ruo Chen wouldn't have been able to force it to use this trump card.

Roar!

With a terrifying roar, an eight-armed Asuran warrior in armor walked out of Asuran Supreme Sphere.

The eight-armed Asuran warrior was 30,000 feet tall. Its body was surrounded by boundless Asuran Battle Qi. It exuded a monstrous killing intent and was extremely fierce as if it was born to slaughter.

It was an Asuran Divine Warsoul. The soul that had been cultivated with Divine souls and divine thoughts of many gods by Asurendra Samay. It was extremely powerful and was said to be indestructible.

Back then, the battle had been extremely tragic. The galaxy had been destroyed, and Asuran Divine Warsoul had also suffered heavy damage. However, it had not been destroyed.

Six of the Asuran warrior's arms had battle weapons in various forms. They were all extraordinary. They were either Supreme artifacts or divine ancient artifacts.

Under the command of Asurendra Samay, the eight-armed Asuran warrior pounced directly at the illusory image of Saint Monk Xumi.

At the same time, Asuran Supreme Sphere rapidly expanded. It released an incomparably vast power that charged in all directions.

Bang!

Sea of blood that enveloped the sky bore the brunt of the impact. It quickly collapsed amidst the tremors.

Blood Queen's body trembled. Traces of blood seeped out from the corner of her mouth as she involuntarily retreated.

Lord Ming was also affected by the impact. Even though he used Stellar Sword to block it, he was still injured and retreated thousands of miles.

"Since you don't want to leave, then stay,"

The icy cold voice from "Chi Kongyue" came.

Immediately, the Time Array extended rapidly and covered Blood Empress and Lord Ming.

Since Asuran Supreme Sphere had already been used, there was no need to let anyone who provoked her go. If she could kill Blood Empress and Lord Ming, she could restore his eight-armed Asuran warrior to its peak state.

After being trapped in the Time Array again, the expressions on Blood Empress and Lord Ming changed.

Ancient gods like Asurendra Samay who had once fought with Saint Monk Xumi were indeed a very difficult opponent to deal with. No one knew how many trump cards she had.

On the other side, Saint Monk Xumi's Buddhist shadow kept retreating when countering the wild attacks from the eight-armed Asuran warrior. Buddhist light on his body quickly dimmed.

After all, this was still only an image of Saint Monk Xumi. It was not his true body, so the power contained in it was limited.

After encountering hundreds of attacks, Saint Monk Xumi's shadow finally sank into the stone platform and turned into a faint mark again.

The eight-armed Asuran warrior was about to reach out to grab Sundial and the stone platform, but its movements suddenly stopped.

The reason was that the Swallows mark on the forehead of Chi Kongyue was glowing. A huge Swallows shadow emerged from Chi Kongyue's body and enveloped her.

At the back of the Swallows stood a very faint shadow. The figure looked exactly like Chi Kongyue, but her face was full of pain.

As soon as Zhang Ruochen saw Kongyue's shadow, his eyes froze.

"Kongyue hasn't been completely possessed. Jade Swallow Pendant has been protecting Kongyue. Yes, it must be," Zhang Ruochen became excited.

Jade Swallow Pendant was the heirloom of Shengming's Zhang clan. It was suspected to have been left behind by Zhang family's ancestor, the Immovable Wisdom King. It was mysterious, so there might a chance that it had been protecting Kongyue temporarily.

However, the shadows of Swallows and Chi Kongyue disappeared after a short while, It entered back into Chi Kongle's body again.

"Chi Kongyue" frowned slightly. She didn't like the feeling of being restricted by that strange power. After she finished dealing with this matter, the first thing she's going to do was to refine that strange power and take full control of this body.

The ancient being was indeed powerful, but it was only a remnant of power. How could it be her match?

Asuran Supreme Sphere spun rapidly. It absorbed the power of heaven and earth and pressed down on Blood Empress and Lord Ming.

At the same time, the Asuran warrior reached out again and grabbed Sundial and the stone platform.

Although Zhang Ruochen mobilized all the power in his body, he still couldn't resist it. He could only watch as the eight-armed Asuran warrior get its hands on them.

He finally saw a turning point knowing that Chi Kongyue hadn't been completely possessed yet, but he couldn't change anything.

In the end, his cultivation level wasn't enough. He couldn't even defeat Asurendra Samay by relying on external objects.

'Why hasn't the old man make a move yet? With his temper, he wouldn't stay still!' Lord Ming thought.

As he thought, a blood-red halberd flew over. Carrying unparalleled divine power, it descended from the sky. The halberd emitted a monstrous blood-red aura. It was like a peerless beast that had just woken up. It was unstoppable.

Boom!

The Time Array was able to block the attacks of Blood Empress and Lord Ming, but it was unable to block the blood-red halberd. In an instant, a hole was torn open.

Crack!

No matter how sturdy white mountain was, it was still pierced through by the blood-red halberd.

The tip of blood-red halberd sank into the white mountain. It released a vast divine power of Blood as it charged towards Asuran Supreme Sphere and the eight-armed Asuran warrior.

RAWRRRRR!

The eight-armed Asuran warrior let out an earth-shaking roar, but it was still pushed back by the divine power of Blood. It couldn't resist at all.

Asuran Supreme Sphere was also blocked and suspended in the air. It couldn't suppress them.

Seeing this scene, Lord Ming couldn't help but smile. Just as he expected Wargod Bloodximius wouldn't stand idly by at the critical moment.

When the old man was young, he wasn't afraid of anything. He was only afraid that there wouldn't be any opponents for him to fight.

He must have been longing for an opponent like Asurendra Samay for a very long time.

However, Lord Ming didn't know if this old man of his would be interested in Asurendra Samay who was in current state.

"Chi Kongyue" raised her head and gazed into the distance. She stared at a mountain peak outside Sea of Time as her gaze locked onto a towering figure.

"Wargod Bloodximus! "

She had already sensed the aura of Wargod Bloodximus for quite a while.

She originally thought that with his identity, it was unlikely for him to make a move.

However, the final result was beyond her expectations. Wargod Bloodximus didn't allow her to suppress the two young gods of Immortal Vampires.

Chapter 2219: Crushed

Wargod Bloodximus traveled through the air, leaving divine energy of Blood behind him, which transformed into a vast ocean of blood. He was not afraid to display his divine power to the fullest.

BOOM!

BOOOOM!

..

With each step he took, the surrounding precepts would violently shake rhythmically.

Precepts of a myriad of Cultivational Paths combined, and the world resonated.

As if all the precepts of heaven and earth were under the control of Wargod Bloodximus. It was hard to imagine what kind of world it was.

Blood Empress and Lord Ming did not hesitate. They took Sundial along with the stone platform and left the Time Array.

Since Wargod Bloodximus had appeared, they did not need to attack anymore.

Both of their strength combined were still far from being enough when they fight against an ancient monster like Asurendra Samay.

Crash!

The blood-red halberd in the distance flew out from the white mountain and returned into Wargod Bloodximus' outstretched hand.

With the halberd in hand, he gave off an even more imposing aura.

"Chi Kongyue" summoned Asuran Supreme Sphere to float above her. She stared directly at Wargod Bloodximus as she said, "Xue Jue, do you intend to start a war?"

Wargod Bloodximius hovered in the air. He wasn't angry, but he displayed an imposing aura. "Samay, hand over that girl. She is closely related to me. I promise you that I will find you another vessel," he sounded calm.

Although Wargod Bloodximius's tone was calm, there was an underlying threat in his words.

Every word sounded intimidating like a clap of divine thunder.

"Chi Kongyue" frowned.

She had heard the same proposal from Blood Empress.

Hearing the same words twice, she felt provoked.

Most importantly, both the two young deities from the Immortal Vampires and Wargod Bloodximius had come for a mere human from Kunlun.

What possibly could that girl have done?

Asurendra Samay deduced the cause and effect using its divine spiritual power.

After a moment, he knew the reason.

It turned out that Wargod Bloodximius was the father of the two young deities from the Immortal Vampires. That explained his presence here.

At the same time, Asurendra Samay was very surprised. Two descendants of the Wargod Bloodximius had attained Godhood. Even during the most glorious era of the Xue Jue Family, such occurrence was rare.

What was even more amazing was that Lord Ming and Blood Empress were not ordinary deities. They would definitely be able to survive a Yuanhui Tribulation.

'Why are there so many powerful and ruthless members within the Xue Jue Family?

In a few more Yuanhui Tribulations, wouldn't they be able to sweep away the Immortal Vampires and rule the Infernal Court?

"That b*stard Bloodximius is famous for being unreasonable. He is famous for defending own people despite knowing they are wrong. How troublesome." Asurendra Samay thought angrily to himself.

Although Wargod Bloodximius and Huang Tian were deities who had survived a Yuanhui Tribulation once, There was not a single deity in the Infernal Court who dared to look down on them.

With their startling growth, every once in a while, their cultivation would undergo explosive changes. Following that, they would lash out at their surroundings, creating a huge disturbance.

Suppressing her anger, Chi Kongyue said, "I don't mind switching possession to another body, but you are too late. She has already been possessed. That is a fact that cannot be changed."

Unlike Blood Empress and Lord Ming, Wargod Bloodximius had attained Godhood more than 100,000 years ago. His battle achievements were outstanding, and given Asurendra Samay's current state, he did not intend to start a conflict with Bloodximius.

Sending him away would be the best course of action.

Wargod Bloodximus shook his head disappointedly and said, "Asurendra, for someone as strong as you, why can't you face your inner self truthfully but continue to lie instead? Did you begin to fear me after the war in the Middle Ages because your fighting spirit got broken by that old bald Monk Xumi, and became cowardly instead? If you had lost your confidence as an elite, I can only say that you are no longer a worthy opponent for me."

Chi Kongyue's eyes darken as his anger was set ablaze.

If he hadn't been injured during the battle with the Moon Goddess, and recently possessed Chi Kongyue's body without cultivating the body into Godhood, he would be able to unleash his full might. With his identity as Asurendra Samay, how could he be afraid of Wargod Bloodximus?

If he refrained from fighting today, all the deities in the Infernal Court would probably think that he was truly afraid of Wargod Bloodximus.

Wargod Bloodximus continued by saying, "Just now, I had already seen her Saint Soul. It's obvious that you had not managed to completely possess her. Asurendra, I advise you to hand her over immediately for the sake of everyone around."

Chi Kongyue spoke in a deep voice, "There has been no one who dares to order me around. This body is already mine, and no one can take it away. I also advise you to leave the Sea of Time along with the Immortal Vampires. Otherwise, you will have to bear the full consequences."

"I have given you good advice, but yet you insist on doing things your way. Do we have to resort to force?" Wargod Bloodximus sighed.

These words greatly angered Asurendra Samay, and he could not help but reply angrily, "Xue Jue, you are getting too full of yourself. This is the Sea of Time and the territory of the Asuran, it is not part of the Immortal Vampires."

"At the end of the day, you are just a youngster to me, without the right to act in such an impudent manner."

Upon hearing these words, a cold glint appeared in Wargod Bloodximus's eyes.

It seemed that in recent years that Bloodximus had been busy cultivating in seclusion. Huang Tian had been in the limelight, which had caused the cultivators of the Infernal Court to forget about him.

With his current strength and status, who would dare to treat him as a youngster?

In the Bloodysky Clan, the elites from the past generations had already been subdued by him.

"You think I'm young and weak right? Come on, and let me see what you can do."

Battle intent burst out from Wargod Bloodximus, and the halberd in his hand emitted a blood-red light that dyed the entire sky red.

Just as Lord Ming had said, Wargod Bloodximus was an absolute battle maniac. He was not afraid that his opponent would be too strong, and he was only afraid nobody would be a match for him.

If he could have been born a Yuanhui Tribulation earlier, he might have fought with Saint Monk Xumi, Kong Chengzi, and the others during the battle in the Middle Ages.

Crash!

The Divine Planet in the sky released a dazzling divine light that enveloped Chi Kongyue, making her shine with absolute divinity.

“A junior who dares to act arrogantly in front of me and leave undisciplined would make people think the Asurendra is lenient. Today would be the day that I let you know what an exaggeration of your own abilities you have, as you are far from being able to disregard everything.” Chi Kongyue said with murderous intent.

Given Asurendra Samay’s temper, how could he endure being humiliated to such a degree?

Right now, he was indeed not in his peak condition, but he was not so weak that anyone could push him around.

Even if the leader of the Immortal Vampires came personally, he might not be able to make him retreat, let alone a young upstart like Wargod Bloodximius.

Wargod Bloodximius said, “Do you think this is still 100,000 years ago? It seems that it is necessary for you to understand reality. This is no longer the era of your generation.”

“From now on, I would like to declare that whether in the Celestial or the Infernal Court, if any person or being dares to kill my children, I will make sure they meet a tragic end.”

The reason why Wargod Bloodximius chose to attack was to make up for it.

He knew the reason that he was sent to Kunlun was because that Lord Ming and Blood Empress both had a very deep prejudice against him. He had never even seen Blood Empress Qingyin because he was sent away during his childhood. It was tragic that Lord Ming had his six sons suppressed in Kunlun for ten thousand years.

Despite that he did a lot of hard work afterwards and tried various means to break the defense of Kunlun to bring them home. He could not reverse the damage that had been caused.

The sea of blood behind Wargod Bloodximius churned violently, and huge waves emerged from its surface.

Roar

The eight-armed Asuran roared toward the heavens, and boundless Asuran battle Qi surged out from his body.

With a roar, the surrounding mountains and rivers separated, with the heavenly and earthly precepts being forced back.

Two of the eight-armed Asuran’s arms moved simultaneously, and the two giant axes in their hands slashed towards Wargod Bloodximius from either side.

The two axes were both ancient artifacts left behind by a deity who cultivated the Path of the Wind. When they were activated, they would immediately released destructive squalls that could pierced through the heavens and earth, splitting through a wide area of space.

Even a divine body belonging to a deity might not be able to withstand such power.

Wargod Bloodximius did not retreat, but instead increased the battle intent rising from his body.

He waved his blood-red halberd, and caused a billion scarlet light rays to burst out. The lights interweaved into a net and faced the raging gusts of wind unleashed by the two axes. Each of the scarlet rays of light was extremely sharp. They may seem slender and brittle, but were all indestructible in reality.

At the same time, the sea of blood behind Wargod Bloodximius concentrated innumerable amounts of heavenly and earthly precepts, forming together a giant hand which covered the sky. The giant hand headed directly towards the white mountain.

Buzz

The Time Array rotated, and countless Mark of Time light points flew out. They gathered together and distorted space-time, turning into a giant Space-time Vortex.

For a moment, the passing of time in the Sea of time speeded up and became chaotic, with space and time both showing signs of collapsing.

Bang!

The violent squalls that the eight-armed Asuran had summoned was unable to block the rays of scarlet light and was quickly destroyed.

With that, the rays of the scarlet light broke through the obstacles and landed on the eight-armed Asuran.

The eight-armed Asuran was knocked back as if struck by many stars. It travelled backwards until it reached the front of the temple before it could stabilized its body.

After receiving this attack, a large amount of Asuran Battle Qi on the eight-armed Asuran's body dissipated.

The Space-time Vortex was unable to resist the sky-covering hand and was torn apart brutally.

After passing through the Space-time Vortex, the sky-covering hand continued towards Chi Kongyue.

Before the hand reached, space and time had already frozen.

Chi Kongyue frowned slightly and hurriedly casted the Asuran Supreme Sphere towards the giant hand. However, the Asuran Supreme Sphere failed to shatter the hand and was grabbed firmly instead.

Swish

The Asuran Supreme Sphere spun rapidly and released an extremely powerful force, tearing the surrounding space-time into pieces.

Even so, it still couldn't break free from the sky-covering hand.

Roar

The eight-armed Asuran's eyes turned scarlet with rage as it roared furiously, and the aura emitted from its body became even more ferocious. With a shake of its hand, it threw out many powerful warriors, and revealed its true form.

A dark golden ancient cauldron flew across the sky and became as large as a planet, releasing a mighty divine might.

And a pitch-black mountain demon released a demonic Qi which was as black as ink which enveloped heaven and earth.

...

The eight-armed Asuran did not hold back and used all of its powerful warriors to launch an all-out attack.

It possessed an undying and indestructible body, so it was not afraid of fighting head-on with Wargod Bloodximius.

"Good timing."

Wargod Bloodximius did not fall back and advanced instead. The blood-red halberd that he held transformed into a ferocious Blood Dragon which pounced directly towards the eight-armed Asuran.

This halberd was personally forged by Wargod Bloodximius himself, and the demon dragon used as its foundation was infused with a large number of divine treasures. He had nourished it with heart blood till it became an undefeatable warrior. The halberd accompanied Wargod Bloodximius in countless battles, which allowed it to absorb the blood of numerous deities.

Back then, Wargod Bloodximius didn't kill the demon dragon, and instead refined its body into a halberd and divine soul into the vessel spirit.

As a result, the moment it was fully refined, it was full of spirituality with earth-splitting power.

Apart from Wargod Bloodximius, no one could control it.

Bang!

All the soldiers were sent flying by the unstoppable Blood Dragon which had transformed from the halberd.

Thud!

One of the Blood Dragon's claws pierced through the eight-armed Asuran's chest, leaving a gaping hole through his body.

However, the eight-armed Asuran was not made of flesh-and-blood. It was only a divine Warsoul without divine blood from its wound.

In the blink of an eye, the eight-armed Asuran was torn apart by the Blood Dragon, and majestic Asuran Battle Qi poured out.

On the other side, the sea of blood churned even more violently as a tall and lofty figure walked out from it. It was a part of the sky-covering giant hand.

The figure was an identical copy of Wargod Bloodximius. However, it was more than ten thousand times taller and gave off sizeable quantities of killing intent.

“That is... the Immortal Blood God!” Asurendra Samay thought to himself in surprise. “Xue Jue has actually recovered the lost technique and even cultivated it to an even higher level.”.

The Immortal Blood God was a tightly guarded secret of the Xue Jue family. If one cultivated it to its limits, they would be able to condense an avatar that was as strong as their own body.

The Xue Jue clan had once declined. Due to certain reasons, the cultivation method of the Immortal Blood God had become incomplete.

Since then, no one had been able to cultivate it successfully.

In fact, even when during the past where cultivation methods had not been lacking, very few people had cultivated the Immortal Blood God. The fact that the Wargod Bloodximius was able to complete the incomplete technique and cultivate it to the highest level was worthy of his reputation as an unrivalled genius.

Seeing the Immortal Blood God appear, Chi Kongyue quickly pointed his finger towards the sky.

Instantly, the Stellar Soul Constellation in the sky released a resplendent divine light, and transformed into a long River of Time that crashed down from the sky like a Celestial River falling into the mortal world.

Asurendra Samay had attained Godhood for multiple Yuanhui Tribulations, and the divine power accumulated by the Stellar Soul Constellation was inexhaustible. There was no need to worry about it being consumed.

The Immortal Blood God stretched out his other hand forming a tight fist, and it swung out in a tight arc.

Boom!

The River of Time was unable to withstand a single strike, and immediately broke apart, turning into countless glowing Mark of Times before dissipating.

The Asuran Supreme Sphere that the Immortal Blood God was holding on to produced loud cracking sounds, as its inner world became extremely unstable. At the same time, the Immortal Blood God released an extremely terrifying energy by stomping its foot.

Boom

The Sea of Time shook and shattered into pieces, and the array patterns engraved on it were almost destroyed.

Even the white mountain was affected by the terrifying impact. Countless white bones were turned into powder and it sank into the sea as a whole.

“Is this all you have Asurendra? Hurry up and use any other method you have. Try not to disappoint me too much,” said Wargod Bloodximius.

Chi Kongyue’s eyes turned solemn as he waved his hand, and summoned out an ancient jade amulet.

The jade amulet shone with a dazzling divine light and released countless time laws Precepts of Time. The light transformed into countless shapeless time chains that wrapped themselves around Wargod Bloodximius.

This jade amulet was created through great effort by Asurendra Samay. It concentrated his deep understanding of the Path of Time, and possessed even the power to slain a deity.

However, Wargod Bloodximius didn’t even spare it a glance as he casually stretched his finger forwards.

A ray of highly concentrated blood-red light flew out from the tip of Wargod Bloodximius’ finger.

Hah

In the blink of an eye, the jade amulet was instantly pierced through by the blood-red light before shattering into pieces.

The blood-red light landed on the temple and penetrated through the Divine Marks easily.

The blood-red light seemed to be very small, but its destructive power was shocking. It left a huge hole more than a hundred miles wide in the divine hall. Countless treasures within were turned into ashes.

“You...”

Chi Kongyue gnashed his teeth in anger.

“Humph!”

Wargod Bloodximius snorted derisively and moved into action. With a blink of an eye, he appeared before Chi Kongyue and spoke, “These skills are nothing out of ordinary.”

Chi Kongyue wanted to retreat, but his movement felt sluggish. There was a strange power in his body that was affecting his divine soul.

Boom

Wargod Bloodximius’ palm landed a blow on Chi Kongyue.

Immediately, a series of soul shadows flew out of Chi Kongyue’s body. Those soul shadows gathered together and entered into her back before fusing together again.

“I command you to come out.”

In the next instant, Wargod Bloodximius’s hand pressed onto Chi Kongyue’s head at a speed of light. Two fingers pressed down on her temples simultaneously and discharged a boundless amount of divine power from his fingertips.

Following a deep shout from Wargod Bloodximius, a beam of divine light entered Chi Kong Le's sea of Qi.

Chi Kongyue struggled with a pained expression on her face, but she was unable to break free from Wargod Bloodximius' clutches.

When Wargod Bloodximius' hand left Chi Kongyue's head, a beam of divine light wrapped around her divine soul and forcefully tore it out of her body.

Boom

Chi Kongyue's eyes lost their luster as she collapsed.

"The older the ginger, the spicier it is. I can't believe this old man is so strong. It won't be an easy task to catch up to him," Lord Ming murmured.

Blood Empress and Lord Ming appeared on the white mountain with Sundial and the stone platform.

Sundial glowed with a faint green light and opened a door at precisely four in the afternoon.

Zhang Ruochen hastily came out of the door and arrived beside Chi Kongyue to help her up.

After checking, he found that there was nothing wrong with Chi Kongyue's bodily functions. Her life force was still very strong, but she lacked the Saint Soul.

Zhang Ruochen couldn't help but look up at the divine soul in the hands of Wargod Bloodximius.

There was no doubt that Chi Kongyue's Saint Soul was in the divine soul of Asurendra Samay. The two of them had fully fused together.

Wargod Bloodximius attacked once more, releasing a blood-colored divine light that enveloped Asurendra Samay's divine soul.

Not long afterward, a weak Saint Soul was separated from his divine soul.

Asurendra Samay's divine soul had a pained expression. What Wargod Bloodximius had separated was not only Chi Kongyue's Saint Soul, but also a portion of his divine soul and divine spirit, and it caused her great harm.

Asurendra Samay glared at Wargod Bloodximius with hatred. If he hadn't been injured in the battle with the Moon Goddess, there was no way that he have been defeated.

If he hadn't been restricted by that strange power, he would be able to retaliate when Wargod Bloodximius approached him.

He had roamed both the Celestial Court and Infernal Court for several Yuanhui Tribulations, and had never imagined that he would be in such a state one day.

At this moment, the sky above the fragmented Sea of Time was already filled with the divine spirit of many deities.

It couldn't be helped. There was so much activity that it would be difficult not to alarm the Asuran deities.

“What strength does Xue Jue possess. His power has already reached such a level that he could summon an Immortal Blood God of such cultivation.”

“Xue Jue’s two children have attained Godhood. It seems that the Xue Jue family must be happy and celebrating.”

“Asurendra is doomed. With the Asuran Supreme Sphere half destroyed and the Asuran Divine Warsoul beaten up, and with himself beaten near death. He might not be able to survive the next Yuanhui Tribulation even if he recovers.”

“He could have provoked anyone but Xue Jue who is fiercely protective of his own family. Even if Asurendra is at his peak state, it is not likely for him to defeat the current Xue Jue. Xue Jue has already obtained great power, so it would be difficult for anyone to subdue him.”

“I wonder who is stronger, Xue Jue or Huang Tian?”

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The deities discussed animatedly among themselves. They sighed at the sight of Wargod Bloodximus’ strength and also sighed in pity for Asurendra Samay.

Chapter 2220: Celestial-Hunting Festival

Xue Jue Family’s territory.

Zhang Ruochen sat in front of a jade table with a letter in his hand. He was reading it carefully.

In the letter:

“I am not very happy to hear that you have come to the Infernal Court. I regret that I have not been able to enjoy the three battles on the Battlefield of Merits.

“For Kongyue, you are willing to sacrifice your life and go against Heaven’s will. You have even flattened the Sea of Time in anger. I am deeply impressed.

“However, for Kunlun, can you disregard everything and come to the Forest of No Return?

“On the seventh day of May, the Fane of Destiny held a once-in-a-thousand-year Celestial-Hunting Festival. The heroes of the ten clans gathered, hoping to see you.

“At that time, you and I will drink and talk about the past and the present. We will have a more enjoyable battle. Wushen, from Kunlun.”

After reading the letter, Zhang Ruochen fell into deep thought.

It was sent by Yan Wushen.

Just for Chi Kunlun, he could not refuse Yan Wushen’s invitation.

Zhang Ruochen lived in a very quiet and elegant pavilion. Very few people came to disturb him.

As of today, he has been in the Xue Jue Family for half a month. He had spent almost all his time in this pavilion. He did not go out much, let alone contact the Xue Jue Family.

One of the important reasons why Zhang Ruochen came here was that Chi Kongyue was in danger. He needed to enter a secret place of the Xue Jue Family to recuperate.

Although Chi Kongyue's Saint Soul was still intact, it had been heavily assimilated by Asurendra Samay's divine soul. It will be extremely difficult to recover.

Chi Kongyue's body had also been eroded by the Ashuran Battle Qi. He was showing signs of mutation and was transforming into an Asura body. It will be easy for him to be tainted with evil qi.

Fortunately, Blood Empress had mastered all kinds of mysterious techniques. She was confident that she could reverse all of this, but it would take some time.

For Chi Kongyue, it was not a bad thing. As long as she could endure it, refining the part of the divine soul and divine spirit of Asurendra Samay would be of great benefit to her future cultivation. It might even help her build a divine foundation.

In half a month, what happened on the Ashuran planet had already spread throughout the entire Infernal Court, causing a great commotion.

Because of that, Yan Wushen knew that Zhang Ruochen had come to the Infernal Court, so he sent someone to deliver the invitation letter.

In a sense, this was also a letter of challenge from Yan Wushen to Zhang Ruochen.

Yan Wushen dictated and Chi Kunlun had written this invitation letter on his behalf. It was to force Zhang Ruochen to go to the Celestial-Hunting Festival. It was hard to imagine how Chi Kunlun felt when he wrote this letter.

"Seventh-day of May, the Fane of Destiny. The Forest of No Return, a battle at the Celestial-Hunting Festival."

Zhang Ruochen wrote a reply letter, stood up, and walked out of the pavilion.

Although he had not completely controlled the Demigod-level physique, he could walk normally and not accidentally collapse the ground.

Zhang Ruochen raised his head and looked up at the sky.

Unlike Kunlun, the sky here was blood-red, as if it was soaked in blood.

The Saint Qi of heaven and earth was extremely dense, and the precepts of heaven and earth were extremely active. It was far more powerful than Kunlun.

However, whether it was the Saint Qi of heaven and earth or the precepts of heaven and earth, they were very different from Kunlun. It was much more difficult to mobilize them.

Therefore, if one was not familiar with the Saint Qi and precepts of heaven and earth in the Infernal Court, their strength would be greatly affected if they entered.

The world where the Xue Jue Family was located was quite huge. Its diameter was over hundreds of millions of miles. Even a Supreme Saint would find it difficult to step into every place.

There were a total of ten Immortal Vampires clans in this realm. Each of the ten great clans occupied one territory. They were connected and hung above the milky way of styx. From Afar, they looked like five pairs of giant blood-red wings.

At the intersection of the five pairs of blood-red wings, there was a grand and tall fane that looked like a giant bat.

It gave people the feeling that it was like a bat with five pairs of giant blood-red wings. As if it could roam the galaxy at any time.

This fane was the supreme Fane of Immortality of the Immortal Vampires. It held the core inheritance of the Immortal Vampires.

The leader of the Immortal Vampires and the ten masters of the ten clans are all appointed by the Fane of Immortality.

It's only half a year before the Celestial-Hunting Festival. If I can't fully control this body and adapt to the Saint Qi and precepts of heaven and earth in the Infernal Court, how can I fight with Yan Wushen?' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Under normal circumstances, he wouldn't be able to accomplish these two things in half a year. He needed external help by using the Sundial.

The problem now was that he had run out of Godstones, so he couldn't use the Sundial.

Zhang Ruochen could ask for the Godstone from Blood Empress. She would give it to him, but he couldn't ask for it.

Just as Zhang Ruochen was fretting over this, a blood light suddenly descended from the sky. It turned into a thin young man. His cultivation wasn't very high and he was merely a Three-Step Saint King.

The young man was quite reserved. He bowed and said, "Greetings, Your Highness."

"What is it?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

The young man quickly replied, "Your Highness, please go to the meeting hall."

Zhang Ruochen was struck by his words. Xue Jue Family's meeting hall wouldn't open easily, and ordinary people weren't qualified to enter.

Since he was asked to go to the meeting hall, it was most likely something important.

Speaking of which, this was the first time he had been summoned since he came to the Xue Jue Family.

Zhang Ruochen used the Great Dimensional Shift without hesitation and disappeared without a trace.

After Zhang Ruochen left, the Saint King wiped off his cold sweat. To him, the pressure facing Zhang Ruochen wasn't small.

The Xue Jue Family was very big. They occupied a majestic mountain with a radius of a million miles range. There was also a divine vein and fifty-four saint veins underground. It was a unique cultivation location.

The meeting hall was on the highest peak. When he first came to the Xue Jue Family, Zhang Ruochen had entered once. When he rushed here, he was already familiar with the place.

There were already many figures standing in the meeting hall when Zhang Ruochen arrived. They were either top-notch Saint Kings or Supreme Saints. All of them looked extraordinary and they were all geniuses nurtured by the Xue Jue Family.

What surprised Zhang Ruochen was that he saw Xue Chen among the crowd.

He had left the Kunlun Battlefield of Merits?' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen's arrival, all the geniuses of the Xue Jue Family, including Xue Chen, could not help but look over.

Zhang Ruochen appeared very calm and walked into the hall step by step.

The person who summoned him this time was not Wargod Bloodximius.

It was normal to think about it. With the Wargod Bloodximius's status, how could he summon the disciples of his family? He couldn't do everything himself.

In front of the group of geniuses stood a handsome middle-aged man with long blood-red hair and a black robe. He looked similar to Wargod Bloodximius, and even his temperament was similar.

The middle-aged man had ten blood wings on his back, which looked like ten blood clouds spreading out.

Although he had restrained his aura, there was still an extremely terrifying saint power exuding from him. He was really powerful even when he was calm.

At this moment, the middle-aged man looked at Zhang Ruochen. His eyes were extremely deep, and he could vaguely see the starry sky being destroyed.

Just looking at each other, Zhang Ruochen was shocked. 'So powerful. He's no weaker than Emperor Ji Mie,' he thought.

Emperor Ji Mie was one of the three strongest Supreme Saints in Guanghan. He had the potential of becoming a god and his existence among the Supreme Saints was most prominent.

Anyone who could be compared to Emperor Ji Mie could imagine his position in the Xue Jue Family.

This person was called Xue Qingsheng and was titled the—Supreme Saint Qingsheng. He was the third son of Wargod Bloodximius and the acting head of the Xue Jue Family currently.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng had lived for almost 16,000 years. Due to the Immortal Vampires having a long lifespan, although they had not become gods, they were still at their peak and had not shown any signs of weakening.

The fact that Supreme Saint Qingsheng could become the acting family head had a lot to do with the return of Blood Empress and Lord Ming.

Originally, the Xue Jue Family was managed by Wargod Bloodximius's wife, the mistress of the Xue Jue Family.

She was the one who had ordered Blood Empress and Lord Ming to be sent to Kunlun without Wargod Bloodximius's knowledge.

Now, Blood Empress and Lord Ming had both become gods. Since they had returned forcefully, there was naturally a reckoning to be settled. Anyone who participated in this matter would be punished. All of them were sent to the Battlefield of Merits regardless of their status.

Even though the mistress did not share the same fate, she had lost all her power.

That was why Supreme Saint Qingsheng had the chance to become the new acting head.

Zhang Ruochen stood straight and cupped his hands. "Supreme Saint Qingsheng, why have you summoned me?"

Supreme Saint Qingsheng was expressionless. He said with a sonorous, "On the seventh day of May, the Fane of Destiny will hold the Celestial-Hunting Festival. Lord Father has selected you to lead the descendants of the Xue Jue Family to attend."

Zhang Ruochen was surprised by what he just heard.

He didn't expect that Supreme Saint Qingsheng had summoned him for this matter.

He had just read about the Celestial-Hunting Festival from Yan Wushen's invitation letter. Now that Wargod Bloodximius had asked him to attend, it seemed like he had not much of a choice.

However, Zhang Ruochen was quite surprised. What was so special about the Celestial-Hunting Festival? It was surprising that Wargod Bloodximius had paid so much attention to it and made the arrangements himself.

"What exactly is the Celestial-Hunting Festival?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng said, "You will know when you attend to it. You only need to know that the Celestial-Hunting Festival is very crucial to us and you must do your best. It's best if you can lead the Bloodsky Clan to defeat the other nine clans and bring honor to the Xue Jue Family."

Supreme Saint Qingsheng's face looked quite serious.

As long as it was something that Wargod Bloodximius had ordered, he had to do his best.

"Why does Zhang Ruochen get to lead such an important thing?"

A questioning voice suddenly sounded.

The person who spoke was a feminine-looking man. He sat on a golden chair. He had a pair of phoenix eyes and his face was very pale. He doesn't look so good and gives people a sick feeling.

His cultivation was powerful and his blood qi was boundless. He had the power of a Supreme Saint surging in him. He had already reached the Hundred-Shackle Realm. Furthermore, he hadn't cultivated

for more than a thousand years. He was a famous young elite among the disciples and was titled—Supreme Saint Xueqi.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng turned his gaze to Xueqi and said, “Xueqi, are you questioning the decision of Wargod Bloodximius?”

Only a powerhouse like Supreme Saint Qingsheng dared to call Supreme Saint Xueqi by his name.

“I wouldn’t dare, but Zhang Ruochen has only just reached the Neverwilt Realm. How can he represent the Xue Jue Family?”

Supreme Saint Qingsheng said calmly, “This matter is decided by Wargod Bloodximius. We only need to obey.”

Supreme Saint Xueqi snorted coldly and did not say anything else after that. In the Xue Jue Family, Wargod Bloodximius was the absolute ruler and no one dared to challenge his authority.

However, Supreme Saint Xueqi was very displeased. An outsider had stepped on his head so quickly. Moreover, the outsider who only had half of the Xue Jue Family’s bloodline had just reached Supreme Sainthood.

“Go and make preparations. Do not let Wargod Bloodximius down,” Supreme Saint Qingsheng said.

“Yes.”

Immediately, everyone in the hall responded in unison and left the meeting hall.

“Humph.”

Blood-red light flashed in the eyes of the Supreme Saint Xueqi as he brushed past Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen did not mind at all. He thought to himself, Is this a test from Wargod Bloodximius?

After all, he came from the Celestial Court. Even if it was because of Blood Empress, Wargod Bloodximius would not trust him immediately. He needed to prove himself through some matters.

Whether it was to save Chi Kunlun or to deal with Wargod Bloodximius, Zhang Ruochen had to go all out at the Celestial-Hunting Festival.

Zhang Ruochen understood what the Supreme Saint Qingsheng meant. He wanted to defeat the other nine clans of the Immortal Vampires.

After the divine war in the Middle Ages, the Bloodsky Clan had been declining. Their ranking among the top ten clans had been dropping. Now, they were at the bottom.

The ten great clans of the Immortal Vampires cooperated, but they also competed with each other.

The stronger the clan was, the higher their position in the clan world would be. They would receive more cultivation resources from the Fane of Immortality and also have a greater say.

The Bloodsky Clan had once been glorious, and their clan world was at the top.

Unfortunately, the Bloodsky Clan had suffered heavy losses during the Middle Ages War. Even their great clan ruler had fallen in the starry sky.

Disregarding the might of the Wargod Bloodximius, it was difficult to change the situation.

With the pride of Wargod Bloodximius, he could no longer tolerate such a situation to continue.

After all, the Xue Jue Family was one of the oldest and most powerful clans in the Bloodsky Clan. It had produced more than one clan leader.

Therefore, Wargod Bloodximius had always placed great importance on the clan and its honor.

After walking out of the meeting hall, Zhang Ruochen was not in a hurry to leave. He crossed his arms and stood beside a dragon pillar carved from blood jade. It seemed that he was waiting for someone.

A man and a woman walked out of the hall. They were Xue Chen and Xue Ningxiao, who had just returned from the Battlefield of Merits.

“Let’s have a chat,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Just as Xue Chen and Xue Ningxiao were about to leave, Zhang Ruochen’s calm voice suddenly sounded.

Xue Chen and Xue Ningxiao stopped and looked at Zhang Ruochen. They were both surprised. They didn’t expect Zhang Ruochen to wait for them outside the hall and talk to them.

Before this, they had never interacted with each other.

Even Xue Chen had only interacted with Zhang Ruochen in the Rainbow Pavilion, and they were on opposite sides.

The siblings looked at each other. After that, Xue Chen said, “Okay, I’ll look for a place.”

Zhang Ruochen didn’t have any objections to this.

The three of them left the Xue Jue Family immediately.

Soon, they arrived at the closest city to the Xue Jue Family.

This city was called the Ancient City Skylin. It was in the territory of the Xue Jue Family. It was very old and had existed for millions of years.

Legend has it that a Sky-Flare Qilin died here. The sky flares burnt for tens of thousands of years and never died out. It attracted many alchemists and weapon refiners to refine pills and weapons with the help of the sky flares.

Over time, it formed a city. After a long period of development, it had reached its current size.

The Ancient City Skylin occupied a radius of 10,000 kilometers. It was even more magnificent and prosperous than the Central Imperial City of Kunlun.

Following Xue Chen’s lead, Zhang Ruochen entered a very special restaurant called the Voidsky Lounge.

The Voidsky Lounge was floating in mid-air. It was decorated using many spatial techniques. It was like a mirage. One could see it, but not touch it. One had to go through a special way to enter it.

Without a certain identity, one could not enter the Voidsky Lounge.

Inside the Voidsky Lounge, one could see the milky way of styx in the sky and the entire ancient city from below. All the scenery could be seen.

“What do you think? The civilization of the Immortal Vampires is not inferior to that of the human race, right? Perhaps you humans still think that we only know how to kill, blood-thirsty, and live in stone caves in the mountains?” Xue Chen said with a smile while he pointed outside the window.

Zhang Ruochen was silent. The civilization of the Immortal Vampires was indeed different from what he had imagined. It was very close to the civilization of the human race.

It was completely different from the Nether Realm that he had been to.

After a long while, Zhang Ruochen asked, “How is the situation in the Battlefield of Merits of Kunlun?”

Xue Chen sighed in his heart after hearing Zhang Ruochen’s question. His heart was still with Kunlun. Even though he had joined the Immortal Vampires, he still missed Kunlun.

Perhaps this was why Zhang Ruochen had come to find him.

It didn’t matter. After staying in the Immortal Vampires for a long time, Zhang Ruochen would naturally understand that the Immortal Vampires were hundreds of times better than Kunlun. Here, they were far more carefree than in the Celestial Court. There weren’t so many restrictions.