

GOF 2221

Chapter 2221: Zhang Ruochen's Blood Wings

Xue Chen had a thought and he picked up the wine jar on the table. As he poured the wine, he said, "When you come to the Voidsky Lounge, you must try the Bloody Wine. This wine is limited in supply, but most people don't have the chance to taste it. Would you like a drink?"

Xue Chen poured the Bloody Wine into the cup. It was bright red, like blood. It emitted a strong wine fragrance, which is refreshing.

Just smelling it made one feel intoxicated.

Zhang Ruochen looked into the cup. A strange light flashed in his eyes.

He noticed there's the blood of a lifeform added into the Bloody Wine.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head involuntarily.

Xue Ningxiao laughed. "The wine is indeed brewed with blood, but it's not human blood. My father was born to my grandfather and a human woman. My brother and I also have part of the human bloodline flow in our bodies. That's why we never drink human blood, nor are we addicted to any human blood products."

Zhang Ruochen could not help but feel surprised. He did not expect that there were humans among the wives of the Wargod Bloodximius who had married.

Perhaps it was because Xue Ningxiao and Xue Chen had lived in the Infernal Court since they were young and had been assimilated by the great power of the Macroworld. If one didn't look carefully, one could hardly sense the human aura in them.

"There's no need to be surprised. Our family is very ancient. It's one of the oldest families in the Bloodsky Clan and even the entire Immortal Vampire clan. There was a precedent of combining with humans a long time ago. The Xue Jue Family is far more inclusive than the other clans."

"Even the Blood God of Kunlun has a special relationship with our family." Xue Ningxiao raised her head, intoxicated by the Bloody Wine. She took a sip as if her mouth was filled with amber.

Zhang Ruochen was surprised after hearing that.

He was the Sect of the Blood God's leader, but he had never known that the Grandmaster Blood God had a relationship with the Xue Jue Family.

"What's the matter with the Blood God?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Xue Chen drank a cup of wine and said, "There are too many things involved. If you want to know, you can ask Aunt Fourteen. She should know the most about Blood God."

Zhang Ruochen thought of many things and fell into deep thought.

Since Xue Chen mentioned Blood Empress, perhaps it had something to do with the 800 years that Blood Empress had stayed in the Endless Abyss. It might even include the secret of the Bloodbeast. Also, the secret of Qiu Yichi, Chi Linyuan, and the others turning from humans into Immortal Vampires.

'Could there be a causal connection?' Zhang Ruochen thought.

"Let's not talk about this. You should try it first. This wine is brewed with Phoenix blood and it tastes very good." Xue Ningxiao licked her lips lightly. Her eyes sparkled as she encouraged Zhang Ruochen.

"Phoenix?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Mu Lingxi's figure appeared in Zhang Ruochen's mind. He couldn't help shaking his head again.

Xue Chen and Xue Ningxiao didn't say anything after that. They just felt that Zhang Ruochen was strange. He had the Immortal Vampire bloodline in his vein, yet he did not seem to have any desire for blood.

They would become very excited when they saw blood and they couldn't control themselves.

This was the nature of the race, and it is almost impossible to change.

Zhang Ruochen couldn't help but ask, "Please tell me about the situation of the Battlefield of Merits in Kunlun, especially the battle in the Central Imperial City. How did it become and are there any results?"

Xue Chen Thought for a moment, then he said, "When you came out of Rainbow Pavilion, the Heavenly Realm seized the opportunity and attacked. The army of the Infernal Court suffered a great loss. After that, it was probably because Aunt Fourteen summoned your soul that the Dimensional Rift collapsed. It had a great impact on the Infernal Court and it was unable to send more Saint cultivators to Kunlun.

"Because of the outbreak of the divine war, the Heavenly Realm strengthened its inspection of Kunlun. It was difficult for them to reopen the Dimensional Rift. On the contrary, Pangu Realm, Demon God Realm, and Wanxu Realm joined the war, which led Heavenly Realm to gain more power.

"The plan to besiege the imperial court can not continue for the time being. After that, Kunlun's Battlefield of Merits will probably be a long battle that will not end in a hundred years. That is why Xiaoxiao and I have returned to the Infernal Court at this time."

Xue Chen could not help but sigh. He had wanted to go to Kunlun to make a contribution and seek opportunities, but unexpectedly, everything was far from what he had expected.

The key to the great change in Kunlun's Battlefield of Merits was Zhang Ruochen.

If Zhang Ruochen had not turned the tide in Rainbow Pavilion, most of the Saturn Peach Trees would have been cut off. Kunlun would not be able to struggle anymore. It would probably only take ten years for the Battle of Merits in the Infernal Court to end.

Zhang Ruochen felt a lot more relaxed after hearing that. His efforts had not been in vain. The longer this war dragged on, the more advantageous it would be for Kunlun.

Perhaps, at some point, there would be a huge turn of events.

However, at this stage, he could not get involved in the matter of Kunlun's Battlefield of Merits.

The most important thing now was for Zhang Ruochen to control the power of his body and improve his cultivation. He needed to attend the Celestial-Hunting Festival and save Chi Kunlun from Yan Wushen.

Besides, he wanted to see what kind of place the Fane of Destiny was and could it decide the fate of everyone.

Zhang Ruochen did not believe it.

Both Xue Chen and Xue Ningxiao had human blood in their bodies, and they didn't dislike him as an outsider. Zhang Ruochen was less resistant to them.

The three of them continued chatting about the Battlefield of Merits of Kunlun and the Infernal Court.

Not only was Xue Chen talented, but he was also calm. He had his unique views on everything. In terms of talent, ability, and knowledge, he could stand out in the Heavenly Realm if he was placed there.

Xue Ningxiao still had some fear of Zhang Ruochen in the beginning. Her understanding of him remained in Kunlun when he had killed everyone. At that time, Zhang Ruochen was like a god of death. Countless famous powerhouses in the Infernal Court became souls under his sword.

However, it didn't take long for her to reveal her true nature. She was no longer reserved.

Xue Ningxiao had a lively personality. She looked like she was 16 or 17 years old and her maiden-like appearance was particularly seductive. She often smiled like a little witch.

After asking what he wanted to know, Zhang Ruochen asked another question, "Is there a place in the Ancient City Skylin that sells Godstones?"

"Of course. After all, the Ancient City Skylin is one of the oldest and largest cities in the world of the Bloodsky Clan. It's not an ordinary small city. Cousin Ruochen, do you need Godstones?" Xue Ningxiao blinked her beautiful eyes, she was full of curiosity.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I do need some."

"If you need Godstones, you can exchange them directly with the family. It's also much cheaper than outside. Also, with your status, as long as you ask for it, you can get it easily." Xue Ningxiao looked confused.

With the Xue Jue Family's heritage, they naturally had a lot of Godstones.

As if seeing through Zhang Ruochen's thoughts, Xue Chen stopped Xue Ningxiao from continuing. "If you want to buy Godstones, you can go to the Ancient Saint Pavilion. It's the biggest Saint shop in the world of the ten Immortal Vampire clans, which is all over the world."

"There are gods behind the Ancient Saint Pavilion. There's even the shadow of the Fane of Immortality. As long as you have enough Godstones, you can buy anything."

Without much delay, Zhang Ruochen, Xue Chen, and Xue Ningxiao left the Voidsky Lounge and headed straight for the Ancient Saint Pavilion.

The Ancient Saint Pavilion occupied a large area in the most prosperous area of the Ancient City Skylin. There were many pavilions and pavilions, and it was extremely luxurious.

When they entered the Ancient Saint Pavilion, they caused quite a commotion. A maid immediately entered the back hall to pass on the message.

A moment later, a clone of a Neverwilt Realm Supreme Saint came up to welcome them. He was full of smiles and was extremely enthusiastic. "Your Highness has graced the Ancient Saint Pavilion with your presence."

Then, he led Zhang Ruochen and the other two into a private room. He asked someone to bring him saint fruits, heavenly spring, and blood wine. They were treated to the highest standard.

Blood Empress and Lord Ming had made a commotion in the Sea of Time after becoming gods. It had long been spread throughout the Infernal Court. Zhang Ruochen's identity as the Scion was also known to everyone.

His mother was a god and so was his uncle. His grandfather was the world-famous Wargod Bloodximus.

Besides, Zhang Ruochen was also a Supreme Saint.

With such a background and cultivation, no one dared to neglect him.

No matter who it was, they had to be careful and respectful when they came into contact with Zhang Ruochen.

It couldn't be helped. His current status was much more honorable than when he was Moon Goddess's Divine Envoy.

No one had expected that he, who had fought to the death with the Infernal Court, would suddenly become the Infernal Court's Scion.

Even if many people hated Zhang Ruochen to the bone, they couldn't do anything now.

If they wanted to touch him, they had to think about whether they could withstand the wrath of the three gods. Asurendra Samay was a good example.

How many people in the Infernal Court were more powerful than Asurendra Samay?

The Neverwilt Realm Supreme Saint who welcomed Zhang Ruochen was a middle-aged man in his early 40s. His cultivation was very high, and his blood qi was vigorous. He was in his prime.

"I am Qi Yong, the master of the Ancient Saint Pavilion in the Ancient City Skylin. What do you need, Your Highness?" The middle-aged man smiled politely.

Zhang Ruochen did not beat around the bush. He went straight to the point and said, "Godstones."

"How many do you need, Your Highness?" Qi Yong asked.

Qi Yong was very confused. The Xue Jue Family should have Godstones. Why did Zhang Ruochen come to the Ancient Saint Pavilion to buy them?

Of course, he could not ask this question at a time like this.

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment and said, "A hundred."

It would take a long time for him to fully control the Demigod-level physique. In addition, he had to improve his cultivation and strength. Naturally, he had to prepare more Godstones.

The more Godstones, the better.

Qi Yong's eyes flashed with surprise. The number Zhang Ruochen had given was beyond his expectations.

Godstones weren't ordinary. They were extremely expensive. A Saint King cultivator might not even be able to exchange one for all his wealth.

Xue Chen and Xue Ningxiao were also surprised. They hadn't expected Zhang Ruochen to buy so many Godstones either. Even a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint might not be able to do this.

"Your Highness should know the price of Godstones. One Godstone is worth a billion saint stones. If you need a hundred Godstones, which is 100 billion saint stones," Qi Yong said.

The value of Godstones was the same in Infernal Court and Heavenly Realm. The price was constant.

It was Fairy of a Hundred Flowers who made the decision, the last time Zhang Ruochen bought Godstones from the Qianrui Realm. Because of their relationship, she had discounted 100 million saint stones.

The Immortal Vampires did not need saint stones to cultivate. They mainly relied on blood to improve their strength.

However, the blood that they took from killing was only a small part.

Most of the blood of the Immortal Vampires came from the Immortal Blood Spring and the Blood Tree of Longevity. Both could provide a large amount of blood.

However, the blood produced by the Immortal Blood Spring and the Blood Tree of Longevity was only pure. It contained very little energy and could not meet the needs of cultivation.

Hence, the Immortal Blood Spring needed to be added with saint stones to nurture the Blood Tree of Longevity. Only in this way could the blood produced by the Immortal Blood Spring and the Blood Tree of Longevity have the same effect as the blood in a cultivator's body.

Because of this, the saint stones could also be circulated in the world of the Immortal Vampires.

Zhang Ruochen flipped his hand and took out a storage ring. He handed it to Qi Yong and said, "Calculate how many saint stones the treasures inside are worth."

Qi Yong quickly took it and checked it with his spiritual power.

When he checked it, his eyes suddenly changed.

There were a lot of treasures in the storage ring. Saint weapons, talismans, pills, and so on. There was no lack of treasures.

Zhang Ruochen had obtained these treasures from the Battlefield of Merits in Kunlun. They were huge amount and complicated. He had everything. It was useless for him to keep them.

Zhang Ruochen had gained a lot from each battle. The Battle of Sword Vault, the Battle of Xianji Mountain, the Battle of True Dragon Island, the Battle of the Blood God sect, the Battle of Ziwei Palace, and so on.

Especially at the Battle of Ziwei Palace, he had killed nearly a thousand top-notch powerhouses of the sects of Heavenly Realm, including many leaders. The gains were even more shocking.

What he had taken out now was only a part of it. Most of it was ordinary. The truly good things wouldn't be sold casually.

Saint weapons, for example, had been kept by Zhang Ruochen for the Ancient Abyssal Blade to refine.

Qi Yong used his powerful spiritual power to calculate the value of all the treasures in a short time.

"These treasures are worth 134 billion saint stones in total," Qi Yong said.

Zhang Ruochen took out another Ring of Dimensions and said, "The treasures in here should be worth 6 billion saint stones. Exchange them all for Godstones."

"Please wait for a moment, your highness. I'll go get Godstones now," Qi Yong said.

Although he was the master of this Ancient Saint Pavilion, he couldn't carry a large number of Godstones with him. He needed to go to the treasury to get them.

Not long after, Qi Yong returned and handed a Ring of Dimensions to Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen scanned it with his spiritual power and confirmed that there were 140 Godstones inside. He immediately put them away. After getting what he wanted, he left straight away and returned to the Xue Jue Family.

In the following period, he had to put all his energy into cultivating. He wanted to control the Demigod-level physique as soon as possible so that he could reach his pinnacle state.

Whether it was Yan Wushen's invitation or the divine will be given by Wargod Bloodximus, Zhang Ruochen felt that the Celestial-Hunting Festival was not simple.

He had to be powerful enough to deal with it calmly.

Xue Ningxiao was still very curious. She asked, "Why is he doing this?"

Xue Chen knew what she was talking about. He smiled, "How can Zhang Ruochen be an ordinary person?" he said, "He has his way of thinking. With his status in the Xue Jue Family, he can easily get the Godstone. But the prerequisite is that he is willing to."

"Why isn't he willing?" Xue Ningxiao asked.

Xue Chen stared in the direction Zhang Ruochen had left and said, "He doesn't have a sense of belonging to the Xue Jue Family. I think that's why Wargod Bloodximus asked him to lead the team to attend the Celestial-Hunting Festival."

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After returning to the Xue Jue Family and making the appropriate arrangements, Zhang Ruochen immediately began to seclude himself for cultivation.

With the Godstone inlaid, the Sundial began to operate. It released the power of time, covering a radius of 1200 meters.

Zhang Ruochen sat cross-legged under the Sundial. He took out a small amount of The Sun-Moon Dragon Spring from the Mercury Gourd and swallowed it directly.

The Sun-Moon Dragon Spring was obtained from True Dragon Island. It had all kinds of incredible uses, especially to nourish the body and Saint Soul. It could allow him to control his power faster.

The Re-Awakeners in the Ying Yang Sea used The Sun-Moon Dragon Spring to recover their strength to the peak in a short time.

What they used was only the most ordinary holy spring. What Zhang Ruochen swallowed now was the essence of the holy spring.

Zhang Ruochen had collected more than 2,000 drops of the holy spring's essence when he was on the True Dragon Island, but he hadn't used them yet. Now, they could be put to good use.

Rumble

The majestic blood qi surged in Zhang Ruochen and it's making a loud sound like a rushing river.

At a certain moment, a powerful blood qi rushed out of Zhang Ruochen's back.

"It hurts... What's going on? This power... This..."

Zhang Ruochen's back seemed to be burning. The pain was so great that his body seemed to be melting.

Even with his cultivation and willpower, he couldn't bear the pain.

Gradually, golden light appeared on Zhang Ruochen's back. It was as if something was about to break out of his body.

Whoosh

The pain lasted for about two days. Eight Golden Wings grew out of Zhang Ruochen's back and they were covered in mysterious patterns.

Zhang Ruochen supported himself on the ground with both hands. He panted heavily and his forehead was covered in sweat.

Wings of flesh were an important symbol of the Immortal Vampires. They were almost all born with it.

Logically speaking, Zhang Ruochen should have grown wings of flesh long ago. However, after he was born, Emperor Ming had sealed the Immortal Vampire bloodline in him, making him no different from an ordinary person.

After that, even though Blood Empress had nurtured this body to be extremely powerful, it had never grown wings of flesh because there was no Saint Soul in it.

Now, Zhang Ruochen had started to control the power of the Demigod-level physique and fully activated the Immortal Vampires' bloodline. Finally, the wings grew out.

'Golden Wings?' he thought.

He took out an ancient bronze mirror and looked at the wings on his back. Zhang Ruochen was stunned. He couldn't accept it for a long time. He felt as if the world had collapsed.

What was supposed to come had finally come!

"Am I a human or an Immortal Vampire?"

Chapter 2222: A Hundred Years of Cultivation

This was not the end of the transformation. The blood flow in Zhang Ruochen became faster and faster. The sound he made was like a great bell.

Gradually, Zhang Ruochen's skin became like white jade. His hair and pupils turned blood red, and the nails on his hands grew longer.

More importantly, two sharp teeth grew out of his mouth.

With the eight golden wings on his back, Zhang Ruochen's current appearance was no different from that of an Immortal Vampire. Although he was still handsome, he had become extremely evil.

It was almost ironic. Zhang Ruochen used to hate the Immortal Vampires the most, but now, he has become one of them.

The only good thing was that Zhang Ruochen did not have a desire for blood. It proved that what Blood Empress said was true. She had solved this big problem for him.

Otherwise, he would not be able to accept himself. He would rather die than become a blood-sucking monster.

'Gradually, Zhang Ruochen adjusted his emotions. A determined look appeared in his eyes. 'Whether I am a human or an Immortal Vampire, I am still Zhang Ruochen.' he thought.

No matter what changes happened to him, as long as his heart did not change, everything would be the same as before.

Zhang Ruochen did not care about what others thought of him. He had never wanted to live the way others wanted him to.

Zhang Ruochen sat cross-legged again. He circulated his techniques and restrained his blood qi. Before long, his skin and nails returned to normal, and his fangs disappeared.

Just as he was about to put away his golden wings, he suddenly had a strange feeling.

The arcane runes on the golden wings stimulated by the power of the Supreme Saint appeared and began to absorb the Saint Qi of heaven and earth. Even the Precepts of Heaven and earth gathered.

For a moment, the repulsion of the Precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth on Zhang Ruochen was greatly weakened. They even became friendly.

'It seems that with these eight golden wings, I can harmonize with the Precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth in the Infernal Court Faster,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

It wasn't a bad thing to grow wings from this point alone. They would be of great help to him at this stage.

The flesh wings of the Immortal Vampires weren't just for show. They could greatly increase speed, mobilize the Precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth, used for direct attacks and many other uses.

The more flesh wings there were, the more useful they would be.

Under normal circumstances, the Immortal Vampires were born with only a pair of flesh wings. After reaching the Saint Realm, their blood qi would increase. Only then would they be able to grow more flesh wings.

Most of the Immortal Vampires' flesh wings were blood-red. A small number were silver. All the Immortal Vampires with silver wings had extraordinary physiques. They were far stronger than ordinary human Saint physiques.

Zhang Ruochen had come into contact with many Immortal Vampires, and there was no lack of geniuses with silver wings. The earliest one was the fourth disciple of elder Xuanji — Feng Han. He hadn't become a Saint yet, but he had four silver wings. His physique was extremely powerful.

There were also Lord Ming and Qi Sheng. They were born with six wings and could be considered prominent figures.

However, none of the Immortal Vampires Zhang Ruochen had come into contact with had the same golden flesh wings like him.

He believed that the golden wings should be special among the Immortal Vampires, at least not compared to the blood wings.

"If I can fully control the power of this body and stimulate the bloodline power of the Demigod-level physique to the extreme, the number of wings should increase," Zhang Ruochen said.

His physical quality was extremely strong, especially stronger than that of Supreme Saint Qingsheng.

When Zhang Ruochen reached the same cultivation realm as Supreme Saint Qingsheng, the number of fleshy wings could at least be compared to or even surpass Supreme Saint Qingsheng.

Since the fleshy wings could help Zhang Ruochen's cultivation, he did not put them away. He continued to circulate his techniques, absorbing the Precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth into his body to temper himself.

The process of Zhang Ruochen controlling the power of his body was accelerated with the help of the Sun-Moon Dragon Spring.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen was also trying to mobilize the Precepts.

Restricted by his Demigod-level physique, Zhang Ruochen could not use most of the 200 million Precepts even though he had them. He could barely mobilize part of the Precepts of Time, Dimension, and Truth.

In comparison, the Path of the Ancients was undoubtedly much less restricted.

After a long time, Zhang Ruochen had preliminary control of the power of his physical body. Most of the Precepts could also be mobilized from his body.

In this way, he could cultivate normally.

“It’s time to use this treasure!” he said.

Zhang Ruochen waved his hand and took out something.

It was a stone house carved out of a giant stone. There was a stone dragon on it. Each scale of the dragon was very clear and vivid.

There were a lot of ancient and complicated arcane runes engraved on the surface of the stone house. It seemed to contain the principles of heaven and earth and emitted a very obscure Path connotation.

“Legend has it that the Divine Dragon Enlightenment Chamber can double the efficiency of a cultivator in comprehending the Path. Invisibly, the body and the Saint Soul can also be nourished. Even the spiritual will can become tougher. I wonder if it has a miraculous effect.” Zhang Ruochen said with his eyes filled with anticipation.

The Divine Dragon Enlightenment Chamber was one of the most famous treasures in the Dragon Temple. Anyone would want to obtain it.

Although Zhang Ruochen had killed Mojo, Lord of Elixir, and subdued Dragon Phantom Lord and Lord of Stone, he didn’t get a Divine Dragon Enlightenment Chamber. Otherwise, he would have used it long ago.

The Divine Dragon Enlightenment Chamber originated from Lord of Sword. It was something Lord of Sword had given away. Now, it could be put to good use.

Zhang Ruochen entered the Divine Dragon Enlightenment Chamber and began to comprehend the Path.

The Divine Dragon Enlightenment Chamber’s interior was as smooth as jade. It was covered with dragon patterns. There were also streaks of dragon Qi that transformed into dragon shapes. They danced in it and passed through Zhang Ruochen from time to time. It gave him a wonderful feeling.

When Zhang Ruochen had been on True Dragon Island, he had obtained a lot of treasures. Although he had taken some out to nurture the old cadre of the Shengming Empire, he had still left many. They were all treasures.

Now that he had broken through to the Supreme Sainthood, he could use these treasures better.

The cultivation of the Supreme Sainthood was different from that of the Saint Kingdom. It took a long time for each small realm to improve. It also required a large number of treasures.

Fortunately, Zhang Ruochen didn't lack anything. Now that he had a large number of Godstones, and he had enough treasures. He could improve his cultivation and strength greatly in a short amount of time.

After twenty years of seclusion, Zhang Ruochen controlled the power of his physical body. His Saint Soul was completely compatible with his physical body. At the same time, he was familiar with the Precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth in the Infernal Court. He could mobilize them as he pleased without any hindrance.

Zhang Ruochen did not come out of seclusion. Instead, he chose to continue cultivating and immerse himself in comprehending the Precepts.

He had a foundation that was far superior to ordinary people. He had just become a Supreme Saint and already had 200 million Precepts. In this world, only Yan Wushen could compare.

With this foundation, he could double the total number of Precepts and reach the mid-stage of the Neverwilt Realm. After that, he could double it and condense the Saintwill. Then he could reach the late-stage of the Neverwilt Realm.

In a sense, the more powerful he was, the harder it was to breakthrough in the Supreme Saint realm.

However, he would be even stronger after that.

In other words, Zhang Ruochen would need at least 400 million Precepts to break through to the mid-stage of the Neverwilt Realm. Most of the late-stage Neverwilt Realm powerhouses didn't have that many Precepts.

Even though the Supreme Saint's speed of comprehending Precepts was very fast, far surpassing that of a Saint King's, it would take a long time to accumulate 200 million Precepts.

Under normal circumstances, it would take at least hundreds of years, and he would not sleep or rest.

However, in just ninety-five years, Zhang Ruochen's cultivation had reached the critical point of breakthrough.

Zhang Ruochen had comprehended nearly 200 million Precepts in less than a hundred years.

All of this was due to the treasures from True Dragon Island, especially the Divine Dragon Enlightenment Chamber, which had tripled his efficiency of comprehending Paths.

It was no wonder that there were only ten Divine Dragon Enlightenment Chambers in the Dragon Temple.

The Divine Dragon race could not create too many of such heaven-defying treasures.

Zhang Ruochen opened his eyes and stopped cultivating.

In his hand was a huge crystal that emitted dazzling divine light.

This crystal was left behind by Dragon Phantom Lord after it was killed. It contained the secrets of the four Ancient Paths of Time, Dimension, Origin, and Darkness.

After refining and comprehending it for many years, Zhang Ruochen had used up all the Power of Time and Dimension contained in the crystal. As a result, his Time and Dimension attainments had greatly improved.

I'm still a little short. I Can't break through to the mid-stage of the Neverwilt Realm. Maybe I need more time to settle down,' Zhang Ruochen had a glimmer of understanding in his heart.

He had tried several times but failed. There was no doubt that he had encountered a bottleneck.

Zhang Ruochen no longer forced himself to relax. Perhaps at some point, the opportunity to break through would appear.

Anyway, he still had dozens of Godstones. He had plenty of time, so there was no need to be too anxious.

Since he no longer focused on improving his cultivation, Zhang Ruochen shifted his attention to other aspects.

To increase his strength, improving his cultivation was only one aspect. He could also cultivate saint techniques and refine battle weapons.

Zhang Ruochen was now a Supreme Saint. He could completely cultivate the saint techniques he had mastered to a higher level.

For example, he could try to cultivate the thirteenth Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike. He could continue to deduce the 12th level of the Luoshui Fist Technique. He could also cultivate the fourth level of the Incarceration of Divine Demon.

The Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike was the first saint technique that Zhang Ruochen cultivated. It had always been highly valued by him. He had invested a lot of resources and suffered a lot.

"The thirteenth Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike is called the Dragon-Elephant Destruction. It is the most overbearing. It requires a high level of physical strength and spiritual will. The slightest carelessness can destroy the body or cause Qi deviation.

"When this particular palm strike is cultivated to the initial phase, it can be comparable to a high-level saint technique of the Hundred-Shackled level. When it is cultivated to the final phase, it can be comparable to a high-level saint technique of the Thousand-Koan level. When it is cultivated to completion, it can be comparable to a high-level saint technique of the Banshi Isshou level.

"According to the legends, if one can break the limit and cultivate the Dragon-Elephant Destruction to the Paramount Realm, they will be able to become a high-level Paramount saint technique. However, after the Middle Ages, no one in the Myriad Buddha Sect has been able to cultivate to that level."

The common high-level saint techniques were mostly at the Neverwilt and Hundred-Shackle Realm. There were very few at the Thousand-Koan level, and the Banshi Isshou level saint technique was even rarer. As for the Paramount level, it was probably only found in the inheritances left behind by the gods.

Even the Paramount Realm powerhouses didn't cultivate the Paramount level high-level saint techniques. It was good enough to cultivate one or two high-level saint techniques.

At this stage, Zhang Ruochen didn't dare to expect too much. All he needed now was just to cultivate the thirteenth Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike to the initial phase.

To reach this step was very simple. He just needed to refine two dragon souls and two elephant souls in the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

Of course, he also needed a large amount of Yang Qi, at least a million times more than an ordinary person.

The advantage Zhang Ruochen had was that he now had the Demigod-level physique. He didn't have to worry that he wouldn't be able to withstand the power of the dragon soul and elephant soul of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

"I'll go buy the dragon soul and elephant soul first."

Zhang Ruochen decided to come out of seclusion immediately.

Although dragon souls and elephant souls of the Hundred-Shackle Supreme Saint were rare, the Infernal Court had fought with creatures of the Celestial Dragon Realm and the Demon God Realm all year round. Naturally, they had killed the Supreme Saints of the dragon and elephant clans.

Through the Ancient Saint Pavilion, Zhang Ruochen bought the dragon and elephant souls.

Just as Zhang Ruochen was about to return and continue his seclusion, he met Blood Empress.

"How is Kongyue now?" Zhang Ruochen asked with concern.

Chi Kongyue was recuperating in a special secret place of the Xue Jue Family. Zhang Ruochen could not casually step into it. He had been there a few times, but he could only wait outside.

Blood Empress said, "Don't worry. I will do my best for Kongyue. Her condition is getting better."

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen could not help but feel relieved. He asked, "You are waiting for me here with your true vessel. It must be something important, right?"

Blood Empress led Zhang Ruochen into the garden of the Blood Sorghum in the Xue Jue Family household.

The Blood Sorghum was comparable to a sacred medicine. Each of them contained the blood qi of a human Saint. The cultivators who could enter the garden to watch and cultivate were all genius disciples or top-notch powerhouses of the Xue Jue Family.

As they walked past, the servants in the garden knelt one after another. The genius cultivators and top-notch powerhouses all knelt on one knee, not daring to raise their heads.

"You've been in the Infernal Court for a while. Are you used to it?" Blood Empress's temperament was dignified and saintly. Her extraordinary power naturally spread out.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I'm fine."

"Do you regret it?" Blood Empress asked.

"No," said Zhang Ruochen

Blood Empress asked again, "Your immortal blood wings have grown, right? Can you show them to me?"

"Okay," he replied.

A layer of bright golden light appeared on Zhang Ruochen's back. The next moment, eight golden wings appeared. At the same time, the Saint's power erupted and swept through the entire Minghua Garden.

All the cultivators in the garden were trembling.

Some of the cultivators with powerful cultivations raised their heads to take a look. They saw that Zhang Ruochen had become extremely tall and mighty. The eight golden wings on his back were like eight golden clouds that covered the sky and earth.

"It's golden, and it's eight wings. Good, very good," said Blood Empress.

Blood Empress did not hide her emotions. Her face was full of praise and joy.

Zhang Ruochen put away the golden wings again, and the Saint power dissipated.

"In a month, the family will hold the God-ascension Ceremony. All the gods of the Bloodsky Clan who are in the Infernal Court and don't have important matters to attend will be present. In addition, the elites of the Bloodsky Clan who are going to attend the Celestial-Hunting Festival will also gather at the Xue Jue Family. You will also need to appear at that time," said Blood Empress.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes flashed with surprise. Although the God-ascension Ceremony was very grand, gathering all the deities of the Bloodsky Clan was undoubtedly a bit exaggerated.

In his opinion, it was probably not that simple.

Even if the Wargod Bloodximius was famous, it was unlikely that all the gods of the Bloodsky Clan would give him face.

As if she knew what Zhang Ruochen was thinking, Blood Empress explained, "Wargod Bloodximius is about to become the new clan leader of the Bloodsky Clan."

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen suddenly realized that the clan leader was the most powerful person in the tribe. Who would dare to neglect him?

If they wanted to get any benefits from the Fane of Immortality, they had to rely on the clan leader to fight for them.

The stronger the clan leader was, the more prosperous the clan was.

In the past, the Bloodsky Clan also had a powerful clan leader. Unfortunately, he died in the fierce divine war that took place ten myriad years ago.

After that, although the Fane of Immortality had appointed a new leader, his strength was much weaker.

Now, Wargod Bloodximius was finally going to become the clan leader. Most of the gods of the Bloodsky Clan were very supportive. They felt that this was a chance for the Bloodsky Clan to rise again.

The gods of the Bloodsky Clan seemed to be here to congratulate the Blood Empress and Lord Ming on becoming gods, but they were here for Wargod Bloodximius.

"I'll be there then," Zhang Ruochen said with a nod.

As Blood Empress's only son, he couldn't miss such an important time.

After a moment of silence, Blood Empress said, "My son, you've activated the Immortal Vampires' bloodline and grown wings. You can receive the blessings of the Blood Spring. It'll be easier for you to control the power of the wings."

Zhang Ruochen was silent for a moment. "Mother, just make the arrangements."

The wings had already grown. This was a fact that could not be changed. Instead of caring about this, it was better to think about how to become stronger.

"The Xue Jue Family has had the Blood Spring since ancient times. It can allow you to receive the most thorough blessings and activate the primitive power of the bloodline," Blood Empress said.

What she had prepared for Zhang Ruochen was naturally the best.

Chapter 2223: The Ten Wings

After passing through a special dimensional barrier, the space in front of him suddenly became clear. It was a world of difference from the outside world.

Zhang Ruochen could feel that the Saint Qi of heaven and earth in this space were extremely dense. It almost turned into a liquid state. The Precepts of heaven and earth were also very active and gave out a strange rhythm.

Zhang Ruochen saw many tall trees. Each of them was more than 1,000 meters tall. Their branches were luxuriant and they gave off an extremely dense blood qi. They turned into blood clouds and filled the entire world.

Under each towering tree, there was a pool with a diameter of about 100 meters. It was filled with bright red liquid and as thick as blood, but it gave off a strange fragrance. It was refreshing and intoxicating.

"Longevity Blood Tree," Zhang Ruochen said softly.

The Xue Jue Family was huge. There were hundreds of millions of members in the family. It was normal to plant a large number of Longevity Blood Trees.

With the methods of the Xue Jue Family, the quality of the blood produced by the Longevity Blood Tree must be extraordinary.

Zhang Ruochen could tell at a glance that the energy contained in the blood pools before him could reach the level of human blood in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Some of the blood pools could even reach the level of half-saint and Saint Blood.

Zhang Ruochen knew that if he wanted to get high-quality blood, he had to invest a lot of saint stones to cultivate the Longevity Blood Tree with a special secret method so that it could grow for a very long time.

Although the Longevity Blood Tree had strong vitality, it could only survive for a myriad of years under normal circumstances. Only by cultivating it with secret methods could it survive for one or even more periods.

The older the Longevity Blood Tree was, the better the quality of the blood it produced.

Of course, although the amount of blood here was huge, the blood could not be used directly. Secret techniques had to be used to extract and condense the blood. It was far less convenient than absorbing the blood from a cultivator.

Blood Empress said, "This is the most important forest of Longevity Blood Tree of the Xue Jue Family. It is a core resource. Each Longevity Blood Tree has been growing for at least a myriad of years. The quality of the blood it produces is high enough to be used by most of the elite members of the family."

Zhang Ruochen nodded slightly. Perhaps only a big family like the Xue Jue Family with a long history and a deep foundation could cultivate such a large-scale forest of Longevity Blood Tree.

This should also be an important foundation for the Xue Jue Family to produce many powerful figures.

The deeper he went, the taller the Longevity Blood Tree he saw. The quality of the blood it produced was also higher. There was even a blood pool comparable to the quality of a Supreme Saint's blood.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen stopped and locked his gaze on an exceptionally huge Longevity Blood Tree in the distance.

This Longevity Blood Tree was covered in layers of blood clouds. Its trunk was dozens of miles in diameter. Its bark glowed with golden light, and there was a strong divine force emanating from it.

Even the blood in the blood pool below it was different from the others. It was golden in color, and there was a thick divine aura spreading out.

"That's the mother tree. All the Longevity Blood Trees here are derived from it. It has grown for more than ten Yuanhui Tribulations. If nurtured with Godstones, it can produce blood comparable to divine blood. There were no more than fifty trees within the entire Immortal Vampires," Blood Empress explained.

Just this ancient Longevity Blood Tree was enough to show how powerful the Xue Jue Family was.

Zhang Ruochen's heart skipped a beat. He hadn't expected a tree to be as old as Lord Wentian of the Ten Tribulations.

Perhaps it was because it was a tree that could live for so long.

Even though gods were powerful, they would almost always die in the face of a Yuanhui Tribulation. It was rare for gods to live for ten Yuanhui Tribulations.

'This mother tree must be a god-level lifeform to be able to give birth to Divine Blood.' Zhang Ruochen thought.

He looked in another direction. Not far from the mother tree, there was a huge statue that was tens of thousands of miles tall. It looked like a divine giant overlooking the entire Bloodsky Clan world.

Even in the distant starry sky, one could see the outline of the statue.

The statue was an Immortal Vampire. It wore golden armor and looked extraordinary. It has twenty-four pairs of golden wings on its back and it looked very lifelike. There was even an obscure divine aura emanating from it.

Below the statue, there was a deep spring and viscous blood flowed out. It gave off an ancient aura. It seemed to have existed for countless years.

With just a glance, Zhang Ruochen knew that it was the Immortal Blood Spring from the ancient times that Blood Empress had mentioned.

It was incredible that a single blood spring could span so many eras and never dry up.

"Huh? That's..."

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen made a discovery.

There was a figure sitting cross-legged by the ancient Immortal Blood Spring, absorbing its ancient blood qi.

That person had long, blood-red hair, a slender body, and an extremely strong murderous aura. There was also a terrifying flame burning fiercely.

More importantly, there was a phantom standing behind that person. It was extremely majestic and seemed to have a life of its own. It was overflowing with fighting spirit.

"Xue Tu."

Zhang Ruochen was slightly surprised.

This was an extremely important secret land of the Xue Jue Family. Xue Tu should not be cultivating here.

Zhang Ruochen could sense that Xue Tu was very different from before, but he did not know why.

Xue Tu was also a Supreme Saint now. Although he had just broken through, the Saint power he exuded was terrifying. It wasn't something an ordinary Neverwilt Supreme Saint could compare to.

A divine light flashed. Blood Empress appeared in front of the ancient Immortal Blood Spring with Zhang Ruochen.

"I have asked someone to take Xue Tu away because his birth chart is very special. Wargod Bloodflame of Immortal Vampire died in the second gradient of the Endless Abyss, leaving the Mark of Wargod Bloodflame. Xue Tu can inherit it," Blood Empress said with a smile.

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen suddenly realized that the majestic phantom standing behind Xue Tu must have been formed by the Mark of Wargod.

For Blood Empress to pay so much attention to it, the Mark of Wargod Bloodflame must be very unusual.

It had to be said that Xue Tu's qi was very strong. He was recognized by the Seamless Purgatory Tower and had a special birth chart that inherited the Mark of Wargod Bloodflame.

Blood Empress continued, "I have taken him as a disciple and specially brought him to the Xue Jue Family. With the help of the blessings of the ancient Immortal Blood Spring, he can activate the Mark of Wargod Bloodflame. He can be reborn and successfully forged the Neverwilt Saint physique here."

It turned out that Xue Tu had become the disciple of the Blood Empress. It was no wonder that he could come here to cultivate.

"Mother, what should I do?" Zhang Ruochen asked as he collected his thoughts.

He came here to receive the blessings of the Immortal Blood Spring. What happened to Xue Tu had nothing to do with him.

Blood Empress said, "This Immortal Blood Spring was discovered by the ancestor of the Xue Jue Family. That's why the Xue Jue Family was established here. Only the most outstanding disciples of the family are qualified to be blessed here, and this is the true vessel of the ancestor."

Zhang Ruochen's eyes couldn't help but change slightly after hearing that. He thought it was a statue, but it turned out to be the true vessel of the ancestor of the Xue Jue Family. No wonder it gave him a special feeling.

Different races had different sizes of divine bodies.

For example, the human god's physique was measured in meters. The dragon god's physique was measured in miles. The ant god's physique was measured in centimeters and the Immortal Vampire god's physique was measured in myriads of miles.

Whether it was the height of this ancestor's godly physique or the number of wings he had, they were all too terrifying. No one knew how strong his blood qi was when he was alive.

"If you want to receive the most thorough blessing, you need to enter the Immortal Blood Spring with your true body. However, you will have to endure great pain," said Blood Empress

Pausing for a moment., then Blood Empress continued, "There is one thing that I need to remind you of first. The blessing of the Immortal Blood Spring will make the blood of the Immortal Vampires purer. Chen 'er, you have the blood of the human race. If you don't know your limits, you may be assimilated.

"If you choose to be assimilated, the process won't be dangerous."

"If you want to keep the human bloodline... I hope that you can do what you can. If you can't, you can leave the Immortal Blood Spring. It's just a blessing. It's nothing."

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment. He took off his shirt and jumped into the Immortal Blood Spring.

Blood Empress didn't leave and she stood guard.

The blessing of the Immortal Blood Spring wouldn't take too long. It could take as long as one day or three days. The key was the strength and endurance of one's bloodline.

As soon as he dived into the Immortal Blood Spring, Zhang Ruochen immediately felt great pressure. Waves of cold power seeped into his body through his pores, almost freezing his blood.

At the same time, an extremely ancient aura entered his body and slowly combined with his bloodline.

Instantly, Zhang Ruochen's Immortal Vampire bloodline was fully awakened. He couldn't help but turn into an Immortal Vampire. Eight huge golden wings spread open. The arcane runes on them all appeared clearly, they shone with dazzling golden light.

Boundless blood qi gathered toward the eight golden wings, forming a thick blood cloud that enveloped Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were blood-red. Despite his strong mental will, he still showed pain.

Zhang Ruochen stabilized his mind and he activated the Emyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture with all his strength and took the initiative to mobilize the power of the Immortal Blood Spring to refine his body.

At a certain moment, Zhang Ruochen had an epiphany. A method to circulate the blood qi appeared in his blood. His blood qi couldn't help but circulate according to this method.

All of a sudden, the circulation of the blood qi in Zhang Ruochen sped up. He transferred a large amount of blood qi from the Immortal Blood Spring into himself.

In this way, Zhang Ruochen's blood qi increased rapidly. There seemed to be no limit.

In the blink of an eye, a day passed.

Zhang Ruochen gritted his teeth and endured the pain. At the same time, he tried his best to control the Immortal Vampire bloodline so that his human bloodline wouldn't be devoured.

He did not want to become an Immortal Vampire completely no matter what.

'I've reached my limit. If the Immortal Vampire bloodline continues to awaken, I won't be able to control it,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

He wanted to continue cultivating in the Immortal Blood Spring to refine his physical body and spiritual will. The situation would be completely out of his control if he continues.

Just as Zhang Ruochen was about to leave the Immortal Blood Spring, his body suddenly shook.

Half of the human bloodline throbbed at this moment. It released an extremely ancient aura that went against the Immortal Vampire bloodline.

Boom

A terrifying will was awakened from Zhang Ruochen's human bloodline.

The Immortal Vampire's bloodline was suppressed and started to retreat. Its characteristics in Zhang Ruochen started to disappear.

Next, an extremely tall figure appeared outside Zhang Ruochen's body.

Bang

The phantom of the Wargod Bloodflame behind Xue Tu was hit and couldn't help but take a step back.

Because of this, Xue Tu retreated from his state of cultivation. Surprise appeared in his eyes.

"Greetings, Master," said Xue Tu.

Xue Tu stood up and bowed respectfully to Blood Empress.

Blood Empress's gaze was locked on the tall figure outside Zhang Ruochen's body. Her eyes shone with a strange light. "The revival of the Immortal Vampire bloodline has activated the will of the Immovable Wisdom King in Chen 'er's human bloodline."

The Immovable Wisdom King was a legendary figure in Kunlun. He was so ancient that many people didn't believe that he existed.

Now that Zhang Ruochen's bloodline had revealed the will of the Immovable Wisdom King, it was undoubted proof of all this.

At this moment, a change occurred again. The flesh wings on Xue Jue Family's ancestor's true vessel suddenly trembled. They released a streak of blood light and entered Zhang Ruochen's body.

Instantly, the Immortal Vampire bloodline that had been suppressed began to boil again. Powerful bloodline power burst forth.

Another tall figure appeared outside Zhang Ruochen's body. It was the same as the Xue Jue Family's ancestor.

The two tall figures stood side by side. Their formless wills clashed, but neither could do anything to the other.

For a moment, the Precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth in this space became chaotic. There were signs of a storm of Saint Qi.

Under such circumstances, Blood Empress could not just stand by and watch. She waved her hand and released a streak of divine force, quickly calming the Precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth.

However, Blood Empress didn't interfere with what happened in the Immortal Blood Spring to prevent it from affecting Zhang Ruochen.

Xue Tu's eyes were serious. Even though it was only the will of the Immovable Wisdom King and the ancestor of the Xue Jue Family, it still had a strong impact on his mind.

If he hadn't activated the Wargod Bloodflame's Mark and reached the Supreme Saint Realm, he would probably be prostrating on the ground now.

'How powerful is Zhang Ruochen's bloodline power?' Xue Tu thought.

Even though he was no longer the same as before, there was still a big gap between him and Zhang Ruochen.

The fierce collision between the human bloodline and the Immortal Vampire bloodline caused Zhang Ruochen great pain. He felt like his body was about to explode, and his spirit and will were about to split apart.

Roar

Zhang Ruochen suddenly raised his head and let out a deafening roar.

CRASH!

A majestic blood qi rushed out from Zhang Ruochen's back.

In the next moment, another pair of golden wings grew out.

It was also at this time that the figure of the Immovable Wisdom King and the figure of the ancestor of the Xue Jue Family entered Zhang Ruochen's body at the same time. All the pressure disappeared without a trace as if it had never appeared.

Boom

The ten golden wings on Zhang Ruochen's back fluttered. He flew out of the Immortal Blood Spring immediately.

Floating in the air, the ten golden wings fully unfolded. Golden light flashed as they crazily absorbed the rich Saint Qi of heaven and earth.

A vast amount of the Precepts of heaven and earth were activated and revolved around Zhang Ruochen. Everything was under his control.

Just as Blood Empress had said, after the blessings of the Immortal Blood Spring, Zhang Ruochen could better control his wings and every strand of his power.

He felt better than ever.

The two types of bloodline power in his body were in balance. It was like yin-yang tai chi, allowing him to transform between the human form and the Immortal Vampire form at will.

Xue Tu stared at Zhang Ruochen, his eyes full of surprise. He wasn't surprised that Zhang Ruochen had golden wings, but he was surprised by the number of golden wings.

It was hard to imagine that someone who had just reached the Neverwilt Realm could have ten golden wings.

Different from when he first saw golden wings, Zhang Ruochen smiled now.

He could feel that his body and the Precepts of Heaven and Earth of the Infernal Court were now perfectly compatible.

Previously, he had spent decades using the Sundial to comprehend nearly two hundred million Precepts. It was mainly because he hadn't fully integrated with the Precepts of heaven and earth of the Infernal

Court yet. There was always repulsion and his comprehension speed was greatly affected, this was also an important reason why it was difficult for him to break through to the mid-stage of the Neverwilt Realm.

Zhang Ruochen had four pairs of golden wings before. If that time came, he could perfectly integrate with the Precepts of heaven and earth of the Infernal Court and put them to good use. How could he comprehend two hundred million Precepts for such a long time?

Even without the help of the Divine Dragon Enlightenment Chamber, he only needed thirty years to comprehend two hundred million Precepts.

The help of golden wings to comprehend the Precepts was very obvious. Now, with an additional pair of golden wings, Zhang Ruochen's comprehension speed could double.

In other words, he only needed fifteen years to comprehend two hundred million Precepts.

If he continued using the Divine Dragon Enlightenment Chamber, the speed of comprehension would be even faster.

Zhang Ruochen roughly calculated that the speed of comprehending the Precepts was about ten times faster than before the blessing.

Chapter 2224: Spiritual Power Supreme Saint

Zhang Ruochen put away his ten golden wings and slowly landed beside Blood Empress. The unusual Blood Qi from the ancient Blood Spring continued to flow into his body, nourishing his body and strengthening his acupoints.

Compared to before, Zhang Ruochen's temperament had obviously changed. There was an indescribable nobility in him that made people feel themselves inferior.

The reason was that Zhang Ruochen had activated the bloodline of both the Immovable Wisdom King and Progenitor Bloodximus. He had fused a wisp of their wills into his body.

"Congratulations, senior. Your cultivation has greatly improved. Your bloodline has evolved. You've attained ten wings. This is truly rare." Xue Tu laughed.

He had already become Blood Empress' disciple, so he was no longer hostile to Zhang Ruochen like he did. It was proper for him to call Zhang Ruochen Senior.

Furthermore, with Zhang Ruochen's achievements, Xue Tu was indeed impressed. Even though he had inherited the mark of Wargod Bloodflame, he was not on par with Zhang Ruochen.

Under normal circumstances, when an Immortal Vampire attained Supreme Sainthood, they would grow three pairs of wings. Usually, they needed to reach Paramount Realm to grow five pairs of wings.

Of course, there were a few powerful Supreme Saints would grow more than five pairs of wings.

Zhang Ruochen had just reached Neverwilt Realm, and his number of wings was already comparable to that of a Supreme Saint at Paramount Realm. When his cultivation reached Paramount Realm, who knew how many more pairs of wings he would have?

Zhang Ruochen said, "Only ten wings."

The Progenitor Bloodximus was right in front of him. Who could be proud?

Then, Zhang Ruochen said to Blood Empress, "Mother, the baptism has been completed. I should go back and continue to cultivate in seclusion. I will appear at God-ascension Ceremony."

"Alright. I should also make some preparations," said Blood Empress.

As one of the main attention in God-ascension Ceremony, Blood Empress would be busy since the deities of Bloodysky Clan would be there.

Without stopping, Zhang Ruochen left the ancient secret territory.

"Senior, please wait."

Just as Zhang Ruochen was about to return to his residence, Xue Tu's voice suddenly sounded.

Zhang Ruochen turned around and looked at Xue Tu. "What do you want?"

Zhang Ruochen really had nothing to say about Xue Tu. After all, there had been a great feud between them, and Zhang Ruochen had almost died at his hands.

Even though Zhang Ruochen could let it go because of Blood Empress, their relationship was not close to that of between senior and junior.

Xue Tu looked like he wanted to say something but hesitated. After a while, he said, "Senior, could you return Seamless Purgatory Tower to me?"

Xue Tu knew how Zhang Ruochen treated him, but he could not do anything about it. Seamless Purgatory Tower was too important that he had to take it back.

"You want Seamless Purgatory Tower back? Why do you think I'll return it to you? It is mine since it has fallen in my hands.

"You're already a Supreme Saint. I shouldn't be teaching you this."

Moon Goddess' image with her shameless attitude appeared in Zhang Ruochen's mind, and he learned from her.

Of course, he wasn't shameless.

What he took from his enemy was what he deserved.

Seamless Purgatory Tower was a Supreme Artifact that had killed deities. Even if it was damaged, its value was still immeasurable.

Xue Tu said, "Senior, you can name your conditions. I will do it if it's within my ability."

As a Supreme Saint, Xue Tu had no choice but to compromise.

He did not own Seamless Purgatory Tower. Its true owner was his father, Bloodlucius.

Bloodlucius had given Xue Tu Seamless Purgatory Tower for the time being in the hope that he could make a contribution in Kunlun and seize the treasures left behind by Kunlun deities.

Unexpectedly, Xue Tu had been defeated by Zhang Ruochen in his first battle in Kunlun. He had escaped with serious injuries.

He had finally recovered from his injuries and wanted to seize the treasures left behind by Blood God, but he was suppressed by Xue Lingxian. Seamless Purgatory Tower had also fallen into Zhang Ruochen's hands.

Thinking of this, Xue Tu felt depressed and aggrieved.

He was a son of deity with a noble status. His combat strength was strong wielding a Supreme Artifact. He should have dominated all the battlefields participated by cultivators of ranks below Supreme Sainthood.

He had never thought that things would turn out like this.

No matter what, Xue Tu could not let his father know that Seamless Purgatory Tower had been taken away.

Therefore, before his father came to God-ascension Ceremony, he had to get Seamless Purgatory Tower back.

Zhang Ruochen guessed that the reason Xue Tu wanted Seamless Purgatory Tower back was likely related to Xue Tu's father.

Other than the cultivators of Kunlun, how could cultivators of other Macroworlds below Supreme Sainthood have a Supreme Artifact?

The number of Supreme Artifacts in Kunlun far exceeded the number of Supreme Saints and deities. That was why it was possible for Saint Kings and Saints in Kunlun to have Supreme Artifacts.

The number of Supreme Saints and deities in other Macroworlds, including Infernal Court, far exceeded the number of Supreme Artifacts. It was normal for Supreme Saints to not have Supreme Artifacts.

The Supreme Artifacts used by Saint Kings on Battlefields of Merits in Kunlun were all temporarily given to them by deities or Supreme Saints. After completing the task, they had to be returned.

"The power of deities is omnipotent. It's possible that Xue Tu's father has already predicted that Seamless Purgatory Tower has fallen into my hands."

Zhang Ruochen thought carefully about all the possibilities. He stared at Xue Tu, who had a bitter look on his face. "It's not impossible to give you Seamless Purgatory Tower."

"Really?" Xue Tu was delighted.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Don't be so happy yet. This is a Supreme Artifact. Do you think I'll just give it back to you? Help me do something. Once it's done, we'll talk."

"What do you need me to do?" Xue Tu asked quickly.

It was a good thing to have room for discussion. He was really afraid that Zhang Ruochen wouldn't give him a chance.

Zhang Ruochen said in a low voice, "I'm going to find someone. It's him."

As he spoke, Zhang Ruochen released a stream of power and condensed a lifelike projection of a figure. It was Sword Saint Xuanji, who had not been heard since entering Netherworld.

Since Zhang Ruochen was now in Infernal Court, he wanted to look for Xuanji.

Zhang Ruochen's relationship with his master Xuanji was close that he had been missing Xuanji since Xuanji's departure to Netherworld.

He wondered what the old man was doing there.

"Who is he? Where should I find him?" Xue Tu asked.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes darkened. After a long while, he sighed. "He is my master. He died in Netherworld behind Godfall Cryptwoods in Kunlun's Eastern Region. It is very likely that he has become a Corpusian."

Zhang Ruochen certainly could not tell Xue Tu realm circumstances about Sword Saint Xuanji.

Hearing this, Xue Tu frowned, "The Netherworld of Kunlun is derived from Infernal Court's Sanzu River. When a cultivator enter Infernal Court through it, it is hard to say which region they will reach. It won't be easy to look for him."

Sanzu River was vast. It flowed in the starry sky and was the origin of Corpusian, Bone clan, and Ghost. It was shrouded in darkness and the aura of death. It was a forbidden land for living beings.

The Immortal Vampires, Asura, and Rakshasa rarely set foot in Sanzu River region.

"If it were easy, I wouldn't ask you to do it," Zhang Ruochen said.

Xue Tu smiled bitterly, "Senior, you only suspect that your master has become a Corpusian. You are not certain.

"If his body is still in Sanzu River, how can I find it?"

"It's like finding a needle in a haystack. You are making things difficult for me

"If you really wanted to find your master, you could have asked Master to help you. With God's means, you can easily find out your master's situation."

The task was with too little hope, so Xue Tu did not want do it.

If a deity could deduce Sword Saint Xuanji's whereabouts, Sword Saint Xuanji would have died in Infernal Court long ago.

There must be a powerful cultivator who covered up all everything about Sword Saint Xuanji. Zhang Ruochen guessed that there must be a very powerful Kunlun deity who was still alive and stayed hidden in Infernal Court.

“You are a Supreme Saint, yet it’s hard for you to look for someone. I’m dissapointed. I wonder if my mother has made the right decision to take you as her disciple.

“Anyway, I’ve given you the chance. Since you don’t want to take it, give up the idea of recovering Seamless Purgatory Tower,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Hearing this, Xue Tu became anxious. He gritted his teeth and said, “Okay, I’ll go find him. I’ll do my best.”

He could not care less about the dignity of a Supreme Saint.

If he could not get Seamless Purgatory Tower back, his father might be able to do it himself. But his father would definitely be disappointed. by him

“This must be done in secret. No one should know about it,” Zhang Ruochen said seriously.

Then, Zhang Ruochen opened the gate of Qiankun Realm and released someone. It was Lord of Stone whom he had subdued on True Dragon Island.

“Lord of Stone will join you.”

Lord of Stone’s eyes were indifferent. Without saying a word, he walked to Xue Tu’s side and patted him on the shoulder.

Xue Tu did not expect such a powerful figure to exist beside Zhang Ruochen.

He was already a Supreme Saint of Neverwilt Realm and had the mark of Wargod Bloodflame. However, he still felt a lot of pressure when facing Lord of Stone.

‘The number of Supreme Saints, whose cultivation rank is below godhood, was very few. Zhang Ruochen has just become a Supreme Saint. How can he command a Supreme Saint from Stone Clan? We are both Scions, we are both talented, yet the gap between us is big. Why?’ Xue Tu felt very upset.

“Please rest assured, Senior. I will do my best.”

Immediately, Xue Tu took Lord of Stone with him, wanting to complete this mission as soon as possible.

“Master, Where are you? What are you doing?” Zhang Ruochen was full of questions.

In order to ensure elder Xuanji’s safety, Zhang Ruochen had secretly ordered Lord of Stone to kill Xue Tu if Xue Tu had any intention of leaking the news.

If he had not thought about it, why would Zhang Ruochen specially arrange for Lord of Stone to follow Xue Tu?

After watching Xue Tu and Lord of Stone leave the Xue Jue family’s territory, Zhang Ruochen wasted no more time. He directly returned to his residence, restarted Sundial, and continued to cultivate in seclusion.

However, Zhang Ruochen wasn’t in a hurry to refine the dragon and elephant souls he’d bought. Instead, he focused all his attention on practicing his spiritual power.

His powerful spiritual power was completely absorbed into his Saint heart and refined over and over again.

The cultivation of spiritual power was far more difficult than the cultivation of martial arts. A spiritual power Supreme Saint was a rare existence.

Even though his spiritual power had reached the peak of level 59 and was infinitely close to level 60, it was as very difficult to achieve it.

For example, Grand Chamberlain Wang Shiqi, was known as the saint of Confucianism. He was extremely talented, but after practicing for more than 1,000 years, he still could not cultivate his spiritual power to level 60.

With Imperial Ruler, Zhang Ruochen had condensed his spiritual power to the extreme. His quality and quantity had reached the limits of the spiritual power Saint King. Few could compare.

After experiencing the death tribulation, Zhang Ruochen's spiritual will became even stronger.

The revival of the will of the Immovable Wisdom King king and the ancestor of the Xue Jue family had finally given Zhang Ruochen a chance to break through.

The profound of truth in his body was mobilized to help him break through the 60th level.

Zhang Ruochen had accumulated enough. With the help of the profound of truth, the 60th level naturally could not stop him.

BOOM!

Zhang Ruochen's saint heart trembled. Countless lightning power flowed over it like spiritual snakes, as if they had life.

After breaking through the level, Zhang Ruochen's vigorous spiritual power immediately began to compress rapidly, turning into spiritual power thoughts.

Each spiritual power thought was condensed from thousands of spiritual power, and had a qualitative change. In a moment, all of Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power condensed into 500 thoughts.

These thoughts condensed into a human shape and flew in Zhang Ruochen's Saint Heart.

In front of all the thoughts stood two extremely tall and mighty figures. They were the spiritual wills of Acalanātha sage king and the ancestor of the Xue Jue family, who had entered Zhang Ruochen's body previously.

Compared to these two spiritual wills, the 500 spiritual power thoughts that Zhang Ruochen had condensed appeared extremely small. They were like 500 ants looking up at two divine dragons.

In fact, Zhang Ruochen could have condensed more spiritual power thoughts, but because of the influence of these two wills, his spiritual power was highly condensed. It was stronger in nature, and the number decreased.

With a thought, Zhang Ruochen released all 500 spiritual power thoughts and turned them into 500 spiritual power clones.

Each spiritual power clone was comparable to a spiritual power saint.

As long as Zhang Ruochen was willing, he could do 500 things at once and let the spiritual power clones do different things.

Of course, he could also let 500 spiritual power clones learn something at the same time. Although the efficiency was only comparable to that of a saint and was far from the learning speed of a Supreme Saint like Zhang Ruochen, it was still quite amazing when stacked together.

There was another great benefit of becoming a spiritual power Supreme Saint and condensing spiritual power thoughts. As long as it was within the range of his spiritual power, he could instantly place his spiritual power clones anywhere, he could also retrieve it in an instant.

“There really is a world of difference between a spiritual power saint and a spiritual power Saint King. Spiritual Power Thoughts can permeate the heaven and earth and communicate with the surrounding Precepts in a deep level. No wonder he can summon souls for people.” Zhang Ruochen was enlightened.

However, with just 500 spiritual power thoughts, he obviously could not summon souls for people. He would probably die from the backlash of the surrounding Precepts before he could recall a few souls.

Soon, Zhang Ruochen calmed down again, sorted out and familiarized himself with the condensed thoughts of spiritual power, and consolidated his cultivation of spiritual power.

His previous accumulation was very strong, so after his breakthrough, his cultivation of spiritual power rose steadily and did not stop growing.

After practicing for 18 years, Zhang Ruochen condensed 3,000 thoughts of spiritual power, which increased six times from the original foundation. Therefore, his cultivation of spiritual power was raised to the mid stage of the 60th level.

Not only that, his cultivation of martial arts had also broken through smoothly and reached the mid stage of Neverwilt Realm.

There were still about 10 days before God-ascension Ceremony, so Zhang Ruochen was not in a hurry to come out of seclusion.

Zhang Ruochen released the space saint phase, time saint phase, sword saint phase, fist saint phase, and acalanātha saintly phase, he comprehended space, time, wordless sword manual, Luo Water Fist technique, and demon suppression respectively.

The three thousand mental energy thoughts turned into three thousand mental energy clones. They cultivated swords, practiced fist techniques, and drew spatial inscriptions. They assisted him in comprehending various techniques.

As for the Palm Dao sacred form, it was left in his body. He wanted to focus on cultivating the thirteenth palm of the Dragon Elephant Prajna palm.

The Dragon and elephant souls of the hundred-flail realm had been bought back. Naturally, he had to use them.

If he could practice a high-level hundred-flail realm saint spell as soon as possible, it would undoubtedly greatly increase his strength.

For Zhang Ruochen, it was not difficult for him to accommodate two dragon souls and two elephant souls of the hundred-flail realm with his Demigod-level body. It would not hurt his body.

The real difficulty was to control the majestic Yang energy. A slight mistake could lead to Qi deviation.

Practicing the dragon and elephant destruction required a huge amount of yang qi.

Fortunately, Zhang Ruochen had the divine Yang formed by the seven star divine tuber leaves in his body, which could solve the problem of yang qi.

As he absorbed more and more Yang Qi, Zhang Ruochen's body became hotter and hotter. His skin became red like red-hot gold and iron.

The Divine Dragon Enlightenment Room was extraordinary. It could contain this kind of heat without being damaged and without being detected by the outside world.

When Zhang Ruochen refined the first dragon soul, the Yang energy in his body had reached 700,000 times that of an ordinary person. Every pore in his body was spewing flames, and the Blood Qi in his body was boiling.

After the second dragon soul fused into his arm, the Yang energy was 800,000 times that of an ordinary person. His Qi and blood were as violent as a dragon, almost bursting his body.

The heart-burning flames directly affected Zhang Ruochen's spiritual will. The pain was indescribable.

RAWWRRRR

After refining the two elephant souls into his arm, Zhang Ruochen could not help but let out a dragon's Roar and an elephant's roar. A terrifying Yang fire rose from his body, as if it wanted to burn the heavens.

Along with the Supreme Saint Dragon Soul and the Supreme Saint elephant soul that he had refined in the Saint King Realm, three Dragon Souls and three elephant souls appeared on both sides of Zhang Ruochen. They were extremely solid, as if they had real bodies. They released a powerful aura that could suppress the heavens,

The dragon and elephant souls that he had refined had not been devoured. Zhang Ruochen planned to continue cultivating them and let them grow step by step. This would pave the way for the next step of cultivation.

With the powerful Blood Qi he had now, it wouldn't take him too long to raise the dragon and elephant souls to the hundred-flail realm.

The second stage of Dragon-Elephant Destruction required refining of five dragon souls and five elephant souls of Thousand-Koan Realm.

With Zhang Ruochen's current cultivation and strength, he did not dare to think about this.

'Just by practicing Dragon-Elephant Destruction to minor completion, the Yang energy in my body has reached a million times that of an ordinary person. If I practice to Great Perfection, how strong will it be?' Zhang Ruochen guessed.

Practicing Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike seemed to be a breeze, but in fact, it was extremely dangerous. With his current spiritual will, he almost could not bear it.

If he released all his Yang Qi, it could melt the stars in an instant. Nothing would grow within tens of thousands of miles.

No matter what, Zhang Ruochen had finally practiced Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike into advanced Saint Technique at Hundred-Shackle level. It was the first Hundred-Shackle level technique he had mastered.

Even many Supreme Saints at Hundred-Shackle Realm found it hard to practice one successfully.

Chapter 2225: Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan

The day before God-ascension Ceremony, Xue Tu and Lord of Stone rushed back to Xue Jue family. Zhang Ruochen also came out of seclusion and ended his cultivation.

"Have you found anything about my master?" Zhang Ruochen asked directly.

He may look calm on the outside, but his heart was full of expectation. He was hoping for good news.

Xue Tu said, "I've used all the connections in Fane of Bloodlucius to secretly investigate this matter. I've found 13 Corpusian cultivators who might be your master. Please take a look, senior."

As he spoke, Xue Tu took out a special crystal and handed it to Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen took it and released his spiritual power. He probed into the crystal and immediately gained a lot of information from it.

The crystal recorded the general information of the 13 Corpusian cultivators, including their identity, background, cultivation level, and strength. Each of them looked very similar to Sword Saint Xuanji.

The weakest among the 13 Corpusian cultivators was only a Demi-Saint, while the strongest was a Supreme Saint. They were from different Corpusian power.

It took less than a month for Xue Tu to get this information. He was rather quite capable.

The territory of Corpusian was vast. They occupied countless stars, and there were trillions of them. It wasn't easy to find 13 cultivators who looked like Sword Saint Xuanji.

Zhang Ruochen memorized the information of the 13 Corpusian cultivators. Therefore, he could check them one by one.

If he was lucky, one of them might really be Sword Saint Xuanji.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen also understood that the possibility was low. Sword Saint Xuanji must have been extremely cautious in Infernal Court. He would not want to be easily found.

In fact, Sword Saint Xuanji might have changed his appearance in Infernal Court and turned into a completely different person.

Sword Saint Xuanji had taught Zhang Ruochen "Thirty-six Formless Transmogrification". Hence, Sword Saint Xuanji had higher attainments in this aspect.

'Even if there is only a slight possibility, I will try my best to find him. Master, oh Master, why did you stay in Infernal Court?' Zhang Ruochen thought to himself.

"Senior, is your master among them?" Xue Tu asked.

Zhang Ruochen turned to look at Xue Tu. He shook his head slightly and said, "How would I know if you ask me? In Infernal Court, I can find a lot of Immortal Vampires who look like you,"

"Sanzu River basin is vast. It will take a long time to investigate all Corpasian. I'll continue after Master's God-ascension Ceremony," Xue Tu said quickly.

"Do you think my master will stay in Sanzu River region? Every clan in Infernal Court must be investigated," Zhang Ruochen said.

"Yes, Senior. You're right."

After a pause, Xue tu asked tentatively, "Senior, could you give me Seamless Purgatory Tower first? I need it for my recent cultivation."

When Zheng Ruo Chen heard this, his heart skipped a beat. Xue Tu's eagerness to return to Seamless Purgatory Tower was definitely not for cultivation. It was most likely because Bloodlucius was coming to attend God-ascension Ceremony. Hence, he wanted to prepare in advance.

Bloodlucius was an ancient god of Bloodysky Clan. He was quite powerful as he had survived a Yuanhui Tribulation. He also had a good relationship with Wargod Bloodximius because they had grown up in the same era.

The majority of deities wouldn't rush to Xue Jue family until God-ascension Ceremony was held. However, Bloodlucius might already be in Xue Jue family.

Just now, Zhang Ruochen vaguely sensed an obscure divine thought sweeping over his body. Although it disappeared in an instant after.

It wasn't a good thing to be noticed by a powerful ancient god.

Those who had broken the limits of a God's life as one survived Yuanhui Tribulation — even only once— would be one of the top gods.

This kind of God was very terrifying in the entire universe.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Since you're so serious, I can lend you Seamless Purgatory Tower for a day. But you have to return it by this time tomorrow."

"Thank you, senior,"

Xue Tu smiled in surprise.

Zhang Ruochen waved his hand and took out a semi-sealed Seamless Purgatory Tower.

He had thought about refining Seamless Purgatory Tower, but he found that a mark left by a deity in the tower not erasable. Therefore, he just sealed it.

It wasn't just Seamless Purgatory Tower. Almost all the other Supreme Artifact and divine relics Zhang Ruochen had obtained were the same.

Only the Golden Sun of Destruction belonged to Sunshine Civilization's Scions. It had been refined by elder Tianzhu.

Therefore, after killing Sunshine tianzi, Zhang Ruochen could successfully refine the Golden Sun of Destruction.

There was also Zangshan Demonic Mirror, which was accidentally obtained by Nine-Eye Heavenly Lord in Kunlun's field. When he got it, it lacked a core item and had no vessel spirit in it. Thus, it was easy to refine it.

Xue Tu stared at Seamless Purgatory Tower with excitement in his eyes. This treasure was finally returned to him.

"Remember, I'm only lending you Seamless Purgatory Tower, not giving it to you. If you don't return it to me tomorrow, you'll have to bear the consequences," Zhang Ruochen said seriously.

Xue Tu smiled sheepishly, "I understand, I understand. Don't worry, senior."

After taking Seamless Purgatory Tower from Zhang Ruochen, Xue Tu's heart finally settled.

"Tomorrow is God-ascension Ceremony. senior, you should have a lot of things to do, so I won't disturb you anymore!" Xue Tu said quickly and left Zhang Ruochen's residence.

Seeing Xue Tu leave, Zhang Ruochen said in a low voice, "God-ascension Ceremony is a good chance to see how many heaven-blessed figures there are in Bloodsky Clan."

Celestial-Hunting Festival held by Fane of Destiny was of a very high standard. The ten clans of Infernal Court all attached great importance to it. Naturally, Bloodsky clan was no exception. Therefore, they would definitely send all their elites to attend.

Although Zhang Ruochen didn't know much about the specifics of Celestial-Hunting Festival. But he knew that only Saint Kings and Supreme Saints who weren't more than 1,000 years old were qualified to participate.

To be more precise, the participants were of Nine-Step Saint King, Supreme Saints from Neverwilt Realm, and Hundred-Shackle Realm.

It wasn't that no one could reach Thousand-Koan Realm within 1,000 years.

But once their cultivation reached Thousand-Koan Realm, they would truly come into contact with Universe's Principles and pry into the mysteries of becoming gods. They stood at different heights, and the focus of their cultivation was no longer to pursue power. Therefore, Celestial-Hunting Festival was meaningless to them.

Under normal circumstances, those who were able to take the top spots in Celestial-Hunting Festival were all top-notch experts in Hundred-Shackle Realm. Besides that, they were all nurtured by the ten clans of Infernal Court.

Even if Bloodsky Clan was at the bottom of the top ten clans of Immortal Vampires, their foundations were not weak.

Moreover, it was hard to say if they were still at the bottom.

Even though Zhang Ruochen had completely grasped the power of his physical body and made his cultivation improve greatly, he didn't dare to underestimate others.

God-ascension Ceremony held as scheduled.

It was a lively scene everywhere around Xue Jue family. It was rare to see a Saint king or a Supreme Saint in the family, but today they all showed up. Even those Saint-level cultivators who were outside had rushed back recently.

Some had returned after battling in more than a dozen Battlefield of Merits in Celestial Court, and some had rushed back from the borders of Infernal Court. Even the elites who were in charge of major planets, primitive worlds, and Cosmic Secret Realms had deployed others to send gifts.

God-ascension Ceremony prepared for the two new gods was extremely grand. They must not neglect it or make a fool out of Xue Jue family.

From the morning onwards, the gods brought their disciples, children, and subordinates to Xue Jue Family one after another.

Every once in a while, divine light would appear in the sky above Xue Jue Family. Some rode to the Fane, some stepped on clouds made of Blood Qi, and some rode on thousands of miles-long divine beasts. All of them were awe-inspiring.

The sight of it was like a scene of returning myriad demons.

The arriving gods were all led directly to Fane of Xue Jue in the divine land instead of mortal land.

As for Saint-level cultivators who came with gods, they were led into Vastsea Garden. This was a place that was specially held for grand occasions. It would only be open for the most important events.

Vastsea Garden was very spacious. There were mountains, lakes, and many Blood Sorghums planted there. The fragrance of flowers filled the air.

For this God-ascension Ceremony, Xue Jue family had renovated Vastsea Garden and made it even more magnificent. They had even specially opened a floating island to receive the elites who were going to attend Celestial-Hunting Festival.

There were too many cultivators attending God-ascension Ceremony. Other than the ones brought by the gods, there were also many Supreme Saints who had rushed over. Among them, there were quite many top elites. Therefore, even the acting head, Supreme Saint Qingsheng had to go greet the guests.

Even though all the Saint-level disciples of Xue Jue family were deployed, they were still very busy.

Zhang Ruochen also arrived at Vastsea Garden early in the morning, but he stayed on the floating island and did not receive any guests.

He didn't know any of Saints in Bloodsky clan, and he didn't like to socialize either. He only attended this feast because of Blood Empress.

Although some people were unhappy with Zhang Ruochen, they couldn't do anything about it.

As Zhang Ruochen's mother was a god.

Even if he only had half of Immortal Vampires' bloodline, no one would dare to discriminate against him. They couldn't treat him like other clan members from non-ruling branch.

As time passed, more and more Saint Kings and Supreme Saints were led to the floating island. They sat down, either alone or in groups.

Rumble

A huge Fane building tore through the sky and appeared above Xue Jue family's territory. Following this, a streak of bright divine light descended.

After the divine light dissipated, more than ten figures appeared. All of them had extraordinary auras as they exuded a powerful Saint aura.

The person in the lead was tall and sturdy. He was close to ten feet tall and had long silver hair. His muscles were like dragons, and he was filled with power.

"Supreme Saint Xueqi, taste my palm strike,"

The speaker charged towards Supreme Saint Xueqi like a human-shaped Tyrannosaurus the moment he appeared and struck out his palm strike.

As he raised his hand, terrifying Ice energy gathered, and the temperature of the surroundings dropped.

Supreme Saint Xueqi frowned but he did not retreat. He drew his bow and countered with his palm strike, releasing a vast amount of Blood force.

The two of them did not use Precepts of heaven and earth or Saint Qi. They only used their own powers and had restrained themselves to minimize their destructive power.

Boom

Their palm strikes collided violently.

Supreme Saint Xueqi's body trembled and he retreated involuntarily. However, he managed to bear the palm strike.

"Hahaha, Supreme Saint Xueqi, you have improved a lot in the past ten years. I have cultivated Frozen Universe Palm for fifty years and reached Great perfection. Unexpectedly, even after using 30 percent of my power, you were still able to take it.

"In a thousand years of Xue Jue family, you are indeed the top elite." The silver-haired man laughed out loud.

Supreme Saint Xueqi was shocked as he dissipated the ice energy. He cupped his hands and said, "Congratulations, brother Yi Xuan for attainment of Great Perfection in Frozen Universe Palm. No one in Hundred-Shackle Realm can be your opponent now,"

Supreme Saint Xueqi was a prideful person. However, he had no choice but to be humble in front of Supreme Saint Yi Xuan.

Although both of them were in Hundred-Shackle Realm, there was a huge gap between Xueqi and Yi Xuan.

Just like Saint Kingdom, once they reached Supreme Sainthood, cultivators of the same realm would have vastly different powers.

Honk

Just as Supreme Saint Yi Xuan was about to speak, an ancient war chariot that covered with damages drove over from afar. It reflected a battlefield filled with corpses where the sun and moon had fallen and gods were drenched in blood. It made one's heart tremble.

The one pulling the war chariot was a Silver Dragon Beast Emperor. It was 100 kilometers long and gave off an extremely ferocious aura. Just a sneeze of it, the world would shake, bolts of lightning would flash and thunders would rumble.

Roar

The Silver Dragon Beast Emperor let out low roars and walked in the air.

In an instant, everyone around Vastsea Garden was startled. They turned their gazes to see the ancient war chariot. Even Zhang Ruochen was no exception.

When the war chariot stopped, a tall and handsome man walked down. His body shone with seven-colored divine light and he had eight silver wings on his back.

Just from the number of silver wings, it could be seen that this person's Blood Qi was extremely vigorous.

The moment Supreme Saint Yi Xuan saw him, his expression changed. He said, "Isn't this guy comprehending Blood Nethertouch in Fane of Immortality? There hasn't been any news of him for 30 years. I thought that he wouldn't participate in this Celestial-Hunting Festival.

"Since he has come out of seclusion, doesn't that mean that he has successfully cultivated Blood Nethertouch?"

"That's good too. If he doesn't come, the current Celestial-Hunting Festival will be too boring. We haven't fought for many years, but we can exchange a few moves today. Let's see if he has really cultivated Blood Nethertouch. Better don't disappoint me."

Hearing this, Supreme Saint Xueqi's eyes revealed a look of surprise.

Blood Nethertouch was a top-class Hundred-Shackle Realm Saint Technique. It was a secret technique from Fane of Immortality and was extremely difficult to cultivate. Even many supreme saints from Thousand-Koan Realm couldn't cultivate it successfully.

Xue Ningxiao appeared beside Zhang Ruochen and sat down. Her eyes displayed a look of surprise, "Did you see that? The cultivator who fought with Supreme Saint Xuanqi was Supreme Saint Yi Xuan. He's the famous young Supreme Saint from Yi family. Plus, he's only 500 years old and has already broken 80 shackles."

"Cousin Ruochen, you're over 800 years old. You have to work hard!"

"The cultivator who got off the chariot is Gu Chenzi. He's about the same age as Supreme Saint Yi Xuan. He has six wings and is extremely talented. He also cultivated the two Deva Paths of Immortal Vampires. He's highly regarded by Fane of Immortality. Many people say that he might become a god before he's 3,000 years old."

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen glanced at Supreme Saint Yi Xuan and Gu Chenzi. It was not easy for them to reach such a level of cultivation in only 500 years.

However, just because they practiced fast did not mean that they could become a god.

Many cultivators spent their time during Demi-Sainthood, Sainthood, and Saint Kinghood. They accumulated experience and laid a solid foundation. This way, they could go further and were more powerful than those in the same realm.

Xue Ningxiao's eyes were filled with longing, she continued, "In the past thousand years, we had three extremely talented people in Bloodsky clan. They are Supreme Saint Yi Xuan, Gu Chenzi, and Lord Yu. They are all geniuses of the same generation and their cultivations have always been at the same level. They are known as the Three Masters of Bloodsky. Of course, they have now become the overlords of a region with some conferred the title of Supreme Saint and Lord."

In the world of Bloodsky clan, there was no living being who did not know the names of the Three Masters of Bloodsky. They were known as the future hope of Bloodsky Clan and had a great chance of becoming gods. Supreme saint Xueqi was inferior when compared to them.

Chapter 2226: God-ascension Ceremony

Just as Supreme Saint Xueqi was about to lead Supreme Saint Yi Xuan and Gu Chenzi onto the floating island, a massive figure suddenly appeared on the distant horizon, blotting out the sun and sky.

It was a Beast Emperor level Blue Phoenix. Its body was extremely huge, and its wings extended for more than 500 miles. As it flapped, it formed a terrifying gust of wind that swept away all the clouds in the sky.

Above Blue Phoenix stood a beautiful figure. Her hair was like a waterfall, and she had a violet-gold Phoenix hairpin. She wore a blue feather robe, and she held a green-blood jade flute in her hand. Her temperament was elegant as if she were an immortal descending to the mortal world.

Whether it was her appearance or her temperament, she wasn't inferior to the nine fairies in Portrait of the Nine Beauties. In fact, she was even better than them.

“Lord Xia Yu is here!”

All of a sudden, all Immortal Vampires in and out of Vastsea Garden fixed their eyes on the graceful and beautiful figure. Many cultivators could not help but show admiration in their eyes.

Lord Xia Yu was not only one of the the Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan, she was also known as the number one beauty of Bloodsky Clan. She had many suitors and even Supreme Saints admired her.

Zhang Ruochen had come into contact with many fairies on Portrait of the Nine Beauties, but Lord Xia Yu still caught his attention when he saw her.

They all said that Immortal Vampires were evil, so he did not expect such an extraordinary woman among them. The word “peerless beauty” was perfect to describe her.

“Lord Xia Yu is so beautiful. I finally have the chance to see her with my bare eyes. I’m going to greet her,” Xue Ningxiao was very excited. She ignored Zhang Ruochen and left the floating island immediately.

Zhang Ruochen’s gaze swept over Supreme Saint Yi Xuan, Gu Chenzi, and Lord Xia Yu. He thought to himself, “The three of them are not simple. Even in Celestial Court and Infernal Court, there are only a few who can be compared to them. Just Bloodsky Clan alone can produce three top elites. The foundation of Infernal Court is indeed unfathomable,”

Zhang Ruochen could not help but look forward to Celestial-Hunting Festival.

At the same time, he felt a faint pressure in his heart. Celestial-Hunting Festival was probably more unusual than he had imagined.

As time passed, it was nearing noon. The Festival was about to officially begin, and the guests had arrived one after another. Vastsea Garden became extremely lively.

Only a small number of Immortal Vampires had boarded the floating island. They were all heroes born within a thousand years and had come for Celestial-Hunting Festival.

As for most Immortal Vampires, they were scattered in other areas of Vastsea Garden. They were personally received by Supreme Saint Qingsheng. Some of them had been famous for tens thousands years.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen finally stepped out of the corner and walked to the main guest seat.

Qingsheng had met him once with his clone. Qingsheng told him that he would be in charge of reception of the floating island. It was unknown whether it was Supreme Saint Qingsheng’s own idea or the arrangement of Xue Jue Family.

This small matter had an unusual meaning.

After all, Zhang Ruochen’s identity was too sensitive. He didn’t fit in with the entire Xue Jue Family, or even Bloodsky clan.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen walk out, all Immortal Vampires on the floating island looked at him.

Zhang Ruochen’s name was not only famous in Celestial Court, but also Infernal Court.

Especially when he held Imperial Ruler outside Kunlun's Central Imperial City and was responsible for the massacre. His reputation was greatly boosted then.

In terms of fame, Zhang Ruochen was not inferior to the Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan at all.

Zhang Ruochen swept his eyes across the whole place and tried his best to blend into God-ascension Ceremony. He didn't want Blood Empress to be isolated by the big forces of Bloodsky Clan because of him. He said, "Today is the ceremony for my mother and uncle. Thank you for coming. Please forgive us if there's anything wrong with hospitality,"

Many Immortal Vampires knew that Blood Empress and Lord Ming were siblings of the same mother. They were closer than the other children of Wargod Bloodximius.

With two truegods as his support and Wargod Bloodximius behind him, Zhang Ruochen could do whatever he wanted in Infernal Court.

"Let me drink a toast to everyone first,"

Zhang Ruochen raised the wine cup in front of him and gestured to all Immortal Vampires present.

Even though many Immortal Vampires didn't like Zhang Ruochen, it wasn't right to dishonor him at this moment.

As in a sense, Zhang Ruochen represented Blood Empress and Lord Ming. Therefore, he represented the entire Xue Jue family. Who dared to neglect him?

All Immortal Vampires present raised their cups and drank with Zhang Ruochen.

"If you need anything, just ask the attendants," Zhang Ruochen said.

Zhang Ruochen sat down and began to drink.

There were hundreds of Immortal Vampires present, but he couldn't toast them all.

With his personality, it was rare for him to sit here and host God-ascension Ceremony.

However, in order not to be rude, Zhang Ruochen asked Xue Tu to come out and meet with the elites of each big family. After all, Xue Tu was Blood Empress' personal disciple and a Supreme Saint. His status and strength were impeccable.

After walking around the hall, Xue Tu returned to Zhang Ruochen's side and said seriously, "Senior, I just heard some news that might interest you."

"What news?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Xue Tu said, "It's about Yan Wushen."

"Tell me about it." Zhang Ruochen's interest was piqued.

Xue Tu said, "I heard that before Yan Wushen entered Battlefield of Merits in Kunlun's field, he had already cultivated his spiritual power to Supreme Sainthood. He left most of his Spirits in Fane of Yama, so no one knows about it."

Zhang Ruochen was struck by his words. This was indeed unexpected, but with Yan Wushen's exceptional talent, it wasn't difficult for him to become a spiritual-power Supreme Saint.

Yan Wushen could suppress his martial cultivation for hundreds of years due to some reasons, but there was no need for his spiritual power.

In Zhang Ruochen's opinion, Yan Wushen's good and evil counterparts had both become spiritual-power Supreme Saint. The number of Spirits he had was probably shocking.

He didn't know if Yan Wushen's spiritual power now had reached the mid or late-stage of the 60th level, or the 61st level, or even higher.

Xue Tu paused and continued, "Yan Wushen stayed in Saint Kingdom for hundreds of years and explored his potential to the extreme. His accumulation was as vast as the sea. After breaking through to Supreme Saint realm, he accumulated a lot of experience. He secluded himself in Fane of Yama for a few months. When he came out, he was already at the peak of Neverwilt Realm."

"How is that possible?"

Hearing this news, even Zhang Ruochen who was calm and steady, couldn't help but be shocked.

In Saint Kingdom, Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen were indeed the same. However, in terms of accumulation, Zhang Ruochen wasn't even close to Yan Wushen.

It wasn't that Zhang Ruochen didn't want to accumulate more, but he didn't have that much time. He had to make himself stronger as fast as possible.

'Peak of Neverwilt Realm. Good one Yan Wushen. It seems that Yanluo clan also has a great Time treasure,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Without the help of a top Time treasure, no matter how powerful Yan Wushen was, he could not reach the peak of Neverwilt Realm in just a few months.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen did feel a lot of pressure. It was much more difficult than expected to beat Yan Wushen.

Actually beating Yan Wushen was secondary.

But if he couldn't beat Yan Wushen, how could he save Chi Kunlun from him?

The peak of Neverwilt Realm not only meant that Yan Wushen had more Precepts than he did, but it also meant that Yan Wushen had condensed a Saintwill.

It was just that he didn't know how many kinds of Saintwill Yan Wushen had condensed and what level he had reached.

As he was thinking, the sky suddenly shone with a bright blood-red divine light. Many divine spirits interweaved and condensed into two towering figures that were thousands of miles tall. They looked down at the world majestically.

"Greetings, Truegods,"

All Immortal Vampires in Vastsea Garden stood up and bowed.

Those Saints and Saint Kings all knelt down while Supreme Saints bowed respectfully.

Splash

The rain that contained divine light poured down and enveloped Vastsea Garden along with Xue Jue family.

This was a divine rain. It contained incredible divine power and could cleanse the body, strengthen the bones, and raise one's cultivation level. There were countless benefits in the rain.

At God-ascension Ceremony, the new God had to give blessings.

The divine rain baptism was a blessing.

All the cultivators who were bathed in divine rain had their physiques and cultivation levels increase. Some even broke through to the next realm. Besides that, Supreme Saints also received a lot of benefits from it. A Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint managed to break one of the shackles in his body.

It was not something an ordinary God could do to be able to rain such an extraordinary divine rain.

The divine rain lasted for a long time before it stopped.

Spiritual flowers were growing everywhere in Xue Jue family's territory. It was beautiful like a fairyland.

"Thank you, Truegods for the generous gift."

All the cultivators thanked them respectfully.

The avatars of Blood Empress and Lord Ming soon disappeared without a trace, as if they had never appeared. However, the entire Xue Jue Family's territory was filled with a dense divine aura, and Saint Qi of Heaven and Earth became even denser.

All the cultivators kneeling on the ground stood up and digested what they had just learned.

Zhang Ruochen silently operated Emyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture to refine the divine rain that entered his body. He too received some benefits as his spiritual power and Precepts had increased.

After learning about Yan Wushen, Zhang Ruochen was even more unwilling to let go of any opportunity to become stronger.

On the other side, an emissary from Fane of Immortality arrived at Fane of Xue Jue and passed on the decree of Fane of Immortality. He officially anointed Wargod Bloodximus as the new chief of Bloodsky Clan.

The former chief of Bloodsky Clan also arrived. He personally handed the divine staff that represented the identity of the chief to Wargod Bloodximus.

The former chief of Bloodsky Clan had only been the chief of Bloodsky Clan for 100,000 years. He could be said to be the one who had been in power for the shortest time. However, there was nothing he could do. His strength was inferior to Wargod Bloodximus, and there was an official decree from Fane of Immortality. He had no choice but to abdicate.

From then on, Bloodsky Clan entered the era of Wargod Bloodximius.

Bloodsky Clan had been silent for many years. They might have a chance to rise in the future.

Vastsea Garden, floating island.

Zhang Ruochen was suddenly pulled into a blood-red divine realm by an invisible force.

Blood clouds floated in the sky, and sea of blood beneath his feet surged.

Blood Empress stood in the center of Heaven and Earth with her hands behind her back while looking up at the sky.

Zhang Ruochen walked behind her and said calmly, "Mother, do you have something to tell me after you pulled me into the spiritual realm?"

Blood empress sighed softly, "Mother knows that you don't feel a sense of belonging to Xue Jue family and Infernal Court. However, this Celestial-Hunting Festival is of great importance. You must do your best."

Zhang Ruochen was silent for a long time, "Okay mother, I promise."

A gentle smile appeared on Blood Empress' face that shone with divine light. She caressed Zhang Ruochen's cheek with motherly love and said, "You are no longer a child. You are an indomitable Supreme Saint. You must try your best to do what you say. You must believe that everything Mother asks you to do is for your own good."

"You can only gain a foothold in Infernal Court if you go all out and win Celestial-Hunting Festival. At that time, both Mother and Xue Jue family will do everything we can to protect you. No one will dare to say anything against you,"

The more Blood Empress talked about this, the more Zhang Ruochen felt that Celestial-Hunting Festival was not as simple as a "Festival".

After a long while, Zhang Ruochen withdrew from the spiritual realm with a serious look in his eyes.

He took a long breath, stood up, and merged his Saint power into his voice. He said in a clear voice, "All of you have the ambition to attend Celestial-Hunting Festival and win glory for Bloodsky Clan. Now according to the tradition, we will first determine the leader of the team, and then decide who will attend Celestial-Hunting Festival,"

Not all the elites born in the past thousand years could participate in Celestial-Hunting Festival.

Celestial-Hunting Festival had a limit on the number of people from the ten clans of Infernal Court. Each clan had a thousand people, each 500 Saint King and 500 Supreme Saints.

Immortal Vampires had ten great clans, which meant that there were only 100 spots allocated to each clan. Hence, there were spots for only 50 Saint Kings and 50 Supreme Saints.

If there weren't enough Supreme Saints, they would use Saint Kings. The total wouldn't change.

The number of Supreme Saints in both Celestial Court and Infernal Court was very little. It was even rarer for them to be born within a thousand years.

When Zhang Ruochen first went to Celestial Court, there were less than 100 Supreme Saints in Guanghan. Besides, that was only after tens thousands years later. On average, there were only a few Supreme Saints in a thousand years.

Usually, Supreme Saints had at least 3,000 years of life. As their cultivation increased, their life expectancy would increase correspondingly. If they could reach Paramount Realm, they had hope of living for 10,000 years.

Savage Beasts, Plant Spirits, and others had even longer life spans. It was even more common for them to live for more than 10,000 years.

However, most of the long-lived clans cultivated slower and could not compare to the human race. Hence, there was a balance.

For example, Immortal vampires could live longer than the human race. Even a Demi-Saint could live for a thousand years. After becoming a Supreme Saint, they could live up to 30,000 years. However, Immortal vampires were restricted by blood lust. The higher their cultivation, the higher the requirement for the quality of the blood they consumed. Immortal Blood Spring and Longevity Blood Tree could not satisfy their needs.

That was why Immortal Vampires were eager to start a war and collect the blood of living beings.

In comparison, the cultivation of the blood of living beings was the most effective.

That was why it was extremely rare for cultivators to achieve level that attained by Supreme Saint Yi Xuan, Gu Chenzi, and Lord Xia Yu within five hundred years.

In the past thousand years, Bloodsky Clan had produced more than fifty Supreme Saints. Hence, the weaker Supreme Saints would lose their qualifications.

As for the number of Nine-Step Saint King, there were more so the competition was even more intense.

It was hard to say how many of the nearly 20 elites selected by Xue Jue clan could get a spot.

According to the tradition, the leaders would be decided first, and then the leaders would decide the candidates among Supreme Saints and Saint Kings.

Therefore, as long as one became a leader, it would bring great benefits to the family forces behind them.

Zhang Ruochen promised Blood Empress that he would try his best to become the leader of Bloodsky clan so that Xue Jue Family could have more elites and get a place to participate in Celestial-Hunting Festival.

The reason why Blood Empress paid so much attention to this matter was that Celestial-Hunting Festival had too many benefits. It was a great opportunity to strengthen Xue Jue family.

This was not only Blood Empress' idea but also represented the will of Wargod Bloodximius.

Fane of Destiny held Celestial-Hunting Festival once every thousand years. As long as one could attend it, they would receive great gains and endless benefits.

For example, Supreme Saints could eat the legendary Ampliofruits during Celestial-Hunting Festival. They could increase Precept by at least 100 million, extend their lifespan by 3,000 years, and assist in the cultivation of high-level sacred spells. The benefits were hard to describe.

On the other hand, Saint Kingdom cultivators could eat Altofruits. They could at least advance one path to Great perfection and increase their innate talent. There was hope for them to reach Great Prefection, form a top-tier Neverwithier physique, and lay a solid foundation.

Not only that, Celestial-Hunting Festival would also provide Divine Jade Dew specially brewed by Fane of Wine. The essence of the Divine Jade was mixed with divine blood. There were also many kinds of rare treasures. It would take hundreds of years to brew and drink a cup, it could let people enter a state of epiphany.

Every kind of food in Celestial-Hunting Festival was made from the rare treasures of the Heaven and earth. It was a rare chance for any cultivators — no matter how abundant wealth they owned — to get to enjoy these treasures in other occasions. They were very delicious, and they could also be of great benefit for cultivation.

As long as one could participate in Celestial-Hunting Festival, regardless of the cultivation realm, one's strength would be greatly improved and have a far-reaching impact on their cultivation in the future.

And this was only the most basic benefit for the participants. If a participant could perform well and stand out among their clans and even the ten clans, the benefits the participant gained would be immeasurable.

Xue Jue family and Bloodsky clan might be very concerned about these benefits, but Zhang Ruochen was indifferent.

He wanted to know more about the meaning of "Celestial-Hunting" in Celestial-Hunting Festival. Why did he have to go all out to fight for this Festival to gain a foothold in Infernal Court?

'Celestial-Hunting, Celestial-Hunting, what exactly we are expected to hunt?'

Chapter 2227: The Fight for Leadership

As soon as Zhang Ruochen finished speaking, all the Immortal Vampire cultivators turned to look at Supreme Saint Yi Xuan, Gu Chenzi, and Lord Xia Yu. Obviously, they thought that the leader of the Bloodysky Clan could only be one of them.

The Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan were well-known. Not only the elites born in the last thousand years but even those masters of the old could also hardly be their opponents.

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan laughed and said, "Gu Chenzi, Lord Xia Yu, it seems that our fight is inevitable. Which of you will be my opponent first?"

Amongst the Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan, Supreme Saint Yi Xuan loved to battle the most. He was famous for being a battle maniac. Other than cultivation, he loved to challenge the elites.

“You guys can go and fight amongst yourselves. I have no interest in being a leader,” Lord Xia Yu said calmly.

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan and Gu Chenzi did not find it strange upon hearing this. Lord Xia Yu had never liked to fight, especially during the past hundred years. No one knew how powerful she had become.

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan said, “It’s good that Lord Xia Yu chose not to participate. I would prefer others not to think that I do not have manners to treat the nobles. Gu Chenzi, let’s spar to see if you have mastered Blood Nethertouch.”

Gu Chenzi stood up and said calmly, “It’s been decades since we last fought. I want to see how much you’ve improved.”

“Then, what are we waiting for?”

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan moved, and he flew straight out of Vastsea Garden.

Vastsea Garden was crowded with cultivators, so it could not be their battleground. Moreover, the land outside was wide with many Divine Marks engraved on it. So they were not afraid of the surroundings being damaged and could unleash their full might.

Gu Chenzi did not hesitate and immediately followed.

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan and Gu Chenzi faced off midair. Before they could make a move, the wind and clouds had already begun to stir and their surroundings changed color, the precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth gathered from all directions around them.

The immense pressure emanated from Supreme Saint Yi Xuan and Gu Chenzi. It made many cultivators with weaker cultivation tremble with fear and could not help but kneel before them.

“Gu Chenzi, have a taste of my palm strike.”

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan took the initiative to attack. An immense amount of precepts was absorbed into his palm, and it seemed like a world was about to be created.

This palm contained a terrifying amount of precepts, which seemed like it could suppress everything with unstoppable force.

Gu Chenzi was unperturbed, and the eight huge silver wings on his back unfolded as he absorbed the Saint Qi from his surroundings at an unimaginable speed. Tens of thousands of streaks of silver lightning formed. They were like spiritual snakes countering the palm strike of Supreme Saint Yi Xuan.

Boom

The lightning and the palm strike collided, the impact releasing a terrifying amount of energy. The surrounding precepts instantly turned chaotic.

Fortunately, with the existence of the Divine Marks, no matter how powerful the force was, it did not cause much damage.

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan and Gu Chenzi did not stop. Instead, they used even more powerful techniques and fought with more ferocity.

Anyone could see that the two were evenly matched. It would be difficult to determine the victor quickly.

At this moment, all the cultivators in Vastsea Garden were paying close attention to this battle. Such a battle between elites was not something that frequently occurred.

Zhang Ruochen was also paying close attention. Since he wanted to be the leader of the Bloodysky Clan, his fight with one of them was unavoidable.

There was a saying that “if you know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be defeated”.

Observing the techniques of Supreme Saint Yi Xuan and Gu Chenzi would make it much easier for him to deal with them later.

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan and Gu Chenzi fought fiercely, and they exchanged more than 1,000 moves within a brief period, but neither had the upper hand.

Suddenly, Supreme Saint Yi Xuan and Gu Chenzi stopped simultaneously and retreated away from each other.

Gu Chenzi folded the silver wings on his back and said, “It’s hard to tell who’s stronger between us unless it’s a life-and-death battle. Fine, I won’t fight with you this time and let you be the leader of the Bloodysky Clan instead.”

“If that’s the case, I couldn’t accept...” Supreme Saint Yi Xuan did not decline immediately and pondered for a moment.

However, at this moment, an evenly measured and calm voice sounded, “I also want to fight Supreme Saint Yi Xuan.”

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan immediately turned around and locked his gaze on the person who spoke.

Not only him, but all the other cultivators from the Immortal Vampires that were present also turned towards the sound.

When they saw the person who spoke, many of the cultivators couldn’t help but look puzzled.

“Cousin Ruochen wants to challenge Supreme Saint Yi Xuan, this...” Xue Ningxiao was stunned.

The person who spoke was Zhang Ruochen. It was also the reason why everyone was surprised.

Zhang Ruochen was indeed extraordinary because he had defeated Yan Wushen and also possessed an astonishing battle record in Kunlun. However, he had just entered the Neverwilt Realm. How could he compete with Supreme Saint Yi Xuan?

However, Zhang Ruochen still dared to challenge Supreme Saint Yi Xuan after watching the fierce battle between them. Maybe he was confident that he could defeat Supreme Saint Yi Xuan.

However, was this possible?

Under the eyes of the gathered cultivators, Zhang Ruochen walked out of Vastsea Garden step by step and stopped in front of Supreme Saint Yi Xuan.

Supreme Saint Xueqi stared at Zhang Ruochen with a puzzled look in his eyes.

He had always valued the honor of his family. This time, he wanted to make a name for the Xue Jue Family, especially at such a special moment when Wargod Bloodximus became the chief of the Bloodysky Clan as he believes the chief should come from the Xue Jue Family.

However, he wasn't strong enough. The gap between him and the Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan was too big to be compared.

Now, Zhang Ruochen had stepped forward. His courage alone had slightly changed Supreme Saint Xueqi's highly personal impression of him.

'Zhang Ruochen, if you can defeat Supreme Saint Yi Xuan and become the leader of the Bloodysky Clan, you'll have a firm foothold in the Xue Jue Family. From then on, no one within the family will dare to criticize you,' Supreme Saint Xueqi thought to himself.

Supreme Saint Xueqi had heard all kinds of legends about Zhang Ruochen, and he was still quite curious about Zhang Ruochen's strength.

Yan Wushen could not be simply defeated by just anyone.

Of course, if Zhang Ruochen lost in this battle, then Xueqi could take this opportunity to challenge Zhang Ruochen and seize the position as clan leader.

The weak were not worthy of leading the Xue Jue Family.

Xue Tu stared at Zhang Ruochen with anticipation in his eyes.

He knew Zhang Ruochen better than all the cultivators present, and he knew more than half of Zhang Ruochen's past. For example, he knew that Zhang Ruochen had a demigod-level physique and the legendary ten golden vampire wings. With countless trump cards, this battle would be surely wonderful.

In the air, Zhang Ruochen and Grand Saint Yi Xuan stood midair facing each other. Both of them were only 330 meters apart.

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan looked at Zhang Ruochen deeply. He thought for a moment and released an extremely powerful Saint Aura, which flew directly towards Zhang Ruochen.

With his cultivation and strength, even an ordinary Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint wouldn't be able to withstand his Saint Aura.

Zhang Ruochen remained calmly in place and easily dissipated Supreme Saint Yi Xuan's Saint Aura.

When Supreme Saint Yi Xuan saw this, his interest was piqued, and he said, "Zhang Ruochen, I've heard of your achievements in Kunlun. I also want to see what tricks you have that defeated Yan Wushen. Do not disappoint me."

"Supreme Saint Yi Xuan, please enlighten me," Zhang Ruochen said and cupped his hands submissively.

He had to treat the strong with due respect.

The fingernail on one of Saint Yi Xuan's hands rapidly elongated and turned into a sharp claw. A vast amount of murderous blood power surged out, filling the entire space with the metallic smell of blood.

Whoosh!

As Supreme Saint Yi Xuan waved his sharp claw, a Blood Claw tens of thousands of feet long materialized and clawed directly at Zhang Ruochen.

If it wasn't for the Divine Marks which stabilize the area, the space would have been torn apart.

Zhang Ruochen pointed with his finger and caused Precepts of Dimension to appear by millions and merge into the space around him.

Creak!

Streaks of silver light flashed, with thin and long cracks appearing in the space.

The huge Blood Claw that Supreme Saint Yi Xuan used was broken into more than ten pieces. It was a clean-cut that left a nice finish.

In the next moment, the cracked Blood Claw exploded and turned back into blood power. However, it did not dissipate and continued to surge towards Zhang Ruochen.

In the process, the blood power surged violently. In the blink of an eye, it turned into a viscous sea of blood and tried to absorb surrounding precepts as well as the Saint Qi of heaven and earth. It expanded rapidly as if it wanted to flood the entire land.

Zhang Ruochen gathered powerful dimensional power at the tip of his finger and condensed it into silver light. It displayed unrivaled sharpness as if it could cut through everything.

Puff

The silver light flew out and cut the sea of blood apart. It could no longer fuse together afterward.

Then, Zhang Ruochen took the initiative to attack. He rushed out of the blood sea and stretched out his hand. The seven orifices in his palm all opened, releasing a huge amount of Blood Qi.

Instantly, an extremely solid illusory image of Lord Ming appeared. It held up the heavens and earth with its majesty and swung its hand toward Supreme Saint Yi Xuan.

In the dark, a powerful divine might was added to the illusory image of Lord Ming. It became even more majestic and spiritual. It was like the actual avatar of Lord Ming.

The Seven-Orifice Netherblood Palm was created by Lord Ming. It was extremely mysterious and was not as simple as an ordinary Saint Technique.

As long as one's Blood Qi was strong enough, the power of the Seven-Orifice Netherblood Palm could increase infinitely.

In this aspect, Zhang Ruochen had a lot of advantages.

He had the ability to grow ten golden wings. In terms of Blood Qi, even a Supreme Saint from the Hundred-Shackle Realm couldn't compare to him.

That was why Zhang Ruochen had spent a lot of time studying the Seven-Orifice Netherblood Palm when he was in seclusion. He wanted to perform it at a higher level.

The moment the illusory image of Lord Ming appeared, the vast sea of blood shattered as it could no longer be maintained.

The Precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth gathered towards the illusory image of Lord Ming. They seemed to be completely controlled by the illusory image.

“Interesting.”

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan chuckled and did not retreat. Instead, he went up to meet it.

As he waved his hands, sharp claw shadows filled the sky. The resulting powerful force caused a large area of space to become distorted.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen and Supreme Saint Yi Xuan fighting, many Immortal Vampire’s cultivators couldn’t help but be surprised. They didn’t expect that Zhang Ruochen possessed the ability to fight against Supreme Saint Yi Xuan.

Even at the same level, only a few people could fight with Supreme Saint Yi Xuan. Someone fighting Supreme Saint Yi Xuan across realms was something that shouldn’t have happened within logic.

“Such strong Blood Qi, such a strong body, and such keen battle awareness,” Gu Chenzi said.

He was strong enough, so his vision was naturally incomparable. He quickly saw through Zhang Ruochen illusions and couldn’t help but to praise him.

Among the Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan, Gu Chenzi’s Blood Qi was the strongest, but Zhang Ruochen seemed stronger than him.

It was hard to imagine what had happened to Zhang Ruochen after he had died in front of the Dimensional Rift that made him change so much.

Lord Xia Yu’s eyes also showed traces of surprise. Her gaze became deep as if he wanted to see through Zhang Ruochen completely.

“Cousin Ruochen is too powerful. Even Supreme Saint Yi Xuan can’t do anything to him so would he become the leader of the Bloodysky Clan?”

Xue Ningxiao’s eyes widened. She couldn’t believe what she was seeing.

Xue Chen muttered, “Zhang Ruochen isn’t an impulsive person. Since he dares to attack, he is surely confident.”

To be honest, Zhang Ruochen’s strength had increased at speed beyond Xue Chen’s expectation.

When Kunlun had just become the Battlefield of Merits, Zhang Ruochen was still very weak. If they had met at that time, Xue Chen would certainly have ignored him.

However, he did not expect that in a short time, Zhang Ruochen had first become a top elite in the Saint Kingdom, and now he could even fight against the Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan. Such a speed of improvement in strength was terrifying.

Xue Chen wasn't surprised by Zhang Ruochen's battle strength.

What he was more curious about was why Zhang Ruochen would fight to become the leader.

Zhang Ruochen had no sense of belonging in the Xue Jue Family. He couldn't have fought for the honor of the family. Besides, based on Xue Chen's understanding of Zhang Ruochen, he might not be interested in the Celestial-Hunting Festival.

Could it be the will of a God?

Only a god could influence Zhang Ruochen.

Not only the cultivators in Vastsea Garden were paying attention to this battle, but the deities of the Bloodysky Clan in the divine blood temple were also paying attention. Most of them were paying more attention to Zhang Ruochen.

It couldn't be helped. Zhang Ruochen's identity was too special. If it wasn't for the Wargod Bloodximius, Zhang Ruochen wouldn't have a foothold after entering the world of the Bloodysky Clan.

If he wanted to survive in Infernal Court, he needed the approval of the deities of the Bloodysky Clan first, and the best way was to prove his worth with his strength.

This was also one of the reasons why the Blood Empress asked Zhang Ruochen to join the race.

Bang

Zhang Ruochen and Supreme Saint Yi Xuan exchanged a palm strike that caused the Blood Qi around to surge.

The more Supreme Saint Yi Xuan fought, the more shocked he became. He had already mobilized the power of the Shackles in his body, but he couldn't gain the upper hand. Instead, he was being slowly suppressed.

"Zhang Ruochen, if you can withstand this blow of mine, then you will win this battle," Supreme Saint Yi Xuan said.

As he spoke, he had already fully mobilized the Precepts that he had cultivated himself. At the same time, he released the 80 Shackles, and the immense power that he had obtained was all gathered in one hand.

In an instant, the temperature within tens of thousands of miles suddenly dropped. Each of the divine lakes around froze. The grass and trees were frozen. Large amounts of ice crystals floated down from the sky, and the entire world seemed to be frozen.

With a gesture, the entire world was frozen. Everything was still.

With Supreme Saint Yi Xuan's power, he was able to unleash an advanced Saint technique at Hundred-Shackle Realm entirely. One could imagine the power of this technique.

The first thing Supreme Saint Qingsheng did was to activate the Divine Marks in Vastsea Garden to isolate it from the outside world so that it would not be affected.

After all, the weaker cultivators in Vastsea Garden could not resist the terrifying power of Frost.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes narrowed. He reached out both hands simultaneously and formed a mysterious and overbearing Palm Seal. There was a terrifying Yang energy that surged out of his body.

In an instant, Zhang Ruochen turned into a huge furnace. Every inch of his skin turned red hot as if it was going to melt.

In the Divine Light Sea of Qi, the Golden Sun of Destruction and the Divine Sun formed by Sacred Seven-star Lingzhi's Sun Leaf spun rapidly. They released majestic Yang energy which combined with Zhang Ruochen's own Yang energy.

In the next moment, the Yang energy released by Zhang Ruochen was millions of times more than that of an ordinary person. It exuded a terrifying destructive qi.

"Dragon-Elephant Destruction."

Zhang Ruochen shouted to himself.

Roar

Along with the earth-shaking dragon's roar and elephant's roar, three divine dragons and three divine elephants flew out of Zhang Ruochen's palms at the same time. They were all enormous, with solid bodies that exuded a vast and mighty pressure that suppressed the heavens.

The divine dragons and divine elephants were burning with raging flames. They melted everything in their path, as if they wanted to burn the world.

Boom

The two opposing forces clashed violently and unleashed an even more terrifying destructive force.

Even though the space within the Xue Jue Family was extremely stable, it was still rippling intensely. A small area suddenly shattered, and countless pitch-black cracks extended in all directions. It was a terrifying scene.

The heat waves in the heavens and earth churned and melted all the ice. And the land that had experienced the ice age was once again illuminated by the sunlight.

Under the impact of the violent might, Supreme Saint Yi Xuan could not help but take a step back with his bodily qi and blood surging violently.

However, Zhang Ruochen stood tall and upright. No matter how the destructive power battered him, he did not budge even in the slightest.

For Zhang Ruochen, who had the body of a demigod, this attack was nothing.

Phew

Exhaling lightly, Zhang Ruochen activated the Golden Sun of Destruction and regulated the violent Yang energy in his body to gradually calm it down.

It was also because his body was strong enough now. Otherwise, if he released this vast Yang energy, he would have been severely injured before he could hurt the enemy. Even his Saint Soul might have been damaged.

In Vastsea Garden, many cultivators of the Immortal Vampires opened their eyes wide with reverence.

The Immortal Vampires worshiped the strong, and only displays of strength would convince them.

Now that Zhang Ruochen was undoubtedly strong in their eyes. No one cared about his background anymore. Strength was everything.

Chapter 2228: Lord Xia Yu

In the Vastsea Garden, the Saint realm disciples of the Xue Jue Family were all excited. It was a great honor to have a superior of their family as the leader of the Bloodsky Clan.

Even if that person was Zhang Ruochen.

The ordinary Saint realm disciples of the Xue Jue Family did not care whether Zhang Ruochen was once a cultivator from Celestial Court. They only cared that Zhang Ruochen was the Scion and a member of the Xue Jue Family.

There were two new gods before this. Then, Wargod Bloodximius has conferred the title of clan leader of the Bloodsky Clan. Now, Zhang Ruochen had defeated Supreme Saint Yi Xuan and would become the leader of the Celestial-Hunting Festival.

The Xue Jue Family was full of good news and its reputation has greatly increased.

The Xue Jue Family had been silent for too long. Finally, they were about to return to their former glory.

After a long time, the aftermath of the battle between Zhang Ruochen and Supreme Saint Yi Xuan disappeared completely. With the protection of the Divine Marks, their battle did not cause any damage to the Xue Jue Family despite being intense.

The surging Qi in Supreme Saint Yi Xuan quickly calmed down. He was not injured even though he was defeated. To be more precise, he had only lost half a move.

“Zhang Ruochen, your strength is indeed beyond my expectations. According to our agreement, I won’t fight for the leadership position with you,” said Supreme Saint Yi Xuan. He was not angered by his defeat.

He just felt a little regretful. Due to the agreement, he could not truly determine a victor with Zhang Ruochen.

As one of the Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan, Supreme Saint Yi Xuan had many extraordinary techniques. He had many trump cards. His strength was not limited to this.

Unfortunately, he had already said it. With so many cultivators as witnesses, he could not go back on his words.

“Thank you,” Zhang Ruochen said calmly.

In fact, it would not have been easy for Zhang Ruochen to resist Supreme Saint Yi Xuan’s Frozen Universe Palm if he had not cultivated the Thirteenth Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike to the initial phase.

The two saint techniques could be said to counter each other. Zhang Ruochen had taken advantage of the exuberant Yang Qi.

If it were anyone else, even a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint, few would be able to control such a strong yang qi. This was something Supreme Saint Yi Xuan had never expected.

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan returned to the floating island. He still had a smile on his face and he looked very free and easy.

All the cultivators present turned their gaze to Zhang Ruochen.

Since Supreme Saint Yi Xuan had withdrawn from the competition, Zhang Ruochen could undoubtedly become the leader of the Bloodsky Clan.

Then, it was time to decide who would participate in the Celestial-Hunting Festival. The Supreme Saints and Saint Kings with weaker cultivations could not help but feel nervous.

The Celestial-Hunting Festival had many benefits. Anyone would want to participate, but many of them were destined to lose the opportunity.

Only the twenty elites selected by the Xue Jue Family were in a good mood and felt less pressure.

Just when some cultivators were about to congratulate Zhang Ruochen, Lord Xia Yu, who had been the most indifferent to the leadership contest, suddenly stood up.

At that moment, Lord Xia Yu’s temperament suddenly changed. She was no longer elegant and otherworldly. Instead, she became extremely cold and an intangible chill spread out.

Some weaker cultivators felt the chill and could not help but shiver as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

“Zhang Ruochen, just because Yi Xuan doesn’t want to fight with you doesn’t mean you can be the leader of the Bloodsky Clan. You still have to go through at the least,” Lord Xia Yu said in a cold voice.

Gu Chenzi also stood up and said indifferently, “Just because you beat Yi Xuan doesn’t mean you can beat me. I suddenly want to fight for the position of leader again.”

Many cultivators heard them and could not help but look surprised. They did not know what was going on.

Lord Xia Yu had already stated at the beginning that she had no interest in becoming a leader. Gu Chenzi had also given up on the competition. He wanted to give the position of leader to Supreme Saint Yi Xuan.

But now, both of them have changed their mind. It was unexpected that they wanted to stop Zhang Ruochen from becoming the leader of the Bloodsky Clan.

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan smiled and drank alone. He seemed to have expected this to happen and he was enjoying the show.

The cultivators present were not fools. They all understood that anyone could be the leader, but not Zhang Ruochen.

Lord Xia Yu and Gu Chenzi were targeting him obviously.

Simply because Zhang Ruochen was an outsider and he was not a pure Immortal Vampire. He even had a huge grudge with the Immortal Vampires on the Battlefield of Merits.

Of course, there might be a deeper reason.

How could it be easy for a creature of the Celestial Court to gain a foothold in the Infernal Court and not be ostracized?

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Lord Xia Yu and Gu Chenzi without any fear, and said calmly, "I wasn't interested in becoming the leader. However, since I've already fought for it, I will have to take it. Since you two had objections, there was no need to go through so much trouble. We will decide the winner with our battle strength. How about it?"

"At least you have some courage. I'll go first and see what else you could do," Gu Chenzi snorted.

"Gu Chenzi, your battle strength and Yi Xuan's are about the same. I'm afraid it won't be easy to defeat him. Why don't I do it?" Lord Xia Yu said.

Gu Chenzi said, "That might not be the case! Previously, my battle with Yi Xuan and the battle between Zhang Ruochen and Yi Xuan was just a test. We didn't fully display our skills. "If we fight, do you think a Supreme Saint in the Hundred-Shackle Realm will lose to a Supreme Saint who has just broken through the Neverwilt Realm?"

...

Zhang Ruochen shook his head slightly and said, "Both of you can stop arguing. Why not both of you do it together?"

As soon as he said that, the entire Vastsea Garden fell silent. Even a pin drop could be heard.

All the cultivators looked at Zhang Ruochen as if they were looking at a monster.

How crazy was it to challenge Lord Xia Yu and Gu Chenzi at the same time?

Saying such words was a provocation. It was easy to annoy Lord Xia Yu and Gu Chenzi. Zhang Ruochen was asking for trouble.

Not to mention the Bloodsky Clan, even among the entire Immortal Vampires, few dared to challenge Lord Xia Yu and Gu Chenzi at the same time.

"Zhang Ruochen is too arrogant. He dares to challenge Lord Xia Yu and Gu Chenzi at the same time. Does he think he's invincible?"

“If Supreme Saint Yi Xuan attacked with all his strength, Zhang Ruochen wouldn’t have the chance to be arrogant.”

“It’s really stupid to provoke the Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan.”

“Don’t worry. Zhang Ruochen will soon pay the price for his arrogance.”

...

Zhang Ruochen was calm and he did not seem arrogant at all.

He had his reasons for asking Lord Xia Yu and Gu Chenzi to attack together. He had a very special identity. No matter what he did in the Infernal Court, there would be voices of doubt. He would be ostracized and isolated everywhere.

If he wanted to change all of this, he had to show his absolute strength.

In the end, strength was the foundation of standing.

Since he had come to Infernal Court, Zhang Ruochen naturally had all kinds of plans and many things to do. So, he had to stand firm first.

A battle to establish his power.

In the future, no matter where he went in Infernal Court, no one dared to look down on him. Others had to respect him as much as they respected Yan Wushen.

It was one of Blood Empress’s ideas to fight for the leadership of the Bloodsky Clan. But it was also Zhang Ruochen’s idea. He did not want to be under Blood Empress’s protection all the time, and he did not want Blood Empress to be isolated because of him.

As long as Zhang Ruochen became the leader of the Bloodsky Clan with his own strength and defeated the elites of the other tribes at the Celestial-Hunting Festival, no one would dare to say anything in the future.

It would be much easier for him to do whatever he wanted to do when that time came.

Zhang Ruochen’s original intention in joining Infernal Court was to save Chi Kongyue and Chi Kunlun.

But now, he had more ideas.

He found that the Celestial Court cultivators’ understanding of the Infernal Court was too narrow. Very few people knew what the Infernal Court looked like, including himself.

When Zhang Ruochen joined the Infernal Court, he found that it was very different from what he had imagined. There was an ancient and brilliant civilization here, and there were also warm and welcoming people.

Because of this, Zhang Ruochen wanted to explore the Infernal Court and solve his doubts.

“If you can defeat Yan Wushen, then you must be extraordinary. There’s no need to join hands. I shall see it for myself, the so-called rare genius of the Yuanhui period.”

Lord Xia Yu walked out of the floating island. As if she was so close to Zhang Ruochen, and she reached him in one step.

Gu Chenzi remained on the floating island and he did not show up with Lord Xia Yu. He had his pride because he did not want to fight Zhang Ruochen with Lord Xia Yu.

Lord Xia Yu's eyes were cold, and she exuded cold murderous intent.

It seemed that Lord Xia Yu not only wanted to fight Zhang Ruochen, but she intended to kill him.

"Cousin Ruochen, you have to be careful. Lord Xia Yu hates the cultivators from Celestial Court. She would not show you any mercy if she gets the chance."

Xue Ningxiao's voice rang in Zhang Ruochen's ears.

"Really?" Zhang Ruochen asked

"Lord Xia Yu is also a pitiful person. When she was young, her parents died on the Battlefield of Merits. Later, her only elder brother was killed by the Celestial Court's cultivators to save her. That's the reason why Lord Xia Yu cultivated so hard to avenge them," Xue Ningxiao replied.

Xue Ningxiao continued after a pause, "The family that Lord Xia Yu was once in was also one of the great god families of the Bloodsky Clan. They were very powerful. Unfortunately, that god was later killed by the Celestial Court god in the starry sky. Lord Xia Yu's family gradually declined.

"Lord Xia Yu's heart is full of hatred. She wants to kill all the cultivators of the Celestial Court and end the war forever."

Zhang Ruochen's heart skipped a beat after hearing that and thought, 'What was the cause of cultivators from Celestial Court and Infernal Court being hostile to each other and wanting to destroy each other?

'Why did two different starry skies break out into a long-lasting war?

'Why did they have to fight to the death?

'What caused all this?' he thought.

Zhang Ruochen could understand Lord Xia Yu's thoughts. He had once wanted to kill all the cultivators of Infernal Court.

In the eyes of the cultivators of Celestial Court, Infernal Court was evil, and they only knew destruction. To survive, they had to resist.

Similarly, in the eyes of the cultivators of Infernal Court, Celestial Court was a huge threat to them. If Infernal Court did not initiate the attack first, Celestial Court would grow stronger and surpass them.

In the future, perhaps the Celestial Court would destroy them.

After so many years, the conflict between the two was almost irreconcilable.

Once there was hatred, it became very difficult to let it go.

Zhang Ruochen could not help but think of the realms that Kunlun had attacked. The cultivators of Kunlun were probably as evil as the cultivators of Infernal Court in the eyes of those realms' lifeforms.

There were many times when the line between good and evil could not be too clear.

'Since I set foot on the Battlefield of Merits, I have killed countless cultivators of Infernal Court. Their relatives and friends must hate me to the bone,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

However, he did not do anything wrong. Everything he did was to protect his hometown.

Zhang Ruochen had never felt that what he had done represented justice, but at least he had a clear conscience.

"Please enlighten me," Zhang Ruochen said.

Lord Xia Yu did not speak. Her body shook and eight huge silver wings appeared, absorbing the Saint Qi of heaven and earth crazily.

As Lord Xia Yu flapped her wings, a fierce wind swept up and enveloped Zhang Ruochen. There were countless intangible wind blades mixed in the wind. Each of them was extremely sharp and could cut through everything.

Zhang Ruochen immediately used his dimension technique to condense the Profound Spatial Dimension and isolated all the wind blades.

However, the wind grew stronger. The Precepts of Wind from heaven and earth gathered and evolved into a terrifying storm. It seemed to sweep through heaven and earth.

Whoosh

A large area of Dimensional Rifted open. Dark cracks covered the area like a spider web.

Anyone could see that Lord Xia Yu did not show any mercy. She went all out as soon as she attacked. It was as if she wanted to heavily injure Zhang Ruochen or even kill him.

At the same time, Lord Xia Yu's hands formed seals with incredible speed. She released a turquoise flame and poured it into the storm.

As the saying went, wind-aided the fire.

The moment it combined with the storm, the turquoise flame expanded explosively and formed a sky-burning force—the Grim Soul-devouring Flame.

Many cultivators could not help but fear the sight of the turquoise flame.

There was nothing they could do. The reputation of the Grim Soul-devouring Flame was too great, and not many people could not be unafraid.

This flame was not a natural existence but was condensed by a secret technique.

To condense the Grim Soul-devouring Flame, one had to go to the extreme yin region, gather all kinds of evil yin energy, and fuse them.

In the process of refining, one had to endure extreme pain. Moreover, there was an extremely high risk that one could lose their life if they were not careful.

Therefore, many cultivators knew the method of condensing the Grim Soul-devouring Flame, yet only a few dared to try it and succeeded.

“Lord Xia Yu has been so quiet for the past hundred years. So she’s trying to condense the Grim Soul-devouring Flame. To be able to condense the Grim Soul-devouring Flame to this extent, just how much effort did she put in?”

Many of the cultivators present were extremely shocked.

They also understood that Lord Xia Yu was desperately trying to make herself stronger because she wanted to revive her family’s name and avenge the deceased.

Sometimes, the power of hatred was so terrible that people would go crazy.

“Zhang Ruochen is in trouble!”

Many cultivators could not help but think this.

Lord Xia Yu was invincible when she combined wind and fire. It was a question of whether Zhang Ruochen would be able to escape unscathed, let alone win.

Once the Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan became serious, who could resist it?

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen was completely enveloped by the firestorm. It was as if he was trapped in a huge furnace. His body and mind were being tempered.

The invisible wind blades were too sharp. They cut open many cracks in the Profound Spatial Dimension, allowing the Grim Soul-devouring Flame to penetrate.

The Grim Soul-devouring Flame was different from ordinary flames. It was not hot. Instead, it was extremely cold. It could freeze everything.

Most importantly, the Grim Soul-devouring Flame targets the Saint Soul. Once it touched it, it was like a maggot in one’s bones. It was hard to remove.

Zhang Ruochen did not panic. He raised his hand and the Emperor-level Divine Purification Flame surged out of him.

His Divine Purification Flame was originally pure white. Now, it was faintly dyed with a golden color.

With the improvement of his cultivation and the integration of the Precepts of heaven and earth during the Path-melding Tribulation, the Divine Purification Flame had undergone a great transformation and became even more powerful.

Zhang Ruochen mobilized his Precepts of Wood and Fire and unleashed the Power of Supreme Saint to the maximum.

Zhang Ruochen wanted to see whether Lord Xia Yu’s Grim Soul-devouring Flame or his Divine Purification Flame was stronger?

Chapter 2229: Taking on Two Elites

The Divine Purification Flame's Yang energies were thunderous and overbearing. It was completely different from the Grim Soul-devouring Flame. It surged out of Zhang Ruochen crazily, as if it wanted to engulf the heavens and burn everything in the world.

Boom

The two flames made an ear-piercing sound when they came into contact.

The Divine Purification Flame transformed into a phoenix under Zhang Ruochen's control. It broke through all the obstacles and flew high with its fluttering wings.

The large space became distorted under the high temperature.

Even the Grim Soul-devouring Flame couldn't withstand the refining of the Divine Purification Flame and it dissipated into nothingness.

Zhang Ruochen stomped with his left foot. Millions of scarlet Divine Precepts appeared and a majestic fire divine force was unleashed.

Boom

The power of the Divine Purification Flame skyrocketed and the condensed phoenix became bigger and more solid. Its every feather could be seen clearly.

The Divine Purification Flame was one of the three divine flames that the Yanshen cultivated in the Path of Fire.

Therefore, using the power of the Yanshen's leg could amplify the Divine Purification Flame. It could display the terrifying power of the Divine Purification Flame.

Whoosh

The phoenix soared into the sky and forcefully tore apart Lord Xia Yu's firestorm. Countless wind blades and the Grim Soul-devouring Flame shot out in all directions like a goddess scattering flowers. It looked beautiful.

Zhang Ruochen stood on top of the phoenix with his hands behind his back. He looked down from above the world as if a true god had descended.

In the Vastsea Garden, many Immortal Vampires were stunned.

"How is this possible? Even if it's the Emperor-level Divine Purification Flame, how can Zhang Ruochen be so powerful with his current cultivation?"

"Zhang Ruochen's Divine Purification Flame contains true divine force. It's extraordinary."

"It's rumored that Zhang Ruochen had cultivated the Divine Purification Flame to the Emperor level when he was in the Saint King Realm. When he broke through to the Supreme Saint realm, the Path-melding Tribulation that he went through contained the integration of the Precepts of Fire from heaven

and earth. He had been tempered and cleansed by the precepts of heaven and earth. This is an innate advantage.”

“It has been extremely rare for a Saint King to master the Divine Purification Flame at the Emperor-level since ancient times. No wonder Zhang Ruochen is called a peerless genius that only appears once every Yuanhui period.”

...

Zhang Ruochen had achieved the impossible. He suppressed Lord Xia Yu’s Grim Soul-devouring Flame with his flame. It was admirable.

Under normal circumstances, cultivators who had the Divine Purification Flame could rarely transform it into the Emperor-level flame, even in the Neverwilt Realm.

Lord Xia Yu was calm and she did not show any signs of panic. It was just a test and it was not a big deal that Zhang Ruochen had broken her technique.

Lord Xia Yu flipped her hand and she put the blood jade flute into her mouth and began to play it at a leisurely pace.

Suddenly, a very soothing and pleasant sound from the flute was heard clearly by all the cultivators present.

When they heard the sound of the flute, some of the weaker cultivators could not help but become fascinated.

Zhang Ruochen had a different feeling about it.

He felt uneasy as soon as he heard the sound of the flute. The Qi and blood in him began to surge. He could not control it.

The scariest thing was that Zhang Ruochen’s Saint Soul was throbbing. It seemed to be separating from his body.

Zhang Ruochen did not know why, but he felt drowsy and tired.

The next moment, Zhang Ruochen felt like he was pulled into a special world. It was dark and distorted. Everything inside was like a dream bubble and it burst continuously.

Even with his spiritual will, he could not tell whether this world was real or illusory.

Whoosh

A dark vortex appeared. As it spun, it swallowed everything and became bigger and bigger.

A strange power seeped into Zhang Ruochen and sucked in his Saint Soul and will. It wanted to suck all of it into the dark vortex as well.

“The Soul-siphoning Flute and the *Hymn of Soul-sacrification*. Life and death are full of helplessness.”

At the same time, this sentence appeared in the minds of many cultivators.

Lord Xia Yu's blood jade flute was known as the Soul-siphoning Flute. It was a special treasure with an extraordinary origin. It belonged to a deceased ancient god.

Long ago, Lord Xia Yu had accidentally entered a dangerous place. Not only did she survive, but she also happened to obtain the Soul-siphoning Flute and the inheritance of the *Hymn of Soul-sacrificion*.

Legend had it that when the ancient god used the Soul-siphoning Flute to play the *Hymn of Soul-sacrificion*, all lives in a Macroworld would lose their souls. Even the gods would be affected.

Lord Xia Yu's attainments in this aspect were far inferior to that of the ancient god. However, once she played the tune, no ordinary person would be able to resist it. Even a Thousand-Koan Realm elite would not be able to guarantee that he would not be affected.

Lord Xia Yu had recognized Zhang Ruochen's strength through the previous test. Therefore, she no longer held back and demonstrated a truly terrifying technique.

Fortunately, Lord Xia Yu only targeted Zhang Ruochen. Otherwise, many cultivators in the Vastsea Garden would have been affected. All their lives were in Lord Xia Yu's hand.

Zhang Ruochen was slightly shocked and thought, 'What a strange flute sound. It can numb the five senses and erode the spiritual will.'

The power to make one lose one's soul was strange and unpredictable. It was pervasive and difficult to resist. If one's spiritual will was slightly lowered, one would fall into endless darkness.

Even though Zhang Ruochen's spiritual will was extremely strong, he was in a momentary trance. He lost control of his phoenix, it quickly disintegrated and turned back into a raging Divine Purification Flame.

All of a sudden, the flute sound transformed into a phantom skeleton. It held a demonic saber and slashed directly at Zhang Ruochen.

At the same time, the scattered Grim Soul-devouring Flame condensed again. It was different from before. It was as if it had been given life and turned into orchid flowers in a special formation and it circled Zhang Ruochen.

"Does Lord Xia Yu intend to kill Zhang Ruochen?"

Some cultivators thought so.

It was the *Hymn of Soul-sacrificion* and the Soul-devouring Orchid Formation. No matter how they looked at it, it was meant for destroying Zhang Ruochen.

Even if Zhang Ruochen did not die, he would suffer unimaginable injuries and damage his cultivation foundation.

Only Lord Xia Yu was that bold and unrestrained in the Xue Jue Family.

At this point, only a few people believed that Zhang Ruochen could resist Lord Xia Yu's killing move. This battle could end.

Zhang Ruochen stood quietly in the air as if he had been completely controlled by the *Hymn of Soul-sacrificion*.

“Calm and unmoving like the Earth, and the angered Wisdom King will split the Nine Heavens.”

Just as the skeleton swung the knife down, Zhang Ruochen shouted in his heart.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen’s spiritual will burst out with extreme sharpness. Nothing could stop it.

Crack

The demonic saber and the skeleton shattered.

The thousand-mile-tall Immovable Wisdom King’s Saint Aspect surfaced. It was filled with majesty and all the demons were stunned.

The Divine Purification Flame circled the Immovable Wisdom King’s Saint Aspect. It shattered the Soul-devouring Orchid Formation with a single move.

Roar

The Immovable Wisdom King’s Saint Aspect roared into the sky. The world shook, suppressing all sounds and everything went silent.

Bang

Lord Xia Yu’s body trembled and let out a muffled groan. She could not help but take a step back.

Staring at the Immovable Wisdom King’s Saint Aspect, Lord Xia Yu’s eyes could not help but reveal a trace of shock. That long howl not only destroyed the *Hymn of Soul-sacrification*, it also caused her body to suffer some backlash, causing her mind and will to tremble.

She would never have thought that a Saint Aspect would have such power.

“It’s because of that will,” said Xue Tu as he suddenly understood.

Previously, when Zhang Ruochen was cleansed in the ancient blood spring, his bloodline power had awakened. A majestic figure had appeared, which had alarmed the original body of Progenitor Bloodximus.

Although a Saint Aspect had appeared, Xue Tu could vaguely sense the Qi dynamic of that will.

With the power of the will, it was not difficult to break the *Hymn of Soul-sacrification*.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes were calm and unmoved. He activated the Immovable Wisdom King’s Saint Aspect and formed a mysterious palm print. He struck directly at Lord Xia Yu.

Lord Xia Yu quickly blew the Soul-siphoning Flute. Precepts and the power of a Supreme Saint were released. They condensed into a huge dark demon mountain and blocked the way.

The Soul-siphoning Flute was an extraordinary secret treasure. It had countless uses.

Boom

The dark demon mountain exploded, and it could not block the Immovable Wisdom King’s Saint Aspect.

Lord Xia Yu could not help but retreat quickly to avoid the attack of the Immovable Wisdom King's Saint Aspect.

Zhang Ruochen did not stop. He continued to attack Lord Xia Yu. He did not give her any chance to catch her breath.

After cultivating to the ninth level of the technique, especially awakening the will of the Immovable Wisdom King in the ancient blood spring, Zhang Ruochen finally grasped the essence of the *Empyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture* and had more wonderful uses.

And just now, when the Saint Aspect and the will of the Immovable Wisdom King combined, something inexplicably appeared in Zhang Ruochen's mind. It was extremely obscure as if it was some kind of special inheritance.

However, he did not have the time to comprehend it at the moment.

Even without the Immovable Wisdom King's will, Zhang Ruochen could still resist the *Hymn of Soul-sacrification* with his own tenacious will.

However, it was impossible to break the *Hymn of Soul-sacrification* with such ease.

After all, this was Lord Xia Yu's killing move. It could make even a powerful warrior in the Thousand-Koan Realm fear it. It was not easy to break it.

Seeing Lord Xia Yu's killing move being countered and falling into a disadvantageous position, many cultivators could not help but reveal looks of astonishment. They could not believe their eyes.

Right at that moment, Gu Chenzi flashed out from the floating island and appeared on the battlefield.

"Let me see what you can do."

Gu Chenzi's body trembled as he spoke. Boundless blood Qi surged out. Billions of Precepts interweaved and condensed into a towering figure that was a thousand-mile tall. It had eight silver wings on its back and was the same as Gu Chenzi.

This was the Saint Aspect Gu Chenzi had cultivated. It was extremely solid, almost like his true body.

Boom

Gu Chenzi's Saint Aspect and Immovable Wisdom King's Saint Aspect clashed. They unleashed terrifying power and shook the surroundings.

At the same time, the two Saint Aspects each took a few steps back and pulled away.

The Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan each had their strengths. Supreme Saint Yi Xuan's physique was the strongest. Like Zhang Ruochen, his physique had become a Supreme Saint. No one dared to clash head-on with him.

Lord Xia Yu was known for her mysterious and unpredictable methods. She could kill without being noticed.

As for Gu Chenzi, his strongest move was the Saint Aspect. He had obtained the secret technique of the Fane of Immortality and condensed an extremely powerful Saint Aspect of Immortality. He could cultivate the secret techniques of the Fane of Immortality.

Whoosh

Gu Chenzi's Saint Aspect of Immortality formed a strange seal. Immediately, a large amount of blood-colored chains flew out and wrapped around the Immovable Wisdom King's Saint Aspect.

The Immovable Wisdom King's Saint Aspect waved his hand and the Divine Purification Flame turned into fire dragons and charged out.

The Divine Purification Flame burned everything. No matter how strange the blood-red chains were, they could not resist and were refined.

On the other side, a sea of blood appeared. It raised huge waves and slapped toward the Immovable Wisdom King's Saint Aspect.

"Wise King's Heaven Suppression."

Zhang Ruochen shouted. The seal formed with his hands changed instantly.

The sky above the Immovable Wisdom King changed color. Vast amounts of precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth converged. Nine layers of condensed and vast heavens were formed at an extremely fast speed.

An unspeakable power supplemented the Immovable Wisdom King's Saint Aspect and suppressed heaven and earth.

No matter how the blood waves rolled, they couldn't get close to the Immovable Wisdom King's Saint Aspect. Instead, they gradually calmed down.

Gu Chenzi narrowed his eyes. He hadn't expected Zhang Ruochen's Saint Aspect of Immovable Wisdom King to be so powerful. It was far beyond his expectations.

It was hard to imagine that Zhang Ruochen was still in the Neverwilt Realm.

ROAR!

The Saint Aspect of Immortality let out a low roar. Gathering countless Precepts, he drew strange and unpredictable power from heaven and earth and attacked with a finger.

An extremely terrifying fingerprint appeared. A large number of strange arcane runes interweaved on it. As soon as it appeared, it pierced through space, and all the Fragments of Space melted.

"Blood Nethertouch."

The high-level saint technique of the Fane of Immortality was the most powerful when used by the Saint Aspect. However, the prerequisite was that the Saint Aspect had to be able to withstand the power of this technique.

Once the Blood Nethertouch was used, all souls would turn into a pool of pus and blood. It was extremely vicious. Even if the victim did not die, he would still suffer great pain.

“Incarceration of Divine Demon.”

The Immovable Wisdom King Saint Aspect instantly turned into a peerless demon. It had nine heavens above its head and Infernal Court under its feet. It was extremely majestic.

After cultivating the Thirteenth Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike, Zhang Ruochen spent some time cultivating the fourth level of the Incarceration of Divine Demon. He had also reached the level of the high-level Hundred-shackle saint technique.

Just like the Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike, the Incarceration of Divine Demon had a clear cultivation method. As long as one could understand its essence and have the foundation of cultivation, he could successfully cultivate it.

Zhang Ruochen’s the Immovable Wisdom King Saint Aspect was extremely powerful and when he cultivated the fourth level of the Incarceration of Divine Demon was naturally easy.

Boom

The Blood Nethertouch exploded with a bang. The strange power contained in it flew in all directions.

Several layers of the nine-layered heavens above the Immovable Wisdom King’s Saint Aspect were pierced through and a large amount of the Precepts dispersed.

The Immovable Wisdom King’s Saint Aspect retreated continuously. He was hit so hard that he couldn’t stabilize his body.

Gu Chenzi’s Saint Aspect of Immortality was sent flying. He has almost been torn apart.

Under the impact, Gu Chenzi was also hit. His mind trembled. The Qi and blood in him surged even more. He could not help but spit out a mouthful of Saint Blood.

Although Zhang Ruochen was also affected, he stood tall and unmoving. It was clear who was superior.

“Another high-level Hundred-Shackle saint technique. Has Zhang Ruochen just broken through to the Neverwilt Realm?”

“The Neverwilt Realm can cultivate two high-level Hundred-Shackle level saint techniques, and a Saint Aspect can beat Gu Chenzi. What a monster.”

“It seems that Lord Xia Yu and Gu Chenzi can not stop Zhang Ruochen from becoming the leader of the Bloodsky Clan. I wonder how strong He would be when he breaks through to the Hundred-Shackle Realm.”

“His physique is stronger than Supreme Saint Yi Xuan, his spiritual will is stronger than Lord Xia Yu, and his Saint Aspect is stronger than Gu Chenzi. No wonder Zhang Ruochen is called a peerless genius of a Yuanhui period.”

...

No one could remain calm after witnessing an intense battle.

The Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan had been defeated by the same person on the same day. Before this, no one had ever thought about it, and no one dared to think about it.

But it happened. So many cultivators had witnessed it with their own eyes. Even the gods were paying attention.

If the news spread, it would cause a huge commotion in the Bloodsky Clan and the entire Immortal Vampires.

Everyone knew that it was not that Lord Xia Yu and Gu Chenzi were not strong, but that Zhang Ruochen was too strong. He was too strong to be judged by common sense.

...

Chapter 2230: The So-called Celestial Hunting

Gu Chenzi's eyes darkened. He formed an extraordinary palm seal. Immediately, bright Saint light bloomed from his body, covering his limbs and bones. They were connected like a Saint river flowing. It released terrifying energy.

At this point, Gu Chenzi no longer held back. He released all the power of the shackles in his body and poured it into the Saint Aspect.

He had broken 80 shackles in total. The power contained in his body was eight times that of Neverwithers physique, not just any Neverwithers physique but a powerful one.

The Saint Aspect of Immortality condensed a blood-colored demonic blade hundreds of miles long in the blink of an eye. It was full of evil and murderous intent.

It was Blade of Bloodslay, a secret technique of Fane of Immortality. To practice it successfully, one needed to collect the blood and resentment of ten thousand life beings. It could destroy the opponent's cultivation foundation and Saint Soul. It was a very sinister blade technique.

At the same time, Lord Xia Yu appeared on the other side of Zhang Ruochen. Using a flute as a pen, she drew in the air. She drew hundreds of profound runes that glowed with red light in an instant. The power of each rune combined. Together, they formed a terrifying Runic Array that exuded a destructive aura.

Lord Xia Yu's spiritual power was very powerful. She studied runes and array techniques. She had reached the level of High-Saint Master for both skills. She could also combine runes and array techniques skillfully, doubling their power.

With a shake of her hand, Lord Xia Yu placed an extremely ancient jade amulet into the Runic Array.

The jade amulet released a soft and faint divine light that seeped into the rules that formed the Runic Array. Instantly, all the runes combined even more closely, as if they had become a single entity. They looked l

Following that, ninety-nine streaks of Saint light shot out from Lord Xia Yu's body. They penetrated through her entire body and released a boundless power that seeped into the Runic Array.

"Lord Xia Yu is only one step away from reaching the Great Perfection stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm. After a hundred years of cultivation, she is finally ahead of Gu Chenzi and me." A look of shock appeared in the eyes of Supreme Saint Yi Xuan.

Perhaps, it would not be long before Lord Xia Yu could take the final step and reach the Great Perfection stage. No one at Hundred-Shackle Realm could be her match. She might even be able to contend against a Thousand-Koan Realm elite.

Breaking 99 shackles meant that Lord Xia Yu had nearly 10 times the power of Neverwithers physique. Now, she had completely unleashed her energy and used the profound Runic Array. It was hard to imagine how powerful such a method would be.

Gu Chenzi and Lord Xia Yu finally chose to join hands and did as Zhang Ruochen wished.

In the end, they did not want Zhang Ruochen to be the leader.

There was no doubt that this attack would determine the victor. If Zhang Ruochen could not withstand it, not only would he not be the leader, he might even suffer a great loss.

Zhang Ruochen took back the Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King and exhaled lightly. The Blood Qi in his body surged violently, making the sound of a river rushing.

CRASH!

Vigorous Blood Qi gushed out from Zhang Ruochen's back. Ten huge golden wings appeared. They were fully unfolded, trying to absorb the surrounding energy.

Seeing Gu Chenzi and Lord Xia Yu attacking from both sides, Zhang Ruochen stretched out his hands and released the power of Demigod-level physique to his heart's content.

Boom

Zhang Ruochen's palms burst with extremely powerful power. Divine clouds rose, and Qi of Chaos filled the air. It was as if heaven and earth were being split apart.

Crack

Gu Chenzi's Blade of Bloodslay and Lord Xia Yu's Runic Array exploded at the same time.

This time, Gu Chenzi's Saint Aspect of Immortality finally exploded. It could not withstand the power of Zhang Ruochen's palm strike.

The jade amulet that Lord Xia Yu had placed in the Runic Array already had cracks. Now, it had several more cracks. Large amounts of divine power spilled out.

Ptui

Gu Chenzi and Lord Xia Yu spat out large mouthfuls of blood at the same time. They fell back.

If they had not been strong enough to withstand the attack, their Neverwither physique might have been broken. Yes, the power Zhang Ruochen released was strong enough to destroy Neverwither physique.

Gu Chenzi and Lord Xia Yu stared at Zhang Ruochen with cold eyes. Even if they did not want to admit it, they had been defeated by Zhang Ruochen.

They had not used any techniques from Path of Destiny. Zhang Ruochen had not used technique of Path of Truth either.

Seeing this, the entire Vastsea Garden fell silent. Many cultivators stared at Zhang Ruochen with their eyes wide open.

They weren't only surprised by the result. What made them even more shocked was the ten golden wings on Zhang Ruochen's back. They were all feeling unbelievable.

Among the Immortal Vampires, golden wings were rarely seen in a thousand years.

No one had expected that Zhang Ruochen would have them. Moreover, he was only at Neverwilt Realm, but he had already grown ten. So one could tell how powerful was his Blood Qi.

There were reverence in their eyes.

The cultivators of the Xue Jue family were very excited. The result was clear. Bloodsky Clan would be led by elite from Xue Jue family after all.

Zhang Ruochen stood proudly in the air and looked at Vastsea Garden. "I'll be the leader of Celestial-Hunting Festival this time! Does anyone else have any objections?" His tone was indifferent.

Even the Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan had been defeated. Who dared to ask for trouble?

If Zhang Ruochen was offended, the offender could lost the chance to attend Celestial-Hunting Festival.

Hence, none of them spoke. The silence lasted for a while.

Zhang Ruochen moved and appeared directly on the floating island,

At this moment, the cultivators on the island looked at Zhang Ruochen differently than before. Some were in awe; some were eager; and some were excited..

'Zhang Ruochen has just arrived in Infernal Court. He is unfamiliar with other cultivators, and is even ostracized and isolated.

"If I take this opportunity to make friends with him, take the initiative to express my goodwill, and even get him some gifts, I might be able to get a spot in Celestial-Hunting Festival.

'With my own strength, the chance of getting a spot is not high,' some cultivators with relatively weaker cultivation thought in their hearts.

The benefits of Celestial-Hunting Festival were too great for anyone to resist. Even if they had to pay the price, it was totally worth it.

Looking at Zhang Ruochen's outstanding figure, Xue Ningxiao could not calm down for a long time. Those three were the top elites, the most talented monsters of Bloodsky Clan. Yet, all of them had been defeated by him.

Although she knew that Zhang Ruochen was extraordinary, she did not expect him to be so powerful.

"If I can eat Altofruits and drink Divine Jade Dew at Celestial-Hunting Festival, I might be able to cultivate several Paths to the Great Perfection stage.

"It's worth it even if I sell all my treasures in exchange for a spot for such great benefits."

"Since cousin has become a leader, maybe I can take a shortcut."

"Oh right, cousin needs Godstones. I'll sell all my treasures and exchange them for Godstones."

The more Xue Ningxiao thought about it, the more she felt her strategy was feasible. She stared at Zhang Ruochen with shining eyes. She could not wait to do this right away.

Looking at everyone's eyes, how could Zhang Ruochen not guess what they were thinking?

Every spot for Celestial-Hunting Festival was extremely precious and represented huge benefits. Moreover, it was only once in a lifetime.

Who wouldn't be tempted?

Zhang Ruochen had just arrived. He had yet to get familiar with the cultivators of Bloodsky Clan. It was a headache to let him decide on the candidates...

...even though elites should be considered first.

However, the Supreme Saints gathered here did not have a big cultivation gap. The gap between Saint Kings was even smaller.

It was hard to determine who was stronger and who was weaker just by cultivation alone.

However, if they had to go through the battle selection one by one, it would take a long time to decide on the candidates.

Zhang Ruochen walked to Xue Ningxiao's side and sat down.

Xue Ningxiao looked very reserved and nervous, just like the first time she met Zhang Ruochen. Her lips moved, and she wanted to say something but stopped.

"If you were to decide the candidates, what would you do?" Zhang Ruochen suddenly asked.

Xue Ningxiao was stunned and did not respond for a long time. She said, "Y-Y-You're asking me?"

"Yes." Zhang Ruochen nodded.

After thinking for a long time, she said in a low voice, "If it were me... it's actually very simple. Our Xue Jue family has collected information about these cultivators."

“For example, there are 78 Supreme Saint elites. 15 have reached the Hundred-Shackle Realm, and 23 have reached the peak of Neverwilt Realm. Their strength is unquestionable. They can be directly selected.

“The remaining 12 spots will be contested by other Neverwilt Realm Supreme Saints.”

“What about the 50 spots for the Saint Kings?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Xue Ningxiao said, “Of course, it’s the same screening method.”

“Okay, I’ll leave this to you!” Zhang Ruochen said.

“Ah?”

Xue Ningxiao was stunned. She thought it was her imagination.

How important was the selection of the candidates for Celestial-Hunting Festival? How could she do it?

In fact, Zhang Ruochen was very relieved to leave this matter to Xue Ningxiao. That was because Xue Ningxiao’s father was Supreme Saint Qingsheng, the acting head of the Xue Jue family.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng would certainly intervene in such an important matter. He would not let Xue Ningxiao do whatever she wanted.

Therefore, Zhang Ruochen seemed to be handing it over to Xue Ningxiao, but in fact, he was handing it over to Supreme Saint Qingsheng. Presumably, the other cultivators could understand what he meant.

After a moment, Xue Ningxiao came back to her senses. She asked quietly, “Cousin, are you really handing this over to me?”

“Do I look like I’m joking with You?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Xue Ningxiao nodded quickly and smiled with joy. “Don’t worry, cousin. I won’t let you down!”

Immediately, Xue Ningxiao started her mission. She carefully sorted out all the cultivators’ information and even went to visit Supreme Saint Qingsheng in person. She was very serious.

Not long after, Xue Ningxiao stood up, she said nervously, “Next, we will determine who will be participating in Celestial-Hunting Festival. We go through Supreme Saints first. The names I have read out are selected.

“Cough cough, Supreme Saint Yi Xuan, Lord Xia Yu, Gu Chenzi... Supreme Saint Mo Xun.”

Xue Ningxiao read out thirty-eight names in one go. All of them were with cultivation rank at least at the peak of Neverwilt Realm.

“There are 12 spots left. Whoever thinks they can participate can take the initiative to come forward. Whoever comes forward first will get the spots.”

“However, if anyone doesn’t agree, they can challenge the person, and the spot will be the victor’s.”

As soon as she finished speaking.

“I want to participate.”

“I want to participate too.”

...

The rules had been set. The battles among the Supreme Saints soon began.

With Xue Ningxiao doing this, Zhang Ruochen felt at ease. He sat in his seat and drank alone.

Seeing that the battle selection had already begun, Zhang Ruochen could not help but sigh in his heart. It turned out that it was the same for the creatures of Infernal Court and the Celestial Court. No one would be modest for the sake of benefits. Even if they were from the same clan, they still had to fight.

In order to participate in Celestial-Hunting Festival, no one would show mercy. They would do everything they could.

“Seven days later, we have to go to the forest of no return. If you let a little girl do this, will she be able to do it well?” At this moment, Supreme Saint Yi Xuan suddenly walked over.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Supreme Saint Yi Xuan and said, “Those with strong cultivation might not be able to carry out the task well. One can not judge a book by its cover. There are some things that she might be able to do better than us.”

“That makes sense. Maybe one day, she will become stronger than us.”

After a pause, Supreme Saint Yi Xuan continued, “By the way, I almost forgot the important matter. There are a few lucky fellows who want to meet you.”

“Lucky fellows?” Zhang Ruochen was surprised.

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan said, “Yes, they are just a few lucky fellows. They are also known as the most talented elites born in the last thousand years of Bloodysky Clan.”

Zhang Ruochen was struck by his words. He thought the top elites were the most talented monsters of Bloodysky Clan? Was there anyone stronger than them?

What realm were those few in? were they already in Thousand-Koan Realm?

Undoubtedly, the few monsters that Saint Yi Xuan mentioned piqued Zhang Ruochen’s curiosity. He could not help but be interested.

“Where are they?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Yi Xuan said, “They are in the Vastsea Garden. I’ll take you there.”

Immediately, the two left the floating island and entered a courtyard in the Vastsea Garden.

Compared to other places, this courtyard was particularly quiet. The environment was also very elegant. A large number of blood plum blossoms were planted. The fragrance of the flowers permeated the air.

Passing through the beautiful garden, Zhang Ruochen saw an ancient pavilion in the distance. There were five figures in the pavilion. Four men and a woman were sitting together. Four men were drinking, and the woman was playing the zither, the zither music was slow and melodious, making it easy to relax.

Zhang Ruochen's gaze swept over the four men and a woman. A strange light flashed in his eyes. With his current cultivation, he could not see through them. He only felt that they were covered in a layer of fog. It was unfathomable.

"Since you're here, come and have a few drinks," a refined man said with a smile.

There was no power fluctuation coming from this person. He was like an ordinary scholar.

The most special thing about the refined man was that he had double pupils. Each eye had two pupils. They were deep and seemed to contain a strange magic power.

Zhang Ruochen did not hesitate. He walked towards the pavilion with Saint Yi Xuan.

Saint Yi Xuan extended a hand and said impolitely, "I invited you here. Where's my good wine?"

"There's no lack of yours."

The scholarly man with double pupils flipped his hand and took out an exquisite wine gourd. He threw it to Saint Yi Xuan.

The scholarly man smiled and said, "Yi Xuan, this is Zhang Ruochen's first time in Infernal Court. He definitely doesn't know us old men who have lived for almost a thousand years. Why are you only drinking? Why Don't you introduce us to Him?"

"Old Man? You Old Men, don't connect me," said the beautiful woman playing the zither.

The woman was extremely beautiful. She exuded an invisible power of charm. Even a Supreme Saint would be affected.

Yi Xuan glared. "Introduce you to what? How Amazing Are You? You've reached Thousand-Koan Realm before the age of 1,000? And you, Heavenly Lord Mu Yang, have reached the realm of life and death? It's all luck."

"If I was that Lucky, I would have reached the Paramount Realm long ago. There's no need for me to look at you guys."

Seeing the reaction of Supreme Saint Yi Xuan, the scholarly man shook his head, he said helplessly, "Forget it, let me introduce them. The four of them are the Zhiyuan blood emperor, the Tu Yun Supreme Saint, the Spear Emperor and the Xi Yuan empress. As for me, my name is Mu Yang."

Blood Emperor Zhiyuan was tall and sturdy. He wore blood-red armor and gave off an extremely cold aura.

Supreme Saint Tu Yun was extremely handsome. He had long silver hair and a red dot between his brows. It seemed to have been placed in cinnabar, adding a different kind of beauty to him.

As for the spear emperor, he gave off a fierce and domineering aura. He sat at the side and quietly wiped a silver saint spear that wasn't filled with blood-red runes.

Empress Yuyan was naturally the beautiful woman playing the zither.

Zhang Ruochen's gaze swept past the five powerful figures one by one. He was slightly shocked. Four thousand query realm experts and one thousand death and one life realm expert had been born within a thousand years. The foundation of Bloodysky Clan wasn't simple.

From this, one could guess how powerful the foundation of the entire Immortal Vampires was.

"We came here to talk to you about the sky hunting banquet. "You should know that the sky hunting banquet isn't just a banquet. The most important thing is the hunt. Our cultivation bases have already surpassed the Hundred-Shackle Realm, so we can't participate in the Hunt."

"No matter what kind of trouble or provocation there is, we can accept it for you. However, we can only rely on you to fight for Bloodysky Clan," heavenly Lord Mu Yang said.

In fact, he felt quite regretful that he could not attend Celestial-Hunting Festival.

The once-in-a-thousand-years banquet was an opportunity to fight for the glory of Bloodysky Clan. No one was willing to miss it.

"Zhang Ruochen, since you are the son of true God Qing Yin, then it doesn't matter if you were a cultivator from Kunlun or the wide cold world. "You are now a member of our Bloodysky Clan. I hope you can perform well at Celestial-Hunting Festival. Don't lose the prestige of Bloodysky Clan," Supreme Saint Tu Yun said gently.

Before he could finish his sentence., blood Emperor Zhiyuan snorted. "Zhang Ruochen, since you are the leader, you have to go all out and suppress the ghost clan, the Bone clan... Those bastards.". "You have put so much effort on the merit battlefield and so much effort on Celestial-Hunting Festival. "If anyone is not convinced, just beat them. "What is the most important? The glory of Bloodysky Clan is the most important."

"I agree with you. During Celestial-Hunting Festival, don't show any mercy to the other clans. Let them know how powerful our Bloodysky Clan is. Of course, first, you have to beat those powerful Immortal Vampires to the ground. Lord Bladehell of Qitian Clan, Supreme Saint Jin Kun from Azuresky Clan, and Lady Wind from Yellowsky Clan. "All three of them are in the completion of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. If we can defeat them, our Bloodsky Clan will have a chance to defeat the other nine clans." Supreme Saint Yi Xuan agreed.

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen could not help but think. The Bloodsky Clan had powerful warriors in Thousand-Koan Realm and Banshi Isshou Realm. It was normal for other clans to have powerful warriors in the completion of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

The other nine clans in Infernal Court would definitely have warriors at the completion of the 100th shackle realm as well. They might even have more than the Immortal Vampires.

Breaking 99 shackles and the completion of the 100th shackle seemed to be only one shackle apart, but the difference was huge. There was an insurmountable gap between them.

Therefore, if Lord Xia Yu really went up against Saber Hell Emperor, Jinkun Supreme Saint, and Feng Hou, even if her methods were strange and unpredictable, she probably wouldn't be able to win.

'But what did they mean by hunting?

'It was a good feast, but they said it was extremely dangerous.'

"Zhang Ruochen, when hunting, don't be soft-hearted just because the prey is a captive from Celestial Court. You have to remember that you are now the leader of our Bloodysky Clan. You have to fight for the honor of the Clan."

"What?"

Zhang Ruochen was shocked. So the so-called Celestial Hunting was actually hunting a cultivator of Celestial Court.

Before this, Zhang Ruochen had never expected such an outcome. It was ridiculous that he was still competing for the leader's position.

No wonder Blood Empress said that he could only gain a foothold in Infernal Court by winning Celestial-Hunting Festival with all his strength.

This test was really cruel. It was clear that he wanted Zhang Ruochen to be Celestial Court's enemy and could never return to there.

Although Celestial-Hunting Festival was held in Infernal Court, such an extraordinary event would definitely spread to the myriad of macroworlds. It was impossible to hide it.

"I really want to know what your plan is. How do you plan to let our Bloodysky Clan take the lead in the hunt?" Empress Xi Yan asked with a faint smile.

Chapter 2231: Master and Disciple Meet

Zhang Ruochen's emotions became very complicated and heavy. He did not know what to do. Could he kill a cultivator from Celestial Court?

Among the cultivators from Celestial Court, there might be cultivators from Kunlun and Guanghan. They had fought together as comrades before, but now they had to kill each other.

"You haven't thought about it yet? Do you want me to help you plan a strategy?" Empress Xiyan asked.

Lord Zhiyuan drank a cup of wine, and he said domineeringly, "Why is it so complicated? In my opinion, as long as there's a chance, we can attack them in secret and snatch all their spoils of war. As long as we don't kill them, it's not against the rules."

"That makes sense. We should do it this way. In the previous few Celestial-Hunting Festivals, the other clans have attacked us many times, especially the Ghosts. They have repeatedly targeted our Bloodysky Clan. Otherwise, why would we end up at bottom of the list in a row?" said Supreme Saint Yi Xuan.

Lord Zhiyuan snorted coldly, "It's all because Ghost Master suffered a loss at the hands of our Wargod. It could not do anything to our Wargod, so it could only target us at the Celestial-Hunting Festival. This time, the seventh son of Ghost Master, Xue, will probably participate too."

"You lot are useless. Bloodysky Clan finally found an extraordinary unexplored region in the universe and sent you guys in to explore it. Yet, in the end, not only did Xue get there first and snatched away the most valuable item, Bloodysky Clan suffered heavy losses in his hand."

Speaking of the seventh son of Ghost Master, Lord Zhiyuan was furious. He wanted to teach him a lesson personally.

“Don’t mention that scum in front of me. He schemed behind my back and stole what I deserved. It was an insult to Bloodysky Clan. If I have a chance, I will smash him with all my might!” said Supreme Saint Yi Xuan angrily.

Ten years ago, he was schemed against in the unexplored region. It was a humiliation to Yi Xuan and the other Bloodysky Clan cultivators.

Although Bloodysky Clan had been the one who discovered that unexplored region, yet Xue got all the benefits, and Yi Xuan ended up being the one who suffered great losses.

This incident became a laughing stock among the other nine Immortal Vampires clans.

Supreme Saint Tu Yun shook his head. “If you want to smash him, I’m afraid it won’t be that easy. Not long ago, outside the Kunlun, Xu displayed his cultivation strength. He attained the stage of Great Perfection stage at Hundred-Shackle Realm and severely injured a Supreme Saint elite who was also at Hundred-Shackle Realm. He crushed that elite’s Saint source and captured him. Now, he’s in the limelight.”

“Back then, his cultivation level was not even as high as mine, but he reached the Great Perfection stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm so quickly. It must be because of the treasure he obtained in that unexplored region. How despicable.” Supreme Saint Yi Xuan was getting angrier.

If he could secure that treasure in that unexplored region, he would have reached the Great Perfection stage at Hundred-Shackle Realm by now. It would be easy for him to break through to Thousand-Koan Realm.

Zhang Ruochen was still thinking about Celestial-Hunting Festival. When he heard what the Supreme Saint Tu Yun said, he was slightly shocked.

He did not expect to hear news related to Guanghan in Infernal Court so quickly.

Unfortunately, it was bad news.

Guanghan was the weakest among the ten thousand Microworlds of Celestial Court. There were less than a hundred Supreme Saints. Now that Infernal Court had captured a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint, it would be a huge blow. for Guanghan.

This was war. No one could predict what would happen next?

Zhang Ruochen wanted to change everything, but he could not. He was already a Supreme Saint, but he still felt his strength was very limited. There were too few things he could do.

Soon, Zhang Ruochen’s thoughts were pulled back to Celestial-Hunting Festival.

It was a once-in-a-thousand-years festival, but he felt that Infernal Court was testing him on purpose. It was as if fate had arranged everything.

When Zhang Ruochen knew the truth of Celestial-Hunting Festival, his heart sank. He did not want to hear what Lord Mu Yang and the others were talking about.

“Everyone, I have something important to do. I’ll take my leave first.”

Zhang Ruochen’s expression was grave. He stood up from his seat and walked out.

“Huh?”

Seeing this, Lord Mu Yang and the others could not help but look surprised. They did not understand Zhang Ruochen’s actions.

Lord Zhiyuan frowned slightly. He looked displeased. They had invited Zhang Ruochen over with good intentions, but he left without saying anything. It was too arrogant.

“Zhang—”

Lord Zhiyuan wanted to call Zhang Ruochen, but was stopped by Lord Mu Yang.

Lord Mu Yang could see that there was a weight on Zhang Ruochen’s mind. Zhang Ruochen did not want to talk to them, so it was meaningless for them to keep him here. This was not out of expectation. After all, Zhang Ruochen had once been a cultivator in Celestial Court. It was likely that he was still thinking about his friendship with his ex-comrades

Before this, he probably did not know that the preys in Celestial-Hunting Festival were the captives from different Macroworlds of Celestial Court.

It must have had a huge psychological impact on him.

Whether Zhang Ruochen could face all of this bravely depended on his courage.

Walking out of the courtyard, Zhang Ruochen stood under a tree that was emitting an unusual fragrance.

It was a Sanguis Tree. It was grown with a large amount of blood. It was very fragrant, and it emitted a terrifying murderous aura. Hence, cultivators with cultivation rank below Saint-level did not dare to approach it.

Zhang Ruochen stared at the tree. After a long silence, he asked in a low voice, “Mother, do I have to join Celestial-Hunting Festival?”

As soon as he finished speaking, a leaf fell from the Sanguis Tree and landed on his hand.

Zhang Ruochen stared at the leaf in his palm. There was a blood-red word on the leaf: “Yes.”

It was the simplest answer.

Blood Empress did not even want to meet him via an avatar.

Because of that, Zhang Ruochen knew how important this matter was.

“Understood!”

Zhang Ruochen nodded silently. The leaf in his palm turned into blood mist and dissipated.

Just as he was about to leave, strands of red light fell from the Sanguis Tree, condensing into a heroic figure.

It was Lord Ming.

Lord Ming looked at Zhang Ruochen with his hands behind his back, "If you think you cannot do it, you can choose not to go," he said. "But if you do so, from now on, you would face difficulty in Infernal Court.

"Perhaps your mother can protect you in Xue Jue Family. but you will never be able to leave Xue Jue Family.

"Do you understand what I mean?"

Zhang Ruochen fell into deep thought.

He had already thought about what Lord Ming had said, and he knew what kind of situation he was in.

Whether he was willing to admit it or not, from the moment he had decided to enter Infernal Court, he could not go back to Celestial Court. If he could not gain a foothold in Infernal Court, perhaps there would be no place for him in the world.

In fact, Zhang Ruochen had already made up his mind before he asked that question.

No matter what, he would go to Celestial-Hunting Festival.

However, although he had made up his mind, Zhang Ruochen still felt very depressed. It was so depressing that he almost could not breathe.

Entering Infernal Court and becoming a member of Infernal Court were two completely different things.

"I know what to do," Zhang Ruochen replied calmly.

Hearing this answer, Lord Ming could not help but come forward. He patted Zhang Ruochen's shoulder and said with a smile, "You are a smart man. Don't let me down. You have made swordsmanship your main cultivation path, right?"

Zhang Ruochen did not know why Lord Ming suddenly asked such a question, but he still answered it seriously, "It's one of my main cultivation paths."

"Okay! Look at this. What do you think of my sword technique?"

Lord Ming condensed a bloody-red sword with his divine force of Blood. He held the sword with one hand. The sword was level with the ground and slowly moved sideways. It was very slow, but the sword momentum was getting stronger and stronger. It was as if it could flatten mountains and slash across the galaxy.

There was only one sword technique. It seemed very simple, but it contained infinite changes. Its profoundness could not be described with words.

Lord Ming did not mobilize any Precepts or divine power. He simply showcased the sword technique. It seemed slow, but it was actually fast. Zhang Ruochen's gaze was completely attracted.

“This is the sword technique on Wordless Sword Manual.”

Zhang Ruochen had practiced Wordless Sword Manual to Sword Ten. He was very familiar with the sword techniques on the manual.

Zhang Ruochen could see that the move Lord Ming had performed was more profound than Sword Ten, but there was some connection.

It should be a sword move that extended from Sword Ten.

If he wasn't mistaken, it should be... Sword Eleven.

Wordless Sword Manual was deep and profound. It had been left behind by Ancestral Swordmaster. No one else had fully comprehended it, so no one knew what realm Ancestral Swordmaster had reached.

After the Middle Ages, in the eyes of the cultivators of Kunlun, Sword Ten was almost the pinnacle of practicing Wordless Sword Manual. The lack of records show very few swordsmen had made further progress, let alone achieving another level.

Lord Ming put away his sword and asked, “Have you seen it clearly?”

Zhang Ruochen nodded slightly.

The sword move was very simple. It was a horizontal slash. Any cultivator should be able to see it clearly.

“Out of 10 points. how much have you comprehended?” Lord Ming asked again.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Half a point.”

“Great! You can comprehend half a point after just one practice. You are talented. With this half a point, you've entered the threshold. You should have a rough idea about the direction you should take. Next, it depends on your own comprehension ability.

“After you've mastered this move, you can come to me again.”

Lord Ming's figure disappeared as if he had never appeared after he finished talking.

Zhang Ruochen stood there for a long time. He took a deep breath and then turned around to leave.

He did not return to Vastsea Garden. He wasn't in the mood to ask about what happened there.

Zhang Ruochen arrived at his villa. When he was about to enter, he suddenly found a strange mark on the ground in front of the door.

It was a Sword Seal.

It was four feet long and three inches wide. The body of the sword was irregular and rectangular.

“Who left the Sword Seal of Toten Sword here?”

Zhang Ruochen's eyes showed a hint of surprise.

In Infernal Court, only cultivators of Kunlun could draw Toten Sword.

Zhang Ruochen knew that there were very few cultivators of Kunlun in Infernal Court. It was Pan Ruo? Sword Saint Xuanji? Or someone else?

What did the person mean by leaving the Sword Seal of Toten Sword?

“Toten Sword..”

Zhang Ruochen carefully observed the Sword Seal on the ground and soon found that the tip of the sword was neither vertical nor parallel to the gate of the villa. Instead, it was angled, as if it was intentional.

After thinking for a while, Zhang Ruochen released his spirit. It turned into a spiritual power avatar, flying toward the direction pointed by the sword tip.

Zhang Ruochen’s spiritual power avatar was very fast. It flew out of the Xue Jue family and arrived at Ancient City Skylin.

The next moment, Zhang Ruochen appeared on a very wide street.

This street was level with the direction pointed by the sword tip.

There were many pavilions on both sides of the street. It was very prosperous. There was an endless stream of cultivators from Infernal Court coming and going.

Zhang Ruochen walked along the street. He had a subtle feeling that he was being watched.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen raised his head. He saw a charming woman standing in the middle of the street. She was walking slowly against the crowd.

Before this, he had not noticed the charming woman. It was as if she had appeared out of thin air.

In the blink of an eye, the charming woman walked in front of Zhang Ruochen. She did not say anything, but she showed a charming smile. She flipped her hand and took out a pearl with a faint divine light. She twirled it between her fingers and put it into his hand.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen felt that the entire world had changed. All the cultivators on the street had disappeared, leaving him alone.

He was still standing on the street, but he felt like he was in a void where he could not sense the existence of Precepts and Saint Qi of heaven and earth. This location was completely isolated. Everything there was sealed off, kept under wraps.

Under such circumstances, the connection between Zhang Ruochen’s spirit and his true body was cut off.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen felt someone reach out and pat his shoulder.

The street where Zhang Ruochen stood suddenly disappeared and a pitch-black abyss appeared. He lost control and plunged.

He was able to regain his footing after a long time.

However, he was no longer on the street, but in a simple and elegant room.

When he looked up, Zhang Ruochen saw an outstanding figure with his hands behind his back and a gentle smile on his face.

“Master!”

Zhang Ruochen was stunned. His heart seemed to have stopped beating. Then, he looked excited.

Not long ago, Zhang Ruochen had asked Xue Tu to find Sword Saint Xuanji. Who would have thought that he would see Sword Saint Xuanji in the territory of Bloodysky Clan so soon?

Sword Saint Xuanji smiled. “Ruochen, it’s not easy to meet you in Infernal Court. There is a total of three truegods in Xue Jue Family. I wouldn’t have come if I were not bold enough.”

“Master is bold. Or else, you would not have gone against the world to save me from Wan Zhaoyi.”

Zhang Ruochen quickly walked forward and bowed to Sword Saint Xuanji. “Greetings, Master.”

No matter what realm his cultivation had reached, Zhang Ruochen dared not forget his teacher’s kindness.

“There’s no need for such formalities between us.” Sword Saint Xuanji reached out and helped Zhang Ruochen up.

Zhang Ruochen straightened his body and asked, “Did you come to Bloodysky Clan’s territory to meet me?”

Sword Saint Xuanji nodded. “When I heard that you had come to Infernal Court, I immediately rushed over. I wanted to meet you, but I could not find the right opportunity.

“Today, the Bloodsky Clan held a God-ascension Ceremony. I transformed into an Immortal Vampire to infiltrated Bloodsky clan. I left a Sword Seal of Toten outside your residence

“Your identity is special now, so I don’t dare to make contact with you in Bloodsky clan rashly. I can only lure you to Ancient City Skylin to avoid detection from other deities.”

Zhang Ruochen understood that if Sword Saint Xuanji did not act cautious, Xuanji would have been exposed long ago.

After all, Sword Saint Xuanji was different from him. He had the identity of an Immortal Vampire and could live openly in Infernal Court.

On the other hand, if Sword Saint Xuanji got busted, he would be in a very dangerous situation. Infernal Court would never allow Kunlun cultivators to lurk their territory.

“Master, how have you been in Infernal Court all these years?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Sword Saint Xuanji was silent for a moment. He shook his head and smiled, “Well, what to expect?” he said.

“It’s good to be still alive. Forget it, let’s not talk about this. You, on the other hand, must have had a hard time these years. I already know about it. It’s been hard on you!”

Although he was in Infernal Court, Sword Saint Xuanji had been paying attention to the news about Zhang Ruochen. From the start of the merit battlefield in the ancestral spirit world, Sword Saint Xuanji knew almost everything that had happened to Zhang Ruochen.

“Master, I’m sorry. I could not save second Senior, third Senior, and fifth senior sister apprentice. I watched them die tragically in front of me.”

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen lowered his head. His eyes were filled with endless guilt. He had put this matter behind him a long time ago, but when he saw Sword Saint Xuanji, he could not help but think of it again.

The scenes from before seemed to be right in front of him.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen’s heart became bitter and bitter.

The deaths of Zhu Hongtao, Wan Ke, and the others were an eternal pain to him.

Sword Saint Xuanji sighed lightly and patted his shoulder. “It’s not your fault. You Don’t have to blame yourself. I’ve never blamed you, and no one will blame you. Haven’t you already avenged them?”

Including Huang Yanchen, Sword Saint Xuanji had only taken in seven disciples in his life.

But now..

It was impossible not to be sad.

Sword Saint Xuanji’s eyes were red, but he forced a smile and looked at him carefully, he smiled and said, “After so many years, you’ve become a Supreme Saint. Things have changed. Back then, I thought the best of all disciples was you. You did not disappoint me.”

Sword Saint Xuanji did not have any children. In his eyes, Zhang Ruochen was like his child.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen’s achievements, he could only be filled with joy.

“Master took such a big risk to contact me. Is there something important?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Sword Saint Xuanji stayed in Infernal Court and did not return to Kunlun with Han Xue. This was something Zhang Ruochen could not understand. Why did he stay in such a dangerous place for so long?

Chapter 2232: Grand Supreme Array Master

Sword Saint Xuanji’s expression suddenly became serious, and his eyes revealed a contemplative look.

After a moment, Sword Saint Xuanji said, “There is indeed a very important matter, a major matter that can change the current situation of Kunlun.”

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen became even more curious.

Kunlun had already become a battlefield of Merit. Both Celestial Court and Infernal Court wanted to fight for the treasures within. What could change all of this?

But if that was the case, it would be for the best.

At least Kunlun cultivators wouldn’t have to sacrifice themselves.

After a pause, Sword Saint Xuanji continued, "You should already know that 100,000 years ago, nearly half of the deities of Celestial Court and Infernal Court perished or were severely wounded in a tragic battle. It greatly affected the entire Celestial Court.

"Kunlun was completely crippled and severely damaged in that war. It was Saint Monk Xumi who sacrificed himself to temporarily seal those rifts and isolate Kunlun from the outside world. Otherwise, Kunlun would have long become the territory of Infernal Court."

Zhang Ruochen nodded.

By now, he was aware of these past events.

The catastrophe in the middle ages was more than just tragic. Kunlun was at its most glorious moment. Yet, it was almost destroyed. Its Divine Sky-connecting Tree was cut off, and the deities died. After 100,000 years, it entered the age of no deities.

It fell from the peak into the abyss.

"Everyone thinks that Kunlun deities have all died in that battle. But that's not the case. At least, there's still a prominent god, a magnate, living in the Infernal Court," Sword Saint Xuanji said seriously.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "A magnate from Kunlun lives in Infernal Court? Why is that?"

"Infernal Court deities suppressed him. However, they can only imprison him in the Fane of Destiny because he is too tough to kill. Therefore, they want to ground him down with the power of Destiny until he's destroyed," Sword Saint Xuanji said in a low voice.

Zhang Ruochen stared into Sword Saint Xuanji's eyes. He already had an answer. "Master, so you staying in Infernal Court is related to that prominent god? Is he the one who covered up your whereabouts?"

Infernal Court could not kill that magnate. In other words, that deity must have reached a level beyond the laws of heaven and earth.

He must be very powerful since he could even execute many things with just the remnant of his Consciousness in heaven and earth.

Sword Saint Xuanji nodded and said, "Yes, they are all related to him. What I want to do is to rescue him from the Fane of Destiny."

"Rescue the magnate?"

Zhang Ruochen was shocked.

In his opinion, this was an unimaginable mission. The Fane of Destiny had spent a lot of efforts to imprison that magnate. Who could save him?

Even deities could not do it.

"In fact, the rescue plan started 100,000 years ago. It began with Empress of Thousand Bones. Back then, Empress of Thousand Bones sensed the magnate's remnant Consciousness, so she went deep into the Netherworld and made arrangements in secret

“However, this is not a small matter. It is not something that can be accomplished in a short period of time, nor can it be done by just one person. Over the past 100,000 years, many Kunlun cultivators have infiltrated Infernal Court and joined the rescue plan.”

“Back then, I followed her footsteps, ventured deep into the Netherworld, and crossed the second Corpse River. I was lucky enough to learn of all of this and play a role in the rescue plan,” Xuanji said with a solemn expression.

It was difficult to rescue people from Infernal Court, especially from the Fane of Destiny. One had to have a thorough plan and enough manpower to ensure no single mistake in every step.

Zhang Ruochen could not help but think of the magnificent figure he saw before Death’s Door. Blackie had called out her name.

‘Could it be... that was really Empress of Thousand Bones?’

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen thought of something. With a complicated look in his eyes, he asked, “Is she part of the plan?”

Since the magnate was imprisoned in the Fane of Destiny, Zhang Ruochen naturally thought of Huang Yanchen, who had become Pan Ruo.

In his opinion, the most crucial part of the rescue plan was to infiltrate the Fane of Destiny so they could work from the inside.

Therefore, Huang Yanchen was probably not the only Kunlun cultivator who had entered the Fane of Destiny.

Although Huang Yanchen had just joined the Fane of Destiny, she was already a Scioness candidate. Without the help of the Kunlun cultivators, it was impossible.

Did Chi Yao know about this since the beginning?’

For a moment, Zhang Ruochen thought of many things. His mind was no longer calm.

Sword Saint Xuanji became silent as if he was thinking about something. After a long while, he said, “She has more important things to do.”

Hearing this answer, Zhang Ruochen instantly knew that Sword Saint Xuanji and Pan Ruo must have met each other in Infernal Court.

“Ruochen, do you know why many Kunlun cultivators like me want to save that magnate?” Sword Saint Xuanji suddenly asked.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head lightly. He could not figure out the meaning behind it.

According to Sword Saint Xuanji, saving that magnate could change turn the tide in Kunlun. It was equivalent to turning the tables.

Who had such great ability?

Even ten Chi Yaos could not do it.

Even deities like Wargod Bloodximus and Moon Goddess could not do it.

It was almost impossible...unless Saint Monk Xumi was resurrected.

Sword Saint Xuanji was a little excited, his eyes were brightened. "Everything is for the future of Kunlun. With the power of that magnate, the situation of Kunlun will be completely changed once he gets out of here."

Then, he started to narrate,

"100,000 years ago, Milky Way of Styx from Infernal Court flew towards Kunlun and tried to engulf it. However, it was discovered by that magnate."

"That magnate was Grand Supreme Array Master. He used the stars in the sky as the points for an array and activated it from where Death's Door was. He set up an incomparably magnificent array that isolated Kunlun with myriad miles of starry skies and blocked Milky Way of Styx.

"Even after 100,000 years, Infernal Court was still unable to break through that array."

Zhang Ruochen was shocked and said, "He single-handedly blocked the entire Infernal Court?"

Milky Way of Styx was, in a sense, Infernal Court.

That magnate could block it with an array. That was a powerful skill.

"This is something that only a Grand Supreme Array Master can do," Sword Saint Xuanji said with a sigh.

What was Grand Supreme Master?

It was a title, a rank that one could only earn when they reached the highest level in a certain skill set.

For example, Grand Supreme Array Master, Grand Supreme Talisman Master, Grand Supreme Illusion Master... and so on.

Throughout the ages, very few cultivators were conferred the title of 'Grand Supreme Master' specializing in certain areas. It rarely happened within a Yuanhui period.

For that magnate to be able to become the Grand Supreme Array Master, his attainments in array and formation techniques must be beyond imagination. Everything in the world could be used as a formation, an array. Who wouldn't be afraid?

It was easy to imagine that if the Grand Supreme Master was rescued, both Celestial Court and Infernal would be afraid and wouldn't dare to plot against Kunlun.

How strong could the Grand Supreme Master's spiritual power be?

Level 70? Level 80? Or level 90? Or was he already at the Great Perfection stage, which was level 100?

"Death's Door is actually the work of the magnate who was imprisoned in the Fane of Destiny." Zhang Ruochen sighed.

That magnate meant a lot to Kunlun. The things he did would decide the fate of Kunlun.

Sword Saint Xuanji spoke with confidence, "100,000 years ago when that magnate was setting up the array, he killed a large number of Infernal Court elites. The divine blood dyed the starry sky red, making Infernal Court fearful. In the end, they deployed a great number of top deities and paid a great price to suppress that magnate finally."

"If he can escape and return to Kunlun, Infernal Court will retreat. Otherwise, no matter how many deities and Supreme Saints they sent, many will die.

"Unless, Infernal Court want to trigger another War of Gods, like the one 100,000 years ago.

"Huh, there's no way Infernal Court can withstand another War of Gods. Even deities fear death."

Zhang Ruochen felt his breathing stop, and his heart skipped a beat. He looked at Sword Saint Xuanji and asked, "Master, what's my role?"

Zhang Ruochen believed that Sword Saint Xuanji had risked his life to meet his disciple at this time because of the rescue plan. Zhang Ruochen wanted to help if there was anything he could do.

He was duty-bound to help.

Kunlun was where Zhang Ruochen was born and grew up. It carried too many of his memories. It was his homeland.

No matter what, he did not want to see it gradually collapse. He also did not want to see its heritage plundered by Infernal Court and Celestial Court.

As long as there was hope, he was willing to do everything to stop it.

"I came to find you in the hope that you could help save that magnate. This Celestial-hunting Festival is the key. I hope you can join it," Sword Saint Xuanji said.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Why?"

Zhang Ruochen believed that Sword Saint Xuanji must have known the truth about Celestial-Hunting Festival, but he still wanted Zhang Ruochen to join it. There must be a significance behind this.

Sword Saint Xuanji said seriously, "Celestial-Hunting Festival originated from 100,000 years ago. This time, it happens to be the 100th. the Fane of Destiny attaches great importance to it, and the rewards it gives are far greater than before

"As long as you can be the top winner among the ten clans, the Fane of Destiny will grant you 0.3 percent of the Canon of Destiny. It will also grant you a Destiny Token. With it, you can enter some secret places of the Fane of Destiny to practice cultivation."

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen could not help but be stunned. The Fane of Destiny was really generous that they were willing to give away 0.3 percent Canon of Destiny to the winner. It was the Canon of an Ancient Path. Even if it was just 0.01 percent of it, it was precious, that even a deity would desire it.

Zhang Ruochen himself had 0.58 percent of the Canon of Truth. If someone knew about it, he would be in great trouble.

"Does the Canon of Destiny have anything to do with saving that magnate?"Zhang Ruochen asked.

Sword Saint Xuanji nodded. "The Canon of Destiny and Destiny Token are the keys to save that magnate."

Zhang Ruochen's eyes narrowed. How could it be easy to win first place among the ten clans?

There were many powerful figures in Infernal Court. Since this Celestial-hunting Festival was so important, the ten clans of Infernal Court would certainly send out their strongest troops. There were too many powerful enemies to face.

There were many powerful opponents in the Immortal Vampires alone.

"I will do my best in this matter," said Zhang Ruochen a solemn expression,

He could not promise Sword Saint Xuanji anything at the moment. He could only try his best to fight at Celestial-Hunting Festival. As for the result, he would only know when the time came.

At this point, he had to join Celestial-Hunting Festival no matter what, and he could not relax at all.

It was expected that this would be a tough battle against the elites of the ten clans of Infernal Court.

Sword Saint Xuanji stared at Zhang Ruochen for a long time and said, "Do your best. No matter what the result is, I will always be proud of you."

Although this was an important matter, Sword Saint Xuanji did not want to put too much pressure on Zhang Ruochen.

After chatting with Sword Saint Xuanji again, Zhang Ruochen left and reappeared on the streets of Ancient City Skylin.

Zhang Ruochen did not stay any longer. He immediately rushed to the Xue Jue Family.

After entering the area covered by spiritual power, Zhang Ruochen put the avatar away.

"Celestial-hunting Festival. It seems that I have to make more preparations. Maybe I should start refining the Mercury Gourd!" Zhang Ruochen thought.

It wasn't easy to win the top place among the ten clans. The more trump cards one had, the more confident one would be.

Most of the time, treasures had a great impact on one's strength.

Previously, Zhang Ruochen had only wanted to refine Mercury Gourd into a Timespace treasure. But now, he had a better idea.

His main cultivation paths include palm and fist. One was with extreme Yang energy, while the other was with extreme Yin. When Yin and Yang became a combo, they rotated and displayed both hard and soft attributes. The most important thing was, the combo would be a perfect balance.

In order to ensure that there were no mistakes when practicing the combo, the best way was to refine a treasure that could support the process.

Zhang Ruochen thought refining the Golden Sun of Destruction and Mercury Gourd into a single weapon could be the perfect solution.

More importantly, when water and fire elements were combined, they would definitely undergo amazing changes and become a great killing weapon.

Of course, it was not easy to refine the Golden Sun of Destruction and Mercury Gourd together. It required very high attainments in refining skill.

In this regard, Zhang Ruochen had made preparations in advance. A long time ago, he had sought advice from Sword Sanctum on refining weapons. He had also read the transcript of The Record of Heavenly Work. Although he was not proficient in refining weapons, he had a deep understanding of refining artifacts.

With his present cultivation strength, he had some confidence in doing this.

However, refining such a supreme treasure could not be done in a short time. It would require an unusual environment to execute the process.

“There must be a place in Xue Jue Family specially made for artifact refinement,” Zhang Ruochen thought to himself.

Zhang Ruochen immediately returned to Vastsea Garden to visit Supreme Saint Qingsheng.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng was the acting head of Xue Jue Family. Naturally, Zhang Ruochen had to go through him.

Zhang Ruochen did not beat around the bush. He explained his intentions to Supreme Saint Qingsheng directly.

“You want to refine an artifact?” Supreme Saint Qingsheng asked.

He had never heard that Zhang Ruochen knew how to refine artifacts. Moreover, Zhang Ruochen had specially borrowed Xue Jue Family’s artifact refinement premise. It seemed that he wanted to refine some extraordinary artifact?

Zhang Ruochen nodded. “Yes.”

Suddenly, Supreme Saint Qingsheng’s gaze was fixed in a certain direction beyond the sky. He was listening to someone attentively.

After a long while, he looked at Zhang Ruochen and said, “Wargod knows that you want to refine weapons. He has just ordered me to take you to Furnace of Heaven and Earth. Follow Me!”

With that, Supreme Saint Qingsheng flew out of Vastsea Garden.

Zhang Ruochen did not hesitate and immediately followed.

Zhang Ruochen did not expect that this matter would alarm Wargod Bloodximus. It seemed that in the territory of the Xue Jue Family, there were very few things that could be hidden from him.

As for Zhang Ruochen’s meeting with Sword Saint Xuanji, Wargod Bloodximus should not have noticed it. After all, everything that happened in that space was sealed off and covered up.

'Wargod Bloodximius must have guessed that my purpose of refining artifacts at this time is to prepare for Celestial-Hunting Festival. He thought that's why I pay so much attention to it.'

Following Supreme Saint Qingsheng, Zhang Ruochen entered a special space after passing through layers of barriers set up with divine inscriptions. A wave of heat hit him. Even with his Demigod-level physique, he felt a little hot.

This space was boundless. There was a sky and land. It was like an enormous furnace.

The land was the body of the furnace, and the sky was the lid.

There were only pure Precepts of flame between the sky and the land, and they were abnormally active. He could not sense the existence of other Precepts of heaven and earth at all.

The flames in the cauldron were pure gold in color, and they were dazzling.

There were fire dragons, fire phoenixes, Fire Kilrins and other divine beasts of fire flew out from the cauldron to the sky. They were not real divine beasts. They were formed from the condensation of flames. They had already developed their intelligence. The ripples of energy they emitted were not inferior to that of ordinary Supreme Saints.

If any of them fell to the ground, they would be able to ignite a star and burn it into lava for tens of thousands of miles.

The face of the Qingsheng Supreme Saint was dyed golden when he was illuminated by the flames. "This place is called Furnace of Heaven and Earth. It contains countless profound and unimaginable energies. It is filled with divine flames. If you forge an artifact here, you can achieve twice the result with half the effort."

"In the past, our Wargod refined his Blood Dragon Halberd here. Without our Wargod's permission, ordinary people can't enter."

In fact, even without Supreme Saint Qingsheng's words, Zhang Ruochen had already sensed the extraordinariness of Furnace of Heaven and Earth. It was no wonder that he could refine Blood Dragon Halberd, such an unrivaled divine weapon.

When he was at Sea of Time, Zhang Ruochen had personally witnessed how powerful was Blood Dragon Halberd. When it was in the hands of Wargod Bloodximius, it could slaughter deities and demons.

Zhang Ruochen cupped his hands and said, "Thank you for leading the way."

"Don't forget, we will leave for the Forest of no return in seven days with no delay."

Supreme Saint Qingsheng did not leave. He stood in the air near Furnace of Heaven and Earth. He was really curious. Why did our Wargod ask him to bring Zhang Ruochen here to refine artifacts?

What did Zhang Ruochen want to refine? Did he need to use Furnace of Heaven and Earth?

Even if he wanted to refine a Regal Artifact, there was no need for that.

Chapter 2233: Great and Powerful

Zhang Ruochen stood about 1,000 miles above the Furnace of Heaven and Earth. Even at this position, the temperature of the divine fire was comparable to the Mortal-level Divine Purification Flame.

Creatures below the Demi-Saint level would be burned to death in an instant if they stood at his position.

Zhang Ruochen released a spiritual power to sense the temperature change from the Furnace of Heaven and Earth.

Soon, Zhang Ruochen divided the temperature of the Furnace of Heaven and Earth into five levels.

The temperature and residual fire from 300 to 1,000 miles away from the Furnace of Heaven and Earth were comparable to the Mortal-level Divine Purification Flame

The area within 300 miles of the Furnace of Heaven and Earth was comparable to the Envoy-level Divine Purification Flame

The temperature of the flames at the inner edge of the Furnace of Heaven and Earth was on par with the Emperor-level Divine Purification Flame that Zhang Ruochen had cultivated.

To Zhang Ruochen, the fourth level of the divine fire was no weaker than the Divine Purification Flame cultivated by Yanshen.

The fifth level was denser and filled with a destructive aura. Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power didn't dare to probe into it. It was far more terrifying than the divine fire used by Yanshen.

In other words, the Furnace of Heaven and Earth could kill deities.

"The Xue Jue Family has dominated the Bloodysky Clan for tens of thousands of years. Their foundation is indeed extraordinary. They're more powerful than many macroworlds in Celestial Court. One family could go against an entire world."

Zhang Ruochen did not overthink. He took out the Mercury Gourd.

The gourd was yellowish-brown in colour and the size of a palm. It looked very ordinary.

The Mercury Gourd grew bigger and bigger as Saint Qi was poured in it. It became 300 meters long and released white water vapor. The high temperature around it cooled down which gave off a cooling feeling.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng squinted his eyes and looked carefully in a distance. Suddenly, his spirit jolted. "This should be a god-level plant. The size of the gourd is comparable to a star. It's a natural dimensional divine treasure," he said.

Even gods could only come across such a treasure by chance.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng looked envious. Kunlun is filled with rare treasures and the one that Zhang Ruochen had casually taken out made a Paramount Supreme Saint like him, envious.

'What a pity! Such treasures could be regarded as divine materials to refine weapons. If they fell into the hands of a Archsaint Refiner, they would definitely be refined into a powerful Regal Artifact. After one or two Yuanhui Tribulations of nurturing, it might turn into a Supreme Artifact.'

Supreme Saint Qingsheng didn't know how good Zhang Ruochen was at refining weapons. He was young and spent most of his time cultivating. His attainments in weapon refinery definitely couldn't reach the level of a Master.

As for an Archsaint Refiner..

Impossible.

The Immortal Vampires had a Archsaint Refiner. Supreme Saint Qingsheng had been friends with him for thousands of years. It wasn't too difficult to get him to help.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng was worried that Zhang Ruochen would waste this divine material that had the potential of a Supreme Artifact, so he couldn't help but say, "Ruochen, refining weapons isn't something that can be done in a day. Once you obtain the peerless material, you can't rush it. This gourd of yours is very extraordinary. You can only maximize its value by asking the Archsaint Refiner to help you."

Zhang Ruochen knew that Supreme Saint Qingsheng had doubts about his weapon refining attainments.

He was kind to remind him.

"The weapon refining attainments of the Archsaint Refiner are indeed unattainable. I am far from it. However, the Mercury Gourd must be refined by me personally in order to maximize its value," Zhang Ruochen said.

"Huh?"

Supreme Saint Qingsheng frowned. He didn't understand what Zhang Ruochen was saying.

Zhang Ruochen didn't explain further. He took the Mercury Gourd and flew closer to the Furnace of Heaven and Earth. He entered a range of 300 kilometers and stopped.

"The temperature and residual fire here can meet the needs of the initial refining."

Zhang Ruochen took out the sundial and put in two Godstones to turn it on.

Power of Time burst out from the sundial and enveloped the Mercury Gourd completely.

Zhang Ruochen spent six days walking around the Mercury Gourd more than 300 times. He carefully studied every inch of the gourd's structure. After analyzing everything properly, he sat cross-legged in the void space.

Whoosh—

3,000 spirits flew out of his body and turned into 3,000 light-particle-sized Zhang Ruochens. Some landed on the surface of the Mercury Gourd, and some flew into the interior of the gourd.

One of the miniature Zhang Ruochens flew to the surface of the Mercury Gourd. It was as if he had landed on a vast planet. Beneath his feet was a yellowish-brown land covered with yellowish-brown plants that were harder than black iron. Some were like thorns, some were like mushrooms, and some represented flowers.

It was hard to imagine that the surface of the Mercury Gourd in a microscopic perspective was such a strange world.

As Zhang Ruochen officially began refining, the microscopic world of the Mercury Gourd's surface underwent a huge change. Thick clouds and mist appeared in the sky. Water vapor filled the air and turned into a drizzle.

Thunder and lightning flashed and the earth trembled.

3,000 Zhang Ruochens had gathered Marks of Time and carved Dimensional Inscriptions on the vast earth of the planet.

Time passed day by day..

It took three years.

Zhang Ruochen's spirits condensed 999,990,000 Marks of Time on the surface of the gourd planet, covering the inside and outside of the gourd.

"Finally, it's done."

Zhang Ruochen's original body opened his eyes and withdrew all the spirits inside and outside of the gourd.

However, there were not only 3,000 of them, but 4,200.

Over the past three years, Zhang Ruochen had taken a large number of sacred pills to improve his spiritual power. That was why it had improved so much.

Whoosh

A large number of crystals flew out of Qiankun Realm and flew around Zhang Ruochen like shooting stars. There were 3,720 of them.

They were extremely precious Space-Time Crystals.

The inside of the Space-Time Crystals was a miniature space. It had three to four times the speed of time. It could be said that each of them was an incredible cultivation treasure.

Zhang Ruochen had obtained these 3,720 Space-Time Crystals from the Dragon Temple. He had always regarded them as priceless treasures and kept them just to refine his first artifact of Time and Dimension.

It took Zhang Ruochen half a year to embed all the Space-Time Crystals into the Mercury Gourd and combine them with the 999,990,000 Marks of Time.

The Mercury Gourd now shone brightly.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng's face darkened as he saw this. As expected, Zhang Ruochen was wasting precious treasures. What was the Mercury Gourd now?

It was sparkling and colorful.

One word could describe it: vulgar.

The biggest problem of young people refining weapons is that they like to refine beautiful things. What's the point? It's a waste of the Mercury Gourd and Space-Time Crystals,' Supreme Saint Qingsheng sighed, but he couldn't blame him.

If it were Xue Chen and Xue Ningxiao, they would have been beaten up by Supreme Saint Qingsheng long ago to the point that their mother wouldn't even recognize them for squandering like Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen put the Mercury Gourd inside the Furnace of Heaven and Earth and refined it with divine fire.

Half a year passed by. The Brand of Time, Dimensional Inscription, and Space-Time Crystals all merged with the Mercury Gourd. They were no longer separate.

After it cooled down, Zhang Ruochen was delighted. He flew to a place thousands of miles away from the Furnace of Heaven and Earth with the Mercury Gourd.

He looked at Supreme Saint Qingsheng in surprise and asked, "Why are you still here, Supreme Saint?"

Supreme Saint Qingsheng stared at the gourd in Zhang Ruochen's hand with a constipated look. After a long while, he sighed and asked, "Did you succeed?"

"The first stage is considered successful! Since you are here, why don't you help me test the power of the gourd?" Zhang Ruochen said.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng asked, "How?"

"Just stay where you are."

Zhang Ruochen turned the Mercury Gourd into half the size of a human. He aimed the gourd at Supreme Saint Qingsheng, who was hundreds of feet away. Then, he poured his Saint Qi into the gourd.

Immediately, millions of Dimensional Inscriptions appeared inside and outside the gourd which emitted a white light.

Especially at the mouth of the gourd, Zhang Ruochen had carved 36 million Dimensional Inscriptions, forming a Dimensional Array. This Dimensional Array combined with the inscriptions inside and outside the gourd.

Boom

36 million Dimensional Inscriptions appeared at the mouth of the gourd. They turned into a circular Dimensional Array that covered hundreds of miles and began to operate.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng stood opposite the Dimensional Array with his hands behind his back as he faced a huge circle of light.

The Dimensional Array suddenly exploded with power.

At the same time, the array formation shrank rapidly from a diameter of hundreds of miles to the size of a fist in the blink of an eye.

Instantly, a terrifying and boundless dimensional pulling force exploded out and acted on the Supreme Saint Qingsheng's body.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng's body swayed slightly from the force.

After the pulling force disappeared, Zhang Ruochen looked at the mouth of the gourd and then at Supreme Saint Qingsheng. He was extremely disappointed as he sighed, "It seems that with my current dimensional attainments, the collapsing and pulling force of the Dimensional Array I refined is still not strong enough."

He had failed!

The most crucial point in refining the Mercury Gourd was the Dimensional Collapse Array at the mouth of the gourd.

If its power was not strong enough, the Mercury Gourd would almost be useless.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng's heart was racing with anger as he saw Zhang Ruochen muttering to himself. 'What are you trying to do? You've just become a Neverwither Supreme Saint, and you want to suppress a Paramount Supreme Saint?'

'Can you be any more ill-hearted?'

Supreme Saint Qingsheng was shocked when the power of the Mercury Gourd burst out.

Even with his cultivation of the Paramount Supreme Saint, he was slightly held back by that power.

What was a Paramount Supreme Saint?

It meant that he had already reached the end of the Saint road. Standing in the Saint Realm, he could sit and watch the divine realm.

Comparing a Neverwither Supreme Saint and a Paramount Supreme Saint was like comparing a speck of dust to a magnificent ancient mountain.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng felt that Zhang Ruochen was faking his disappointment and that his actual intention was to show off. However, as an elder and the head of a family, he had to have a proper demeanor.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng tried his best to sound calm. He said, "If the dimensional pulling force of the Mercury Gourd was within 300 meters, no living creature below the Thousand-Koan Realm would be able to resist it."

"Oh! Really?"

Zhang Ruochen startled. He realized that it was normal for the Mercury Gourd to not be able to take him in since the other party was a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint.

Then, Zhang Ruochen asked, "Can't I take in a Supreme Saint from the Thousand-Koan Realm?"

Supreme Saint Qingsheng thought for a moment and said, "It's not impossible. It depends on the other party's condition. A sneak attack at close range might succeed."

Zhang Ruochen gave a sigh of relief and said, "That doesn't sound bad. When my spiritual power improves, I can make the dimensional array at the mouth of the gourd stronger. Why don't you help me test the Power of Time of the Mercury Gourd?"

"How do we do that?" Supreme Saint Qingsheng asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, "You just need to enter the gourd."

Supreme Saint Qingsheng turned into a speck of light and flew into the Mercury Gourd.

Zhang Ruochen made the Mercury Gourd fly up and float above his hands. He poured Saint Qi into the gourd. Instantly, the 999,990,000 Marks of Time on the surface of the gourd turned into nine long Rivers of Time and wrapped around the gourd.

Zhang Ruochen turned the Mercury Gourd ten times to the left, then to the right.

He had planned to turn ten times as well, but after three turns, Supreme Saint Qingsheng forced open the mouth of the gourd and rushed out. He stared at Zhang Ruochen coldly.

Boom!

The Saint Aura of a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint could not be controlled and it burst out.

Zhang Ruochen was already a Supreme Saint, so he could barely resist the Saint Aura. He vaguely guessed what was going on. He was a little nervous. He coughed dryly and asked, "What's wrong, Supreme Saint?"

"Are you trying to kill me? Zhang Ruochen, I'm your mother's elder brother. I'm your uncle. Do you really want to kill me like this?" Supreme Saint Qingsheng said.

Zhang Ruochen asked tentatively, "Does time flow very fast?"

Supreme Saint Qingsheng was speechless. In the end, he put away his Saint Aura.

He had no choice. He could only blame himself. If he hadn't been so curious and hadn't stayed here, this wouldn't have happened.

"When the gourd turns left, the ratio of time flow inside and out should be nine to one. However, there is an incredible place for self-cultivation that can accommodate hundreds of millions of cultivators cultivating inside."

"When the gourd turns right, the flow of time inside becomes extremely fast. You only turned three times just now, and my lifespan was reduced by three hundred years."

Supreme Saint Qingsheng really wanted to cry but there were no tears. He was already more than 10,000 years old, and every year of his lifespan was very precious.

Losing 300 years in an instant was even more painful than cutting off a piece of his flesh.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng stared at the Mercury Gourd with a complex gaze, he said, "Although this treasure of yours is not a Supreme Artifact, its value and potential, as well as its role in the increase of your battle strength, are far from being comparable to a Supreme Artifact."

"Even a Hundred-Shackle Realm powerhouse that has attained the stage of Great Perfection will be refined by the Power of Time and turn into a pile of bones. There would be no time to break the gourd and escape."

"However, a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint that has reached Great Perfection is vigilant and much more powerful than Emperor Yu and the others. It is still too difficult to take them in."

Zhang Ruochen touched his chin while he looked at the gourd with thought and said, "Is that so? Actually, the refining is not over yet. There's still the second stage. After the refining is successful, I will try to suppress a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint that has achieved the stage of Great Perfection easily. It would be best if I can suppress a Supreme Saint of the Thousand-Koan Realm."

"There's a second stage of refining?" Supreme Saint Qingsheng was stunned.

Chapter 2234: Fane of Barasingha

The second stage of refining the Mercury Gourd was mainly to combine it with the Golden Sun of Destruction.

The Golden Sun of Destruction was a Supreme Artifact of the Sunshine Civilization. It was refined from the core essence of a star. If combined with the Mercury Gourd, it would definitely become more powerful.

Zhang Ruochen took out the Golden Sun of Destruction and poured Saint Qi into it. The Golden Sun sometimes grew bigger and sometimes it shrank. He could feel the changes in its power.

"Before I refine it, I must subdue the vessel spirit of the Golden Sun of Destruction."

The vessel spirit of the Golden Sun of Destruction had reached the level of a Supreme Saint.

When the Sunshine tianzi brought it to the Battlefield of Merits in Kunlun, the vessel spirit inside had been sealed by the Sunshine tianzi with a layer of divine force.

Both the tianzi and Zhang Ruochen had refined the blood and soul of the Ancient Golden Crow, so they could communicate with the Golden Sun of Destruction and unleash part of the Supreme Artifact's power.

Zhang Ruochen released the Divine Purification Flame and condensed it into nine fire dragons while continuously refining the layer of divine force in the Golden Sun of Destruction. However, after half a month, the layer of divine force was still as solid as gold. There was no change at all.

"It's just a layer of divine force. Why can't it be refined, even by a Supreme Saint?"

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Supreme Saint Qingsheng.

"What?"

Supreme Saint Qingsheng became alert, afraid of being cheated again.

Zhang Ruochen said thoughtfully, "I'm curious. How big is the gap between a Paramount Supreme Saint and a Divine Supreme Saint?"

This question hit Supreme Saint Qingsheng right in the heart.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng's eyes showed confusion. He sighed and said, "It can be said that there is a gap of one step, or that there is a gap like heaven and earth. Why are you asking this?"

"I just want to know if a Paramount Supreme Saint can refine the divine force barrier that a god placed in a Supreme Artifact." Zhang Ruochen said.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng stared at the Golden Sun of Destruction. How could he not understand Zhang Ruochen's thoughts?

He was beating around the bush because Zhang Ruochen wanted him to help refine it.

"Give it to me. It's just a divine force barrier. I don't care." Saint Qingsheng knew Zhang Ruochen's talent, and he also knew how much the three gods of Bloodximus valued him.

What he cared about more was Zhang Ruochen's sense of belonging to the Bloodximus family.

So it wasn't a big deal to help a little.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng held the Golden Sun of Destruction between his arms and released streaks of Blood Qi that surged into its interior.

"It's actually a divine force seal personally put up by the Sunshine tianzi. Refining it is indeed not easy." There was a strong smile on his face as he said that.

After spending more than half a day refining it, the divine force barrier became weaker and weaker. The Golden Sun of Destruction shook violently, and a loud cry came from within.

The sound was deafening, and it made the air tremble.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng stared at Zhang Ruochen and said, "The power fluctuation from the vessel spirit of the Golden Sun of destruction has reached the Hundred-Shackle Realm. Can you subdue it yourself?"

"It shouldn't be a problem," Zhang Ruochen said.

"Okay."

Boom

The divine force barrier was completely shattered.

At the same time, Supreme Saint Qingsheng withdrew his hands and retreated quickly. In the blink of an eye, his figure had already gone a thousand miles away.

The Golden Sun of Destruction emitted a blinding light. Every single ray of light was like a golden arrow. Even a single glance at it would cause the eyes of any living being below the level of Saint Kings to burn, turning them into blind men.

Quack!

A deafening cry sounded out as a Golden Crow flew out from the Golden Sun of destruction.

The Golden Crow had three legs and a pair of golden wings that were hundreds of thousands of feet long. Its eyes were fierce and it spoke in human language, "I am the Supreme Artifact of the Sunshine tianzi. You have to quickly untie the Divine Marks on the outside of this dimension and let me go back to Sunshine Civilization. Otherwise, all of you will die when the tianzi comes."

"It seems that you are sealed in divine force and don't know what this place is."

Zhang Ruochen didn't want to waste his breath. The Armor of the Fire God on his body burned. He raised his right hand, and it grew bigger and bigger. In the end, his palm became several times bigger than the Golden Crow's body.

He slapped down his hand and—

Boom

The light on the Golden Crow's body dimmed slightly.

It realized that this human was a Supreme Saint and wasn't easy to deal with. It quickly flew back to the Golden Sun of Destruction and activated the power of the Supreme Artifact.

Boom

Rays of light that contained inscriptions appeared above the Golden Sun of Destruction.

Its size grew larger and larger. From one mile to ten, and from ten, to hundreds in diameter.

It was not as large as a star, but it was the size of a planet. It was shining with golden light. The Supreme Power and flames it released slightly distorted the space around it.

"This is the true power of the Golden Sun of Destruction. Even if it's just a vessel spirit controlling it, it can crush the stars and destroy a realm with one casual strike."

"Any one of the Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan will have to run for their lives if they encounter the Golden Sun of Destruction alone."

Supreme Saint Qingsheng was a little worried. He felt that Zhang Ruochen might not be able to subdue it with his current cultivation level.

But Zhang Ruochen was not afraid. In fact, he was happy. He understood that the Golden Sun of Destruction would only be considered a Supreme Artifact after the vessel spirit was fully released. If it was in his hands, he would be able to turn the world upside down even if he encountered a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint that has reached the stage of perfection

"The Realm-frame of Truth."

Zhang Ruochen spread out his hands. Immediately, specks of starlight appeared around him and turned into a vast starry sky.

The starry sky spread thousands of miles away, giving Supreme Saint Qingsheng a subtle feeling. It was as if he had found the truth and solved some cultivation mysteries that he could not solve before.

It was the power of the Heart of Truth.

Rumble

From afar, it is seen that Zhang Ruochen's Realm-frame of Truth turned into a starry sky that covered thousands of miles. As it collided violently with a golden thousand-mile fireball, an earth-shattering energy fluctuation burst out.

Above the Furnace of Heaven and Earth, the fire spirits let out huge roars. They wanted to rush over and join the battle, but were stopped by Supreme Saint Qingsheng.

Zhang Ruochen activated the Precepts of Truth. He struck out with his palms at the same time, displaying the Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike.

Ten times the attack power merged with the power of the palm.

Boom

His palms collided with the Golden Sun of Destruction. It shook violently and flew backwards.

The light on the Golden Sun of Destruction dimmed again.

Although the Supreme Artifact controlled by the vessel spirit could burst out magnificent power, it couldn't last long. When the energy contained in the Supreme Artifact was exhausted, it would lose its offense.

Zhang Ruochen struck out dozens of palm prints in a row. Each strike was ten times the original offense. The Golden Sun of Destruction kept shrinking until it became the size of a house. It flew out quickly, trying to escape.

"Where are you going?"

Zhang Ruochen pointed out.

The space in front of the Golden Sun of Destruction twisted and turned into a huge vortex.

After rushing into the whirlpool, the Golden Sun of Destruction appeared above Zhang Ruochen's palm while it shook rapidly and spun violently.

"Since you're so loyal to the Sunshine tianzi, I can only destroy your consciousness," Zhang Ruochen said.

The Golden Crow's voice came from the Golden Sun of destruction as it begged, "Don't! Master, master! Please let me go! I... I am only the vessel spirit of a Supreme Artifact. I have followed countless masters. Whoever can suppress me with absolute power, I will submit to them. Master, master, did you hear that?"

"..." Zhang Ruochen was speechless. He was stunned for a long time.

The vessel spirit was at least on a Supreme Saint level. How could it be such a coward?

Was there any such thing as integrity?

Zhang Ruochen didn't completely believe in the vessel spirit, the Golden Crow, so he took half of its saint soul and stored it in the Divine Light Sea of Qi.

Then, he flew to the edge of the Furnace of Heaven and Earth. He held the Mercury Gourd in one hand and the Golden Sun of Destruction in the other. He planned to officially refine them together.

"After the Golden Sun of Destruction vessel spirit is released, it will be much stronger than before. The water nature power of the Mercury Gourd might not be able to resist it."

"I need to prepare some treasures of the water nature and the dark-cold nature to balance the two."

Zhang Ruochen had no shortage of materials.

Soon, he pulled out a purple crystal more than 70 meters long from his Ring of Dimensions.

The purple light emitted by the purple crystal was as dazzling as the golden light of Golden Sun of Destruction. The difference was that the aura released by the former was bone-chilling.

Even Zhang Ruochen, who was sitting next to the Furnace of Heaven and Earth, felt his skin hurting from the cold air.

In the distance, Supreme Saint Qingsheng could not stay calm. He was trembling with excitement as he said, "That's the Cosmic Glazier Stone... Wait, the Cosmic Glazier Stone is a divine material to refine a Supreme Artifact. Even a small piece of it is priceless. How can there be such a huge one?"

The purple crystal beside Zhang Ruochen was no different from a small stone mountain.

The Cosmic Glazier Stone was a weapon refining material that could only be produced in the coldest place in the universe. It was one of the ten god-level substances—the ultimate substance of the five elements.

It could also be bought in Infernal Court.

However, it was all bought in grams.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng felt more and more unbalanced. He wanted to hug the Cosmic Glazier Stone and smash his head into it. He was a Supreme Saint, standing at the top of the Path. However, he was bullied by Zhang Ruochen, a Neverwithr Supreme Saint.

Compared to Zhang Ruochen, he was no different from a pauper.

Zhang Ruochen had casually taken out Mercury Gourd, Golden Sun of Destruction, and Cosmic Glazier Stone. All of them were treasures that Supreme Saint Qingsheng needed to work hard for his entire life to obtain.

Kunlun is indeed full of treasures. Why didn't Xue Chen and Xue Ningxiao get anything? Did they hide them secretly?'

I can't. I've worked for the family for more than 10,000 years, but the wealth I have can't compare to that of an Neverwithr Supreme Saint. I have to report to the Wargod and get a better treatment as the

head of the family. Otherwise, I'll go to the Battlefield of Merits and get what I deserve. Whoever wants to be the head of this family can be the head of this family.'

I just helped Zhang Ruochen test the power of the gourd and lost 300 years of my life. Should I ask him to compensate me? Even if it's a small piece of the Cosmic Glazier Stone.'

I helped him to refine the divine force barrier of the Sunshine tianzi. It is not a small favor. I should get a compensation.'

Many thoughts flashed through Supreme Saint Qingsheng's mind.

However, as a Paramount Supreme Saint and the head of the family, he couldn't bring himself to lose face. He couldn't decide whether he should do it or not.

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While Zhang Ruochen devoted himself to refining weapons, the forces of the ten clans in Infernal Court were preparing for the Celestial-Hunting Festival. The cultivators on the Battlefield of Merits had also returned one after another after receiving the invitations to the festival.

Asura had twenty-four fanes, each representing the most powerful forces of the twenty-four parties. In addition to the peripheral clans, countries, and planets of the various fanes, there were almost more than seventy percent of Asura cultivators.

Among them, Fane of Barasingha was ranked second among the twenty-four fanes, behind Fane of Asura.

Fane of Asura represented the oldest inheritance of Asura, as well as the soul and flag of Asura. It was understandable that it was ranked first.

However, since the middle times, there were seven times when Fane of Barasingha surpassed Fane of Asura and became the first of the twenty four fanes in Asura.

Fane of Barasingha only had a history of four Yuanhui Tribulation. It was able to have such a strong reputation because of their founder, Asurendra Barasingha.

At this moment, Asurendra Barasingha and Asurendra Samay were sitting side by side above the fane.

The body of Asurendra Barasingha was in a state of chaos. He only took the form of a Barasingha as he spoke in a distant voice, "Samay, if you had thought things through earlier and joined our Fane of Barasingha, would you have suffered the humiliation of the Wargod Bloodximius?"

The face of Asurendra Samay turned malevolent and twisted as he spoke in a cold tone, "If I hadn't been injured by the Moon Goddess' Divine Artifact during the critical period of possessing my body, how could a child like Bloodximius bully me?"

Asurendra Samay didn't belong to any of the twenty-four fanes of Asura. In the previous Yuanhui Tribulation, when his cultivation base was at its peak, he had practically transformed Fane of Samay into the twenty-fifth fane of Asura.

Unfortunately, because he had suffered heavy injuries in the Divine War, Fane of Samay had fallen as well.

Asurendra Barasingha had once invited Asurendra Samay to join Fane of Barasingha, but he had been politely rejected.

One had to know that in the previous Yuanhui Tribulation, Asurendra Samay's combat power was slightly stronger than Asurendra Barasingha's power. How could he be willing to be inferior to him?

During the battle with Wargod Bloodximus, Asurendra Samay had suffered an unprecedented humiliation. He instantly came to a realization. The times were different now. He was no longer the Asurendra Samay who could fight against Saint Monk Xumi.

Therefore, with a strong hatred, Asurendra Samay planned to join Fane of Barasingha.

"I have no other conditions but one. During this Celestial-Hunting Festival, Fane of Barasingha must humiliate the Bloodsky Clan at all costs. All the members of the Xue Jue family must die. Among them is Zhang Ruochen. I want his soul to be destroyed and he will be reduced to ashes."

Asurendra Samay's tone was as cold as ice. His Divine Aura burst out unconsciously, causing lightning and thunder to flash above Fane of Barasingha.

"All the gods are watching the Celestial-Hunting Festival. How can we kill as we please? This is something forbidden by Fane of Destiny and Fane of Yama," said Asurendra Barasingha.

"Which Celestial-Hunting Festival didn't have a monk die unexpectedly?" Asurendra Samay asked.

Asurendra Barasingha was silent for a long time. He was calculating the pros and cons. Finally, he said, "Killing all the most outstanding Saint Kings and Supreme Saints in the thousand-year-old Xue Jue family is unrealistic. It's impossible. However, we have a chance if we only kill Zhang Ruochen."

Then, Asurendra Barasingha released two divine spirits and summoned the two top Supreme Saints who had been trained by Fane of Barasingha for less than 1,000 years.

One of them was four meters tall and in human form. He was bald and had no skin. His blood-red muscles were exposed, and there was a pagoda-shaped antenna on his head.

His name was Hong Futu, and he had broken 98 shackles.

The other was a child who carried six saint swords on his back. He looked like he was eight or nine years old, but his entire body was emitting silver light, as if it was made of silver.

His name was Lan Ying, and he was only three hundred years old. He had already reached Great Perfection in Hundred-Shackle Realm.

Chapter 2235: Divine Fetus

"Lan Ying greets the gods."

"Hong Futu greets the gods."

The two bowed at the same time. They had deep respect for the two giant gods who awed Infernal Court for hundreds of thousands of years.

Asurendra Samay's divine gaze swept over Lan Ying and Hong Futu. He showed a hint of disappointment and said, "These two are the most powerful Celestial-Hunting Festival representatives for Fane of Barasingha?"

"Why? Do you think they can't kill Zhang Ruochen?" asked Asurendra Barasingha.

"As far as I know, Zhang Ruochen has defeated three top Hundred-Shackle Supreme Saints of Bloodysky Clan at the God-ascension Ceremony. Although their cultivation is weak, their battle strength has probably reached great perfection of the Hundred-Shackle Realm," Asurendra Samay said.

Asurendra Barasingha smiled, "It's not strange for a peerless foe to be on par with Yan Wushen to fight against a Hundred-Shackle Supreme Saint in Neverwilt Realm. However, does every Hundred-Shackle Supreme Saint have the same Hundred-Shackle level battle strength?"

"What do you mean?" Asurendra Samay asked.

"Take a closer look," Asurendra Barasingha replied.

Asurendra Samay's gaze landed on Lan Ying and Hong Futu once again. A look of astonishment appeared on his face as he exclaimed, "Divine beast—Bloodborne, Spirit of Slaughter."

"That's right. Hong Futu is a pure-blooded divine beast called Bloodborne. He is extremely talented and has immense strength. When he was at the Neverwilt Realm, he once heavily injured a Hundred-Shackle Supreme Saint. His combat strength can be said to be boundless," Asurendra Barasingha replied.

The bloodline of pure-blooded divine beasts were passed down from generation to generation. Even in Demon God Realm, one of the four dominant worlds of Celestial Court, divine beasts were rare. Once they reached adulthood and transcended Divine Beast Tribulation, they would at least possess the combat strength of a god.

Pure-blooded divine beasts that ascended to Ashuran Planet were even rarer. It was likely to never meet one in ten thousand years.

Following that, Asurendra Barasingha said, "Lan Ying is even more extraordinary. Not only is it a Spirit of Slaughter, it is also a Divine Fetus of the Universe.

"Three hundred years ago, I passed by the ruins of a divine battlefield in the Universe and discovered a thick divine cloud. The cloud was condensed from divine force and Qi of Slaughter. It was shaped like a fetus and emitted light of different colors. Each light was divided into two colors, light and dark. It had been nurtured for at least three Yuanhui Tribulations."

"Perhaps it was fate. At this moment, the fetus egg broke open and an infant walked out. Its body was still emitting colors. It opened its mouth and inhaled with greed. It swallowed all the Qi of Slaughter in the ruins and instantly achieved Saint level.

"At that time, I took him in as my disciple and named him Saint Baby. Unexpectedly, the little guy was extremely greedy. When I held him in my arms, he wanted to swallow my divine force. So I changed his name to Lan Ying, which meant greedy baby."

Asurendra Samay looked carefully at Lan Ying and said to himself, 'So there really is a Divine Fetus in this world. Although he only achieved Great Perfection in Hundred-Shackle Realm, there is a lot of divine force in his body. His divine fetus body should be no weaker than Zhang Ruochen's demigod body.'

When he thought of this, Samay had another thought. 'Perhaps the Divine Fetus is more suitable for me.'

"Samay, do you think the two of them can kill Zhang Ruochen?" Asurendra Barasingha asked.

"The two of them are strong enough. But to be sure, I'll help them."

Asurendra Samay took out a black pill the size of a dragon's eye. He waved his hand and tossed it to Hong Futu, "Take it. I will help you raise your cultivation skills to the stage of Great Perfection of Hundred-Shackle Realm."

Hong Futu held the black pill in his hands. He could clearly sense the immense intent for battle contained within it. His heart was filled with joy as he hurriedly consumed it.

Blast

Two rays of divine light shot out from Asurendra Samay's divine eyes and converged onto Hong Futu's body.

The densely packed light spots of Time enveloped Hong Futu. The flow of time there was extremely slow.

He had been cultivating in there for ten years, but only one day had passed in the outside world.

Such an extraordinary Time Technique, even with Asurendra Samay's cultivation level, it consumed a considerable amount of divine force. Moreover, it could only be maintained within an extremely small area of space. It wasn't like the Sundial, which had the power to encompass a million miles of land.

Lan Ying walked to Hong Futu's side and entered the Light of Time to practice the Sword of Asura.

Asurendra Barasingha glanced at Asurendra Samay and said, "Actually, you don't need to use your divine force to do this. You should know that in Infernal Court, there are countless forces that want to kill Zhang Ruochen."

"Nether Clan, Ghost, Bone Clan, Rakshasa, Immortal Vampires... Countless forces have deep hatred towards him. How would they not attack him at the Celestial-Hunting Festival? I doubt that Zhang Ruochen will be able to make it to the Celestial-Hunting Festival alive."

"Wargod Bloodximius is ambitious. He has always wanted to improve himself. Bloodysky Clan has made many arrangements regarding their ranking and status among Immortal Vampires."

"However, it would be the worst decision he ever made if he let Zhang Ruochen be the leader of Bloodysky Clan. His plans for the past thousand years would be destroyed in an instant. It might even cause the thousand-year-old talents of Bloodysky Clan to wither away. He could only continue to plan for the next thousand years."

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After two years of refining in the divine furnace, the Mercury Gourd, the Golden Sun of Destruction, and the Cosmic Glazier Stone had fused together and turned into a dazzling Violet Gourd.

When Zhang Ruochen took it back from the Furnace of Heaven and Earth, a scorching destructive power hit him, which caused the Armor of the Fire God on his body to release flames.

He used his spiritual power to sense it carefully.

“Good! The Golden Sun of Destruction inscriptions have merged with the Mercury Gourd. Inside the gourd, Golden Sun of Destruction and Cosmic Glazier Stone have turned into Yinyang Vortexes. One is cold and the other is hot. Both of them are swirling on and on.”

The internal world of the Mercury Gourd had reached Zhang Ruochen’s prediction before refining. It was very helpful for cultivating Fist and Palm.

However, he could not call it the Mercury Gourd now.

He had to change its name.

What should he call it?

Zhang Ruochen thought of many names, such as “Heaven Swallowing and Earth Refining Gourd”, “Time and Dimension Chaos Gourd”, and “Cosmic Destruction Gourd”.

However, he felt that these names were similar to “the Emperor who Slaughtered the Heavens and Earth hundreds” that Blackie had given him. They were all silly.

What if he became famous in Infernal Court with this gourd. It was very likely that he would be called “the Emperor who Slaughtered the Heavens and Earth hundreds”, “Master of Time and Space Chaos”, and “Blood Emperor of Cosmic Destruction” by the cultivators of Infernal Court.

It sounded domineering but...

It did not suit his temperament.

“Forget it. Why overthink it? Let’s call it the Violet Gourd. It’s simple. It’s good.”

After cooling down the Violet Gourd, Zhang Ruochen held it in his hand and flew toward Supreme Saint Qingsheng. “Supreme Saint, my gourd has been refined. Help me test its power.”

Supreme Saint Qingsheng was very curious about the gourd that Zhang Ruochen had fused with the Mercury Gourd, Golden Sun of Destruction, and Cosmic Glazier Stone. However, with the previous experience, how would he dare test it for him?

“All the cultivators from Bloodysky Clan who participated in the Celestial-Hunting Festival have arrived at the Xue Jue Family. Let’s not test it yet. Let’s go,” Supreme Saint Qingsheng urged.

Zhang Ruochen said, “It won’t take long to test. Don’t be afraid, Supreme Saint. This time, you don’t have to enter the gourd. You just stand there.”

Supreme Saint Qingsheng didn’t like the word “afraid.” When he heard it, he looked unhappy. “Afraid? I’ve reached the Paramount Realm. I’m not afraid of anything below the level of gods.”

“Okay, Supreme Saint, stand firm!”

Zhang Ruochen did not care whether Supreme Saint Qingsheng agreed or not. He poured Saint Qi into the Violet Gourd. The Dimensional Array at the mouth of the gourd appeared again, covering a radius of hundreds of miles.

This time, it was different from the last time. The Golden Sun of Destruction and the Cosmic Glazier Stone inside the gourd spun rapidly and turned into a violet Yinyang Vortex that combined with the Dimensional Array. A massive suction force that far surpassed the previous one burst forth.

Boom

Supreme Saint Qingsheng, who was initially unperturbed by the dimensional collapse and pulling force of the Yinyang Vortex, was actually unable to stand steadily as he was caught off guard. He took a small step forward and appeared slightly disheveled.

However, he just stood there casually and did not use his power.

No matter how strong the Violet Gourd was, Supreme Saint Qingsheng wouldn't have moved at all.

“How is it?” Zhang Ruochen quickly asked.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng's had a bad look on his face. He stared at the Violet Gourd with a serious expression, “The suction power of the gourd is more than twice as strong as before,” he said. “An ordinary Thousand-Koan Supreme Saint would definitely be sucked in if he got too close.”

At this moment, Supreme Saint Qingsheng finally understood why Wargod Bloodximus had taken such a huge risk to let Zhang Ruochen lead the team.

This gourd alone was enough for Zhang Ruochen to shine at the Celestial-Hunting Festival.

Zhang Ruochen frowned and said, “It seems that the suction power is still not enough. However, I still have a way to improve. Supreme Saint, does Xue Jue Family have a Star Nucleus?”

This so-called Star Nucleus was the core of a star. It was a material that must be used to refine heavy weapons.

Just like the Golden Sun of Destruction, it was refined from the core essence of a star.

If the Golden Sun of Destruction was a complete star, its gravitational force alone could suck all living beings below the level of gods. They would not be able to resist at all.

Zhang Ruochen needed the Star Nucleus increase the gravitational force of the Golden Sun of Destruction.

If it could be raised to the level of a complete star, who below the god level would not be afraid of his Violet Gourd?

Supreme Saint Qingsheng guessed what Zhang Ruochen was trying to do. He sneered in his heart. ‘He is richer than me, the acting head of the family, and he actually wants to take advantage of the family?’

So he waved his hand and said, "Xue Jue Family doesn't have it. If you want a Star Nucleus, go to Forest of No Return and buy it yourself."

Zhang Ruochen stared into Supreme Saint Qingsheng's eyes and said thoughtfully, "I won't take the family's things for free. I can use treasures in exchange for them."

Supreme Saint Qingsheng was slightly tempted. However, he couldn't just go back on his words. "What do you mean? Do you think I'm lying to you? The Xue Jue family really doesn't have a Star Nucleus," Supreme Saint Qingsheng said angrily.

The Xue Jue Family was a big family. How could they not have a Star Nucleus?

Zhang Ruochen wanted to take out a few treasures and see if he could convince Supreme Saint Qingsheng to change his words.

However, before he could take them out, Supreme Saint Qingsheng waved his sleeves. The world spun around him and he flew out of the Furnace of Heaven and Earth.

If you had said earlier that you could exchange treasures, I would have gone to the Universe to refine some Star Nuclei. How hard would that be?

Supreme Saint Qingsheng thought to himself. Then, he sighed in disappointment.

As the head of the family and a Paramount Supreme Saint, he had to keep his word. How could he take it back so easily?

After leaving, Zhang Ruochen first went to the Progenitor Pond, Xue Jue Family's secret place. Unfortunately, he still could not see Chi Kongyue, who was recuperating inside. He had to put away his emotions and prepare to embark on the journey to the Celestial-Hunting Festival.

A five-thousand-meter-long blood-red crystal saint ship floated in the sky above the mountain range where the Xue Jue Family was located. On both sides of the saint ship, there were five huge crystal wings that looked like ten bloody clouds.

Almost all the Saint King cultivators who represented the Bloodysky clan to participate in the Celestial-Hunting Festival boarded this saint ship.

Around the Ten-winged Saint Ship, there were hundreds of saint ships of different sizes. Some were six-winged, some were eight-winged, and Supreme Saint powers were emitted from the ships.

Many of the Immortal Vampire cultivators went to the Forest of No Return to join in the fun.

This was a once-in-a-thousand-years event. It would definitely be very lively. Even if they didn't attend the Celestial-Hunting Festival, they still had the chance to become famous in Infernal. No one wanted to miss it.

Zhang Ruochen's heart was shaking violently when he saw such a magnificent fleet and such powerful strength.

Zhang Ruochen also saw some cultivators riding on their mounts among the hundreds of Supreme Saint Saint Ships.

Lord Xia Yu stood proudly on top of the Blue Phoenix's head. He looked magnificent. He stared at Zhang Ruochen coldly and said, "Leader, we've been waiting for you for more than half a day. How long will it take for us to set off?"

"Let's set off now."

Zhang Ruochen used the Great Dimensional Shift and boarded the Ten-winged Saint Ship.

In the Bloodysky Clan, there were very few Supreme Saints who could use the Ten-winged Saint Ship. Most of them belonged to Supreme Saint Qingsheng. Zhang Ruochen had too many enemies in Infernal Court. It was safest to stay on Supreme Saint Qingsheng's saint ship.

With the Ten-winged Saint Ship in the lead, the Bloodysky Clan's Supreme Saint flew out quickly. They rushed toward the wormhole near Ancient City Skylin. They went through the wormhole and headed to the faraway Forest of No Return.

There were only 100 cultivators participating in the Celestial-Hunting Festival.

However, Zhang Ruochen could sense the aura of more than 10,000 Saint-level cultivators just from the Ten-winged Saint Ship. Almost every cultivator who attended the festival had a group of relatives, maids, and servants. It was as if they were competing in family wealth and status.

Zhang Ruochen heard three Saint King cultivators discussing not far away.

"As expected of the grandson of a god. The armor on his body is a Regal Artifact. The four handmaidens beside him are all of the Saint-level. They're all young and beautiful."

"Blood Saint Liu Ji is really going all out for the Celestial-Hunting Festival. He actually spent a sky-high price to buy ten Supreme Saint slaves. With ten Supreme Saint slaves carrying the sedan chair, he'll definitely be awe-inspiring at the festival."

..

The more Zhang Ruochen listened, the more amused he became. He muttered to himself, "The cultivators of Infernal Court actually have the heart to compete with each other. It's just a festival, and they are competing with each other on every aspect."

"Haha! Zhang Ruochen, you may not know this, but the Celestial-Hunting Festival is actually a festival where cultivators from all clans compete for fame and fortune."

"All the major fanes, clans, families, and kingdoms want to show off their most extravagant side."

"Humility? Restraint? Keeping it low-key? Hehe, it's best not to do that. The more you do, the more everyone thinks that your entire clan is failing. They would think that the fane has lost its fighting spirit and become weak. The entire clan has fallen behind," Supreme Saint Yi Xuan said as he walked over.

Chapter 2236: Sevenstar Imperial Palace

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan with silver hair was nearly three meters tall. His presence gave off a domineering aura.

“He stood beside Zhang Ruochen and looked into the sky full of blood Qi and said, “Celestial Court and Infernal Court have been fighting for so many years, and Infernal Court has always been at an absolute advantage. That’s why

the mentality of the creatures on both sides was very different.”

“The various Macroworlds of Celestial Court always keep low profiles and place their hopes on slowly surpassing Infernal Court. It is precisely the attitude of concealing one’s talents that allowed them — from gods to mortals — to keep a low profile and stay hidden deliberately.

“But Infernal Court has always been the most powerful one. So, why should we keep a low profile? Why should we conceal our strength? By displaying absolute strength to opponents, we could psychologically crush their fighting spirit,”

At this point, Supreme Saint Yi Xuan revealed a profound smile and said, “On Battlefield of Merit, you rarely see cultivators of Celestial Court initiate large-scale battles against Infernal Court, right?

“They either passively defend their territory or achieve certain results on small-scale battles. Over the past 100,000 years, the mortal worlds under them have either been destroyed or turned into the territories of Infernal Court. These territories are to provide the ten clans’ blood, mounts, women, slaves, and mineral resources... How sad.”

Zhang Ruochen had to admit that what Supreme Saint Yi Xuan said made sense.

In the so-called Battles of Merit, Celestial Court had lost psychologically to Infernal Court.

Just like what they felt when the next Battlefield of Merits had been decided back then following Zuling as the battlefield,

the cultivators of Guanghan, Tianmu Realm, Greater Demonic Realm felt that once their Macroworlds were chosen, their homelands would definitely be destroyed.

This was a mentality of certain defeat.

They had lost for 100,000 years.

How many cultivators in the various realms of Celestial Court still had the belief of victory in their hearts?

Every cultivator in Infernal Court had it.

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan laughed loudly, “Of course, you are an exception. You caused Infernal Court to suffer several great losses on Battlefield of Merit in Kunlun. Do you know how badly your massacres destroyed the belief of cultivators in Infernal Court?”

Zhang Ruochen smiled but did not say anything.

“If you continue to stay in Battlefield of Merits in Kunlun, I suspect that many cultivators of Infernal Court will think of escaping from that battlefield,” said Supreme Saint Yi Xuan.

Zhang Ruochen knew very well that the true purpose of Supreme Saint Yi Xuan’s words was to tell him that it was a wise decision to come to Infernal Court and that there was no future for Celestial Court.

However, Zhang Ruochen was determined. How could he get influenced with just a few words?

No matter how strong and good Infernal Court was, it still represented destruction and death. If all the Macroworlds of Celestial Court were destroyed, how long would Infernal Court last?

The next step would probably be the war of extermination between the ten clans of Infernal Court.

In the end, Celestial Court and Infernal Court would definitely be over and done with. There would be no more living beings or dead souls.

Without life, how could there be Death?

Zhang Ruochen did not continue to think about these grand issues. He stood at the edge of the deck of a Ten-winged Saint Ship and stared at Saint Vessels around him. "I see that Lord Xia Yu and Gu Chenzi are very high-profile. One rides Blue Phoenix at Beast Emperor level and the other drives the Silver Dragon Beast Emperor to pull the carriage. As one of the Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan, why did you travel with a group of Saint Kings without a mount or a chariot?"

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan scratched his silver hair and felt a headache coming on. He said, "It was all because of the seventh son of Ghost Master, Xu,"

Ghost Master and Wargod Bloodximius had a deep grudge. In this Celestial-Hunting Festival, they would definitely target Bloodsky clan.

Since he had promised Blood Empress and Sword Saint Xuanji to win Celestial-Hunting Festival, Zhang Ruochen wanted to know more about the matter of Ghost Master.

Thus, he asked, "What happened? I remember that Lord Zhiyuan said that Xu seemed to have robbed a unexplored region discovered by Bloodsky clan before?"

Supreme Saint Yi Xuan's state of mind was completely destroyed, he said angrily, "Spring of Chaos that was born in that unexplored region should have been mine. However, at the most critical moment, he ambushed me and severely injured me. Not only did he take away Spring of Chaos, but he also took away all the treasures on me.

"If I didn't have a treasure to protect me, I would have died under his ambush. I will never forget this hatred, this humiliation.

"However, that bastard has obtained Spring of Chaos. Hence, his cultivation has far surpassed mine. He would be a great enemy of Bloodsky Clan this Celestial-Hunting Festival,"

After Supreme Saint Yi Xuan left, Zhang Ruochen heard Supreme Saint Qingsheng's message. He quickly walked into Saint Vessel and came to a brightly lit hall.

Not only Supreme Saint Qingsheng, but Xue Chen and Xue Ningxiao were also there.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng's expression was solemn. "I just received news that Asurendra Samay has joined Asura's second-ranked Fane of Barasingha. We gained another powerful enemy in this Celestial-Hunting Festival,"

"Is that why you asked me to come here?"

Zhang Ruochen had long considered everything and was not afraid of any challenge. He was a sworn enemy with Asurendra Samay.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen was unperturbed, Supreme Saint Qingsheng nodded with satisfaction. "There's another thing. You are the leader of this Celestial-Hunting Festival. So, you don't just represent yourself, but the entire Bloodsky clan. Therefore, you must be highbrow and aggressive.

"Before leaving, Wargod Bloodximius gave me a treasure and asked me to give it to you."

Xue Ningxiao's eyes lit up. She was envious. The treasure Wargod Bloodximius gave was definitely not ordinary.

An exquisite palace the size of a palm appeared in Supreme Saint Qingsheng's palm. He handed it to Zhang Ruochen.

"This is?"

Zhang Ruochen took the exquisite palace. Suddenly, a force heavier than a mountain pressed down on his palm and made his arm shake slightly.

"Sevenstar Imperial Palace," Supreme Saint Qingsheng said.

Xue Ningxiao cried out, "What? It's Sevenstar Imperial Palace!"

Zhang Ruochen didn't know what was special about Sevenstar Imperial Palace, but he could clearly feel that it contained the aura of Wargod Bloodximius. Moreover, the aura was very strong.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng gave Xue Ningxiao a look.

Xue Ningxiao understood and explained to Zhang Ruochen, "Sevenstar Imperial Palace is a palace that Wargod Bloodximius refined for himself when he was a Supreme Saint. It's like a huge treasure that he poured his meticulous care into. After so many years of nurturing, Sevenstar Imperial Palace is probably not far from becoming a Fane."

Xue Chen's eyes were filled with deep envy. He thought to himself, "Wargod Bloodximius bestowed Sevenstar Imperial Palace to Zhang Ruochen. Has he decided to nurture him as the future master?"

The significance of Sevenstar Imperial Palace was too extraordinary.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng said, "Sevenstar Imperial Palace was where Wargod Bloodximius once lived and cultivated. Every object inside has been nurtured into a Supreme Saint ancient weapon or a god-relic.

"It has an excellent cultivation environment and some cultivation experience left behind by Wargod Bloodximius.

"Of course, the most practical benefit for you right now is the defense of Sevenstar Imperial Palace. With your current cultivation and the power of Palace Guardian, you can fully activate the Palace. Even a Supreme Saint with cultivation rank of Banshi Isshou Realm cannot break the defense in a short time,"

Zhang Ruochen stared at Sevenstar Imperial Palace in his hand with a look of surprise.

Such a treasure was what he needed more than a Divine Artifact.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng said again, "During Celestial-Hunting Festival, you will enter Sevenstar Imperial Palace and be carried by 18 Six-Tribulation Ghost Lords. The momentum of Bloodsky clan must not be weak."

Xue Chen was shocked. He finally understood why Wargod Bloodximus had given Sevenstar Imperial Palace to Zhang Ruochen.

This was to announce to the entire Infernal Court that Zhang Ruochen was his successor. If one wanted harm Zhang Ruochen, he had to consider whether he could withstand Wargod Bloodximus' anger or not.

Of course, the most important thing was Zhang Ruochen's performance at Celestial-Hunting Festival.

If Zhang Ruochen couldn't pass this test — he could not kill the captives from Celestial Court's Macroworld or failed to heighten Bloodsky clan's might — he would pay price as heavy as what Wargod Bloodximus had given him.

Wargod Bloodximus was making a big gamble and forcing Zhang Ruochen to make a decision.

With Sevenstar Imperial Palace in his hands, Zhang Ruochen walked out with a heavy heart.

A situation where Xue Chen could get the picture. Wouldn't Zhang Ruochen, who was ten times smarter than him, understand the case clearly as well?

Zhang Ruochen thought of many things at once. The images of Blood Empress, Sword Saint Xuanji, Wargod Bloodximus, and Chi Kunlun kept appearing in his mind. There were even Chi Yao's shadows.

It was as if Chi Yao was staring at him with a mocking face saying, "Didn't you hate Infernal Court the most? How did you become a member of Infernal Court? Zhang Ruochen, your power is insignificant in front of the big picture,"

After a long time, Zhang Ruochen let out a long sigh. "If I don't go to Infernal Court, who will?"

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen saw a figure flash past in front of him. He immediately stopped thinking and used Great Dimensional Shift to block it.

"Why do you want to hide when you see me?"

Xue Tu, who was blocked by Zhang Ruochen, looked a little upset. He said, "Greetings, Senior."

"Shouldn't you return Seamless Purgatory Tower that I lent you?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

"Well..."

Xue Tu smiled awkwardly and said, "Father has taken Seamless Purgatory Tower back. It is no longer in my hands."

Zhang Ruochen released a huge wave of energy throughout the entire Ten-winged Saint Ship. Countless Saint-level cultivators trembled in fear and knelt on the ground.

Although Xue Tu had become a Supreme Saint, he felt suffocated by Zhang Ruochen's Saint power. Blood force in his body seemed to have solidified.

"I lent you my Supreme Artifact out of kindness, but you took it to honor your father. How dare you attend Celestial-Hunting Festival? How dare you appear in front of me? How dare you laugh?"

Zhang Ruochen's right hand pressed on Xue Tu's left shoulder.

Suddenly, a series of bone explosions sounded in Xue Tu's body. Neverwither Supreme Saint bones in his body seemed to be broken.

'It was my Supreme Artifact, but you took it away,' ...

...Xue Tu didn't dare to say this.

Zhang Ruochen's power was too strong. He only put his hand on Xue Tu's shoulder, but Xue Tu couldn't move at all. His Neverwither physique seemed to be on the verge of shattering.

"Father wanted to take it away, I-I-I can't do anything about it," Xue Tu said.

In fact, it wasn't Bloodlucius who took Seamless Purgatory Tower. It was Xue Tu who took the initiative to return it.

What a joke. How could he return a Supreme Artifact if he'd tricked Zhang Ruochen into returning it?

No matter how powerful Zhang Ruochen was, would he dare to ask for Seamless Purgatory Tower from Bloodlucius? Would he dare to kill Bloodlucius?

Crack

One of Xue Tu's shoulder bones shattered, and a large amount of saint blood gushed out of his body.

Crack Crack

Then, another five Neverwither Supreme Saint bones were broken, and half of his body collapsed.

Xue Tu was finally afraid.

Did Zhang Ruochen really not dare to kill him?

Even if he didn't dare to kill him, he would probably dare to break his Neverwither body and turn him into a Descender who could never ascend to Godhood.

"Senior, I was wrong! Please forgive me this time. Don't worry, I'll compensate you. Killing me won't do you any good," Xue Tu said in a pleading tone.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Can you afford a Supreme Artifact?"

"I have fiefdoms. I can produce a lot of wealth every year," Xue Tu said miserably.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "How many fiefdoms?"

"Five planets, three first-class Planets of Life, one second-class ore planet, and one fourth-class Planet of Life," said Xue Tu.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said, "It's not enough. It's not worth a Supreme Artifact."

"I don't have any other treasures except fiefdoms. Even if I did, you wouldn't like it."

When Xue Tu saw Zhang Ruochen, whose expression changed, mobilize more saint power, Xue Tu quickly said, "But-But I will do everything I can to make up for your loss until I pay you back."

Bang

Zhang Ruochen threw Xue Tu to the ground, his eyes still cold and sharp.

Snap Snap

Xue Tu's broken Neverwithers Supreme Saint bone was quickly reconnected. His body recovered in an instant.

Seeing this, Zhang Ruochen looked thoughtful. "Will you die if I cut out your heart?"

"Of course not. I'm a Supreme Saint now. My life force is much stronger than when I was in Saint Kingdom. Even if my heart was cut out, it would grow back very quickly. Senior, why are you asking this?" Xue Tu asked curiously.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Why don't you sell your heart, kidneys, and lungs? The Supreme Saint's organs should be very valuable and popular. At the very least, you could sell your blood. Saint-level cultivators and Saint Kings from Immortal Vampires must still be eager to drink the saint blood of a Supreme Saint,"

Xue Tu's face became paler and paler as he listened. He kept stepping back.

Suddenly, he realized that offending Zhang Ruochen was not something that could be easily fooled.

The consequences...

...were very serious.

Zhang Ruochen did not seem to be joking. His expression was serious. He patted Xue Tu's shoulder seriously, "After we're back from Forest of No Return, we can discuss the plan to make money. Don't worry about your saint blood running dry. I will think of a way to keep you alive. At least, I can guarantee that you won't die."

"Senior, don't you think it's a bad idea? I'm the disciple of Truegod Xue Qingyin. Doing this will damage her reputation." Xue Tu held onto his last hope.

"I'll protect mother's reputation alone."

With that, Zhang Ruochen left. Before he did, he reminded Xue Tu again, "I'm warning you. Don't even think about escaping. If you're captured by me, I'll make you wish you were dead."

Xue Tu was desperate. He suddenly felt that he was the most hopeless Supreme Saint in the history of Immortal Vampires.

Out of anyone he could offend, why did he offend Zhang Ruochen?

Chapter 2237: The Divine Domain of Destiny

Zhang Ruochen had frightened Xue Tu badly. He was uneasy and full of fear for this trip to the Forest of No Return.

It was difficult for even a god to frighten a Supreme Saint to such an extent.

Zhang Ruochen only had hatred for Xue Tu. He had no good impression of him.

In the Sword Vault Palace battle, his senior brother Bao Lie had almost died at his hands. Even Zhang Ruochen himself had almost lost his life. It could be said that there was a great hatred. If Blood Empress had not taken Xue Tu as her disciple, Zhang Ruochen would not have let him off so easily.

However, Zhang Ruochen had just said those words to scare him.

A Supreme Saint could be killed, but not humiliated.

If Zhang Ruochen forced Xue Tu to such an extent, even if he had to die, he would never submit.

After Zhang Ruochen became a Supreme Saint, his mentality had changed even more. He wanted to try The Ways Of An Emperor Rules that Shangguan Que had once taught him.

“Where do you think you are going?”

Zhang Ruochen sensed that Xue Tu had quietly jumped off the Ten-winged Saint Ship. He smirked and disappeared from where he was and reappeared 100 kilometers away. Then, he grabbed the invisible Xue Tu and pulled him out.

The moment Xue Tu saw Zhang Ruochen, his Neverwithier Supreme Saint physique trembled. He said desperately, “Senior Brother, letting a genius Supreme Saint sell his saint blood and organs in the Forest of No Return is a disgrace to the entire Bloodysky Clan. You have to think twice.”

Zhang Ruochen ignored him. His face was cold and dignified. He said, “What did I tell you? How dare you run away? You didn’t listen to me. Moyin, suck up half of his saint blood.”

The roots of Saint Devourer spread out from Zhang Ruochen’s back and wrapped around Xue Tu’s arms.

“I hope his Supreme Saint blood can help you breakthrough,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Xue Tu wanted to resist, but Zhang Ruochen pressed him down with one finger. He could not move and was trapped in space.

When Zhang Ruochen almost died, the Saint Devourer was also severely injured. It only woke up recently. After being nurtured by Zhang Ruochen’s demigod blood for decades, it finally recovered to its pinnacle state.

With Xue Tu as a new source of blood, Zhang Ruochen did not need to use his demigod blood anymore.

...

Wargod Bloodximius and Bloodlucius sat opposite each other in a mysterious bloody space.

The two gods were playing chess.

The chess pieces in their hands were not round black and white pieces, but human-shaped puppets. Some of the human-shaped puppets gave off the aura of a saint, while others gave off the aura of a powerful Supreme Saint.

Wargod Bloodximius said, "It looks like you didn't place your pieces well. Be careful that you might destroy him."

Bloodlucius said thoughtfully, "Since Xue Tu has the mark of Wargod Bloodflame, he has the potential to become a god. However, his state of mind has not reached the level of a god. It might not be a bad thing to let him follow Zhang Ruo Chen and refine his state of mind."

Back then, Bloodlucius sent Xue Tu to Kunlun's Battlefield of Merits because he had high hopes for him and used it to refine his state of mind.

Slam

Bloodlucius placed a chess piece and said, "It's your turn!"

"The mind of a true god must be unyielding even after a hundred setbacks. But, if it were to be broken, wouldn't your heartache?" Wargod Bloodximius said as he made a move.

"Being broken means that he doesn't have the potential to become a god. What's wrong with knowing the result earlier?"

Bloodlucius continued, "The cultivators of Infernal Court are becoming more and more arrogant and conceited. It's not a good sign."

"In the past myriad years, the number of new gods born in Infernal Court is no longer superior to the various worlds in Celestial Court. Perhaps, it's because the state of mind of the younger generation is lacking in setbacks and tempering. Who knows how many peerless Supreme Saints with exceptional talent are unable to break through to become gods no matter what.

"The environment they grew up in was too peaceful!

"I think that we should speak up at this Celestial-Hunting Festival and suppress the younger generation in Infernal Court and rectify the unhealthy atmosphere. We should have the determination to win. We should never be arrogant and conceited.

"It's time to temper them."

...

After absorbing half of Xue Tu's Supreme Saint blood, the Saint Devourer successfully transcended the Path-melding Tribulation and formed its Neverwithers Saint physique. It broke through and became a Supreme Saint.

It transformed into Moyin's figure. It was beautiful and had many halos of Saint Qi around it. Its powerful saint might filled the vast space.

"Thank you for the blood, master. It helped me breakthrough to become a Supreme Saint." Moyin's voice was soft and beautiful. Its eyes shone with blood.

Zhang Ruochen said, "You can thank junior brother Xue Tu."

Xue Tu wanted to cry after hearing the phrase, junior brother.

'How could he bully his junior brother like this?' Xue Tu thought.

"Senior brother, we did have hatred in the past. Can't we turn hostility into amity now that we are on the same side?" Xue Tu said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "You were born in Infernal Court, so you should know better than me that the strong prey on the weak. Only the weak would have hoped the strong would turn hostility into amity. If my cultivation is not as good as yours today, and I fall into your hands. How much of my Saint blood would you allow me to keep?"

Xue Tu had a thought after hearing that.

Yes, I have the mark of Wargod Bloodflame. As long as I cultivate hard, I might be able to surpass Zhang Ruochen. As long as I can endure until the day when I am stronger than him, will he still not be at my mercy?'

Xue Tu regained his strong confidence. He looked at Zhang Ruochen's departing figure and revealed a vicious and cold smile.

Now, he could only bear the humiliation. When the Celestial-hunting festival came, his cultivation would have a big breakthrough.

"Moyin, keep an eye on junior brother Xue Tu. If he dares to run again, suck up the remaining half of his saint blood."

Zhang Ruochen returned to the Ten-winged Saint Ship. He took out the Sundial and entered the state of cultivation.

The starry sky where Infernal Court was located was very vast. To reach the Forest of No Return, one needed to go through many wormholes, and the time spent on the road would be long.

At present, what Zhang Ruochen wanted to improve the most urgently was the Precepts.

Yan Wushen had already cultivated to the pinnacle of the Neverwilt realm, so he absolutely could not lag too far behind.

Zhang Ruochen activated the Sundial and cultivated it for four years.

Zhang Ruochen had 100 million more Precepts in his body. In total, there are more than 500 million.

"It seems that it's not difficult to increase the number of Precepts to 800 million. But it doesn't seem so easy to comprehend the Saintwill."

So far, Zhang Ruochen had not even touched the threshold of the Saintwill.

If he wanted to break through to the advanced stage of the Neverwilt realm, he needs 800 million Precepts and Saintwill. Once he cultivated the Saintwill, Zhang Ruochen's battle strength would improve greatly.

'Since Yan Wushen has reached the pinnacle of the Neverwilt realm, he must have cultivated at least one billion Precepts. More importantly, how strong is the Saintwill he comprehended?' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen could ignore any cultivator in the same realm, but Yan Wushen was an exception.

After spending on things with the 140 Godstones, there were five left. Zhang Ruochen was about to take out the Sevenstar Imperial Palace to study them.

There was a commotion outside.

"We're here! Look, it's the six-colored divine nebula in the Forest of No Return. It's so spectacular!"

"I see three World Trees. The one in the middle is the World Tree of Destiny, right?"

...

Zhang Ruochen was curious about the Forest of No Return, which was the core of Infernal Court. He put away the Sevenstar Imperial Palace and walked out.

A large number of saint realm cultivators of the Bloodysky Clan gathered on the deck of the Saint Ship.

Zhang Ruochen looked over and saw a six-colored forest in the boundless starry sky.

The forest was not real. It was made of star fog and dust and it was about one-tenth of a light-year wide. It was more than a trillion miles long. Even a Supreme Saint could not fly through it.

There were also a large number of life stars floating in the six-colored forest. From Afar, they looked as small as marbles.

The most eye-catching ones were the three World Trees in the six-colored forest.

They were not real trees. Instead, they were similar to the Ashuran Planet. They had a rock structure and looked like three broad-leaved ancient trees.

Every leaf on the World Trees was a world. Each world was a country where countless cultivators lived.

Some of the countries had already evolved into divine kingdoms.

There was a huge leaf that had built three divine cities on the top of the three World Trees. They were known as the Divine Domain of Destiny, Fengdu, and Yama Boundless Realm.

The Ten-winged Saint Ship was flying towards the top of the World Tree of Destiny in the middle—the Divine Domain of Destiny.

The Ten-winged Saint Ship was flying on a special star path. Under the influence of divine power, it kept making space jumps. Each jump could cover billions of miles.

As he got closer to the World Tree of Destiny, Zhang Ruochen felt more and more pressure. The precepts of heaven and earth became more active. The ten golden wings hidden in his body seemed to be out of control and were about to rush out from his back.

After the fleet arrived at the Divine Domain of Destiny, everyone moved into an independent city area under the leadership of Supreme Saint Qingsheng.

“The area we are in now is called the Winterpage City. It was built 100,000 years ago by the Fane of Destiny and the Yanluo clan for the Celestial-hunting Festival. It is divided into hundreds of districts. The district where our Bloodysky Clan is stationed is called the Bingsi District.

“All the cultivators from the ten clans of Infernal Courts who participate in the Celestial-hunting Festival will enter the Winterpage City.”

“Everyone must remember that private fights are forbidden in the city district. Here, there are gods and Supreme Saint enforcers. Those who engage in private fights will be severely punished.”

“If there are personal grudges that you want to resolve, you can head to the Battle District.”

“If you want to buy cultivation items, you can go to the city of River Market District. There are saint shops set up by various prominent figures on both sides of the Saint River. Large-scale auctions are held every day. As long as you have enough Saint Stones, you can buy everything you want.”

“In addition, there is the Debate District, the Sword District...”

“There is still some time before the Celestial-hunting Festival. If you have time, you can walk around and broaden your horizons.”

Supreme Saint Qingsheng had talked a lot, but Zhang Ruochen’s mind had already drifted elsewhere.

‘The legendary Fane of Destiny should be in the Divine Domain of Destiny. Is the Power of Destiny so terrifying that it determines everything in the world?’ Zhang Ruochen thought. He closed his eyes and Huang Yanchen’s figure appeared in his mind unconsciously.

She turned around and turned into Pan Ruo’s face again.

It was hard not to think of her here.

Zhang Ruochen’s place of residence was arranged in the central area of the Bingsi District. It was called the Vastsea Manor. As soon as he walked into the manor, a large group of figures knelt on the ground. “Greetings, Supreme Saint Ruochen.”

Apart from the 18 Six-Tribulation Ghost Lords mentioned by Supreme Saint Qingsheng, there were also eight Saint King Realm Blood guards, hundreds of maids, butlers, and servants.

They were only staying for a month or two, yet they made such a big fuss.

“Get Up!”

After a pause, Zhang Ruochen pointed to Moyin who was standing next to him, and he said, “In the coming period, just tell Supreme Saint Moyin directly if you have anything to do. She will help me arrange everything. By the way, send a cultivator to find Xue Tu for me.”

Zhang Ruochen activated the Sundial by a lake in the Vastsea Manor and started cultivating again.

Xue Tu walked over and entered the Sundial's range. His heart suddenly ached. He thought to himself, 'Zhang Ruochen has a treasure of time like the Sundial. Do I have a chance to surpass him in my life?'

Zhang Ruochen stopped his cultivation and stood up. He walked to the pavilion and poured two cups of holy spring. He picked up one and handed it over.

Xue Tu was stunned. His eyes were filled with confusion. He took the holy spring in a daze and drank it slowly. After drinking it, he found that the Precepts in him had automatically increased by hundreds.

"This... This holy spring..."

Xue Tu only felt that he could not see through Zhang Ruochen at all. He did not know what he was trying to do.

Before coming to the Vastsea Manor, he had already prepared to run for his life again. He was afraid that Zhang Ruochen would take him to sell his blood and organs. For a Supreme Saint, it was more difficult to accept than death.

However, he drank a cup of the precious holy spring after he came along.

The psychological difference made him feel flattered.

Zhang Ruochen picked up another cup of holy spring and drank it slowly. He said, "How many Godstones can your five planets of fiefdom sell in the auction house?"

Xue Tu knew that he could not keep the fiefdom, so he did not feel so bad. He said, "100 Godstones probably."

"So Little?" Zhang Ruochen frowned.

Xue Tu was speechless.

'So Little?' he thought.

100 Godstones were equivalent to 100 billion saint stones.

If he had not gotten the mark of the Wargod Bloodflame, broken through to the Supreme Saint realm, and received a fourth-level Planet of Life from his family, he would not have so much wealth.

"Fine! Place your fiefdom in the auction. It's best if you sell it in two days and exchange it all for Godstones."

Seeing that Xue Tu was not moving, Zhang Ruochen waved his hand and said, "Why are you still here?"

Xue Tu still could not believe that Zhang Ruochen would let him go so easily. He asked in a low voice, "Senior brother, don't you have any other orders?"

Zhang Ruochen looked over and said, "Don't worry about working for me. If you do well enough, I can consider giving you more time to pay off the huge debt you owe me."

"Okay, I'll do it right away. I'll make sure it's done properly."

Xue Tu was overjoyed. Like a knife hanging above his head, he has temporarily moved away and left happily.

Zhang Ruochen held the jade cup and watched Xue Tu leave. He thought to himself, 'This is the first time I've challenged a Supreme Saint. It seems to be working. However, it's still far from convincing him to obey me.'

Suddenly, a cold voice came from the pavilion behind him. "I've never seen a Supreme Saint so excited after being forced to auction off his fiefdom. Zhang Ruochen, your methods are brilliant!"

There was a strong sense of irony in her tone.

Zhang Ruochen turned around and saw Lord Xia Yu's beautiful figure sitting inside.

She made herself at home. She lifted the jade pot, raised her snow-white chin, and poured the holy spring into her red lips. Such a bold thing was done by her. It was full of beauty.

Zhang Ruochen had an idea. Suddenly, he felt that he might be able to challenge a higher difficulty.

If he could make Lord Xia Yu obedient, he would have no issue controlling others.

"I thought that our relationship should be like fire and water, with no possibility of detente. I did not expect that you would come to visit me. It just so happens that I have something important to discuss with you."

Zhang Ruochen was indifferent. He did not mention that Lord Xia Yu drank the holy spring without permission.

Lord Xia Yu raised her wrist and put the jade pot back on the table. She glared at Zhang Ruochen and snorted, "I'm not here to repair our relationship. Someone sent an invitation to you."

With that, an invitation flew out of her sleeve.

Chapter 2238: Mu Lingxi's Jade Bracelet

The leader of the Qitian Clan, Lord Bladehell, had sent an invitation.

Zhang Ruochen opened the invitation and took a look.

The invitation was for the leader of the Bloodsky Clan. He invited the leader and the Supreme Saints of the clan to a banquet for the ten great clans of the Immortal Vampires tomorrow night.

Lord Xia Yu refined the holy spring and found that the Precepts in her had increased by a few thousand in an instant.

'This spring was not ordinary,' she thought.

She was about to drink again but found that the jade pot was empty.

Lord Xia Yu put the jade pot back on the table and said, "Do you know why the invitation was sent to me?"

Zhang Ruochen lowered his eyes and stared at the fish in the lake. Then he said lightly, "The Qitian Clan is ranked first among the top ten Immortal Vampires. It was reasonable for them to lead the gathering. However, it's impossible for Lord Bladehell to not know that I'm the leader of the Bloodsky Clan. If he sent the invitation to you on purpose. It's obvious that he's trying to sow discord between us."

"It's best that you understand this."

Lord Xia Yu's body was a tall and beautiful saintly being. She stood up and prepared to leave.

"Wait."

Zhang Ruochen stopped her and said, "I can't go to this banquet."

"Why?" Lord Xia Yu asked in confusion.

Zhang Ruochen sighed and said, "Lord Bladehell's invitation was sent to you, so you should attend on behalf of the Bloodsky Clan."

"But I'm not the leader." Lord Xia Yu snorted.

Zhang Ruochen said, "If I go in this situation, the Qitian Clan and the other eight clans will take this opportunity to attack me. They will say that I went without an invitation. I will be humiliated, but that's secondary. The most important thing is that the Bloodsky Clan must not lose face."

Lord Xia Yu suddenly turned around and said, "Are you afraid?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head, and he said, "I'm afraid that I can't control myself and will teach them a harsh lesson. In this way, there will be divisions and huge conflicts within the Immortal Vampires. Won't it be a joke to the other clans in the Infernal Court?"

Whether it was the Celestial-hunting Festival or the environment of the Infernal Court, the ten great clans of the Immortal Vampires competed with each other and allied with each other.

At the Celestial-hunting Festival, the ten great clans of the Immortal Vampires had to unite first to fight against the Ghost, Rakshasa, Stone Clan, and the other nine clans.

This was a battle between the ten clans, and it was related to the honor of the Immortal Vampires.

Next was the internal competition among the ten great clans of the Immortal Vampires.

If the Celestial-hunting Festival hadn't started yet, the ten great clans of the Immortal Vampires would already be fighting among themselves. Not only would they be ridiculed, but they might even be at the bottom of the festival.

Lord Xia Yu stared at Zhang Ruochen and said, "Then tell me, what should I do? Do you want me to represent the Bloodsky Clan to attend the banquet of the ten great clans? Aren't you afraid..."

She stopped at this point.

Zhang Ruochen understood what she meant. She should have said, "Aren't you afraid that I will take away your power and you will become a puppet leader?"

He didn't seem to care, "I went to compete for the leader because of the honor of the Xue Jue Family. However, I'm not familiar with the cultivators of the Bloodsky Clan attending the banquet. If I were to be the leader, I would make a mess. I believe you don't want to see such a situation, right?"

"At least you know yourself. Do you know that because you are the leader, the Bloodsky Clan has become the target of everyone? Many of your enemies on Kunlun's Battlefield of Merits have said that they want to humiliate the Bloodsky Clan at the Celestial-hunting Festival," Lord Xia Yu said bluntly.

Her tone was full of resentment toward Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Therefore, the Bloodsky Clan needs you to stand out and lead everyone. As for me, the lower my sense of existence, the better. This way, the chances of Bloodsky Clan being targeted will be less."

Lord Xia Yu did not expect Zhang Ruochen to take the initiative to bring this up. She was a little surprised.

Zhang Ruochen handed her the invitation and said, "For the sake of the Bloodsky Clan, please take care of the Celestial-hunting Festival."

Lord Xia Yu didn't believe that Zhang Ruochen didn't care about the identity of the leader, nor did she believe that he would be so easy to talk to. However, she couldn't find any reason to refuse.

Unconsciously, she took the invitation.

Zhang Ruochen said, "There's another thing. The Qitian Clan, Azuresky Clan, and Yellowsky Clan all have elites who had completed their cultivation of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. If the Bloodsky Clan wants to make a difference at the Celestial-hunting Festival, we must have elites of the same as well."

Lord Xia Yu snorted and said, "It's not that easy to reach the completion of the Hundred-Shackle Realm."

"Didn't you break the ninety-nine shackles already?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Lord Xia Yu put away the invitation and put her arms behind her back. She said, "You have just reached the Neverwilt Realm. How could you understand the mystery of the Hundred-Shackle Realm?"

"Please enlighten me, Lord Xia Yu." Zhang Ruochen said modestly.

Lord Xia Yu was even more surprised to see him like this.

'Was he the Zhang Ruochen who had killed the Saint King Realm cultivators in the Infernal Court?' she thought.

Logically, with his talent, strength, and background, he must have been extremely arrogant and conceited, just like Yan Wushen.

What is he up to?' Lord Xia Yu was puzzled.

He was modest, but she couldn't be arrogant. Or else she would be looked down upon by Zhang Ruochen.

Lord Xia Yu said, "After reaching the Hundred-Shackle Realm if you want to continue to become stronger, you have to not only comprehend the Precepts but also break the shackles in your body.

"The shackles were easier to break in the early stages.

"After breaking ninety shackles, the difficulty will increase several times for each shackle. It can be said that the last ten shackles are more difficult than the previous ninety combined.

"Among them, the most difficult one is called the Shackle of Desire. It is invisible and intangible. It is the most difficult to find and break. Many Supreme Saints in the Hundred-Shackle Realm would save the Shackle of Desire for the last to be broken. I have spent five years, but I haven't found a trace of the Shackle of Desire."

She was quite disappointed and said, "It seems to be only one shackle away from the completion of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, but the difference in combat power is like heaven and earth."

Zhang Ruochen said, "I have cultivated in the Path of Truth. Perhaps I can use the Power of Truth to help you see through the illusion and find the Shackle of Desire."

"You?"

Lord Xia Yu did not have a good impression of Zhang Ruochen from the Celestial Court. She said, "You are not a Master of Truth. With your little attainments in the Path of Truth, you want to help me? Besides, even if you can help me, breaking the hundredth shackle is not something that can be done in a month or two."

"I am the Master of Time. It is not difficult for me to help you break through the realm in a few years or decades," Zhang Ruochen said confidently.

Lord Xia Yu said, "One who is unaccountably solicitous is hiding evil intentions. Zhang Ruochen, what are you plotting?"

"I just want the Bloodsky Clan to perform better at the Celestial-hunting Festival," Zhang Ruochen said.

"You'd better not have any other thoughts. No matter how you try to please me, it's useless."

Lord Xia Yu's graceful figure flew out of the Vastsea Manor like a fairy butterfly.

Zhang Ruochen raised his voice and asked, "Lord Xia Yu, can you tell me your name?"

There was no response.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head slightly. He had to take things one step at a time with a peerless beauty like Lord Xia Yu.

Returning to the Sundial, Zhang Ruochen continued to cultivate.

At present, his primary goal was to advance his cultivation to the advanced stage of the Neverwilt Realm.

'It's time to spend more time and comprehend my own Saintwill,' he thought.

Cultivating the Saintwill was something he had to do to break through to the advanced stage of the Neverwilt Realm.

'A Supreme Saint can cultivate not only just one Saintwill. If I cultivate the Time Saintwill and the Dimension Saintwill directly, my level might be very low because I don't have enough experience.' Zhang Ruochen thought to himself.

Time, Dimension, and Swordsmanship were the three Paths that Zhang Ruochen valued the most.

He could not be careless at all.

'I should cultivate the Fist Saintwill first,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Most Supreme Saints could only cultivate one type of Saintwill. There were very few Supreme Saints who could cultivate two types of Saintwill at the same time.

There were even fewer Supreme Saints who could cultivate more than three types of Saintwill.

Even if Zhang Ruochen was very confident in himself, he did not dare to act rashly. The Path of Fist that he chose was one that he had cultivated to completion in the Saint King Realm. It was also the first and most important one.

First of all, Zhang Ruochen separated 4.6 million Precepts of Fist from his sea of Qi and gathered them together, condensing them over and over again.

4.6 million Precepts of Fist twined and turned into 2.3 million thicker Precepts.

Then, they twined again.

In this way, Zhang Ruochen spent three months condensing 4.6 million Precepts of Fist into 460 Precepts. Each of them was as thick as a saint pillar and contained profound and mysterious energy.

At this point, no matter how Zhang Ruochen mobilized his power, he could not make the Precepts of Fist fuse again.

"It seems that I need some external support."

Zhang Ruochen took out the Violet Gourd, shrunk his body, and flew into the gourd.

With the power of the gourd, the 460 Precepts of Fist in his sea of Qi seemed to have melted. They gathered together and turned into a chaotic light ball above the Heavenly Stream.

The Fist Saintwill was about to be condensed in the light ball.

Suddenly, there was a loud explosion. The chaotic light ball dispersed and turned into 4.6 million Precepts of Fist again, flying back to the Heavenly Stream.

It was all for naught.

"I was so close. What a pity!" said Zhang Ruochen as he felt regretful.

After months of hard work, he was back to his original state in an instant.

“It seems that the cultivation environment of the Violet Gourd is not good enough. I have to buy some stellar cores. In addition, I have to buy some high-level treasures to help me cultivate the Saintwill.”

After flying out of the Violet Gourd, Zhang Ruochen left the Vastsea Manor and headed toward the River Market District.

A blood-red river flowed through the center of the district.

Saint boats were shuttling across the river. The big ones carried palaces and released the terrifying power of a Supreme Saint. The small ones were only dozens of feet long. Only two or three cultivators were sitting on them.

The so-called River Market was located on both sides of the blood-red river.

An Asura elder rolled a piece of animal skin on the ground and placed the blood, bones, and hearts of various Saint Realm creatures on it. He shouted and sold them as goods.

There were also cultivators of the Nether Clan selling all kinds of curse talismans.

There was also a Ghost Lord leading a group of human slaves and walking by the river like they were selling livestock. The human slaves crawled on the ground. There were beautiful women and powerful Saint cultivators.

In Infernal Court, they were being sold all year round. They did all kinds of lowly things and had long lost their dignity as a human.

Zhang Ruochen walked by the river and watched all of this calmly.

As he was surrounded by Saint Qi, only a few cultivators could see his true face. Even if he didn't hide his face.

He walked and watched all the way.

Some of the stalls also had good-quality treasures. However, it did not catch Zhang Ruochen's eyes anymore.

A Rakshasa woman in a black veil appeared in front of Zhang Ruochen. She bowed respectfully and said, “May I ask if you are the Supreme Saint Ruochen?”

Zhang Ruochen naturally didn't think that this woman could see his face.

There must be a Supreme Saint Realm elite nearby who recognized him.

“You are?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

“I am Yao Li, Princess Luo Sha's Saint maidservant.”

Then, she continued, “The princess wants to invite Supreme Saint Ruochen for a chat.”

Luo Sha was one of the few cultivators in Infernal Court that Zhang Ruochen did not hate so much. Perhaps it was because she was too beautiful to make a man hate her.

Or perhaps it was because they had once cultivated both spiritual powers and had a beautiful past.

However, it was not a relationship. Rather, they were more of enemies.

“Sorry, I have something to do. I don’t have time.” Zhang Ruochen turned her down and prepared to leave.

“Supreme Saint Ruochen, please wait. The princess has guessed that the Supreme Saint doesn’t want to see her, so she would like to ask you to see something first.” Saint maidservant Yao Li said.

She took out a jade bracelet and handed it to Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes suddenly shrank after he saw the jade bracelet. His aura became extremely cold. He reached out, grabbed her neck, and lifted her from the ground.

“Where did this jade bracelet come from?” Zhang Ruochen asked coldly.

Saint maidservant Yao Li couldn’t speak. Her pretty face was pale and she was terrified. She used her spiritual power to transmit her voice. “The princess gave it to me.”

Bang

Zhang Ruochen threw Yao Li to the ground. He picked up the jade bracelet and held it gently in his hand. His eyes were filled with tenderness. He said, “Take me to Luo Sha.”

Under the guidance of Yao Li, Zhang Ruochen left the River Market District and headed toward the Battle District.

Zhang Ruochen personally refined the jade bracelet and gave it to Mu Lingxi.

Although the jade bracelet was of a very low grade and the storage space inside was very small, Mu Lingxi always wore it. ‘How could it appear in the Infernal Court? How could it be in Luo Sha’s hands?’ he thought.

Yao Li brought Zhang Ruochen to a square that was emitting black brilliance in the Battle District.

Whoosh

Her figure flashed and disappeared from the spot.

Zhang Ruochen stood on the empty black square and calmly watched the scene. He said, “Great Dimensional Shift Talisman! Who was it that lured me here?”

Whoosh

At the edge of the black square, four black saint light screens rose and sealed the entire square.

A burly Rakshasa Supreme Saint, wearing saint armor and holding a battle-ax, walked out from the blacklight screen behind Zhang Ruochen, he said furiously, “Zhang Ruochen, you brutally killed my brother Great Prince Mara on Kunlun’s Battlefield of Merits. It’s time for us to settle this!”

Chapter 2239: Warlord Mara

The length and width of the black plaza were over 10,000 meters long.

The black lightscreen around the plaza was filled with countless divine inscriptions. Once activated, not only could it keep the energy inside from leaking out, it could also prevent living beings inside from escaping.

In the Battle District, this plaza was known as the Arena of Life and Death.

Upon stepping into the Arena of Life and Death, it was equivalent to signing a life and death contract. No one, including deities, could interfere.

They could not blame others if they were dead or severely injured.

Warlord Mara was about four meters tall. His legs were as thick as iron pillars, and he was clad in black armor. There were eight skeletal wings on his back, and his nose was caved in. His eyes were even bigger than the mouth of a bowl. He was ugly, just like the other Rakshasa males.

He emitted powerful waves of energy.

Whoosh!

The evil energy was like seawater. It filled the space where the Arena of Life and Death was. It was so strong that it made the lightscreen filled with divine inscriptions tremble slightly.

The evil energy was storming towards Zhang Ruochen. However, it was split into two ways; It could not touch his snow-white robe.

“Even if I did slaughter Great Prince Mara with no mercy, he deserved it. He deserved to die.”

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes were as cold as ice. “Say, where did you get that Bracelet of Dimension? Tell me everything, and perhaps I can spare your life.”

Warlord Mara laughed angrily. “What a joke. Zhang Ruochen, don’t think that you can be arrogant just because you’ve defeated three pieces of trash from the Bloodsky Clan.”

“I’m the one who led you to the Arena of Life and Death. Hence, I have no intention of letting you out alive. Yet, you dare to say you would spare my life? Perhaps you should kneel down and beg for mercy now, then I’ll consider leaving your corpse intact and sending your dead body to the Xue Jue family.”

The Mara family was an existence as ancient as the Xue Jue family. They were very powerful in Rakshasa clan, and there were two Truegods in their family.

Being conferred the title “Mara” was a supreme honor for the members of the Mara family.

There was only one prince, Duke, Marquis, Count, and Viscount, who could receive the title of “Mara.”

Due to his unique constitution and the fact that he had comprehended a Grade Four Saintwill, he had the potential to attain godhood, which was why he got conferred the title of Mara.

When they heard that a Supreme Saint elite had activated the Arena of Life and Death, all the cultivators in the martial battle city area were in an uproar and immediately gathered in this direction.

The majority of them were the guests of the Celestial-Hunting Festival with high status in Infernal Court.

“The one who ascended the Arena of Life and Death is actually Warlord Mara. He’s a leader from Dhisan, one of the seven great kingdoms of the Rakshasa. He’s also the Mara family’s top elite since 10,000 years ago. He has the potential to become a deity.”

“Is that... a human Supreme Saint opposite Warlord Mara? Or is he an Asura?”

“Haha, a Supreme Saint of Neverwilt Realm dares to ascend the Arena of Life and Death to challenge Warlord Mara. He must have death wish!” a cultivator laughed.

...

Warlord Mara hated Zhang Ruochen so much that he attacked Zhang Ruochen rapidly. His battle-ax — Parashu — emitted a dazzling light under the control of the evil energy.

The ax struck out with earth-shattering power, heading straight for Zhang Ruochen’s head.

Zhang Ruochen remained calm. He extended one hand and formed a palm seal with his five fingers, holding up a 30-foot-wide spatial sphere. The moment Parashu struck the spatial sphere, the sphere absorbed all the power in an instant.

BOOM!

The next moment, the spatial sphere exploded with a surge of power. It bounced Parashu back.

“So this is the Dimesional power?”

There was a change of expression in Warlord Mara’s eyes. He immediately used all his strength to activate Parashu. 270,000 regal-level inscriptions appeared on Parashu. Their power increased dramatically.

The rebounding force was instantly suppressed by him. Parashu slashed down with even more power, shattering Zhang Ruochen’s spatial sphere.

With a boom, Parashu hit the ground.

The defensive divine inscriptions on the Arena of Life and Death were instantly activated by Parashu’s power.

“Has the human Supreme Saint been killed by the axe?”

“How powerful is Warlord Mara? Parashu in his hand is a divine weapon that has survived two counts of regal level tribulations. Many masters in the completion of Hundred-Shackle Realm don’t dare to take his battle axe head-on.”

“The human Supreme Saint at Neverwilt Realm has most likely been hacked into ashes... how... how is that possible... He is still alive after being hit by Warlord Mara.”

At the edge of the Arena of Life and Death, a speck of light was flashing.

The light spot expanded rapidly and turned into Zhang Ruochen’s figure. He fell to the ground unscathed.

Zhang Ruochen had already known Warlord Mara's strength through the battle just now. Warlord Mara had broken 99 shackles and was at the same realm as Lord Xia Yu.

But his attack power was stronger than Lord Xia Yu's.

Lord Xia Yu was more proficient in spiritual power, talisman and rune techniques, and array formations. However, her attack power was her weakness.

'No wonder he dared to call the Three Top Elites of Bloodsky Clan useless. He's indeed powerful. He's not an ordinary person.'

Zhang Ruochen was very concerned about Mu Lingxi's safety. He didn't want to tangle with Warlord Mara. He wanted to end the battle quickly. Thus, he activated the Fire God armor and covered his entire body.

Crackle—

The white robe on his body was instantly burned to ashes by the fire from the Armor of the Fire God.

"The Dimensional technique is quite profound. I never expected you could escape from my battle axe. Unfortunately, this is the Arena of Life and Death. There is no way to run."

Warlord Mara's eight skeletal wings spread out. They grew bigger and bigger, completely enveloping the Arena of Life and Death.

Between the bones, streaks of lightning flowed. Some condensed into Saint Dragons, some into Taotie, and some actually condensed into human forms... There were 100 Thunder Warsouls.

Each Thunder Warsoul released an aura that surpassed a Nine-Step Saint King of Path's Anterior and was close to a Supreme Saint of Neverwilt Realm.

100 such powerful Warsouls were attached to Warlord Mara's body at the same time, allowing his Saint Might to reach its peak.

Zhang Ruochen had a serious look on his face. He didn't expect Warlord Mara to have such a method.

"It's Hundred Beast Combat Body Art. Warlord Mara has to get support from a hundred beasts even though his opponent is just a Neverwilt Realm Supreme Saint."

"Warlord Mara had once used Hundred Beast Combat Body Art to fight a Supreme Saint, who was at the initial stage of Thousand-Koan Realm, to a draw. Did he really need it to counter a Neverwilt Realm Supreme Saint?"

All the cultivators present were puzzled. They felt that using Hundred Beast Combat Body Art to counter Zhang Ruochen was like breaking a butterfly on a wheel.

Anyone who could attain the rank of Supreme Saint within the age of 1,000 years old was not an ordinary Supreme Saint.

Especially someone like Warlord Mara, who could become the leader of one of the seven great kingdoms of the Rakshasa, was not an ordinary cultivator. It was very normal for him to be able to fight across realms.

When Warlord Mara was still a Saint King, he was even stronger than Great Prince Mara. He was an elite who had achieved first tier below Supreme Sainthood.

If Warlord Mara could improve his Hundred Beast Combat Body Art a little more, his hundred beasts would reach the power of Neverwilt Realm Supreme Saints. His combat power would be even more terrifying. He could injure a Supreme Saint, whose attainment was comparable that of Lord Xia Yu, with just a strike.

However, Zhang Ruochen was not afraid. He strode forward and attacked.

He had a Demigod-level physique, so why would he be afraid of an Hundred Beast Combat Body that was yet to reach its best state?

He simply shot out a palm strike. It turned into a flaming Mount Wuzhi. Powerful Yang energy surged out and burned Warlord Mara's black armor until it was red, as if it was about to melt.

Warlord Mara was shocked. He quickly mobilized the power of all beasts, gathered it with his own power, and swung Parashu with brute force.

The battle axe collided with his palm and released a blinding holy light.

Boom!

The power was evenly matched. No one had the upper hand.

Zhang Ruochen snorted. He unleashed the Realm-frame of Truth and triggered the phenomena of Shoreless Star Ocean. Dense starlight filled the space where the Arena of Life and Death was.

Although it was Shoreless Star Ocean, Zhang Ruochen's Realm-frame of Truth wasn't far from the highest level: the Boundless Universe.

Sensing Zhang Ruochen's 10 times power, Warlord Mara quickly released the Gate of Destiny. It floated behind him to weaken the attack force aiming at him.

Obviously, Zhang Ruochen's attainments in the Path of Truth were far superior to Warlord Mara's way of fate.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Warlord Mara could not withstand Zhang Ruochen's power and kept retreating. With every step he took, the Arena of Life and Death would shake violently.

The Saint-level cultivatos around the Arena of Life and Death were all dumbfounded.

That human was merely a Neverwilt Realm Supreme Saint yet his pure strength had suppressed that of Warlord Mara.

At this moment, something even more unbelievable happened.

Zhang Ruochen released a Spatial Domain and virtual time domain at the Null Time realm at Warlord Mara. In this way, Warlord Mara was suppressed by the forces of three ancient Paths: Path of Truth, Path of Time, and Path of Dimension.

...

On the east side of the Arena of Life and Death, at the top of the stands, there was a Ghost Lotus the size of a basin.

The Ghost Lotus had seven petals. On two of them, there were silhouettes of ghosts.

They were the Ghost Master's eighth son, Ming, and seventh son, Xu

Ming was once the top elite below Supreme Sainthood among Ghosts. Now, he was a Ghost Emperor who had survived seven Ghost Tribulations.

Xu was even more amazing. After ambushing Supreme Saint Yi Xuan, he used the Spring of Chaos to refine Ghost Emperor-Level Neverwilt physique with the Spring of Chaos. He broke all 100 shackles and formed a Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Neverwilt physique. He had attained the Great Perfection stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm.

Xu said, "It looks like Warlord Mara is going to lose. His Hundred Beast Combat Body Art hasn't reached the grand completion yet, so it can't suppress Zhang Ruochen, who is the Scion of Time and Space with a Demigod-level body."

"Warlord Mara is only at a disadvantage for now. I think the outcome is still unknown," said Ming.

Xu shook his head, "Zhang Ruochen might not be able to defeat Warlord Mara with pure strength," said Xu "Unfortunately, Zhang Ruochen's greatest combat ability has never been pure strength, but the techniques of Time and Space. Moreover, he has countless treasures."

"No... Although Warlord Mara is a little stupid, his combat strength is still extraordinary. At least he forced Zhang Ruochen to go all out and show the level of the Path of Truth."

Ming said, "Warlord Mara hasn't used the Class Four extreme way of heaven-opening holy will. Will he have a chance to turn the tables?"

Fu said, "When Warlord Mara first attacked, he used his Saintwill. Maybe he could win. But now, he is suppressed by the three levels of the Path of Truth, time, and space. He has no chance to use the holy will. Even with my current cultivation, I might not be able to escape unscathed."

"So Powerful?"

He was secretly surprised and said, "Seventh brother, if you fight with Zhang Ruochen, what are your chances of winning?"

"If I hadn't seen Zhang Ruochen fight before and didn't know anything about his power of Time, Space, and Truth, I might only have a 90 percent chance of winning. But now, I'm 100 percent sure that I can defeat him."

He smiled and said in a teasing tone, "Zhang Ruochen is only at the mid stage of Neverwilt Realm. He hasn't even cultivated a Saintwill. If I can't even defeat him now, wouldn't I have to kill myself?"

"However, killing Zhang Ruochen is as difficult as ascending to heaven. Unless there are two or three elites as powerful as me attacking him together, I won't have a chance."

Around the Arena of Life and Death, there were four or five Hundred-Shackle Realm cultivators who attained the Great Perfection level and were as powerful as Xu. They were all studying Zhang Ruochen's methods and thinking of countermeasures.

On the Arena of Life and Death, Warlord Mara roared angrily. With his deeper cultivation, he tried to break the three layers of suppression from the Realm-frame of Truth, Spatial Domain, and Null Time Domain.

Bang

The Gate of Destiny behind him was crushed and turned into specks of light.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen stepped on a cloud of Divine Purification Flame with his Yanshen's Leg. He descended on top of Warlord Mara's head.

"Look at my hundred Divine Weapons Cloud."

Warlord Mara spat out a cloud of divine Qi. There were 100 sacred artifacts wrapped in the cloud. He was trying to block Yanshen's Leg.

Boom! Boom!

In an instant, 63 sacred artifacts were crushed and turned into scrap metal. The other 37 sacred artifacts flew out and scattered around the Arena of Life and Death.

Warlord Mar, who was under the suppression from three Ancient Paths, couldn't hold on any longer after being hit by Yanshen's Leg. His scalp split open, and he spat out Saint Blood. He fell heavily to the ground.

Zhang Ruochen stepped on his back. "Tell me, where is she?"

Warlord Mara gritted his teeth and didn't speak. He felt humiliated. The Warlord of the Mara family, the leader of the Dhisan, had been trampled by a Neverwilt Realm Supreme Saint.

The Mara family and Dhisan had lost all face.

More importantly, it was him who had purposely lured Zhang Ruochen here to scheme against Zhang Ruochen. But now, it seemed like he was courting death.

Now, only by killing Zhang Ruochen on the Arena of Life and Death could he save his reputation.

"I'll burn my blood to fight you to the death!"

Warlord Mara roared and activated a secret skill. The blood in his body burned. His bones cracked, and his veins grew thicker. His Hundred Beast Warsouls seemed to be evolving toward Neverwilt Realm Supreme Saint. It exploded with more and more powerful aura.

Yanshen's Leg was shaken by his power. His bones were numb and couldn't be suppressed.

Cracks appeared on his Realm-frame of Truth, Spatial Domain, and Null Time Domain. It seemed like they were going to be torn apart at any moment.

“Your blood belongs to me. It worth a lot of saint stones in the market. I won’t allow you to burn it just like that.”

Zhang Ruochen took out Violet Gourd and grabbed its outlet. He swung the gourd and smashed it at Warlord Mara’s head.

Mercury Gourd, Destruction Golden Sun, and Cosmic Glazier Stone were all made of extremely heavy materials. They were heavier than many planets.

This attack broke the hardest bone on Warlord Mara’s head. His head caved in slightly. His spiritual thoughts scattered. His consciousness disappeared and he fainted.

Chapter 2240: Public Enemy of Infernal Court

The Infernal Court cultivators who surrounded the Arena of Life and Death were all dumbfounded. They were so shocked that their eyeballs almost popped out. They thought that they were hallucinating.

The warlord of the Mara Family, the leader of Dhisan, was crushed to the ground by a Neverwithier Supreme Saint. He was knocked out by a gourd.

“No, this can’t be true. How could Warlord Mara lose?”

“Who is he? Even Yan Wusheng, who is also a Neverwithier Supreme Saint, would find it difficult to defeat Warlord Mara.”

A woman wearing a golden mask and colourful clothes came to the Arena of Life and Death under the escort of two teams of Saint-level guards. She smiled as she said, “What Yan Wusheng can’t do, doesn’t mean Zhang Ruochen can’t. After all, he once defeated Yan Wusheng at the same level.”

The woman’s skin was like Divine Jade. Her entire body was shrouded in mist and her graceful figure was faintly discernible. The mask on her face was made of golden threads that covered her face. Under the golden mask were tassel pendants that clanged.

The woman displayed elegance. Even a Saint King with the highest cultivation level could not help but feel inferior when standing in front of her.

“How could he defeat Yan Wushen at the same level?” a Nether Clan Supreme Saint in a black robe didn’t believe her at all.

Everyone in Kunlun’s Battlefield of Merits knew that Zhang Ruochen had defeated Yan Wushen.

However, Infernal Court was too vast. Many cultivators were in seclusion all year round. They didn’t care about the outside world and had never heard of it.

Many of them didn’t even know that Zhang Ruochen existed.

“His name is Zhang Ruochen,” the woman in colorful clothes said. “Supreme Saint Han Xi, if you don’t believe me, you can send someone to investigate. We should have a result soon.”

Nether Clan Supreme Saint Han Xi waved his hand and sent a subordinate to investigate.

Not long after, a document appeared in Supreme Saint Han Xi's hands. It contained all of Zhang Ruochen's information.

"Huh?"

When Supreme Saint Han Xi saw one of the contents, a chill appeared behind his eyes. "There's so many peerless foes of our clan who died at his hands. Even the Son of Darkness was killed by him."

Like Supreme Saint Han Xi, many cultivators who did not know Zhang Ruochen's identity went to investigate.

However, after seeing the results of the investigation, they were filled with anger. They felt that Zhang Ruochen was the public enemy of Infernal Court and should be killed as soon as possible.

"His hands are stained with the blood of Infernal Court's cultivators. How dare he come to the Divine Domain of Destiny?"

"Although Warlord Mara has lost, there are many powerful people in Infernal Court. There must be an unparalleled Supreme Saint who can kill him."

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Zhang Ruochen ignored the cultivators of Infernal Court under the Arena of Life and Death. He reached out his palm, pressed it on Warlord Mara's head and poured his spiritual power in, trying to search his memories.

However, as soon as his spiritual power entered Warlord Mara's skull, it was crushed by a divine force.

An even stronger spiritual power counterattacked, forcing Zhang Ruochen to retreat dozens of steps as divine blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

"It's the Power of God. It's protecting his memories and Saint Soul."

Zhang Ruochen wiped the divine blood from the corner of his mouth and calmly thought of a way to make Warlord Mara speak. After a while, he muttered, "The Arena of Life and Death is a wonderful place."

Below the Arena of Life and Death, Zhang Ruochen saw the figure of Xue Tu. He pointed to him and said, "Come up."

"Senior brother, the Arena of Life and Death can not be stepped onto casually," Xue Tu shook his head, afraid that he would be tricked by Zhang Ruochen.

Once on the Arena of Life and Death, one's life and death would be out of their control.

Xue Tu was a person who cherished his life. How could he not be careful?

Zhang Ruochen stared at him and said, "Are you sure you won't come up?"

Xue Tu was shocked by Zhang Ruochen's stare. He licked his lips and finally, he braced himself and walked step by step to the edge of the Arena of Life and Death. He didn't dare to step in.

"Senior brother, is there anything I can help you with?" he said.

“Take off his armor and tie him up for me,” Zhang Ruochen said, pointing to Warlord Mara on the ground.

Xue Tu swallowed and reminded him, “He’s Warlord Mara. He’s extraordinary. If you tie him up, you’ll offend the entire Mara Family.”

“Why are you still standing outside? Do you want me to bring you in personally?” Zhang Ruochen asked coldly.

Xue Tu was really afraid of Zhang Ruochen. Finally, he walked into the Arena of Life and Death with his stiff legs.

At this moment, Xue Tu could feel countless eyes staring at him from all directions. He felt bitter and sad. ‘I was just passing by to watch the show. How did I get pushed into the limelight? If I had known, I wouldn’t have come. If I acted recklessly with Zhang Ruochen, I would definitely be labeled as the public enemy of Infernal Court.’

Xue Tu knew Warlord Mara’s reputation well. He hesitated and said, “Do we really have to do this? A Supreme Saint can’t be tied up just like that. Once he wakes up, even ten binding saint locks can be broken easily.”

Zhang Ruochen threw a skeletal whip to Xue Tu and said, “Use this.”

“This... This is a Quasi-Supreme Artifact that Dark Skeletal Lord used before...”

Xue Tu held the skeletal whip with both hands and sighed. ‘Zhang Ruochen was even richer than gods. The things he took out were all supreme treasures.’

Unfortunately, being rich was not benevolent.’

With so many treasures at hand, he still wanted him to sell his fiefdom, his saint blood and saint body.’

Xue Tu thought, but his hands didn’t stop. He peeled off the black armor from Warlord Mara body and Warlord Mara turned into a naked burly man with a strong body.

That scene... was really eye-piercing.

Xue Tu held the black armor in his hands and examined it. It was a Regal Artifact which made Xue Tu felt even more unbalanced.

They were both Supreme Saints and divine sons. Why was Zhang Ruochen covered in Supreme Artifacts but Warlord Mara was covered in Regal Artifacts? Xue Tu was in such a miserable state. He had nothing. He didn’t even have a decent saint weapon, he didn’t even have a fief. He didn’t even have freedom.

“I’m the most miserable Supreme Saint.”

Xue Tu stared at Warlord Mara, who was naked and lying on the Arena of Life and Death. He shook his head again and said, “No, there’s someone worse than me. At least I still have my dignity.”

When Warlord Mara woke up, he was relieved to find that he wasn’t dead.

After all, being defeated on the Arena of Life and Death meant that he would die for sure.

But soon, he felt that life was worse than death, because he found that he was still on the Arena of Life and Death, stripped naked, and stared at by countless eyes.

Warlord Mara was a person of high status. He cared about his face very much. After suffering such a great humiliation, the anger in his body seemed to burn the entire Infernal Court.

“Zhang Ruochen, I will never live under the same sky as you.”

Warlord Mara exerted strength in his arms and blinding saint light burst out. He wanted to break the skeletal whip that was tied to his body.

However, just as he exerted his strength, a large number of Supreme Inscriptions appeared on the skeletal whip. The supreme power burst out and acted on his body, dispersing all his strength.

Zhang Ruochen sat on a golden saint chair in the center of the Arena of Life and Death. He held the skeletal whip in his hand and said, “Don’t waste your strength. You can’t break a Quasi-Supreme Artifact.”

The skeletal whip was made from the backbone of a divine dragon. It had passed seven King’s Calamities and had many Supreme Inscriptions inside.

Therefore, it could be called both a Seven Element Regal Artifact and a Quasi-Supreme Artifact.

Warlord Mara wasn’t convinced. He continued to struggle, but Zhang Ruochen toss him away. Every time, he was tossed till he was half-dead.

“Kill me!” Warlord Mara roared.

He felt that he had no face to continue living.

Zhang Ruochen mocked him, “You can’t take it anymore? I heard that you have the potential to become a god. You’re an important figure in the Mara Family and Dhisan. Now, it seems that the so-called god potential is a joke.”

Warlord Mara’s face was ferocious. “Do not continue to humiliate me,” he said.

Zhang Ruochen spoke with confidence and continued, “The heart of a god is unyielding. You’ve only been humiliated a little, and you’re already seeking death. How can you have the heart of a god?”

Warlord Mara was completely stunned after hearing those words, as if he had been hit in the head.

He calmed down gradually and said, “You’re right. Those with the heart of god should be unyielding. What’s this humiliation? As long as I don’t die, I’ll trample you one day.”

“Since you don’t want to die, tell me now. Where did you get this bracelet?” Zhang Ruochen held the Bracelet of Dimension and walked up to Warlord Mara. His eyes were cold.

Warlord Mara laughed loudly as he said, “Haha! If you want to know, let me go immediately. Kneel down and beg me. That is the only way.”

Zhang Ruochen punched Warlord Mara in the face. His face was covered in blood.

“It’s useless. Even if you kill me, don’t expect me to say anything. You should know how strong a Supreme Saint’s will is.” Warlord Mara didn’t give in and continued to laugh wildly.

Zhang Ruochen stood up and threw the Parashu to Xue Tu. “Do you know what to do?”

Xue Tu was stunned, “What?”

“A Supreme Saint’s body is precious. Cut him up to sell. Start by selling the Supreme Saint’s blood, then his legs. The Supreme Saint’s heart... The Supreme Saint’s regenerative and self-healing abilities are very strong. You have to be careful not to kill him. The Supreme Saint’s heart could be sold for at least ten times. Right?” Zhang Ruochen said calmly, from the beginning to the end.

However, when Warlord Mara heard those words, it was as if he had been struck by lightning. He was scared.

He wished that he could die immediately.

I can not die so easily. I want to live a strong life. I have the potential of becoming a god, but I must also have the heart to become a god. I must be unyielding, unyielding...’ Warlord Mara thought to himself.

Xue Tu’s arm that held the Parashu felt a little weak because he had heard the same words before.

“Why should I do something like this? Can’t you do it yourself?”

Xue Tu was depressed. He regretted coming to watch the show even more.

When Zhang Ruochen had fought with Warlord Mara, he was secretly happy. He thought that Warlord Mara could kill Zhang Ruochen, the devil.

Unfortunately..

“Senior brother, are you... Are You Serious?” Xue Tu asked.

“Do you think I’m joking? If you can’t do it, why don’t you go over there and I’ll sell you as well?” Zhang Ruochen said coldly.

“How can I not do it? I, Xue Tu, am a mass murderer. I am not merciful.”

Xue Tu walked towards Warlord Mara with the Parashu.

Warlord Mara was not afraid of death, but at this moment, every inch of his body was trembling.

The cultivators around the Arena of Life and Death were stunned. They didn’t expect Zhang Ruochen and Xue Tu to do this.

Some of the Saints and Saint Kings present were tempted.

If they could really get Warlord Mara’s Supreme Saint blood, Supreme Saint Bones, Supreme Saint heart, and Supreme Saint lungs, it would definitely help them improve their cultivation and achieve the level of a Supreme Saint.

“Zhang Ruochen, how dare you humiliate the warlord of the Mara Family? Come out and face your death!”

The five Supreme Saints of the Mara Family rushed over. One was in the Hundred-Shackle Realm, while the other four were in the Neverwilt Realm. They were no more than 1,000 years old. Obviously, they were all guests at the Celestial-Hunting Festival.

“Warlord Mara led me into the Arena of Life and Death and wants to kill me. Can’t I fight back? If you want to save him, then step up to the Arena of Life and Death and fight with me. What’s the use of shouting in the audience?” said Zhang Ruochen.

Twarita Mara was the only one below the Hundred-Shackle Realm among the five Supreme Saints. She had broken seven shackles and said coldly, “You defeated Warlord Mara. Just kill him. Why humiliate him?”

“Why are you encouraging me to kill him? Is it because after he dies, you can become the new warlord of the Mara Family?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Twarita Mara was at a loss for words. She was furious and didn’t know how to answer.

A Neverwither Supreme Saint from the Mara Family said, “You humiliate the Mara Family by humiliating Warlord Mara. From now on, we are enemies.”

“Supreme Saint of the Mara Family, do you only know how to use your mouth? If you have the ability, come fight in the Arena of Life and Death,” Zhang Ruochen said.

“Let’s fight then. I’m not afraid of you.”

Another Neverwither Supreme Saint of the Mara Family was fuming with anger because of Zhang Ruochen. He held a Saint Spear in his hand and was about to charge onto the Arena of Life and Death.

Twarita Mara quickly stopped him and said telepathically, ‘Zhang Ruochen is no trifling matter. Even the Warlord lost to him. Are you seeking death?’

Zhang Ruochen opened his mouth again, “The Supreme Saints of the Mara Family is a bunch of cowards. Imagine that those below the level of Supreme Saints, they must be even worse. If you are afraid of death, you can attack together. I’ll take on all of you.”

The Neverwither Supreme Saint who held the Saint Spear couldn’t take it anymore. He felt that Zhang Ruochen deserved death. “Even if we die, we can’t let others think that the Supreme Saints of the Mara Family are cowards just because we’ll lose a life!” he shouted.

“Fight!”

Breaking free from the suppression of Twarita Mara, he charged onto the Arena of Life and Death.

The Supreme Saint’s powerful aura swept through heaven and earth. The Saint Spear in his hand turned into a silver dragon that charged toward Zhang Ruochen.

“Kneel.”

Zhang Ruochen stood still. He unleashed the power of three Paths of Ancients— the Realm-frame of Truth, the Spatial Domain, and the Null Time Realm— at the same time.

Instantly, the Neverwithier Supreme Saint stopped under the pressure. His bones cracked. He stood still and couldn't move. His legs trembled.

He gritted his teeth and didn't kneel.

"The Supreme Saint's will and power are indeed extraordinary."

Zhang Ruochen flicked his finger. A Mark of Time flew out and hit his chest.

The Neverwithier Supreme Saint lost a hundred years of his life. His body became weak. He couldn't resist the three Paths of Ancients anymore. He knelt down with a thud.

"Zhang Ruochen... You... You deserve death..."

The Neverwithier Supreme Saint roared unwillingly. His eyes were filled with humiliation.

The moment he knelt down, a large amount of lightning was released from his body. The entire Arena of Life and Death turned into a space of lightning.

Below the Arena of Life and Death—

The other four Supreme Saints of the Mara Family were all furious. They rushed to the Arena of Life and Death without a care about anything else. "Attack! Suppress Zhang Ruochen and fight for the honor of the Mara Family!" they roared.

"Kill!"

"Suppress Zhang Ruochen and kill Xue Tu."

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Xue Tu, who was about to draw blood for Warlord Mara, felt extremely depressed. He felt that he was innocent. "Your enemy is obviously Zhang Ruochen. Why do you want to kill me? I was forced to do what he wanted."

The reason behind Zhang Ruochen dealing with Warlord Mara and angering the five Supreme Saints of the Mara Family was that he wanted to ask for Mu Lingxi's whereabouts. Moreover, he wanted to crush the Mara Family, establish his power in Infernal Court, and intimidate the enemies of other big forces.

He wanted them to understand that becoming his enemy would be worse than death.

Otherwise, it would be a headache for him if they keep trying to find him.