

GOF 2301

Chapter 2301: Battling Xu

Xu stood proudly on the peak of the mountain, the cold wind in this area became more and more fierce under the influence of his aura. It let out a whistling sound.

The wind force transformed into a wind blade and then condensed into a tornado

Unlike before, at that moment, Xu was completely serious. His aura was as sharp as a Heaven-cleaving sword.

Whoosh

A black ley line condensed in front of him and interwoven into a mysterious pattern

It looked like a talisman, but also like a ghost drawing

“Heaven-Defying Ghost Rune,” Zhang Ruochen read.

When Zhang Ruochen read the information on Xu, he had seen records of Heaven-Defying Ghost Rune.

Heaven-Defying Ghost Rune was a ghost rune created by the Ghost Master. It could communicate with heaven and earth, control thousands of ghosts, and steal the power of the Celestial Court. All of the nine sons of the Ghost Master were extremely talented. However, only the second son, Yuan, had successfully comprehended it.

It was rumored that Xu had also comprehended the Heaven-Defying Ghost Rune, but he had never used it officially. Or perhaps, all the cultivators who had seen him use the Heaven-Defying Ghost Rune had died.

Whoosh

The second one, the third one...

In an instant, 13,500 Heaven-Defying Ghost Runes condensed and floated in the air, emitting dark light.

The air, Ghost Qi, and the precepts of heaven and earth formed a vortex with the Heaven-Defying Ghost Rune as the center.

The wind and clouds both came to a halt.

At that moment, space and time seemed to be frozen. Only Xu's hands were still forming finger seals.

In the Cloaking Array.

Mad Whitejade Lion's eyes suddenly shrank. “He did cultivate the Heaven-Defying Ghost Rune, and he can condense 13,500 at once. His spiritual energy must have reached the 64th level.”

The Four-eyed Ghost Emperor laughed coldly. “In terms of spiritual energy, Xu has an overwhelming advantage. Even if Zhang Ruochen's battle strength can compete with Xu, the difference in spiritual energy will be his fatal flaw in failure.”

“Haha, Xu revealed his trump card as soon as he attacked. It seems that he’s going to defeat Zhang Ruochen easily,” Popobawa Ghost Emperor said.

“Defeating a Yuanhui level genius is a glorious deed that will be recorded in the Tome of Ghosts, “Ye Changzai said faintly. “The battle scenes will be preserved in perpetuity. If I were Xu, I would also win the most emphatically.”

“Xu and Zhang Ruochen have already had three fights. There’s no need to keep testing. The purpose of this battle is to determine the victor and to determine life and death,” said Supreme Saint Yanhong,

13.500 Heaven-Defying Ghost Runes flew toward Zhang Ruochen, who was in the center. The space was constantly compressed. Streaks of corrosive power pressed down from all directions

The ground beneath Zhang Ruochen’s feet was splintered. His entire body was engulfed and swallowed.

Rumble

The ten wings on his back spread out. Ten streaks of golden light tore through the darkness and rushed in all directions. The five rays of golden light rushed to the ground and broke the earth. They formed five rifts that extended thousands of miles away. The continent that was tens of thousands of miles long shook violently. Thick yellow dust rose from where the five rifts were

The cultivators who were watching the projection were tingled by such a shocking scene.

An average body such as Zhang Ruochen’s could actually erupt with such terrifying power.

The 13.500 Heaven-Defying Ghost Runes were shattered, turning into wisps of ghostly fog and dissipating in the air

Xu’s eyes turned cold, and he took a step back, he thought to himself, The Heaven-Defying Ghost Runes that could resist a combination of Supreme Saint of the initial stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm were broken just like that. Zhang Ruochen’s ten golden wings have indeed changed. They indeed contain the aura of a progenitor.’

Suddenly, Xu caught a streak of golden light in the rolling ghost clouds.

The golden light moved at breakneck speed. It had appeared in front of him in the blink of an eye.

It was Zhang Ruochen.

The brilliance emitted by the ten golden wings on his back was the source of the golden light.

Boom!

The ten golden wings slashed onto Xu’s body, creating an earth-shaking collision sound.

At that moment, both of Xu’s hands formed a Lotus print. The precepts in his body turned into a black Ghost Lotus. It wrapped around his body and collided with the golden wings on Zhang Ruochen’s back.

Xu’s reflexes were incredible

Xu remained calm and looked at Zhang Ruochen at a close distance, he said, “You’re very fast, and the power unleashed by the golden wings is also very powerful. But I’m not Mad Whitejade Lion. Your

power is far from enough to fight against the top ten elites of the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realmn.”

“Is that so?”

Zhang Ruochen released the Precepts of Dimension in him and it turned into a gravitational space, pressing on Xu’s body.

Boom

Xu’s Astral Form trembled slightly. The pressure increased greatly, and cracks began to appear on the Ghost Lotus.

At that moment, the vines of the Saint Devourer rushed out from Zhang Ruochen’s back. They fell down like thousands of strands, flying toward the north cliff of the mountain.

Supreme Saint Manjian was nailed to the northern cliff by five ice pillars and his saint blood gushed out.

Whoosh

The Saint Devourer’s vines released the Divine Purification Flame. It coiled around the five ice pillars, trying to refine them.

Just as the Divine Purification Flame was released, dense Supreme Saint inscriptions appeared on the surface of the stone layer on the northern cliff. The Supreme Saint Inscriptions gave off a blinding light. They condensed icy Qi and extinguished the Divine Purification Flame.

The Saint Devourer’s vines quickly retracted and left the northern cliff.

“AH..”

Supreme Saint Manjian gritted his teeth, but he still let out a painful cry. He was in pain that even his mental state could not withstand. The Supreme Saint Inscriptions on the northern cliff rushed into the Supreme Saint Manjian’s body and froze it inch by inch.

Standing at the center of the Ghost Lotus on the peak of the mountain, Xu laughed, “Do you think it’s that easy to save someone? Before you came here, there were already tens of thousands of Supreme Saint Inscriptions carved on this mountain.”

The ten-thousand-meter-tall mountain started to radiate with a blinding light.

All of the Supreme Saint Inscriptions were activated.

RAWR!

ROAR!

On Xu’s back, numerous phantoms rushed out. They were in the form of a lion a tiger, a human, and a Rakshasa... There were a total of 12 million phantoms. After they appeared, they turned this world into an extremely sinister ghost world.

The 12 million phantoms condensed into 12 Thousand-Koan Realm Ghost Emperor Souls. Each of them was majestic and filled with saint might. They contained one-tenth of the Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint's power.

The power of the 12 Ghost Emperor Souls combined with Xu's own power.

Xu slapped out and hit the golden wings on Zhang Ruochen's back and Zhang Ruochen was sent flying

Since Xu had the upper hand, he naturally had to follow up. Xu immediately struck out a second palm, a third palm... the power of the palm was endless.

Like thunder, a total of 57 palm explosions rang out.

Zhang Ruochen flew 5,000 miles backward. With the Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike, three dragon souls in the Thousand-Koan Realm, and three elephant souls in the Thousand-Koan Realm, all of Xu's palm power was blocked.

The two palms came together. The ground cracked everywhere they went, mountains turned to mud, and rivers turned to ice.

This was a collision of power. It was obnoxious and violent.

At that moment, the entire Infernal Court, including the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, trembled.

Who would have thought that Zhang Ruochen would go to the home planet of the Ghost alone to fight with Xu?

"Is Zhang Ruochen crazy?" Many cultivators had such doubts.

No matter how powerful a cultivator was, he couldn't go alone to the home planet of the Ghost. Moreover, Zhang Ruochen had enemies everywhere in the Infernal Court. Many cultivators wanted to kill him.

What was the difference between his current behavior and courting death?

Only the cultivators of the Celestial Court on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting saw some clues. That was because they could vaguely see Supreme Saint Manjian nailed to the north cliff in the projection.

"Zhang Ruochen barged into the Ghost's home planet alone. He must have gone to save Supreme Saint Manjian," A cultivator from Guanghan said excitedly.

"That has to be it. Zhang Ruochen is very close to Supreme Saint Manjian. Supreme Saint Manjian's life was threatened by the Ghost's Supreme Saint. Zhang Ruochen had to go to save him." said another cultivator.

The cultivators who had a close relationship with Zhang Ruochen saw this scene. Although they were worried about Zhang Ruochen's safety, they felt inexplicably relieved. At least, Zhang Ruochen's nature had not changed.

It was the same as before. Friendship came first, life and death came second.

Battle projections appeared all over the Infernal Court. The cultivators from the Bloodysky Clan were the most excited.

Dishastan had targeted the Bloodysky Clan in each of the previous Celestial – Hunting Festivals. This resulted in heavy losses for the Bloodysky Clan each time. They were at the bottom of the list of the ten great clans.

Not only did the Supreme Saint who participated in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting feel humiliated, but the cultivators of the Bloodysky Clan also held back their anger. They hated the cultivators of the Dishastan so much that they gritted their teeth.

Xu of the Dishastan became the number one elite of the Ghost. The cultivators of the Bloodysky Clan thought that the Bloodysky Clan would be humiliated again in this year's Battle of Celestial-Hunting. They were mentally prepared.

What was the use of hating?

What was the use even if they were unwilling?

The difference in strength was obvious. They could only admit it.

However, they didn't expect Zhang Ruochen to single-handedly go to the Ghost's home planet and fight with Xu, the strongest of the Ghost. Suddenly, their blood boiled and their hearts were engulfed with flames. It was as if they had become one with Zhang Ruochen and were fighting with Xu.

Of course, they did not know that Zhang Ruochen had gone to the home planet of the Ghost to save Supreme Saint Manjian.

They only thought that Zhang Ruochen had gone to the home planet of the Ghost to take revenge and avenge the shame of the Bloodysky Clan.

Whether Zhang Ruochen won or lost, at least such a tough act made people want to shout.

In the world where the Bloodysky Clan was located, a teenager pointed to the sky, he said, "If Zhang Ruochen can defeat Xu and make the Bloodysky Clan proud, if anyone dares to say anything against him in the future, I will make his blood spill.

Not far away, a blood-haired girl's beautiful eyes shone with excitement. She said, "If Zhang Ruochen can defeat Xu, I will admit that he can be as famous as my idol, Yan Wushen."

The battle between Zhang Ruochen and Xu completely stirred up the emotions of the cultivators of the Bloodysky Clan.

For the Bloodysky Clan, this battle was no trivial matter.

For Zhang Ruochen, this battle also had far-reaching effects. Once he won, his prestige in the Bloodysky Clan would rise to the peak.

With the support of the entire Bloodysky Clan, he could stand firm in the Infernal Court.

In the Fane of Destiny, the gods were also watching the battle between Zhang Ruochen and Xu.

Compared to the cultivators who only knew how to watch the show, the gods cared more about the outcome.

However, even with the wisdom of the gods, who had a lot of information about Xu and Zhang Ruochen, there was still no definite answer to the outcome.

The Ghost Master's loud voice rang out, "Zhang Ruochen dares to intrude into the Ghost's home planet after breaking only one shackle. He's really young and arrogant. It's a pity, Xue Jue. I'm afraid your grandson will disappoint you." Wargod Bloodixmius remained calm. He sat in his deity world and ignored the Ghost Master

The divine shadow of Asurendra Samay appeared in the temple. He was smiling and said, "Ghost Master, what do you think will be the result of the battle between Zhang Ruochen and Xu?"

No one knew how many gods gathered in the Fane of Destiny because they were all sitting in their deity world. Only when they communicated with each other would the divine shadow appear in the temple.

The Ghost Master said, "Zhang Ruochen is talented. Of course, he can't beat Xu in the same realm. But now, one of them has just broken one shackle, and the other has reached the Great Perfection stage, which is equivalent to 99 realms. The result is self-evident. If Zhang Ruochen breaks another 30 or 40 shackles, he may have a chance to win."

The handsome Lord Ming's divine shadow appeared. He laughed, "What 99 realms? Mad Whitejade Lion's cultivation at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm is still crushed by Zhang Ruochen. Ghost Master, you'd better not be so full of yourself. You might not be able to take it back."

Asurendra Barasingha's divine shadow appeared, "Why don't I make a prediction?" He said. "Zhang Ruochen's cultivation above the three paths of Time, Dimension, and Truth is commendable. Now, he has awakened the Progenitor Bloodixmius's bloodline and released part of the power of the Demigod-level Physique. He actually has a chance to win this battle, but it won't be more than 20%."

Ghost Master's voice was cold, "I think you all underestimate the top geniuses of the Internal Court. The difference of 99 realms is an absolute difference. To be ranked in the top 10 of the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm by both the Realm of Star Ocean and the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms is not just a superficial strength."

"Zhang Ruochen's biggest reliance in the past was his countless powerful weapons. He could defeat his opponents with external forces. But now, they are in the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, Zhang Ruochen only has a gourd with him."

"Just a gourd?" Lord Ming smiled.

The Ghost Master said, "Don't think I don't know that Zhang Ruochen's gourd is the Bloodysky Clan's Supreme Artifact. But what's the point?"

"The strongest of the Ghost, Bone Clan, and Corpusian, as well as Supreme Artifacts of the three clans, are all near the Ghost's home planet."

"Even if Zhang Ruochen defeats Xu with a one-in-a-million chance, he'll die in the end. Xue Jue, have you prepared the coffin for Zhang Ruochen?"

Seeing that Wargod Bloodximus did not speak, the Ghost Master laughed again. “Actually, Zhang Ruochen has another big weakness. That weakness is Supreme Saint Manjian of Guanghan. Now that Supreme Saint Manjian is in Xu’s hands, Zhang Ruochen’s state of mind must be affected.”

“When two top-level elites fight, their state of mind is bound. You can imagine what the result will be.”

Lord Ming’s heart sank.

The Ghost Master had hit the nail on the head.

No matter what, Zhang Ruochen’s cultivation and spiritual energy were too far apart compared to Xu. Xu also had the advantage of the environment and state of mind.

This battle was very disadvantageous to Zhang Ruochen.

Lord Ming knew Zhang Ruochen’s trump card well. After calculating, even if Zhang Ruochen could overcome the pressure of his state of mind, he only had a 30-40% chance of defeating Xu.

Unless Zhang Ruochen broke 10 shackles and doubled the power of his Neverwither Physique, he would be able to win easily.

Chapter 2302: Tri-Space Seal

Smoke and dust rose from the five-thousand-mile-wide land, the landscape was destroyed, and the precepts of heaven and earth were in disorder. The clouds above the Ghost’s home planet exploded.

The two’s energy waves would have spread to the starry sky if it hadn’t been for the Star-Shield Grand Formation.

The space outside the Ghost’s home planet was six-colored, and the star fog was magnificent. Some of them looked like nine-petaled saint flowers of different colors. Some were like conches with swirling Qi marks. Some were like colorful rivers that connected billions of miles.

Around 50,000 miles from the Ghost’s home planet, in a purple, green, and red star fog, there were three Supreme Saints in the Hundred-Shackle Realm’s Great Perfection stage, led by Pan Ruo. They appeared to be four divines.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei sighed and said, “With Xu’s strength, he still couldn’t take down Zhang Ruochen even after spending so much time. Zhang Ruochen, who has broken through to the Hundred-Shackle Realm, is indeed extraordinary. He’s already a top-tier elite below the Thousand-Koan Realm.”

Lord Sinluo had a solemn expression on his face and a heavy heart.

Lord Sinluo had wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen ever since he arrived at the Infernal Court to avenge his brother. Lord Sinluo had never thought highly of Zhang Ruochen, who had only recently broken through to the Supreme Saint Realm with his cultivation at the Hundred-Shackle Realm's Great Perfection stage.

However, Zhang Ruochen's combat strength had rendered him powerless. At least, he did not have the confidence to fight with Xu to such an extent. But Zhang Ruochen could.

Another Supreme Saint of the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm of the Deathkin, Mistress Fireborn, stood side by side with them. Her slender and graceful body was covered with a layer of scarlet flames. She had a beautiful face and snow-white skin, which gave her a special charm.

Mistress Fireborn said, "Yuan Fei, you fought with Xu before. How strong was he? It took him so long to defeat Zhang Ruochen, who had broken one of his shackles. Does he deserve his reputation?"

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei shook his head with a serious expression. "Xu didn't fuse the Grade Three Saintwill, but he's ranked seventh on the list of the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. No one can beat him. Do you really think he's that simple?"

"I did have a battle with Xu, but even if I tried my best, I could only end up in a draw with him. I can feel that he still has some strength left.

"The reason why we ended up in a draw may be because he wanted to hide his strength. Or maybe he knew that even if he could defeat me, he would have to pay a price. That's why he chose to stop."

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei was the Deathkin's number one elite. All of the other Supreme Saints present thought he was being modest when he said such conservative words. Only Supreme Saint Yuan Fei was aware of the chasm that existed between him and Xu.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei and Xu were just sparring.

While Zhang Ruochen and Xu were fighting to the death. Being able to fight for so long without losing was already very surprising to Supreme Saint Yuan Fei. Zhang Ruochen's combat strength was probably not weaker than his, who was ranked 12th, the Supreme Saint of the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

Mistress Fireborn had a charming smile on her face, but she was quite disdainful in her heart. No matter how strong Xu was, he was still far inferior to Wujiang

When Wujiang fused the Grade Two Saintwill, the so-called Divine Fetus, Royal Divine Frame, and Yuanhui-level genius would all be trampled under his feet. Whoever mastered the Grade Two Saintwill would truly stand at the pinnacle of this era.

Pan Ruo stared in the direction of the Ghost's home planet without saying anything from start to finish.

Lord Sinluo smiled and said, "Your Highness Pan Ruo used this trick to kill Zhang Ruochen effortlessly. In my opinion, this is a good opportunity to take care of the Pink Skull."

"This is a great opportunity." Pan Ruo said without showing any emotion.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei and Mistress Fireborn smiled.

Zhang Ruochen was like a dead man in their hearts. Their most feared foe had quietly shifted to Supreme Saint Yanhong.

Xu's palm strike was strong. The chaotic light and the chilling Ghost Qi kept bursting out, setting off waves of energy.

Zhang Ruochen's left arm was numb from hundreds of palm strikes. It was difficult to hold on with the power of the Demigod-level physique and the enigmatic Primordial Neverwilt Physique.

Because his right arm had broken the shackles, he could continuously release Divine Power. He was still capable of dealing with it.

“If only I could break the second shackle on my left arm. Even if I fight against Xu’s thousand palm strikes, I won’t be at a disadvantage.”

Zhang Ruochen knew that he couldn’t continue fighting head-on, so he mobilized his Saint Qi and released the blood-red aura. He injected it into the Thousand Dipper Ring on his left wrist.

Whoosh

on the surface of the Thousand Dipper Ring, Regal Inscriptions appeared. They grew in size and emitted potent Saint Power. They took off in the direction of the approaching palm.

Boom

The Thousand Dipper Ring became 330 meters in diameter. It shattered the Ghost Qi contained in Xu’s palm strike and forced him back.

The power of Class Four Regal Artifact was not something that Xu could catch with bare hands.

Zhang Ruochen stood in the center of the Thousand Dipper Ring. His left hand and left leg both released Divine Qi and injected it into the ring

Suddenly, the Thousand Dipper Ring shone with boundless brilliance. As it spun rapidly, it let out an ear-piercing metallic sound. Dense feathers of light marks flew out from it and exploded with more power than before.

With Divine Power to activate the Regal Artifact, its power was different.

When Mad Whitejade Lion saw this, he became extremely uneasy. In a rage, it stomped its feet. How could he not be depressed when his own weapon fell into the hands of someone else and exploded with even more force.

“Using Divine Power to control a Class Four Regal Artifact, Zhang Ruochen’s every attack will not be weaker than a high-level saint technique of the Thousand-Koan Realm. This kid is much harder to deal with than I thought.”

Supreme Saint Yanhong frowned.

“Even without a weapon, I can still defeat you,” said Xu.

Xu’s battle intent reached a fever pitch and his Supreme Saint’s power swept

across the entire planet. He landed on the ground and stomped his feet. A deafening roar erupted from the ground at the same time.

The ground within a hundred miles rose and turned into a magnificent altar. It was as tall as a mountain.

Xu took a seat in the center of the altar. The precepts of heaven and earth from all over the world converged on him. His Ethereal Form rose to 330 meters in height, transforming into a massive ghost. His long black hair fluttered in the breeze, and his eyes glowed like ghosts. His fingers formed complicated finger seals

After Xu was cleansed using the Spring of Chaos, his Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique that he had cultivated was finally revealed.

SCREECH!

WOOOO!

Tens of thousands of Ghost Qi flew out of the Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique and gathered on his hands like icy serpents. At the same time, the Ghostly Qi on the Ghost's home planet was also affected. It turned into hundreds of rivers of Ghostly Qi that were thousands of kilometers long and rushed towards him.

The advantage of the land was revealed.

Whoosh

A black mark formed on the palms of his hands.

The black mark became bigger and bigger, like a black hole that could devour everything.

Tri-Space Seal, Spatial-Loch Seal.”

Xu released a loud shout and struck the black mark on his palm.

The Tri-Space Seal was known as Spatial-Loch Seal, Spatial-Sea Seal, and Spatial-Sky Seal.

They were the famous high-level Thousand-Koan Realm saint techniques in Dishastan. Spatial-Loch Seal, Spatial-Sea Seal, and Spatial-Sky Seal, each one

was stronger than the last. Legend had it that the power of the Spatial-Loch Seal was comparable to an all-out attack from an early-stage Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint.

The Spatial-Sea Seal was comparable to the full-power attack of a mid-stage Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint.

The Spatial-Sky Seal was a full-power attack of an advanced-stage Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint.

If it was used by a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint, the power of the Tri-Space Seal would be even stronger. With the Spatial-Sky Seal, he could fight against a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint at the pinnacles.

At that moment, Xu unleashed the Spatial-Sky Seal with the power of twelve Ghost Emperor Souls. Its power was more than twice that of an early-stage Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint.

Rumble

The Thousand Dipper Ring spun and flew out, colliding with the Spatial-Loch Seal. The powerful collision force swept across heaven and earth, causing the earth to collapse layer by layer.

The Regal Inscription on the Thousand Dipper Ring quickly faded with a bang. It took off and crashed into a patch of land hundreds of miles away, the area turned pitch-black.

“Zhang Ruochen, your weapon is after all an external object. Your strength is the origin. You don’t have a Supreme Artifact to use on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, so your weakness will be exposed. Today, I will kill you.” said Xu. Then, his Saintwill came out of the mouth of the 330 meters tall Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique.

The Spatial-Loch Seal continued to fly toward Zhang Ruochen. The black mark absorbed the precepts of heaven and earth, the air, the soil, and the plants. Its power didn’t decrease but increased.

“Wow, what a strong seal technique and power. It’s no surprise that it ranks

higher than Lord Xia Yu, who cultivated the Grade Three Saintwill. Lord Xia Yu is far weaker in terms of power than him.”

Zhang Ruochen’s expression did not change. He mobilized the blood-red aura in his body and injected it into his ten golden wings. The blood patterns on the golden wings suddenly became extremely bright.

Swoosh

Zhang Ruochen tumbled into a streak of golden and red light. He broke through the Spatial-Lock Seal and flew to the top of Xu’s head.

Xu exclaimed in surprise. It was unbelievable.

With the strength of the Spatial-Lock Seal, once it locked on, even the Great Dimensional Shift would be difficult to perform. However, Zhang Ruochen’s golden wings could break through the field lock of the Spatial-Lock Seal.

It had to be said that the power of the Divine Mark of the ancestor was indeed not something that a Supreme Saint could understand.

Yanshen’s Leg,” said Zhang Ruochen. He had already accumulated enough power. 10 million Divine Precepts appeared on his left leg and released boundless flames. At the same time, the Precepts of Fire and the Divine Purification Flame were released, forming a sea of fire under his feet.

The Divine Purification Flame set the sky on fire, turning the ground into red soil

The altar under Xu’s feet showed signs of melting, but he remained calm. His hands released a sea of Precepts. Like billions of threads, he controlled the Spatial-Lock Seal to shoot upwards.

The Spatial-Lock Seal had become more than 100 kilometers long. It spun rapidly and climbed up.

Zhang Ruochen, who had descended from the sky, looked down. The Spatial-Lock Seal was like an endless black eye of a ghost god. It wanted to devour him.

Zhang Ruochen’s state of mind was flawless. He still stepped down without

hesitation

The more he did this, the more he couldn't be timid.

Once he was timid, he would lose more than half.

Boom

The flame cloud formed by the Yanshen's Leg collided with the Spatial-Sky Seal. The earth-shaking destructive power swept across this continent that was tens of thousands of miles long. Energy waves spread to the other continents, making all the ghosts on the Ghost's home planet feel terrified and uneasy.

The continent where the two of them were fighting had long lost all its life. It was showing signs of being broken, and large gullies appeared, like a piece of ceramic that was about to be broken.

What was shocking was that pitch-black ghostly qi surged out from under the bottomless gullies.

This ghostly Qi was more than a thousand times thicker than the Ghostly Qi that filled the sky above the Ghosts home planet. Even a Ghost Emperor couldn't produce it.

In the sky, Pan Ruo shook her head lightly. She said, "Something's wrong."

"What's wrong?" Mistress Fireborn asked curiously.

Pan Ruo said, "Just now, the power of Zhang Ruochen and Xu's attack had reached the level of the Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint. The destructive power of the fierce collision was enough to destroy ten Ghost home planets. But you all saw that the Ghost planet only shook slightly."

Mistress Fireborn said, "This isn't strange, is it? The Ghost's home planet must have Supreme Saint Inscriptions carved on it. Otherwise, Xu wouldn't have chosen the surface of the planet as the battlefield."

Pan Ruo nodded lightly and didn't say anything more.

But Pan Ruo fell into deep thoughts. She was still thinking about it. She felt that this wasn't normal. Perhaps the home planet of the ten clans wasn't as

simple as they'd imagined.

The gods must have set up the battlefield for another reason.

At that moment, Xu regretted it. Zhang Ruochen was harder to deal with than he'd expected. If this continued, the Ghost's home planet might be destroyed.

If that happened, Xu would become a sinner of the Ghost.

"Let's end this battle, Spatial-Sea Seal," said Xu.

Xu stomped his foot on the altar. The altar shattered into pieces, and all the rocks flew out.

The earth element rocks turned into water elements in an instant.

Splash

A thousand-mile-wide sea appeared under Xu's feet.

The ocean was becoming wider and wider. It was as if this continent, which was tens of thousands of miles long, would become an ocean. This was a power that could change the world. All the Supreme Saints of the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm who was hiding on the continent were shocked.

"Xu cultivated the Spatial-Sea Seal.

Supreme Saint Yanhong's beautiful face revealed a surprised expression.

If Zhang Ruochen doesn't have any other trump cards, this attack will decide the outcome. If he can force Xu to use the Spatial-Sea Seal, no one will question his title as a Yuanhui level genius," Ye Changzai said.

Xu had obviously used all his strength to activate the Spatial-Sea Seal. Even the 330 meters tall Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique had shrunk by dozens of feet.

The Spatial-Sea Seal followed the Spatial – Loch seal, which had been shattered by Yanshen's Leg. In an instant, it flew into the sky and engulfed Zhang Ruochen. It denied Zhang Ruochen the opportunity to use the Great Dimensional Shift to flee. He also did not have the opportunity to use the Truth's ten times attack power.

Zhang Ruochen was still calm in the face of this attack that could resist the Supreme Saint of the mid-stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm. The Immovable Wisdom King's Saint Aspect and the demonic shadow of the Incarceration of Divine Demon appeared at the same time.

"You're not the only one who has cultivated the high-level saint technique of the Thousand-Koan Realm," said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen clasped his hands. His fighting spirit was at an all-time high. The Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King and the demonic shadow merged into one. They grew to be a thousand miles tall and were identical to Zhang Ruochen.

Standing in the starry sky, one could see half of Zhang Ruochen's body, which like a god and demon, floating above his head. The other half of his body was submerged under the black atmosphere.

This scene was like the manifestation of a god.

Zhang Ruochen, whose body was a thousand miles tall, stepped on Xu's Spatial-Sea Seal.

Chapter 2303: Internecine

The Saint Aspect and Divine Shadow of the Immovable Wisdom King had merged. It possessed unrivaled combat power. Incarceration of Divine Demon, a Thousand-Koan Realm high-level saint technique, was now combined with its force. The power was immense, and it was enough to make even a

Supreme Saint of the Hundred-Shackle Realm's Great Perfection stage tremble.

BANG!

The two powerful forces clashed in the air.

Both of them emitted a chaotic light. What made Zhang Ruochen's body different was that it was engulfed in flames like a fire demon lord, causing the ghost clouds to burn.

The chilling Qi on Xu's body was so powerful that it transformed the ocean beneath his feet into a thousand-mile glacier.

"How can he be so... strong..." said Xu.

Xu gritted his teeth and his arms trembled.

Crack

The hundreds of feet thick glaciers shattered and melted. Then it vanished. The entire continent turned white and turned into a fog-filled world. As a result of the battle's aftermath, some areas became the fire domain, while others became dark and cold valleys.

For cultivators below the saint realm, this continent was a forbidden land. Anyone who entered would die.

Xu's 300 meters tall Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique sank more than 100 meters underground. The Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique had long left the void. It was no different from human flesh and blood. It was very solid, but there were cracks now.

The Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique seemed to be about to be broken.

Zhang Ruochen took advantage of the short time he had to suppress Xu. He immediately released tens of millions of Precepts of Time and Dimension, which evolved into a long River of Time and a Gravity-Spatial Domain to suppress Xu.

If Zhang Ruochen seized the opportunity, he would have to kill Xu with one strike.

"Heaven-Defying Ghost Rune!" Xu roared and spat out a cloud of Ghostly Qi of Origin.

27,000 Heaven-Defying Ghost Runes condensed around the Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique, flying around like talismans.

13,500 Heaven-Defying Ghost Runes were a group.

Xu condensed two groups of Heaven-Defying Ghost Runes using the Ghostly Qi of Origin. 27,000 Ghostly Qi vortexes arranged mysteriously, freezing space and suppressing time.

The River of Time and The Gravity-Spatial Domain were blocked. It didn't work on Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique,

"Zhang Ruochen, I've long thought of a way to deal with your Power of Time and Dimension. You'll definitely lose this battle!" Xu laughed loudly.

Xu's eyes were fierce and crazy. His battle intent had reached its peak. He pulled back his arms that held the Spatial-Sea Seal and said silently, "Frozen Dead Saintwill."

Whoosh

Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique grew to 330 meters tall again. A gust of cold air surged out of his body. Instantly, layers of ice formed.

The planet's Ghost Qi froze. The air appeared to be frozen. The entire Ghost planet became an ice ball.

On other continents, Ghost Supreme Saints defended and resisted ordinary Ghost cultivators.

Zhang Ruochen, who was in the center of the cold air, was covered in a layer of white frost. He felt a strong sense of danger. He quickly released the Realm-frame of Truth to form a strange image of a Shoreless Star Ocean. He tried his best to activate the Power of Truth.

"Quick! Quick! Quick!" Zhang Ruochen said.

Xu could already combine the Saintwill with the high-level saint technique of the Thousand-Koan Realm. If Zhang Ruochen couldn't activate ten times the power before he attacked, the consequences would be unimaginable.

The Supreme Saints who were hiding on the continent were also enveloped by the cold air. They could feel the terrifying power undulations from Xu.

"The Hundred-Shackle Realm high-level saint technique requires a long time to be fused perfectly with the Saintwill and unleash its strongest power," Mad Whitejade Lion said, his body trembling. "He truly is a force to be reckoned with. He can use the Thousand-Koan Realm high-level saint technique and the Saintwill in combat."

Supreme Saint Yanhong was ranked eighth on the ranking of those who achieved the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, a rank below Xu. However, even for her, if she wanted to combine the Thousand-Koan Realm saint technique and Saintwill, she had to try ten times before she could succeed once or twice.

"Xu cleansed himself with the Spring of Chaos. In terms of saint techniques and Saintwill, he has an advantage that ordinary people can't match. With this attack, Xu already has the strength to fight against Wujiang and Luo Shengtian," Supreme Saint Yanhong said.

Although Supreme Saint Yanhong had other tricks up her sleeve, she had to admit that it was very difficult to defeat Xu.

The higher the level of the Saintwill, the more difficult it was to combine with the saint techniques. Therefore, Zhang Ruochen did not try to combine the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill with the Incarceration of Divine Demon. Instead, he activated the ten times attack power of the Path of Truth.

Rumble

After the combination of the Spatial-Sea Seal and the Grade Four Frozen Dead Saintwill, it pierced through the fire cloud above his head, broke The Gravity-Spatial Domain, tore the long River of Time, and collided with Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King.

"Incarceration of Divine Demon," said Zhang Ruochen.

Thousands of starlight poured out of the Realm-frame of the Shoreless Star Ocean and blessed Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen's left hand slapped out. It exploded with ten times the attack power and collided with the Spatial-Sea Seal.

Xu's hands drew circles beneath the Spatial-Sea Seal. The densely packed Precepts of Destiny condensed into a light door, continually eroding the Path of Truth's power.

After a short stalemate, the Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King and the Spatial-Sea Seal shattered at the same time.

Puff

Zhang Ruochen spat out saint blood. His body flew out like a kite with a broken string. Affected by the cold air, his body was almost completely covered in ice and turned into an ice sculpture.

Bang Bang

The twelve Thousand -Koan Realm Ghost Emperor Souls shattered one after another and turned into twelve ghost clouds.

More than three million of the twelve million ghosts were eliminated by the ghost clouds. It was a devastating setback.

Xu fell to the ground rapidly. The spot on Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique's chest was broken through by Zhang Ruochen's palm power and turned into a mass of Ghost Qi.

Boom

The ground was hit by Xu and it sank, showing a bottomless pit.

Both sides were injured.

The ice that had been covering Zhang Ruochen's body cracked, and his ten golden wings shone brightly once more. He was, however, severely injured, particularly the most delicate organs of the Demigod-level physique and the Saint Soul.

The Spatial-Sea Seal injured Zhang Ruochen's organs, and the chilling Ghost Qi invaded them.

Zhang Ruochen's Saint Soul was injured by the Frozen Dead Saintwill, but it was not seriously injured with the protection of the Divine Shadow of the Immovable Wisdom King's will.

'Xu flew out of the pit and landed heavily on the ground. His broken chest slowly solidified, and his face was as cold as water. This was not the result he wanted. Even if he defeated Zhang Ruochen or even killed him, he would still be seriously injured, which would affect the Battle of Celestial-Hunting.

He hesitated and fought with the gods in his heart.

If Xu wanted to consider the overall situation, he had to immediately request that Supreme Saint Yanhong and the others attack and kill Zhang Ruochen together.

However, if Xu wanted to leave his name in history and have his name sung throughout the Infernal Court, he had to continue fighting and defeat Zhang Ruochen on his own.

Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power, on the other hand, detected an extremely unbelievable scene.

The continent, which was tens of thousands of miles long, had many cracks. The largest one ran through the north and south of the continent. The widest part was more than 40 miles as if it had split the continent into two.

In the beginning, Zhang Ruochen was just wondering why the battle was so intense, but the Ghost's home planet had not been broken. Only some cracks had appeared on the surface?

So he used his spiritual power to explore the underground. Unexpectedly, he found a metal structure 10,000 meters below the largest crack.

The crack was tens of thousands of miles long, and it was filled with metal.

It wasn't any ordinary metal. It was the ultimate material of the five elements, the Siderophiles Substance. It spread all over the world and was hidden deep in the planet's core.

Zhang Ruochen certainly didn't think that it was born from nature.

It must have been refined by gods.

"What is hidden inside the Ghost's home planet? It seems that the ten home planets aren't ordinary planets. The Gods of the Infernal Court must have other intentions." Zhang Ruochen wondered.

Zhang Ruochen intended to investigate underground, but he was well aware that he would be in grave danger. Once the Supreme Saint of the Hundred-Shackle Realm's Great Perfection stage, who was hiding on this continent, made a move, he would find it difficult to deal with him in his current state.

He may even become unconscious.

Therefore, while Xu was hesitating, Zhang Ruochen withdrew the Thousand Dipper Ring. He spread his ten wings and flew rapidly toward the east.

Zhang Ruochen flew out of the continent and into the sky above the chilly sea in an instant.

Zhang Ruochen used the Healing Sacred Pill and the Heart of the Divine Tree to heal his injuries while flying.

"Not good," said Xu.

Xu recognized Zhang Ruochen's intent. He made it clear that he intended to travel to the other eight continents to deal with the common Ghost.

How many points would the Ghost lose if those eight continents were destroyed?

It didn't take long for Zhang Ruochen to refine the chilling Ghost Qi that had invaded his body. Then, he immediately activated all the Regal Inscriptions in the Thousand Dipper Ring. Tens of millions of light-trace feathers appeared.

Whoosh

The huge Thousand Dipper Ring flew out and hit the continent in the east.

Rumble

The Thousand Dipper Ring shattered a ghost city that had gathered tens of millions of souls. The city was destroyed, as was everything within a thousand miles of it.

The six Supreme Saints guarding the ghost city knew that they couldn't stop the Thousand Dipper Ring, so they escaped immediately.

However, the Thousand Dipper Ring's aftershock still hit them.

The six Ghost Supreme Saints were all injured and furious.

One of the Ghost Supreme Saints roared, "Attack the cultivators from the Infernal Court who are participating in the Celestial-Hunting Festival. Please use the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms to expel Zhang Ruochen."

The Supreme Saint of the Ghost also had a rhombus-shaped mirror. Zhang Ruochen's points could be seen on it.

Zhang Ruochen's points were still zero.

In other words, Zhang Ruochen didn't have the right to attack other cultivators. Once he attacked, his points would be negative, and he would be expelled from the battlefield.

However, after waiting for a long time, the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms still didn't expel Zhang Ruochen.

The six Supreme Saints of the Ghost looked at each other, puzzled.

Why did this happen?

Zhang Ruochen's attack was actually a test, a guess in his heart.

Back then, when Que had appeared out of thin air, it had already made him a little confused about the rules of the Celestial-Hunting Festival.

Later, he, Lord Xia Yu, and Supreme Saint Yi Xuan worked together to deal with Que and snatch the Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill. However, they weren't expelled, which made Zhang Ruochen even more confused.

At that time, he was wondering if there were hidden rules in the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting?

For example, everything about Que was not bound by the rules.

Since the gods of the Infernal Court wanted to train Zhang Ruochen to be a weapon and forced him to kill Celestial Captives, how could they value him less than Que?

Since Que wasn't bound by rules, Zhang Ruochen was likely to be the same.

That attack could severely injure the Ghost and test the hidden rules of the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. Even if Zhang Ruochen failed and was expelled from the battlefield, it wouldn't be a loss for him. Instead, it would be a relief.

Zhang Ruochen had already obtained nine Ampliofruits and three Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pills. He had already gained a lot.

The Bloodysky Clan had Lord Xia Yu, Gu Chenzi, and Supreme Saint Yi Xuan, who were all at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. Their results wouldn't be bad.

Zhang Ruochen smiled happily when he saw that the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms had not expelled him. Since that was the case, he was free to go all out and begin killing.

"That attack just now destroyed more than 38 million souls of the Ghost. The total points will be deducted by more than 3.8 million points. Continue!" Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen performed the Great Dimensional Shift. He jumped and flew toward the second continent.

Xu's power was strong, but his speed was far inferior to Zhang Ruochen's. He couldn't catch up no matter how hard he tried. Seeing the destroyed Ghost City, anger burned in his heart, he roared, "Zhang Ruochen, I've changed my mind. I don't want to refine you into a Ghost slave. I want to destroy your soul, kill you, and leave your body unburied."

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Chapter 2304: Unforeseen Circumstances

Supreme Saint Manjian's heart was filled with hatred. He struggled with all his might, trying to break free from Supreme Saint Yanhong's suppression and self-destructing his Saint physique.

Even if he could not die with her, he had to die so that Zhang Ruochen would not have to worry about him.

BOOM!

Supreme Saint Yanhong pushed him back into the cliff wall with a palm across the air. She suppressed Supreme Saint Manjian firmly. Her beautiful face made people feel exceptionally ferocious.

"Just watch carefully. Don't dream of dying."

She smiled and pursed her red lips.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei, Mistress Fireborn, and Lord Sinluo were all taken aback at the brilliant starry sky. They had not anticipated Zhang Ruochen's power. He had destroyed a Ghost city and forced Xu to use the Supreme Artifact.

"Fortunately, Zhang Ruochen has only broken one shackle. I can't imagine how powerful he would be if he reached the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm," Lord Sinluo said.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei nodded and said, "We have made up our minds to kill Zhang Ruochen at all costs. It's a very wise decision."

Only Pan Ruo remained silent. Her eyes were locked on the Ghost's home planet.

At that moment, every cultivator in the Infernal Court and the Great Battlefield of Merits looked up. Some people clench their fists. Their hearts were on the verge of bursting out of their bodies. Zhang Ruochen was causing them concern.

Some were ecstatic. They laughed heartily.

"The power of a Supreme Artifact in the hands of a Supreme Saint is so terrifying."

"In the same realm, a Supreme Saint with a Supreme Artifact can instantly kill other Supreme Saints. There's no escape. If the Supreme Artifact locks on, even space will be frozen."

“That time, Zhang Ruochen.... sigh...”

‘When Zhang Ruochen charged into the Ghost’s home planet alone, many cultivators were pessimistic.

When that moment arrived, they still couldn’t accept it. They closed their eyes silently. They couldn’t bear to continue watching.

Caged Zhang Ruochen remained calm in the center of the Supreme Power. He slapped his waist with the Violet Gourd. The gourd swooped down and landed in his palm.

Whoosh

As Saint Qi and Divine Qi poured out of Zhang Ruochen’s palm, the Dimensional Inscription at the mouth of the gourd and the Supreme Inscription inside were activated at the same time. They exploded with a more powerful aura.

Zhang Ruochen’s body shone with golden light. The gourd spun slowly in his hand. It floated like a celestial being.

The Golden Sun of Destruction had merged completely with the gourd. It carried the same Supreme Inscription as the gourd.

‘The difference was that the Supreme Inscription appeared inside and wouldn’t be exposed.

Whoosh

36 million Dimensional Inscriptions interweaved into a circular array hundreds of miles in diameter. It appeared above Zhang Ruochen’s head like a blossoming flower.

“It’s useless. All power will be destroyed in front of the Supreme Artifact.” Zhang Ruochen laughed deeply and activated the Supreme Power he had accumulated for a long time.

suddenly, a stream of black Ghost Qi gushed out from the seven black Ghost Lotuses in the sky. It converged above Zhang Ruochen’s head and turned into a black waterfall that poured down.

The aura in the black waterfall was bone-chilling, but there were tens of thousands of thunder and lightning as thick as buckets.

The seawater under Zhang Ruochen’s feet evaporated in an instant, revealing the undersea land.

Crash

At that moment, the space within hundreds of miles of the space array suddenly collapsed, absorbing all the black waterfalls created by the Pleiades Lotus.

The world returned to calm as if nothing had happened.

Xu felt an unprecedented sense of accomplishment that he could kill the Yuanhui level genius Zhang Ruochen. As a result, he couldn’t keep his cool and burst out laughing.

“Haha! Zhang Ruochen was killed by me. I must have done something great in this era... this... is impossible...” said Xu.

The laughter disappeared quickly as if someone was strangling Xu.

Xu stared thousands of miles away and saw that the sea had been completely evaporated by the Supreme Power. However, Zhang Ruochen was still floating in the air.

“How is it possible? How could the power of the Supreme Artifact disappear without a trace? Was it transferred to another place by his Power of Dimension? No, it’s impossible. With his Dimensional attainments, how could he dissolve the power of the Supreme Artifact? Why? Why?”

Xu trembled, his heart full of confusion and doubt.

Zhang Ruochen’s strangeness was beyond his understanding.

Whoosh

The Violet Gourd in Zhang Ruochen’s hand became extremely heavy. He had to use all his strength to hold it. A large amount of cold lightning surged out of the surface of the gourd. It shuttled back and forth like a dragon and snake.

Inside the gourd, flames and cold qi were circulating. They formed a huge whirlpool that transformed the Supreme Power contained in the Ghost Qi waterfall.

A moment later, Zhang Ruochen shouted coldly, “I’ll give it back to you.”

The mouth of the gourd faced Xu, who was thousands of miles away.

Boom

A black Ghost Qi light column rushed out of the gourd. Countless bolts of lightning interweaved in the light column and attacked Xu, who was thousands of miles away.

The sea was separated from where the Ghost Qi light pillar passed.

Xu’s expression changed drastically. He burst out with his fastest speed and immediately fled.

However, the Ghost Qi light pillar contained a huge amount of energy. It was endless. Under Zhang Ruochen’s control, it was like a thousand-mile-long dragon chasing after him.

In the end, there was nowhere for Xu to run. He could only form the Spatial-Sea Seal to resist.

Rumble

The Spatial-Sea Seal blocked for about ten breaths before it shattered and disintegrated.

Taking advantage of the time of ten breaths, Xu successfully activated the Supreme Power of the Pleiades Lotus once again. It clashed with the beam of Ghost Qi and resolved the crisis.

Fear still lingered in Xu’s heart. He thought to himself, ‘That was close... just a little bit...’

The Ghost Qi light pillar was strong, but it traveled for tens of thousands of miles. Xu might be able to block it, but he would definitely be heavily injured.

Once Xu was heavily injured, he would lose to Zhang Ruochen.

Although Xu had been in a sorry state, he had managed to block it.

How can Zhang Ruochen's gourd be so powerful? Can it even absorb the Supreme Power? What in the world can't it absorb?' Xu was extremely depressed. He gnashed his teeth in hatred.

'What a good gourd. Is it also a Supreme Artifact? That's not right. No Supreme Power is emanating from it' Supreme Saint Yanhong wondered.

Supreme Saint Yanhong was very tempted and wanted to take the Violet Gourd for herself.

If Supreme Saint Yanhong had such a treasure, what was there to be afraid of in the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting?

Even powerful figures like Wujiang and Luo Shengtian would be afraid of Supreme Saint Yanhong.

Therefore, Supreme Saint Yanhong handed over the task of guarding the Supreme Saint Manjian to Ming. She turned into a pink light path and flew toward the sea area where Zhang Ruochen was.

"Let's attack together and see how much power his gourd can take away!" Four-eyed Ghost Emperor's roar sounded in the eastern sky of Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen looked to the east and saw a black mass of Ghost Qi rolling in heaven and earth. A huge ghost shadow was faintly revealed.

Popobawa Ghost Emperor spread his wings in the south, forming thousands of black wind pillars that connected the sky and the sea. A significant amount of seawater was swept into the sky.

'The 330-meter-tall Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique rode the waves and appeared 800 miles away in the west. He appeared to be standing in the sky, looking down on Zhang Ruochen in the basin.

Supreme Saint Yanhong stood on the sea in the north. The sea turned pink as a whole. Brilliant and beautiful bone flowers bloomed on the water's surface, creating a sea of flowers.

They were not even 500 miles away from Zhang Ruochen. They were clearly terrified of the Violet Gourd in his hand.

Surrounded by four Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, Zhang Ruochen was naturally under a lot of pressure. He raised his head slightly to look at the sky. He was puzzled. Why hadn't Lord Xia Yu broken the Star-Shield Grand Formation of the Ghost's home planet?

Just now, Xu had mobilized the power of the Pleiades Lotus to attack Zhang Ruochen. That was when the Star-Shield Grand Formation was at its weakest. With Lord Xia Yu's array attainments, she could definitely find the weak point of the formation and destroy it with one strike.

Zhang Ruochen's strategy included breaking the Ghost's Star-Shield Grand Formation.

As long as the Star-Shield Grand Formation was broken, he could rely on his extreme speed, the Path of Time, and the Path of Dimension. Even if he was besieged by several Supreme Saints of the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, he could still advance and retreat easily.

But now, there was a change in the plan.

Zhang Ruochen was now trapped in that corner of the Ghost's home planet. It would be extremely difficult for him to resist the attacks of several powerhouses of the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

Lord Xia Yu was in trouble in the void space outside the Ghost's home planet. She was discovered by Mauve Pupa, the Corpusian's number one powerhouse, who was lying in wait on a star fragment. They began a spiritual power struggle.

Lord Xia Yu blew the best opportunity to break the Star-Shield Grand Formation because of Mauve Pupa.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei, Mistress Fireborn, and Lord Sinluo were still watching the show in the other void space, ready to reap the benefits.

"Who would have thought that the gourd in Zhang Ruochen's hand could resist the Pleiades Lotus? Where did that gourd come from?" A greedy smile appeared in Mistress Fireborn's face.

Any cultivator, including gods, would be tempted by such a treasure.

Pan Ruo said, "Maybe it's also a Supreme Artifact."

Lord Sinluo was shocked, "A Supreme Artifact? That shouldn't be possible! The gourd had been activated many times, but it didn't release any Supreme Power. Besides, the Immortal Vampires' Lady Wind and Lord Bladehell are both powerful figures. How could they let Zhang Ruochen control a Supreme

Artifact?"

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei nodded and said, "Every Supreme Artifact has a great reputation. No one in Celestial Court or Infernal Court can match the gourd in Zhang Ruochen's hand."

Pan Ruo had a few ideas, but since no one believed her, she didn't say anything else.

"There are more than five Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm on the Ghost's home planet," Pan Ruo said. "Even if Zhang Ruochen can turn the sky upside down, he'll definitely die now."

"Perfect. While he's holding back most of the powerhouses, let's attack now and break the Star-Shield Grand Formation first. Even if we can't kill Supreme Saint Yanhong, we have to destroy the souls on the Ghost's home planet first. We'll completely suppress the Ghosts and they won't be able to turn the tide."

Mistress Fireborn smiled sweetly, "I agree with Pan Ruo's decision," she said. "Indeed, we should attack immediately. It would be a great loss if all the good things on Zhang Ruochen fell into the hands of the Ghost and the Bone clan. I'll give you the Ampliofruit and the Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill.

I only want the gourd."

“With the Mad Whitejade Lion coordinating from the inside and outside, it shouldn’t be difficult to break the Ghost’s Star-Shield Grand Formation,” Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said..

Chapter 2305: The Danger Was Not Easy to Overcome

Supreme Saint Yuanfei and Mistress Fireborn’s figures became translucent and then vanished into thin air.

Formless, shadowless, and devoid of any aura.

The two of them headed towards the Ghost’s home planet to break the formation.

Pan Ruo and Lord Sinluo remained where they were.

Whoosh

The space shook slightly, and a handsome man with long silver hair walked out of the star fog.

He was tall and thin, and his facial features were exquisite. His ears were pointed, and his eyes emitted a strange light. Although he was only wearing tattered clothes, his noble temperament was still hard to hide.

He was one of the elves.

“Who is it?” Lord Sinluo asked. He immediately took out the Frostwood Bow and pulled it open, pointing at the elf.

The elves belonged to the Heavenly Realm, which meant that that person was a Celestial Captive.

Pan Ruo appeared calm and collected. She glanced at the man and waved her hand, signaling Lord Sinluo to put away the bow and arrow. “How is it? What’s the situation with the Celestial Captive?”

“Haha, I can fool Lord Sinluo, but I can’t fool Your Highness Pan Ruo. It seems that my illusion is still not perfect.” The elf laughed. His body tured into specks of light and disappeared.

Then, the specks of light gathered again and tured into a black shadow in armor.

It was the second most powerful figure of the Nether Clan, Que Fei.

Que Fei’s mission was to go to the nearby starfield of the third dark star, to contact the Celestial Captives, and use their powers to deal with Zhang Ruochen.

Lord Sinluo put away the Frostwood Bow. He was quite depressed. He was a Supreme Saint at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, but he couldn’t see through Que Fei’s illusion.

However, Pan Ruo was only in the Neverwilt Realm, yet she could see through it.

Pan Ruo’s cold face did not contain any emotions. She said, “Your illusion is already perfect. Unfortunately, no matter how perfect your illusion is, it can’t change a fact.”

“What?” Que Fei asked.

“The precepts of heaven and earth,” said Pan Ruo.

Then, Pan Ruo added, “The precepts of heaven and earth in the Infernal Court will repel the elves to a certain extent. However, the precepts of heaven and earth do not repel you.”

Que Fei said, “That’s right. that is indeed a flaw.”

“There must be a cultivator among the Celestial Captives who discovered that,” said Lord Sinluo.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, his old face turned red and he felt a little awkward.

Que Fei said, “Don’t worry about what I do. I will not leave such a flaw. If you want to discover the traces that the precepts of heaven and earth have left on my body, you must at least be a spiritual-power Supreme Saint. Only then will you be able to detect it.

“After I killed that Saint King Realm elf man, I transformed into his appearance and only came into close contact with Celestial Captives below the Supreme Saint realm. I should be able to deceive the world.”

Pan Ruo asked, “How many Celestial Captives have come?”

Although he was trapped, Zhang Ruochen said calmly, “Four-eyed Ghost Emperor, ranked 49th on the list of Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. Popobawa Ghost Emperor ranked 54th. Xu and Pink Skull can still fight with me. Are you two here to die? Didn’t the Mad Whitejade Lion tell you how he was defeated by me?”

Four-eyed Ghost Emperor’s huge ghost body was hidden in the black clouds, he said in a majestic voice, “You are indeed powerful. I am not your opponent. However, you have to understand that that is not a one-on-one fight. It is four Supreme Saints of the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm who want to kill you. Today, you are destined to be destroyed in body and soul.”

Zhang Ruochen’s ten golden wings fluttered in the wind, he said, “Are there really four Supreme Saints of the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm? There is a fifth one, right? It was said that Ye Changzai of the Impermanenton turned into a ghost. He did not have an ethereal form. There

was only one shadow in the world. He was known as the Soul Snatcher and ranked 18th on the list of the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. Whose shadow are you hiding in?”

Zhang Ruochen stared at the Xu, Supreme Saint Yanhong, Popobawa Ghost Emperor, and Four-eyed Ghost Emperor’s shadow, searching for Ye Changzai.

Xu and Supreme Saint Yanhong were both shocked.

Ye Changzai was their secret chess piece. He was the key to killing Zhang Ruochen easily. However, Zhang Ruochen was even more brilliant than they had imagined. He could guess that Ye Changzai was hiding nearby.

A Supreme Saint at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm was the same as a Nin-Step Saint King. There was a clear difference in strength between them.

However, from the sixth place, Lord Lei of Stone Clan to the 18th place Ye Changzai there wasn't much of a difference in strength between these ten or so Supreme Saints. They all had a chance of defeating each other, it was just that the odds of winning were different.

Therefore, Ye Changzai, Xu, and Supreme Saint Yan Hong were all powerful figures of the same level.

If Ye Changzai suddenly attacked while Zhang Ruochen was fighting with all his strength against four cultivators at the Hundred-Shackle Realm's Great Perfection stage, the results would be unpredictable.

With The Heart of Truth, Zhang Ruochen could only vaguely sense that Ye Changzai was nearby, but he could not find him.

"The Ghost of the earth's soul is indeed strange. Fortunately, Ye Changzai's most terrifying part is that he is unpredictable. His strength and talent are not very strong. Otherwise, he would be superior at the level of Wujiang and Luo Shengtian, and would be even more difficult to deal with."

Zhang Ruochen did not want to fight them head-on. He would definitely lose if he fought them head-on. So, he looked up at the sky again, but the Star-Shield Grand Formation still showed no signs of being broken.

suddenly, the image of the underground of the Ghost's home planet appeared in Zhang Ruochen's mind.

If the sky didn't work, then... he could only go underground.

"Maybe the underground of the Ghost's home planet will be another way to survive. The Siderophile Substance can not appear on a large scale inside a planet," Zhang Ruochen thought.

"Zhang Ruochen, take that move from me first."

Four blood-red eyes appeared in the black cloud where the Four-eyed Ghost Emperor was. Each eye was as big as a mountain and released powerful death power.

Four worlds filled with Ghost Qi flew out of the four ghost eyes and evolved into four ghostly prisons.

The first ghostly prison had an evil mirror hanging high and was covered with Ghost Runes.

The second ghostly prison had copper pillars as thick as a mountain. They gave off shocking heat and were inserted into the sea and connected to the clouds.

The third ghostly prison was made up of 100,000 stone tablets. Each stone tablet weighed 300 million pounds.

The fourth ghostly prison was a scarlet blood pool. Beside the blood pool were endless bones.

Seeing the four ghostly prisons pressing down on him, Zhang Ruochen was surprised, he thought to himself, Ghostly Prison of Vile Mirror, Copper Column, Weighing Stone, and Blood Pool all appeared at the same time. The Four-eyed Ghost Emperor's strength is stronger than recorded in the

information. He's only one step away from breaking through to the Thousand-Koan Realm

Just as Zhang Ruochen was about to break through the four prisons, Supreme Saint Yanhong and Xu approached him at the same time.

At the same time, Popobawa Ghost Emperor summoned a thousand-mile-long Ghost-headed Whip. It was like holding a long river and lashing at him at any time.

Chapter 2306: Going Underground

Fighting against five Supreme Saints at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm at the same time was completely different from fighting one-on-one. There were too many factors to consider. At that moment, even if Zhang Ruochen could break the four ghostly prisons of Four-eyed

Ghost Emperor, he did not dare to use his full strength. He also had to be wary of the other powerhouses who could attack at any time.

Zhang Ruochen held the gourd with one hand and activated the Precepts of Dimension in his sea of Qi with the other. He formed a palm and slapped out.

Boom

The palm print landed, and the space shattered layer by layer, revealing dark and empty areas. The four ghostly prisons were torn apart.

The evil mirror shattered, the copper pillar pressed down, the blood pool dissipated, and the 100,000 stone tablets turned to dust.

“He’s that strong?” said the shocked Four-eyed Ghost Emperor. He quickly retreated to avoid the broken space.

Four-eyed Ghost Emperor’s strongest attack was futile in front of Zhang Ruochen. It could be seen that Zhang Ruochen, who had only broken one shackle, already could kill Four-eyed Ghost Emperor.

“Take this!” said Popobawa Ghost Emperor.

Popobawa Ghost Emperor had already pushed the power of the Ghost-headed Whip to the limit. The moment Zhang Ruochen unleashed the Power of Dimension, the thousand-mile-long whip slashed out. The bone-chilling Ghost Qi combined with the sharp whip power.

The Ghost-headed Whip seemed to have turned into a blade. Its power condensed into a single line.

‘Popobawa Ghost Emperor has combined the Ghost-headed Whip, a Regal Artifact, with a strand of Saintwill. It’s soft to the extreme and sharp to the extreme. It’s a bit difficult to deal with.’ Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen threw the Thousand Dipper Ring and collided with the Ghost-headed Whip.

The two collided silently.

The powerful Thousand Dipper Ring seemed to hit the air.

Popobawa Ghost Emperor smiled. The whip bent and continued to attack Zhang Ruochen from another direction.

Zhang Ruochen stepped on the void space with his right foot. The space under his feet distorted. The Ghost-headed Whip slashed past him and headed toward the Four-eyed Ghost Emperor.

The Four-eyed Ghost Emperor roared, "Who are you trying to kill, Popobawa Ghost Emperor?"

Popobawa Ghost Emperor didn't expect the Power of Dimension to be so mysterious. Zhang Ruochen had used the force to hit him. He quickly withdrew the Ghost-headed Whip.

Whoosh

Taking that opportunity, Zhang Ruochen raised his hands above his head. Under the guidance of the Precept of Time, countless Mark of Time's light spots and the Saint Aspect of Time appeared at the same time. They formed a Bell of Time that was more than 40 meters tall.

The Saint Aspect of Time was illusory and had no real form.

Simultaneously, the Precept of Dimension and the Saint Aspect of Dimension were released in his sea of Qi. They swirled around his body, transforming a hundred miles into a massive Dimensional Vortex. Countless Dimensional Rifts swooped in.

Supreme Saint Yanhong sensed something was wrong and said, "Attack immediately. Break his Spatial Domain and shatter the Bell of Time."

Xu channeled the Ghost Qi into the sky and into the Pleiades Lotus. He planned to use the power of the Supreme Artifact to suppress Dimension and Time.

Buzz

Abell chimed.

The Mark of Time and the sound fused and turned into waves. They spread in all directions at ten thousand times the speed of sound.

No one dared to touch the Mark of Time. As they retreated, they gathered the Precepts and formed their own domains to defend against the invasion of the Power of Time.

The Saintwill that Popobawa Ghost Emperor had fused was a Grade Five Thread-Slicing Saintwill. The domain was formed by countless sharp lines.

Boom

The Lined Domain blocked most of the Mark of Time, but it was pierced through by the Dimensional Storm that followed closely behind.

"Damn it," Popobawa Ghost Emperor cursed. He spread his wings and flew toward the sky.

"Cut!" Zhang Ruochen Shouted.

Zhang Ruochen, who was hiding in the Dimensional Storm, turned into a streak of golden light and flew out. Ten Golden Wings slashed at Popobawa Ghost Emperor. Popobawa Ghost Emperor used the Ghost-headed Whip to defend, but the golden wings still broke through his defense.

Poot

Popobawa Ghost Emperor's left wing was cut off by Zhang Ruochen's golden wings.

A large amount of Ghost Qi leaked out from the broken wing.

The blood-red aura and the power of the progenitor invaded Popobawa Ghost Emperor's Neverwilt Astral Form and destroyed its mysterious structure. Starting from the broken wing, the Astral Form disintegrated and turned into black fog.

The Popobawa Ghost Emperor was in unbearable pain, he screamed, "Zhang Ruochen's power is strange. He's destroying my Neverwilt Ghost Emperor Physique. I'll leave him to you. I need to find a safe place to refine that power."

With that, the Popobawa Ghost Emperor immediately fled.

"Where are you going?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Zhang Ruochen shot out a divine fire dragon and hit the Popobawa Ghost Emperor's back. Many ley lines appeared on his Neverwilt Astral Form, and his injuries worsened.

Popobawa Ghost Emperor's body fell into the sea thousands of miles away with a thud.

Just as Zhang Ruochen was about to catch up and finish the Popobawa Ghost Emperor, a terrifying power fluctuation came from above his head.

"The Supreme Artifact has been activated again!" Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen raised his head to take a look. He rushed down into the sea and dived deep underground.

"You can't get away!" Supreme Saint Yanhong's soft and beautiful voice came out from her sandalwood lips.

She was very angry.

So many powerful figures had joined hands to attack, but Zhang Ruochen had still managed to severely injure the Popobawa Ghost Emperor. She wondered if the gods watching the projection of the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms were very disappointed with her?

"Phew!"

Supreme Saint Yanhong opened her red lips slightly and spat out a mouthful of pink death-chilling Qi. In an instant, the sea area where Zhang Ruochen was frozen into ice.

Zhang Ruochen's body was sealed in ice.

The ice was extremely hard as if it had turned into black iron.

Rumble

Immediately after, the Supreme Power released by the Pleiades Lotus turned into a waterfall of Ghost Qi. It poured down and hit the pink sea of ice below.

Bang! Bang! Bang

The ice sea was broken through and all the ice crystals were vaporized.

Zhang Ruochen supported the Violet Gourd and stood beneath it at a critical juncture. He used the gourd's defensive power to repel the Supreme Artifact's attack.

However, his body was hit to the bottom of the sea.

Before he could catch his breath, the dried-up sea grew dense red bone flowers.

The bone flowers had thorns and were extremely poisonous.

Hundreds of millions of crystal clear bone flower petals flew toward him, making sharp wind-breaking sounds.

Zhang Ruochen's Spatial Domain was constantly being eaten away by the bone flower petals. Although a large number of petals had withered, more petals were approaching his body.

Just as the Spatial Domain was about to be eaten away, Supreme Saint Yanhong's beautiful figure walked out of the petals. Her delicate hands reached out from her red sleeves.

Ten soft and beautiful fingers formed two orchid fingers.

"Last time, you injured me with ten times the attack power of the Path of Truth. I regard that as a great humiliation. Today, do you have the guts to fight me again?" said Supreme Saing Yanhong.

Crash

Behind Supreme Saint Yanhong, the Gate of Destiny appeared. Countless Precepts of Destiny intertwined together.

Zhang Ruochen really did not want to fight head-on with Supreme Saint Yanhong. He knew very well that if he was entangled by her, he would definitely lose today... No, he would definitely die.

He had to think of a way to escape.

"Alright, let's have a good fight today," said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen released the Realm-frame of Truth. The light shadows of the planets appeared to resist the pink bone flower's encroachment.

All the light from the planets gathered on his body. Instantly, the ten golden wings shone brightly. Three dragon and elephant souls appeared in his left and right arms. He attacked Supreme Saint Yanhong with both palms.

"Death Kiss."

The Supreme Saint Yanhong smiled charmingly. A pink bone flower condensed between her hands and attacked Zhang Ruochen.

The Death Kiss was a high-level saint technique of the Thousand-Koan Realm that Saint Yanhong had cultivated. The bone flower condensed contained terrifying poison. Even a Supreme Saint wouldn't be able to escape death if he touched it.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen had fallen into her trap, the Four-eyed Ghost Emperor and Xu smiled and attacked at the same time.

‘What the Four-eyed Ghost Emperor had shot out was an Immaterial Artifact. It was shaped like an eye and as red as blood.

Xu activated the power of the Supreme Artifact. The Supreme Power condensed into a 300-meters-tall black skeleton. It descended from the sky and stomped on Zhang Ruochen’s head.

If Zhang Ruochen really chose to fight head-on with the Supreme Saint Yanhong, he would definitely be hit by their power. He wouldn’t be able to dodge at all. That way, even if he didn’t die, he would only have half his life left.

A strange scene happened. Zhang Ruochen had clearly struck out with his palms, but his body suddenly flew backward.

Rumble

Supreme Saint Yanhong, Xu, and Four-eyed Ghost Emperor’s power all hit nothing.

After breaking free from their power suppression, Zhang Ruochen was about to use the Great Dimensional Shift to enter the underground of the Ghost’s home planet. Suddenly, his back felt cold and all the hair on his body stood up.

Asense of extreme danger assaulted his mind.

“Not good,’ Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen’s expression changed. His spiritual power sensed a scene that made his scalp tingle.

The shadow under his feet split into two.

One of the shadows circled behind him and stabbed out with a sword. The tip of the sword had already reached his back.

The shadow was a real shadow, and the sword was a real sword.

The shadow was Ye Changzai, who was ranked 18th on the list of the Hundred-Shackle Realms Great Perfection stage.

“When did Ye Changzai hide in My Shadow?”

Zhang Ruochen recalled the fight as fast as lightning. He vaguely found the reason for the fight.

Ye Changzai had to have been hiding in the shadow of Supreme Saint Yanhong at first. He hid in his shadow when Zhang Ruochen and the Supreme Saint Yanhong came into close contact.

If Zhang Ruochen had really fought the Supreme Saint Yanhong just now, and Ye Changzai suddenly stabbed out from the shadows, how could Zhang Ruochen still be alive?

At that critical moment of life and death, Zhang Ruochen’s thoughts were unprecedentedly clear. The ten wings on his back quickly contracted, and his body wrapped into a golden sphere.

Bang

Ye Changzai's sword hit the golden ball, creating a large number of sparks.

The golden ball wasn't sent flying. Instead, it rolled on the blade and crashed into the shadow on the ground.

Boom

A large crater was created on the dry seabed. Cracks were all around the crater.

Xu, Supreme Saint Yanhong, and Four-eyed Ghost Emperor flew to the edge of the crater.

With a wave of the Supreme Saint Yanhong's red sleeve, the dust in the crater was cleared. It was empty. Where was Zhang Ruochen?

Ye Changzai's shadow appeared beside Supreme Saint Yanhong. He said weakly, "Zhang Ruochen has escaped to the depths of the Ghost's home planet."

"How are your injuries?" Supreme Saint Yanhong asked with concern.

Ye Changzai sighed. "Zhang Ruochen is indeed a powerful figure. When the five Supreme Saints of the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm joined hands, it was almost a sure-kill situation. He broke it and injured me instead. However, he didn't fully defend against my sword. He must have been seriously injured."

Supreme Saint Yanhong released her spiritual power to investigate. Indeed, she found Zhang Ruochen's aura 10,000 meters underground.

"There are a lot of Siderophile Substances in the underground of the Ghost's home planet. There must be a big secret hidden there. Zhang Ruochen knows that he can't escape, so he took the risk to rush underground to survive."

If Zhang Ruochen could discover the underground, they could, too.

"No matter what's underground, Zhang Ruochen is seriously injured now. We can't miss that perfect opportunity to kill him... Something... is wrong, What's going on?"

Supreme Saint Yanhong raised her snow-white head and looked at the sky.

The sky became overcast with thick black clouds. The seven stars formed by the Pleiades Lotus were covered in layers upon layers. The sky went pitch black in an instant, and one couldn't even see one's fingers.

Cold winds blew in the air.

The entire planet trembled slightly.

"Someone has invaded our planet."

Xu's senses became clearer. He discovered that the Pleiades Lotus, which was the core of the Star-Shield Grand Formation, had been attacked by another Supreme Artifact..

Chapter 2307: The Amorite Curse

“With the Grade Nine Star-Shield Grand Formation and the Pleiades Lotus at its core, even ten Supreme Saints at the pinnacle of the Hundred-Shackle Realm wouldn’t be able to break through,” Four-eyed Ghost Emperor explained.

Xu’s expression was solemn as he shook his head, “But the situation isn’t looking good.”

“There’s no need to guess. It was Mad Whitejade Lion who destroyed the formation’s inscription on the planet.”

Supreme Saint Yanhong’s expression was dark as she stared at the north of the Ghost’s home planet. She crossed tens of thousands of miles and saw the Mad Whitejade Lion standing above the northern glacier.

“That damned lion. I will deal with it,” Four-eyed Ghost Emperor roared furiously and controlled a cloud of Ghost Qi to fly towards the North.

Xu remained calm and said, ‘It’s not Lady Wind. It’s the aura of the Deathkin. It seems that Pan Ruo is controlling everything, There’s no doubt that the Mad Whitejade Lion belongs to the upper three clans from the beginning. Whether it’s supporting Lady Wind or joining us, it’s all part of Pan Ruo’s trick.”

Supreme Saint Yanhong’s eyes were cold, she smiled and said, “Pan Ruo is still too young, Although we did lose some of our strength when dealing with Zhang Ruochen. However, there are still five Supreme Saints at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm at their peak. If they want to take us down, they’ll need Wujiang’s help and the cooperation of ten Supreme Saints at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.”

“As far as I know, Wujiang is refining the Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill in seclusion. He couldn’t come out at that time. Besides, Pan Ruo can’t mobilize ten Supreme Saints at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm at once.”

“What I’m concerned about is that once the Star-Shield Grand Formation is broken, one strike with the power of the Supreme Artifact can destroy all the souls on the surface of our planet. The Ghost will suffer significant losses. Pan Ruo’s goal should be to achieve this,” Xu said.

“To resist external enemies, we must first clear the planet’s interior. Brother Changzai, can you temporarily suppress your injuries?” Xu added.

Ye Changzai said, “I can still fight.”

“Go and help Four-eyed Ghost Emperor. You must take down the Mad Whitejade Lion,” said Xu.

The Ghost shadow on the ground became blurry and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Xu looked at the Supreme Saint Yanhong and said, “I can still use the Pleiades Lotus to hold off for a while. You have to kill Zhang Ruochen as soon as possible and then come back and help me.”

Whoosh

Supreme Saint Yanhong's snow-white arm shot out a pink pillar of light into the sky.

A bull's roar and a sparrows cry rang out in the sky.

The Bone Clan's two Supreme Saints at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, Moon-Bull Emperor and Lord Sparrow Bone revealed themselves in the void space. The bull's shadow and the bright moon accompanied each other, and the sparrow gave off a brilliant divine light.

"I can take care of Zhang Ruochen alone. Moon-Bull Emperor and Lord Sparrow Bone will help you resist the attack of the cultivators of the three upper races," said Supreme Saint Yanhong.

Supreme Saint Yanhong's body turned into a pink light and disappeared into the ground.

Zhang Ruochen did not completely block Ye Changzai's sword. A bloody hole was pierced through his back.

Fortunately, the Demigod-level physique was strong enough. At the critical moment, the Saint Devourer blocked most of the power on the sword. Otherwise, Ye Changzai's sword would have cut Zhang Ruochen in half.

The bloody hole on Zhang Ruochen's back emitted black mist, corroding Zhang Ruochen's Neverwilt physique and eroding his Origin of Life and the Precepts.

Zhang Ruochen activated the Saint Qi and wrapped the life essence of the Heart of the Divine Tree. He activated it according to the Ninth heaven of the Emyrean Emperor Ming's Scripture. At the same time, he activated the Divine Purification Flame to refine it, but the effect was minimal.

'What is the background of Ye Changzai's sword? How can it be more terrifying than Wujiang's Blood-devouring Curse? It should be an ancient divine relic, and of a very high level,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Only the power of gods could be so difficult to refine.

Once it invaded flesh and blood, it was like maggots in the tarsal bone, difficult to expel.

Zhang Ruochen guessed that Ye Changzai's sword probably contained the Power of Death or the Power of Curse of an evil god in the Infernal Court. It was definitely an ominous evil sword.

Although he had been struck by Ye Changzai's sword, Zhang Ruochen had also injected a large number of Marks of Time into Ye Changzai's Astral physique.

It wasn't easy for Ye Changzai to recover his combat power.

I must refine the evil power that's invading my body as soon as possible. Otherwise, my injuries will worsen if I fight with a powerhouse.

As soon as Zhang Ruochen thought of that, he sensed Supreme Saint Yanhong's presence.

Wisps of pink light fell from the mud. Wherever they passed, the soil and rocks became like lead and iron. Their hardness increased by more than ten times.

Below Zhang Ruochen's feet was the Siderophile Substance.

Unfortunately, there were no gaps in the Siderophile Substance. It was like a huge ball embedded in the planet of the Ghost. There were no so-called opportunities or paths of survival.

Supreme Saint Yanhong's beautiful figure landed on the surface of the Siderophile Substance. Her eyes were as bright as stars. She looked at Zhang Ruochen, who was dozens of feet away and smiled. She asked, 'Why aren't you running?'

Zhang Ruochen put his hands behind his back and straightened his body. He said, "You're the only one chasing me. What can you do to me? Why should I run?"

"Don't pretend to be calm. You were hit by Ye Changzai's Amorite Sword, so the Amorite Curse must have invaded your body. It's fine if you don't fight. You can use the Divine Purification Flame and slowly refine the curse. However, once you fight with me, you won't be able to suppress the corrosion of the curse. Soon, you'll become a mortal with no cultivation. You'll die of old age in an instant," Supreme Saint Yanhong said.

Zhang Ruochen looked enlightened. He said, "So it's the Amorite Curse."

The Amorite Curse and Wujiang's Blood-devouring Curse were part of the six great curses of the Nether Clan.

Zhang Ruochen could use the Heart of the Divine Tree to purify the Blood-devouring Curse easily because it was a spell that Wujiang had cast across space. However, the Amorite Curse entered Zhang Ruochen's body along with the sword and invaded his blood and Neverwilt physique.

Zhang Ruochen felt a bit of pressure, but he still looked relaxed. He said lightly, 'Wujiang's Blood-devouring Curse can't do anything to me and I've already refined the Amorite Curse.'

"Is that so?" said Supreme Saint Yanhong.

Supreme Saint Yanhong looked confused. She couldn't figure out what Zhang Ruochen was up to.

Zhang Ruochen said, "You're the only one who came to kill me. It looks like the Ghost's home planet is in some kind of crisis. If I'm not wrong, it should be the powerhouses of the three upper clans who took the opportunity to attack you, right?"

"How could you possibly know that?" Supreme Saint Yanhong was a little surprised.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Mad Whitejade Lion was a hidden chess piece of the three upper clans. After I chased him away, he came to you. Clearly, he wanted to use your power to kill me. The cultivators of the three upper clans stood aside and watched the show. In the end, they would sit back and reap the benefits."

"Half of the top powerhouses of the three middle clans are gathered on the Ghost's home planet. How can the three upper clans sit back and reap the benefits?" Supreme Saint Yanhong laughed.

Zhang Ruochen said, "What if we add in the three lower clans?"

"What did you say?*" Supreme Saint Yanhong asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Do you really think that I would come to the home planet of the Ghost alone? To tell you the truth, the powerhouses of the three lower clans have already gathered in the nearby starfield, including Luo Shengtian."

If it were any other cultivator, Supreme Saint Yanhong would not believe him at all if he said Luo Shengtian's name.

But Zhang Ruochen was different. The entire Infernal Court knew that Luo Shengtian's sister, Princess Luo Sha, was very close to Zhang Ruochen. It wasn't difficult to get Luo Shengtian to help.

Luo Shengtian, Lady Wind, Lord Bladehell, Lord Xia Yu, and the other three lower clans Supreme Saints at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. If they added the powerhouses of the three upper clans... How could they fight?

The three lower clans and the three upper clans could join forces and kick the three middle clans out of the competition.

No!

The one they wanted to get rid of the most was Supreme Saint Yanhong.

"I must not let them break the Star-Shield Grand Formation of the Ghost's home planet. I have to help Xu defend the formation."

Thinking of that, Supreme Saint Yanhong ignored Zhang Ruochen. She turned into a streak of light and rushed into the sky.

Zhang Ruochen let out a slight sigh of relief. Then, he used the Great Dimensional Shift and escaped immediately.

Whoosh

A moment later, Supreme Saint Yanhong rushed back. She landed on the surface of the Siderophile Substance and released her spiritual power to search.

Where was Zhang Ruochen's aura?

"Damn it, I knew I was tricked! Zhang Ruochen's hatred of the three upper clans was as deep as the ocean. Even if the three upper clans wanted to join forces with the lower three clans, they wouldn't attack first. They would definitely wait until Zhang Ruochen died before attacking. But now, the ones taking

the lead are the dead. It's completely illogical."

Supreme Saint Yanhong felt a little resentful. How could she have been so flustered just now? How could she have missed the best opportunity to kill Zhang Ruochen?

'When Supreme Saint Yanhong found Zhang Ruochen's presence again and caught up to him, Zhang Ruochen had already refined almost half of the power of the Amorite Curse.

Underground, the Pink Smokescreen that Supreme Saint Yanhong cultivated could harden mud and stone, greatly affecting Zhang Ruochen's speed.

“Zhang Ruochen, you truly are a master of deception. It’s no surprise that you can dupe Lord Xia Yu, Lady Wind, Princess Luo Sha, and the other first-class favored women of the Infernal Court into siding with you,” said Supreme Saint Yanhong.

Supreme Saint Yanhong stretched out his hand and pressed forward. Instantly, all the bones buried in the mud came to life. Pink ley lines appeared on the bones and attacked Zhang Ruochen.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Zhang Ruochen used ten golden wings to open a path. He moved like the wind in the underground soil. All the bones that blocked his way were chopped into pieces.

“How can you blame me for lying to you? You can only blame yourself for being too stupid,” said Zhang Ruochen. Then he turned around and stared behind him. Countless white skeletons mixed with the soil formed a cylindrical shape. They chased closely behind him.

Behind the bones, Supreme Saint Yanhong flew rapidly with a shower of flowers.

The lifeless underground was completely alive because of Supreme Saint Yanhong’s power.

Zhang Ruochen’s gaze met Supreme Saint Yanhong’s beautiful eyes from afar. Their eyes were emotionless. One was as cold as a stone, while the other was a skeleton from an unknown era.

“Why are you chasing me so closely? Arent you afraid that I’ll take you in? Zhang Ruochen asked.

Zhang Ruochen held the Violet Gourd to his abdomen with both hands. Together with the Saint Devourer, he activated the Dimensional Inscription and Supreme Inscription on the gourd.

Whoosh

36 million Dimensional Inscriptions rushed out from the mouth of the gourd. They covered hundreds of miles underground and enveloped Supreme Saint Yanhong’s delicate figure in the Dimensional Array.

The Power of Dimension and Supreme Power erupted at the same time..

Chapter 2308: Pink Skull

Boom

The space within a radius of hundreds miles collapsed violently. Whether it was the mud and rocks or thousands bones chasing behind, they were all absorbed into the Gourd.

Naturally, Supreme Saint Yanhong was also pulled towards the suction force of the gourd. She flew quickly toward the mouth of the Gourd.

Seeing Supreme Saint Yanhong’s cold and calm face, Zhang Ruochen had a bad feeling.

“Supreme Saint Yanhong should definitely know about Violet Gourd’s devouring abilities. So why is she still chasing after me?” Zhang Ruochen thought.

“Zhang Ruochen, this Violet Gourd of yours is such a good treasure. It shall be the compensation for destroying my body.”

Supreme Saint Yanhong was originally extremely beautiful. Her figure was alluring and her skin was as white as jade. However, her skin and flesh split open at this moment. Her delicate and beautiful face was broken by her bones. Her eyes disappeared, her nose melted and her red lips burned into ashes.

In an instant, the once jade-like beauty disappeared, turning into a hideous and terrifying Pink skeleton.

The Skull gave off an aura of death, corroding the soil in this area and turning it into an evil land of the dead. Its body expanded rapidly, from more than a meter high to dozens of meters, hundreds of meters...

Finally, its Skull rushed out of the thick soil and reached a height of 1,800 meters.

Zhang Ruochen’s body was not even one percent of the size of her toe bone.

Spatial Array — which was hundreds of miles in diameter — could only cover a small part of her body.

The thing even more terrifying was that Pink Skull exuded a divine aura. An Immortal arcane rune emerged on each bone, which could stabilize her body in the collapsed dimension.

Zhang Ruochen was shocked. He stared at the giant creature in front of him, and muttered to himself, “So it’s a divine bone that cultivated to the Great Perfection stage in Hundred-Shackle Realm. No wonder Supreme Saint Yanhong could become one of the three Scioness candidates. She was born with an

innate advantage.”

Zhang Ruochen had read Supreme Saint Yanhong’s information, but it was only recorded that she had awakened from the depths of Sanzu River. She had existed for a very long time too.

Who would have thought that she was the recovery of the divine bone?

Pink Skull looked like a human, but her body was crystal clear. Apart from her bones, she had vibrant long pink hair. Every strand of hair was hundreds of miles long, like a divine waterfall.

“Die!”

Pink Skull’s huge bone palm was like a cloud of Divine Qi. It smacked towards Zhang Ruochen.

“It seems that Dimensional Array at the mouth of the Gourd is not strong enough.”

The Dimensional Inscription at the mouth of the Gourd was carved not long after Zhang Ruochen broke through to become a spiritual-power Supreme Saint .

But now, Zhang Ruochen’s spiritual power had reached the 62nd level, and his Dimensional attainments were better than before. Therefore, he could carve an even more powerful Spatial Array.

Of course, it was too late to say this now.

Zhang Ruochen felt the powerful divine power contained in the bone palm. He had to use all his strength to activate Violet Gourd's Supreme Inscription. Instantly, Violet Gourd burned and a crimson-gold fire light pillar surged out of the Groud's mouth.

Fire Pillar was formed from Supreme Power. It was full of penetrative and destructive power.

Rumble

Fire Pillar and Pink Skull's palm mark collided. The surrounding soil melted quickly, and a blinding light spread across the entire home planet of Ghosts.

Pink Skull which was 1,800 miles tall melted the ground around her body into a lake of lava while constantly retreating.

The divine bone palm showed signs of melting as it couldn't resist the Supreme Power.

"So it's a Supreme Artifact! The Immortal Vampires' Supreme Artifact is actually in your hands. Haha, good, very good!"

Pink Skull let out a beautiful female voice. On the ring finger of her divine bone palm, there was an ancient Ruby ring.

Wisps of pink mist surged into the ring.

Bzzzzzz

On the surface of the ring, numerous Supreme Inscriptions appeared. Thousands of ancient hieroglyphs flew out of the ring and flew around it. They released an even more powerful Supreme Power and Death Qi.

"How is this possible? I see... I understand now."

Zhang Ruochen was shocked at first. But then he slowly started to understand the situation.

First of all, the Supreme Saint from Bone Clan who wielded the Supreme Artifact had always been Supreme Saint Yanhong.

Secondly, when they were fighting for the Saintwill Pills, Supreme Saint Yanhong had held Class five Regal Artifact, the Purple Cauldron. However, it was only used to confuse her opponent so that she could throw him off guard at the critical moment.

Third, Purple Cauldron was not Supreme Saint Yanhong's weapon so the power released by it was limited. That was why Zhang Ruochen — who was in Neverwilt Realm — could injure her with one palm strike.

"You understood the situation too late, just die."

The aura from the Ruby Ring was exactly the same as the aura from Pink Skull. It was extremely ancient as if it had been worn on her finger since ancient times.

The two Supreme Artifacts clashed and both powers released were extremely terrifying. The power melted the continent they were on and turned it into a sea of lava instantly.

The spirits on the continent were quickly taken away by the Supreme Saint Ghost. Thus, they were not killed.

Saint blood flowed when the sword wound on Zhang Ruochen's back cracked

Zhang Ruochen had to control Violet Gourd with all his strength, so he didn't have the strength to suppress Amorite Curse that had invaded his body. Amorite Curse immediately flowed wildly through his body. It invaded his blood, bones, internal organs, and even rushed to his head.

"Master, I can't suppress Amorite Curse. Instead, Amorite Curse is breaking the Precepts that I have condensed. What should I do now?" Saint Devourer's anxious voice sounded in Zhang Ruochen's body.

Bang!

In the area between Zhang Ruochen and Pink Skull, the Earth core made of Siderophiles Substance shattered and formed a huge crack.

"What's going on?"

Zhang Ruochen and Pink Skull were both shocked.

Siderophiles Substance was extremely hard. It was the material used to forge Supreme Artifacts and Divine Artifacts. How could it be shattered by the power of two Supreme Artifacts?

Although the power of Supreme Artifacts was strong, Zhang Ruochen and Pink Skull were Supreme Saints after all, not gods.

The crack went straight to the depths of the Earth's core, and banks of Golden Mist surged out.

Whoosh

Something even strange happened. Wherever the Golden Mist spread, Magma was instantly condensed and turned into solid gold.

Real Gold.

Because of the Supreme Artifact's power, the Golden Mist couldn't get close to Zhang Ruochen and Pink Skull. However, it was unknown if it's able to kill a Supreme Saint and turn one into a golden statue.

"There must be a fortuitous encounter deep underground."

Zhang Ruochen and Supreme Saint Yanhong had the same thought.

Pink Skull could see that Amorite Curse was eroding Zhang Ruochen's body. He couldn't hold on much longer and wanted to kill her faster. So, she activated the ruby ring with one hand and formed a pink flower with the other.

Thousand-Koan level Saint Technique, Death Kiss.

Zhang Ruochen gritted his teeth and looked at the magnificent flower falling from the sky. He immediately held Violet Gourd with one hand and formed Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike with the other to activate Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill.

“You are not the only ones who have practiced Saintwill. Let me give a taste of my Saintwill.”

The Dragon’s roar sounded.

Millionfold Yang Qi and Precepts of the Palm were struck out at once.

At the same time, Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill combined with Palm Power was causing the power of the Palm technique to increase. With a crushing force, it shattered Pink Skull’s Death Kiss.

The continuous Palm Power stuck on Pink Skull’s chest had forced its 1,800-mile-tall divine bone body to retreat 17 steps.

These 17 steps were the length of thousands miles.

Ptui

Pink Skull was pushed back, while Zhang Ruochen spat out a mouthful of black blood.

The power of Amorite Curse had invaded every part of his body. Only Heart of the Divine Tree and Sea of Qi were not affected and could temporarily block it.

Without thinking, Zhang Ruochen used Violet Gourd to protect his body. He jumped into the crack of Siderophiles Substance and escaped to the unknown depths of the Earth’s core.

“How is this possible? How could Zhang Ruochen’s advanced Saint technique of Hundred -Shackle level Palm easily break my Death Kiss? Besides that, the remaining power of the palm technique could even repel me.

“Has his cultivation reached Grade Two Saintwill? Impossible, absolutely impossible. Even if he has the talent to fuse with Grade Two Saintwill, he can’t succeed so quickly,”

Pink Skull clearly sensed how terrifying Zhang Ruochen’s palm strike was. If it wasn’t for Death Kiss, even if she had her body of divine bones she would have been injured.

If it had been Popobawa Ghost Emperor or Four-eyed Ghost Emperor, Zhang Ruochen could have killed them both with one palm strike.

Pink Skull felt a sense of crisis, it made her intent to kill Zhang Ruochen increase even more. The divine bones shrunk to the size of a normal human and rushed into the crack of Siderophiles Substances.

As soon as she entered the crack, she understood why the Siderophiles Substance was shattered.

That was because the real Siderophiles Substance only had a thin layer on the surface like an eggshell.

The inside of the ‘eggshell was still made of gold, but its tensile strength was far from the Siderophiles Substances.

The deeper she went into the Earth’s core, the denser the Golden Mist was. The power it contained was even more tyrannical. Even Pink Skull with the power of a Supreme Artifact found it difficult to resist.

When the Golden Mist touched her divine bone, it immediately glowed with golden light.

“What a powerful Golden Mist. How was it formed? It can even slowly assimilate divine bones. Can Zhang Ruochen resist it with his Demigod-level body that has only broken one shackle?”

Pink Skull activated Immortal arcane rune on her divine bone and continued to go deeper into the Earth’s core.

After revealing Grade two Saintwill, Zhang Ruochen knew that Pink Skull would hunt him down at all costs. So, he desperately rushed deeper into the Earth’s core. The injuries in his body continued to worsen, and his saint Qi was greatly depleted. He could no longer activate the Supreme Power of Violet Gourd.

Gradually, the Golden Mist invaded Zhang Ruochen’s body. His hair and skin turned golden at once, and he lost consciousness.

His muscles also gradually lost consciousness.

“What the hell is this place? Even a Supreme Saint can’t resist this Golden Mist,”

Zhang Ruochen used all his strength to mobilize Divine Purification Flame and Millionfold Yang Qi. He recovered by melting his skin and hair that had turned into gold.

He rushed thousands miles toward the center of the Earth. The Golden Mist condensed here were in a liquid state and turned into a golden river.

“I can’t go any further. Otherwise, even Divine Purification Flame and Yang Qi won’t be able to resist it.”

Zhang Ruochen took out Thousand Dipper Ring and found that this Class four Regal Artifact had turned golden. The inscriptions inside couldn’t be activated, so it turned into an ordinary golden iron ring.

Fortunately, Violet Gourd resisted the erosion of the Golden Mist. Therefore, Zhang Ruochen turned into a light spot and hid in the gourd.

Bang!

Violet Gourd fell into the Golden River and flowed deeper with the current into the center of the Earth.

Zhang Ruochen only wanted to hide in the Gourd and refine Amorite’s Curse. He didn’t care where the river current would take him.

Pink Skull chased him to the bank of Golden River. Yet she didn’t dare to go forward as her divine bone body couldn’t resist it anymore.

At the bank of the river, she picked up Thousand Dipper Ring that had turned into a golden iron ring. Holding it in her hand, she stared at the wide Golden River and said to herself, “It seems that Zhang Ruochen doesn’t want to die at my hands and jumped into the Golden River. However, even my divine bone

body can’t resist it. How can he?”

Pink Skull searched the Golden Realm again. But she couldn’t find any fortuitous encounters or traces of Zhang Ruochen. Thus, she returned to the ground.

The Fane of Destiny

“Grade two Saintwill! Bloodximius, seem like you have been hiding this secret very well. So this is the key point. No wonder Immortal Vampires agreed to let Zhang Ruochen control the Supreme Artifact.” Ghost Master’s silhouette appeared and snorted.

It had been too many years since a cultivator from Infernal Court could condense a Grade two Saintwill. This was why the deities in Fane of Destiny were shocked.

Without a doubt, Zhang Ruochen had established a solid foundation with Grade two Saintwill to become the leader of this Yuanhui period.

Another Ghost’s deity appeared and said, “It’s a pity that Zhang Ruochen was hit by Amorite Sword. The Amorite Curse has already invaded his body. Plus he was hunted down by Supreme Saint Yanhong, he’ll most likely die on Ghost’s home planet.”

The one who spoke was the city lord of Impermanenton. He was the one who gave Amorite Sword to Ye Changzai.

The city lord of Impermanenton knew a lot about the power of Amorite Sword, so he thought that Zhang Ruochen was doomed this time.

Many deities sighed. It wasn’t easy for a cultivator who could cultivate a Grade two Saintwill to be born in Infernal Court. It would be a huge loss for them if Zhang Ruochen just died like this.

Wargod Bloodximius remained calm, * Our destinies are written in the stars. I believe that Zhang Ruochen’s potential hasn’t been fully unleashed. Xu, Ye Changzai, and Supreme Saint Yanhong are too mediocre. They’re not qualified to kill him.”

The deities supporting Xu, Ye Changzai, and Supreme Saint Yanhong all snorted coldly.

One had to know that Xu, Ye Changzai, and Supreme Saint Yanhong all had a high chance of becoming gods. They were all stunning, Perhaps only a Yuanhui level genius, Wargod Bloodximius, would dare to say that they were mediocre. After all, Wargod Bloodximius stood at a different height from them.

Other deities did not dare to say such things.

This was because when they were Supreme Saint, their performance was similar to Xu, Ye Changzai, and Supreme Saint Yanhong. Some were even worse. To say that the three of them were mediocre, didn’t that mean that they were mediocre as well?

Wargod Bloodximius said again, “Don’t forget what’s inside the Ghost’s home planet.”

Chapter 2309: Fukurokuju

Each of the ten great home planets had different fortuitous encounters.

At the same time, these ten great fortuitous encounters were also the ten tests given by Fane of Destiny to the top elites in the past thousand years. Only by passing the tests could one obtain the fortuitous encounters.

The distribution of the ten great fortuitous encounters corresponded to the physiques of the ten clan's cultivators.

It was easier for Ghosts to obtain the fortuitous encounters inside Ghost's home planet.

It was easier for Immortal Vampires to obtain the fortuitous encounters in the home planet of Immortal Vampires.

Ghost Master had always been at loggerheads with Wargod Bloodximus. He snorted coldly. "Only Ghosts can seize the fortuitous encounters in the home planet of Ghost. It's futile for other cultivators to even try."

"I don't think so. Your Ghost cultivators are useless. Letting Zhang Ruochen and Supreme Saint Yanhong break in first. With their talents, they might have a chance to seize the encounter. If so, this would be fate," said Wargod Bloodximus.

Ghost Master was actually quite worried. He's afraid that Wargod Bloodximus was right.

It would be a great humiliation for every Ghost if the fortuitous encounter that belongs to them be taken away by a cultivator from another clan.

Besides, Xu's talent was extraordinary in Ghost Master's eyes. The only Ghost who had a chance to obtain the fortuitous encounter was Xu. If Zhang Ruochen had gotten ahead of Xu, Wargod Bloodximus would definitely brag about it every time in the future. How could Ghost Master stand it?

The city lord of Impermanenton said, "How could it be so easy to seize the ten great fortuitous encounters? If I remember correctly, only Sword God Feng Chen passed the test and seized one of the ten great fortuitous encounters during the last Celestial-Hunting Festival right?"

Ghost Master said, "In the past ten thousand years, only four young Supreme Saints have successfully seized the fortuitous encounter during the last ten Celestial-Hunting Festival. There were many geniuses in different periods, but none of them succeeded."

"The fortuitous encounters inside Ghosts' home planet have already experienced thirty Celestial-Hunting Festival. In the past thirty thousand years, Ghost Clan has produced many outstanding cultivators, but none have succeeded in obtaining them. "Zhang Ruochen is not a Ghost, so the difficulty will

only be higher. Wargod Bloodximus, you've placed too much hope on him. Be careful that you'll only be disappointed."

Wargod Bloodximus said, " You said so much and tried every means to prove that Zhang Ruochen can't obtain the fortuitous encounter inside Ghosts' home planet. But it just shows the anxiety and worries in your heart. You're afraid that Zhang Ruochen will succeed."

He continued, "In addition, for 30,000 years the reason why Ghosts couldn't obtain the fortuitous encounters that should belong to them can only mean that for 30,000 years Ghosts are nothing but trash. Not a single one of them has been cultivating talent."

"What did you say?"

“How dare you!”

Rumble

Streaks of dark and dense divine power burst out in Fane of Destiny.

The Ghost deities were furious. They felt that Wargod Bloodximus was too arrogant, and was humiliating every Ghost. Wargod Bloodximus had experienced just one Yuanhui Tribulation, yet he was such an outlaw.

No Ghost — including deities from Ghosts — can endure this sentence “for 30,000 years Ghosts are nothing but trash”.

In Wargod Bloodximus’ Divine Realm, countless vast and mighty Ghost Qi and divine smoke poured in. It was like hundreds millions of Ghost soldiers invading, smashing his Divine Realm layer by layer.

Wargod Bloodximus looked at them indifferently. He raised his strong right arm and grabbed at the air. “Halberd, come to me!”

Whoosh

A blood-red halberd appeared in his hand. A divine armor automatically condensed on Wargod Bloodximus’ body. A sharp divine aura burst out, turning into a shocking blood light that destroyed all the Ghost Qi and divine smoke that had invaded his Divine Realm.

“Very good. Compared to talking, I prefer to use my fist. Who wants to fight me?” Wargod Bloodximus shouted. His body was filled with boundless vigor as if he wanted to fight all the Ghosts and Deities.

Rumble

The divine aura of Immortal Vampires’ deities burst out, turning into a bloody mist and colliding with the divine aura of Ghost’s deities.

The three lower clans and the three middle clans had a deep grudge. It was common for them to fight even if they were deities.

The nature of living beings and dead spirits was a contradiction that they could never resolve.

“If dead spirits want to grow stronger, more living beings must die. Not only the living beings of Celestial Court but also the living beings of the lower three clans will be killed.”

This was the root of their hatred!

For example, among the 12 million Ghosts that Xu had refined into Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Neverwilt Physique, there were also the dead souls of Immortal Vampires and Rakshasa cultivators.

“Alright! Are you going to turn this great festival into a battlefield of gods? This is Fane of Destiny, shouldn’t everyone give me some respect?”

A God statue that was tens thousands miles tall appeared in the void. Its entire body was emitting a dazzling divine light. The Gate of Destiny behind it was three million miles tall and it was as big as a planet.

The silhouettes of the deities stood under the god statue and the Gate of Destiny. They looked extremely small, like mortals standing in front of a god.

“Greetings, Fukurokuju.”

The Ghosts and Immortal Vampire’s deities stopped fighting and returned to their own Divine realm. They sat down quietly.

The god statue spoke again, “It is because everyone here worked together, Infernal Court was able to suppress the myriad realms of Celestial Court for 100,000 years. Do you want to destroy all of the hard work with your own hands?”

“I know that there are grudges and conflicts between the various clans, but why must you deities personally take action?”

“All of you are existences that shake the world. You are the strongest among the billions of cultivators. You should learn to control your power. If there are grudges, let the juniors of the clans settle them. It will also be a good chance to train them.

“Even gods can not escape death, they will eventually die. The future of Infernal Court lies in the younger generation. Their strength represents the strength of your clan.

The deities were silent. No one dared to be presumptuous in front of Fukurokuju.

The statue looked in the direction of Wargod Bloodximius and said, “Wargod Bloodximius, has Zhang Ruochen really cultivated Grade two Saintwill?”

Hearing Fukurokuju takes the initiative to ask about a young Supreme Saint, the deities were surprised.

After all, Fukurokuju has an unimaginably high status. It was a great honor for any Supreme Saint that Fukurokuju knows his name and asks about it.

Fukurokuju’s attitude could determine Zhang Ruochen’s future position in Infernal Court to a certain extent.

Wargod Bloodximius withdrew his fighting spirit and stood up. He cupped his fists and said, “Thank you for asking, Fukurokuju. Zhang Ruochen has indeed cultivated Grade two Saintwill, but there are still some flaws. It can only be considered as a Quasi Grade two Saintwill.”

Even when facing a Reverend, Wargod Bloodximius had never been so humble.

However, Fukurokuju was different. He had once guided Wargod Bloodximius in his cultivation and was considered half a master of Bloodximius. It was for this reason that he, the unruly war god, respected Fukurokuju so much.

The god statue said, “It seems that your Xue Jue Family is about to usher in the most glorious era. The encounters in Ghosts’ home planet are fortuitous. They originate from God’s Ancient Nidus. If Zhang Ruochen can obtain it, his future achievements may surpass yours.”

Hearing the words “God’s Ancient Nidus”, the deities were shocked again.

The ten fortuitous encounters were all different. Even the deities of the ten clans didn't know what they were. However, hearing what Fukurokuju said made them realize that the fortuitous encounters inside Ghosts' home planet were more precious than they had imagined.

The statue said again, "Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting is a test for Zhang Ruochen. If he can pass it, I will give him a blessing that ensures him to cultivate in Infernal Court in peace."

This was an extraordinary signal as it represented the will of a Reverend.

Zhang Ruochen had killed many Scions and Scionesses. He had formed enmity with many deities. With the power of Wargod Bloodximus and Blood Empress, they could protect his life. However, they couldn't stop the deities from killing him.

However, Fukurokuju could.

Of course, the prerequisite was that Zhang Ruochen could pass the test. A test that is more than talent and strength.

In Violet Gourd, Zhang Ruochen used the power of the Golden Sun of Destruction, Heart of the Divine Tree, and Divine Purification Flame to refine Amorite's curse that had invaded his body.

'When he recovered to his peak state and walked out of the Gourd, he found that the Gourd was floating on an endless golden water region.

With his cultivation and the power of Supreme Artifact, he could not resist the assimilation power of the Golden Mist on the water.

"Oh no, I've lost my direction. How can I reach the shore and return to the ground?"

In just a few breaths' time, Zhang Ruochen's body turned golden.

His body was as stiff as iron. Zhang Ruochen used his spiritual power to move back into the Gourd and landed on the surface of the Golden Sun of Destruction.

This time, his skin, hair, flesh, and some of his bones turned to gold. It took Zhang Ruochen a long time to recover as flesh and blood again with the life essence of Divine Purification Flame and Heart of the Divine Tree.

"This is terrible. I'm trapped in this golden sea. I can't get out at all."

Zhang Ruochen frowned. He suddenly sensed something and looked surprised. He muttered to himself, "How did my spiritual power increase so much suddenly?"

After breaking through the first shackle of Hundred-Shackle Realm, Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power had increased a lot, reaching the mid-stage of the 62nd level.

However, the strength of his spiritual power had increased by a large margin just now. It seemed that he was not far away from the last stage of the 62nd level.

After careful investigation, Zhang Ruochen found that the reason for the rapid growth of his spiritual power was that his body had been tured into gold. After refining it with Divine Purification Flame and the Golden Sun of Destruction, a part of the strange power had been integrated into his Spirit. This

had caused a great increase of the strength of his Spirit.

Of course, there was an even bigger reason.

After refining his body with Divine Purification Flame and the Golden Sun of Destruction, Zhang Ruochen's body would have been greatly damaged. The reason why he could completely recover was that he had Heart of the Divine Tree constantly replenishing his life essence.

In other words, this process could speed up the refining and absorption of Heart of the Divine Tree.

Naturally, his spiritual power could increase rapidly.

Then, Zhang Ruochen found something even more amazing. The second shackle on his right arm had become much looser during the transformation of gold and flesh.

It was a pleasant surprise.

"With the help of Fugue Pill, I should be able to break the second shackle."

It was difficult to escape from here. Therefore, Zhang Ruochen started cultivating in Violet Gourd.

Bang!

After seven strikes, Zhang Ruochen successfully broke the second shackle on his right arm. Suddenly, his Demigod-level physique released more powerful divine power.

Zhang Ruochen stood above the Golden Sun of Destruction. He raised his arms which were shining with divine light, and smiled, "The process of transforming into gold and flesh is so mysterious. This transformation alone is more effective than breaking through 1,000 shackles."

"Moreover, during the transformation, there seems to be some mysterious power of metal property that has merged with my flesh, spiritual power, and Saint Soul."

Zhang Ruochen's expression changed, and he flew out of the Gourd again.

Standing on the Gourd, Zhang Ruochen searched for the direction of the Ground while taking the initiative to accept the erosion of the Golden Mist.

His skin, his flesh, and his bones all lost consciousness completely.

This time, Zhang Ruochen took a risk. He waited until only his sea of Qi had not been turned into gold before he used spiritual power to move his body and flew back to the Gourd.

In this way, his entire body turned into gold.

It took Zhang Ruochen longer than the last time to recover his body.

The process of transforming from gold to flesh was actually very painful. It was as if every inch of flesh and blood in his body had melted and condensed again.

If it were not for Zhang Ruochen's strong will, he would not have dared to try a second time.

It was simply an act of self-abuse.

Although the process was torturous, the rewards were huge.

After this transformation from gold to flesh, Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power had officially reached the last stage of the 62nd level. At the same time, he successfully broke the third shackle on his right leg.

"Continue."

The pleasure brought by the increase in cultivation and power made Zhang Ruochen forget the pain of the body's transformation process. Instead, he began to enjoy the process.

The third transformation.

In the fourth transformation, Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power reached the peak of the 62nd level and broke the fourth shackle.

The fifth transformation.

In the seventh transformation, Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power reached the 63rd level and broke the fifth shackle.

In the tenth transformation, his spiritual power reached the mid-stage of the 63rd level and broke the sixth shackle.

The transformation continued.

Zhang Ruochen was completely immersed in it. He thought to himself, "Danger and fortuitous encounter coexist. The Golden Mist can kill a Supreme Saint and turn one into a golden statue. However, it can also quickly raise one's cultivation base. Even cultivating with Sundial isn't this fast."

Zhang Ruochen didn't know that among Supreme Saints below Thousand-Koan Realm, no one could repeatedly transform their body like him.

First of all, he had Five-element Chaotic Neverwithier Physique. He had a strong receptivity to metal properties as it's in one of the five elements.

The Five Elements were a process that could circulate and transform each other.

Metal creates water, water creates wood, wood creates fire, fire creates Earth, and Earth creates metal.

Apart from that, his Demigod-level physique was nurtured from the divine blood of Blood Phoenix. With the Immortal Vampire bloodline, his vitality was far stronger than other Supreme Saints. Even if his body was damaged, he could recover.

Furthermore, he still had the life treasure, Heart of the Divine Tree.

It was because of these advantages that Zhang Ruochen could continuously transform his body between gold and flesh.

Assuming it was a Pink Skull with a divine bone body, even if she recovered after the golden transformation, her divine bone would still be damaged to a certain extent. After multiple transformations, she would gain nothing but harm her origin.

She could not transform the five elements. If she fought with strength, she would only be injured.

Moreover, the power of the metal attribute could not be transformed into water, wood, fire, and Earth properties that could merge with her body. Naturally, she would not be able to absorb the benefits contained in the Golden Mist..

Chapter 2310: Intergold Tiger

After 62 times of turning into gold, Zhang Ruochen had broken the 14th shackle. His spiritual power had reached the late stage of the 64th level, and he now had eighty thousand Spirits.

Zhang Ruochen's body seemed to have absorbed too much mysterious power of metal properties. The Golden Mist was influencing him lesser over time.

Even if he stood in the Golden Mist for an hour, his skin showed no signs of turning into gold.

Later, Zhang Ruochen directly entered the golden water region and immersed himself in it. Finally, he could affect his body again. However, after more than ten times the process of turning into gold, his body was completely immune.

It was amazing. Zhang Ruochen would have died without a doubt if he had touched the golden water a few days ago.

But now, Zhang Ruochen wouldn't even be affected if he swam freely in it.

Sitting on the Gourd, Zhang Ruochen spread his hands. Golden Light appeared on each fingerprint, and every pore turned into golden light spots.

Under his skin, the muscle lines turned golden, and golden threads appeared in his bones.

Even his pupils had a layer of golden edges.

His hair was still black. But when it swayed in the wind, it would shine with golden light.

His Five-element Chaotic Neverwithr Physique had undergone a huge change.

"The Precept of Five-elements, Path of Gold in sea of Qi have greatly increased. It's time to merge the Golden Body Saintwill with Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill. In this way, the level of Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill will become real Grade two Saintwill, not an ordinary one."

Zhang Ruochen had long cultivated Gold Saintwill, Fire Saintwill, and Earth Saintwill with the help of the esoteric mark he had obtained from Wargod Bloodximus.

Together with Fist Saintwill, Palm Saintwill, Water Saintwill, and Wood Saintwill which had been integrated into one, Zhang Ruochen had cultivated seven Saintwills in total.

Entering Violet Gourd and sitting cross-legged on the surface of the Golden Sun of Destruction, Zhang Ruochen mobilized the Precepts of Five-elements, Path of Gold to activate the Golden Body Saintwill.

Whoosh —

The Golden Body Saintwill instantly merged with his body. Zhang Ruochen's body turned golden and emitted boundless light.

Zhang Ruochen had cultivated Nine-tremors Saintwill, Heavenly Stream Saintwill, and so on, but the Golden Body Saintwill was completely different from them. It was a type of defensive Saintwill that could strengthen one's power at the same time.

"yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill."

Zhang Ruochen formed a seal with his hands and slowly lifted them.

The Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill, which contained Fist Saintwill, Palm Saintwill, Water Saintwill, and Wood Saintwill appeared. A Heavenly Stream wrapped in a blood-red sun spun above his head.

"All Saintwills unite, Five-elements as one."

Under Zhang Ruochen's guidance, the abnormal image of Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill slowly descended and collided with his body.

Boom!

With the current strength of Zhang Ruochen's body, he still felt as if he had been hit hard. It was like all the bones in his body were about to be shattered.

It was not an illusion. His body could really explode and die.

If he had not absorbed a large amount of the metal properties' mysterious power, broken through 14 shackles, and released a large amount of the power of Demigod-level physique, Zhang Ruochen suspected that he would not be able to withstand the first wave of impact.

This was the first time he truly felt how dangerous it was to fuse with Saintwills.

"According to Divine Sky-connecting Tree, fusing five types of Saintwill is the limit of a cultivator. Furthermore, there are very few cultivators who can successfully fuse five types of Saintwill. There was only one person who succeeded in fusing five types of Saintwill.

"What I'm going to do now is to surpass my predecessors. I have to grit my teeth and persevere. If I can't fuse the fifth, how can I fuse the sixth and seventh?"

Zhang Ruochen felt that he could do it with the fortuitous encounter he had obtained here.

Rumble

The process of Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill attacking his body was like Zhang Ruochen attacking himself with the power of Saintwill. It was much more difficult than he had imagined.

After three breaths only, Zhang Ruochen was heavily injured, All Saintwill dispersed and he spat out a mouthful of Saint blood.

"Again."

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were sharp. Without any hesitation, he immediately began the second fusion.

"PFFT."

A moment later, he spat out another mouthful of saint blood.

“Again.”

He failed repeatedly, but he also recovered over and over again.

It was as if Zhang Ruochen was challenging the limits of his body. After 17 tries, the power of Saintwill penetrated his powerful body. Cracks like ceramic appeared on his skin, his muscles showed signs of breaking, and some of his bones began to break.

Hold on, hold on.

Zhang Ruochen could hold on for 15 minutes. As long as he continued to hold on, the Golden Body Saintwill would merge with Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill and become a higher level of Saintwill.

Crack

Some internal organs were broken in his abdomen.

The bones above his head were sunken.

Intense pain came from all parts of his body. Even the transformation process of gold and flesh was far less torturous than this moment.

His life was under an unprecedented threat. If he continued to persevere, he might succeed, but there was also a high possibility that he would die experimenting on himself.

“To fight against long odds is either to succeed or die. The nature of the Five-elements should not be fighting head-on. Instead, they should restrain and generate each other. In the continuous cycle, all the contradictions will be resolved.”

Zhang Ruochen seemed to have thought it through. He suddenly opened his eyes while remaining in the cross-legged position. He used spiritual power to move his broken body and flew out of the Gourd.

Forcing the Golden Body Saintwill to merge with Yin-Yang Five-Element after using the power of the Golden Sun of Destruction was obviously not the best idea.

If he could think another way, he might be able to get an unexpected result.

splash

Zhang Ruochen’s body fell into the golden water region.

Soon, his body was covered by the golden liquid. His mouth and nose were sealed, and his pores were closed. He sank deep into the water.

The pain caused by Saintwill gradually disappeared, and the injuries on his body slowly healed.

Zhang Ruochen was overjoyed. He understood that this was a sign that Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill will merge with the Golden Body Saintwill. It was Water Saintwill and Wood Saintwill of Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill that were repairing the golden body.

Zhang Ruochen was completely relieved. He fully understood the mystery of the Saintwills merging process.

Half a day later, the Five Saintwills merged into one. A stronger Grade two Saintwill was born. The golden light on Zhang Ruochen's body became brighter. The golden water around him turned into a chaotic whirlpool and kept spinning.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen had a very mysterious feeling. It was as if he had become the incarnation of Heaven and Earth. He could give birth to everything and change the nature of everything with one thought.

However, this feeling only lasted for a moment before it disappeared.

"Could that feeling just now be the legendary mortal way of communicating with Deva Path? The two paths into one?"

Zhang Ruochen was shocked to find that he resonated with Heaven and Earth in a short instant. The number of Precepts in Heavenly Stream inside his sea of Qi had increased by one billion.

One had to know that cultivating Precepts was something that all Supreme Saints had to do.

In addition, a Supreme Saint from Hundred-Shackle Realm also had to cultivate Precepts to break the shackles on one's body. Only when there were enough Precepts would it be more helpful to break the shackles.

Now, he had 2.8 billion Precepts in his body.

"That state just now was too amazing. In just an instant, it was equivalent to eating Ampliofruit and increasing one billion Precepts. If it could last longer, wouldn't there be more Precepts?"

Zhang Ruochen thought to himself. Maybe after merging the sixth and seventh Saintwills, he would be able to resonate with Heaven and Earth again.

"I didn't expect the first cultivator to merge with Apex Intergold Qi to be an Immortal Vampire. Wait, you have human blood in your body. The descendants of humans and Immortal Vampires, that's interesting."

A vast and illusory voice suddenly resonated in Zhang Ruochen's ears.

"Who is that? Who's speaking?"

Zhang Ruochen was shocked. There was still a living creature at the bottom of the Golden Water region?

He opened his eyes and looked forward. He saw a vast golden world in front of him. In the distance, there was a white sacred mountain.

Even though he was far away, Zhang Ruochen felt a huge pressure on the sacred mountain. His heart pounded violently.

Crash.

The white sacred mountain shook and lifted its huge head.

Only at this moment did Zhang Ruochen realize that it was not a sacred mountain, but a white tiger lying on the ground. The huge white tiger's head filled Zhang Ruochen's field of vision.

A pair of golden eyes like two stars was very penetrating. It was as if it could see through all of Zhang Ruochen's secrets.

Unlike other tigers, it didn't have markings on the tiger's forehead that resembles the Chinese character for "King'."

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Instead, it had the Chinese character "Inter".

It was very ancient and had a special character. Zhang Ruochen recalled it for a long time before remembering that he had seen the same font in a book called the Secret Records of God's Ancient Nidus in Sevenstar Imperial Palace.

It seemed to be answering Zhang Ruochen. It said, "The deities of Infernal Court call me Intergold Tiger. I've been sleeping here for 30,000 years."

Zhang Ruochen was shocked and confused. The Intergold Tiger in front of him was obviously not a Supreme saint. It must be a Divine beast and not an ordinary one.

Why was there a Divine beast sleeping inside Ghost's home planet?

If it was a coincidence, Zhang Ruochen wouldn't believe it.

The key was, which clan did it belong to?

It didn't seem to be related to any of the ten clans.

"I'm sorry, senior. I came here by mistake. I didn't mean to disturb your deep sleep. Goodbye!" Zhang Ruochen wanted to leave, but he found that he couldn't move. The surface of his body had turned into gold, restricting his ability to move.

Intergold Tiger said slowly, "Not all cultivators have the ability to come here. You're the first in 30,000 years. You've reached the most basic condition by fusing with Apex Intergold Qi."

"I saw that you have fused five kinds of Saintwills and cultivated a medium Grade two Saintwill. You had a chance to reach the top Grade two Saintwill, but unfortunately, your Saintwill has a big flaw."

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, "I'm grateful for your Apex Intergold Qi. Otherwise, it would have been difficult for me to succeed without such an encounter."

"Do you know why you are here?" Intergold Tiger suddenly asked.

Chapter 2311: A Test

"What's the reason?' Zhang Ruochen wondered.

Zhang Ruochen immediately realized that it was not a coincidence that a Divine beast was sleeping inside the home planet of the Ghost.

Intergold Tiger said, "It seems that you didn't know."

“Please enlighten me, Senior.” Zhang Ruochen requested.

“You have fused with the Apex Intergold Qi, and you are only qualified to see me,” Intergold Tiger said. “I’ve also got a test for you. If you pass the test and come back here to see me, I’ll tell you everythin

Zhang Ruochen frowned. He could not figure out what Intergold Tiger meant.

‘Test? What test?’ Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen was about to ask what benefits he would get if he passed the test.

However, Intergold Tiger said first, “You should ask what my test is first. Because if you can’t pass my test, you are not qualified to know what you will get.”

Did Intergold Tiger just see through Zhang Ruochen’s thoughts?

Zhang Ruochen’s spiritual power had reached the advanced stage of the 64th level. He had a strong mental defense. As long as his thoughts and memories weren’t forcibly taken, even a god couldn’t see through his thoughts.

What secret could he hide if someone saw through his heart?

Zhang Ruochen’s hair stood on end. He would have known what he was thinking if it had been a god from the Infernal Court.

He didn’t dare to think about it anymore.

Intergold Tiger said, “You’re scared. I can sense it. You don’t have to be so scared. Even a god isn’t omnipotent.

“A god can plunder your memories and look into your heart. But it’s not easy to read your thoughts. Only someone with the spiritual power of 80th level can do it.

“After all, your will is very strong, It’s easy to break through the defense of your spiritual power, but it’s difficult to break through the defense of willpower.

“There are very few spiritual power gods whose spiritual power has reached the 70th level. Those who can reach the 80th level are all first-class figures. In their eyes, you are no different from a bug in your eyes. Will you read the thoughts of a bug at any time?”

Zhang Ruochen did not feel any hostility from Intergold Tiger. He immediately calmed down and asked, “So your spiritual power has reached the 80th level and above?”

“No!” Intergold Tiger exclaimed. “Despite being a Divine beast, I am not adept at spiritual power. I can spy on your thoughts because you absorbed my Apex Intergold Qi and integrated it into your body, spiritual power, Saint Soul, and even the Precepts that you have cultivated.”

It then added, “Of course, my spiritual power is not far from the 80th level.”

There were countless gods whose spiritual power was less than the 70th level.

For example, among Supreme Saints, those whose spiritual power was less than the 60th level accounted for a huge majority. As for Supreme Saints like the Wujiang, Lord Xia Yu, and Xu, to be able to cultivate their spiritual power to the 64th level and above in the Hundred-Shackle Realm was already one of the few existences in the entire Infernal Court in the past thousand years. They stood at the pinnacle.

Not only did they have the potential to become gods, but they were also even more outstanding and powerful than many gods of the same age and realm.

Of course, this was only the case at the current stage.

‘Whether or not they could become gods was closely related to their talent, but it was not absolute.

Since ancient times, countless cultivators had outstanding talent but were unable to reach divinity. Some had flaws in their state of mind; some had gone astray. Some had died an unnatural death. Some had been destroyed by inner demons, and some had exhausted their potential and returned to mediocrity.

On the other hand, the more talented cultivators cultivated divinity because they had a larger base.

Intergold Tiger claimed that it wasn’t good at spiritual power, but it also said that its spiritual power wasn’t far from the 80th level. Zhang Ruochen was shocked. He thought to himself that Intergold Tiger wasn’t a simple Divine beast.

Such a powerful Divine beast did not call itself a god... instead, it called itself “I”. There was no condescending contempt, but Zhang Ruochen felt a sense of closeness.

Zhang Ruochen cleared his mind and asked, “What is your test for me, Senior?”

Intergold Tiger said, “Are you participating in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting in the Infernal Court? I want you to defeat the most powerful cultivator on this battlefield and bring at least one of his hands to see me. Then, you will naturally understand what you can get. Go!”

Zhang Ruochen wanted to ask again, but he suddenly felt his body become light. In the next moment, his feet landed on the ground.

‘Where was Intergold Tiger?’

At that moment, he stood on the bank of the golden river when he came. He raised his hand and found the Violet Gourd in his palm. The gourd seemed to have absorbed the Apex Intergold Qi. The golden light it emitted became even more intense.

‘To defeat the most powerful cultivator on this battlefield? Que? Or is it the Celestial Captive Lord Hornless of the Banshi Isshou Realm? Or is Intergold Tiger talking about itself?’ Zhang Ruochen wondered.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head immediately. He didn’t think it was that bad.

‘Forget it. I’ll return to the surface.’ Zhang Ruochen thought.

Three days had passed since Zhang Ruochen had entered the underground.

After many battles, the Star-Shield Grand Formation of the Ghost's home planet had been broken. Eight of the nine continents had been destroyed. Some had turned into a sea of lava, while others had turned into thousands of miles of yellow sand. It was dead silent, no living beings or dead souls could be seen.

Regardless of whether it was the cultivators of the three upper clans or the three middle clans, they were all severely injured.

Pan Ruo, Supreme Saint Yuan Fei, Mistress Fireborn, Lord Sinluo, and Mad Whitejade Lion gathered together and hid in a star fog about 100,000 miles away from the Ghost's home planet.

"The Ghost's Supreme Saints are already returning to protect their home planet. We can not continue to attack. Your Highness Pan Ruo, shouldn't we retreat?" Mad Whitejade Lion asked while panting.

Three days ago, Mad Whitejade Lion was attacked by Ye Changzai and the Four-eyed Ghost Emperor. He was the most severely injured. Luckily, he could escape. Otherwise, he would have died on the home planet of the Ghost.

Mistress Fireborn was injured by Supreme Saint Yanhong. She was no longer as charming and energetic as before. Her beautiful face was stained with blood and her aura was much weaker than when she was at her pinnacle. The injuries in her body could not be healed in a short period.

Mistress Fireborn regretted participating in this operation, she said, "More than half of the souls on the Ghost's home planet have been destroyed. They have lost their ability to compete in this Battle of Celestial-Hunting. Why must we destroy the souls on the last continent? I agree with Mad Whitejade Lion. We should retreat now."

Pan Ruo's gaze was cold. She immediately shook her head and said, "No, we haven't found Zhang Ruochen yet."

"Supreme Saint Yanhong said that he died in the depths of the Ghost's home planet. It can't be fake," Mistress Fireborn said.

She had fought with Supreme Saint Yanhong before and knew how terrifying she was. Even a cultivator at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm couldn't last more than a few rounds. Even if Zhang Ruochen could turn the sky upside down, he would probably die.

Pan Ruo said, "Impossible! The Ampliofruit, the Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill, and the gourd weren't with Supreme Saint Yanhong, This means that she did not see Zhang Ruochen's body at all. This is just her own speculation.

"Other than the Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill on Que's hands, what else is more precious than Zhang Ruochen's corpse in the Battle of Celestial-Huntingfield?"

"Are you willing to return empty-handed?"

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei's face turned slightly pale, he advised, "Your Highness, I can understand your feelings. I also want to get Zhang Ruochen's treasures. I want to find out what's so great inside the Ghost's home planet? However, we're all heavily injured now.

"There are close to 100 Ghost's Supreme Saints gathered on the last continent of their home planet. There are also two Supreme Artifacts protecting it. Even if we're at our best, we won't be able to win if we force our way in.

"This time, we've achieved great results. Not only did we get rid of Zhang Ruochen, but we've also severely injured the Ghost. We don't have to waste any more time."

Pan Ruo's eyes were fixed on the Ghost's home planet. She was expressionless, but her hands and fingers were tightly clasped together. Everyone knew that her emotions must be fluctuating greatly.

In the distance, the black planet, which had been filled with Ghostly Qi, had large cracks in many places, emitting golden light.

"I still can't accept it. The Ampliofruit and the Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill on Zhang Ruochen are things that can not be found anywhere again. They are of great use to me."

Pan Ruo turned around, stared at Supreme Saint Yuan Fei, and bowed.

"Your Highness, what are you doing?"

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei quickly helped her up.

Pan Ruo said, "I want to use The Scroll of Truth and Deceit and sneak into the depths of the Ghost's home planet to find Zhang Ruochen's corpse."

"No! Even with my cultivation, I can't resist the golden mist from the depths of the Earth. Even if you wield a Supreme Artifact, it will be very dangerous," Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said.

Pan Ruo smiled, "As the saying goes, fortune comes from danger. Zhang Ruochen's Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill and Ampliofruit were worth the risk. Besides, I've cultivated the Door of Trueself. I can weaken the effect of the golden mist on me. I can give it a try."

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei, Mistress Fireborn, Lord Sinluo, and Mad Whitejade Lion all admired Pan Ruo's boldness. At the same time, they knew why she did it.

If they were still in the Neverwilt Realm and hadn't started to condense the Saintwill, they might have risked their lives.

After all, if Pan Ruo in the Neverwilt Realm could find the Ampliofruit and the Saintwill Pill on Zhang Ruochen, she would definitely be able to cultivate a stronger Saintwill. Whether she's in the Neverwilt Realm or the Hundred-Shackle Realm, there would be endless benefits for her.

Pan Ruo said, "Don't worry. If my luck is very bad and I die inside the Ghost's home planet and lose The Scroll of Truth and Deceit, all the treasures I left behind will be yours as compensation."

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei sighed and was about to hand The Scroll of Truth and Deceit to Pan Ruo when suddenly, Mad Whitejade Lion beside him roared, "Oh my God! Who did that? Look, the last continent on the Ghost's home planet has been sunk by a huge golden palm print.."

Chapter 2312: The Event That Shook the World

The giant golden palm print was a thousand miles long, It was like light and fog, sometimes illusory and sometimes real. It continuously emitted soul-stirring energy fluctuations.

Rumble

Below the palm print, there were Supreme Saints of the Ghost fought with all their might. Some used Immaterial Artifacts, while others used high-level saint techniques. However, it was too late. The entire continent continued to sink and the giant home planet shook violently.

A moment later, standing in the starry sky, the dust billowing and chaotic energy can be seen on the distant planet.

A shocking five-finger handprint crater was imprinted on the surface of the planet.

Golden cracks were all around the handprint crater, and the light mist turned into a waterfall.

A bright golden light dot floated above the handprint crater.

Cultivators from the three upper clans flew quickly toward the Ghost's home planet. They finally saw clearly that the golden light dot was a human figure.

"Zhang... Zhang Ruochen, he's not dead..." Mad Whitejade Lion said in a trembling voice. His eyes were filled with shock.

Pan Ruo stood at the front. A flash of undetectable light appeared in her cold eyes.

Whoosh

The ten wings on Zhang Ruochen's back spread. His entire body shone with golden light. Like a god descending from heaven, he slowly landed on the ground.

There was a Ghost city that remained standing in the center of Zhang Ruochen's thousand-mile-wide crater.

The Pleiades Lotus was propped up in the Ghost city by Xu and a few Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm of the Ghost. With the help of the Supreme Power, they were able to block the palm print and save the Ghost City.

Standing on the pitch-black city wall, Supreme Saint Yanhong in Pink Skull form looked at Zhang Ruochen falling from the sky and said in disbelief, "How is this possible? Is that really Zhang Ruochen? Didn't you say that he died underground?"

The two Bone Clan Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, Moon-Bull Emperor and Lord Sparrow Bone, flew to the left and right sides of Pink Skull.

At the same time, Xu, Popobawa Ghost Emperor, Four-eyed Ghost Emperor, and Ye Changzai gathered from all over the city.

“His body was invaded by the power of the Amorite Curse, but it was completely resolved in just three days. and... his cultivation seems to be even higher than before,” Ye Changzai said in surprise.

“It’s not just higher than before. Compared to three days ago, Zhang Ruochen is much stronger,” Xu said with a serious expression as if he was facing a great enemy.

Xu had felt great pressure when fighting with Zhang Ruochen with the Supreme Artifact.

Xu would never have felt this way when fighting with Zhang Ruochen in the past.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at the Supreme Saints in the Ghost city and raised his voice. “Xu, we haven’t finished yet. Do you dare to fight with me again?”

“Why not?” said Xu.

Xu activated his 300-meters-tall Primordial Ghost Emperor-level Physique and flew out of the Ghost city with the Pleiades Lotus to confront Zhang Ruochen.

He was the one who invited Zhang Ruochen to fight on the Ghost’s home planet. If he didn’t show up, wouldn’t he be a joke to all the cultivators in the Infernal Court?

Besides, even if Zhang Ruochen became stronger, how strong could he be in just a few days?

Even if Xu was facing elites like Wujiang and Luo Shengtian, he would still dare to fight them head-on. Even if he could not win, he would still have the confidence to escape. Could Zhang Ruochen be stronger than Wujiang and Luo Shengtian?

“Very good,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen’s speed was as fast as lightning. In an instant, he collided with Xu.

Bang

Zhang Ruochen’s fist collided with the black light shield formed by the Pleiades Lotus. Two powerful forces tore the ground under their feet into pieces.

BOOM!

Zhang Ruochen used the Luoshui Fist Technique, and the fist shadows fell like raindrops.

He didn’t use the Saintwill, but each fist contained divine force, along with tens of millions of Precepts of Fist and the power of the dragon and elephant soul of the Thousand-Koan Realm.

The sound of the fists was like the waves of the ocean hitting a reef.

“Bare-handed fighting with the Supreme Artifact. Is Zhang Ruochen’s body so terrifying?” A Supreme Saint in Ghost City said as he felt his heart tremble.

Four-eyed Ghost Emperor's eyes had extraordinary powers. He could see something was off and he said, "Zhang Ruochen has broken at least 10 shackles. The divine force contained in the Demigod-level physique is being activated. He... He's getting stronger. I'm afraid we'll be in big trouble today.

Everyone, get ready to fight."

With these words, it was clear that the Four-eyed Ghost Emperor was not as upbeat as he had been.

Popobawa Ghost Emperor was confused. "No, no. Zhang Ruochen can't break more than 10 shackles in just three days, even with the help of the Fugue Pill and the Power of Time. He must have gotten some kind of opportunity underground."

Pink Skull lightly stamped her feet and snorted.

A Ghost Supreme Saint who was burning with spectral flame said, "How strange. Why didn't Xu use the power of the Supreme Artifact to fight back? I don't believe that Zhang Ruochen's power is strong enough to suppress the Supreme Artifact."

"Of course, Zhang Ruochen can't fight against the Supreme Artifact with his bare hands. But he can use his power and speed to suppress Xu with the Supreme Power of the Supreme Artifact. It takes time for the Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint to activate the power of the Supreme Artifact. Zhang

Ruochen didn't give Xu time," Pink Skull said.

Popobawa Ghost Emperor's expression was stern. He said coldly, "I think we must attack now and combine all our powers to kill Zhang Ruochen. A one-on-one fight will only give Zhang Ruochen a chance to defeat each of them."

Pink Skull sent a voice transmission to Ming, the eighth son of the Ghost Lord. She said, "Is Supreme Saint Manjian still alive? Bring him here."

BOOM!

Xu held the Pleiades Lotus with both hands and used Supreme Power to form a black light shield.

The black light shield was sometimes dimmed and sometimes dented by Zhang Ruochen's fist power.

Only part of the Supreme Inscriptions could appear on the Pleiades Lotus. It couldn't recover completely and its power was suppressed.

"Damn it. How did Zhang Ruochen's power become so strong?"

Xu stepped back one at a time. Gritting his teeth, he tried his best to circulate the Ghost Qi.

Even without the Supreme Artifact, Xu could have suppressed Zhang Ruochen if it had been before. However, the situation had now been completely reversed.

"Banshee Polearm," Xu called out.

Xu released powerful spiritual power and mobilized the Ghost Qi on the Ghost's home planet to form a black polearm.

"Now die," Xu said.

The black polearm took the shape of a snake and released a bone-chilling fog. It drew a serpentine arc and hit Zhang Ruochen's back.

The 64th level of spiritual power was the biggest reason why Xu could surpass Supreme Saint Yanhong, Lord Bladehell, and the others and rank seventh. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to be above Supreme Saint Yanhong and Lord Bladehell just by relying on his Path's cultivation.

Zhang Ruochen ignored the black polearm approaching from behind. He released his spiritual power and condensed a light shield behind him as he waved his fist.

Rumble

The black polearm and the light shield clashed fiercely.

The light shield didn't shatter as Xu had expected. Instead, it blocked his Banshee Polearm and formed circles of energy tides.

"Your spiritual power... damn it, you've been hiding the strength of your spiritual power."

Xu had no idea Zhang Ruochen could boost his spiritual power by two levels in just three days.

This improvement was comparable to the hundreds of years of hard cultivation of other Supreme Saints.

Boom

A golden wing on Zhang Ruochen's back slashed out and sent the black polearm flying.

Taking advantage of the time when Xu's emotions were fluctuating violently, Zhang Ruochen released the Realm-frame of Truth and turned the area within 10,000 miles into a dazzling sea of stars. It was brilliant and beautiful.

He formed palm prints with both hands, and a dragon and elephant phantom rushed out from his left and right arms.

Xu knew very well that Zhang Ruochen was going to merge the Path of Truth into his Palm technique and stimulate ten times the attack power. So, Xu spat out a mouthful of Origin of Ghost Qi and poured it into the Pleiades Lotus.

Crash

The Supreme Inscriptions in the Pleiades Lotus were activated quickly and released a huge amount of Supreme Power.

The Supreme Power condensed into seven black lotus flowers. The black lotus flowers burned with a spectral flame that was hotter than normal Emperor-level Divine Purification Flame. The space was distorted.

"Dragon-Elephant Destruction." Zhang Ruochen called out.

Zhang Ruochen unleashed the 13th strike of the Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike. With the augmentation of the Precept of Truth, it exploded with ten times the attack power. It clashed fiercely with the seven black lotus flowers.

Boom

The violent destructive power surged in all directions.

In Ghost City, all the Supreme Saints changed their expressions. They quickly attacked together. The Immaterial Artifacts and Regal Artifacts joined together. They finally blocked the impact of the Supreme Power and Palm strike.

The ground under Zhang Ruochen and Xu's feet melted quickly, turning into red lava.

To be precise, the entire continent was melting. It couldn't withstand the aftermath of the battle between the two Supreme Saints.

Xu's Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique began to burn. He kept letting out a long howl as he tried his best to hold on. After a while, he felt that Zhang Ruochen's Palm strike was rapidly weakening.

"Haha! With the Pleiades Lotus, I can kill a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint and threaten a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint. Zhang Ruochen actually dares to fight against a Supreme Artifact with his bare hands. Do you really think that the ten times attack power of the Path of Truth can make you invincible in the world?"

Xu spat out a mouthful of Origin of Ghost Qi again on the Pleiades Lotus. "Today, I will refine you to death here."

In the Ghost city.

Seeing Xu gradually gaining the upper hand, the Ghost Supreme Saints who had planned to attack Zhang Ruochen together all breathed a sigh of relief and smiled.

Only two balls of flames appeared in Pink Skull's deep eye sockets. She felt an unusual power fluctuation and said, "Oh no, Zhang Ruochen has activated the power of the Saintwill."

The Ghost Supreme Saints didn't care. So what if he had activated the Saintwill?

Could the Saintwill fight against a Supreme Artifact?

In the same realm, whoever had a Supreme Artifact was invincible.

Boom

Powerful energy burst out of Zhang Ruochen's body and broke through the defensive light shield formed by the Pleiades Lotus.

In an instant, the seven black lotus flowers were all shattered.

Zhang Ruochen struck Xu's chest with his palm, causing Xu's eyes to widen. Layers upon layers of palm power appeared to be capable of toppling mountains and turning seas. It ripped a huge hole through the 300-meter-tall Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique.

'Xu was like a scarecrow, he flew backward and crashed heavily into the array formation of the Ghost city.

Bang

The light of the array formation dimmed for a moment and was almost shattered by him.

Xu had suffered a severe injury that had never been seen before. Many forces were at work in his body. He collapsed to the ground and was unable to stand. He could only sit back and watch as Zhang Ruochen approached him one step at a time.

Zhang Ruochen's body emitted a five-colored chaotic light. Above his head, there was a mysterious phenomenon of water and fire mixing together. A heavenly river flowed around a blood sun.

"Your Saintwill... is of the Grade Two?"

Xu's fingers clenched hard. He really wanted to stand up again.

Zhang Ruochen stepped on his back and pushed Xu down again. He said, "As a loser, you don't have the right to know."

The Pleiades Lotus crashed into Zhang Ruochen's chest under the control of the vessel spirit.

The Violet Gourd hanging from his waist flew up automatically. It instantly became as big as a palace and sucked in the Pleiades Lotus that flew toward Zhang Ruochen.

The world suddenly became very quiet.

The Ghost Supreme Saints were all in awe of what they were witnessing. Xu, the Ghost's number one elite who holds a Supreme Artifact, had been defeated by Zhang Ruochen. He'd been trampled beneath his feet.

Zhang Ruochen's long hair was disheveled. He slowly raised his head and stared at Ming, who was standing on the city wall. He said in a commanding tone, "Let him go."

In the starry sky.

Looking at Zhang Ruochen's unrivaled heroism, Lord Sinluo, Mistress Fireborn, and the others couldn't help but feel suffocated.

In their hearts, they compared Zhang Ruochen to Wujiang.

Could Wujiang defeat Xu in such a crushing manner?

"How can his Saintwill be so powerful? Could it be... could it be that he fused a Grade Two Saintwill with the Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill?" Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said in a trembling voice.

Although Supreme Saint Yuan Fei was the number one elite of the Deathkin, the Saintwill he fused was only of Grade Four.

He knew very well how difficult it was to fuse a Grade Three Saintwill.

Fusing a Grade Two Saintwill was an unimaginable achievement. Even the Peerless Sword God, Feng Chen, didn't succeed a thousand years ago. He was just a little bit away from the Grade Two Saintwill.

“This is even more interesting! Only in this state can Zhang Ruochen compete with the elites of the three middle clans. Both sides will most likely be injured. Our chance is here!” said Pan Ruo with a joyful smile.

The cultivators who saw the projection of the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms were all excited.

‘Xu was extremely famous in both the Infernal Court and the Celestial Court. He was a peerless evil spirit. Zhang Ruochen defeated Xu and crushed the faith of countless Ghost cultivators. At the same time, it shocked all the cultivators in the Celestial Court.

No one had thought that Zhang Ruochen could become so powerful in such a short time.

In the Fane of Merit, Shang Ziyan’s eyes were bloodshot. He roared angrily. He was extremely unpleasant.

His heart was filled with hatred.

‘Not only did he hate Zhang Ruochen, but he also hated the prominent figure of the Heavenly Realm who had resurrected him. ‘His death was also a relief. Why did he have to resurrect him? Shang Ziyan thought.

Facing an enemy like Zhang Ruochen, Shang Ziyan felt extremely desperate.

Lian Xi was in the valley of Destiny’s Creek. She fixed her gaze on the projection above her head. In her beautiful pearl-like eyes, a complicated light appeared. There was hatred, but her heart was racing at a breakneck pace. She couldn’t keep her joy under control, no matter how hard she tried.

Why did she feel joy when she saw Zhang Ruochen become stronger?

Shouldn’t she feel afraid and fear?

Of course, the most intense reaction was in the Fane of Destiny. After all, other cultivators only saw the surface, but the gods saw something more profound.

Chapter 2313: God’s Ancient Nidus

“What are the opportunities inside the Ghost’s home planet? Why has Zhang Ruochen’s cultivation suddenly increased so much?” A six-horned deity revealed his divine shadow and asked.

The gods couldn’t figure out what was happening inside the Ghost’s home planet, but they could sense that Zhang Ruochen wasn’t the same as before. His strength had increased too quickly.

When Rayan, King of Devala, the Rakshasa’s number one divine kingdom, revealed his divine shadow, he inquired, “Zhang Ruochen has condensed the Grade Two Saintwill, and it’s formed from the Saintwill of five different paths. In this world, he is unbeatable. “Has he already gotten the chance of the

God’s Ancient Nidus?”

The gods of the Ghost fell silent. The realm of the divine became deathly silent.

Ghost Lord’s eyes were cold, and his anger soared to the sky.

The Fukurokuju Statue said, "He hasn't gotten the opportunity yet, but he's passed the test. He's qualified to get the opportunity."

Even with the wisdom of the gods, it was hard to understand what Fukurokuju meant.

Zhang Ruochen had passed the test, but he still couldn't get the opportunity?

Wargod Bloodximus was in a good mood. He asked, "Reverend, what exactly is the opportunity in God's Ancient Nidus? Zhang Ruochen has already fused five Paths and cultivated the Grade Two Saintwill, but he still can't get it."

The Fukurokuju Statue said, "This story started 30,000 years ago. Back then, Great Emperor Fengdu woke up two Divine beasts that had slept for countless years in God's Ancient Nidus. The Intergold Tiger and the Swastika Seiryu were both Archaic God's Candidate.

"Great Emperor Fengdu wanted to suppress them and take them as mounts, but he was stopped by a powerful will deep in God's Ancient Nidus. That will told Great Emperor Fengdu that tigers are the kings of all beasts, and dragons are the kings of all spirits. If you take them as your mounts and suppress them as your slaves, you will definitely suffer a backlash in the future."

Hearing this, the gods of the Infernal Court smiled awkwardly.

What kind of joke was this? Someone actually dared to threaten the number one elite of the Ghost, Great Emperor Fengdu? Even if it was the master of the Celestial Palace who threatened, Great Emperor Fengdu might not take it to heart.

"The Great Emperor will definitely not be afraid of this dragon and tiger," a Ghost God said disdainfully.

The Fukurokuju Statue was silent for a moment before saying, "In fact, Great Emperor Fengdu did not take the Intergold Tiger and the Swastika Seiryu as his mounts in the end. I don't know what agreement he reached with the will in the depths of God's Ancient Nidus.

"In the end, Great Emperor Fengdu brought the two beasts back to the Infernal Court and handed them over to me. I was asked to find suitable young talents at the Celestial-Hunting Festival and be the guide of the two beasts to help them integrate into this era. The Intergold Tiger is the opportunity of the Ghost's home planet."

The gods were in a daze after hearing this and were shocked.

With Great Emperor Fengdu's paramount might, he actually had to compromise with a will in the depths of God's Ancient Nidus?

Of course, most of the gods didn't think that Great Emperor Fengdu was afraid of anything. They only felt that it should be like what Fukurokuju said. Great Emperor Fengdu had reached some unknown agreement with the will in the depths of God's Ancient Nidus.

'What made the gods even more shocked was why two young geniuses had to be the guides of the two Divine beasts?

Wouldn't it be better if Great Emperor Fengdu and Fukurokuju personally guided them?

Besides, with the cultivation and wisdom of the Divine beasts, would it be difficult to integrate into this era? Why did they need guides?

In the deity realm of Wargod Bloodximus, there were Wargod Bloodximus, Lord Ming, Blood Empress, Bloodlucius, and many other deities of the Bloodysky Clan gathered.

They were all congratulating Wargod Bloodximus and Blood Empress. After all, whether Zhang Ruochen had cultivated the Grade Two Saintwill or become the guide of Intergold Tiger, it was a joyous occasion.

Wargod Bloodximus waved his hand, "The deity has already said that Zhang Ruochen has only passed the test and hasn't become the guide yet," he said. "In my opinion, since the Intergold Tiger is an Archaic God's Candidate, it won't easily choose its own guide. It must have set conditions for Zhang Ruochen."

Blood Empress asked, "What kind of place is God's Ancient Nidus? Why does the Great Emperor Fengdu have to be afraid?"

Wargod Bloodximus's expression turned serious as he said, "Everyone has cultivated to become a god. Logically speaking, there is no place in the entire universe that you can not go. However, there are some forbidden places that even gods can not enter."

The gods listened attentively. After all, there were some secrets that even gods could not know. Only a magnate like Wargod Bloodximus could come into contact with them.

"In the universe, there are five prehistoric civilization ruins. Those gods who haven't survived the Yuanhui Tribulation, don't go there. God's Ancient Nidus is one of them. It has been preserved since the prehistoric era, and it is a very dangerous place." Wargod Bloodximus added.

Prehistoric civilization referred to the civilizations that existed before the birth of the Celestial Court and the ten clans of the Infernal Court. There were no records in the history books, and only some clues could be found from the prehistoric civilization ruins.

Some gods had explored and discovered the ruins of prehistoric civilization. It was generally believed that there had been a great apocalypse in the universe before the 50,000 Yuanhui period.

All prehistoric creatures had been wiped out.

Therefore, traces left behind before the 50,000 Yuanhui period were called prehistoric ruins.

The so-called eternal and indestructible Macroworld was not a prehistoric civilization. It referred to a Macroworld that had survived 10,000 Yuanhui periods but had not been destroyed. Such a Macroworld was already very rare.

The so-called ancient civilizations, such as the Thousand-Star Civilization, the Tianchu Civilization... and so on, were not prehistoric civilizations either. They referred to a Macroworld that had been eternal and indestructible but later encountered a catastrophe like Kunlun, when the world was

destroyed, some of them survived and had to move to a secret realm in the universe to hide.

Hence, there were strong and weak ancient civilizations.

The key point was how many inheritances the ancient civilization had left behind? Were they heavily injured? Were there supreme elites who survived?

That was why the prehistoric ruins that survived the great destruction were extremely rare. All of them were extremely special places that even gods could not enter.

“Since the Intergold Tiger was brought back to the Infernal Court by Great Emperor Fengdu, then its guide should be chosen from the Ghost,” said the Ghost Lord in the Fane of Destiny.

Wargod Bloodximius sneered, “The Ghost hasn’t produced a Supreme Saint who can pass the test in 30,000 years. Does Intergold Tiger have to wait for another 30,000 years? Or three Yuanhui periods?”

“You...”

The Ghost Lord wanted to say that Xu had a chance to do it.

But seeing that Xu was being suppressed by Zhang Ruochen, he couldn’t say anything,

Asurenda Barasingha said, “Anyone can be the guide of the Intergold Tiger, but not Zhang Ruochen. This child has a deep connection with the gods of Kunlun, Guanghan, and even the Celestial Court. His purpose in entering the Infernal Court is impure. He will most likely rebel in the future.

“In my opinion, we should let Lan Ying, Yan Huangtu, Luo Shengtian, and Wujiang give it a try. The great opportunity must be firmly in the hands of the cultivators of the Infernal Court. It can’t be taken away by a cultivator of the Celestial Court.

“Lan Ying is a Divine Fetus. His chances of passing the trial of Intergold Tiger should be very high.”

1

Although the gods didn’t know what level the Intergold Tiger and the Swastika Seiryu were at, they were able to make Great Emperor Fengdu compromise. There must be something extraordinary about them.

Moreover, controlling them was equivalent to controlling the bridge of communication with God’s Ancient Nidus.

If any force could get the support of God’s Ancient Nidus, their authority in the Infernal Court would be greatly increased.

Some gods of the Nether Clan immediately supported Asurenda Barasingha and said, “Zhang Ruochen’s goal of breaking into the Ghost’s home planet is to save a Celestial Captive of Guanghan. It can be seen that he is still connected to Guanghan and could betray it at any time. If he gets the support of

God’s Ancient Nidus, the consequences will be unimaginable.

“Making Wujiang the guide of the Intergold Tiger won’t be such a risk. Besides, Wujiang’s cultivation of the Saintwill is only one step away from reaching Grade Two.

“Since Zhang Ruochen can use the power of the Intergold Tiger to fuse with the Grade Two Saintwill, Wujiang must be able to do it too.

“Reverend, I think we should tell Wujiang and the others the secret of the Ghost’s home planet so that they can compete fairly. Zhang Ruochen is just lucky and has the upper hand. It doesn’t mean that he’s the only choice of the Intergold Tiger.”

Wargod Bloodximius roared, “You guys are crazy. For the sake of the Intergold Tiger and the God’s Ancient Nidus, you’re blaming Zhang Ruochen, a junior.”

Ghost Lord said sternly, “Wargod Bloodximius, you can’t change the fact that Zhang Ruochen went to the Ghost’s home planet to save the Celestial Captive of Guanghan. He killed countless spirits of the Ghost and injured many Ghost Supreme Saints. Isn’t this an act against the Infernal Court?”

“That’s not right, is it? Zhang Ruochen was invited by Xu to the Ghost’s home planet to fight to the death. Then he was attacked by many Ghost and Bone Clan Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. He had been fighting back passively, desperately trying to survive.

Since when is it against the Infernal Court?” said Lord Ming.

Lord Ming laughed and added, “Unfortunately, the Ghost is too weak. They gathered so many elites, but their home planet was destroyed. Even their opportunities were taken away. Who’s to blame? Poor weaklings.”

Ghost Lord sneered, his eyes turning cold. “It’s pointless to argue. Feel free to be self-assured. No matter how talented Zhang Ruochen is, the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms will not let him leave the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting alive if he turns his heart to Celestial Captive and goes against the Infernal

Court. I’ll see if you can still laugh then.”

Wargod Bloodximius, Lord Ming, and Blood Empress all fell silent.

They were confident in Zhang Ruochen’s strength and talent. However, they were not confident in Zhang Ruochen’s actions and thoughts.

He had grown up in the human world. Would he really return to the Infernal Court?

“Let him go,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Ming, who was standing on the Ghost City’s wall, felt a sharp pain all over his body as he looked into Zhang Ruochen’s sharp sword-like eyes. It was as if he had been struck by a large sword.

“How is this possible? How could Zhang Ruochen defeat the seventh brother?” Ming thought. He felt extremely depressed and uncomfortable. His confidence and pride had been trampled on by Zhang Ruochen.

He had no other choice but to exchange with Zhang Ruochen.

Xu was the number one elite of the Ghost. If he was defeated, who could stop Zhang Ruochen?

He could only hope that Zhang Ruochen’s anger would be quelled as soon as possible.

“You can’t give the Supreme Saint Manjian to him,” said Pink Skull.

‘Ming was stopped by Pink Skull. “Zhang Ruochen, I know you and the Supreme Saint Manjian are very close,” said Pink Skull. Her pink skeletal hand grabbed the Supreme Saint Manjian’s shoulder and stared at Zhang Ruochen. She added, “You’re not going to stand by and watch him die. If you want him to live, you must first do something for me.”

Zhang Ruochen narrowed his eyes. His gaze was as sharp as a knife. “Can’t you see that Xu’s right under my feet? I’ll kill him like butchering a farm animal.”

Pink Skull laughed. “Do you really think that you can do as you please on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting? Xu was the most outstanding Supreme Saint of the Ghost who had been born for a thousand years. He had a high chance of becoming a god. For a Celestial Captive, you killed a future God of the Infernal Court. Even if the gods could tolerate you, the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms would kill you.”

“You want to kill me, but I can’t kill you?” Zhang Ruochen sneered.

Pink Skull nodded and said, “That’s right. You’re no different from those poor Celestial Captives. You’re our prey.

“If you really want to save the Supreme Saint Manjian, capture all the Supreme Saints of the three upper clans outside the Ghost’s home planet and bring them to me to trade with me.

“This is your only chance.”

Zhang Ruochen looked up at the sky and vaguely sensed the presence of Pan Ruo, Lord Sinluo, and the others.

“I would have let Xu go alive, but you have successfully angered me,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Pink Skull was taken aback when she heard this. Her mind was filled with dreadful thoughts. She was about to put a stop to him.

BANG!

Zhang Ruochen activated the 10 million Divine Marks in his left leg. He stomped down heavily, crushing Xu’s Astral Form into pieces and turning it into a black ghost cloud.

The world shook. All the cultivators were shocked by Zhang Ruochen’s actions.

He... he really dared to kill Xu?

Xu had the Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Neverwilt Physique. Naturally, he wouldn’t die so easily. Billions of ghost fog flowed rapidly and gathered in the center, condensing into an Astral Form again.

“Zhang Ruochen, if you dare to kill me, there will be no place for you in the Infernal Court. Even Wargod Bloodximus won’t be able to protect you... You... Ah...”

Zhang Ruochen used the Power of Dimension to grab Xu again. He condensed a huge palm print of the Divine Purification Flame and destroyed his Astral Form again.

Xu was obviously not truly immortal. Every time his Astral Form was destroyed, his body would weaken greatly. The speed at which he could regenerate his Astral Form would slow down.

“Saint Devourer swallowed him for me. Use his Ghost Qi to let the Ampliofruit mature as soon as possible.”

Countless Saint Devourer vines rushed out of Zhang Ruochen’s back. They spread into the ghost fog and absorbed Xu’s power crazily.

The Ghost Supreme Saints in the Ghost city were all shocked. Zhang Ruochen was really audacious. He would do anything.

“Zhang Ruochen, do you know what you’re doing? Do you believe that I can kill the Supreme Saint Manjian now?” Pink Skull said.

“If you dare to kill him, I’ll break every bone in your body and feed it to Huang Tian when I enter the Ghost City,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen left the Saint Devourer behind and flew upon his ten golden wings. He revealed the Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King, which was thousands of miles tall, and stomped heavily on the Ghost city below.

Boom

The array’s inscriptions of the Ghost city formed a bow!-shaped light shield to block the attack.

However, a lot of the array’s inscriptions had been broken. Countless buildings in the Ghost city had collapsed, and all the souls were crying in fear. Even the Supreme Saint was terrified.

Once Zhang Ruochen broke through his defense, the consequences would be unimaginable

Chapter 2314: Instance of Light

Pink Skull remained calm and said,

“Don’t be afraid. Let’s attack together. Even if Zhang Ruochen is a being of formidable powers, he will die with our powers combined.”

In Ghost City, Pink Skull and Four-winged Ghost Emperor were not the only ones in the Great Perfection stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm. Many Ghost Supreme Saints stayed behind to guard their home planet too.

The total number was close to a hundred.

Close to a hundred Ghost Supreme Saints released their Saint Aura and attacked at the same time. Some activated their Immaterial Artifact or Regal Artifact, and some used advanced Saint technique.

Whoosh- Whoosh- Whoosh-

Beams of light like a meteor shower rushed out of the Array Screen and struck Zhang Ruochen.

Such aura and power shook heaven and earth, shocking the cultivators of the three upper races who were near home planet to retreat.

No matter how conceited Zhang Ruochen was, he couldn't be arrogant enough to take the attacks of nearly a hundred Supreme Saints head-on. However, Zhang Ruochen had been prepared for this. Zhang Ruochen had put away Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King the moment nearly a hundred amount of powers were unleashed in Ghost City. He then used Great Dimensional Shift and dodged far away.

"He escaped pretty quickly. It's really troublesome to kill a cultivator of Dimensions."

Pink Skull complained and released spiritual power to find Zhang Ruochen.

suddenly, Zhang Ruochen appeared from a Dimension 300 miles away from Ghost City with Violet Gourd in his arms. He activated Dimensional Inscription at the mouth of Violet Gourd and shouted, "Take them all!"

"Oh no,"

Pink Skull realized that she had been tricked by Zhang Ruochen and quickly shouted, "Put away your weapons."

Unfortunately, it was too late!

The Ghost Supreme Saints had thrown out dozens of weapons, all of which were covered by Dimensional Array. As the dimension collapsed, Zhang Ruochen took them all into the gourd.

Zhang Ruochen knew very well that he was no match with nearly a hundred Ghost Supreme Saints from the very beginning. Even if he attacked forcefully for ten days and ten nights, he would not be able to break through the defense of Ghost City.

On the contrary, he would have to leave in defeat as there are endless powerful Ghost figures in Ghost City.

It could be said that Zhang Ruochen would definitely lose.

If he wanted to break through Ghost City's defense, he had to use some tricks to have a chance.

Earlier, Zhang Ruochen had deliberately put anger on his face to make Pink Skull think that he had lost his mind and was going to do something reckless and stupid.

After that, Zhang Ruochen intentionally manifested the Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King and attacked Ghost City with the strongest means. This action gave Pink Skull the illusion that he wanted to fight head-on.

All of this to lure the enemy.

Otherwise, how could Zhang Ruochen have the chance to take dozens of weapons at once?

"Damn it, Zhang Ruochen is too cunning."

Pink Skull stomped her feet in anger. She wanted to rush out of Ghost City and tear Zhang Ruochen into pieces.

The Supreme Saints who didn't use weapons but Saint Techniques were secretly glad. The Ghost Supreme Saints who had their Immaterial Artifact taken away felt chills in their hearts. They could only continue to communicate with their artifact's vessel spirit and hope they could take it back.

Zhang Ruochen held Violet Gourd tightly with both hands. He used all his strength to activate the Supreme Inscription inside.

Boom! Boom!

A deafening crash sounded from the gourd. The gourd shook non-stop and almost flew out of his hand.

"Since you want it, take it. I'll give them back to you."

Violet Gourd instantly became bigger than Ghost City below. Beams of light flew out from the mouth of Violet Gourd and crashed into Ghost City.

This included a Supreme Artifact, Pleiades Lotus.

The expressions of all Ghost Supreme Saints changed.

Boom

Under the attack of dozens of weapons, a hole appeared on Array Screen above Ghost City. The power of Array decreased rapidly as the weapons landed in the city and destroyed its Array Inscriptions.

In the end, the Array collapsed completely and the entire Ghost City was reduced to ruins.

Apart from Supreme Saint level cultivators, all the surviving Ghost spirits were scared out of their wits.

Several Supreme Saints had been injured by their own weapons and were covered in dust.

"The Dimension is collapsing."

While Ghost Supreme Saints were panicking, Zhang Ruochen spread out his hands and mobilized Power of Dimensions to tear open the densely packed Dimensional Rift. The Dimension where Ghost City was located became fragmented, it turned into a chaotic zone where reality and void coexisted.

"Retreat quickly. The further the better. Without the defense of Ghost City, Zhang Ruochen will become even more difficult to deal with."

"Oh no, I fell into the void space."

A Supreme Saint's realm was already very high. The erosion of the void space on Supreme Saints was limited. Therefore, even if Supreme Saints fell into it, one could quickly escape back to the home planet of Ghost.

Only Supreme Saints who had been hit directly by Power of Dimensional were going to be injured.

Some had their Astral Form pierced through, some had their heads cut off, and some had their bodies split apart. However, none of them were fatal to Supreme Saints.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen's goal wasn't to kill them. Instead, he wanted to scatter them, Only then would he have a chance to break them apart.

Ming fell into the void space. Just as he came out, he saw Zhang Ruochen standing in front of him.

“Go back.”

Zhang Ruochen reached out his hand and pressed it on top of Ming’s head, pushing him back into the void space.

Ming came out from another Dimensional Rift but was pushed back by Zhang Ruochen again.

“Go to hell Zhang Ruochen,”

‘Ming’s Astral Form was eroded by the power of the void space. He could only struggle desperately. When he saw Zhang Ruochen standing in the Dimensional Rift, his eyes were full of hatred. His body was farther and farther away from the Dimensional Rift, falling into the Endless Dark Abyss.

“Ladmit defeat and withdraw from Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.”

As this voice sounded, Ming was teleported out of the Star region of Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting by the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms’ power.

Giving up the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting was a shameful thing. It’s something all cultivators despised. To those who surrender, it’s going to be hard to raise their heads again for the rest of their lives. It was precisely for this reason that most of the Supreme Saints would rather die in Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting than withdraw.

“Zhang Ruochen, I’m going to take you to ruins with me.”

Xu’s fierce roar spread throughout the home planet of Ghost.

Xu’s Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique had been shattered countless times. He had been suppressed by Saint Devourer and was constantly getting weaker. He knew that it was difficult for him to tum the tables today.

Xu was the strongest Ghost. It was all his fault that Ghosts’ home planet had ended up like this. Even if Ming admitted defeat and left Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, he would still be severely punished by Ghost Master. Ming would suffer a fate worse than death.

Since that was the case, Xu might as well die together with Zhang Ruochen. It would make his death more spectacular.

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Zhang Ruochen had been releasing his spiritual power to look for Pink Skull and Supreme Saint Manjian. He had settled with Ming in an offhand manner. Only now did Zhang Ruochen realize that all Ghost Supreme Saints had escaped from their home planet. Everything within a thousand miles was silent.

“Let’s go!”

Sensing that something was wrong, Zhang Ruochen immediately put away Saint Devourer and prepared to leave this area first.

“You can’t leave! Accept the baptism of Instance of Light. Our souls shall be scattered together.”

After Xu’s Primordial Ghost Emperor-Level Physique split apart, Ghostly Qi covered the entire home planet.

At this moment, all Ghostly Qi was burning, turning into thousands of green spectral flames.

Zhang Ruochen had read about “Instance of Light” in the book. It was an advanced Saint technique for Ghosts to perish together. It was extremely difficult to cultivate, but once you succeeded, you would be invincible against enemies ten times stronger than you.

‘That was because even an enemy that was ten times stronger would not dare to kill you.

Instance of Light could burn all the power in one’s body, including the Sainthood Source. It could kill an enemy that was ten times stronger when its destructive power is released.

It could be said that the art of mutual destruction was the most important method for a Supreme Saint to save his life.

Xiu Xiu Xiu!

The spectral flames, which were like thousands of stars, gathered together and formed into a single point.

Boom!

That point exploded and turned into a blinding light.

The entire starry sky was lit up and layers of star fog were shaken apart.

Pan Ruo, who stood tens thousands of miles away, was also dazzled by the blinding light and squinted her eyes.

‘The powerful energy wave destroyed everything on the surface of Ghosts’ home planet. The nine continents disappeared completely. All the oceans were vaporized.

Those Ghost Supreme Saints who had escaped from Ghosts’ home planet all had different reactions. Some were happy, some sighed, and some were silent.

“I didn’t think that Xu would end up this way. He could have been a powerful Ghost Deity in the future, but he ended it all by himself.”

“There’s nothing Xu can do. If Xu doesn’t use Instance of Light, who can stop Zhang Ruochen? The casualties of Ghosts will be even worse.”

“This is hard to accept.”

“Ghost Master should be the one who feels the most pain on Xu’s death. He has put in a lot of effort and placed high hopes on Xu. He wanted to train him to become the new God of Dishastan.”

Under normal circumstances, Ghosts couldn’t reproduce.

The so-called “Nine sons of Ghost Master” were actually the nine adopted sons of Ghost Master, similar to nine disciples.

However, they were different from disciples as these nine sons had entered Ghost Masters’ Astral Form for some time. Their bodies had the divine power and Paths of Ghost Master.

It was worth mentioning that if an Astral Form cultivated by a Ghost could reproduce, it would soon undergo a greater transformation. It would then leave the category of dead spirits and become a member of Nether Clan or Deathkin.

Corpusians were the same as Ghosts.

Nether Clan and Deathkin were similar. The only difference was that one transformed the Qi of dead spirits into The Power of Curse. The other transformed the Qi of dead spirits into The Will of Death.

The descendants of Nether Clan were born to be proficient in curses.

The descendants of Deathkin were born to be proficient in The Will of Death.

The conflict between the middle three races and the upper three races was because of this reason. This was because Fane of Darkness, which represented the interests of the three upper races, had developed many cultivation methods.

After cultivating these cultivation methods, Ghosts and Corpusian would reach a certain realm. Later, it’s very likely that they would cultivate a body that could reproduce and become a member of Nether clan or Deathkin.

Based on the foundation of weakening the three middle races, the three upper races could get stronger over time.

Of course, as Nether clan and Deathkin were able to reproduce, more changes happened to them.

This time, no one thought that Zhang Ruochen could survive.

Mistress Fireborn let out a long breath, “This is the result of being too arrogant. If you force an elite in the Great Perfection stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm to his death, you will die together with him. Even if we want to kill Supreme Saint Yanhong, we only want her to leave the battlefield.”

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei shook his head gently and said, “Zhang Ruochen couldn’t stop Xu from using Instance of Light because Xu’s spiritual power is strong. If it were a Supreme Saint with weaker spiritual power, he wouldn’t have had the chance to do so. So, you’d better not think that you can survive by mastering the technique of mutual destruction.”

“In any case, if Zhang Ruochen and Xu die together, we will have two fewer enemies. This operation is perfect.” Mad Whitejade Lion laughed.

“I’m afraid you laugh too early.”

Pan Ruo pointed forward and said, “Look, what’s that?”

Everyone mobilized their power and looked carefully.

“A gourd. It’s Zhang Ruochen’s gourd.” Mistress Fireborn revealed a look of joy while her body burned with flames. She wanted to fly over and take it.

“Don’t be rash.”

Pan Ruo stopped her.

“Why? That gourd is an incredible treasure. It can take dozens of weapons at Regal Artifact level at once. Furthermore, Zhang Ruochen’s Saintwill Pills and Ampliofruits are probably inside.”

Mistress Fireborn was worried that Violet Gourd would be taken away by Supreme Saints from Ghost and Bone clan.

Pan Ruo said, “Aren’t you afraid that Zhang Ruochen is in there too?”

Mistress Fireborn’s expression changed slightly. She had seen Zhang Ruochen fight with Xu. Subconsciously, she was a little afraid of Zhang Ruochen.

However, she soon laughed and said, “The Instance of Light is a destructive power that explodes in an instant. How could Zhang Ruochen have time to react and escape into the gourd?”

“Others can’t do it, but he’s a Master of Time,” said Pan Ruo.

Mistress Fireborn couldn’t laugh anymore. She stared at Violet Gourd again. She couldn’t help but feel chills on her back. If what Pan Ruo said was true, doesn’t that mean Xu couldn’t kill Zhang Ruochen even after using a mutual destruction technique? Wouldn’t Zhang Ruochen be truly heaven-defying?

Whoosh

Near Ghost’s home planet, Pink Skull appeared out of thin air with Supreme Saint Manjian in her hand.

Previously, with the power of the Supreme Artifact, Pink Skull had concealed herself and avoided Zhang Ruochen’s spiritual power detection. It had also successfully distracted Zhang Ruochen and bought time for Xu to use Instance of Light.

“Zhang Ruochen, oh Zhang Ruochen. You are indeed a very powerful opponent. I would have fallen today if Xu didn’t sacrifice himself. However, the stronger you are, the more valuable you will be if I kill you. The deities must have caught sight of it. Haha!”

Pink Skull threw Supreme Saint Manjian to a Ghost Supreme Saint. Then, she turned into a beam of red light and flew toward Violet Gourd.

She was filled with anticipation for Violet Gourd.

Pink Skull reached out to grab Violet Gourd from hundreds of feet away. However, as the silhouette of her hand got closer, she felt uneasy.

“Something’s wrong, this gourd is a Supreme Artifact. Its vessel spirit must be very powerful. Why didn’t it resist?”

Pink Skull was about to retreat, but she felt a Dimensional ripple appear behind her.

Zhang Ruochen's figure surfaced from the Dimensional ripple. His body was covered in blood. Like a phantom of death, he stood unswervingly behind her while his chest was so close to her back.

Pink Skull's heart sank to the bottom..

Chapter 2315: Fighting Against All Saints Alone

Boom

A palm print wrapped in Divine Purification Flame hit Pink Skull's head heavily. Even though she had a Divine Bone Physique, her joints were still cracking.

The fire in her two bone eye sockets almost died out.

Divine Bone Physique was naturally hard to shatter, but this palm strike had damaged Pink Skull's Saint Soul and spirit. It made it difficult for her to make an effective counterattack in a short time.

Zhang Ruochen did not give Pink Skull the chance to escape and fix her soul. He used Great Dimensional Shift to appear in front of her again and hit her chest with another palm strike.

The battle between Demigod-level physique and Divine Bone sent divine fire flying all over the sky.

Every time Zhang Ruochen sent Pink Skull flying, he would catch up in an instant and hit her again.

Countless figures of Zhang Ruochen and Pink Skull appeared in the vast void space, constantly changing their positions.

As the palm strikes sounded, Pink Skull was sent flying like a rubber ball.

With Pink Skull's cultivation base and the divine force contained in the Supreme Artifact and Divine Bone, she should not have been so passive. However, she had lost the initiative and could not gather her power from the beginning. Therefore, she did not even have the chance to fight back.

"I don't believe that you really have an immortal body. As long as I scatter your Saint Soul and destroy your spirit, can you still be resurrected?"

Zhang Ruochen had read pieces of information on Pink Skull. She had been killed three times by a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint and had miraculously come back to life three times. She was known as the most difficult Supreme Saint to kill in Infernal Court.

It was because of this that Zhang Ruochen paid special attention to her. Hence, every palm strike was ruthless.

If it were any other Supreme Saint in the Great Perfection Stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm, they would have died dozens of times after being hit by Zhang Ruochen so relentlessly. However, Pink Skull was still shining with divine light. However, her spirit was sometimes concentrated, sometimes

dispersed.

Seeing how strong Zhang Ruochen was, the Ghost Supreme Saints looked at each other in fear.

If it weren't for Four-eyed Ghost Emperor, Popobawa Ghost Emperor, and Ye Changzai, they would have run away immediately.

"Zhang Ruochen is still alive, but he didn't completely avoid Instance of Light. He's heavily injured, and his aura isn't as strong as before."

"Don't be afraid. Let's attack together."

The two Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection Stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm, Moon-Bull Emperor, and Lord Sparrow Bone attacked first.

"Ebullition of Blood Moon."

In the void above Ghost's home planet, a blood moon appeared quietly. It was bright red and was accompanied by a black Qi of Death. It became bigger and bigger.

Amountain-sized ox-shaped skeleton stood in the center of Blood Moon.

The ox-shaped skeleton released 4.2 billion Precepts from its 1.49 million sparkling bones. They surged into Blood Moon and merged as one.

Rumble

Blood Moon absorbed all Qi of Death in the void space. It condensed into a blazing flame, like a corpse's furnace.

Under the control of Moon-Bull Emperor, Blood Moon spun quickly and flew toward Zhang Ruochen.

Wherever Blood Moon passed, it formed a huge vortex storm.

Sensing the powerful energy fluctuation behind him, Zhang Ruochen's eye narrowed when he saw it. His entire field of vision was a sea of blood-red fire, a hundred or a thousand times hotter than the lava.

The scorching air wave made Zhang Ruochen's skin hurt, especially the wounds.

Earlier, Zhang Ruochen had not completely avoided the attack of Instance of Light. He had been seriously injured, and even his Demigod-level physique had been penetrated. However, there was no wounds on the surface.

'There was no fear in Zhang Ruochen's cold eyes. He shouted, "Sword Ten."

A white soul silhouette flew out of his body and turned into a beam of sharp sword light that charged toward Blood Moon.

The sword light was surrounded by countless Precepts of Swordsmanship.

A Precept of Swordsmanship turned into a sword silhouette.

If one's eyesight was strong enough, one could see that the soul silhouette of the sword light looked exactly like Zhang Ruochen.

It was the sword soul.

The soul of sword intent.

Bang!

The powerful Blood Moon collided with Zhang Ruochen's soul silhouette of the sword light.

Blood Qi was broken and Blood Moon shattered like a mirror. It turned into a cloud of blood and merged with the star fog in the void space.

The sword light didn't lose its momentum and rushed toward Moon-Bull Emperor.

"How is this possible? He doesn't have a sword in his hand, but his sword soul is so powerful. How could it shatter my Hundred-Shackle level advanced Saint technique, Ebullition of Blood Moon in one hit?"

Moon-Bull Emperor was shocked. He had a deeper understanding of Zhang Ruochen's combat strength. Just as he was about to dodge, he found that he couldn't move.

Not only that, six sword silhouettes appeared in each of his six directions. The sword tips were all pointing at him.

How could Moon-Bull Emperor know that Zhang Ruochen's Sword Ten had merged with Power of Dimensions?

When the sword came out, Dimension had already locked on it.

Boom!

The soul silhouette of the sword light and six sword silhouettes hit Moon-Bull Emperor at the same time. Faintly, the sound of bones cracking could be heard.

Moon-Bull Emperor let out a sorrowful roar. The injuries on its bones were nothing. However, the sword soul slashed towards his Saint Soul. Everyone knows that the most vulnerable part of Bone clan's cultivators was the Saint Soul.

His Saint Soul was severely injured and almost scattered. The light on Moon-Bull Emperor dimmed, and he couldn't fight anymore.

"An elite in the Great Perfection Stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm was beaten so badly that he lost his ability to fight?" In the distant starry sky, Mistress Fireborn was shocked.

She used to think that Wu Jiang was invincible among his peers. She admired and worshipped him a lot.

After seeing how terrifying Zhang Ruochen was, she realized that there was always someone better. If Zhang Ruochen reached the Great Perfection Stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm, how many moves could Wu Jiang block?

"Humph!"

Lord Sinluo pulled out his Frostwood Bow. A bone-piercing chill spread out, forming icebergs around him. He wanted to perform Dark Arrow, an advanced Saint technique of Hundred-Shackle Realm, to sneak attack on Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen was already injured and had been besieged by many Supreme Saints. With Dark Arrow, Lord Sinluo was more than 70% sure that he could successfully launch a sneak attack on him.

Pan Ruo's palm blocked the invisible arrow on Frostwood Bow and said, "Don't attack yet."

"Why?" Lord Sinluo didn't understand.

Pan Ruo said, "Four-winged Ghost Emperor, Ye Changzai, and Popobawa Ghost Emperor are all in their prime. The cultivators of the three middle races are still the most powerful force in this starry sky.

"If you attack Zhang Ruochen now and fail, Zhang Ruochen will definitely shift his hatred to us. He might abandon the cultivators of the three middle races and attack us.

"Even if you succeed, the cultivators of the three middle races will benefit from Zhang Ruochen's death. Do you think we can take all the treasures of Zhang Ruochen from them?"

Lord Sinluo slightly nodded as he thought what Pan Ruo said made sense. At this moment, they should watch from a hilltop while two tigers fight and suffer. Thus, he put away Frostwood Bow.

"It's better to be careful. Zhang Ruochen is different now. Killing him won't be easy. It's the right strategy to let the Supreme Saints of the three middle races waste his energy. Let's continue to heal!"

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei held the Supreme Artifact, The Scroll of Truth and Deceit. He then enveloped everyone and hid them.

He had to be careful while facing a superior like Zhang Ruochen.

Without giving Zhang Ruochen a chance to catch his breath, the pair of Divine Bone Wings of Lord Sparrow Bone slashed in front of him like two pitch-black sky blades.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two Divine Bone Wing crossed each other like two giant scissors.

The Divine Bone Wings not only contained Supreme Saint Inscriptions but also Precepts and Regal Inscription. Lord Sparrow Bone had already refined them into a battle weapon and turned them into Regal Artifacts. They could be used as Lord Sparrow Bone pleased.

Moon-Bull Emperor and Lord Sparrow Bone were performing a combined attack and there were no gaps between their attacks. They wouldn't give Zhang Ruochen the chance to use Great Dimensional Shift to dodge.

The two Divine Bone Wings left Lord Sparrow Bone's body and slashed toward Zhang Ruochen.

Lord Sparrow Bone's true form stood more than 400 miles away.

Zhang Ruochen didn't have time to mobilize Precepts and Saint Qi, let alone activate Violet Gourd. If he used his body to fight against the strongest attack of a Supreme Saint in the Great Perfection Stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm, he would definitely be at a disadvantage.

In an instant, he thought of the most appropriate response.

He stepped on lightning and retreated quickly, forming a long circuit. At the same time, the ten wings on Zhang Ruochen's back curled up and wrapped around his body, turning him into a Golden Orb with a diameter of two meters.

The ten golden wings were like ten layers of defense.

Bang Bang!

The two Divine Bone Wings collided fiercely with the Golden Orb. The ball rolled quickly to dissolve the power of Divine Bone Wings.

'The Golden and black power spread throughout the void space within a thousand miles.

'When the power contained in the two Divine Bone Wings was exhausted, the Golden Orb crashed into the void space, creating circles of Dimensional ripples. It later disappeared in the center of the ripples.

"Oh no!"

Lord Sparrow Bone immediately realized that something was wrong, It didn't expect Zhang Ruochen's defense to be so strong. Zhang Ruochen was already heavily injured, but he could still block the combined attack of them?

Just as Lord Sparrow Bone was about to retreat, a Dimensional fluctuation appeared above its head. The Golden Orb flew out from it.

Crash

The Orb split open and turned into ten golden wings.

Zhang Ruochen, who stood in the center of the Golden Wings, used Yanshen's Leg to stomp on Lord Sparrow Bone's back.

Boom

A sea of divine fire appeared the moment the two touched.

Standing in the starry sky, the sea of divine fire was as brilliant as a blooming flower.

The biggest support of Lord Sparrow Bone was the pair of Divine Bone Wings on its back. They didn't belong to Lord Sparrow Bone but were given to it by a deity of Bone Clan. Its body wasn't a Divine Bone.

Struck by Zhang Ruochen's heavy kick, Lord Sparrow Bone's body fell rapidly. Its back caved in and the hard saint bone broke.

Boom

Zhang Ruochen stepped through Lord Sparrow Bone's body and flew out from its abdomen. A huge hole was left on Lord Sparrow Bone's body. The bone was torn and tattered.

'What was worse was that the broken bone in the hole was ignited by divine fire and was burning fiercely.

Lord Sparrow Bone quickly fled into a distance. At the same time, it used all kinds of techniques to refine the divine fire that had invaded his bone marrow. It could no longer attack Zhang Ruochen.

After severely injuring three Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection Stage of Hundred- Shackle Realm, Zhang Ruochen's fighting spirit reached its peak. He let out a long howl.

Golden light shone from his back. The thousand-mile-tall Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King appeared. There were nine heavens above his head, and he stepped on the ten thousand corpses from Infernal Court. His long hair danced in the wind, and his aura was majestic.

The Ghost Supreme Saints had cast dozens of advanced Saint techniques. Each move had the power to destroy the world. However, when they entered the Dimension near Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King, they were immediately shattered.

Zhang Ruochen stood between Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King's brows. He raised his arm and struck out an earth-shaking handprint. It collided with the four Ghostly Prisons cast by Four-eyed Ghost Emperor.

Rumble

The four Ghostly Prisons collapsed. They scattered and spread far away. It was as if four Realms had been destroyed.

Four-eyed Ghost Emperor stumbled and was pushed back hundreds of miles.

Zhang Ruochen's battle prowess was unparalleled and shocking. However, the Supreme Saints and cultivators who saw the scene through the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms all saw blood flowing from the bottom of Zhang Ruochen's torn robe. There were many wounds on his body.

Among them, the three wounds on his chest were the most shocking. They pierced through his body and extended to his back.

These were the old wounds that had been hit by Instance of Light. Following the intense battle just now, the wounds cracked and his saint blood endlessly flowed.

Many people couldn't understand why Zhang Ruochen didn't immediately save Supreme Saint Manjian and escape for his life?

If the battle continued, his injuries would worsen and he would be in danger of dying.

Only Zhang Ruochen was persisting. His eyes were resolute. There was an emotion in his heart that others could not understand. An emotion that could only be released through fighting and killing.

Whoosh

Popobawa Ghost Emperor stood 800 miles away. It struck out with Ghost-headed Whip. The whip spread out from behind the four broken Ghostly Prisons.

Ghost-headed Whip had a cold and unpredictable aura. It was like a black steel dragon with Ghostly Qi.

Zhang Ruochen's power was far greater than Popobawa Ghost Emperor. He reached out with one hand and used Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King to grab Ghost-headed Whip. He dragged the whip and pulled Popobawa Ghost Emperor to his side.

"How can he be so powerful?"

Popobawa Ghost Emperor spread its wings and tured into two ghost clouds. It mobilized all its power but still couldn't stabilize its body.

Popobawa Ghost Emperor was getting closer and closer to Zhang Ruochen. From 800 miles, it was within 30 miles in an instant.

Zhang Ruochen held Ghost-headed Whip with one hand and clenched his other hand into a fist. He punched at Popobawa Ghost Emperor who was coming at him. At the same time, the thousand-mile-long Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King also threw a punch like Zhang Ruochen.

If Popobawa Ghost Emperor was hit by a punch, even if it didn't die, its Astral Form would definitely explode.

"Ha, Zhang Ruochen, I'm afraid you've miscalculated this time." The panic on Popobawa Ghost Emperor's face disappeared, and a dark and cunning smile appeared.

Silently, a black silhouette flew out from Popobawa Ghost Emperor's shadow to meet Zhang Ruochen's fist.

The Black Silhouette held a strange sword. The sword was like a snake. It was pitch-black, sometimes invisible, sometimes visible.

When invisible, it didn't emit any power fluctuations. It couldn't be sensed using Power of Dimensions. It was as if it didn't exist in this Dimension.

When it had a form, it emitted a powerful divine force and cursed aura.

It was none other than Ye Changzai and his Amorite Sword.

Chapter 2316 Hunter and Celestial Captive

Ye Changzai was ranked 18th in the list of the Great Perfection of Hundred-Shackle Realm. Naturally, no other Supreme Saint could compare to him. Amorite Sword in his hand was an extremely ancient cursed sword. At such a close distance, he was ready to attack. He wanted to take the reins with one sword strike.

"Zhang Ruochen, this sword will pierce through you. The Power of Curse will enter your bone marrow and soak into your blood. Eventually, you will die from the curse."

Ye Changzai didn't waste time talking. He didn't say it from his mouth. Instead, he used his spiritual power to directly enter Zhang Ruochen's ears.

Chi-Chi

Amorite Sword and Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King collided.

Although Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King was an illusion, it was harder than real metal. However, Amorite Sword was sharper, and it could easily penetrate metal.

The moment the sword broke through the Saint Aspect, Golden Qi burst out all over the sky.

"Do you really think that I will fall for the same trick twice?" Zhang Ruochen said expressionlessly.

Before Amorite Sword reached Zhang Ruochen, Zhang Ruochen's fist suddenly spewed out layers of invisible Dimensional shock waves. "This-this- is impossible."

Ye Changzai was hit, and his black figure flew backward.

Although he was an "Earth soul turned Ghost" with an invisible body, he still existed in the Dimension. Hence, the Power of Dimension was the best way to deal with him.

One after another the Dimensional shock waves sent Ye Changzai's silhouette flying seven times.

On the eighth time, the silhouette actually shattered.

"This punch has always been prepared for you. Do you know why you are only ranked 18th? Your concealment is meaningless to a Supreme Saint with a spiritual power of level 64," Zhang Ruochen said. Ye Changzai was born an assassin. Even with Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power of level 64, Zhang Ruochen could only vaguely sense his existence. Only with the Heart of Truth, Zhang Ruochen could clearly sense that he was hiding in the shadow of Popobawa Ghost Emperor.

He said those words to strike Ye Changzai's confidence.

500 miles away.

Ye Changzai condensed his ghost silhouette again. He glanced at Zhang Ruochen and Popobawa Ghost Emperor, who were already fighting. Without hesitation, he immediately fled.

Zhang Ruochen was too terrifying. He was already heavily injured, but he still had clear thinking despite being attacked by so many Supreme Saints. Zhang Ruochen was extremely calm. There was no way for Ye Changzai to sneak attack on him.

The power was terrifying. What was even more terrifying was that Zhang Ruochen was the one controlling it.

Earth soul Astral Form was the hardest to break. However, it was hard to recover once it was broken. Ye Changzai had lost the power to continue fighting. It could be said that he could not recover to his peak condition during Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

Popobawa Ghost Emperor was no match for Zhang Ruochen. After three consecutive blows, its Astral Form began to crack. Then, Popobawa Ghost Emperor used its secret technique of escape and fled into the distance.

"Where are you going?"

Zhang Ruochen used Great Dimensional Shift to catch up with it. He stomped on its Astral Form and broke it into pieces.

Boom

Popobawa Ghost Emperor screamed. Its Astral Form exploded like a balloon and turned into Ghostly Qi.

Zhang Ruochen didn't give Popobawa Ghost Emperor the chance to re-shape its Astral Form. He spread his hands and countless Saint Devourer's vines rushed out from his back. They absorbed crazily and scattered the Ghostly Qi around.

Zhang Ruochen's injuries became more serious, but golden light shone all over his body. He stared sharply at the Ghost Saints and said, "Who wants to fight?"

A large number of Ghost Supreme Saints had gathered in this void space. There were close to a hundred of them.

However, they had lost the will to continue fighting. They stood rooted to the ground. No one dared to attack Zhang Ruochen first.

They had no choice. After Xu died, Ghost Saints had lost their backbone.

Just now, Moon-Bull Emperor and Lord Sparrow Bone had escaped with Pink Skull. It was unknown whether they were alive or dead. In addition, Ye Changzai and Popobawa Ghost Emperor had been defeated one after another. One had escaped while the other had been refined and absorbed. No matter how strong the Ghost Supreme Saints' willpower was, they had to consider the pros and cons.

If they continued to fight, even if Zhang Ruochen used up his energy, many of them would die with him. What was the point of this?

Ghosts still had to participate in Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. There couldn't be any more casualties.

Four-eyed Ghost Emperor led Supreme Saint Manjian and stood up on behalf of Ghost Saints. He spoke to Zhang Ruochen, "We Ghosts admit defeat in this battle. We've lost completely! Zhang Ruochen, as long as you let Popobawa Ghost Emperor live, I'll let Supreme Saint Manjian go."

Zhang Ruochen said, "You want to threaten me too?"

Four-eyed Ghost Emperor met Zhang Ruochen's eyes and his heart jumped. Thinking of Pink Skull, his tone softened, "The ones who want to kill you are Xu, Supreme Saint Yanhong, and Mad Whitejade Lion. We were just invited by Xu to help. We don't deserve to die, do we?"

"Besides, if you insist on killing Popobawa Ghost Emperor, we have no choice but to fight you to death for the dignity of Ghost. By then, won't the cultivators of upper three races hiding nearby benefit?"

The voice of Saint Devourer rang in Zhang Ruochen's mind. "Master, my Ampliofruit has matured."

Zhang Ruochen nodded and put the vines back into his body. He said to Four-eyed Ghost Emperor, "For your sake, I'll spare his life today."

Four-eyed Ghost Emperor's face lit up with joy. He glanced at Supreme Saint Manjian. He hadn't expected that a crippled Supreme Saint would be so important to Zhang Ruochen.

However, this was a good thing. Zhang Ruochen had fought with the cultivators of Infernal Court to save a Supreme Saint of Guanghan. What could Zhang Ruochen do even if he saved Supreme Saint Manjian after all this mess?

The deities were watching.

The cultivators of Infernal Court were watching as well.

Zhang Ruochen had indeed won this battle, but he had also lost!

Where could he find a place in Infernal Court?

Whoosh

The remaining Ghostly Qi quickly gathered in the void space and condensed into the figure of Popobawa Ghost Emperor.

Although Popobawa Ghost Emperor wasn't dead, more than half of its Ghostly Qi had been absorbed by Saint Devourer. Popobawa Ghost Emperor couldn't recover in a short time.

"I'll take Ghost-headed Whip. Do you have any objections?"

Zhang Ruochen didn't care whether Popobawa Ghost Emperor agreed or not. He used Divine Purification Flame and started refining Ghost-headed Whip.

The ghost had no choice but to lower its head under the eaves. Popobawa Ghost Emperor let out a long sigh. It had suffered a terrible defeat today.

Why were Ghosts enemies with Zhang Ruochen?

The cultivators of three upper races standing in The Scroll of Truth and Deceit frowned.

"Ghosts has suffered such a great loss. Are they reconciling just like that?" Mad Whitejade Lion was a little disappointed.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said, "What else can they do if they don't reconcile? If they continue to fight Zhang Ruochen to death, Ghosts will have no hope of turning the tide in this year's Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting."

Killing intent appeared in Mad Whitejade Lion's eyes. "Zhang Ruochen is already at the end of his rope. Next, we'll take action and end his life completely."

"Are you sure that Zhang Ruochen is already at the end of his rope? Just now, he defeated Pink Skull, Moon-Bull Emperor, Lord Sparrow Bone, Ye Changzai, and Popobawa Ghost Emperor consecutively. Does he even look exhausted?" Pan Ruo asked.

Mistress Fireborn stared at her with confusion. "Aren't you being too cautious, Your Highness? Today is the best time to kill Zhang Ruochen."

"I didn't say I wouldn't kill him. But we don't have to be as stupid as the Supreme Saints from Ghost and Bone clan to fight Zhang Ruochen head-on. Don't forget that we still have a backup plan. Let Que Fei use Celestial Captive's power to kill Zhang Ruochen. Wouldn't that be foolproof?" said Pan Ruo

Lord Sinluo asked, "Should we use Dark Arrow to kill Zhang Ruochen first?"

"Forget it!"

Pan Ruo sighed regretfully. "We've already missed the opportunity. If we use Dark Arrow now, the chances of us attacking Zhang Ruochen are too low. I was wrong earlier."

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei shook his head, "It's not your fault. No one expected that Zhang Ruochen could destroy five Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm. The Ghosts were so scared that they didn't dare to continue fighting.

"Besides, even if Lord Sinluo used Dark Arrow earlier, the chances of success were very low."

Lord Sinluo looked disapproving. "How is that possible?"

"Even Ye Changzai's sneak attack failed!" Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said.

Lord Sinluo was silent for a moment and could not refute.

In terms of sneak attacks and assassinations, Ye Changzai was obviously much better than him.

Supreme Saint Manjian's body was covered in wounds, especially where the five icicles had pierced through. Even now, there were ice shards left in his flesh. The aura of dead spirits eroded his body. Even the energy contained in Supreme Saint's blood could not heal his wounds.

Of course, even though he was riddled with wounds, the body of Supreme Saint Manjian was still tall and straight.

After Zhang Ruochen refined Ghost-headed Whip, he stared at Supreme Saint Manjian who was standing five steps away. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw that all the Ghost Saints had retreated thousands of miles away.

The two of them looked at each other, but neither of them could laugh.

This was because this was Infernal Court, Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

One was a hunter and the other was a Celestial Captive. "Life is so intriguing. When you returned to Mount Yueshen with Moon Goddess, I knew that you were extraordinary. But I didn't expect that we would have such an encounter."

Supreme Saint Manjian broke the silence first and squeezed out a smile.

Zhang Ruochen looked straight into his eyes and said, "Maybe this is fate's arrangement."

"You believe in fate?" Supreme Saint Manjian asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I didn't believe in it at first, but I believe in it today! If it wasn't for fate's arrangement, why are we standing here at this time, this place in such a way?"

The two fell into silence again.

After a long time, Zhang Ruochen waved his hand. Dimensions solidified and turned into an invisible table.

From Violet Gourd, Zhang Ruochen took out a wine jug and a Divine Bone tripod cup. He said, "During Celestial-Hunting Festival, I secretly left half a pot of Divine Jade Dew brewed by Fane of Wine for you."

The food at the Festival could be brought into the battlefield.

“Brothers are indeed brothers. I’ve only heard of such good stuff before. I didn’t expect to have the chance to drink it. It seems that I have no regrets!”

Zhang Ruochen was about to fill his cup, but Supreme Saint Manjian snatched the wine pot from his hand and poured it into his mouth.

Zhang Ruochen looked at him quietly and said, “Brother Manjian, do you know why I have come to Ghost’s home planet?”

Supreme Saint Manjian continued drinking without stopping.

Zhang Ruochen continued, “Because I know that you are not willing to die in the hands of Ghost cultivators. You are even more unwilling to be refined into a ghost slave. So even though I know that both of us may die here, I still came to accompany you. Either we die together, or I send you on your way.

“I will give you two hours to run. No matter where you run to, I will come and kill you in two hours. If I catch up with you, I’ll give you a quick death.”

Chapter 2317 This Sword Strike

The two-hour escape time was the last chance for Supreme Saint Manjian to survive. Zhang Ruochen knew that if he did not kill Supreme Saint Manjian, he would be in a very disadvantageous position in Infernal Court. However, he could not forget his feelings, so he decided to give him one last chance.

Supreme Saint Manjian obviously understood Zhang Ruochen’s intentions. After drinking the wine in the pot, he walked over and patted Zhang Ruochen’s shoulder. He laughed loudly. “I won’t run, where can I run to? My Sainthood Source has been dugout. My cultivation base is almost ruined. Any Supreme Saint can kill me now. How can I die happily at the hands of my brothers if I get killed by a group of rascals in Infernal Court?”

Zhang Ruochen stared at him and smiled bitterly. “That’s too much! You’re happy now but what about me? Where can I find happiness? How about I give you six hours? Maybe you can escape from me.”

Supreme Saint Manjian shook his head, “Do you know why you found me so quickly? Because he left a ghost mark on my body. Even Ghost cultivators can track us. So, no matter how I escape, I’ll die. If you don’t kill me, are you going to force me to commit suicide?” When Supreme Saint Manjian said the word “Suicide”, his tone spoke volumes. Zhang Ruochen knew very well that it was not that Supreme Saint Manjian did not want to commit suicide. Rather, he knew that suicide would only make him look more useless and would not help Zhang Ruochen in any way.

If Zhang Ruochen wanted to gain a foothold in Infernal Court, what he needed was Supreme Saint Manjian’s life.

Supreme Saint Manjian stared at Zhang Ruochen for a long time. When he saw that Zhang Ruochen did not make a move, he shouted, “I am quite accomplished in Swordsmanship. Try and see if you could handle my sword strike.”

Although the Sainthood Source of Supreme Saint Manjian had been dug out, his blood of a Supreme Saint and Neverwithier physique still contained powerful saint power. He formed a sword with his fingers. The sword intent spread out and attracted the star fog in the void space.

Strands of six-colored star fog condensed into thousands of illusory swords. They followed the finger of Supreme Saint Manjian and pierced through the void space toward Zhang Ruochen.

The silhouette of the swords entered 300 meters.

Zhang Ruochen stood still.

They entered 30 meters.

Zhang Ruochen still did not move.

15 meters, 9 meters, 3 meters...

Seeing that the sword silhouette was about to pierce into Zhang Ruochen's forehead while his eyes were filled with sword silhouettes.

He sighed and slowly closed his eyes. Golden Light appeared on the surface of his body. It turned into a golden sword and flew out.

Boom!

All the sword silhouettes in the sky were shattered by the Golden Sword.

The golden sword pierced through Supreme Saint Manjian's body and flew across his back. It only returned to Zhang Ruochen's body after flying for dozens of miles.

Zhang Ruochen stood in the void space and did not turn around.

Boom!

Behind him, Supreme Saint Manjian's body exploded and turned into a cloud of Blood Mist. It fell below Ghost's home planet.

The blood rain fell from the sky. It was beautiful and brilliant.

The deities, including the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms, must have been paying attention. Zhang Ruochen did not play any tricks. This sword strike killed Supreme Saint Manjian completely, including his Saint Soul and spiritual will.

Playing tricks in front of gods was the stupidest thing to do.

He had to either kill or not kill him.

Zhang Ruochen was an intelligent person. However, a look of pain flashed in his eyes at first. Soon, it was covered by determination and ruthlessness. He regained his ruthlessness once again. He walked a thousand miles with one step. He did not even look back as he walked straight away.

The people of the upper three races — who were hiding in The Scroll of Truth and Deceit

— were stunned when they saw Zhang Ruochen suddenly attack and kill Supreme Saint Manjian so decisively. Mistress Fireborn sucked in a breath of cold air and said, “Who said that Zhang Ruochen is here to save the Supreme Saint of Guanghan? This guy is a cold-blooded ruthless person. He would kill anyone to achieve his goal.” “Isn’t that what Infernal Court Needs?” Pan Ruo asked.

Lord Sinluo furrowed his thick black brows and said, “Don’t you think that Zhang Ruochen’s actions are too deliberate?”

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said, “Is it so important that he’s deliberate or not? The gods only wanted a result. What Zhang Ruochen did was to give them a result. He had completely chosen his side and expressed his determination. I have to say, he is indeed ruthless. He is a powerful figure.”

Mistress Fireborn smiled coldly. “So what if he is powerful? He will still die today! The truly powerful ones are the ones who will have the last laugh.”

The image of Zhang Ruochen killing Supreme Saint Manjian with a single sword strike froze on the projection in the sky. It only disappeared after a long time.

Many cultivators from Kunlun and Guanghan watched this scene in disbelief.

Everyone thought that Zhang Ruochen was going to save Supreme Saint Manjian. However, Supreme Saint Manjian died under his sword in the end.

This was too unexpected!

In Royal Mountain, Blackie started shouting again, “Did you see that? Did you see that? What did I say? This bastard Zhang Ruochen is no longer the same person you once knew. His heart is cold and his hands are ruthless. As the Emperor who Slaughtered the Heavens and Earth hundreds, I am ashamed to be inferior to him. No-no- I must set off immediately. I have to bring him back even if I have to bundle or tie him up.”

Han Qiu was dressed in a black robe. Her gaze was like a pair of scissors, she smiled and said, “I think that Zhang Ruochen is even more charming now. As a man who wants to achieve great things, he should kill decisively. As a Celestial Captive, Supreme Saint Manjian must die. If he dies at Zhang Ruochen’s hands, at least he will be less tortured.”

“Cold-blooded,”

Blackie stared with his owl’s eyes wide and bared his teeth.

Han Xue was stunned for a long time. She stared at Blackie who had walked out of Royal Mountain and chased after him. “I’ll go to Infernal Court with you. I’m more familiar with that place than you are. It just so happens that I’m going to visit the Empress.” “What? Empress? Are you serious?”

Blackie didn’t want Han Xue to go with him, but this owl happily went crazy when he heard this news. This little girl finally revealed some useful information. It seemed that the Empress was still alive.

His desire to go to Infernal Court became even more urgent.

The cultivators of Guanghan once regarded Zhang Ruochen as a star of hope. Countless young cultivators worshipped him like an idol. But at this moment, those who hated him wanted to skin and eat his flesh. They regarded him as the most hateful traitor.

A large number of cultivators rushed to Mount Yueshen and knelt before Moon Goddess. They hoped that Moon Goddess could kill Zhang Ruochen and avenge Supreme Saint Manjian.

However, Mount Yueshen was unusually calm.

Moon Goddess didn't see any petitioners because she was preparing for her Yuanhui Tribulation.

However, the cultivators in Celestial Court were very active. They were afraid that the world didn't know. The news of Zhang Ruochen killing Supreme Saint Manjian was spread throughout Celestial Court. They mocked Moon Goddess's spiritual sense for not knowing.

This storm was even more violent than the time Huang Tian betrayed Celestial Court.

The cultivators of Infernal Court didn't have much emotional fluctuation. They felt that Zhang Ruochen didn't do anything wrong. It was very normal that he cut all ties with previous cultivators since he had joined Infernal Court.

Zhou Zhen, Shentu Yunkong, and Gaunt, who had been caught by Zhang Ruochen in Infernal Court, were terrified after seeing the image.

Zhang Ruochen could even kill Supreme Saint Manjian as he wished, let alone them?

The three of them looked at each other. They no longer had any desire to resist. They decided to follow Zhang Ruochen obediently from now on.

In Wargod Bloodximius' Divinity Realm.

Wargod Bloodximius, Lord Ming, and Blood Empress all heaved a sigh of relief. The thing they were most worried about did not happen in the end.

Regardless of whether Zhang Ruochen did it to achieve his goal or if he was forced to do so, as long as he killed Supreme Saint Manjian, he could shut others up for the time being. No one could use his identity to argue anymore. Lord Ming nodded and said, "This sword strike didn't only take Supreme Saint Manjian's life, it also means that Zhang Ruochen's state of mind has undergone an unprecedented change. From now on, nothing can stop him."

Blood Empress was a little worried. "He's doing something he doesn't want to do. He'll probably be in even more trouble after he enters Thousand-Koan Realm and Banshi Isshou Realm."

"Everyone has to go through tribulations. Everyone's heart has to be thoroughly tempered to be unyielding. As long as he has strong willpower, I believe that no matter how big the trouble is, it won't be difficult for him."

After saying this, Lord Ming stared at Wargod Bloodximius, "Zhang Ruochen chose his side decisively and drew a clear line with Celestial Court. He passed the first stage! But if... I mean if Zhang Ruochen enters Infernal Court with other motives, how much could Fane of Bloody War and Fane of Destiny tolerate him?"

The entire Divinity Realm fell silent.

Lord Ming's question was too sensitive and straightforward.

"No matter what his motives are, he is my grandson. No one can touch his life. This is my limit," said Wargod Bloodximius.

Then he added, "Of course, even if Zhang Ruochen isn't my grandson, Fane of Bloody War and Fane of Destiny won't kill him for his talent.

"Just like how Zhang Ruochen didn't kill those cultivators of Celestial Court. He knew they had other intentions, but he didn't care. It's enough as long as they are useful.

"There are only two reasons a person can die.

"The first is that he has no value. The second is that he has greater value after he dies. "As long as he has value, he won't die.

"Many old geezers want to train Zhang Ruochen into a knife to sharpen the hearts and create pressure for the Supreme Saints in Infernal Court.

"Now that the knife has become sharper, I believe they'll be satisfied.

"Since he has such special value, you don't have to worry about his life. Let him have some suffering. Could he, a Supreme Saint break the sky? Honestly, it will make me look at him in a new light if he really breaks the sky."

Wargod Bloodximius said every word calmly. However, in his heart, he was looking forward to Zhang Ruochen to show even more brilliant light.

He could hold on even if Zhang Ruochen made a mess.

It was only when Zhang Ruochen became mediocre that he was disappointed.

"Ghost Master is really calm. This old man must be very angry. Ghosts have lost their ability to compete in Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. They've been eliminated early." Lord Ming laughed.

Blood Empress couldn't laugh. She looked in the direction of Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

Zhang Ruochen was heavily injured, but the road ahead wasn't easy. There were death traps along the path waiting for him. Blood Empress was worried that Zhang Ruochen was still immersed in the pain of killing Supreme Saint Manjian and did not know that danger was approaching.

Chapter 2318 The Twelve Celestial Captives

The Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting was vast and boundless. The six-colored star fog was brilliantly distributed, causing people to daydream endlessly.

Whoosh

An angel elder stood on a 200-meter-long space rock in the thick red star fog. His eyes were flowing with saint light as he looked into the distance.

He was quite old. His face was riddled with wrinkles, and his body was hunched. His back's feathered wings were frayed. He had clearly suffered greatly in the Infernal Court.

This was the only way back to the Immortal Vampires' home planet.

From afar, a golden light spot appeared in the starry sky.

It was a person.

That was Zhang Ruochen. His entire body radiated golden light. He took a step into the void. He could jump a long distance with each step he took. He had failed to locate Lord Xia Yu and was about to return to the home planet of the Immortal Vampires.

That angel elder was called Ci Haikong. He turned around and rushed into the red star fog. He said to a Supreme Saint Celestial Captive, who was hiding inside, "That traitor, Zhang Ruochen, is here!"

In the red star fog, a Supreme Saint had used his Saint Blood to carve an array inscription, which could conceal their presence.

A total of 12 Celestial Captives from the Hundred-Shackle Realm gathered in the red star fog, including the angel elder, Ci Haikong. There was a lizard-like Devilkin Supreme Saint, a bald man with a beard, and a plant growing in the whirlpool.

When they heard the name Zhang Ruochen, they all felt a strong desire to kill.

The plant growing in the whirlpool released light spots all over its body, turning into a white-haired old woman.

Her eyes were ferocious. She said, "Zhang Ruochen was originally a peerless talent nurtured by the Celestial Court with countless resources, but he took the initiative to join the Infernal Court. Such a traitor must be cut into a thousand pieces."

"Zhang Ruochen may have escaped from the Ghost's home planet, but his body is covered in blood. He must have been seriously injured. Now is the best time to eliminate him," said Ci Haikong.

A skinny Dwarf sat on a crystal-clear rock in the star fog, he said, "In the Saint prison, I heard that Zhang Ruochen killed a large number of Heavenly Realm young geniuses in the Battlefield of Merits of Kunlun. That's how he got the right to join the Infernal Court.

"I have been imprisoned in the Infernal Court for 600 years. I must kill a valuable cultivator of the Infernal Court and return to the Heavenly Realm to be valued again. Zhang Ruochen is the best candidate."

That Dwarf was called Zhi Shang. He was the only Supreme Saint of the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm present.

What was surprising was that he had a weapon in his hand.

It was a silver ax. The handle was taller than his body. On one side of the ax was a sun pattern, while on the other side was a moon pattern. Regal Inscriptions flowed on the edge of the ax.

This Class Three Regal Artifact tomahawk was the weapon Zhi Shang had stolen after killing a Stone Clan Supreme Saint.

Ci Haikong sneered. "With so many Supreme Saints gathered together, it would be strange if we can't kill Zhang Ruochen. Now, let's..."

Boom

An explosion sounded.

The space covered by the Saint Blood Array trembled violently under an unknown attack.

"I'm already here. What's the point of hiding?"

Zhang Ruochen's voice turned into sound waves that passed through the Saint Blood Array and rang in their ears.

The faces of the 12 Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saints changed.

Zhi Shang suddenly stood up. Saint Light shot out from his body, and the tomahawk in his hand released a blinding silver light. "Oh no! Zhang Ruochen attacked us on his own initiative. How did he know we were hiding here?" said Zhi Shang.

"He must have noticed when I was observing him just now," Ci Haikong said, his eyes serious and guilty. "His spiritual power and perception must be terrifying."

BOOM!

Another attack was launched from outside.

The space trembled once more, and a large portion of the Saint Blood Array dimmed.

The temperature around them rose rapidly as if they had turned into a furnace.

The 12 Supreme Saint Celestial Captives in the Hundred-Shackle Realm were bewildered. One of them noticed that there were balls of white Divine Purification Flame that burned through the array inscriptions and floated into the array. "Emperor-level, Divine Purification Flame." Zhang Ruochen called out.

A bald man with a full beard was touched by the Divine Purification Flame. His right arm immediately started to burn and his skin, which was thousands of times tougher than black iron, was burnt red as if it was about to melt.

It was also an Emperor-level flame. The higher the cultivator's realm was, the more Precepts of Fire were integrated into it. The power of the flame was naturally greater.

Today, Zhang Ruochen's Divine Purification Flame had the terrifying power of refining a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint to death.

Zhang Ruochen spread out the ten golden wings on his back and hovered above the red star fog. He released an endless stream of Divine Purification Flame, covering the red star fog, which was 300 miles in diameter, and turning it into a white sea of fire.

The stability of the entire starry sky was rising rapidly.

“Zhang Ruochen wants to refine all of us to death here. Break out immediately and fight with him,” the elderly woman with white hair said.

The elderly woman with white hair let out a long sob. Her white hair stood on end and transformed into white jade-like vines. They wriggled and expanded quickly. They passed through the Divine Purification Flame’s layer of flames and collided with Zhang Ruochen, who was hovering above.

Although she was a plant and was afraid of flames, her cultivation was high enough to withstand the refining of the Divine Purification Flame in a short time.

“Anemo Vines,” said the elderly woman with white hair.

Zhang Ruochen chanted softly and ignored the white vines. However, the Saint Devourer rushed out of his back and turned into purple vines wrapped in lightning. It spread downward.

“Master, this Anemo Vine belongs to me!” said Moyin.

The entrancing figure of Moyin emerged from Zhang Ruochen’s back. Her legs were long, her waist soft as willow, her chest black lace, and her snow-white skin was barely visible.

Hundreds of Raiden Wisterias flew out from the five snow-green fingers on her right hand.

Two waves of vines, one up and one down, collided with each other.

The lightning and the hurricane collided.

BOOM! BOOM!

The white Anemo Vine didn’t last long before the lightning turned it into black smoke.

The Saint Devourer had eaten too many elites. With Zhang Ruochen’s Demigod-level physique, it had accumulated a lot of benefits. Now that the Amplifruit had matured, its battle strength was enough to fight against a powerhouse at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

How could a mere Anemo Vine be its match?

“It’s the Saint Devourer!” said the elderly woman with white hair.

The elderly woman with white hair was injured by the lightning and she let out a muffled voice.

Suddenly, she sensed something and looked up. The Saint Devourer’s hundreds of Raiden Wisterias were like rain as they passed through the layer of flames of the Divine Purification Flame and wrapped around her body.

“Not good,” said the elderly woman with white hair.

Before the elderly woman with white hair could dodge, the flower bud at the top of the Raiden Wisteria pierced through her Neverwithier physique.

In an instant, thousands of lightning bolts struck her body.

“AH...” the elderly woman with white hair screamed and almost fainted.

The other eleven Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saints instinctively retreated when the Raiden Wisteria entered the layer of flames.

They wanted to rescue the elderly woman with white hair, but the Raiden Wisteria dragged the old woman out of the space where the Saint Blood Array was.

“After her!” said Ci Haikong.

Ci Haikong’s angel wings spread out and turned into a white light that shot into the sky.

Crack

A one-meter-thick Raiden Wisteria whipped out from above the layer of flames like a whip. It hit Ci Haikong’s body, causing him to spit out blood and fall back.

The remaining 10 Supreme Saints of the Hundred-Shackle Realm looked even more unsightly.

Even if Zhang Ruochen was injured, he seemed to be very powerful. Furthermore, he had the Saint Devourer as his helper.

In an instant, he could capture the Anemo Vine of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. The Saint Devourer on Zhang Ruochen’s body was at least at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

Today’s battle might not be as easy as they had imagined.

“The Saint Blood Array can hold on for at most ten breaths. We can’t just sit around and wait for death. Let’s attack together and fight our way out.” said Zhi Shang.

Zhi Shang grabbed the silver tomahawk with both hands. He continuously mobilized the Saint Qi in his body and injected it into the ax.

The silver light emitted by the silver tomahawk was even more dazzling. Each light was like a sharp blade that could kill cultivators below the Saint Realm.

“Break it,” said Zhi Shang.

The silver ax hacked upward, forming a huge ax shadow that was a hundred miles long. It split the red star fog in half and tore a crack in the layer of the Divine Purification Flame with a crushing force.

The ax shadow seemed to have the power to split heaven and earth. It hacked toward Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen, who was controlling the Divine Purification Flame, only glanced at the ax shadow and closed his eyes.

Crash

Tens of thousands of Precepts of Dimension flew out from between his eyebrows, freezing the space in front of him and turning it into a thousand-meter-thick Dimensional Shield.

The ax shadow hacked at the Dimensional Shield and shattered the frozen space layer by layer, sinking more than 500 meters deep.

“Your power is too weak. It’s far from enough to hurt me,” Zhang Ruochen said indifferently.

Zhi Shang roared. His two thick arms emitted red light streaks. His power grew stronger. He shattered the thousand-meter-thick Dimensional Shield with a boom.

Just as the ax shadow was about to land on Zhang Ruochen's head, two Dimensional Rifts flew out of his eyes. They directly cut the ax shadow into three pieces and then disappeared into the void.

With Zhang Ruochen's current cultivation, he could use the Power of Dimension as he wished.

"How can he be so powerful?" said Zhi Shang.

Zhi Shang was in disbelief. Didn't Zhang Ruochen just break through to the Supreme Saint Realm last year? Even if he could fight across realms, he shouldn't have reached the level of the Thousand-Koan Realm, right?

The information in Celestial Captive's hands was lagging behind, but Zhang Ruochen's progress was too fast. Not only was Zhi Shang injured, but the other Celestial Captives were also stunned.

On the other side, the elderly woman with white hair had transformed into a white Anemo Vine after being dragged out of the layer of flames of the Divine Purification Flame by the Raiden Wisteria.

It didn't take long for Moyin to use hundreds of Raiden Wisteria to absorb all the Anemo Vines.

"Master, my wounds have healed!" Now I'll have a good time with them." Moyin said with a soft and pleasant voice and showed a charming smile.

When Xu had used a flash of light to self-destruct, Moyin had also suffered some serious injuries.

Now that her injuries had healed, her battle prowess had risen to a whole new level.

Whack

Moyin controlled hundreds of Raiden Wisterias, enveloping an area of 150 kilometers. All the Celestial Captives who wanted to rush out of the Divine Purification Flame were sent flying back. None of them could escape.

CIE

All the Celestial Captives who were trapped in the Divine Purification Flame were regretful.

Why had they gathered together before?

They had trapped themselves in a cocoon.

Even if they tried to flee separately now, it would be extremely difficult.

The layer of flames of the Divine Purification Flame shrank rapidly. It squeezed the Celestial Captives' space and allowed the flames to condense even more. Que Fei, who had transformed into an Elven Saint King, revealed himself in a white fog about 500 miles away from Zhang Ruochen, he said in surprise, "Zhang Ruochen is really ruthless. He has no mercy for the Supreme Saints of the Celestial Court. He wants to burn them all to death."

At this moment, no cultivator dared to say that Zhang Ruochen had any connection with the Celestial Court.

It was unknown whether the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms was deliberately targeting Zhang Ruochen. They quickly projected the images here to all parts of the Infernal Court and the Battlefield of Merits, causing another uproar.

More cultivators wanted to attack Zhang Ruochen,

Whoosh

The area covered by the Divine Purification Flame was reduced to about 50 meters in diameter. The 11 Supreme Saints of the Hundred-Shackle Realm tried their best to break out. Even if Moyin's cultivation was strong, she couldn't completely defend against them.

Zhi Shang was the first to rush out. He flew in an arc and appeared 50 kilometers away.

Then, he roared and raised his silver tomahawk with both hands. He hacked at the hundreds of Raiden Wisteria controlled by Moyin. Only by cutting off these vines could Celestial Captive, who was trapped in the Divine Purification Flame, escape. At that time, with the combined power of the 11 Supreme Saints of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, they could fight against Zhang Ruochen and the Saint Devourer.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Zhi Shang from the corner of his eyes. He controlled the Divine Purification Flame with one hand and grabbed the Ghost-headed Whip that he had taken from Popobawa Ghost Emperor with the other.

Whoosh

The Ghost-headed Whip flew out like a dark dragon and wrapped around the tomahawk in Zhi Shang's hand.

At the top of the whip, a palace-sized skull poked out. Its eyes were burning with bone fire, and two sharp fangs poked out of its mouth. It bit Zhi Shang.

Zhi Shang held the ax in one hand and the skull's teeth in the other, struggling to hold on.

Although Zhi Shang was a Supreme Saint at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, he had been imprisoned in the Saint Prison for 600 years. He had lost a lot of blood and Qi. After entering the Battle of Celestial-Huntingfield, his spiritual power had been sealed, so his battle strength was greatly reduced.

Even Popobawa Ghost Emperor, ranked 54th on the list of the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, was more powerful than him.

Que Fei floated above the white star fog. A disdainful smile appeared on his handsome face, "These Celestial Captives are really useless. More than a dozen of them are in the Hundred-Shackle Realm, but Zhang Ruochen managed to capture them all in one go. Tsk, tsk. Looks like I'll have to help them."

His two fingers combined and formed a sword gesture. He drew a circle in front of him.

At the center of the circle, a large amount of heaven and earth Saint Qi gathered together to form a meter-long black sword.

Que Fei strikes out a palm and hits the center of the circle. The black sword flew out like a shuttle of light and hit the skull on the top of the Ghost-headed Whip in an instant, sending the skull flying. Zhi Shang took advantage of the situation to escape. His arm spun like a windmill and swung, throwing the silver tomahawk in his hand out.

The silver tomahawk spun and flew, cutting off a large part of the Raiden Wisteria.

“Damn it! Who’s helping them?” Moyin took two steps back. Her charming eyes turned cold. She released her spiritual power to look for the person who had just attacked.

Zhang Ruochen knew exactly what to do. He was much more at ease. He stomped down after activating 10 million Divine Marks on his left leg with a deep breath.

Since he couldn’t kill them directly, he had to end the battle another way.

“Yanshen’s Leg.”

Zhang Ruochen’s leg burned with flames. As he stomped down, a huge Yanshen’s Leg appeared. The soles of his feet covered a radius of 100 miles.

Rumble

Yanshen’s Leg split the cloud of Divine Purification Flame. The vigorous destructive power landed on the 10 Celestial Captives and sent them flying in all directions. Three of the Hundred-Shackle Realm Celestial Captives with lower cultivation could not withstand the power of Yanshen’s Leg. Their Neverwithier physiques were shattered, and their spirits were destroyed. They died on the spot.

Chapter 2319: Armor of Darkness

The other seven Celestial Captives in the Hundred-Shackle Realm had survived, but they were all seriously injured. The divine flame melted their skin and soaked into their blood, flesh, and bone marrow. It kept burning, making them suffer.

“They’re all yours. Don’t let any of them live,” Zhang Ruochen ordered Saint Devourer. The space around him shook and he disappeared.

From the moment he decided to fight for first place in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting, Zhang Ruochen had hidden all his compassion and made himself ruthless and cold-blooded.

One Word, kill.

Kindness would not only harm him, but it would also not achieve his goal.

‘The 12 Celestial Captives in the Hundred-Shackle Realm represented millions of points.

According to Gu Chenzi’s initial calculations, the Bloodysky Clan only needed six million points in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting to reach the middle level and complete the mission of the Bloodysky Clan’s gods.

Killing all 12 Hundred-Shackle Realm Celestial Captives would almost collect enough points.

If Zhang Ruochen used another method, he could find 12 Hundred-Shackle Realm Celestial Captives hiding in various locations throughout the vast Battle of Celestial-Huntingfield and kill them all while they were attempting to flee.

100 days was not enough.

Therefore, such an opportunity today could only be found by chance.

Zhang Ruochen wanted to kill them for this reason, even if he was seriously injured. He didn't want to pass up this fantastic opportunity.

"Master, don't worry. I will eat them all... one by one... hehe..."

aid Moyin.

Moyin's delicate and charming face lit up with a soul-stirring smile. She didn't need Zhang Ruochen's instructions to kill and devour Celestial Captives. She couldn't have wished for anything better.

Whoosh

The vines that had been cut off by the silver tomahawk absorbed the Saint Qi, blood qi, Sainthood Source, and Saint Soul Fragments of the three dead Celestial Captives. Purple leaves and vines instantly grew back.

There were more than 400 purple vines in total. All of them grew to a thousand miles long.

They not only grew the main branch, but they also grew a lot of vines.

Lightning and Divine Purification Flame surged on the vines and leaves. They turned into a sea of lightning and fire, trapping the seven Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saints inside. They couldn't escape no matter what.

"It's just a Saint Devourer. How can it be so terrifying? With our Hundred-Shackle Realm cultivation, we can't beat it," said one of the seven Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saints.

"A plant that's not afraid of lightning and fire. Instead, it can control it. It must be Zhang Ruochen's parasitic plant. Whatever Zhang Ruochen is good at, it can get the same ability," said another one of the seven Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saints.

The seven Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saints were angry and desperate at the same time.

They had placed their hopes on Zhi Shang. However, when they looked over, they realized that a streak of blinding golden light had exploded in the distant void.

Zhi Shang was thrown out of the golden light. A bloody hole the size of a bowl had appeared in his chest. The fluctuation of Saint Qi on his body weakened rapidly.

Zhang Ruochen, who stood in the golden light, chased after him. The five golden wings on the left side of his back slashed at Zhi Shang's body one after another. They broke the defense of the Neverwithers physique and cut Zhi Shang into two halves.

Zhi Shang was still alive.

Zhang Ruochen formed a Dimensional Storm with his sleeve, blowing the two halves of Zhi Shang into the sky above the sea of thunder and fire where the Saint Devourer vines intertwined.

“Thank you for the reward, Master,” said Moyin.

1

Moyin smiled charmingly and blinked her bright eyes. She separated two vines and twined around the two halves of Zhi Shang, constantly absorbing his blood qi and Saint Qi.

Pan Ruo, Supreme Saint Yuan Fei, Mistress Fireborn, Lord Sinluo, and Mad Whitejade Lion rode The Scroll of Truth and Deceit to this starfield. They were all shocked when they saw the Saint Devourer vines that covered a thousand miles.

“Those 12 Celestial Captives in the Hundred-Shackle Realm are so weak. They can’t even deal with a seriously injured Zhang Ruochen?” Mad Whitejade Lion said in disappointment.

Lord Sinluo was quite disdainful, he said, “Other than the five Celestial Captives in the Thousand-Koan Realm and Lord Hornless, the other Celestial Captives are just easy prey. It’s a pity that Zhang Ruochen has all the benefits. Killing them will earn him a lot of points.”

Mistress Fireborn looked at Pan Ruo and said meaningfully, “Zhang Ruochen’s points are too easy to earn, aren’t they?”

There was blame in her words.

Pan Ruo was not taken aback. “Easy? There are 12 Supreme Saints of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, one of whom is at the Hundred-Shackle Realm’s Great Perfection stage. What happens if you fight them both at the same time?”

“I miscalculated, but who would have thought that Zhang Ruochen would be so powerful as soon as he broke through to the Hundred-Shackle Realm?”

“Who would have thought that Zhang Ruochen would be able to obtain a great opportunity in the underground of the Ghost’s home planet, and his cultivation would soar?”

“Just now, we went to the underground of the Ghost’s home planet. You were all terrified by the golden fog. Even the Supreme Artifact couldn’t stop it completely. Zhang Ruochen must have discovered some kind of secret to be given this opportunity.

“Besides, Zhang Ruochen is already seriously injured. Because of the Saint Devourer, he was able to deal with 12 Celestial Captives in the Hundred-Shackle Realm. This is also a variable beyond our expectations.”

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said, “The battle strength of this Saint Devourer is indeed terrifying, If I don’t have a Supreme Artifact, I might not be able to deal with it.”

The others were all taken aback when they heard this.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei was the number one Deathkin powerhouse, ranked 12th on the list of Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. Even if he didn't use a Supreme Artifact, most of the Supreme Saints in the initial stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm weren't his match.

Did this mean that the Saint Devourer was a Supreme Saint elite in the Thousand-Koan Realm?

Supreme Saing Yuan Fei said, "The seven Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saints were suppressed by it. Ordinary Supreme Saints in the initial stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm can't do it."

"While the Saint Devourer is still dealing with the Celestial Captive, we will attack immediately and kill Zhang Ruochen first. As long as we kill Zhang Ruochen, as a parasitic plant, the Saint Devourer will naturally die," said Mistress Fireborn and put on a cold smile.

Pan Ruo said, "Everyone must be on guard against the Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captive who hasn't shown up yet. Be careful not to suffer a great loss."

"Your Highness Pan Ruo, why are you still so timid even at this moment? The so-called Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captive was your guess from the beginning. If he really came, how could he just watch as the Hundred-Shackle Realm Celestial Captives were killed? In my opinion, there is no such person as the Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captive," said Mistress Fireborn.

Mistress Fireborn added, "If you continue to be so conservative, I'm afraid that the plan to kill Zhang Ruochen will fail."

There was always a battle between women, especially beautiful women.

Pan Ruo didn't pay attention to Mistress Fireborn. Suddenly, she narrowed her eyes and asked, "Where's Zhang Ruochen?"

Just now, Zhang Ruochen had disappeared from their sight.

"He must have used the Power of Dimension to move somewhere else. Did he sense that we were hiding nearby?" said Pan Ruo.

Everyone used their own methods to look for Zhang Ruochen.

Que Fei, who was hiding in the white fog, was also surprised. He quickly pressed his hands on his temples and muttered, "Eye of Darkness."

His pupils dilated and filled the whites of his eyes. His eyes became completely black.

"Power of Darkness. No wonder you can hide so well."

Zhang Ruochen's voice sounded behind Que Fei. It seemed to be right beside his ears.

Que Fei's face turned extremely pale. In this critical situation, he pressed his palms together. In an instant, his skin split open.

Pieces of black metal rushed out from under his skin and turned into armor.

Boom

Zhang Ruochen's right palm, carrying the power of three elephant souls in the Thousand-Koan Realm, hit Que Fei's back.

"The Ray of Darkness devours everything," Que Fei shouted.

What was surprising was that Zhang Ruochen's palm could pierce through Zhi Shang's Neverwithier physique. However, when it hit Que Fei's back, it felt like it hit the air.

Not only that but there was also a powerful rotating force pulling his palm forward.

Zhang Ruochen's vision was dark as if he had fallen into a dark abyss. The strong sense of weightlessness made him feel very uncomfortable.

'Armor of Darkness.' Zhang Ruochen thought in his mind.

The so-called Armor of Darkness was an armor refined by the Fane of Darkness using one of the top ten substances in the universe, dark matter. It was supported by the Power of Darkness.

'When the Armor of Darkness was worn, it not only had incredible defensive power, but it could also absorb Saint Qi energy from the enemy's body and transform it into its own power. It even had an impact on time and space.

Que Fei did not bring any weapon into the Battle of Celestial-Huntingfield. He only brought the Armor of Darkness.

Zhang Ruochen's palm power and the Divine Purification Flame, including the Precepts of the Palm, were all continuously absorbed by the Armor of Darkness.

The three Thousand-Koan Realm elephant souls in his arms roared. Even they were absorbed by the Dark Power. They escaped from Zhang Ruochen's arms and rushed into the armor.

"Zhang Ruochen, I was prepared to deal with you. The Power of Darkness, it's truly amazing, right?" Que Fei laughed.

"I don't believe that a mere Armor of Darkness can swallow everything."

Zhang Ruochen shouted coldly. He mobilized all the Precepts of Dimension in his sea of Qi and rushed towards his right palm. When the Precepts of Dimension gushed out from his palm, they transformed into Power of Dimension and became layers of dimensional shock waves.

Bang Bang Bang

'When the dimensional shock wave struck Que Fei's back, his expression changed slightly. The Armor of Darkness clearly could not absorb the Power of Dimension completely.

The dimensional shock power passed through the Armor of Darkness and hit Que Fei's Neverwithier physique.

Finally, Que Fei couldn't take it any longer. He spat out three mouthfuls of Saint blood in quick succession. His body was the size of a cannonball. Zhang Ruochen's palm power launched him into the air.

Although Zhang Ruochen had injured Que Fei, he had suffered a smaller but comparable level of damage. Blood flowed out of his mouth. His right hand had been corroded by the power of the Armor of Darkness. The bones of his fingers were exposed.

His entire arm was covered in ley lines of Darkness.

“The Power of Darkness was eroding his body. His right arm became numb. He couldn’t muster any strength.

“As expected of the nine Paths of the Ancients. The Power of Darkness has been cultivated to a high level. It’s so terrifying.”

Zhang Ruochen mobilized the life essence of the Divine Purification Flame and the Heart of the Divine Tree to refine the Power of Darkness. At the same time, he turned into a streak of golden light and used ten golden wings to attack Que Fei.

“The Power of Darkness can’t completely swallow the Power of Dimension. As expected of the nine Paths of the Ancients.”

Que Fei looked back and his expression changed again. He immediately turned into a streak of black light and flew forward.

Que Fei’s speed was faster than Zhang Ruochen had expected. Pink Skull and Xu were ranked higher than Que Fei on the Hundred-Shackle Realm’s Great Perfection stage list. However, they were much slower than Que Fei in terms of speed.

Below the Thousand-Koan Realm, only Que’s speed could beat Que Fei.

Although Lan Ying and Yan Huangtu were also very fast, it was unknown if they could surpass Que Fei.

The black and gold light shuttles chased and flew in the six-colored starry sky. Wherever they passed, the rocks in the universe crumbled and turned into dust.

“Que Fei has been exposed. Hurry up and chase after him,” said Supreme Saint Yuan Fei.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei controlled The Scroll of Truth and Deceit and activated the Supreme Power. He brought Pan Ruo, Mad Whitejade Lion, Lord Sinluo, and Mistress Fireborn and chased after the black and gold light beams.

Zhang Ruochen chased after them. He took out the Ghost-headed Whip and lashed it at Que Fei.

“Shadow Clones.”

Que Fei’s body split into 100.

100 Que Fei flew at the same time. Their bodies were disordered and had the power of hallucination.

BOOM! BOOM!

The Ghost-headed Whip smashed dozens of Que Fei’s bodies into pieces, but it didn’t hit Que Fei’s real body.

Zhang Ruochen used the Eye of Truth to identify them, but he found that Que Fei's real body kept changing positions in the illusions. Each illusion could turn into his real body in the next moment.

In other words, he did not have a fixed real body.

"Such a clever Shadow clone technique?"

Zhang Ruochen activated the Power of Dimension again. He performed the Great Dimensional Shift and appeared in front of Que Fei during his rapid flight. He tuned around and struck out with his palm.

"Zhang Ruochen, you are seriously injured, but you still chase me. Do you really think I am a pushover?" said Que Fei.

Que Fei was determined. He mobilized the Power of Darkness and condensed a dark longsword in his hand.

Que Fei thrust the sword toward Zhang Ruochen's palm.

If Zhang Ruochen was still in his prime, Que Fei might have been a little afraid of him. But now, Zhang Ruochen was just a sick tiger, trying to hold on.

Zhang Ruochen did not want to directly touch Que Fei, who was wearing the Armor of Darkness. Therefore, what he struck out with his palm was not the power of the palm, but the dimensional shock wave.

Que Fei had been at a disadvantage in the dimensional shock wave. Unlike Ye Changzai, who was unprepared, he sensed the dimensional shock wave. He immediately brandished the dark longsword in his hand, breaking the dimensional shock wave.

"Take this. Darkness descends." Que Fei said.

The dark longsword struck down in Que Fei's hand.

Zhang Ruochen's Ghost-headed Whip shrank to only five feet in length. Driven by Saint Qi, it became hard and straight, like a sword filled with Ghostly Qi.

"I'd like to see if your sword is faster than yours."

Zhang Ruochen was never afraid of anyone in a sword fight.

"Sword Ten."

Zhang Ruochen used the Ghost-headed Whip and drew a circle around his body.

In the circle, sword Qi crisscrossed. Thousands of Sword shadows appeared and merged with Zhang Ruochen's body. The next moment, Zhang Ruochen soared through the sky and stabbed toward Que Fei. Diagonally above.

Que Fei slashed down with his sword. Instantly, the starry sky became pitch black, as if night had fallen.

No one could see where the sword was. The sword had merged with the darkness..

Chapter 2320: The Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captive

Darkness Descends was a high-level saint's sword technique created by combining the Path of Sword and the Path of Darkness.

The sword technique was strange, shapeless, and corrosive.

For other Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, this was an unbreakable killing technique. It was very likely that a life-and-death battle could be decided between one or two sword strikes.

Not being able to see the sword was the greatest danger.

However, Zhang Ruochen had the Heart of Truth and released The Spatial Domain, so he could clearly sense the trajectory of Que Fei's sword.

Boom

The skull on top of the Ghost-headed Whip accurately hit the Sword of Darkness in Que Fei's hand. Layers of dark rays spread out like water ripples.

The Ghost-headed Whip shattered the Sword of Darkness with a crack and went straight for Que Fei's head.

Que Fei's head and hands weren't covered by the Armor of Darkness, which was his biggest weakness.

"Darkness Descends has no effect on him. Right, it must be The Spatial Domain. No matter how my sword changes, it's always in space. It can't hide from Zhang Ruochen's spatial perception.

Que Fei reacted quickly. He leaned back and kicked the Ghost-headed Whip.

At the same time, Que Fei mobilized the Power of Darkness. A Sword of Darkness condensed in his hand again. It was as fast as lightning and stabbed toward Zhang Ruochen's heart.

BOOM! BOOM!

Both of them were extremely fast. Their sword technique attainments were superb. In an instant, they exchanged hundreds of sword strikes. It was difficult to separate.

Que Fei not only used the Power of Darkness, but he also used the illusion technique that he was very good at. Thus, even with the help of the Heart of Truth and The Spatial Domain, Zhang Ruochen still fought with great difficulty. He did not dare to relax even a little.

A battle between top powerhouses could cost one's life if one made a slight mistake.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei, Pan Ruo, and the others rode The Scroll of Truth and Deceit to catch up. They arrived in the nearby starry sky and watched the intense battle between the two in the distance. They were dazzled by their cultivation and eyesight. They could only see crisscrossing golden and black figures.

Que Fei and Zhang Ruochen were too fast. Pan Ruo and the rest could not get in.

“Their speed is much faster than mine. Only by using a forbidden technique can we compete with them in speed,” said Supreme Saint Yuan Fei as he frowned and displayed a solemn face.

Using a forbidden technique required one to pay a price. Either one would lose one’s lifespan or one would be weak for a long period after using it.

In short, unless it was absolutely necessary, no cultivator would use a forbidden technique to forcefully increase his speed.

Mad Whitejade Lion said, “Zhang Ruochen’s speed has become faster. With my cultivation at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, I can barely see their moves. If I fight them in the same realm, I wonder if I can survive five moves?”

“This is not all of Zhang Ruochen’s speed,” said Pan Ruo.

Everyone’s eyes were fixed on her.

Pan Ruo said slowly, “Don’t forget that Zhang Ruochen is seriously injured. His speed must be greatly reduced. This is one of the reasons.

“Two, do you feel that Zhang Ruochen has not used the Path of Time? If he uses the Power of Time, his speed will be faster than now.”

Mad Whitejade Lion was puzzled and asked, “Why doesn’t he use the Power of Time?”

“He must have noticed our presence, so he is holding back in case he is ambushed.” Pan Ruo guessed.

The Scroll of Truth and Deceit could indeed hide their aura completely.

“When flying at full speed, however, it would spread out waves and affect the space to some extent.

As the Master of Space, how could Zhang Ruochen not sense it?

They activated The Scroll of Truth and Deceit at full speed to catch up as soon as possible.

“Their bodies are constantly changing, and the Power of Darkness affects my perception. I can’t lock on to them,” said Lord Sinluo, who wanted to use the Dark Arrow, but he couldn’t find the right opportunity to lift the Frostwood Bow for a long time.

“Supreme Saint Yuan Fei, your spiritual power is the strongest,” Pan Ruo said. “Send a message to Que Fei, requesting that he separate from Zhang Ruochen. We’ll use the Supreme Artifact to eliminate Zhang Ruochen.”

“I think it’s not a bad thing for Que Fei and Zhang Ruochen to continue fighting,” said Mistress Fireborn. She put on a smile but she seemed to disagree with Pan Ruo.

“What do you mean?” Mad Whitejade Lion asked curiously.

Mistress Fireborn was very confident in her judgment. She rested her chin on her finger and said, “Zhang Ruochen’s injuries are very serious,” she said. “We have seen it for ourselves. Although he has defeated several Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, his injuries will definitely worsen.

“As long as Que Fei can hold him for a while, when he loses a lot of Saint blood in his body, he will fall without our help.”

“Mad Whitejade Lion said, “What if something unexpected happens? I think Pan Ruo’s strategy is more stable.”

Mistress Fireborn glanced at the silent Pan Ruo, she pursed her lips and said with a smile, “Since we have been exposed, we can walk out of The Scroll of Truth and Deceit and surround Zhang Ruochen with our true form to create pressure on him. That way, Que Fei will have a better advantage, and Zhang Ruochen doesn’t dare to use his full strength.”

“Are you trying to grind Zhang Ruochen to death here?” Lord Sinluo sneered.

Lord Sinluo thought that Mistress Fireborn’s strategy was brilliant. He couldn’t let Zhang Ruochen die too easily. Lord Sinluo wanted to let Zhang Ruochen fall into despair step by step. In the end, Zhang Ruochen will struggle painfully on the edge of death.

Pan Ruo said, “Who will be responsible in case of an accident?”

“What accident could there be?” said Mistress Fireborn.

Although Mistress Fireborn’s tone was calm, there was a hint of conflict in her eyes, she said again, “To kill Zhang Ruochen, the Master of Time and Space, we need a powerhouse who is speedy like Que Fei to tie him up. If we rescue Que Fei and Zhang Ruochen uses the Power of Time and Space to escape, we may not be able to keep him.”

Pan Ruo shut her mouth and did not say anything more.

Swish Swish

Lord Sinluo, Mistress Fireborn, and Mad Whitejade Lion flew out of The Scroll of Truth and Deceit one after another and appeared in the other three directions of the battle circle between Zhang Ruochen and Que Fei.

Pan Ruo’s cultivation was low, so she stayed in The Scroll of Truth and Deceit with Supreme Saint Yuan Fei.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said, “Your Highness, are you still worried about the Celestial Captive of the Thousand-Koan Realm?”

Pan Ruo nodded her head.

“I think what Mistress Fireborn said makes sense. If a Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captive was lurking nearby, he would not have stood by and watched as the 12 Hundred-Shackle Realm Celestial Captives were being slaughtered. He would have made his move long ago,” Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said. suddenly.

Pan Ruo’s eyes widened and she said, “Oh no, Mad Whitejade Lion is in danger.”

A thousand miles away.

A purple meteorite silently crashed into Mad Whitejade Lion.

The purple meteorite was more than two thousand meters long, It was irregular and contained a metallic luster. Its hardness was not something an ordinary rock asteroid could compare to.

Mad Whitejade Lion was a Supreme Saint at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. His senses were extremely strong. Of course, when it sensed the purple meteorite flying towards it, it immediately transformed into its original form, the Sacred Imperial Jade Lion.

His lion form was even bigger than the purple meteorite. The saint light on its body lit up the starry sky.

ROAR!

Mad Whitejade Lion released a loud roar and raised a sharp jade claw to attack the purple meteorite.

Logically speaking, with its cultivation level, not to mention a small meteorite that was more than 2,000 meters in diameter, even a planet that was more than 2,000 kilometers in diameter could be shattered.

However, just as it waved its jade claws, it was shattered into pieces of Sacred Imperial Jade and flew out.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

Mad Whitejade Lion was hit three times in a row. Each time, a large part of its body would be shattered.

In the end, more than half of its lion form was shattered, leaving only its head and a small part of its body intact as it flew into a nebula.

After suffering such serious injuries, it was very likely that its Saint Soul and consciousness had already been shattered.

The cultivators who saw this through the projection of the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms were all shocked. They did not know what had happened?

The original form of Mad Whitejade Lion was the Sacred Imperial Jade. How hard was it? Why was it shattered by a small meteorite?

“Who is it?” said Supreme Saint Yuan Fei.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei immediately mobilized all his power to activate The Scroll of Truth and Deceit.

Crash

8,000 words flew out of the scroll. Each word contained Supreme Power. Sometimes it was virtual, sometimes it was real. They flew rapidly toward the purple meteorite, trying to suppress it.

A circle of spatial ripples appeared near the purple meteorite and then disappeared.

“Power of Dimension? Could it be Zhang Ruochen’s hidden technique... It can’t be. Zhang Ruochen is fighting with Que Fei. How could he have spare power to ambush Mad Whitejade Lion?”

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei released his spiritual power, covering an area of 10,000 miles in search of the disappeared purple meteorite.

The opponent could easily beat Mad Whitejade Lion into pieces. He was definitely a terrifying existence.

Pan Ruo said, "There are only a handful of Masters of Space, but there are many Supreme Saints who cultivate the Path of Dimension. The one who attacked Mad Whitejade Lion was not Zhang Ruochen, but a Celestial Captive, the Celestial Captive of the Thousand-Koan Realm.

"That meteorite is not an ordinary meteorite, but an Armor of Meteorite."

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei was stunned, he said, "Armor of Meteorite? As far as I know, the Armor of Meteorite was refined by the Fane of Meteorite, one of the 24 Asura fanes, 100,000 years ago. A total of 16 sets were refined. Only seven sets are still preserved.

"No..."

"Since he is wearing the Armor of Meteorite, he should be a Supreme Saint of the Fane of Meteorite. How could he be a Celestial Captive?"

The Precepts of Destiny appeared in Pan Ruo's eyes as she searched for traces of the purple meteorite. "It's simple. The Fane of Meteorite doesn't have such a powerful cultivator.

"As far as I know, one of the five Celestial Captives in the Thousand-Koan Realm is a traitor of the Fane of Meteorite. His name is Saint Lord Zuo Mu. His cultivation has reached the mid-stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm.

"That's why I dare to guess that Saint Lord Zuo Mu killed the Fane of Meteorite's captain and took away his Armor of Meteorite. He has been hiding nearby.

"Saint Lord Zuo Mu must have seen through Que Fei's disguise as the Elven Saint King. Our actions have long been seen through by him. However, he has been waiting patiently for us to make a mistake."

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei had mixed feelings, he said, "I should have thought of this earlier. Among the Celestial Captives, not only are there Supreme Saints from the Celestial Court. Furthermore, even if they are Celestial Captives from the Celestial Court, they wouldn't care about the lives of the other

Celestial Captives on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, They only care about their own survival. Mad Whitejade Lion was tricked by Mistress Fireborn... This is bad, the purple meteorite has appeared again!"

As a weak space fluctuation appeared, the purple meteorite appeared again and hovered above Mistress Fireborn..