

GOF 2321

Chapter 2321: Each With Their Own Ulterior Motives

The 2,000-meter-long purple meteorite crashed heavily on Mistress Fireborn's body. A surging purple murderous aura rushed into her body and destroyed her vitality.

The red flame on Mistress Fireborn's body was extinguished. She screamed and fell rapidly.

Rumble

The purple meteorite hit Mistress Fireborn again, turning her Neverwilt body into a bloody mess as if she was about to explode.

Just as the purple meteorite was about to launch its third attack, the 8,000 words of the Scroll of Truth and Deceit flew over. In an instant, a laugh came from the purple meteorite as it disappeared without a trace.

"Saint Lord Zuo Mu is too cunning. He doesn't even fight head-on with the Supreme Artifact. He would run right after he attacked."

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei's state of mind was usually very calm. But he had lost two Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saints of Great Perfection level in an instant. No matter how good one's state of mind was, they would go mad.

He had never suffered such a loss, even when he fought against the three middle clans.

Mistress Fireborn, covered in blood, was floating in the void like a red leaf. There were living signs but no active signs of spiritual power. She entered a state of unconsciousness.

"Hurry back and meet us."

Pan Ruo sent Lord Sinluo a message through voice transmission.

Lord Sinluo was also frightened. He released all of his spiritual power. While he was wary of his surroundings, he flew in the direction of the Scroll of Truth and Deceit.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei split his spiritual power into two and sent them to the side of Mistress Fireborn and Mad Whitejade Lion to check on their condition.

"Luckily, they are still alive," said Supreme Saint Yuan Fei.

Pan Ruo sighed and waved her hand. "Ask the vessel spirit of the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms to send them out of the battlefield."

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei was helpless and finally nodded his head.

The injuries of Mistress Fireborn and Mad Whitejade Lion were too severe. There was no way they could recover during Celestial-Hunting Festival. It'd be best to send them out of the battlefield.

After Mistress Fireborn and Mad Whitejade Lion were sent out, Supreme Saint Yuan Fei sighed. "If all of us had followed your proposal to stick together, no matter how strong Saint Lord Zuo Mu was, he would not have succeeded. Losing two Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saints was disadvantageous to us."

Pan Ruo remained calm. She said, "Saint Lord Zuo Mu was an ascendant from Snowman Clan. He was later taken in as a disciple by the leader of the Fane of Meteorite. He was extremely talented and was known as the Supreme Saint with the highest potential to attain divinity. It was a pity that he was too eager for success. In order to break through his cultivation realm at the greatest speed, he had been controlled by his inner demon. Within a few months, he had refined more than ten planets of the Asurans.

"The Supreme Saint from the Fane of Meteorite rushed over to stop him but was killed instead.

"He killed seven Supreme Saints of the Fane of Meteorite in a row when he was on the run to a desolate starry space region. In the end, he was captured by the Destiny Guards.

"Although Saint Lord Zuo Mu was at the mid-stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm, with his talent and cultivation in the Path of Dimension, his battle prowess won't be inferior to a peak-stage Thousand-Koan Realm elite.

"Of course, after entering the Celestial-Hunting battlefield, his spiritual power has been sealed, and he only has one meteorite armor to use. Hence, his attack power should not be so horrifying.

"However, he should still be able to reach the advanced stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm."

Supreme Saint Yuanfei nodded slightly and said, "It seems that even if we have the Scroll of Truth and Deceit, the two of us may not be a match for Saint Lord Zuo Mu. This battle has become difficult!"

Pan Ruo stared at Zhang Ruochen and Que Fei, who were still in an intense fight. She narrowed her eyes and said, "Ask Que Fei to return. Only with the combined strength of the four of us can we deter Saint Lord Zuo Mu. As for Zhang Ruochen..."

Under the protection of the 8,000 Words of Truth and Deceit, Lord Sinluo returned to the Scroll of Truth and Deceit. With lingering fear, he asked, "What exactly happened to Mad Whitejade Lion and Mistress Fireborn? Is it Lord Homnless? Or is it Luo Shengtian?"

Yuan Fei explained Pan Ruo's speculation to him.

Lord Sinluo slapped his forehead and showed regret. He said, "Pan Ruo is very thoughtful. If I had listened to her earlier, how could I have lost today?"

"Not yet."

Pan Ruo said again, "Now that there are three major forces, we still have a chance to kill Zhang Ruochen and take his treasures.

"However, before that, perhaps we can join hands with Zhang Ruochen to get rid of Saint Lord Zuo Mu."

“Join hands? How could Zhang Ruochen possibly join hands with us?” Lord Sinluo smirked and shook his head.

Pan Ruo’s face remained emotionless. Her eyes were deep. “Saint Lord Zuo Mu is our common enemy and a great threat to Zhang Ruochen. He might join hands with us. There is no perpetual enemy.”

Moyin, who looked like an evil demonic beauty, swallowed all Hundred-Shackle Realm Celestial Captives. It rushed to the nearby starry region and landed on a cosmic rock. Its aura became stronger.

Zhang Ruochen and Que Fei had already discovered Saint Lord Zuo Mu’s presence. They didn’t dare to continue fighting and separated.

Dark patterns flowed on Zhang Ruochen’s arm. The cold Power of Darkness eroded half of his body.

Que Fei did not gain any advantage either. He was hit in the abdomen by Zhang Ruochen’s last sword strike. The Time Marks entered his body and cut off 300 years of his lifespan. He was weakened.

Moyin walked to Zhang Ruochen’s side and asked with concern, “Master, your injury...”

“It’s okay.”

Zhang Ruochen stood straight, his eyes bright, his temperament outstanding. Although there was no trace of blood on his face, there were three wounds on his chest. Nevertheless, his condition did not affect his fighting spirit at the slightest.

As long as his fighting spirit remained, no one would dare to treat him as a severely injured person.

Creak, creak

Moyin’s snow-white fingers grabbed Zhang Ruochen’s wrist and absorbed the Dark Power that invaded his body bit by bit, transferring it into its own body.

As a Saint Devourer, there were very few powers in the world that it could not absorb.

Pan Ruo stared at Zhang Ruochen and Moyin’s intimate scene. But her expression remained the same. She said, “Zhang Ruochen, we are all hunters. Why don’t we work together to get rid of the prey who is lurking in the dark?”

Unexpectedly, Zhang Ruochen agreed without hesitation.

“Okay, but I’d like to know. How are we going to split the points after killing him?” Zhang Ruochen said.

Lord Sinluo snorted. “The points for the twelve Hundred-Shackle Realm Celestial Captives are enough for Bloodysky Clan to get a high ranking among the Immortal Vampires. Do you still want the points for a Thousand -Koan Realm Celestial Captive?”

“If you refuse to join hands with us, you will end up dying in the hands of that Thousand-Koan Realm slave.”

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes were indifferent. He didn’t even look at him. Instead, he kept staring at Pan Ruo’s beautiful face and said, “If that’s your attitude, I won’t accompany you. Moyin, let’s go.”

“Wait.”

Pan Ruo glared at Lord Sinluo with her bright eyes. "A Supreme Saint's vitality is very strong," she said. "He is hard to kill. Only if we work together and use our Supreme Artifacts will we have a chance to kill the Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captive. After we get rid of him, we'll split the points equally.

'What do you think?'

Mo Yin's delicate body leaned gently to Zhang Ruochen's side. She whispered in his ear, "Master, don't believe her. After killing the Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captive, we will become their next target."

Zhang Ruochen ignored Moyin and said, "I have a better suggestion. Why don't the points go to whoever kills him?"

Hearing this, Lord Sinluo, Que Fei, and Yuan Fei all laughed. Zhang Ruochen's suggestion was their wish.

"Alright, it's decided," Pan Ruo said.

Such a powerful Thousand-Koan Realm slave must have more than three million points.

No matter what, Zhang Ruochen had to kill him. He couldn't let him fall into the hands of other Supreme Saints of Infernal Court.

To lead Bloodysky Clan to the first place among the ten great clans, to make Immortal Vampires the first of the ten clans, to accumulate the highest total points, this was something he had to do.

Zhang Ruochen knew very well that the reason that the twelve Celestial Captives and that Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captive appeared must have something to do with Pan Ruo.

It was hard to get a second chance like this.

"I'll force him out first."

Zhang Ruochen grabbed Violet Gourd and poured Saint Qi into it. As he activated the Dimensional Inscriptions and Supreme Inscriptions on the Gourd, he secretly transmitted his voice to the Saint Devourer, "When I attack them, you finish them off as fast as possible."

"Them? Master, are you talking about the cultivators of the three upper clans? Aren't we cooperating with them? Why are we attacking them? Even if we finish them off, how are we going to fight against that Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captive?"

Moyin was surprised. She hadn't expected Zhang Ruochen, who had just agreed to team up with Pan Ruo's faction, to plot against them.

Pan Ruo and the others won't see this coming.'

He didn't explain much to Moyin. The Supreme Inscriptions and Dimensional Inscriptions in the Violet Gourd were activated. They shone with a dazzling purple-gold light, illuminating the entire starry sky.

"It's Supreme Power. Zhang Ruochen's Gourd is a Supreme Artifact. No wonder it's so powerful. This should be his greatest trump card."

Que Fei was shocked. He thought about it carefully, 'If Zhang Ruochen used the Supreme Power of Violet Gourd in our fight, would I be able to resist his attack'

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei couldn't open his eyes because of the purple-gold light. He used his hand to block it. When he moved his hand away, he realized that Zhang Ruochen had used the Great Dimensional Shift to appear in front of him. He was only a hundred miles away from them.

"Oh no. Quickly activate the Scroll of Truth and Deceit."

Supreme Saint Yuanfei reacted the fastest. He stepped on the scroll.

Whoosh!

The scroll, which was only 30 meters long, expanded quickly, revealing more words. It became more than 50 kilometers long, more than 50 kilometers long... and it continued to grow bigger. It released more and more Supreme Power.

Words flew out of the scroll and tightly wrapped around the four of them.

KABOOM!

The Dimensional Array at the mouth of the Gourd covered the scroll.

Immediately after, the dimension within the Array rapidly collapsed, so was the defensive barrier formed by thousands of words.

Whoosh

A streak of scarlet-golden Supreme Power surged out of the mouth of the Gourd and transformed into a pillar of flame that was dozens of meters in diameter. It charged toward the scroll.

The defense of the scroll only lasted for a moment. The four people standing on the scroll were all knocked out of it and sent flying.

"Zhang Ruochen, you b*stard, you broke your words. I want you dead..." The pillar of fire hit Lord Sinluo. Half of his right body melted. He grimaced in pain and couldn't even curse properly.

Yuan Fei and Que Fei were distinctive powerful elites who had survived hundreds of battles and were highly intelligent. Yet, they were caught off guard by Zhang Ruochen. They were dumbstruck, unable to figure out what was going on.

'A Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captive is still lurking around. Why did Zhang Ruochen attack us?

'Didn't he afraid that the Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captive would take advantage at the end of our fight?

"Zhang Ruochen is too sinister. From the beginning, he planned to get rid of us first. Oh no, that Saint Devourer is here. Everyone, break out of the encirclement and leave this space region first," Pan Ruo said.

She wasn't injured. Zhang Ruochen didn't target her since her cultivation was the lowest.

The Saint Devourer's lightning vines spread toward them from different directions. Its intention was obvious: it wanted to trap them inside and kill them.

Yuan Fei and Que Fei had both been hit by the Supreme Power. They suffered different degrees of injuries. Hence, they didn't dare to resume the fight. They used the Scroll of Truth and Deceit to clear a path and killed their way out.

Pan Ruo was one step ahead of them. She flew out of the range of the lightning vines.

Lord Sinluo wasn't as lucky as them. He was wrapped like a dumpling by the vines. After being struck by lightning thousands of times, he finally stopped struggling and fainted. He became the Saint Devourer's captive.

"Don't swallow him yet. I have use of him."

Zhang Ruochen spread his arms. Boundless power erupted from his body. Like a storm, it swept across thousands of miles of starry sky.

'Wherever the storm passed, space shattered.

Countless tiny Dimensional Cracks were torn open. The purple meteorite had no place to hide. It had to reveal itself.

The purple meteorite was surrounded by a powerful force. Even Zhang Ruochen's Dimensional Storm couldn't tear the space there.

"Zhang Ruochen, you're quite a ruthless character. You dared to scheme against the cultivators of the upper three clans and fight me alone.

"If you hadn't been injured and were in your prime, you could be strong enough to fight me.

"But now, you're simply courting death."

The deep voice resounded through heaven and earth.

Whoosh

Above the purple meteorite, a light flashed and a 60-foot-tall figure appeared.

It looked like a human.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu emitted a cold aura, turning the starry sky into a sky full of flying snow. It was an eerie scene.

A moment later, the purple meteorite was covered in snow and turned white.

Zhang Ruochen was already at the end of his rope. He had used Violet Gourd and Dimensional Storm. Now, he had no energy left to fight.

His consciousness became blurry. If it wasn't for his willpower, he would have already fallen.

However, he had no other choice. He could only do that.

If he chose to cooperate with the upper three clans, whether he attacked or not, he would expose himself. All the deities were watching, Pan Ruo could help him secretly, but she would never do so openly.

If Lord Sinluo and the others knew that he couldn't attack, how could he leave alive today?

If he left directly and didn't cooperate with the upper three clans, his condition could get exposed and get himself killed.

Of course, what Zhang Ruochen was more afraid of was that the upper three clans would cooperate with the Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captive to get rid of him first.

Therefore, the only way to survive was to agree to join hands then get rid of the cultivators of the upper three clans by surprise. That Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captive might seem powerful and invincible, but he had a huge weakness.

He was not a threat to Zhang Ruochen at all.

Zhang Ruochen was not afraid of a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint whose spiritual power was sealed..

Chapter 2322: The Return of Lord Xia Yu

Moyin noticed Zhang Ruochen was weak. She spoke to him telepathically, "Master, I'll fight him. You should look for an opportunity to leave first."

Moyin's current strength was no weaker than that of Xu and Supreme Saint Yanhong. It was strong enough to fight with a Supreme Saint in the mid-stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm. However, Saint Lord Zuo Mu was not an ordinary cultivator in the mid-stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm. If Moyin did not use a Supreme Artifact, she would definitely lose to him.

"We will leave together. But before that, I have one more thing to do."

Zhang Ruochen bit the tip of his tongue to wake himself up a little. He folded his hands and fingers into a ball. The Marks of Time in the form of light spots were condensed between his hands.

One of them was the "Self-Defined Mark of Time."

"You still have the strength to fight?"

Saint Lord Zuo Mu, who was standing on the purple meteorite, looked surprised. Then, he chuckled, activated the power of Dimension, and disappeared from the spot.

Whoosh—

The next moment, the purple meteorite appeared above Zhang Ruochen and Moyin.

The purple meteorite suddenly sank and crashed toward the two people below with overwhelming power.

Before the meteorite landed, the strong wind and evil Qi it emitted had already enveloped Zhang Ruochen and Moyin. Every strand of Qi had the terrifying power to cut through the Neverwithers body of a Supreme Saint.

“No wonder Mistress Fireborn lost consciousness after being hit by the purple meteorite twice. This Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captive’s attack power is stronger than I imagined.

“Moreover, it’s not just collision. This attack contains the power of Dimension. As the attack landed, the space in all directions compressed inward, making it impossible for the target to escape.”

This thought flashed through Zhang Ruochen’s mind. He stared at Moyin.

Moyin nodded slightly. She raised her snow-white hands. Dense purple vines surged out of her ten fingers.

Lightning and Divine Purification Flame flowed on the vines and turned into a forest-like sea of lightning and fire.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

More than a thousand purple vines collided with the purple meteorite. In an instant, more than a hundred vines broke and flew into the starry sky.

However, the softness of the vines also quickly dispelled the violent and overbearing impact of the purple meteorite.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu let out a soft exclamation. He didn’t expect that a mere Saint Devourer could resist his attack.

Zhang Ruochen, who was below, raised his hands and shot out the Marks of Time.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu, whose spiritual power was sealed, didn’t know what kind of attack power the Mark of Time was. Hence, he didn’t dare to touch it. He immediately flew up on the purple meteorite.

Seeing the Self-Defined Mark of Time land on the purple meteorite, Zhang Ruochen smiled. He said weakly, “Let’s go. I’ll deal with him next time.”

With Self-Defined Mark of Time, Zhang Ruochen could sense Saint Lord Zuo Mu’s location no matter where he was

“Master, lend me Violet Gourd. I can fight him,” said Moyin.

Zhang Ruochen’s face grew paler. His aura became weak in a short time. He said with difficulty, “Even if you can fight him, you can’t kill him. There’s no point in fighting.”

Moyin saw that Zhang Ruochen was in a bad situation, so it stopped fighting. It grabbed his wrist and released the space rules to perform the Great Dimensional Shift.

‘As Zhang Ruochen’s parasitic plant, Moyin also practiced the Path of Dimension.

‘The purple meteorite flew up for more than a thousand miles before it stopped.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu, who was standing on the purple meteorite, looked far into the distance. He found that Moyin and Zhang Ruochen had performed Great Dimensional Shift several times and disappeared from his sight.

Without spiritual power, it was impossible to find out which direction Moyin and Zhang Ruochen were heading, let alone their location.

In a Supreme Saint-level battle, a cultivator without spiritual power was like a blind man.

“It’s a pity. If I could take the Supreme Artifact from Zhang Ruochen, I wouldn’t be afraid of any cultivator on the Celestial-Hunting battlefield.” Saint Lord Zuo Mu sighed in frustration.

For Celestial Captives, the only way to survive was to kill at least one Infernal Court cultivator who was a participant in the battle.

‘This was what the Fane of Destiny had promised!

Saint Lord Zuo Mu’s goal was to kill at least 50 Infernal Court Supreme Saints on the Battlefield. He wanted to humiliate the Infernal Court deities and see how far the Fane of Destiny would endure his provocation. He wanted to see if they would break their promise.

‘Taking a Supreme Artifact was the most important part of his crazy plan.

Zhang Ruochen retracted the ten golden wings on his back. There were dozens of wounds on his body, three of which pierced through his chest and back. His internal organs were almost completely shattered.

There was also Ghost Qi, Asuran Battle Qi, the Power of Curse, and the Power of Darkness in his body. All kinds of different powers were mixing together, destroying the life force of his Neverwilt level body.

Every time he fought with a cultivator, his opponent’s power would enter his body through the wounds.

If his injury hadn’t worsened, Zhang Ruochen would have continued fighting with his willpower.

Moyin stared at the wound on his chest. It was a shocking sight.

Zhang Ruochen’s body was like broken porcelain as if it could shatter into pieces with a light touch.

“Master, are we going back to the Immortal Vampires’ home planet to recuperate?” Moyin asked.

Zhang Ruochen didn’t answer her. “Can you set up a dimensional teleportation array?”

“I’ve never done it before, but it shouldn’t be a problem,” said Moyin.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Find a hidden planet nearby and set up a dimensional teleportation array first.”

The Ghost Clan’s home planet was far away from the Immortal Vampires’ home planet. It was more than 100 million miles away. Even a Supreme Saint might not be able to reach it in ten days.

‘They could only cross over using a dimensional teleportation array.

Four hours later, Moyin and Zhang Ruochen arrived at a reddish-brown planet with a diameter of 5,000 miles. This planet didn’t have an atmosphere. It floated in a vast black fog.

‘The fog was formed from all kinds of poisonous gases. Cultivators who had yet to attain Saint Kinghood didn’t dare to come close.

Zhang Ruochen used his spiritual power to check the planet. He didn't find the presence of the cultivators from Infernal Court or Celestial Captives. "This is it!"

Boom!

Moyin threw the unconscious Lord Sinluo on the ground. At the south pole of the planet, it used the jade and divine stone fragments it'd gotten from Zhang Ruochen to set up a dimensional teleportation array.

Zhang Ruochen sat cross-legged on the bank of a lava river. He mobilized the Divine Purification Flame to refine the chaotic energy within his body.

If Zhang Ruochen didn't refine the power of Xu, Ye Changzai, Que Fei and other opponents, his injuries would only get worse. He would never recover.

Not long after, Moyin finished setting up the dimensional teleportation array. Seeing that Zhang Ruochen was still refining, it didn't disturb him. Instead, it took out Lord Sinluo's Frostwood Bow.

She refined the Implement Spirit of Frostwood Bow and prepared it for future use.

A Class Three Regal Artifact was worth nearly 1,000 Godstones. If used well, each arrow could kill a Supreme Saint. It could be considered a great killing weapon.

Apart from the bow, there were six other arrows.

Each arrow was at the level of a Regal Artifact. The material and shape were different.

One of them was translucent, like a crystal. When Moyin injected Saint Qi into it, the arrow disappeared. It became invisible and didn't emit any fluctuations.

It was a "Soul Arrow" made of Soul Crystals. It was specially used to kill the Saint Souls of cultivators. It was the most lethal to the ghosts who only had souls.

If it was combined with Dark Arrow practiced by Lord Sinluo, it could unleash even a more terrifying power. With it, the user could kill enemies whose cultivation ranks were higher than them.

After Moyin refined Frostwood Bow and the six arrows, it pressed its finger on the head of Lord Sinluo. Tendrils as thin as needles extended out and pierced into his scalp, entering his mind.

Lord Sinluo, who was unconscious, suddenly convulsed, his limbs flailing wildly, and he let out a shrill scream.

Moyin was searching Lord Sinluo's soul, snatching his memories, and searching for an archery technique.

After a long while, tendrils retreated from Lord Sinluo's head and disappeared.

A charming smile appeared on Moyin's snow-white flawless face.

"Eh?"

Sensing a powerful Saint Qi coming from the fog above the planet, Moyin's expression turned cold. She placed a divine wood arrow on Frostwood Bow and pulled it open.

Whoosh!

‘Wrapped by a cloud of Blood Qi, a beautiful woman broke through the fog and revealed herself.

She had ten silver wings on her back and was tall. Her long hair was like a waterfall, and her skin was flawless. A jade flute hung on her waist as she flew toward the south pole.

Moyin recognized her. She was Lord Xia Yu of Bloodysky Clan.

“Don’t come over.”

Moyin pointed the Divine Tree Arrow at Lord Xia Yu. Cold air radiated from the arrowhead, freezing the lava in the south pole into a river of ice.

Lord Xia Yu landed on the top of a crimson mountain. Seeing Zhang Ruochen sitting cross-legged on the ground, she frowned slightly. “What do you mean?”

Moyin pursed her red lips and smiled. “Master is recovering. No one is allowed to come near.”

“Not even me?”

Lord Xia Yu was a little angry. Her phoenix-like eyes shone with a bloody light.

“Of course.”

Zhang Ruochen did not trust anyone in Infernal Court, and Moyin either.

Moreover, Lord Xia Yu had many suspicious things, to begin with. It could not let her get close to Zhang Ruochen at this time.

For example, during the God-ascension Ceremony, when they were fighting for the leader of Bloodysky Clan, Lord Xia Yu was full of killing intent toward Zhang Ruochen.

Lord Xia Yu had promised Zhang Ruochen to break the Array of the Ghost clan’s home planet. But she disappeared at the most critical moment.

Moreover, she returned only after the battle when Zhang Ruochen was seriously injured.

What a coincidence!

Lord Xia Yu was so angry that she gnashed her teeth. It was just a Saint Devourer and Zhang Ruochen’s pet. How dare it point an arrow at her? How outrageous.

“You aren’t strong enough to block my way.”

Lord Xia Yu’s clothes fluttered in the wind. She flew over directly.

Boom!

Moyin shot the Divine Tree Arrow. It flew out of the bow, leaving a light trail dozens of meters long.

In the beginning, Lord Xia Yu did not see Moyin as a worthy opponent. However, the moment the Divine Tree Arrow flew out from Frostwood Bow, cold air swept across the realm.

Whoosh—

The planet's south pole instantly turned into a glacier continent.

The Divine Tree Arrow was astonishingly sharp, forcing Lord Xia Yu to take out her Soul-siphoning Flute to counter it. Her body was sent flying back from the impact, and she landed on the glacier land a hundred kilometers away in a bad state. She was sent flying back another ten kilometers. Only then did she stabilize herself.

Her right hand holding the flute felt pain and numbness.

"How can it be so strong? Even when Frostwood Bow is in the hands of Lord Sinluo, it can't unleash such terrifying power."

Lord Xia Yu was amazed.

She had cultivated Grade Three Saintwill, and she was ranked eleventh on the Hundred-Shackle Realm Great Perfection cultivator list. In time, if she could acquire a Thousand-Koan Realm Saint Technique, with her attainments in Array formation and Talisman, she would probably be ranked seventh or even sixth, surpassing Pink Skull and Xu.

Lord Xia Yu was caught off guard because she had underestimated Moyin. She was shocked by Moyin's arrow.

Even Zhang Ruochen's pet had the strength of the top ten Hundred-Shackle Realm cultivator list.

"Come at me again."

Lord Xia Yu was dominant and stubborn. Moyin had triggered her will to fight Moyin as a worthy opponent.

Moyin puffed up her chest and put on a stance. It smiled and said, "Haha, are you afraid of me?"

"Stop fighting. Save your strength. There is still a tough battle ahead."

Zhang Ruochen's voice was vast and mighty, spreading across the ice continent in the south pole.

The two looked in the direction of the voice. They saw Zhang Ruochen stand up after refining all kinds of energy invading his body. His external injuries were healed. He was shirtless, revealing his well-defined muscles. He was full of masculinity and charm that attracted female beings.

Lord Xia Yu was very proud and conceited, but at this moment, she could not help but take a few glances.

"Let Lord Xia Yu come here. She can be trusted," Zhang Ruochen said.

"Yes, Master."

Moyin flew to Zhang Ruochen's side with a smile. She took out a blood-red robe and draped it over him. "I'm moved by a peerless man like Master. I just want to be with you forever, not a second apart."

"You're just a parasitic plant. If I were your master, I would refine you long ago. I wouldn't allow you to have your own consciousness."

Lord Xia Yu flew over and landed on the ground. She sized Zhang Ruochen up and said, "Why are you so weak? Are you severely injured?"

Although the external injuries had disappeared, the internal wounds wouldn't heal in a short time.

"It doesn't matter. I've refined the various energy that invaded my body. I have the Heart of the Divine Tree. Give me a day to recover." Zhang Ruochen's tone was indifferent.

Lord Xia Yu asked, "Did you destroy the Ghost Clan's home planet?"

"Did you go back?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Lord Xia Yu nodded. "There was an accident on my side. I ran into big trouble. When I finally got rid of it. I went back and found that the Ghost clan's home planet had turned into a golden planet. It was surrounded by golden fog. No cultivator could break-in.

"I thought you had died there, but on the way back to the Immortal Vampires' home planet, I found the marks you left, so I tracked you here."

Zhang Ruochen's eyes darkened. "I left those marks for you on purpose. By the way, what big trouble did you run into?"

Lord Xia Yu snorted, "Mauve Pupa, the top Corpusian elite," she said. "This guy was lying in ambush near the home planet of the Ghost clan. When I was about to break the Array, he suddenly jumped out and attacked me. Fortunately, my spiritual power was strong, so I survived."

"He was ranked tenth on the list of top Hundred-Shackle Realm cultivators, and I was ranked eleventh. Originally, I didn't need to fear him.

"However, he held Corpusian's Supreme Artifact. In this way, how could I be a match for him? I could only retreat.

"If [had a supreme-being saint weapon, I would not have feared him."

Lord Xia Yu clenched her snow-white teeth tightly, and her bright eyes displayed strong killing intent.

Lord Xia Yu, who had been running for three days, had nowhere to vent her anger.

Zhang Ruochen put his hands behind his back. "I have an extra Supreme Artifact," he said. "I can let you use it for now.

"Of course, I have conditions. You have to fight a few tough battles with me. However, if you're unlucky, you might die.

"But if you're lucky and survive, I'll let you have that Supreme Artifact. You should think carefully before you decide.."

Chapter 2323: The Third Dark Star

"You have more Supreme Artifacts?"

Lord Xia Yu was stunned and shocked.

Zhang Ruochen said, "What's there to be surprised about? Xu is dead. His Supreme Artifact naturally falls into my hands."

"Xu is dead?"

Lord Xia Yu was even more shocked. She instinctively couldn't accept this fact. She felt that Zhang Ruochen must be joking with her.

'What kind of person was Xu? If Xu wanted to leave, even a Supreme Saint at the peak of Thousand-Koan Realm might not be able to kill him.

"Has Lord Homless been to Ghost's home planet?" Lord Xia Yu asked seriously.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. "Xu felt that he'd lost too badly during his fight with me. He couldn't explain himself to Ghost Master. That's why he used Instance of Light and wanted to die with me. Unfortunately, he didn't succeed."

Lord Xia Yu looked at Zhang Ruochen with a strange look, she said, "How could you win? How could you force him to die with you? And how could you survive after he used Instance of Light? How- how many of your words are true?"

"Every word is true. I've broken 14 shackles," Zhang Ruochen said.

Lord Xia Yu was even more skeptical. She shot him a look that said, "Do you think I'm an idiot?"

She knew that just a few days ago that Zhang Ruochen had only broken through his first shackle of Hundred-Shackle Realm. Even if he had eaten a cauldron of Fugue Pills, he could not have broken through 14 shackles so quickly.

Even a Yuanhui tribulation-level genius could not be so heaven-defying.

Zhang Ruochen took out Violet Gourd and opened it.

Swoosh!

A black light flew out of the gourd and tured into a seven-petal lotus.

The seven-petal lotus spun slowly in front of the three of them, releasing a thick and cold Ghostly Qi.

In an instant, the sky and Earth became extremely dark. Hundreds of millions of ghosts roared, wailed, and cried from inside the lotus as if there was hell inside.

"Pleiades Lotus!"

Lord Xia Yu opened her red lips slightly. Her pretty face was full of excitement. She stared at Zhang Ruochen and said, "Did you really force Xu to death? Did you really break 14 shackles? Are you still human?"

At this moment, she finally believed a little. However, her heart was in a mess as she felt humiliated. She felt as if she was being pressed and rubbed to the ground by Zhang Ruochen in all kinds of positions.

They were both outstanding Supreme Saints, but why was there such a big difference.

suddenly, Lord Xia Yu thought of something and asked, "Is it related to the Golden Mist that emanated from Ghost's home planet?"

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, "There are indeed a lot of fortuitous encounters inside Ghost's home planet."

"I see."

Lord Xia Yu's eyes shone with a dazzling light. She looked eager to try.

"The fortuitous encounters in Ghost's home planet are extremely dangerous. You will die trying to take them," Zhang Ruochen said rudely.

He made it sound so absolute because he was afraid that Lord Xia Yu would try.

"Humph! Don't think that you're invincible. If you can get the encounter, I can too," Lord Xia Yu said confidently, raising her snow-white chin and eyebrow.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and didn't say anything more, "I've used Violet Gourd to refine Pleiades Lotus. If you agree to my conditions, I'll give it to you now. You can subdue its vessel spirit."

Lord Xia Yu knew the significance of a Supreme Artifact for a Supreme Saint. It meant that her road ahead would be smoother and she could crush all her opponents in the same realm.

Even Supreme Saint from Paramount Realm yearned for such an opportunity.

"We have the same interests in Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. Even without this Supreme Artifact, I will accompany you through any battle. With this Supreme Artifact, I can only say that you know how to win over people's hearts. You have invested so much in me. Do you really want to Woo Me?" Lord

Xia Yu asked with a faint smile.

Lord Xia Yu was very confident in her beauty and talent. She had won the hearts of countless chosen ones from Infernal Court. However, as her talent for cultivation was revealed, very few cultivators in her generation had a cultivation base that could match her.

Those who had pursued her before knew that they weren't good enough for her, so they naturally stayed away.

Of course, the most important reason was that Lord Xia Yu had never been interested in romantic relationships. She was extremely cold to all suitors.

Zhang Ruochen hummed and turned to leave, returning to his healing state.

"You can just say it in front of me. There's no need to beat around the bush. If you're serious, I'll definitely consider it," Lord Xia Yu said.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen was as silent as a rock, Lord Xia Yu lost interest and looked at Pleiades Lotus. If she could master a Supreme Artifact, her status in Bloodysky Clan would be completely different.

Moreover, this Supreme Artifact was given to her by Zhang Ruochen.

Who's Zhang Ruochen?

The man of this Yuanhui Period. Zhang Ruochen is not only a Scion but also the grandson of the clan leader. He was likely to be the successor of Bloodysky Clan's chief in the future.

With this, who in Bloodysky Clan would dare to target the Xias in the future?

One day later.

Zhang Ruochen's injuries healed, and his spirit Qi was restored to full condition. The divine force in his body surged, and his spiritual power produced two vague senses.

One of them was relatively close to him, so he could sense it clearly.

The other one was quite far away, so he could only sense a general direction.

These two senses were his perception of Self-Defined Mark of Time on Saint Lord Zuo Mu and Que.

"It's time to go hunting!"

Zhang Ruochen thought about it carefully but turned his eyes to the still unconscious Lord Sinluo. He said, "Moyin, wake him up."

Moyin stopped practicing Archery. A Divine Purification Flame shot out from her fingertip and landed on Lord Sinluo.

Chi-Chi-

The next moment, Lord Sinluo let out a scream and jumped up from the ground. He had just extinguished Divine Purification Flame on his body when he was entangled by Zhang Ruochen's Ghost-headed Whip. With a bang, he fell back to the ground.

Lord Sinluo quickly understood his situation. He roared, "Zhang Ruochen if you're really a tough guy, let me go. I want a fair fight with you."

Zhang Ruochen walked over and said, "You are not qualified to fight with me. Tell me, did the upper three races lure the Celestial Captives to ambush me?"

Lord Sinluo snorted and kept silent.

Zhang Ruochen said again, "There are so many Celestial Captives. They can't gather together for no reason. They should have a hiding place, right? Where is the hiding place?"

Lord Sinluo still didn't say a word. He just stared at him and sneered.

Zhang Ruochen frowned and said, "It seems like you haven't learned your lesson. Moyin, you do it."

A look of fear flashed across Lord Sinluo's eyes. He stared at the sky and said, "Masters in the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms, I want to leave..."

Before he could say the words "leave Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting" a vine whip with lightning struck his face and sent him flying.

Crack Crack!

The vine whip struck relentlessly, sending Lord Sinluo flying in the air, sometimes to the east and sometimes to the west. His body kept twitching.

Lord Sinluo let out a series of screams.

Moyin controlled the vine whip and said, "Master, I have checked the memory of Lord Sinluo. I know where the Celestial Captives are gathered."

"You can check the memory of Lord Sinluo?" Zhang Ruochen was surprised.

Everyone knows that cultivators of important status from Celestial Court or Internal Court must have used divine force to seal their memory and protect some secrets. No external force could forcibly take it away.

Just like when Zhang Ruochen wanted to check Warlord Mara's mind but was injured by the attack of divine force.

Moyin said, "I only found his memories and consciousness after he entered Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting."

Zhang Ruochen was enlightened. He smiled and said, "I see. That's right. The divine force of gods can't enter Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting."

"In the memory of Lord Sinluo, there is a large group of Celestial Captives gathered near the third Dark Star. The 12 Supreme Saints of Hundred-Shackle Realm and the Supreme Saint from Thousand-Koan Realm that we killed are there too," Moyin said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Let's go to the third Dark Star now."

Moyin stared at Lord Sinluo and asked, "What about him?"

"He is useless now, kill him!"

Zhang Ruochen said lightly.

Lord Sinluo was anxious after hearing this. However, he could not even convey his desire to escape from Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting at this moment.

It was even more impossible for him to self-destruct his Sainthood Source

He was struck by Thunder Whip the moment he condensed his power.

Lord Sinluo was extremely unwilling as he felt that he will die too humiliating. As a Supreme Saint in the Great Perfection stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm, he didn't even have the chance to die with his enemy. wait."

Zhang Ruochen stopped Moyin that wanted to swallow Lord Sinluo. He reached out and grabbed Lord Sinluo's head. Five streaks of blood Qi and spiritual power merged into one. They rushed out of his fingers and entered Lord Sinluo's body.

Divine force surged out of Lord Sinluo's head to fight against Zhang Ruochen.

However, the divine force wasn't too strong. Zhang Ruochen quickly dispelled it.

After a while, Zhang Ruochen withdrew his hand. Lord Sinluo fell to the ground.

"Just as I expected," Zhang Ruochen said with a smile.

Moyin asked, "Master, can I devour him now?"

Zhang Ruochen waved his hand and said, "It's better not to kill Supreme Saints of Infernal Court on Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting."

"But he wants to kill you," Moyin said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Not from now on!"

"What do you mean?" Moyin asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I broke the guardian divine force in his mind and erased all of his memories outside of cultivations. He will be my helper henceforth."

Moyin looked disappointed and sighed.

Lord Xia Yu held Pleiades Lotus in her hand and descended from the sky. She said, "Lord Sinluo is the son of Lord Chi Hun. With Lord Chi Hun's exceptional cultivation, how did you break his guardian divine force?"

"No matter how strong Lord Chi Hun is, his divine force can't enter Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. The guardian divine force he left in Lord Sinluo's body can't stop me," Zhang Ruochen said.

Gods couldn't leave large amounts of divine force directly in a cultivator's body.

Back then, Zhang Ruochen had been injured by divine forces when he had probed into Warlord Mara's memories. This was because what Zhang Ruochen did had been sensed by the god behind Warlord Mara. The divine force had passed through Dimensions and entered Warlord Mara's body, exploding at that moment.

It was like Staff of the Divine Envoy that Moon Goddess had given to Zhang Ruochen. As long as Zhang Ruochen was attacked by a Supreme Saint, he could borrow Moon Goddess's divine force through Staff of the Divine Envoy.

The Staff of the Divine Envoy itself did not have much divine force.

After waking up, Lord Sinluo followed Zhang Ruochen, Moyin, together with Lord Xia Yu and flew toward the third Dark Star.

The closer Zhang Ruochen got to the third Dark Star, the clearer his perception of Self-Defined Mark of Time became. He knew that he had come to the right place.

"Little Sinluo, you and Moyin will kill the Celestial Captives in the outer area. Don't let any of them escape.

“Moyin, you have another mission besides killing the Celestial Captives. If the Celestial Captive from Thousand-Koan Realm wants to escape, you have to stop him at all costs until we catch up.”

After assigning tasks to Moyin and Lord Sinluo, Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu spread the wings on their backs. They turned into two streaks of light, one gold, one silver, and flew toward the Dark Star.

Different planets have different conditions after their dead.

The Dark Star was one of them.

Under the influence of the Dark Star, millions miles of the starry sky around was pitch-black. In addition, a cultivator’s spiritual power and vision would be greatly affected by the power of the Dark Star.

For Celestial Captives, this was the best place to hide.

As soon as they entered the area covered by the power of the Dark Star, Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu felt a huge suction force on their bodies pulling them.

As they got closer to the Dark Star, the suction force was getting stronger and stronger.

“Are you sure that the Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint is hiding on the Dark Star’s celestial body?” Lord Xia Yu was afraid of the terrors of the Dark Star.

Once a cultivator below Supreme Saint realm landed on the Dark Star, it was as if one had become a mortal. He could not fly off the ground and would be trapped there.

Cultivators below Saint Kings’ realm would instantly be crushed to death by the terrifying gravity and turned into dust once they landed on the Dark Star.

“Just follow me. This Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint is very powerful. If we can kill him, the points of Bloodysky Clan will definitely exceed 10 million. We will be number one in the top ten tribes,” Zhang Ruochen said.

“Number one in the top ten tribes. I’m looking forward to it.”

Lord Xia Yu used to be skeptical when Zhang Ruochen told her that he wanted to fight for number one in the top ten tribes. But now, in less than 10 days after Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting began, the points of Bloodysky Clan had reached more than 6 million. They were already number one in the top ten tribes.

Qitian clan, which ranked second, had only accumulated more than 1 million points.

After a while, Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu landed on the third Dark Star. This star was only a few thousand miles in diameter and the size of an ordinary planet.

However, the gravity of the star was extremely shocking. Even with their cultivation base, they felt that they were severely suppressed. It was very difficult for them to fly off the ground.

“The material of this planet is very special. It’s 100,000 times denser than ordinary iron. It contains dark matter and is a substance to refine Regal Artifacts and Supreme Artifact,”

Zhang Ruochen squatted down and picked up a palm-sized rock. He weighed it in his hand. Unexpectedly, it weighed more than a million pounds.

Perhaps only a Supreme Saint could walk on such a planet normally.

“Hmm. This planet seems to have changed the flow of time. Does it contain special materials to refine time treasures?” Zhang Ruochen was delighted.

Chapter 2324 Saint Lord Zuo Mu

No matter how strong Celestial Captives were, they didn't have spiritual power. Hence, they couldn't sense danger approaching. Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu moved quickly on the third Dark Star.

After an hour, Zhang Ruochen suddenly stopped. He crouched down and stroked the ground. “He's nearby. The ground is filled with Supreme Saint Inscriptions. I'll break them

all.”

“Wait.”

Lord Xia Yu grabbed Zhang Ruochen's wrist and stopped him. “You can track the Celestial Captive in Thousand-Koan Realm, but he can't sense that we're here, right?”

Zhang Ruochen looked down and glanced at Lord Xia Yu's delicate hand. “That's right.”

Lord Xia Yu said, “If that's the case, why do we have to fight him head-on? It's better to attack him by surprise.”

Zhang Ruochen withdrew his hand from her fingers and smiled “There are not only Supreme Saint Inscriptions on the ground but underground and in the sky too. They are crisscrossed and densely distributed. It's almost impossible for other cultivators to sneak in without anyone knowing.”

The power of the third Dark Star was special, its power could make Dimensions extremely stable. It was difficult to perform Great Dimensional Shift and Spatial Wormhole Mirror here. Furthermore, it was even more difficult to use Power of Dimensions with the Supreme Saint Inscriptions' hinder.

With Zhang Ruochen's dimensional attainments, he could try.

However, it was easy to make mistakes. If he wasn't careful, he would fall into the void space.

That was why Zhang Ruochen decided to play it safe and attack.

With his and Lord Xia Yu's battle strength together with two Supreme Artifacts, they would at least be invincible.

The other party was a powerful figure Supreme Saint among Thousand-Koan Realm. Even if a Supreme Saint from Banshi Isshou Realm wanted to kill him, it would not be easy. From the beginning, Zhang Ruochen had been prepared for a long battle. With the enemy's weakness of no spiritual power, Zhang Ruochen would slowly exhaust him to death. Lord Xia Yu put her hands behind her blood robe. Her round chest was lifted high. Her red lips and her snow-white chin were raised, she smiled and said, “Don't forget, there's a High-Saint Talisman Master and a High-Saint Array Master here. How can a mere Supreme Saint Inscription stop her?”

Zhang Ruochen glanced at her with a strange expression. "Since when did you, the ice queen, become so narcissistic and proud?"

When he first met Lord Xia Yu, she was as cold as ice. She was distant and hostile toward Zhang Ruochen. But now, Lord Xia Yu was like a different person in front of him. She became shameless and loved to self-praise. Her previous coldness was gone forever. She had completely let down her guard and resistance against Zhang Ruochen. Perhaps this was the real her.

Lord Xia Yu seemed to realize that she was different from before. She quickly put away her smile and said coldly, "After cultivating Talisman and Array formation to the High-Saint Realm, I could dissolve the Supreme Saint Inscriptions with a snap of my fingers. Watch carefully!"

Lord Xia Yu put her slender finger to her lips and bit it.

A drop of Supreme Saint's blood flew out and gave off a seductive light.

Her finger drew a complicated and mysterious blood talisman in the void space.

Whoosh

Blood Talisman fell to the ground more than 30 meters away like a piece of paper. Instantly, Supreme Saint Inscriptions that interweaved between heaven and earth melted quickly.

Lord Xia Yu was quite proud. She stared at Zhang Ruochen with an expression that said, "I'm very powerful, right?"

Then, she continued to draw talismans and led the way.

Zhang Ruochen knew that he was far inferior to Lord Xia Yu in terms of Talisman and Array formation. So, he nodded and praised, "Very powerful. No wonder you dare to call yourself Lord. You do have some tricks up your sleeves."

"I didn't grant myself as Lord Xia Yu. It was bestowed to me by the 340 billion Immortal Vampires of the Xias," Lord Xia Yu said.

Supreme Saint Inscriptions covered an area of more than two hundred kilometers. In the center stood a pitch-black mountain. The mountain was made entirely of rock. The cliffs on all four sides looked as if they had been slashed by a peerless expert.

At the foot of the cliff on the south side of the mountain, two copper cauldrons emitted green and red light.

The two cauldrons were identical. They had six legs and two ears. One was wrapped around a green dragon and the other around a red scaly dragon. They emitted powerful energy fluctuations.

They were known as Hexad Sun and Moon Furnace.

They were two heavy weapons of Fane of Meteorite, one of the 24 Fane of Asura. They have reached as a Class Two Regal Artifacts. When the two cauldrons were combined, they could unleash the power of a Class Three Regal Artifact.

Lord Xia Yu broke the Supreme Saint Inscriptions. Together with Zhang Ruochen, they arrived at the edge where the light of Hexad Sun and Moon Furnace couldn't reach. Standing in Pleiades Lotus, they could perfectly hide their aura.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu stood below the two cauldrons and used Hexad Sun and Moon Furnace Flame to refine one Regal Artifact after another.

Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu did not attack rashly. They were looking for the best opportunity. Lord Xia Yu said in a low voice, "Hexad Sun and Moon Furnace are the weapons of Second Saintess Yan Cuo of Fane of Meteorite. I didn't expect Saint Lord Zuo Mu to take them."

"There are 16 of them," Zhang Ruochen said.

Lord Xia Yu knew what Zhang Ruochen was referring to. Saint Lord Zuo Mu had taken 16 Regal Artifacts. In other words, Saint Lord Zuo Mu had killed 16 Supreme Saints. Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen's eyes narrowed. He stared at the dark area at the bottom of the cliff and said, "So there are 17 of them."

In the Dark Area, a black centipede-like chain bound the 17th figures. The spikes of the black centipede chain pierced into the rocks and their bodies, making them unable to move.

They were not dead. They were still alive.

Lord Xia Yu also found out. She said in surprise, "The leader of Fane of Meteorite Fang Mofeng, Second Saintess Yan Cuo, Yan Hanyu, and Mo Cuo. The other 14 are all Ghost Supreme Saints."

Zhang Ruochen said, "Saint Lord Zuo Mu knows how to take advantage of the situation. The Ghost top elites are either self-destructed or seriously injured. But instead, he had a steal."

On Ghost's home planet, Zhang Ruochen had only taken Xu's Pleiades Lotus and Ghost-headed Whip of Popobawa Ghost Emperor.

It was just two weapons.

But Saint Lord Zuo Mu had taken all 17 Regal Artifacts.

"The hatred between Saint Lord Zuo Mu and Fane of Meteorite is very deep. It's totally aimed at them," Zhang Ruochen said.

Lord Xia Yu said, "It's said that Fane of Meteorite made a great effort to capture Saint Lord Zuo Mu. Now that the leader and Second Saintess Yan Cuo have been captured, Fane of Meteorite has lost not only its reputation but also its position in Asura for the next thousand years."

Saint Lord Zuo Mu has cold feet about the Celestial Captives, thus he just seized and didn't dare to kill them.

Once Celestial Captives killed Supreme Saints of Infernal Court, one would be tracked by the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms. Then the location of the Celestial Captive would be sent to every Supreme Saint of Infernal Court in the diamond-shaped mirror.

Therefore, even if Saint Lord Zuo Mu wanted to kill these captives, he would definitely wait until the end of Celestial-Hunting Festival.

Lord Xia Yu was about to make a move, but Zhang Ruochen patted her shoulder and said, "A Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint's reaction is extremely fast. If you want to sneak attack him, you have to wait for a better opportunity."

At this time, Saint Lord Zuo Mu sneered and said, "Ghost's Supreme Saints are so poor. Most of the weapons used in Celestial-Hunting Festival are Class Two Regal Artifacts. They can't even compare to the weapons of my three junior brothers and sisters. How disappointing."

The Ghost Supreme Saints who had their cultivation sealed lowered their heads and did not say a word.

They had no choice as they were already in this situation. There was no point in arguing.

Now, they could only hope that the top-tier elites of Hundred-Shackle Realm would rush here and kill Saint Lord Zuo Mu. Only then would they have a chance to survive.

However, fewer than five Supreme Saints of Infernal Court had the chance to kill Saint Lord Zuo Mu. There was not much hope.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu said, "Do you know why the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms didn't send you off even if you wanted to leave Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting?"

After pausing for a moment, he said, "That's because the Dark Star is a planet that Fane of Destiny arranged for Celestial Captives. Everything is decided by Celestial Captive here.

"The purpose of Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting is to train you. The weak will be eliminated, and the strong will survive

"You are all the weak, so you'll all die. Haha!"

Mo Cuo, who was nailed to the cliff by the centipede-like chains, gritted his teeth and said, "Do you think Fane of Destiny will really let you go if you killed so many Supreme Saints of Infernal Court?"

Mo Cuo looked like a young man in his twenties. Even though he was covered in injuries, one could still tell that he was handsome and had an outstanding aura. He was a peerless beauty.

He was the most outstanding prodigy of Fane of Meteorite after Saint Lord Zuo Mu.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu walked over and stared at Mo Cuo closely, he smiled and said, "Do you think your life is so important to Fane of Destiny and the gods? No, you don't have the qualifications at all. Among the eyes of Fane of Destiny and the gods, at most, only that old guy from Fane of Meteorite will slightly treasure you."

"You..."

Mo Cuo glared fiercely at Saint Lord Zuo Mu.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu held a two-foot-long short sword that he had just refined and placed it on Mo Cuo's face, "All the heaven's favored sons in the last thousand years of Infernal Court had gathered at Battle of Celestial-Hunting. However, the gods pay attention to a few or a dozen of them only. You are definitely not one of them."

“Senior brother Zuo Mu, it was your fault all those years ago. You can not make the same mistake again.” A gentle female voice sounded.

The one who spoke was Yan Hanyu, who was known as Fane of Meteorite’s number one beauty.

This woman’s skin was as smooth as butter. Her lips were red and her teeth were white. Even though she was wearing a white plain robe, she gave off an extremely stunning feeling. This was especially so for her delicate and moving temperament. She was like a delicate and sentimental woman.

If one only looked at her appearance, who would have thought that she was a Supreme Saint Realm powerhouse?

Saint Lord Zuo Mu’s gaze shifted towards her and landed on her breathtakingly beautiful face, “You said that I was wrong, but didn’t you also walk further down the wrong path? Have you ever thought of turning back after betraying Tianchu Civilization?”

Yan Hanyu looked bitter, but when her eyes fell on Mo Cuo, they immediately regained their firmness.

In Pleiades Lotus.

Zhang Ruochen asked, “Is Yan Hanyu the Supreme Saint of Tianchu Civilization?”

He asked this question because he saw a trace of Luoji in Yan Hanyu.

“Her identity in Tianchu Civilization is not ordinary. She is a direct descendant of Tianzhu, and her mother is a demigod,” Lord Xia Yu said.

Zhang Ruochen said, “If her identity is so noble, why did she betray Tianzhu Civilization and become a member of Asura?”

“No one knows the details. However, Tianchu Civilization and Ashuran Planet were very close to each other. The two fought all year round. Yan Hanyu and Mo Cuo might have changed from enemies to lovers. For example, you and Fairy Lian Xi, or you and Rakshasa Princess, or even you and me. Everything is possible!” Lord Xia Yu said.

“Don’t compare. The opportunity is coming!”

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes narrowed. His gaze was like an eagle’s.

Rip

Saint Lord Zuo Mu grabbed Yan Hanyu’s chest and tore off her white plainclothes, revealing her flawless and delicate body.

His eyes were smiling as he sized her up greedily. “What a pity. If the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms could reflect the scene here and spread it throughout Infernal Court, that old fellow from Fane of Meteorite would probably die from anger, right?”

Yan Hanyu was a Supreme Saint after all. Her state of mind was much more resolute than an ordinary woman’s. She bit her lower teeth and trembled slightly when she was attacked. She did not appear to be weak.

However, Mo Cuo's heart was bleeding. He screamed, "Zuo Mu, fight me if you want. How could you humiliate a woman? You dare call yourselves a Supreme Saint?"

Fane of Meteorite's leader, Fang Mofeng said, "If you humiliate Fane of Meteorite like this, even if you leave Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting alive, master will chase you to the ends of the Earth. Can you escape then?"

"Why can't I escape? At most, I will take your heads and join Tianzhu Civilization. Can that old fellow still barge into Tianzhu Civilization and kill me?"

Saint Lord Zuo Mu laughed maniacally. He then grabbed the back of Yan Hanyu's neck and lifted her delicate body slightly. Her snow-white jade-like face was about to touch his lips, "Junior brother Mo Cuo, when you helped Fane of Destiny and chased after me, did you ever think that this day would come? As a member of Asura, you didn't work hard to cultivate the path of killing but fell in love with a woman. You're destined to be mediocre in your life."

Boom

Mo Cuo let out a long roar as rays of blood light burst out from his body. He was burning his saint blood in an attempt to break the seal in his body.

The centipede-like chain was shaking until it made "Ding Ding" sounds.

The centipede's spikes slowly moved out of his body. Just as he was about to break free, two beams of light shot out from Saint Lord Zuo Mu's eyes and hit Mo Cuo's chest.

BOOM!

Mo Cuo's body caved in from the hit and a large amount of blood mist flew out.

"Junior brother Mo Cuo, senior has taught you a lesson today. The weak can only be slaughtered by others and suffer helpless pain."

Saint Lord Zuo Mu's gaze was fixed on Yan Hanyu. He was about to humiliate her in front of Mo Cuo to vent the resentment and endless hatred in his heart.

Suddenly, Saint Lord Zuo Mu felt danger and looked up.

A fire cloud containing divine force descended from the sky and reached his head in an instant.

"Yanshen's Leg."

Zhang Ruochen stood above the fire cloud like a peerless evil god. Divine force surged from his left foot. Dense Divine Marks interweaved. The dazzling flame lit up the Dark Star for a short time.

Boom

Half of Saint Lord Zuo Mu's body was stepped into the ground. Even though his arms blocked Zhang Ruochen's left leg, he still spat out a mouthful of purple blood. He was suppressed and couldn't move.

"Great Kun Tun Fingerstrike,"

Lord Xia Yu's steps were like a flash of lightning. She rushed behind Saint Lord Zuo Mu and stuck him.

This finger strike hit right on his head.

Crack Crack!

Cracks appeared and collapsed inward on Saint Lord Zuo Mu's skull around Lord Xia Yu's finger strike.

No matter how hard a Supreme Saint's bone was, it would still crack under such a sharp blow.

Chapter 2325 The First Form

BOOM!

Saint Lord Zuo Mu's head exploded. The purple blood mist in his head gushed out like a waterfall. Dozens of broken bones of Supreme Saints were mixed in and smashed into the ground.

Such a sudden change shocked the 17 Supreme Saints present.

A powerful Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint was killed just like that?

The attackers were not Yan Huangtu and Lan Ying, who had taken the Infernal Court by surprise. Instead, it was Zhang Ruochen, who had recently joined the Infernal Court, and Lord Xia Yu, who had previously gone

unnamed.

"Saint Lord Zuo Mu, the strongest among the five Thousand-Koan Realm Celestial Captives, was killed by them. The Battle of Celestial-Hunting of the Bloodysky Clan this year is going to be heaven-defying!"

The Ghost Supreme Saints looked at each other with mixed feelings.

They were relieved that Saint Lord Zuo Mu had been assassinated, but Zhang Ruochen remained a source of concern for them. Now that Zhang Ruochen had recovered and was coming with great momentum, it was

still unknown whether he would let them go.

Fang Mofeng, the captain of the Fane of Meteorite, shouted, "You two be careful. Zuo Mu's first form is an aqueous devil. He's almost immortal. He won't be killed so easily."

Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power had been locked onto Saint Lord Zuo Mu's corpse without Fang Mofeng's reminder.

Zhang Ruochen discovered that Saint Lord Zuo Mu's Qi of Life, which had been rapidly depleting, was recovering quickly. It was even more vigorous than before.

The shattered head of a corpse on the ground emitted a brilliant purple light.

The flesh and bones melted like ice and turned into purple water.

Splash

The purple water gushed out of the Armor of Meteorite and turned into sword-shaped spikes. They quickly flowed toward Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu.

It was more like a stab than a flow.

The speed of the flow was faster than lightning.

SWOOSH!

Zhang Ruochen used the Power of Time to activate the divine force in his left leg. He moved quickly and grabbed Lord Xia Yu's wrist, dragging her away.

"I didn't come to find you, but you came to me. Today, none of you can escape."

An angry spiritual thought sounded.

The sword-shaped spike condensed by purple water was like 15 sharp purple lights. It chased after Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu, piercing their hearts. Even with the weakening of the Power of Time, the purple

water was still incredibly fast.

"HMPH!"

Lord Xia Yu rotated her five fingers and extended her right hand. In her snow-white palm, the Pleiades Lotus appeared.

Under the urging of her dense blood-red aura, the Pleiades Lotus' Supreme Inscription was activated. Tens of thousands of ghostly mist spread out, and countless spectral flames floated in the air, flickering.

An explosion sounded. The Supreme Power that the Pleiades Lotus unleashed shattered the purple sword-shaped spikes, turning them into dense drops of aqueous that splattered out.

The drops of aqueous dripped onto the ground like purple rain.

Splash

The aqueous purple drops quickly shrank and condensed into a ball again, turning into a seven-meter-tall aqueous giant. It was sparkling and translucent, and it had two arms that looked like the legs of a mantis. The

purple light between its eyebrows was especially bright, it was like a purple sun.

Under its feet, the purple mist churned, accompanied by loud thunder.

'Is he a living creature or a dead spirit? Or is he both a living creature and a dead spirit, just like the Nether Clan and the Deathkin?' Lord Xia Yu thought as she was shocked.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu's information didn't mention anything about his other forms.

Zhang Ruochen didn't panic because of Saint Lord Zuo Mu's change. Instead, Zhang Ruochen looked interested and he said, "He has strong spatial fluctuations. He's definitely not from an ordinary clan."

Saint Lord Zuo Mu's gaze moved back and forth between the Pleiades Lotus in Lord Xia Yu's hand and the Violet Gourd on Zhang Ruochen's waist, he laughed loudly, "You may have ruined my plans, but compared to

the two Supreme Artifacts, it's just a small matter.

"The Supreme Artifacts are here, but you have to be able to get them."

Zhang Ruochen stomped his feet, and layers of flames gushed out from under his feet. There were white Divine Purification Flames and Yanshen's Mark of scarlet flames.

nan instant, the white and red flames covered dozens of miles of heaven and earth, turning it into a blazing inferno.

o matter what clan Saint Lord Zuo Mu belongs to, he was still in aqueous form.

Both water and fire were able to destroy each other.

erhaps Zhang Ruochen could use the flames to refine Saint Lord Zuo Mu.

"Zhang Ruochen, although you destroyed my second form, you still have a long way to go before you can compete with me with your current cultivation."

Saint Lord Zuo Mu let out a long cry. Large amounts of purple water gushed out of his aqueous body.

The purple water was like a flash flood. It set off waves that were hundreds of feet high. It broke the inferno and spread hundreds of miles away.

Swoosh

Swoosh

Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu did not dare to touch the purple water. They spread out their ten wings and flew into the air. Looking down, they saw that the ground below was completely covered by the purple

water. It turned into a purple ocean.

"It's Saint Lord Zuo Mu's Precept and It's in a Path form," Lord Xia Yu said.

The number of Precepts cultivated by the Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint was more than ten billion. He could use his own Precepts to develop his own Path.

The Path form was a manifestation of the Path.

The powerful Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint could use the Precepts he cultivated to evolve a world. If the world was perfect enough, it could become one with heaven and earth and burst out with unparalleled

combat strength.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu's body merged with the purple ocean and disappeared without a trace.

With a laugh, dense purple sword rain rushed out of the ocean below and shot toward Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu who were floating in the air.

The dark and lifeless planet was illuminated purple at this moment.

Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu looked at each other and poured Saint Qi into the Pleiades Lotus at the same time.

The Ghost lotus quickly became huge. The seven-petal lotus turned into seven ghost clouds and condensed into thousands of Ghost shadows. They clashed with the purple sword rain like ghost soldiers from the sky.

Rumble

Powerful destructive energy filled the world.

“Be careful. Saint Lord Zuo Mu has activated 14 Regal Artifacts. He’s launching a second wave of even more powerful attacks.”

Just as he warned, Zhang Ruochen sensed a weak spatial fluctuation. He became alert and glanced behind him. Wisps of purple killing qi spread out from the space and condensed into Saint Lord Zuo Mu’s figure.

‘This is... Saint Lord Zuo Mu’s Murderous Shadow!’ Zhang Ruochen thought to himself.

The Murderous Shadow reached out its mantis-like arm silently and slashed at the back of Zhang Ruochen’s neck with a sharp purple light.

Zhang Ruochen yanked the Ghost-headed Whip from his waist, activating the bone-chilling ghost qi. He whipped it behind him.

Bang Bang

The Ghost-headed Whip and the Murderous Shadow collided fiercely. The Ghost Qi and the murderous intent formed ripples.

“Break it.”

Behind Zhang Ruochen appeared the Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King. It towered hundreds of miles above the ground. The majestic sky above his head emitted a dazzling golden light through its nine

layers.

Because it was suppressed by the power of the Dark Star, the Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King could reach more than 1,000 miles tall. Its power would be even more shocking.

The Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King slapped down with his palm, causing the Murderous Shadow to fall rapidly to the ground.

Zhang Ruochen was about to chase after it and completely destroy the Murderous Shadow to severely break Saint Lord Zuo Mu's murderous will. Not far away, Lord Xia Yu let out a miserable cry. She was sent flying by

14 Regal Artifacts. She could only rely on the Pleiades Lotus to hold on.

Against a powerhouse like Saint Lord Zuo Mu, even if Lord Xia Yu had the Supreme Artifact, it would still be difficult for him to face him head-on.

Of course, the more important reason was that Saint Lord Zuo Mu had taken more than 10 Regal Artifacts. He was not fighting with the Supreme Artifact with his bare hands.

Zhang Ruochen's gaze fell on the 17 Supreme Saints who were trapped on the cliff by the centipede-shaped chains. Then, he whipped out the Ghost-headed Whip and tied on the centipede-shaped chains. Then, he

suddenly pulled.

Whoosh

The centipede-shaped chains were dragged away by Zhang Ruochen like a real centipede.

"If you want to take back your weapons, show me what you can do," Zhang Ruochen said loudly. Then, he turned into a streak of golden light and chased after Lord Xia Yu.

The 17 Supreme Saints escaped, but their cultivation didn't recover. They were still sealed by Saint Lord Zuo Mu's Asuran Battle Qi.

"Burn the Saint Blood and break the seal. Help Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu kill Saint Lord Zuo Mu." Mo Cuo, Fang Mofeng, and Yan Hanyu, the three Supreme Saints of the Fane of Meteorite, were decisive.

They performed a secret technique and burned the Saint Blood in their bodies to refine Saint Lord Zuo Mu's Asuran Battle Qi.

Even though burning the Saint Blood would have terrible side effects and even greatly reduce their lifespan, they had no other choice but to fight to the death.

If Saint Lord Zuo Mu defeated Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu, he would still deal with them.

This was an irreconcilable feud. There was no way they could escape.

The 14 Ghost Supreme Saints wanted to take the opportunity to escape, but they couldn't bear to part with their weapons. So they used a forbidden technique. The spectral flames ignited from them. Their Astral Form

lit up like lanterns and refined the seals in them.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Lord Xia Yu's Pleiades Lotus collided with Saint Lord Zuo Mu's 14 Regal Artifacts more than 100 times in the blink of an eye.

When Zhang Ruochen caught up, Lord Xia Yu's mouth was full of blood. She was severely injured. She held up the Pleiades Lotus's arms and became a bloody mess.

Zhang Ruochen slapped the Violet Gourd. He was about to activate the power of the gourd and take away all the Regal Artifacts.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Saint Lord Zuo Mu clearly knew the power of the Violet Gourd. The 14 Regal Artifacts broke into pieces and flew in 14 different directions, surrounding Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu in the center.

Once the power of the gourd was activated, the 14 Regal Artifacts could fly hundreds of miles away in an instant.

"Zhang Ruochen, it's useless. Your gourd uses the Power of Dimension collapse. However, the third Dark Star's space is very stable. Even if the Dimensional Array appears, it won't collapse. It can't take away my

weapons."

Saint Lord Zuo Mu's voice came from all directions.

Every word came from a different direction.

Zhang Ruochen's gaze was as sharp as a knife. "If that's the case, what are you afraid of?"

Saint Lord Zuo Mu's Murderous Shadow appeared on the purple sea below. He laughed loudly. "I'm not afraid. I just feel that we don't have to be enemies.

"You've killed so many cultivators from the Infernal Court, including many Scions and Scionesses. Do you really think you have a chance to integrate into the Infernal Court and become one of them? Don't dream about

it. The gods of the Infernal Court will always guard against you.

"Back then, Huangtian had the full support of the Stone Ancestor and had been fighting with the Celestial Court for many years. There were hundreds of millions of corpses and great military achievements, but they

still couldn't enter the core level of the Infernal Court. In the end, they killed their master and finally got recognition.

"Zhang Ruochen, I can see that your idea is not compatible with the Infernal Court. You will never be together with them. You will only be an enemy, not one of them.

"The enemy of an enemy is a friend. Why don't you cooperate with me?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "How?"

"You killed Xia Yu and offered her Pleiades Lotus to me. I can help you win first place in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting. Isn't it a good thing that we win together?" said Saint Lord Zuo Mo.

Then Saint Lord Zuo Mu added, "You don't have to worry about the gods knowing what happened on the Dark Star. Even the gods can't sense it."

Lord Xia Yu knew that Zhang Ruochen would never cooperate with Saint Lord Zuo Mu, but he still couldn't help but feel nervous.

As for the 17 Supreme Saints of the Infernal Court who were trying to break the seal, their expressions changed. They all stared at Zhang Ruochen, afraid that he would really cooperate with Saint Lord Zuo Mu.

If that happened, they would definitely die.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu saw that Zhang Ruochen seemed to be hesitating, "You've seen my combat strength just now. With your and Lord Xia Yu's cultivation, even if you have a Supreme Artifact, you'll definitely lose. It's not

wise to be my enemy."

o one had expected Saint Lord Zuo Mu to have another form.

n his current form, his combat strength was even stronger than that of the advanced stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm. He even had the power to fight against a Supreme Saint at the pinnacle of the Thousand-Koan

ealm. This was far beyond Zhang Ruochen's initial estimation.

tt should be noted that the Yanluo Clan, led by Yan Huangtu and Yan Wushen, had gathered more than a dozen Supreme Saints at the Hundred-Shackle Realm's Great Perfection stage. Together with the Supreme

Artifact, they were able to suppress and refine the Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill at the pinnacle of the Thousand-Koan Realm.

n other words, if they did not create a perfect opportunity to kill Saint Lord Zuo Mu, Zhang Ruochen would probably have to mobilize the same number of powerful people to do so.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes met with Saint Lord Zuo Mu's, he sighed and said, "Your threats and antecedents have indeed scared me and moved me. But how can I bear to kill such a peerless beauty like Lord Xia Yu of our

Bloodysky Clan?

"Besides, I've already given her the Pleiades Lotus. I'm too embarrassed to take it back. Unfortunately, I'm too soft-hearted toward women. For her sake, I can only continue fighting today."

Even though she knew that Zhang Ruochen was lying and trying to anger Saint Lord Zuo Mu, Lord Xia Yu couldn't help but smile from the bottom of her heart.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu's Murderous Shadow snorted and said sinisterly, "Another fool who fell stupidly for women. If that's the case, you can die too!"

Saint Lord Zuo Mu was about to activate the 14 Regal Artifacts to continue attacking, but he felt something was wrong. The vessel spirits of the 14 Regal Artifacts were not under his control and could not do as he

pleased.

“The reason I talked so much with you just now was to stall you and let them break the seal.” Zhang Ruochen said coldly as he stared at the 17 Supreme Saints of the Infernal Court.

The seals in the 17 Supreme Saints had all been broken. 17 waves of powerful saints might burst out from them. Asura Battle Qi and Ghost Qi turned into light pillars and Qi bridges. They were connected to the 17 Regal

Artifacts that had once belonged to them, they were connected..

Chapter 2326 Spatial Purple Rain

The captain of the Fane of Meteorite, Fang Mofeng, had broken through 99 shackles and was a top-notch powerhouse in the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

There were two towering bulges on Fang Mofeng’s back that looked like a camel’s hump. He hugged his abdomen with both hands and spat out a ray of light that was as bright as the stars, scattering on the vast purple

sea.

The starlight was like red, silver, and white threads that intertwined and merged with the sea.

Fang Mofeng was using his Qi of Origin to locate the Armor of Meteorite.

Only by finding the Armor of Meteorite could he find Saint Lord Zuo Mu’s real body. Otherwise, not to mention Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu, even a Supreme Saint in the Banshi Isshou Realm would not be able to

do anything to him.

The Murderous Shadow was formed by Saint Lord Zuo Mu’s murderous intent and Qi combined with the Asura Warsoul. Although the Murderous Shadow had half the battle strength of a half-god, it was not his true

body.

Rumble

The starlight resonated with the Armor of Meteorite and quickly gathered toward one point in the purple sea.

“That’s where Saint Lord Zuo Mu’s body is.”

Fang Mofeng used his spiritual power to communicate with Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu.

Almost in an instant, dense and mysterious Divine Marks appeared on Zhang Ruochen's right foot. Scarlet divine flames surged out from the bottom of his foot and pressed down toward where the starlight gathered.

Before Zhang Ruochen's foot landed, the purple sea had already sunk.

Whoosh

A purple meteorite more than 2,000 meters long broke through the surface of the sea and flew out. It fiercely collided with Zhang Ruochen's left foot.

One was purple and the other was red. The two opposing forces made the air arch and turned into two arcs.

The purple meteorite and Zhang Ruochen were in a stalemate in the air for a breath's time before they separated again. One flew up and the other fell down.

On the side of the purple sea, the Supreme Saints of the Fane of Meteorite and the Ghost were shocked.

"Zhang Ruochen actually has the battle strength to fight with Saint Lord Zuo Mu?"

"Legend has it that Zhang Ruochen's leg was from a god whose leg was cut by Moon Goddess of the Celestial Court. It was refined together with his leg and is a divine leg."

"Moon Goddess is so noble and pure. She is so beautiful that countless gods from the Celestial Court and Infernal Court fell for her. However, no man can win her heart. How can she be so devoted to a junior like

Zhang Ruochen?"

Rumors circulated that Moon Goddess was defeated in the battle of the gods at the end of the Middle Ages. As a result, when she vanished, all the cultivators in Celestial and Infernal Courts assumed she had died.

However, the Moon Goddess returned to the Celestial Court alive 100,000 years later.

Because of this, all kinds of speculations were aroused.

Some people speculated that this might be related to a prominent figure in the Infernal Court. However, that prominent figure's strength was too terrifying, so no one dared to criticize him openly.

Zhang Ruochen flew up for more than 50 kilometers before he managed to neutralize the impact of the purple meteorite. His left leg was numb from the pain.

"Just now, my top-down attack, coupled with the pull of the Dark Star on me, could strengthen my strength and give me a huge advantage. However, I could only fight him to a draw. This battle is not easy."

Even if it was not easy, he had to fight.

Zhang Ruochen circulated Saint Qi through him, and the numbness in his left leg vanished.

Swoosh

Zhang Ruochen's body turned into a streak of golden light and flew down.

After the two-thousand-meter-long purple meteorite fell down, it turned into Saint Lord Zuo Mu's body. The meteorite turned into armor.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu landed on the sea and quickly stabilized his body. He glanced at Fang Mofeng, Yan Hanyu, Mo Cuo, and other Supreme Saints by the sea, he snorted angrily, "All the Regal Artifacts have already

been refined by me. Do you think you can take them back?"

With a wave of his sleeve, the Purple Sea stirred up a huge wave that was thousands of feet tall.

The Precepts formed a wave that carried Saint Lord Zuo Mu's terrifying murderous Qi.

Rumble

The seventeen Supreme Saints were already injured. Furthermore, they had burned their Saint blood when they tried to break the seal. None of them could unleash their full power. They were all thrown out by the

waves.

Three of the Neverwilt Realm Ghost Supreme Saints were crushed by the palm print formed by the waves. They turned into three black ghost clouds. Although they weren't dead, it would take years to recover.

The other Supreme Saints were also injured.

Fang Mofeng was the only one who could still stand against the waves.

When Zhang Ruochen attacked earlier, Lord Xia Yu had split herself into 100,000 Spirits and condensed them into 100,000 shadow clones. They stood in the air and formed a horizontal circle, covering a radius of 50

kilometers.

The 100,000 Spirits clones did the same thing as the original body and drew the same inscription of the array.

After the inscription of the array was finished, 100,001 dazzling lights bloomed in the air. The 100,001 array inscriptions resonated and connected with each other, forming a huge circular Grade Nine array.

"Nine Stratum Array of Myriad Spirits."

Lord Xia Yu used the Pleiades Lotus as the core of the array and merged it with the Nine Stratum Array of Myriad Spirits. Her beautiful figure stood in the center of the Ghost Lotus, and the array with a diameter of 50

kilometers began to move and descend rapidly.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu felt the pressure of the array and the Supreme Artifact, and he had to re-examine Lord Xia Yu. His expression became serious, and he jumped forward three times in a row.

With each leap, his body would grow several times larger.

After the third leap, Saint Lord Zuo Mu's body became the size of a mountain. He raised his mantis-like arms and shot out two Asuran Battle Qi pillars that shot into the sky.

Rumble

As the array formation spun rapidly, the two Asuran Battle Qi pillars were crushed. The Pleiades Lotus, which was the size of a palace, pressed down on Saint Lord Zuo Mu's body. Supreme Power poured down like a

waterfall.

Above the Pleiades Lotus, the Grim Soul-devouring Flame gushed out from under Lord Xia Yu's feet. It combined with Supreme Power to refine Saint Lord Zuo Mu.

"Life and death are full of helplessness."

Lord Xia Yu took out the Soul-siphoning Flute. Her clothes fluttered as she played a melodious tune.

Under the light of the spectral flame, Lord Xia Yu's figure was soft and slender. Her curves were graceful, and her hair fluttered. She was like a fairy of music, immersed in the wonderful tune.

The sound of the flute was like the sound of nature. It was pleasant to the ear and beautiful, intoxicating.

However, Zhang Ruochen knew that the tune was the terrifying Hymn of Soul-sacrificiation. It specialized in attacking a cultivator's five senses, Saint Soul, and spiritual will.

Back then, before Lord Xia Yu's spiritual power had advanced to the 64th level, the tune from the flute could affect Zhang Ruochen and Shen Nansheng, the Supreme Saint of the Thousand-Koan Realm.

Now that Lord Xia Yu's spiritual power had greatly improved, the tune from the flute was even more terrifying.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu, whose spiritual power had been sealed, would definitely be severely affected.

ROAR!

Saint Lord Zuo Mu's Murderous Shadow let out a long roar and turned into a phantom. It rushed into the Nine Stratum Array of Myriad Spirits and wanted to attack Lord Xia Yu, who was standing in the center of the

Ghost Lotus.

Crash

A whip flew down from the sky and hit the Murderous Shadow, making a thunderous explosion.

It was the Ghost-headed Whip from Zhang Ruochen, who had rushed back quickly.

The Murderous Shadow was hit by the Ghost-headed Whip and rolled away. He waved his arm and a series of killing flying swords flew out of his palm.

There were seven of them, one after the other, swallowing and spitting out the terrifying sword.

Zhang Ruochen flipped himself in the void space. His ten golden wings were like invincible golden sabers, cutting off all seven of the flying murderous swords and turning them into a gas again.

SWOOSH!

Zhang Ruochen turned into a golden light and rushed to the Murderous Shadow. He formed palm prints with his hands.

Bang Bang

The sound of dragon and elephant chiming burst out with the power of his palms.

In the time of one breath, Zhang Ruochen struck out 13 Dragon-Elephant Prajna Palm Strike in a row. Each palm was stronger than the last. When he struck out the 13th strike, Dragon-Elephant Destruction, his

power accumulated to the pinnacle. His body burned like a burning copper furnace.

With a boom, the Murderous Shadow was crushed like a balloon by Zhang Ruochen.

Although the Murderous Shadow had nearly half the power of the original body, it needed the original body to control it. At that time, Lord Xia Yu's Nine Stratum Array of Myriad Spirits was firmly suppressing Saint

Lord Zuo Mu's original body. His spiritual will was also corroded by the Hymn of Soul-sacrificaton, so the power of the Murderous Shadow naturally decreased.

After the Murderous Shadow was destroyed, Saint Lord Zuo Mu's murderous intent was damaged.

The true body that was suppressed beneath the Pleiades Lotus trembled violently and let out an earth-shattering roar, "All of you... Die... Die... Die..."

After calling out "die" three times in a row, the Purple Sea stirred up three layers of waves.

The seawater rolled up and rushed into the sky from the edge of the Nine Stratum Array of Myriad Spirits. The waves became 30-meters-tall, 300-meters-tall, and 3000-meters-tall.

Rumble

The Nine Stratum Array of Myriad Spirits was crushed by the purple seawater. The seawater turned into tens of thousands of ferocious beasts and rushed toward Lord Xia Yu in the center, letting out waves of whistling sounds.

Some turned into winged dragons, some into three-headed ferocious tigers, and some turned into crimson-eyed demon wolves.

Crack

The formation shattered, and Lord Xia Yu spat out a mouthful of blood.

Lord Xia Yu had already been severely injured. Now, her injuries had worsened, and her spiritual power had been severely damaged. Her face was as pale as death.

Although the sea beasts rushed from all directions, Lord Xia Yu still used the Pleiades Lotus with all her strength to suppress Saint Lord Zuo Mu.

The sea beasts were getting closer and closer. Their shadows blotted out the sky and covered the sun. They looked like they were about to be dismembered.

Whoosh

Zhang Ruochen had finally arrived at this critical juncture in time. He flew above the Pleiades Lotus constellation. His body was on fire, and a million times more absolute Yang Qi erupted from his body.

He struck out with both palms. Instantly, thousands of dragon and elephant shadows flew out from his palms. They let out a deafening dragon and elephant roars.

The sea monsters that came from all directions were crushed. They turned into tides and retreated quickly.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu, who was suppressed under the Pleiades Lotus, took this opportunity to transform into a slender stream of water. He broke free from the Supreme Power's control and flew up from the east side of

the Ghost Lotus.

The stream of water was like a meandering heavenly blade. It let out an ear-piercing sound as it heavily slashed toward Lord Xia Yu.

Lord Xia Yu waved his Soul-siphoning Flute and collided with the stream of water. His body couldn't withstand the powerful force and spat out another mouthful of Saint blood. Like a scarecrow, he was sent flying

backward.

Lord Xia Yu was not among the top powerhouses in terms of power.

Lord Xia Yu was ranked 11th because of her Grade Three Saintwill and her status as a High-Saint Array and Talisman Master. Even if Xu and Supreme Saint Yan Hong fought against her, they would be at a significant

disadvantage if she was given enough time to set up an array formation or draw a talisman.

Splash

The stream water quickly merged together to form Saint Lord Zuo Mu's figure. He wore purple armor and he flew toward Saint Lord Yu. He wanted to get rid of her first and then deal with Zhang Ruochen slowly.

Just now, Saint Lord Zuo Mu had been troubled by Lord Xia Yu's Nine Stratum Array of Myriad Spirits and the Hymn of Soul-sacrificatiion. He had suffered some internal injuries.

Zhang Ruochen took the risk to use the Great Dimensional Shift. He appeared in front of Saint Lord Zuo Mu and stopped him.

“Take this!”

Zhang Ruochen threw a punch. A rolling Celestial River appeared around his body. The fist power and the Precept of Truth combined together and exploded with ten times the attack power.

“Infinite Dimensional Seal.”

Saint Lord Zuo Mu sensed that something was wrong. He put his hands together.

At this moment, the vast purple ocean shrank to the palms of his hands and formed a circular seal. It collided with Zhang Ruochen’s Luoshui Fist Technique.

Boom

Even Saint Lord Zuo Mu couldn’t withstand the ten times attack power once it was activated.

The Infinite Dimensional Seal was shattered by one punch. The fist power collided with Saint Lord Zuo Mu’s hands. The two aqueous palms and the aqueous saint physique exploded with a bang.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu turned into a purple rain and shattered into tens of billions of raindrops. Each raindrop contained a Precept.

Lord Xia Yu, who had landed on the ground, let out a breath and said, “Is it finally over?”

Fang Mofeng used his spiritual power, he transmitted his voice to the two, “Don’t be careless. Saint Lord Zuo Mu is definitely not dead. He was born in the sea region of the stone star, the origin of the universe. He

was born in a Spatial Purpura Rain and stepped on the path of cultivation. He can merge with space, and his saint soul can merge with each drop of purple rain.

“If the purple water doesn’t vaporize, so does he.

“If space wasn’t destroyed, so does he.

“It took the Fane of Destiny a lot of effort to capture him.”

“So it’s the Spatial Purple Rain recorded in the Secret Tome of Time and Space.” Zhang Ruochen was enlightened.

Chapter 2327: Wujiang’s Heart

The third Dark Star contained the Power of Darkness, enveloping the entire universe within a million miles. Standing at the edge of the darkness, the scenery resembled an abyss of death, inspiring even Supreme Saints with awe.

Pan Ruo’s figure was graceful beyond comparison. Under her slender legs, she stepped on a Nether River that was thousands of miles long. The waves were full of light, and the Nether Qi was vast. It made her temperament elegant and mysterious.

Wujiang was also a peerless figure with great wisdom and perseverance. He was not obsessed with women at all. However, the first time he saw Pan Ruo, he found that he was no different from others. He could feel the location of his heart, he found that his heart was beating.

Pan Ruo seemed to always be covered with a layer of mysterious gauze, which made Wujiang unable to figure it out.

The more it was like this, the more it tugged at Wujiang's heartstrings.

Splash

The water of the Nether River quickly contracted and turned into dozens of flowing water ribbons that twined around Pan Ruo's body, flowing like a stream.

"This is the place. Let's go," said Pan Ruo.

Pan Ruo's speed increased dramatically with the help of the Nether River. She was the first to rush into the void region, which was densely populated with Power of Darkness. She was as cold as ice from start to finish, like a snow mountain that hadn't melted in ten thousand years.

"Be careful, I'll lead the way. Saint Lord Zuo Mu is the strongest of all the Celestial Captives in the Thousand-Koan Realm, he's not so easy to deal with," said Wujiang.

Wujiang's voice was gentle and full of heroism, and Spider Lilies appeared under his feet as he walked.

With one step, he was a hundred miles away.

Not long after, Pan Ruo and Wujiang discovered the many corpses of Celestial Captives floating near an asteroid that was two hundred miles in diameter.

Some of the corpses were only half a meter long and looked like butterflies.

Some of the corpses were as big as mountains and had lion heads.

There were all kinds of corpses.

What was stranger was that all of the corpses had turned dry and dim, and their Saint aura had vanished.

"There's a power fluctuation ahead. Interesting, someone actually arrived before us," said Wujiang.

Wujiang's lips curled up, and he was interested to find out who it was.

His spiritual power had reached the 66th level, and there were very few cultivators from the Infernal Court who could compare to him in this Battle of Celestial-Hunting. Even though he was suppressed by the power of the Dark Star, Wujiang's senses were still extremely sharp.

"To be able to kill so many Celestial Captives, he must not be an ordinary person," Wujiang added.

"There's a power fluctuation ahead. Interesting, someone actually arrived before us," said Wujiang.

Wujiang's lips curled up, and he was interested to find out who it was.

His spiritual power had reached the 66th level, and there were very few cultivators from the Infernal Court who could compare to him in this Battle of Celestial-Hunting. Even though he was suppressed by the power of the Dark Star, Wujiang's senses were still extremely sharp.

"To be able to kill so many Celestial Captives, he must not be an ordinary person," Wujiang added.

Wujiang was determined to kill Zhang Ruochen not only because Wujiang was the Son of Darkness's youngest uncle, but also because Zhang Ruochen was a Yuanhui-level genius.

With the Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill, Wujiang had fused the fourth Saintwill, the Flutter Cloud Saintwill. However, the Flutter Cloud Saintwill was only a Grade Seven Saintwill, he hadn't cultivated a Grade Two Saintwill.

A Grade Two Saintwill was ten times harder than Wujiang had expected.

The Saintwill Wujiang had fused was still a top Grade Three Saintwill. It only had a hint of a Grade Two Saintwill.

Even if Wujiang took another Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill, his chance of fusing a Grade Two Saintwill was still very slim. The bottleneck in his aptitude couldn't be made up by taking pills.

The only way now was to use the Path of Darkness to devour Zhang Ruochen.

Only then could Wujiang rise to a higher level.

Pan Ruo sighed slightly as she looked at Wujiang, who was hurrying away. Her eyes reflected a thoughtful expression.

The Power of Dimension would be greatly weakened on the Dark Star.

The Power of Darkness, on the other hand, may benefit from the environment. A Path of Darkness cultivator could use 120 percent of his combat power on the Dark Star.

As such, even if Zhang Ruochen's combat power was no longer the same as before, Wujiang would still be in danger.

'I hope there really is Dark Space-time Matter inside the Dark Star,' Pan Ruo thought.

Moyin and Lord Sinluo, who were hunting Celestial Captives, sensed Wujiang's presence. They stopped their killing and stood on a black space rock, staring in the direction where Wujiang was coming.

"Who is he?" Lord Sinluo stood behind Moyin and asked.

Moyin's expression was solemn as she said seriously, "An enemy, a very powerful enemy."

"I'll go and kill him," Lord Sinluo said.

Lord Sinluo held a Star Slayer that he had just seized, and his body surged with intense battle intent.

"Very good. That's it. No matter how strong the enemy is, there shouldn't be a trace of fear," said Moyin.

Moyin's red lips were like scarlet pills, and she revealed a smile. She took out the Frostwood Bow and placed a Whitejade Divine Arrow on it, aiming in the direction that Wujiang was flying towards.

The cold air emitted by the Frostwood Bow condensed into a massive ice crystal dragon snake in the surrounding void space as Moyin pulled the bow with her finger.

Boom

The Whitejade Divine Arrow turned into a beam of light that was hundreds of meters long and flew out.

The darkness was cut by the white light, and an ear-piercing sharp sound shook the space,

"You actually dare to initiate an attack," Wujiang snorted coldly. He did not stop moving, and the black electric mark between his eyebrows slowly split open, turning into a vertical eye.

There appeared to be an endless sea of darkness in the vertical eye, releasing surging energy fluctuations.

A beam of light condensed from the Power of Darkness flew out from the vertical eye.

Rumble

The black and white beams of light collided in the void. Soon, the white beams of light dimmed and turned back into Whitejade Divine Arrows that fell into the darkness.

The black beams of light continued to shoot out toward Moyin.

'It has such a strong impact.' Moyin thought.

Moyin was very confident in her current strength, but she still did not dare to clash head-on with Wujiang. She used the Great Dimensional Shift to avoid the attack.

Lord Sinluo wasn't afraid at all. He raised a 20-meter long blade with both hands and slashed out.

Boom

The blade split the light pillar.

The black light pillar melted the Star Slayer in his hand and turned it into black liquid.

Lord Sinluo's tall and sturdy body was sent flying like a rolling watermelon and the space rock under his feet turned into dust with a bang.

'HMM? What's going on? Lord Sinluo doesn't seem to be in a good state,' Wujiang thought.

The vertical eye of the lightning mark between Wujiang's brows closed, revealing a puzzled expression.

Moyin teleported to another location and outshot out a second arrow.

Wujiang turned his head and stared at it. He looked at the arrow with his eagle-like eyes and extended his right hand. Although it was only one hand, dozens of hand shadows appeared and revolved around the incoming arrow, continuously neutralizing the power of the arrow.

By the time the arrow landed in Wujiang's right hand, it had completely lost its power.

Wujiang picked up the nearly two-meter-long arrow and looked carefully. It was made of Divine Bone. There were 27 million inscriptions on the arrowhead, among which were divine.

“Divine Bone Arrow.”

Wujiang spat out these three words, and his eyes became colder. He stared at Moyin and said, “I can sense that you and Zhang Ruochen have an extremely close relationship. Of course, this is not important. I just want to know how Lord Sinluo’s Frostwood Bow ended up in your hands.”

Moyin played with the bone bow that was constantly emitting cold air. She smiled and said, “Lord Sinluo is a tactful person. He has submitted to the Immortal Vampires and become my master’s battle slave.”

Wujiang laughed and didn’t ask any more questions.

Wujiang gently extended his arm. A dark handprint flew out and enveloped Moyin.

It was just a handprint, but in Moyin’s vision, it was like five-fingered heaven and earth. It was boundless. Even if she used the Great Dimensional Shift, she couldn’t step out of the palm print.

‘How can it be that strong?’ Moyin wondered.

The smile on Moyin’s face disappeared, and the feeling of suffocation became more and more intense.

Whoosh

Moyin’s hands turned into dense Raiden Wisteria, and white Divine Purification Flame surged out of the leaves, quickly turning into a sea of lightning and fire.

She retreated toward the Darkstar while resisting the five-fingered hand seal.

Rumble

The Sea of thunder and fire was sunk by the palm print. The Raiden Wisterias were all broken. Broken vines scattered in the void space within a thousand miles. There were still flashes of lightning and fire on the vine leaves, but the Moyin was nowhere to be found.

‘He could escape unscathed under my full-strength attack. Zhang Ruochen has so many talents. He can’t be underestimated.’ Wujiang thought.

Wujiang used his spiritual power to lock onto the Moyin. He was going to chase after her and kill her before she met up with Zhang Ruochen. However, a roar came from behind.

“Take this, Myriad Glacier!” Lord Sinluo called out.

Lord Sinluo activated his Saintwill and performed a high-level

Hundred-Shackle Grade saint technique. He struck out with his palm.

A vast and boundless glacier surged out from Lord Sinluo’s palm and hit Wujiang’s back.

“What are you doing? Stop! It’s me Wujiang! ‘I said Wujiang.

Wujiang thought that Lord Sinluo’s consciousness had been controlled by the Soul Manipulation. Therefore, his voice was infused with spiritual energy, trying to wake him up from his daze.

“No matter who you are, no matter how strong you are, no matter what you are, I’m not afraid of you. If you want to fight, then fight until the world has turned upside down. We won’t rest until one of us dies,” said Lord Sinluo.

Lord Sinluo’s aura was vigorous, and his battle intent surged.

Wujiang furrowed his brow, puzzled as to how Lord Sinluo could have been so arrogant in front of him in the past.

Every time, before the battle even started, Lord Sinluo had already admitted defeat.

“Break it, Wujiang shouted.

Wujiang faced the Myriad Glacier and took large strides forward. His fists and palms struck out, causing the glacier to shatter and the void to tremble.

BANG!

After breaking the Myriad Glacier, Wujiang was like a divine eagle. He leaped down from above and struck Lord Sinluo’s head with his palm, suppressing him firmly.

Lord Sinluo roared, “I want to trade my lifeforce for greater strength. You can’t suppress me.”

Whoosh

Lord Sinluo’s body burned with a brilliant Flame of Death. He had really used a forbidden technique. As his lifeforce continued to burn away, more and more vigorous waves of power erupted from his body.

Wujiang’s palm was being attacked all the time. He was almost unable to suppress it.

‘Is Zhang Ruochen really so ruthless that he turned him into a war slave?’ Wujiang thought.

Wujiang was convinced. Zhang Ruochen dared to turn a Scion into such a state at the Celestial-Hunting Festival. Wasn’t that the same as publicly slapping Lord Sinluo’s divine father, Lord Chi Hun?

How could Lord Chi Hun endure this?

Wujiang was powerful, but he wasn’t without worries.

Lord Sinluo would die if he self-detonated his Sainthood Source at such a close range, no matter how powerful Wujiang was.

Just as Wujiang was in a dilemma, Pan Ruo caught up and said, “Lord Sinluo wasn’t refined into a war slave, but a part of his memory was erased.”

Pan Ruo pointed at Lord Sinluo’s glabella with her slender finger.

Swoosh

The Precepts of Destiny surged out of Pan Ruo’s fingers like white threads of light and rushed into the head of Lord Sinluo.

She used the Path of Destiny to construct new memories.

Not just any cultivator of the Path of Destiny could construct the memories of a Supreme Saint at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. Pan Ruo also relied on the Door of Trueself to barely succeed.

After a long while, Lord Sinluo calmed down. He collapsed and fell into a coma.

Wujiang took back his hand and stared at Pan Ruo in surprise, "Your Highness is only in the Neverwilt Realm, but you brought me along with you. I'm really looking forward to your breakthrough to the Hundred-Shackle Realm. I'll leave Lord Sinluo to you. I'll go to the Dark Star and meet Zhang Ruochen and Saint Lord Zuo Mtl."

Pan Ruo said, "Wait. There's something I need to remind you of first. Zhang Ruochen did not arrive by himself. He appeared to have prepared himself for this. He had more than one assistant. You might not be able to win by yourself. Why don't you kill Saint Zuo Mu First and take the points?"

"Are you concerned about me?" Wujiang turned around and asked with a smile.

Pan Ruo's eyes were deep. She said coldly, "I'm just afraid that your emotions will affect your rationality. At this stage, getting points is more important to us than killing Zhang Ruochen."

"But to me, killing Zhang Ruochen is more important than getting points," said Wujiang.

Wujiang's figure blurred and disappeared in front of Pan Ruo's eyes. When he reappeared, he was hundreds of miles away.

"His will is too strong. He won't be controlled by anyone," Pan Ruo said to herself.

After thinking for a while, Pan Ruo's palm lit up. She patted Lord Sinluo's head to wake him up.

"Come with me to the Dark Star," said Pan Ruo.

Although Lord Sinluo had recovered most of his memories, he was still in a daze. For some reason, he thought Pan Ruo's voice was very friendly. He couldn't resist it at all, so he agreed and followed her, they flew toward the Dark Star in the center.

Zhang Ruochen unleashed The Spatial Domain and the Realm-frame of Truth on the Dark Star, revealing a vast star ocean.

The starlight was dazzling and beautiful.

"Dimensional Tide," Zhang Ruochen called out.

This was a technique Saint Monk Xumi had recorded in the Secret Tome of Time and Space. Zhang Ruochen had only grasped it when he reached the pinnacle of the Saint King Realm.

Zhang Ruochen couldn't tear open the space on the Dark Star, but he could make the space shake violently like water waves.

Rumble

Under the impact of the shaking, Saint Lord Zuo Mu could no longer hide and was forced out.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu had just revealed his aqueous form when he was discovered by Zhang Ruochen's Eye of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen said, "As a ball of Spatial Purple Rain, you were born to be the prey of a Master of Dimension. You are the material used to refine dimensional treasures. Do you still want to escape? Can you escape?"

In a sense, the Masters of Space were Saint Lord Zuo Mu's natural enemies, like falcons and snakes, cormorants and fish.

Only when there was a huge difference in cultivation could he change his disadvantage.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu had noticed this just now, so he rushed toward the three Supreme Saints of the Fane of Meteorite. He had to possess one of them as soon as possible and transform into a new second form to change his situation.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu had a significant advantage as the Spatial Purple Rain. He could constantly possess new hosts and become a creature of another clan. Furthermore, he could hide it without any flaws.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu had once used his identity as a cultivator of the Snowman Clan to hide it from the leader of the Fane of Meteorite for hundreds of years. No other race could do such a thing..

Chapter 2328 Three-way Competition

"You can't escape. Space is frozen."

Zhang Ruochen stepped forward with his right foot. The Precepts of Dimension in his Sea of Qi were released and merged with the Spatial Domain. Then, they surged toward Saint Lord Zuo Mu, who was rushing forward.

Creak

The space around Saint Lord Zuo Mu seemed to turn into liquid. It shook slightly.

Then, like a frozen river, it solidified inch by inch.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu's body was originally merged with the space and could not be seen with the naked eye. However, as the space froze, a faint shadow of him appeared.

Lord Xia Yu's face lit up. "Did you suppress him?"

"Saint Lord Zuo Mu's cultivation is very strong. I can only suppress him for a while. Quickly use Soul-siphoning Flute to wear his five senses and spiritual will out."

The Saint Qi and Blood Qi in Zhang Ruochen's body surged from under his feet. They rushed in all directions to support the Spatial Domain.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu's cultivation had reached the mid-stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm. His combat strength was close to that of a superior at the peak of the Thousand-Koan Realm. Even if Zhang Ruochen tried his best, he could only restrain him for a moment.

Lord Xia Yu obviously knew that it was a critical moment to decide on victory or defeat. With the tip of her left hand's finger, she cut her skin and blood vessels on her right wrist.

Her scorching red blood dripped onto Soul-siphoning Flute.

Soul-siphoning Flute seemed to have come to life as it absorbed the Supreme Saint Blood. Dense blood-red patterns appeared on its surface. The previous owner of Soul-siphoning Flute carved these patterns. Every single one of them was a divine pattern.

Swoosh—

More and more divine power surged out from Soul-siphoning Flute.

It was unknown if it was because of the surge of divine power, but the flute sound could already be heard on Dark Star.

Mo Cuo and Yan Hanyu of the Fane of Meteorite were weaker than others. They could only feel a sharp pain in their heads due to the influence of the flute sound. They had to use their Spiritual Power to resist it.

“Soul-siphoning Flute is an ancient divine artifact. With the help of Lord Xia Yu's Supreme Saint blood, it finally possesses divine power,” Fang Mofeng said.

Lord Xia Yu held the flute with both hands. From her red lips, she exhaled a long breath of energy.

Instantly, a soul-stirring melody reverberated through the heavens and earth.

The sound waves took all sort of forms, including blood-red warriors, soul reavers, headless Asuras, surged toward Saint Lord Zuo Mu, who was sealed in space.

The lingering sound also contained a powerful force. Including Fang Mofeng, the three Supreme Saints of the Fane of Meteorite all had a headache. They retreated quickly and didn't dare to get too close. “Lord Xia Yu's flute sound is so terrifying. If you're not a spiritual power Supreme Saint, you'll definitely lose your mind and become insane if you took all of it.”

“It's just Bloodysky Clan. It's incredible they have Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu at the same time.”

Mo Cuo, Yan Hanyu, and Fang Mofeng were only affected by the sound, but they were greatly weakened.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu was attacked directly by the flute sound. And because his spiritual power was sealed, he couldn't use it to defend himself. Soon, screams came from the frozen space. Seeing this, Fang Mofeng let out a long sigh. “Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu are too powerful. Saint Lord Zuo Mu won't be able to hold on for long. He's doomed.”

Boom

A purple lightning beam cut through the darkness, connecting the ground and sky.

The ground, which was many times harder than black iron, was hit by the lightning beam. It exploded, and a large amount of gravel flew out. Electrical plasma patterns appeared on the ground.

Moyin's face was pale as she stood in the center of the lightning; she rushed to Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu. She informed Zhang Ruochen telepathically, "Master, Wu Jiang is here!"

"Noted,"

Zhang Ruochen remained calm when he responded.

Moyin was his parasitic plant. He could sense what Moyin saw, heard, and experienced no matter how far away they were.

In fact, Zhang Ruochen had already known the moment Moyin and Wu Jiang fought in the sky.

"It's a pity that I couldn't kill Saint Lord Zuo Mu before Wu Jiang arrived."

Zhang Ruochen sighed and looked up.

The Death Qi turned into spiraling clouds in the sky. Beautiful petals of Spider Lilies floated in the clouds.

Wu Jiang stood in the center of the spiraling clouds, emitting a wicked and dazzling light.

"Zhang Ruochen, you really surprised me. I haven't seen you for a few days, but you already have the power to suppress Saint Lord Zuo Mu. It seems that I can't let you live today." Wu Jiang's voice was melodious and resounded throughout the third Dark Star.

Although he had heard from Pan Ruo and Que Fei about Zhang Ruochen's power, Wu Jiang did not think that Zhang Ruochen could be a match for Saint Lord Zuo Mu until he arrived at the third Dark Star.

The scene of Saint Lord Zuo Mu being suppressed and screaming struck Wu Jiang hard.

'Zhang Ruochen's cultivation speed is too fast. If I don't kill him today, I probably won't have another chance in the future.'

If Zhang Ruochen broke dozens of more shackles, Wu Jiang would probably have to flee the next time they met.

Today was Wu Jiang's last chance.

Wu Jiang's gaze quickly landed on Lord Xia Yu and Moyin. With his powerful spiritual power, he could clearly sense that they had become very powerful as well. At least, he could not kill with three or five moves.

If Zhang Ruochen, Lord Xia Yu, and Moyin were at their peak, the three of them could do whatever they wanted on the Celestial-Hunting battlefield.

With the rise of the trio, together with Lord Bladehell and Lady Wind, the overall strength of the Immortal Vampires was not much weaker than that of Yanluo Clan. They could be considered one of the strongest forces in the Celestial-Hunting battle.

"It seems that this is the only way!"

Wu Jiang's index and middle fingers joined. His arms crossed and formed a cross-shaped hand seal.

The black electric pattern on his forehead reopened.

This time was different from the last time. Wu Jiang fully activated the Dark Power in his body. His long hair fluttered, and his robe swelled. Under the influence of the Dark Power, his body turned into darkness, like a black hole spinning in the sky.

Crash.

A thick black light beam with a diameter of three meters flew out of the black hole and headed straight for Zhang Ruochen, who was trying his best to control the power of Dimension. The power of the black light beam resonated with the power of the Dark Star. The closer it was to the ground, the more powerful it was.

“Moyin, take Violet Gourd and block him for a moment.”

Violet Gourd on Zhang Ruochen’s waist flew out and landed in Moyin’s hand.

With Supreme Artifact in hand, Moyin’s confidence increased greatly. It held the Gourd with one hand, and a large amount of lightning power spread out from its five snow-white jade fingers and poured into the bottom of the Gourd.

All of the Supreme Inscriptions within Violet Gourd were activated.

The Gourd shook violently as it grew larger. In the end, it expanded to the size of a mountain. A golden pillar of flame surged out of the mouth of the massive Gourd, colliding with the dark beam of light that descended from the sky.

Rumble

The power of the Supreme Power and Dark Power collided. They were like two great rivers clashing, releasing a power wave that could topple everything. Moyin had just swallowed a large number of Celestial Captives and was at the peak of its power. With the power of a Supreme Artifact, it could block the black beam of light that fell from the sky.

The three Supreme Saints of the Fane of Meteorite all gasped.

“Why is there another top elite? And it even calls Zhang Ruochen its master. This... The force of Bloodysky Clan is too strong!” Yan Hanyu’s voice was trembling. Fang Mofeng’s expression was solemn. “Wu Jiang wants to attack Zhang Ruochen, break the frozen space, and release Saint Lord Zuo Mu.” “We can’t let him succeed. No matter what, Saint Lord Zuo Mu must die,” said Mo Cuo. “If he doesn’t die, who knows how many Supreme Saints of Infernal Court will die if he takes revenge? “We’re his first target. We’ll definitely die,” Mo Cuo added.

The three Supreme Saints looked at each other and released a beam of Asuran Battle Qi. They injected it into Violet Gourd to help Moyin resist Wu Jiang

Wu Jiang snorted, “You think you can stop me?”

Spider Lily petals gathered behind Wu Jiang and formed a hundred palm prints.

All the palm prints were in a circular formation.

“How is this possible? Wu Jiang is using the Dark Destructive Light while executing a hundred Life-and-Death Palm Prints?” Fang Mofeng’s expression turned grave.

Both the Dark Destructive Light and Life-and-Death Palm were the ultimate skills of Wu Jiang. They were even more powerful than the normal high-level Thousand-Koan Realm Saint Technique.

Wu Jiang was able to use two ultimate skills at the same time because his spiritual power was strong enough.

It was equivalent to the strength of two cultivators at the same time.

The hundred Life-and-Death Palm Prints landed, creating a powerful pressure that landed on the people below.

Every cultivator on the Dark Star could feel a mountain’s weight on their back. Furthermore, the weight became bigger and heavier. The three Supreme Saints of the Fane of Meteorite trembled. They had no choice but to withdraw the Asuran Battle Qi to protect themselves immediately.

“Does Wu Jiang want to... want to kill all of us on Dark Star?”

Yan Hanyu was the first to collapse. Her protective battle Qi was crushed, and she lay on the ground. Blood dripped from her snow-white skin, and her body trembled.

Boom

Mo Cuo was the second to fall.

The hundred Life-and-Death Palm Prints were less than 100 meters away from the ground. The Death Qi contained in the palm prints hit every cultivator on the ground.

Zhang Ruochen sighed and had to change the direction of the Dimension power. All the Precepts of Dimension rushed to the sky. Above everyone’s head, the space froze and turned into a huge space shield. At the same time, the dragon and elephant souls in Zhang Ruochen’s arms appeared. He lightly pressed his palm toward the sky.

Crack

The shield formed with Dimensional Power, which was dozens of meters thick, was shattered by the hundred Life-and-Death Palm Prints in an instant. The space returned to its previous state.

The next moment.

Zhang Ruochen’s palm print exploded with ten times the attack power under the amplification of Truth Precepts. It turned into a huge golden hand that was tens of thousands of meters long and collided with the hundred Life-and-Death Palm Prints.

Rumble—

The Dark Star, which was thousands of miles in diameter, was slightly shaken by this power.

The hundred Palm Prints in the sky were all shattered and turned into a rain of Spider Lily petals falling down. At the same time, the light pillar of Supreme Power disappeared. Wu Jiang, who was floating in

the sky, and Moyin, who was standing on the ground, took a few steps back. Obviously, Wu Jiang didn't gain any advantage in this round.

Wu Jiang seemed to be thinking. After a while, he said, "I underestimated you! I missed the best chance to kill you when we fought for the Saintwill Pill. Now, you and your Saint Devourer have the power to fight against me."

Zhang Ruochen said, "Even without the Saint Devourer, you might not be my match." Hearing this, Wu Jiang smiled again. "Your cultivation in the Path of Truth is indeed very strong. You can unleash ten times the attack power. However, your physical endurance is limited. Even if you have a Demigod-level physique, how many times can you continuously unleash ten times the attack power?"

"Can you break my hundred Life-and-Death Palm Prints once? Can you break it with ten times the attack power?"

"Besides, have you forgotten that I'm more powerful in spiritual power and illusion? If it wasn't for Princess Luo Sha, you would have died under my Myriad Eye Illusion when fighting for the Saintwill Pill."

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Saint Lord Zuo Mu, who was trapped in the space.

Without Zhang Ruochen's support, more than half of the frozen space had been broken by Saint Lord Zuo Mu. Lord Xia Yu's flute music could no longer suppress him.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Wu Jiang, the purpose of the Celestial-Hunting battle is to kill Celestial Captives. Why don't we kill Saint Lord Zuo Mu first and then fight?"

"Once Saint Lord Zuo Mu is dead, the three top elites of Bloodsky Clan will join hands. Moreover, you have two Supreme Artifacts. How can I be a match for you after that?" Wu Jiang's eyes were filled with mockery as he let out a cold smirk.

Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu had once been nothing in Wu Jiang's eyes. Now, they had grown into powerful figures that he couldn't ignore.

Zhang Ruochen said, "So, you plan to rescue Saint Lord Zuo Mu and work with him to deal with me first?"

"That's right."

Wu Jiang said this without any hesitation.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head, "Working with Celestial Captive to kill a Supreme Saint of Infernal Court," he said. "If the deities see this, I'm afraid it will affect your future in Infernal Court. Do you really think that the power of the Dark Star can shield everything from the deities' Perception?"

"So what if the deities see it? In the end, you and Saint Lord Zuo Mu will both die at my hands." Wu Jiang was full of confidence and didn't care that Saint Lord Zuo Mu had heard him.

Now, it was a three-way battle. They all wanted to kill the other two sides.

Enemies and friends were not perpetual.

The strongest would be the first target.

Zhang Ruochen had to be on full alert against a great enemy like Wu Jiang. He couldn't be distracted. Seeing that Saint Lord Zuo Mu was about to escape, he shouted coldly, "Moyin, go help Lord Xia Yu. You must kill Saint Lord Zuo Mu. Leave Wu Jiang to me."

Zhang Ruochen grabbed Violet Gourd and put it back. He spread his wings and flew into the sky, attacking Wu Jiang.

He retrieved Violet Gourd because he knew that the Supreme Artifact of Nether Clan must be in Wu Jiang's hands. Only Supreme Artifact could resist the attack of another Supreme Artifact. "Good! I'll defeat you in a one-on-one fight and take your life."

Wu Jiang laughed and the black electric pattern on his forehead opened. This time, there was no dark light beam. Instead, ten thousand eyes appeared. It was the Myriad Eye Illusion that had once made Zhang Ruochen lose himself.

With his 66th level Spiritual Power and his status as a High-Saint Illusionist, even Lan Ying and Yan Huangtu would be afraid of him.

Because once a target fell into the illusion, the target could end up dead even when he was lost for a moment.

Chapter 2329 Forming Marriage Alliance with Devala

"Do you think that you can threaten me with the same move?"

Zhang Ruochen stood in the vast starlight of the Realm-frame of Truth. His eyes shone dazzlingly. He raised his arms and activated the power of each star. They turned into hundreds of thousands of beams of light and attacked the ten thousand divine eyes.

Ever since the last time he had been attacked by Myriad Eye Illusion, Zhang Ruochen had been thinking hard of a countermeasure.

In the end, he still felt that only the Power of Truth could break the illusion.

Zhang Ruochen's Spiritual Power had reached the 64th level, which gave him the confidence to break Myriad Eye Illusion.

The starlight beams targetted Wu Jiang like thousands of arrows aiming to pierce through him.

"He's not affected by Myriad Eye Illusion at all? Is the Path of Truth that scary? It shouldn't be!"

Wu Jiang quickly regained his composure after he was stunned for a moment. A hundred Palm Prints appeared behind him again. He smashed the incoming light beams with Life-and-Death Palm.

KABOOM!

The sky above the Dark Star became bright with light and mist.

In the vast starlight, a dozens-of-miles-tall Saint Aspect of Immovable Wisdom King appeared. It was covered in golden light. It was so mighty that its height reached the heavens. Then, a phantom of Divine Demon appeared on the other side of Zhang Ruochen, stepping on ten thousand corpses.

Against a powerful figure like Wu Jiang, Zhang Ruochen used the most powerful Saint Technique.

“Incarceration of Divine Demon, Immovable Wisdom King, merge!”

Zhang Ruochen put his hands together and raised them above his head. In an instant, his long hair flew in the wind, and his aura raised to its peak.

Whoosh! Whoosh

Cold air currents surged around Fang Mofeng, Yan Hanyu, and Mo Cuo on the ground. The trio was like three-leaf boats on the vast sea. They floated up and down and were almost swept away by the air currents.

“I thought that only a few people like Lan Ying, Yan Huangtu, and Luo Shengtian would be able to compete against Wu Jiang. I didn’t expect Zhang Ruochen to be one of them.”

Mo Cuo was shocked and ashamed. His reputation as a genius was nothing compared to Zhang Ruochen and Wu Jiang.

Fang Mofeng said, “Let’s leave the third Dark Star quickly. We play no role in this level of battle.”

Yan hanyu nodded and said, “No matter what, we owe Zhang Ruochen a big favor.” If Zhang Ruochen hadn’t shown up in time, she would have suffered the biggest humiliation in her life. Hence, she was grateful. Mo Cuo nodded in agreement. “I owe him a favor.”

When attacking Saint Lord Zuo Mu, Zhang Ruochen could have waited for a better chance to strike.

But Zhang Ruochen had made a move before Saint Lord Zuo Mu assaulted Yan Hanyu. Hence, he had the intention to save her.

Wu Jiang looked at the Immovable Wisdom King Saint Aspect and the phantom of Divine Demon. Finally, he felt intimidated. Facing his opponent Zhang Ruochen, he said in a deep voice, “Nether Domain.”

The surroundings changed greatly. The vast and mighty Nether Qi spread for thousands of miles. An illusory kingdom of the nether realm appeared. Black palace buildings, bloody red stone walls, white skeletal mountains... all sorts of eerie scenes appeared around Wu Jiang. “Netherdeus,”

Wu Jiang spoke in a deep voice.

Nether Qi surged behind him.

In the illusory kingdom, a massive ancient divine phantom condensed. The divine phantom absorbed the Qi of heaven and earth and breathed in Dark Light. It was majestic as it faced the Immovable Wisdom King.

“Fight!”

Zhang Ruochen roared. Together with the Immovable Wisdom King Saint Aspect, they charged into the illusory underworld kingdom. They trampled on the skeletal mountain and destroyed the bloody red stone walls with their fists. Wherever they passed, mountains and rivers within the illusory kingdom were shattered and cities were destroyed.

Finally, the Immovable Wisdom King and Netherdeus clashed. At this moment, it didn't seem like Zhang Ruochen and Wu Jiang were the ones fighting. It was more like a great, ancient battle between Immovable Wisdom King and Netherdeus. They fought until the starry sky was destroyed.

The power of the Dark Star could resist the probe from Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms. Most deities couldn't even sense what was happening there.

However, the state was not absolute.

For an existence like Fukurokuju who had unfathomable Spiritual Power, the power of the Dark Star could not resist his perception.

Fukurokuju's statue was as big as a star and was as tall as three million miles.

The Gate of Destiny behind him was interwoven with countless Precepts of Destiny. Divine light shone, containing an unfathomable mysterious power.

The light of the Gate of Destiny suddenly dimmed.

Then, the scene on the third Dark Star appeared inside the Gate of Destiny.

Many deities opened their eyes in their respective divine worlds and looked toward the Gate of Destiny.

Zhang Ruochen, Wu Jiang, and Pan Ruo were all outstanding elites of this generation. They represented the future of Infernal Court. Even the deities were interested in them.

"Bloodysky Clan is amazing. Three powerful elites appeared at the same time. Each of them has the strength of the top ten on the list of Hundred-Shackle Realm cultivators," A God said enviously.

"The overall strength of Immortal Vampires is no weaker than Asuras. They are qualify to challenge Yanluo clan."

"How can the Immortal Vampires challenge the Yanluo clan without a top elites? Although Zhang Ruochen has practiced the Grade Two Saintwill, his cultivation rank is still far from the Yanluo clan's elites."

"I don't think so! Zhang Ruochen has the ability to fight Wu Jiang. He's already considered a top-tier elite."

"In fight against Wu Jiang, Zhang Ruochen most likely will lose."

In a divine demiplane filled with endless white fog, there was a floating island in the depths of thick white fog.

The island was more like a continent filled with greenery.

On the floating island, Luo Yan, the emperor of Devala — the number one Rakshasa kingdom

– and Wargod Bloodximius of Bloodysky Clan, sat facing each other. Both of them radiated boundless divine power. Their auras were vigorous, and the Blood Qi within them surged like a raging river.

Luo Yan wore a dark red imperial crown, a thousand-word divine talisman robe, and a jade belt around his waist. He played with his divine whip and said, “Bloodximius, you’ve hidden too many things from all. It seems that you have big plans for this Celestial-Hunting battle.”

“I didn’t set my expectation that high. I was hoping that Immortal Vampires could at least make it into the top five among the ten major clans, while Bloodysky Clan could make it into the top three of the ten clans of Immortal Vampires.

“The current situation is far better than my expectation. I can only say that the younger generations are performing good enough.”

Wargod Bloodximius said calmly, but his face was full of pride.

Luo Yan said, “So, you came to my demiplane to show off?”

Wargod Bloodximius shook his head, and his tone became more formal. He said, “Actually, I have something important to discuss with you.”

“What is it?” Luo Yan asked.

Wargod Bloodximius said, “What do you think about Zhang Ruochen?”

Luo Yan’s eyes showed a thoughtful look. He said, “He is a genius. If he doesn’t die prematurely, he will definitely be one of the thirteen Wargods of the Fane of Immortality in the future.”

In Infernal Court, only deities with strong combat strength and outstanding battle achievements were qualified to be called “Wargod.”

There were many deities of Immortal Vampires with strong combat strength. However, only thirteen of them could earn the title. The number was constant.

Wargod Bloodximius was the youngest among the thirteen Wargods of Immortal Vampires.

Rumors said the oldest Wargod of Immortal Vampires had lived for nearly a million years. He was an ancient existence and the leader of the thirteen Wargods. He was known as “Immortal Wargod.”

In terms of combat strength, even the Immortal Vampires’ clan leader and the Lord of the Fane of Immortality feared him.

However, Immortal Wargod had not appeared for more than 100,000 years. No one knew where he had gone, and he had not even participated in the War of Gods during the late Middle Ages.

The only proof that he was still alive was the divine fire he had placed in the Fane of Immortality which had not been extinguished. Luo Yan perceived that Zhang Ruochen could become one of the thirteen Wargods of the Immortal Vampires. It was considered a high opinion of Zhang Ruochen as he was seen as someone who could be on equal footing with Immortal Wargod and Wargod Bloodximius.

Wargod Bloodximus said, "You're right. I also think that Zhang Ruochen's future achievements are limitless.

"However, his path is destined to be difficult. It's full of death and danger.

"I tried to probe his future, but I saw blank."

"Are you worried that he doesn't have a future and will fall before he enters Godhood?" Luo Yan asked.

Wargod Bloodximus nodded. But he then shook his head. "I can't predict his future. Perhaps Saint Monk Xumi shielded it from us, or maybe Zhang Ruochen did so himself."

"Himself... Oh, I understand! It's either he doesn't have a future, or his future achievement is brighter than ours, so we can't predict or probe it," Luo Yan said.

A smile appeared on the face of Wargod Bloodximus, and he said, "The future is full of variables. Even fate can't completely decide it. As long as a cultivator is powerful enough, they can control their own future."

"So, you came for him?" Luo Yan said. Wargod Bloodximus nodded. "His future needs him to fight and strive for it. Since he is the most outstanding elite among my descendants, I should pave the way for his future and make his path slightly easier."

"He is already the grandson of the mighty Wargod Bloodximus. With that identity, his path is broad enough. What else you want to pave?" Luo Yan teased Wargod Bloodximus.

Wargod Bloodximus said, "But I also have to cultivate. I can't protect him forever. And he has too many enemies; they are too powerful. So, I still need to get some forces to back him, the ones that can intimidate the entire Infernal Court."

"Don't tell me you're referring to my kingdom Devala?"

Luo Yan was on guard. He felt that Wargod Bloodximus was scheming against him. This fellow wanted to drag him along.

Wargod Bloodximus nodded. "A marriage alliance! If Zhang Ruochen is married to Devala's lady, those enemies will stop targetting him."

Luo Yan was slightly relieved. As long as Wargod Bloodximus was not asking him to take Zhang Ruochen to be his disciple, he was fine. Too many variables would come along if he took Zhang Ruochen as a disciple. His future would become unpredictable too.

Luo Yan smiled lightly. "A marriage is not a big deal. Among the daughters of Devalan deities, there are a few suitable candidates. They are all Supreme Saints who are definitely worthy of your grandson. Do you have anyone in your mind?"

Wargod Bloodximus' eyes expressed disdain. He snorted coldly. "My grandson is a genius and has the potential to become a Wargod. Not any deity's daughters are worthy of him. I think Princess Luo Sha..."

"Stop, what did you say?"

Luo Yan's expression turned grave, his eyes piercing

Wargod Bloodximius said, "Princess Luo Sha's talent and intelligence can be considered the top in this generation in Infernal Court. Only she is worthy of my grandson."

"Bloodximius, you are too greedy. Luo Sha is my daughter. In the future, she might succeed the throne of Devala. Do you really want to form a marriage alliance or you just want to snatch her away from me?!"

Luo Yan slammed the table in anger. He said firmly, "Don't even think about it. There's no chance at all."

Wargod Bloodximius said, "My grandson, Zhang Ruochen, is a genius. As long as I spread the word, believe it or not, the deities of Asuras, Nether Clan, Deathkins, and even Yanluo Clan will bring their daughters to discuss a marriage alliance with me."

"So why did I come to you first?"

"In Infernal Court, Immortal Vampires and Rakshasa should stay united because we are all living beings."

"The rise of top elites among our clans will ensure that our interests, status, and voice will be better protected." Luo Yan shook his head, "Even you Bloodximius can't predict Zhang Ruochen's future," he said. "Why should I gamble on my daughter's future? What's worse, if your grandson marries my daughter, won't I be a generation younger than you? What are you thinking?!"

"You should blame yourself for living for hundreds of thousands of years and taking concubines every year."

"Nonsense. Since when did I take concubines a year? Even if I agree, I'm the only daughter of Amane and I. Even if I agree, Amane won't agree, and my Sha'er won't agree either," Luo Yan said.

"Not really. I think they're destined."

One was the ruler of a divine kingdom, and the other was the ruler of a large clan. At this moment, their faces were flushed red as they were quarreling intensely. Gradually, the two bigshots' battle intent rose, and they were almost about to fight.

"Although you have cultivated a few more Yuanhui periods than me, it doesn't mean that the longer you cultivate, the stronger you become. Many old geezers' strength will continue to decline as they age."

Wargod Bloodximius summoned his halberd and pointed it at Luo Yan.

Luo Yan spat out a monstrous evil aura. His divine light illuminated the entire divine demiplane. He said angrily, "I'm at my prime. Even if all thirteen Immortal Vampire Wargods can't defeat me, let alone you. I'll destroy all of you with one hand."

Whoosh!

A divine light appeared in the demiplane and condensed into the figure of a lady wearing green gown.

"Amane, don't meddle in this matter. Bloodximius has gone too far. I must teach him a lesson today!" Luo Yan said.

The woman donned in a green gown was Amane. More than 100,000 years ago, she had been the Scioness of the Fane of Destiny. She was one of Fukurokuju's disciples and also the empress of Devala.

Amane gently shook her head. "The two of you are elites among TrueGods who can intimidate the world. Why do you have to hurt the harmony because of a small matter? In my opinion, the two of you do not have the right to interfere. You should let the young people make their own decision."

Luo Yan was puzzled as he could not understand Amane's intention. "Amane, why do you think that there is still room for negotiation? You should stand by my side and resolutely oppose the so-called marriage alliance."

"I saw a trace of the trajectory of Destiny. Neither of us can go against it!"

Amane sighed, her tone full of resignation.

Chapter 2330 Combined

"The trajectory of destiny?"

Luo Yan's eyes became deep and reserved.

As the former Scioness of the Fane of Destiny, Amane's understanding of the Path of Destiny was incomparable to many people in heaven and earth.

Wargod Bloodximus could not predict Zhang Ruochen's future, but Amane could see a trace of Zhang Ruochen's and Luo Sha's trajectory of destiny. This was a very impressive method and ability, worthy of the title of Divine Empress.

Destiny was not a deity or any living creature. It was the way of the universe, representing the will of heaven and karma in the universe.

Destiny was fixed.

But fate was a variable.

The combination of fate and destiny determined everything in the world.

The stronger a cultivator's cultivation was and the more understanding he had about destiny, the more he would respect it.

But those who do not know lack fear for it.

Amane walked elegantly in the deity world. Her divine dress fluttered in the wind. She was elegant and beautiful, accompanied by the sounds of divine and ethereal music. She came to Luo Yan's side and said, "Let this matter be decided by Sha'er. Fortune and misfortune are two of the biggest variables in destiny. Who can say for sure?"

Wargod Bloodximus laughed, saying straightforwardly, "Amane is clearly more sensible. As expected of the past Scioness. Back then, the two of us trained under Fukurokuju. If I had even the slightest thought of marrying you, how could Luo Yan have the chance?"

He added, "Luo Yan, you will be returning the favor by giving your daughter in marriage to my grandson."

What did he mean by returning the favor?

It sounded as if Wargod Bloodximus had deliberately given Amane to him.

Luo Yan had just calmed down, but he was suddenly provoked again, "If it weren't for the fact that you and Amane are taught by the same master, I would have kicked you out of the deity world long ago." he said angrily, "If Zhang Ruochen wishes to marry Shaler, he has to walk out of the Battlefield of Celestial Hunting alive. However, I don't think he has the chance."

Luo Yan looked at the Gate of Destiny with the divine image of Fukurokuju and saw the battle scene on the third dark star. The battle between Zhang Ruochen and Wu Jiang had reached a climax.

Zhang Ruochen had only broken 14 shackles, but he was able to fight with Wujiang, who had achieved the Great Perfection of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. Both of them were almost fighting equally. Luo Yan was more or less quite surprised at this.

After all, it was Wu Jiang, the most ancient deity of the Fane of Darkness, and the leader of this generation.

Of course, Wu Jiang's cultivation was much higher than Zhang Ruochen's. In the battle between the two, the former always had the upper hand. He moved without haste and used all kinds of Saint Techniques combined with the Nether Domain to attack continuously, Zhang Ruochen was suppressed and couldn't use the ten multiple attacking power from the Path of Truth at all.

On the other side, Lord Xia Yu and Moyin couldn't completely suppress Saint Lord Zuo Mu. Instead, Saint Lord Zuo Mu showed signs of breaking free from the Dimensional Lockdown.

The battle situation was very unfavorable for Zhang Ruochen and the Bloodysky Clan. If the balance of victory and defeat continued to tilt, Zhang Ruochen might not have the chance to leave the third dark star alive, and the Bloodysky Clan would lose everything as well.

The look on Wargod Bloodximus's face was slightly solemn and he said, "At this stage, Wu Jiang is indeed a strong opponent for Zhang Ruochen. If Zhang Ruochen can overcome this, he will undergo a new transformation."

Wargod Bloodximus had said "overcome this", not "defeat Wu Jiang." From this, it could be seen that even he did not have much hope for Zhang Ruochen.

It was not because Zhang Ruochen was not strong enough, but because Wu Jiang was too strong.

Luo Yan said, "Why don't we make a bet?"

"What bet?" Wargod Bloodximus asked.

Luo Yan said, "A bet with a Supreme Artifact."

Luo Yan knew very well that it was impossible for him and Wargod Bloodximus to battle because the impact on their surroundings would be too great. However, Wargod Bloodximus had greatly angered him today. How could he swallow his anger if he did not let him bleed?

"How do you want to bet?" asked Wargod Bloodximus

Luo Yan said, "Let's bet on how far the level of the fight between Zhang Ruochen and Wu Jiang would reach. If they can fight to level 7 or more, I will admit my defeat."

Deities had their own assessment of a battle.

For example...

If Zhang Ruochen and Wu Jiang were both evenly matched then it would be a level 10 battle.

If Wu Jiang could defeat Zhang Ruochen easily then it would be a level 0 battle.

Luo Yan wanted to use Wu Jiang as a test to challenge Zhang Ruochen and see what level he could reach.

After thinking for a moment, Wargod Bloodximus said, "Okay, I'll bet with you. If you lose, I don't want your Supreme Artifact. I just want you to agree to the marriage." "Okay, then it's decided."

Luo Yan laughed in his heart. So what if I had agreed? If Sha'er didn't agree, the marriage wouldn't work.

Amane stared at the two of them and shook her head gently.

There was a legend about Netherdeus that was summoned by Wu Jiang.

It was said that in the ancient past, the first person who transformed from Ghost to the Nether Clan was the founding father of the Nether Clan. The name "Progenitor Ming" refers to him.

Of course, the era of the ancestor of the underworld god had passed for tens of thousands of years. Even the gods didn't know what kind of person he was. They didn't even know if he was the first cultivator who transformed into the underworld clan.

The only evidence that could prove the existence of Netherdeus was contained within the eight Nether Scrolls. Some said that Netherdeus wrote it in his later years as a summary of his lifetime cultivation. Others said that the eight volumes of the Nether Scrolls were compiled by an ancient sage of the Nether Clan tens of millions of years ago. They were the cultivation scrolls of the Nether Clan that were gathered extensively for a long time. Of course, in all the legends told, the eight volumes of the Nether Scrolls couldn't remove Netherdeus. They must all have a significant connection with him.

Any one of the eight volumes of the Nether Scrolls could be compared to the cultivation techniques on the Taiyi Divine Techniques Rank.

The Nether Clan had a prophecy since ancient times that if someone could combine the eight volumes of the Nether Scrolls into one and cultivate it to the limits, they would have a chance to find the secret of eternal life.

Eternal life was the thought that could move the hearts of the gods the most.

To find the secret of eternal life, they would give up everything.

Unfortunately, since ancient times, no one had succeeded.

Now, there were only six volumes of the Nether Scrolls in the Infernal Court, and the Fane of Darkness had four volumes. The other two volumes had been lost many years ago. The eight volumes of the Nether Scrolls never had the chance to be combined into one again.

Wu Jiang was cultivating two volumes of the Nether Scrolls, which was the “Nether Domain” volume and the “Nether Ancestor” volume simultaneously. It was equivalent to cultivating two cultivation techniques on the Taiyi Divine Techniques Rank.

At this moment, the Nether Domain and image of Netherdeus that he had displayed were the most concrete manifestations of these two techniques.

Rumble

Zhang Ruochen held up the Spatial Domain, Null Time realm, and the Realm-frame of Truth. He fought against the Nether Domain with the three ancient ways. The Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King was fighting against the apparition of Netherdeus. Divine power surged sky high.

The huge difference in realms revealed Zhang Ruochen’s disadvantages.

Zhang Ruochen couldn’t gain the upper hand in this battle.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen was confident that he wouldn’t lose if he maintained the current situation. However, his current state consumed too much Saint Qi. If he continued fighting, he would be at a disadvantage.

“I can’t continue like this or I’ll definitely lose”

Just as this thought flashed through Zhang Ruochen’s mind, he felt a sharp pain all over his body. It was as if every inch of his flesh was being pricked by needles.

The Supreme Saint’s blood in his body was quickly flowing out. “Oh no, it’s the Blood-devouring curse!”

The advantage that Wu Jiang had with his spiritual power was fully displayed. He could still use the curse while maintaining his peak battle strength. This was something Zhang Ruochen still couldn’t do at this stage.

In an instant, one-tenth of the Supreme Saint’s blood in Zhang Ruochen’s body was lost.

“The Path of Truth has ten times the attack power.”

Zhang Ruochen’s Realm-frame of Truth shone. Each of the stars shone and released powerful energy waves.

However, before the power of truth could reach him, it was swallowed by the dark power emitted by the Nether Domain and vanished without a trace.

The power in Zhang Ruochen’s body quickly weakened, and two-tenths of the Supreme Saint’s blood in his body was lost.

“Wu Jiang is so smart. Since he released the Nether Domain, he definitely won’t give me the chance to activate the Precepts of Truth and unleash my attacking power multiplied by ten times. In that case, I can only fight to the death.”

Zhang Ruochen knew very well that if he lost too much Supreme Saint's blood, his body would quickly become weak. He might not even have the chance to escape alive. Of course, he could choose to run away now. With his mastery of time and dimension, Wu Jiang would never be able to keep him.

But if he ran away, it would be the same as giving the seriously injured Saint Lord Zuo Mu to Wu Jiang, and letting him take millions of points for nothing.

Zhang Ruochen's chance of leading the Bloodysky Clan and the Immortal Vampires to the first place would be very slim. Secondly, if he could escape, what about Lord Xia Yu and the Moyin?

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen sensed Pan Ruo's aura on the dark star. He was doubtful, but at the same time, he became more determined.

He didn't know what he was thinking. The thought of losing to Wu Jiang in front of Pan Ruo made him feel terrible.

"Fight! I can't lose no matter what. As long as I can fuse the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill with Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King and unleash the combined power through the Incarceration of Divine Demon, I can break through the Nether Domain."

Zhang Ruochen had lost three-tenths of the Supreme Saint blood in his body and he was already feeling weak.

However, by banishing the weakness with his strong battle intent, Zhang Ruochen acted as if nothing had happened. He activated the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill and forcefully combined it with the Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King along with the Incarceration of Divine Demon.

Failure!

Failure!

He had tried ten times in a row, but could not succeed.

Although Zhang Ruochen had practiced cultivating the Saintwill and also high-grade Thousand-Koan Saint Techniques, he lacked time to polish and fully master both. It was insanely difficult to combine the two.

Wu Jiang felt powerful Saintwill emanating from Zhang Ruochen.

The fluctuating waves of Saintwill thrown off by were far stronger than the Saintwill he had cultivated.

"Could it be that Pan Ruo has guessed correctly that Zhang Ruochen has cultivated Grade Two Saint Will? How... how is this possible..."

Wu Jiang knew how terrifying the Saintwill was. If Zhang Ruochen had cultivated Grade Two Saint Will, it would pose a great threat to him. Thus, he increased the power of his attacks on Zhang Ruochen.

Four-tenths of the Supreme Saint's blood had been lost in Zhang Ruochen's body. He had tried 27 times to activate the Saint Will, but he still could not do it.

At this moment, he was on the verge of life and death trying to activate his full potential.

In the world of the deities, Luo Yan said, "Blood and qi are very important to both humans and the Immortal Vampires. If half of the blood of the Supreme Saint is drained, no matter how strong Zhang Ruochen's will is, he won't be able to continue."

Luo Yan did not rejoice at the misfortune of others. Instead, he sighed deeply.

It was one thing to oppose the marriage between Zhang Ruochen and Luo Sha, but Luo Sha was eager to see that among those living in the Infernal Court, there could be a role model such as Zhang Ruochen being produced, who wanted to establish a flag for all the living beings in the hell and suppress the Necromancers at the same time.

If Zhang Ruochen died in the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, it would not be good for all the living beings in the Infernal Court.

In the battle between the living and the dead, even the deities cared a lot about the differences between the three lower clans, the three middle clans, three upper clans, and the highest supreme clan.

If Zhang Ruochen rose up, it would have an extraordinary significance for all the living beings in the Infernal Court.

The eyes of Wargod Bloodximus were fixed on the Gate of Destiny behind the Fukurokuju. He could not help but release pulses of spiritual power from his hands.

Luo Yan glanced sideways in surprise. Was Xue Jue going to fight his way into the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting to save Zhang Ruochen's life?

No one could break the rules of the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

It was for this reason that even the Ghost Master could only watch and not interfere on the deaths before him.

Even if Wargod Bloodximus wanted to fight his way into the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, would the Ghost Master and the others let him have his way?

"Zhang Ruochen, it's time to end everything. Let me be the one to send you off. Your destiny and your many years of cultivation will become the attire for my wedding and they will allow me to become the most dazzling star in this Yuanhui Period."

Wu Jiang sensed that half of the Supreme Saint's blood had already been lost in Zhang Ruochen's body. Thus, he controlled the apparition of Netherdeus to launch his strongest attack.

"Wrath of the Nether Gods."

Netherdeus apparition let out a long cry as its mouth opened wider and wider, turning into a black hole with a diameter of 100 miles. It flew toward the Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King and Zhang Ruochen.

Wherever the black hole passed, the Realm-frame of Truth, the Spatial Domain, and the Null Time realm were all shattered. All the power was swallowed.

At this moment, the powerful deities in the world of deities did not even blink. They were clearly paying special attention to the result of this battle. Some of them even smiled.

Only Supreme Saints of this caliber like Zhang Ruochen and Wu Jiang were qualified to capture the attention of the deities. They didn't just have the potential to achieve Godhood. If they survived, they would become powerful figures in the world of deities.

"For the 39th time, merge together for me, Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill. I want to destroy everything in front of me."

Zhang Ruochen had long transformed into the likeness of an immortal vampire. He gritted his teeth and revealed his two fangs. His eyes shone with crimson light, and strange bloody lines appeared on his pale white face.

The huge black hole was approaching.

Zhang Ruochen was like a grain of rice standing at the edge of the black hole. Suddenly, the Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King which was about to be destroyed shone blindingly again. A Taiji Mark materialized before Zhang Ruochen, it spun slowly and was several times larger than the black hole.

"Finally... I've succeeded!"

Chapter 2331 Dark Catacombs

"What... What is this?"

Wu Jiang stared at the Taiji Mark. He could feel Zhang Ruochen's previously weakening aura was getting stronger. It was like a dying fire that had begun burning again.

Rumble

The Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill and the Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King combined into one. Using the Saint Techniques of the Incarceration of Divine Demon, it crushed the huge black hole with a diameter of 100 miles before rushing into the Nether Domain and crushing the land into pieces.

There seemed to be no power in the world that could block this attack.

"It's the Saintwill. Zhang Ruochen has indeed cultivated Grade Two Saintwill."

"Netherdeus."

"Life-and-Death Palm."

Wu Jiang was shocked. The destructive power of the combination of the Grade Two Saintwill and the high level Thousand-Koan Saint Technique was beyond his imagination. He tried his best to activate his Precepts and Ming Qi.

Boom

All of Wu Jiang's attacks were shattered by Zhang Ruochen.

The huge palm print from the Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King landed heavily on Wu Jiang's body. He flew off like a shooting star and disappeared into the darkness.

The Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King and the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill didn't last long. They quickly disappeared.

Zhang Ruochen's figure reappeared and swayed briefly in the void space. Blood flowed from the corner of his mouth. He trembled weakly which made him feel like he was about to faint.

"Half of the Supreme Saint's blood has been lost."

Zhang Ruochen's expression remained resolute. He used the sharp fingernail of his right index finger to pierce his chest, stimulating himself with the intense pain. No matter what, he had to continue.

The battle was not over yet.

He mobilized the Divine Purification Flame and the Heart of the Divine Tree to refine the curse power that had invaded his body.

Whoosh!

Zhang Ruochen spread the ten wings on his back and turned into a streak of golden light. He flew out in search of Wu Jiang's aura.

The power from that attack must have severely injured Wu Jiang

Moreover, the Qi of Divine Demon and the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill had invaded Wu Jiang's body.

Now must be Wu Jiang's weakest moment. It was the best chance to kill him.

Zhang Ruochen searched for Wu Jiang's aura that was left behind and flew across thousands of miles.

The aura trail suddenly stopped.

"It disappeared?"

Zhang Ruochen immediately released his spiritual power and the Spatial Domain. He searched near and far, not missing any of the traces.

But he found nothing.

Wu Jiang seemed to have vanished from the world.

"There are remnants of dark power. It seems that Wu Jiang used some means of the Path of Darkness to merge with the darkness of heaven and earth to hide." Zhang Ruochen frowned and sighed softly.

The existence of the Dark Star was compatible with the Path of Darkness that Wu Jiang practiced, giving him a geographical advantage.

He could attack easily and retreat stealthily.

Of course, the main reason was also that Wu Jiang's cultivation and spiritual power were much higher than Zhang Ruochen's, so Zhang Ruochen could not find him.

The total number of precepts that Zhang Ruochen practiced was 2.8 billion.

The number of precepts in Wu Jiang, who had reached the Great Perfection of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, was close to 10 billion, three times more than Zhang Ruochen.

Of the 2.8 billion precepts that Zhang Ruochen had practiced, only 20 million were Precepts of Dimension.

However, Wu Jiang had practiced more than 70 million from the Path of Darkness.

They were both using ancient paths. If the number of precepts differed too much, then it would be extremely difficult for Zhang Ruochen to use dimension precepts to search for Wu Jiang who was hiding in the darkness.

“It seems that Wu Jiang is seriously injured. He can only hide to avoid my pursuit.”

Zhang Ruochen thought to himself.

His body felt weak again. Even worse, Zhang Ruochen’s rationality was being constantly attacked by a strong bloodthirsty impulse.

The weakness caused by the loss of Blood Qi was not something the Heart of the Divine Tree could heal.

He had to make up for the loss of Blood Qi.

Zhang Ruochen did not only have the blood of a Supreme Saint in his body, but he also had the blood of a demigod.

Every drop of blood contained powerful energy. If it landed on the ground, it could melt the ground within a radius of hundreds of miles and turn it into a field of fire. Every drop of such blood had been tempered over and over repeatedly. It was not easy to recover from its loss.

The fastest way to make up for the loss of Blood Qi was, of course, to suck blood.

If he relied on his body to recover slowly, it would take him at least three years to fully recover.

In the past, Zhang Ruochen had used the Saint blood and the Supreme Saint blood to practice. But at that time, he thought of himself as a human. He had no patience and no impulse to drink blood.

The situation now was completely different from before.

For some things, it would be impossible to stop after the first try... In the end, they would get lost and change so much that they would not even recognize themselves.

Zhang Ruochen didn’t care about sucking the blood of enemies and evil people. He was afraid that in the future, in order to suck blood and become stronger, he could suck anyone’s blood.

The inner demons of humans were like this, they are magnified step by step.

Now, Zhang Ruochen’s inner demons were already deeply planted, how dare he continue being a demon?

However, Zhang Ruochen faced another dilemma. If he couldn’t recover his Blood Qi as soon as possible and instead let Wu Jiang recover first, the situation would become even

worse.

On the third dark star, Pan Ruo and the Lord Sinluo stood at the North Pole of the planet.

In front of them was an entrance of a dark catacomb that went down vertically. It was so deep that it seemed bottomless.

The catacombs released a powerful pulling force. With the cultivation of the Pan Ruo Neverwilt Realm, he had to go all out to resist it and not fall inside.

Here, the precepts of heaven and earth became distorted. The Precepts of Darkness took up more than 50 percent of all the precepts. They were even more terrifying than the Nether Domain practiced by a Supreme Saint.

The Lord Sinluo looked down at the dark and cold catacombs. He felt a chill run down his spine and said, "This is the entrance to the interior of the Dark Star, right? Once you jump inside, will you be able to get out?" The gravitational force on the surface of the dark star could severely affect even the Supreme Saints.

The pressure on the Supreme Saints on the inside of the star body was naturally stronger. Pan Ruo's expression was calm and she said, "According to the records from the Fane of Destiny, the gravitational force and dark power of the dark star are extremely powerful. This is especially true for the interior of the star body, which can devour even time and space. As the darkness, time, and space accumulated more and more, the formerly shapeless energy will be converted into tangible matter and become Dark Space-time Matter."

Lord Sinluo said in surprise, "How terrifying is the energy contained in the physical form of darkness, time, and space?"

"If the energy of Dark Space-time Matter the size of a speck of dust is drawn out, it can pose a deadly threat to a Supreme Saint from the Neverwilt Realm. Of course, it is unlikely that this dark star will produce a solid Dark Space-time Matter. The possibility of it being liquid is very high," said Pan Ruo.

The Dark Space-time Matter was so powerful that even a sacred artifact would find it difficult to ward it off. Lord Sinluo's desires were instantly aroused.

If he could obtain some, wouldn't he be invincible on the Battlefield of Celestial Hunting?

However, although Lord Sinluo had studied the three Paths of Darkness, Time, and Space, he was still at a relatively superficial level. He could only be considered a layman. Even if he obtained Dark Space-time Matter, would he be able to use its power effectively?

If he wasn't careful, even his life would be at risk.

Pan Ruo said, "Entering the interior of the dark star is indeed very dangerous. The danger doesn't only come from the dark star itself, but there is also the threat of three powers to cultivators, those being darkness, time, and space."

"Have you noticed that time is distorted on the surface of the Dark Star? We've stayed here for twenty hours, but only two hours should have passed outside."

“In addition, the space has also changed and become unyielding. Even a Master of Space like Zhang Ruochen will find it difficult to make big waves here.”

“The power of darkness has been greatly strengthened. The proportion of the precepts of darkness in the precepts of heaven and earth is a hundred times or a thousand times higher than elsewhere.”

“After these transformed precepts enter the interior of the dark star, it is very likely that they will be further strengthened to the point that even a Supreme Saint will find it hard to withstand them.”

“For example, the flow of time may be a thousand times faster or a thousand times slower. Space may compress cultivators into dust, or it may pull them into an endlessly long thin line. The darkness will devour a cultivator’s body, soul, and consciousness.” The biggest changes in the flow of time were not the treasures of time refined by the time Gods, but some secret places that were nurtured by the universe.

However, most of these secret places were not suitable for cultivation and were filled with endless dangers.

Some of them even pose a threat to the gods and deities that venture inside.

Lord Sinluo’s hands and feet turn cold from Pan Ruo’s words and he took two steps back, and said, “Your Highness Pan Ruo, it’s better to forget about it. The risk of taking Dark Space-time Matter is too great. Moreover, it’s very dangerous to use it and it’s not easy to control even if we obtain it.”

Pan Ruo nodded slightly. It seemed like she knew she had to retreat.

BOOM!

A golden streak of light descended from the sky and landed not far from Lord Sinluo and Pan Ruo, stirring up layers of dust.

Zhang Ruochen walked out of the dust and said, “Lord Sinluo, it seems that your memory has been restored by Pan Ruo through the Path of Destiny. I wonder if she can restore it if I erase it again?”

Lord Sinluo was shocked and angry at the sight of Zhang Ruochen.

“Why are you here, and where is Wu Jiang?”

The Lord Sinluo stepped in front of Pan Ruo and secretly transmitted his voice to her, saying. “Your Highness, you go first. I will hold him off.”

Pan Ruo did not leave.

Zhang Ruochen walked forward step by step and said, “After I defeated Wu Jiang, he escaped.”

“Impossible. How could you possibly defeat Wu

Jiang?”

The Lord Sinluo did not want to accept this fact. However, after using his spiritual power to search the area and not finding Wu Jiang’s aura. It seemed that he had escaped.

Zhang Ruochen had only broken through 14 shackles, but he was already strong enough to defeat Wu Jiang?

Pan Ruo looked at Zhang Ruochen in front of her calmly, and said, "You and Wujiang should have both suffered heavy losses, right? I can feel that your aura is very weak. The strength that you are displaying is merely a facade."

Zhang Ruochen said, "No matter how weak you are, it's still easy for me to kill you both. I can absorb the blood in your bodies after your death to make up for my lost Blood Qi." There was blood in the bodies of the Deathkin and Nether Clan.

However, their blood was different from the blood of living beings. It contained a strong Qi of Death.

Zhang Ruochen rushed over with a swoosh.

Lord Sinluo's face changed. He released a strong icy Qi and formed a palm print with his hands.

Before he could strike, his body was frozen in space. With his cultivation at the Great Perfection of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, Zhang Ruochen could only freeze him for a moment.

At that moment, Zhang Ruochen grabbed Lord Sinluo's neck, lifted his body, and slammed him to the ground, creating a huge crater on the ground.

Boom

Lord Sinluo's Qi of Death was scattered by this blow, and blood spurted out of his mouth.

Seeing the blood, Zhang Ruochen's eyes blurred, and he felt ecstatic. Then he was filled with pain and started to struggle, and his body trembled slightly.

"Die."

Taking this opportunity, Lord Sinluo hit Zhang Ruochen's chest with his palm, sending him flying.

The cold Qi contained in this palm froze more than half of Zhang Ruochen's body.

The cold Qi woke Zhang Ruochen up. He shook his arms and all the ice on his body shattered. The ice shards gathered between his hands and melted, forming an ice sword.

Holding the ice sword, Zhang Ruochen caught up with Lord Sinluo and slashed down.

Crash

With just one slash, Lord Sinluo was knocked to the ground. A bloody scar a foot-long was cut on his right arm.

Crash Crash Crash

Blow after blow, Lord Sinluo was beaten until he was covered in bloody sword wounds. He couldn't resist at all.

Pan Ruo didn't run away. Instead, she stared at Zhang Ruochen.

She could see that Zhang Ruochen had lost a lot of the Supreme Saint's blood in his body. Something was wrong. He wanted to suck blood, but he was restraining himself. Every time he swung the ice sword, he would hesitate for a moment.

It was because of his hesitation that he could not kill Lord Sinluo.

"Door of Trueself."

Pan Ruo stepped on the Nether River. Her body slowly flew up and floated more than 30 feet above the ground. Her ten jade fingers formed fingerprints and controlled the Door of Trueself to fly towards Zhang Ruochen. The Door of Trueself shone brightly and the light rays landed on Zhang Ruochen's body.

Affected by the power of Destiny, Zhang Ruochen's combat power was further weakened.

Lord Sinluo gave a long roar and immediately counterattacked. The Death Qi in his body surged out like a raging river. He struck out with hundreds of palm prints in a row, forcing Zhang Ruochen to retreat.

Whoosh!

At the same time, in the dark void space about a thousand miles away from the third dark star, Wu Jiang's body appeared. It was covered in cracks, like a paper figurine that had been torn apart and reattached.

"Lord Sinluo and Pan Ruo had done well. Now is the best chance to kill Zhang Ruochen."

Wu Jiang's eyes were filled with killing intent and he took out a Supreme Artifact of the Nether Clan, Myriad Curse Bead, and held it in his palm. He sat down cross-legged, put his palms together, and chanted an incantation.

Zhang Ruochen, who was fighting against Lord Sinluo and Pan Ruo, suddenly felt that he was attacked by the curse again. The blood in his body was rapidly decreasing, and he felt extremely uncomfortable.

"Oh no, to think that Wu Jiang still has enough power to cast the Blood – Devouring Curse. Even at this distance, the power of the curse is still astonishingly powerful."

Zhang Ruochen realized that something was wrong. The power of the curse was too strange to guard against.

Was today such a bad day for him?

Suddenly, an idea flashed through his mind. He remembered what Pan Ruo had said to Lord Sinluo, so he gazed at the dark catacombs in the distance.

Since there was distorted time, space, and darkness inside the dark star, the power of curses should not be able to enter.

Thinking of this, Zhang Ruochen rushed to the catacombs.

"Zhang Ruochen, where do you think you're going? Let us settle the old scores today." Lord Sinluo chased after him from behind. An ice dragon hundreds of meters long emerged from his palm. The ice dragon came to life and spiraled above the sky while letting out a deafening roar.

As the head of the ice dragon was about to hit Zhang Ruochen's back. Zhang Ruochen suddenly turned around. He flew backward while lashing out with the Ghost-headed Whip.

The Ghost head and the ice dragon's heads collided together.

Crack!

The Ghost-headed Whip sliced through the ice dragon's body like a hot knife through butter. It emerged out from the dragon's tail and landed on Lord Sinluo's chest heavily, penetrating through his body. With a puff, the Ghost-headed Whip flew out from Lord Sinluo's back.

"I told you, no matter how weak I am, killing you is as easy as a flick of a wrist."

Zhang Ruochen gritted his teeth as he spoke. Following that, he jumped into the catacombs with the Ghost-headed Whip still dragging Lord Sinluo's bloody body.

When he landed, Zhang Ruochen turned around and looked up. His pupils constricted fiercely as he saw Pan Ruo had followed him down as well. Both of them lock eyes together.

Chapter 2332 Right or Wrong

A terrible pulling force existed deep within the planet's core. It had the effect of thousands of ropes wrapping around Zhang Ruochen. He was falling at an alarming rate, completely out of control.

He lost his vision, and he couldn't see anything

He couldn't hear anything either.

Zhang Ruochen could only feel a strong sense of weightlessness. He was like a mortal falling off a cliff in the dark.

Whoosh

The Divine Purification Flame surged out of his palm. It gave off a dazzling white light and illuminated the darkness.

As Zhang Ruochen descended, he looked around. The scene in his eyes wasn't a dark catacomb at all. It was a vast expanse with brilliant colors but no end.

'Has the space been pulled out of shape and become infinitely vast? Or has my body become infinitely small under the pressure of space?' Zhang Ruochen wondered.

Zhang Ruochen sensed that the precepts of heaven and earth around him, especially the Precepts of Dimension, had become completely different from the outside world.

Lord Sinluo's body had been penetrated by the Ghost-headed Whip, but he did not die.

The Ghost Rune on the whip gave off a faint light, nibbling away at his spirit and entering an unconscious state.

Above Zhang Ruochen, Pan Ruo's graceful and delicate body was wrapped by the Nether River and caught up with Zhang Ruochen. Her figure merged with the surrounding environment. It was quiet and beautiful.

The Gate of Destiny behind the statue of Fukurokuju became dark. Nothing could be seen anymore. "The interior of the Dark Star is filled with the three Precepts of Darkness, Time, and Dimension. The three powers have evolved to the extreme. It's hard for Destiny to predict what's going on inside." said the statue of Fukurokuju.

The so-called difficult to predict was not impossible to predict. The Fane of Destiny was too far away from the Battlefield of Celestial- Hunting, so it was difficult for the gods to investigate. In addition to the influence of the Dark Star's power, it was already amazing that Fukurokuju could show the images on the surface of the Dark Star.

If they were closer, it would be another case.

This was the influence of Dimension on the Power of Destiny!

The farther away it was, the harder it was to touch the Power of Destiny.

"Reverend, the structure of the Dark Star is strong. How could there be a catacomb that leads to the depths of the planet's core? This kind of catacomb can't be formed naturally, right?" The Divine Shadow of Blood Empress appeared in the fane and asked.

Fukurokuju said, "To cultivators below divinity, although the Dark Star is dangerous, it is a precious place for bitter cultivation. It can temper oneself, breakthrough bottlenecks, and achieve great breakthroughs. "However, there are too many uncertain factors in the power of the Dark Star. Even if they are well prepared and bring a large number of resources into the star, most of them will end up dead.

"The Battle of Celestial-Hunting is not just a game of hunting Celestial Captives, nor is it just a battle between the ten races. On the battlefield, countless opportunities have been prepared for the most outstanding talents in the Infernal Court. I hope they can use this opportunity to grow quickly.

"Our home planet has great opportunities, and the Dark Star also has infinite possibilities.

"Of course, opportunities and dangers coexist. Whether they live or die, whether they are trapped in the shallow shoals, or whether they are dancing in the sky, depends on their own fates.

"Those with strong destinies can live. Otherwise, they will die.

"Those with strong destinies can break through the barriers and go against the trend. Otherwise, they will be in danger. "Apart from destiny, the will and choices of the cultivator are sometimes more important.

"Immortal Blue Marrow, a Supreme Saint of the Stone Clan, existed three thousand years ago. To overcome the tribulation of Banshi Isshou Realm, he broke through the Gate of the Paramount Realm and came to the third Dark Star. He spent two hundred years opening a path to the interior of the star, which is the dark catacombs that you see now.

"It's a pity that after 3,000 years, he still couldn't come out of the Dark Star."

'A Supreme Saint of the Banshi Isshou Realm couldn't even come out of the Dark Star, but Zhang Ruochen had just entered the Hundred-Shackle Realm. Wasn't it even more dangerous for Zhang Ruochen?' Blood Empress thought.

Blood Empress was not in despair. Zhang Ruochen was the Master of Time and Space and she believed that he might have a chance of survival.

Ghost Lord's laughter sounded in the Fane of Destiny, "I have to say, Wargod Bloodximius, your grandson is indeed very powerful. Although the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill is lacking, he was able to severely injure Wujiang. It can be said that he has walked out of his own unique path. If he doesn't die, his future achievements will be limitless. Pity."

The gods present could obviously hear Ghost Lord was gloating

Wargod Bloodximius didn't waste any more words with Ghost Lord. He remained silent.

There was no way to enter the third Dark Star to save people during the Battle of Celestial-Hunting.

However, the Battle of Celestial-Hunting only lasted for 100 days. It wouldn't be too late to bring Zhang Ruochen back after all this was over.

The most frightening thing was that time flowed too fast inside the Dark Star. Before the Battle of Celestial-Hunting was over, Zhang Ruochen would have already died of old age.

Amane and Luo Yan stood in the Divine Realm and pondered for a long time.

After a while, Luo Yan said, "Zhang Ruochen is indeed a rare talent in this Yuanhui period. He demonstrated not only a powerful and unique Grade Two Saintwill but also his extraordinary will in the battle with Wujiang. With such a will, he should be able to overcome the bumpy road to divinity."

"If he can come out of the Dark Star alive, Wujiang will no longer be his opponent," said Amane.

Amane seemed to have a lot of faith in Zhang Ruochen. She was full of hope. Her tone was neither repulsive nor hostile. There was only a vague sense of anticipation and vision.

Inside the Dark Star.

The distance between Zhang Ruochen and Pan Ruo was getting closer and closer. They kept looking at each other.

There was no emotion or hostility in their eyes, but it was very complicated. It was full of things that even gods could not understand.

"Why did you come down?"

Zhang Ruochen used his spiritual power to transmit his voice to her.

Pan Ruo said, "The inside of the Dark Star is more mysterious than God's body. Even a Reverend could not find out what happened inside. I came in to tell you that you are not in a good condition."

"You don't have to tell me. I know my condition very well," Zhang Ruochen said.

Pan Ruo said, "Your progenitor's bloodline has been awakened. The natural instinct of the Immortal Vampires will become stronger and stronger.

"For example, blood consumption.

“You don’t want to drink blood. You’re using your own will to fight against the instinct of the progenitor’s bloodline. It’s very dangerous. You might lose yourself or have a mental breakdown. I can help you.”

Zhang Ruochen stared at her for a long time and said, “I’ve experienced too many ups and downs. People are different. My will isn’t that weak. You shouldn’t be here. You should return to the surface!”

Confusion and bitterness flashed in Pan Ruo’s eyes. She sighed and then said, “I’ve already come down. How can I return so easily?”

Zhang Ruochen didn’t say anything more. He closed his eyes and mobilized his spiritual power to try to suppress the bloodthirsty thoughts in his heart. He saw all of this as a test of his own will.

If he could not resist the instinct of the progenitor’s bloodline and chose to obey, then he would never be able to surpass the Progenitor.

After an unknown period, the pulling power in his body gradually disappeared. Zhang Ruochen, Pan Ruo, and Lord Sinluo stopped falling. Their bodies floated in the void space.

‘How can this be? The pulling power has disappeared?’ Zhang Ruochen was puzzled.

Pan Ruo said, “We must have reached the center of the Dark Star. Cherish the peace now. I believe that danger will come soon.” “It is indeed very peaceful. This seems to be the most peaceful place in the world,” said Zhang Ruochen. He did not panic or feel uneasy. On the contrary, he enjoyed the feeling now.

The bloodthirsty thought slowly disappeared.

Pan Ruo stared at him, “You’re in denial. You should understand that there will always be fights as long as there are people. What we need to do is to face and fight, not to seek a moment of peace.”

Zhang Ruochen did not want to argue with her, so he chose to remain silent.

The two had been together before, and there were times when they had feelings for each other. However, their idealism was different, so they eventually parted ways. Zhang Ruochen thought a lot about her after he calmed down.

Perhaps there was no right or wrong between them.

They just made different choices.

At that time, they were too weak. They could only choose and couldn’t create their own results.

They didn’t have many options. They had the option of going left or right. They would perish if they turned left or right. However, they would die in different ways. “If you want to defeat Wujiang, or even the Lan Ying and Que, you have to find the Dark Space-Time Matter. Since we’re at the center of the Dark Star, we shouldn’t be far from the Dark Space-Time Matter,” Pan Ruo said.

Zhang Ruochen put away his thoughts and released his spiritual power and The Spatial Domain to explore the surroundings. “Hey! That’s...” said Zhang Ruochen. Zhang Ruochen showed a strange expression and looked in one direction.

Here, his spiritual power was severely suppressed.

However, Zhang Ruochen's perception of space became extremely sharp. In this boundless world, he found strange substances.

He threw Lord Sinluo into the Violet Gourd and flew over on his ten wings.

There seemed to be no concept of time and space here. Zhang Ruochen did not know how long he flew and how far he flew. Finally, he arrived near a sapphire that was more than 10 meters tall.

The surface of the sapphire was smooth, crystal clear, and had an ancient aura.

Inside the sapphire, there were wisps of floccule-like substances.

Some of these substances resembled human hair, others arms, and still others eyeballs... all were distorted and deformed. They appeared to be particularly terrifying. Pan Ruo flew nearby and saw the huge sapphire. Her eyes became more and more unsightly. "This shouldn't be a Dark Time-Space Matter, right?" said Pan Ruo.

Zhang Ruochen walked to the sapphire and pressed his palm on it. Instantly, a bone-chilling aura spread out. His hand was stuck to the sapphire and couldn't be separated.

Zhang Ruochen quickly activated the Precept of Dimension and shot it out from his palm. It turned into a spatial shock wave and separated from the sapphire.

Pan Ruo said, "It's not a Dark Space-time Matter, but a Blue Marrow Star."

"Blue Marrow Star?" Zhang Ruochen asked curiously.

Zhang Ruochen knew that blue marrow was a rare material to refine a Regal Artifact.

However, it was only a refining material. How could it have the powerful power to attract him?

Moreover, it was only such a big piece. How could it be called a Blue Marrow Star?

Pan Ruo said, "It is indeed a Blue Marrow Star. Its main body is more than 10,000 miles long. It also gave birth to spiritual wisdom and embarked on the path of cultivation. It cultivated the Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Sainthood. In the Stone Clan, it was called the Immortal Blue Marrow. However, Immortal Blue Marrow vanished in the Infernal Court three thousand years ago. I didn't expect him to die here.

"However, the aura emitted by this stone is quite ancient. It's more than three Yuanhui periods. It couldn't possibly be the Immortal Blue Marrow from three thousand years ago? Unless... "

Zhang Ruochen thought of a possibility, and his face changed again and again.

3,000 years in the outside world. It might have been 300,000 or 3,000,000 years here.

What was the change in the flow of time? Zhang Ruochen immediately released the Saint Phase of Time and adjusted the Precepts of Time to make a detailed calculation. "This isn't right. Why is the flow of time calculated like this?" Zhang Ruochen felt incredible.

Therefore, he found that the time flow here was very slow. Even if 1,000 years had passed, it would only be one year in the outside world. If that was the case, the interior of the Dark Star was an excellent

place for cultivating. Cultivating here could quickly increase one's cultivation, which was even more powerful than using the Sundial, as long as one brought enough Godstones, pills, and meditation diagrams.

But it didn't make any sense.

If it were really that simple, the gods of the Infernal Court would have long used the Dark Star to nurture their juniors.

"There must be a big problem with the space. If it really is the Immortal Blue Marrow, its original body is more than 10,000 miles long, but now it's more than 10 meters tall. Then it must have been severely compressed by the space. Even with his cultivation of the Banshi Isshou Realm, he couldn't resist it. In the end, he was crushed into a stone."

Zhang Ruochen whipped out the Ghost-headed Whip and wrapped the sapphire seven times to confirm his guess.

"Rise!"

Zhang Ruochen mobilized all his strength but could not shake the sapphire. He calculated in his heart that its weight was more than a thousand times heavier than an ordinary star.

It was very likely that it was really a Blue Marrow Star.

Pan Ruo said, "It's very dangerous here. We have to leave immediately. If we also suffer from space compression, we may turn into a speck of dust. If the Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint can't resist it, we certainly can't resist it."

"It's too late!" said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes stared down.

He saw the dense Precepts of Dimension turn into a tidal storm and surge up from the bottom.

The invisible and colorless Precepts of Dimension turned into seven colors here.

"Get in the gourd!" Zhang Ruochen shouted.

Zhang Ruochen flew into the Violet Gourd first. Pan Ruo followed closely behind and rushed in.

The seven-colored tidal storm of Precepts of Dimension swept the Violet Gourd inside. In an instant, the one-foot-tall gourd was compressed by the space and became smaller. It was the size of a fist, then the size of a green

bean.

Finally, it turned into a purple-gold speck of dust that sparkled.

Entering the gourd, Zhang Ruochen landed on the Golden Sun of Destruction. He used all his Saint Qi to activate the Supreme Inscriptions.

He looked up and saw that the internal space of the gourd, which was the size of a planet, was constantly compressed. The sky was getting shorter and the world was getting smaller.

“What do you need me to do?” asked Pan Ruo.

“Don’t do anything. You have nothing to do here,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Just as he finished speaking, Zhang Ruochen suddenly thought of something. He pointed at the purple icy rock that was rotating with the Golden Sun of Destruction and said, “Go and activate the power of the Cosmic Glazier Stone.”

Pan Ruo flew onto the Cosmic Glazier Stone and sat down cross-legged. The Nether River that had been circling her body swooped down and wrapped around the giant purple rock.

The internal space of the gourd continued to shrink.

Even the Golden Sun of Destruction and the Cosmic Glazier Stone were compressed and shrunk more than ten times.

Zhang Ruochen and Pan Ruo felt a huge pressure. Their lives were threatened. They might follow in the footsteps of Immortal Blue Marrow.

Swoosh

As the Supreme Inscription and rays of golden light and purple light soared into the sky, they supported the internal space. Gradually, they resisted the pressure from all directions.

The internal space of the Violet Gourd was stabilized at about 50 meters in diameter.

It was very narrow.

Zhang Ruochen and Pan Ruo were both relieved. They could not help but look at each other. When their eyes met, time seemed to freeze.

Zhang Ruochen took the lead to look away with an indifferent expression, he said, “The Power of Dimension is not the most terrifying. With the Violet Gourd, we can resist it. However, once the Power of Time and Darkness burst out, it is likely to swallow us.”

With that, the narrow space of the gourd became quiet.

After a while, Zhang Ruochen said again, “I have always wanted to ask you a question.”

“You want to ask me what I saw in the Destiny Pool? Last time, at the Vastsea Manor, you wanted to ask!” said Pan Ruo.

Pan Ruo’s eyes were gloomy. Finally, she closed her eyes and smiled bitterly, she said, “You should know that for someone like me, even my memory is a flaw since I came to the Infernal Court. Many of my memories have been erased by myself. I remember you because I can’t erase them.

“Maybe you’re asking the wrong person.

“You’re no longer the Ninth Prince of Yunwu Commandery, and I’m no longer the Princess of Qianshui Commandery. In fact, Princess Yanchen really liked the Ninth Prince, not the Crown Prince of Shengming, nor the Scion of the Xue Jue Family. The Crown Prince of Shengming had brought her nothing but pain. He had personally sent her to Chi Yao’s side. It was he who had forcibly transferred

their grudges onto her. Maybe he didn't mean it and didn't want to hurt her, but he couldn't change the final result.

"The people in the past are gone, but the water is still cold today.

"Let bygones be bygones! If you don't want to remember, then I don't want to remember too. You didn't do anything wrong, and I don't think I did anything wrong. I only have the will and unwillingness to choose and not to choose. Right or wrong, it's not important anymore!"

Chapter 2333 10 Years

Zhang Ruochen was not a heartless person. He was the same with everyone around him.

After hearing Pan Ruo's words, the coldness in Zhang Ruochen's eyes melted a little, and he said calmly, "I don't remember how I met Princess Yanchen. I only remember that when we first met, the word 'Chen' seemed to have violated her taboo and accidentally entered her dorm room. From then on, we had a relationship.

"Too many things happened after that. There were disputes, warmth, separation, sadness, and joy. Do you still remember how they went from not liking each other to loving each other?"

Pan Ruo was sitting on the Cosmic Glazier Stone. She lowered her gaze and listened carefully. She didn't say anything.

Zhang Ruochen continued, "They got together because they progressed from knowing each other to appreciating each other, then from appreciating each other to loving each other, and finally from loving each other to being together. Regrettably, they did not complete that final step.

"If they hadn't met in the West Campus. If Empress Chi Yao hadn't sent Wan Zhaoyi to the Eastern Region Saint King Manor to capture Zhang Ruochen on the eve of their marriage. If Zhang Ruochen hadn't helped Huang Yanchen to become a Realm Bearer. If Zhang Ruochen and Empress Chi Yao hadn't had a grudge for 800 years. Would the result have been better?"

Zhang Ruochen spoke slowly as if he were speaking to himself, but he was also thinking about his past and present.

The longer a person lived, the more they would see things differently.

The high spirits Zhang Ruochen had when he was young made him feel at ease. He was hot-blooded and could fight against any strong enemy without thinking twice. Even if he died, he wouldn't hesitate.

But now, Zhang Ruochen would never do that again.

Just as Zhang Ruochen dared to go to Ziwei Palace by himself and question Chi Yao. He couldn't go to Dishastan by himself and challenge Ghost Lord now.

It was not because he was afraid of fighting, but because he did not want to court death.

No matter how difficult it was, there was a better way to solve it than to die generously.

Pan Ruo finally opened her mouth again and said, "There aren't so many ifs. What's in the past is already a foregone conclusion. The only thing that can be decided is the future."

The two sat facing each other. Every word they said seemed to be filled with emotion, but it also sounded like words exchanged between strangers.

Zhang Ruochen was calm. He didn't say anything more. He displayed his fierce look and said, "You don't necessarily need Dark Space-time Matter to defeat Wujiang. As long as my blood and Qi can recover, he'll definitely lose the next fight."

"But your goal has never been to defeat Wujiang. It's to be number one in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting," Pan Ruo said.

Zhang Ruochen thought carefully and said, "The first thing is that we have to survive."

As soon as Zhang Ruochen said that, the space shook slightly.

Countless Marks of Time light spots passed through the purple-gold light membrane formed by the Supreme Power and entered the gourd, enveloping Zhang Ruochen and Pan Ruo.

Time changed even more.

"Why are there so many Marks of Time all of a sudden? No, the Power of Time is rapidly depleting our lifespan," said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen found that the flow of time slowed down by a thousand times, almost to the point of time stopping. Even if a million years had passed here, only a year had passed outside.

However, it was different from cultivating in the area covered by the Sundial. Staying here for a year did not consume a year's lifespan, but a thousand years.

In other words, Zhang Ruochen's life would consume a billion years if he stayed here for a million years, while only a year had passed outside.

Staying here for a year would only take a few breaths outside, but a cultivator's lifespan would be consumed in a thousand years.

"As expected, the Dark Star is not a precious place for cultivating. I must find the Dark Space-time Matter as soon as possible and leave."

Zhang Ruochen's expression was solemn. He realized that the Immortal Blue Marrow was not only killed by the space compression. The extreme change of time should be one of the reasons why he was killed.

About a month later, the space compression force from all directions gradually disappeared.

Zhang Ruochen's tensed nerves relaxed. Fortunately, when they entered the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, Zhang Ruochen asked the cultivators of the Bloodysky Clan to each take a Godstone. These Godstones were now in his hands.

The power in Zhang Ruochen and Pan Ruo was not exhausted because he could constantly absorb the Divine Qi contained in the Godstones. They could continue to encourage the Violet Gourd and the Supreme Power.

Swoosh

The Violet Gourd grew once more. It grew from a purple-gold light spot into a hundreds-meter-long gourd ship floating in the infinite void space.

The two flew out of the gourd and stood on the surface of the gourd, ready to move forward.

Pan Ruo looked at the sapphire floating in the void space, she said, "Although the Blue Marrow Star has become so big, it contains a huge amount of energy. If the Godstone is exhausted, it should be able to support us to continue living here."

Then she said, "I found that your Violet Gourd has refined a lot of stellar cores. Can you take the sapphire in and refine it?"

Zhang Ruochen was not sure. He said, "Its weight is 1,000 times heavier than a normal stellar core. Refining it is equivalent to refining 1,000 stellar cores."

Zhang Ruochen was naturally interested in the Blue Marrow Star.

Once the refinement was successful, the Violet Gourd's absorption ability would increase greatly. At that time, it would also pose a threat to Lan Ying, Yan Huangtu, Que, and others. Under Zhang Ruochen's control, the Violet Gourd became even bigger, like a gourd the size of a mountain. The mouth of the gourd aimed at the sapphire and placed it inside.

Then, the weight of the Violet Gourd increased greatly. Zhang Ruochen could only use all his strength to drive the gourd to fly quickly.

While flying, Zhang Ruochen used Supreme Power to refine the Blue Marrow Star. This was a long and boring journey. Searching for Dark Space-time Matter was like finding a needle in a haystack. It was hard to find.

At the same time, there was great danger.

Every month, the Precepts of Dimension would erupt like a tidal wave. Zhang Ruochen and Pan Ruo would hide inside the gourd at the time. They would only come out once the storm had passed.

Three years passed quickly in this dangerous world.

Zhang Ruochen had used the Godstones and the Heart of the Divine Tree to recover the Supreme Saint's blood. His injuries had also healed.

The Violet Gourd had flown hundreds of millions of miles, but there wasn't even a trace of Dark Space-time Matter.

ven

ce

In the past three years, Zhang Ruochen had eaten the remaining seven Ampliofruits. His lifespan had increased by 21,000 years, and the number of Precepts in him had increased by 700 million. The total number had reached 3.5 billion.

With the special environment here, Zhang Ruochen's enlightenment on Time and Dimension had greatly improved.

The number of Precepts of Time and Dimension had increased rapidly. There were more than 40 million of them. If he revealed The Spatial Domain and Null Time realm now, Zhang Ruochen was confident that he could fight against Wujiang's Nether Domain.

However, Zhang Ruochen's enlightenment on Time and Dimension had already made him feel that this trip was worth it. This experience would definitely lay a solid foundation for him to condense the Saintwill of Time and Dimension in the future.

The biggest reason why Zhang Ruochen ate all the Ampliofruits was that he was forced to.

First, he ate up far too much of his life. Zhang Ruochen had lost 2,000 years of his life in just three years. Furthermore, this situation would persist.

Zhang Ruochen lacked confidence and couldn't afford to consume it because he didn't have enough lifespan to support him.

Second, only by eating the Ampliofruits could Zhang Ruochen's cultivation increase rapidly in a short time to deal with the complicated, extreme, and dangerous environment inside the Dark Star.

After eating seven Ampliofruits, Zhang Ruochen spent three years breaking 13 shackles in a row.

Now, the total number of shackles broken had reached 27. The Demigod-level physique had become more powerful, and the divine force that could burst out had become more.

Eating a large number of Ampliofruits also had an even greater benefit. It could help him cultivate high-level saint techniques.

Zhang Ruochen had studied the Time and Dimension saint techniques in the Secret Tome of Time and Space, as well as the manuals collected by Wargod Bloodximius, in the Sevenstar Imperial Palace, over the previous three years. Besides the Incarceration of Divine Demon, Zhang Ruochen also cultivated three kinds of high-level saint techniques at the Thousand-Koan level, all of which had reached the minor completion stage. He was only a step away from the grand completion stage. All he needed was time to polish and master them.

The three kinds of high-level Thousand-Koan level saint techniques were:

The leg saint technique could complement Yanshen's leg.

The fire saint technique could perfectly use the power of the Divine Purification Flame.

The other one belonged to the category of dimension. Zhang Ruochen didn't know if he should classify it as a high-level Thousand-Koan level saint technique, but it was more difficult to cultivate than a high-level Thousand-Koan level saint technique. The Ampliofruit had played a big role in achieving such an achievement.

Otherwise, mastering even one of the three high-level Thousand-Koan level saint techniques in just three years, let alone three, would have been extremely difficult. To be more specific, he may not even be able to master one in 30 years.

Zhang Ruochen devoted the majority of his time and effort to Swordsmanship. Both Sword Eleven and Moonlight Melody, the fifth level of the Time Sword technique, had a breakthrough.

The only regret was that he could not integrate the sixth type of Saintwill into the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen stood alone on the top of the Violet Gourd. With his hands behind his back, he looked ahead.

After three years of fruitless searching for Dark Time-Space Matter, he was more or less suspicious and restless.

Dark Time-Space Matter was just Pan Ruo's guess. It might not really exist. If he continued to be wasting time here, it would be a waste of his life.

"With my current strength, it shouldn't be difficult for me to defeat Wujiang at his pinnacle. In the entire Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, only Que and Lord Hornless can pose a threat to me. As for Lan Ying, Yanhuang Tu, and Luo Shengtian, although they are ranked higher than Wujiang, their combat strength should be limited."

Zhang Ruochen was thinking about whether he should leave the Dark Star now.

However, he thought of another problem. Just as Pan Ruo had said, his goal was to be first in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting, not to defeat an opponent in a one-on-one battle. In the final battle, it was likely that he would face more than one strong opponent.

At that time, Dark Space-time Matter could be his biggest trump card.

Whether he could use it or not, it was better to have it in his hands than not. For the past two years, Pan Ruo had been staying inside the Violet Gourd. Her lifespan was far less than Zhang Ruochen's. She could not afford to consume it.

Zhang Ruochen, fortunately, had set up a Time Array on the Violet Gourd two years ago. It might be able to withstand the ravages of time in her lifespan to some extent.

As long as one stayed inside the gourd, one-tenth of one's lifespan would be consumed outside.

Because of the Time Array, even though Zhang Ruochen had spent a long time outside the gourd, controlling it and searching for Dark Space-time Matter, his lifespan was only 2,000 years, not 3,000.

"I can't be impatient. My mind should be calm. I can take this opportunity to comprehend the Path of Darkness. Only by knowing myself and my enemy can I be undefeated." Zhang Ruochen took a deep breath and sat down cross-legged to adjust his emotions.

The interior of the Dark Star was filled with a large number of Precepts of Darkness. It was the best place to comprehend the Path of Darkness.

In the Infernal Court, many cultivators had cultivated the Path of Darkness, including the Deva Path of each clan. Many of them were derived from the Path of Darkness. The deeper one's enlightenment on the Path of Darkness, the easier it would be to deal with the Supreme Saints of the Infernal Court in the future.

Time always passed quickly when he cultivated.

Another seven years passed.

Zhang Ruochen not only completed the three new high-level saint techniques of the Thousand-Koan level, but he also made greater breakthroughs in his Swordsmanship, the Path of Dimension, Time, and Darkness.

After ten years of cultivation and the consumption of the Supreme Artifact, Zhang Ruochen had used up all his Godstones.

He couldn't waste any more time. It was time to decide whether to stay or go.

Swoosh

A meandering Nether River flew out from the mouth of the gourd.

Pan Ruo stepped on the Nether River and landed on the surface of the gourd. She looked at Zhang Ruochen, who was standing straight. After a moment of hesitation, she walked over, "It's been ten years!" She said, "It seems that I was wrong. This Dark Star didn't give birth to Dark Space-time Matter."

Over the past ten years, Pan Ruo had been using the Precepts of Destiny to analyze the Blue Marrow Star and obtain a large number of Immortal Blue Marrow's inheritances.

Her cultivation had improved greatly. Zhang Ruochen said, "In ten years, your Path of Darkness, Dimension, and Time have all improved greatly. You didn't come to the Dark Star to look for Dark Space-time Matter, but to cultivate and breakthrough. Take a shortcut and catch up with the other two Scioness candidates, Lady Wind and Supreme Saint Yanhong."

Cultivating many Paths of the Ancients at the same time was not a good thing.

If one was greedy, he would achieve nothing.

However, Zhang Ruochen did not find Pan Ruo greedy. Instead, all kinds of Paths of the Ancients could complement each other and gather at the Door of Trueself.

The gaze of her Door of Trueself was more than twice as much as before she entered the Dark Star.

Pan Ruo stared at Zhang Ruochen for a long time and said, "If you are thinking that I'm using your power to help me achieve a big breakthrough in my cultivation? Then yes, I am using you."

Zhang Ruochen carefully observed her eyes, shook his head, and said, "You never like to explain. You insist that I find the truth and answer myself. Do you know how tired I am?" Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen sensed something. His pupils contracted rapidly as he looked at the distant void space behind Pan Ruo. "Perhaps I have found the answer. Dark Space-time Matter has appeared!"

About 700 miles away from the Violet Gourd, a black fog appeared. There was rain in the fog. Raindrops spun and flew, forming a huge vortex.

In the center of the Vortex, a yellow copper cauldron could be vaguely seen.

Chapter 2334 Dark Space-time Matter

Zhang Ruochen and Pan Ruo flew 300 miles away from the black vortex. They didn't dare to move forward. The strong pulling force made them lose their balance and their bodies sway.

What was more terrifying was that the density of Marks of Time increased greatly in the black fog storm. Sharp Dimensional Rifts flew past quickly, and black lightning flashed through.

Time, Dimension, and Darkness. These three powers had evolved to the point where they could easily kill a Supreme Saint.

'The Dimensional Rifts can move so fast. I understand. It's the result of dimension and time merging,' Zhang Ruochen thought. His heart moved, and a dazzling light appeared in his eyes.

Actually, in Zhang Ruochen's understanding, the Dimensional Rifts had always been the simplest and most vicious attack of the Power of Dimension.

It was like the stab and slash in sword techniques.

There was not much fancy, just to kill with one strike at the fastest speed.

But this was not the case. When confronted with a cultivator of a higher realm, Zhang Ruochen could always use his speed to avoid the Dimensional Rift, or he could use arrays, talismans, weapons, and so on to suppress the space and cause the Dimensional Rift to close again, losing its power.

In truth, it was just that they weren't fast enough.

In the world of martial arts, speed was the only thing that couldn't be broken.

The Dimensional Rift wasn't about its size, but its speed.

If the Dimensional Rift flew out quickly enough, the other party would not be able to avoid it at all, let alone cast a defensive technique to counter it. Perhaps, combining the Mark of Time with the Dimensional Rift was a good path.

'As the Master of Time and Space, I should take one path. Other Time and Dimension cultivators can't. Time and Dimension become one,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Whoosh

An inch-long Dimensional Rift appeared between the five fingers of Zhang Ruochen's right hand.

Around Zhang Ruochen, Mark of Time light spots were captured by him and gathered toward the Dimensional Rift. The two merged into one.

Whoosh

Zhang Ruochen motioned with his arm. The one-inch-long Dimensional Rift flew out and into the massive black vortex. It was ten times faster than it had previously been.

This was just his first attempt. There was a limit to the Marks of Time he could integrate.

Obviously, the more Marks of Time he could integrate, the faster the Dimensional Rift would be.

Of course, the more Marks of Time he could integrate, the more time he would need to activate them.

There were pros and cons to everything. It was hard to get the best of both worlds.

'Fighting a top elite head-on may only have a limited effect. However, if I use this move to launch a sneak attack, it should pose a great threat to a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen thought about how to make the Dimensional Rift contain more attributes.

For example, combining with the Precepts of Fire and Swordsmanship.

The most successful Path was the first thing that came to mind. Although the Paths of Darkness and Destiny were both Paths of Ancients, Zhang Ruochen was neither the Master of Darkness nor the Master of Destiny, nor was he a cultivator of Darkness or a cultivator of Destiny. He was only a passing observer.

It was worth mentioning that the Path of Darkness was the easiest to cultivate and would have the highest achievements in the future.

However, there were very few Masters of Darkness.

Next were the elites of the Fane of Darkness. They were all cultivators of Darkness. Before they entered the Saint Realm, they had used the Precept of Darkness as a seed of Darkness and fused it into their Saint Souls.

Finally, there was another group of cultivators who, like Zhang Ruochen, had not integrated the Precept of Darkness into their Saint Souls before they had cultivated it. It would be very difficult to comprehend the Precept of Darkness. Moreover, even if they had comprehended the Precept of Darkness, they could not integrate it into their Saint Souls.

Therefore, the Path of Darkness and the Path of Destiny, which Zhang Ruochen wanted to study and understand, could not integrate with the Saint Souls, so he could not achieve much.

Zhang Ruochen had meditated here for ten years, but he had only comprehended tens of thousands of Precepts of Darkness.

With Zhang Ruochen's current cultivation, he could certainly use the Path of Darkness to deal with the Saint Kings. However, if he fought with someone like Wujiang, the Path of Darkness was almost useless. Including the Path of Truth, Zhang Ruochen had not fused with the Saint Soul, so he couldn't have very high achievements. However, the Fane of Truth was selfless and rewarded the geniuses with the Canon of Truth, which gave Zhang Ruochen a chance to peek at the Major Path of Truth.

It could be said that without the Canon of Truth, Zhang Ruochen could not cultivate the Realm-frame of Truth, let alone the Heart of Truth. It was impossible to cultivate the Path of Truth to Perfection in the Saint King realm.

Zhang Ruochen wanted to achieve great success in the Path of Darkness and the Path of Destiny unless he could get the Canon of Darkness and the Canon of Destiny.

Zhang Ruochen's Dimensional Rift was flying so fast that Pan Ruo, who was standing on the side, could not see it at all. She said, "Those black lightning bolts are not real lightning bolts, but highly condensed Power of Darkness."

As if to confirm her guess, she shot out a Divine Bone Arrow.

Boom

A black lightning bolt hit the Divine Bone Arrow.

The Divine Bone Arrow broke in half and flew out diagonally.

Zhang Ruochen reached out and grabbed at the air. He retrieved one of the broken arrows and brought it before his eyes. Where the arrow had broken, it was as black as ink and as charred as sand.

“What terrifying Power of Darkness. Even the Divine Bone can’t withstand a single blow,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes were solemn. He released the Realm-frame of Truth, Spatial Domain, and Null Time realm to cover his body.

“The raindrops in the black fog vortex should be Dark Space-time Matter,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen took out the Ghost-headed Whip and injected Saint Qi into it.

Crash

Dense Regal Inscriptions appeared on the Ghost-headed Whip. It released strong Ghostly Qi and turned into a black whip snake that flew out. The skull at the top of the whip opened its mouth wide and swallowed a raindrop.

The black raindrop pierced through the skull and flew out.

Zhang Ruochen quickly put away the Ghost-headed Whip. He noticed that the whip had been harmed by the Power of Dimension, and the Regal Inscription had been corroded by the Power of Darkness.

‘The Ghost-headed Whip is a treasure among the Regal Artifacts. It can’t even take a drop of Dark Space-time Matter! Do I have to use a Supreme Artifact?’ Zhang Ruochen wondered.

Zhang Ruochen held the Violet Gourd in his hand and hesitated.

If the Violet Gourd was swept away by the black fog vortex, it would be a great loss!

Pan Ruo said, “In this world, there are very few vessels that can hold Dark Space-time Matter. Even a Supreme Artifact might not be able to do it. However, some methods can fuse with Dark Space-time Matter and take it.

“The Door of Trueself.”

The bright and shining Gate of Destiny flew out from behind Pan Ruo and continued on its way to the black fog vortex.

Zhang Ruochen narrowed his eyes and looked carefully. He saw a drop of Dark Space-time Matter spinning and flying. When it hit the Gate of Destiny, it was immediately blocked by many Precepts of Destiny, Precepts of Dimension, Precepts of Darkness, and Marks of Time; it was like a spider web wrapping around it.

Pan Ruo waved her arm and the Gate of Destiny flew back.

A black droplet flowed on the door of light.

Her Gate of Destiny was mainly formed by the Precepts of Destiny. The number of Precepts of Dimension and Marks of Time did not exceed 50,000. There were more Precepts of Darkness, but it was not half of the Precepts of Destiny.

Pan Ruo stopped collecting Dark Space-time Matter. She closed her eyes and studied it carefully.

'She only took one drop, but why are there fewer raindrops in the black fog vortex? Even the speed of the black fog vortex has slowed down.' Zhang Ruochen wondered.

Zhang Ruochen didn't spend too much time thinking. He prepared to take one drop first.

'She has the Gate of Destiny. I have the Saint Aspect of Time and Dimension.' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen first released the Saint Aspect of Dimension and flew toward the black fog vortex. The Saint Aspect of Dimension was shapeless and immaterial, but Zhang Ruochen could feel that it was like a vortex, similar to the black fog vortex in front of him.

Not long after, the Saint Aspect of Dimension caught a drop of Dark Space-time Matter, assimilated it, and collected it in front of Zhang Ruochen.

Even if it was just a drop of Dark Space-time Matter, it contained a huge energy fluctuation and was extremely heavy.

Zhang Ruochen finally understood why Pan Ruo stopped taking action after taking a drop. It was not that she did not want to continue collecting, but that she was too weak to do so.

With her cultivation, it was already her limit to take a drop.

"Continue," Zhang Ruochen said.

Zhang Ruochen used the Precept of Dimension to seal this drop of Dark Space-time Matter. Then, he urged the Saint Aspect of Dimension to continue collecting.

The Saint Aspect of Dimension collected 13 drops of Dark Space-time Matter in a row before it reached its limit and could no longer carry it.

Zhang Ruochen switched to the Saint Aspect of Time and continued to collect.

Pan Ruo studied the drop of Dark Space-time Matter thoroughly. After sealing it, she began to collect the second drop.

It took about seven days for Zhang Ruochen's Saint Aspect of Time and Dimension to collect 13 drops of Dark Space-time Matter each. Pan Ruo's Door of Trueself collected three drops.

The raindrops in the black fog vortex disappeared without a trace.

The Dimensional Rifts and black lightning in the vortex also decreased. They were not as terrifying as before.

“We have collected all the Dark Space-time Matter,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Pan Ruo frowned slightly, she asked doubtfully, “Were we hallucinating in the beginning? The Dark Space-time Matter that I saw turned into a raindrop. The amount was almost endless. How come we only took 29 drops and the Dark Space-time Matter was gone?”

Zhang Ruochen said, “I thought you had read all the books in the Fane of Destiny and cultivated the Door of Trueself. You know everything. I didn’t expect that you couldn’t see through it too.”

“Do you know what’s going on?” Pan Ruo asked.

Pan Ruo’s starry eyes finally looked straight into Zhang Ruochen’s eyes again, wanting to know the reason.

“I don’t know,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen knew what was going on. It was a visual illusion created by multiple spaces. 29 drops of Dark Space-time Matter were like 290,000 drops, 2.9 billion drops. The more chaotic the space, the more Dark Space-time Matter one could see.

Pan Ruo snorted coldly.

Of course, she knew that Zhang Ruochen knew the reason. He just didn’t say it on purpose. Zhang Ruochen was dissatisfied with her. He was giving her a taste of her own medicine by doing so. If she continued to ask, it would be exactly what Zhang Ruochen wanted. Fortunately, Pan Ruo didn’t mention it anymore. She stared at the yellow light spot in the black vortex, she said, “A small brass cauldron appeared in the center of the black vortex. It’s too strange. The black lightning can destroy the Divine Bone Arrow, and the Dark Space-time Matter raindrops can damage the Regal Artifact, but they can’t hurt it. Take a guess. What is it?”

Chapter 2335 Back on the Ground

“Why do you have to guess? Just go and take a look.”

Before he finished his sentence, Zhang Ruochen turned into a golden light and rushed into the huge black fog vortex.

29 drops of Dark Space-time Matter were taken away, and the danger of the fog vortex was greatly reduced. A moment later, Zhang Ruochen passed through the dense lightning and the storm within a Dimensional Rift and reached the front of the small bronze cauldron.

The bronze cauldron looked small from afar. In fact, its body was taller than Zhang Ruochen and appeared rather ancient.

It had six legs; each had carvings of strange beast patterns. It was a beast clan that Zhang Ruochen had never seen before.

The body of the cauldron was flat and round, with hollow patterns.

The interior of the hollow patterns was emitting pitch-black brilliance and gas. The gas flowed and revealed a series of strange patterns, which looked like inscriptions and ancient characters.

Zhang Ruo Chen didn't dare to be careless. He wrapped his palm with Divine Purification Flame and slowly reached forward.

Whoosh

The patterns in the form of black gas formed a wizardry barrier that blocked Zhang Ruo Chen's palm.

A Dark Power that corroded flesh and blood made contact with the Divine Purification Flame in his palm, making a sizzling sound.

Zhang Ruo Chen quickly withdrew his palm. His eyes became serious, and he thought, 'Just the gaseous patterns that spread out can block me and even corrode my Divine Purification Flame. What is the origin of this cauldron? What's in it?'

Pan Ruo did not go into the black vortex. Instead, she moved her fingers, making predictions using Destiny Precepts.

The Destiny Precepts interweaved on the five snow-white fingers on her right hand. It was as if her palm had turned into a universe.

One of the powers of the Path of Fate was to peer into the secrets of heaven. It allowed the users to predict the past, future, life, death, and fortune.

Pan Ruo opened her eyes, and there was a look of surprise in them. She said, "It's Hexadirection Cauldron. Strange, why is it here?"

"What's the origin of this cauldron?" Zhang Ruo Chen asked.

Pan Ruo said, "Hexadirection Cauldron is a treasure of Lancern Ocean at a divine planet called Saxum."

Saxum was one of the ten great ninth-grade planets of Stone Clan. Legend had it that it was a planet formed from the divine body of a famous figure in the history of Stone Clan after his death.

Although it was only a level-eight lifeform planet, it was very large. It was ten billion times larger than an ordinary lifeform planet. It could house at least ten trillion living beings. The number of planets of this size was very few in the entire universe.

A level-nine lifeform planet was even rarer. Its size was like a macroworld.

Lancern Ocean was one of the few major forces on Saxum. It was equivalent to the Xue Jue family's position in Bloody Sky Clan and Mount Zulong's in Kunlun.

Pan Ruo thought carefully and said, "The appearance of Hexadirection Cauldron probably has something to do with Immortal Blue Marrow. He was once the overlord of Lancern Ocean."

"Hexadirection Cauldron is not as simple as a Regal Artifact. With Immortal Blue Marrow's cultivation. Can he control such an artifact?" Zhang Ruo Chen asked.

Pan Ruo said, "You were once a Saint King, but you have several Supreme Artifacts. How do you explain that?"

"Maybe. Immortal Blue Marrow entered the Dark Star because of Hexadirection Cauldron. After all, this is the only place to hide from the deities' predictions and perceptions."

Zhang Ruochen shook his head lightly and asked no further questions. His gaze fell on Hexadirection Cauldron again, and he extended his hands at the same time.

As he mobilized Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill, a Yin Yang Five-Element seal condensed between his hands. It rotated slowly and pressed toward the black gaseous patterns on the outer layer of Hexadirection Cauldron.

The power of Darkness wanted to swallow the Yin Yang Five-Element seal, but it was swept into the seal instead and transformed into Yin Yang energy and five-elemental Qi. "What a powerful Saintwill. It can transform the power of Darkness. Doesn't that mean that all types of power in the world are transformable? "The Grade Two Saintwill is so powerful. No matter what price I have to pay, I must cultivate it." Pan Ruo took a deep breath, her eyes piercing with strong resolution.

Zhang Ruochen arrived in front of Hexadirection Cauldron and slapped the lid.

Bang!

The lid shifted, and a finger-wide crack appeared.

A dark blue light gushed out of the crack, accompanied by a strong power fluctuation. The light was like a divine sword. It slashed at Zhang Ruochen and sent him flying.

The Yin Yang Five-Element seal blocked the dark blue light. Zhang Ruochen was not hurt.

"The smell... It's the smell of elixir. Could it be... that Immortal Blue Marrow is refining pills with the power of Darkness, Dimension, and Time?" Zhang Ruochen looked confused.

He quickly denied this guess because he sensed the fragrance contained the aura of Blue Marrow Star.

"It's not Immortal Blue Marrow refining pills, but someone has refined him! No wonder there is no Saint Source inside Blue Marrow Star. Even his Saint Soul and the second human form were dismembered."

The thought sent Zhang Ruochen cold shivers from his head to his feet.

Was there another creature in the Dark Star that was more powerful than Immortal Blue Marrow?

Zhang Ruochen looked around in the darkness, trying to keep calm.

Now, the best way was to leave quietly without touching Hexadirection Cauldron.

However, thinking of Hexadirection Cauldron in front of him, wouldn't it be a waste if he didn't take it? Zhang Ruochen was in a dilemma in making the right decision.

Pan Ruo stood outside the black vortex and waited quietly.

Whoosh

Zhang Ruochen put Hexadirection Cauldron into Violet Gourd. He spread ten golden wings and flew out of the vortex, approaching Pan Ruo quickly. "What's in the cauldron? I thought I smelled a pill fragrance," Pan Ruo asked.

"Don't ask questions. Let's get out of here first."

Zhang Ruochen did not explain much to her. He fully activated Violet Gourd's Supreme Inscriptions, used his Supreme Power to resist the pulling power of the Dark Star, and flew up.

The world Inside the Dark Star wasn't really vast. It was an illusion of space expansion. After staying here for ten years, Zhang Ruochen had analyzed the dimensional structure inside the Dark Star. No matter how vast the space was, it couldn't trap him.

Ten years had passed inside the Dark Star, but only a short while had passed outside.

"Why did Pan Ruo jump in? Is she trying to kill Zhang Ruochen while he's heavily injured?"

Wu Jiang flew to the edge of the dark catacombs. His tattered body was reassembled. At least no obvious wounds were visible on him.

The Dark Star was very dangerous inside.

He was hesitating whether or not to chase after them.

"Forget it. I'll wait until my injuries are healed before I go in and search for Pan Ruo."

Wu Jiang's Spiritual Power spread to the direction where Lord Xia Yu, the Saint Devourer, and Saint Lord Zuo Mu were fighting, and a cold smile appeared on his face. He muttered to himself, "I can take care of them first. The Pleiades Lotus is very powerful, so I have to get it. Eh? The catacombs are emitting a purple-gold light..."

Whoosh

Violet Gourd flew out of the ground and into the sky.

Wu Jiang's sharp eyes could clearly see Zhang Ruochen and Pan Ruo standing on the Gourd. He had all kinds of questions in his heart.

Why did they fly up right after jumping down?

Where was Lord Sinluo?

Why was Pan Ruo on Violet Gourd? Violet Gourd flew 10,000 meters above the ground and stopped.

Pan Ruo left the Gourd and flew into the distance. She said coldly, "Zhang Ruochen, sooner or later, I will take revenge for today's humiliation."

Zhang Ruochen frowned slightly. He immediately understood why she had said such strange words.

Ignoring her, Zhang Ruochen had a strong foreboding in his heart. He used his Spiritual Power to send a voice transmission to Lord Xia Yu and the Saint Devourer. "Forget about Saint Lord Zuo Mu. Let's go."

Lord Xia Yu and the Saint Devourer turned into two beautiful streaks and flew to Zhang Ruochen.

“Master, you have recovered. Why don’t you take this opportunity to kill Saint Lord Zuo Mu?” The Saint Devourer asked.

Lord Xia Yu glanced in the direction where Pan Ruo had flown, “Zhang Ruochen, no matter how talented you are or how strong you are, women will always be your biggest weakness,” she said sarcastically. “Sooner or later, you will die from women.”

Hearing what Pan Ruo said, Lord Xia Yu naturally thought that Zhang Ruochen did not kill her because he liked her beauty.

She thought of Zhang Ruochen’s past misdeeds and was very angry. She thought that Zhang Ruochen had neglected the important mission. If she had killed Pan Ruo just now, Lady Wind would have been able to secure the Scioness position. It would be of great benefit to Immortal Vampires.

“It’s just Pan Ruo. She won’t be able to do much even if I let her live. Don’t meddle in my affairs.”

Zhang Ruochen stared at Lord Xia Yu as he said this.

His gaze was calm, but it was intimidating.

Lord Xia Yu felt as if her entire body was being pricked by needles when she met Zhang Ruochen’s gaze. She swallowed the words that she was about to blurt.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen made her feel a trace of awe. She did not dare to take the risk.

“One look from him can make me feel great pressure. This guy must have made a huge breakthrough in his cultivation.” Lord Xia Yu was very depressed; she felt that it would be difficult for her to maintain her royal bearing in front of Zhang Ruochen in the future.

At the same time, she was also very curious about how powerful Zhang Ruochen was now?

Wu Jiang flew into the sky in anger and confronted Zhang Ruochen. He said in a deep voice, “Zhang Ruochen, what did you do to Her Highness?”

Zhang Ruochen had always disliked Wu Jiang. He was in a hurry to leave, so he said coldly, “What happened between me and Her Highness has nothing to do with you?”

“You are looking for death!”

Wu Jiang was full of killing intent. He took out Myriad Curse Bead and chanted incantations.

Myriad Curse Bead was like a talisman engraved with all kinds of curses. One only needed to use the incantations to trigger the curses.

With Myriad Curse Bead, the power of the curses would become even stronger.

In an instant, the bead gave off a boundless evil light. Countless curses flew out: Bloodsucking curses, dark light curses, heart-breaking curses, boundless curses, forgetting curses, and many more. Dozens of types of curses flew toward Zhang Ruochen, Lord Xia Yu, and the Saint Devourer at the same time.

The Saint Devourer was Zhang Ruochen’s parasitic plant, so it knew that Zhang Ruochen’s injuries had recovered. However, Wu Jiang didn’t know that.

The Saint Devourer and Lord Xia Yu were about to attack, but Zhang Ruochen stopped them. "Step back. I'll do it."

Whoosh

Zhang Ruochen's hands spun. White flame radiated from his ten fingers. The flame interweaved into a huge millstone. It grew bigger and bigger. Dense flaming font characters appeared on the millstone.

It was the Thousand-Koan Saint Technique he had practiced in the Dark Star: Blood Grind Ember.

This move was what Zhang Ruochen had seen in Sevenstar Imperial Palace. Before becoming a god, Wargod Bloodximus had practiced to the tenth level. Zhang Ruochen had only successfully practiced to the seventh level. In the next moment, the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill was also activated by Zhang Ruochen. It merged with the huge flaming millstone. The monstrous flames lit up the darkness within a thousand miles, releasing hot energy.

Chapter 2336 Invincible

The flaming millstone was like a bright sun, spinning across the sky and crushing the power of the curse. "This power... how is it possible?"

Wu Jiang's face was as pale as paper under the light of the divine fire. His robe was burning, and he couldn't believe it.

This move was obviously a high-level Saint Technique of the thousand query level, and it was combined with Zhang Ruochen's Grade Two Saintwill.

Zhang Ruochen had lost more than half of his saint blood. How could he still have the power to perform such a powerful move?

Wu Jiang gritted his teeth and refused to give in. He used all his strength to activate Myriad Curse Bead to fight against the flaming millstone.

Crack! Crack

The wound that had already healed opened again. Blood dripped, and the pain was bone-piercing

Boom

The flaming millstone exploded and turned into a rain of fire.

Wu Jiang was hit by this power and flew backward like a cannonball. A third of his flesh and blood were shattered, leaving his bones and flying out. He was extremely miserable.

This scene shocked Lord Xia Yu, Moyin, and Saint Lord Zuo Mu.

How did Zhang Ruochen become so powerful all of a sudden? Even if Wu Jiang had a Supreme Artifact, he wouldn't be able to block his attack?

Pan Ruo, who had fled far away, sent a voice transmission to Wu Jiang. "Zhang Ruochen has recovered from his injuries. Run quickly. You are no match for him now."

A large amount of dark Qi was released from Wu Jiang's body and turned into a Qi bridge. He fled quickly away from the third Dark Star and said, "Zhang Ruochen, when my injuries are healed, we will decide the winner."

"Bring the bow."

Zhang Ruochen spread out his right hand.

Moyin took out Frostwood Bow and put it in Zhang Ruochen's hand.

The moment Zhang Ruochen grabbed the bow bone, all the inscriptions on the bow bone appeared and released a shocking cold Qi. Snowflakes danced for thousands of miles.

Whizz

Zhang Ruochen mobilized tens of millions of Precepts of Water element and condensed them into an ice arrow. He pulled Frostwood Bow back.

The ice arrow contained his will to kill. It flew out of the bow and turned into a streak dozens of miles long.

Thud!

The ice arrow hit Wu Jiang, who had fled thousands of miles away. It hit his back and penetrated his body.

A tragic scream echoed through the void space.

Zhang Ruochen was about to shoot the second arrow when Pan Ruo appeared beside Wu Jiang and dragged him into the darkness. The two disappeared without a trace. Zhang Ruochen's eyelids shrank. He had to shoot the second arrow at Saint Lord Zuo Mu.

When Saint Lord Zuo Mu saw that Zhang Ruochen had defeated Wu Jiang in one move, he knew that things were bad. So he bypassed Zhang Ruochen and escaped from another direction.

Cold air came from behind.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu looked back and found that the ice arrow was close at hand.

"Damn it. How did Zhang Ruochen become so powerful all of a sudden? Even if I'm not injured and in my peak condition, I might not be able to win against him."

Saint Lord Zuo Mu turned around and struck out with his palm, shattering the ice arrow.

However, his liquid palm was hit by a large amount of broken ice. The broken ice contained Zhang Ruochen's killing intent. Not only did it attack his saint soul, but it also froze his entire right arm. Zhang Ruochen shot a second arrow, a third arrow..

After the seventh arrow, half of Saint Lord Zuo Mu's body was frozen.

"He's still running. Did he really think he could escape today?"

Zhang Ruochen returned Frostwood Bow to Moyin. He spread out his ten wings. The divine patterns of the ancestor on the Golden Wings emitted a demonic blood-red light. He turned into a streak of golden light and flew out.

He was so fast that he was thousands of miles away in an instant.

Lord Xia Yu was a little stunned. Zhang Ruochen was too powerful. He seemed to have changed after coming out of the catacombs. He was completely invincible.

Moyin stared at her with a smile and said, "Don't be in a daze. Even if you want to worship master, you should wait until the battle is over. Master just sent a voice message to us, telling us to follow him immediately and stay away from the third Dark Star." Saint Lord Zuo Mu was born in the origin of the universe, the "Sea Stone Star Dock." He had ruled the universe for a lifetime, making enemies with the Fane of Meteorite and challenging the Fane of Destiny. Even if he was captured in the end., it was also because the Fane of Destiny's divine guard's cultivation was much higher than his. He had reached the realm of life and death.

He had never thought that one day, he would be chased by a cultivator whose cultivation was far lower than his.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen getting closer and closer, Saint Lord Zuo Mu felt like he was at the end of his path. He flew out of the darkness. In front of him was the colorful starry sky. His pupils were printed in six colors.

He suddenly didn't want to run anymore. He decided to fight Zhang Ruochen to death.

Zhang Ruochen caught up with him and slowed down. White divine fire appeared under his feet. It quickly turned into a sea of fire and enveloped Saint Lord Zuo Mu.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu turned around and stared at Zhang Ruochen's young and handsome face, he smiled and said, "This universe has a long history. Countless gods with great achievements were born. It was the space that gave birth to them. However, they were killed by time and returned to dust. They can't last forever."

"Many cultivators say that the Void is the scariest. No matter if it's a living creature, dead spirit, or spirit, as long as they fall into the void world, they'll die."

"But I think time and space are the scariest."

"No matter how powerful a god is, they're born in space. They grow in space and are killed by time."

"Time and space are like playing with them. If they're alive, they'll live. If they're dead, they'll have to die."

"Zhang Ruochen, you're the third cultivator to control time and space. If you have time, you must go to the sea stone star dock. Only there can you understand the true meaning of time and space."

"I'll remember what you said today," Zhang Ruochen said.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu's liquid body quickly solidified and returned to human form. He wore purple meteorite armor and said, "Do you dare to fight me without using the power of Dimension?"

Zhang Ruochen didn't say anything. He obviously felt that there was no need to agree to Saint Lord Zuo Mu's condition.

Lord Xia Yu and Moyin caught up. They stood in two other directions and surrounded Saint Lord Zuo Mu in a triangular formation with Zhang Ruochen.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu didn't look at them. He continued to stare at Zhang Ruochen, "Actually, if other cultivators were chasing after me, no matter who he was or how many cultivators he brought, I would be able to use the power of Dimension to escape," he said. "But you, Zhang Ruochen, are the only one who controls time and space. I know that I can't escape today no matter what."

"Before I die, I only have this small request. I just want to know how big the gap is between me and the top genius in the world." Zhang Ruochen stared at him coldly and said, "I'm about to die. There's no need to talk so much nonsense."

He slapped Violet Gourd. It flew up and hung above his head.

Whoosh

72 million inscriptions of space Array were activated at the mouth of the Gourd. They turned into a space Array that covered an area of 800 miles.

Lord Xia Yu and Moyin received Zhang Ruochen's voice transmission. They retreated as far as 800 miles away. Saint Lord Zuo Mu wanted to escape too, but he couldn't.

Boom

As the area covered by the Array collapsed, Saint Lord Zuo Mu was sucked into the Gourd. His vicious curses and angry roars echoed in the void space. Zhang Ruochen took back Violet Gourd and held it in his palm. There was no emotion in his eyes.

er

In the past, Zhang Ruochen might have really agreed to the dying man's last request.

But after so many things, he was not so naive and kind-hearted.

Saint Lord Zuo Mu was not a weakling. He was a first-class superior. Even though he was seriously injured, if Zhang Ruochen did not use the power of Dimension to restrain him, it was hard to say whether he would win or lose.

For a figure like Saint Lord Zuo Mu to hide in the Fane of Meteorite for hundreds of years and escape the arrest of the Fane of Meteorite and the Fane of Destiny many times, he was definitely a sinister and cunning person.

In the beginning, Saint Lord Zuo Mu was infatuated with Zhang Ruochen and praised time and space to the sky. He looked like a man who would speak kindly even when he was about to die.

In fact, he was thinking about how to kill Zhang Ruochen and turn the tables.

His only chance to turn the tables was to enter Zhang Ruochen's body and take over Zhang Ruochen's body.

If Zhang Ruochen did not use the power of Dimension to fight with him, he actually had a chance of success, and it was not small.

“Your original body is the purple rain of space. Refining you into one with Violet Gourd should increase the internal space of the Gourd a lot,” Zhang Ruochen looked at Violet Gourd and said.

Inside the Gourd, Saint Lord Zuo Mu’s resentful voice rang out. “Zhang Ruochen, there are many gods in Infernal Court. They will not let a time and space controller grow. “When you grow to a certain realm, they’ll be afraid. “Once they’re afraid, they’ll definitely kill you. “Don’t be too proud. You’ll come with me soon.”

Zhang Ruochen was unmoved. He mobilized his Saint Qi and injected it into the Gourd. He activated the power to destroy the golden sun and refined Saint Lord Zuo Mu.

Moyin descended from the sky and appeared in front of Zhang Ruochen. bowing, it said, “Congratulations, master. You’ve suppressed Saint Lord Zuo Mu.”

Lord Xia Yu flew above the Sea of fire. Her soul-stirring eyes were filled with amazement. She said, “Your Violet Gourd seems to have become more powerful.”

Saint Lord Zuo Mu, who had reached the mid-stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm, had been taken in. How could she remain calm?

This was too shocking!

“It’s no big deal. It’s just that Saint Lord Zuo Mu was seriously injured and restrained by space. That’s why he couldn’t resist Violet Gourd,” Zhang Ruochen said lightly.

Inside the Blackstar, Zhang Ruochen’s Spiritual Power had risen to the 65th level. Thus, he modified the spatial inscription at the mouth of the Gourd from 36 million to 72 million.

Moreover, Violet Gourd had refined the blue marrow planet.

The Gourd’s ability to swallow and absorb was naturally different from before.

Moyin said, “It’s a pity that Wu Jiang escaped!”

“It doesn’t matter if he escaped. From today onwards, Wu Jiang will no longer be my opponent. If he continues to be my enemy, the next time we fight, his body and soul will be destroyed. The Dark Fane won’t be able to stop my will to kill him.”

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes stared at the boundless darkness behind him again. Worry appeared between his brows.

If something terrifying really escaped from the Dark Star and entered the sky-hunter battlefield, would the gods continue to follow the rules and not interfere with the internal affairs of the battlefield?

“Master, what are your plans next? Do you want to continue to hunt down Celestial Captive from the galaxy near the third Dark Star?” Asked Moyin.

Zhang Ruochen said, "No need. A bunch of puny bugs doesn't have many points. Hunting them down is just a waste of time. Let's go back to our home planet first. I have more important things to do." Three figures flew over from the distance.

"Greetings, Supreme Saint Ruochen. I'm Fang Mofeng of the Fane of Meteorite."

Chapter 2337 A Chess Piece

Fang Mofeng, Mo Cuo, and Yan Hanyu came together.

Seeing Zhang Ruochen, Fang Mofeng cupped his fists and said, "Thank you, Supreme Saint Ruochen, for killing the traitor of the Fane of Meteorite."

"He was captured by the Fane of Destiny and died the moment he became a Celestial Captive, so you don't have to thank me. Just tell me what you want. I'm in a hurry," Zhang Ruochen said.

Fang Mofeng saw that Zhang Ruochen was a straightforward person, so he didn't beat around the bush. "The meteorite armor is a treasure of the Fane of Meteorite. It's of great use to me in the Celestial-Hunting battle. I want to buy it back."

"Since you said you want to buy it, it seems that you know that any treasure that falls into my hands can't be taken back easily." Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, "What are you going to offer?"

"10,000 Godstones," Fang Mofeng said.

Zhang Ruochen nodded slightly and said, "It is comparable to the price of a Class Five Regal Artifact. You are sincere. But can you afford that many Godstones?"

"I am still very young, less than 1,000 years old. In the future, I can attain the Thousand-Koan Realm, Banshi Isshou Realm, and even Paramount Realm. I can clear my debt sooner or later." Fang Mofeng's face was full of confidence.

Zhang Ruochen said, "If you die in the Celestial-Hunting battlefield, where should I get the Godstones?"

Fang Mofeng was stunned and didn't know how to answer.

He could take responsibility for what he said, but he couldn't take responsibility for his own life and death.

"I'll repay on his behalf," Mo Cuo said.

Yan Hanyu said, "I'll do so too."

Zhang Ruochen glanced at them with his piercing eyes and raised his voice, "The last person who owed me a debt and wanted to renege on it was my mother's disciple," he said. "Half of his Saint Blood was absorbed by the Saint Devourer, and he sold all his fiefdoms to pay his debts. He still owes me.

"If you're trying to copy his methods, I'll make you suffer ten times what he is going through."

"Don't worry, Supreme Saint Ruochen. I will clear my debt as long as I don't die within a hundred years," Fang Mofeng said.

"You'd better not die. You don't want your juniors to suffer."

Zhang Ruochen opened the lid of Violet Gourd. A ball of purple light flew out. It turned into a two-thousand-meter-long purple meteorite and floated in front of Fang Mofeng.

Fang Mofeng's eyes lit up with joy. He immediately activated his secret technique and hit the purple meteorite everywhere.

Swoosh

The purple meteorite turned into armor on him.

"Thank you, Supreme Saint Ruochen." Fang Mofeng touched the armor that he had recovered. He was overjoyed. He cupped his fists and saluted Zhang Ruochen once again.

Streaks of the brilliance of Truth appeared in Zhang Ruochen's eyes. He stared at him and said, "You have broken 99 shackles, right?"

"Yes," Fang Mofeng said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "If you are willing to owe me a favor, I can help you break through to the Great Perfection of the Hundred-Shackle Realm during the Celestial-Hunting battle."

Fang Mofeng was stunned. He thought he had heard it wrongly.

Zhang Ruochen suddenly changed his words. He waved his hand and said, "Forget it. You can go!"

Fang Mofeng didn't leave.

Fang Mofeng wouldn't believe that someone else dared to boast like that. But Zhang Ruochen was the one who said it. A person who had just gained Supreme Sainthood had grown to be able to suppress Saint Lord Zuo Mu.

He must have some big secrets. Perhaps he could do something even deities couldn't.

Fang Mofeng asked, "Can the Supreme Saint Ruochen really help me make it into the Great Perfection Stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm?"

"I suddenly realized that it doesn't mean much. Even if you broke the 100th shackle, it would take a long time to break all kinds of tiny shackles in your body to reach the Great Perfection Stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

"In that case, I don't want to waste time," Zhang Ruochen said.

Fang Mofeng said, "No, even if I only broke the 100th shackle, my strength will be greatly improved. I can become the strongest person among cultivators who have yet to break the 100th shackle."

The Celestial-Hunting battle was of great importance to any force. There was a huge division of interests behind it.

As the number one master of the Fane of Meteorite, Fang Mofeng played an important role. The stronger he was, the more beneficial it would be for the Fane of Meteorite.

Fang Mofeng was afraid that Zhang Ruochen would go back on his words. Fang Mofeng immediately said, "Supreme Saint Ruochen saved my life. I owe you a huge favor even if you don't do so." Zhang

Ruochen looked at him deeply and said, "The favor I want is the one that you must return even if you have to undergo sufferings or give up your life in the future."

Fang Mofeng was obviously a decisive person. He pointed at the sky. "I, Fang Mofeng, swear in the name of the Lord of the Fane of Meteorite that if the Supreme Saint Ruochen needs me in the future, I will do my best to help him and return the favor regardless of the price I will pay."

Zhang Ruochen thought a little higher of Fang Mofeng. At the same time, he realized more clearly that Infernal Court was indeed a place where strength was respected. Other things were not important.

"Okay, I'll help you find the 100th shackle." "You must have taken an Ampliofruit. With its power, it shouldn't be difficult to break the 100th shackle in a month as long as your potential is not too bad," Zhang Ruochen said.

The deities in the Fane of Destiny saw Zhang Ruochen defeat Wu Jiang and suppress Saint Lord Zuo Mu. His method was clean and neat. He already displayed the heroic bearing of a young lord.

Ghost Lord and the others all fell silent.

They were gods. They could predict the outcome. They all thought that Zhang Ruochen would get defeated by Wu Jiang and even lose his life. However, the result was out of their expectations.

With Wu Jiang defeated and Zuo Mu dead, Zhang Ruochen had officially become one of the most powerful figures on the Celestial-Hunting battlefield. No one could stop him.

At first, the gods all thought that Que was the biggest variable on the Celestial-Hunting battlefield. But no one had expected that Zhang Ruochen would suddenly appear with so many elites around him. He seemed to be dominating the battlefield.

"It seems that there really are cultivators who are not subject to the laws in this world. Even the gods can't see through them."

"Que, Yan Wushen, and Zhang Ruochen are not subject to the laws of the Celestial-Hunting battle. Did you know that they are the chosen ones who can break the rules since the beginning?" A God asked Fukurokuju.

Fukurokuju said, "The existence of the laws is constant, but each person is subject to different universe laws. Watching every Celestial-Hunting battle is like looking at the future of Infernal Court. Although Wu Jiang lost to Zhang Ruochen, he was still not out of the game. It depends on whether he can recover, reflect on himself, and recover his courage. There are infinite possibilities in each individual."

In Luo Yan's divine demiplane

Wargod Bloodximius' mouth curled into a smile. He said, "You've lost!"

There was still a trace of doubt in Luo Yan's eyes. After a long silence, he let out a long breath and said, "I'm sure that if Zhang Ruochen doesn't die, his future achievements will not be lower than yours."

"What a great future son-in-law; why are you still hesitating?" Wargod Bloodximius asked.

Luo Yan flung his sleeves and snorted. "If you are willing to bet, you must admit defeat. I don't object to this marriage. However, I still have to ask for Sha'er's opinion and her consent. Bloodximus, are you betting all on Zhang Ruochen?"

Wargod Bloodximus smiled. He left the demiplane without a word.

As the ruler of a divine kingdom, Luo Yan was unhappy with Wargod Bloodximus' attitude.

"Why are you so angry? Bloodximus has always been like this," Amane comforted him.

Luo Yan's tone became gentler as he asked, "I'm not angry at him. I'm just thinking about Sha'er... Sigh, Sha'er hates marriage alliance. Last time, because of the marriage proposal of the Mara family, she was so angry that she ran to the Battlefield of Merits alone. How dangerous!

"She holds a deep grudge against Zhang Ruochen. If she knew that I agreed to the marriage, I'm afraid that she would do something again."

On Amane's beautiful face, an elegant and alluring smile appeared. "You don't understand the love between young men and women. That kid from the Mara family is not worthy of my Sha'er.

"However, Zhang Ruochen is one of the top talents in this Yuanhui period. If it were not because Sha'er highly regarded Zhang Ruochen, he would have died at her hands. He would not have survived until now

"Let's not talk about the distant future. During the fight for the Saintwill pills, Zhang Ruochen would have died at the hands of Wu Jiang if it were not for my Sha'er's interference." Luo Yan snorted. "I only hope that kid can remember this. If he dares to bully my daughter again, I will not forgive him."

With the profound Path of Truth, after helping Fang Mofeng find the 100th shackle, Zhang Ruochen, Moyin, and Lord Xia Yu immediately set off for the planet where they had set up the dimensional teleportation array.

On their way to the destination

Moyin said, "What's the use of a Supreme Saint with 99 severed shackles? Why did master spend so much time on him?"

"Furthermore, you gave the meteorite armor back to him with only two empty promises. It isn't a wise deal."

"I agree with Zhang Ruochen. We can't just make enemies. We also need allies," Lord Xia Yu said.

Moyin said, "If you want allies, you can make friends with more powerful figures, such as Luo Shengtian. The Fane of Meteorite is ranked 18th among the 24 Asuran Fanes. It's too inferior!"

Zhang Ruochen, who had been silent, said, "Even if I get the meteorite armor, it's useless. Only the secret technique of the Fane of Meteorite can activate it and use it.

"As for Fang Mofeng and the Fane of Meteorite, it depends on who you compare them to.

"Compared to you, Fang Mofeng's current cultivation is indeed not strong enough.

“However, in the eyes of cultivators who are not Supreme Saints, he is the young leader of a Fane, a rising star within the Saint realm.

“The Fane of Meteorite’s ranking is indeed not high. However, as one of the 24 Fanes, no matter how weak it is, it is comparable to the top 100 powerful Macroworlds in the western universe of Celestial Court. You should not underestimate Fang Mofeng’s potential.

“Moreover, the Fane of Meteorite is located at the edge of Infernal Court, very close to Tianchu Civilization. It is the only way to reach Kunlun and Celestial Court. Planting a chess piece there will be of great use in the future.”

Lord Xia Yu’s expression changed when she heard him. She looked at Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen happened to look at her too. “Don’t look at me like that. I can no longer go back to Celestial Court and Kunlun. Don’t forget that you still owe me a favor.”

Chapter 2338 Return

The Pure Sky Continent... home planet to the Immortal Vampires.

Yue Tinghai was the only Supreme Saint that had reached the Great Perfection of the Hundred-Shackle Realm in the Puresky Clan. After 830 years of cultivation, it was naturally something to be proud of.

He had been hiding his cultivation all this while because he wanted to amaze everyone in the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting and let the entire Infernal Court know the name “Yue Tinghai”.

However, he had suffered an unprecedented blow on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

Before the Celestial-Hunting Battle had even begun, he had been defeated by Lord Xia Yu and had one of his arms cut off. He had suffered the greatest humiliation of his life. Now, when the battle had finally begun, the Bloodysky clan had stolen all the limelight instead.

The hundreds of millions of Immortal Vampires in the Infernal Court only saw Zhang Ruochen sweep all over the place with great achievements. Did anyone even know of his name Yue Tinghai?

Would the Puresky Clan members who had high hopes for him be very disappointed?

“The points of the Bloodysky Clan have reached 12 million, and Zhang Ruochen alone has 10.84 million. Even that nobody, Yi Xuan has accumulated 1 million points. As for me, I only have 590,000 points.”

Yue Tinghai held the diamond-shaped mirror in his hand and looked at the ranking of the points on it. He clenched his hand angrily and wished that he could crush the mirror.

From the start of the battle until now, the Immortal Vampires had obtained 20.4 million points from killing the Celestial Captives. They were temporarily ranked second among the ten clans. Compared to the first-ranked Yanluo clan, they were only two million points behind.

The reason why the Yanluo clan was so strong was mainly due to their overall strength. They had many Supreme Saints that have reached the Great Perfection of the Hundred-Shackle Realm and many who had broken through 90 shackles or more.

In the previous Celestial-Hunting Battles, the Yanluo clan's points were often double the amount of the number 2 clan and leading by a wide margin.

This time, the Immortal Vampires were able to tightly follow the Yanluo clan's points. This was already an incredible feat. It was the glory of the entire Immortal Vampires.

One could imagine that in the Infernal Court, all the Immortal Vampires should be paying attention to their ranking of points in the Celestial-Hunting Battle. They must all be fired up and shouting the names of the "Bloodysky Clan" and "Zhang Ruochen".

The Celestial-Hunting Battle was a battle of great interest and carries great significance in ranking for a clan.

However, it was more important for the cultivators who participated in the Celestial-Hunting Battle because it represents their future.

Those who performed well in the Celestial-Hunting Battle would naturally be treated as the future leaders of their clans and nurtured accordingly. It was what the people yearned for.

Whoosh

Suddenly, ripples appeared on the ground in front of Yue Tinghai.

Lord Bladehell stood in the blood mist with his long golden hair hanging loosely. He had emerged from the center of the ripples with a majestic aura. "Lord Bladehell, what are you doing in the Pure Sky Continent?" Yue Tinghai asked in confusion.

Lord Bladehell replied, "The Bloodysky clan has been established. Don't you want to do something?"

Yue Tinghai understood the hidden meaning in Lord Bladehell's words, and he snorted. "I've received news that Zhang Ruochen destroyed the Ghost Clan's home planet. Even Xu died at his hands, and Supreme Saint Yanhong fled after being defeated. It was obvious that he had hidden his strength before. His combat strength is probably comparable to Lord Lei. With Lord Xia Yu and Supreme Saint Yi Xuan, the Bloodysky Clan had become the strongest force of the Immortal Vampires. What else can we do other than watch him continue to stir up troubles on the battlefield?"

"In the Celestial-Hunting Battle, the Bloodysky Clan's points will not affect the Qitian Clan even if they are ranked first among the ten great clans." said Lord Bladehell, "However, the Puresky Clan's ranking might be pushed down by one place."

"So what?" asked Yue Tinghai

Lord Bladehell said, "It means that the Puresky Clan will get fewer resources. It also implies that you will disappoint the gods of the Puresky Clan."

Yue Tinghai was silent and he clenched his fists.

No matter what the reason was, the Puresky Clan's ranking had fallen and he was to take the blame.

With great strength comes great responsibility.

Lord Bladehell continued, "It's a good thing that Zhang Ruochen is working so hard. The higher the ranking of the Immortal Vampires, the more benefits we'll get. But there is also a way that we can get more benefits." "What way?" Yue Tinghai asked.

"Do you remember that the leaders of the Ten Clans decided on one thing at the beginning which was that each of the ten great clans will protect their clansmen on a continent? Whichever clan loses all of their clansmen will have half their points taken away. The points that are taken will be distributed to the other nine great clans. This is the inside rule of us Immortal Vampires!" Lord Bladehell said.

Yue Tinghai looked enlightened and replied, "You want me to kill the Immortal Vampires on the Bloodysky Continent? But if I do that, a part of the total points of the Immortal Vampires will be deducted."

Lord Bladehell laughed. "There are only 30 million Immortal Vampires on the Bloodysky Continent. Even if we kill them all, it will only deduct 3 million points from the Immortal Vampires."

"The Celestial-Hunting Battle has just begun. With Zhang Ruochen and the Bloodysky Clan's abilities, we can collect more points later. But those points will have to be distributed to us. Don't you think this is very interesting?"

Yue Tinghai knew that it was highly beneficial to turn Zhang Ruochen and the Bloodysky Clan into tools for them to earn points. Even if they didn't go out to hunt Celestial Captives, they would still be rewarded handsomely.

Yue Tinghai chuckled and said, "Why don't you do it yourself?"

Lord Bladehell shrugged, and said, "I'm hunting Celestial Captives. It'll be too late when we get back to our home planet. If you want to make a move, you'd better hurry up as there are presently no strong elites in the Bloodysky Continent. When Zhang Ruochen comes back, you won't have another chance."

His last words echoed in the room. Lord Bladehell's spiritual avatar had disappeared into thin air.

"Zhang Ruochen, Lord Xia Yu, the Bloodysky Clan..."

The more he repeated these three names, the colder his eyes became.

Although he knew that Lord Bladehell was using him, he had to admit that this was a drastic move. As long as he did it secretly, who would know that he was the one who killed 30 million people on the Bloodysky Continent?

The Celestial-Hunting Battle was unscrupulous. Those who followed the rules would only have mediocre results.

All the Immortal Vampire cultivators on the Bloodysky Continent were connected in three cities.

The largest city was called the Cloud City. The dimensional teleportation array Zhang Ruochen had set up was in the city mayor's mansion in Cloud City. It was guarded by Xue Ningxiao.

Xue Ningxiao's cultivation had already broken through to the Supreme Saint realm. In the past few days, news had kept coming from the starry sky. There was both bad news and good news.

If it wasn't for the fact that she couldn't determine the dimensional coordinates of the Ghost Clan's home planet, she would have led the cultivators of the Bloodysky Clan there long ago. Through the diamond-shaped mirror, Xue Ningxiao could see that Zhang Ruochen's points would suddenly skyrocket every once in a while. While she was secretly glad that he was still alive, she could also guess that an intense battle must have broken out in a faraway place.

As the points of the Bloodysky Clan grew higher and higher, even pushing the Immortal Vampires to second place in the total points, all the Supreme Saints in the clan who once had a problem with Zhang Ruochen had changed their opinions about him.

Zhang Ruochen had won their respect and won hard-earned glory for the entire Bloodysky Clan.

Countless cultivators were looking forward to Zhang Ruochen's return in triumph, and they hoped that nothing unexpected would happen.

Crash

The array suddenly began to revolve while emitting a dazzling light.

Xue Ningxiao was originally sitting cross-legged and cultivating with her body sometimes distinct and other times see-through. At this moment, she suddenly opened her bright and seductive eyes and her delicate body turned solid. She stood up happily and walked toward the array.

Zhang Ruochen and Lord Xia Yu appeared in the array. Xue Ningxiao's worried heart finally calmed down, "Cousin, Lord Xia Yu," she said. "You two are the heroes of the Bloodysky Clan. The news of the Celestial-Hunting Battle will spread everywhere. After the battle, you'll get the chance to cultivate in the Fane of Immortality."

Lord Xia Yu remained cold and serious. and spoke cautiously. "He's the hero. I wouldn't dare to take credit."

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Did anything big happen on the Bloodysky Continent while I was away?"

"Last night, a tsunami ravaged our planet. The waves rose up for a thousand meters and almost sank the Bloodysky Clan. Fortunately, Gu Chenzi was there to guard against and repel the tsunami so it didn't damage the three cities," Xue Ningxiao said meaningfully.

Lord Xia Yu's eyes turned cold as he said, "A thousand-meter-high tsunami is definitely man-made. I've set up a Defensive Array on the periphery of our home planet. Since the Array hasn't been broken, it means that the attack didn't come from the outside."

"Humph! It seems that some people among the ten great tribes are jealous of the points that the Bloodysky Clan has gotten. They want to take advantage of the situation and stab us in the back."

"Have you found out who it is?"

Xue Ningxiao said, "I was guarding the dimensional teleportation array last night so I don't know what happened exactly. Gu Chenzi should know more."

Zhang Ruochen's face was cold, but his tone remained calm as he spoke. "The Immortal Vampires must unite if they want to compete with the Yanluo clan for first place. If they want to kill their clansmen and stir up trouble internally, they must be punished as an example."

Then Zhang Ruochen looked up at the sky and said, "Xiao Xiao, send a message to all the Supreme Saints staying behind on our planet. Tell them to meet me at the Cloud City immediately. I'll personally go and invite those who do not arrive in 12 hours."

After saying this, Zhang Ruochen disappeared from where he stood.

Xue Ningxiao was shocked by Zhang Ruochen's strength with his swift and decisive actions. She looked at Lord Xia Yu with worry in her beautiful eyes and said, "Isn't giving such an order self-proclaiming himself as the leader of the Immortal Vampires? Will it anger Lord Bladehell and Lady Wind? The cultivators from the other clans would also be unhappy." Lord Xia Yu stroked her chin and stared at the blood-red sky, "Xu is dead," she proclaimed. "Supreme Saint Yanhong had lost and even Wu Jiang was heavily injured by Zhang Ruochen. How much significance will Lord Bladehell and Lady Wind be? Zhang Ruochen is leading the Immortal Vampires to take first place among the ten clans. Anyone who dares to hold him back will be in big trouble."

"Even Wujiang had lost to my cousin..."

Xue Ningxiao had not yet received the news of Wu Jiang's defeat. She was extremely shocked. She immediately understood that cousin Ruochen might eliminate the cultivators who did not agree with him. He would unite all his forces and lead everyone to strive for the number one position that the Yanluo clan held.

The Immortal Vampires were going to change!

Chapter 2339 The Murderer

"You and Lord Xia Yu are too bold. How dare you go to the Ghost Clan's home planet? If you fail, the favorable situation of the Bloodysky Clan will be ruined."

Gu Chenzi shook his head as he spoke.

He was a person who sought stability. He didn't agree with Zhang Ruochen's reckless behavior. It seemed that he had a great battle record, but it was dangerous. He could very well lose everything if he was careless.

Zhang Ruochen stood under some blood bamboo with his hands behind his back and replied. "If we don't take risks, how will the Immortal Vampires have a chance to be number one? If we want more, we have to take greater risks."

Gu Chenzi said, "But some of those in the Immortal Vampires don't have such an ambition. Instead, they're jealous of everything the Bloodysky Clan has and those people are looking to bring us down."

"There are such people everywhere. They act timid and weak in front of outsiders, but they are ruthless when dealing with their people."

Zhang Ruochen's eyes showed a hint of mockery. He let out a long breath and asked, "Who was the one that attacked the Bloodysky Continent last night?"

Gu Chenzi's sleeves swelled up as if they were filled with wind.

He waved his arm, and seven balls of bloody light flew out of his sleeves.

Each ball of bloody light had a figure accompanying it.

A total of seven creatures were bound and suppressed by the blood-red threads. They knelt on the ground. There were two Supreme Saints from the Neverwilt Realm and five Saint Kings.

"Why are there seven Celestial Captives on our planet?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Gu Chenzi said, "They are not Celestial Captives, but instead Blood Captives refined from Celestial Captives."

Zhang Ruochen looked carefully again. Sure enough, the seven creatures' eyes were blood-red. Blood inscriptions floated on their skin. Their faces were ferocious but their intellects were weak.

"Have you found out the one who refined them into Blood Captives?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Gu Chenzi shook his head lightly. "I can't. The memories of the seven Blood Captives have been wiped clean, and their Blood Qi has been purified by special methods. However, that person must be a Supreme Saint at the Great Perfection of the Hundred-Shackle Realm."

"How can you be so sure?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

"Last night, I fought with him amongst the waves. He wasn't injured and retreated quickly. In an instant, he had disappeared without a trace. Apart from a Supreme Saint at the Great Perfection of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, who else could do it?"

"Interesting."

Zhang Ruochen closed his eyes and released his spiritual power, spreading it across the entire clan planet.

With his current spiritual power at level 65 and the perception from the Heart of Truth, there were few cultivators from the clan that could escape his detection.

"There are only two Supreme Saints at the Great Perfection of the Hundred-Shackle Realm on the clan planet, namely Lady Wind and Yue Tinghai," Zhang Ruochen said. Gu Chenzi thought for a moment, "It shouldn't be Lady Wind," he replied. "She's much stronger than me and if she attacked last night, there's no reason for her to run away immediately if she missed. Besides, she still needs our strength to take the position of Scioness. She can't offend the Bloodysky Clan at this time."

"Won't we know the result if we just call her here to ask some questions?"

In the Infernal Court, Zhang Ruochen didn't trust anyone easily. He only believed in the truth that he had discovered himself.

Gu Chenzi said, "Lady Wind's identity is special. I'll invite her myself."

"There's no need. She's already here!" Zhang Ruochen waved his hand.

Xue Ningxiao walked in quickly. She glanced over at Zhang Ruochen and Gu Chenzi in the courtyard and said, "Cousin, Lady Wind has arrived and she wants to see you."

"Invite her over!" Zhang Ruochen replied.

This courtyard was originally an ordinary place. However, because Gu Chenzi, who was a Supreme Saint, had cultivated here for several days, a holy blood spring was gushing out from the soil. Spiritual medicines grew along with blood bamboos, it had been turned into a misty patch of holy land.

The place where a Supreme Saint lived would be affected by the Precepts. It would evolve and transform and would merge with heaven and earth, connecting with all spirits. Naturally, this was extraordinary.

Lady Wind was extremely talented and powerful. Divine light flowed throughout her body, and her skin was as hard and supple. She wore a mask made from golden threads, making her exquisite face faintly visible. It made her even more beautiful and mysterious.

After entering the courtyard, Lady Wind's razor-sharp eyes looked at Zhang Ruochen carefully. Her red lips curled and she said, "Congratulations, Supreme Saint Ruochen, Your cultivation has improved greatly and you destroyed the Ghost Clan's home planet, even killing Xu, and injuring the Pink Skull. You single-handedly suppressed the Ghost Clan and raised the glory of you Immortal Vampires."

"It's a pity that I didn't get the news in advance. Otherwise, I wouldn't have missed this battle."

Then, she sighed softly, "Supreme Saint Ruochen, why don't you treat me as one of your own. Next time, you must let me know if there is such a big operation, I'm not afraid of trouble. Fighting for the Immortal Vampires is the duty of every cultivator from it."

Zhang Ruochen said, "There are no elites in the three middle clans, so it's not a difficult bone to swallow. The Bloodysky Clan can swallow it without problem."

Lady Wind's beautiful eyes turned to look at Gu Chenzi and she said, "The Bloodysky Clan is indeed full of talented individuals in hiding. Who would have thought that Mr. Gu Chenzi has also reached the Great Perfection of the Hundred-Shackle Realm?"

Gu Chenzi knew very well that Lady Wind's identity was special. Furthermore, Supreme Saint Yanhong had already been defeated, and Pan Ruo's supporter, Wu Jiang, had also been seriously injured. The position of Scioness was tilting towards her favor. As such a person, Zhang Ruochen could be arrogant and disrespectful towards her, but he didn't.

Gu Chenzi cupped his hands and smiled in return as a compliment. "Last night, I sensed that powerful aura too. But he retreated too quickly and disappeared. I couldn't find any trace of him also." Lady Wind said.

Zhang Ruochen had his back to Lady Wind. His hands were clasped behind his back and he looked cold and arrogant. "It's not impossible to find," he said in a neutral tone.

"What can you do, Supreme Saint Ruochen?". Lady Wind looked towards his back.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I heard that if you practice the Path of Destiny to a certain level, you can recover the erased memories of cultivators. As a candidate for the Scioness of the Fane of Destiny, Lady Wind must be very skilled in the Path of Destiny, right?"

Gu Chenzi praised him secretly in his heart. This was a brilliant move.

It could be a test for Lady Wind and also reveal the true culprit from last night.

Lady Wind looked at the seven figures suppressed in the seven clouds of blood mist and asked, "Are they the ones whose memories have been erased?"

Zhang Ruochen did not respond. He expressed his attitude through silence and created pressure on Lady Wind.

Gu Chenzi nodded to Lady Wind.

Lady Wind certainly understood that Zhang Ruochen was doubting her, so she had to prove her innocence no matter what. She could not lose Zhang Ruochen's support. This was a crucial step for her to become a Scioness.

Lady Wind chose a Saint Kinghood Blood Captive and manifested the Precepts of Destiny. She mobilized the Path of Destiny and pointed a finger between his eyebrows.

The lower the realm, the easier it was for a cultivator to recover his memory.

After a long while, Lady Wind withdrew her finger. A troubled and complicated look in her eyes under the golden mask could be seen, "His memory has been restored," announced Lady Wind.

"Who is it?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Lady Wind was silent for a while, then she uttered, "Yue Tinghai." Zhang Ruochen said, "Gu Chenzi, kill them." Confusion could be seen briefly in Gu Chenzi's. How could Zhang Ruochen believe Lady Wind's words so easily? Could it be that he did not want to investigate it himself?

Weren't they still suspicious just now?

Zhang Ruochen had his own judgment. When he should doubt, he would doubt. And if he should trust, he would be decisive.

He turned around and walked toward Lady Wind. His nose picked up an elegant fragrance, and the coldness on his face thawed. A smile appeared on his face, "Congratulations, Lady Wind," he said. "You've successfully fused with and used Grade Three Saintwill. It seems that the position of Scioness is already in your hands."

Zhang Ruochen wasn't surprised that Lady Wind could fuse with the Grade Three Saintwill.

With the help of the Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill, if she couldn't even fuse with the Grade Three Saintwill, she probably wouldn't even need the Celestial-Hunting Battle to prove it. She would be instantly kicked out of the list of candidates for the Scioness.

Lady Wind's previous strength was not much weaker than Lord Xia Yu and Lord Bladehell. Now that she had improved, she might be able to replace Xu and rank seventh on the list of Great Perfections at the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

Lady Wind faced Zhang Ruochen, and she smiled. "Compared to the Grade Two Saintwill of the Supreme Saint Ruochen, my achievements are nothing. If I want to take the position of Scioness, I still need the support of the Supreme Saint Ruochen."

Zhang Ruochen said, "Supreme Saint Yanhong is seriously injured. I'm afraid it will be difficult for her to recover her battle strength during the Celestial-Hunting Battle. As for Pan Ruo, she is too weak. Her biggest reliance is on Wu Jiang and the cultivators of the three upper clans. Unfortunately, Wu Jiang was severely injured by me. It will be difficult for her to do anything for a short period of time. As for the Supreme Saints at the Great Perfection of the Hundred-Shackle Realm from the three upper clans, they have also suffered heavy losses. Several of them have already been eliminated."

Lady Wind was quite surprised and she asked. "You defeated Wu Jiang?"

Lord Xia Yu had appeared unbeknownst to them in a corner of the courtyard and killed all seven blood slaves. She glared coldly at Gu Chenzi as if she was mocking him for not being firm enough.

She said, "Defeating Wu Jiang is nothing. Saint Lord Zuo Mu, the strongest among the Celestial Captives of the Thousand-Koan Realm, was even killed by us."

Lady Wind knew that Zhang Ruochen was very strong and that the Bloodysky Clan was at its peak, but she had still underestimated Zhang Ruochen's strength.

Defeating Wu Jiang was no small matter. Even gods would be shocked.

This meant that the Immortal Vampires had a top-tier elite.

Lady Wind quickly calmed down and asked, "In that case, doesn't it mean that the Immortal Vampires already have the strength to compete with the Yanluo Clan?"

"That's the purpose of gathering the cultivators from the ten great clans. This time, the Immortal Vampires would compete for first place, as it is also time for the cultivators from the Infernal Court to acquaint themselves with us," Lord Xia Yu said.

Lady Wind was very shrewd, but at this moment, an unprecedented ambition was stirred up, and her heartbeat slightly accelerated.

That's right, compete for first place.

If the Immortal Vampires could win first place among the ten clans, her identity as a Scioness would only be expected, and no one would dare to question her.

Now, only the Asura and Yanluo Clan could pose a threat to the Immortal Vampires.

A cold light flashed through Lady Wind's beautiful eyes, and she said "The ten clans must be unified. We can't have any disloyalty. In this Celestial-Hunting Battle, all Immortal Vampires from mortals to gods will take pride in us."

“What if Lord Bladehell and Yue Tinghai have different opinions?”

Zhang Ruochen glanced sideways and asked tentatively.

Lady Wind said, “We’ve all decided. Even if they don’t agree, they have to endure it. The gods are watching. Whoever dares to ruin the plans of the Immortal Vampires will suffer after the Celestial-Hunting Battle.”

Chapter 2340 Invite Him in Person

“Remind me when it’s two hours later.”

Zhang Ruochen disappeared into space.

In fact, Zhang Ruochen didn’t leave but entered his Spatial Domain. The Spatial Domain he cultivated was not an ordinary Domain, but a Profound Domain.

The Profound Spatial Dimension was a type of Spatial Domain, but it was higher than most Spatial Domains. It was like the difference between the Door of Trueself and the Gate of Destiny of the Path of Destiny.

Once he released the Profound Spatial Dimension, Zhang Ruochen’s control over dimension and space would increase greatly. He could become an absolute presence.

However, the Profound Spatial Dimension that Zhang Ruochen condensed could only reach a diameter of 300 meters. In a battle between Supreme Saints, it wouldn’t be as effective as the Spatial Domain.

Lady Wind stared at the spot where Zhang Ruochen had disappeared. A look of confusion and thought flashed through her eyes. She took a few steps forward.

“Eh!”

She found that she seemed to be standing still. The distance between her and Zhang Ruochen had not changed.

She took a few more steps.

Nothing had changed.

“Is it the legendary Profound Spatial Dimension?” Lady Wind muttered to herself.

Only the Profound Spatial Dimension was unfathomable for her. She could only stay where she was. The regular Spatial Domain wasn’t that mysterious.

The Profound Spatial Dimension was something that could only be cultivated by the top cultivators practicing the Path of Dimension. With it, one could fight against the Gate of Destiny and the Realm-frame of Truth. Zhang Ruochen had been inside the Dark Star for ten years. As a result, his number of Dimensional Precepts had increased a lot. Hence, the Profound Spatial Dimension had reached a higher level.

In the Profound Spatial Dimension.

Zhang Ruochen took out Violet Gourd and used his Spiritual Power to investigate. He found that Saint Lord Zuo Mu had been completely refined and turned into Spatial Purple Rain. Saint Lord Zuo Mu had completely merged with the Gourd.

The internal space of the Gourd, which was used to be about 20,000 kilometers in diameter, could now hold a planet.

Now, the volume of the space had expanded several times.

“If I have the chance, I must go to Haishi Star Bastion. If I can find enough Spatial Rain of the remaining six colors, the internal space of Violet Gourd might grow to the size of a star. When that time comes, I can easily snatch an entire world away.”

Zhang Ruochen released Lord Sinluo from the Gourd.

Because Ghost-headed Whip had devoured part of Lord Sinluo’s soul, he was still unconscious.

Zhang Ruochen pressed his hand on Lord Sinluo’s head and erased Lord Sinluo’s memory again.

A Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint at the Great Perfection stage could play a great role in the Celestial-hunting Battlefield. Hence, Zhang Ruochen did not plan to take Lord Sinluo’s life.

“Wake Up!”

Zhang Ruochen patted Lord Sinluo’s forehead, and a stream of cool Saint Qi entered Lord Sinluo’s body. Lord Sinluo twitched and woke up. He felt a splitting headache. Pressing his hands on the ground, he panted and asked in puzzlement, “What is this place? Who am I... Uh... and who are you?”

“Moyin, tell him who he is,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Vines extended from Zhang Ruochen’s back, forming an enchanting beauty. The beauty picked up Lord Sinluo and dragged him to the side.

Zhang Ruochen took out the 14 Regal Artifacts. They were the weapons Saint Lord Zuo Mu had taken away from the 14 Supreme Saints of Ghost Clan.

The 14 Supreme Saints of Ghost Clan had fled in a hurry. They did not take their war weapons away, so Moyin took all of them.

Most of them were Class Two Regal Artifacts. Zhang Ruochen only looked at them briefly before throwing them aside. He was not interested.

Then, Zhang Ruochen took out Hexadirection Cauldron from Violet Gourd.

In his opinion, this cauldron was the biggest gain from entering the Dark Star.

The bronze cauldron landed on the ground, sinking the earth. Lines of dark gas wrapped around it, making it look mysterious, ancient, evil, and even ferocious. Facing it, Zhang Ruochen felt like he was standing before an evil god. It was as if he could get devoured at any time.

Zhang Ruochen released the Realm-frame of Truth and activated the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill. Carefully, he broke open the gas lines again and examined Hexadirection Cauldron.

This cauldron was a bit strange.

There were no Regal or Supreme Inscriptions inside. Instead, there were dense beast-shaped patterns. There were golden birds spreading their wings, red centipedes coiled around their bodies, and phoenixes dancing in the nine heavens...

These countless beast patterns contained a mysterious charm that Zhang Ruochen could not decipher.

“Is it a Divine Artifact?”

Zhang Ruochen had come into contact with Divine Artifacts, such as Imperial Ruler.

However, his understanding of Divine Artifacts was still very little.

It was said that the divine patterns inside each Divine Artifact were different. They were created by nature and were unique. Even deities could not understand the mysteries of the patterns inside the artifact.

If a Supreme Saint understood the patterns inside the Divine Artifact, he could increase his chances of becoming a god. “No, it shouldn’t be a Divine Artifact. There are so few Divine Artifacts. If Pan Ruo knows about the origins of Hexadirection Cauldron, how could the deities not know? If they know, why wouldn’t they take it for themselves?”

“The beast patterns inside Hexadirection Cauldron have endless charm, but they shouldn’t have reached the level of Divine Artifact patterns.”

Zhang Ruochen unleashed spiritual power to communicate with the Vessel Spirit of Hexadirection Cauldron but to no avail.

There was an independent internal space inside Hexadirection Cauldron. It was shrouded in mist, and light suddenly appeared. It was very likely that it was where the Vessel Spirit was.

Zhang Ruochen did not dare to probe it with his Spiritual Power simply. If there was a sleeping Vessel Spirit in the cauldron, the consequences of waking it up would be unpredictable.

If the Vessel Spirit was too powerful, Hexadirection Cauldron might escape his hand and fly away. “It’s best to wait until I leave the battlefield and let Mother see it.”

Zhang Ruochen stared at the lid again. He hesitated whether he should open the lid to see what pill was refined inside?

In the end, he restrained himself.

Back then, a ray of energy flew out and sent him flying. If the pill inside was an Emperor Grade Sacred Pill, Zhang Ruochen would be courting death if he opened the lid. That pill would definitely swallow him.

Generally speaking, the combat strength of an Emperor Grade Sacred Pill could almost rival a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint.

The Emperor Grade Sacred Pill refined by the Yanluo Clan’s Grand Supreme Master was also an Emperor Grade Sacred Pill. However, a large part of its power was sealed, making its combat strength equivalent to a peak Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint.

“Space freeze!”

Zhang Ruochen spread out his hands and released Precepts of Dimension, freezing the space around Hexadirection Cauldron and forming a four-meter-high sealed space box. He put it back into Violet Gourd and stored it properly. “Two hours have passed!” Lord Xia Yu’s voice reached Zhang Ruochen’s ears.

Zhang Ruochen put away the Profound Spatial Domain and reappeared in the courtyard. He asked, “How many people have arrived?”

Lord Xia Yu said, “Apart from Lady Wind and the cultivators of Yellowsky Clan, no one has come. During these two hours, many Supreme Saints left our home planet. They claimed they were out to hunt for Celestial Slaves.”

“It seems that they still don’t take us seriously,” Zhang Ruochen said.

A cold light appeared in Lord Xia Yu’s eyes. “In the end, in the eyes of the cultivators of the ten tribes, existing elites like Lord Bladehell and Lady Wind are the true masters. Qitian Clan and Yellowsky Clan are the top two big tribes. Only Lord Bladehell and Lady Wind have the power to rally people.”

“Although we have risen in recent days, many are not willing to accept this fact, so they refuse to obey us.”

Lady Wind did not expect this situation. She said, “I will gather them...” “No.”

Zhang Ruochen gave a meaningful look. “I’ll call them myself.”

Before he could finish, Zhang Ruochen turned into a streak of golden light and flew up into the sky.

Lady Wind didn’t think that Zhang Ruochen, who was currently so powerful, would really humbly call a group of weaklings to come over. She immediately used her Spiritual Power to send a message to the cultivators of different tribes she was on good terms.

Puresky Continent

In a city of Immortal Vampires, Lord Bladehell’s spiritual power clone was having a secret discussion with Yue Tinghai. Thick blood Qi enveloped the room, preventing sound from reaching the outside world.

Lord Bladehell said in a reproachful tone, “What’s going on? Your cultivation is at the Great Perfection of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, but you still failed to attack Bloodysky Continent. You disappoint me.”

Yue Tinghai was also in a bad mood. He snorted, “Do you think there are no elites in Bloodysky Continent? Last night, another top Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint appeared in Bloodysky Clan.” “Who?”

“Gu Chenzi.”

Lord Bladehell fell into silence and paced back and forth, he said, “How could this be? How could so many top Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saints suddenly appear in Bloodysky Clan?”

“Could it be related to the Fugue Pills that Xue Tu bought?”

“It shouldn’t be. Even with the help of Fugue Pills, Yi Xuan and Gu Chenzi would need at least 100 years of hard practice to reach the Great Perfection of Hundred-Shackle Realm.”

Yue Tinghai said, “You’d better hurry back. Just now, Zhang Ruochen sent someone to order all cultivators of the ten tribes to go to Bloodysky Continent to meet him.

“It seems that the position of leader of Bloodysky Clan is not enough for him. He wants to be the leader of immortal vampires.” Lord Bladehell smiled and said, “Zhang Ruochen is still too young. He’s so proud after only one big victory. The cultivators of the other nine clans won’t listen to him. I’d like to see how he ends up.”

Yue Tinghai also smiled. “As far as I know, no cultivators from the other eight tribes went except for Lady Wind.”

Lord Bladehell snorted, “Lady Wind is short-sighted. She bet on Zhang Ruochen and is destined to lose everything. “Bloodysky Clan seems to be in the middle of the day now. But when Wu Jiang and Lan Ying free their hands, they’ll be the first to be dealt with. Zhang Ruochen won’t be able to stay alive for long.”

Suddenly, the murderous blood Qi in the room shook violently.

A deep voice sounded above Yue Tinghai and Lord Bladehell. “Yue Tinghai, you controlled the tsunami and intended to kill immortal vampires. How should you be punished?”

“It’s Zhang Ruochen,” said Lord Bladehell.

He stared at Yue Tinghai. “There were no traces of what happened last night, right?”

Yue Tinghai’s expression didn’t change. He shook his head.

“Then don’t be afraid of him. The deities are watching! I’ll leave first. You deal with it properly.” Lord Bladehell’s Spiritual Power clone dissipated into nothingness.

Yue Tinghai walked out of the room and looked up at Zhang Ruochen, who was floating in mid-air; he smirked. “If you don’t have any evidence, don’t slander me. Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms does cover here. The entire Infernal Court is watching. Don’t make a fool of yourself.”

The ten wings on Zhang Ruochen’s back spread. Golden light shone behind him. Even the clouds in the sky were golden, “Do you think I’m here to reason with you?” He asked. “I’m here to tell you that my fists are harder. You have to obey me. If you don’t, I’ll kill you.”

easa

Rumble

A towering Saint Might was released by Zhang Ruochen. The golden light grew brighter, like a divine sun hanging in the sky. In the city, all the immortal vampires felt the pressure until they knelt on the ground, trembling in fear.

Even the Supreme Saints of Puresky Clan felt as if a mountain was pressing down on them. Their legs trembled, and they couldn’t control their knees.

Yue Tinghai felt the same pressure. His legs kept sinking into the ground. He couldn't help but be shocked.

Zhang Ruochen's strength was stronger than he had imagined.

However, as a Supreme Saint who had attained the Great Perfection of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, he couldn't cower before a fight. He still spoke with a tough tone, "Zhang Ruochen, you're too arrogant!

"I think you're deliberately trying to start infighting. Your Bloodysky Clan is indeed powerful, but once you start infighting, you'll be a sinner of the immortal vampires."

"Hehe, it seems like you're still not convinced!"

Zhang Ruochen sneered. He turned into a streak of golden light and swooped down, throwing a punch at Yue Tinghai. Yue Tinghai's reaction speed was fast, but compared to Zhang Ruochen's speed, it was far inferior. His palm had just reached out when it was hit by Zhang Ruochen's fist to his chest. The bones and joints of his arm were broken.

Bang!

Yue Tinghai's body was bent. His legs left the ground, and he flew backward, breaking through the buildings in the city. After being sent flying for dozens of miles, he hit the city wall and knocked it down.

"So... strong..." Yue Tinghai was in great pain. He lay on the ground as if he had fallen apart. He had just mobilized the murderous Blood Qi and had not completed a full cycle in his body.

Zhang Ruochen descended from the sky and landed beside him. Zhang Ruochen grabbed his neck and lifted him up like a chicken.

Boom

He pressed hard against the ground again, creating a huge pit dozens of meters in diameter.

The ground shook and dust flew everywhere.

Yue Tinghai spat out blood. His flesh and blood detached from his bones. His eyes were pitch-black, and he was about to faint from the pain.

In the nearby city, the Supreme Saint of Puresky Clan was scared out of his wits. Zhang Ruochen was too terrifying. Yue Tinghai, the number one master of Puresky Clan, couldn't fight back at all.

The tens of millions of immortal vampires in the city knelt even more neatly. They kowtowed and trembled.

"He's still alive. He's tough."

Zhang Ruochen lifted the Yue Tinghai and turned into a streak of golden light. A moment later, he flew back to Cloud City, the largest city in Bloodysky Continent.

He threw Yue Tinghai down from the sky.

Yue Tinghai was a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint at Great Perfection. He was powerful and had profound cultivation. He suppressed his injuries in a short amount of time.

He flipped over and landed steadily. Biting his bloody teeth, he roared, "If you dare, let's fight again."

Just now, Zhang Ruochen had been too fast. Before he could react, he had been knocked down. Therefore, he refused to admit defeat.

As Yue Tinghai's blood burned vigorously in his body, his power got stronger. To regain his dignity, he no longer cared about losing his potential to ascend to a higher level of cultivation.

Standing on the city wall, Zhang Ruochen said indifferently, "You're not qualified to fight with me yet. Kneel and reflect on yourself. When you've thought it through when you'll get up again."

Rumble.

Thunder rumbled in the sky.

The dense lightning interweaved into the shape of a thousand-meter-long handprint. It pressed down and fell on the top of Yue Tinghai's head. Yue Tinghai let out a long roar. He used all his strength to block the giant handprint of lightning.

"Kneel." Zhang Ruochen shouted. His command contained the Spiritual Power shock wave.