

GOF 2381

### **Chapter 2381: Luo Sha's Strategy**

Without a doubt, the Supreme Saints of Immortal Vampires and Rakshasa had eliminated the Celestial Captives in Snowpetra.

At this moment, the city was littered with corpses. Saint blood converged into a lake.

The Supreme Saints of Rakshasa had only arrived after Immortal Vampires, thus the Celestial Captives they killed were far inferior to Immortal Vampires. More than 70% of the points fell into the pockets of Immortal Vampires.

White stones soaked in blood dyed the city red. Resentment surged into the sky.

Zhang Ruochen's robe was wet as he was covered in blood. He was a little tired. He sat on the back of a stone and took out diamond-shaped mirror.

It wasn't his body that was tired, but his heart.

The Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms couldn't reflect the scene of the dark star, but they could sense who had killed Celestial Captives. They knew how to distribute the points.

"Immortal Vampires have 103 million points."

"Zhang Ruochen's points are 41 million."

"Yanluo clan has 72 million points."

If nothing unexpected happened, Immortal Vampires would win.

After all, there were only a certain amount of points on Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. Almost all the dark stars had been cleared. The remaining Celestial Captives were all weak and had very few points.

The Supreme Saints of Immortal Vampires were all collecting Saint blood and Sainthood Source.

The Supreme Saints of Rakshasa were also cleaning up the battlefield. Some were collecting saint corpses, while others were collecting Saint Souls.

Luo Sha walked to Zhang Ruochen's side. Looking at his determined eyes and face that was solemn. She smiled and said, "You've won everything. You have more than 100 million points. Why aren't you happy at all?"

"I'm not unhappy," Zhang Ruochen said.

Luo Sha said, "You're right. Under your leadership, you killed millions of Saint-level Celestial Captives. No matter how you lie to yourself and numb yourself, you can't pretend that it has nothing to do with you. What's the point to look at the mirror in your hand for so long? Why don't you take a good look at this bloody battlefield as a victor? Or are you afraid to look?"

Zhang Ruochen put away diamond-shaped mirror, jumped off the stone, and said coldly, "There are many Saint-level Celestial Captives' corpses on this battlefield. Why don't you go and collect them to expand your Legion of Death?"

With that, Zhang Ruochen turned around and left.

Luo Sha called out, "I have an important matter to discuss with you."

Zhang Ruochen didn't stop.

"What are your plans next?"

Zhang Ruochen still didn't stop.

Luo Sha said, "About Yanluo clan."

Zhang Ruochen finally stopped and said, "Continue."

Luo Sha said, "Immortal Vampires now have more than 30 million points than Yanluo clan, and there aren't many points left on Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. If you were Yan Huangtu and Yan Wushen, would you just sit there and wait for defeat?"

"Of course not," Zhang Ruochen said.

Luo Sha said, "If you were them, what would you do?"

Zhang Ruochen thought of something and his expression changed slightly.

Lord Bladehell walked out of nowhere, he said, "Obviously they would gather all elites of Yanluo clan and attack the seventh dark star immediately. Only by eliminating the Supreme Saint-level Celestial Captives and Lord Hornless on the seventh dark star can they have a chance to turn the tables."

Lord Bladehell continued to talk, "So, we have to gather Immortal Vampires and Rakshasa's cultivators immediately and kill all the Supreme Saint-level Celestial Captives before Yan Luo clan arrives at the seventh dark star. With that, Immortal Vampires will truly secure their position as the first place within the ten clans."

Luo Sha rolled her eyes and said, "Are you in charge of Immortal Vampires?"

"I'm sorry, I'm just passing by. Your Highness, Supreme Saint Ruochen, please continue." Lord Bladehell quickly disappeared from the street.

Luo Sha humphed and continued, "Lord Hornless has obtained Pentastone Sword. His combat power has increased greatly. No one dares to fight him head-on. How can Yanluo clan not understand this?"

"Now, the upper three clans, Rakshasa, and Immortal Vampires are all on the seventh dark star. Even if an army of Supreme Saints from Yanluo clan really comes, how many points can they get? They can't catch up with Immortal Vampires at all.

"So I think, Yan Wushen or Yan Huangtu, has gone to Immortal Vampires' home planet. Moreover, Yan Huangtu would be the one who went."

Lord Bladehell retreated step by step and said in shock, "Impossible! Is this your Highness' prediction? Or have you already received some news?"

"I don't need any news to deduce it,"

Luo Sha glared at Lord Bladehell and felt that this guy was exceptionally annoying, she continued, "There are so many elites in Yanluo clan. Yan Wushen, Yan Huangtu, Xi, Yan Zhexian, can all take charge alone. How can they all attack the fifth dark star? If I'm not wrong, after Yan Wushen exterminated the members of Asura's home planet, Yan Huangtu had already set off. Calculating the time, he has already arrived outside Immortal Vampires' home planet.

"Lady Wind and Lord Xia Yu are no match for Yan Huangtu. Immortal Vampires' home planet is in imminent danger. If you must wait for the news, by the time it arrives, it will be too late!"

Lord Bladehell said, "I'll lead a team of Supreme Saints back to our home planet."

Luo Sha chuckled. "You? Back then, even by deploying all the masters of Yanluo clan, they couldn't stop Que, Zhang Ruochen, and Lan Ying. Can Immortal Vampires compare to Yanluo Clan?"

Zhang Ruochen agreed with Luo Sha's guess, but he didn't show too much panic. Instead, he thought calmly, "Immortal Vampires took most of the points in the battle of Snowpetra. Your Highness, you must be very dissatisfied. Do you think it's unfair? So, you're going to send me away?"

"Yes, my purpose is to send you away. However, if you decided to stay here, let's join hands and continue to attack the seventh dark star." Luo Sha tilted her head and smiled.

Zhang Ruochen stared at Lord Bladehell, "I'll go back to our home planet now. From now on you'll lead the Supreme Saints of Immortal Vampire and continue to work with Rakshasa to hunt Celestial Captives. Remember, be careful of Luo Sha. Don't let her use you."

Lord Bladehell stared at Luo Sha and sneered. "Don't worry, Supreme Saint Ruochen. I'm very careful."

Zhang Ruochen burst into a streak of golden light and flew away.

After flying more than 1,000 miles out of Snowpetra, Zhang Ruochen was still worried. He summoned Moyin, "You stay here and help Lord Bladehell in secret. You can collect fewer points, but don't let Immortal Vampires suffer too many casualties."

Not long after Zhang Ruochen left, Luo Sha and the top masters of seven great Rakshasan Divine Kingdoms were having a meeting in a secret place outside Snowpetra.

"Zhang Ruochen has left. It will be much easier for Rakshasa to gain more benefits from the cooperation with Immortal Vampires," Luo Sha said.

A Supreme Saint in the Great Perfection stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm said, "If Zhang Ruochen leaves, who will fight against Lord Hornless and Wujiang? Without top elites, it will be difficult for us to fight against the upper three clans and Celestial Captives."

Luo Sha was confident. "That's easy! Tian Shuang, go do something."

A Rakshasi who broke 99 shackles stepped forward with her long legs. "What do you need me to do, Princess?"

"Go tell the upper three clans in secret that Zhang Ruochen has left the seventh dark star and gone to the home planet of Nether Clan, Deathkin, and Stone clan," Luo Sha said with a smile.

Tian Shuang smiled and said, "If that's the case, I'm afraid that a large number of the upper three clans' Supreme Saints will leave and rush back to their own home planet. Wujiang might even try to kill Zhang Ruochen."

"Once the upper three clans are weaker, it will be easier for us to destroy the Supreme Saint-level Celestial Captives on the seventh Dark Star. Your Highness, that's a good plan."

Someone raised doubts. "The upper three clans can't threaten Immortal Vampires' ranking now. Why would Zhang Ruochen destroy their home planet? I'm afraid this plan won't fool the upper three clans."

Luo Sha said, "Who said Zhang Ruochen went to the upper three clans' home planet just to kill people? He went to seize the fortuitous encounter of the upper three clans' home planet. I don't believe that they won't panic after hearing this."

"It's better for us to spread the news that Zhang Ruochen's cultivation improved so quickly because he seized the encounters of Ghost's and Immortal Vampires' home planet."

"Seizing the fortuitous encounter of a home planet to Zhang Ruochen is as easy as pie."

The cultivators of Rakshasa nodded slightly. They had to admit that this move would indeed cause chaos in the upper three clans.

Immediately after, Luo Sha looked into the darkness and said, "Brother, since you're already here, come out and meet everyone. I'll have to rely on you to pin down Lord Hornless for the next battle."

The Devalan prince, Luo Shengtian walked out of the darkness. His body was majestic and his divine force surged.

"Your Highness."

"Your Highness is here. Haha, That's great!"

The cultivators present were all excited.

It turned out that the Devalan prince had arrived. Now there was nothing to worry about, Rakshasa would definitely win this battle!

...

Not long after, the news of the destruction of millions Saint-level Celestial Captives in Snowpetra and Zhang Ruochen's rush to the upper three clans' home planet reached the ears of the upper three clans' cultivators.

Pan Ruo immediately made a decision, she said, "It can't be trusted. I just received news that Yanluo clan has destroyed the Celestial Captives on the fifth dark star. Zhang Ruochen must be worried about Yanluo clan's revenge, so he rushed back to his home planet. This is Luo Sha's plan to weaken our strength."

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said, "That's right. Immortal Vampires' points have already exceeded 100 million. There's no need to go to our home planet to slaughter our clansmen."

"No, Zhang Ruochen is going to take the fortuitous encounter on our home planet," Wujiang asserted.

His heart couldn't calm down.

After all, Wujiang had only gotten half of the fortuitous encounter on Nether Clan's home planet. If the other half was taken by Zhang Ruochen, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said, "The fortuitous encounter on our home planet isn't so easy to take away. Zhang Ruochen is indeed a rare figure in this Yuanhui period but..."

Wujiang interrupted him and said, "I'll leave this to you. I have to rush back to our home planet. The encounter in Nether Clan's home planet must not be lost."

Before he could finish his words, Wujiang had already broken through space and left.

Pan Ruo sighed. "Zhang Ruochen has become an inner demon of Wujiang. This move of Luo Sha's move is ruthless. However, it won't be so easy for Rakshasa to take the points on the seventh dark star. I'll definitely make her pay a heavy price.

"Cultivators of the upper three clans, listen up. Stop surrounding the seventh dark star and retreat into The Scroll of Truth and Deceit. Hide in the dark first. Let's make room for Rakshasa and Immortal Vampires."

### **Chapter 2382: Well-planned Strategy**

Immortal Vampires' home planet was blood-red. In the starry sky, it was especially dazzling.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen flew outside of the planet's atmosphere.

Below, clouds churned like an endless sea of blood. One could see the outline of the continent and the distribution of the sea.

*Whoosh*

A corner of the planet's surface array opened.

Lady Wind walked out without wearing a gold mask. Her beautiful face revealed a charming smile. "Why did Supreme Saint Ruochen come back all of a sudden?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "Seeing that the formation is intact, my worried heart finally settled. I originally received news that Yanluo clan had wiped out all the Celestial Captives on the fifth Darkstar. I was worried that Yan Huangtu would come to our home planet to slaughter our clansmen. It seems that my worries are unnecessary."

Lady Wind said, "With me and Lord Xia Yu guarding our home planet, even if Yan Huangtu comes, it won't be a big deal. Why would Supreme Saint Ruochen come back personally? I see that Immortal Vampires' points have increased by tens of millions. What is the situation on the seventh Darkstar? Has it been taken down?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head, "The seventh dark star is under the control of Lord Hornless. It's not that easy to completely destroy it. I have some ideas that I have to set up now. If the powerful elites of Yanluo clan dare to come, I will make sure they never go back."

...

Lord Xia Yu had led the Array Masters of Immortal Vampires to set up the formation from the start of Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

Three defensive arrays had been set up, one stacked on top of the other. Even if Lord Hornless came personally and used a Supreme Artifact, he would not be able to break the array.

There were six Offensive Arrays.

Besides that, the Universe's talisman was also set up to deal with the Supreme Saint elites.

Immortal Vampires had set up so many formations to block the enemies from leaving their home planet. These formations and runes were the strongest first line of defense.

They were like the walls of a city.

*Whoosh*

*Whoosh!*

...

The formations of their home planet were opened layer by layer.

Under Lady Wind's lead, the two of them passed through three layers of the Defensive Arrays. They walked through the void space as if they were walking on flat ground.

Suddenly, Lady Wind who was walking in front said, "Why did Supreme Saint Ruochen come back from the starry sky? Why didn't you return from the dimensional teleportation array of our home planet?"

Zhang Ruochen, who was walking at the back, had a flash of light in his eyes. He decisively punched Lady Wind's back.

As he punched out, an earth-shaking dragon's roar sounded.

The nine dragon Divine Marks appeared on his fist and released violent divine force.

Lady Wind seemed to have expected this. She was one step ahead of him as she activated the Path of Wind's Saintwill and merged it into her body. She then turned into a streak of light and disappeared into the arrays.

Zhang Ruochen's punch was like a stone sinking into the sea. It was swallowed by the formation.

"Yan Huangtu, I knew you would come. How can you hide from my Gate of Destiny with your Shapeshifting technique?"

Lady Wind appeared 300 meters in front of 'Zhang Ruochen'. She hovered in the air with the Gate of Destiny condensed behind her.

The Gate of Destiny was like a mirror, reflecting Zhang Ruochen's true appearance.

It was the domineering and mighty figure of Yan Huangtu.

Since he was recognized, Yan Huangtu twisted his body and changed back to his original appearance. He snorted. "I underestimated you. You have some ability to become a candidate for Scioness. But you are far from being able to fight with me."

Yan Huangtu's Yama Qi surged out like a dragon, forming a Golden Scroll of Heaven and Earth.

"I've already lured you into the array. Do you think that I will fight you alone?" Lady Wind laughed.

Lord Xia Yu slowly descended from above Lady Wind, her long dress fluttering in the wind.

Following that, countless array inscriptions appeared in all directions of Yan Huangtu.

Pleiades Lotus was the most important key in this array. Every petal was 770 feet long and each petal had array inscriptions.

"Heavenly Fire Tribulation."

Lord Xia Yu flicked her finger, and the array revolved while unleashing its offensive power.

*Bzz*

The array condensed into hundreds of flaming rivers, releasing scorching energy. All the rivers twisted together and converged into a torrent that crashed into Yan Huangtu.

Even though Yan Huangtu was protected by a Supreme Artifact, Scepter of Heaven's Pass, his defense was still broken through by the power of the array. Blood spurted out of his mouth, and like a shooting star, he was thrown into the void space of the universe.

The torrent flames knocked Yan Huangtu thousands of miles away before it ran out of energy.

Lady Wind could clearly see that the flesh and blood on Yan Huangtu's body had been burned by the flames, revealing a large amount of golden Divine Bones. She could not help but feel proud of herself.

Yan Huangtu was such a powerful figure, the strongest elite of the supreme race who has a God's Destiny.

In this era, who could make him suffer such a huge loss?

She did it!

The gods should have seen it. With this brilliant performance, when Immortal Vampires take first place among the ten races, who else could compete with her for the position of Destiny Scioness?

Royal Divine Frame allowed Yan Huangtu's defense to reach a shocking level. Even after suffering an unprecedented amount of damage, he still did not die.

His body was almost half-skeletal and his aura was extremely weak. His eyes were filled with resentment and hatred, "When I recover, I will lead a Supreme Saint Army of Yanluo clan to flatten Immortal Vampires. Lady Wind, Lord Xia Yu, don't cry for victory too fast."

With that, Yan Huangtu coughed up blood again.

"You still want to flatten Immortal Vampires? I'll kick you out of the battlefield today."

The silver wings on Lady Wind's back spread as she chased after Yan Huangtu.

After refining Saint Bloody Shadow, Lady Wind's combat strength had improved greatly. She was fearless. She only wanted to get rid of Yan Huangtu and not lay up trouble for the future.

For her, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

As long as she could get rid of Yan Huangtu and take the Supreme Artifact of Yanluo clan, Lady Wind's influence could even surpass Zhang Ruochen's.

As for Lord Xia Yu, even though she'd used the formation to heavily injure Yan Huangtu, she could only be her foil. Lord Xia Yu had only created an opportunity for her to shine in the future.

Yan Huangtu's injuries were too severe. It was obvious that he was unable to contend against Lady Wind, a first-class elite in the Great Perfection stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm. After temporarily suppressing his injuries, he immediately fled at his fastest speed.

"You won't be able to escape! My title is wind. Path of Wind is my main path, and Path of Wind is specialized in speed. Not to mention that you are now seriously injured, even if you were at your peak condition, your speed might not be faster than me."

Lady Wind had a smile on her face as she pushed the Precepts of Wind to the extreme, merging her body with the wind.

It was not an ordinary wind, but a silent squall that could stir up storms in the starry sky. Its speed was extremely fast.

Being able to chase after Yan Huangtu was definitely something worth showing off. With such a battle record, after becoming a Scioness, no cultivator in the Infernal Court would dare to look down on her.

Logically speaking, Lord Xia Yu should have attacked together with Lady Wind. With their combined strength, they would have more confidence in chasing Yan Wushen out of the battlefield.

However, Lord Xia Yu always remembered Zhang Ruochen's instructions. No matter what happened, she couldn't leave their home planet. She had to protect Star-Shield Grand Formation.

Looking at Lady Wind and Yan Huangtu chasing after each other and disappearing thousands of miles away, Lord Xia Yu felt a bit uneasy.

How famous was Yan Huangtu? How could he be chased by Lady Wind to such a sorry state?

This scene was hard to believe.

"Yan Huangtu is also a human. There will always be times when he will fall." Lord Xia Yu repeated this in her heart, trying to convince herself.

"Lady Wind is one of the top ten elites in the Great Perfection stage of Hundred-Shackle Realm. There shouldn't be any accidents chasing after the heavily injured Yan Huangtu. Even if she can't expel Yan Huangtu, she should be able to protect herself. What do I have to worry about?"

Lord Xia Yu thought carefully. "What would Zhang Ruochen do if he faced such a situation?"



After a moment, she calmed down and continued to stay on her home planet.

After a long wait, Lady Wind finally returned.

Lord Xia Yu was finally relieved.

“Lord Xia Yu, why didn’t you go after Yan Huangtu with me just now? Do you know the consequences of letting a tiger return to the mountain?” Lady Wind reprimanded seriously.

It was obvious that Lady Wind couldn’t do anything to Yan Huangtu. Therefore, letting him escape!

Lord Xia Yu was very calm and said, “My mission is to guard our home planet. I won’t step a foot out of our home planet.”

“Do you know what it means to adapt to circumstances? If you and I had attacked together just now, how could Yan Huangtu have escaped? We could even seize the Supreme Artifact of Yanluo clan. The best situation has been ruined by you,” said Lady Wind.

Lord Xia Yu didn’t argue with Lady Wind. In short, Immortal Vampires had the upper hand now. As long as their planet wasn’t harmed, they wouldn’t lose.

Nothing was more important than protecting their home planet.

As for the responsibility of Yan Huangtu escaping, Lady Wind insisted on adding it to her. She just had to accept it. The gods were watching anyway. They had their own judgment as to whether she had done anything wrong.

If Zhang Ruochen came back, he would definitely agree with her.

She didn’t care what Lady Wind thought of her.

Lady Wind said, “Do you still want to cultivate divinity? Do you want to revive the Xias? Dream on! Why don’t you rely on Zhang Ruochen? After all, he dotes on you now. When he cultivates divinity, he’ll definitely be a powerful figure among the gods. At that time, he’ll take better care of you. It’s easier to rely on a man than to work hard. After all, with your beauty, you have the ability to rely on a man.”

If it was Lord Xia Yu’s previous personality, she won’t restrain her anger and would have taught Lady Wind a lesson.

But now, she understood that the bigger picture was more important.

The planet still depended on her and Lady Wind. If they fought, they would definitely give Yanluo clan a chance.

Therefore, Lord Xia Yu remained silent.

“Forget it. I’m not the leader of Immortal Vampires, so I can’t punish you. Let’s wait for Zhang Ruochen to come back and see how he punishes you. Hurry up and activate the array,” Lady Wind said.

Lord Xia Yu was very careful. She checked Lady Wind with her spiritual power and confirmed that there was nothing wrong with her before opening the array layer by layer.

Lady Wind turned into a streak of light and flew into the atmosphere. Standing on the sea of clouds, she looked down at Immortal Vampires on the continents. Her red lips curled up slightly. "I'm finally here!"

Her moving eyes looked up and landed on Lord Xia Yu's slender figure, she smiled like a silver bell, "Lady Wind's greatest weakness is her desire to succeed. She has an extreme desire to prove herself to the gods. The more she does so, the easier it will be to deal with her.

"But you... how should I put it? Xia Yu, you've really changed a lot. You're so cautious that I didn't expect you to be so careful. I almost thought that I wouldn't be able to break into Star-Shield Grand Formation."

Lord Xia Yu's heart tightened as she asked coldly, "Who are you?"

With a thought, Lord Xia Yu activated Star-Shield Grand Formation's Offensive Array. Dense lightning bolts flashed above her head, emitting a powerful rumbling sound.

Lady Wind added, "Your spiritual power is very strong. You've already reached the peak of the 64th-level right? There's a slight deviation from the information I've obtained. But, you're still weaker than me. That's why your spiritual power can't see through my true form."

"You are Yan Zhexian," Lord Xia Yu said.

Lord Xia Yu's spiritual power was already at the top level.

In Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, there were not more than ten cultivators whose spiritual power was stronger than hers.

Only Yan Zhexian and Xi had such spiritual power.

No matter how marvelous a man's Shapeshifting technique was, it was impossible for him to learn a woman's subtle eyes and movements to the point of being lifelike. Therefore, the Lady Wind in front of her must be Yan Zhexian.

Everything was clear now!

Yan Huangtu didn't want to change into Zhang Ruochen's appearance and intrude into Immortal Vampires' home planet. Instead, he used desperate measures and the trick of luring the tiger away from the mountain.

Only after luring Lady Wind away could they have a chance to enter Immortal Vampires' home planet, which was defended like an iron bucket.

In order to deceive Lady Wind and Lord Xia Yu, Yan Huangtu had gone through a lot of trouble, and he was ruthless enough to himself.

Lady Wind slightly twisted her slender waist, and her body changed into Yan Zhexian's appearance. She wore a white robe and looked as delicate as an otherworldly fairy.

She smiled and said, "Since I've entered Immortal Vampires' home planet, your formation can't do anything to me anymore. Once your Offensive Array land, the first ones you kill will definitely be Immortal Vampires."

Yan Zhexian spread her arms and flew toward the nearest continent like a white swallow.

Lord Xia Yu didn't attack with the array. After all, to kill a superior like Yan Zhexian, the destructive power would spread all over the planet.

Back then, when Supreme Saint Yanhong and Yan Zhexian were dealing with Zhang Ruochen, they had cleared out a continent and set up a large number of Supreme Saint inscriptions and formation patterns to stop the destructive power from engulfing the entire home planet.

*Boom*

*Boom!*

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Every time Yan Zhexian flew past a city, she would strike out a talisman.

Then, the city sank. All Immortal Vampires were reduced to ashes with the city.

She felt a strong sense of joy in her heart.

“Zhang Ruochen, you shameless person. When you humiliated me back then, did you ever think that this day would come for Immortal Vampires' home planet? This is just a small amount of payback. In the future, I will cut off your hand and tongue, making you pay an even greater price.”

Every time Yan Zhexian thought of Zhang Ruochen, she gritted her teeth in hatred. She finally felt that there was something crawling on her face that could not be washed clean.

Perhaps, only with his blood could it be washed clean.

“I have already destroyed six continents. Immortal Vampires' points should have been deducted a lot, right?”

Yan Zhexian took out diamond-shaped mirror and was stunned.

Immortal Vampires' points didn't change at all.

“Could it be that there's a delay in the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms?”

Yan Zhexian immediately denied herself. She felt extremely uneasy and said, “No! There must be a problem.”

“Of course there's a problem.”

Lord Xia Yu's figure appeared mid-air. She stood in the center of Pleiades Lotus and emitted a beautiful blood-red light, she said, “Yan Zhexian, it's true that your spiritual power is stronger than mine. However, can it be stronger than all the Array Masters and Talisman Masters of Immortal Vampires combined? You're so proficient in illusions. Can't you see that you're in a huge illusion formation?”

Yan Zhexian's heart thumped. She realized that she had underestimated Lord Xia Yu and made a fatal mistake.

Underestimating the enemy was the most common mistake made by top elites.

Yan Zhexian was still too young and lacked experience, unlike Lord Xia Yu who often honed herself on the Battlefield of Merits. Although her personality was extreme, her sense on the battlefield was sharper than any cultivator.

Yan Zhexian quickly calmed down and said, "You knew my identity from the start?"

"No, you really fooled me. I have to say that this is your ability. If I didn't have any arrangements, Immortal Vampires might have suffered a great loss today."

Lord Xia Yu continued, "Ghosts, Yanluo clan, and Asura's home planets have all met with accidents. Do you think that as the guardian of our home planet, I didn't make any arrangements? To tell you the truth, there is not a single member of Immortal Vampires here. There is only an illusion formation waiting for you to jump in."

Yan Zhexian was silent for a long time, she said, "In this era, there are not many cultivators that I can consider my opponent. From today onwards, you, Xia Yu, can be considered one of them. Next, let me see if you have the ability to deal with me."

Lord Xia Yu didn't want to fight Yan Zhexian alone. She waved her arm and numerous Supreme Saints of Immortal Vampire appeared. They pushed the formations to the extreme.

"Zhang Ruochen, I've proven to you that your Supreme Artifact and Saint Bloody Shadow weren't given to the wrong person. Yan Zhexian is my gift to you."

### **Chapter 2383: The Changes Underground**

Zhang Ruochen returned to his home planet through the teleportation array.

The moment he stepped out of the teleportation array, Zhang Ruochen frowned and looked up at the sky. The sky was dark and filled with all kinds of chaotic power fluctuations.

"Am I too late?" He muttered to himself.

Xue Ningxiao had been standing guard beside the teleportation array. When she saw Zhang Ruochen, she immediately showed joy and said, "Cousin, you came back early. Could it be that the battle on the seventh dark star has ended?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. He released his spiritual power instantly and covered the entire planet.

"Eh?"

There were many inscriptions of illusion formation on the planet, covering every continent.

Zhang Ruochen could see the illusion formation not only because his spiritual power was stronger than Yan Zhexian's, but because he had The Heart of Truth. He could see through illusions and sense reality without using his eyes and spiritual power.

"All the clansmen have been hidden. It seems that Lady Wind and Lord Xia Yu are smarter than I thought."

Although there was some damage on the continent of their home planet, but no clansmen were injured or killed.

Zhang Ruochen was quite satisfied with this result.

It wasn't easy to fight with Yan Wushen or Yan Huangtu. It was already amazing to ensure that they wouldn't suffer any losses.

Lord Xia Yu sensed the dimensional fluctuations and landed beside the teleportation array. She used her spiritual power to probe Zhang Ruochen and asked, "What is my obsession?"

She wanted to confirm whether the person in front of her was really Zhang Ruochen.

"Your brother died because of you," Zhang Ruochen said.

Lord Xia Yu put away her spiritual power and Pleiades Lotus. She let out a sigh of relief and said, "You're finally back!"

Then, she told Zhang Ruochen about the detailed process of Yan Huangtu and Yan Zhexian coming to Immortal Vampires' home planet.

Zhang Ruochen was surprised and stared at Lord Xia Yu.

The one Zhang Ruochen favored the most to protect their home planet was actually Lady Wind. After all, Lord Xia Yu's character was too obvious and could be easily attacked.

He didn't expect that Lord Xia Yu could overcome her character weakness and make both Yan Huangtu and Yan Zhexian suffer.

Yan Huangtu's trick of self-injury to win the enemies' confidence didn't work, so he had definitely suffered a great loss.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Where are the clansmen on our planet?"

Lord Xia Yu said, "There are 240 million clansmen on our planet. Lady Wind and I have arranged 24 Supreme Saints. Each Supreme Saint took 10 million clansmen.

"Of course, Lady Wind and I are also within the 24 Supreme Saints."

With a Supreme Saint's cultivation and higher knowledge, it was easy for one to take in 10 million clansmen.

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, "You can't put all eggs in one basket. What you did was right. How did you arrange the 24 Supreme Saints?"

Lord Xia Yu said, "Most of them stayed on our home planet and hid in various secret places. Some turned into stones and slept underground, while others went into the belly of the blood fish and hid in the sea. Some hid in the starry sky through the teleportation array. Unless Yanluo clan finds all these Supreme Saints, they will never be able to kill all Immortal Vampires."

As long as their clansmen were not killed, their points would not be deducted by half.

According to the calculation of killing ten clansmen, one point would be deducted.

Even if Yanluo clan could kill 99% of Immortal Vampires, they would only deduct 24 million points at most, which was within the range of Immortal Vampires could accept.

Zhang Ruochen said, "It's better to be careful. Powerful cultivators of Path of Destiny can deduce many things. No matter how well they hide, they can still be found."

"Even if other Supreme Saints are found, I will protect the lives of the last 10 million people," Lord Xia Yu said.

Zhang Ruochen believed in Lord Xia Yu's determination. "Give me a clansman with a stronger cultivation base."

With the advantage Immortal Vampires had now, as long as their clansmen were not wiped out, it would be fine.

Even if only one of them was alive, it's not considered wiped out.

With Lord Xia Yu and Lady Wind's arrangements, it was almost impossible for Yanluo clan to wipe out Immortal Vampires.

Zhang Ruochen asked for a clansman just to take precautions.

Lord Xia Yu released an elder from Pleiades Lotus. His cultivation base was about the ninth change in Fish-dragon Realm. He was considered a superior on this planet. He could survive without food or water for at least a few months.

Zhang Ruochen pulled out a strand of hair and blew on it.

The hair turned white instantly, and a small dimension appeared inside.

With his current cultivation as a Supreme Saint, even a strand of hair was a treasure for ordinary cultivators.

Zhang Ruochen put the elder into the dimension inside the hair. Then, he took out Yan Zhexian's dark green pen and cut the hair. He inserted the hair into the brush of the pen and hid it in the deepest part.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the pen in his hand. Then, he activated Precept of Truth. His fingertips released a bright star-like light, washing every brush of hair and assimilating their aura.

"You said that Yan Zhexian escaped into the underground?" He asked casually.

Lord Xia Yu said, "Yan Zhexian is more powerful than I imagined. The array had already enveloped her, but she used a forbidden technique, Great Yanluo Thousand Heads and Bodies Technique, and manifested a thousand clones.

"The array only destroyed 935 of her clones, her true form tore through the array and escaped.

"I chased after her and heavily injured her a few times, but she escaped every time. In the end, she sneaked into the underground. I didn't dare to enter rashly. Therefore, I'm currently worried about this matter."

It wasn't that Lord Xia Yu didn't dare to chase after her. She was worried that there were still other powerful figures from Yanluo clan hiding outside their home planet. They might use this opportunity to break into the array.

“I’ll deal with her. You just have to guard our home planet,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Lord Xia Yu said, “It’s been a long time since Lady Wind went to kill Yan Huangtu. She hasn’t come back yet.”

“Yan Huangtu must have been seriously injured by the array. Lady Wind’s strength wasn’t ordinary. Her attainments in Path of Destiny are high and she’s very alert. Unless Yan Huangtu brought more powerful figures, it’s not a problem for her to protect herself.” Zhang Ruochen said.

The difference in points between Yanluo clan and Immortal Vampires was huge. The entire clan must be fighting to kill the Celestial Captives. Time was precious. It was already out of Zhang Ruochen’s expectations that Yan Huangtu and Yan Zhexian could come to Immortal Vampires’ home planet at the same time.

More powerful figures.

All of a sudden, Zhang Ruochen thought of the three middle clans.

After the defeat of Ghost’s home planet, the three middle clans had become low-key, strangely low-key.

“If Yan Huangtu can’t mobilize the elites of Yanluo clan, will he mobilize the elites of the three middle clans? However, the three middle clans also want to compete for the ranking of the ten clans. This is a dog in the manger attitude if the middle three clans help Yanluo clan, they won’t do such a thing right?” Zhang Ruochen thought.

Now, apart from Immortal Vampires and Yanluo clan who were far ahead, the other eight clans didn’t have more than 40 million points.

Nether clan’s points were second only to Immortal Vampires and Yanluo clan. They were in third place with 38 million points.

Rakshasa, who was in fourth place, had a very small difference of 35 million points from Nether clan.

Apart from Ghosts who had fallen behind, the ten clans only had a difference of several million points from the other clans. If they were lucky, they could instantly catch up with dozens of Supreme Saint-level Celestial Captives.

How could the three middle clans keep a low profile at this time?

Even if they didn’t, they should have gone all out to hunt the Celestial Captives instead of dealing with Immortal Vampires. Even if they beat Immortal Vampires, could their points still surpass the previous one?

“Oh no. Lady Wind is in danger,” Zhang Ruochen’s expression changed slightly.

Lord Xia Yu said, “Yan Huangtu is heavily injured. It can’t be fake.”

“It’s not Yan Huangtu or Yanluo clan’s elites, it’s Pink Skull. The middle three clans would never attack a cultivator of Immortal Vampires at this time. They would put aside their hatred and focus on killing Celestial Captives to collect points. However, Pink Skull would, she would kill Lady Wind,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Lord Xia Yu trusted Zhang Ruochen's judgment and asked, "What should we do now?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head, "This is the battle for Destiny Scioness. Lady Wind must face it herself. Even if I rush over in time and help her pass this trial and save her life, she will lose this precious opportunity to prove herself. In the future, even if Immortal Vampires get first place in the ten clans, she might not be Destiny Scioness.

"Pan Ruo has cultivated the Door of Trueself. She's the first choice of Fane of Destiny's gods.

"But if Lady Wind can block this wave of crisis, even if she only escaped from Yanluo clan and Pink Skull, the position of Scioness of Destiny will definitely belong to her."

In Zhang Ruochen's opinion, it was not rash for Lady Wind to chase after the heavily injured Yan Huangtu. It was the right thing to do.

If the enemy was heavily injured and one did not attack, then when would they attack? Should they wait for Yan Huangtu to recover and return with Yanluo clan's Supreme Saint army?

Of course, Lord Xia Yu's actions were not wrong too.

Each of them had their own mission, so their decisions were naturally different.

The only thing Zhang Ruochen was worried about was that Lady Wind was too eager to win. Her rationality and judgment would be affected, and she would fall into Yan Huangtu and Pink Skull's trap without realizing it. Once she was successfully ambushed by Pink Skull, the first attack could kill her or seriously injure her.

It was hard to say if she could survive.

Lord Xia Yu was very worried. "Lady Wind becoming Destiny Scioness represents the interests of the lower three races and Immortal Vampires. Are we really going to ignore it? If she is killed, it will be a heavy blow to Immortal Vampires."

"If you really want to save her, go tell Yan Huangtu that Yan Zhexian is in your hands. That might be useful"

Zhang Ruochen didn't care about Lady Wind's life. However, he had invested some capital in her. If she was really killed, wouldn't he lose everything?

Everything was up to fate.

"How should I tell Yan Huangtu?" Lord Xia Yu asked.

"Figure it out yourself,"

Zhang Ruochen moved his body and arrived at the entrance where Yan Zhexian had sneaked underground.

He could only find her if he followed the traces she left behind.

"I hope you didn't die at the hands of Bloody Shadowseed," Zhang Ruochen muttered to himself. Then, he went underground.



Only the living Yan Zhexian was more valuable.

Lord Xia Yu thought for a moment. Then, a smile appeared on her beautiful face. "This is the only way!"

She flew to the upper atmosphere of Immortal Vampires. She released her spiritual power and activated the blood-red clouds. The clouds seemed to have turned into rivers. They gathered into three words — Yan Zhexian.

Each word was one-third the size of the planet.

With the Supreme Saint's eyesight, one could see these three words even if they were millions of miles away.

With these three words, Yan Huangtu should understand the meaning behind them.

If he dared to kill Lady Wind, Yan Zhexian would definitely die.

Zhang Ruochen followed Yan Zhexian's aura all the way to the center of his home planet.

The further he went, the more shocked Zhang Ruochen became.

Zhang Ruochen had captured a large number of Bloody Shadowseeds underground. However, there were still many left. How could Yan Zhexian, someone who was seriously injured, have the ability to sneak into such a deep place?

Not long after, Zhang Ruochen arrived at the center of the planet. It was a spherical space with a diameter of 500 kilometers.

The space was filled with blood-red waterfalls. Blood Qi filled the air, and endless wave sounds could be heard.

"Yan Zhexian must be very capable to make it all the way here."

Zhang Ruochen found footprints covered in blood on the ground. He looked at the footprints and his eyes narrowed. The bloody footprints led to the stone coffin that was more than 30 meters long, which was at the center of the spherical space.

There was a tree growing on the stone coffin.

The tree was snow-white and crystal-like jade. It looked like a graceful girl. Her hair turned into white branches and pierced into the soil, and there were rocks all over the planet.

Zhang Ruochen had seen it the last time he came.

This time, Zhang Ruochen found that the "Girl" had some subtle changes. The location of the heart had turned blood-red. Many bloodlines spread out from the heart and covered the tree trunk.

What was more shocking was that he heard the beating of the heart like a drum.

Zhang Ruochen knew very well that this "Girl" was the real Bloody Shadowseed. Therefore, he stepped back decisively and planned to leave immediately.

At this moment, he found that a corner of the stone coffin was opened more than 200 miles away.

The coffin was emitting yellow light.

The extremely pure yellow light seemed to be separated from the black yellow.

At the same time, his Five-element Chaotic Neverwithier Physique was fluctuating out of his control. The five elements in his body automatically started a cycle over and over again.

Among them, the power of Earth was growing rapidly.

“Is it the legendary Pale Blood Soil in the stone coffin?”

Zhang Ruochen gritted his teeth. In the end, he decided to step on the stone steps and walk toward the stone coffin and the “Girl”.

There was no other way. There were seven types of Saintwill in Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill. If he took the ordinary path to cultivate it, it would be impossible to fuse them together. No matter how talented he was, it would be useless. No matter how strong his will was, it wouldn’t work.

There was never a lack of talented and strong-willed cultivators in this world.

If he wanted to become a legend, not only did he have to be tough, but he also needed the support of legendary-level treasures.

Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill and Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill were legendary-level treasures that could cultivate and refine Saintwill. They could help him break through the basis of Grade one Saintwill, but it was still not enough.

Only Pale Blood Soil was strong enough.

As long as he could fuse with the sixth Earth Saintwill, he should be able to touch the edge of Grade one Saintwill or even directly reach Grade one Saintwill. At that time, it would definitely shock all cultivators, including gods.

He had to take this risk.

### **Chapter 2384: Madre Bloody Shadow**

Zhang Ruochen stepped on the stone steps again. He was surprised to find that although the tree in a girl’s form had changed, the pressure on him was not as great as the last time.

The tree’s disturbance to his spiritual power was also minimal.

But another strange power was affecting his spiritual power and judgment, leading him to approach the stone coffin step by step.

Zhang Ruochen clearly sensed this power. However, as if he lose his mind, he couldn’t stop himself from moving forward. At this moment, he was like a donkey with a carrot hanging in front of his eyes.

To eat the carrot, he could not control himself to move forward.

Of course, other than the mysterious power that was guiding him, his subjective consciousness too wanted to approach the stone coffin. Without this consciousness, no matter how strong the guide was it couldn’t do anything to him.

“Who is it? Who is guiding me?”

The circulation of the five elements in Zhang Ruochen’s body was faster.

The chaotic brilliance turned into a five-colored cloud and wrapped around his body.

The power of Earth surged out of the stone coffin and rushed into his body continuously. However, it was like dense invisible threads that pulled his body.

Finally, Zhang Ruochen walked to the bottom of the tree beside the stone coffin.

The tree in the shape of a young girl was graceful and moving. It was so beautiful that it could make one’s soul tremble. However, when one looked at it up close, one realized that her body was actually 120 feet tall.

The sound of her heartbeat was as shocking as thunder, but Zhang Ruochen was not affected at all.

The stone coffin was more than 100 feet long. It was magnificent and emitted strong ancient charm. It was like a rectangular stone palace. One could only feel the impact when they came close.

Zhang Ruochen stood next to the stone coffin. His body was not even one-fifth of the height of the stone coffin.

The aura from the girl-shaped tree was far less terrifying than the last time, but it still suppressed Zhang Ruochen. It was as if he was carrying a rock on his back.

Many gods could not give him such great pressure.

Under such pressure, flying was just wishful thinking.

“The bloody footprints extend to the bottom of the stone coffin. Yan Zhexian must have been here. Where did she go? Did she enter the stone coffin?”

“Grow!”

“Grow!”

“Grow!”

He shouted three times in a row.

Zhang Ruochen resisted the pressure and his body grew three times.

Finally, he became 50 feet tall and turned into a giant.

He looked into the stone coffin through the opening. Suddenly, he felt a strong sense of dizziness. His spirit, Saint Soul, and body seemed to have fallen into a whirlpool. His body fell into the stone coffin uncontrollably.

“Oh no.”

Zhang Ruochen’s hand desperately grabbed the stone coffin and urged the power in his body with all his strength.

He felt danger. The stone coffin was like the mouth of a demon. Once he fell, he would be devoured until there were no bones left.

A beautiful song rang in his ears.

The song came from above and came out of the tree in the shape of a girl.

“So the power that lured me here was her. I’m afraid that Yan Zhexian has also fallen into her trap.” Zhang Ruochen gritted his teeth and mobilized his spiritual power and the Heart of Truth, he resisted the illusory sound and hypnotic power contained in the song.

Logically speaking, if Yan Zhexian’s spiritual power was strong, she could restrain Bloody Shadowseed. However, she was seriously injured. Therefore, making it extremely difficult for her to enter the core of the Earth.

It was even harder to get close to the stone coffin.

However, if the girl-shaped tree wanted to lure her into the stone coffin, all the obstacles would disappear.

“Go in. I don’t have much time. I need the blood of Immortal Vampires.”

A beautiful voice entered Zhang Ruochen’s ears.

The next moment, Zhang Ruochen felt his body being slapped. All his strength was scattered and he fell into the stone coffin.

Who was it?

Was it her?

“It’s over. It’s said that wealth comes from danger, but most people die in danger. Only a few people can get wealth. Did I lose this gamble?”

Zhang Ruochen knew how terrifying the tree in the girl’s form was. It wasn’t something he could fight with his current cultivation.

“I’m afraid my blood will be sucked dry by it.”

The stone coffin was only a few meters tall, but Zhang Ruochen had fallen for a long time and still hadn’t reached the bottom of the stone coffin.

Everything around him was dim yellow.

Powerful and pure Earth power continued to rush into his body.

Precepts of Earth and the five elements in his body were growing rapidly.

Finally, Zhang Ruochen saw a cloud of mist below. It was emitting black, white, gold, cyan, and red. The five elements power were moving in disorder.

In the center of the five-colored light was a beautiful figure with long hair. It was Yan Zhexian, whom Zhang Ruochen had been looking for.

She seemed to be floating in the water with her eyes closed.

“Does she also have Five-element Chaotic Neverwither Physique?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Although Zhang Ruochen was shocked, he was not surprised.

Zhang Ruochen could find the materials to cultivate Five-element Chaotic Neverwither Physique, which are the five-element spiritual treasures, and Five-element Divine Objects. How could the huge Yanluo clan not find them?

Moreover, even the ninth Prince of Yunwu Commandery with such a weak physique could cultivate successfully. Yan Zhexian’s foundation was far stronger than his, so the difficulty of cultivation was much lower.

“It’s not Five-element Chaotic Neverwither Physique, but Five-element AzureTerra Neverwither Physique,” Yan Zhexian opened her eyes and said.

Zhang Ruochen thought that Yan Zhexian was dead, but he was shocked when he saw her suddenly speak.

Wait, something’s not right.

The woman in front of him was Yan Zhexian, and her voice was also her.

However, Zhang Ruochen felt unfamiliar. He felt an oppressive pressure. It was as if the person standing in front of him was not a Supreme Saint but a god.

The one who spoke was not Yan Zhexian.

Zhang Ruochen instinctively wanted to release Profound Spatial Dimension, the Realm-frame of Truth, and Null Time realm. However, he could not release any of them. He was extremely shocked.

How powerful was she?

Yan Zhexian said, “When cultivating the Five-elements physique, every cultivator has a different way. The Five-elements shaped everything in the world. They are unpredictable and have billions of forms.

“Just like a leaf, even with the same material, the Five-element have different ratios, thus its form would be different too. They can be green tender leaves, yellow withered leaves, or stone leaves buried underground.

“Five-element Chaotic Body is the strongest of the Five-elements physique.

“Chaos represents the world before the creation of Heaven and Earth. There was no space, no time, no everything.

“The fact that you can cultivate Five-element Chaotic Body is both a coincidence and a necessity driven by a certain force. There are too many traces of top elites on your body. It is a chess piece that countless people are playing. Some people want you to go east, some people want you to go west, some people want you to live, and some people want you to die. When the first chess player placed you on the chessboard, all the chess players had their eyes on you.

“In the chaos, there is no direction or fixed position. Your future depends on the chess players behind you and how well they could play the game.”

Zhang Ruochen said in a deep voice, “Who are you? Why are you telling me this? My future depends on me.”

“You can’t decide! The chess players behind you are all very powerful. No matter how hard you try, you can’t escape their chess game. You should be glad that you are still a useful chess piece,” Yan Zhexian said.

Zhang Ruochen gritted his teeth and blood seeped out.

Yan Zhexian said, “You don’t have to be so angry. In this game, many gods are not even qualified to be chess pieces. It is something to be proud of that you can play a role on the board.”

Zhang Ruochen said, “You know so much. It seems that you are also a chess player.”

“No, I am also a chess piece, and a discarded chess piece.” Yan Zhexian’s face showed a bitter self-mockery.

Zhang Ruochen was surprised. Why are you discarded when you’re so powerful.

How powerful must the chess player be to be able to control you?

Zhang Ruochen was smart, after all. He quickly adjusted his emotions and calmed down. “You’re the Bloody Shadowseed outside?”

“I’m Madre Bloody Shadow,” Yan Zhexian said.

Zhang Ruochen gasped. She was indeed a divine-level creature.

Yan Zhexian said, “I don’t have much time. I’m leaving this world. Do you have anything else to ask?”

“Is Five-element Chaotic Neverwither Physique really ranked first among the Five-element physiques?”

Zhang Ruochen didn’t believe it.

Because in the history of Kunlun’s field, there had been more than one Five-element Chaotic Body.

Cultivating the Five-element Chaotic Neverwither Physique didn’t seem too difficult. With Zhang Ruochen’s innate horrible physique, he could successfully cultivate once he found the Five-element spiritual treasure and Five-element Divine Object.

“I’ve said it before. It’s both a coincidence and a necessity that you can cultivate it successfully. With this physique, almost no other living creature could cultivate it successfully postnatal except for the disciples of the Zhang family in Kunlun’s field. As a disciple of the Zhang family, the exercises you cultivate should be the ancestral Trāyastriṣṭā, right?” Yan Zhexian said.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Trāyastriṣṭā? No, it’s not.”

Yan Zhexian snorted. “Trāyastriṣṭā is ranked second on Taiyi Divine Techniques Rank. It’s not a secret in Celestial Court and Internal Court. What’s there to hide? In the past, your Zhang family’s patriarch, the

Immovable Wisdom King, cultivated Trāyastriṣa to Maṇicīrā level. He fought against the heavens without losing a single battle. Trāyastriṣa ranking was created by him.”

The age of the Immovable Wisdom King was unknown, but from her tone, it seemed like she had seen him in person.

Zhang Ruochen had actually suspected that Emyrean Emperor Ming’s Scripture was a part of Trāyastriṣa.

Therefore, he wasn’t particularly surprised to learn the truth.

“If you hadn’t cultivated such a divine technique, if your bloodline wasn’t special, how could you have successfully cultivated Five-element Chaotic Neverwither Physique?” Yan Zhexian asked.

Zhang Ruochen asked, “What is the fortuitous encounter of Immortal Vampires’ home planet? Why did you lure us here? Is there Pale Blood Soil here?”

Yan Zhexian said, “The first question is that the opportunity doesn’t belong to you, so you don’t have the right to know.

“The second question is that I lured this girl from Yanluo clan here because she has the Five-elements physique. Maybe she can withstand my powers after I die. I lured you here because you have the bloodline of Immortal Vampires

“As for the third problem, Pale Blood Soil is right in front of you.”

Zhang Ruochen understood that the fortuitous encounter of Immortal Vampires’ home planet was her, Madre Bloody Shadow.

She was about to die. Before she died, she wanted to find a creature with a Five-elements physique to accept her inheritance. She chose Yan Zhexian.

Zhang Ruochen was confused. “I have the Five-elements physique too. I’m stronger than her and have the bloodline of Immortal Vampires. Why can’t I accept your inheritance?”

Zhang Ruochen didn’t care much about the inheritance of Madre Bloody Shadow. After all, compared to the inheritance of Saint Monk Xumi, the latter was definitely stronger and more suitable for him.

However, he really couldn’t understand.

“You’re not suitable. You just need to provide blood. My time is up. Now, give me your blood!” Yan Zhexian said.

“Why on earth?”

A snow-white root wrapped around Zhang Ruochen’s body and pulled him to Yan Zhexian.

Yan Zhexian’s eyes softened quickly. The oppressive aura around him disappeared. The tree root of Madre Bloody Shadow wrapped around her. Streams of blood-red mist continuously surged into her body, converging towards her lower abdomen.

Yan Zhexian seemed to be in great pain. Her entire body trembled, and she let out an ear-piercing scream.

Madre Bloody Shadow's voice rang out in this space. "After living for thousands of years, experiencing countless periods of time, and seeing all the good and evil in the world. In the end, I'll still die.

"Master, you're right. Pale Blood Soil can not allow any living creature or dead spirit to live forever. When it's time to die, it will be destroyed. When it's time to die, no matter how much it struggles, it will still die.

"I only hope that in the next life, I can continue to search for the answers you didn't find back then, and also continue to search for you. Am I really just your sacrificed piece? I don't believe it, I don't believe it! You must have been killed by them!"

The voice completely disappeared.

The blood and Essence Qi in Yan Zhexian's body all flowed towards her lower abdomen. It became even more painful, and her body gradually withered.

Finally, she bit Zhang Ruochen's neck. She bit through his blood vessels and sucked his blood to make up for the loss of blood in her body.

Zhang Ruochen was tightly entangled by Madre Bloody Shadow's roots. He couldn't stop her at all.

Zhang Ruochen only felt pain and humiliation. His head was dizzy from the loss of blood.

For a moment, Zhang Ruochen thought of himself as a member of Immortal Vampires. He felt that he had humiliated Immortal Vampires. He was Immortal Vampires' Scion, but he was bitten on the neck and sucked blood by a woman from Yanluo clan.

Was there anything more shameful than this?

What Zhang Ruochen didn't realize was that the power of Madre Bloody Shadow, his blood, and Yan Zhexian's blood had all gathered at Yan Zhexian's lower abdomen.

Gradually, Yan Zhexian's lower abdomen bloated as if she had been pregnant for months.

"No. If this continues, she will suck all the blood in my body,"

Zhang Ruochen was about to faint from Yan Zhexian's suction. He couldn't control himself anymore. He let out a long howl. Sharp teeth grew out of his mouth. Turning his head, he bit Yan Zhexian's neck, his mouth full of blood.

### **Chapter 2385: Each Respective Battlefield**

The attack formation of their home planet was not just for show. Even if the Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint was struck by the formation, there was a high chance that he would die.

Hence, Lady Wind concluded that Yan Huangtu must have been severely injured.

If Lady Wind could use this opportunity to expel Yan Huangtu from the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, who else would be qualified if she did not become the Scioness?



Yan Huangtu had been running away and couldn't heal his wounds.

His injuries worsened and he became weaker and weaker.

The two of them chased each other and soon entered the deep space zone.

"Yan Huangtu, you should leave the battlefield of your own accord! If you continue to worsen your injuries, it will definitely affect your progress in the next few decades. You don't want Yan Wushen to catch up with you, do you?" Lady Wind said.

She knew very well what kind of pressure it was for a young elite to appear in the same clan.

Of course, Lady Wind's pressure did not come from her fellow clansmen.

Although Zhang Ruochen came aggressively and advanced rapidly, stealing all the limelight of his generation of Immortal Vampires, he was a man after all. No matter how fast he rose, he could not affect Lady Wind.

Lady Wind's pressure came from within the Fane of Destiny.

It was Pan Ruo.

Pan Ruo was the competitor who put Lady Wind under pressure and made her feel like she needed to get rid of her quickly. Lady Wind would be extremely uneasy if she was surpassed by Pan Ruo.

Lady Wind believed that Yan Huangtu would definitely feel the same pressure as he and Yan Wushen were competitors.

Yan Huangtu, who had been fleeing, abruptly came to a halt. He turned around to face Lady Wind.

'He actually stopped fleeing. It seems like he wants to have one last fight,' Lady Wind thought to herself.

The right thing to do was not to flee.

If Yan Huangtu continued to run, he would only get weaker and weaker.

Now, at least he still had the strength to fight.

If Yan Huangtu could heavily injure Lady Wind within three to five moves, he would be in an undefeatable position. He would not need to continue running.

On the other hand, if he could not gain the upper hand in a short period, he could still choose to withdraw from the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

From Lady Wind's point of view, that was definitely what Yan Huang Tu was thinking.

If it was before, Lady Wind hadn't refined the Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintill Pill, cultivated Grade Three Saintwill, and absorbed the Bloody Shadowseed, she really didn't have the confidence to block three to five moves from Yan Huangtu's strongest attack.

However, with Lady Wind's current strength, even if Yan Huangtu wasn't injured, she still had the confidence to fight him.

'It was time to prove myself!' Lady Wind thought.

Lady Wind smiled and flew closer to Yan Huangtu with her silver wings.

“Very well. I will defeat you personally today and break the legendary halo on you, Yan Huangtu,” said Lady Wind.

Even though Yan Huangtu was heavily injured, Lady Wind didn’t dare to underestimate him. All her spiritual power was focused on him, and she was extremely cautious.

The two of them were thousands of miles apart.

They were getting closer and closer.

Yan Huangtu’s face turned contemptuous when Lady Wind was within a hundred miles.

Countless creatures in the world wanted to defeat Yan Huangtu and make a name for themselves. Unfortunately, most of them had already turned into ashes.

Seeing the smile on Yan Huangtu’s face, Lady Wind’s expression changed.

Lady Wind’s vigilance was extremely high due to her cultivation of the Path of Destiny, and she sensed an extremely dangerous aura.

*Whoosh*

A huge scarlet skeleton appeared in the vast starry sky above Lady Wind and Yan Huangtu’s heads. It exuded a foreboding aura. The two people beneath it were as insignificant as dust.

It was Supreme Saint Yanhong’s true form and it was 1,800 miles tall.

With all its might, the divine bone skeleton slammed down. The power of the Supreme Artifact Ring on its finger was unleashed by this palm. It was Supreme Saint Yanhong’s most powerful attack.

It aimed to kill Lady Wind completely.

***BOOM!***

Lady Wind’s body was like a piece of ceramic as it exploded inch by inch, unable to escape.

Not only did Lady Wind turn into a cloud of blood mist.

Even her Supreme Saint bones were broken.

Even if Supreme Saint Yanhong possessed the Supreme Artifact, she would struggle to defeat Lady Wind in a direct confrontation. Lady Wind, on the other hand, was killed instantly by the surprise attack.

The 1800-mile-long divine skeleton shrank to the size of a normal person, transforming into a pink skeleton. It landed close to Yan Huangtu.

Yan Huangtu immediately distanced itself from Pink Skull and said, “Lady Wind has fallen. Congratulations, Supreme Saint Yanhong, you are one step closer to becoming the Scioness.”

Pink Skull was clearly a skeleton, but her long hair fluttered in the wind. Her fingers gently stroked the ends of her hair as it walked towards the direction where the blood mist gathered, she said, “The Immortal Vampires Supreme Saint has a strong life force. That B\*tch may not be dead yet. We must

destroy her Sainthood Source, Saint Soul and Spirit. It would be best if we incinerate her Saint Blood as well.”

The Supreme Saint’s life force was much stronger than the Saint King’s.

Pink Skull and Lady Wind had fought for hundreds of years in the Fane of Destiny. They had a deep grudge against each other. Once they seized the opportunity, they wanted to destroy the other party’s bones and ashes. They would use the cruelest methods to torture one another to death.

Suddenly, Pink Skull stopped. The bone fire in its eye sockets flickered.

Yan Huangtu sensed that something was wrong. He asked, “What’s wrong?”

“There’s no Sainthood Source, not even a saint heart. How is that possible? That’s... The Destiny Feather. She actually got the Destiny Feather...” Pink Skull said.

A three-foot-long white feather floated in the blood mist.

The Divine Mark of Destiny appeared on the white feather, sucking away all the blood mist in the area.

*SWISH!*

The white feather turned into a ray of white light and flew out at high speed.

“Stop her!”

Pink Skull shouted loudly. In an instant, the pink Qi of Death on its body was released, forming a spherical barrier.

Yan Huangtu stomped his foot, and Yama Qi was released, turning into a golden world map.

*BOOM!*

The Destiny Feather’s speed was extremely fast and its penetrating power was extremely shocking. It broke through the unformed pink barrier and the golden world map and flew into the distance.

Lady Wind’s figure reappeared and stood on the feather. Her skin was pale and her aura was weak. She thought, ‘That B\*TCH, that sneak attack is too strong. Fortunately, I have refined the Saint Bloody Shadow, which greatly increased the strength of my spiritual power and Saint Soul. Otherwise, even if the Destiny Feather can protect my Sainthood Source, my Saint Soul and spiritual power will be shattered.’

Pink Skull immediately went to chase after Lady Wind, but Yan Huangtu didn’t follow.

Lady Wind’s injuries would almost certainly not heal after the Battle of Celestial-Hunting. She was already a non-essential character. And Yan Huangtu had more pressing matters to attend to.

“Exterminating the members of the Immortal Vampires’ home planet is the most important thing,” said Yan Huangtu.

Yan Huangtu looked in the direction of the Immortal Vampires’ home planet.

The blood-red planet appeared to him to be the size of a jade plate.

*Swoosh*

A streak of light cut through the starry sky and landed in Yan Huangtu's hand.

It was a Communication Talisman.

The Communication Talisman was sent by Yan Wushen, and it recorded a dimensional coordinate.

"This is great. With this dimensional coordinate, the Immortal Vampires' home planet will be a dead planet." Yan Huangtu laughed.

After cultivating for so many years, Yan Huangtu rarely got angry. However, the last battle on the Yanluo Clan's home planet made him extremely angry.

He had never suffered such a humiliation. Not only was he disgraced, but he also made the Yanluo Clan lose face.

He had to take revenge.

This humiliation had to be washed away with the blood of the Immortal Vampires and Asura.

Because Yan Wushen had already destroyed the Asuras' home planet, Yan Huangtu had no choice but to destroy the Immortal Vampires' home planet, no matter what the cost.

The dimensional coordinates Yan Wushen sent over were the coordinates of the dimensional teleportation array on the Immortal Vampires' home planet.

Although the array set up by the Immortal Vampires sealed the space, it didn't seal the dimensional teleportation array they set up themselves.

Yan Huangtu could descend directly onto the Immortal Vampires' home planet with this coordinate in hand.

The source of Yan Wushen's dimensional coordinate was actually quite simple. This coordinate was known by several Supreme Saints of the Immortal Vampires, and it was convenient for them to return to their home planet.

Yan Wushen only had to apprehend one of them. It would be extremely simple for him to obtain the dimensional coordinate using his methods.

Yan Huangtu sat cross-legged and began cultivating. The golden bones on his body emitted a dazzling light. The nine dragon divine marks rushed out of his body like thousands of dragons twining around him.

Yan Wushen's flesh and blood were rapidly growing on his body.

After a moment, his external injuries were completely healed. No wounds could be seen at all.

Before entering the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, Yan Huangtu had swallowed a Quasi-Emperor Grade Recovery Elixir. It had been floating inside his head. Once he was injured, the Elixir Qi would be released.

Yan Huangtu had recovered fifty to sixty percent of his injuries in just two hours.

“Lady Wind actually thought that this little injury would affect my cultivation progress for the next few decades. I had no idea that with the help of the Quasi-Emperor Grade Recovery Elixir, I could recover quickly regardless of how serious the injury was,” said Yan Huangtu.

Every Quasi-Emperor Grade Sacred Pill was sky-high in price. It was not something that an ordinary Supreme Saint could afford.

The Fugue Pill that Yan Huangtu had bought in the Realm of Star Ocean was only a Half-King Grade Sacred Pill. The price of one pill was already worth twenty Godstones.

A Quasi-Emperor Grade Sacred Pill was many times more precious than a Fugue Pill. Without a few thousand Godstones, one could forget about it. It could be said that it was something that even Supreme Saints found hard to obtain.

Of course, the Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill was even more precious. This was because it broke the normal grade of the Saintwill pill. It was very likely that in the entire universe, only these ten pills from the Celestial-Hunting Festival were the work of the Grand Supreme Elixir Master.

It was something that the Grand Supreme Elixir Master refined and nurtured this generation of juniors to help them condense Grade Three Saintwill and Grade Two Saintwill.

If a Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill was placed outside, its value would probably only be lower than a Supreme Artifact.

As for the only Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill, it was a pill that even the Grand Supreme Elixir Master might not be able to refine. It was a product that exceeded the Grand Supreme Elixir Master's expectations, and its value could no longer be measured by Godstones.

In other words, it was even harder to refine than divine pills.

Yan Huangtu took out the dimensional teleportation array and was about to descend to the Immortal Vampires' home planet.

Suddenly, he saw huge words appear on the distant blood-red planet, Yan Zhexian.

The steel-like face of Yan Huangtu instantly turned cold.

‘Something had happened to Yan Zhexian!’ Yan Huangtu thought.

In the current generation of the Yanluo clan, Yan Huangtu was a genius, and Yan Wushen was a genius that was hard to come by in a Yuanhui period. On the other hand, Yan Zhexian was a genius in spiritual power and Talisman. She was deeply loved by one of the ancient gods in the clan and was groomed as an Archsaint Talisman Master.

An Archsaint Talisman Master had a higher status than many gods.

Of course, even so, Yan Huangtu's will to destroy the Immortal Vampires' home planet was still firm. He couldn't choose to compromise just because Yan Zhexian was in trouble.

He didn't dare to activate the teleportation array and travel to the Immortal Vampires' home planet because he couldn't figure out who had kidnapped Yan Zhexian.

Yan Huangtu wondered, 'How could Lord Xia Yu, who had grown stronger with the help of Zhang Ruochen, have the ability to do that?

Could it be that Zhang Ruochen had returned to the home planet?'

The possibility was very high.

Moreover, the Immortal Vampires' home planet must have prepared a foolproof plan. If Yan Huangtu went now, he would undoubtedly be walking into a trap.

"Yan Zhexian is in their hands. They will make me hesitate. Besides, I haven't fully recovered yet. I won't be able to win against Zhang Ruochen in his territory. How about... " said Yan Huangtu.

Yan Huangtu put away the dimensional teleportation array and transmitted his voice to Supreme Saint Yanhong. "Have you caught up with Lady Wind?"

"She can't escape," Supreme Saint Yanhong said.

Yan Huangtu said, "I'll lend you a hand and capture her alive."

Supreme Saint Yanhong also saw the words on the Immortal Vampires' home planet. She understood Yan Huangtu's intentions and said, "We can spare that B\*tch's life, but you have to help the Bone Clan enter the top five of the Battle of Celestial-Hunting."

"Alright! However, the Bone Clan's legion of Supreme Saints must follow me and enter the Immortal Vampires' home planet through the teleportation array and turn it into a Death Star. And you have to use the Path of Destiny to help me predict the whereabouts of all the Immortal Vampires. Find them and kill them all," Yan Huangtu said.

Supreme Saint Yanhong said, "I want to take Pan Ruo's life."

"I can promise you that," Yan Huangtu said.

After bargaining, the two of them reached an agreement.

...

On the seventh Dark Star.

After the Supreme Saints of the three upper clans hid in The Scroll of Truth and Deceit, Luo Sha didn't fall for it. She brought the Supreme Saints of the Rakshasa and the Immortal Vampires with her and hid as well.

No one wanted to be the first to fight head-on with Lord Hornless.

It all depended on who had more patience.

The Yanluo clan and the Immortal Vampires were fighting for first and second place.

The Nether Clan, Rakshasa, and the Deathkin were fighting for third, fourth, and fifth place.

Their stalemate finally led to the arrival of the Yanluo Clan's legion of Supreme Saints.

Yan Wushen was the leader.

Yan Wushen had come with the mindset of fighting a tough battle. He wanted to achieve the impossible. He thought that the three upper clans and the lower two clans were already locked in a fierce battle with Lord Hornless.

When Yan Wushen came to take a look, there was no sign of them?

On the Dark Star, millions of Supreme Saint Celestial Captives were waiting there. It was as if they were saying, "You don't need to steal the glory. Your prey is right here. It's all here waiting for you. No one is competing with you."

Yan Wushen circled around the Dark Star. Then, he retreated with the Yanluo clan's legion of Supreme Saints and hid.

The seventh Dark Star fell into an extremely strange atmosphere. There were many powerful figures, but no one could be seen. Some of the Supreme Saint Celestial Captives finally couldn't hold it in anymore and flew out of the Dark Star.

However, they had only flown a few hundred miles when they were shot by a sacred arrow.

Everyone hiding in the dark was anxious.

Pan Ruo was anxious because she couldn't find an opportunity to communicate with Lord Hornless. She couldn't send him the message that Zhang Ruochen represented the Empress.

Luo Sha was anxious. The Rakshasa and the Nether Clan were only a few million points apart.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei was anxious. The Deathkin and the Rakshasa were only a few million points apart.

Yan Wushen was even more anxious. The difference in points between the Yanluo clan and the Immortal Vampires was too big. He and Yan Huangtu had to open two battlefields. They had to risk their lives to bring the Immortal Vampires down from the first place.

The prestige of the supreme clan must not be tarnished in their generation.

One had to know that their generation was considered the golden generation in the Yanluo Clan. It was the strongest generation in this Yuanhui period. Of course, the Immortal Vampires' generation could also be considered the golden generation.

No matter how anxious they were, they had to hold it in now.

The points of the hundreds of Supreme Saint Celestial Captives in the seventh Dark Star could determine the final ranking. Whoever became the winner would have the last laugh.

### **Chapter 2386: The Last Day of the Battle**

"Princess Luo Sha, we have been waiting for four days. When are we going to attack the seventh Dark Star? If we are worried that Lord Hornless is too powerful, we can attack from afar and deplete their Saint Qi. To do nothing like this is too passive!"

This was the sixth time Lord Bladehell came to see Luo Sha.

If it weren't for Gu Chenzi and Supreme Saint Yi Xuan stopping him, he would have led the Immortal Vampires' Supreme Saint cultivators away to take care of the Celestial Captives on the seventh Dark Star alone.

Lord Bladehell was very anxious. It wasn't easy for Zhang Ruochen to leave. He could finally show off and help the Qitian Clan collect more points. However, Princess Luo Sha led the cultivators of the two clans to hide and didn't dare to attack.

Once Zhang Ruochen returned, Lord Bladehell would lose his authority again.

How could Lord Bladehell not be anxious?

In the heptangular palace, Luo Sha was calmly practicing her calligraphy.

Luo Sha said, "Our enemies aren't just Lord Hornless and the 700 Supreme Saint Celestial Captives on the Dark Star. There are also the three upper clans, the Yanluo clan, and perhaps some hidden Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. At this time, if they don't move, we can't move."

Lord Bladehell said, "We will lose 5,000 points if we attack the cultivators of the Infernal Court maliciously. If we kill one, we will lose 500,000 points. They all value points now. Do they dare to attack us? There are only a few cultivators like Zhang Ruochen who don't follow the rules."

Luo Sha calmly practiced her calligraphy and said, "They won't attack first. Instead, they will force us to attack them first. At that time, we will be the ones losing points."

"If we don't attack, no matter how much they force us, it will be useless," Lord Bladehell said disdainfully.

*Slap*

Luo Sha slapped Lord Bladehell without warning.

Lord Bladehell was completely taken aback. Then, from his chest and abdomen, a wave of rage erupted.

Lord Bladehell thought angrily, 'What was that for?'

'She, Princess Luo Sha, is unbelievable. She is the daughter of Luo Yan and Amane. You are born with extraordinary nobility. However, I am not an ordinary cultivator. How can you hit me just like that?'

'Furthermore, I am being slapped in the face.'

'This is a great humiliation.'

'A Supreme Saint can be killed but not humiliated.'

Luo Shengtian, who had been silent the entire time, stood up from his seat. He did not move or show his might. However, Lord Bladehell's anger was suppressed by him.

Luo Sha smiled sweetly and said, "I am forcing you this way! Hey, I am only demonstrating. Why are you getting angry, Lord Bladehell?"

It's more than angry.



Lord Bladehell thought, 'Even if you had thousands of reasons, I would have broken at least one of your hands with just this slap if it hadn't been for Luo Shengtian standing by the side.'

Restraint? Forbearance?

Those didn't exist.

He, Lord Bladehell, represented the face of the Qitian Clan. If his face was damaged, what was there to endure? With a slap, it would be a deadly enmity.

Lord Bladehell's face tensed up and he said coldly, "Your Highness, is this a demonstration? How could the three upper clans and the Yanluo clan humiliate me in such a way?"

Luo Sha shook her head and said, "No, it won't be that simple. However, when the time comes, it won't be just your face that will be slapped, Lord Bladehell. But the entire face of the Immortal Vampires. Once the Immortal Vampires lose all their faces, will you fight or not? Will you take the initiative to attack them?"

The Battle of Celestial-Hunting was a competition between the ten clans, an all-round competition.

The Immortal Vampires would lose all face if the battle ended. Even if they won first place, they would be mocked by a large number of people.

Luo Sha continued, "When I slapped you just now, the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms didn't deduct any points. Don't you think it's interesting? There are too many loopholes in the so-called rules. They're useless."

Lord Bladehell glanced at Luo Shengtian and calmed down. He said, "I'm curious. How would they make the Immortal Vampires lose all their faces?"

Luo Sha shook his head. "Which clan suffered the most humiliation in the whole Battle of Celestial-Hunting?"

"The Ghosts," Lord Bladehell said.

Luo Sha said, "The Battle of Celestial-Hunting had just begun, and the Ghosts were destroyed by Zhang Ruochen alone. It was indeed shameful. However, the number one Ghost powerhouse died heroically. He would be respected by all the Ghost cultivators. Besides, the Ghosts were destroyed by the cultivators of the Infernal Court. Zhang Ruochen is a rare gem in a Yuanhui period. It's not shameful to lose to him."

Lord Bladehell's eyes narrowed. He asked, "You mean the Stone Clan?"

"Yes," said Luo Sha.

Luo Sha said, "Lord Lei was the representative of the Stone Clan. He was the Supreme Artifact's controller, but he was assassinated by the Celestial Captives and the Supreme Artifact was also taken away. The cultivators of the Infernal Court wouldn't pity him. They would only insult him and the entire Stone Clan. Not only would they disgrace the Stone Clan, but they would also disgrace the entire Infernal Court.

“Think about it. If our two clans attack the seventh Dark Star right now, the Celestial Captives, including Lord Hornless, would regard us as their biggest enemies.

“If the battle reached the point where it was in full swing, the top powerhouses of the three upper clans and the Yanluo clan would suddenly attack us and plot against us. They don’t need to plot against too many people. They only need to plot against you, Lord Bladehell, me, and my royal brother. If the three of us fall into the hands of Lord Hornless or are killed by him, what will be the consequences?

“If Lord Hornless humiliates us, the Rakshasa cultivators and the Immortal Vampires won’t be able to take down the Dark Star. At that moment, if they are slightly provoked by someone, the Rakshasa, and the Immortal Vampires who carry their hatred will attack the three upper clans and the Yanluo clan. That way, we will fall into their trap.”

Lord Bladehell’s expression changed again and again when he heard this. At the same time, he was a little afraid of Luo Sha.

Lord Bladehell thought, ‘This woman’s thoughts were too deep!

‘Perhaps, she also wanted to use this method to deal with the three upper clans and the Yanluo Clan.’

Luo Sha said, “Lord Bladehell, you have walked into a blind spot. In the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, no matter how powerful the Celestial Captives are, they are just prey and points. They are not our opponents. You can’t even tell your opponents apart. No wonder you were the number one powerhouse of the Immortal Vampires back then, but you couldn’t represent the Immortal Vampires to control the Supreme Artifact.”

“Alright, I’m convinced. I’ll take my leave,” said Lord Bladehell.

Lord Bladehell turned around and left. There was still a knot in his heart that he couldn’t resolve.

When Lord Bladehell thought of putting the overall situation first, he temporarily endured it. However, Princess Luo Sha was too arrogant. Sooner or later, he would have to teach her a lesson.

Of course, Luo Sha knew that Lord Bladehell hated her, but it didn’t matter. She didn’t care about a mere Lord Bladehell.

It was a good thing to make him hate and angry.

Only then Lord Bladehell was easy to manipulate and deal with in this state.

The Rakshasas and the Immortal Vampires were both in an alliance and were competing for points.

Luo Sha saw that Lord Bladehell was about to walk out of the gate, she said, “None of the clans dare to take the points on the seventh Dark Star. However, there are other Celestial Captives on the battlefield. If Lord Bladehell is too bored, you can lead the Immortal Vampires to sweep the area.”

After Lord Bladehell’s presence disappeared, Luo Shengtian sighed, “Lord Bladehell is a powerhouse who condensed a Grade Three Saintwill after all. He has a bright future. You shouldn’t have offended him.”

Luo Sha said, “It was just a slap. He wasn’t injured.”

“You slapped his face,” Luo Shengtian said.

Luo Sha said, “He was too stupid. If he impulsively led the cultivators of the two clans to their deaths, we would have suffered a crushing defeat! This slap can make him sober up a bit.”

Luo Shengtian shook his head and planned to chase after Lord Bladehell.

Luo Sha said, “Did you swallow the Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill?”

Luo Shengtian shook his head, he said, “Although I’ve comprehended some things from the Return to the Hidden, there’s still only a 30-40% chance of cultivating a Grade Two Saintwill. I intend to cultivate in seclusion for some time after the Battle of Celestial-Hunting concludes. When I’m completely prepared, I’ll take the Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill. Perhaps the likelihood will be even higher.”

Luo Sha sighed. She wanted to say something but stopped. Finally, she waved her hand, “Go!” She said, “But remember, Lord Bladehell holds a grudge. It’s useless to apologize to him. As long as he has absolute power, he’ll naturally give in and give up on revenge.”

Luo Shengtian chased after Lord Bladehell.

Luo Sha sighed again.

‘This royal brother looked mighty and domineering, but he was indecisive. He was even more indecisive than Zhang Ruochen. Zhang Ruochen was only indecisive in matters of the heart.’ Luo Sha thought.

A Grade Two Saintwill could only be condensed in two ways. Either way, it was a success or a failure. There was no such thing as a 30-40% chance.

Even if there was only a slight chance, other cultivators would have already swallowed the Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill. They wouldn’t hold it in their hands all the time and gradually lose their confidence in trying to condense a Grade Two Saintwill.

How could a Grade Two Saintwill be condensed without a big heart and great boldness?

Luo Sha was certain that once they left the Celestial-Hunting Battlefield, her royal brother’s Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill would be taken away by her father. This was because her royal brother could no longer condense a Grade Two Saintwill, and swallowing it would be a waste.

Hesitation was a big taboo.

“Both Wujiang and her royal brother have lost the right to try for a Grade Two Saintwill. Who will be the next to fall?”

Luo Sha unconsciously wrote Yan Huangtu’s name on the sand table.

“It should be Yan Huangtu. He cultivates the Imperial Path and must defeat all the powerhouses of his generation to accumulate his might to the pinnacle before he has the chance to condense a Grade Two Saintwill. Unfortunately, he was born in the wrong era. He is destined to be a foil to this era.”

Luo Sha crossed out the name of Yan Huangtu. Finally, she wrote names such as Que, Yan Wushen, and Zhang Ruochen on the sand table.

In the fourth row, she also wrote Lan Ying and Pan Ruo, but there was a question mark at the end.

“The Grand Supreme Elixir Master personally refined a batch of Saintwill Pills. He thinks highly of the cultivators of this generation and wants to help them. If Zhang Ruo Chen was the only one who cultivated the perfect Grade Two Saintwill in the end, he would be very disappointed,” Luo Sha mumbled to herself.

...

Time flew by.

Before they knew it, dozens of days had passed. It was the last day of the Battle of Celestial-Hunting.

During this time, the three upper clans, the Rakshasas, and the Yanluo clan all sent their top powerhouses to attack the Celestial Captives on the Dark Star. Of course, they mainly attacked the Celestial Captives instead of fighting them head-on.

There were almost no casualties among the Celestial Captives on the Dark Star.

However, they had consumed a lot of their Saint Qi and were in an extremely weak state.

If it weren't for the various clans in the Infernal Court restraining each other, they would have been exterminated long ago.

They would have been exterminated long ago if it hadn't been for the various clans in the Infernal Court restraining each other.

Except for the seventh Dark Star, the Celestial Captives on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting had been repeatedly wiped out by the cultivators of the other clans. Almost all of them had been eliminated.

The Immortal Vampires still ranked first with 92 million points.

The Yanluo clan ranked second with 82 million points.

The Nether Clan ranked third with 41 million points.

The Rakshasas ranked fourth with 39 million points.

The Deathkin ranked fifth with 35 million points.

The Bone Clan ranked sixth with 30 million points.

The Asuras ranked seventh, the Corpusians ranked eighth, the Stone Clan ranked ninth, and the Ghosts ranked tenth.

The Immortal Vampires' points were decreasing because they had lost nearly ten million points after being slaughtered in large numbers.

In addition, Yan Huangtu had captured tens of millions of Immortal Vampires and brought them to the edge of the seventh Dark Star. He had killed them cruelly in front of the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms.

At that time, the entire space was filled with screams and wails.

The scene spread throughout the ten clans of Infernal Court.

The Immortal Vampires Supreme Saints couldn't help but launch an attack against the Yanluo clan cultivators.

Hence...

Many of Immortal Vampires' points were deducted.

At that time, Lord Bladehell finally understood what it meant to lose face, what it meant to be humiliated, and what it meant to force you to attack. He knew that his points would be deducted, but he still couldn't control himself and had to rush forward to fight.

Luo Sha's slap didn't wake him up.

However, Yan Huangtu had woken him up!

...

Yan Wushen and Yan Huangtu stood side by side in the air, gazing at the stars in the sky.

Yan Huangtu asked, "After obtaining the opportunity of our clan's home planet, you should have condensed a Grade Two Saintwill, right?"

"We should all be clear that the most important thing on the path of cultivation is to keep moving forward bravely and climbing higher mountains. A mere Saintwill is just a fleeting moment for us. How to write about the future is more important than this." said Yan Wushen as he did not directly answer Yan Huangtu's question.

But Yan Huangtu already had the answer. He said, "This is the last battle. No matter what, we must not lose to the Immortal Vampires, even if our methods are a little despicable."

Yan Huangtu had disdained to torture and kill the Immortal Vampires in the past.

Yan Huangtu had no choice but to do it for the sake of the Yanluo clan.

"There is no distinction between noble and despicable means. There is only a difference between being useful and being useless," Yan Wushen said.

Yan Huangtu said, "Next, I will go to the Immortal Vampires' home planet and find all their people. As long as we kill them, the scales of victory will tilt in our favor."

Yan Wushen said, "The Immortal Vampires' home planet has been built like an iron wall. It will be extremely dangerous."

"I'm not going alone. There are also the Bone Clan cultivators," Yan Huangtu said.

Yan Wushen said, "Bring all the Array Masters, Talisman Masters, and The Eight Sons of Life and Death with you. They can disrupt the Immortal Vampires' array formation outside the planet. That way, after you enter the planet, you can easily capture Lord Xia Yu and the Immortal Vampires' Array Masters and Talisman Masters in one fell swoop."

Although one of The Eight Sons of Life and Death had died, they quickly picked another Supreme Saint at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm to substitute.

Of course, the Indestructible Great Array formed by the Eight Sons of Life and Death was not as good as before.

Yan Huangtu revealed a surprised expression and said, "I've taken all the powerhouses away. What about you?"

"I have my ways. Moreover, I'll come to the Immortal Vampires' home planet soon to meet you. At that time, when we join hands, the situation of the entire Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting will be under Yanluo Clan's control. We'll use our actions to tell the entire Infernal Court that the position of the Yanluo clan as the supreme clan is not something that any clan can provoke." said Yan Wushen. His long hair fluttered in the wind, his eyes were sharp, and there seemed to be flames burning in his pupils.

The nebula churned and the air current surged. It was as if it was a sign that a world-shaking battle was about to begin.

Yan Huangtu said, "Then I will cut off half of the Immortal Vampires' points first. If I want to fight, I will beat them into the mud and let them remember the power of the Yanluo clan forever."

"Be wary of Zhang Ruochen," Yan Wushen reminded.

Yan Huangtu had already flown away. His voice traveled back. "Facing a great force, even if Zhang Ruochen has the power to reach the heavens, he'll be like a boat in the water that capsizes instantly and shatters into pieces."

"Yeah, in the face of the great force, how can one person's power turn the tide?" said Yan Wushen.

Yan Wushen turned around and entered the dark space. A moment later, he appeared in front of the cultivators of the three upper clans.

### **Chapter 2387: The Great Momentum**

Although Yan Wushen was the only one who came, the atmosphere in the three upper clans became tense. All the important figures appeared, including Wujiang, Pan Ruo, Que Fei, Supreme Saint Yuan Fei, as well as nearly 20 Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

The three upper clans were filled with powerhouses. If the three clans joined forces, even the Yanluo clan would not be able to contend against them.

Yan Wushen showed no fear and said, "You don't have to set up such a formation. I came here as a friend."

"A friend?"

When Wujiang saw Yan Wushen, he was eager to make a move. He snorted, "On the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, if you are not one of us, then you are our enemy."

Yan Wushen smiled and said, "If that's the case, aren't the three upper clans all enemies?"

Killing intent shot out from the eyes of all the powerful figures present.

Because of Pan Ruo's influence, the three upper clans may form an alliance army. Back then, she had promised the cultivators of the three clans that she would lead them to seize the second, third, and fourth places in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting.

If Zhang Ruochen hadn't led the Immortal Vampires to a sudden rise, and if Lord Lei hadn't died at the hands of the Kymorpho and Lord Hornless, she might have succeeded.

Even now, Pan Ruo hadn't kept her promise, but no cultivator from the three upper clans blamed her.

The Battle of Celestial-Hunting had just begun. When everyone was still looking down on Zhang Ruochen, Pan Ruo had set up an inescapable net to kill him.

Unfortunately, Zhang Ruochen was too powerful. He had defeated Wujiang and shocked all the cultivators from the three upper clans who had looked down on him.

Could it be Pan Ruo's fault?

No.

In the case of Lord Lei's death, it was the fault of the god of the Fane of Destiny. Is it possible that Pan Ruo is to blame?

No.

At least so far, the Nether Clan and the Deathkin were in the top five.

Pan Ruo's cold figure walked out and faced Yan Wushen. She said, "Mr. Yan, what do you mean by you are our friend?"

Yan Wushen had fought side by side with Pan Ruo in Kunlun. He had a good impression of her. He explained, "The Yanluo clan and the three upper clans are working together to destroy the Celestial Captives on the seventh Dark Star."

The powerhouses of the three upper clans all laughed coldly.

Working together?

The Yanluo clan probably wanted to use the three upper clans to take the lead while they followed behind to take advantage of the situation.

Were the cultivators of the three upper clans that easy to fool?

"If we destroy the Celestial Captives together, what about the points?" Supreme Saint Yuan Fei asked calmly.

Yan Wushen said, "The Yanluo clan only wants the points from Lord Hornless. The other Supreme Saint Celestial Captives belonged to the three upper clans."

All the Supreme Saints of the three upper clans were in an uproar. They felt incredulous.

Lord Hornless' points were sought after by the Yanluo clan. In other words, they desired Lord Hornless' death at their hands.

Why did the cultivators of the Infernal Court not attack the seventh Dark Star?

Because Lord Hornless was far too powerful and the various clans restraining each other!

Once the battle started, he alone could kill a lot of people.

No one could bear the responsibility of losing a large number of genius Supreme Saints.

Now, Yan Wushen had taken a tough nut to crack and the remaining 700 Supreme Saint Celestial Captives were not that difficult to deal with.

More importantly, the 700 Supreme Saint Celestial Captives were worth tens of millions of points.

Pan Ruo's heart trembled slightly. Why did Yan Wushen have the confidence to kill Lord Hornless who wields the Supreme Artifact?

Was it because the Yanluo clan had the means to kill Lord Hornless? Or did Yan Wushen just say these words to deceive them and actually have another plan?

Yan Wushen said, "You'd probably still doubt my sincerity. To tell you the truth, the reason I chose Lord Hornless was that I had to kill him to obtain all the opportunities on the Yanluo clan's home planet."

"Why should we believe you?" Wujiang asked.

Yan Wushen said, "Because your three upper clans are not qualified to be the Yanluo clan's enemies. Even so, why would I lie to all of you?"

Immediately, a series of angry curses rang out.

"Yan Wushen, how dare you?"

"How dare you look down on the three upper clans. Are you picking a fight with us?"

"If the three upper clans join forces, no matter how strong your Yanluo clan is, I'm afraid you will be defeated. Fight! Fight! Fight!"

Yan Wushen crossed his arms in front of his chest. His eyes were filled with disdain as he said, "Even if the Yanluo clan does nothing now, none of you have the points to catch up with us. Am I right?"

The cultivators of the three upper clans gritted their teeth in hatred.

They couldn't refute Yan Wushen due to his arrogance.

Only Pan Ruo, Supreme Saint Yuan Fei, and a few other cultivators remained calm as they thought about Yan Wushen's true goal.

After a while, Pan Ruo said, "I believe you."

Yan Wushen laughed out loud, "Indeed, only Pan Ruo is a sensible person. There are too many mediocre people in this generation of the three upper clans. They have disgraced the three upper clans. Thinking back to the Battle of Celestial-Hunting 2000 years ago, the three upper clans had many powerful cultivators. All of them were ranked in the top five. In this round, if we do not cooperate with the Yanluo clan, I'm afraid that no one will be able to enter the top five."



Wujiang smiled coldly and was about to speak.

Yan Wushen said, "There's only one day left in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting. Time is tight. If the three upper clans don't cooperate with the Yanluo clan, I can only look for the middle three clans. The Bone Clan and the Corpusians would very much want to enter the top five."

Pan Ruo stopped Wujiang and said, "Isn't the Yanluo clan cooperating with the Bone Clan?"

"They're just using them. Whether it's Pink Skull or the Bone Clan, they won't amount to anything. Of the three upper clans, Her Highness Pan Ruo and the Ten Thousand Hands Supreme Saint are people that I like. Our cooperation could last for a thousand years even after the Battle of Celestial-Hunting," said Yan Wushen.

Yan Wushen was telling Pan Ruo indirectly that he would support her to be the Scioness of Destiny.

However, other than Pan Ruo and Wujiang, the other three upper clans Supreme Saint were so angry that their faces turned red.

What does Yan Wushen mean? We are all people who have cultivated to the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm within a thousand years. We have the potential to become gods, yet you didn't even see our worthiness?

You really look down on the heroes of all realms.

Yan Wushen then looked Pan Ruo in the eyes and said, "If the three upper clans work together with the Yanluo clan, it is possible to crush the Immortal Vampires."

Wujiang, who was originally full of hostility towards Yan Wushen, could not help but ask, "Crush the Immortal Vampires?"

Yan Wushen gave him a look of affirmation, "As long as we exterminate the Immortal Vampires, we'll cut their points in half," he said. "The Nether Clan had a chance to trample them and ascend to second place. What was the point of defeating Zhang Ruochen, Wujiang? Wouldn't it be more satisfying to crush the Immortal Vampires to dust and watch Zhang Ruochen's hard-won glory crumble?"

Wujiang's eyes flashed with a cold light. He smiled. "So the Yanluo clan wants to use us to deal with the Immortal Vampires."

Yan Wushen didn't deny it and he said, "From the beginning to the end, only the Immortal Vampires were the enemies of the Yanluo clan in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting. Aren't the Immortal Vampires also the enemies of the Nether Clan? So, our interests are the same."

"Okay! I'm in this!" Wujiang said.

Yan Wushen smiled. "The Ten Thousand Hands Supreme Saint is indeed the strongest of the three upper clans. You are indeed the most outstanding hero of this era. You should have such courage in the face of major events."

"But I have one condition," said Wujiang.

"Speak," said Yan Wushen.

Wujiang said, "Zhang Ruochen must die by my hands."

Yan Wushen praised, "A man was born to be a man, that is the way it should be. Avenge yourself and return the favor. When the time comes, I will personally hold the fort for you and witness you decapitate Zhang Ruochen's head."

Since Wujiang had agreed, the Deathkin and the Stone Clan would not reject cooperating with the Yanluo clan.

After all, they were not in a competitive relationship with the Yanluo clan. It would be best if they could take advantage of it and take care of Zhang Ruochen, their enemy.

Pan Ruo said, "Of course, the three upper clans can cooperate with the Yanluo clan. But even if we join forces with the four clans to conquer the seventh Dark Star, it's still risky. You have to know that the cultivators of the Rakshasas and the Immortal Vampires are still lurking in the dark."

Yes, once they started a war with the Celestial Captives, how could the Rakshasas and the Immortal Vampires sit still?

Yan Wushen said, "The Rakshasas and the Immortal Vampires are not worth worrying about. Just let them continue to hide. The battlefield we have created is not on the seventh Dark Star at all."

The cultivators of the three upper clans were all stunned.

How could the battlefield not be on the seventh Dark Star?

Pan Ruo seemed to have guessed Yan Wushen's intentions. She said calmly, "You want to use the dimensional teleportation array?"

"No, to be exact, it should be a dimensional teleportation array of darkness," Yan Wushen said.

Pan Ruo said, "The battlefield is on the Immortal Vampires' home planet?"

"That's right," Yan Wushen said.

Pan Ruo let out a long sigh and revealed a look of admiration. She said, "That's killing two birds with one stone."

Except for a few people present who understood what was going on, the other cultivators were still confused.

How did the battlefield end up on the Immortal Vampires' home planet?

Pan Ruo said, "Even if you mobilize the Dark Star's Power of Darkness and activate the dimensional teleportation array, it's impossible to enter the Immortal Vampires' home planet directly. Have you forgotten that there's a space-isolating array?"

"Yan Huangtu will break the array of the Immortal Vampires' home planet in advance," Yan Wushen said.

Pan Ruo's heart sank. Against a powerful opponent like Yan Wushen, all of Zhang Ruochen's previous efforts would be in vain.

His momentum...

Yan Wushen's momentum was set. He brought the forces of the Yanluo clan, the three upper clans, and the Bone Clan to the Immortal Vampires' home planet. Who could stop him?

Zhang Ruochen?

No one could.

Zhang Ruochen might not be able to stop Yan Wushen, Yan Huangtu, and Wujiang working together, even if he had extra heads and hands. There were also Que, Supreme Saint Yuan Fei, Que Fei, Pink Skull, and others.

Was the Immortal Vampires' first place among the ten clans going to be taken away just like that?

Was the Empress' and Sword Saint Xuanji's plan all for naught again?

Was Lord Hornless going to die in vain?

Were the billions of lives in Kunlun going to continue living in the flames of war and humiliation? Being trampled, killed, and enslaved?

No!

That was definitely not the case.

There was still a chance, there had to be a chance.

"Since Yan Huangtu and Pink Skull have already gone to the Immortal Vampires' home planet, I'm afraid that all of the Immortal Vampires will die very soon," Pan Ruo said. Then she asked, "Is it still necessary for us to relocate the battlefield there?"

Yan Wushen looked at Pan Ruo suspiciously and said, "Your Highness, can you locate a better battlefield?"

Yan Wushen's Divine Eye of Origin was staring at Pan Ruo as if her soul was about to be exposed. Yan Wushen's vigilance was unrivaled among cultivators of the same generation.

"The other few Dark Stars are all good choices. For example, the third Dark Star," Pan Ruo said.

The reason why the battlefield could not be located on the seventh Dark Star was that the Rakshasas and the Immortal Vampires were here, which would affect the outcome of the battle.

Therefore, the battlefield had to be relocated somewhere else.

There was an uncertain factor in the interior of the third Dark Star, which was the biggest reason why Pan Ruo wanted to lure everyone there. Only in this way could the Immortal Vampires and Zhang Ruochen have a chance of survival.

Yan Wushen shook his head gently and said, "It's true that we have a greater advantage in the battle on the Dark Star, but the Celestial Captives will never agree."

Pan Ruo did not speak again.

Yan Wushen's will was stronger than Wujiang. He would not be controlled by anyone, and his mind was extremely terrifying. If he continued to speak, he would definitely be suspected, and the consequences would be unimaginable.

Yan Wushen withdrew his gaze from Pan Ruo and said, "Next, I still have to meet Lord Hornless. I'll take my leave first!"

Many cultivators present still did not understand Yan Wushen's intentions.

Another battlefield?

How?

Should the Celestial Captives go to the Immortal Vampires' home planet?

Yes, that was Yan Wushen's plan.

Won't Yan Wushen be afraid of being struck to death by Lord Hornless?

Yes, Yan Wushen was fearless.

"Yan Wushen is courting death. He thinks his cultivation is strong, and he dares to go to the seventh Dark Star alone. Wait and see. With Lord Hornless's cultivation, he won't need three strikes to kill Yan Wushen."

"Yan Wushen claims to be a Yuanhui level genius. He's even more arrogant than Zhang Ruochen. He'll definitely pay the price."

"It's best if Yan Wushen doesn't die. After all, working with the Yanluo clan is beneficial to us."

"He's being suicidal. What can he do?"

The cultivators of the three upper clans were discussing and mocking. They were ready to watch a good show.

At that moment, Pan Ruo suddenly said, "I'll go with you."

This was the only chance to get close to Lord Hornless. She couldn't miss it.

Otherwise, Zhang Ruochen and the Immortal Vampires would definitely lose.

In the past, the Immortal Vampires had the absolute advantage. There was no need to deliberately mobilize the pawn such as Lord Hornless. But now, she couldn't. Only by using this pawn well could she break Yan Wushen's momentum.

Yan Wushen turned his head and looked surprised. "Your Highness Pan Ruo..."

Pan Ruo did not give him the chance to reject and said, "I have cultivated the Door of Trueself. If the negotiation fails, I can suppress the power of Lord Hornless. You will have the chance to escape."

Then, she added, "Only if we go together can we have a chance to negotiate. After all, you can only represent the Yanluo clan, not the three upper clans."

Yan Wushen's shocked expression disappeared and he nodded with a smile. He said, "Good, you have guts. Even if the negotiation fails, I will definitely send you away first."

Watching Yan Wushen and Pan Ruo flying towards the seventh Dark Star, the cultivators of the three upper clans were still in shock.

Has Her Highness gone mad?

Negotiating with the Celestial Captives and changing the battlefield with Lord Hornless, was there anything more ridiculous than this?

The two flew side by side. Yan Wushen said telepathically, "Does Her Highness have a deep relationship with Zhang Ruochen?"

"Why do you ask that, Mr. Yan?" said Pan Ruo. Her face was as cold as an ice mountain, without any emotion.

Yan Wushen said, "I heard that you fell into the third Dark Star with Zhang Ruochen, and he let you escape once. That's why I'm a little confused."

"I heard that on the eve of the Battle of Celestial-Hunting, you treated Zhang Ruochen to a drink, The Twelve Blossoms. I also know that you took Chi Kunlun as your disciple. Aren't your relationship with Zhang Ruochen closer?" Pan Ruo said.

Yan Wushen was stunned for a moment. Then he laughed loudly. "I was worried that your Highness Pan Ruo will be like other secular women and your heart has been captured by Zhang Ruochen. After all, only he and I are heroes of this Yuanhui period. There are no women who can resist our charm. The difference is that although I am from Yanluo Clan, I cultivate Buddhism. I am destined to have no attachments and be heartless and joyless all my life. But he was a person with emotions... No, to be exact, it should be when he seemed to have emotions, but in reality, he was heartless. When he seemed to be heartless, he actually had emotions. Your Highness Pan Ruo, you have to be careful!"

Pan Ruo obviously knew the reason behind his words. She said coldly, "I cultivated as a Buddha too."

Yan Wushen was stunned again. He said solemnly, "Alright, now that your Highness Pan Ruo has said this, I can rest assured! We will definitely win this battle."

### **Chapter 2388: Zhang Ruochen's Cruelty**

Zhang Ruochen did not know how long he had been asleep. It seemed that 10,000 years had passed. He finally woke up.

He rose from the ground and sat. His mind was a jumbled mess and a blur. His body appeared to have transformed into something else. For a long time, his thoughts could not be brought together.

Zhang Ruochen wondered, 'Who... Who am I?'

'Where am I?'

...

After sitting quietly for a long time, Zhang Ruochen's memories finally came together.

But his memory only stopped at the moment when he was talking to Yan Zhexian... No, it was the moment when he was talking to the Madre Bloody Shadow.

What happened after that?

He seems to recall that he and Yan Zhexian were kissing each other. They kissed each other's necks passionately.

'How was that possible?'

Zhang Ruochen frowned as he wondered. He could not calm down for a long time.

Could it be that he could no longer control his Yang Qi?

Otherwise, how could he kiss Yan Zhexian on the neck?

Zhang Ruochen could not help but touch his neck. He felt a faint pain.

However, the blood vessels bitten by Yan Zhexian had long healed. There was no scar.

Zhang Ruochen sensed something. He lowered his head and saw Yan Zhexian.

One had to know that they could only bring one weapon when they entered the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, so they were not wearing sacred robes or raiments. For two Supreme Saints, if something happened that was out of their control, their attires would be destroyed.

Yan Zhexian was very fair. She looked like she was made of divine jade.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at her and immediately looked away.

There was nothing much to see. Women were all the same.

However, Zhang Ruochen's gaze quickly fell on Yan Zhexian again. He couldn't look away.

Yan Zhexian's exquisite and suffocating figure curled up in his lower abdomen. She looked like she was five or six months pregnant.

Zhang Ruochen was a calm person, but at that moment, his eyes turned cold and he could not help but form a palm strike.

*WHOOSH!*

Divine fire scourged in his palm.

Finally, he withdrew his palm, he muttered to himself sadly, "Zhang Ruochen, you are really too weak. The so-called callousness and so-called ruthlessness are all faked. When you really need to kill decisively, you can't do it."

Zhang Ruochen knew very well that this ill-fated relationship with Yan Zhexian should not exist.

Although it was just an ill-fated relationship, he actually had a child.

If Zhang Ruochen let Yan Zhexian live and let the child be born, he would have had endless troubles in the Infernal Court. This was even more troublesome than having Chi Kunlun and Chi Kongyue.

The best way was to kill Yan Zhexian and the fetus in her belly decisively to prevent all this from happening.

Unfortunately, Zhang Ruochen really could not kill his own flesh and blood.

Even if the child's mother hated him to the bone.

Even if he hated the baby's mother to the bone.

He could not do it. He just could not strike his child.

'God's will is playing tricks on me. Why would I have such a relationship with her? Could it be that the gods of Infernal Court deliberately set a trap for me?' Zhang Ruochen wondered.

Zhang Ruochen tried hard to recall, but he could not remember why he and Yan Zhexian kissed each other on the neck. He could not remember what happened after the kiss.

"Maybe this child is not mine," said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen wanted to slap himself as soon as he had this thought. A man could be promiscuous and amorous, but he couldn't avoid responsibility or refuse to accept it.

'Zhang Ruochen, your ambition is to break away from the situations of all the worlds and establish a new law and order. Now, what is in front of you is only a small problem, a very tiny problem.' Zhang Ruochen thought.

After a fierce psychological struggle, Zhang Ruochen stood up calmly, took out a robe, and put it on for Yan Zhexian.

Then, Zhang Ruochen looked around.

This was a 12-meters-high, 39-meters-long, and 18-meters-wide enclosed space.

In this space, a dense mist and colorful light were flowing around.

Zhang Ruochen and Yan Zhexian should be in the sarcophagus.

At the bottom of the sarcophagus, there were numerous hard white roots. They grew close to the sarcophagus and extended up the stone wall, passing through the sarcophagus lid.

'Are they the roots of the Madre Bloody Shadow?' Zhang Ruochen pondered.

Zhang Ruochen jumped up and hit the top of the stone lid with his palm.

*BOOM!*

The earth-shattering sound kept echoing in the sarcophagus.

Zhang Ruochen slumped to the ground. His arm was in a lot of pain. In disbelief, he looked up.

How could he not open a coffin covered with one palm with his current physical strength?

Fortunately, he had only used a small amount of power. If he had used all of his strength, the recoil could have hurt him. It meant he had used all of his strength and struck himself.

“This is bad,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen rushed to Yan Zhexian like lightning. He put his wrist on the ground and leaned his head against her belly. He listened carefully with a solemn expression.

The explosion of the palm just now was so shocking. The rebounding force was so powerful. The baby was still in the early stages. How could the baby withstand such an impact?

Zhang Ruochen blamed himself. He had not been thinking properly!

Fortunately, the baby’s heartbeat was still normal and its vitality was still strong.

Zhang Ruochen let out a long sigh of relief.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen sensed something. He retreated faster and stood straight in the other corner of the sarcophagus. He put his hands behind his back and exuded a cold aura.

Yan Zhexian opened her eyes and slowly sat up.

Yan Zhexian’s current state was not much better than Zhang Ruochen’s. She only had a vague impression of what had happened before she fainted.

A moment later, Yan Zhexian felt something in her belly. She also noticed Zhang Ruochen, who was standing in the distance. Then she woke up suddenly.

A Supreme Saint-level figure was indeed not an ordinary woman. She did not scream or cry.

Yan Zhexian was more decisive than Zhang Ruochen. She slapped her stomach.

Zhang Ruochen’s mouth corners twitched. In his eyes, there was a flash of rage. He was about to launch an attack.

Something strange happened.

The baby in her belly seemed to sense danger. It released a streak of blood-red divine light and bounced Yan Zhexian’s falling palm back.

Yan Zhexian’s hand was bloody and mangled.

“Such vigorous divine power. This is a natural Divine Fetus,” said Zhang Ruochen. He was overjoyed.

Yan Zhexian’s eyes were red. She wanted to strike a second time.

Zhang Ruochen’s anger grew. He couldn’t believe Yan Zhexian would be so ruthless towards her own flesh and blood.

“This child has gathered all the divine power and spiritual Qi of the Madre Bloody Shadow after her death. You can’t kill her. Why don’t you let me try?”

*Tap Tap*

Zhang Ruochen walked over step by step. He pretended to take out a sword from the Violet Gourd.

Zhang Ruochen thought, ‘It was too dangerous!’



'I had to get close to her first and suppress her by surprise.'

Yan Zhexian did not strike the second palm because she felt the heartbeat of the baby in her belly. She was a girl and had a life. She was kicking gently and full of vitality. Moreover, she had never felt so close before.

Although this feeling of flesh and blood being connected was only for a moment, she already knew that she could not do it anymore.

There was love at first sight, but the love between a mother and her child was much deeper. Even if she only felt the baby move slightly, she couldn't bear the thought of losing it.

'Yan Zhexian, you are of the Yanluo clan. How could you become so weak? The child in your belly is Zhang Ruochen's son. Are you really going to give birth to her?' Yan Zhexian wondered.

Yan Zhexian had an answer in her heart. She took a deep breath, raised her head, and stared at Zhang Ruochen who was holding a sword. She yelled, "Don't you dare! If you dare to kill her, I will self-detonate my Sainthood Source and perish with you."

Zhang Ruochen was shocked.

Zhang Ruochen thought, 'Yan Zhexian, you have changed so fast!

'One moment, you want to kill your child, and the next moment, you want to protect your child with your life.'

Zhang Ruochen wanted to make sure that Yan Zhexian wouldn't attack the baby again, so he said coldly, "I can't leave this bastard alive. She'll become a shackle in my heart and a stumbling block on my path of cultivation. I must kill her."

Zhang Ruochen was full of killing intent. His eyes turned bloodthirsty.

Yan Zhexian said resolutely, "Zhang Ruochen, you heartless, cold-blooded monster. No wonder you could kill Supreme Saint Manjian without hesitation and slaughter the Celestial Captives. She's your child. How could you kill her?"

"A great man must be ruthless. Today, not only will I kill her, but I'll also kill you. I'm a Yuanhui-level genius. My future is limitless. I can't let you affect my cultivation," Zhang Ruochen said decisively.

The sword in his hand rang.

Yan Zhexian looked around at the enclosed space, "You're so disgusting. You don't have any sense of responsibility that a man should have. I know I'm no match for you. However, my spiritual power is higher than yours. You can't stop me from self-detonating my Sainthood Source. If you dare to take another step forward, we'll die together."

At that moment, Yan Zhexian seemed to have completely forgotten about losing her virginity. She only wanted to protect her baby.

She looked down on Zhang Ruochen even more and hated this man.

In the past, it was because Zhang Ruochen was too shameless, and his methods were too despicable.

Now, it was because Zhang Ruochen did something and didn't want to take responsibility. He even wanted to kill his own woman and child.

He's a monster.

Good for nothing.

His sins were intolerable.

'No... why do I think that if I'm pregnant with his child or became his woman? We're just two strangers. It's all the Madre Bloody Shadow's fault. If it wasn't for her, we wouldn't have this ill-fated relationship.' Yan Zhexian thought.

Zhang Ruochen seemed to be intimidated by her, but he also seemed to be woken up by Yan Zhexian's scolding. His face revealed a look of repentance and said, "You're right. The child is innocent. How about this? After the Battle of Celestial-Hunting ends, you and I will return to the Bloodysky Clan. After the child is born, you can return to the Yanluo clan."

Yan Zhexian understood what Zhang Ruochen meant. After the child was born, it would belong to him. She could do whatever she wanted. From then on, they would forget about one another and pretend that nothing had happened.

The child had nothing to do with her.

Yan Zhexian was naturally furious. She thought, 'Who does Zhang Ruochen think he was? Did he think that I couldn't even raise a child? The Yanluo clan was the supreme clan. My grandfather was a god, my great-grandfather was an ancient god, and my great-grandfather was a Grand Supreme Master.

How could the Xue Jue Family dare to take my child away?

The child was mine. Don't even think about it.'

However, Yan Zhexian was worried that she would anger that monster, Zhang Ruochen. She was worried that he would kill her child with his sword again. So, she said perfunctorily, "Fine! As long as you don't kill her, I will do as you said."

*Swoosh*

In an instant, Zhang Ruochen appeared in front of her. He stabbed Yan Zhexian 144 times with his sword.

Yan Zhexian's eyes were filled with sword light. She didn't have time to defend herself.

"Zhang Ruochen, you can't be so cruel. Please, let her live... She's innocent... how can you be so cruel..."

Yan Zhexian cried and pleaded.

She cried until she lost her voice.

A moment later, Yan Zhexian found that Zhang Ruochen didn't kill the baby in her belly. He only used the sword hilt to seal her cultivation. Even her Spirits were locked in the saint heart by the sword hilt.

Only now did she realize that she had no chance to self-destruct in front of Zhang Ruochen.

It happened in a flash!

It was even faster than the speed at which she released her spiritual power.

However, it was good that he did not kill the baby in her belly. At least Zhang Ruochen still had some humanity.

Yan Zhexian was actually very bright. It was just that she was too young and lacked experience. Her cultivation seemed to have reached the Supreme Saint Realm. In fact, she spent most of her time in seclusion and studied Talismans on the clan's sacred ground.

Even when she fought in duels, her opponents were her own clansmen.

Among the Yanluo clan, who would dare to hurt her? Who would dare to trick her?

In the real secular world, she might not even be able to compete with a teenage girl. Compared to Yan Wushen and Yan Huangtu, her gap was many miles apart.

Otherwise, Zhang Ruochen wouldn't have been able to fool her so easily.

Her attack just now had surprised Zhang Ruochen, and her speed seemed to have become faster. He immediately mobilized his spiritual power to analyze. He wanted to know if he had made any progress during this short period of sleep?

After analyzing, Zhang Ruochen was shocked beyond words.

'What was going on?' Zhang Ruochen wondered.

"The Madre Bloody Shadow said that the opportunities on this planet don't belong to me, but... But why has my cultivation improved so much?"

The number of precepts had increased by more than one billion.

The total number of precepts had reached five billion.

Despite the fact that there was still a significant gap between Zhang Ruochen and the likes of Yan Huangtu and Wujiang, it had already saved him several decades of hard cultivation time. Naturally, his combat prowess had improved significantly.

Among them, the five elemental precepts of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth had increased the most dramatically, by several orders of magnitude.

There was also an even bigger surprise.

The Five-element Chaotic Neverwithr Physique became stronger, and the power of the five elements in him became purer. Every drop of blood, every inch of skin, and every bone seemed to be condensed from the purest power of five elements; it didn't contain any impurities.

Even the power of the Demigod-level physique, the divine blood of the Phoenix, had become one with the chaotic five elements.

His body was like chaos, and the five elements were like clouds and smoke.

In the past, Zhang Ruochen's physique wasn't actually the Inborn Five-Element Chaotic Body. It had been cultivated and had many impurities. But now, his physique was even purer than the Inborn Five-Element Chaotic Body.

Zhang Ruochen was so excited that he almost trembled.

This was because this physical body could perfectly match the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill and create a possibility for him to cultivate the Grade One Saintwill. He finally had hope.

At that moment, Zhang Ruochen was eager to fuse with the Earth Saintwill and take himself to the next level.

He thought of the Pale Blood Soil again.

The Madre Bloody Shadow had said that the Pale Blood Soil was right in front of him.

Where was it?

### **Chapter 2389: Attack of Insanity**

"Forget it. The most important thing right now is to find a way to escape," said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen hadn't found the Pale Blood Soil, and he restrained himself from fusing the Earth Saintwill.

He had been trapped in the sarcophagus for god knows how many days. He also wondered if the Battle of Celestial-Hunting concluded?

Probably not.

If the Battle of Celestial-Hunting had ended, the gods of the Immortal Vampires and the Yanluo clan would have come to the planet's core to save him and Yan Zhexian.

Yan Zhexian's belly was either this big after the Madre Bloody Shadow infused it with divine power and Qi, or she had been pregnant for months. Overall, Zhang Ruochen was concerned when he saw her belly.

When Zhang Ruochen entered the planet's core, the Immortal Vampires indeed had the absolute advantage. It was almost impossible for them to lose.

However, the Yanluo clan would never give up the first place to the Immortal Vampires. They would definitely fight back fiercely and use all means at their disposal. The Battle of Celestial-Hunting would become more and more intense in the later stages.

Zhang Ruochen had to return to the battlefield this instant.

He began to try all kinds of methods to open the sarcophagus.

Yan Zhexian gradually recovered from her breakdown in the corner.

When she woke up just now, her mind was a mess, and then she found that she was pregnant. Later, she and Zhang Ruochen both wanted to kill the baby in her belly. She had been in an unprecedented extreme mood swing.

After she calmed down, she immediately understood many things.

First of all, she had been deceived by Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen had never thought of killing the baby in Yan Zhexian's belly. If he wanted to kill the child, he would have done it when she was unconscious.

Yan Zhexian thought, 'Damn it!

'Damn Zhang Ruochen!

'He probably wants to use this method to continue pretending to be cold-blooded and heartless. Also, he's testing me to see if I won't kill the baby in my belly again.'

Yan Zhexian closed her eyes. The more she thought about it, the angrier she got.

She was angry that she thought she was smart, but she was fooled by Zhang Ruochen. Especially since she had been too weak just now. She had begged Zhang Ruochen and even cried.

It was too humiliating!

It was even more humiliating than when she had been captured by Zhang Ruochen on the home planet of the Yanluo clan and taken advantage of.

Next, she understood another thing. She and Zhang Ruochen didn't have intercourse.

Because she sensed Zhang Ruochen's blood in her body.

She was different from Zhang Ruochen. She was born with the Five-element AzureTerra Neverwithers Physique. The divine power and spiritual Qi of the Madre Bloody Shadow did not change her physique too much.

Her physique had reached its pinnacle and could not continue to change.

Therefore, Yan Zhexian knew that she had Zhang Ruochen's blood in her body, but Zhang Ruochen did not know that he had her blood in his body.

Earlier, they were not kissing each other but sucking each other's blood.

However, now that she was pregnant, who would believe that she and Zhang Ruochen were innocent?

Moreover...

Yan Zhexian looked at the robe that belonged to Zhang Ruochen. There was nothing under the robe. Suddenly, she let out a long sigh. Were she and Zhang Ruochen really innocent?

No one in the whole Infernal Court would believe it.

The divine power and Qi of the Madre Bloody Shadow, which had been cultivated for many years, gave birth to the baby in my womb. But it absorbed my blood and Zhang Ruochen's. It has something to do with Zhang Ruochen. Destiny, why should I be entangled with Zhang Ruochen?' Thinking of that, Yan Zhexian let out a long sigh again.

Yan Zhexian looked at Zhang Ruochen in the distance and recalled her brief encounter with Zhang Ruochen.

In terms of talent and intelligence, Zhang Ruochen was definitely the best among the cultivators of his generation.

In terms of appearance, Zhang Ruochen was a first-class handsome man.

In terms of family background, the Xue Jue family was ancient and powerful, and Wargod Bloodximus was revered and worshiped by all cultivators of the Infernal Court.

Zhang Ruochen seemed to have no choice. He was a fatal attraction to every woman. But why did Yan Zhexian not like Zhang Ruochen?

After thinking for a long time, Yan Zhexian had an answer.

The most fundamental reason was not that Zhang Ruochen had taken advantage of her. After all, Zhang Ruochen only wanted to leave the home planet of the Yanluo clan alive. He didn't mean to humiliate her and take advantage of her.

The most fundamental reason was that she hated Zhang Ruochen from the start.

Zhang Ruochen was a cultivator from the Celestial Court, but he betrayed the Celestial Court and joined the Infernal Court. He could even kill his close friend, Supreme Saint Manjian.

Many cultivators also said that Zhang Ruochen was a spy sent by the Celestial Court to the Infernal Court.

Yan Zhexian didn't like either of these two types of people.

The man she liked was not only talented but also an indomitable hero. He was a strong man who valued loyalty and righteousness. He would not easily change his beliefs and stand, and he should not be a sinister and despicable person.

In the last Yuanhui period, Wargod Bloodximus and Huang Tian were the two most outstanding talents.

However, Yan Zhexian only worshiped Wargod Bloodximus and despised Huang Tian.

If Zhang Ruochen were still with the Celestial Court, Yan Zhexian would be filled with endless expectations and admiration for him even if they were enemies. It was even possible for her to fall in love with him.

She was such a willful and romantic woman who yearned for her husband to be perfect.

From the beginning, she had been prejudiced and disgusted with Zhang Ruochen.

Yan Zhexian thought, 'This baby belongs to me alone. Zhang Ruochen can forget about having anything to do with my baby. After the Battle of Celestial-Hunting, I will return to the Yanluo clan and give birth to her. I will never marry any man in my life.'

'Now, I have to stall Zhang Ruochen. I can not let him return to the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. Without Zhang Ruochen, the Immortal Vampires will never be a match for the Yanluo clan.'

Yan Zhexian stood up and walked to Zhang Ruochen. She asked, "You still can't open the sarcophagus?"

"Yup!" said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen had tried all kinds of methods, but the lid of the sarcophagus did not move at all.

There were no divine patterns or mechanisms inside the sarcophagus.

They were completely trapped here!

Yan Zhexian was delighted. She said calmly, "Let's not go out. When the Battle of Celestial-Hunting is over, the gods will come to save us. Why don't we just talk for now?"

"What was there to talk about?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Yan Zhexian said, "Our relationship has become closer now, yet we don't know much about each other. Should we keep distancing ourselves forever? Or we could try to get to know each other better."

"Is that necessary?" asked Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen knew very well that Yan Zhexian wanted to hold him back and didn't want him to go out.

"I've heard a lot about you," Yan Zhexian said. "You've succeeded in crossing the tenth region of the Sea of Truth. You have two children with Kunlun's Goddess Chi Yao. You are a highly regarded emissary of the Moon goddess. You have fought with Yan Wushen three times. You have fought against the Saint Realm Warriors of the entire Infernal Court alone etc... You are one of the most legendary cultivators of this Yuanhui period.

"But why did you join the Infernal Court? Don't you have a deep hatred for the Infernal Court? Don't you hate the Immortal Vampires the most?"

"Did you ever think that the cultivators who used to worship you and admire you would be disappointed? Did you ever think that the gods who once groomed you would be heartbroken? Although you were ostracized and suppressed by many cultivators in the Celestial Court, you still have many friends who support you and share your hardships with you. Many gods protect you."

Zhang Ruochen said, "Are you sure you want to have a good talk with me?"

"I just want to know, have you really betrayed your beliefs, betrayed your friends, or become a spy of the Celestial Court?" Yan Zhexian asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Are these the only two possibilities in your eyes?"

Yan Zhexian frowned and said, "Could there be a third possibility?"

"There are many things that you don't understand. With your noble status, you can do whatever you want. You can choose your future, choose what you like, and dispose of what you dislike. However, there are countless lives in every world. They don't have a choice."

With that, Zhang Ruochen continued to figure out how to open the sarcophagus.

...

At the beginning of the battle, the spiritual-power Supreme Saints sent by the Immortal Vampires to gather intelligence on the other nine clans had all returned.

Now, 324 cultivators were participating in the battle on the Immortal Vampires' home planet. 172 of them were Nine-Step Saint King. Even though they had consumed the Altofruits and earned a large number of heavenly and earthly treasures at the festival, their realms still hadn't broken through.

Of the remaining 152 Supreme Saints, nearly 100 of them were Talisman Masters and Array Masters.

Lord Xia Yu, who was in charge of the clan's home planet, had been under a lot of pressure recently.

The Immortal Vampires' points were constantly being deducted. She knew that the Yanluo clan must have found those Supreme Saints who had their clansmen with them. All the clansmen had been slain.

Zhang Ruochen had guessed correctly. Yan Huangtu had already formed an alliance with Pink Skull.

Only the three Scionesses of Destiny could accurately predict where the Supreme Saints of the Immortal Vampires were hiding.

"The Yanluo clan will definitely attack our home planet. Why hasn't Zhang Ruochen returned from underground? Please be safe."

Lord Xia Yu was worried. She wanted to go underground immediately, but she didn't have the strength to fight against the Bloody Shadowseeds. She had to restrain herself.

Lady Wind had not returned and was believed to have been doomed. The Immortal Vampires' home planet was completely dependent on Lord Xia Yu.

Lord Xia Yu had sent cultivators to the seventh Dark Star. She wanted Lord Bladehell to lead the Immortal Vampires' legion of Supreme Saints back to their home planet. However, she had already sent three Supreme Saints out and none returned.

It was the last day of the Battle of Celestial-Hunting, and the unease in Lord Xia Yu's heart grew stronger and stronger.

A Saint King descended from the sky and walked in quickly, he bowed and said, "Reporting to Lord Xia Yu, six High-Saint Array Masters and one High-Saint Talisman Master from the Yanluo clan, as well as more than a hundred Supreme Saint Array Masters and Talisman Masters, have appeared in the sky above our home planet."

"They have come! The Yanluo clan actually has six High-Saint masters, how terrifying," said Lord Xia Yu.

Lord Xia Yu was a little flustered, but she had to control her emotions and expression. She had to remain calm. 'So what if there were six High-Saint masters? They couldn't break the formation I had set up in a day,' She thought.

Another Nine-Step Saint King barged in and reported in panic, "The 52 Supreme Saint Array Masters of the Bone Clan have appeared not far from our planet. There are also three Supreme Saints at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm escorting them."

Lord Xia Yu asked, "Has Yan Huangtu and Pink Skull appeared yet?"



The Nine-Step Saint King shook his head.

“This is bad. Hundreds of Bone Clan Supreme Saints have appeared above our home planet,” Another cultivator came in to report.

### *Rumble*

An earth-shaking explosion erupted in the sky, and the entire planet shook.

In the starry sky, many small and large-scale asteroids were gathered densely as they flew towards the blood-red home planet of the Immortal Vampires. They were blocked by the light barrier of the array and exploded with a dazzling light like fireworks.

The entire home planet seemed to have been ignited.

Meteors streaked across the sky, and the sound of collisions was endless.

The cultivators on the home planet saw that the sky had been hit and created dense ripples. The sound was deafening. Even with their cultivation, they felt like the end of the world had arrived.

How could cultivators like them stop the Yanluo clan and the Bone Clan once the Star-Shield Grand Formation was broken?

“Why hasn’t cousin Ruochen returned yet? Without him, how can we fight against the strong enemies?” said Xue Ningxiao as she bit her lip. She wanted to go underground immediately.

The other Immortal Vampires were also worried. They asked, “Why hasn’t Lord Bladehell brought the Immortal Vampires back to defend?”

“It’s the last day. Even without Zhang Ruochen and the Immortal Vampires’ legion of Supreme Saints, we have to defend with our lives.”

“Yan Huangtu and Pink Skull haven’t shown themselves yet. Once they deployed the Supreme Artifact, our Star-Shield Grand Formation might not last a day.”

...

Xuemo swaggered into the governor’s mansion.

While all the Immortal Vampires were panicking and anxious, he was calm and relaxed. Not like Lord Xia Yu who was pretending to be calm. He was truly fearless.

Lord Xia Yu was ready to leave the governor’s mansion to take charge of the attack array and launch a counterattack.

Xuemo stopped her and said, “Xueqi hasn’t returned.”

That was a very strange phrase that came out from Xuemo’s mouth!

Lord Xia Yu was very anxious and did not have time to listen to Xuemo’s nonsense. She was about to walk past him.

Xuemo stopped her again and said, "Xueqi is one of the leaders of the intelligence group. He has the coordinates of the dimensional teleportation array on our planet. Don't you think it's a big problem that he didn't return?"

Lord Xia Yu's heart tightened. She realized that something was wrong, but she quickly shook her head and said, "Impossible. Xueqi couldn't have betrayed the Immortal Vampires."

"Of course, he couldn't have betrayed the Immortal Vampires, but someone could have taken away part of his memories. If I'm not wrong, Xueqi was either killed or kicked out of the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting," said Xuemo.

Lord Xia Yu shouted, "Xue Ningxiao, destroy the dimensional teleportation array immediately!"

Xue Ningxiao was stunned outside the hall.

Xue Ningxiao thought, 'Destroy the teleportation array?'

'How would Lord Bladehell and the Immortal Vampires' legion of Supreme Saints return?'

Xuemo smiled, "Ningxiao, don't listen to Lord Xia Yu. Destroying the dimensional teleportation array is the worst plan. Once Yan Huangtu fails, they will attack the array on our home planet. How long can your array block them? There are seven High-Saint Array Masters and two Supreme Artifacts outside the planet."

Lord Xia Yu said, "What do you suggest we should do?"

"The first step is to put this dimensional teleportation array on top."

Xuemo pointed to the sky.

Lord Xia Yu thought of something and said, "You mean to put the teleportation array into the attack array of the Planet?"

"Haha, no wonder Zhang Ruochen values you so much. It seems that he's not stupid just because of your body. That's right. Put the teleportation array into the attack array. Activate it when Yan Huangtu and the others are about to arrive. Beat them up first," Xuemo said.

Lord Xia Yu said, "But then the teleportation array will be destroyed!"

"It doesn't matter. There's another teleportation array on our planet. Zhang Ruochen asked me to keep an eye on it. No other cultivator knows its dimensional coordinates except us. Of course, the Saint Devourer at Lord Bladehell's side knows it too."

Then, Xuemo said, "If the first plan can't severely injure the Yanluo clan and the Bone Clan, then the second plan can only be activated."

"What's the second plan?" asked Lord Xia Yu.

Xuemo pointed to the ground and said, "The strongest defense and most terrifying attacks of the Immortal Vampires' home planet are never in the sky, but underground."

### **Chapter 2390: Bone Clan's Defeat**

A thousand years ago, Xuemo's cultivation had reached the Supreme Saint Realm with his heaven-defying talent in Kunlun, where the precepts of heaven and earth were incomplete. Back then, he was Blood Empress's greatest enemy.

Blood Empress joined forces with Emperor Ming and Yan Lirento killed Xuemo.

To be exact, they didn't end Xuemo completely. He preserved his head and Saint Soul and hibernated for a thousand years.

After a thousand years, Xuemo woke up. His cultivation fell to the bottom. He didn't have a Sainthood Source or a complete body. However, he had cultivated and reached the Nine-Step Saint King Realm in the Endless Abyss within a few years.

At his pinnacle state, the precepts within Xuemo had exceeded 90 million. He could challenge the invincible Yan Wushen.

Xuemo seemed to be more than a thousand years old, but it couldn't be considered that. Zhang Ruochen's soul had merged with the Ninth Prince's body 800 years later. But that doesn't mean Zhang Ruochen was already over 800 years old, right?

In fact, the current Xuemo was completely different from Xuemo from 1,000 years ago. As though he had reincarnated.

Some Immortal Vampires god saw Xuemo as extraordinary. He used his divine spirits to ask the chief of the Demonsky Clan, "When did such a powerful junior appear in the Demonsky Clan? He just broke through to the Hundred-Shackle Realm and already possessed such paramount might."

The chief of the Demonsky Clan said calmly, "He's powerful? The Demonsky Clan is full of geniuses. Xuemo can only be considered to be above average!"

The god who asked just now really wanted to spit on the face of the Demonsky Clan chief.

The god thought, 'Above-average?'

'Why don't you find another above-average person if you have the ability?'

Many gods of the Immortal Vampires had long been aware of Xuemo. He was the first cultivator from the Infernal Court to break into the Dark Star after entering the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

After coming out of the Dark Star, his cultivation had reached the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

In this Battle of Celestial-Hunting, there were a total of fifty-three cultivators who had entered the Dark Star. There were only six who could escape, and the death rate was almost 90%.

Xuemo was one of the six survivors. It was hard not to be noticed.

In Wargod Bloodximius' divinity realm, the gods of the Bloodysky Clan were also discussing Xuemo.

"Xuemo's body was already destroyed," Blood Empress explained, "but in the Endless Abyss of Kunlun, he obtained the secret cultivation method of the Ancient Path of Wiccan and condensed the Deva Wiccan Demonic Physique."

“Cultivating the Path of Wiccan? Interesting,” said Wargod Bloodximius.

For Wargod Bloodximius, who looked down on all living things, to say “interesting” was obviously something out of ordinary.

“The precepts of heaven and earth in this era are very different from those in the ancient times. It is no longer suitable to cultivate the Path of Wiccan. For him to be able to cultivate the Path of Wiccan to such an extent is indeed extraordinary,” said a god.

The Path of Wiccan was not inferior to the Nine Great Paths of the Ancients. It was a power that even gods yearned to grasp.

Apart from that, the Path of Wiccan also had all sorts of ancient secrets that could open up the various ancient ruins.

Unfortunately, times had changed. Today, there were very few cultivators who could cultivate the Path of Wiccan successfully. Even the Deva Path of Great Wiccan of the Yanluo clan had been modified so that the Yanluo clan cultivators could cultivate it.

Blood Empress said, “He can control the Power of Wiccan. It should have something to do with cultivating nine Demonstone Engravings at the same time.”

...

Amane once again descended into Luo Yan’s divinity realm and said, “Just now, I went to read the Tome of the Divines. Xuemo is ranked second in first class, second only to Yuan Qianmo.”

Luo Yan was surprised and said, “With such a high ranking, does that mean that he will definitely become a god?”

Amane nodded and said, “Yuan Qianmo is a demigod. He is just one step away from becoming a god. To be exact, he could have become a god two hundred years ago. It’s just that he has been suppressing his realm.”

The Tome of the Divines was one of the six Heavenly Tomes of Destiny. In the Celestial Court and Infernal Courts, the names of Supreme Saints who had a 10% chance of becoming a god would naturally appear on it.

The higher the chance of one becoming a deity, the higher the ranking.

Those who could be classified as first-class were almost all demigods. They were definitely people who could become deities.

Xuemo was only in the Hundred-Shackle Realm, but he was already classified as first-class and was ranked second. Naturally, Luo Yan was shocked.

Luo Yan sighed, “Why are there so many outstanding figures in this thousand years?”

“Not this thousand years. It should be this Yuanhui period. This Yuanhui period has given birth to too many powerful juniors. It’s just that there are especially many in this thousand years.” Amane said.

Luo Yan's eyes darkened, and he said, "Perhaps it is a sign that a cruel era is about to arrive. I hope that the War of the Divines from 100,000 years ago will not happen again."

Even a prominent figure like Luo Yan did not wish for a large-scale War of the Divines to erupt.

Every time he thought about it, Luo Yan felt that the battle from 100,000 years ago was too terrifying.

The injuries from that battle had affected him for 100,000 years.

Luo Yan and Amane's hearts were heavy. They knew very well that there would be an even more chaotic era soon. It was impossible to avoid it.

It was very likely that it would be even crueler than 100,000 years ago.

Luo Yan said, "Zhang Ruochen's name hasn't appeared on the Tome of the Divines yet?"

"It's strange that his name suddenly appeared! He's ranked 87th in third-class," said Amane.

Zhang Ruochen was in a very low ranking.

Luo Yan said, "It shouldn't be because he was able to condense the Grade Two Saintwill. It's because his state of mind has changed. It's good that he got a ranking... At least there's still hope for him."

Many cultivators thought that with Zhang Ruochen's talent, he would definitely become a god.

But in reality, Zhang Ruochen's name didn't appear on the Tome of the Divines for a long time.

According to the gods' analysis, the Thousand-Koan Realm and the Banshi Isshou Realm would be big obstacles for Zhang Ruochen. He might not be able to break through and would not advance forever.

...

On the Immortal Vampires' home planet.

The asteroids still crashed crazily onto the Star-Shield Grand Formation. The seven High-Saint Array Masters used the asteroids as a cover to break into the array and begin to break it.

At the same time, Xuemo moved the dimensional teleportation array to the sky and placed it inside the array.

All the Immortal Vampires' Array Masters stood at the important nodes of the attack array, waiting for Yan Huangtu and Pink Skull to come.

Lord Xia Yu looked up and said, "The High-Saint Array Masters of the Yanluo clan and the Bone Clan are already breaking the first layer of the Star-Shield Grand Formation. Why don't we activate the attack array first and deal with them?"

Xuemo stared at the teleportation array and said, "If they want to break through the array, it won't be that soon. Focus on dealing with Yan Huangtu and Pink Skull. Don't just attend to one thing and lose sight of another."

Two hours later.

There was no response from the teleportation array. However, the first layer of the Star-Shield Grand Formation was on the verge of collapse. 70% of the inscriptions on the array had been broken.

Lord Xia Yu was anxious and said, "Yan Huangtu might not come through the teleportation array. I think we have to activate the attack array immediately and deal with the seven High-Saint Array Masters first."

Xuemo said, "Calm down! The 300 Bone Clan Supreme Saints were gathered outside to resist the power of the attack array. You will not be able to kill the seven High-Saint Array Masters. Yan Huangtu will undoubtedly attend. I'm certain of it. Very soon, the moment the first layer of the Star-Shield Grand Formation is broken, he will come to the teleportation array. That's the best time."

*BOOM!*

The first layer of the Star-Shield Grand Formation was broken.

Many asteroids fell and hit the second layer of the Star-Shield Grand Formation like raindrops.

While most of the cultivators' attention was attracted, a beam of light appeared in the teleportation array floating in the void.

Lord Xia Yu stood on the Pleiades Lotus and said, "Finally! Activate the array and launch the strongest attack."

All the Immortal Vampires' Array Masters released their spiritual power and Saint Qi activated the dense array inscriptions.

The first wave of attack was crucial because all the invading cultivators were gathered in the array at this time, which was equivalent to a fixed-point attack. However, once they escaped the first wave of attack, the invading cultivators would instantly scatter, and the effect of the attacking array would greatly decrease.

"Wait a moment."

Lord Xia Yu was stopped by Xuemo. His gaze was fixed on the three-dimensional teleportation array. Through the light, he could see inside.

There was a figure in the array.

It wasn't Yan Huangtu nor Pink Skull.

It was Sang Ki, a Bone Clan Supreme Saint at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. He was 40 meters tall and had a pitch-black physique. He held a dark-red evil saber.

"Haha! Yan Huangtu is indeed powerful. He sent a bait first to make sure nothing went wrong. Zhang Ruochen's woman, I'll leave this to you. I'm going to meet the Supreme Saint at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm."

Xuemo turned into a blood shadow. It shot out at high speed and crashed into Sang Ki in the portal, sending him flying.

Lord Xia Yu didn't pay much attention to the way Xuemo addressed her, but she was shocked by Xuemo's behavior.

A mere Supreme Saint at the beginning of the Hundred-Shackle Realm dared to challenge a Supreme Saint at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

'Do you think you're Zhang Ruochen or Yan Wushen?' Lord Xia Yu thought.

*Swoosh*

A beam of light appeared once again in the dimensional teleportation array.

It's here!

Lord Xia Yu did not look at Xuemo who was courting death anymore. Together with the Immortal Vampires' Array Masters, she activated the ninth-class attack array to the extreme. The Pleiades Lotus under her feet emitted an extremely dark radiance and merged with the array.

Yan Huangtu, Pink Skull, and more than 100 Bone Clan Supreme Saints in the Hundred-Shackle Realm appeared in the dimensional teleportation array.

All of them were powerhouses, and their saint might surge.

Pink Skull said, "Actually, we don't need to send Sang Ki over. The main forces of the Immortal Vampires are all on the seventh Dark Star. With our strength, even if all the Immortal Vampires on our planet were to ambush outside the teleportation array, they would only be like a mantis trying to stop a chariot. Moreover, they might not know that we have the coordinates of the teleportation array."

Yan Huangtu's eyes shone with a golden light as he stared at the light of the teleportation array. His expression changed as he shouted, "All cultivators, activate your Artifacts to defend yourselves. Hurry!"

The attack array's power attacked the teleportation array from all directions. It was a lightning bolt in the shape of a dragon. Each bolt had a diameter of 3 meters.

*CRACK!*

The teleportation array shattered instantly and turned into dust.

More than a hundred Bone Clan Supreme Saints were sent flying.

The Regal Artifacts were shattered by the bolts of lightning. The bones of the Bone Clan Supreme Saints were turned into ashes.

In just an instant, fourteen Bone Clan Supreme Saints of the Hundred-Shackle Realm perished and their bodies were burned to ashes.

Many of the Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saints of the Bone Clan were severely injured and their bones flew in the air.

Only the bones of the 40-odd Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saints of the Bone Clan were relatively well-preserved and could continue fighting.

Pink Skull was also blasted away by the array. However, she had a divine bone body and she managed to activate the Supreme Artifact to protect her body in time. Hence, her injuries were not serious.

However, the Bone Clan being so heavily injured made her so angry that she was about to go crazy.

“Lord Xia Yu, you’re courting death.”

Pink Skull’s body grew rapidly, becoming 100 meters tall, 1,000 meters tall, 10,000 meters tall, and 100,000 meters tall... its enormous and ferocious body waved a huge hand and slapped Lord Xia Yu, who was standing on the Pleiades Lotus.

Lord Xia Yu remained calm and controlled the attack array.

Over a hundred dragon-shaped lightning bolts flew out from the array and struck the giant divine skeleton’s body. Pink Skull turned black and fell back into the array.

### **Chapter 2391: The Pale Blood Soil**

“Those severely injured Bone Clan Supreme Saints, retreat from the battlefield at once.”

“Those who can still fight, quickly disperse or gather beside me and Supreme Saint Yanhong. Do not clash head-on with the offensive power of the formation.”

Yan Huangtu immediately sent out two telepathic messages.

He was also injured.

The Immortal Vampires’ Array Masters, led by Lord Xia Yu, created this attack array. They put in a lot of time and effort to set it up. They also had a Supreme Artifact as the array’s core. Its power was, of course, terrifying.

“I will withdraw from the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.”

“I... I want to withdraw from the battlefield.”

...

Voices were heard one after the other. The Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms then teleported the cultivators away.

At that critical moment, they did not feel ashamed. Their priority was to stay alive.

There were a total of 47 Bone Clan Supreme Saints in the attack array, including Yan Huangtu, Pink Skull, and Sang Ki. All of them were the top-notch powerhouses in the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

The array was still operating as streaks of dragon-shaped lightning flew out. However, it was very difficult for them to pose a threat to the lives of the Bone Clan Supreme Saints in the array.

Their cultivation was strong and their speed was fast. They could avoid dragon-shaped lightning and even fight against a bolt of single dragon-shaped lightning.

They had only forced the two Bone Clan Supreme Saints to retreat from the battlefield after three consecutive breaths.



There were 45 left.

Yan Huangtu's face was ice cold. "Where is Zhang Ruochen?" he demanded of Lord Xia Yu. "Why hasn't he shown up?"

Even though Lord Xia Yu's array was powerful, the person Yan Huangtu feared the most was still Zhang Ruochen.

As Lord Xia Yu controlled the array, she said, "Zhang Ruochen is in the array. Can't you see him?"

The Bone Clan Supreme Saints were shocked. They looked around.

Yan Huangtu snorted. "Zhang Ruochen isn't even on the planet."

After the first wave of attack, all the cultivators were thrown into chaos. They were all injured. If Zhang Ruochen was on the home planet, that would be his best chance to attack.

He could use the Violet Gourd to kill them all.

But Zhang Ruochen didn't attack.

There was only one explanation. Zhang Ruochen wasn't even on the home planet.

Lord Xia Yu knew that Yan Huangtu was probably trying to trick her, so she kept her mouth shut and concentrated on mobilizing the power of the array. She condensed hundreds of dragon-shaped lightning bolts and attacked Yan Huangtu.

The whole world became dark.

The violent power surged everywhere. It could easily tear apart the Supreme Saints' Neverwithier physique.

Lord Xia Yu still didn't know how to pretend.

Yan Huangtu's guess was confirmed when he saw Lord Xia Yu in this manner. He is no longer hesitant. He channeled the Yanluo Qi into the Supreme Artifact, the Scepter of Heaven's Pass.

Besides him, 13 other Bone Clan Supreme Saints in the Hundred-Shackle Realm also poured their power into the artifact.

The power of the Supreme Artifact caused the attack array to tremble violently. The huge home planet also shook and many Dimensional Rifts appeared in the air.

"Use the Supreme Artifact to kill that b\*tch Xia Yu and tear her into pieces."

"Use all of your strength to avenge the fallen Bone Clan Supreme Saints."

"Kill! Kill all the Immortal Vampires."

...

All the Bone Clan Supreme Saints were filled with death aura and killing intent.

Originally, they were here to beat the Immortal Vampires to the bottom of a pit. However, they had only just arrived and had been severely injured.

How disappointed were the Bone Clan gods when they saw this scene?

The entire Infernal Court was probably laughing at the Bone Clan.

Fight!

They would regain their lost face.

Pink Skull and the other 17 Bone Clan Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saints activated the Supreme Artifacts and attacked Lord Xia Yu from another direction.

They knew very well that the Pleiades Lotus beneath Lord Xia Yu's feet was the core of the attack array.

The attack array would naturally be destroyed if they killed Lord Xia Yu and destroyed the core.

...

Within the sarcophagus.

"What a strong Power of Earth."

Zhang Ruochen pressed his palm on the wall of the sarcophagus. Instantly, the Precepts of Earth in him became very active. Then, the precepts of the five elements were all very active.

His palm showed signs of petrification.

He quickly withdrew his palm. The petrified part of his palm quickly disappeared and returned to normal.

At the same time, a powerful and pure Power of Earth fused into his body and spread throughout his body.

'What's happening? Could it be... ' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen's heart beat faster. He revealed a happy expression and carefully observed the sarcophagus wall.

His spiritual power could not penetrate it and was isolated by a mysterious power.

Zhang Ruochen, on the other hand, could see something extraordinary with the Eye of Truth. The sarcophagus had a very dense structure. Even if it was only a stone wall, the Earth's Power contained within it was greater than that of a planet.

"Interesting, very interesting! No wonder the Madre Bloody Shadow said that the Pale Blood Soil was right in front of us," said Zhang Ruochen and he couldn't help but laugh.

Yan Zhexian noticed the sarcophagus's unusualness. She asked, "Could this sarcophagus be made from the Pale Blood Soil? It's amazing. How much Pale Blood Soil was used?"

The Pale Blood Soil was the number one Artifact of the Immortal Vampires. It was also known as the immortal soil, the soil of rebirth, and the soil of resurrection.

If a sarcophagus was made from the Pale Blood Soil, one could imagine how precious it was.

Yan Zhexian said, "Release the seal on me now."

Zhang Ruochen ignored her. He sat down cross-legged and prepared to refine and absorb the Pale Blood Soil.

Since he couldn't open the sarcophagus, he could only "devour" it.

Perhaps he could take this opportunity to fuse the Earth Saintwill.

'The precepts of the five elements in my body are 300 million, far more than other Paths. The chances of success should be high,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

He thought for a moment. Just in case, he took out a Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill and held it in his palm. He was ready to swallow it at any time.

Yan Zhexian's cheeks swelled with rage after Zhang Ruochen ignored her. "Can you digest all of these Pale Blood Soil by yourself?" she asked. "Aren't you afraid of dying as a result of overeating?"

Zhang Ruochen stared at her.

He couldn't let anyone disturb him while he was fusing the saintwill. Even if Yan Zhexian's cultivation was sealed, she could still be a threat. So, Zhang Ruochen put her into the Violet Gourd.

"You have all the divine power and Essence Qi of the Madre Bloody Shadow in your body," Zhang Ruochen said to himself as he patted the gourd. "The advantages are numerous. Don't even try to compete with me for the Pale Blood Soil."

The baby in Yan Zhexian's belly was many times more powerful than the energy contained in a divine source.

Even though she was the one carrying the baby, it gave her more benefits.

Yan Zhexian's future path to godhood would be easier than countless cultivators.

Furthermore, the speed of her cultivation would be ridiculous. Yan Wushen and Yan Huangtu might not be able to catch up.

It could be said that Yan Zhexian had taken away the opportunity of the Immortal Vampires' home planet!

Time transcended quickly. The Precepts of Earth in Zhang Ruochen's body grew more and more. They kept changing into the Precepts of Water, Precepts of Fire, Precepts of Metal, and Precepts of Wood.

In such a short time, the precepts of the five elements increased from 300 million to 400 million, and then to 500 million.

When they grew to 800 million, the total number of precepts of the five elements in Zhang Ruochen's body had transcended the sum of all the other precepts. It had reached a critical point.

His body was no longer in the state of flesh and blood. It was colorful, like a colorful human-shaped Godstone.

The five precepts were gathered into five different colored rivers. They made their way through his body. They broke the shackle wherever they went, like a river breaking a bank.

*CRACK!*

*CRACK!*

...

The shackles broke one by one.

Zhang Ruochen's Five-element Chaotic Neverwithier Physique expanded again. He shouted, "Saintwill merge with the five elements."

The Earth Saintwill was released and rushed toward the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill. The two forcefully collided.

Boom Boom

The Saintwill collide again and again.

However, the repulsion was too strong. The Earth Saintwill kept bouncing back. There were no signs of fusion.

Zhang Ruochen didn't take the Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill immediately. He wanted to try it first. After all, this was the sixth type of Saintwill, not the seventh.

If he could succeed without taking the Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill, his chances of cultivating the Grade One Saintwill would increase greatly.

...

...

Lord Xia Yu and the Immortal Vampires' Array Master managed to hold on for 15 minutes and forced the two Bone Clan Supreme Saints of the Hundred-Shackle Realm out of the battlefield.

However, the attack array was also damaged by the two Supreme Artifacts. It was on the verge of collapse.

At the northwest border of the Demonsky Continent, more than a hundred Immortal Vampires looked at the sky filled with thunder and fire. They could clearly feel the destructive power colliding with each other.

Most of the cultivators were Nine-Step Saint Kings. Their bodies trembled and their legs swayed uncontrollably.

"The collision of three Supreme Artifacts can be considered a high-level battle in a battle between Supreme Saints."

"The array is about to be broken. Who can stop Yan Huangtu and Supreme Saint Yanhong?"

“A Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint with my cultivation level can kill me with the snap of his finger.”

Xue Ningxiao looked at the shocking battle in the sky and controlled the fear in her heart. She followed the instructions of Xuemo and formed two thousand-meter-long blood-red hands, tearing apart the plains beneath her feet.

*Rumble*

A hundreds-of-meters-wide crack appeared.

Below the crack was a dimensional teleportation array.

“Now you have a total of 140 million clansmen on you,” Xue Ningxiao said. “Divide them equally amongst yourselves.”

140 million clansmen were released from the sleeves of the 14 Immortal Vampires Supreme Saint. They were standing in the middle of the plains. There was an ocean of people with no end in sight.

“Each cultivator will take a million people. I will teleport you away,” said Xue Ningxiao.

One of the Supreme Saints said, “I am not leaving. I want to continue guarding my home planet.”

Xue Ningxiao said, “The reason why Yan Huangtu and Supreme Saint Yanhong came to our home planet is not to occupy this planet, but to kill all the Immortal Vampires. Protecting our people is the most important thing right now.”

“I’ll go first.”

A Nine-Step Saint King did not say anything else. He used his blood-red aura to envelop a million of his clansmen and stood in the teleportation array.

*SWOOSH!*

The array was activated and sent him to a certain part of the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

Following that, the teleportation array lit up continuously.

The 63 Nine-Step Saint Kings of Immortal Vampires were dispatched not long after. They traveled to 63 different locations in the starry sky, bringing 63 million clansmen with them.

A deafening roar, ten times louder than before, erupted from the sky.

The Supreme Power turned into a shockwave that could be seen by the naked eye. It descended from the sky and covered the entire planet. It surged toward the ground of their home planet.

*Pfft*

In an instant, a Nine-Step Saint King spat out blood and half-knelt on the ground.

Even Xue Ningxiao, who had reached the Supreme Saint Realm, had her eardrums ruptured and two blood lines flowed out.

Fortunately, the 14 Supreme Saints had kept the remaining seventy-seven million members of their clan.

“The attack array has been compromised. There isn’t enough time to keep teleporting. Everyone, go underground.” said Xue Ningxiao.

Xue Ningxiao turned into a streak of light and flew into the air. She descended from the sky and stomped on the teleportation array, intending to destroy it.

After waiting for so long, Lord Bladehell and the Immortal Vampires’ legion of Supreme Saints did not return. There was no point in continuing to keep this teleportation array. At the very least, they could not leave it for Yan Huangtu and Supreme Saint Yanhong.

“You are not allowed to destroy the array.”

Supreme Saint Yanhong’s voice came from the sky.

Supreme Saint Yanhong’s voice contained powerful spiritual energy. It was just a simple sentence, but it made Xue Ningxiao’s thoughts blurry. She flew in the air and could not continue to stomp down.

Supreme Saint Yanhong’s voice was like a command, and Xue Ningxiao couldn’t resist.

The skeleton-like Supreme Saint Yanhong broke through the atmosphere and flew towards the teleportation array.

Supreme Saint Yanhong could use the Path of Destiny to predict the locations of the 63 Nine-Step Saint Kings who had just left as long as she could protect the teleportation array.

Otherwise, the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting was so vast. Even if the Bone Clan and the Yanluo clan had the power to reach the heavens, they would not be able to find all 63 Nine-Step Saint Kings within a day.

However, the Immortal Vampires knew that the teleportation array had to be destroyed.

“I’ll hold her for a moment. You guys destroy the teleportation array immediately.”

Just now, the Supreme Saint who said that he would “continue to guard our own planet” let out a long roar. The Saint Blood in his body burned as he spread out his six blood wings and flew into the sky, crashing directly into Supreme Saint Yanhong.

“You bunch of trash want to destroy the teleportation array? Dream on.” said Supreme Saint Yanhong.

Supreme Saint Yanhong released all of her spiritual energy and covered the area within a thousand miles. She suppressed all the Immortal Vampires cultivators.

At the same time, she struck the head of the Immortal Vampires Supreme Saint who was burning his Saint Blood.

*Boom*

His head exploded and his body was split into two.

The difference in cultivation level was too great. He could not stop Supreme Saint Yanhong for even a second.

Supreme Saint Yanhong was overcome with indescribable joy. Previously, the Immortal Vampires had severely injured the Bone Clan, and they had already formed a feud. She was finally going to be able to teach the Immortal Vampires a lesson.

She did not need to kill them. All she needed to do was to beat them into a sorry state.

After all, as an intruder, killing an Immortal Vampire cultivator would cost her 500,000 points.

Suddenly, Supreme Saint Yanhong sensed a dangerous presence and looked up.

The body of the Immortal Vampire Supreme Saint, which she had split in half, remerged. Her body turned crimson red and emitted a blood-red light that was boundless. She unleashed a wave of ever-increasing destructive power.

Not good, that's a self-detonated Sainthood Source! Is this Immortal Vampire Supreme Saint crazy? It's just a competition for rankings, not a life-and-death battle.'

Supreme Saint Yanhong cursed in her heart. She immediately mobilized all of her strength and injected it into the Supreme Artifact ring to boost her defense.

Although her opponent was only a Neverwilt Realm Supreme Saint, such a close self-detonation would pose a huge threat to Supreme Saint Yanhong.

Using this opportunity, Xue Ningxiao's body became illusory and escaped Supreme Saint Yanhong's spiritual pressure. She stomped on the teleportation array, shattering it into fragments.

Following that, Xue Ningxiao turned illusory once more as if she had blended into the air and charged into the ground.

*Boom*

The powerful destructive force of the self-detonated Sainthood Source crashed into Supreme Saint Yanhong's body. Her bone body fell straight down. On the plains, a huge pit with a diameter of a few hundred meters was created.

Dust rolled and surged.

Supreme Saint Yanhong crawled up from the bottom of the pit. She was not injured at all. Her body released a monstrous Qi of Death that covered the entire planet, she shouted, "Listen up, Bone Clan Supreme Saints. Go after the Immortal Vampire's cultivators that escaped underground. Don't kill them. Just destroy their Neverwithir Physique or snatch their Sainthood Source. Destroying their cultivation is the true torture for them."

### **Chapter 2392: Colourful Radiance Brought Light to the World Translation**

Lord Xia Yu was launched into the air the moment the attack array was shattered. Saint Blood splattered everywhere as her skin split open.

She gritted her teeth and forced herself to stabilize her body. She sent a telepathic message through her spiritual energy, "All Array Masters, withdraw from the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting immediately."

"However, there are still two Star-Shield Grand Formations that need our protection."

“No, we can still continue fighting.”

“There are still twenty hours before the Battle of Celestial-Hunting ends. We can delay them for as long as we can.”

None of the dozens of Array Masters of the Immortal Vampires left. Some entered the two Star-Shield Grand Formations, while others entered the illusion formations on the ground to continue fighting.

The first ranking of the ten clans was very close to their possession. On that crucial last day, they had to persist no matter what.

If they persevered for a moment longer, the time that the Yanluo clan and the Bone Clan would have to chase after the Immortal Vampires would be reduced by a moment.

If they persisted for a moment longer, Zhang Ruochen might be able to rush back and stabilize the situation.

For the Immortal Vampires, there was no moment that they were more eager to see Zhang Ruochen than now. Not only the cultivators on the battlefield of their own clan but also the Immortal Vampires in the entire Infernal Court who were watching the projection of the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms.

Lord Xia Yu knew very well that the attack array had been destroyed. Under the combined efforts of the Yanluo clan and the Bone Clan cultivators, the two Star-Shield Grand Formations would soon be broken.

Rather than continuing to resist and having her cultivation destroyed, it was better to leave the battlefield immediately.

However, she couldn't protect herself now, so she naturally couldn't order other cultivators.

A golden light rushed over.

It was Yan Huangtu.

“Die!” Yan Huangtu shouted.

Yan Huangtu didn't use any saint techniques and just threw out a punch without any fancy moves.

Lord Xia Yu barely held up the Pleiades Lotus to block the punch.

*BANG!*

She flew out, and more blood spilled from her body.

Yan Huangtu's punch was like a divine mountain pressing down. The power was endless, and it shook all the bones in her body to the point that they cracked and almost shattered.

Blocked it?

Yan Huangtu was slightly surprised. He chased after her and threw out another punch.

Lord Xia Yu's expression was ice-cold as she blocked it once more. Her slender body flew out like a scarecrow. The flesh and blood on her arms turned muddy, revealing her jade-like bones.

Yan Huangtu threw out the third punch.



Lord Xia Yu landed heavily on the ground, her entire body was in a bloody mess.

*BANG!*

Yan Huangtu landed on the ground, causing a slew of cracks to form. As he walked towards Lord Xia Yu, who was lying on the ground, the Nine Dragons Divine Marks revolved around his body, he said, "You were able to create a huge problem for me with the array, and you were able to take three punches from me without dying. You're quite impressive. You stood out in the Celestial-Hunting Battle. The Immortal Vampires had undoubtedly nurtured you well. I don't want to kill you. Surrender yourself by handing over the Pleiades Lotus and the Immortal Vampires!"

Lord Xia Yu stretched out her hand, which was half flesh and half bone, and supported herself on the ground. She slowly got up, flames burning in her eyes, and her expression was extremely resolute, she said in a deep voice, "I can't admit defeat to the enemy. I'd rather die... than retreat."

Every word was squeezed out from between her teeth.

*Whoosh*

She used a forbidden technique, and her bloody body began to burn.

"Heaven and earth devour blood and the Grim devours the soul."

Blood-snake-shaped flames shot through her skin, flesh, and bones. Immense pain spread throughout her body, and she could not help but let out a long scream.

Her Supreme Saint's blood and lifespan were quickly depleted, and they were converted into powerful energy, causing the aura that erupted from Lord Xia Yu's body to grow stronger and stronger.

Above Lord Xia Yu's head, the Pleiades Lotus was covered with countless Supreme Inscriptions. The energy it released was cold and dark, causing the thousands of miles long continent beneath their feet to be instantly covered in a thick layer of black ice.

Tens of thousands of souls flew out from the Ghost Lotus and howled in the sky.

The expression on Yan Huangtu's face turned completely cold as he said, "Continue rejecting my good intentions. Next, you will have to bear the responsibility of your own life and death."

Lord Xia Yu was a powerhouse who could enter the top ten of those who attained the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. After burning her Saint Blood and lifespan, her battle prowess had increased greatly. In addition, she had a Supreme Artifact. It was enough to pose a threat to Yan Huangtu.

Yan Huangtu could only go all out and could not show mercy to her.

Even Yan Huangtu had to go all out. One could imagine how powerful Lord Xia Yu's battle prowess was at this moment.

*RUSTLE!*

Yan Huangtu arched his back and waved his Scepter of Heaven's Pass.

The light of the Scepter of Heaven's Pass was boundless, and wherever it shone, the black ice instantly melted.

Finally, the two streams of Supreme Power collided, and the continent beneath their feet began to collapse.

All of the illusion formation inscriptions were shattered.

The cultivators on the continent were flung into the air, and many of them were severely injured and forced to flee the battlefield.

Lord Xia Yu retreated dozens of miles. More than 70% of her flesh and blood were blown away by the Supreme Power storm. Even if she used a forbidden spell, she still couldn't fight against Yan Huangtu.

"I have to fight! Must never admit defeat. Must never retreat." Lord Xia Yu muttered.

Lord Xia Yu was strong and stubborn. She never bowed to any cultivator, including Zhang Ruochen. Although he had defeated her, she had never admitted defeat to Zhang Ruochen.

It could only be considered a spar with Zhang Ruochen.

Yan Huangtu was now an enemy that threatened the entire Immortal Vampires, so it was even more impossible for her to admit defeat.

*BOOM!*

*BOOM!*

...

The Supreme Artifact collided fiercely. The continent under their feet split into dozens of islands.

Huge waves rose on the blood-red sea.

The powerful energy storm kept blowing hurricanes on the planet. The whole world became extremely dark.

"I can't lose. I can't lose. I once promised Zhang Ruochen that no one could break into our home planet. Even if I have to fight to the last drop of my blood, I have to defend." Lord Xia Yu muttered.

90% of Lord Xia Yu's flesh and blood were sent flying by Yan Huangtu. Her internal organs were torn and tattered. She looked like a skeleton, but she still held up the Pleiades Lotus and fought fiercely with Yan Huangtu.

Xuemo defeated Shang Ki, the Bone Clan Supreme Saint in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. He spread his ten black wings and flew in mid-air. He looked at the sea area where Lord Xia Yu and Yan Huangtu were fighting and was stunned for a moment, he said, "This woman looks delicate and cold. However, she is too stubborn. She actually fought head-on with Yan Huangtu who has the Royal Divine Frame. How long can she hold on with her body and the Supreme Artifact?"

Xuemo was not as stubborn as Lord Xia Yu. He was smart enough to dive into the ground.

“I better go find Zhang Ruochen first. If he doesn’t come out, no one can stop Yan Huangtu.” said Xuemo.

Although Xuemo had defeated Sang Ki, he had been seriously injured. His chest had been pierced through.

Fortunately, the Deva Wiccan Demonic Physique had an extremely strong self-healing ability, so it didn’t affect him to continue fighting. Otherwise, he would have already retreated from the battlefield and wouldn’t have taken his own life as a joke. There was no point in forcefully holding on.

All the gods of the Bloodysky Clan gathered in the Wargod Bloodximius’s divinity world.

Blood Empress nodded in satisfaction, she said, “Xia Yu’s will is firm, and she has successfully fused a Grade Three Saintwill. She can ascend to godhood. If she can survive this hurdle, she might be able to soar to the sky in the future and become another god of the Bloodysky Clan who has mastered the Canon. Chen ‘er, you are good at seeking the talented!”

There were very few gods who could master the Canons in the entire Bloodysky Clan. Each of them was an existence that could hold up the sky.

All the gods present sighed.

They knew very well that Lord Xia Yu would definitely submit to the Xue Jue Family. It was already too late to rope her in now!

They did not see that the Supreme Artifact had been given out.

They heard Blood Empress’s tone. It was as if she was commenting on her own daughter-in-law.

Perhaps, after the Battle of Celestial-Hunting, Lord Xia Yu would marry into the Xue Jue Family and become a core member, completely dispelling the thoughts of the other gods.

The Fane of Thousand Clearwater had always been enemies with the Xia Family and had annexed a large amount of the Xias’ territory.

The lord of the Fane of Thousand Clearwater was only a pseudo god, sitting at the bottom of the throne. At this moment, he was thinking about whether he should take the initiative to return the territory to the Xias. After all, with the support of the Xue Jue Family, Lord Xia Yu had a high chance of becoming a god in the future.

Furthermore, even if Lord Xia Yu was unable to become a god, as long as she could marry Zhang Ruochen, a world-shattering peerless genius, how could he, a pseudo god, afford to provoke her?

Blood Empress only had one son, Zhang Ruochen.

Moreover, everyone could see that Wargod Bloodximius had high hopes for Zhang Ruochen and intended to nurture him as the future successor of the family.

“No, wait a little longer. What if Lord Xia Yu dies at the hands of Yan Huangtu?”

The lord of Fane of Thousand Clearwater closed his eyes again and waited quietly for the result.

The gods of the Bloodysky Clan actually hoped that Lord Xia Yu would admit defeat and withdraw from the battlefield immediately. After all, it was already very impressive to be able to fight with Yan Huangtu until now.

If she continued to hold on, she would be in danger of dying.

Actually, the one who was most depressed was still Yan Huangtu.

It was just the Battle of Celestial-Hunting and there was no great enmity between the two sides. Was there a need to risk their lives like this?

Back then, the reason why Xu self-detonated his Sainthood Source was entirely because he was the leading figure of the Ghosts. He had to bear the main responsibility for the destruction of his own planet. Even if he escaped from the battlefield, he would still be cruelly punished by Ghost Master.

Ghost Master was known for his ruthlessness and Xu would most likely die.

Since Xu was going to die, he naturally chose to kamikaze. He would die a more heroic death.

Lord Xia Yu was only ranked fourth among the Immortal Vampires. Why did she have to fight to the death with Yan Huangtu? Losing to him was an honorable thing. It wasn't shameful at all.

To the Immortal Vampires, the most important thing was blood.

More than 90% of Lord Xia Yu's Saint Blood had been lost, so how could she still hold on until now?

Yan Huangtu looked carefully and finally found that Lord Xia Yu's bones and heart were engraved with array inscriptions, forming a ninth class array. Blood Qi kept gushing out of her heart, supporting her to keep fighting.

"How can a heart contain so much blood Qi? How did she do it?" Yan Huangtu found it hard to understand.

Of course, Yan Huangtu didn't know that Lord Xia Yu had sealed the Saint Bloody Shadow inside her heart.

During the time when Yan Huangtu was delayed by Lord Xia Yu, the two Star-Shield Grand Formations hadn't been broken. A large number of powerhouses from the Bone Clan and the Yanluo clan were still blocked outside the planet.

However, the Array Masters of the Immortal Vampires had been wiped out.

Some of them fled the battlefield.

Some of their Sainthood Sources were taken away and banished to the void.

Some were beaten to death by the Bone Clan Supreme Saints and perished in mid-air. Their flesh and blood turned into ashes and scattered on their own planet.

This battle was too cruel.

It was the same for the Bone Clan and the Immortal Vampires.

In the Fane of Destiny, the Immortal Vampires' gods were all cold and solemn. They weren't moved by the Immortal Vampires' defeat. After all, this was what they had expected.

They were already very satisfied that the Immortal Vampires could fight to this extent.

The only thing that made them angry and confused was where Zhang Ruochen had run off to? If he had been there, the battle wouldn't have ended up like this.

Pink Skull stood at the edge of the broken dimensional teleportation array. The Gate of Destiny appeared behind her.

Precepts of Destiny flew out of the door like threads. They pulled the broken array back and restored it to its original state.

The bone fire in her eyes jumped as if she was smiling.

"Stop fighting and finish her off immediately. Killing all the Immortal Vampires is more important," Pink Skull sent a voice transmission to Yan Huangtu.

"Alright, it's time to end this!" said Yan Huangtu

Yan Huangtu controlled the Scepter of Heaven's Pass and sent the Pleiades Lotus flying.

At the same time, he punched out with both fists, and thousands of dragon shadows with Divine Marks flew out and hit Lord Xia Yu's body.

*Crack*

Lord Xia Yu flew up. The array on her body broke inch by inch.

The crystal-clear bones of the Supreme Saint broke like glass. Lord Xia Yu's eyes were filled with unwillingness, she felt bitter and she said, "Even if I try my best, I can't change the outcome of failure. Zhang Ruochen... I have disappointed you... I'm sorry..."

At that moment, she didn't want to consider herself a lord anymore.

It wasn't that her confidence had been crushed, but that she didn't have the face to see Zhang Ruochen again. The Saint Bloody Shadow and the Supreme Artifact had been given to her and helped her cultivate the Grade Three Saintwill. Unfortunately, she was still defeated and couldn't defend her home planet.

...

After the Madre Bloody Shadow died, all the Bloody Shadowseeds in the underground disappeared.

Xuemo followed the blood river and came to the center of the planet through a maze-like river. Zhang Ruochen was sitting cross-legged under a jade tree in the form of a young girl. He sat on the foot of the tree and emitted colorful light.

"This kid is still cultivating in such a critical moment. Wasn't there a sarcophagus in the center of the planet? Where is it?"

Xuemo was also very interested in the opportunities on his own planet.

Just as he stepped on the stone stairs and was about to walk toward Zhang Ruochen, the colorful brilliance on Zhang Ruochen's body suddenly increased by 10,000 times. The colorful tidal waves formed sent Xuemo flying backward and his body crashed into the stone wall.

*Whoosh*

The colorful brilliance flowed through the river channels, causing the water to flow backward. It spread from the planet's core to the surface. The cultivators in the river channels were also washed away.

Colorful light pillars flew out from the ground.

At that moment, the entire planet was like a blood-red light bulb that was lit up. Dazzling colorful light emitted from all parts of the planet. It was beautiful.

The planet was like it was made of sand, soil, rocks, mountains... all of them were separated, revealing a complicated jade-white hard river channel.

The Madre Bloody Shadow's body was completely detached. It was more than 10,000 miles tall, in the form of a jade tree.

Every river was a branch.

Even though the Madre Bloody Shadow had fallen and the divine power, Essence Qi, and soul fragments had all entered Yan Zhexian's stomach, they still gave off an extremely shocking aura.

Zhang Ruochen sat cross-legged at the foot of the tree. The colorful light emitted from his body illuminated the entire Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. It could be seen from hundreds of millions of miles away.

Although it was not even one-tenth of the brilliance of a star, it shocked all the gods, who were brighter than a star.

### **Chapter 2393: Flooding the Fane of Destiny**

They were all stunned as they stood in the colorful starry sky, whether it was the Immortal Vampires or the Bone Clan's Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saints.

"It's... It's a tree. The planet is so huge."

Some of the cultivators were shocked and couldn't help but kneel in front of the jade tree.

When the Madre Bloody Shadow was alive, her spiritual power was extremely powerful and few gods could compare to her. Now that she was dead, the remaining spiritual power was released as the tree's body was revealed. It was able to affect the Supreme Saint's spiritual power.

Only Yan Huangtu, Pink Skull, Xuemo and a few other Supreme Saints with strong spiritual power were able to resist the attack of the spiritual power.

The last two Star-Shield Grand Formations collapsed when the planet disintegrated.

The cultivators of the Yanluo clan and the Bone Clan gathered together and retreated to a place thousands of miles away from the jade tree.

The scene in front of them was too spectacular and shocking. It made them wary.

“Look, look, the colorful light is coming from Zhang Ruochen.”

“The precepts of this world have become very active. They are flowing regularly with Zhang Ruochen as the heart of the world, especially the precepts of the five elements. They are growing more and more.”

“What a terrifying power fluctuation. Has Zhang Ruochen comprehended Path under the tree?”

Yan Huangtu’s ferocious gaze was fixed on Zhang Ruochen, who was motionless. Even he was taken aback.

The Precepts of Fist, Palm, Water, Earth, Metal, and Wood in Zhang Ruochen had a total of more than three billion precepts. All of them were gathered together, they flowed in a circle.

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Sometimes, all the precepts are condensed into six different types of Saintwill.

Sometimes, the six types of Saintwill merged into one.

Sometimes, they spread out and turned into precepts ley lines.

The state of the Saintwill was very unstable, causing the soil, rocks, and water that had scattered out of the home planet to undergo unimaginable changes. Just a moment ago, they had turned golden and turned into metal. In the next moment, the metal melted and turned into water.

After a while, the water solidified and turned into stone.

Immediately after, dense trees grew out of the stone and turned into a forest.

In the area of more than ten thousand miles covered by the jade trees, all the materials were undergoing the transformation of the five elements. It did not conform according to nature and was completely unreasonable.

Gradually, the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill condensed from the six kinds of Saintwill stabilized.

At this moment, the entire world fell into a strange silence, as if all the sounds had disappeared.

The gods in the Fane of Destiny, including the ancient gods who had closed their eyes to rest since the start of the Celestial-Hunting Festival, all turned their gaze to the starry sky, where the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting was located.

“How can six types of Saintwills merge into one? Impossible, I don’t believe it.”

“Six types of Saintwills, and each of them is at Grade Four or Five. Once they merge, how strong will the Saintwills become?”

“How can a Hundred-Shackle Realm cultivator have such a shocking colorful radiance?”

A thought appeared in the hearts of all the gods, but none of them said it out loud.

This was because they all felt that it was impossible.

For a Supreme Saint to be able to fuse a Grade Five Saintwill meant that he had the potential to become a god. He was known as the “God Candidate”.

Be it the Celestial Court or Infernal Court, the vast majority of gods cultivated with their Grade Four or Grade Five Saintwill to the divine realm.

For Supreme Saints like Lord Xia Yu, Lord Bladehell, and Yan Huangtu who could cultivate Grade Three Saintwill, once they became gods, they would become powerhouses among gods. If they could grasp the Canon, it would be easier for them to overcome the first Yuanhui Tribulation. Of course, there was also a huge gap between cultivators who could cultivate Grade Three Saintwill.

As for the Grade Two Saintwill, it was too rare. Once a cultivator became a god, he would become a heaven-defying existence like Wargod Bloodximius and Huang Tian. He would have the chance to conquer the entire universe in the future.

However, Zhang Ruochen’s current state was one level higher than when Wargod Bloodximius and Huang Tian were young.

“Could that be the Grade One Saintwill?”

Many gods had their guesses.

The gods could still recognize the Grade Two Saintwill. After all, many Supreme Saints had succeeded in cultivating it in history, and there were many written records about it.

The Fane of Destiny had recorded the Grade Two Saintwills that had been born in ancient times into a book. There were thousands of Grade Two Saintwills recorded in the book.

When Zhang Ruochen combined five different types of Saintwills, they were able to accurately determine that it was a powerful Grade Two Saintwill, but it wasn’t perfect.

They could also provide an accurate assessment of Que’s unfinished Grade Two Saintwill that he had cultivated.

Ordinary gods, however, would not dare to make such an assessment of Zhang Ruochen’s Saintwill. Because no cultivator had ever succeeded in combining six different types of Saintwills. At the very least, no such record could be found in any of the books.

Moreover, no matter how powerful the Grade Two Saintwill was, it could not cause such a big commotion for Zhang Ruochen.

After holding his breath for a long time, Wargod Bloodximius only spat out two words. “This kid...”

In Wargod Bloodximius’s divinity world, the gods of the Bloodysky Clan were silent. They didn’t say anything to congratulate Zhang Ruochen. It was as if they’d all suffered a blow and needed some time to recover.

Lord Ming was spinning the Stellar Sword in his hand and said to himself, “The legendary Grade One? No, the Yin Yang Five-Element Saintwill wasn’t complete. How can the incomplete Saintwill be considered as Grade One?”



Supreme Saint Qingsheng looked at the projection of the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms in the sky and lowered his head and sighed, he said, "It's getting harder and harder to understand. What is going on in this world? Participating in a Celestial-Hunting Festival, the Grade Two Saintwill is condensed. No, it's very likely to be even stronger. No wonder you can only be a family head. Trash, you can't understand it. You can't understand it. Xue Qingsheng, you'll never understand it!"

At the foot of Mount Destiny.

The Gate of Destiny, which was made of tens of thousands of stellar cores, emitted a light that alternated between brightness and darkness.

In the "Destiny's Creek" where the Celestial-Hunting Festival was held, the water of the stream went against the current and surged toward the top of Mount Destiny. It rushed straight into the Fane of Destiny and flooded the fane for several feet.

Such a strange and horrifying phenomenon actually happened in the Fane of Destiny, which caused waves of exclamations.

The peace was broken.

Ghost Master's shadow appeared, he said sternly, "The Gate of Destiny, yin, and yang are unstable. The Destiny's Creek flowed backward, flooding the fane. This is a bad omen, a warning from destiny. It means that Zhang Ruochen has a rebellious heart. Sooner or later, he will lead disaster to the Fane of Destiny. We must get rid of him as soon as possible. We can't let him continue to grow."

Asurendra Samay's shadow also appeared. He said, "I agree with Ghost Master. The Fane of Destiny is sacred ground. Nothing like this has ever happened. Zhang Ruochen will definitely become the enemy of the Fane of Destiny in the future."

The gods in the Fane of Destiny clearly did not expect such a thing to happen on the mountain. A Supreme Saint had just condensed the Saintwill. It wouldn't cause such a big commotion, right?

The three gods, Wargod Bloodximius, Blood Empress, and Lord Ming, appeared at the same time.

Wargod Bloodximius said in a deep voice, "Ghost Master, Asurendra Samay, my grandson is only a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint. His cultivation base is not even one-tenth of one-hundred-thousand of yours. Yet, he is being targeted by all of you. Do you still wish to keep your reputation?"

In the Infernal Court, gods could not interfere in matters of those cultivation were below divinity. They could not even interfere in the fight for benefits between the various powers.

Therefore, even the Scioness of Destiny, who was in charge of the Fane of Destiny, could only be a Supreme Saint.

It was against the laws for Ghost Master and Asurendra Samay to ask the Fane of Destiny to kill Zhang Ruochen.

Blood Empress said, "You want to kill my son with a personal grudge. Do you really think the Xue Jue family is easy to bully?"

“You’re both ancient gods who have cultivated for hundreds of thousands of years. You’re still so narrow-minded. There’s no room for a junior Supreme Saint. If this gets out, your reputation will be ruined!”

Lord Ming continued, “To be honest, no matter how strong a Supreme Saint of the Hundred-Shackle Realm is, in my eyes, he is no different from the ants on the ground. I will not even look at him, let alone compete with him. If I compete with the ants, what is the difference between me and the ants?”

Lord Ming was telling the truth.

It was not just a Supreme Saint of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. It could be said that any Supreme Saint was no different from an ant in his eyes.

Who was Que?

He did not care at all.

Who was Yan Wushen?

‘I will remember your name when you reach the divinity state. Before you become a god, no matter how strong you are, you are still an ant.’ Lord Ming thought.

Ghost Master laughed coldly, he said, “Xue Jue, this son of yours is too arrogant. He is really like you, arrogant and conceited. However, I am very cautious. I do not dare to underestimate those juniors. I’ll pay attention to any Supreme Saint who has the potential to become a god and get his name to appear in the *Tome of the Divines*. You know very well that Zhang Ruochen is not an ant. He has already broken the limits of the Saintwill from ancient to modern times. His future achievements may be even higher than yours, Xue Jue.”

“The more you try to belittle Zhang Ruochen, the more you want to help him get away from the anomaly of the Fane of Destiny,” Asurendra Samay said.

To Ghost Master and Asurendra Samay, Zhang Ruochen was indeed a small character, almost negligible. Their hatred was not on Zhang Ruochen at all, but on the Wargod Bloodximus.

Killing Zhang Ruochen would not only cut off the future hope of the Xue Jue family but also deal a severe blow to the Wargod Bloodximus.

They could even use Zhang Ruochen’s special identity to drag the Wargod Bloodximus down with them.

Killing Zhang Ruochen was only a means to an end.

Dealing with Wargod Bloodximus was the actual goal.

Ghost Master continued, “The Saintwill that Zhang Ruochen has cultivated has most likely reached the legendary Grade One. Now, there was an ominous sign on Mount Destiny. This meant that Zhang Ruochen would certainly oppose destiny and become its enemy in the future. It’s better to kill such a rebellious son as soon as possible.”

Wargod Bloodximius's words were so shocking that he wouldn't stop until death. "To oppose destiny and become its enemy. Many gods in the Infernal Court don't believe in destiny, right? Many of you were eager to change your destiny, weren't you?"

Ghost Master and Asurendra Samay didn't dare to speak.

This topic was too sensitive. Only Wargod Bloodximius dared to say such words in the Fane of Destiny.

All the gods in the Fane of Destiny quieted down, along with gasps.

Wargod Bloodximius continued, "If I remember correctly, the number one powerhouse of Ghosts, Great Emperor Fengdu, who doesn't believe in destiny the most. He once said, 'my destiny is in my hands.'"

The gods didn't dare to speak anymore. They all thought that Wargod Bloodximius was crazy to pull Great Emperor Fengdu out as a shield.

Great Emperor Fengdu dared to say, "My destiny is in my hands" because others were invincible and fearless. Of the three World Trees, "Fengdu Ghost City" had one. It was on par with "Yama Boundless Realm" and "Divine Domain of Destiny".

There were differences among gods as well.

Then, Wargod Bloodximius said, "Just now, I received news that Great Emperor Fengdu had transcended the tenth Yuanhui Tribulation in the remote starry sky."

This hint was even more obvious.

He said it outright, "The reason why Mount Destiny has such an ominous sign is not because of a nobody like Zhang Ruochen, but because of Great Emperor Fengdu, who is more important."

The gods had been completely shocked by the news that Great Emperor Fengdu had transcended the tenth Yuanhui Tribulation, so it didn't matter whether Wargod Bloodximius was courting death or not.

It was the tenth Yuanhui Tribulation, not the tenth Ghost Tribulation.

Apart from the cultivators of the plants and some special clans, the gods who had transcended the tenth Yuanhui Tribulation were all extremely rare.

Apart from that, there were also differences in the difficulty of different clans transcending the Yuanhui Tribulation.

It was harder for the Ghosts' gods to transcend the first Yuanhui Tribulation than for the human gods.

As a Ghost, Great Emperor Fengdu was able to survive the tenth Yuanhui Tribulation.

In the Infernal Court, the three lower clans had the most difficulty to survive the Yuanhui Tribulation, followed by the three middle clans, and then the three upper clans. It was the easiest for the Yanluo clan to survive the Yuanhui Tribulation.

Of course, the difference between difficulty and ease wasn't too big.

"How is this possible? How can we not sense the powerful ripples of power from the tenth Yuanhui Tribulation?"

“It’s normal that we can’t sense it because the starry sky is too far away from the Divine Domain of Destiny.”

“I did some predictions just now. The time when Great Emperor Fengdu transcended the tenth Yuanhui Tribulation should have been recent.”

A god muttered to himself, “Could it be that Great Emperor Fengdu is the cause of the ominous phenomenon on Mount Destiny?”

The moment he said this, he immediately shut his mouth.

This matter was of great importance and had far-reaching implications. Other than Wargod Bloodximus, no other gods dared to speak carelessly.

Ghost Master and Asurendra Samay were also stunned for a moment. Then, they were secretly delighted. Whether or not Great Emperor Fengdu had really survived the tenth Yuanhui Tribulation, Wargod Bloodximus’s words were tantamount to offending him.

Of course, Wargod Bloodximus was talking nonsense. In fact, he did not know whether Great Emperor Fengdu had survived the tenth Yuanhui Tribulation or not. He just pulled him out and used him as a shield for Zhang Ruochen.

After all, if Ghost Master and Asurendra Samay really pointed out the ominous vision of Mount Destiny at Zhang Ruochen, then Zhang Ruochen would die without a doubt. No one could save him.

The gods of the Fane of Destiny placed great importance on omens and celestial phenomena.

Because they believed it.

As for whether this lie would be exposed, Wargod Bloodximus wouldn’t worry for the time being.

Firstly, Great Emperor Fengdu had indeed gone to the desolate galaxy.

The desolate galaxy was too vast. Even if he transcended the tenth Yuanhui Tribulation, no cultivator would know about it.

Secondly, to transcend the tenth Yuanhui Tribulation, Great Emperor Fengdu would definitely go into seclusion for a long period. It could be a few months, or it could be a few hundred years.

If Great Emperor Fengdu failed to transcend the tribulation, it would naturally be for the best. It would be like he had been missing for thousands of years.

After tens of thousands of years, who would still remember what happened on Mount Destiny?

Even if they did, they would be too embarrassed to bring it up again.

If Great Emperor Fengdu succeeded in transcending the tribulation and returned, Wargod Bloodximus believed that with his status, he would not care about such a trivial matter. Did it matter what the god of Fane of Destiny thought of him?

Moreover, if Great Emperor Fengdu knew that Zhang Ruochen was once an emissary of Moon Goddess, he would more or less show some mercy.

Wargod Bloodximus seemed to be arrogant and reckless, but in fact, he had already thought of all kinds of escape routes.

The Divine Shadow of Asurendra Barasingha appeared and said with a smile, “We haven’t received the news that Great Emperor Fengdu has survived the tenth Yuanhui Tribulation. How did Wargod Bloodximus find out before us?”

### **Chapter 2394: Rescuing Lord Xia Yu**

Ordinary gods wouldn’t dare to get involved in this matter.

However, Asurendra Barasingha was an incredible figure, one of the prominent figures of the Asuras. Four Yuanhui periods ago, he founded the Fane of Barasingha by himself. At that time, no one thought that the Fane of Barasingha would be able to stand for long.

The Asuras were always in bloodshed and war, so the creation and downfall of a fane were common to them.

However, the Fane of Barasingha did not collapse. Instead, it trampled on the ancient fanes and became the second-ranked fane among the Asuras.

Even Wargod Bloodximus did not dare to say that he could lead the Xue Jue Family to become the second-largest faction of the Immortal Vampires in just four Yuanhui periods.

Moreover, Asurendra Barasingha had started from scratch and did not have a family of his own.

In terms of cultivation, Wargod Bloodximus was confident that he could beat Asurendra Barasingha. However, he was far behind in terms of managing and expanding his forces.

Ghost Master claimed that the Supreme Saints whose name appeared in the *Tome of the Divines* would pay attention to them. In reality, he spent very little energy and didn’t pay much attention to them.

However, Asurendra Barasingha valued nurturing the talents of his juniors. He did many things by himself. He would pay close attention to every Supreme Saint who had the potential to become a god. If he could win them over, he would do everything he could to win them over. If they were enemies, he would assassinate them directly.

In addition to the Supreme Saints who had the potential to become gods, the Fane of Barasingha also set up divisions for the extremely talented half-saints, saints, and Saint Kings. They made specific plans to recruit them.

Since this Yuanhui period, the Fane of Barasingha had nurtured a new generation of powerhouses that were almost comparable to the Fane of Asura.

Lan Ying and Hong Futu were the younger generation geniuses that Asurendra Barasingha had personally subdued. In these thousand years, they were among the top powerhouses of the Asuras.

Asurendra Samay was the target that Asurendra Barasingha had spent countless efforts to rope in.

These were just the tip of the iceberg of what Asurendra Barasingha had done.

In the entire Infernal Court, Asurendra Barasingha was one of the few people that Wargod Bloodximus feared. It was not only because of his outstanding cultivation base but also because of his extraordinary means.

When Wargod Bloodximus and Asurendra Barasingha looked at each other, a voice sounded.

“Barasingha, do you think that Great Emperor Fengdu won’t be able to survive the tenth Yuanhui Tribulation? Or do you think that Xue Jue will make a joke out of Great Emperor Fengdu?”

Luo Yan’s mighty Divine Shadow appeared and his voice was majestic.

Asurendra Barasingha smiled, “Your Majesty, you are wrong. Of course, I believe in Wargod Bloodximus and even more so that Great Emperor Fengdu will be able to survive the tenth Yuanhui Tribulation. I’m just curious.”

“Every god has their secrets. Why are you asking so many questions? If Xue Jue’s words are false, Great Emperor Fengdu will have his plans. It’s not good for you to interfere, right? After all, we are all from the three lower clans!” Luo Yan said.

Barasingha’s eyes flashed. He cupped his hands and said, “Your Majesty is right.”

Barasingha retreated and his divine shadow disappeared.

The reason why Asurendra Barasingha stopped interrogating was Luo Yan’s last sentence, “we are all from the three lower clans.”

There were many conflicts between the ten clans in the Infernal Court.

Specifically, the life-or-death battles between the three lower clans and the three middle clans.

That was why the three lower clans couldn’t fight among themselves first.

This was the biggest reason why Luo Yan would appear at this time.

The second reason was that Luo Yan admired Zhang Ruochen’s talent and looked forward to Zhang Ruochen’s future. If Luo Sha could marry Zhang Ruochen and become his wife, it would undoubtedly draw him into the Devala’s camp.

‘Since Amane said that she saw the destiny of Luo Sha and Zhang Ruochen, no matter if their future is a blessing or a curse, we have to help them now,’ Luo Yan thought.

Wargod Bloodximus retreated to the divinity world and fell into deep thought.

From the beginning, Wargod Bloodximus was confident that Zhang Ruochen would try to break through to the Grade One Saintwill. He longed for Zhang Ruochen to walk the path that he hadn’t been able to walk before.

However, the combination of the sixth Saintwill had triggered the phenomena on Mount Destiny, which was far beyond his expectations.

Because Fukurokuju and Luo Yan were in charge of Mount Destiny, Zhang Ruochen's negative influence was temporarily suppressed. However, this was not the end of the story. Later, there would be a violent backlash.

Wargod Bloodximius thought, 'After this, it's hard for those gods not to pay attention to Zhang Ruochen. Especially the gods who had a grudge against Zhang Ruochen. In the past, they had many children. Even if Zhang Ruochen killed one or two of them, they would still feel fine. Their path of growth would not be smooth. But now... Their wills will probably become quite radical.

'And those gods and Supreme Saints who believe in destiny will attack. They'd rather kill the wrong person than let it go.'

Wargod Bloodximius was indeed powerful, but he had only cultivated for more than 100,000 years.

Just like Huang Tian, he didn't even have the power to resist the lord of Fane of Truth.

There were powerful figures like the lord of Fane of Truth in the Infernal court, such as Luo Yan.

Luo Yan was only at a disadvantage when he fought with Wargod Bian Zhuang, the number one wargod of the Celestial Court. It was obvious how powerful his cultivation was. Even Asurendra Barasingha was afraid of him.

The reason why Wargod Bloodximius wanted to establish an alliance with Luo Yan was to find shelter for Zhang Ruochen.

Wargod Bloodximius thought, 'What Luo Yan cares about is his daughter. If things get out of control, he might not show up again. It seemed that he had to ask that old fart to show up. No, wait a little longer. I don't want to alarm him for the time being. It won't be too late to alarm Zhang Ruochen after he has crossed the threshold of the Thousand-Koan Realm and the Banshi Isshou Realm.'

Wargod Bloodximius was well aware that, while Zhang Ruochen had performed admirably, the likelihood of him becoming a god was too remote, and the enemy had little regard for him. The enemy's priority was still Wargod Bloodximius.

Only when Zhang Ruochen was sure that he could become a god would a world-shaking storm come.

'Since he has performed so well, there must be many forces who want to bet on him. Alliance... more alliances will work. As long as the net of interests is big enough, even the Fane of Destiny would not dare to touch him.' Wargod Bloodximius thought.

The grim look on Wargod Bloodximius's face disappeared. He smiled and thought of his past self.

With his unyielding character, the net of interests formed by marriage would be of great help to him if he could grow to the position of the clan chief.

Zhang Ruochen's situation was worse than before. Naturally, he needed more marriages with other forces.

Wargod Bloodximius immediately sent a divine thought to Supreme Saint Qingsheng and ordered, "Make a list of all the unmarried Scionesses of Infernal Court or the direct disciples of the gods."

Supreme Saint Qingsheng's expression became very strange when he heard the divine thought, he thought to himself, 'Father, what are you doing? Are you going to choose some young partners to show off your status after becoming a clan chief? Or are you going to arrange a marriage for Lord Ming?'

Supreme Saint Qingsheng did not think about Zhang Ruochen. After all, he had just received the divine thought of Wargod Bloodximus, asking him to prepare for the marriage between Zhang Ruochen and Princess Luo Sha. He claimed that this matter was already 70-80% complete.

The divine thought of Wargod Bloodximus came again. "Oh, right. Prepare a list of all unmarried Scionesses of Destiny within 100,000 years."

"Including those who have become gods?" Supreme Saint Qingsheng asked.

Wargod Bloodximus said, "Yes."

Supreme Saint Qingsheng was sure that his father was planning to arrange a marriage for his sixth brother, Lord Ming.

Wargod Bloodximus, on the other hand, believed that if Zhang Ruochen married a former Scioness of Destiny, it would be seen as him taking the initiative to express his goodwill to the Fane of Destiny. The Fane of Destiny would most likely accept such a gesture if they saw Zhang Ruochen's talent and potential.

...

Aside from the head and the Sainthood Source, Lord Xia Yu's body had almost turned into jade bones. Many of them were shattered, like strewn gems.

However, the broken body didn't fly out.

Instead, it was wrapped in colorful lights. It floated down from the sky until it reached the root of the jade tree and landed in Zhang Ruochen's hands.

Zhang Ruochen cut open his wrists. Blood dripped out and fell on Lord Xia Yu's body.

The blood was red, but it also emitted a colorful mist.

The blood contained not only the Heart of the Divine Tree's majestic lifeforce but also the Pale Blood Soil. It could resurrect even the dead.

*Whoosh*

Pieces of broken saint bones condensed again.

Blood, meridians, and saint veins grew out of the saint bones. Strands of life grew out of the bone marrow and merged with Zhang Ruochen's blood.

Zhang Ruochen looked thousands of miles away and locked onto a Yanluo clan Supreme Saint in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. He reached out with one hand. Before the Supreme Saint could react, a Spatial Wormhole Mirror appeared and pulled her in.

"Oh no..." said the Yanluo clan Supreme Saint.



She wanted to struggle, but she found herself in front of Zhang Ruochen.

“Lend me your blood,” Zhang Ruochen said.

That Supreme Saint was one of The Eight Sons of Life and Death.

She stared at Lord Xia Yu, who was floating in the air, and guessed what Zhang Ruochen was going to do. She put her hands together and summoned The Book of Death.

*BOOM!*

The Book of Death was shattered by Zhang Ruochen’s palm.

At the same time, a Dimensional Lockdown power came from all directions and pressed on her body, making her unable to move. She wanted to resist, but she couldn’t even use her power.

Zhang Ruochen cut the vein on her wrist, drew out her Supreme Saint blood, and injected it into Lord Xia Yu’s body.

Her flesh, blood, and skin immediately grew on her crystal-clear bones.

“How dare you!”

“Let’s kill Zhang Ruochen together and save Wu Fei.”

...

The other seven of The Eight Sons of Life and Death each held up the Book of Life or the Book of Death and attacked Zhang Ruochen at the same time.

The saint might of the seven masters at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm shattered the colorful light between heaven and earth. Countless precepts of heaven and earth gathered toward them, forming seven huge precept vortexes.

The surviving cultivators of the Immortal Vampires were worried about Zhang Ruochen. They didn’t think that he could fight against the seven masters at the Great Perfection stage when he saved Lord Xia Yu.

Unfortunately, their cultivation was too low to help.

“Good timing. With all your blood, it should be enough!” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen left a spiritual power clone to support Lord Xia Yu’s body. He rushed to the first Supreme Saint in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm like a flash of light.

The first Supreme Saint in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm reacted quickly. He was the first to attack. Using The Book of Life, he created a Tree of Life and swept it across.

*Boom*

Zhang Ruochen’s palm was like a blade. It is cut down diagonally.

The tree of life was split into two. The first Supreme Saint in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm was also sent flying. A foot-long wound was left on his chest.

In the next moment, Zhang Ruochen appeared diagonally above the second Supreme Saint in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. Yanshen's leg kicked out and crushed his Neverwither Physique. Many of his bones were broken.

The third Supreme Saint in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm was hit in the back by Zhang Ruochen. A basin-sized hole appeared in his chest.

...

The seventh Supreme Saint in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm met Zhang Ruochen's fist with full preparation.

As a result, the saint bones in his entire arm were turned into dust.

He struck out seven times in a row, severely injuring seven Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. The whole process only took a breath of time.

What was even more terrifying was that Zhang Ruochen had only used physical strength from the beginning to the end.

He wanted to test what level of his physical strength had reached.

After all, he had already broken through 68 shackles and the shackles of the Demigod-level physique had become even smaller. Moreover, his Five-element Chaotic Neverwither Physique had improved and absorbed a large amount of Pale Blood Soil.

"With my current physical strength, I should be able to defeat a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint, let alone a Supreme Saint in the Hundred-Shackle Realm's Great Perfection stage." Zhang Ruochen stated.

Zhang Ruochen released the Profound Spatial Dimension and enveloped the seven Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

In the profound dimension, dense dimensional chains formed and bound them. They dragged them to the bottom of the jade tree.

"Fight! A Yanluo clan Supreme Saint would rather die in battle than live as a prisoner."

One of the Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm had just shouted this. Zhang Ruochen waved his sleeve, and the space immediately froze. The Supreme Saint couldn't open his mouth and circulate the Yanluo Qi.

Next, the seven Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm had their wrists cut open. They let out their blood and gathered toward Lord Xia Yu.

Lord Xia Yu's flesh and blood grew quickly in the thick blood mist. Her skin was as white as jade and as soft as fat. Her body's life aura gradually returned. She appeared to be even more stunning than before.

However, she did not wake up.

Zhang Ruochen could not sense Lord Xia Yu's consciousness fluctuations. He could not help but frown.

What was going on?

Could it be that most of the Saint Souls and Spirits had been shattered, and only a small amount was preserved?

If that was the case, even if Lord Xia Yu were to come back to life, she would not be able to wake up.

Unless a spiritual-power Supreme Saint was willing to pay the price of his life to summon her soul. Moreover, it had to be a spiritual-power Supreme Saint whose spiritual power had exceeded the 65th level.

Zhang Ruochen had defeated eight Supreme Saints in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm in an instant, shocking all the cultivators present. However, that did not include Yan Huangtu.

Yan Huangtu lifted the Pleiades Lotus and shouted from afar, "Before Xia Yu died, she saved most of her Saint Soul and Spirits into the Pleiades Lotus."

Zhang Ruochen raised his eyes and stared at him. Then he landed on the Pleiades Lotus and said, "How about a trade? The lives of the Eight Sons of Life and Death for the Pleiades Lotus."

Yan Huangtu laughed. "The Eight Sons of Life and Death are much more important than Lord Xia Yu. Only a sentimental person like you would be willing to trade. How about I add one more condition?"

"Why are you talking so much? I'll take it back myself then," Zhang Ruochen said.

Yan Huangtu shook his head. "I guarantee that before you touch the Pleiades Lotus, Lord Xia Yu's Saint Soul and spiritual power will all be destroyed."

Zhang Ruochen narrowed his eyes and nodded. "That's right. I'm a sentimental person. I'm very tender to women. Tell me, what other conditions do you have?"

"Where's Xian 'er?" Yan Huangtu asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, "You mean Yan Zhexian? She's... fine. You don't have to worry."

"Where is she?" Yan Huangtu asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, "She's in a very safe place. No one can hurt her."

The more Zhang Ruochen said this, the more worried Yan Huangtu became.

Yan Huangtu had tens of thousands of cousins like Yan Wushen. Their bloodlines were very far apart. However, Yan Zhexian was his niece. She was his elder brother's only daughter and the favored daughter of the ancestor.

Before the Battle of Celestial-Hunting, the ancestor had talked to him alone. Any cultivator of the Yanluo clan could be injured. Yan Zhexian must not be injured. Otherwise, he would be in trouble.

"Return Xian 'er and The Eight Sons of Life and Death. I will immediately return Lord Xia Yu's Saint Soul and Spirits to you," Yan Huangtu said.

Zhang Ruochen frowned. He looked at Lord Xia Yu, who was still in a deep sleep. Finally, he took out the Violet Gourd and let Yan Zhexian out.

'Yan Huangtu finally breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Yan Zhexian. 'Zhang Ruochen has some grace. He didn't do anything to Xian 'er... this... that is...' he thought to himself.

Yan Huangtu's eyes fell on Yan Zhexian's lower abdomen. His eyeballs almost popped out.

Then...

An extremely enraged roar erupted between heaven and earth.

### **Chapter 2395: An Audacious Act**

"Zhang Ruochen, you... you're courting death. You'll be dead. You should be cut into a thousand pieces..."

Yan Huangtu was trembling with anger. He couldn't help but curse and even speak incoherently.

From the moment Yan Huangtu knew that Yan Zhexian might be captured, he had thought of all kinds of possibilities. However, he felt that Zhang Ruochen should know how important Yan Zhexian was in the Yanluo clan. There was no way he could kill her. At most, he could injure her and imprison her.

Therefore, Yan Huangtu was not particularly worried about Yan Zhexian's safety.

However, Yan Huangtu did not expect Zhang Ruochen to be so crazy. He actually... actually made Yan Zhexian carry his child in her belly. How long had she been pregnant?

Had she been forced? Had she been wronged?

Yan Huangtu knew that Yan Zhexian loathed Zhang Ruochen. She couldn't have a good impression of him, let alone give birth to his child.

'That's right!

'She must have been forced.

'Xian 'er must have suffered a lot.'

Yan Huangtu was furious at the thought.

You, Zhang Ruochen, used to be the Divine Envoy of Moon Goddess. How could she have a Divine Envoy like you? 'Search newNovel,Org on google' You have completely disgraced Moon Goddess! You have also disgraced Wargod Bloodimus!

'How could you be such a beast?' Yan Huangtu thought angrily.

Yan Huangtu gritted his teeth until they were about to break. Suddenly, he felt a weak spatial fluctuation coming from his side.

*Whoosh*

Zhang Ruochen crossed the Spatial Wormhole Mirror and appeared in front of him. Ten dimensional chains had already wrapped around the Pleiades Lotus.

Although Yan Huangtu had taken the Pleiades Lotus, he hadn't had time to refine the vessel spirit, so he couldn't control it as he wished. The dimensional chains wrapped around him and dragged him away.

“Zhang Ruochen, how dare you attack first!” said Yan Huangtu.

Yan Huangtu responded quickly. He dashed out the door, clutching the Pleiades Lotus in his hands. While gathering power in his right arm, he released dazzling golden light and divine power. He pushed out with his palm.

Yan Huangtu didn't attack Zhang Ruochen. He attacked the Pleiades Lotus instead.

Yan Huangtu, who had been through countless battles, could make the most rational and accurate judgments even in his most angry moments.

Zhang Ruochen frowned. He moved faster than Yan Huangtu and protected the Pleiades Lotus. He threw a punch toward Yan Huangtu's palm strike.

“You'll be in a mess if you care. Zhang Ruochen, you've been tricked!”

Yan Huangtu's voice came from above Zhang Ruochen's head. Holding the Scepter of Heaven's Pass, he hacked downward with Supreme Power.

“There are two Yan Huangtu!” Zhang Ruochen exclaimed.

Zhang Ruochen was taken aback. He didn't freak out. The fist power has yet to return. It collided with Yan Huangtu in front of him, sending him flying for dozens of miles like a cannonball.

When the Scepter of Heaven's Pass struck, Zhang Ruochen had already released the Profound Spatial Dimension, freezing the space layer by layer.

*Bang Bang*

The Supreme Power was unstoppable.

The frozen space was pierced through and fell on top of Zhang Ruochen's head.

Even if Zhang Ruochen had a Demigod-level physique, he would be severely injured if he was hit by the Supreme Artifact.

Zhang Ruochen waved the Violet Gourd and clashed with the Scepter of Heaven's Pass.

The two Supreme Artifacts made a deafening sound of a collision. All the Bone Clan cultivators standing nearby were knocked back.

The Violet Gourd's Supreme Inscription, after all, hadn't fully recovered. It was unable to obstruct the Scepter of Heaven's Pass. Zhang Ruochen fell for more than 70 miles before regaining his footing.

His body was covered in bloody scars.

His arm, which was holding the Violet Gourd, was bleeding from the Supreme Power's attack.

Zhang Ruochen sighed. “I can't underestimate you. I didn't expect you to have a hidden card.”

Just now, Zhang Ruochen had predicted that Yan Huangtu would be angry.

Once he was angry, his rationality and judgment would be affected.

Therefore, he seized the opportunity to take the Pleiades Lotus by surprise. Unfortunately, he had underestimated Yan Huangtu's battle awareness. He could maintain his best fighting state even in the angriest moment.

The Eight Sons of Life and Death was far from him in this aspect. That was why they were defeated by Zhang Ruochen in an instant.

What was even more shocking was Yan Huangtu.

Ever since the last fight, Yan Huangtu had studied repeatedly to think of a strategy to deal with Zhang Ruochen. He had revealed his biggest trump card, the Great Demonic Shadow, to heavily wound Zhang Ruochen.

However, after being hit by the Supreme Artifact, Zhang Ruochen had only received a minor injury... No...

All the minor injuries were gone!

Just now, the wounds on Zhang Ruochen's body healed in an instant. The blood that had escaped also flowed back into his body.

In this exchange, both of them were surprised. It seemed that Zhang Ruochen had suffered a slight loss, but he had successfully taken back the Pleiades Lotus.

In this way, the one who suffered a loss was Yan Huangtu.

'Compared to the fight in the Dracopent Temple, Zhang Ruochen's power has improved a lot. It's going to be difficult to deal with him now!' Yan Huangtu thought.

During the fight in the Dracopent Temple, Yan Huangtu's power was far greater than Zhang Ruochen's.

At that time, Zhang Ruochen had relied on his speed and dimensional advantage to force Yan Huangtu to take a beating.

However, in the previous exchange, Yan Huangtu's real body had been sent flying by Zhang Ruochen's punch. The strength advantage that Yan Huangtu was most proud of had been surpassed by Zhang Ruochen. His state of mind had suffered a certain blow.

Fortunately, there were still a large number of powerful figures from the Yanluo clan and the Bone Clan present. Yan Huangtu still had full confidence in suppressing... No, killing Zhang Ruochen.

If Yan Huangtu didn't kill Zhang Ruochen, the hatred in his heart couldn't be dispelled.

If Yan Huangtu didn't kill Zhang Ruochen, how would the Yanluo clan retain their dignity?

...

The cultivators of the entire Infernal Court were shocked.

It wasn't because of the short battle between Zhang Ruochen and Yan Huangtu. The two were indeed stunning. However, compared to Yan Zhexian, their battle was nothing.

Many of them were even more furious than Yan Huangtu.

“Zhang Ruochen is a cultivator from the Celestial Court. How dare he be so arrogant in the Infernal Court? Supreme Saint Zhexian is the favored daughter of the Yanluo clan. She’s a thousand or ten thousand times nobler than the princesses of the big countries. How dare he humiliate her?”

“Outrageous. I’m going to report this to Lord Qianmo. Lord Qianmo has always regarded Supreme Saint Zhexian as his confidante. Knowing this, he’ll definitely personally cut Zhang Ruochen into pieces.”

“It is said that as a result of Zhang Ruochen’s affair with the Fairy Shadowless, cultivators from all realms in the Celestial Court labeled him the number one traitor of the Yuanhui period and formed an alliance to eliminate him. I propose that cultivators from the Infernal Court take similar action.”

“An outsider who lives under someone else’s roof dares to misbehave in the Infernal Court. He should be taught a lesson.”

“Just a lesson? In my opinion, we should take his blood, crush his bones, and devour his soul.”

...

Because of Lian Xi, Zhang Ruochen became the common enemy of all Celestial Court cultivators.

Because of Yan Zhexian, Zhang Ruochen became the common enemy of all the cultivators of the Infernal Court. Especially the cultivators of the Yanluo clan, the reaction was the most intense. They had already gathered and went to the temple to petition the gods and execute Zhang Ruochen in the cruelest way possible.

Wargod Bloodximus, Lord Ming, and Blood Empress were also shocked by Yan Zhexian’s bulging belly.

After a while, Wargod Bloodximus sat upright and pretended to be calm, “I underestimated this kid. There’s no need to arrange a marriage for him. I’ve already found a suitable partner. Yan Zhexian isn’t bad. She’s good enough for my grandson.”

“If he’s good enough, he can do whatever he wants?”

A rather stern voice appeared in the divinity world.

The gods of the Bloodysky Clan all stood up and looked to the west.

They saw an imposing figure forcefully enter the god realm of Wargod Bloodximus. His face was slightly old, but he was full of energy. His long black hair fell to the ground.

He was Yanluo clan’s Ancient God of Knowledge.

He was here to punish him!

An ancient god was at least a god who had lived for hundreds of thousands of years.

The Yanluo clan held Ancient God of Knowledge in high regard. He was in charge of the clan’s instruction. Countless gods had listened to his sermons. It had been heard twice by Wargod Bloodximus.

Wargod Bloodximus was considered a young and frivolous person among gods. However, in front of a sage-like Ancient God of Knowledge, he couldn’t be so frivolous.

Ancient God of Knowledge said, "Xue Jue, Zhang Ruochen's talent is very high. His future has unlimited possibilities. I can understand why you are indulging him. In the Battle of Celestial-Hunting, the gods couldn't interfere. The participants were responsible for their own lives. This was something the Yanluo clan could accept. However, there was a bottom line. Killing people was fine, but insulting the Yanluo clan's women. Do you think he deserved to die?"

The gods didn't dare to speak.

Ancient God of Knowledge had always been gentle. He had never killed. He was as pure as the snow in Infernal Court. This was the first time the gods had seen him get so angry.

The mighty divine might he released shook the entire divinity world.

"Ancient God of Knowledge's words are too harsh," said Wargod Bloodximus with a smile. "Zhang Ruochen's personality is like mine. He seems arrogant, but in reality, everything he does is carefully thought through. He wouldn't do something that would insult the Yanluo clan. I believe they're in love."

Ancient God of Knowledge stared at him.

Wargod Bloodximus pretended not to see him and continued, "One of them is a talented Talisman Master, and she's extremely beautiful. The other is the most outstanding person in the Yuanhui period, handsome and free. Aren't they a match by heaven?"

Ancient God of Knowledge certainly hoped that this would be the case.

If Yan Zhexian and Zhang Ruochen were in love and had a child, it would be a good thing for everyone. With Zhang Ruochen's talent, the Yanluo clan could not ignore him. They were eager to take him in.

Ancient God of Knowledge's anger subsided a little. He said, "If Zhang Ruochen forcefully insulted Xian'er, it would be useless. Xue Jue, you'd better be mentally prepared."

Suddenly, an old and distant voice entered the divinity world. "The baby in Yan Zhexian's stomach is the reincarnation of the Madre Bloody Shadow. Yan Zhexian had taken the opportunity of the Immortal Vampires' home planet!"

Hearing this voice, all the gods of the Bloodysky Clan, except for the Wargod Bloodximus, bowed.

It was the Yanluo clan leader's voice.

"I didn't expect that this matter would alarm the leader of the Yanluo clan." The gods looked at each other.

Wargod Bloodximus laughed. "Haha! Now it's explained clearly. My grandson is indeed innocent. Ancient God, your Yanluo clan has gained a great advantage this time. You actually obtained the opportunity of the Immortal Vampires' home planet."

The anger in the eyes of the Ancient God of Knowledge disappeared completely, but he still pretended to be angry, he said in a deep voice, "If the Madre Bloody Shadow wants to reincarnate, she must need a large amount of blood from the Immortal Vampires. How dare you say that the baby in her belly has nothing to do with Zhang Ruochen?"



Besides, many eyes in Celestial and Infernal Court have seen it. Can this be explained clearly? Can this be explained?"

Of course not.

If it was announced to the public that Yan Zhexian had the reincarnation of the Madre Bloody Shadow in her belly, it would be very dangerous for Yan Zhexian. It was enough to attract the gods to take a risk.

In short, Zhang Ruochen had to take the blame.

Ancient God of Knowledge said, "There is only one way to solve this problem. Zhang Ruochen will join the Yanluo clan."

"Join?" asked Wargod Bloodximus.

Wargod Bloodximus laughed. This old man seemed to be honest and kind, but he was full of deceit. He wanted to abduct Zhang Ruochen, a top genius, and take him under the Yanluo clan.

"No, no. My grandson can't join another clan. We can't afford to throw away our reputation."

When Wargod Bloodximus said this, he sent a voice transmission to Luo Yan.

Even the Ancient God of Knowledge, a respected god, was shameless enough to try to steal Zhang Ruochen. Wargod Bloodximus suddenly felt that he had underestimated the influence of Zhang Ruochen's successful integration of the sixth Saintwill.

He was now a rare commodity!

Ancient God of Knowledge said sternly, "Can the Yanluo clan afford to lose face? Even if it was explained to the outside world that they were in love, the cultivators in the world would think that it was the Yanluo clan's woman who took the initiative to fall in love with Zhang Ruochen. Only Zhang Ruochen's marriage can make up for this negative influence."

"There's a reason that you didn't know. The reason why I opposed it."

Since the fault wasn't on his side, Wargod Bloodximus no longer felt guilty and addressed himself as "I".

Ancient God of Knowledge asked, "What reason?"

Before Wargod Bloodximus could speak, Luo Yan's sky-shaking divine voice erupted, "There's always a first come, first served, right? Zhang Ruochen has long been engaged to my daughter, Luo Sha. Even if the women of the Yanluo clan are pregnant, they'll have to wait in the back row."

Ancient God of Knowledge looked doubtful. "Already engaged?"

How could he be engaged? It would be strange if Luo Yan agreed to this marriage before Zhang Ruochen had successfully fused with the Grade Two Saintwill. Therefore, the Ancient God of Knowledge didn't believe it.

Amane followed Luo Yan. She was dignified and beautiful. As a junior, she wasn't as arrogant as Wargod Bloodximus. She bowed respectfully to the Ancient God of Knowledge and said, "This is absolutely true. Master personally instructed me to do it."

Amane's master was, of course, Fukurokuju.

This marriage was the blessing that Fukurokuju had bestowed upon Zhang Ruochen.

If Fukurokuju personally arranged the marriage, it would be the same as announcing to the outside world that there were three forces behind Zhang Ruochen. They are Fortune Palace, Devala, and the Xue Jue family.

At that time, any god who wanted to touch Zhang Ruochen would have to think carefully.

Amane's words surprised even Wargod Bloodximus. He thought to himself, 'No wonder the marriage was so smooth. It was the Reverend's idea. Now Zhang Ruochen had some defensive means!'

Ancient God of Knowledge said, "They are not officially engaged, and the outside world doesn't know. I think we can make way. After all, the Yanluo Clan's favored daughter is already pregnant."

"I'm sorry, I can't make way! I won't object if the Yanluo girl wants to marry Zhang Ruochen, but she can only be a consort. I also want to save face. My daughter must be the most honorable mistress when she marries," Luo Yan said firmly.

Wargod Bloodximus had already sat back down as if it had nothing to do with him. With a smile on his face, he looked at the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, but his eyes suddenly shrank as if he had seen something incredible.

Great changes had happened in the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

### **Chapter 2396: There Will Be No Compromises**

No one had expected that when Zhang Ruochen took the Pleiades Lotus from Yan Huangtu, Yan Zhexian, whose cultivation had been sealed, had torn open the frozen space that suppressed the Eight Sons of Life and Death, allowing them to escape.

Before Zhang Ruochen could return to the tree, a sharp pain came from his head.

Yan Zhexian's finger shattered the spiritual clone left under the tree.

The spiritual clone was condensed by Zhang Ruochen using 1,000 Spirits.

The destruction of 1,000 Spirits didn't damage Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power greatly, but it also caused him serious injuries.

A spider web-like talisman rune flew out from Yan Zhexian's fingertip and covered Lord Xia Yu's body. She looked at Zhang Ruochen in the distance and said with a cold voice, "It's best if you don't attack me with your Path of Dimension. A flick of my finger, her body, which she had painstakingly condensed, will instantly turn into many pieces of flesh and blood."

On the side, the Eight Sons of Life and Death quickly formed The Indestructible Great Array.

Four Books of Death and four Books of Life floated above their heads, emitting a dazzling radiance that was as bright as the stars.

Despite the serious loss of blood in their bodies, with their cultivation in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm and the power of the array formation, they still had the battle strength to overpower the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

The Eight Sons of Life and Death were all enraged. They wanted nothing more than to rush up to Zhang Ruochen and teach him a lesson so they could regain their lost face.

This time, they would never give Zhang Ruochen the chance to defeat them one by one.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were fixed on Yan Zhexian's tall and slender figure.

Divine light flowed from Yan Zhexian's body, and the spiritual power fluctuation she emitted was even more powerful. It could affect the vision of all cultivators who were staring at her. Her figure was like a shadow.

Zhang Ruochen thought, 'Her spiritual power should have reached the peak of the 65th level. What a mistake! I have benefited greatly from the sarcophagus. Not only did the Five-element Chaotic Neverwithr Physique achieve the greatest transformation, but my spiritual power has also increased greatly. As the recipient of the Madre Bloody Shadow's Spiritual Qi, divine power, and Divine Soul, Yan Zhexian must have gained more benefits.

'Although I sealed all 144 acupoints in her body, I didn't seal the divine embryo in her belly. It doesn't seem difficult for her to break the seal in her body by mobilizing the power of the divine embryo.'

It was too late to regret now!

Zhang Ruochen was depressed because he had become passive as a result of a lapse in judgment. He, on the other hand, remained calm and devised a solution to the problem.

If Zhang Ruochen had not been soft, he would have killed Yan Zhexian and the baby in her belly and none of these complications would have happened.

Yan Zhexian and Yan Huangtu would not have threatened Zhang Ruochen if he had been cold-blooded enough to disregard Lord Xia Yu's life. Who could possibly stop him?

Unfortunately, it was these shackles and weaknesses in his character that allowed the enemy to take advantage of Zhang Ruochen.

But that was also why he felt that he was still a living person, not a soulless pawn that was manipulated by others.

Seeing that everything was going well, Yan Huangtu wanted to laugh but seeing Yan Zhexian's protruding belly, he couldn't, he asked in a deep voice, "Xian'er, did Zhang Ruochen mistreat you while you were on the Immortal Vampires' home planet?"

Yan Zhexian was speechless.

She wondered, 'Is that how he shows his concern?'

Could she answer this question?

It was the same as asking her, "Did Zhang Ruochen force you to have a child, or did you do it voluntarily?"

Should she say yes or no?

Yan Zhexian certainly knew the secret of the reincarnation of the Madre Bloody Shadow. She could not expose it, even if it was misunderstood by all the cultivators in the world.

The only way was to acquiesce.

The baby was Zhang Ruochen's.

As for whether it was forced or voluntary?

It was not for outsiders to know.

Zhang Ruochen scolded, "You're pregnant. You should take care of the baby. Don't participate in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting anymore. Leave the battlefield immediately."

Yan Zhexian raised her eyelids and said, "You can't control me."

"Of course, I can't control you, but I can control the child in your belly. I can't control where my strikes would land. When the battle starts later, I won't stop no matter what," Zhang Ruochen said.

Yan Zhexian secretly gritted her teeth and said, "Zhang Ruochen, you're the one who should leave the battlefield."

Yan Huangtu's eyes turned cold. He asked, "Xian'er, are you sure you want to let him leave the battlefield?"

Yan Zhexian's answer was very important.

If Yan Zhexian was humiliated by Zhang Ruochen, Yan Huangtu and the Yanluo clan cultivators would not allow Zhang Ruochen to leave the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting alive.

If Yan Zhexian was willing to let Zhang Ruochen leave, then... her behavior was a bit funny, and people had to think about it.

Yan Zhexian was so angry that she was about to vomit blood. Why would her uncle ask so many questions?

Yan Zhexian said, "Zhang Ruochen let me go once on the home planet of the Yanluo clan. I'm just repaying his kindness."

In the end, although Yan Zhexian hated Zhang Ruochen, she didn't want to kill him.

The reason why Yan Zhexian had destroyed Zhang Ruochen's spiritual clone was that everyone had their own master in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting. She had no choice but to do so. Just like Luo Sha, although she liked Zhang Ruochen very much, she had to put the interests of the Rakshasas first in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting.

Coming to the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting represented more than just herself.

They have to put their personal feelings aside.

It's the same as how Zhang Ruochen had to kill Supreme Saint Manjian.

"Alright, I respect your decision," said Yan Huangtu.

Yan Huangtu's eyes flashed with the words "I understand." "Zhang Ruochen, you should know this flute, right?" he said, pulling out a blood jade flute.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen knew it. It was Lord Xia Yu's Soul-siphoning Flute.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes flashed with surprise. He immediately checked the Pleiades Lotus in his hand. Then he let out a long sigh. "I didn't expect that Yan Huangtu, who cultivates the Imperial Path, would be so cunning."

"The Imperial Path is unpredictable," Yan Huangtu said.

There were only 100,000 Spirits of Lord Xia Yu in the Pleiades Lotus. Her Saint Soul was nowhere to be found.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Is her Saint Soul in the Soul-siphoning Flute?"

Yan Huangtu nodded, he said, "My last attack sent the Pleiades Lotus flying in advance. She had no chance to hide her Saint Soul in it. The Soul-siphoning Flute had been hanging on her body and became the carrier of her Saint Soul. I have won. What else do you have to say?"

Zhang Ruochen was silent.

Yan Huangtu said, "If you want Lord Xia Yu to live, you should immediately withdraw from the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. This is the best outcome for you."

Zhang Ruochen remained silent.

Yan Huangtu said, "I know that your cultivation has improved greatly and your fighting spirit is high. You must be very unwilling. However, it's useless. Look at this starry sky. The powerful figures of the Bone Clan and the Yanluo clan are gathered. As for you Immortal Vampires, you are either a low-level Nine-Step Saint King or a seriously injured Neverwilt Realm Supreme Saint. This is the momentum. You can't turn it over by yourself! I believe that even if you leave the battlefield, the Immortal Vampires' gods won't blame you."

Hundreds of Supreme Saints of the Bone Clan gathered here. Every one of them was extremely imposing.

Pink Skull stood in the repaired dimensional teleportation array and predicted the coordinates of the 63 Nine-Step Saint Kings of the Immortal Vampires who had left. At the same time, he sent the Supreme Saints of the Bone Clan to chase after them; they wanted to destroy the Immortal Vampires that those Nine-Step Saint Kings had taken away.

Other than Yan Huangtu, Yan Zhexian, and the Eight Sons of Life and Death, all the Array Masters of the Yanluo clan formed three ninth-class arrays under the leadership of six High-Saint Array Masters. They formed three giant beasts that looked like centipedes.

All the Talisman Masters of the Yanluo clan drew the Great Orbital Talisman. It formed a circular wall that sealed off this space.

The cultivators of the Immortal Vampires had come out of seclusion because of Zhang Ruochen. Their cultivation was low, but their fighting spirit was strong.

However, at this moment, because of the reversal of the momentum, Zhang Ruochen was tightly held by Yan Huangtu and Yan Zhexian. They all looked depressed as if they felt that the momentum was over.

“Zhang Ruochen is indeed strong, but it’s a pity that it’s hard to fight alone. The Yanluo clan is destined to be the supreme clan. No clan can challenge them.”

“I feel so bad. I had a chance to win first place in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting.”

“Supreme Saint Yao Jia died in vain!”

...

As a cultivator of the Imperial Path, Yan Huangtu was very satisfied with the current atmosphere. He suppressed any enemy with his power and was very happy. If he could force Zhang Ruochen out of the battlefield, his momentum would rise to a higher level. He would have a chance to fuse a Grade Two Saintwill.

As a winner, he didn’t have to defeat the enemy himself.

Utilizing the momentum was the true winner.

Yan Huangtu said, “Your Power of Dimension and Time is indeed mysterious. Maybe you can take away Lord Xia Yu’s body from Xian’er, or maybe you can take away the Soul-siphoning Flute from me. However, you can’t do both at the same time.

“After all, Lord Xia Yu is a Supreme Saint who has fused a Grade Three Saintwill. She’s also the number one beauty of your Bloodysky Clan. Are you willing to watch her die? Instead of struggling bitterly, why don’t you take a step back and take the beauty home?”

“I can promise you that as long as you withdraw from the battlefield, I will not exterminate the Immortal Vampires and leave the Immortal Vampires in second place in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting.”

Yan Huangtu’s words were very tempting. It made the eyes of the Immortal Vampires shine and made them lose their will to fight.

Second place in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting seemed to be a very good result. It had far exceeded the expectations of the Immortal Vampires’ gods.

However, Zhang Ruochen remained silent.

Yan Huangtu’s eyes were cold. He seemed to have lost his patience. He waved his sleeve and said, “Go and capture all 14 Immortal Vampires’ Supreme Saints who have their clansmen with them.”

Instantly, a team of Array Masters from the Yanluo clan controlled the 300-mile-long centipede formation to fly toward the Madre Bloody Shadow jade tree.

The 14 Immortal Vampires Supreme Saints who stood near the jade tree had 77 million clansmen with them. They all looked at Zhang Ruochen in panic.

The aura of the centipede formation was comparable to that of a Thousand-Koan realm Supreme Saint. They couldn't resist it at all.

Some Immortal Vampires weren't willing to lose. They wanted to take first place among the ten clans. Although they were heavily injured, they were still charged at the 14 Supreme Saints, trying to cover their escape.

"It's already the last day. How can we give up just like that? Let's fight to the death with the Yanluo clan."

"Retreat quickly. As long as the Immortal Vampires aren't wiped out, we still have a chance."

They knew that they were just like a mantis trying to stop a chariot, so they all looked at Zhang Ruochen. Unfortunately, Zhang Ruochen seemed to have chosen to compromise with Yan Huangtu and Yan Zhexian. He had no intention of attacking.

The 300-mile-long centipede formation swooped down and exploded with terrifying force. Even a Supreme Saint couldn't stand firm in the face of such power. He resembled a ship at sea.

"Fight!"

"I will self-detonate my Sainthood Source and destroy it."

A Supreme Saint from the Qitian Clan revealed a look of determination as he spread his blood-red wings and flew toward the centipede formation.

A slightly plump High-Saint Array Master from the Yanluo clan chuckled within the centipede formation. "He's just a Supreme Saint of the Neverwilt Realm. He won't be able to destroy my Gigantic Centipede Formation even if he self-destructs."

*WHOOSH! WHOOSH!*

He raised the staff in his hand. Immediately, ten layers of defensive halo shot out from the centipede's body.

The other Array Masters within the centipede also raised their staffs.

The ten layers of the defensive halo became even brighter.

To them, the self-destruction of a Neverwilt Realm Supreme Saint was insignificant.

Only the self-destruction of a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint could pose a threat to their array. From this, one could see how powerful the array they had set up was.

However...

The 300-mile-long centipede formation shook violently. Tens of thousands of inscriptions of the array were shattered from the back.

"How is it possible... He hasn't self-destructed yet..."

More than 20 Array Masters of the Yanluo clan looked up.

They saw a fire cloud breakthrough 10 layers of defensive light. It broke through the Gigantic Centipede Formation and rushed toward them.

A remarkable figure was wrapped in the fire cloud.

Only Zhang Ruochen was capable of such an entrance.

*Boom*

The centipede formation exploded and turned into a cloud of divine flames.

More than 20 Array Masters of the Yanluo clan flew out. Most of them were severely injured. Their bodies were charred black and they screamed in pain.

“It’s the Divine Purification Flame... It’s invaded my body...”

“It’s not just the Divine Purification Flame. Other divine flames are refining my Saint Soul...”

The next moment, more than 20 Array Masters of the Yanluo clan were pulled back by the Power of Dimension. They were all trampled under Zhang Ruochen’s feet.

The divine flames were still burning on their bodies. Some of them were only left with bones.

Zhang Ruochen said in a deep voice, “I’m sorry! Since I’m on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, I represent the entire Immortal Vampires. No threat can make me surrender. Let her go!”

The Immortal Vampires watching the projection of the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms all breathed a sigh of relief.

Zhang Ruochen did not disappoint them. Although he was a womanizer, he was able to forsake his personal feelings and sever all ties in the face of major events.

One needed such boldness to achieve great things.

The Immortal Vampire Supreme Saint who was about to self-detonate was stunned. Then he revealed a look of ecstasy and stopped activating the blood-red aura in his body. As long as Zhang Ruochen was willing to fight, it would be extremely difficult for the Yanluo clan to exterminate the Immortal Vampires.

Because Zhang Ruochen was very powerful, he was one of the strongest cultivators on the battlefield.

After many battles, many of the Immortal Vampires had let go of their prejudice. They worshiped Zhang Ruochen like an idol.

Yan Huangtu, Yan Zhexian, the Eight Sons of Life and Death, and all the cultivators of the Yanluo clan wanted to attack at the same time.

*Crack*

As soon as they moved, there was the sound of bones breaking under Zhang Ruochen’s feet.

Some of the Yanluo clan’s Array Masters’ bones were shattered.



“Zhang Ruochen, do you think I will be threatened?” Yan Huangtu’s eyes were cold. He had no intention of compromising.

Over 20 Array Masters, including two High-Saint Array Masters, were extremely valuable. Many Macroworlds lacked even a single High-Saint Array Master. However, in Yan Huangtu’s opinion, the Yanluo clan’s face and dignity, the supreme clan’s status, and a firm heart were more important.

Yan Wushen was the one who compromised on the Yanluo clan’s home planet previously.

However, Yan Huangtu would never compromise.

If Zhang Ruochen dared to kill more than 20 Array Masters, he would be hunted down by the Yanluo clan endlessly.

Yan Huangtu stared at Zhang Ruochen, “Kill them!” He said. “If you kill them, I’ll kill Xia Yu right now. I’ll do as I say. Next, all the Immortal Vampires present, including you, will suffer the Yanluo clan’s most vicious revenge.”

No cultivator doubted Yan Huangtu’s will.

Zhang Ruochen had long known that Yan Huangtu was such a ruthless person. Nothing could threaten him, so he had prepared a second strategy.

#### **Chapter 2397: An Undefeated and Unkillable Force at Its Pinnacle Translation**

“Since no one is willing to compromise, we can only fight to the death.”

Zhang Ruochen swept his foot horizontally, creating a Qi wave that sent more than 20 Yanluo clan Array Masters flying like kicking rocks.

*Whoosh*

A Spatial Wormhole Mirror appeared, and all Array Masters sank into it.

In the distance.

Yan Huangtu’s eyelids twitched as he realized that something was wrong.

No one knew where the other end of the Spatial Wormhole Mirror was connected to. However, Yan Huangtu had guessed it in advance and retreated rapidly.

As expected.

Just as Yan Huangtu retreated, the Spatial Wormhole Mirror appeared where he was floating earlier. More than 20 Array Masters with divine flames burning on their bodies flew out and let out heart-wrenching screams.

Some of them had their bones almost melted from the fire and were on the verge of death.

“Zhang Ruochen’s timing is precise!”

Yan Huangtu sighed. He had to use his icy power to help them expel the divine flames on their bodies.

When more than 20 Array Masters had been suppressed by Zhang Ruochen, Yan Huangtu could have chosen not to compromise. However, now that he had been thrown in front of Zhang Ruochen, he could not leave them to die.

This was Zhang Ruochen's plan!

To wait until the right moment and force Yan Huangtu to save them immediately.

Yan Huangtu extinguished the divine flames on more than 20 Array Masters in half a breath. Another space Spatial Wormhole Mirror opened on the right side of his body, and Zhang Ruochen rushed out.

At that moment, Yan Huangtu had an illusion that space seemed to freeze and time seemed to stop.

No!

It was not an illusion.

Space had really frozen and time had indeed stopped for a moment,

Zhang Ruochen's right hand grabbed onto the Soul-siphoning Flute.

Zhang Ruochen struck with his left palm toward Yan Huangtu's chest.

Yan Huangtu knew how terrifying Zhang Ruochen's palm print was. He didn't dare to take a direct hit from him. Even if he had invincible defense and the Royal Divine Frame, he definitely wouldn't be able to take it.

*ROAR!*

Yan Huangtu roared. Tens of thousands of golden dragon shadows rushed out of his body. He released monstrous divine power, shattering the solidified space. He gave up on the Soul-siphoning Flute and retreated quickly.

He didn't stop until he was 300 meters away. He still had lingering fear.

"The combined Power of Time and Dimension is terrifying," said Yan Huangtu.

Yan Huangtu couldn't move at that moment. All of his power, including his thoughts, had stopped. It was as if he was at the mercy of others. That feeling was extremely painful for him.

Fortunately, time had only stopped for a moment. If it had been any longer, Yan Huangtu was afraid that he would have lost the confidence to fight Zhang Ruochen.

"Xian'er, kill Xia Yu... Xian'er immediately..."

Yan Huangtu had just communicated with his spiritual power when he came across a startling scene.

At that moment, the space where Yan Zhexian, the Eight Sons of Life and Death, and Lord Xia Yu were was collapsing in a large area, forming a space with a diameter of hundreds of meters. All of them sank into the void.

From a distance, the scene looked like a thin layer of ice on the surface of a lake had shattered. They all fell into the water.

“Zhang... Ruo... Chen...”

Yan Huangtu squeezed out these three words from between his teeth.

Above the shattered space, there was still a space Spatial Wormhole Mirror that had not dissipated.

Clearly, in the half-second it took Yan Huangtu to save more than 20 Array Masters, Zhang Ruochen had first attacked the space where Yan Zhexian and the others were and then attacked him.

His moves were nimble.

“The Master of Time and Space... This is the Master of Time and Space! Are there still any cultivators able to take him down in the entire Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting?” Yan Huangtu exclaimed.

Yan Huangtu was filled with regret. If he had known earlier, he would have ordered the Array Masters and Talisman Masters of the Yanluo clan to set up a great array to suppress time and space. Otherwise, how could he fight with Zhang Ruochen when both time and space were under his control?

...

Yan Zhexian and the Eight Sons of Life and Death were also regretting it.

The Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting was located in the colorful divine fog nebula in the Forest of No Return. The space was so stable that even with their powerful cultivation, they could only tear a crack in the space at most.

However, Zhang Ruochen, the Master of Space, mobilized the Precepts of Dimension. He shattered a vast space hundreds of meters long with one palm and swept all of them.

“I’ll assist you in returning to the battlefield. You must put a stop to Zhang Ruochen. The first place is within the Yanluo clan’s grasp. We must not lose now.” Yan Zhexian stated.

Yan Zhexian stood in a sinking Fragment of Space. Her ten fingers moved quickly and drew eight talismans. She struck the Eight Sons of Life and Death. Before the space closed again, she pushed them out of the void.

Yan Zhexian and Lord Xia Yu sank deeper into the void and were swallowed by the darkness.

Of course, Yanluo clan’s Ancient God of Knowledge and Wargod Bloodximius quickly rescued them from the void.

“Finally, they were out of the battlefield. Now, I have nothing to hold me back. I can finally fight to my heart’s content.” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen checked the Soul-siphoning Flute and confirmed that Lord Xia Yu’s Saint Soul was inside. So, he took out her spiritual power from the Pleiades Lotus and put it into the flute’s internal space.

Then Zhang Ruochen threw the Soul-siphoning Flute into the void.

Countless gods were watching the battlefield. Zhang Ruochen believed that the god who had saved Lord Xia Yu would take the Soul-siphoning Flute with him.

*Whoosh*

Zhang Ruochen didn't attack Yan Huangtu anymore. He flashed across the Spatial Wormhole Mirror and appeared in front of Pink Skull.

"Zhang Ruochen, you're too late. I've sent 63 Bone Clan Supreme Saints to kill the 63 Nine-Step Saint Kings of the Immortal Vampires."

Pink Skull had anticipated that Zhang Ruochen would be the first to deal with her. She was prepared. Divine light radiated from her body. She pointed to Zhang Ruochen.

There was a ruby ring on the bone finger.

It was the Bone Clan's Supreme Artifact.

Pink Skull had used all her strength against Zhang Ruochen.

This finger strike was a high-level saint technique of the Thousand-Koan level. It interchanged from fast to slow and it was unpredictable. Even though Zhang Ruochen had the Heart of Truth, he still couldn't figure it out. He couldn't help but be shocked.

'Pink Skull has such a unique technique. With this finger strike, even powerful figures like Wujiang and Yan Huangtu might not be able to escape unscathed.' Zhang Ruochen thought.

*BANG!*

Thousands of starlight spots rushed out of Zhang Ruochen's body, forming the Realm-frame of Truth—Shoreless Star Ocean. Then, the rays of Light of Truth shone on Pink Skull.

Zhang Ruochen finally saw the bone finger's attack trajectory clearly.

Due to the influence of the Profound Spatial Dimension, in Pink Skull's eyes, Zhang Ruochen's body was sometimes far, sometimes close, sometimes left, and sometimes right. It also gave her a hard time figuring him out.

Just as Pink Skull was in a daze, the Pleiades Lotus flew out of nowhere and collided with her bone finger.

At the same time, Zhang Ruochen's palm print hit her chest heavily. Ten Swastika Seiryus flew out of his palm. Pink Skull screamed and flew more than 100 miles away.

"Impossible... How could he break my Illusory Finger so easily? It's combined with the power of the Supreme Artifact."

Immortal Inscriptions lit up on Pink Skull's divine bone, neutralizing the power of Zhang Ruochen's full-strength palm.

Pink Skull didn't get the opportunity on the Bone Clan's home planet, but she did have some luck. She had a better understanding of the Immortal Inscriptions on her bones.

*SWOOSH!*

Zhang Ruochen crossed space and appeared in front of Pink Skull again.

Before she could stabilize herself, she struck again.

*Boom*

Pink Skull flew out again.

“I don’t believe that you really can’t die,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen continued to attack. This time, he mobilized the Divine Purification Flame to refine the Immortal Inscriptions on Pink Skull.

Zhang Ruochen had heard from Luo Sha that Pink Skull was immortal. It had been killed three times by a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint, but it had come back to life three times. It was extremely strange.

Zhang Ruochen refused to believe it.

There was only absolute power in the world. How could there be an immortal?

In a breath’s time, Zhang Ruochen had sent Pink Skull flying 13 times. She couldn’t fight back at all. Every time she cursed, her voice was interrupted halfway through.

Yan Huangtu and the Talisman Masters of the Yanluo clan gathered together. Staring at Zhang Ruochen and Pink Skull, they pointed and said, “Seal that space.”

More than 60 Supreme Saint Talisman Masters of the Yanluo clan attacked together. They struck out the runes that had been carved long ago that looked like a city wall.

The runes that looked like a city wall originally covered an area of 20,000 miles. Now, they quickly shrank and only covered an area of 10,000 feet.

They wanted to continue shrinking, but were blocked by Zhang Ruochen’s Profound Spatial Dimension and the Realm-frame of Truth.

“Enough!” Yan Huangtu said.

More than 60 Supreme Saint Talisman Masters attacking at the same time was enough to suppress Zhang Ruochen. It was equivalent to turning from a fierce tiger into a trapped beast.

Yan Huangtu activated the Supreme Power of the Scepter of Heaven’s Pass. It rushed into the city wall rune patterns and attacked Zhang Ruochen’s waist and abdomen.

Zhang Ruochen could not use the Great Dimensional Shift to dodge. He could only use the Pleiades Lotus to meet it head-on.

The Ghost Lotus spun and released a large amount of cold ghost qi.

*Boom*

When Yan Huangtu attacked, Zhang Ruochen was already prepared.

Therefore, he wasn’t at a disadvantage in this exchange.

The two retreated quickly.

“As expected, Zhang Ruochen’s Power of Dimension is suppressed!” Yan Huangtu was delighted.

Zhang Ruochen was the first to dissolve the Supreme Power of the Scepter of Heaven's Pass. Then, he used the Pleiades Lotus, which was still spinning rapidly, to turn into a streak of golden light and attack Yan Huangtu again.

Yan Huangtu was not afraid. He shouted, "Come and fight."

However, Yan Huangtu's face quickly turned ugly because Zhang Ruochen had released the Null Time realm. In this realm, the flow of time slowed down a lot.

It was as uncomfortable as the freezing of space and the stopping of time.

What was more uncomfortable was that Yan Huangtu found that the slowing of time was continuous. It did not disappear in an instant.

On the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, Zhang Ruochen had obtained several opportunities in a row. The Precepts of Time and the Precepts of Dimension had increased by nearly ten times. Naturally, their power had increased greatly. They could even affect a Supreme Saint in the Banshi Isshou Realm to a certain extent.

It also had a huge impact on a Supreme Saint below the Banshi Isshou Realm.

*BOOM!*

Yan Huangtu's Scepter of Heaven's Pass moved much slower than Zhang Ruochen's. His skin split open, his internal organs ruptured, and half of his body was broken when the Pleiades Lotus landed on his chest.

However, the Royal Divine Frame was intact.

'Another Supreme Saint with abnormal defense. Yan Huangtu and Pink Skull are perfect for each other,' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Just as Zhang Ruochen thought of Pink Skull, she attacked from behind. She activated all the power of the Supreme Artifact ring and suppressed Zhang Ruochen.

"Petals of Pleiades Lotus bloom in seven." Zhang Ruochen chanted.

The Pleiades Lotus in Zhang Ruochen's hand instantly split apart. Seven petals flew out, all carrying Supreme Power. They attacked Pink Skull and Yan Huangtu at the same time.

The three powerhouses activated three Supreme Artifacts in the city wall rune pattern. They fought fiercely.

Surging Ghost Qi, Divine Purification Flame, immortal divine power, Nine Dragons Divine Marks, Supreme Power... all kinds of power shuttled chaotically. They kept crashing into the runes.

The more than 60 Supreme Saint Talisman Masters of the Yanluo clan were all nervous and sweating. They had tried their best, but they still couldn't control the runes. They looked like they were about to be crushed.

"Zhang Ruochen is too strong. He's fighting two people at the same time, but he still has the upper hand. I feel that the runes will soon be crushed by the power of three Supreme Artifacts."

“If Supreme Saint Zhexian was still here, she might be able to suppress Zhang Ruochen with her attainments in Talismans.”

...

On the other side, hundreds of Supreme Saints of the Bone Clan all moved out to encircle the cultivators of the Immortal Vampires.

The focus of the encirclement was naturally the 14 Supreme Saints with 77 million Immortal Vampires. As long as they were destroyed, the points of the Immortal Vampires were likely to be cut in half.

After all, the 63 Supreme Saints sent out by Pink Skull could easily wipe out 63 Nine-Step Saint Kings.

“Break out, break out immediately. Zhang Ruochen has already restrained the most powerful figures of the Yanluo clan and the Bone Clan.”

“For the glory of the Immortal Vampires, I have no regrets in dying today.”

“We must show the momentum of our last resort in order to intimidate the Bone Clan cultivators. Let’s not hide anymore. Let’s burn our saint blood together and cover the 14 Supreme Saints’ escape.”

...

The Immortal Vampires charged at the Bone Clan’s legion of Supreme Saints with murderous intent.

The Bone Clan Supreme Saints were intimidated by their aura. Did these Immortal Vampires really want to die? It was just the Battle of Celestial-Hunting. Why did they have to fight to the death?

Did they not care about their lives?

Did they have bloodshot in their eyes?

If they all self-destructed, wouldn’t they die together with them?

An Immortal Vampires Supreme Saint had already self-destructed!

The Bone Clan Supreme Saints slowed down their attack and spread out quickly. They didn’t dare to fight the Immortal Vampires at close range.

If they chose to fight at a distance, the speed of casualties would definitely slow down. It would take more time to destroy the Immortal Vampires.

Zhang Ruochen, Yan Huangtu, and Pink Skull were in a bad situation.

Yan Huangtu’s body was constantly broken by Zhang Ruochen, and many blood and pieces of flesh flew out. In the end, more than 90% of his flesh and blood were lost, leaving only a golden Royal Divine Frame.

Lord Xia Yu had previously been unable to withstand the rebound force of the Supreme Artifact, so Yan Huangtu had beaten her until she was left with only her saint bone.

The wheel of fortune turned.

At that moment, Yan Huangtu could not withstand Zhang Ruochen's attack either. He was sent flying countless times, and his flesh and blood were almost lost.

However, Yan Huangtu was different from Lord Xia Yu. His Royal Divine Frame was indestructible. His Sainthood Source, meridians, and sea of Qi were all hidden in his bones. He had been beaten so miserably, but he was still full of battle strength. He was extremely abnormal.

The Immortal Vampires watching the projection of the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms were all excited. They felt that Zhang Ruochen was avenging Lord Xia Yu. He was giving him a taste of his own medicine.

Yan Huangtu was such a powerful figure, but he was beaten to a pulp by Zhang Ruochen. It was only a matter of time before he was defeated.

After all, no matter how strong a defense was, it could not be unbreakable forever.

### **Chapter 2398: The Death of Supreme Saint Yanhong**

The two Array Masters of the Yanluo clan rode two 300-mile-long centipede formations and flew to the sky above the battlefield where Yan Huangtu, Pink Skull, and Zhang Ruochen were.

The figures of the Eight Sons of Life and Death hovered above the city wall runes. They put up their defense and did not attack.

The flesh on Yan Huangtu's face was completely destroyed. His teeth, cheekbones, and jaw were all exposed. He looked very ferocious. He said in a deep voice, "How long can you keep activating the Supreme Artifact?"

"I can fight for an entire day. How about you? When will you run out of Yanluo Qi and divine power?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

They all needed the divine power inside their bones to support them, whether it was the Nine Dragons Divine Marks on Yan Huangtu or the Immortal Inscriptions on Pink Skull. Even the divine bones could not protect their Sainthood Source and Saint Soul once their divine power was depleted and the divine matters were destroyed.

Yan Huangtu could no longer sit still as Zhang Ruochen had discovered his weakness.

This was because the divine power contained in his divine bones was indeed about to be exhausted and could not be maintained for long.

On the other hand, Zhang Ruochen was still full of spirit. Although Yan Huangtu did not believe that he could really last a day with such a battle intensity, he felt that he was unfathomable and could not see the bottom.

Pink Skull was even worse. She couldn't maintain its peak battle strength anymore, and her aura was slipping.

"After he had combined the Demigod-level physique and the Five-element Chaotic Neverwithier Physique, his physical body became tougher. His battle endurance is actually better than my Royal Divine Frame?"



Yan Huangtu sent a voice transmission. "All cultivators, attack together."

"Fight, kill Zhang Ruochen."

The Eight Sons of Life and Death immediately mobilized the power of the Book of Life and the Book of Death. They turned into the Tree of Life, the Lake of Life, the Bloody Death Tablet, the Deathly Plume... and four other different forms. They attacked Zhang Ruochen through the air.

The eight of them formed a formation, and their aura and power increased layer by layer.

As they joined the battle, the city wall runes, which were already on the verge of collapse, finally showed signs of damage.

"This is it," said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen released The Immovable Wisdom King's Saint Aspect and propped it up a thousand miles high. The magnificent power fluctuation swept in all directions and completely shattered the city wall runes, which were on the verge of collapse.

More than 60 Yanluo Clan Talisman Masters spat out blood and flew in all directions like scarecrows.

Yan Huangtu and Pink Skull knew that Zhang Ruochen's Saint Aspect was powerful, so they retreated at the same time.

"Where do you think you're going?" asked Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen had already prepared the Violet Gourd.

At the mouth of the gourd, 72 million Dimensional Inscriptions lit up, causing the space within 800 miles to tremble.

"Zhang Ruochen is finally going to use the Violet Gourd! Retreat, as far as possible," said Yan Huangtu.

Yan Huangtu turned into a streak of golden light and fled into the distance.

"We can't escape. Zhang Ruochen has been planning for a long time. He deliberately used the Violet Gourd at this moment to capture us all in one fell swoop."

Pink Skull became much calmer after realizing the gap between her and Zhang Ruochen. On the contrary, she could see more clearly.

Although Yan Huangtu was very fast, he could not escape to a distance of 800 miles.

The reason why Zhang Ruochen used the Violet Gourd at this time was that he had calculated that the divine power in their divine bones had been greatly exhausted. They could no longer break free from the suction force of the Violet Gourd and the power of space collapse.

"Yan Huangtu, I will help you escape. You have to remember your promise to me," said Pink Skull.

The divine light on Pink Skull surged. She manifested a divine bone true body that was 1,800 miles tall. A Gate of Destiny appeared behind her. She charged toward the Violet Gourd.

She mobilized the remaining divine power and attacked with a punch.

*Boom*

The space array covered an area of 800 miles and quickly collapsed.

The eight attacks from the Eight Sons of Life and Death were absorbed into the gourd immediately. They couldn't hurt Zhang Ruochen at all.

There were also Talisman Masters of the Yanluo clan who could not control their bodies and flew into the gourd.

If Pink Skull had not used her huge divine bone true body to block most of the space collapse power, the Eight Sons of Life and Death would have all been sucked into the gourd by Zhang Ruochen.

"What a pity. The good opportunity to catch them all in one fell swoop was destroyed by you," said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen raised his head and looked at the divine bone skeleton that was attacking with a fist.

It was just a fist, but it was as huge as a blood-red mountain. It was covered with Divine Marks and carried a terrifying divine might.

Compared to Pink Skull, the Immovable Wisdom King's Saint Aspect was much shorter.

"Incarceration of Divine Demon." Zhang Ruochen chanted.

Zhang Ruochen activated a Divine Demon's shadow and combined it with the Immovable Wisdom King's Saint Aspect. His feet stepped on hell and struck out a palm power with the nine heavens above his head, clashing with Pink Skull's fist power.

"Ten times attack power." Zhang Ruochen muttered.

The Realm-frame of Truth shrank rapidly and combined with the Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King, making the palm strike ten times more powerful.

*Boom*

With a crushing force, the Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King sent the 1,800-mile-tall skeleton flying backward. The divine light on its body quickly dimmed.

The Eight Sons of Life and Death had originally escaped behind Pink Skull and thought they were safe.

At this moment, they raised their heads and looked at the divine skeleton flying over their heads. Their hearts trembled.

Before today, they couldn't believe that Yan Huangtu and Pink Skull would be defeated so miserably.

Zhang Ruochen crossed space and caught up with the flying divine skeleton. He flicked his fingertip.

A drop of Dark Space-time Matter flew out!

With his current cultivation, he could activate the stronger power of Dark Space-time Matter, allowing darkness, dimension, and time to erupt more perfectly.

*Boom*

The Dark Space-time Matter landed on the skull of the divine skeleton and quickly wrapped around its head, which was more than 200 miles long.

The three ancient powers of darkness, dimension, and time were eroding the Immortal Inscriptions on the divine skeleton. They wanted to destroy the Pink Skull's Saint Soul hidden in the skull and destroy her completely.

Zhang Ruochen didn't kill the cultivators of the Yanluo clan. Apart from not wanting to make another strong enemy, the biggest reason was that the cultivators of the Yanluo clan had never taken the initiative to kill him.

Even if they were enemies, it was because of competition, not personal hatred.

Moreover, the competition was initiated by Zhang Ruochen.

Pink Skull was different. Before entering the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, she had already declared that she wanted to take Zhang Ruochen's life and was plotting to kill him.

Seizing the opportunity, Zhang Ruochen naturally wanted to kill her as well.

The gods wanted Zhang Ruochen to be the blade and it's about to unsheathe.

Three drops of Dark Space-time Matter were shot out in a row. The Immortal Inscriptions on the pink skull dimmed completely. There was no more light. All the ripples on her body returned to silence.

The entire void seemed to have quieted down.

"One of the three Scioness candidates, Supreme Saint Yanhong, was... killed by Zhang Ruochen... just like that..."

"Zhang Ruochen is in big trouble. Supreme Saint Yanhong has a great relationship with the Fane of Destiny and the Bone Clan."

"I don't believe it. I don't believe it. Supreme Saint Yanhong has a Neverwilt physique. Even a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint can't kill her. How can she be killed by Zhang Ruochen?"

"The Immortal Inscriptions on her head have been destroyed. How can she still be alive?" A Bone Clan cultivator sighed.

...

Zhang Ruochen flew above the planet-sized divine skeleton. He released his spiritual power and inspected it. Then, he shot out Dimensional Inscriptions to entangle it.

The 1,800-mile-tall divine skeleton gradually became smaller.

It became the size of a normal human.

Zhang Ruochen sealed the Supreme Artifact ring. Then, he put Pink Skull into the internal space of a Regal Artifact.

Although Pink Skull was dead, her divine bone was very valuable. The Immortal Inscriptions on the divine bone were also of great research value.

Furthermore, even though she had been eroded by three drops of Dark Space-time Matter, Zhang Ruochen had a vague feeling that there was still a strange area in the depths of Pink Skull's skull that could not be inspected by spiritual power.

Perhaps there was a greater secret hidden in her body.

After doing all this, Zhang Ruochen held the Pleiades Lotus in one hand and the Violet Gourd in the other. With a disdainful look, he looked at Yan Huangtu in the distance and shouted, "Where's your clone?" He asked. "Why don't you activate this trump card? It's useless to hide in the dark. I'll find him soon."

"Zhang Ruochen, you're worthy of being a Yuanhui-level genius, but I won't admit defeat," said Yan Huangtu.

The original Yan Huangtu was like a golden skeleton. He was too heavily injured and couldn't regrow his flesh in a short amount of time.

The Eight Sons of Life and Death and the two centipede formations flew quickly to Yan Huangtu's side. The Supreme Saints of the Yanluo clan all had bloodshot eyes and were full of fighting spirit. They were ready to fight Zhang Ruochen to death.

They didn't believe that Zhang Ruochen could really defeat all the powerful figures of the Yanluo clan on his own.

...

...

Yan Wushen had set up a 300-meter-wide dimensional teleportation array on the seventh Dark Star. It could mobilize the Power of Darkness and Power of Dimension inside the star to achieve long-distance dimensional teleportation.

Lord Hornless had done some research on the Path of Dimension and confirmed that this teleportation array was indeed safe and reliable. It was not one of Yan Wushen's traps.

He waved his hand and said, "All Supreme Saint Celestial Captives, enter the array."

"There's no rush. We can wait a little longer," Yan Wushen said.

Pan Ruo gave Yan Wushen a strange look.

Lord Hornless also cast a puzzled look and said, "Why wait?"

Yan Wushen said, "The teleportation array on the Immortal Vampires' home planet must have been exposed. It has likely been destroyed. We can't teleport at a fixed point. Therefore, we have to wait for the Yanluo clan and the Bone Clan cultivators to destroy the Star-Shield Grand Formation on the Immortal Vampires' home planet. Otherwise, it will be quite troublesome."

Yan Wushen and Pan Ruo stood three thousand steps away. There was also a teleportation array under their feet. The array light flickered and they could be teleported away at any time.

Obviously, Yan Wushen was very careful when dealing with a powerhouse like Lord Hornless.

Survival came first.

Lord Hornless asked, "Didn't you receive the Communication talisman from the Yanluo clan? Didn't they send you the news that the array had been broken?"

Yan Wushen shook his head.

Pan Ruo looked at Yan Wushen again with a look of understanding.

Although Yan Wushen had not heard that the Immortal Vampires' Star-Shield Grand Formation had been breached, he had heard that the Immortal Vampires' home planet had released an unusually colorful light.

It was obvious that the Star-Shield Grand Formation had been broken.

The colorful light most likely had something to do with Zhang Ruochen.

In addition, when Yan Wushen had set up the formation earlier, he was doing it neither fast nor slow. He didn't seem to be in a hurry at all.

Thus, Pan Ruo guessed that Yan Wushen was stalling on purpose.

Stalling.

Pan Ruo wondered, 'Why was he stalling on purpose?'

Yan Wushen probably wanted to exhaust Zhang Ruochen and Yan Huangtu to the greatest extent possible so that both of them would suffer heavy losses.

The worst-case scenario was that Yan Wushen probably wanted to use others to kill.

He wanted to use Zhang Ruochen to kill Yan Huangtu.

No cultivator in the world knew how powerful Zhang Ruochen was better than Pan Ruo and Yan Wushen. What was powerful was not only his combat strength but also his heart.

A heart that grew stronger the more he fought in adversity.

The more desperate he was, the more he could burst out with extraordinary strength.

Yan Huangtu and Pink Skull seemed to have the advantage and were powerful, but in Pan Ruo and Yan Wushen's eyes, they might not be a match for Zhang Ruochen together.

Pan Ruo thought to herself, 'All cultivators in the world think that Yan Wushen is a martial fanatic without scheming and wisdom. They all think that he absolutely can't beat Yan Huangtu. However, a cultivator who can come and go freely on the Battlefield of Merits without any schemes or wisdom has died countless times. Moreover, how can Yan Wushen not know the jealousy and hatred that Yan Huangtu has for him? Two tigers simply cannot live on the same mountain!'

In the sky above the seventh Dark Star, Wujiang, Supreme Saint Yuan Fei, and the others were standing on? *The Scroll of Truth and Deceit*. They were all astonished.

They never expected that Pan Ruo and Yan Wushen would actually persuade Lord Hornless to lead all the Supreme Saint Celestial Captives to the Immortal Vampires' home planet.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said solemnly, "I understand! Two armies face off against each other. It's not easy for Lord Hornless to kill Yan Wushen and Pan Ruo."

Wujiang thought for a moment, then he smiled and said, "I understand now too! It turned out that it was not difficult for the Supreme Saint Celestial Captives to go to the Immortal Vampires' home planet. The key was to have enough courage to talk to them. In terms of deep thought, I am far behind Pan Ruo and Yan Wushen. Why did I only think of this now?"

"Over the past dozens of days, all the Supreme Saint Celestial Captives, including Lord Hornless, have used up a lot of their Saint Qi. They are unable to sustain a long-lasting battle. After all, on the Dark Star, they can only continue to use up their Saint Qi. Therefore, those Supreme Saint Celestial Captives want to leave the seventh Dark Star more than anyone else," Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said.

Wujiang said, "The seventh Dark Star is now a cage that they can not escape from. If they go to the Immortal Vampires' home planet, the situation will become complicated and chaotic. Only then will they have a chance to escape."

"If only Yan Wushen promises one or two more things to Lord Hornless..." Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said.

Wujiang nodded, he said, "Yan Wushen purposely waited until the last day because he knew that on the last day, all the Supreme Saint Celestial Captives' desire to live would reach its peak. They would no longer think that they would die for sure. "If their desire to live was strong enough and there was a glimmer of hope in their despair, how could they not agree?"

### **Chapter 2399: Lord Hornless**

The gravity of the Dark Star was immense. For those cultivators below the Supreme Saint Realm and without spiritual Qi or Saint Qi, it was a forbidden land of death.

Even a Supreme Saint's strength and speed would be suppressed to an extremely low point on the Dark Star.

That was why Yan Wushen calculated that the "3000 steps" was a safe distance to negotiate with Lord Hornless.

The divine chains that bound the feet of Lord Hornless had long been cut off by the Pentastone Sword.

However, the divine chains on both of Lord Hornless's hands were still there. They could only be pulled apart by a foot, which would greatly limit the power of Lord Hornless. If that was not the case, the safe distance of three thousand steps was far from enough.

The true form of Lord Hornless was a green hornless dragon. It has cultivated for eight thousand years before it reached the Supreme Saint Realm.

Compared to the Supreme Saints of the Infernal Court who participated in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting, Lord Hornless was a late bloomer. If he had not met Empress of Thousand Bones, he would not have been able to break through to the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

Right now, although his cultivation had reached Banshi Isshou Realm and became an important figure in the Avīci Pavilion, he was already over 10,000 years old.

He was nearing the end of his lifespan.

Rather than dying of old age in another 100 years, he might as well die with some value to repay the great empress for her kindness.

Perhaps the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting was a good place to die.

Lord Hornless was in human form. He held the Pentastone Sword in his hand and stood tall. His body was sturdy and his skin was covered with scales. He didn't look old at all.

After a long time, he withdrew from his thoughts and looked at Yan Wushen and Pan Ruo in the distance.

"What the empress did must be done by obtaining the Destiny Token and Canon of Destiny. Therefore, I must help Pan Ruo reach first place among the ten clans. However, with the Nether Clan and the Deathkin's points, how could they compete with the Immortal Vampires and the Yanluo clan? Could it be..."

Lord Hornless' gaze swept over Yan Wushen, leaving no trace.

Could it be that Pan Ruo wants to tell me that she has cooperated with Yan Wushen to help the Yanluo clan get first place in the ten clans?' Lord Hornless felt that Pan Ruo wanted to say something to him, but she didn't dare to say it. That was why he guessed so.

Perhaps the great empress had some kind of arrangement with Yan Wushen that allowed her to get the Destiny Token and Canon of Destiny from him.

...

*SWOOSH!*

A Communication talisman tore through the darkness and fell into Yan Wushen's hand.

Yan Wushen grabbed the talisman and looked at it. At first, he was startled, but then his eyes became bewildered.

Pan Ruo didn't see the content of the Communication talisman. She was curious about what had happened that could make Yan Wushen lose his composure.

Yan Wushen quickly regained his composure and stared at Lord Hornless, he said, "The Star-Shield Grand Formation of the Immortal Vampires' home planet has been broken. You can teleport there without worry. There are no Nether Clan, Deathkins, Stone Clan, Immortal Vampires, and the Rakshasa's legion of Supreme Saints surrounding you. You can escape wherever you want. Moreover, you can also absorb the colorful divine fog in heaven and earth to recover the severely depleted Saint Qi in your body."

"Kid, it sounds nice. I believe that a large number of your Yanluo clan cultivators are guarding over there, ready to hunt us down at any time to increase their points, right?" Lord Hornless said in a deep voice.

Yan Wushen smiled bitterly and replied, "I originally planned to do so, but unfortunately, something went wrong. The Yanluo clan powerhouses sent to the Immortal Vampires' home planet are engaged in a fierce battle with the Immortal Vampires. I'm afraid that both sides have suffered heavy losses."

Lord Hornless's eyes were filled with disbelief, he said, "Most of the Supreme Saints of the Immortal Vampires are here. How can they have the ability to start a war on their home planet? You, Yan Wushen, are just trying to lure us to teleport over as soon as possible. Since that's the case, I will stay here for a while longer."

Yan Wushen was not anxious. He said, "You are also an elite who has cultivated for more than 10,000 years. Don't you know that there are heroes who could face a group of enemies of the same realm single-handedly in this world?"

"One versus many?" Lord Hornless sneered.

When their realm was low, there were indeed some cultivators who could fight one against dozens.

After all, there were too many mediocre people in the same realm.

It was impossible to fight one against many after reaching the Supreme Saint Realm! Because every Supreme Saint could fight one against many when they were young.

Yan Wushen said, "Zhang Ruochen of the Immortal Vampires is such an existence. With him guarding the planet, he is comparable to thousands of soldiers and horses. Even a hundred Supreme Saints of the same realm might not be able to suppress him."

"Is Zhang Ruochen that strong?" Lord Hornless asked.

Here comes the opportunity!

Pan Ruo quickly spoke, "When Zhang Ruochen became famous, Lord Hornless had already been captured by the Fane of Destiny and locked up. It's normal that you didn't hear about him," she said. "That man was born in Kunlun. On the Battlefield of Merits, he had wielded the Divine Artifact—Imperial Ruler. He had single-handedly fought against the legion of Saints of the entire Infernal Court. Wherever he transcended, he swept through everything. He and Yan Wushen were the most outstanding talents of this era. They were known as geniuses of the Yuanhui-level. Let alone the Supreme Saint realm, they can fight against a group of people. Even if they become gods in the future, they can fight against ten people in the same realm."

Lord Hornless' pupils contracted slightly when he heard the name "Kunlun." He showed a glimmer of comprehension.

"Why would a cultivator from Kunlun come to the Infernal Court?"

Lord Hornless inquired to confirm his guess.

Pan Ruo looked at Yan Wushen.

Yan Wushen said, "Because Zhang Ruochen still has half of the blood of the Infernal Court. He is the grandson of Wargod Bloodximus."



“The grandson of Wargod Bloodixmius... Then his father would be... I see. I understand!” said Lord Hornless. He was moved. He could confirm what Pan Ruo wanted to tell him.

Lord Hornless’s expression didn’t change.

However, Yan Wushen sensed a faint killing intent from Lord Hornless.

Who was this killing intent directed at?

Yan Wushen was very vigilant and secretly guarded against it.

“As a cultivator of Kunlun, he willingly defected to the Infernal Court. Such a traitor deserves to die,” said Yan Wushen.

Lord Hornless exuded a venomous hatred for Zhang Ruochen. “All Supreme Saint Celestial Captives, listen up,” he said with a wave of his hand. “We’ll teleport to the planet of the Immortal Vampires. I won’t be able to control the other cultivators once we arrive. We can each flee separately. But would the Celestial Captives of the Avci Pavilion and the Celestial Court dare to murder Zhang Ruochen alongside me?”

“I’ll follow your orders, Lord Hornless.”

Almost half of the 700 Celestial Captives spoke. Their voices were filled with strong killing intent.

They hated Zhang Ruochen bitterly for being willing to surrender to the Infernal Court.

Besides, they knew very well that it was hard to escape from the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. Only by following Lord Hornless would they have a better chance of survival.

*Whoosh*

The first batch of 300 Supreme Saint Celestial Captives teleported away instantly.

Following that, Lord Hornless and the remaining 300 Supreme Saint Celestial Captives entered the teleportation array.

The moment they stepped into the teleportation array, Lord Hornless suddenly turned around. He held his sword with both hands and slashed at Yan Wushen.

The colorful sword radiance surged and locked onto Yan Wushen.

No one expected Lord Hornless to suddenly attack. If it was any other cultivator, they would definitely be killed instantly. However, Yan Wushen was prepared. He pressed his hands on his temples and the Bridge of Vaitarna shot out from between his eyebrows.

*BOOM!*

The colorful sword light was blocked by the stone bridge.

Blood oozed out from between Yan Wushen’s eyebrows and he flew hundreds of meters away. On the ground, he crashed into a long ravine and his body was covered in blood. Pan Ruo was also sent flying by the shockwave. The Nether River that protected her body was turned into water droplets.

“Audacious Celestial Captive, you are courting death.”

Deep roars rang out in the sky. Wujiang and Supreme Saint Yuan Fei led the Supreme Saints of the three clans and rode *The Scroll of Truth and Deceit*. They quickly rushed to the seventh Dark Star.

Unfortunately, the light of the dimensional teleportation array dimmed. All the Supreme Saint Celestial Captives were teleported away.

Yan Wushen got up from the ground and touched his bloody forehead. He looked at Pan Ruo. But he found that Wujiang had already helped her up. Wujiang pressed his palm on her back to heal her. He even said something like “You’re taking too much risk”.

Pan Ruo pushed Wujiang away and wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. She looked very determined and said, “This little injury won’t kill me!”

Wujiang was not angry. If Pan Ruo was not such an independent and strong character, he would lose interest instead and would no longer see her as attractive.

There were thousands of beautiful women, but very few who weren’t pretentious.

Yan Wushen walked over and said, “It’s strange. I didn’t sense any killing intent from Lord Hornless at the beginning. But just now, when we talked about Zhang Ruochen’s background, he seemed to have changed his mind and wanted to kill me. What’s going on?”

Of course, Pan Ruo guessed what was going on.

At first, Lord Hornless must have thought that the cultivator chosen by the empress was Yan Wushen, so he would not kill them.

But after knowing that Zhang Ruochen was the cultivator chosen by the empress, his killing intent increased greatly. He wanted to kill Yan Wushen with one sword strike and help Zhang Ruochen kill a powerful enemy.

Unfortunately, Yan Wushen was too vigilant. He actually blocked the sword strike and was not killed.

Pan Ruo said, “Lord Hornless is a cultivator of the Avīci Pavilion. The master of the Avīci Pavilion was born in Kunlun. When Lord Hornless found out that Zhang Ruochen was a traitor to Kunlun, his emotions would naturally become extreme. Besides, the cultivators of Infernal Court and the Celestial Captives are mortal enemies. How could Lord Hornless not have killing intent towards us? He just wanted to escape and hid it well.”

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei and Wujiang nodded their heads lightly.

Yan Wushen shook his head and did not agree with Pan Ruo’s point. This matter was not as simple as it seemed on the surface. He felt that there was a crucial point that he had overlooked.

Pan Ruo interrupted Yan Wushen’s train of thought and said, “Let’s hurry up and teleport to the Immortal Vampires’ home planet. If we delay any longer, those Celestial Captives points will be collected by the Yanluo clan and the Bone Clan!”

The cultivators of the three upper clans teleported away one after another.

Yan Wushen stood alone on the seventh Dark Star. He looked at the Communication talisman in his hand. What it said was, "Zhang Ruochen's cultivation has improved greatly. Yan Zhexian has been expelled from the battlefield. Supreme Saint Yanhong has fallen. Yan Huangtu is heavily injured. The situation is extremely critical."

"The situation seems to be different from what I expected at the beginning! What went wrong? Cough, cough!" Yan Wushen coughed out a mouthful of golden blood.

It was not easy to block a sword from a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint. He had sustained serious injuries.

The hundreds of Supreme Saints of the Yanluo clan received Yan Wushen's message. Under the guidance of Xi, they quickly descended to the seventh Dark Star and stood at the edge of the teleportation array.

"Greetings, Lord Wushen."

After Yan Wushen went to the Asuras' home planet alone, he became extremely powerful. Now, the Supreme Saint of the Yanluo clan was extremely respectful to him.

After a short period of recuperation, Yan Wushen's injuries had recovered, he said with a powerful aura, "Yan Huangtu, Yan Zhexian, and the Eight Sons of Life and Death have already been defeated by Zhang Ruochen. Next, we will shoulder the responsibility of taking the first place of the ten clans for the Yanluo clan. The glory of the supreme clan must not be lost to our generation."

"Fight! Fight! Fight! Fight for the glory of the supreme clan, and fight for the first place of the Yanluo clan."

The Supreme Saints of the Yanluo clan were filled with fighting spirits. They followed Yan Wushen and stepped into the teleportation array.

### **Chapter 2400: A Dramatic Turn**

The Albajade Tree, which was more than ten thousand miles tall, was like rootless duckweed floating in the same spot where the Immortal Vampires' home planet used to be. Its entire body was glowing with radiance. Around the Albajade Tree, there were fragments of different sizes of stars. They were left behind after the home planet had disintegrated.

#### *Rumble*

A chaotic battle at the Supreme Saint-level erupted here.

Even in the Battlefield of Merits, it was rare to see a battle of this level. It could be said that the sky was falling and the earth was shaking.

The Immortal Vampires' Nine-Step Saint Kings and the heavily injured Supreme Saints had all retreated from the battlefield. Of course, many of them were forced to retreat by the Bone Clan Supreme Saints.

If they continued to stay on the battlefield, not only would they not be of any use, they would become a burden.

As for self-detonation of the Sainthood Source...

There were only a few cultivators who were determined to die.

Other than Zhang Ruochen, there were less than 50 Immortal Vampires Supreme Saints left on the battlefield. Under the pursuit of hundreds of Bone Clan Supreme Saints, they could only hide in the Albajade Tree and use the complicated environment inside the tree to continue fighting.

Of course, it was only a matter of time before they were all captured.

On the other side, Zhang Ruochen had single-handedly defeated the Eight Sons of Life and Death and forced them out of the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. He had also destroyed the two centipedes formed by the Array Masters of the Yanluo clan.

His battle results were astonishing.

However, when Zhang Ruochen sent the Eight Sons of Life and Death into the void, he was ambushed by Yan Huangtu's Great Demonic Shadow and was punched in the back. Even with the defense of his ten golden wings, he was still badly injured and his face was pale.

The Great Demonic Shadow was a secret technique cultivated by Yan Huangtu according to one of the ten Deva Paths of the Yanluo clan, the Deva Path of Great Demonic. It was condensed from the souls of millions of demonic cultivators and was very powerful, it was about 70% of the original body.

This was Yan Huangtu's biggest trump card, which had never been used publicly before.

With this move, Yan Huangtu was confident that he could dominate this era.

Unfortunately, in this era, more and more powerful figures appeared. Especially Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen, made Yan Huangtu feel like he would be surpassed.

Yan Huangtu's original body and the Great Demonic Shadow stood side by side, looking at the injured Zhang Ruochen.

Yan Huangtu said, "The Immortal Vampires will all be wiped out soon. The defeat is set. There's no point in continuing to fight. How about this? Give me one Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill and one Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill. I promise to give the second place in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting to the Immortal Vampires."

Zhang Ruochen glanced in the direction of the jade tree.

Hundreds of Bone Clan Supreme Saints surrounded the 10,000-mile-high Albajade Tree. They activated the bone fire and burned the Immortal Vampires who had escaped into the tree.

Any Immortal Vampires would grit their teeth at this sight.

Zhang Ruochen tried his best to remain calm. "How many points will the Bone Clan lose by attacking the Immortal Vampires so desperately? It doesn't seem to be beneficial to them!"

"As long as we don't kill the Immortal Vampires, we won't lose many points. At most, one or two million.". As for the self-destruction of the Immortal Vampires cultivator, of course, it has nothing to do

with the Bone Clan. After all, he chose to commit suicide.” said Yan Huangtu while he was inhaling the colorful mist to recover from the severe depletion of Saint Qi and injuries.

Zhang Ruochen was caught in a dilemma.

As long as Zhang Ruochen attacks with all his might, it shouldn't be long before he can drive the seriously injured Yan Huangtu off the battlefield and finish off this formidable foe.

However, the Immortal Vampires couldn't wait that long.

If Zhang Ruochen returned to the Albajade Tree to rescue now, he would definitely be surrounded by hundreds of Bone Clan Supreme Saints. Even if he managed to escape, he would definitely be heavily injured.

Fighting one group at a time wasn't easy. He would definitely have to pay the price.

“I still have a clansman with me. As long as he doesn't die, the Immortal Vampires still have a chance to hold on to the number one position among the ten clans.”

Right now, Zhang Ruochen only hoped that on the battlefield on the seventh Dark Star, Lord Bladehell and Moyin could kill more Celestial Captives and collect more points. They must not disappoint him.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes were sharp. He was about to attack.

*BOOM!*

A powerful spatial ripple appeared in the direction of the Albajade Tree. Then, more than 300 Supreme Saint Celestial Captives appeared.

As soon as these Supreme Saint Celestial Captives appeared, they immediately spread out and fled in different directions.

“We've finally left the seventh Dark Star. What a dense energy aura. Quickly absorb it and recover the Saint Qi.”

“There's a large group of Bone Clan Supreme Saints gathered here. Everyone, quickly run. Absorb that energy while you run.”

...

The colorful divine fog at Celestial-Huntingfield was not the Saint Qi of heaven and earth, the Spiritual Qi of heaven and earth, the blood-red aura, or the Qi of energy that the cultivators of the Infernal Court breathed and breathed.

The Qi of energy contained in the colorful divine fog could be absorbed by all kinds of cultivators.

However, it was complicated to refine in one's body.

The Qi of energy in the world was actually connected. They were the same in nature, but they had different attributes. It was like a cup of water. It could be salty, tasteless, sweet, bitter, hot, cold...

Zhang Ruochen was shocked. His expression changed again and again.

How could this be?

How could the Supreme Saint Celestial Captives on the seventh Dark Star be teleported here all of a sudden?

“Impossible, impossible... The Dark Star has an extremely strong pulling force. The dimensional teleportation array can’t operate there. It’s even more impossible to teleport a cultivator away. Unless...” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen was shocked. Then Yan Wushen’s figure appeared in his mind.

It must be Yan Wushen.

It was Yan Wushen who had set up the dimensional teleportation array of darkness and mobilized the enormous Power of Darkness contained in the seventh Dark Star to make the teleportation array work.

Only he had this ability.

Zhang Ruochen couldn’t set up the dimensional teleportation array of darkness.

It wasn’t because Zhang Ruochen’s spatial attainments were inferior to Yan Wushen’s, but because his understanding of the Path of Darkness was still at the elementary level.

“It seems that Yan Wushen’s Path of Darkness is also very high. Yan Wushen, Yan Wushen, I underestimated you.” Zhang Ruochen said as his face turned solemn. He felt his heart sink to the bottom.

Yan Huangtu was surprised at first too, but he quickly figured out the reason. He nodded slightly, but there was no joy on his face.

The most excited ones were none other than the Supreme Saints of the Bone Clan.

More than 300 Supreme Saint Celestial Captives were suddenly sent to them. It was as if a pie had fallen from the sky. Naturally, they were extremely excited.

A Supreme Saint of the Bone Clan, who was in the Hundred-Shackle Realm, was the first to withdraw the bone fire, he waved his hand and said, “Don’t worry about the Immortal Vampires for now. Follow me to hunt the Celestial Captives. Killing so many Supreme Saint Celestial Captives might help us enter the top five.

“The Immortal Vampires have nowhere to run. Leave them to the Yanluo clan to deal with!”

Hundreds of Bone Clan Supreme Saints were extremely excited. They quickly chased after the Supreme Saint Celestial Captives.

They all had weapons and could attack from a distance. They weren’t afraid of the Celestial Captives exploding their Sainthood Sources.

*Whoosh*

A moment later, Lord Hornless and the other 300 Supreme Saint Celestial Captives were teleported to the starry sky near the Albajade Tree. They didn't escape immediately. Instead, they quickly formed a formation.

Lord Hornless saw Zhang Ruochen from afar. He had a complicated look in his eyes.

He raised the Pentastone Sword and pointed at him. "That human man with ten golden wings is Zhang Ruochen, that bastard. Let's go and kill him."

Lord Hornless sent a secret message to one of the Celestial Captives, a Supreme Saint in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

That Supreme Saint in the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm was a purple beast from the Demon God realm of Celestial Court. Its upper body looked like a human, and its lower body had elephant-like legs. It is tall and sturdy.

The purple beast held a war hammer that it had taken from a cultivator from the Infernal Court. It led more than 300 Supreme Saint Celestial Captives and charged toward Zhang Ruochen and Yan Huangtu.

Lord Hornless stayed where he was and carefully observed the Albajade Tree.

With a flash, he hid on a branch. The branch was as thick as a river and was crystal white.

After a while, spatial fluctuations appeared again.

Under the leadership of Pan Ruo, Wujiang, and Supreme Saint Yuanfei, more than 1,000 Supreme Saints from the three upper clans arrived at the same time. Each of them was like a divine soldier and a heavenly general. Their saint might be unparalleled.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei scanned the entire starry sky. He had a general understanding of the current situation.

"This is bad," Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said. "Half of the Supreme Saint Celestial Captives have gone to kill Zhang Ruochen! They're no match for Zhang Ruochen. They're just giving him points."

Wujiang fixed his gaze on Zhang Ruochen. "We can't let Zhang Ruochen continue collecting points," he said in a deep voice. "Otherwise, the Immortal Vampires will sit firmly at the top of the ten clans."

Wujiang took out the Myriad Curse Bead and held it in his right palm.

Beside him, Pan Ruo asked in confusion, "Where did Lord Hornless go?"

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei and Wujiang's hearts sank. They realized that something was wrong.

*Whoosh*

A brilliant colorful light appeared above their heads. Powerful Sword Qi slashed down.

Lord Hornless stood on the branch of the jade tree. The Pentastone Sword in his hand became hundreds of miles long. Like a colorful sacred river, it fell into the camp of the three upper clans' Supreme Saints.

Normally, the three upper clans had many Supreme Saints. No matter how high Lord Hornless's cultivation was or how powerful the Pentastone Sword was, he could easily neutralize them.

However, right now, they had just teleported over. Their formation was not stable and they did not expect to be ambushed by a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint. Of course, they did not have the time to join forces to defend.

*CRACK!*

*CRACK!*

...

Dozens of the three upper clans' Supreme Saints were crushed by the Supreme Power of the Pentastone Sword.

There were also nearly a hundred Supreme Saints who screamed and were sent flying. Their injuries were severe.

With just one sword strike, they were able to achieve such a spectacular result. The three upper clans' Supreme Saints were all shocked by the battle prowess of the Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint before them. They all retreated.

"Be careful, Lord Hornless is hiding in the tree." Supreme Saint Yuan Fei shouted.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei was shocked. He and the 10 or so Supreme Saints beside him immediately held up *The Scroll of Truth and Deceit*. The scroll spread out and extended for hundreds of miles. It turned into a layer of defensive light.

Wujiang's eyes were cold. He summoned the power of the Myriad Curse Bead and started to curse Lord Hornless.

Lord Hornless laughed. His body became blurry and he charged into the depths of the tree branch.

The Albajade Tree was the true body of the Madre Bloody Shadow. There were more than 100,000 branches and they crisscrossed with each other. Once one hid within it, it was like a drop of water that dripped into the ocean. It was extremely difficult to find it.

The Supreme Saints of the three upper clans did not dare to recklessly chase after it.

"What do we do now?" said the Supreme Saints of the three upper clans.

Everyone present turned their gaze at Pan Ruo, Wujiang, and Supreme Saint Yuan Fei.

Pan Ruo stared at the scattered branches of the jade tree. The branches looked dense, but in reality, the two closest branches were dozens of miles apart. The furthest branches could reach hundreds of miles.

The gap between the branches was wide.

Pan Ruo said, "Just now, I used the Path of Destiny to predict. Within that jade tree doesn't only have Lord Hornless. There are dozens of Immortal Vampires and the rest of the Immortal Vampires on them. As long as we kill them, the Immortal Vampires' points will be halved."



Then, Pan Ruo continued, "Everyone should have seen the data on the diamond-shaped mirror. Lord Hornless's points have increased to 30 million. As long as we kill him and the Immortal Vampires, both the Nether Clan and the Deathkins will have a chance to take the second place among the ten clans."

"I'm willing to lead the Nether Clan Supreme Saints to exterminate Lord Hornless and kill all the Immortal Vampires."

"I'm willing to lead the Deathkin Supreme Saint in."

Wujiang and Supreme Saint Yuan Fei spoke almost at the same time.

Both of them looked at each other in surprise.

Wujiang snorted coldly. "You think you can kill Lord Hornless alone?"

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei smiled, "Doesn't the Ten Thousand Hands Supreme Saint want to kill Zhang Ruochen? Zhang Ruochen had the Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill, Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill, and two Supreme Artifacts. If the Ten Thousand Hands Supreme Saint uses the Path of Darkness to devour Zhang Ruochen, he might have a chance to fuse the Grade Two Saintwill."

Wujiang's expression changed.

"There are more than 300 Supreme Saint Celestial Captives who want to kill Zhang Ruochen," Supreme Saint Yuan Fei said. "I'm afraid they will have more than 20 million points."

After careful analysis, Wujiang finally made a decision. He raised his voice and said, "Supreme Saints of the Nether Clan, listen up. Go and kill the group of Celestial Captives charging at Zhang Ruochen as fast as you can. Make sure to kill them all."

*Swoosh*

Before he could finish his words, Wujiang turned into a streak of lightning and flew over first.

A large group of Supreme Saints of the Nether Clan followed closely behind.

The corners of Supreme Saint Yuan Fei's lips curled up as he looked at them.

The 300 Supreme Saint Celestial Captives seemed to be easier to deal with than Lord Hornless. However, Supreme Saint Yuan Fei knew that they were chosen by Lord Hornless and most of them were determined to die.

The Nether Clan Supreme Saints would have to pay a huge price to surround them.

As for finding Lord Hornless and killing him, Supreme Saint Yuan Fei had his own methods.

Supreme Saint Yuan Fei looked at Pan Ruo and clasped his hands together. He smiled and said, "Your Highness, please use your Path of Destiny to find the position of Lord Hornless and the Immortal Vampires Supreme Saints. We, the Deathkins, will deal with them."

"Alright!" Pan Ruo said.

Que, who was standing not too far away from Pan Ruo, revealed a strange expression. He looked at Supreme Saint Yuan Fei and was curious. How did this cultivator, who was much weaker than Wujiang, dare to kill Lord Hornless?

Although he was curious, he did not ask.

'Perhaps I will have to act up in the end,' Que thought to himself.