

GOF 2441

### **Chapter 2441: The Beginning of a Nightmare**

Cang Baizi of the Corpusians' Hall of Permanence.

Lord Huan Xu of the Demonsky Clan.

Thandee of the Rakshasas' Paarth Family.

Lord Ironclad of the Nether Clan's Nine-order Temple.

Any one of the four was an existence that all the Supreme Saints of the Celestial Court feared. In the Infernal Court, they were even more infamous. At this moment, they were kowtowing to a woman at the same time.

'Lady Bai?' Zhang Ruochen wondered.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes widened in surprise. He couldn't believe a woman from the Enchanteur Palace possessed such incredible power. The four powerhouses were all from great forces and were divine in nature. They should not be tamed.

Wouldn't it be even more shocking if they voluntarily submitted to her?

Even the master of the House of Enchanteurs didn't have such power.

Who was she?

A black-veiled cultivator named "Lady Bai" was sitting in the hall. Her snow-white fingers were holding a vermilion brush as she copied the scriptures.

The yellowed scriptures were placed beside the table.

A golden cauldron was emitting green smoke.

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She was copying according to the scriptures, and her eyes would look over from time to time. However, there wasn't a single word in the scriptures. It was extremely weird.

What was even weirder was that the words written on the white paper were like dragons and snakes. After the next word was written, the last word had disappeared.

Cang Baizi and the rest stood outside the hall. They kept their bodies in a bow state and did not dare to move.

They knew that Lady Bai would be extremely angry that the bet against Seven-Armed Elder had failed.

No one spoke. The atmosphere was somber and solemn.

Zhang Ruochen knew that everyone present was superior. They could easily sense his gaze, so he only took a glance at the beginning. Then, he pressed his back against the tree trunk and closed his eyes to listen.

It was quiet for a long time.

In the darkness of the night, there was only the sound of the wind blowing the leaves.

After copying ten scriptures in a row, the black-veiled cultivator finally stopped. She closed the yellowed scripture and put it into her sleeve. She seemed to have finally thought of the four people outside the hall. She said, "Tonight's game is not a complete failure. You don't have to be so afraid. All of you can leave now!"

It was an extremely pleasant voice.

Just by listening to her voice, one could imagine the most beautiful image of a woman in one's mind. She was as beautiful as a gentle and talented woman.

The four people let out a long sigh of relief as if a heavy burden had been lifted off their shoulders.

Cang Baizi cupped his fists with both hands, and his waist was almost bent to the ground, he said coldly, "If it weren't for the Emperor who slaughtered the Heavens and Earth tonight, Noqoilpi who was known as the undefeatable god of gamblers, he would definitely have lost to you. However, all of the Godstones have now been won by an unknown woman who appeared out of nowhere, causing you and the House of Enchanters to suffer significant losses. I will go and kill him now, extract his soul, and offer it to you."

The Enchanter Chamber has 180 floors.

Even the most profitable House of Enchanters might not be able to earn 500,000 Godstones after thousands of years of operation.

Tonight's loss was indeed shocking. Any cultivator would not be able to remain calm.

However, the black-veiled cultivator's voice was indifferent and his tone was elegant and gentle. "You're wrong on three points."

"What three points?" Cang Baizi asked curiously.

The black-veiled cultivator said, "First, the Emperor who slaughtered the Heavens and Earth isn't that person's real name.

"Second, the nameless woman isn't nameless. She's very famous.

"Third, I've already said that tonight's battle wasn't a complete defeat. Whether or not the House of Enchanters will suffer heavy losses will depend on how things turn out later. So far, we've succeeded by at least half."

Zhang Ruochen secretly exclaimed. This Lady Bai dared to scheme against Seven-Armed Elder and almost succeeded. She was indeed a remarkable person.

Zhang Ruochen wondered, 'Has she already seen through me and Yan Zhexian's true form?

'What does she mean by at least half of the plan is successful?'

Cang Baizi asked, "What are the identities of the Emperor who Slaughtered the Heavens and Earth and the nameless woman?"

"Do not ask questions that you are not supposed to ask!" the black-veiled cultivator said.

Cang Baizi said, "Are we just going to let them go?"

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen felt an extremely cold qi sweeping through the entire courtyard. Even if he was hiding far away, he could still feel the stinging pain on his skin and the clotting of his blood.

His Saint Soul was almost pulled out of his body. Fortunately, his sea of Qi was stable and he had the protection of the Armor of the Fire God, so he was able to block the unknown power.

Cang Baizi screamed, causing the night to become creepy.

Zhang Ruochen didn't know what had happened, and he didn't dare to look with his eyes. He only heard Cang Baizi rolling on the ground, screaming and begging. He seemed to be in extreme pain.

"I'm sorry... I won't do it again. I won't... ask any more questions. What I shouldn't know... I mustn't know... I beg you, let... Let me go... Ah!"

It was easy to imagine how torturous it was to make a top-notch Supreme Saint beg for mercy and wail.

This Lady Bai is too temperamental. Cang Baizi only asked a few questions, and she already caused so much pain. Zhang Ruochen was speechless. He couldn't help but reflect on whether he had been too lenient with the cultivators below.

Cang Baizi's sobbing gradually faded. He struggled to stand. His green robe had been ripped. Blood was dripping all over his body. He knelt down and said, "Thank you for your forgiveness. I won't ask anymore!"

The other three powerful figures were trembling with fear.

The black-veiled cultivator's voice was still pleasant. She said, "I heard that you, Ling, and Huo Xing invited Zhang Ruochen to the Phoenix Annex. Why aren't you going yet?"

"I'm going now. I'm going now," said Cang Baizi.

Cang Baizi stood up, took three steps back, and walked out of the courtyard quickly.

Honeylocust Fair and Lord Ironclad immediately followed as if they were running away.

Only Lord Huanxu was still standing outside the hall.

The black-veiled cultivator asked, "Why aren't you leaving?"

Lord Huanxu quickly bowed and said, "I have been having nightmares for the past few days. Not only am I unable to cultivate, but it has also affected my ability to work for you. Please, give me the antidote."

"Nightmares are the most fearful, the most frightening, and the most vulnerable part of your heart. Why can't you face it directly? To fight a nightmare is to fight with yourself," said the black-veiled cultivator.

Lord Huanxu gritted his teeth and said with a pale face, "I... I am just a mediocre person."

“Well, you are very clear-headed to admit that you are a mediocre person. “I will grant you a beautiful dream so that you can avoid the torture of ten years of nightmares. “Ten years later, if you are still obedient, the beautiful dream can continue.”

The voice was extremely pleasant and could make one’s imagination run wild. One could not extricate themselves from it.

Zhang Ruochen was both surprised and amazed.

Who was this Lady Bai? Was she controlling these top-notch Supreme Saints with dreams?

Zhang Ruochen was also afraid of nightmares.

Because he also had fear, fright, and frailty.

The nightmares magnified all of this, so much so that even the Supreme Saints fell into fear and trepidation all day long.

At this moment, a strange scene happened in the courtyard.

Lord Huanxu seemed to be waking up from a dream. He let out a carefree laugh. His eyes were infatuated at times as if he had obtained a treasure that he yearned for. At times, he was lustful, as if he was hugging the body of the most beautiful woman in the world. At times, he looked down on all living things, it was as if he was a divine emperor, and all the gods were kneeling at his feet.

A beautiful dream, the desired life.

Who didn’t wish to be the main character of a beautiful dream? For them, everything went swimmingly. They could get whatever they wanted. This sensation was incredible. It was so wonderful that the Supreme Saint would fall for it after tasting it once. He couldn’t stop.

“Beautiful dreams make people fall. Nightmares make people fear.”

Zhang Ruochen stood behind the tree and shook his head with a smile. He was about to leave. Suddenly, he heard the woman in black call out, “My lord, have you found out the identity of the Emperor who Slaughtered the Heavens and Earth?”

A three-foot-tall stone turtle walked out from the corner.

Lord Turtle’s body was jade green all over. He was walking on two legs. His head was no bigger than a fist. His eyes were gleaming. He held a scroll in his hand and walked in front of the black-veiled cultivator, he stuttered, “Found, found, found... Him!”

“Speak,” said the black-veiled cultivator.

“Acc... Acc... According... To... To...” said Lord Turtle.

The black-veiled cultivator shook her head and said, “Forget it! General, read it.”

The stone pillar that supported the pavilion suddenly moved. Two long stone arms stretched out from the pillar and took the scroll from Lord Turtle’s hand.

Lord Turtle was a little angry. He snorted at the stone pillar and said, “It’s... all... all... My... My... My...”

"I know. It's all thanks to you."

"According to the name list of cultivators who came to the House of Enchanteurs," General Pillar read out loudly. "We can conclude tonight that the Emperor who Slaughtered the Heavens and Earth had to change his form. He could be one of the thirteen cultivators."

"What about those who are proficient in the Path of Dimension?" asked the black-veiled cultivator.

General Pillar replied, "There is only one..."

"That's enough. I know who it is!" said the black-veiled cultivator.

General Pillar said, "There is other relevant information here. There is a creature who claimed to be the Emperor who Slaughtered the Heavens and Earth. Not long ago, he appeared on Hoth and burned the slave market opened by the Xue Jue family. After leaving his name, he escaped."

The black-veiled cultivator was surprised. She said, "Send a message to the House of Enchanteurs on Hoth. Tell them to capture the Emperor who Slaughtered the Heavens and Earth. I want him alive."

General Pillar closed the scroll and asked in a low voice, "Do you want to deal with the Emperor who Slaughtered the Heavens and Earth in the House of Enchanteurs?"

"We have more important things to do. Let's put him on hold for the time being. Don't cause any more trouble. My lord, keep an eye on Seven-Armed Elder. Don't let him escape! If he escapes, we'll really lose tonight!" said the black-veiled cultivator.

Zhang Ruochen breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that although the black-veiled cultivator was powerful, she hadn't seen through his transformation technique. If everyone could see through the Thirty-six Formless Transmogrification, he wouldn't be able to use this technique in the future.

At the same time, he was confused.

The black-veiled cultivator had set up a trap for Seven-Armed Elder. It wasn't just for hundreds of thousands of Godstones. She had a bigger plan. What was she up to? What secrets was Seven-Armed Elder keeping?

And was the Emperor who slaughtered the Heavens and Earth on Hoth, Blackie?

He dared to burn down the Xue Jue Family's slave market and leave his name. He was really bold.

Zhang Ruochen quietly left the Peacock Palace and returned to the bustling Jadehill Palace. He could not calm down for a long time.

What he had just seen and heard was too much information. He needed to calm down.

Just as he wanted to calm down, silence appeared in front of him.

Guye Jing stood under a spectral ghost lamp. Beside her was a jade tree with silver flowers. She wore a scholar's robe. Her long hair was tied up on her head with a wooden hairpin. She looked like a man and a woman, but could not tell the gender.

She stared at Zhang Ruochen and said, "We will meet again!"

Zhang Ruochen changed his appearance after leaving the Peacock Palace. To be more different from humans and the Immortal Vampires, he had become half a fat cat. He had a tail and cat ears.

Perhaps he had just thought of Blackie. He had thought of it from his heart.

Zhang Ruochen was still confident in his ability to change. His eyes were blank. He waved his cat paws and said gruffly, "You've got the wrong cat. We've never met before. Move aside. I don't have time to waste on you."

"You can't get information from Xue Tu," she said.

Zhang Ruochen had just walked past Guye Jing. Hearing this, he knew he couldn't keep up the act. The flaw wasn't with him, but with Xue Tu.

Zhang Ruochen stopped and asked, "Where's Xue Tu?"

Guye Jing turned around and opened her right hand. A figure the size of a green bean appeared in her snow-white palm. It was Xue Tu, who had been squeezed into a ball.

Xue Tu had clearly struggled and resisted. Unfortunately, he couldn't escape from her palm.

Zhang Ruochen sighed. "Ah! How amazing. A Supreme Saint was easily squeezed by you!"

Xue Tu had a drop of Zhang Ruochen's blood on him. He could find him with this.

It wasn't strange for Guye Jing to appear in front of him.

Xue Tu sobbed. "Senior brother, save me. I didn't mean to reveal your secret to her. This demoness is too abnormal. She's proficient in soul-siphoning secret arts. I couldn't resist her."

Zhang Ruochen said, "There are two gods behind Xue Tu. I think you should let him go."

Guye Jing threw the "green bean" out, "He's of no value to me," she said. "I'm only interested in you. Don't you want to know what's going on in the House of Enchanteurs tonight? I can tell you."

*Plop*

Xue Tu reverted to his true form and fell into the cold lake, splashing.

Zhang Ruochen thought for a while and said, "I'd like to hear more. Unfortunately, I have another plan. I'm in a hurry!"

"Ling's plan?" Guye Jing asked.

"It seems that he told you everything!"

Zhang Ruochen really wanted to slap Xue Tu who had just gotten up from the water.

Guye Jing said, "Ling, Cang Baizi, and Huo Xing are not good people. Aren't you afraid of dying if you go there alone?"

"This is the House of Enchanteurs!" Zhang Ruochen said.

Guye Jing said, "Yes, it's because this is the House of Enchanteurs. Do you really think this is a place for pleasure? Don't forget that the House of Enchanteurs is one of the top ten dark giants. Ling, Cang Baizi, and Huo Xing may not dare to kill you personally, but there are many desperate people in the dark world."

Zhang Ruochen was shocked to hear what Guye Jing said. He realized that he had underestimated his enemy!

"Why are you telling me this?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Guye Jing said, "You should go to your appointment. We can talk when you come back."

"Give me back that drop of blood," Zhang Ruochen said.

Guye Jing shook her head and said, "Your transformation technique is brilliant. I have to make sure that I can find you anywhere, anytime."

Xue Tu was wet all over. He walked to Zhang Ruochen's side and was very afraid of Guye Jing. He advised Zhang Ruochen in a low voice, "Forget it, Senior Brother. This demoness' cultivation is so high that we can't afford to offend her. When it's time to admit defeat, we have to admit defeat."

"So she didn't use any soul-siphoning secret technique on you. You admit defeat?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Xue Tu was stunned for a moment. Then he patted his chest, "How is that possible? Is he serious? It's my own business. Maybe I'll admit defeat. I won't admit defeat even if I have a knife to my neck. Senior brother, believe me. Her soul-siphoning secret technique is really powerful. I can't handle it. I really can't handle it."

Zhang Ruochen couldn't be bothered with him. He turned around and left. Just as he took a step, he stopped and said, "You can find me with that drop of blood, and I can find you at any time with that drop of blood."

On the surface, Guye Jing was Luo Sha's best friend, but she spied on Zhang Ruochen with the *Demonstone Engraving*. In Zhang Ruochen's eyes, she was not a friend.

Zhang Ruochen couldn't see through this demoness.

It was not only her cultivation but also her personality. Every time she appeared, her temperament was different. On the engagement, Guye Jing was extraordinarily charming and eccentric. She called Luo Sha "Little Shasha" as if she was an innocent young girl.

But the meeting just now was like an old-fashioned and cold nun. She could kill any man's desire for a woman.

There was a Lady Bai, and now there was a Jing Jing. He still had to deal with Ling, Cang Baizi, and Huo Xing. Zhang Ruochen only felt that there was thunder in the silence. Danger and death lingered around him.

Unknowingly, he had crossed the curved bridge and arrived outside Phoenix Annex. His body and appearance had changed.

“Master Ruochen, Master Ling is already inside. He’s been waiting for you for a long time.”

A human saint in her 20s, wearing a thin white veil, stood outside the garden to welcome him.

The gentle breeze blew. The graceful body of the human saintess was barely visible. Her beautiful face flushed with shyness. She was extremely appealing.

Her eyes were filled with admiration. She said in a low voice, “I am Lian Rou, and have watched the projection of the Mystic Eye of Myriad Realms in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting. Tonight, when I see Master Ruochen’s true form, I feel like I’ve seen a banished immortal. A wargod of the human clan.”

“Take me in!” Zhang Ruochen said expressionlessly.

Ling had deliberately asked a human woman to accompany him. It was a huge provocation.

### **Chapter 2442: Shadow Incense**

The air became much colder when Zhang Ruochen stepped into the Phoenix Annex. It was as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

Zhang Ruochen swept his gaze across the room. There was a long bronze table in the room. Ling, Bai Zi, and Huo Xing were already sitting in the north, west, and east. There were also three beautiful women accompanying them. Two were half-saints of the Immortal Vampires, and one was a human half-saint.

Aside from fine wine and delicacies, there were dishes cooked with human flesh and soul food on the table.

A glass lamp was placed in the center of the table.

The lamp oil was clear and transparent, and the wick was like beans. As it burned, it gave off ripples of patterns. The fragrance was like sandalwood, giving people a sense of tranquility and distance.

“Haha! Brother Ruochen, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time. Why are you only here now? I think you have to punish yourself with three cups.” Ling said with a familiar smile as if he had seen an old friend.

This fifth son of the Ghost Master had restrained his Ghost Qi. His ghost body was no different from a body of flesh and blood. He looked to be in his thirties. He had a white face and no beard. The top of his head was bare, and he didn’t have a single strand of hair.

Cang Baizi and Huo Xing looked at Zhang Ruochen silently.

Zhang Ruochen sat on the south side of the table and looked at Ling. He looked at the glass lamp on the table and said, “Buddha Oil Lamp?”

“Yes, it’s the Buddha Oil Lamp,” Ling said.

Refining the oil from a deceased Buddha and making it into lamp oil.

Once ignited, it could suppress the cultivator’s spiritual power from leaving the body and also suppress the cultivator’s spiritual perception.



This arrangement alone made Zhang Ruochen realize that the three people in front of him intended to kill him today.

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Cang Baizi changed into a clean Taoist robe. He did not look as miserable as he did in the Peacock Palace. He said, "The ancestors of the Hall of Permanence went to the Western Buddha Realm and dug up a Buddha's corpse. They refined a lot of Buddha oil. If you're interested, I can give you some."

Buddha was considered a god.

Zhang Ruochen covered his nose and said rudely, "It stinks. Where did this stench coming from? Even the Buddha incense can't cover it."

Cang Baizi's stiff and pale face turned cold. He was about to flare up.

Ling held Cang baizi down.

Cang baizi snorted and vented his anger on the human half-saint woman sitting on his lap. Her pretty face twitched and her body trembled slightly.

Ling stared at the human saint named Lian Rou and said, "Why aren't you pouring wine for Ruochen?"

Lian Rou was charming. She picked up the wine jug and fill it up. Leaning against Zhang Ruochen, she exhaled and said, "Sir, please drink."

Zhang Ruochen reached out two fingers to block the wine cup. He looked at Ling and said, "There's no need to be so polite between us. I came here for only one purpose, the Southern Sword Realm."

Ling narrowed his eyes and put down the wine cup. "What kind of status do you have to be so interested in a poor and weak world?"

"Aren't you also interested in that place?" said Zhang Ruochen.

He continued, "What did Lord Bladehell tell you?"

"This has nothing to do with Lord Bladehell. We just want to buy the Southern Sword Realm to strengthen our power and cultivate more clansmen," said Cang Baizi.

Ling shook his head slightly. Cang Baizi was really an idiot.

Zhang Ruochen could not be sure that Lord Bladehell had leaked the secret. It was obvious that he was testing the waters by asking that question. Although it was a denial, what was the difference between it and an admission?

Lord Bladehell was having a hard time!

However, Ling felt that this was not necessarily a bad thing.

They had promised Lord Bladehell that they would not leak it to anyone.

They had done it. Indeed, they did not leak it on purpose.

Now, Zhang Ruochen was extremely angry and would definitely seek revenge on Lord Bladehell. However, once Lord Bladehell entered the Thousand-Koan Realm, his cultivation would skyrocket. Zhang Ruochen would undoubtedly face a formidable opponent in him.

Even though Lord Bladehell still couldn't defeat Zhang Ruochen and died at his hands.

How could the forces behind Lord Bladehell let it go?

No matter how they settled the score, they wouldn't lose anything.

Of course, it still depended on whether Zhang Ruochen could leave alive today.

Zhang Ruochen said, "There's no need for you to lie. To tell you the truth, I am determined to get the Southern Sword Realm."

Ling smiled, he said, "Since brother Ruochen is so interested in the Southern Sword Realm, we can bear to part with it. However, the three forces spend a lot to buy a world. I wonder, Ruochen... What price do you offer to buy it back?"

Zhang Ruochen was very straightforward. "Three Godstones."

While the three powerful figures were stunned.

Zhang Ruochen took out three Godstones from his Ring of Dimensions and threw them at Ling, Cang Baizi, and Huo Xing respectively.

SWOOSH! SWOOSH! SWOOSH!

Cang Baizi reached out his hand to grab the Godstones that were flying toward him. He could no longer suppress his anger. He suddenly stood up and the Yin Qi in his body flourished. He said, "I gave you face, but you don't want it. Zhang Ruochen, don't be arrogant. To tell you the truth, the Hall of Permanence wants the Myriad Curse Bead on you. If you don't, I'll give the order and turn the entire Southern Sword Realm into a dead zone. Billions of lives will die because of you."

Huo Xing said, "The Roopkund Seas wishes to retrieve the body of Supreme Saint Yanhong."

Zhang Ruochen shook his head with a cold smile. He looked at Ling and said, "If I'm not wrong, Dishastan wants the Pleiades Lotus, right?"

"Ruochen is really my confidant," Ling said.

Zhang Ruochen took the wine cup from Lian Rou's hand and sniffed it. He said, "You want to sell three Supreme Artifacts in the Southern Sword Realm. Do you think I have to be this sucker?"

The Roopkund Sea desired the body of Supreme Saint Yanhong, but the ring on her finger was a Supreme Artifact.

The ring could not be removed from her finger.

Ling, Cang Baizi, and Huo Xing all had smiles on their faces.

They all had different smiles.

Ling's smile was warm, Cang Baizi's smile was hard, and Huo Xing's smile was like the bone fire in his eyes, jumping with excitement.

Zhang Ruochen didn't drink the wine in his glass after all. "To tell you the truth, I've never thought of buying the Southern Sword Realm from you."

Ling, Cang Baizi, and Huo Xing still smiled, but their smiles became stiff.

Zhang Ruochen said again, "A long time ago, someone told me that the Infernal Court is a place where the strong prey on the weak. Even so, why buy things that can be stolen with Godstones?"

The entire room became solemn.

"You're probably dreaming if you want to steal the Southern Sword Realm from us three forces," said Cang Baizi.

Zhang Ruochen said, "There are some people in this world who like to dream."

Cang Baizi's expression changed slightly when he heard this.

Ling was calm and still maintained his posture, he said, "Brother Ruochen, you've just arrived in the Infernal Court. I'm afraid that you don't understand the rules here. The law of survival is indeed the law of the jungle. However, there are also some basic rules.

"If you dare to forcefully seize the Southern Sword Realm, it's undoubtedly because you want to start a large-scale civil war between divine level forces. If everyone was like you, the Infernal Court would have long been in chaos. You've crossed the bottom line. Even if we spare you, the Fane of Destiny won't be able to spare you."

Then he drank a glass of wine and said slowly, "Over the years, the Adjudication Division has killed many disobedient Scions, Scionesses, and Divine Scions. Brother Ruochen, you must think twice before you act."

Zhang Ruochen stood up. His killing intent was overflowing and said, "Don't use the Fane of Destiny to pressure me. I must carry out this battle. If you know what's good for you, hand over the Southern Sword Realm. Otherwise, the Southern Sword Realm will be your burial ground. Goodbye!"

Ling's eyes instantly turned cold. From the corner of his eye, he looked at the human saint named Lian Rou.

*Bang*

The wine cup fell to the ground and shattered into pieces.

*BOOM!*

Ling, Cang Baizi, and Huo Xing released their Precept Domains at the same time.

In Ling's Precept Domain, there was a magnificent yin mountain. The mountain stretched for thousands of miles. Tens of millions of souls passed through the mountains and surged toward Zhang Ruochen like a tsunami.

Cang Baizi Zi's Precept Domain was seven palaces of Paths.

Huo Xing's Precept Domain was a gray sea of corpses. One could vaguely see mountain-sized bone bodies with the bone fire burning inside.

The three Precept Domains stacked on top of each other and suppressed Zhang Ruochen at the same time.

"Rise!"

Zhang Ruochen roared. The Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King rushed out of his body and held up a world to resist the suppression of the three Precept Domains.

Lian Rou, who was standing beside Zhang Ruochen, instantly lost the tenderness in her eyes. At some point, a black dagger appeared in her hand. She stabbed at Zhang Ruochen's temple like a flash of lightning.

At this moment, she didn't look like a saint. The waves of her aura had clearly reached the Thousand-Koan Realm.

At such a close distance, with her unparalleled speed, it could be said that she had sentenced Zhang Ruochen to death.

Zhang Ruochen's protective Saint Qi was pierced layer by layer by the black dagger like it was made of paper. The moment it was unsheathed, the three women sitting next to Ling, Bai Zi, and Huo Xing were sucked away by it, their souls and blood, and turned into three dry bones.

Its evil power made the entire room ring with thousands of voices. Some were crying, some were begging, and some were laughing wildly.

The foot-long dagger contained countless evil spirits.

Seeing that the black dagger was about to pierce through Zhang Ruochen's temple, Zhang Ruochen hit her chest as if he had expected it.

*BANG!*

Lian Rou's eyes widened with disbelief. Her body flew backward.

Her chest exploded from Zhang Ruochen's palm. It caved in and shattered her sternum, turning her internal organs into a splatter of blood. Before she could fly out, her left wrist was pulled back by Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen did not show any mercy to her. He hit her head with his palm.

*BANG!*

Lian Rou's head exploded. Her seductive body turned into a bloody mess and fell to the ground.

She was still alive. Her fingers and legs were wriggling.

Zhang Ruochen suppressed her in the true Profound Spatial Dimension, making it impossible for her body to recover.

“Break for me.”

The Saint Aspect of the Immovable Wisdom King tore the three Precept Domains apart. The surrounding scene recovered. They were still in the Phoenix Annex. Ling, Bai Zi, and Huo Xing were still sitting at the table.

The difference was that the three women beside them had turned into hideous, gray, and black bones.

Lian Rou’s Supreme Saint blood splattered all over the room.

Zhang Ruochen ignored the three of them. He picked up the wine cup on the table and drank it in one gulp. Then he crouched down and took the black dagger from Lian Rou’s hand. He looked at it, “The Scourging Dagger!” He said. “As far as I know, it has been passed down for more than 200,000 years. It has taken in numerous evil spirits and blood. It’s a cursed artifact capable of killing Demigods. You are not an Infernal Court cultivator. Are you with the Emyrean Assassins?”

Lian Rou’s broken body let out a chilling voice. “Zhang Ruochen, you’re indeed strong, but I don’t understand. How did you see that I was the one who really tried to assassinate you?”

“Your qi-concealing secret technique is exquisite. You’ve hidden your cultivation in the Saint Realm. Unfortunately, even if you can hide it from a Demigod, you can’t hide it from me.” said Zhang Ruochen. Of course, he wouldn’t reveal the secret that he had the Heart of Truth.

If Zhang Ruochen hadn’t noticed it in advance and taken precautions, even a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint would have had a 10-20% chance of being assassinated in that situation.

First, using the women of the Humans and the Immortal Vampires to accompany him. Then prepared all kinds of human flesh and food to affect Zhang Ruochen’s mood.

At the moment of the attack, three Precept Domains pressed down on him. They wanted to draw Zhang Ruochen’s attention to the three non-existent cultivators. Then, Lian Rou tried to kill Zhang Ruochen with the Scourging Dagger.

This killing scheme had been planned from the very beginning.

“Haha, Zhang Ruochen, you have become a target in both heaven and Infernal Court. You are one of the most valuable cultivators on the *Supreme Saint Bounty List*. Countless assassins want to take your life. You won’t live long.” Lian Rou laughed crazily.

Zhang Ruochen said, “The Emyrean Assassins are cooperating with Dishastan, the Hall of Permanence, and the Roopkund Sea. I wonder how the Fane of Destiny will deal with them after they find out?”

“You won’t have a chance,” said Lian Rou.

“How so?” asked Zhang Ruochen.

“Because you have no evidence,” said Lian Rou.

Lian Rou’s body began to be engulfed in flames.

Her calm voice came from the flames. “Shadow Incense is only the introduction. The shadow of death will fall over the entire world. When the Peach Blossoms bloom, you’ll be reduced to dust like me.”

Zhang Ruochen wanted to stop Lian Rou, but it was too late. As soon as she finished talking, she burned up, leaving only a handful of ashes.

Even the Supreme Saint's blood scattered in the room was burned up.

"I can stop her from self-detonating her Sainthood Source, but I can't stop her from using the self-incinerating secret technique. The killers of the Empyrean Assassins were too terrifying. She didn't look like a human at all. She was more like a killing weapon. Even with the cultivation of the Thousand-Koan Realm, she still chose to commit suicide so decisively. Is she really not afraid of death?" said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen carefully recalled what she had said at the last minute.

"Shadow Incense is only the prelude... when the Peach Blossom blooms, you will be like me..."

"Shadow Incense and Peach Blossom."

*SNAP!*

On the table, the Buddha oil in the glass lamp burned out.

The light went out, and the entire room became pitch-black. Only the whispers of the spirits in the Scouring Dagger could be heard.

Zhang Ruochen's spiritual power could finally escape his body if the Buddha Oil Lamp was not suppressed.

Ling, Cang Baizi, and Huo Xing were still sitting on the three sides of the table, but Zhang Ruochen could not sense their auras. He snorted, "It seems that you still don't dare to attack openly."

A cold wind blew from outside the window. Ling, Cang Baizi, and Huo Xing's bodies disintegrated and turned into three piles of yellow sand.

They were only shadow clones.

...

Ling, Cang Baizi, and Huo Xing stood in the Geese Annex and looked in the direction of the Phoenix Annex.

Cang baizi said in confusion, "Is Zhang Ruochen really a lustful person? Why couldn't he be fooled by beauty such as Shadow Incense?"

"Not only is he not a lustful person, but he's also a ruthless person who destroys anything beautiful," Huo Xing said.

Although the assassination failed, Ling was still calm and had a smile on his face. He said, "Lan Ying, Yan Huangtu, and Wujiang, all of them are top-notch heroes in the world, but they were all defeated by Zhang Ruochen in the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. Such a figure, even if he is lustful, yet can not be killed by beauty?"

Huo Xing said, "Shadow Incense is not only a beauty but also a top-notch emperor-level killer among the Emphyrean Assassins. We must admit that Zhang Ruochen is more difficult to deal with than we thought."

"If he is not powerful enough, it will be meaningless." Ling laughed.

"How can you laugh? Zhang Ruochen already knows Shadow Incense's identity. If he reports it to the Fane of Destiny, we will be in big trouble." Cang Baizi was worried.

"I am not worried about that. Zhang Ruochen's backer in the Fane of Destiny is the Fortune Palace. Unfortunately, the Fortune Palace can't interfere in this matter. As for the Adjudication Division... Well, with our power in the Adjudication Division, if Zhang Ruochen doesn't have absolute evidence, the Adjudication Division won't care about him."

### **Chapter 2443: Troubled Times**

Ling thought of something and said meaningfully, "I've received news that Zhang Ruochen and the new Scioness of Destiny have become closer than before."

"How is that possible?" asked Huo Xing.

Cang Baizi looked incredulous and said, "These two fought fiercely on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting."

Huo Xing said, "The new Scioness of Destiny still needs the support of the three upper clans. They can't get along with Zhang Ruochen no matter what. The new Scioness should know what's important."

Ling smiled. "Don't worry about it for now. The new Scioness has just been appointed. Her cultivation is too low. She can't convince the masses, and she can't command the Adjudication Division. Even if Zhang Ruochen finds her, he can't do anything to us without solid evidence."

Cang Baizi stroked his beard and nodded. "Do you think Zhang Ruochen will really attack the Southern Sword Realm?"

"I think so! Father said that Zhang Ruochen's ranking on the *Divine Ascension Ranking* is very low because of his inner demons. If he doesn't fulfill his promise, he will die if he wants to become a god," Ling said.

Cang Baizi smiled sinisterly and said, "Why don't we issue an order to release the Corpse Blight into the Southern Sword Realm and turn it into a realm full of dead spirits? This will drive Zhang Ruochen crazy. It's interesting just thinking about it."

Ling raised his arm and shook it. "Killing people can't just be fun. This is a bad idea! Zhang Ruochen claims that he wants to take the Southern Sword Realm by force. Why not give him what he wants?"

"How can this be?" asked Cang Baizi.

Cang Baizi was stunned. He reacted immediately and smiled sinisterly. "Very good, very good. If Zhang Ruochen dies in the Southern Sword Realm, you can't blame us."

**CLANG!**

*CLANG!*

.....

...

After receiving Ling's voice transmission, the guards of the Scioness Palace rushed over and surrounded Phoenix Annex.

The 50 guards were all dressed in blood armor and armed with long spears. They completely surrounded Phoenix Annex. Their armor reflected the night, making it cold and solemn.

The head guard, Ye Fancheng, struck the ground with his spear.

*WHOOSH!*

Countless Supreme Saint Inscriptions and Array Inscriptions appeared underground, he said sternly, "I received intelligence that someone killed three saint realm attendants of the House of Enchanters in Phoenix Annex. Do you want to come out yourself and surrender, or do you want us to go in and do it ourselves?"

The appearance of the guards alarmed many cultivators.

Their spiritual power reached out to Phoenix Annex.

"Who dares to kill in the House of Enchanters? And it was a saint realm attendant."

"The master of the House of Enchanters is a very powerful figure. She has a deep relationship with the Death Palace. No matter who the person is, he or she won't have a good ending if one causes trouble here."

*Creak*

The door of Phoenix Annex opened.

Zhang Ruochen walked out with a black dagger in his hand.

The Scourging Dagger was temporarily suppressed by Zhang Ruochen, but it still emitted a terrifying evil power.

The 50 guards only felt their vision darken and all the lights were devoured up. They couldn't see anything. They could only hear the sounds of curses.

Ye Fancheng's cultivation was powerful. He could block the evil power of the Scourging Dagger and see Zhang Ruochen's appearance clearly.

His expression changed slightly. He quickly bowed and said, "Greetings, Supreme Saint Ruochen."

Zhang Ruochen looked around. Soon, he found Ling, Huo Xing, and Cang Baizi in Geese Annex's pavilion. He smiled at them.

Then, he looked at Ye Fancheng and said, "I didn't kill the three attendants. This dagger did. Do you believe it?"



“Of course I believe you, Supreme Saint Ruochen. But can you come with me and explain it to the master?” Ye Fancheng said in neither a servile nor overbearing manner.

“Sorry, I don’t have the time,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen walked straight out.

Ye Fancheng took a step forward and blocked his way. He said, “Since the Supreme Saint said that they were killed by this dagger, can you give it to me? I have to report to the master, right?”

“I can’t give you this dagger. If you want an explanation, you can ask Ling, Cang Baizi, and Huo Xing. I won’t say anything else.”

Zhang Ruochen’s tone was calm, but the aura he exuded made the guards dare not breathe.

The House of Enchanters clearly knew that Ling, Cang Baizi, and Huo Xing had entered the Phoenix Annex.

Now that people were dead and they only looked for Zhang Ruochen. What did that mean?

Besides, the top-notch emperor-level killers of the Emyrean Assassins could appear in the House of Enchanters, which had a powerful intelligence network. Zhang Ruochen would never believe that this had nothing to do with the House of Enchanters.

“Get out of the way,” Zhang Ruochen said.

These words sounded like thunder in Ye Fancheng’s ears. His face instantly turned pale and his body swayed.

Finally, he moved to make way for Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen straightened his clothes and walked over.

Only when Zhang Ruochen was far away from the 50 guards did they feel relieved and let out a long sigh of relief.

One of the guards was quite confused. He said coldly, “Sir, are you going to let him go? Whoever kills someone in the House of Enchanters will be punished.”

“Many cultivators are watching. If Zhang Ruochen leaves like this, where will the dignity of the House of Enchanters be? How will the House of Enchanters stand tall in the Divine Domain of Destiny after this?” another guard said.

Ye Fancheng wished to escort Zhang Ruochen to see the master.

However, the master had sent a message to him personally asking him to let Zhang Ruochen go. Of course, he had to do it. In the end, the House of Enchanters was a dark force that could not be seen in the light. They did not dare to show their strength in the Divine Domain of Destiny.

With Zhang Ruochen’s status, if he really made a big fuss, the House of Enchanters would be the one to suffer.

In the Geese Annex.

Cang Baizi laughed, "Ling's move is brilliant. Zhang Ruochen was so arrogant. The House of Enchanters couldn't do anything to him, but he had also offended the House of Enchanters. Offending the House of Enchanters meant offending the Death Palace.

"Zhang Ruochen had no choice. If he compromised with the House of Enchanters, the reputation of the Yuanhui-level genius would be ruined. Not only would he lose face, but also the faces of Wargod Bloodximius and Fukurokuju. Rather than losing his face, it's better to let the House of Enchanters lose face," said Huo Xing.

Ling looked at Zhang Ruochen, who was leaving, and said, "It's fun to fight with Yuanhui level genius."

...

Zhang Ruochen walked out of the Phoenix Annex and thought about whether there was a way to get rid of Ling, Cang Baizi, and Huo Xing with the help of the Empyrean Assassins.

However, Zhang Ruochen finally found out that Ling was too cautious and almost wiped out all the evidence.

Zhang Ruochen couldn't defeat them with just a Scouring Dagger.

Zhang Ruochen let out a long breath. He saw a burly 60-year-old man standing in front of him.

The 60-year-old man stood by the water and nodded at him with a smile. He said telepathically, "Yan Hanyi greets the Prince Consort."

Zhang Ruochen had seen Yan Hanyi before. He had followed Luo Shengtian to the House of Enchanters.

"A cultivator from the Yanluo Clan?"

Yan Hanyi nodded, he said, "You don't have to be so strange, Prince Consort. The Yanluo clan is very big, and there are countless cultivators. Not all of them are loyal to the Yanluo clan. I'm one of the teachers of the Divine Prince and the Princess. I'm in charge of teaching techniques and passing on the Path of Flowing Light."

It was not easy to be the teacher of Luo Shengtian and Luo Sha.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Senior, don't call me Prince Consort. I'm not going to be your princess's consort. She will be my consort."

"It's all the same, it's all the same," said Yan Hanyi.

Yan Hanyi seemed to be an easy person to talk to. At least when he faced Zhang Ruochen, he always had a smile on his face. He said, "The Divine Prince wants to see you."

It was not strange that Luo Shengtian knew about the commotion caused by Phoenix Annex just now.

Zhang Ruochen did not need to guess why Luo Shengtian was looking for him. That Divine Prince had always been unhappy with him. Now that he had finally found something, how could he let him go so easily?

Zhang Ruochen could not refuse him outright. He said, "I have something urgent to do. Why don't you tell me where your Royal Brother is staying first? I'll go see him after I'm done."

"I see..." said Yan Hanyi.

Yan Hanyi looked troubled. Finally, he knew that he could not force Zhang Ruochen. He agreed and said, "Okay! His Royal Highness is staying at the Poinsettia Mansion."

"Poinsettia," said Zhang Ruochen.

A strange light flashed in Zhang Ruochen's eyes.

Poinsettia was a flower. Did Luo Shengtian adore flowers?

He did not realize that the Divine Prince had such a wild heart under his serious appearance.

"Prince Consort, please excuse me," said Yan Hanyi.

Yan Hanyi's figure disappeared in an instant.

Zhang Ruochen was surprised. Yan Hanyi was too fast. He seemed to be faster than the Great Dimensional Shift. After all, the Great Dimensional Shift had a process of mobilizing Saint Qi.

"Is this the top speed in the saint realm? Even if it's Que, it's still not as fast as him."

Zhang Ruochen had been very confident that he could escape from any saint realm cultivator.

However, could he really escape from existence like Yan Hanyi?

Yan Hanyi left silently and Guye Jing appeared silently.

She stood in the shadow of a broad-leaved silver maple tree by the water. Like a ghost in the night, she said, "You're weaker than I thought. I've already warned you, but you still fell into Ling's trap."

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "Is that so? Didn't I escape unscathed?"

"Your goal is to escape unscathed? Do you know that you have just offended the House of Enchanteurs and made the master lose face?" asked Guye Jing.

"Yes, of course I know," said Zhang Ruochen.

"The master of the House of Enchanteurs is a woman. A very powerful woman," said Guye Jing.

"Yes," said Zhang Ruochen.

"Do you know that women are usually narrow-minded? Powerful women are even more narrow-minded. If you make her lose face, she'll dare to make you lose your life," said Guye Jing.

Zhang Ruochen didn't care at all. He asked, "You're also a powerful woman. Are you also narrow-minded?"

Guye Jing's eyes were as cold as ice. She said, "You're very lucky. Something big happened in the House of Enchanteurs recently. The master probably doesn't have time to care about you."

"What big thing?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

“This isn’t a place to talk. Follow me,” said Guye Jing.

Guye Jing’s body dissipated and turned into wisps of scarlet Qi that wrapped around Zhang Ruochen’s body.

Zhang Ruochen watched while he was on guard.

Gradually, his vision was completely covered by the scarlet Qi. He couldn’t see anything else.

‘What is she doing?’ Zhang Ruochen wondered.

Zhang Ruochen felt uneasy. He condensed the Divine Purification Flame between his fingers and was about to break the red clouds.

Suddenly, the red clouds dispersed.

Zhang Ruochen found himself in an antique room. The walls were covered with calligraphy and famous paintings. A fan-shaped screen was located in the northeast corner.

Guye Jing stood by the window and looked at the scenery outside.

Zhang Ruochen said, “What did you do just now? How did you get here? I clearly sensed that there was no spatial fluctuation.”

“If you lend me the *Demonstone Engraving* to study, I will tell you the secret,” Guye Jing said.

Zhang Ruochen walked to the table and sat down. He said, “Why don’t you tell me what happened in the House of Enchanteurs first?”

Guye Jing was very direct. She said, “About a month ago, Tan Fei, an Asuran Supreme Saint, won five superior-grade divine crystals in the casino of the House of Enchanteurs on Hoth.

“Ordinary divine crystals can be exchanged for ten Godstones.

“But superior-grade divine crystals can be exchanged for 1,000 Godstones.

“At that time, someone recognized that five divine crystals were superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin.”

Zhang Ruochen couldn’t maintain his relaxed state, he said seriously, “How is this possible? Since the disappearance of the Fane of Origin, no cultivator could become a god by cultivating the Path of Origin. Even if other gods who cultivate the Path of Origin could condense Divine Crystal of Origin, they couldn’t do so.”

Guye Jing said, “That’s why this matter has caused a huge sensation. Some people have guessed that the Fane of Origin has come into being.”

“Would the gods of Celestial Court and Infernal Court be alarmed by such a big matter?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Zhang Ruochen could imagine that the gods would definitely attack the birth of an ancient fane. There might even be a large-scale battle of deities.

Guye Jing said, "That's right. If the Celestial Court discovers that the Fane of Origin has appeared, a massive battle of deities is unavoidable. However, there is still no evidence to prove that the Fane of Origin has been born. Moreover, the news about the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin has been tightly sealed. Those who should be silenced are all dead!"

Zhang Ruochen chuckled. "The news has been sent to you. I don't believe that it can be sealed."

"In the entire Infernal Court, no more than 20 forces know about this. They know about it because the cultivators of these forces immediately sent a message to the gods when the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin was born," Guye Jing said.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Is the Rāhu Mountains one of them?"

"In the Rāhu Mountains, I'm the only one below divinity who knows about it," Guye Jing said.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Then why did you tell me the news so easily?"

"Because I need your help to find the Fane of Origin."

Before Zhang Ruochen could speak, Guye Jing continued, "Five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin are the key to finding the Fane of Origin."

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Can you deduce the location of the Fane of Origin through five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin?"

Guye Jing nodded and shook her head again. She said, "You can't deduce the location of the Fane of Origin with only superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin. You also need the blood of a Master of Origin as a primer."

"Do you know why the gods think that the Fane of Origin has been born? It's because, in the past ten thousand years, nine Masters of Origin have appeared in the Celestial Court and Infernal Court."

"In the past, there weren't so many Masters of Origin in a Yuanhui period. Also, there should be some cultivators who didn't reveal their identity as Masters of Origin."

"Some gods speculate that the Fane of Origin is choosing its future master."

Zhang Ruochen shrugged and said, "I can't help with such a big matter."

"You may not be able to help, but you know who the Master of Origin is," said Guye Jing.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I do know him, but I've already killed him!"

"I'm not talking about Yan Wushen," said Guye Jing as she turned around and stared at Zhang Ruochen with eyes sharper than knives.

Zhang Ruochen knew who Guye Jing was talking about. After a moment of silence, he said, "I have two questions."

"What is it?" asked Guye Jing.

"First, more than a dozen forces know about this. But there are only five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin. How do you divide them?" asked Zhang Ruochen.

Guye Jing said, "Tonight, all the forces gathered at the House of Enchanters to fight for the ownership of these five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin."

"The second question is that this involves an ancient fane. Even if it's still a guess, I think the gods should come out personally. Why are you saints here?" asked Zhang Ruochen as he found it funny.

Guye Jing said, "I've already said that once the gods of the Celestial Court receive the news, a large-scale divine war will be inevitable. Recently, it has been an extraordinary period. The gods of the Celestial Court and the Infernal Court have been monitoring each other's movements. Once the gods of the Infernal Court make any unusual movements, they will definitely be noticed by the gods of the Celestial Court."

"What extraordinary period?" Zhang Ruochen asked curiously.

Guye Jing said, "You don't know the news that the Jadeite Realm is about to open?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head, indicating that he did not know.

### **Chapter 2444: Making a Decision**

"It's normal that you don't know about the opening of the Jadeite Realm. It's a major event in the Divine Plane. It has nothing to do with us Saint Realm cultivators," Guye Jing said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I'd like to know some of this secret."

"It's not a secret. You just need to ask Blood Empress and Wargod Bloodximius. They'll tell you," said Guye Jing.

After thinking for a while, she continued, "The Jadeite Realm is one of the five great prehistoric civilization ruins in the universe. There are relics there that can help gods transcend the Yuanhui Tribulation. Therefore, it is a shocking event for the entire Celestial Court and Infernal Court's Divine Plane.

"Any god who is worried that they will not be able to transcend the Yuanhui Tribulation will go.

"The longer the gods live, the more they must go. Although their cultivation is strong, it's even harder for them to transcend the Yuanhui Tribulation.

"Even the gods who are confident that they will survive the next Yuanhui Tribulation must go. Because the Jadeite Realm only opens once every Yuanhui period. Any opportunity to enter must be seized by the gods."

Zhang Ruochen took a deep breath. He finally understood the meaning of the opening of the Jadeite Realm. He said, "Doesn't that mean that all the gods of Celestial Court and Infernal Court must go to the Jadeite Realm?"

Guye Jing shook her head, "Theoretically, every god is desperate to go," she said. "But the Celestial Court and Infernal Court don't trust each other. How can they not leave some gods behind to deal with unpredictable variables?"

"We need to be careful about how many gods we leave behind and which ones to leave behind.

“It’s because this matter is so important that the Celestial Court and Infernal Court are keeping a close eye on each other’s gods at this critical time. We can’t afford to make any mistakes.

“If the gods of the Infernal Court were to send out a large-scale operation because of the Fane of Origin, how could the Celestial Court not notice?”

“So, the investigation and search for the Fane of Origin can only be assigned to the Saint Realm cultivators.”

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Zhang Ruochen thought to himself. It didn’t seem difficult for the three gods of the Xue Jue family to survive the next Yuanhui Tribulation. There was no need to rush to the Jadeite Realm.

However, Wargod Bloodximius had just become the chief of the Bloodysky Clan. He must be leading a team to the Jadeite Realm.

Between his mother and Lord Ming, there should be one person left to protect the family.

Zhang Ruochen said, “You should go to the other Masters of Origin, not me. Are you telling me this to force me to cooperate with you?”

“No, even if I don’t tell you, you will soon realize that the Xue Jue Family is one of the forces that are aware of the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin,” Guye Jing said.

Zhang Ruochen narrowed his eyes.

The news of the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin came from Hoth.

It would be strange if the huge force of the Xue Jue Family on Hoth didn’t know about it.

However, the force on Hoth was controlled by Madam Nixuan, the wife of Wargod Bloodximius. It was very likely that Madam Nixuan didn’t tell Wargod Bloodximius about it.

Guye Jing continued, “After Yan Wushen died, the Celestial Court and Infernal Court added up to a total of six Masters of Origin. There are three in the Infernal Court...”

“Wait a minute. I remember you said that the Celestial Court and Infernal Court have produced a total of nine Masters of Origin in the past 10,000 years. Even if Yan Wushen dies, there should still be eight, right?” Zhang Ruochen said.

Guye Jing said, “If Yan Wushen can die, are the other Masters of Origin immortal? Geniuses have always been the main targets of assassination between the Celestial Court and Infernal Court.”

Zhang Ruochen smiled. “You make a lot of sense.”

Guye Jing said, “There are only three Masters of Origin in the Infernal Court who are still alive.

“Huan Zhen of the Deathkins is too young. He has just reached the Demi-Saint realm. It’s too difficult for him to find the Fane of Origin with his cultivation.

“Baili Qianye of the Fane of Asura has reached the Paramount Realm. He is a first-class powerhouse in the Saint Realm. Plus, the Fane of Asura is very powerful. If I tell him this news, the Rāhu Mountains will not be able to be involved in this matter.

“The last one was from the Yanluo clan. Yan Huangtu is the available candidate. How can I compete with him?

“These three are not the best candidates. Although they are Masters of Origin, how can they be as close to the Origin as the Lotus of Divine Reflection?”

Zhang Ruochen knew that the one she had her eyes on was Ji Fanxin, the Fairy of a Hundred Flowers.

The Lotus of Divine Reflection was born in the void of the universe. It had no roots or leaves. It was formed from heaven and earth’s Power of Origin and turned into a lotus seed. The bloom is naturally a Master of Origin.

It could be said that Ji Fanxin was the Spirit of Origin and the embodiment of the Power of Origin.

If Ji Fanxin possessed a superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin, she would almost certainly be able to sense the direction of the Fane of Origin based on the aura of the Divine Crystal.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Since I’m qualified to fight for the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin, why should I cooperate with you?

“Because with your current cultivation, you can’t protect Ji Fanxin. If she comes to the Infernal Court to help you, she’ll only die. But with me, I’m afraid no cultivator below the divinity can do anything to her.”

*Snap*

Guye Jing snapped her finger, and the space shook.

Cracks appeared around Zhang Ruochen like broken glass.

With a boom, he, the table in front of him, and the chair under him fell into the dark void at the same time, like a small island.

Zhang Ruochen was calm on the surface, but in his heart, he was extremely shocked.

This was the Divine Domain of Destiny.

Even Supreme Saint Qingsheng couldn’t destroy the space in such a large area and enter the void.

Guye Jing could.

What did this mean?

Zhang Ruochen took a deep breath and spread out his arms, releasing the Power of Dimensions.

Then the space was pulled back, and the broken space was restored. He returned to the room as if nothing had happened.

Although Zhang Ruochen was very interested in the Fane of Origin, he knew that if he asked to see Ji Fanxin, she might come. However, he would never put her in danger because of this.



Zhang Ruochen sighed. "It's a pity that Ji Fanxin and I are just ordinary friends. She's pure and innocent. She's a fairy who doesn't live in the mortal world. I'm a traitor to the Celestial Court and joined the Infernal Court. We're no longer in the same world. She probably already sees me as an enemy and wants to kill me. You've come to the wrong person."

Guye Jing said, "I've gathered a lot of information about you and her. I think you've misunderstood the word 'ordinary friend'."

"Why don't you believe me?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Guye Jing said, "I believe in the charm of a Yuanhui-level genius. Few women can reject a perfect man like you."

"It's useless to praise me," Zhang Ruochen said.

Guye Jing said, "I know what you're worried about. Don't worry. Our goal in The Rāhu Mountains is the Fane of Origin. Although the Lotus of Divine Reflection is rare, it's still far from the Fane of Origin.

"I can. I swear in the name of Rāhu that I won't do anything against her."

Zhang Ruochen shook his head with a smile.

"The cultivators of the Rāhu Mountains won't do anything against her," said Guye Jing.

Zhang Ruochen still shook his head.

"The Rāhu Mountains and I won't order other cultivators to do anything against her," Guye Jing reassured again.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen still had no intention of agreeing, Guye Jing's tone became colder, she said, "Zhang Ruochen, you still haven't realized one thing. The moment the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin appeared, she was already involved in this mess. She can't stay out of it.

"Do you think that without you, the Rāhu Mountains wouldn't be able to capture her?"

"If we use force, the Rāhu Mountains will indeed pay a price. It's even possible that the news of the birth of the Fane of Origin will be exposed. However, you can't deny that the chances of success are very high.

"Once she's captured, whether she lives or dies, honor or disgrace, it's not up to you, Zhang Ruochen."

Zhang Ruochen's eyes darkened. Of course, he knew that what Guye Jing said was true.

Back then, even Luo Sha, when she was a Saint King, could freely enter the Celestial Domain of Truth, the core area of the Celestial Court. For the sake of the Fane of Origin, the Rāhu Mountains would go to the Celestial Court world to capture people. The chances of success were indeed high.

Guye Jing said, "Not only the Rāhu Mountains but more than a dozen forces in the Infernal Court know about the birth of the Fane of Origin. How could they let go of Ji Fanxin? Perhaps some forces have already started to take action.

“You think you are protecting her, but in fact, it is precisely because of your inaction that you will harm her.

“Besides, the birth of the Fane of Origin is also a great opportunity for her. If she knows about this, she will go even if she is at risk of dying. Why don't you give her the right to choose?”

Zhang Ruochen slammed the table and exclaimed, “I have to say, not only is your cultivation powerful, but your words are even more powerful. I was almost convinced by you!”

“Do you think these reasons are not enough?” Said Guye Jing.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head, “No, it's enough! But your cultivation is too powerful. I don't have a sense of control when I work with you. Ji Fanxin is the Lotus of Divine Reflection, and you are certain that I have the *Demonstone Engraving* on me. If the two of us travel with you, we will be like sheep entering the tiger's den.”

“So you don't believe me,” Guye Jing said.

Zhang Ruochen said, “I can't believe you.”

The entire room became quiet. The two of them didn't say another word.

Outside the room, footsteps could be heard.

Han Yun'ge's voice came from outside. “Miss Guye, it's starting over there!”

Guye Jing stared at Zhang Ruochen. “The battle for the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin has begun. Do you want to go?”

“I'm not interested in the Fane of Origin, so I won't go!”

Zhang Ruochen knew very well that Guye Jing would follow him closely for the next few days. And now was the only time he had a chance to arrange something.

After Guye Jing left with Han Yun'ge, Zhang Ruochen shifted out of the room with the Great Dimensional Shift. He then changed his appearance, he quickly left the House of Enchanteurs.

Cang Jie was waiting at the lakeside outside the House of Enchanteurs.

After Yan Zhexian, Seven-Armed Elder, and Lady Bai's bet ended, Zhang Ruochen asked Cang Jie to leave the House of Enchanteurs immediately so that he would not be punished for his actions.

“What is your identity, boss? He said that someone wants to harm me. It must be true,” said Cang Jie.

Cang Jie had a huge Tao Tie's head on his head. He hid his aura and paced back and forth.

He wasn't worried about Zhang Ruochen's safety, but that Zhang Ruochen had forgotten about him. He was a cultivator who had ascended to the Infernal Court. He had no background, no sect, and no backing. It wasn't easy for him to meet a senior. What if he was abandoned?

In the dense forest.

Zhang Ruochen's body appeared silently from the space. He called out, “Cang Jie!”

Cang Jie was overjoyed. He immediately rushed over and smiled. "Boss, I thought you didn't want me anymore!"

"Boss?"

Zhang Ruochen was a bit confused. This guy was familiar.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen didn't seem to want to take him as a follower, Cang Jie's eyes showed disappointment, he said dejectedly, "Yes, I'm a Saint King who has ascended from the lower realm to the Infernal Court. I have nothing. I'm not qualified to be your follower."

Zhang Ruochen had long seen that he was an ascendant. His aura was completely different from those of Asura cultivators born and raised on the Ashuran Planet.

Zhang Ruochen patted his shoulder and said, "You don't need to belittle yourself. All cultivators who can ascend from the lower realm to the Ashuran Planet are top geniuses. Just like Sword God Feng Chen a thousand years ago, he was an ascendant."

"Do you know Sword God Feng Chen?" Cang Jie could not help but show admiration in his eyes.

Zhang Ruochen said, "No."

"Sword God Feng Chen has ascended to the Ashuran Planet less than a thousand years ago. He already has the power to kill gods. How can I compare with him?" Cang Jie said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "If you help me with something, not only will I take you in as my underling, but I will also give you enough cultivation resources so that you can have a chance to peek at the Great Path of Paramount."

"Really?"

Cang Jie was so excited that he almost roared. He grabbed Zhang Ruochen's body with his two claws and shook it hard.

Zhang Ruochen's body was like a rock. He did not move at all. He said, "If you shake it again, it won't be real!"

Cang Jie quickly let go and smiled awkwardly.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I need you to go to the Battlefield of Merits of Kunlun immediately. Your cultivation has not reached the Supreme Saint Realm, so you can enter it."

"To do what?" asked Cang Jie.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Deliver a letter for me... No, help me find someone and deliver a message."

It was too dangerous to send a letter. What if it was intercepted?

"Is that person a cultivator from the Celestial Court?" asked Cang Jie.

Zhang Ruochen was surprised. "How did you know?"

“Why would you need me, a cultivator you’ve only met once, to help you with your cultivation if you’re looking for an Infernal Court cultivator? Besides, since you’re willing to pay such a high price to nurture me, a Saint King, it’s obviously very important and dangerous,” Cang Jie said.

Zhang Ruochen stared at him deeply and smiled. “You’re smarter than I thought.”

“An ascendant without a backer or background must not only be a Tao Tie with his tail between his legs but also be smarter. Otherwise, he’d already be dead!” Cang Jie said with a sad face.

Zhang Ruochen said, “This is indeed dangerous. You can choose not to go.”

“I will go! I, Cang Jie, am a gambler. Thank you for giving me such an important task. If I’m timid this time, I won’t have a chance to see the Great Dao in the future. Don’t worry, boss. If the truth is exposed, I won’t let the information leak even if I blow up my Sainthood Source.”

Then, Cang Jie asked in a low voice, “Boss, can I ask you something personal?”

“You ask,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Cang Jie’s eyes were filled with anticipation and nervousness. He licked his lips and said, “Boss, are you The Scion of Time and Space, Zhang Ruochen?”

Zhang Ruochen’s gaze swept across him.

Cang Jie immediately withdrew his head and said, “I... I... I just heard someone talking about Zhang Ruochen appearing in the House of Enchanters and killing someone. Then I thought that you were the Master of Space and you wanted me to send a letter to the cultivators of the Celestial Court. That’s why I guessed. If I’m wrong, I can’t be blamed. Don’t you think so?”

“No, you’re not wrong,” Zhang Ruochen said.

### **Chapter 2445: A Puzzling Matter**

Zhang Ruochen had led the Immortal Vampires to the first place on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. He had made a name for himself. After returning, he had been bestowed marriage by the Reverend and killed Yan Wushen. His name was well-known, it might not be enough to intimidate the top-notch Supreme Saints like Ling and Cang Baizi, but for Cang Jie, who was in the Saint King Realm, the impact was too great. It was as if he had seen heaven.

*SWOOSH!*

Zhang Ruochen’s body swayed and he returned to his original appearance.

Cang Jie was so excited that he almost fainted when he saw Zhang Ruochen’s real face. He immediately knelt down on one knee and said, “Cang Jie is willing to follow boss for the rest of my life. I will die with no regret.”

Zhang Ruochen took a new leaf of the Divine Sky-connecting Tree from the Qiankun Realm and took out a white jade box.

The new leaf was placed in the box and sealed with the Power of Dimensions.

Zhang Ruochen handed the box to Cang Jie, he said, "Go to Kunlun's Battlefield of Merits and give it to Ji Fanxin of the Qianrui Realm. Tell her that someone wants to see her. If she still remembers and trusts her old friend, she will go to the Royal City of Hundred Clans at the edge of the Infernal Court within three months and drink a cup of Blossoms Brew.

"If Ji Fanxin is no longer in Kunlun, go to the Endless Abyss and find a woman named Kong Lanyou. Tell her what I said. Leave the rest to her."

"Understood," said Cang Jie.

Cang Jie secretly breathed a sigh of relief. It turned out that his boss only wanted to meet his old lover.

He took the box carefully and said, "Don't worry, boss. I will deliver it to the Fairy of a Hundred Flowers as soon as possible."

The news of the birth of the Fane of Origin was too important. Zhang Ruochen could not tell Cang Jie anything, and he did not want to involve too many people. In Kunlun, Zhang Ruochen had absolute trust. There were very few cultivators with strong cultivation.

Kong Lanyou was the most suitable candidate.

.....

Even if the world did not trust him, Lanyou must be the one who trusted him the most.

After Cang Jie left, Zhang Ruochen fell into deep thought. How should he deal with the following situation?

There was no need to worry about the matter of the Southern Sword Realm.

In Phoenix Annex, he deliberately showed his determination to seize the Southern Sword Realm. In fact, he just wanted to stabilize Ling and make him feel that the Southern Sword Realm could be used as a trap to deal with him.

In this way, the lives on the Southern Sword Realm were temporarily safe.

As for the Fane of Origin, although Zhang Ruochen was interested, deep down, he still felt that it was illusory. Now, only five superior grade Divine Crystals of Origin had appeared. Even the gods were not sure whether the Fane of Origin had appeared or not.

Looking for Mu Lingxi and the Emperor Who Slaughtered the Heavens and Earth who had appeared on Hoth was Zhang Ruochen's biggest concern at the moment.

However, before he went to Hoth, Zhang Ruochen decided to do something that would shake the whole world.

He didn't want anyone to provoke him.

...

Many forces in the Infernal Court were ruled by gods. They were as many as the 8,000 worlds in the Celestial Court.

However, there were only a dozen forces that knew about the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin.

The Hall of Permanence wasn't one of them. Therefore, after the plan against Zhang Ruochen failed, Cang Baizi left the House of Enchanters. As a Supreme Saint in the Banshi Isshou Realm, he was a first-class existence. Of course, he did not bring any guards.

Zhang Ruochen thought that Cang Baizi would go to the dimensional teleportation array near the House of Enchanters and leave.

However, to his surprise, Cang Baizi did not go to the teleportation array. Instead, he restrained his aura and rushed along the tributaries of the River of Present. It seemed that he had something important to do.

The Fane of Destiny was vast. Metaform City was remote and sparsely populated. Only the House of Enchanters had a large dimensional teleportation array. Once he left the House of Enchanters, it would take him a long time to reach another city on foot.

What was Cang Baizi going to do?

Zhang Ruochen was not in a hurry to make a move. He followed quietly.

The river became wider and wider as he went down the river.

After traveling for about 30,000 miles, it became very desolate and there were signs of battle. The river water was frozen, the blood-red mountains on both sides of the river collapsed, and a thousand miles of land turned into a crimson fire field.

Such a terrifying scene was horrifying.

The most horrifying thing was that Zhang Ruochen did not sense any battle ripples before entering this area. There was no doubt that someone with strong spiritual power had concealed the battle ripples to prevent the enforcers of the Fane of Destiny from noticing.

Zhang Ruochen thought, 'The battle should be an hour ago. What kind of powerful existence could cause such destruction?'

'Why did they ignore the Fane of Destiny's ban and fight in the divine domain?'

'How did Cang Baizi know that a battle had broken out here?'

Zhang Ruochen was curious. Suddenly, he saw Cang Baizi stop on the frozen river and slap his palm down.

*BOOM!*

A large piece of the ice shattered, and a blood-red water column rushed up.

At the top of the water column, there was a corpse.

Zhang Ruochen was surprised when he saw the appearance of the corpse.

It was Xing Qian, the Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint of the Fane of Asura.

Xing Qian was willing to be his servant for a thousand years in the Citadel Casino of the House of Enchanteurs because he had offended Seven-Armed Elder. Even so, he was still the Supreme Saint of the Fane of Asura and a disciple of the gods. Who would dare to kill him in the Divine Domain of Destiny?

The key was, why should he be killed?

Cang Baizi grabbed the collar of the corpse and grinned hideously. He said, "What a poor guy. How could he suffer such an unexpected disaster?"

Zhang Ruochen knew that Cang Baizi must have known what was going on here, so he did not wait any longer. He took out the Violet Gourd and secretly activated it.

Cang Baizi's expression changed dramatically when he sensed danger.

*Swoosh*

The Violet Gourd floated above his head. 72 million Dimensional Array Inscriptions gushed out from the mouth of the gourd, forming a large Dimensional Array with a diameter of 800 miles. It illuminated the night sky as bright as day.

"Zhang Ruochen..." said Cang Baizi as he looked up.

*Boom*

The Dimensional Array collapsed and Cang Baizi was instantly sucked into the gourd.

With Zhang Ruochen's current cultivation, he might not be a match for a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint without using the power of the Qiankun Realm. However, this battle was not a head-on clash. Instead, he used a Supreme Artifact to sneak attack.

Naturally, he succeeded in one move.

Just as Zhang Ruochen grabbed the Violet Gourd, an earth-shaking noise came from the gourd. It shook his arm until it hurt.

"Ruochen, you're only in the Hundred-Shackle Realm. How dare you imprison me? Are you looking forward to dying?" shouted Cang Baizi.

Cang Baizi roared in the gourd.

No one knew what saint technique he had used. The Violet Gourd grew bigger and bigger, from one foot tall to one person tall to the size of a house.

Zhang Ruochen wasn't afraid of Cang Baizi breaking the Violet Gourd. He snorted and pressed his palm on the wall of the gourd. He started spinning quickly.

After spinning more than ten times, Cang Baizi couldn't take it anymore. He screamed, "What kind of gourd is this? Why does time flow so fast? Stop it! Stop it!"

Every time the Violet Gourd spun, it could cut off 100 years of lifespan.

Cang Baizi's vitality was severely harmed. He couldn't take it any longer. Then, the Violet Gourd shrank once more.

Zhang Ruochen didn't stop. He circled around more than ten times.

At first, Cang Baizi was still tough. He cursed in the gourd, but after losing a lot of lifespans, he became afraid. His tone softened. He said, "What happened in the House of Enchanteurs had nothing to do with me. It was Ling's idea. Why are you taking revenge on me?"

"I can't keep going. A Corpasian may have died once, but he still has life. My corpse is rotting! Zhang Ruochen, I can give you anything you want."

Zhang Ruochen hadn't expected Cang Baizi, a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint, to be so weak. He'd given in so quickly. He was about to take the chance to ask about his doubts.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen felt a terrifying aura approaching quickly.

His expression changed. He quickly sealed the Violet Gourd and used the Great Dimensional Shift to escape. He didn't go to the House of Enchanteurs. Instead, he went to the closest city with a lot of cultivators.

Not long after Zhang Ruochen escaped, the black-veiled cultivator descended like a bolt of lightning.

Although Lord Turtle was a jade stone turtle, it was not slow. Instead, it was extremely fast. It ran like a duck and appeared on the other side of the ice river.

Its two eyeballs rolled and it stuttered, "Di... Di... Men... Men... Sion..."

"It's the remnant Power of Dimension, and it's Zhang Ruochen's aura." said the black-veiled cultivator. Her voice was as sweet as an oriole, but there was a hint of coldness in her tone.

Lord Turtle widened his eyes and pointed at the shattered ice river. "Corpse... Corpse..."

"Xing Qian's corpse is missing! However, Zhang Ruochen wouldn't use such a vigorous Power of Dimension just because of a corpse. If I'm not wrong, it must be because Cang Baizi followed him rashly that Zhang Ruochen saw this," the black-veiled cultivator said.

Lord Turtle said, "Why..."

"Why? Because the only cultivator who knows about this has something to do with Zhang Ruochen is Cang Baizi," explained the black-veiled cultivator.

Lord Turtle stopped talking and looked at her with a look that said, "What should we do next?"

"Don't worry. My spiritual avatar has gone after him to silence him. Let's see if this Scion of Time and Space deserves his reputation." said the black-veiled cultivator.

The black gauze on the black-veiled cultivator's body dispersed, and a jade-white radiance condensed into a sacred cloud that enveloped her hazy and graceful body. Every inch of her skin was as bright as immortal jade, and her long black hair swayed like a waterfall.

Her temperament was ethereal, like the rosy moon in the clouds and the pearl in the water. No one could see her true appearance clearly.

*Whoosh*



Beneath her feet, Saint Qi which contained the five elements and Origin surged out in all directions.

In her mind, the terrain and landform before the destruction appeared. Thus, wherever the Saint Qi surged, the frozen river channel melted, the collapsed mountains rose again, and the fire field was extinguished.

Dense five-element origin particles surged out of the soil, condensing into various plants.

In a moment, everything that had been destroyed recovered, as if there had never been a battle here.

He would have been shocked to the core if Zhang Ruochen had not fled. The Maiden of a Thousand Stars had previously demonstrated the mystery of the Path of Origin in front of him.

All matter could turn into Origin particles and condense into another form.

However, compared to Bai Qing'er, the Maiden of a Thousand Stars' attainments in Origin were like fireflies compared to the blazing sun.

When the Origin was combined with the five elements, it could even create plant life in an instant.

General Pillar rushed back. Although his body was tall, his speed was much slower than Lord Turtle's, he asked, "My Lady, we still haven't found Seven-Armed Elder. That old fellow couldn't have been killed by you with one palm, right?"

Bai Qing'er shook her head and said, "As the god of gambling, if he didn't even have this bit of life-saving ability, he would have died long ago!"

"However, your spiritual power is not much weaker than his. If he was still in this area, how could you not find him?" General Pillar said.

Suddenly, Bai Qing'er frowned and said to herself, "He escaped!"

"Who escaped?" General Pillar asked curiously.

Lord Turtle looked proud. Finally, there was something you didn't know, so he said arrogantly, "Zhang... Zhang..."

"It's Zhang Ruochen. This kid had some talent. He's only in the Hundred-Shackle Realm, but he already can escape from my spiritual avatar," Bai Qing'er said.

General Pillar's tone was disdainful. "Even if he condensed a Grade Two Saintwill, he's only outstanding. The only real Yuanhui level figures are Lord Huang Tian and that old fox Wargod Bloodximus."

"Shut up," said Bai Qing'er.

She did not want to hear General Pillar mention that name.

"Yes, my lady," said General Pillar as he quickly shut up.

"Hehe."

Lord Turtle secretly laughed.

Bai Qing'er closed her eyes and pondered for a moment. Suddenly, she thought of something and said, "I understand! Just now, we went to chase after Seven-Armed Elder's puppet form, but we neglected Xing Qian's corpse."

"You mean Seven-Armed Elder is hiding in Qian Xing's body?" General Pillar asked in surprise.

Bai Qing'er said, "That's the only possibility!"

"Qian Xing's body... was taken away by Zhang Ruochen?" General Pillar asked.

Bai Qing'er was very decisive, she said, "General Pillar, go to the Adjudication Division immediately... No, go to the Death Palace and tell the Death Palace's High Priest that Zhang Ruochen killed Qian Xing of the Fane of Asura and captured Cang Baizi of the Hall of Permanence."

"Can the Death Palace interfere in this matter?" General Pillar asked.

Bai Qing'er said, "The Death Palace's High Priest can restrain the Fortune Palace's High Priest, and he can also mobilize his connections in the Adjudication Division to capture Zhang Ruochen."

"I'm afraid that the Death Palace's High Priest is unwilling to interfere in this matter. After all, the true cause of death of Xing Qian is not difficult to investigate," General Pillar said.

Bai Qing'er said, "So you have to go back to the House of Enchanters and ask the master to go with you. It's impossible for the Death Palace's High Priest to not give you face."

"My Lady, what about you?" General Pillar asked.

Bai Qing'er said, "Zhang Ruochen has a big background after all. If we want to deal with him, we have to add more crimes to his name. We can make use of the big event in the House of Enchanters Tonight."

### **Chapter 2446: The Key Figure**

A month ago, the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin appeared in the House of Enchanters, stirring up a thousand ripples. More than ten major forces that knew about it were shocked, and they all sent their Saint Realm core disciples over.

However, there were only five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin.

How should they be distributed? Which five forces should they give them to?

It was precisely because this matter was important and difficult to deal with that it had been delayed until now.

Although the gods did not appear personally, they had already discussed it behind the scenes. The powers that were closer had also discussed it in secret and formed alliances in secret to discuss the distribution of benefits.

It seemed like there were more than a dozen powers, but in reality, they had already formed small groups.

Those who did not join small groups would find it extremely difficult to obtain a superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin tonight.

...

Tan Fei, the Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint of the Asura, won five superior-grade divine crystals and five thousand Godstones a month ago in the House of Enchanters. This was something that made him ecstatic.

However, after someone recognized that the five superior-grade divine crystals were of the Origin attribute, everything changed!

An innocent man gets into trouble because of his wealth.

He fell from the peak of his excitement to the bottom of his fear.

He saw with his own eyes that dozens of cultivators from small forces were killed. What he didn't see was that more cultivators would be killed.

.....

This was a big matter that couldn't have any mistakes!

The reason why Tan Fei was still alive was that the cultivators from more than a dozen large forces were restraining each other. Everyone wanted to keep the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin for themselves, but no one dared to take them.

Therefore, for a month, the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin had been placed on his body. And he was trapped in layers of seals, waiting to die.

Because he knew that when the distribution results came out, he would be the next person to be silenced.

Tan Fei held the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin in his hands and sat in the center of the stone platform.

Under the stone platform, many figures walked in one after another. Yan Huangtu, Luo Shengtian, Ling, Huo Xing, Guye Jing... Each represented a major force, and in groups of three to five, they looked at the Divine Crystal of Origins in Tan Fei's hands.

The small five divine crystals were very likely to be the key to finding the Fane of Origin.

Someone laughed softly. "The Enchanter Chamber is quite honest. They have preserved the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin very well."

"Do they dare to be dishonest? To plot on the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin is courting death."

...

Bai Qing'er was wrapped in black gauze and appeared in a corner not far from the stone platform.

No one knew what secret technique she had used, but her body was completely invisible and did not emit any aura. Lord Turtle stood beside her and carved out many Dimensional Inscriptions in the air. He was a spatial cultivator with high attainments.

“The clues of the Fane of Origin must not be leaked. I originally wanted to frame Seven-Armed Elder for everything, but now my plan has changed. I can only let Zhang Ruochen be the scapegoat.”

Whether it was the bet against Seven-Armed Elder or the pursuit of Zhang Ruochen, everything was because of the Fane of Origin.

“It’s... It’s... done...” said Lord Turtle.

Lord Turtle raised his head and stared at Bai Qing’er excitedly.

In front of him, there was a Dimensional Array with a diameter of about one meter.

Bai Qing’er said, “The seal that imprisoned Tan Fei was set up by the cultivators of the 17 major forces. Are you sure that your Dimensional Array can penetrate the 17 layers of seals?”

Lord Turtle’s eyes were filled with confidence as he nodded his head vigorously.

“Alright, let’s do it together. I have never tried to use dream to kill a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint,” said Bai Qing’er.

Bai Qing’er closed her eyes as her snow-white hands stretched out from the black veil.

A ball of illusory light condensed in the center of her hands.

Tan Fei, who was sitting on the stone platform, was originally in an extremely good state of mind. However, he suddenly became extremely exhausted. His eyelids seemed to weigh a thousand pounds as he slowly closed them.

No cultivator knew those blood vessels appeared in Tan Fei’s eyes under his eyelids as he fell into a terrifying dream. Most importantly, he didn’t know that he was in a dream and thought that he was still awake.

The nightmare would still come just whether you are sleeping or not.

Guye Jing sensed that something was wrong with Tan Fei. She suspected something and approached the stone platform.

Huo Xing and Ling stood together and stared at Guye Jing with an unfriendly look.

Huo Xing shouted, “Guye Jing, what are you trying to do?”

This voice alarmed all the cultivators under the stone platform.

Some took out their weapons, while others condensed their saint techniques. All of them had vicious looks in their eyes, and they were all on guard against Guye Jing, afraid that she would take the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin by force.

Guye Jing was about to speak...

Bai Qing’er and Lord Turtle attacked at the same time.

A Spatial Wormhole Mirror appeared in front of Tan Fei and swept all five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin into it.

“Someone used the Power of Dimensions to break through the seventeen seals and steal all the Divine Crystal of Origins,” said Guye Jing.

Guye Jing’s eyes shone brightly. She immediately turned around and looked around, looking for the cultivator who had stolen the Divine Crystals of Origin.

It wasn’t an easy task to break through the 17 layers of seals.

She was sure that the person who had attacked wasn’t only skilled in space, but was also nearby.

“Zhang Ruochen, don’t even think about killing me. Die, and we’ll die together!” said Tan Fei.

Tan Fei, who was sitting on the stone platform, trembled. He roared and stood up abruptly. Powerful Asura Battle Qi erupted from his body. His Neverwithr physique cracked open inch by inch, releasing a more brilliant light than the stars.

Ling’s eyes were about to pop out of their sockets. She shouted in shock, “Run, run, run! Tan Fei is about to self-detonate his Sainthood Source.”

If a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint self-detonated, the world would definitely be destroyed.

Even a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint could not escape if they were too close. Even a Supreme Saint of the Paramount Realm would have to pay a high price.

Ling, Huo Xing, Yan Huangtu, Luo Shengtian, and the rest were all battle-hardened figures. They smashed through the wall like lightning and rushed out of the room. They only wanted to get as far away as possible.

Guye Jing was the closest, but she didn’t run away. Instead, she formed a palm print and pushed it out.

*Whoosh*

The palm print formed a wall of light filled with demonic inscriptions.

The other two directions also had top-tier powerhouse attacking. Each of them held a weapon and activated it with all their strength. At the same time, they released their Precept Domains.

Yan Yu held a black parasol and stepped through the wall of the room, blocking the fourth direction.

*Boom*

Tan Fei self-detonated his Sainthood Source and formed a destructive force that crashed into the defensive wall formed by the four great powerhouses. Apart from Guye Jing and Yan Yu who did not move at all, the other two retreated continuously and the Precept Domain they released was continuously shattered.

Yan Yu raised his head to look up and secretly exclaimed, “Not good.”

They blocked the four directions from the east, south, west, and north, but the destructive force formed by Tan Fei’s self-detonation would still spread out from the top. Although the area affected wouldn’t be too wide, it would definitely engulf the entire House of Enchanteurs. Who knew how many cultivators would die because of this.

Suddenly.

Colorful light illuminated the sky.

Bai Qing'er was dressed in white. Stepping on the colorful divine cloud, she floated down from the sky and forcefully suppressed the surging destructive power.

The five powerhouses attacked together and blocked each side. It was as if they had sealed Tan Fei's self-explosion energy into an invisible box.

The ground and underground were filled with Defensive Array Inscriptions, but they have still been torn apart.

Violent energy surged into the ground.

*BANG BANG*

The House of Enchanters was built in the middle of a vast lake.

At this moment, huge cracks appeared at the bottom of the lake, swallowing up the lake water.

The array formations in the House of Enchanters were activated one by one, emitting a dazzling light.

The nearby buildings were still unable to block it and turned into ruins.

Although there were not many casualties, about a third of the entire House of Enchanters had been destroyed. Many palaces had collapsed and countless cultivators were in a panic.

"What happened? Who dares to fight in the House of Enchanters?"

"I think I heard a cultivator shouting that Zhang Ruochen killed him."

"How can Zhang Ruochen be so arrogant? Does he really think that he can do whatever he wants in the Infernal Court with the backing of Wargod Bloodximius? Doesn't he know that the son of the first wife of the Qitian Clan was too arrogant, he broke the bottom line of the Divine Domain of Destiny and died under the ax of the Judge?"

"Zhang Ruochen must have angered everyone this time. He almost destroyed a city in the Divine Domain of Destiny. No one can protect him now."

...

Before the storm subsided, Bai Qing'er had already left and returned to the Peacock Palace.

The five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin floated in her palm.

"Tonight's event will definitely alarm the gods. I have to absorb and refine these Divine Crystals of Origin as soon as possible, leaving no traces behind," said Bai Qing'er.

She was the Master of Origin. As long as she refined and absorbed the superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin, she would naturally be able to find the Fane of Origin.

The other forces would no longer have the chance.

“No, these... These are just ordinary Divine Crystals of Origin, not the original five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin,” said Bai Qing’er. Her calm and profound state of mind was instantly broken, and her expression changed again and again.

“How could this be?” said Lord Turtle.

Lord Turtle, who had always stuttered, was also shocked, and he actually said a fluent sentence.

Bai Qing’er was not an ordinary woman, after all, so she quickly calmed down and said, “Who has been guarding Tan Fei for the past month?”

“All the forces have sent someone. The Enchanter Chamber has sent Qi Tiangao.” Lord Turtle knew that things were not going well, so he replied.

“Is Qi Tiangao still alive?” asked Bai Qing’er.

“Yes,” Lord Turtle replied.

“Fetch him for me. I have some questions for him,” Bai Qing’er ordered.

Lord Turtle knew very well that the lady had spent a lot of effort and time on the matter of the Fane of Origin.

Now, the two operations have failed. All the previous planning and arrangements were probably going to be in vain.

Soon, Lord Turtle brought Qi Tiangao to Bai Qing’er.

“Greetings, Lady Bai,” said Qi Tiangao.

Qi Tiangao was dressed in black and bowed.

Bai Qing’er didn’t want to waste time asking questions. She said, “Don’t resist. Open your sea of consciousness. I need to know everything that happened during the process of guarding Tan Fei in the past month.”

Qi Tiangao said, “Okay!”

Bai Qing’er stretched out a hand and grabbed it across the air. Instantly, Qi Tiangao’s memory bubbles flew out from between his eyebrows and kept surging toward her.

A moment later, Bai Qing’er finished checking all of Qi Tiangao’s memories of the past month.

Qi Tiangao said, “Don’t worry, Lady Bai. No one can get close to Tan Fei. Tan Fei is not only guarded by us but there are also 17 layers of seals.”

Bai Qing’er put her hands behind her back and shook her head. She said, “You’re wrong. The Power of Dimension can penetrate 17 layers of seals.”

“Could it be Zhang Ruochen?” Qi Tiangao asked.

Bai Qing’er shook her head again, she said, “Although Zhang Ruochen’s dimensional attainments are very high, his spiritual power is only at the 65th level. He can’t do something like this under the noses of

a group of powerful people. If I'm not wrong, it should be Seven-Armed Elder. I really underestimated that old guy. He might have seen through my plan."

As Noqoilpi, how could he not be proficient in the Path of Dimension?

Bai Qing'er had discovered the source of the superior-grade Origin divine spirit through layers of analysis when the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin appeared in the casino of House of Enchanteurs.

It was Seven-Armed Elder, who was known as Noqoilpi.

However, Bai Qing'er did not believe that the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin were Seven-Armed Elder's output.

One had to know that Seven-Armed Elder had never lost before.

The information network of the Enchanter Chamber's markets was well-developed. Very quickly, it was found that Seven-Armed Elder had spent countless Godstones in the past three thousand years to buy various life-prolonging treasures. The amount of Godstones was so large that it was enough to shock even the gods.

Bai Qing'er made a bold guess that Seven-Armed Elder had already spent all his wealth to prolong his life. That was why he had no choice but to take out five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin in exchange for life-prolonging elixirs from another gambler. That was why superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origins appeared in the Citadel Casino.

She set up tonight's trap with the Rainbow Viburnum as bait to prove her theory.

First, she wanted to win a large sum of Godstones from Seven-Armed Elder to see if he could pay for the Godstones.

Second, Bai Qing'er suspected that Seven-Armed Elder had gone to the Fane of Origin a long time ago and brought out the superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin from the fane. Furthermore, the reason Seven-Armed Elder's gambling abilities were so powerful was very likely due to the fact that he had obtained some treasure in the Fane of Origin that could see through the Origin.

Therefore, her second goal was to see if Seven-Armed Elder could see through the Origin.

It was proven that Seven-Armed Elder at least could see through the Origin of life. Therefore, he knew that there was a trace of life inside the Rainbow Viburnum.

Actually, Seven-Armed Elder was Bai Qing'er's main target from the start.

As long as she caught him, she would naturally be able to find the Fane of Origin.

As for the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin, she planned to destroy them all. In this way, only she could find the Fane of Origin.

Unfortunately, Seven-Armed Elder escaped and was taken away by Zhang Ruo Chen into the Violet Gourd.



Therefore, she could only settle for the second-best. She took the risk and stole the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin under the name of Zhang Ruochen. At the same time, she asked the master and General Pillar to ask the Death Palace's High Priest to get rid of Zhang Ruochen.

Unfortunately, Bai Qing'er didn't expect Seven-Armed Elder to be cunning enough to swap the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin first, which made her lose everything.

Lord Turtle was extremely nervous and said, "My Lady, what should we do now?"

The more nervous he was, the more he didn't stutter.

"The only thing we can do now is to find Zhang Ruochen. We can take Seven-Armed Elder and the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin before the Adjudication Division does. I hope it's not too late."

Bai Qing'er was determined. Anyone who stood in her way was an enemy.

Her only worry now was that the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin would fall into Zhang Ruochen's hands and then into the Adjudication Division's hands.

Once the Adjudication Division took the superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin for themselves, how could other forces have a chance?

As for Cang Baizi and Seven-Armed Elder, she was not that worried.

Cang Baizi knew very little.

As for Seven-Armed Elder...

As long as the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin were not exposed, who would know that Seven-Armed Elder was the key to the secret of the Fane of Origin?

#### **Chapter 2447: The Adjudicators Intend to Kill**

"Such strong spiritual power. Fortunately, I used the power of the Qiankun Realm. Otherwise, it would have been difficult to escape from her. Who is she anyway? How dare she kill a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint from the Infernal Court in the Divine Domain of Destiny?" said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen was chased by Bai Qing'er's spiritual avatar. In the end, he escaped to the city where there were many cultivators. He changed his appearance and was able to escape.

Lady Bai obviously had some misgivings.

She wouldn't stop until she killed Zhang Ruochen. If it were anywhere else, she would find Zhang Ruochen even if she had to kill all the cultivators in the city.

After returning to Vastsea Manor and opening the Sevenstar Imperial Palace, Zhang Ruochen immediately released Cang Baizi from the Violet Gourd.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Tell me, who is Lady Bai? Why did she kill Xing Qian?"

Cang Baizi had lost a significant portion of his lifespan. His body had decomposed badly. He was weak and sickly as he lay on the ground.

“You don’t want to tell me? Fine. You’re of no value to me. Die now,” said Zhang Ruochen.

A ball of Divine Purification Flame surged out of Zhang Ruochen’s palm.

Cang Baizi’s expression changed. “Zhang Ruochen, this is the Divine Domain of Destiny. If you dare to kill me, the Adjudication Division will never forgive you. The Hall of Permanence will treat you as their mortal enemy.”

In any force, the Supreme Saints of the Thousand-Koan Realm and Banshi Isshou Realm were all powerhouses.

If it was in Guanghan, with Cang Baizi’s cultivation, he could be ranked among the top ten in the entire Macroworld. If Moon Goddess is ranked first, then he was at least eighth or ninth.

If Cang Baizi was killed, one could imagine how furious the Hall of Permanence would be.

.....

“You dare to kill me?” asked Cang Baizi.

“Why shouldn’t I dare to kill you?” asked Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen flicked his finger, and a wisp of Divine Purification Flame fell on his body. It burned his body and made a sizzling sound.

Zhang Ruochen had never thought of searching for his memories.

This was not the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. His important memories must have been protected by the power of the gods.

Moreover, he was not weak. He was a Supreme Saint at the initial stage of the Banshi Isshou Realm. His spiritual power was also very strong. Although he was very weak now, Zhang Ruochen did not dare to underestimate him.

If he was ambushed while searching for memories, it would not be worth it.

“You want to kill me? Do you think you’re worthy?” asked Cang Baizi.

Cang Baizi’s eyes flashed with rage. He let out a long roar, shaking the sky. Dense precepts poured from his body. They pressed down on Zhang Ruochen, condensing into seven Path palaces.

No matter how powerful a genius was, he couldn’t defeat a Supreme Saint in the Banshi Isshou Realm with the cultivation of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

Cang Baizi believes he was only captured by Zhang Ruochen because he was ambushed. Even though he was very weak now, he still had the strength to fight in a real fight.

As for the rumors, when Zhang Ruochen fought with Yan Wushen, Zhang Ruochen exploded with power close to that of a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint. In Cang Baizi’s opinion, it was just a rumor and nonsense. It was impossible.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. The Armor of the Fire God appeared naturally. The divine power in his body surged and he kicked it out.

Dense Divine Marks of Flame appeared on his left leg. The power of Yanshen's leg was completely unleashed.

*Boom*

The Precept Domain of Cang Baizi was shattered. The seven Path palaces were destroyed. His body flew out and slammed into the array wall of the Sevenstar Imperial Palace. He collapsed once more.

"How... How can you be so strong? Your power..." said Cang Baizi.

Cang Baizi looked at Zhang Ruochen, who was walking toward him step by step. His eyes were filled with shock.

Even in his peak state, it wouldn't be easy for him to catch the power of that kick.

Zhang Ruochen's entire body was burning. The temperature in the palace became extremely high, like a copper furnace. He threatens, "I'll give you one last chance. Are you going to tell or not?"

Cang Baizi knew that in his current state, he could not escape from the Sevenstar Imperial Palace. He had to stabilize Zhang Ruochen first. He quickly said, "Alright, I'll tell you."

Zhang Ruochen knew that Cang Baizi was not a tough person. He must have been tortured by Lady Bai until his spirit collapsed. Otherwise, how could he look like a slave in the Peacock Palace?

Such a person would never have the chance to become a god in his life.

Zhang Ruochen said, "It's best not to talk nonsense. I'm not a patient person."

"After I tell you, will you let me live?" asked Cang Baizi.

"That depends on how much the things you say are worth," said Zhang Ruochen.

Cang Baizi lowered his head and thought for a moment. Then he raised his head again, "Lady Bai's identity is not a secret. Many cultivators in the Infernal Court know about it. She is the daughter of Empress Bai, the current ruler of the Enchanter Chamber. Her name is Bai Qing'er."

"Her identity is indeed extraordinary. No wonder she acts so recklessly." Zhang Ruochen snorted.

"There is a rumor that Lady Bai's father is likely to be Lord Huang Tian," said Cang Baizi. "Of course, this rumor has never been proven, so the possibility of it being false is higher. Many cultivators think that the Enchanter Chamber is just using the name of Lord Huang Tian to intimidate everyone."

The lion-like and dog-like palace guardian lying outside the Sevenstar Imperial Palace suddenly raised its huge head and looked around with its bell-sized eyes, trying to find out who was talking about it?

'The daughter of Huang Tian?' the Palace Guardian wondered.

Zhang Ruochen narrowed his eyes and said with a sharp look, "Why did she kill Xing Qian?"

"Lady Bai's real target is Seven-Armed Elder. Xing Qian should have been killed in passing," said Cang Baizi.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Why does she want to deal with Seven-Armed Elder?"

“Well...” said Cang Baizi.

*WHOOSH!*

The Divine Purification Flame in Zhang Ruochen’s palm burned again.

Cang Baizi shrank his neck, and he said quickly, “I don’t know the specific reason. I think it’s because Seven-Armed Elder won too many Godstones in the casinos under the Enchanteur Chamber. That’s why Lady Bai attacked him.”

Zhang Ruochen smiled coldly, “Do you think I’m that easy to fool? If it was just for the Godstones, why would Lady Bai kill Xing Qian? After I took you away, she came after me. She looked like she wanted to kill me to silence me. This isn’t simple.

“Maybe Xing Qian was killed by her.”

Cang Baizi said tremblingly as he noticed Zhang Ruochen still staring at him with an unfriendly expression, “She came after you because you discovered she had murdered Xing Qian. She wished to silence you.”

Zhang Ruochen said, “But before she came after me, I didn’t know who killed Xing Qian.”

Cang Baizi was almost driven mad by Zhang Ruochen. He gritted his teeth and said, “Supreme Saint Ruochen, I really don’t know what’s going on. If you spare my life, I’ll help you seize the Southern Sword Realm. What do you think?”

Zhang Ruochen frowned and fell into deep thought.

‘Bai Qing’er must have a big plan to deal with Seven-Armed Elder.’ Zhang Ruochen thought.

However, Cang Baizi was just a subordinate controlled by Bai Qing’er using the dream realm. It should be impossible for her to have access to the core secrets.

Cang Baizi said again, “Supreme Saint Ruochen, I know that you are a promising figure. You will definitely become a paramount deity in the future. However, it’s not so easy to pass the test of the Southern Sword Realm. You need someone to help you.”

Zhang Ruochen glanced at him and said, “It’s too risky to use someone like you.”

Cang Baizi’s heart sank. Realizing that something was wrong, he said anxiously, “Supreme Saint Ruochen...”

*Whoosh*

Zhang Ruochen pressed his palm on Cang Baizi’s head. The Divine Purification Flame surged out of his palm and wrapped around his body. It was like burning a rotten corpse, giving off a foul smell.

Cang Baizi wanted to self-detonate his Sainthood Source and perish together with Zhang Ruochen.

Unfortunately, his spiritual power wasn’t as strong as Zhang Ruochen’s. His mind and consciousness were suppressed.

Not long after, Cang Baizi was burned to ashes. There were only bits of Sainthood Source left on the ground.

“I should quickly absorb and refine the Sainthood Source,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen threw the Sainthood Source to Moyin that was fusing with his body.

The Sainthood Source of a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint could only be found by chance. Moyin happily received it.

Killing Cang Baizi was a warning to the cultivators of the Infernal Court who wanted to deal with Zhang Ruochen. However, they couldn't leave any traces. At the very least, they couldn't be caught by the Adjudication Division.

In the Infernal Court, the strong preyed on the weak and killing was rampant.

However, killing cultivators with powerful cultivations and backgrounds should be concealed. They couldn't be too brazen.

...

Yao Qing was an Archmarshal of the Adjudication Division. His cultivation base had reached the Banshi Isshou Realm a thousand years ago.

He only obeys one of the Adjudication Division's ten great judges, the Divine Judge.

The Divine Judge was directly under the orders of the Reverend Adjudicator. The Divine Judge was responsible for managing the order of the entire Divine Domain of Destiny. The Divine Judge could punish the high priests of the twelve divine palaces and kill all cultivators who violated the rules of the Fane of Destiny.

It could be said that the Divine Judge was an existence that all cultivators of various clans were afraid of.

Even the Scions and Scionesses would choose to retreat when they saw him.

Yao Qing's face was livid. He led a group of enforcers consisting of dozens of people. They were clad in armor and held Saint Swords in their hands as they surrounded the Vastsea Manor.

Two Marshals who had reached the pinnacle of the Thousand-Koan Realm, Marshal Qi Xin and Marshal Zhen, stood on the left and right sides behind him respectively.

“What's going on? There are so many powerful figures in the Adjudication Division, and they are surrounding the Vastsea Manor.”

“Archmarshal Yao Qing has arrived. Something big must have happened.”

“The Marshals can capture Scions and Scionesses, while the Archmarshals can capture the wives and concubines of gods. If they refuse to be captured, they can be executed on the spot.”

“Zhang Ruochen was too arrogant in the Divine Domain of Destiny, and he finally suffered the consequences.”

...

Except for a few cultivators who stayed to watch, more cultivators retreated far away. The murderous aura from the cultivators of the Adjudication Division made them feel uncomfortable.

Gaunt opened the door and walked out of the Vastsea Manor.

He looked carefully and was shocked by the Path aura from the enforcers outside.

However, when Gaunt thought of Zhang Ruochen's noble status in the Infernal Court, the fear in his heart lessened.

He said, "Why are you surrounding the Vastsea Manor?"

Marshal Qi Xin shouted coldly, "Lower the array. We are here to arrest Zhang Ruochen under the order of our Lord Judge."

Gaunt was shocked. As the grandson of the Wargod Bloodximius and a proud son of heaven with marriage bestowed by the Reverend himself, the Adjudication Division actually said that they would arrest him.

Yao Qing gave an impatient look and pushed out his palm during Gaunt's hesitation. The array of inscriptions in front of him shattered with a thud. The ground beneath Vastsea Manor shook nonstop.

The array set up by the High-Saint Array Master was broken in an instant.

As a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint, Yao Qing was more than ten times stronger than Cang Baizi.

Yao Qing approached the door of Vastsea Manor with his hands behind his back and said, "You did not kneel as a servant of a Celestial Court Supreme Saint when the three Judges arrived. Death is your penalty!"

Gaunt looked terrified and was dragged away by the two Supreme Saint enforcers.

*Chop*

His head was cut off by Saint Sword.

The Sword of Judgment could destroy all life. Even if you were a Supreme Saint, you could still be killed with one sword strike.

Gaunt, a former Heavenly Realm sect's first-class genius, was now a headless corpse. He collapsed on the crimson steps, and Saint Blood erupted like a pillar.

The cultivators around Gaunt were in an uproar and retreated again.

The blood of a Supreme Saint finally woke them up. It made them realize that the Adjudication Division was serious this time. They would not be afraid of Zhang Ruochen because of his special status.

Zhou Zhen, Shentu Yunkong, and Lian Xi were alarmed. They rushed out of the manor and saw the scene of Gaunt being killed.

Their hearts were like hit by a heavy hammer, and they quickly knelt on one knee on both sides of the gate.

It was not until this moment that they realized how fragile their lives were in the Infernal Court. A Marshal of Adjudication could decide their life and death with a single word.

Yao Qing's figure was as straight as a spear. He walked into the Vastsea Manor and arrived below the Sevenstar Imperial Palace. Zhang Ruochen was already standing in front of the palace gate, staring down at him from above.

Yao Qing said expressionlessly, "Zhang Ruochen if you are smart, don't resist. Follow me to the Adjudication Division."

Zhang Ruochen opened his palm and revealed the Destiny Token. "With my status, even if the Adjudication Division wants to arrest me, they must give me a reason, right?"

Yao Qing and all the enforcers bowed to Zhang Ruochen in unison.

They weren't bowing to Zhang Ruochen, but to the Destiny Token.

After bowing, Yao Qing stood up straight again. "The Adjudication Division received news that you killed Xing Qian of the Fane of Asura and captured Cang Baizi of the Hall of Permanence. Do you acknowledge these two crimes?"

Zhang Ruochen only knew that the House of Enchanters and the Death Palace's High Priest were very close, but he didn't expect that they could even mobilize the power of the Adjudication Division.

Of course, it was impossible to agree with them.

Zhang Ruochen said, "These two offenses are false. Someone is attempting to frame me. I have no animosity toward Xing Qian. Why would I kill him? Isn't Cang Baizi of the Hall of Permanence in the House of Enchanters? I didn't capture him."

Yao Qing said, "Since you didn't do it, then follow me to the Adjudication Division. When the matter is clear, you will be a free man once more."

Marshal Qi Xin and Marshal Zhen held the divine chains and stepped onto the steps of the Sevenstar Imperial Palace. They walked toward Zhang Ruochen.

### *Rumble*

A powerful white light exploded from the steps. The two Marshals were sent flying. When they landed, they hurriedly retreated. They were in a sorry state.

The Sevenstar Imperial Palace was once the palace of Wargod Bloodximus. With Zhang Ruochen's current cultivation and the joint operation of the Palace Guardian, Huang Tian, the defensive power was strong enough to stop a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint.

How could the two Marshals break in?

Zhang Ruochen smiled, he said, "Please forgive me, Marshals. It's not that I don't want to go to the Adjudication Division. However, if any cultivator gets into trouble, the Adjudication Division will arrest me and interrogate me. Wouldn't I have to stay in the prison of the Adjudication Division for the rest of my life? Therefore, I suggest that you find enough evidence before you arrest me."

Zhang Ruochen had just returned to the Vastsea Manor when the enforcers of the Adjudication Division arrived. Wasn't it too fast?

It was certain that Bai Qing'er had deliberately used the Adjudication Division to deal with him.

Zhang Ruochen had heard that after successfully fusing the sixth type of Saintwill, there was a strange phenomenon in which Destiny's Creek flowed backward, flooding the fane. Despite the fact that Wargod Bloodximius had forcibly explained it in the name of Great Emperor Fengdu.

However, the Adjudication Division would rather capture Zhang Ruochen than let go of this opportunity to get rid of him.

Killing Zhang Ruochen was to protect the Fane of Destiny.

Bai Qing'er and the Adjudication Division had the same interests and goals in this matter.

If Zhang Ruochen surrendered, he would probably be executed before he reached the Adjudication Division. By then, even if Wargod Bloodximius and his mother wanted to save him, it would be too late!

The only thing they could do now was to defend the Sevenstar Imperial Palace. They could delay as long as they could.

Yao Qing's face was extremely dark. In the Divine Domain of Destiny, no cultivator had ever dared to speak to the Marshals of the Adjudication Division in such a tone. Did he not take the Adjudication Division seriously at all?

"Zhang Ruochen resisted arrest and shall be executed without mercy," said Yao Qing.

Yao Qing's voice seemed to squeeze out from between his teeth.

He gave the order.

The enforcers of the Adjudication Division attacked the Sevenstar Imperial Palace at the same time.

Of course, Yao Qing knew about the Sevenstar Imperial Palace. He knew that it would be difficult for them to break in.

The reason why he still attacked was to force Zhang Ruochen to resist.

Once Zhang Ruochen resisted, the Adjudication Division could kill him, whether he was guilty or not.

"Zhang Ruochen refuses to be arrested. Please come in person, Lord Judge." Yao Qing carved a Communication light talisman and sent it out.

Lord Judge had to break the Sevenstar Imperial Palace and kill Zhang Ruochen himself.

...

After the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin were stolen, the cultivators gathered in the House of Enchanters immediately rushed to the Vastsea Manor. However, the Vastsea Manor was surrounded and sealed by the Adjudication Division. No cultivator could get close.

Bai Qing'er stood on a pavilion and said to herself, "I'm still a step late."



She could ask the Death Palace's High Priest and the Adjudication Division to help because they both had the same goal. They both wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen.

However, she couldn't stop the Adjudication Division from capturing Zhang Ruochen.

Seeing the Gaunt's corpse on the stairs, Xue Tu felt his scalp go numb and his legs go weak. He said, "The Adjudication Division... came too fast..."

"It was indeed a little too fast," said Guye Jing.

Guye Jing's eyes were deep as she looked at Vastsea Manor which was constantly roaring with fighting sounds. No one knew what she was thinking.

Xue Tu said, "My Senior Brother must have been framed."

"Since you know, why don't you hurry and report to Blood Empress? Do you think you can save him?" Guye Jing said.

Xue Tu hesitated for a moment, then left quickly.

As the disciple of Blood Empress, he naturally had a way to contact her quickly.

Xue Tu chose to save Zhang Ruochen because Zhang Ruochen had saved him from Guye Jing in the House of Enchanters, despite the fact that Zhang Ruochen was aware Xue Tu had leaked the information.

It was indeed Xue Tu's fault for deceiving the Supreme Artifact.

Xue Tu had realized that his Senior Brother was a sentimental person. He was not as cold as he appeared to be. Perhaps he was only being strict with him to temper his temperament.

Moreover, with a Yuanhui-level genius Senior Brother around, Xue Tu would definitely rise in the future.

Luo Shengtian walked to Guye Jing's side with a solemn expression, he said, "It's useless. Gods can't interfere with the secular world. It's useless to look for Blood Empress. Back then, Qi Longfei, the firstborn son of the Qitian Clan's chief, fought with a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint in the Divine Domain of Destiny. This resulted in the deaths of hundreds of thousands of cultivators in a city.

"After the Adjudication Division took Qi Longfei away, the Qitian Clan's chief immediately went to plead for mercy. After all, she only has one son. She probably won't have another one in the future. He had always been pampered.

"But the Qitian Clan's chief was stopped by Reverend Adjudicator. Back then, Reverend Adjudicator had said that if there were no rules, how could the world be ruled? If the gods could ask for mercy, why would they need the Adjudication Division? Then, Reverend Adjudicator killed Qi Longfei with his own hands."

Guye Jing said, "Zhang Ruochen is smart. As long as he hasn't entered the Adjudication Division, there's still room for redemption. Would the Adjudication Division dare to attack the Xue Jue Family if Blood Empress could arrive in time and return him to them?"

Luo Shengtian said, "If that's the case, Zhang Ruochen will have to hide in the Xue Jue family for the rest of his life. He won't be able to go out again."

"Don't Devala want to help?" Guye Jing asked.

Luo Shengtian said, "I've sent all the cultivators out to look for Cang Baizi and Xing Qian. As for the incident in the House of Enchanters, we all know that Zhang Ruochen isn't that powerful. He stole the superior-grade divine crystals without anyone noticing and killed Tan Fei through 17 layers of seals. He must be a terrifying figure who can summon wind and rain below divinity."

"What if Zhang Ruochen really killed Xing Qian and captured Cang Baizi?" Said Guye Jing.

Luo Shengtian was silent for a long time, he said, "The Adjudication Division has long wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen. After all, in the Divine Domain of Destiny, the Fane of Destiny still has the final say. We can't help much. It's a pity that Wargod Bloodximius is not in the Divine Domain of Destiny. Otherwise, with his strong character, the Adjudication Division would be more or less afraid."

...

Xue Tu knelt on one knee in the Divine Plane of Blood Empress and quickly told the whole story.

"Master, you have to save Senior Brother. Once he is brought into the Adjudication Division, I'm afraid... The consequences will be unimaginable..."

The Divine Shadow of Blood Empress was tens of thousands of feet tall and stood in front of Xue Tu like a mountain, she said, "Gods can not interfere in worldly affairs. Moreover, the Adjudication Division has always been impartial and will not accuse your Senior Brother. So, you don't have to worry."

"I heard that the Adjudication Division has long wanted to kill Senior Brother," Xue Tu hurriedly said.

Blood Empress said, "Even if they want to kill Chen'er, the Adjudication Division has to produce evidence. I believe in Chen'er's ability. Even if he really killed someone, he must have erased all traces. If there's nothing else, you can leave. I still have to continue cultivating."

Xue Tu did not expect his master to have such an attitude.

Xue Tu wondered, 'She actually believed in the Adjudication Division at the critical moment of Senior Brother's life and death? She actually still had the mood to cultivate?

'Was this still the master who didn't hesitate to fight with Asurendra Samay to save Senior Brother's daughter?

'Could it be that the master was afraid of the Adjudication Division?

'That's strange, really strange!

'What on earth was going on?'

#### **Chapter 2448: A Friend of the Lord of Destiny**

"Huang Tian, stop them!" Zhang Ruochen ordered.

Zhang Ruochen patted Huang Tian's head and walked into the Sevenstar Imperial Palace. Seeing that Moyin was still refining and absorbing Cang Baizi's Sainthood Source, he urged it.

*Bang*

He took out the Violet Gourd and poured out Xing Qian's corpse.

Although he didn't kill Xing Qian, the Adjudication Division was obviously not interested in evidence. It was useless to explain, so it was better to destroy the body.

"Eh?"

Zhang Ruochen had a strange feeling. He couldn't help but carefully look at Xing Qian's body. Then he slowly stepped back and used the Saint Qi in his body to activate the inscription of the array and Divine Marks in the palace.

The entire palace was covered in dense nets of lightning.

After retreating to a safe place, Zhang Ruochen said coldly, "Come out. Do you want to continue hiding?"

Something strange happened.

Xing Qian's stiff body stood up and said hoarsely, "Yuanhui-level genius is something. Even with the cultivation of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, you can sense my aura."

*Whoosh*

Seven-Armed Elder separated from Xing Qian's body. His eyes were deep as he looked at the lightning around him. He had the demeanor of a calm powerhouse.

.....

"What Cang Baizi said is true. Bai Qing'er is really dealing with you," said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen knew that Seven-Armed Elder's spiritual power was strong. He was a very dangerous person, so he was on high alert at all times.

Seven-Armed Elder glanced outside the hall and laughed sinisterly. "You dare to go against the Adjudication Division in the Divine Domain of Destiny. I don't know whether to say that you're brave or that you're courting death. Forget it. I won't get involved in this. I'll leave first."

"Leave?" Zhang Ruochen asked. "I don't think you should leave. Since you're here, you can help me testify. Xing Qian was killed by Bai Qing'er. Don't you want to get rid of Bai Qing'er?"

Seven-Armed Elder said, "Testify? Get Rid of Bai Qing'er? My genius, don't be naive. What kind of place is the Adjudication Division you think? Once I enter, all my secrets will be dug out. If I testify for you, my soul will be searched thoroughly. When the time comes, will you be able to hide the fact that you killed Cang Baizi and destroyed his body?"

"You can cut off that part of my memory," Zhang Ruochen said.

Seven-Armed Elder said, "The Fane of Destiny will help me recover my memory."

Go to the Adjudication Division? Go to the Fane of Destiny?

Seven-Armed Elder would never go. If he did, the secrets of the Fane of Origin would definitely no longer be a secret.

Zhang Ruochen had never thought of asking Seven-Armed Elder to testify against Bai Qing'er. He just said those words to test him and confirm his guess.

Zhang Ruochen said, "So, senior god of gamblers didn't want to come out for my own good?"

"I admire a junior like you. I must take care of you," Seven-Armed Elder said seriously.

It will be strange for Zhang Ruochen to believe in him.

In the House of Enchanters, Zhang Ruochen had caused him to lose more than 500,000 Godstones. He might even want to kill someone.

Seven-Armed Elder looked outside again and thought to himself, 'If this continues, Fane of Destiny's adjudicator will arrive soon.'

Once the adjudicator arrived, Zhang Ruochen wouldn't be able to leave no matter how strong his spiritual power was.

Seven-Armed Elder waved his hand and said, "I must leave now. Great genius, quickly put away the array and the Divine Marks."

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said, "Senior, you can't leave."

"Why? If I am caught by the Adjudication Division, you will not be able to clear your name!" Seven-Armed Elder said seriously as if he was thinking of Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I can kill to cover up!"

"Kill to cover-up? Kill who? Kill... Me?" asked Seven-Armed Elder.

Seven-Armed Elder pointed at himself, his face full of astonishment. Then, he laughed out loud, he said, "I don't want to lower myself to your level because you're the grandson of Wargod Bloodximius. I didn't expect you to want to kill me. Do you know what level my spiritual power has reached? No one below the divinity would dare to threaten me."

Zhang Ruochen said, "Senior, you lost a lot of your lifespan in the Violet Gourd, right? Are you still weak?"

Seven-Armed Elder sneered and said nothing.

Zhang Ruochen said again, "This Sevenstar Imperial Palace was forged by Wargod Bloodximius. The Supreme Saint Inscriptions and Divine Inscriptions, including the Array Inscriptions, were carved by him. In your current state, are you sure you can escape?"

Seven-Armed Elder's face turned blue and purple. He said, "Great genius Zhang, we have no grudges against each other. Why do we have to fight to the death? Do you know that you are going to die, so you deliberately dragged someone down with you... hiss..."

Seven-Armed Elder took a deep breath. He felt that he was most likely right!

How could Zhang Ruochen be so crazy?

Seven-Armed Elder's tone softened, he said, "How about this? If you let me leave the Sevenstar Imperial Palace, I'll do my best to save you from the Adjudication Division. What do you think? If you don't believe me, I can swear to the gods."

So what if he swore?

He could do his best anyway. If he couldn't save Zhang Ruochen, he couldn't be blamed.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I'm very curious. Why did Bai Qing'er want to deal with you?"

"Why else? It's all because of the Godstones. In the House of Enchanters, I lost more than 500,000 Godstones. If I couldn't return them, she would hunt me down and kill me. Sigh! More than 90% of the killings in this world are because of the Godstones," Seven-Armed Elder said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "A god of gambling who doesn't have more than 500,000 Godstones?"

Seven-Armed Elder sighed repeatedly, trying to win Zhang Ruochen's sympathy, he said, "Outsiders only see that I won a lot of Godstones, but they don't know that I also spent a lot of Godstones to prolong my life. The pills to prolong my life are extremely expensive, and I have already emptied my savings."

Zhang Ruochen comforted him and said, "You should have come to me. I can help you."

"What do you mean?" Seven-Armed Elder asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Don't you know that I have the new seedlings of the Divine Sky-connecting Tree, and it can also give birth to the Spring of Life?"

"Really?" Seven-Armed Elder asked.

Seven-Armed Elder's spirit was greatly boosted, and his eyes shone brightly.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Before I answer your question, let me ask you a question."

"Hurry up and ask," said Seven-Armed Elder.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "Since you don't have a long lifespan, how did you survive in the Violet Gourd? Cang Baizi was inside and has lost thousands of years of lifespan."

Seven-Armed Elder immediately restrained his excitement and realized that this junior had been leading him on.

He was wrong.

Seven-Armed Elder chuckled and said, "How could a powerhouse like me not have the means to fight against the Mark of Time?"

"Since you say so, I'll answer your question. I don't have... the Spring of Life," Zhang Ruochen said.

Seven-Armed Elder said angrily, "Zhang Ruochen, the most important thing for you now is to solve the crisis of the Adjudication Division. What's the point of you manipulating me?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "The Adjudication Division came to me for no reason because of the fight between you and Bai Qing'er. How can I solve the crisis if I don't even know why I'm being targeted?"

Seven-Armed Elder said, "What do you want to know?"

Zhang Ruochen's face became serious. He said, "I overheard the conversation between Bai Qing'er and the others. She used the Rainbow Viburnum to set up a trap in the House of Enchanters to deal with you."

"This vicious woman dares to plot against me," Seven-Armed Elder said angrily.

Zhang Ruochen added, "But she lost more than 500,000 Godstones, yet she claims that she didn't lose. Moreover, as long as she keeps an eye on you, she can win it back."

"I have reason to guess that you must have a secret that is worth more than 500,000 Godstones."

"If you tell me that secret, I will let you go now. Otherwise, when the Divine Judge arrives, you won't be able to leave even if you want to."

Seven-Armed Elder remained silent. He gave Zhang Ruochen a cold stare. He unleashed his immense spiritual power and prepared to charge out.

Zhang Ruochen was not afraid at all, he said, "If I'm not wrong, senior, have you cultivated the Path of Origin? Under the divinity, only the Time cultivator and the Divine Eye of Origin can see the Mark of Time clearly. Only when you can see clearly can you avoid it."

"Senior, you must have used the Power of Origin in the House of Enchanters to sense the fluctuation of life inside the Rainbow Viburnum, right?"

"Just the Power of Origin alone is not enough to make Bai Qing'er go all out to deal with you. If there isn't a huge benefit, no one is willing to provoke a powerful enemy like you."

"It doesn't matter if senior doesn't say it. When I am captured and sent to the Adjudication Division, I can use this to make a deal with the Divine Judge. Compared to killing me, I believe that the Divine Judge should be more interested in the secrets of you."

Seven-Armed Elder was discouraged. He retracted his spiritual energy and said, "You won! I will tell you everything."

...

The Fane of Destiny was the center of power of the ten clans. Countless people believed in destiny.

It was these believers who pushed the Fane of Destiny to its supreme ruling position and became the ruler of the Infernal Court.

Among the three divisions and twelve palaces of the Fane of Destiny, the Death Palace, the Misfortune Palace, the Anger Palace, the Ominous Palace, the Adjudication Division, and the Destiny Division were all main forces for killing.

However, their targets were different.

The Death Palace, the Misfortune Palace, the Anger Palace, and the Ominous Palace were focused on killing the various worlds, ancient civilizations, undiscovered worlds, hidden realms, and planets in the universe.

The Adjudication Division was focused on judging and punishing those cultivators who did not abide by the bottom line among the major forces in the Infernal Court. It maintained a delicate balance among the ten clans and demonstrated the control of the Fane of Destiny over the Infernal Court.

The Destiny Division was more concerned with defense, protecting the Fane of Destiny, the Divine Domain of Destiny, and defending the supreme position of the Fane of Destiny. During the recent Yuanhui period, the Destiny Division had grown a lot. Gradually, it began to interfere with external affairs and encroach on the power of the Adjudication Division and the major divine palaces.

At the headquarters of the Destiny Division.

Lord Wu Yue, one of the ten Lords of Destiny, had gone into seclusion to cultivate an unrivaled divine ability. He chose to come out of seclusion early to see an old friend.

It was worth mentioning that the saint technique was a cultivation method for Saint Realm cultivators.

The higher knowledge was a cultivation method for gods.

Lord Wu Yue was not a god, but he could cultivate divine abilities. His cultivation had obviously reached a shocking level.

Lord Wu Yue's old friend was a black-robed man who sat opposite him.

Commander Cerberus stood outside the hall and heard the laughter coming from the hall. He was extremely curious, 'Why was the Lord of Destiny, who was always serious, smiling so happily?

'Who was that black-robed man?'

The Lord of Destiny raised the bronze triangular cup and said, "Brother Ki Tian, you must have gained a lot after cultivating in the Ancient Ruins realm for a hundred years, right? When did you come out of seclusion?"

"Recently," said Ki Tian.

Ki Tian drank a cup and said, "After I have ascended divinity, every step is very difficult. Let alone a hundred years, even a thousand years of seclusion won't make much progress."

Lord Wu Yue shook his head and said, "I would believe that if it were others. But, You are Ki Tian. In less than a thousand years after ascending to the Infernal Court, you will become a deity. You are someone who can compete with Sword God Feng Chen and Yu Qiu. In the last thousand years, the most outstanding people in the Infernal Court were you guys.

"Unfortunately, Yu Qiu failed to transcend the Divine Tribulation, and the world lost an opponent. Come, let's drink."

Ki Tian finished his drink, put down his wine cup, and asked, "How long will it take you to transcend the Divine Tribulation?"

"I don't dare to take such a risk as you, and I don't want to follow in Yu Qiu's footsteps. I still have to accumulate more time. Moreover, the Destiny Division is in a critical period of development. If I breakthrough to become a god, won't the Adjudication Division celebrate?" Lord Wu Yue, said with a meaningful smile.

He and Ki Tian were best friends. Naturally, they talked about everything and had no scruples.

Ki Tian lowered his voice and said, "I heard that the Adjudication Division is plotting something big again."

Lord Wu Yue stopped smiling and said, "A move to deal with Zhang Ruochen?"

"Even Zhuo Yunong went there personally!" Ki Tian said.

Lord Wu Yue said, "Destiny's Creek flows backward and floods the fane. Such a phenomenon had never happened before. I had long heard that several Judges in the Adjudication Division wanted to get rid of Zhang Ruochen. Now that they finally had an opportunity, how could they let it go?"

"But I didn't expect Zhuo Yunong, such a smart man, to make a move himself. Zhang Ruochen, the so-called genius of the Yuanhui level, had a slim chance of becoming a god. At least for now, he was insignificant. However, if we kill him, how could the Wargod Bloodximus, who was behind him, let it go?"

"I don't understand what Zhuo Yunong did this time."

Ki Tian nodded, "Exactly! Why do we have to kill Zhang Ruochen personally? Even if the Adjudication Division does, it's enough to send a general. If the Wargod Bloodximus comes looking for trouble, we can just push the general to be the scapegoat. "It doesn't seem like his style to make a move personally."

Lord Wu Yue's eyeballs rolled and he said, "Is there something we don't know about?"

Ki Tian sat up straight and smiled.

Lord Wu Yue said, "Brother Ki Tian, you must know the inside story. Hurry up and tell me!"

Ki Tian said through a voice transmission, "I heard that a superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin appeared in the House of Enchanteurs. It may have something to do with this."

"Superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin?" Lord Wu Yue said puzzledly.

Lord Wu Yue stood up abruptly as if he had been electrocuted. His eyes were like two burning divine suns as he said, "The Fane of Origin has been established?"

"It's very possible," said Ki Tian.

Then, Ki Tian continued, "If it wasn't for the Fane of Origin, I can't think of any other reason that could make Zhuo Yunong so desperate."

"The secret of the Fane of Origin can't be revealed. Of course, he has to go there personally," Lord Wu Yue said coldly.



Ki Tian said, "Originally, the Divine Domain of Destiny should be managed by the Destiny Division. However, the Adjudication Division has seized more than half of the power. If the Adjudication Division finds the Fane of Origin, the Destiny Division will no longer have the ability to contend with them. Perhaps, one day, there will only be two divisions left in the Fane of Destiny!"

Lord Wu Yue let out a loud snort like a bolt of lightning as he said, "Brother Ki Tian, don't worry. You will not be left behind in our generation."

Commander Cerberus walked in and said, "Reporting to Lord Wu Yue, Princess Luo Sha of Devala has sent an envoy to seek an audience."

"No," said Lord Wu Yue.

Lord Wu Yue waved his hand. Suddenly, he thought of something and changed his words, "Let her in."

A moment later, a Rakshasa Supreme Saint held a purple-gold box and smiled, "Your Highness, the princess has ordered me to present you a gift."

The purple-gold box flew into Lord Wu Yue's hand.

When he opened the box, a blinding purple light surged out. Accompanied by a deafening lion's roar, it was as if a divine lion was sealed inside.

Even with Lord Wu Yue's cultivation level, his expression changed when he saw the pill in the box. He quickly closed the box again. He took a deep breath and calmed himself down. He said, "Did your princess ask you to deliver any message?"

The Rakshasa Supreme Saint shook his head and smiled, "The princess said that as long as Lord Wu Yue likes it, it's fine."

"Return to your princess and tell her that I like this gift very much. I appreciate her generous gift," said Lord Wu Yue.

After the Rakshasa Supreme Saint left, Lord Wu Yue patted the box, he could not help but smile. "This Princess Luo Sha is really a smart woman. She knows very well that in the Divine Domain of Destiny, only the Fane of Destiny dares to challenge the Fane of Destiny. To deal with the Adjudication Division, only the Fane of Destiny can do it."

"The Emperor Grade Sacred Pill is indeed precious. But, were you been bribed just like that?" Ki Tian said.

Lord Wu Yue shook his head, "Since I've already decided to interfere in this matter, why not do me a favor? The princess is very good at choosing gifts. This Emperor Grade Sacred Pill can help me transcend the Divine Tribulation. I can't refuse it no matter what!"

"Commander Cerberus!"

Commander Cerberus said, "Yes, sir."

"This is an order. Tell all the saint guards of the Winterpage City to go to the Vastsea Manor immediately and capture Zhang Ruochen. I'll arrive later."

After passing down the order, Lord Wu Yue thought of something and said coldly, "Commander Cerberus, whoever you met today and what you heard, it's best not to spread it."

Commander Cerberus was afraid of being silenced. He jumped in fright and quickly swore, "I swore in my name, if I say anything, my soul and body will be destroyed. I'll die a horrible death."

...

Zhang Ruochen held a superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin in front of him. He looked at it carefully and said, "Are you saying that Bai Qing'er is going to kill you because of this superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin?"

"The superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin is so important that I took it out. Why would I lie about it?" Seven-Armed Elder said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Is there really only one?"

"Young man, why are you so suspicious? This is a superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin. Do you think it can be found everywhere? Because of it, I almost lost my life. It's good to give it to you. This kind of thing will bring death to anyone." Seven-Armed Elder looked indifferent.

Zhang Ruochen said, "But there are five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin in the House of Enchanters. Why would Bai Qing'er take this one from you?"

"Those five have already been reserved by the major forces. How can The Enchanter Chamber have the right to have them?"

Seven-Armed Elder said in a pleading tone, "Great genius, can you let me go now?"

Zhang Ruochen stretched out a finger and said, "One last question. Where did you get this superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin?"

Seven-Armed Elder stared into Zhang Ruochen's eyes with a sincere look, "Of course I won it from the casino of the House of Enchanters!" he said. "Quickly put away the divine inscriptions and inscription of the array. If we are late, we will fall into the hands of the Divine Judge."

"It's too late. He's already here!" said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen looked at the sky outside the hall.

He saw a thick layer of black clouds rolling in from afar. The strong might of the Path seemed to be able to crush heaven and earth.

The three magnates of Guanghan, Wu Zu, Emperor Nirvana, and Supreme Saint Jiu Ling were far weaker than the Saint Realm cultivators Zhang Ruochen had met. Only Lord Ming, who had yet to break through, could overcome such power.

#### **Chapter 2449: Adjudication Division and Destiny Division Translation**

Zhuo Yunong charged out from the rolling black clouds and shot toward the ground like a shuttle of light.

*Boom*

A loud sound rang out.

Apart from the Sevenstar Imperial Palace, all the buildings in the Vastsea Manor had collapsed. The array inscriptions were destroyed, and dust flew everywhere, blocking the sight of the cultivators present.

They had descended to intimidate.

A moment later, the dust dispersed, and Zhuo Yunong appeared below the Sevenstar Imperial Palace.

The Vastsea Manor, which had once been as beautiful as a sacred land, was now a scorched wasteland.

Zhuo Yunong was a cultivator of the Nether Clan. His upper body was a human, and his lower body was a centipede. His long hair fell over his shoulders, and his face was handsome. Some creatures looked like a python wrapped around his arms, one green, and one red.

He was a half-human and half centipede.

“Greetings, Lord Judge.”

All the enforcers of the Adjudication Division knelt on one knee.

Outside Vastsea Manor, there were waves of exclamations. “The Divine Judge has come in person.”

“There’s no turning back. Zhang Ruochen is going to die on his own.”

.....

...

Huo Xing was in a good mood. He smiled and said, “I didn’t expect that Zhang Ruochen would die at the hands of the Adjudication Division without our help.”

Ling was not so happy. He shook his head gently and said, “Strange, it’s really strange.”

“How is it strange?” asked Huo Xing.

“It’s been so long, but why haven’t the gods of the Xue Jue Family appeared? Logically, they can’t give up on Zhang Ruochen,” said Ling.

Huo Xing smiled and said, “Isn’t it simple? The Jadeite Realm was about to open. The gods of the Xue Jue Family must have returned to the Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan to discuss and arrange things. I guess the news hasn’t reached the Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan yet!”

Ling nodded with a solemn face.

No matter what, with the arrival of the Divine Judge, Zhang Ruochen had no chance to turn the tables.

The death of a potential enemy was something to be happy about!

Yan Huangtu, Yan Zhexian, Yan Yu, and the cultivators of the Yanluo Clan gathered on a wide street. Their imposing manner was so strong that outsiders could not get close to them.

Yan Zhexian stared at the Sevenstar Imperial Palace without blinking and said, "How dare the law enforcement judge of the divine domain capture Zhang Ruochen? Does he know what kind of character Wargod Bloodximus has?"

Yan Yu said, "If the Adjudication Division will compromise or do nothing because of a god, then there is no need for the Adjudication Division to exist! The adjudicator should be ruthless, selfless, and fearless."

Yan Zhexian said, "Don't you think the Adjudication Division appeared too quickly this time? They actually arrived at the Vastsea Manor before us."

Yan Huangtu and Yan Yu looked at each other and smiled.

Yan Huangtu said, "Xian'er, are you worried about Zhang Ruochen?"

Yan Zhexian's face turned cold and said, "How is that possible? Although Zhang Ruochen is talented, he's a despicable person who betrayed his position and killed his good friend. Such a person deserves to die."

"However, there are indeed many suspicious things about today's incident."

"Such as?" Yan Yu asked.

Yan Zhexian said, "First, Zhang Ruochen and Xing Qian have no enmity. Why did you kill him?"

"Second, based on Zhang Ruochen's performance on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting, he's obviously a cunning and wise man. Even if he wanted to deal with Cang Baizi, he wouldn't leave any traces so that the Adjudication Division could find him."

"What else?" Yan Yu asked.

Yan Zhexian thought carefully and his eyes lit up, he said, "The most important thing is that if Zhang Ruochen really stole the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin and killed Tan Fei, he would immediately escape the Divine Domain of Destiny. How could he go back to Vastsea Manor and wait for the Adjudication Division to catch him? Is someone trying to frame him?"

"Xian'er, you should think more about big things in the future," Yan Yu said with a satisfied smile.

"But who stole the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin? Why would they frame Zhang Ruochen? Could it be..."

Yan Zhexian pointed her finger in the direction of Ling and Huo Xing.

Yan Yu said, "They do have the motive to frame Zhang Ruochen, but they can't steal the Divine Crystal and kill Tan Fei."

Yan Huangtu looked at Yan Zhexian's abdomen and touched his chin. He said, "Zhang Ruochen will probably die if he is caught in the Adjudication Division. Do you really not care about his life?"

Yan Zhexian recalled everything that had happened and was still full of resentment toward Zhang Ruochen, he said, "Uncle! I know what you want to say. I can raise this child myself. It's a good thing that the Adjudication Division can really kill Zhang Ruochen. Otherwise, with a father like him, the child will be cursed at the moment she's born. She won't be able to hold her head up high."

The fewer people knew about the Madre Bloody Shadow's secret, the better.

Even Yan Huangtu and Yan Yu didn't know the truth yet.

Yan Yu was calm and collected. "Since you don't care, we're happy to just sit by and watch."

...

Luo Shengtian looked at Zhuo Yunong's tall body and knew that he was a first-class figure below divinity. He couldn't fight him head-on. Taking a deep breath, he said, "I'll go to the Fortune Palace now."

Returning to Devala was too far. To save Zhang Ruochen, the Fortune Palace was the closest choice.

Wargod Bloodximus and Amane were both from the Fortune Palace. Even if Fukurokuju didn't interfere in the secular world, he had to think about their involvements, right?

No matter how much Fukurokuju disliked Zhang Ruochen, he was engaged to Luo Sha.

How could Luo Shengtian, the royal brother, just sit and watch?

Guye Jing said, "Let's not talk about that. With your status, you might not be able to meet Fukurokuju. Even if you go now, it's too late! If Zhang Ruochen resisted, Zhuo Yunong could kill him directly. Instead of rushing to the Fortune Palace, it's better to persuade Zhang Ruochen to raise his hand and surrender. He should go to the prison of the Adjudication Division first."

"If he goes to the prison of the Adjudication Division, Will he still have a chance to live?"

Luo Shengtian stomped his feet heavily and said, "Is Zhang Ruochen going to die today?"

Guye Jing kept quiet and seemed to be thinking about something.

...

More and more cultivators gathered around the Vastsea Manor. Those who had a grudge against Zhang Ruochen were all happy and thought that he was going to die today.

Some cultivators wanted to take Zhang Ruochen away.

It must be known that the five Divine Crystals of Origin might have been stolen by Zhang Ruochen. Naturally, they couldn't let him fall into the hands of the Adjudication Division.

They might have dared to kill the Adjudication Division cultivators if they were not in the Divine Domain of Destiny. But who dared to act rashly in the Divine Domain of Destiny?

Yao Qing bowed and said, "My lord, Zhang Ruochen has openly rebelled against the arrest of the Adjudication Division. He treats the Adjudication Division and the Fane of Destiny as nothing. I think he should be killed."

Zhuo Yunong nodded and looked at the Sevenstar Imperial Palace with his golden eyes.

He saw Zhang Ruochen's handsome figure standing in the center of the palace gate. He wore red armor and looked like he wanted to fight the Adjudication Division to the end.

It had been many years since he had met such a courageous cultivator.

Zhuo Yunong smiled slightly and said, “Zhang Ruochen, you are the descendant of Wargod Bloodiximius, why don’t you have the demeanor of your ancestor? Do you know the consequences of making an enemy of the Adjudication Division?”

Zhang Ruochen did not show fear because of his cultivation and identity. Instead, he smiled and said, “I have never made an enemy of the Adjudication Division. The Adjudication Division wants to kill me. If they want to punish me, why not blame them?”

Outside the Vastsea Manor, someone humphed softly, “How can you still laugh when you’re about to die?”

Zhuo Yunong said, “The Adjudication Division has always been fair. It will never accuse any cultivator wrongly. Now, I give you two choices. First, lower the defense array of the Sevenstar Imperial Palace and come with me to the Adjudication Division. We’ll find out what happened and clear your name. Second, I will personally break through the defense of the Sevenstar Imperial Palace and take you back to the Adjudication Division.

“I will count to three.

“One!”

Zhang Ruochen was more decisive than everyone expected. He said, “No need to count. If you want to take me to the Adjudication Division, you have to show sufficient evidence. Otherwise, I can’t do it.”

“That’s too arrogant. My lord, please break into the Sevenstar Imperial Palace now. I’m willing to behead Zhang Ruochen myself,” Yao Qing said.

The other enforcers were also angry.

No cultivator had ever dared to look down on the Adjudication Division like that.

Zhuo Yunong was still calm and collected. He said calmly, “Since you want evidence, I’ll give it to you. Bring the witness up!”

A total of seven cultivators walked up to Zhuo Yunong.

One of the cultivators bowed to Zhuo Yunong, then he said, “I was in the prison of the Rakshasas. In Metaform City, I saw a Dimensional Array with a diameter of hundreds of miles appear. It was the spatial power of the Violet Gourd.”

“That’s right. I was nearby and saw the Violet Gourd take in two figures. One of them looked like Cang Baizi,” said the other cultivator.

Zhuo Yunong looked at Zhang Ruochen again at the gate of the Sevenstar Imperial Palace and said, “Zhang Ruochen, you have nothing to say now, do you?”

Zhang Ruochen’s expression did not change. He said, “Yes, I did use the Violet Gourd in Metaform City, but I did not take Xing Qian and Cang Baizi. Besides, with my cultivation of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, how could I take them in?”

Zhuo Yunong sensed the divine Destiny Division's saint guard's aura. From the corner of his eyes, he saw the saint guards appear on the streets. He knew he couldn't wait any longer.

"Save your words until you arrive at the Adjudication Division!" said Zhuo Yunong.

Zhuo Yunong pointed to the sky.

Instantly, a spiral black cloud appeared above the Sevenstar Imperial Palace. Dense lightning interweaved within. The destructive power it released made all cultivators in the city tremble.

It was like a god's punishment.

*BOOM!*

A bolt of lightning with a diameter of 30 feet shot out from the black cloud vortex and struck above the Sevenstar Imperial Palace.

Huang Tian was like a lion that had awoken. It let out a long roar, "You dare to attack Wargod Bloodximus's palace? You are courting death."

The tiles, pillars, walls, and windows of the Sevenstar Imperial Palace were covered in dense patterns. They shot out blinding rays of light that clashed with the lightning pillar that descended from the sky.

The entire imperial palace shook.

Seven-Armed Elder stood in the hall. His expression changed again and again. "You... You're too bold. How can you fight head-on with the Adjudication Division?"

Zhang Ruochen's expression was grim. "The cultivation of the Divine Judge is very strong. The Sevenstar Imperial Palace won't last long. You should hide first."

"Hide? Where can I hide?" asked Seven-Armed Elder.

Seven-Armed Elder regretted it. If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have hidden in Xing Qian's body. Although he had avoided Bai Qing'er, he had run into Zhang Ruochen, who was courting death.

"The Qiankun Realm," Zhang Ruochen said.

Seven-Armed Elder asked, "What? Where did you say?"

A Dimensional Gate opened in front of Zhang Ruochen.

He urged, "If you don't want to be captured by the Adjudication Division, go in quickly."

Seven-Armed Elder had no other choice but to step into the Dimensional Gate.

The voice of Intergold Tiger came to Zhang Ruochen's mind from somewhere. "It seems that you can't stay in the Divine Domain of Destiny anymore. How about I give you a hand and help you escape from here?"

"Something has happened. Let's wait a little longer," said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen also noticed the saint guards of the Destiny Division. Once the Destiny Division intervened, there was still room for maneuver.

Sure enough, the Destiny Division and the Adjudication Division had a dispute, and the two sides quarreled.

“The Destiny Division has to maintain the order of the divine domain. You should hand Zhang Ruochen over to us.”

“Zhang Ruochen killed Xing Qian and captured Cang Baizi. It was a crime against the law of the fane. The Adjudication Division should punish him.”

Marshal Qi Xin and Marshal Zhen were both Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saints. They blocked all the saint guards who came.

Not long after, a conflict broke out between the two sides and a huge fight broke out.

There were no powerhouses in the Destiny Division, so many of them were defeated by Marshal Qi Xin and Marshal Zhen.

Marshal Qi Xin held a battle-ax in his hand and stepped on a Destiny Guard who was in the Supreme Saint Realm. He grinned and said, “Do you think the Destiny Division wants to compete with the Adjudication Division with just you guys? You guys are suitable to stay on the sacred mountain and be the gatekeepers.”

“Haha!”

All the cultivators of the Adjudication Division burst into laughter.

The Adjudication Division and the Destiny Division had been fighting for many years and both of them had deep grudges against each other. When they had the opportunity to suppress and humiliate the other party, they would naturally spare no effort.

“Your Adjudication Division sure has a big mouth.”

A majestic voice exploded from the sky like thunder.

A beam of white light appeared between heaven and earth and blinded all the cultivators for a short while.

**BOOM!**

Marshal Qi Xin felt a blast of air hit his chest. Instantly, his body flew out like a cannonball and landed under Zhuo Yunong’s body. He was embedded into the ground and his armor was shattered. His entire body was covered in blood.

When everyone regained their vision.

They saw 100,000 saint guards dressed in armor led by Lord Wu Yue and standing in all directions of the Sevenstar Imperial Palace.

The armor was bright and the saint might was overwhelming.

Zhuo Yunong stopped attacking and looked at me. He sighed. “Why does the Destiny Division want to get involved in everything? I thought you were in seclusion, Wu Yue.”



"I heard that something big has happened in the divine domain. Of course, I have to come out. Yunong, how about you hand Zhang Ruochen over to me and let the Destiny Division investigate this?" said Lord Wu Yue.

Zhuo Yunong said, "No! Zhang Ruochen has committed a serious crime. He must be punished by the Adjudication Division."

Lord Wu Yue guessed that Zhuo Yunong would not let him go easily. He said, "It's not a good idea for our two divisions to fight here. We will only make the cultivators laugh at us. How about this? Zhang Ruochen can choose who he wants to go with."

Zhuo Yunong shook his head and said sternly, "You'd better not interfere in this matter. I'm doing this for the fane."

"What a coincidence! I also want to do something for the fane as well." Lord Wu Yue's gaze was like lightning as he looked at Zhuo Yunong.

Although the two top powerhouses below divinity didn't fight, the auras that erupted from their bodies had already collided.

Killing intent and battle intent were brewing. Lightning, wind blades, and flames of death appeared in the air.

The enforcers of the Adjudication Division and the saint guards of the Destiny Division also erupted with saint might. They clashed and made muffled thunder-like sounds.

Neither side backed down. A battle was about to break out.

*Whoosh*

Pan Ruo flew over from afar on a meandering River Styx. She landed not far from Zhuo Yunong and Lord Wu Yue, she said in a clear voice, "The Adjudication Division and the Destiny Division belong to the Fane of Destiny. The two of you are the pillars of the two departments. How long are you going to stand against each other? Why don't I interrogate Zhang Ruochen myself and you two assist me?"

### **Chapter 2450: Sophistry**

If Zhuo Yunong and Lord Wu Yue were present alone, with their cultivation and status, they would not give face to this new Scioness.

No matter how powerful the Scioness was, she was only at the Neverwithers Realm. How could she command them?

They were figures who could break through to the divinity at any time.

However, Pan Ruo chose the perfect timing when the two of them were present and they were at loggerheads.

As long as Zhuo Yunong and Lord Wu Yue agreed to let her be the main adjudicator this time, the Supreme Saints of the Fane of Destiny, the Destiny Commanders, and Marshals of the Thousand-Koan Realm and the Banshi Isshou Realm would definitely treat Pan Ruo differently from now on.

The Scioness would no longer be just a decoration.

Zhang Ruochen raised his voice and said, "If the Scioness can be the main adjudicator, Divine Judge, and Lord Wu Yue as the jury, it should be fair and just. Of course, I'm willing to go with you."

As he spoke, the inscription of the Sevenstar Imperial Palace's array disappeared, and the light gradually dimmed.

Zhuo Yunong and Lord Wu Yue felt that the Scioness of Destiny was a way of compromise, so they both agreed.

Zhang Ruochen, Lord Wu Yue, Pan Ruo, Zhuo Yunong, and thousands of enforcers and saint guards went straight to the Scioness Hall of Mount Destiny.

Huo Xing said coldly, "Zhang Ruochen is so lucky. The Destiny Division and Scioness Pan Ruo are involved at the same time. It won't be easy for the Adjudication Division to kill him!"

"I don't think it's luck," Ling said with a meaningful look.

Huo Xing was surprised. "What do you mean?"

.....

Ling said, "Let's not talk about that. Zhang Ruochen's life can be taken at any time. However, there is only one Fane of Origin. Finding the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin is the most important thing."

"Didn't Zhang Ruochen steal the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin?" asked Huo Xing.

Ling said, "Is Zhang Ruochen that stupid? He stole the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin, but returned to Vastsea Manor to wait for everyone to surround him?"

Huo Xing came back to his senses and nodded. "This is indeed strange."

Ling secretly transmitted his voice. "Send someone to investigate immediately. From the time Tan Fei self-detonated his Sainthood Source to the time the enforcers set out, who visited the Adjudication Division during this period?"

He thought for a moment and added, "During this period, it's best to investigate all the cultivators who have entered Mount Destiny. Perhaps there will be a surprise."

"You suspect that someone framed Zhang Ruochen. The person who framed him is the one who stole the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin?" said Huo Xing.

Ling patted Huo Xing's shoulder and said, "Let's split up! You go to Mount Destiny. I'll go to the area where the Violet Gourd appeared according to the witnesses."

...

Zhang Ruochen had already destroyed Cang Baizi and Xing Qian's bodies. Zhuo Yunong and Lord Wu Yue naturally didn't get any results.

The witnesses that Zhuo Yunong had found only saw the Dimensional Array burst out from the Violet Gourd. They didn't see clearly who had been taken into the gourd. Zhang Ruochen claimed that he had taken in two Saint Realm slaves to deal with them.

Was it wrong for the slaves to escape and use the Violet Gourd to suppress them as their masters?

Should he hand over the two Saint Realm slaves?

He can't, he had already killed them.

The interrogation came to an impasse.

Zhuo Yunong laughed. "What a dead man. Zhang Ruochen, do you dare to let me search your soul and search your memory? As long as your memory is fine, you can leave immediately."

As he spoke, Zhuo Yunong released his spiritual power to form a powerful saint might. His body was as tall as a giant god.

Even Zhang Ruochen's divine power could withstand it, let alone his pressure?

"Search my memory? Zhuo Yunong, how dare you? Do you want to pry into the secrets of the Xue Jue Family, or steal the cultivation experience of the Wargod Bloodximius? Do you really think that the disciples of the Xue Jue Family are for you to push around?" asked Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen activated the blood-red aura and injected it into the Wargod Belt.

Suddenly, the simple and unadorned belt on his waist glowed with blood. It released divine qi and the Wargod's will. It condensed into a pair of blood-red bat wings behind Zhang Ruochen's back.

"Wargod Belt."

The cultivators in the Scioness fane were all shocked.

No one had expected that Wargod Bloodximius would give such an important relic to Zhang Ruochen.

How was this like treating a grandson who had just come back from the Celestial Court? Even the eldest son might not receive such treatment.

Zhang Ruochen took out the Destiny Token, he said, "My token is condensed from the divine power of the 12 Reverends, representing the will of the 12 Reverends. Although I'm not a cultivator of the Fane of Destiny, I can be considered the most honorable guest of the Fane of Destiny, right? With the Destiny Token and having my soul searched, who would want this token in the future? Who would be willing to work for the Fane of Destiny? Who would still respect the 12 Reverends?"

"Don't use the Reverends' name to pressure me," said Zhuo Yunong.

Zhuo Yunong slammed the red copper table heavily, his eyes as sharp as swords.

Zhang Ruochen said, "If you want to search my soul, that's fine. But, do you dare to let Lord Wu Yue search your soul too?"

Lord Wu Yue rubbed his fingers and looked eager to try.

Zhuo Yunong was so angry that he laughed. "I did my best to work for the fane, and I didn't do anything illegal. Why should I be searched?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "If that's the case, please tell everyone who gave you the intelligence that I killed Xing Qian and captured Cang Baizi?"

With the Intergold Tiger using the Apex Intergold Qi to cover up his memory, Zhang Ruochen was not afraid of being searched.

However, he was a genius of the Yuanhui level and the Scion of the Xue Jue Family. He valued his reputation very much.

In the world of saints, It was more humiliating for a cultivator's soul to be searched than kneeling down.

"I can't reveal the informer," Zhuo Yunong said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Why not? Bring him up. I can confront him and find out who killed Xing Qian and captured Cang Baizi."

"I think what Zhang Ruochen said makes sense. Yunong, this is a serious matter. You should summon that person and let him confront Zhang Ruochen," Lord Wu Yue said sincerely.

Zhuo Yunong shook his head and said, "What if Zhang Ruochen seeks revenge on him? I will never hand him over."

Lord Wu Yue really wanted to say, "Why don't you let me search your soul and find the answer myself?".

He thought it was unrealistic, so he gave up.

The trial was in a deadlock again.

Zhuo Yunong changed the topic and said, "Did you kill Tan Fei in the House of Enchanters?"

"Tan Fei? Who's Tan Fei? I've never heard of him," Zhang Ruochen said.

Marshal Zhen, who was standing in the lower-left corner of Zhuo Yunong, said, "Tan Fei was the Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint of the Asuras. He self-detonated his Sainthood Source in the House of Enchanters and died. Before he died, he called out your name and claimed that you killed him."

"Can there be an even worse way to frame someone?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Marshal Zhen was furious. "You're saying this is a frame-up? Who do you think is willing to sacrifice a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint to frame a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint?"

Zhang Ruochen knew who Tan Fei was, so he thought of a plan. He said, "Marshal, can you describe Tan Fei's surroundings, the cultivators present, and his expression when he died in detail?"

"Erm..."

Marshal Zhen glanced at Zhuo Yunong.

Zhang Ruochen had learned from Guye Jing that the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin were in Tan Fei's hands. He was sure that the cultivators participating in the contest for the divine crystals wouldn't tell the public the truth.

Zhuo Yunong and Lord Wu Yue were both thoughtful people. They must have noticed the clues.

Who was hiding it?

Why?

What had happened that forced a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint to self-destruct?

And why were so many Supreme Saints gathered at the House of Enchanters tonight?

As long as Zhuo Yunong and Lord Wu Yue's thoughts were attracted to the House of Enchanters, they would not keep their eyes on Zhang Ruochen.

"It seems that the Death Palace's High Priest is hiding something more important. He just treats me as a blade to get rid of Zhang Ruochen," said Zhuo Yunong. He was extremely displeased and his body emitted waves of cold light.

Lord Wu Yue thought, 'The House of Enchanters is most likely the center of the storm today.'

Zhuo Yunong and Lord Wu Yue ignored Pan Ruo. They discussed telepathically with each other for a moment. Then, they communicated with Pan Ruo, who was sitting in the center, to convey their will.

Then Pan Ruo announced, "Xing Qian has been killed, Cang Baizi has been captured, and Tan Fei has self-detonated. These three matters threaten the order of the Divine Domain of Destiny. However, there are still many suspicious points. I have decided to send the Destiny Division and the Adjudication Division to investigate. Zhang Ruochen is still the biggest suspect. He will be temporarily detained in the Scioness Hall."

Zhuo Yunong and Lord Wu Yue each led a large group of people to Metaform City where the House of Enchanters was located.

Only Zhang Ruochen and Pan Ruo were left in the Scioness Hall.

The entire world became quiet!

Zhang Ruochen stood below and stared at the new Scioness sitting above him. He chuckled. "What's the point of being a puppet Scioness?"

There was no joy or sadness on Pan Ruo's face. "It's all thanks to you, isn't it?"

Hearing this, Zhang Ruochen felt as if he had been pricked by a needle. For some reason, he thought of the Realm Bearer banquet.

If he wasn't the one who helped Huang Yanchen become a Realm Bearer and sent her to Chi Yao's side, the two might not have parted ways.

Perhaps they would have given birth to children now or fought side by side in Kunlun to survive.

Alternatively, they would have taken the Qiankun Realm, the former ministers and people of the Shenming Central Empire, and their good friends to wander the universe and see the starry world prosper.

Or, for the sake of his children, Zhang Ruochen was willing to give up the hatred in his heart and ignore the life and death feuds in the world. He would find a beautiful place in Guanghan and enjoy the peaceful days of having his children together.

However, if that was the case, Zhang Ruochen would not have grown up in the battle, and it would be even more impossible for him to obtain so many opportunities in Kunlun and the Infernal Court. He might be able to become a god in the future, but he definitely would not be able to go far.

Zhang Ruochen took a deep breath and withdrew his thoughts. He smiled self-mockingly. "Today, I have to thank you, the puppet Scioness. Otherwise, the Divine Judge would never have allowed me to speak."

"You shouldn't be thanking me, but your fiancée, Princess Luo Sha. Why do you think Lord Wu Yue would interfere in this matter?" said Pan Ruo. Her expression was cold as she looked out the window.

Zhang Ruochen was silent for a moment, then he said in a low voice, "I was wrong. I take back what I said. Lady Scioness wasn't as useless as I thought. Since you knew Luo Sha's actions, you must have had many spies on Mount Destiny. I've underestimated you. Your methods have grown, and you're no longer like before... where everything can be seen through at a glance."

"If a person doesn't learn and grow, what's the difference between living and dying?" Pan Ruo asked.

#### **Chapter 2451: Blood Empress and Emperor Ming**

The Destiny Division and the Adjudication Division were very efficient. They found the results in less than half a day.

Pan Ruo's figure was as slender as a willow, like a crane in the clouds. She was noble and flawless. She stood in front of the Scioness Hall and reached out to grab the Communication talisman flying from the sky. She glanced at it and then returned to the hall.

"I have good news for you. The Destiny Division found the South-Haven Pollen where Tan Fei self-detonated his Sainthood Source. It's almost certain that the killer of Tan Fei is Seven-Armed Elder."

Zhang Ruochen was meditating with his eyes closed. He was shocked when he heard this.

How could this be?

...

When Tan Fei self-detonated, he had already put Seven-Armed Elder into the Violet Gourd.

Could Seven-Armed Elder have used a spiritual avatar or a puppet body?

No.

There were so many powerful figures gathered in the House of Enchanters. How could Seven-Armed Elder achieve anything with only a clone or a puppet body?

Zhang Ruochen said, "So we can conclude it was Seven-Armed Elder who attacked Tan Fei based on the South-Haven Pollen?"

"Three thousand years ago, Seven-Armed Elder was chased by a pseudo god and used the South-Haven Pollen to escape. The South-Haven Flower is extremely rare. Only Seven-Armed Elder used it once in this Yuanhui period," Pan Ruo said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I don't believe only Seven-Armed Elder has South-Haven Pollen with him."

"Indeed, some top forces should have a small amount of the pollen. But the Divine Judge admitted that the cultivator who told him was Seven-Armed Elder, so the truth is out. It was Seven-Armed Elder who killed Xing Qian, captured Cang Baizi, and killed Tan Fei. In the end, he framed you," Pan Ruo said.

Although Zhang Ruochen already knew that the Destiny Division would help him and that he would most likely be cleared of his crimes, he still felt ridiculous and was stunned when he heard this conclusion.

Then, a strange look appeared on his face. He found it very funny.

The snitch could not be Seven-Armed Elder.

Zhuo Yunong was a clever person. He conveniently blamed Seven-Armed Elder and gave everyone a reasonable explanation.

It was obvious that there must be an unknown dark deal behind this.

The most miserable was Seven-Armed Elder.

In the Qiankun Realm, the frame fell on his shoulder.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, "Why did Seven-Armed Elder kill Xing Qian and Tan Fei, and why did he capture Cang Baizi? Where is he now?"

"That is not your concern. The Destiny Division and the Adjudication Division have issued the highest-level arrest and bounty orders in the entire Infernal Court to hunt down Seven-Armed Elder," Pan Ruo said.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "How much is the reward?"

"You will know the amount," said Pan Ruo.

Pan Ruo glared at him and said, "Now, you can leave!"

Zhang Ruochen walked out of the Scioness Hall and let out a long sigh. He thought as he hurried on.

The Adjudication Division was willing to give up this opportunity to kill him. Then, they must have encountered something more important. Most likely, they already knew about the birth of the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin. However, this couldn't be announced to the public, so they only announced that Seven-Armed Elder had killed Tan Fei.

Why Seven-Armed Elder had killed Tan Fei was vague.

But who had left the South-Haven Pollen at the scene of Tan Fei's self-explosion?

'Is he helping me? No, he's trying to frame Seven-Armed Elder and shift all the blame onto him.' Zhang Ruochen wondered.

Zhang Ruochen realized that he had to leave the Divine Domain of Destiny immediately.

First of all, the powerhouses of the Adjudication Division and the Destiny Division would immediately calculate the whereabouts of Seven-Armed Elder.

Zhang Ruochen knew very well how powerful the Path of Destiny was in terms of calculation. He was not sure if he could hide Seven-Armed Elder in the Qiankun Realm to avoid their calculation.

The further away he was, the lower the probability of the Fane of Destiny calculating the whereabouts of Seven-Armed Elder.

Secondly, Zhang Ruochen was worried that the Adjudication Division had another plan.

If the Adjudication Division came after him after he left the Divine Domain of Destiny, Zhang Ruochen would definitely kill them all instead of being oppressed like this.

Many cultivators guarding the foot of the mountain looked disappointed when they saw Zhang Ruochen leave safely.

"The Divine Judge can't do anything to Zhang Ruochen. Who can threaten him?"

"Zhang Ruochen has completely established a foothold in the Infernal Court. Let's wait and see. The next hundreds or even thousands of years will be his era. All cultivators will be trampled under his feet."

"Isn't that too much? Zhang Ruochen's cultivation is only in the Hundred-Shackle Realm. Below the divinity, there are many cultivators stronger than him," Huo Xing said.

At the top of a sacred tower not far from Mount Destiny, Bai Qing'er watched Zhang Ruochen leave.

General Pillar said, "You're very clever. If you want to capture Zhang Ruochen, you can use the Adjudication Division to capture him. If you want to let him out, you can use the South-Haven Pollen to frame Seven-Armed Elder and let him out. Zhang Ruochen, the so-called Yuanhui level genius, can not escape from your palm."

Bai Qing'er's face was calm and elegant. She said, "Zhang Ruochen is more powerful than I expected. He should have already discovered the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin on Seven-Armed Elder."

"How do you know?" General Pillar asked in surprise.

Bai Qing'er said, "Zhuo Yunong and Lord Wu Yue failed to find Seven-Armed Elder in the Sevenstar Imperial Palace. It can be seen that Zhang Ruochen has hidden Seven-Armed Elder in a very secret place. Moreover, both the Adjudication Division and the Destiny Division want to capture Seven-Armed Elder and offer a huge reward. Don't you think it's strange that Zhang Ruochen didn't hand Seven-Armed Elder over?"

"The only possibility is that Zhang Ruochen knows that Seven-Armed Elder has extraordinary value. The two of them have likely reached an agreement."



General Pillar said, "Is there another possibility? Has Seven-Armed Elder already possessed Zhang Ruochen?"

Bai Qing'er didn't say anything.

General Pillar said, "What do you mean? Seven-Armed Elder's spiritual power has reached the 69th level. It shouldn't be difficult for him to possess Zhang Ruochen."

"Zhang Ruochen's spiritual will is strong enough to condense the Grade Two Saintwill. How could Seven-Armed Elder possess him? Besides, even if he succeeds, he'll die. How could Wargod Bloodximus let go of the cultivator who possessed his grandson?" said Bai Qing'er.

She continued, "If I'm not wrong, Zhang Ruochen should immediately leave the Divine Domain of Destiny and return to the Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan."

Lord Turtle stuttered, "Then... then... then... how..."

General Pillar ignored it and said, "Once Zhang Ruochen returns to the Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan, he will be like a fish in the sea. No one can stop him. If we want to capture him, we can only intercept him halfway."

"Who said no one can stop him?" Bai Qing'er said.

General Pillar knew that she had always been bold and often did shocking things. He was a little worried, he advised, "The Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan is the most deeply rooted place of the power of the Xue Jue Family. The Xue Jue Family has three true gods. Please don't take the risk."

"The Jadeite Realm is about to open. Most of the gods will go there. The Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan is not a dangerous place. Why can't I go there? Whether it's the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin or Seven-Armed Elder, I want to take it back."

Bai Qing'er extended her five soft and white fingers slowly. She grabbed at Zhang Ruochen's tiny figure that was already far away. She closed her fingers and clenched them into a fist. It was as if she was holding him in her palm.

No one could take away what belonged to her.

...

The Ashuran Planet was the core territory of the Asuras. Its status was equivalent to the ten Dominions of the Immortal Vampires.

It stood in the starry sky and was hundreds of millions of miles tall, emitting brilliant starlight. Stars floated in the sky like specks of light, as small as dust.

At the top of the Ashuran Planet, the light was the brightest. It was one of the most sacred places of the Asura clan, the Asuran Sea of Warsouls.

The Ashuran Planet's cultivators who had ascended from other worlds had all walked out of the Sea of Warsouls. They had to go through the cleansing of the Sea of Warsouls before being reborn and becoming a true Asura.

The Asuran Sea of Warsouls was boundless. The Asuran Battle Qi condensed into a liquid state and rolled around endlessly, creating thousands of huge waves. In the sea further away, lightning flashed through and gave off terrifying destructive waves that even the Supreme Saint could not approach.

*Whoosh*

A figure wearing a black robe flew out from the universe and landed by the Sea of Warsouls.

He took off the black cloak on his head and revealed a 30-year-old face. He had a beard and his eyes were sharp and deep. His nose bridge was high and his figure was tall and straight. He had a majestic aura as he strode into the sea.

Just as he reached the sea, he suddenly stopped and asked in a deep voice, "Who is it?"

His voice was even louder than the thunder in the distance.

His flesh, blood, and bones moved. His face instantly changed, turning into the appearance of Ki Tian.

Blood Empress stepped on the waves of the Sea of Warsouls and walked out from the bolts of lightning. Her eyes were burning with divine light as she stared unblinkingly at the black-robed man. Although she had already tried her best to control her emotions, her body still trembled slightly.

The black-robed man had never expected Blood Empress would appear here.

Even though he had imagined countless times that the two of them would meet again and told himself that he absolutely could not let the other party see any flaws, in the end, he could not control the emotions that he had suppressed for 800 years.

He really wanted to turn around and escape, and he also really wanted to avert his gaze. However, his body seemed to have been petrified as he stood rooted to the spot without moving.

"What's the point of trying to hide it? Should I call you Ki Tian or call you Zhang Ling?"

Blood Empress walked in front of him. Her gaze was as bitter as when they parted 800 years ago.

The difference was that this time, the hatred was even stronger.

The black-robed man smiled bitterly. "Qingyin!"

His face gradually changed back.

"So you've cultivated the higher knowledge of *Trāyastri??a*. The black and white dual body can transform between the Asura body and the human body. You must have some other secret treasure on you, right? Otherwise, you can't hide from the Reverend of the Fane of Destiny with the black and white forms," said Blood Empress.

The black-robed man said, "No need to ask. I won't tell you."

"Just like 800 years ago?" asked Blood Empress.

Blood Empress' voice became colder and sharper. A sparkling light appeared in her eyes, she said, "Eight hundred years ago, I promised you that I would stay in the Endless Abyss. Before Kunlun was conquered

by the Infernal Court, or before I cultivated to become a god, or before you sent news, I would never come out.

“At that time, I asked you why? You told me not to ask and to wait for your news. I didn’t ask because I believed in you.

“I did what I promised you! But you promised me that you would take good care of Chen’er. Did you do it?

“Zhang Ling, you have disappointed me. You are not fit to be a husband or a father.”

Just as the black-robed man was about to speak, Blood Empress interrupted him, “It has been eight hundred years. Have you ever thought about how I have spent my time in the Endless Abyss? Have you ever thought about going to the Endless Abyss to visit me during these eight hundred years?

“Just to wait for your news, I lost my temper and imprisoned myself in the Endless Abyss for eight hundred years. I thought that one day, you would come to the Endless Abyss to look for me, but that day never came.

“Actually, when I found out about your disappearance and Chen’er’s death in the 16th year, I cried for a long time. After staying in the Endless Abyss for 800 years, I sometimes wondered if you had also been killed. There was no point in continuing to wait. But because I trusted you, I chose to continue waiting.

“It would have been great if you were dead. Why did you suddenly appear in front of me?”

The black-robed man did not dare to look her in the eye. He closed his eyes slightly and said, “I’m sorry.”

“Just because you apologize doesn’t mean it’s all okay. There are many people that you’ve let down. Other than Chen’er and I, there are also the officials and citizens of the Shengming Central Empire who have followed your Zhang family.” said Blood Empress.

Although the words of Blood Empress were harsher than the last, her eyes were already filled with tears. She said, “The truth. I only want to know the truth now.”

The black-robed man regained his spirit and straightened his back. He walked from behind Blood Empress to the edge of the Sea of Warsouls and looked at the endless sea, he said, “You should know that to become an Asura, to ascend to the Sea of Warsouls, you need to kill. Killing many, many people, making yourself cruel and bloodthirsty. Not only do you have to do this, but you also have to make your heart completely become like that. It’s not a good feeling.”

“If you killed for me, turned into an Asura, and joined the Infernal Court, I would definitely be touched, and even forgive you for your ruthlessness and coldness for 800 years. But in fact, it’s not. You joined hands with the Avīci Pavilion and killed the new Scioness Fuurei. What exactly are you trying to do by sneaking into the Infernal Court?” Blood Empress questioned.

The black-robed man said, “So there was a mistake there. When Chen’er was targeted by the Adjudication Division, you didn’t make a move. You must be trying to force me to make a move and then find me, right?”

Blood Empress said, “If you can do nothing to save Chen’er, I won’t give you a chance to speak. What you will receive are my palm strike and the Blood Mirror.”

The black-robed man frowned and his eyes were full of sorrow, he said, "Qingyin, I have let you and Chen'er down during these 800 years. But I only did it to survive and to live with more people. You asked me why I let you stay in the Endless Abyss 800 years ago. In fact, I only wanted you to continue living. Kunlun can not accommodate an Immortal Vampire, just like the Adjudication Division can not accommodate Chen'er.

"Among home, country, and the world, I must make a choice. If the world is gone, where will there be home and country?"

"The disappearance or death of Emperor Ming in the past, isn't that a good thing for you? Can Infernal Court accommodate an Immortal Vampire who has fallen in love with the humans of Kunlun? No. In this dangerous and chaotic world, many people are struggling on the edge of death. I would prefer you to be the daughter of Wargod Bloodximus and not Zhang Ling's wife.

"When a person stands in that position, he must bear the responsibility that he should bear. Even if he has to abandon everything, he will not hesitate to do so. I owe you and Chen'er. After I finish that matter, I can pay you back with my life.

"At that time, I will definitely tell you the truth."

With a swoosh, the black-robed man turned into a streak of light and rushed into the Asuran Sea of Warsouls, disappearing at the place where the lightning was densest.

Blood Empress stood alone by the sea, gazing at his departing back. She could no longer hold back the tears in her eyes, which flowed down like a spring. She could not do anything to the man she loved all her life.

...

Eight hundred years to become a god. Was Chi Yao's talent in cultivation so good? Her mother's identity had been ignored!

## **Chapter 2452: The Lady, Peach Blossom, and the Assassin**

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Even the gods might not be able to tell how vast the Infernal Court was. The cultivators could only look at a vast river of stars that stretched across the universe from afar. It had existed since ancient times and was like a river styx.

It was a river formed from countless stars.

The Infernal Court, of course, had boundaries. There were thousands of planets strewn about. The ten clans' and the Fane of Destiny's forces had dwindled. This place was ruled by dark forces and various large and small clans.

The Royal City of Hundred Clans was a very famous city at the border of the Infernal Court. It was a royal city built by 137 small clans. It was used to fight against the increasingly powerful forces of darkness. It was also used to negotiate with the Fane of Destiny and the ten great clans, it was used to fight for greater benefits.

Only by fighting together would one have the right to speak.

...

In the Royal City of Hundred Clans, there were cultivators of all shapes and sizes everywhere. They wore different clothes, had different cultures, and even spoke different languages.

The coexistence of many clans created the prosperity of this place, but it also made it very difficult to manage it. It was precisely because of this that the cultivators of the Celestial Court could easily enter the city and inquire about the news of the Infernal Court.

The Ghostplane was built in the eastern city of the Royal City of Hundred Clans. It was a dense forest that covered an area of ten thousand acres. Spectral flames floated in the forest, but there was also endless laughter. It was a gloomy yet exciting place.

Peach Blossom was sitting under a building built from the bones of a giant beast, tasting the blood wine brewed by the Sengens<sup>1</sup> alone.

The wine brewed from fresh blood had a different taste.

The skeleton building was tied with red caltrops and wind chimes.

The cold wind blew, the wind chimes swayed, and the red caltrops fluttered.

It was very pleasant to hear, and also very beautiful!

But Peach Blossom was even more beautiful.

She looked like she was only twenty years old. She was young and beautiful, and her skin was even more delicate than a baby's. Her eyes were bright and big, and there were three pink peach blossoms marking between her eyebrows, making her look very spiritual. She was as enchanting as a flower fairy.

She sat on the greenstone, and the blood wine in her cup was as sparkling as amber.

In the Ghostplane, many cultivators were looking at her from afar, their eyes drooping. After all, it was not every day that a beautiful woman like her could be seen.

No one dared to go up and drink with her, let alone think of holding her in their arms or pressing her under their bodies.

That was because there were already seventeen corpses floating in the pool in front of her.

Their blood dyed the pool red like wine in a cup.

Those corpses were all cultivators who had once dreamed of drinking with her.

Among them, there were extremely handsome men, powerful Saint Realm cultivators, and noble young masters. Without exception, no matter if they wanted to strike up a conversation or had a deeper purpose, they were all killed and fell into the pool.

The owner of the Ghostplane didn't dare to approach her. She only hoped that this beautiful god of death would leave as soon as possible.

At this moment, another man walked towards the pool.

Excited laughter sounded in the Ghostplane as they prepared to watch the show.

They wanted to see how that man would be killed.

Since ancient times, countless men have died because of their beauty. It was like a moth that knew it would burn to death but still continued to plunge into the flames.

From this, it could be seen that their deaths were not unjustified.

That man was dressed in shabby clothes and held a rusty iron sword. He did not look old, and there was no aura of the Path emanating from his body.

He was no different from an ordinary human who had just learned how to cultivate the sword.

The cultivators who were watching from afar were very curious. How did such a poor human with low cultivation enter the Royal City of Hundred Clans? And how did he enter the Ghostplane?

It didn't matter!

He was going to die soon anyway.

Ten steps, nine steps, eight steps...

Under everyone's surprised, shocked, and curious gazes, he walked to the woman with three peach blossom petals between her eyebrows and sat down.

He sat on the same greenstone.

He casually picked up the wine cup on the greenstone and took a sip.

"I found her! I found her! I know who she is! She's the number one emperor-level assassin of the Emyrean Assassins and her name is Peach Blossom. Legend has it that there isn't a cultivator under divinity that she can't kill... How... How is this possible..."

The black-skinned cultivator who had just run over stared in shock at the man and woman sitting close to the pond. He lowered his head and stared at the information he had just found. He wasn't sure if this woman was the same Peach Blossom!

According to the information, Peach Blossom wouldn't allow any cultivator to enter within ten meters of her.

She wouldn't allow a man to sit next to her and drink her wine.

"If you say that she is the Peach Blossom, then who is the man sitting next to her? Is it a peach blossom tree or a peach blossom leaf? Haha!"

"I think it's a Love Tribulation!"

Many cultivators were laughing at her. They did not believe that the famous Peach Blossom would appear in the Royal City of Hundred Clans.

Peach Blossom was indeed the number one assassin below the divinity of the Emyrean Assassins. Just like the rumors in the outside world, she believed that there was no cultivator below the divinity that she could not kill.

In fact, she should have transcended the Divine Tribulation long ago and stepped into the divinity.

However, she knew that once she transcended the Divine Tribulation, it would be the time of her death. Therefore, she had been suppressing her realm.

Why?

It was because she had already killed too many people and had a knot in her heart.

The reason why she had a knot in her heart was that she still had good thoughts in her heart. Every time she killed someone, her heart would resist and she would feel uncomfortable.

Every time she killed someone, there would be an additional knot in her heart.

Her inner demons would also become stronger.

However, after killing for thousands of years, she was already used to killing people.

Killing people was the most direct and fastest way to solve problems.

She sat there drinking and waiting for people. She hated it the most when people came over and looked at her with eyes that wanted to possess her.

If she didn't kill them, would she have to waste time and reason with them?

She had never been a person who liked to reason. That would be a more painful thing than killing someone.

She hated everyone in the world. Perhaps if there was no one in the world, she would be free and quiet. She could think about whether she should learn calligraphy or embroidery next.

Of course, that was in the past.

She now had someone in her heart she didn't hate, the only person in the world she didn't hate. Despite the fact that this person had been against her for some time, she was secretly happy in her heart because she thought this was an interesting thing.

It was the man in cloth beside her.

He was also a killer.

His name was Le.

There was once when Peach Blossom was fighting with her inner demon and was injured severely. They were floating in the universe and could not move their bodies. The Saint Qi on their bodies kept spreading out, causing a peach blossom forest to grow around their bodies.

Perhaps she floated for a year, or perhaps for ten years...

Too Long.

Very Long.

She thought that she would die just like that.

She could be free from this.

Le entered the peach blossom forest at that time. He found her naked and motionless in the deepest part of the peach blossom forest.

Peach Blossom had always been very confident. Not only did she kill people, but she was also very confident about her appearance and figure.

More than 90% of the people she killed were men who coveted her beauty.

She knew men too well. Even if those men knew that she was the king of killers, let alone that she could not move now, there would still be countless men who were not afraid of death and would pounce on her.

But this time, she guessed wrong. She thought that Le would assault her, but he did not. Perhaps he was not interested in her, or perhaps the people chasing him were too strong, so he could only suppress his desire.

The cultivator chasing Le was Wu Wang of the Cha Realm, a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint.

Wu Wang chased into the peach blossom forest, and Le hid.

Wu Wang obviously knew that Le was hiding nearby, but he could not ignore such a beautiful woman as Peach Blossom. Moreover, with his cultivation, he did not put Le, who had just broken through to the Supreme Saint Realm, in his eyes.

Wu Wang, who cultivated the evil cultivation method, only wanted to harvest Peach Blossom and let his cultivation base advance by leaps and bounds.

At that time, Peach Blossom's heart was filled with extreme disgust. She wished she could die just like that.

She originally thought that Le would take this opportunity to escape. However, she did not expect that he would suddenly stand out and stand right next to her, facing Wu Wang directly.

That scene brought endless shock to Peach Blossom.

Le's Back was the most straight back she had ever seen since she started cultivating. She could never forget it.

Of course, Le was no match for Wu Wang. However, his sword techniques were almost all moves that would lead to mutual destruction.

In the end, he fought until he was seriously injured and on the verge of death, temporarily scaring Wu Wang away.

Le immediately escaped with Peach Blossom. He hid in the universe and evaded Wu Wang's pursuit for a whole three months.



In fact, the moment she remembered Le, Peach Blossom had already suppressed her inner demon. But she did not immediately kill Wu Wang. Because she wanted to see if Le was faking it and if he had other plans for her.

It was precisely for this reason that she met the most tenacious man on the planet during those three months. No matter how desperate she was forced to become, no matter how many injuries she sustained, no matter how dangerous the situation appeared to be, it did not appear to be able to overwhelm him.

He would always be able to make it through and bring her along to survive.

And he was also the most indifferent man in the world. It was as if he had no interest in her, this peerless beauty.

He saved her only because she was a weak woman who had no way of fighting back.

If it was a rabbit or a cat, perhaps he would have done the same.

In the end, Wu Wang died under Le's sword. She did not have the chance to make a move in the end.

Le's cultivation was improving too quickly.

Before she left, she asked Le, "Are we friends?"

"I only have one friend, but it's not you," he said.

When they met again, it was the day she accepted the mission to kill Zhang Ruochen on the *Supreme Saint Bounty List*. From that day on, not only could they not be friends, but they also became enemies.

Le had been chasing her for a whole month, from the Celestial Court all the way to the Infernal Court, just to stop her from killing Zhang Ruochen.

During that time, they had also exchanged a few blows.

Actually, it was not really a battle, because every time, Le would be severely injured by her, and he would not be able to fight back at all.

She had thought that Le would definitely retreat in the face of difficulties.

However, every time, Le could catch up again.

Just like this time.

Peach Blossom looked at the wine cup in Le's hand and said, "You're the first person who dares to drink my wine."

"I'm just thirsty. After all, to chase you, I've been flying in the universe for three days without sleep or rest." said the man. After the man drank the wine, his pale face finally regained some color.

Peach blossom said, "You're too slow! With your speed, you still want to stop me from going to the Infernal Court to kill people?"

"Didn't I catch up?" said the man.

"If I don't wait for you, can you catch up? Besides, so what if you could catch up? I can kill you with one strike. You can't stop me," said Peach Blossom.

The man shook his head and said, "You can't kill me."

"You're only in the Neverwithier Realm. How dare you say I can't kill you?" said Peach Blossom furiously.

Peach Blossom was a little angry. She had to kill Zhang Ruochen on this trip to the Infernal Court. It wasn't just because she had accepted the mission on the *Supreme Saint Bounty List*. It was also because of the leader's will.

However, the man in front of her had repeatedly tried to stop her because he had previously saved her.

Even though she wanted him to stop her, he shouldn't have said that he couldn't kill him.

Did he really think that he was immortal?

A man could do whatever he wanted because a woman liked him. This was something a woman couldn't stand.

*Crack*

A sword light flashed on the surface of the pool.

Blood splattered everywhere.

Exclamations and jeers rang out in the Ghostplane.

That man still died at the hands of that beautiful killer, and he was no exception.

But soon, their laughter stopped.

They saw that the man was still sitting on the greenstone without moving. Although one of his arms had been cut off, he seemed to be unable to feel pain. He said, "See, I told you, you can't kill me."

*CRACK!*

The sword light flashed again.

His other arm was also cut off.

Peach Blossom raised her chin slightly and looked down at him. Her whole body was trembling.

Blood kept gushing out of the man's shoulders, she continued, "I think you'd better not be a killer, let alone be my enemy, because your heart has softened. You won't kill me, but I will kill you. Don't go to the Infernal Court again. Don't kill Zhang Ruochen. If you kill him, you will die by my sword in the future. My Heart is colder than yours."

Of course, Peach Blossom knew that she couldn't kill Le now.

However, her stubbornness and pride as a first-class powerhouse under the divinity made it impossible for her to admit defeat, let alone show her weak side.

Peach Blossom turned around and said, "I don't want to take the risk to enter the Infernal Court to kill people, but Shadow Incense failed, so I have no choice but to go."

"No, you have a choice. You can leave the organization and choose another way to live," Le said.

Peach Blossom shook her head with a smile and said, "Leaving the organization, what awaits me is death. Besides, I can't do anything else besides killing people. Can you leave the Fane of Death? Can you do anything else besides killing people?"

"If you're willing to leave the organization and give up on killing Zhang Ruochen, I'll leave the Fane of Death now. The universe is vast. There must be a place that can accommodate us," said Le.

Peach Blossom's heart trembled. "Us?"

"Don't get me wrong. I'm talking about people like us," Le said.

"Humph! Just wait to collect Zhang Ruozen's corpse!" said Peach Blossom.

Peach Blossom's body turned into a rain of peach blossom petals, breaking through the night sky and flying off in an unknown direction.

In the air, the fragrance of peach blossoms still lingered.

### **Chapter 2453: A Streak of Sword Qi**

In the Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan.

On a blood lake not far from the Xue Jue Family's home, the power fluctuation was chaotic. Thunder and lightning shuttled between the sky and the water like pythons. The flames turned into divine dragons that burned the heaven and earth like bronze furnaces, and the strong gales were as sharp as knives, the cuts made the surface of the lake emit a series of deep explosive sounds.

Zhang Ruochen looked relaxed. He stood by the lake and stared at the Ancient Abyssal Sword hovering above the lake.

He was transcending the third King's Calamity.

The four calamities of wind, fire, water and thunder lasted for a whole day. When the dark clouds in the sky dispersed, the 800-mile blood lake had dried up, leaving only black scorched earth at the bottom of the lake.

*CLANG!*

The body of the Ancient Abyssal Sword still had thunder, fire dragon, water current, and the strong wind blowing on it, making an ear-piercing sword chime.

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The sound of the sword echoed for thousands of miles.

Zhang Ruochen reached out his hand and grabbed at nothing. The Ancient Abyssal Sword turned into a shooting star and flew into his hand.

The four marks of calamity on the sword became deeper.

There were very few Regal Artifacts that could absorb the power of the calamity and condense the marks of calamity. These four marks represented the extraordinariness of the Ancient Abyssal Sword. The Godstone embedded in the hilt of the sword emitted pure divine power. It also absorbed the heaven and earth Saint Qi and the precepts of heaven and earth all the time.

Although the Ancient Abyssal Blade was a Class Three Regal Artifact, in Zhang Ruochen's eyes, it was more powerful than any Class Four Regal Artifact.

*SWOOSH!*

Zhang Ruochen waved his sword casually.

A streak of purple-black sword Qi flew out in front of him and tore apart the 800-mile-long dry lake, leaving a 30-meter-wide and 1,000-mile-long sword Qi valley.

The patrolling guards of the Xue Jue family saw Zhang Ruochen easily splitting the 1,000-mile-wide valley with a sword. They all straightened their backs and looked at him with respect and admiration, he was indeed a Yuanhui level hero who had led the Immortal Vampires to win the first place in the Battle of Celestial-Hunting.

"If only I could become the trusted guard of Scion Ruochen. I will definitely rise to great heights in the future."

"In terms of kinship, I am the cousin of Scion Ruochen."

"Come on, you are just a distant relative! Are you from the line of Wargod Bloodximius?"

...

Almost all the cultivators of the younger generation of the Xue Jue Family had recognized Zhang Ruochen's identity. He seemed to be the pride of the new generation of the Xue Jue Family. There were countless admirers.

*Whoosh*

Not far from Zhang Ruochen, strands of blood qi gathered and condensed into the figure of Supreme Saint Qingsheng.

Zhang Ruochen sensed something and put away the Ancient Abyssal Sword. He turned around and smiled. "Uncle has come to see me at this time. It seems that you brought good news."

"There's good news and bad news. Which one do you want to hear first?" Supreme Saint Qingsheng asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I wanna hear the good news first!"

"The rewards from the Fane of Immortality have come. Three Quasi-Emperor Grade Sacred Pills and one Divine Blood Armor. In addition, three other deities want to take you as a disciple. The Bloodregius Legion has also sent an invitation to you," Supreme Saint Qingsheng said enviously.

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment and shook his head. "I'm not interested in becoming a disciple for the time being. As for the Bloodregius Legion, it's interesting, but I'm afraid I can't go now!"

The Bloodregius Legion was the most powerful army under the Fane of Immortality. It was made up of the elites of the Immortal Vampires.

If he went there, he would definitely meet many powerful Supreme Saints. It would help him hone his battle techniques.

"I'm still interested in the pills and armor the Fane of Immortality rewards," said Zhang Ruochen.

"I'll wait for you in the meeting hall," said Supreme Saint Qingsheng.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng's clone dispersed.

Zhang Ruochen used the Great Dimensional Shift to leave the dry lake.

The Array Master of the Xue Jue family rushed over immediately to restore the ecological environment around the dry lake.

A moment later, Zhang Ruochen returned to the Xue Jue family. In the meeting hall, he saw Supreme Saint Qingsheng. He received three Quasi-Emperor Grade Sacred Pills and a Divine Blood Armor.

The three Quasi-Emperor Grade Sacred Pills were the Pill of Thousand Paths, the Pill of Desire, and the Great Restoration Pill.

The Pill of Thousand Paths was a pill that helped cultivators at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm to cultivate the Precept Domain and breakthrough into the Thousand-Koan Realm.

The Pill of Desire was a pill that helped cultivators at the Hundred-Shackle Realm break through the 100th shackle, the Shackle of Desire.

The Great Restoration Pill was a healing pill used by Supreme Saints above the Thousand-Koan Realm. As long as one was still breathing, they could recover in a short time no matter how serious their injuries were.

The Elixir Spirits of the three Quasi-Emperor Grade Sacred Pills were comparable to the cultivation of a Supreme Saint in the Early-stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm. From this, it could be seen how magnanimous the Fane of Immortality was.

Of course, they were also Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pills. The value of these three pills added together was far from comparable to Quasi-Emperor Grade Saintwill Pills.

This was because it was extremely difficult for a Saintwill Pill to produce a King Grade Pill. Only the Grand Supreme Master could have the chance to refine a Quasi-Emperor Grade.

"The Fane of Immortality is too kind. It seems that they want to help me breakthrough into the Thousand-Koan Realm as soon as possible," said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen put away the three Quasi-Emperor Grade Sacred Pills, studied the Divine blood Armor, and put it into his Ring of Dimensions.

He knew that the Divine Blood Armor was made of divine blood and various divine materials for refining weapons. Putting it on, its defensive power was needless to say. It could also burst out a divine's power, greatly increasing a cultivator's combat power.

However, Zhang Ruochen had several unique armors. None of them were weaker than the Divine Blood Armor.

For example, the Armor of the Fire God, and the Meritorious Armor of Flowing Light...

Thus, the Divine Blood Armor wasn't too attractive to him.

"The Fane of Destiny and the Fane of Immortality have both given rewards," Zhang Ruochen said. "The leader of the Immortal Vampires doesn't plan to give any rewards? Shouldn't the Bloodysky Clan give something as well?"

Zhang Ruochen continued, "As far as I know, after the Battle of Celestial-Hunting, the Bloodysky Clan's ranking has changed from tenth to eighth. The Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan seems to have entered a higher plane. I can feel that the concentration of the blood-red aura in the entire Macroworld has increased significantly.

"Oh, the Xue Jue Family should also give me a reward, right? I heard that Xue Chen and Xue Ningxiao have both received a reward."

Supreme Saint Qingsheng had mixed feelings. His face turned dark. He said, "You have more treasures than the gods. Do you really need it? I believe you won't be interested in ordinary rewards, am I right?"

"Uncle, why do you sound so upset? I led the Immortal Vampires to the first place of the ten clans. Shouldn't I get a reward? I improved the ranking of the Bloodysky Clan. I made the Xue Jue Family famous. All of this was done with my life. Don't tell me I don't have a place to reason with?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng felt even worse. He said, "Don't tell me this. I'm just a temporary leader. All my wealth added up isn't even one-tenth of yours. You have to reason with Wargod Bloodixmius and the leader. Ask them to give you a reward."

Zhang Ruochen nodded seriously. "That's right. We should talk to Wargod Bloodixmius about this."

"Wargod Bloodixmius and the clan leader, and most of the Immortal Vampires' gods have already left for the Jadeite Realm. I'm afraid you'll have to wait a long time for a reward," Supreme Saint Qingsheng said with a smile.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Since uncle is the clan leader, you can decide what the clan should reward me, right? I don't want any other treasures. How about 100,000 Godstones?"

Supreme Saint Qing Sheng's expression was solemn, "Speaking of rewards, I have some bad news for you," he said. "Yesterday, as the head of the family, I announced that I would give you the property of the Xue Jue family on Hoth. After that, Madam Nixuan left the family today. I guess she most likely went to Hoth."

"We discussed the property on Hoth before. How did it become a reward for me?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng pretended not to hear him and continued to lower his voice, "Hoth's benefits are amazing," he said. "Madam Nixuan will definitely not give it away. Now that she's in charge, it's almost impossible for you to take over the properties. I suggest that you stay in the family to cultivate for the next period. First, raise your cultivation to the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. Then you can make the next step."

Zhang Ruochen could see that his uncle was a very stingy person. If he continued to ask for rewards, he would most likely pretend not to hear him.

In fact, Zhang Ruochen did not lack Godstones. He just wanted to take this opportunity to make Supreme Saint Qingsheng owe him a favor.

A favor from a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint was more precious than 100,000 Godstones in his eyes.

Zhang Ruochen pretended to be disappointed and said self-deprecatingly. He said, "Both Xue Chen and Xue Ningxiao have rewards, but I, as the biggest contributor, have nothing. As the head of the family, you shouldn't be so biased, right?"

Supreme Saint Qingsheng blushed and felt guilty. He felt that he had indeed mistreated Zhang Ruochen. He was about to say something, and Zhang Ruochen said again, "Forget it. I know my uncle's difficulties. He just became the head of the family. He wants to work hard and make the family grow. Every Godstone must be used on the blades. Giving me 100,000 Godstones is equivalent to training 100,000 fewer saints and Saint Kings."

"Ruochen, it's rare for you to understand my situation. I'm really touched," said Supreme Saint Qingsheng.

Although he said this, Supreme Saint Qingsheng was thinking in his heart. What was Zhang Ruochen planning?

100,000 Godstones was something even he, a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint, dreamed of. Would Zhang Ruochen not want it? He definitely had other intentions.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Actually, I have something I want to ask my uncle for help with."

Supreme Saint Qingsheng secretly guessed that Zhang Ruochen wanted him to deal with Madam Nixuan, so he did not agree immediately. He said, "Just ask. As long as uncle can do it, I will help you."

Another meaning of this sentence was...

If it's beyond one's ability, then there's nothing one can do!

To go to Hoth to deal with Madam Nixuan, could be dangerous even for a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint. If she was really cornered, she would do anything.

Zhang Ruochen saw Supreme Saint Qing Sheng's worry and smiled. He said, "Don't worry, uncle. I'm not asking you to go with me to Hoth. I can handle Hoth myself. You don't have to do anything."

Supreme Saint Qing Sheng understood what he meant and said seriously, "You still want to go to Hoth?"

“Uncle has given me the properties of Hoth. If I don’t go, won’t I be laughed at by all the cultivators of the Bloodysky Clan?” Zhang Ruochen said.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng knew that Zhang Ruochen wasn’t a reckless person. Since he dared to go to Hoth, he must have some confidence.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng thought, ‘Why was this kid so confident?’

‘What trump cards did he have?’

“Alright,” Supreme Saint Qingsheng said. “Since you’ve made up your mind, of course I’ll support you. Later, I’ll get someone to give you the details of Hoth. How many cultivators do you plan to take with you to Hoth?”

“I have not much faith in our family’s cultivator, so I’m not bringing any,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng looked at Zhang Ruochen with a complicated expression. He was curious, confused, appreciative, and worried. He said, “What did you say you want me to do for you?”

Zhang Ruochen smiled enigmatically. He said, “It’s a big deal! If you could do it, the family’s development would be just around the corner. However, we still have to wait. I’ll send you a message in three months. By then, I should have taken Hoth.”

He was, of course, referring to the search for the Fane of Origin.

After Zhang Ruochen left the meeting hall, Supreme Saint Qingsheng’s old face was still filled with shock, he murmured, “Take Hoth in three months? Nonsense. impossible. Absolutely impossible. Zhang Ruochen was still too young. He didn’t understand how powerful Madam Nixuan was. Furthermore, Hoth is her territory.”

...

The Progenitor Pond was located above the underground divine vein of the Xue Jue family. It was one of the family’s forbidden areas. Even a Supreme Saint might not be qualified to enter.

The pool was bottomless. During the day, it was blood red.

At night, it was sparkling white. It was like a moon embedded in the ground.

When Zhang Ruochen came to the Progenitor Pond, it was already nighttime. The blood-red sky had turned dark red. However, the pool water was bright and rosy. There was a layer of white fluorescence on the surface of the water.

In the center of the pool was a square-shaped altar. Mysterious Divine Marks were carved on the altar, shining like earthworms.

Chi Kongyue was lying in the center of the altar. She was wearing white clothes and a jade pendant in the shape of a swallow hung on her neck.

The power of the Progenitor Pond kept flowing into her body through the Divine Marks on the altar. It balanced the powerful Asuran Battle Qi in her body, as well as the divine soul and divine spirits left by Asurendra Samay.



Every time he came to the Progenitor Pond, Zhang Ruochen could only stand by the pond and watch from afar.

Lord Ming appeared by the pond and said, "Before your mother and Wargod Bloodximus went to the Jadeite Realm, they left her in my care."

"How long will it take for her to wake up?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Lord Ming said, "She can't wake up until she has refined the divine soul and divine spirits of Asurendra Samay. You see her lying there. In fact, she is constantly fighting with the divine soul and divine spirits. She is fighting with the battle Qi while cultivating at the same time. Her cultivation has been improving."

Zhang Ruochen tightened his hands and said, "She is still so young. What if she can't bear it?"

Lord Ming said, "You're right. The biggest test for her is her will. The Xue Jue Family has already used the Progenitor Pond to help her. If she still can't survive, this is her destiny."

Zhang Ruochen closed his eyes and thought, 'Kongyue, I look forward to the day you wake up.'

After a while.

Zhang Ruochen cupped his fists and bowed to Lord Ming. "Thank you for taking care of Kongyue, uncle."

Lord Ming waved his hand. He didn't seem to care. "I'm studying the mysteries of the Progenitor Pond anyway. I just need to send out a divine spirit and pay attention to her."

"I'm going to Hoth in a few days. I want to ask for a streak of sword Qi from you," Zhang Ruochen said.

Lord Ming asked, "Who are you going to use it against?"

"You should know," Zhang Ruochen said.

As a god, how could he not know what was going on in the Xue Jue Family?

Zhang Ruochen was sure that Lord Ming would help him in dealing with Madam Nixuan.

Lord Ming paced around the pond. After nine steps, he stopped, "Gods can't interfere in the fight between mortals," he said. "Before leaving, Wargod Bloodximus told me that I can't go against the rules of Celestial Court and Infernal Court."

Zhang Ruochen said, "My uncle bestowed on me a streak of sword Qi to help me save my life. To protect me from Madam Nixuan when she tries to kill me."

"Are you sure Madam Nixuan will kill you?" Lord Ming asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I will force her to do it."

"Well, she almost killed me in Kunlun. Of course, I have to pay her back. Give me the Ancient Abyssal Blade!" said Lord Ming.

Zhang Ruochen was overjoyed. He immediately took out the Ancient Abyssal Sword and handed it to Lord Ming.

Lord Ming's fingers formed a sword gesture. In an instant, the entire Progenitor Pond was filled with strong winds and the sound of the sword was deafening. The air was filled with sword shadows of divine light.

*Whoosh*

Two fingers slashed across the Ancient Abyssal Sword.

Instantly, countless sword shadows of divine light rushed toward the Ancient Abyssal Sword.

A foot-long red sword scar appeared on the sword.

#### **Chapter 2454: On the Same Boat**

??

"You can consider studying Swordsmanship more. With the help of the Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill, you can cultivate the Swordsmanship Saintwill to Grade Three. The Swordsmanship should be purer, the more extreme the better. It's not suitable to be combined with other Saintwill."

This was what Lord Ming said to Zhang Ruochen when he left the Progenitor Pond.

Zhang Ruochen sat in the dimly lit cabin. He held the Ancient Abyssal Sword and thought about what Lord Ming said repeatedly.

Cultivating the Saintwill of a Path to Grade Three was the same as fusing the Grade One Saintwill. No cultivator had done it since ancient times.

Now that he had the only Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill since ancient times, he undoubtedly had a chance to try.

Zhang Ruochen wondered, 'The Path of Time and the Path of Dimension are both part of the Paths of the Ancients. It's almost impossible to condense the Grade Three Saintwill alone. On the contrary, it's possible with Swordsmanship.

...

'Is it really possible?'

Zhang Ruochen shook his head slightly. He thought he'd never be able to do it with his current Swordsmanship skills.

There were many skilled sword cultivators in the past. Even ignoring the distant ones, when Xue Hongchen, a peerless Kunlun sword cultivator, was in the Hundred-Shackle Realm 800 years ago, his achievements in Swordsmanship were unquestionably superior to Zhang Ruochen's.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I have to cultivate Sword Eleven to the Great Perfection stage and comprehend the Heaven Sword Soul before I can try it.

"Oh right, there's also the Sword of Time.

“The *Wordless Sword Manual* is clearly the pure Swordsmanship that Uncle Lord Ming mentioned. The Sword of Time should be considered to be a sword that takes an unconventional path. It’s another extreme path.”

Zhang Ruochen let out a long breath. He shook his head slightly and put away the Ancient Abyssal Sword.

The most important thing for him now was what Wargod Bloodximus had said to make up for his shortcomings. Saint techniques, spiritual power, shackles, and the Demigod-level physique were the focus of his cultivation.

At this moment, he had arrived at the entrance of the wormhole closest to the Xue Jue family. It was the wormhole leading to Hoth.

Now, he looked like a skinny old man. He was dressed in green and held a wooden staff. His name was Xun Mu. He was a master of spiritual power from the Southern Ridge.

Although Zhang Ruochen had single-handedly caused Lady Wind’s death, it made him more careful.

In the Infernal Court, many gods wanted to kill him than Lady Wind.

Lady Wind was the Scioness of Destiny, but she died in the Divine Domain of Destiny.

If Zhang Ruochen dared to go to Hoth, where the dark forces were rampant, it would be no different from courting death.

Thus, before leaving the Xue Jue Family, Zhang Ruochen made many arrangements. First, he sent Xue Tu out to investigate the Southern Sword Realm.

Zhang Ruochen’s enemies could not predict Zhang Ruochen’s actions, so they would certainly pay attention to the cultivators around him. Xue Tu’s trip to the Southern Sword Realm was a wrong signal for them to mistakenly think that Zhang Ruochen had also secretly gone to the Southern Sword Realm.

This was a feint.

Zhang Ruochen then took Moyin, Lian Xi, Zhou Zhen, Shentu Yunkong, and Lord Sinluo into the Qiankun Realm. He changed his appearance and left the Xue Jue Family alone. He announced to the outside world that he was going to seclude himself to break through to the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

This was an escape plan.

In this way, Madam Nixuan, the gods and Supreme Saints who wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen would not know his specific whereabouts.

“Master Xun Mu, we have arrived at the wormhole and are about to make a space jump. Every cultivator on the ship has to pay a saint stone for the passage.” Ji Chen, the owner of Blood Sprite, said, he knew that Zhang Ruochen was a difficult powerhouse, so he came to the cabin to ask for the saint stone.

Zhang Ruochen picked up the wooden staff and opened the cabin door. He stared at Ji Chen and said in a hoarse and old voice, "It's only a passage through the wormhole. Why is it so expensive?"

Even though one billion saint stones could only be exchanged for one Godstone.

However, one saint stone was a huge fortune for the weaker Demi-Saints.

A cultivator had to pay one saint stone for a wormhole. It was indeed exorbitant and far beyond Zhang Ruochen's expectations.

Ji Chen's neck shrank under Zhang Ruochen's stare. He said in a low voice, "It's not up to me to decide how many saint stones to charge. It's the price set by the Xue Jue family.

"Besides, the distance between Hoth and the Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan is endless. Legend has it that even light takes 3,000 years to get there. Even gods can't cross thousands of billions of miles. Actually, it's not expensive to charge only one saint stone.

"Do you know how much it costs to sneak from Hoth to the Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan?"

"How much?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Ji Chen replied, "Ten times. It'll cost ten saint stones."

Zhang Ruochen stood on Blood Sprite in the air and looked behind him. One Blood Sprite after another lined up in a line. He couldn't see the end. They were all lining up to jump through the wormhole space.

He looked ahead. Ship after ship flew out of the wormhole. There was a steady stream of them.

Zhang Ruochen thought, 'No wonder Madam Nixuan refused to let go of Hoth's properties. The passage fee this wormhole collects every day is huge. It's comparable to a Godstone mine.'

Just as Zhang Ruochen was deep in thought, a clear voice sounded next to him. "Since Master Xun Mu thinks it's expensive, I'll pay the passage fee for him!"

A two-meter-tall young man wearing the Hundred-Saint Blood Armor walked over and threw a saint stone to Ji Chen.

Ji Chen held the saint stone in his hands with reverence in his eyes. He kowtowed to the man repeatedly and left quickly.

"I am Ji Wenwu from the governor's mansion of Ji Feng City in Southern Ridge."

Ji Wenwu introduced himself and then said, "I see that you have strong spiritual power. It doesn't seem like you can't take out a saint stone..."

Before he could finish, Zhang Ruochen said coldly, "Isn't a saint stone money? The Xue Jue family is too evil. They charge so much."

*Bang*

He slammed the door and returned to the cabin.

.

Ji Wenwu stood outside, stunned.

He had wanted to befriend Zhang Ruochen because of his strong spiritual power, but he hadn't expected him to be so rude. Not only was he stingy, but he also had a weird temper.

A Supreme Saint with three pairs of blood wings on his back walked out of another cabin door. He said telepathically, "Wenwu, the governor wants you. It's important."

Ji Wenwu collected his depressed mood and walked over quickly.

The governor of Ji Feng City, Lord Yue Lin, was a powerhouse whose cultivation had reached the pinnacle of the Banshi Isshou Realm. Who would have thought that he would take such an ordinary Blood Sprite to Hoth?

Zhang Ruochen just happened to hear the Supreme Saint's telepathic message. He was both surprised and curious.

To be able to become the governor of a city, whether it was in terms of cultivation or skill, he was definitely not comparable to an ordinary Supreme Saint.

However, he did not have much interaction with Lord Yue Lin, so he was too lazy to investigate. When he came to the wormhole, the Primordial Spatial Worm that had been sleeping all this time began to throb. He had to study it carefully.

...

Ji Wenwu carefully walked into the cabin door and stepped over a layer of the dark barrier wall. His field of vision was widened, and a powerful aura of Path rushed at him, pressing him to the ground in an instant.

He was extremely nervous, but he remained calm. He asked, "May I know why the governor called for me?"

He secretly looked up.

He saw seven cultivators sitting in the cabin.

The governor did not sit in the main seat in the middle. Instead, he sat in the three seats on the left with the deputy governor and the commander.

The three seats on the right were also filled with powerful Supreme Saints. Ji Wenwu only took a glance at them before his eyes started to hurt. It was as if he had been burned by the sun.

On the other hand, the black-veiled cultivator sitting in the middle of the main seat did not have any aura on her. She looked like a mortal.

However, how could someone who could make the governor, deputy governor, and commander accompany him to the Hoth be a mortal?

It could only be said that he could not see through the other party with his Saint King Realm cultivation.

Lord Yue Lin said, "My lady, if you have any questions about Hoth, you can ask Ji Wenwu. He may not be a strong cultivator but he has lived on Hoth for more than a hundred years. As long as it is not too confidential, he knows about it."

The black-veiled cultivator nodded and asked, "I only have one question. Did Lord Xia Yu go to Hoth?"

"Lord Xia Yu?" asked Ji Wenwu.

Ji Wenwu was slightly taken aback as he nodded repeatedly, he said, "Not long after the Battle of Celestial-Hunting ended, Lord Xia Yu went to Hoth. It was said that she was buying ice beasts and blood crystals for the Xia clan. You should probably know that buying blood crystals on Hoth is much cheaper than buying them in the Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan."

"Alright, there's no need to say anymore. You may leave." The black-veiled cultivator waved her hand and said coldly.

After Ji Wenwu left, Lord Yue Lin said, "Blood crystals, blood food, and blood medicine are the things that the Immortal Vampires need the most. Lord Xia Yu went to Hoth to buy blood crystals. It's reasonable."

The black-veiled cultivator was silent. She only stretched out her fair and beautiful hand, picked up the teacup, and took a sip.

The three Supreme Saints sitting on the right were Thandee of the Rakshasas, Lord Huanxu of the Demonsky Clan, and Lord Ironclad of the Nether Clan.

They were the three powerful figures who had set up a trap with Bai Qing'er to deal with Seven-Armed Elder. They were all powerful Saint Realm figures who could make the world tremble with a stomp of their feet.

There were ten bone wings on the back of Thandee, he asked curiously, "Have you changed your mind? You don't want to confront the Xue Jue family directly in the Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan. Instead, you want to go to Hoth to capture Lord Xia Yu and lure Zhang Ruochen out?"

Lord Huanxu laughed and slammed the table, he said, "Great! Lord Xia Yu is known as the most beautiful woman in this generation of the Bloodysky Clan. She is also Zhang Ruochen's precious lover. If we capture her, we can have a good time and anger that little bastard Zhang Ruochen to death."

Lord Ironclad glanced at the black-veiled cultivator. He seemed to understand something and he asked, "Do you think Lord Xia Yu went to Hoth for another purpose?"

The black-veiled cultivator said, "According to the information I received, Lord Xia Yu didn't return to the Xia clan after she left the Divine Domain of Destiny. She went straight to Hoth. It's obviously an urgent matter. Why would she be in such a hurry to buy blood crystals and ice beasts?"

"The more she disguises it, the more it shows what she's really going to do. It must be very important," Lord Ironclad said.

The black-veiled cultivator said, "The properties of the Xue Jue family on Hoth have always been controlled by Madam Nixuan, the wife of Wargod Bloodximus. But recently, Supreme Saint Qingsheng gave it to Zhang Ruochen."

Lord Huanxu laughed. "Supreme Saint Qingsheng wants to control the power of the Xue Jue family as soon as possible, so he used a trick to sow discord. He wants to use Zhang Ruochen to fight with Madam Nixuan and profit from it."

Lord Ironclad said coldly, "Do you think Supreme Saint Qingsheng is an idiot or Zhang Ruochen is an idiot? If Supreme Saint Qingsheng did this, it would be equivalent to offending both Zhang Ruochen and Madam Nixuan! Can he continue being the acting family leader?"

"Yes, there's only one possibility. Zhang Ruochen requested this from Supreme Saint Qingsheng," said the black-veiled cultivator.

Lord Huan Xu was shocked. He found it hard to understand. "Zhang Ruochen may be talented, but his cultivation is still weak. How dare he fight with Madam Nixuan now?"

The black-veiled cultivator said, "After Blood Empress and Lord Ming returned from Kunlun, Madam Nixuan lost her power in the Xue Jue family. Almost all her power was taken away except for Hoth. Zhang Ruochen has the support of two true gods. How could he be afraid of Madam Nixuan?"

"Actually, I don't think Zhang Ruochen would be impatient to attack Madam Nixuan at this stage. I think he chose Hoth for another reason. Asking Supreme Saint Qingsheng to give him the properties of Hoth is also to conceal his real purpose."

"What is his real purpose then?" Asked Lord Huanxu.

There was a long silence in the cabin.

The black-veiled cultivator said, "Only Lord Xia Yu can give us the answer we need. Perhaps it will be much easier to deal with Zhang Ruochen once we know his real purpose."

Lord Yue Lin, the governor of Ji Feng City, frowned and said, "Actually, any one of us can capture Lord Xia Yu. Why do you need us to do it together under your lead?"

"According to the information I received, Xue Tu went to the Southern Sword Realm secretly. If I'm right, Zhang Ruochen can't hide in the Xue Jue Family for long. His next move will definitely be to the Southern Sword Realm. He said in the House of Enchanters that he would take the Southern Sword Realm away from Ling.

"We can go to the Southern Sword Realm and wait for Zhang Ruochen to walk into the trap."

The black-veiled cultivator said, "If it was before, I might really think so. But I have already met Zhang Ruochen half a time. He is definitely not a simple person. He can easily escape from the assassination set up by Ling, and he can leave the Divine Domain of Destiny alive under the attack of the Adjudication Division. How can he be a person who will easily reveal his flaws?"

"Besides, when both Wargod Bloodximus and Blood Empress went to the Jadeite Realm, he must be more careful and won't easily expose his whereabouts."

Lord Ironclad was shocked. "Do you suspect that Zhang Ruochen will go to Hoth?"

“Whether he goes or not, as long as we capture Lord Xia Yu, we can seize the opportunity and grab his throat. Begin the wormhole jump. I’m looking forward to the trip to Hoth.” The black-veiled cultivator’s voice was clear, she had always been emotionless and her thoughts were very clear.

The Blood Sprite trembled violently. A massive spatial pressure pressed down from all directions and landed on every single cultivator on the ship.

The distance of 3,000 light-years was close to 6 trillion kilometers in the deep space of the universe. If one traversed through it, they would be infinitely far away from the Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan and arrive at a place that even the gods could not sense.

### **Chapter 2455: Perception**

The Blood Sprite entered the wormhole. The sleeping Primordial Spatial Worm suddenly opened its colorful eyes and woke up in Zhang Ruochen’s palm.

It rolled around intimately like a silkworm baby. It sent out a stream of spiritual power and said, “Hungry, so hungry. I want to eat. Eat... eat...”

Its voice was child-like.

Zhang Ruochen sighed helplessly. He set up a barrier array in the cabin. Then he mobilized the vast Saint Qi in his body and shot it out from his palm.

The Primordial Spatial Worm greedily absorbed the Saint Qi with the Power of Dimensions.

Zhang Ruochen had used up about 70% of the Saint Qi in his body before it was full.

...

“You’re too gluttonous. How can your tiny body withstand so much Saint Qi?” asked Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen touched the head of the Primordial Spatial Worm with his finger. Smiling, he said, “Your body is full of colors. I’ll call you Little Seven from now on.”

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“Yay, Yay, Little... Seven...” said Little Seven.

The Primordial Spatial Worm seemed very excited. It circled around Zhang Ruochen’s finger and finally turned into a seven-colored ring on his index finger.

In the House of Enchanters, Zhang Ruochen had devalued the value of the Primordial Spatial Worm’s larvae to tens of thousands of Godstones. In fact, he knew very well that the Primordial Spatial Worm that had absorbed the Rainbow Viburnum had undergone some kind of transformation. Once it grew into an adult, it would definitely be more powerful than divine beasts.

Moreover, most of the Rainbow Viburnum that Little Seven had absorbed was still stored in its body. It would be released gradually as she grew. Her path of growth would be faster and easier than other Primordial Spatial Worms.

Its value should be the both larvae of the Primordial Spatial Worm and the Rainbow Viburnum.



It was priceless.

Zhang Ruochen took out a Godstone and held it between his hands to quickly recover the Saint Qi he had consumed.

Feeding it once consumed 70% of his Saint Qi, which was even more than the amount he had used in the battle with Yan Wushen. He had to cultivate hard, otherwise, he might not be able to feed Little Seven enough in the future.

The wooden staff next to him was the Staff of the Divine Envoy given to him by Moon Goddess. It was made from a branch of the tree god of Guanghan.

In the ruins of the Dragon Temple, this wooden staff had absorbed the spiritual will of the Mojo and condensed a vague Divine Demonic Mark. It emitted evil dark qi all the time.

The entire cabin was filled with black evil qi except where Zhang Ruochen sat cross-legged. It was eerie.

The main body of Mojo was the heart of a god who cultivated the Path of Darkness. It was defeated by the combined attacks of Lord of Sword, Lord of Stone, and the Dragon Phantom Lord. Zhang Ruochen had also used the God-Defiance Stele.

The dark god's heart was sealed at the bottom of the blood sea, inside the Blood Mirror.

The spiritual will of the dark god was suppressed inside the Staff of the Divine Envoy. It had been refined into a Divine Demonic Mark by the spiritual will of Moon Goddess and the tree god.

This time, to disguise himself as an evil master of spiritual power, Zhang Ruochen used the Divine Purification Flame to refine the Staff of the Divine Envoy.

However, the dark god's spiritual will was still strong. He could not fully control the evil power of the wooden staff.

The Blood Sprite shook violently again, making creaking sounds.

Then, the squeezing Power of Dimensions disappeared. Light and cold qi poured in through the gaps in the window.

Zhang Ruochen held the wooden staff and pushed open the door. He stood by the Blood Sprite's wood railing and exhaled. Looking down at the endless ice and snow, he smiled. "We've finally arrived at Hoth."

*Whoosh Whoosh*

The howling wind blew down snowflakes the size of goose feathers, landing on Zhang Ruochen's head and shoulders.

The sky was no longer a patch of blood light, but a light blue color. Thunder rumbled in the thick clouds. Lightning struck down from the snowy peaks in the distance.

On the vast ice field, a large number of cultivators were gathered. They were preparing to go through the wormhole to the Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan.

Some of them were alone. They had come back from an adventure at the edge of the Infernal Court. Some were in groups. They seemed to be disciples of the same clan. Some of them had a fleet of ships filled with humans, savage beasts, and bloody skeletons.

These humans and savage beasts were the blood food that had been brought back from the various worlds.

*ROAR!*

The sound of hooves and the howl of wolves resounded through heaven and earth.

An army of the Xue Jue Family rode on white wolves and ice beasts as they patrolled the icy plain, approaching from afar.

The leader, a four-winged Nine-Step Saint King, raised his voice and said, "Pay the passage fee in order. Each cultivator will pay ten saint stones and each ship of blood food will pay fifty saint stones. Illegal immigration is strictly prohibited and those who violate the order will be severely punished."

No cultivator dared to cause trouble here. In the clouds above the ice field, there was a magnificent hall with a Supreme Saint from the Xue Jue family guarding it.

Anyone who caused trouble would die.

According to the information of Supreme Saint Qingsheng, Zhang Ruochen knew that the Supreme Saint guarding the Frostfield Wormhole was originally the son of Madam Nixuan, Xue Tianyi.

He was the seventh son of the Wargod Bloodximius. He was the younger brother of Lord Ming and the elder brother of Blood Empress.

Xue Tianyi was not only gifted, but he was also a true disciple of the Wargod Bloodximius. He defeated Xue Qingsheng, who was at the Paramount Realm three thousand years ago. He also rose to the Eminence Ranking of the Celestial Palace, and the Tome of the Divines of the Fane of Destiny. He was well-known throughout the Immortal Vampires, not to mention the Bloodysky Clan.

Unfortunately, no matter how powerful he was, he could not control his own destiny if he did not become a god.

After Lord Ming and Blood Empress returned, Xue Tianyi was sent to the Battlefield of Merits by Lord Ming.

No one could defy the will of a god.

Even if he was the son of the Wargod Bloodximius.

The Supreme Saint who was overseeing the Frostfield Wormhole was Xue Qing of the Thousand-Koan Realm.

Supreme Saint Qingsheng reminded him of the information, "Just Blood Qing alone can not guard a wormhole. Madam Nixuan must have sent top-notch powerhouses from the Fane of Asura to guard in the dark. Be careful."

“According to the information my uncle gave me, Madam Nixuan has operated on Hoth for tens of thousands of years. She has many powerhouses under them. Some are descendants of the Xue Jue family, some are invited from the Fane of Asura, and some are outsiders hired from small clans at the edge of the Infernal Court. There are six Supreme Saints above the Thousand-Koan Realm. The Xue Jue family is not a first-class force on Hoth. From this, it can be seen that this planet is indeed a land full of strong forces. The number of Saint Realm powerhouses is not weaker than a strong realm in the Celestial Court,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen liked this dark place where there were many powerful people. It was a good opportunity to hone his saint techniques and also to grasp the power of the Demigod-level physique faster.

The door of the cabin next to him opened. A Rakshasa Supreme Saint with ten bone wings on his back walked out. The illusion that he used to hide his identity was useless under Zhang Ruochen’s Eye of Truth.

“How could it be him?”

Zhang Ruochen was shocked and quickly looked away.

It was Thandee of the Paarth Family of the Rakshasas.

Zhang Ruochen had seen him in the House of Enchanteurs.

At that time, Thandee went to the Peacock Palace with Lord Huan Xu and Cang Baizi to visit Bai Qing’er.

“Isn’t the owner of that cabin the governor of Ji Feng City? In other words, the governor of Ji Feng City and Thandee are both in the cabin. These two are the top powerhouses among the Supreme Saints. It’s unusual for them to appear at the same time. Moreover, they deliberately hid their identities and hid in an ordinary Blood Sprite. They must have big plans. Are they targeting me?”

“No, they couldn’t possibly know that I came to Hoth.”

Zhang Ruochen felt uneasy. He felt that it was abnormal for Thandee to appear here.

“Are they here for the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin and Seven-Armed Elder? That’s not right. They shouldn’t know that the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin and Seven-Armed Elder are with me.”

Zhang Ruochen calmed himself down and pretended to look far away without revealing any flaws.

*Thump*

Ji Wenwu walked quickly to the side of Thandee and knelt down on one knee. He handed over a Communication talisman and said, “Sir Thandee, the whereabouts of that person have been found.”

Thandee picked up the Communication talisman and looked through it quickly. A cruel smile appeared on his face. He said, “Very good.”

Suddenly, he stopped smiling and looked at Zhang Ruochen, who was not far away. He used the spiritual power of the 62nd level and thought that he had searched Zhang Ruochen’s body silently.

He found that he was only a spiritual power saint king of Level 58. He was not afraid. He withdrew his spiritual power.

Thandee said in a deep voice, "When you come to Hoth, keep everything simple. Don't shout my identity in front of outsiders."

"Yes, I understand," said Ji Wenwu.

Ji Wenwu knelt on the ground with cold sweat on his face.

Thandee ignored him. He turned around and walked into the cabin with the Communication talisman. Then, his aura had been concealed.

Zhang Ruochen knew that the other party must have set up a powerful array in the cabin.

'Whose whereabouts are they investigating?' Zhang Ruochen wondered.

Zhang Ruochen frowned. He was extremely curious, but he did not dare to act rashly. Who knew how many powerful figures were hiding in that cabin?

He would be walking into a trap if he rushed in recklessly.

Thandee only entered the cabin for a moment. Then, he walked out quickly. He spread his ten bone wings and flew up, disappearing into the thick fog. From the beginning to the end, he used the invisibility saint technique. As a result, Ji Wenwu, who was kneeling at the door of the cabin, had no idea that he had left secretly.

Watching Thandee leave, Zhang Ruochen was even more worried.

He wanted to go after Thandee immediately. No matter what the other party's goal was, he had to take him down first. However, he wanted to break into the cabin and find out who was hiding inside.

When Thandee got the Communication talisman, he entered the cabin first. He must have reported to a cultivator and asked for instructions before he set off.

It was obvious that there was someone more powerful than Thandee in the cabin.

Suddenly, Zhang Ruochen's eyes caught sight of Ji Wenwu who had just stood up. He suddenly had an idea.

Zhang Ruochen used his dry fingers to stroke his long beard. He walked over and said, "Ji Wenwu from the governor's manor of Ji Feng City?"

Ji Wenwu did not have a good impression of this Master Xun Mu. He snorted and said, "What can I do for you, sir?"

"Nothing. I just remembered that you helped me pay for the passage fee, so I came here to thank you. I Am Xun Mu, a spiritual power cultivator from the Southern Ridge," said Zhang Ruochen.

A smile appeared on Zhang Ruochen's wrinkled face.

It looked like a smile, but because of his appearance, the smile was particularly sinister.

“It’s rare that you still remember this,” said Ji Wenwu.

Ji Wenwu thought so in his heart and said, “It’s nothing. You don’t have to take it to heart.”

“I’m not a stingy person. How about this? I don’t have the saint stone with me, so I’ll give you this treasure as a return for your favor.” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen took out a jade stone and handed it to Ji Wenwu.

Ji Wenwu hesitated for a moment and reached out to receive it. The moment their palms touched, Zhang Ruochen’s spiritual power surged into his body and rushed into his sea of consciousness.

A moment later, Zhang Ruochen withdrew his spiritual power again. His heart was already filled with an overwhelming shock.

He forcefully controlled his emotions and glanced at the cabin door. He did not dare to show any flaws.

Ji Wenwu’s spiritual power was many times weaker than Zhang Ruochen’s. Naturally, he didn’t know that his sea of consciousness had already been explored by his opponent. He only felt a slight tingling in his palm.

“We have arrived at Hoth. We’ll meet again. Take care!” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen cupped his fists and saluted. Then he flew off from Blood Sprite and landed on the snow-covered plains. He flew west at a low altitude.

Ji Wenwu carefully played with the jade in his hand. He used his blood-red aura and spiritual power to explore it, but he didn’t find anything strange.

There were only two possibilities.

The first possibility was that the old man named Xun Mu was indeed a stingy person. He had taken a worthless jade to trick him.

The second possibility was that the jade that Master Xun Mu had taken out was too precious. With his cultivation, he couldn’t see through it.

“A cultivator with such strong spiritual power would not take out an ordinary jade as a token of appreciation, right?” said Ji Wenwu as shook his head and put away the jade temporarily.

Of course, that jade was not ordinary.

Zhang Ruochen’s Spirit was sealed inside the jade.

As long as the jade was still with Ji Wenwu, Zhang Ruochen would be able to find him and Bai Qing’er.

This mark must not be lost.

He could only fight with Bai Qing’er in the open while he was in the dark. Otherwise, the gap between their cultivation levels was too big. Zhang Ruochen would not be able to fight.

Of course, if the secret of the jade stone was discovered by other cultivators, Zhang Ruochen could destroy the Spirit with a thought and leave no trace.

In Ji Wenwu's sea of consciousness, Zhang Ruochen did not see Bai Qing'er, but he saw Thandee, Lord Huanxu, and Lord Ironclad.

How could Bai Qing'er not be here when the three Supreme Saints were gathered?

However, Bai Qing'er's spiritual power was too strong. Even if Ji Wenwu had seen her, he could not remember her.

Zhang Ruochen was secretly glad that he did not break into the cabin. Otherwise, he would most likely die there under the siege of so many powerful people. Even with the help of the power of the Qiankun Realm and Intergold Tiger, there was no way he could survive.

Although Intergold Tiger was powerful, it was not recognized by the precepts of heaven and earth. Once it used too much power, it would be killed by the precepts of heaven and earth before killing the enemy.

On Hoth, it was not like in the Divine Domain of Destiny.

In the Divine Domain of Destiny, cultivators who wanted to kill Zhang Ruochen were afraid of being avenged by the gods of the Xue Jue family. They were also afraid of alerting the Divine Domain of Destiny, so they were more or less bound.

Here, even if they killed Zhang Ruochen, they had 100 ways to destroy the body and the evidence, so that even the god could not find the result.

Of course, the desperate situation would only appear when they were surrounded.

If they weren't surrounded, Zhang Ruochen was confident that he could escape with the speed of the Intergold Tiger and Zhang Ruochen's Power of Time and Dimension, no matter how strong Bai Qing'er was or how many powerhouses she led.

Being surrounded and not being surrounded were the difference between life and death for all the Supreme Saints.

"Why would Bai Qing'er appear on Hoth just to capture Lord Xia Yu? No, capturing Lord Xia Yu using Thandee is enough. There's no need to bring so many powerful figures here."

Zhang Ruochen didn't have time to think. After flying for about 2,000 kilometers, he immediately changed his direction and flew at full speed to chase after Thandee.

At the same time, he carved a Communication Talisman and sent it to Lord Xia Yu.

"Bai Qing'er, if you want to deal with my people, I will make you pay with one powerful figure first."

### **Chapter 2456: Lord Xia Yu, Lord of Stone, and Lord of Sword**

The Xia clan had an ancient castle in the Eastern District Two of Hoth. It had a long history and occupied an area of several thousand-acre. Outside the castle was a vast forest filled with blood-red trees.

As night fell, Lord Xia Yu stood on the top floor of the tallest building in the castle. She held a foot-long bronze brush in her hand and was writing something seriously on the six-meter-long jade table.

The castle lord, Xia Qiuling, was a Saint King Realm powerhouse. He stood outside the door and bowed respectfully. He said, "My lord, we have a lead on the matter you ordered us to investigate."

"Come in!" said Lord Xia Yu.

Xia Qiuling pushed open the door and walked in. He didn't dare to look directly at the beautiful woman in front of him. He took out a butterfly that was emitting a blood-red light from his sleeve.

The body of the butterfly was semi-transparent. It flapped its wings and flew towards Lord Xia Yu.

...

*WHOOSH!*

The butterfly crashed into Lord Xia Yu's wrist and turned into specks of light that merged into it.

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"I already know. You can leave now!" Lord Xia Yu ordered.

Lord Xia Yu raised the bronze pen in her hand and waved the tip of the pen at Xia Qiuling. Immediately, a powerful spiritual power slashed into his sea of consciousness like a sword and erased part of his memories.

At this moment, the candlelight in the antique room shook violently.

A thick and fierce voice sounded in the castle, "I wonder what Lord Xia Yu is investigating. I am very curious."

"Who is it?" asked Lord Xia Yu.

"Who are you?" Lord Xia Yu asked again.

...

A fierce wind suddenly rose.

An incomparably powerful saint might suddenly envelop the entire great Xia castle.

All the Saint Realm cultivators were shocked. They were pressed to the ground, their bodies trembling in fear. In the end, their entire bodies lay on the ground, unable to move.

Those who had not entered the Saint Realm, regardless of whether they were Xia clansmen or slaves, were crushed into pieces, turning into a bloody mist.

Miserable screams rose and fell.

A thick bloody smell pervaded the castle.

Even Xia Qiuling, who had reached the Saint King realm, was kneeling on the ground, unable to stand up.

What a terrifying enemy. He is definitely a Supreme Saint above the Thousand-Koan Realm. When did the Xia clan provoke such a powerful enemy? Xia Qiuling thought as his heart was filled with fear and unease. He could only feel that death was approaching.

Lord Xia Yu remained unperturbed. She continued to hold the brush in her hand as she said, "Thandee, our Xia clan has no enmity with you. What do you intend to do?"

Thandee stood on the grass outside the castle and released a Precept Domain. Countless Precepts flew out and enveloped the area within a radius of a thousand meters. A portion of the precepts condensed into an army with thousands of saint cultivators in the form of Rakshasa.

In his Precept Domain, they could conceal all the ripples of battle.

Thandee let out a deep laugh and took a step in the air. As if passing through a layer of paper, he passed through the Defensive Array of the ancient castle. With a bang, he broke through the wall and entered the room, standing opposite Lord Xia Yu.

Xia Qiuling was sent flying by the evil aura emitted from Thandee's body, turning into a ball of blood and mud.

Thandee looked at Lord Xia Yu's almost perfect body from top to bottom. She had a delicate and cold face, a tall and plump body, and her skin was extraordinarily white. She had the temperament of beauty, but she also had the inherent evil charm of an Immortal Vampire.

"Haha! No wonder you became Zhang Ruochen's lover. You are indeed the number one beauty of the Bloodysky Clan." Thandee laughed.

Lord Xia Yu's eyes were extremely cold. She said, "If you say another word of nonsense, I'll suck your blood dry."

"You're young, but you have a bad temper. Hehe, with your cultivation of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, you'd better give up on fighting me. Otherwise, I'll break your face. Then you won't be pretty anymore! Come with me. There's a prominent figure who wants to see you." said Thandee.

Thandee had a teasing smile on his face. He did not think much of Lord Xia Yu.

With his cultivation at the pinnacle of the Thousand-Koan Realm, he did have the confidence to do so.

Although Lord Xia Yu had fought with Celestial Captives on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting at the Thousand-Koan Realm, their spiritual power had been sealed and they lacked powerful weapons. Their combat power was drastically reduced.

Thandee was not a frivolous person. Instead, he had carefully analyzed Lord Xia Yu's performance on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

Her combat power could only contend with a Supreme Saint in the Middle-stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm.

Now that Lord Xia Yu was trapped in his Precept Domain, it could be said that he could suppress her with one hand.

Of course, even if Lord Xia Yu went all out, burning her saint blood and using forbidden techniques to escape, even if Thandee's cultivation base far surpassed Lord Xia Yu's, capturing her would be difficult.



Just like Yan Huangtu back then, it was also quite difficult to deal with Lord Xia Yu who was in a desperate state.

What Thandee was even more afraid of was that Lord Xia Yu was a woman who wasn't afraid of death. If he really forced her into a corner, she would self-detonate her Sainthood Source. If that was the case, it would definitely be the end of both sides.

Therefore, the best outcome was that Lord Xia Yu still didn't know his purpose and was willing to follow him to meet Bai Qing'er.

Who would be willing to risk their lives if they could not risk it?

Lord Xia Yu said, "Prominent figure? Which prominent figure are you talking about? Is she a deity of your Paarth Family?"

"You will know who it is after you come with me," said Thandee.

Lord Xia Yu confronted him and said, "What if I don't go?"

*WHISH!*

Thandee summoned the Regal Artifact, Aurea Wing Lance, and held it in his hand. His battle Qi transformed into a demonic cloud that hovered above the ancient castle, he said in a threatening tone, "If you are not coming, all the Xia clan cultivators in this castle will die. You, on the other hand, can only watch helplessly. There's no way to stop it."

*Rumble*

The saint soldiers condensed from Thandee's Precepts rushed into the castle. They held long lances and crushed the Xia clan cultivators beneath their feet, taking their lives at any moment.

All the saint soldiers were a part of Thandee's Precept Domain.

The cold air on Lord Xia Yu's body caused sharp icicles to form in the room. He said, "Aren't you afraid that I will self-detonate my Sainthood Source and perish together with you?"

"I am only here to invite you over as a guest. I didn't want to risk innocent lives. Furthermore, we are less than twelve meters apart. Do you think you have the chance to self-detonate your Sainthood Source?" Thandee said.

"I've long wanted to see just how powerful a Supreme Saint at the pinnacle of the Thousand-Koan Realm is? If you can defeat me in one strike, I won't resist. I'll immediately go with you to meet that prominent figure. If you can't do it, you'd better get out of my castle," said Lord Xia Yu.

*Whoosh*

The eight silver wings on Lord Xia Yu's back unfurled. The silver light was like a blade, tearing apart the top of the castle. The light illuminated the dimly lit world.

Thandee was quite decisive. The Aurea Wing Lance in his hand stabbed out like lightning.

The air was pierced with an explosive sound.

The space followed the trajectory of the spear and tiny rifts appeared.

In an instant, the spear had arrived in front of Lord Xia Yu.

Lord Xia Yu stood in place and slapped the jade table in front of her. With a bang, the two-foot-long table stood upright like a shield, blocking in front of her.

Using a table to block my spear?' Thandee sneered.

Just as this thought appeared in Thandee's mind, he immediately felt that something was wrong.

Dense blood-red runes suddenly appeared on the plain table and turned into a nullification talisman. As it blocked the Aurea Wing Lance, dense attacking power surged out from the talisman.

'This is bad, she had prepared for this. She's purposely lured me to attack,' Thandee thought.

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Thandee's expression changed drastically. He quickly switched from offense to defense. He held the Aurea Wing Lance horizontally in front of him and formed a light screen to resist the power of the talisman.

*Boom*

Thandee was sent flying. His body crashed into the ground outside the ancient city, leaving a long ravine.

His entire body was charred black and his flesh was torn apart.

'Why did Lord Xia Yu prepare an attacking talisman? Could it be that she knew that I would come to capture her? No, it's impossible for her to know. It must be a coincidence. HMPH! I never expected this little girl to be so cautious.' Thandee thought.

Thandee's eyes were ferocious as he slowly stood up.

He was too careless just now. Otherwise, even if Lord Xia Yu had prepared a talisman, he wouldn't have been able to hurt him.

How could it be so easy to challenge someone of a higher realm with a difference of several realms?

Lord Xia Yu walked to the broken platform of the castle and looked down at Thandee. She said, "You've lost!"

Thandee would not possibly give up. He said, "Little girl. How dare you talk about winning and losing with me. Just now, if I hadn't underestimated you, how would you have had the chance to strike me back?"

Lord Xia Yu shook his head lightly, he said, "Thandee, you really don't know death. Do you know that intruding into the Xia clan's castle is already a death sentence? Asking you to scram is giving you a chance to live. Since you insist on courting death, I will grant you your wish."

Thandee felt as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world. He kept feeling that Lord Xia Yu had stolen his line.

Lord Xia Yu's two snow-white hands clasped together. Her fingers formed a seal, and powerful spiritual energy was released. Instantly, the castle beneath her and the area a thousand kilometers away from the castle began to surface with countless array inscriptions, they interweaved like a blood-red spider web.

The Xia clan had maintained this castle for more than ten thousand years, and they had set up countless array formations.

How could Thandee have barged into the castle so easily if Lord Xia Yu hadn't purposefully allowed him in?

After all, Lord Xia Yu herself was a powerful High-Saint Array Master who could set up a ninth-class array.

*BOOM!*

*BOOM!*

...

From the ground around the castle, one mountain after another rushed out, turning the place into a cage.

Thandee could no longer smile. His face turned dark. He was certain that Lord Xia Yu had long known that he would come and had intentionally let him into the array.

"How did you know that I would come here?" Thandee asked in a deep voice.

Lord Xia Yu spread out her left hand, and the Pleiades Lotus appeared in her palm.

The Supreme Inscription of the Ghost Lotus was connected to the array inscription between heaven and earth, emitting a dark light.

Thandee's eyelids twitched again. He realized that it might not be difficult for him to defeat Lord Xia Yu alone, but it would be as difficult as ascending to heaven to capture her alive.

'Zhang Ruochen actually gave her the Pleiades Lotus, the Supreme Artifact. With the power of the Supreme Artifact and the array, Lord Xia Yu is not to be underestimated.' Thandee thought.

Thandee suddenly laughed out loud. "The lives of the Saint Realm cultivators of the Xia clan are in my hands. Are you sure you want to fight me?"

Lord Xia Yu shook her head. She said, "Thandee, although your cultivation is strong, your spiritual power is much weaker than mine. You can't even see through the illusion formation. You disappoint me."

"Illusory formation?" said Thandee.

Thandee gritted his teeth and stared at the castle.

He saw that the Xia clan cultivators suppressed by the saint soldiers had all turned into sand and disappeared.

"Damn it, I will make you pay a painful price," said Thandee.

Thandee could not bear the humiliation of being played around by a little girl who was less than a thousand years old. He roared, "Saint Imperial Army."

The saint soldiers formed from the Precepts erupted with brilliant battle might as they charged toward Lord Xia Yu one after another.

*BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!*

Lord Xia Yu activated the power of the array and struck down bolts of lightning, shattering the army of saint soldiers into pieces and turning them back into precepts.

"Six-direction Slash."

Thandee raised the Aurea Wing Lance. The golden cloud was dazzling and shone for thousands of miles. It even broke several of the stone pinnacles in the formation and turned them into rubble that fell to the ground.

Thandee spread his ten wings and burst forth with extreme speed. He soared into the sky and swung down the Aurea Wing Lance with overwhelming might.

Before the lance could land, cracks had already appeared in the castle below.

The ground began to sink.

'A pinnacle Thousand-Koan Realm cultivator is indeed not someone I can contend with right now.' Lord Xia Yu thought.

Lord Xia Yu knew that no matter what, she would not be able to withstand Thandee's full-powered attack. Hence, she mobilized all of her strength and poured it into the Pleiades Lotus.

The Pleiades Lotus spun and became as large as a palace, releasing a surge of Supreme Power.

*Boom*

The Aurea Wing Lance struck the Pleiades Lotus, causing the lance to sway and crackle as if it was about to break.

The castle beneath the Ghost Lotus instantly collapsed.

The difference in cultivation between Lord Xia Yu and Thandee was too great, so they were unable to block this attack. Their bodies exploded like balloons, while the Pleiades Lotus was struck into the ground by the Aurea Wing Lance.

Thandee landed on the ground with the Aurea Wing Lance in his hand, he laughed maniacally, "A mere Supreme Saint in the Hundred-Shackle Realm actually thinks that she can fight against me with just a Supreme Artifact. You deserve to die."

Although Thandee was unable to return and explain his actions to Bai Qing'er after killing Lord Xia Yu, obtaining a Supreme Artifact was still a great honor for him.

In fact, Thandee even had the thought of keeping the Pleiades Lotus for himself.

Thandee condensed an evil hand and put away the Pleiades Lotus underground. He was smiling just now. Suddenly, his expression changed drastically. It was as if he wasn't holding a Supreme Artifact, but some kind of poison. He wanted to throw it away.

"It's too late!" said Lord Xia Yu.

Lord Xia Yu, who was thought to be dead, suddenly rushed out from the Pleiades Lotus and formed a palm strike. The Grim Soul-devouring Flame surged out of her palm and struck Thandee's chest.

Thandee was extremely powerful. Purple light erupted from his body as he used his physical body to resist Lord Xia Yu's palm strike.

*Boom*

Thandee was sent flying once more. Like a cannonball, he crashed into a stone pinnacle and embedded himself into the array inscription.

The array inscription was twisted into chains and bound his body.

"Break!"

Thandee's body expanded, breaking the chains one by one as he flew down from the mountain.

Lord Xia Yu's expression changed. Thandee was simply too powerful. He had only suffered minor injuries after taking her palm head-on.

Thandee forced the Grim Soul-devouring Flame out of his body. His frozen chest gradually melted as he walked towards Lord Xia Yu, his aura growing stronger and stronger. He said, "I regret that I didn't listen to my master and spend more time cultivating spiritual power," he said. "I didn't expect that today, because of the weakness of spiritual power, you had the upper hand everywhere. But you won't have another chance!"

"Really?" Lord Xia Yu sneered.

Lord Xia Yu glanced into the distance.

Thandee also sensed that a cultivator had broken into his Precept Domain. He glanced sideways.

Zhang Ruochen walked among the array inscriptions. He held a wooden staff in his hand and his cyan robe fluttered in the wind. On his left and right was Lord of Stone, who was three meters tall and had six arms. He held the Azure Terra scared spear in his hand.

There was also Lord of Sword, who was tall, thin, and sharp looking.

"You two can go all out this time. Help Lord Xia Yu to finish this battle quickly and take down Thandee. I want him alive!" Zhang Ruochen said in a hoarse voice.

### **Chapter 2457: Lingxi's News**

Lord of Stone wore the Meritorious Armor of Flowing Light he had gotten from Zhang Ruochen. He burst out at 5,000 times the speed of sound and traveled more than 800 miles in an instant. He stabbed out with the Azure Terra sacred spear, aiming for Thandee's back.

Thandee struck out with his lance, colliding with the Azure Terra sacred spear.

*BOOM!*

Large sparks spread out from the spears.

Energy ripples spread out in all directions.

Lord of Stone's true body was the AzureTerra Stone that even gods couldn't break. The reason why he was able to gain sentience was that he had fused with the spiritual wills of the six fallen gods, he had been nurtured in the Dragon Temple ruins for close to a Yuanhui period.

...

It could be said that he wasn't much weaker than Lan Ying, a Divine Fetus.

Six Divine Marks appeared on Lord of Stone's body, releasing six different streams of divine power. They turned into six divine rivers that were dozens of kilometers long, rushing toward Thandee.

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"Who are you? Why are there six divine spirits gathering on your body? No, the six divine spirits seem to be supporting you as well," said Thandee.

Thandee's expression changed drastically. He found it hard to understand. How could he meet such a terrifying Supreme Saint on Hoth?

How big was the background of a person gathering the power of six gods?

"Withdraw!" Thandee shouted.

Thandee quickly gathered his Precept Domain. It originally covered a thousand miles, but now, it has shrunk by a thousand times.

The range of coverage was reduced, but the power of the Precept Domain was even stronger.

All the Precepts condensed into a saint army in the form of Rakshasas. It was like a battle formation formed by thousands of soldiers and horses clashing with the six divine rivers. Thandee could not withstand the divine power of the Divine River. He moved back and kept retreating.

"If I had not completely fused the spiritual wills of the six gods, I would have been able to pierce through you with that spear just now," said Lord of Stone. His eyes were as wide as fireballs, and the power in his body exploded.

*Whoosh*

A sword light descended from the sky like a pillar of light.

Thandee felt the threat of death coming from the sky. He bent his legs and shifted his center of gravity downward, stabbing out with the Aurea Wing Lance.

The lance shone brightly and collided with the Saint Sword formed by Lord of Sword's body.

*Rumble*

With Thandee, Lord of Sword, and Lord of Stone at the center, a chaotic energy storm spread out and swept up the mud and rocks underground. It was unknown how vast the area would be.

Zhang Ruochen certainly did not want the ripples of the battle here to be known by the outside world. So, he struck the ground with the wooden staff in his hand.

The dark and evil Qi in the wooden staff spread out and covered a radius of 1,000 miles, turning it into an extremely dark world.

At this moment, he was like an evil Master of Darkness.

Lord of Sword was the will of a sword left behind by a powerful sword god in the Middle Ages. It gathered all kinds of vital qi and condensed into a form in the ruins of the Dragon Temple.

The will of a sword could directly cut the Saint Soul of a cultivator.

Thandee was suppressed by Lord of Sword and Lord of Stone. He could not move his body. At this moment, Lord Xia Yu held the Pleiades Lotus and attracted the power of the array. He turned into a pillar of ghost qi and hit him heavily.

*Crack*

Thandee's crown exploded and his sacred robe was torn. He threw his head back and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The Saint Sword that Lord of Sword had turned into shattered the Aurea Wing Lance. The lance turned into broken iron and pieces of it flew out one by one.

The tip of the sword stabbed into Thandee's chest and Saint Blood gushed out like a fountain.

This sword not only injured Thandee's Neverwithers physique but also his Saint Soul. The brilliance in his eyes dissipated a lot.

*Whoosh*

The Saint Sword flew out and transformed into Lord of Sword's body. It landed on the side.

Lord of Stone's Azure Terra sacred spear struck. It pierced through Thandee's chest to his heart and nailed him to the ground.

Lord Xia Yu rushed over quickly. She mobilized the power of the array and wrapped Thandee's body layer by layer. This was to prevent him from self-detonating his Sainthood Source.

"It doesn't have to be so troublesome. He doesn't dare to self-detonate his Sainthood Source," said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen walked over, he said again, "A Supreme Saint at the pinnacle of the Thousand-Koan Realm should have a strong spiritual will, but he can't withstand the fear of nightmares. His greed for beautiful dreams has long become weak, humble, and cowardly. He's a loser whose Saint Soul has been corroded!"

Thandee was both angry and shocked. He shouted, "Who are you people?"

The other party knew about nightmares and beautiful dreams, which terrified him.

Lord Xia Yu snorted. "Didn't you sense the powerful spatial fluctuation just now?"

"Spatial fluctuation... Are you Zhang Ruochen?"

Thandee's eyes widened, and his face became extremely pale.

Zhang Ruochen changed into his original appearance. He crouched down and whispered, "Tell me, is Bai Qing'er here on Hoth?"

"Humph! Do you really think my spiritual will is weak? Don't even think about asking me anything," said Thandee.

Thandee's expression was almost crazy. He laughed loudly. He circulated the evil murderous Qi in his body and surged toward the Sainthood Source.

Zhang Ruochen hit his forehead with a finger and shattered his thoughts of self-detonating the Sainthood Source. He said, "You want to self-detonate in front of me?"

Lord Xia Yu said, "Just take his memory!"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head lightly, "The Paarth Family is an ancient family that can contend with the Xue Jue family," he said. "As the Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint in the family, he must have divine power to protect his memory. Although this is Hoth, and it is difficult for gods to come here directly, when my power comes into contact with divine power, the Paarth Family gods will definitely be able to see through my identity."

"Then what should we do?" Lord Xia Yu asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Don't worry! How can a Supreme Saint whose spiritual will has long been defeated keep a secret?"

Zhang Ruochen threw Thandee into the Qiankun Realm and had Zhou Zhen and Shentu Yunkong interrogate him.

Zhang Ruochen asked Lord Xia Yu to clean up the traces on the battlefield. Then he fell into deep thought.

It was indeed beyond Zhang Ruochen's expectation that Thandee would rather self-detonate his Sainthood Source to keep a secret. However, it also showed how powerful Bai Qing'er was. Thandee must have known that the consequences of betraying Bai Qing'er were worse than death. That was why he made such a choice.

'She came to Hoth to capture Lord Xia Yu, obviously to deal with me. Bai Qing'er clearly knows the consequences of becoming my enemy, yet she still chose to attack. Then, there's only one possibility. She must have guessed that Seven-Armed Elder is with me. Her goal is the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin.' Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen understood even more deeply that he must not let anyone know the secret of his arrival on Hoth. He must not let Madam Nixuan and Bai Qing'er know that he came to Hoth to find Mu Lingxi.



Thandee's interrogation was quickly concluded.

However, it was not Zhou Zhen and Shentu Yunkong who attacked, but Seven-Armed Elder.

"Bai Qing'er came to Hoth, and she seems to have guessed that you sent Lord Xia Yu to Hoth for another reason. This woman is very shrewd. Her spiritual power and Path cultivation have reached the pinnacle. You must be careful from now on." Seven-Armed Elder's voice reached Zhang Ruochen's ears.

Of course, the old man didn't care about Zhang Ruochen's safety.

It was because he was wanted by the Fane of Destiny and hunted by Bai Qing'er. He had to hide in the Qiankun Realm. If Zhang Ruochen fell into Bai Qing'er's hands, he would be finished.

The old man transmitted his voice again. "Bai Qing'er probably guessed that you would come to Hoth. That's why she brought a group of powerhouses here."

"You seem to know a lot about Bai Qing'er?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Seven-Armed Elder snorted. "I've never lost a bet. How can it be a coincidence that I fell into her hands?"

"Besides, my spiritual power has reached the 69th level. I'm just a step away from becoming a god."

"But I can't do anything to her with spiritual power attacks. Think about it, how strong is her spiritual energy?"

"Thandee, Cang Baizi, and the others are all powerful figures in the Supreme Saint Realm, but they've all become her subordinates. Don't you think it's scary to think about it?"

"You've been very careful on Hoth, but she still managed to see through you. If it weren't for your luck that you were on the same Blood Sprite as her, Lord Xia Yu would have already fallen into her hands. Can you bear the consequences? Boy, you'd better not take Bai Qing'er lightly. Otherwise, you won't even know how you died."

As soon as Seven-Armed Elder finished speaking, Zhang Ruochen realized something. He immediately sent a voice transmission to Lord Xia Yu, Lord of Sword, and Lord of Stone. He said, "Let's go. We should leave this place immediately."

Not long after Zhang Ruochen and the others left, a streak of black light flew down from the clouds. It condensed into a tall and thin cultivator in black gauze on the ground.

The black gauze covering her body fell away, revealing a cold and perfect face. Her skin was as white as jade, and her eyes were as lovely as a young girl's and as deep as a god's.

It was a pair of Divine Eyes of Origin.

Inch by inch, she searched for traces on the ground.

*Swoosh*

The sound of wind breaking could be heard continuously.

Lord Ironclad, Lord Huanxu, and the governor of Ji Feng City flew over one after another and landed on the broken ground.

“There are traces of Thandee’s presence. Where did he go?” Lord Ironclad asked.

Lord Huanxu immediately released his spiritual power to investigate further.

Bai Qing’er said, “There’s no need to look for him. Thandee has already fallen into the hands of the enemy.”

“The enemy? Lord Xia Yu? Lord Xia Yu is only at the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. How can she be a match for Thandee?” Lord Huanxu said.

Bai Qing’er said, “The traces here have been cleaned. The enemy is trying to cover something up. Unfortunately, the more they cover it up, the more it proves that my guess is correct.”

“Miss, are you saying that Zhang Ruochen really came to Hoth?” said the governor of Ji Feng City as he was slightly surprised.

Bai Qing’er said, “Who else but Zhang Ruochen could help Lord Xia Yu deal with Thandee and not let others know that he came to Hoth? Xue Qingsheng? He was not interested. He had been staying by the side of a junior like Lord Xia Yu.”

“Since Lord Xia Yu has escaped, it will be extremely difficult to find her again. What should we do next?” asked Lord Huan Xu.

Bai Qing’er said, “Lord Yue Lin, go to Madam Nixuan and inform her that Zhang Ruochen has arrived on Hoth secretly.”

“But we can’t be sure that the cultivator who attacked Thandee is Zhang Ruochen,” the governor of Ji Feng City said with some difficulty.

Bai Qing’er said, “Isn’t that better? We can use Madam Nixuan’s influence in the Xue Jue Family to help us find out if Zhang Ruochen is still cultivating in seclusion in his family’s Dominion.”

“Okay, I understand!” said Lord Yue Lin.

After Lord Yue Lin left, Bai Qing’er picked up a handful of bloody soil from the ground. She closed her eyes and released her powerful spiritual power.

The blood in the soil belonged to Thandee.

A moment later, Bai Qing’er opened her eyes, “If we can’t find anything, then Thandee is dead! Lord Ironclad, send someone to deliver this bloody soil back to the Paarth Family and tell them that Madam Nixuan killed Thandee on Hoth.”

Lord Ironclad took out a box and put the soil in Bai Qing’er’s hand. He asked curiously, “Why don’t you tell the Paarth Family that Zhang Ruochen killed Thandee and use him as a pretext?”

Bai Qing’er said, “Do the Paarth Family dare to kill Zhang Ruochen without absolute evidence? Don’t forget the influence of the Emperor of Devala. As an ancient family in Devala, the Paarth Family is afraid of him.”

She added, "We do want to deal with Zhang Ruochen, but it can be the Adjudication Division or Madam Nixuan who killed him. But it can't be us."

Lord Ironclad looked enlightened, He said, "You mean to add fire to Zhang Ruochen and Madam Nixuan and let them fight," he said. "In the future, when Zhang Ruochen dies on Hoth, everyone will think that it was Madam Nixuan who killed him. They won't suspect us. The cultivators of the Xue Jue family would have to deliver the bloody soil. Madam Nixuan had to know that Zhang Ruochen was deliberately trying to frame her. Zhang Ruochen made the first move. How could she just be sitting ducks?"

When he said this, Lord Ironclad had already turned into Zhang Ruochen.

Strands of black gauze gathered again, covering Bai Qing'er's graceful and graceful body. She said in a beautiful and gentle voice, "You do it! The rest of you, follow me to the House of Enchanters on Hoth. There may be another way to find Zhang Ruochen."

After Bai Qing'er set Zhang Ruochen as her target, she checked the detailed information about Zhang Ruochen.

One of them caught her attention.

When he was in Kunlun, there was a powerful owl sacred beast beside Zhang Ruochen, who claimed to be the Emperor who slaughtered the Heavens and Earth.

There was also such an owl sacred beast on Hoth. It was also called the Emperor who slaughtered the Heavens and Earth. She had already sent cultivators from the House of Enchanters to investigate.

...

Thandee was indeed dead. His Sainthood Source had been absorbed by Moyin. After the Supreme Saint's blood was refined by Lord Xia Yu, it was put into a cup as if it was wine.

His Saint Soul was used to feed Zhang Ruochen the 18 Six-Tribulation Ghost Lords from the Sevenstar Imperial Palace.

The Infernal Court was such a cruel and bloody place.

The blood of the Supreme Saint in Lord Xia Yu's cup was refined with 17 types of blood medicine. It wasn't bloody at all. Instead, it gave off a fragrant scent, which was irresistible to the Immortal Vampires.

She said, "I have some clues about the human woman you wanted me to investigate! A cultivator has seen her in a sacred mountain under the Avīci Pavilion."

"The Avīci Pavilion!" said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen looked thoughtful and asked, "How many cultivators know that you are investigating her?"

"Don't worry. I will send out a Spirit to attach to any cultivator I send out. The news will not be leaked," Lord Xia Yu said.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Where is the sacred mountain?"

“Mount Wutong in the Western District One. Let me remind you that the Avīci Pavilion’s influence on Hoth is greater than that of the Xue Jue family. You’d better not go to Mount Wutong so easily. You must think twice before you act,” Lord Xia Yu said solemnly.

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, “You did well on Hoth. Now, you can go back!”

Lord Xia Yu’s pretty face froze.

Zhang Ruochen continued, “Recently, I’ve offended a powerful figure. She’s ruthless and will stop at nothing. If you get too close to me, you’ll definitely be targeted. I suggest you go to the Fane of Immortality and cultivate in seclusion for a while. It’ll help you avoid trouble and breakthrough to the Thousand-Koan Realm as soon as possible.”

“Putting away the weapons after it was used,” said Lord Xia Yu.

The cup in Lord Xia Yu’s hand fell to the ground and shattered into pieces.

“If you want to chase me away, just say it. Why do you need to find so many reasons? Zhang Ruochen, do you really think that I am willing to work for you? Do you know how many rumors and slanders about me are spread behind my back? I don’t want my reputation. Do the people of the Xia clan not want their faces? Forget it. I will go to the Fane of Immortality. Anyway, if I stay here, I will only get in the way. I will also let your little lover of Kunlun misunderstand me.”

Lord Xia Yu didn’t even turn around. Spreading her silver wings, she flew off angrily.

“Women are so overthinking,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen shook his head. Staring at Moyin, he said, “Go to the Royal City of Hundred Clans. If Ji Fanxin arrives, send me the news as soon as possible.”

Moyin stood up and stretched. Her curves were seductive. Her breasts, buttocks, and waist were stunningly full, she teased, “Lord Xia Yu is right. We are too beautiful. If we stay by your side, it will cause misunderstanding. Master, I won’t trouble you. Hehe.”

After Moyin left, Zhang Ruochen went on his own toward Mount Wutong.

### **Chapter 2458: Blackie Has Returned**

Hoth was enormous. It was so massive that it didn’t resemble a planet. It seemed interminable. Zhang Ruochen never reached the edge of Kunlun. He had no idea how big the Hidden Barrens was or how far the sea stretched.

A snow-covered world like Hoth gave him the same feeling.

Only when he was alone would he think about the size of the world and realize how small he was.

When a man thought about the size of the world and the vastness of the universe, he was obviously lonely.

It was the loneliness sensation from the heart.

Zhang Ruochen had been in the Infernal Court for a long time. He had met many cultivators, but he always felt lonely. It was as if his mouth did not belong to him. Very few words he said were true.

Because there was no one around him whom he could tell the truth to.

Sometimes, his body didn't seem to belong to him either. He felt disgusted by many things he did. He even hated himself now. But he had to do those things.

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Living in the Infernal Court seemed glorious, but he felt depressed.

However, the moment he heard the news about Mu Lingxi, Zhang Ruochen's quiet, cold, and lonely heart suddenly became excited. He couldn't wait to see her and hold her in his arms, he described in detail the pain, helplessness, and suffering in his heart. It didn't matter if he exposed his most vulnerable side.

That woman was like the sun in winter, the red plum in snow, and the stars in the darkness. She could heal his heart and mind.

Zhang Ruochen had everything to say in front of her.

He had nothing to hide.

Mu Lingxi must be the person who understood him the most in the world. She would support his decisions without any doubt.

Zhang Ruochen needed someone to confirm his decision when he was plagued by inner demons and couldn't decide whether what he was doing was right or wrong. to reassure him that he was not mistaken.

No one was always strong. They just hid their weakness in an unknown place.

Zhang Ruochen was no longer the sunny, kind, and pure youth he used to be. He had already become complicit and unscrupulous in the disputes between Celestial Court, Infernal Court, and Kunlun, he even killed his former good friend. One day, he might even lose his heart and fall into the evil path, becoming a blood clan demon that devours human blood.

At that time, perhaps only Mu Lingxi could wake him up and remind him of the summer when he was sixteen. They had cultivated martial arts together on the West Campus, and they had been in high spirits.

...

There were seventeen districts on Hoth, four in the east, four in the south, four in the west, and four in the north.

There was also Hothfrost in the center.

The length and width of each district ranged from millions of kilometers to tens of millions of kilometers.

Because he had to hide his identity and conceal his aura, he could not travel at full speed. Zhang Ruochen walked for three days and three nights from Eastern District Two to Western District One.

When he arrived at the foot of Mount Wutong, it was already dusk on the fourth day.

Hoth had a sun, and it had two rings. However, it was too far away and the heat was too low. Moreover, the planet was covered in a cold fog all year round, so it was difficult to see sunlight.

However, the sunset was exceptionally beautiful today. It dyed the sky red.

Zhang Ruochen silently passed through the array of the sacred mountain and sneaked in.

Saint veins flowed beneath the sacred mountain.

The heaven and earth Saint Qi in the mountain were thick. Exotic flowers and plants could be seen everywhere. The petals and leaves were sealed in ice crystals, making them look exceptionally beautiful.

Zhang Ruochen's heart unconsciously became nervous. He was worried that Lord Xia Yu's news was wrong. He was also worried that he was too confident. His actions in the Infernal Court might have made Mu Lingxi loathe him.

Passing through a pine field, an ancient building in Kunlun style appeared in front of him.

In a pavilion, he saw Mu Lingxi's graceful and moving figure. There was a red phoenix mark between her eyebrows. Her skin was as white as porcelain, and a sacred mist lingered around her. She was like a beautiful painting, hanging between the ice and snow.

She was still as beautiful as a phoenix fairy or frost sprite.

She paced back and forth in the pavilion as if she was thinking about something.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen's heart suddenly became calm. It was unprecedentedly calm. It was as if there were no more disputes in the world, and he didn't have to face enemies like Madam Nixuan and Bai Qing'er.

Zhang Ruochen's figure appeared in the air. Standing on the snow, he called out affectionately, "Lingxi!"

In the pavilion, Mu Lingxi looked at him immediately. Her eyes were filled with surprise and joy. Before she could speak, Zhang Ruochen had already appeared in front of her. He spread his wide arms and pulled her into his arms, it was as if he wanted to crush her and merge her into his body.

Feeling the warmth and softness of her body, Zhang Ruochen was greedy for a moment. He felt that there was no need to fight for anything in the future, and there was no need to do anything dangerous. He just wanted to take Mu Lingxi and leave the Infernal Court, he also didn't want to return to the Celestial Court or Kunlun. He wanted to take a saintship and float to the edge of the universe.

They could sit at the bow of the ship and observe the strange things in the universe. Such as the brilliant sea of stars. As if they were immortals living in harmony?

Unfortunately, he still had many things to do. There were still many people he couldn't let go of. He was destined not to leave, much less escape. Otherwise, wouldn't Supreme Saint Manjian have died in vain?

He had promised the Empress that he would help her rescue the Lord of Nephilim Island, but he still hadn't done it.

Chi Yao and Pan Ruo also looked down on him even more. They thought that he was a coward who only knew how to run away.

Even if it was just to fight for his life, he had to wait until he defeated Chi Yao before he could withdraw from this disgusting feud.

Mu Lingxi's pretty face was tightly pressed against Zhang Ruochen's chest. At first, she struggled a little, but when she saw that Zhang Ruochen was hugging her too tightly and saying words of longing, she stopped struggling!

However, her snow-white face turned red with embarrassment.

"Zhang Ruochen, you beast, let go of that girl!" a voice came from afar.

A large bird flew over from afar in exasperation. It set off palm-sized snowflakes and rushed toward Zhang Ruochen, who was in the pavilion as if it wanted to tear him into pieces.

"Go away. Don't disturb us," said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen held Mu Lingxi with one hand and did not even look at it. He waved his sleeve and shot out a spatial shock wave.

Unexpectedly, the big owl-like bird did not dodge. It tore the spatial shock wave with one claw. The other claw reached for his right shoulder.

Its round eyes were full of anger.

"Hey!" said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen did not expect Blackie's ability to become so powerful. So, he carried Mu Lingxi and used the Great Dimensional Shift to disappear from the pavilion.

The two reappeared in a cave on a snow cliff.

Zhang Ruochen gazed at Mu Lingxi with deep affection. He held her snow-white face with both hands and said with a gentle gaze, "Don't worry about it. Today, I just want to stay with you. No one can disturb us."

Zhang Ruochen was about to kiss her, but he suddenly felt that something was wrong when he stared at her sparkling eyes.

These eyes...

.

"Zhang Ruochen, come out and let go of Xue'er," said Blackie.

*Rumble*

In the cave, the earth and the mountains shook violently. Shattered stones rolled down.

Blackie squeezed in. It was relieved when it saw that Zhang Ruochen had let go of Mu Lingxi. It flapped its wings, and a powerful spiritual power rushed over and hit Mu Lingxi.

Suddenly, Mu Lingxi's figure and appearance changed greatly.

In his eyes, she was still a slim and beautiful woman. She looked very young and had the innocence and beauty of a young girl. She was like the clearest spring in the world, free from worldly dust.

She was Zhang Ruochen's only disciple, Han Xue.

When Zhang Ruochen wanted to kiss her, he had his suspicions. He was not surprised, but he was embarrassed and a little confused.

"Amazing, Blackie. Your spiritual power is now so strong that it can hide from my perception," Zhang Ruochen said.

Blackie guarded against Zhang Ruochen like a hen protecting a chick. He stood in front of Han Xue and was very rude and arrogant, he said, "Pervert, you don't know, do you? I am a first-class powerhouse, capable of slaughtering the world. However, I was hit by the Shenlong Chaos Tower of Sun and Moon, and the remnant power of the Divine Artifact remained in my body. I couldn't resolve it, so I couldn't use my power.

"When I came to the Infernal Court, the Empress helped me resolve the remnant power of the Divine Artifact. Now, I can beat anyone under the divinity. Do you want to try?"

Zhang Ruochen said coldly, "Explain to me first. Why did you turn Han Xue into Lingxi? Where is the real Lingxi?"

Blackie opened its eyes wide. It was full of vigor, he said, "You still care about Little Mu? I thought that being a Scion in the Infernal Court was very enjoyable. You had the fairy from the Portrait of the Nine Beauties by your side, and the number one beauty of the Bloodysky Clan accompanying you. You even made the heaven-blessed daughter of the Yanluo Clan pregnant, and you had the Reverend bestow a marriage upon you, marrying the princess of the Rakshasa. You've already fallen into a tender state, haven't you? Scions are truly different. They can do whatever they want. "If I were that Mu gal, I would have forgotten you instead."

Han Xue pulled its wings.

"Don't pull me. I haven't finished," said Blackie.

Blackie continued, "Look at you now. Are you a human or an Immortal Vampire? If it weren't for your past aura, I wouldn't even dare to recognize you standing in front of me. What a heavy stench of blood. You've killed many humans in the Infernal Court, haven't you? Have you devoured any of them?"

Zhang Ruochen didn't defend himself. He just stared at him silently.

If Mu Lingxi was the woman he cared about the most, Blackie must be his closest friend. They had experienced so much that no other cultivator could compare to them.

Blackie knew that their friendship was very deep, which was why it dared to scold him so brazenly.



Perhaps it was waiting for Zhang Ruochen to explain and scold it back to refute it.

Blackie finally stopped after it was out of breath. Finally, it said, "Tell me, have I wronged you?"

Zhang Ruochen did not explain. Instead, he asked, "The Empress is on Hoth? I want to see her."

"You still want to see the Empress? If the Empress sees you, she will definitely slap you to death. Do you think that every cultivator is as easy to talk to as I am? And give you a chance to explain yourself? To tell you the truth, you've already been rated as the number one traitor of this Yuanhui period. Those who want to kill you can line up to one circle of Hoth," Blackie said angrily.

Han Xue finally flew over Blackie's wings and walked forward, "Master, I transformed into Lady Lingxi's appearance because I hope to see you as soon as possible. After all, it's too dangerous for us to go to Bloodysky Clan's Dominion and the Divine Domain of Destiny. We can only wait for you here."

Zhang Ruochen instantly understood what was going on. Whether it was Blackie attacking the property of the Xue Jue family or Han Xue changing into Mu Lingxi's appearance, their goal was to lure him to Hoth.

Otherwise, how could the cultivators sent by Lord Xia Yu find Mu Lingxi so easily in Mount Wutong?

Zhang Ruochen asked, "Where is she?"

Han Xue said, "After Lady Lingxi disappeared in Kunlun, Blackie asserted that she must have gone to the Infernal Court to find you! However, she knows nothing about the Infernal Court. It must be extremely dangerous for her to find you. So, after coming to the Infernal Court, I mobilized the power of the Avīci Pavilion to look for her."

"Any results?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Han Xue shook her head, and said, "Lady Lingxi must have changed her appearance. It's even possible that she turned into a Corpusian or a Deathkin. According to various intelligence I gathered, the Avīci Pavilion only found a cultivator who was suspected to be her. The last place she appeared was in the Royal City of Hundred Clans."

"I am heading over now," Zhang Ruochen said.

Han Xue quickly added, "It's useless to go now."

"Why is that?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

"Because the cultivator suspected to be Lady Lingxi has been taken away by a cultivator from the royal family of Devala," Han Xue explained.

"The royal family of Devala," said Zhang Ruochen.

Luo Sha's figure instantly appeared in Zhang Ruochen's mind.

That's right!

It must be Luo Sha.

There were very few cultivators who knew that Mu Lingxi had come to the Infernal Court, and Luo Sha happened to be one of them.

With the power of Devala, it would not be difficult to find a cultivator in the Infernal Court.

Even if Mu Lingxi concealed her aura and changed her appearance, some things could not be changed. For example, the place to set off was definitely Kunlun. The aura of the Frost Phoenix could not be completely concealed, and her cultivation realm had not changed since.

As long as Devala said a word, the dark forces would give them face.

Once Mu Lingxi sneaked into the divine kingdom, her tracks would be exposed.

'Luo Sha, what are you thinking?' Zhang Ruochen wondered.

Zhang Ruochen was worried. After all, Luo Sha was a woman.

A narrow-minded woman. How could she tolerate another woman?

A Communication talisman flew from the sky and floated in front of Zhang Ruochen as he was about to rush to Devala.

Someone on Hoth actually sent a message to him.

To accurately send a message to the cultivator's side, one had to grasp a trace of his aura and fuse it with the talisman if they didn't have a spatial coordinate.

Opening the talisman, he saw that it was signed by Yan Hanyi.

He was the teacher who had taught Luo Sha and Luo Shengtian the Path of Flowing Light.

He had also come to Hoth.

The content of the talisman said, "On behalf of the princess, she wishes to inform you that Lady Lingxi is safe and sound in the royal palace of Devala. There's no need to worry, my husband. When you come to Devala to marry me, you can be reunited with her."

Seeing the content of the Communication talisman, Zhang Ruochen felt extremely complicated and curious. Luo Sha was clearly in Devala and was in seclusion. How could he guess that he had come to Hoth?

He had made many arrangements to secretly come to Hoth.

Now, it seemed that everything he had done was too deliberate in the eyes of some extremely intelligent cultivators. It had exposed his whereabouts.

In the beginning, Zhang Ruochen was only afraid of the gods. He was worried that the gods knew everything.

Now, it seemed that the gods weren't the most terrifying. After all, no god would spend all their effort studying the movements of a mere Supreme Saint.

**Chapter 2459: Farewell, My Empress**

“Pervert, are you still with me? I am very powerful now. I can suppress you with one claw.” said Blackie. Being ignored by Zhang Ruochen made Blackie feel depressed and decided to teach him a lesson.

*WHOOSH!*

A powerful spiritual power was released from its body and condensed into streaks of thunder and fire. It melted the cave wall and rushed toward Zhang Ruochen.

This thunder and fire were even more terrifying than the Divine Purification Flame that Zhang Ruochen had cultivated. Zhang Ruochen realized that Blackie’s cultivation had really recovered. He had underestimated it before.

*Crash*

Suddenly, the space shattered and a three-meter-long hole appeared.

Zhang Ruochen couldn’t balance himself and fell into the dark void. Then, he was swept away by a strange light beam and disappeared.

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Blackie’s eyes changed slightly. He was about to chase into the void, but he was hit by an invisible power wave and rolled back like a top.

The sound of a sword rang out.

The Void Sword flew out and landed in Han Xue’s hand.

Blackie got up from the ground and said, “Don’t chase after him. It’s the Empress. The Empress took Zhang Ruochen away.”

Han Xue was worried. She frowned and said, “We have to go and plead for master. I believe that he must have been forced to do what he did in the Infernal Court. It wasn’t his original intention.”

Blackie shook his head and said, “If the Empress wanted to kill him, why would she take him away? In her eyes, a mere Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint is just a stronger worm.”

Han Xue put away the Void Sword and said, “I understand! Master must have met the Empress long ago. Maybe he also secretly joined the Avīci Pavilion.”

Blackie shook his head again, “No,” he said. “I think the Empress is fond of talents, so she mercifully spared Zhang Ruochen’s life. She wants him to turn over a new leaf. The Empress is too kind, too grand, and too broad-minded. I can’t compare to her.

“Oh, there is a bigger possibility. The Empress probably didn’t kill him just now because of me. After all, I have a unique position in the Empress’s heart. No one can replace me!”

Han Xue said, “Even so, why did the Empress hit you and send you flying back?”

Blackie’s smug expression froze. With a face as black as a cat, he snorted and turned to leave. He said angrily, “Just wait to collect Zhang Ruochen’s corpse. The Empress won’t let him go.”

...

Empress of Thousand Bones' Divine Plane was an endless sea.

The surface of the sea was as calm as a mirror, reflecting a clear reflection.

This was Zhang Ruochen's second visit. The Empress of Thousand Bones stood in front of him. Her posture was as straight as a divine sword. She was only wearing a white robe. Her black hair was casually draped behind her back, tied in the middle with a blue ribbon.

She had a gentle temperament, a noble and imposing elegance, a boundless and invisible mystery, and the spirit of a wargod that swept through thousands of soldiers. No woman stood in front of her without feeling ashamed of her inferiority.

Even though Zhang Ruochen had been tempered to be firm enough, he was still impressed.

Zhang Ruochen had met many unique women, but none of them could be like Empress of Thousand Bones, who had all kinds of extreme temperaments condensed into one body. It was like a sacred mountain shrouded in clouds and mist. No matter how hard he tried to investigate, he could not see through it, he could not find it.

Compared to her, Chi Yao was less mysterious and more domineering.

Compared to her, Moon Goddess was less heroic and more gentle.

This was the first time Zhang Ruochen had seen the Empress of Thousand Bones' figure clearly, but he still couldn't see her face clearly. How beautiful was her face that could make men have endless illusions?

The Empress of Thousand Bones stared at Zhang Ruochen and said, "In the past, I always thought that I could see through the essence of the world, including every cultivator I met. But I can't see through you and Pan Ruo."

"Recently, I've been thinking about a problem. Pan Ruo was clearly unwilling to agree to the marriage because of you. She even went against the will of the Reverend and almost died. However, not long ago, I told her that she didn't have to continue being a Scioness. She didn't have to risk staying in the Infernal Court. I told her to leave with you and pursue her own life. Guess what's her answer?"

"I think she refused!" Zhang Ruochen said.

The Empress of Thousand Bones nodded and said, "I asked her why, but she kept silent."

"She is a woman who doesn't like to explain and hides everything in her heart," Zhang Ruochen said.

The Empress of Thousand Bones said, "In that case, let me ask you a question. If I agree to help you save Chi Kunlun and Chi Kongyue, are you willing to leave the Infernal Court with Pan Ruo? I believe that you don't like the deceit of the Infernal Court and the smell of blood that can corrode people's hearts."

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment and said, "No."

The Empress of Thousand Bones said, "Why? For her, you used the Avīci token and asked me to kill Lady Wind. Then you fought Yan Wushen to the death. Weren't these two things to stop her from marrying

Yan Wushen? Didn't you want to be with her? Did you want her to continue staying in such a dangerous place like the Infernal Court? Or did you like staying in the Infernal Court and don't want to leave?"

"My Empress, I don't have the answers to your question," Zhang Ruochen said.

The Empress of Thousand Bones smiled. She said, "Human nature is indeed complicated. It's funny that I thought I had seen through everything in the world before. It seems that no matter what cultivation I reach, I can't see through the vastness of the universe and the depth of the human heart.

"I've already got Fuurei's Destiny Token. If you lend me the Canon of Destiny for some time, I can forge a brand-new Destiny Token."

The Empress of Thousand Bones stretched out a flawless white hand. Her five fingers were slender and long, looking extremely beautiful.

Zhang Ruochen reached out his palm and touched the sacred and inviolable hand. Instantly, a bright light bloomed between his palms, illuminating the entire Divine Plane.

For some reason, Zhang Ruochen could trust her without reservation even though they had only known each other for a short period.

Perhaps this was her charm!

She was able to establish the Avīci Pavilion in the Infernal Court and was listed as one of the top ten dark forces. She had many powerhouses under her command and countless cultivators surrendered to her. It was definitely not something that could be achieved solely by cultivation.

After the Empress of Thousand Bones took away the Canon of Destiny, she said, "How long will you stay on Hoth?"

"Three months at most," Zhang Ruochen said.

The Empress of Thousand Bones said, "Three months should be enough! I will return the Canon of Destiny to you within three months. Go. If you run into a problem on Hoth that you can't solve, you can ask Blackie and Han Xue to summon the power of the Avci Pavilion to assist you."

*SWOOSH!*

Numerous Dimensional Inscriptions flew out of her sleeve and hit Zhang Ruochen.

In the next moment, Zhang Ruochen felt as if his body was constantly jumping in space. He could neither breathe nor control his body.

When one of the jumps stopped, he could vaguely see the huge outline of Hoth. It was like a white egg floating in the universe. The surface of the egg was covered in mist.

A moment later, he stepped on the ground and found that he had returned to the cave in Mount Wutong.

Taking a long breath, Zhang Ruochen's heart gradually calmed down. He thought to himself, "It seems that the Empress is not on Hoth at all. She is in the universe void far away from Hoth."

At that moment, he estimated that he had traveled at least one billion miles, or even more.

The Empress's spatial attainments were very high.

Seeing that Zhang Ruochen had returned safely, Han Xue's worried heart finally settled. She said, "Master, the Empress didn't make things difficult for you, did she?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head slightly and asked, "In the Infernal Court, how many cultivators know that you are from the Avīci Pavilion?"

"Not many! After I came to the Infernal Court with the Grandmaster, the Empress noticed I had the Thousand Bones Physique, cultivated? *God's Fall*, and received the approval of the Void Sword. Therefore, the Empress thought that we were fated to meet each other and accepted me as her disciple. Only a few of the higher-ups of the Avīci Pavilion know about this," Han Xue said.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "What about Blackie?"

"Blackie has only been in the Infernal Court for a short time. Although it has caused a lot of trouble on Hoth, few cultivators know that it is related to the Avīci Pavilion. The cultivators in Mount Wutong have seen it, but they will forget it after seeing it. Blackie's spiritual power is strong. It will erase their memories," Han Xue said.

Zhang Ruochen nodded and said, "If that's the case, you can help me a little."

Although the Empress had requested that Blackie and Han Xue mobilize the power of the Avci Pavilion to assist him, Zhang Ruochen did not dare to approach the Avci Pavilion.

He had to distance himself from the Avīci Pavilion.

"How about this, Han Xue? If you continue to stay in the Avci Pavilion, you should change your appearance and avoid contacting me directly," Zhang Ruochen advised.

Han Xue asked, "And then?"

"When I need the help of the Avīci Pavilion, I will send you a message," Zhang Ruochen said.

Blackie snorted coldly in the cave and said, "The Avīci Pavilion is the Empress's foundation. How can you mobilize it just because you want to?"

"This is the Empress' idea!" Zhang Ruochen said.

"What?" said Blackie.

Blackie was so shocked that its eyeballs almost fell to the ground. He said, "Impossible. The Empress spared your life because of me. Ahem, maybe because of Xue'er."

"The Empress also said that from now on, you should listen to my arrangements. If you don't, she will hit your ears," Zhang Ruochen said.

"Are you kidding me? If the Empress said that, I... I will become a dog in my next rebirth."

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Blackie could not believe that the Empress was so noble and sacred that she would cooperate with scum like Zhang Ruochen.

It also could not believe that with its current cultivation and its previous friendship with the Empress, the Empress would let it listen to Zhang Ruochen?

It should be Zhang Ruochen who obeyed him.

After a while.

Blackie seemed to have communicated with the Empress's spiritual sense. It came to Zhang Ruochen in a daze. There was an indescribable sadness in its eyes, it said, "It shouldn't be. The Empress should trust me more. Why? Why? After waiting for 100,000 years, I'm not as good as you."

Zhang Ruochen patted its head and said, "Have you thought about what you'll become in the next rebirth? You Don't have to become a dog. I think you'll look good as a cat."

"Really?" said Blackie.

Blackie's eyes lit up. It felt that it was acceptable to become a cat.

After all, it had been a cat for 100,000 years.

"Let's see your performance. Come with me to meet someone. There are some things I need to figure out," Zhang Ruochen said.

### **Chapter 2460: A Brewing Storm on Hoth**

"First of all, I would like to state that I agreed to help you because of the Empress," said Blackie.

"Everyone on Hoth knows what you look like now. I think it's better to turn into a cat so that people won't notice," said Zhang Ruochen.

"Turn into a cat? Are you trying to humiliate me? I am a noble Phoenix," said Blackie.

"But you're just an owl now. Who would believe that you're a Phoenix?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Hearing this, Blackie was disheartened. He said unwillingly, "Can I not transform into a cat? I think it's more powerful to transform into a tiger. It'd be best if you were a Divine beast."

Zhang Ruochen made a strange face and said, "Or a Primeval Divine Beast?"

"Hey! That's a good idea." Blackie was delighted.

The voice of Intergold Tiger rang in Zhang Ruochen's ears. "How do you know such an idiot? If it turns into a tiger, I'll eat it in one bite. Neither the tigers nor the Primeval Divine Beast can afford to lose face."

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Blackie was pleased with himself and was about to change.

Zhang Ruochen coughed dryly and said, "I think you're still not suitable to turn into a tiger."

“Why not?” Blackie was stunned.

Zhang Ruochen said, “A tiger’s butt is too big. It’s fat and round. I’m afraid I can’t help myself.”

Blackie took two steps back with a guarded look. He thought to himself, ‘Zhang Ruochen is a scumbag. After fusing with the Immortal Vampire bloodline, he has become a lot more perverted. He actually had thoughts on my butt.

‘It’s too scary!’

Without hesitation, Blackie turned into a black hedgehog and stared at Zhang Ruochen with a provocative look.

‘Come on, let’s fight.’ Blackie thought.

Zhang Ruochen smiled and flew away.

He was very confident in Blackie’s Shapeshifting technique.

It had followed the Empress and read a plethora of books. It had even taught Han Xue the God’s Fall, one of Kunlun’s six mysterious books. Blackie had naturally mastered the enigmatic Shapeshifting technique. Without a god, no cultivator could see through its powerful spiritual power.

Zhang Ruochen changed his appearance and entered West One City with Blackie the hedgehog.

There were 17 cities on Hoth, one in each district.

West One City was majestic and built on a vast ice field. The city walls were as tall as mountains, and the whole city was like an ice and snow Divine Beast.

Zhang Ruochen had found West One City based on the aura of the Communication talisman.

Using the Avīci Pavilion’s token, Zhang Ruochen quickly found out where Yan Hanyi lived. To be more precise, he found out that the Divine Prince of Devala had come to Hoth and the location of the Divine Prince’s temporary residence.

It was obvious that Yan Hanyi must have come with the Divine Prince.

“How did Luo Shengtian come to Hoth? It seems that Yan Hanyi didn’t come to Hoth to send a letter to Luo Sha. There must be something else important.”

Zhang Ruochen came to the temporary residence of the Divine Prince and saw the door open. Three figures walked out.

In addition to Luo Shengtian and Yan Hanyi, there was a cold-looking woman. It was Feng Qingli, whom Zhang Ruochen had met at the engagement party. This woman was Luo Sha’s best friend and also Amane’s disciple.

Luo Shengtian was extraordinary. He walked side by side with Feng Qingli.

He changed from his usual rigid and cold appearance. He smiled as he walked as if he was talking about something. The two of them were very close.



A delicate and elegant carriage was pulled by two white dragons. It drove in front of the three people.

Luo Shengtian came to the carriage and helped Feng Qingli to board it first.

Zhang Ruochen stood far away and saw all this. He smiled and said, "It seems that this Divine Prince is not an unromantic man."

Then, Zhang Ruochen secretly transmitted his voice to Yan Hanyi.

Yan Hanyi's ears twitched. He looked around without leaving any trace. He looked at Luo Shengtian, who was about to board the carriage, he said, "I still have to continue investigating the matter of the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin. I won't accompany Your Highness and Miss Qingli to the banquet!"

Luo Shengtian did not expect Yan Hanyi to be so tactful. He was even satisfied, but his expression was very serious, he said, "Devala did not pay much attention to Hoth in the past. There were too few cultivators here. Now, I can only trouble teacher to handle it personally!"

"I don't feel at ease leaving such a secret matter to the cultivators below," Yan Hanyi said.

After the carriage left, Zhang Ruochen walked toward Yan Hanyi and asked, "Where should we talk?"

"In the mansion!" said Yan Hanyi.

Yan Hanyi carefully observed Zhang Ruochen. He was quite surprised. With his cultivation, he couldn't see through the flaws in Zhang Ruochen's Shapeshifting technique. Was this something a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint could do?

After entering the mansion, Yan Hanyi activated the array.

He said, "Actually, you don't have to avoid the Divine Prince. He has no ill intentions towards you. In the Divine Domain of Destiny, when the Adjudication Division surrounded the Vastsea Manor, Divine Prince sent all the cultivators of Devala out to look for Cang Baizi and Xing Qian. He wanted to help you get away with your crime."

Zhang Ruochen sat straight on the chair and changed his appearance, he smiled and said, "In the Fane of Destiny, I promised that I would meet him. Unfortunately, something happened later and I had to leave first. With his temper, how could he not be angry? If he saw me, the first thing he would do would be to fight me. On Hoth, I don't dare to fight easily, and I don't dare to expose my whereabouts."

Yan Hanyi showed an understanding look and said, "The Divine Prince is indeed a little angry about the matters regarding the House of Enchanteurs."

Zhang Ruochen stopped smiling and said, "Elder Yan should understand why I came to see you, right?"

The relaxed atmosphere just now was gone. The space in the room seemed to have frozen.

Yan Hanyi said, "You should know how the Princess feels about you. She won't do anything to disappoint you. Lady Lingxi will definitely not be wronged when she goes to the Royal Palace of Devala."

“Back then, at the engagement banquet, a cultivator wanted to embarrass you, so he deliberately added human flesh and blood into the dishes. It was the Princess who sent people to immediately remove the dishes. From these actions, it can be seen that the Princess cares about your feelings.

“Ever since she was young, the Princess has been doted on by thousands of people. Everyone, including the Emperor, has to take into account her feelings and accommodate her in every way. This is the first time I’ve seen her take another person’s feelings into consideration and accommodate him in every way.

“You may not know this, but when you were arrested by the Adjudication Division, the Princess personally went to the Emperor to save you and got a priceless Emperor Grade Sacred Pill. And she gave the Emperor Grade Sacred Pill to Lord Wu Yue of the Destiny Division.”

Zhang Ruochen was stunned. He sighed and said, “I see.”

It was not a coincidence that the Destiny Division and Lord Wu Yue had interfered in the matter.

Zhang Ruochen recalled all the things he had done since he had met Luo Sha. He felt a little guilty.

There were a few times when he had been too cruel to her.

She did not seem to hold a grudge.

Everyone thought that Luo Sha was extremely intelligent. However, when she met Zhang Ruochen and treated him, she seems to have lost her intellect.

If it was just because of a prophecy from the “Right Person,” how could it be so?

She was so smart. How could she not see that Zhang Ruochen had no feelings for her?

She had sent someone to take Mu Lingxi away. Perhaps she just wanted to see what was so good about this woman that Zhang Ruochen fell in love with that she could not compare to?

Or perhaps she was just feeling a sense of crisis, worried about gains and losses, afraid that Zhang Ruochen would break off the engagement or even leave the Infernal Court.

After a long time, Zhang Ruochen asked, “Is Luo Sha in seclusion?”

The moment he asked this question, Zhang Ruochen’s heart trembled. It seemed that this was the first time that he had taken the initiative to care about Luo Sha and ask about her. Before, he did not seem to care about her at all. He did not even have the concept that she was already his fiancée.

Yan Hanyi said, “After the Princess reaches the Supreme Saint Realm, she can break the seal in her body and control the divine power she was born with. She’ll need to seclude herself for a long time to understand and integrate.”

Zhang Ruochen asked again, “Why did you come to Hoth?”

A strange look flashed in Yan Hanyi’s eyes. He wanted to say something but stopped. Then he said, “Actually, many powerful figures came to Hoth for a big matter. However, this is a big matter. I can’t reveal it.”

Zhang Ruochen's heart moved. He already had a guess.

"I want to go to Devala. Can you help me?" asked Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen was still worried. He planned to go personally. He wanted to see Mu Lingxi as well as Luo Sha.

Seeing the two women at the same time gave Zhang Ruochen a headache. However, no matter how much it gave him a headache, he had to go. He had to face them sooner or later.

"That's good too. The Princess really wants to see you," Yan Hanyi said.

Zhang Ruochen left the mansion. When he left, Yan Hanyi gave him a token. He could freely pass through the various dimensional teleportation arrays and wormholes of Devala's palace without exposing his identity.

Not long after he left the mansion, Zhang Ruochen sensed something. He looked up at the second floor on the right side of the street with a strange expression.

He saw Guye Jing, dressed in a blue robe, sitting by the window upstairs. She stared at him and moved her lips.

Her voice only rang in Zhang Ruochen's ears. "How about a cup of tea? We have something important to discuss."

Guye Jing had a drop of his blood. Zhang Ruochen was not surprised that she could find him and see through him.

Since he had already met her, how could he hide?

Besides, Zhang Ruochen also had a question in his heart and was about to ask her to solve it.

Blackie snorted. "Another woman, and a very powerful one at that. Zhang Ruochen, you are worse than I thought."

"Cut the crap. Just one question. Can you beat her?" Zhang Ruochen transmitted his voice.

Blackie opened and closed his eyes and looked arrogant. He said, "No matter how powerful she is, she is not as powerful as me. I can beat ten of her once I attack."

"Really? She is the most outstanding genius of the current generation in the Rāhu Mountains. She is only one step away from the divinity," Zhang Ruochen said.

"From the Rāhu Mountains?" said Blackie.

Blackie's eyes showed surprise and he muttered.

"Are you sure you can do it? Are you scared?" asked Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen was very angry. Blackie liked to brag too much and would drop the ball at the critical moment.

Zhang Ruochen was cautious about Guye Jing.

This woman was unfathomable.

Blackie's tone was not as arrogant as before, he said, "The Rāhu Mountains are no small matter. It is a world formed by the body of the legendary Demon Patriarch, Rahu. This woman is very likely to have received the true inheritance of the Demon Patriarch. She can not be underestimated."

"What is the Demon Patriarch's lineage?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

"It will take a while. I can't explain it to you. Let's go and meet her first. Now that my cultivation has recovered, I want to find a top-notch powerhouse to fight with. I want to make the name of the Emperor who Slaughtered the Heavens and Earth resound in Celestial Court and Infernal Court again. I want to make all the living beings who see me tremble in fear," Blackie said coldly.

Zhang Ruochen frowned. He finally felt that Blackie was a little arrogant and a little blindly confident. He said, "You should restrain yourself. Now is not the time to expose your strength."

He climbed up the tower and came to the opposite side of Guye Jing. Zhang Ruochen suddenly felt that the precepts of heaven and earth around him had changed. It was as if he had stepped into a small independent space.

However, he did not notice anything strange before approaching her.

Of course, it was also because Zhang Ruochen did not use the Heart of Truth to deliberately investigate.

"Why did you come to Hoth?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Guye Jing held a teacup in her hand and carefully looked into Zhang Ruochen's eyes. She said, "The five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin that were originally stored in the House of Enchanters were stolen! When they were stolen, the thief even killed Tan Fei."

"What? How did this happen?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Guye Jing said, "Do you want to know who stole the superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin?"

"Why are you looking at me like that? Do you think I stole the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Guye Jing continued to stare at him as if she wanted to see through his reality and falsehood, "That's the truth!" she said! "The five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin had been taken away by someone using spatial means through 17 layers of the barrier. Who else had such high spatial attainments other than you? Moreover, the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin were held in Tan Fei's hands. When he self-detonated his Sainthood Source, he shouted out that it was you who killed him."

"Conspiracy, it's definitely a conspiracy. Someone wants to frame me," said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen didn't dare to take the blame. The five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin would implicate more than a dozen big forces. Once this matter was confirmed, countless powerhouses would come looking for him.

For the sake of the Fane of Origin, those people would do anything.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Although I'm a Master of Space, there are countless cultivators with high spatial attainments in the Infernal Court. It's not strange for a god to personally take action for superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin, right?"

"The god from the Rāhu Mountains went to the House of Enchanters to investigate. It's confirmed that it wasn't a god," Guye Jing said.

Zhang Ruochen said, "I know. It's Seven-Armed Elder. The Adjudication Division and the Destiny Division found the South-Haven Pollen at the place where Tan Fei self-detonated. That means it must be Seven-Armed Elder."

"Seven-Armed Elder is missing. Even the Destiny Division hasn't figured out his location. The Adjudication Division and the Destiny Division mobilized the power of the entire Fane of Destiny, but they couldn't find any traces of Seven-Armed Elder leaving. Many cultivators guessed that Seven-Armed Elder might have been killed. But someone deliberately used the South-Haven Pollen to divert everyone's attention to him, a dead man," Guye Jing said.

Zhang Ruochen finally realized that Guye Jing did not believe that he had stolen the superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin from the beginning. She had asked him that just to test him.

Zhang Ruochen asked, "If Seven-Armed Elder is really dead, won't the clue be lost?"

Guye Jing nodded and said, "The clue is lost, so we can only start from the source. The first place where the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin appeared was the House of Enchanters on Hoth."

"Is that why you came to Hoth?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Guye Jing said, "Yes! Actually, there is another clue."

"What clue?" asked Zhang Ruochen.

"You!" said Guye Jing.

"Me? Why me?" Zhang Ruochen asked innocently.

Guye Jing said, "Many cultivators think that you couldn't steal five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin and kill Tan Fei. However, you did use the Violet Gourd in the area near the House of Enchanters. You had something to do with the death of Xing Qian, the disappearance of Cang Baizi, and the disappearance of Seven-Armed Elder. Even if it was a frame-up, why would others frame you instead of another cultivator?"

"Tell me, Master Ruochen, What are you hiding?"

Zhang Ruochen did have a superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin, so he felt uncomfortable and guilty under the gaze of Guye Jing. However, at this moment, he thought of a plan to kill two birds with one stone.

Perhaps he could use Guye Jing's power to deal with Bai Qing'er.

A demoness and a wicked woman. He could only escape if they fought with each other.