

GOF 2461

Chapter 2461: Wuma Jiuxing

Zhang Ruochen rubbed his temples as he was exhausted. He said, "I did find something unusual in the House of Enchanters. How much do you know about Bai Qing'er?"

Hearing the name "Bai Qing'er", Guye Jing's calm and cold face turned solemn, she said, "She is known as the most mysterious woman in the Enchanter Chamber. There are rumors that her father is likely to be Huang Tian. As for her specific age, cultivation realm, saint techniques, secret techniques, and abilities, they are rarely revealed. Therefore, the outside world knows very little about her."

Zhang Ruochen said, "On the night you fought for the superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin, Bai Qing'er was in the House of Enchanters. Moreover, she tricked Noqilpi, the Seven-Armed Elder cleverly."

"A bet on the Rainbow Viburnum?" Guye Jing asked.

Zhang Ruochen nodded.

Guye Jing smiled lightly and said, "The cultivator who made Seven-Armed Elder lose hundreds of thousands of Godstones is called the Heaven and Earth Slaughterer. This news has long spread throughout the Infernal Court. Isn't that you?"

The hedgehog lying on the ground raised its head and glared at Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen knew that Guye Jing will investigate him, so he admitted it, he said, "Yes, I am the Heaven and Earth Slaughterer. But I am not the one who set the trap. I just don't like the fact that the woman I love is at a disadvantage. That's why I intervened."

Guye Jing's eyes revealed a mocking look. She said, "The woman you love? You mean Yan Zhexian?"

"Yes," Zhang Ruochen said.

"Master Ruochen, you really are a sentimental person," said Guye Jing.

The sarcasm in her words was strong!

Zhang Ruochen did not seem to care, he continued, "In the bet, the mysterious black-veiled cultivator is Bai Qing'er. Other than that, Cang Baizi, Lord Ironclad, Lord Huanxu, and Thandee are all her underlings."

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Guye Jing said, "The four you're talking about are all top-notch Supreme Saints who are well-known. They have support from the Hall of Permanence and the Paarth Family. Why would they listen to a woman from the Enchanter Chamber?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "Bai Qing'er is more powerful than you think. I only know that she used the power of the dream to control these Supreme Saints. If you don't believe me, you can go and find out."

“Fine! Even if Bai Qing’er has heaven-defying means, why did she set up a trap to deal with the Seven-Armed Elder?” Guye Jing asked.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen could not tell Guye Jing everything. With her intellect, she would be suspicious of him if she talked too much.

Zhang Ruochen shrugged and said, “How would I know? Why did she do that? Just to find out this matter, I have caused myself a great deal of trouble.”

“Continue,” Guye Jing said.

Zhang Ruochen said, “That night, I followed Cang Baizi and left the House of Enchanters. I didn’t expect to see Bai Qing’er and the Seven-Armed Elder fighting. The Seven-Armed Elder and Xing Qian died at Bai Qing’er’s hands, while the Seven-Armed Elder killed Cang Baizi with one strike.

“Bai Qing’er’s spiritual power was strong. She found me hiding in the dark and wanted to kill me. I had no choice but to take out the Violet Gourd.

“Originally, even if I used the Violet Gourd, I couldn’t stop her. Fortunately, the last attack of the Seven-Armed Elder caused her a lot of trouble, so I was able to escape.

“That’s about it!

“I think the reason why I was targeted by the Adjudication Division must be Bai Qing’er’s doing. She manipulates others to kill me.”

More than 70% of what Zhang Ruochen said was true.

Guye Jing clearly believed him. She fell into deep thought and said, “I went to the area where you used the Violet Gourd to investigate. There were indeed traces of battle there, but the terrain was restored by someone with a brilliant method.”

“Bai Qing’er is too powerful. She should be ranked first below divinity of the Infernal Court,” said Zhang Ruochen as he showed a lingering fear on his face.

Guye Jing snorted, “You’re only in the Hundred-Shackle Realm. Your understanding of the top echelon below divinity is too shallow! Only a genius of the Yuanhui level who had reached the Paramount Realm would dare to claim to be the best below divinity. Since you know the truth, why didn’t you tell the Adjudication Division when they surrounded the Vastsea Manor?”

Zhang Ruochen said, “It’s obvious that Bai Qing’er and the Adjudication Division, and even the entire Fane of Destiny, have an unspeakable deal to kill me. Even if I tell the truth, it won’t change the situation. It’s better to deny it directly and pretend that I don’t know. They can’t do anything to me.

“By the way, Seven-Armed Elder said something before he died. I think Bai Qing’er killed him because she wanted to silence me.”

Guye Jing asked, “What did he say?”

Zhang Ruochen looked around with fear.

Guye Jing said, “Don’t worry. This is my Precept Domain. Even the gods can’t hear our conversation.”

Zhang Ruochen lowered his voice and said, "The Seven-Armed Elder said that even if he dies, he won't tell me where he got the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin."

Guye Jing's expression brightened. Her phoenix eyes opened and closed. She said, "Are you sure you didn't hear wrong?"

"How could I hear wrongly? After careful analysis, I came up with a shocking guess," Zhang Ruochen said.

Guye Jing sneered, "Is there still a need to guess? The superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin appeared in the casino of the House of Enchanteurs because someone had already been to the Fane of Origin. That cultivator was Seven-Armed Elder. Tan Fei's five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin must be related to the Seven-Armed Elder. Bai Qing'er probably found out that the Seven-Armed Elder is the source of the superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin by setting up a trap to deal with the Seven-Armed Elder.

"Everything makes sense now. I didn't expect a mere Enchanter Chamber to be so ambitious."

Zhang Ruochen said, "My guess is that The cultivator who stole the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin is most likely Bai Qing'er. Firstly, the five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin and Tan Fei have been sealed in the House of Enchanteurs. Only the cultivators inside the House of Enchanteurs can do something.

"Secondly, why did Tan Fei suddenly self-detonate his Sainthood Source and shout that I killed him? I think it was Bai Qing'er who used the power of dreams. Only the power of dreams can alter reality.

"Thirdly, the Destiny Division intervened to save me. It was beyond Bai Qing'er's expectations. She knew that the truth could not be hidden for long. Therefore, she used the South-Haven pollen to shift everyone's attention back to the deceased Seven-Armed Elder. In this way, all the clues are broken.

"She wants to monopolize the Fane of Origin."

Guye Jing was extremely shrewd. She had her own judgment and did not completely trust Zhang Ruochen.

She said, "These are your own words. I don't believe that you would tell me such an important thing without any reservations. Of course, I believe that some of what you said should be the truth, but there should still be a lot left, right?"

Zhang Ruochen said, "I know you have doubts. In fact, I'm telling you all this because I'm forced to."

"Oh?" said Guye Jing.

Guye Jing showed an interesting look as if she did not believe him.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Bai Qing'er still did not give up on killing me. She chased me from the Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan all the way to Hoth. Not long ago, she sent Thandee to capture my other beloved woman, Lord Xia Yu. She wanted to force me to submit and seal my mouth. Fortunately, I arrived in time to save Lord Xia Yu. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"I know very well that with my cultivation of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, even if I were ten times stronger, Bai Qing'er would only need one finger to press me to death. So now, I really hope to form an alliance with a powerhouse who can fight against her. I really can't think of anyone else but you."

To make Guye Jing believe in him and despise him, Zhang Ruochen decided to continue portraying his lustful and amorous image.

Guye Jing sneered, "Your last words went against your heart! You chose to form an alliance with me for another purpose, right?"

Zhang Ruochen smiled awkwardly and said, "You've seen through me again! Yes, if to form an alliance, I have other options, such as Luo Shengtian. However, the only one who can help me resolve my inner demons is someone from The Rāhu Mountains."

"You'd better be telling the truth. If you have other intentions, it's better to give up as soon as possible. Otherwise, even if you're Luo Sha's fiancé, I'll still show no mercy," said Guye Jing.

Zhang Ruochen was stunned, but he immediately reacted.

Did Guye Jing think that he formed an alliance with her because he wanted to woo her?

Were all the women in the Infernal Court so self-righteous?

Or rather, the image he had created was too deeply rooted in people's hearts. As soon as he approached, all the women of the Infernal Court would immediately be on guard. They instinctively felt that he was plotting against them?

Zhang Ruochen said, "If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first!"

"Wait," said Guye Jing.

Guye Jing glanced at Zhang Ruochen and said, "I thought you say you wanted to form an alliance?"

"That's right. However, my cultivation is too weak now, so it's not suitable for me to get involved in this mess for the time being. So I've decided to go back to the Dominion of the Bloodysky Clan to hide for a while and breakthrough to the Thousand-Koan Realm first," Zhang Ruochen said.

Guye Jing said, "Why do you need to hide when I'm around?"

"Well..." said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen was speechless. He didn't expect Guye Jing to act so irrationally.

His original plan was to provoke the conflict between Guye Jing and Bai Qing'er. He would go to Devala immediately. After returning, the two girls should have fought each other to the point where they were both injured. All he needed to do was pick up the bodies after that.

However, Guye Jing was obviously not easy to manipulate. She had no intention of letting him go.

Guye Jing said, "Since you suspect that Bai Qing'er stole five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin and killed Tan Fei, then let's go meet her and see how powerful she is."

"I can't interfere in a fight between powerhouses of your level," Zhang Ruochen said.

Guye Jing shook her head, "Five superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin were stolen by someone using Power of Dimension," she said. "So this time, we're going to deal with Bai Qing'er mainly to test whether she's proficient in the Path of Dimension. You're a Master of Space. How can you not interfere?"

Zhang Ruochen was not as crazy as Guye Jing. There were many powerhouses around Bai Qing'er. How could they be dealt with just like that?

He was about to reject her again.

Guye Jing said, "You're not going to use me to deal with Bai Qing'er and reap the benefits, are you? In other words, you've already obtained superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin. Bai Qing'er's purpose in dealing with you is to seize the superior-grade Divine Crystals of Origin? You want me to deal with Bai Qing'er, and then you secretly went to the Fane of Origin?"

"Of course not. Everything I said earlier is true. We are allies. Our interests are the same," Zhang Ruochen said.

Guye Jing said, "If you want to leave, I won't stop you."

"Since I have already formed an alliance with you, of course I won't leave. Come, let's discuss how to test Bai Qing'er. I have long wanted to teach that wicked woman a lesson." said Zhang Ruochen. He sat back in his chair, his gaze was serious and serious.

At this moment, Guye Jing's gaze suddenly shifted away from Zhang Ruochen. She looked out of the window and asked, "Have you heard of Wuma Jiuxing?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and said, "Why did you suddenly mention him?"

Guye Jing said, "Wuma Jiuxing is 3,200 years old. He's the young master of the Pneuma Hall. He's a terrifying existence that everyone knows at the edge of the Infernal Court. He's known as the strongest person below divinity in all the dark forces. Although he's just the young master, he's in charge of the Pneuma Hall."

Zhang Ruochen couldn't help but gasp. The Pneuma Hall was one of the top ten dark forces that were on par with the Avīci Pavilion. To be able to control such a huge force, his cultivation and skills must be at the top level.

Guye Jing said, "A thousand years ago, he killed Guo Ling, the Supreme Saint of the Ruiya Realm. Listen carefully, he only slashed once. Not only did he split Guo Ling into two, but Wuma Jiuxing also destroyed all of Guo Ling's life force. He could not escape and he could not re-form his physical body.

"Three hundred years ago, he fought with Yu Qiu, the former Scion of the Fane of Destiny. At that time, Yu Qiu, who had just reached the Paramount Realm, could only fight him to a draw. He could not win.

"Yu Qiu regarded that battle as a disgrace for his entire life. He felt that he had brought shame to the Fane of Destiny. A dignified Scion could not win against a dark force cultivator.

“Therefore, Yu Qiu secluded himself in the Fane of Destiny for a hundred years. When he came out of seclusion a hundred years later, he wanted to avenge himself, but Wuma Jiuxing went missing.

“The draw made Yu Qiu regret it for the rest of his life. Many cultivators thought that Yu Qiu didn’t transcend the Divine Tribulation. It was more or less related to Wuma Jiuxing. The biggest taboo in transcending the Divine Tribulation is not having a complete state of mind.”

Zhang Ruochen nodded seriously. He started to pay more attention to Wuma Jiuxing.

Every generation of the Scion and Scioness of the Fane of Destiny was a chosen talent. They could be nurtured by the whole fane and enjoy the cultivation resources that other cultivators couldn’t.

Under such conditions, it was indeed a stain on one’s life that one could only fight to a draw with a cultivator in the dark world of the same realm.

However, from another perspective, Wuma Jiuxing was indeed remarkable.

Guye Jing said, “About 30 years ago, Wuma Jiuxing, who had been missing for 200 years, reappeared in everyone’s sight. His cultivation improved tremendously and stepped into a new world. Not long ago, he did something earth-shattering.”

“What was it?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Guye Jing said, “He went to Kunlun’s Battlefield of Merits. He only struck three times and killed three Paramount Realm Supreme Saints on the *Eminence Ranking*.”

All the Supreme Saints on the *Eminence Ranking* were top powerhouses below divinity.

“Isn’t he invincible below divinity?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Guye Jing said, “You’re right. Even if Yu Qiu is alive, he might not be able to defeat Wuma Jiuxing. No one knows where he has been for more than 100 years and what great opportunities he has obtained.”

“Why did you suddenly mention him?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Guye Jing said, “Because he came to Hoth and has a close relationship with Bai Qing’er. Yesterday, the Divine Judge, Zhuo Yunong led an enforcement team to surround the House of Enchanters and investigate the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin. It was said that he interrogated Bai Qing’er.

“This morning, Wuma Jiuxing also announced that he would challenge Zhuo Yunong on behalf of the ten dark forces.

“After Yu Qiu failed to transcend the Divine Tribulation and Lord Ki Tian broke through to divinity, Zhuo Yunong became the number one cultivator below divinity of the Fane of Destiny. The ten great dark forces had never been accepted by the Fane of Destiny. They had been wiped out countless times. If Zhuo Yunong was defeated in this battle, it would be a huge blow to the prestige of the Fane of Destiny.

“Right now, Wuma Jiuxing is like the sun in the sky. He came with the power to kill three Paramount Realm Supreme Saints in a row. No cultivator thinks that Zhuo Yunong can win. Everyone just wants to know if Zhuo Yunong can take his first strike.

“Since Wuma Jiuxing became famous, he has only taken one attack against almost all cultivators. The only cultivator who can take his first attack is Yu Qiu.

“And now, he’s here!”

Zhang Ruochen noticed the strange look in Guye Jing’s eyes. He finally turned his head and looked out the window.

Chapter 2462: The Blade That Shook the World

A 36-meter-tall Creo Dragon pulled a silver chariot and rolled over from afar.

The Creo Dragon was a purebred divine beast and was very close to adulthood. It was only one last transformation away from reaching the pseudo god level and exploding with the destructive power of a star.

This Creo Dragon’s destructive aura might not have reached the star level yet, but the divine light emitted from its body could still burn the sky and boil the sea, scaring the saint realm cultivators in the city into fleeing.

The cultivators who were able to enter the city had at least surpassed the Four Realms of Martial Arts and had been reborn.

“It’s the Creo Dragon and the Silver Cloud Chariot. Wuma Jiuxing has entered the city!”

“What a terrifying aura. Just a single breath of the dragon’s breath can probably destroy the physiques of Neverwilt Realm and Hundred Shackle Realm Supreme Saints. The Creo Dragon has arrived and Hoth will definitely be turned upside down.”

“As expected of the number one powerhouse in the dark forces. His mount is already unrivaled.”

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The city was not like other cities. It was strewn with Supreme Saint Inscriptions, Divine Marks, and Path locks. It was the home of Saint-level cultivators.

As a result, when a cultivator entered the city, both their cultivation and combat abilities were suppressed.

This was to prevent the battle between cultivators from destroying the city.

The higher the cultivation, the more severe the suppression.

Even a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint could not destroy a city.

However, the aura of the Creo Dragon gave off a feeling that even the Path lock was trembling.

The chariot seemed to be able to crush the city.

Zhang Ruochen held his breath. His eyes were extremely serious.

BOOM!

BOOM!

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The surrounding space trembled and the precepts of heaven and earth were in chaos.

In Zhang Ruochen's eyes, it wasn't like a Creo Dragon pulling a chariot. Instead, it was like a huge star rolling over. If it wanted to destroy everything in its path, the star could crush it too.

"Is this the invincible power below divinity? No, this is just the aura of his mount. His mount is almost invincible below divinity." said Zhang Ruochen as he was shocked.

Blackie couldn't help but raise its head. The thorns all over its body became sharper.

The Creo Dragon was approaching the pavilion they were in. It was 10 meters away and closing in fast.

All the cultivators in the pavilion had escaped.

Zhang Ruochen and Guye Jing could only see less than ten cultivators within a five-mile radius.

Those who dared to stay were all well-known powerhouses in the Infernal Court. They were the overlords of the Saint Realm who could hold their own.

"Let's go! I'm not interested in this show," said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen frowned. He didn't want to attract too much attention.

Guye Jing shook her head, "Don't worry," she said. "The sturdiness of this city is far beyond your imagination. There were many locks in the middle of West One City. Even if Wuma Jiuxing was the best below divinity, the damage he could cause was still within control. Look, The cultivators of the Hoth Palace have arrived!"

The cultivators in verglas armor descended from the sky and appeared on the roofs of the city's buildings.

Whoosh

They activated and interweaved the Supreme Saint inscriptions and the Divine Marks in the city with the lock.

The Hoth Palace was the true master of Hoth.

When they came to Hoth, any force, including the ten major forces, the cultivators of the Infernal Court's ten clans, and even the cultivators of the Fane of Destiny, had to follow the rules of the Hoth Palace.

The appearance of the verglas armored cultivators meant that the Hoth Palace had tacitly acknowledged Wuma Jiuxing and Zhuo Yunong to fight in the West One City.

Other Supreme Saints did not have such qualifications.

Rumble

Creo Dragon's breathing sound was like thunder.

Wherever the chariot passed, the precepts of heaven and earth were compressed, leaving only the precepts of the Path of Saber within 300 meters.

The buildings on both sides of the street were instantly metalized.

“Is this also the Precept Domain?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Guye Jing nodded, she said, “Within the domain, there are only your own precepts. No other precepts, including the precepts of heaven and earth exist. Wuma Jiuxing is indeed very strong. Under the suppression of the three layers of Path lock, Supreme Saint inscriptions, and Divine Marks, the Precept Domain can still cover 300 meters. His Path of Saber is already at its pinnacle, able to slash through all the Paths in the world.”

Although the Paths in the world were categorized into Path of the Ancients, Path of Supreme Saint, Major Path, and Minor Path.

However, the strength wasn't from these Paths.

Instead, it depended on the cultivator.

As the cultivator with the steel saber could kill the cultivator with the bronze saber. The cultivator actually only required the wooden saber.

One's self was always the key to victory or defeat.

Although Wuma Jiuxing did not cultivate the Path of the Ancients, he had mastered the Path of Saber to its pinnacle. With a single strike, he could separate light and darkness, and break space and time.

Feeling Wuma Jiuxing's Precept Domain, Zhang Ruochen thought of his Self-Defined Mark of Time. Unfortunately, with his current cultivation, he could only condense a few at a time. Compared to Wuma Jiuxing's Precept Domain, it was like a few drops of water and a vast ocean.

The Creo Dragon and the chariot got closer and closer, stopping precisely 300 meters away.

Below the pavilion, it turned into a forest of sabers.

The air disappeared.

The Qi in the space turned into Saber Qi.

Each Saber Qi could destroy a cultivator's vitality and contain the Power of Death.

The cultivators who had been staying in the area quietly retreated under the pressure of Wuma Jiuxing's aura in the Creo Dragon and the chariot.

Zhang Ruochen also wanted to leave, but it was too late. Wuma Jiuxing's Precepts of Saber were like a peerless divine saber that hung in front of him. As long as he moved, the peerless divine saber would chop down.

With Zhang Ruochen's current cultivation, it was almost impossible for him to take on Wuma Jiuxing's strike.

Guye Jing was unexpectedly calm. She still sat across from Zhang Ruochen. She held the teacup between her fingers and looked straight at the Silver Cloud Chariot.

Creak

Zhuo Yunong pushed open the door on the third floor across the street and walked out. His upper body resembled that of a handsome human man. His lower body was shaped like a centipede. His arms were wrapped around two green and red python-like creatures.

The two creatures did not cower in fear in the face of the Creo Dragon's aura. Instead, they raised their hideous heads and opened their mouths, revealing their teeth.

"Zhuo Yunong, take my saber," said Wuma Jiuxing.

Wuma Jiuxing's voice came out of the Silver Cloud Chariot.

All of the Saber Qi and Saber Precepts within 300 meters condensed into a single point above the chariot.

The 300-meter space was sucked into a vacuum.

The point formed by the Saber Qi and Precept of Saber was like a cosmic singularity. Every ray of light released was sharp enough to split heaven and earth, but it also contained the energy of the entire universe.

Zhuo Yunong's aura instantly rose to the pinnacle.

A Gate of Destiny appeared behind him. The light of Destiny was extremely powerful. It shone on him. Because he was so close, Zhang Ruochen believed that his cultivation had been suppressed to the point where he was no more than a mortal.

"As expected of the number one master of the Fane of Destiny. So powerful. Once he opens the Gate of Destiny, all laws will be lost. I'm no different from a mortal. I can't use the Power of Time and Dimension. I can't escape even if I want to."

Zhang Ruochen was deeply aware of the gap between him and the top powerhouses below divinity. He predicted in his heart what realm he needed to cultivate to have the ability to escape from Zhuo Yunong.

Far!

Far from it!

Guye Jing's expression was no longer as calm as before. She said, "It seems that everyone has underestimated Zhuo Yunong. This Divine Judge is much stronger than everyone imagined. Let's go. We can't stay here any longer!"

If it was a one-sided battle, the victor could be decided in one move. Of course, they could stay and watch.

However, if the winner could not be decided in one move, it would be a battle of the same level.

Whether or not they could receive the next move would determine the level of the powerhouses.

BOOM!

Wuma Jiuxing's world-shaking blade slashed down. At the same time, Zhuo Yunong's ax of judgment struck out. The two collided and immediately shook the world.

Zhang Ruochen and Guye Jing had already retreated. They could not witness the battle between the two peerless powerhouses.

However, Zhang Ruochen used the Heart of Truth to sense. After the first collision, the vibration in the space did not end there. Instead, it evolved into an even more powerful destructive force.

It seems that Zhuo Yunong had blocked Wuma Jiuxing's first strike.

This battle only lasted for half a breath before it stopped.

The cultivators from the Hoth Palace who were in charge of activating the Supreme Saint Inscription and Divine Mark were all sent flying. They fell to the ground in disarray, bleeding from their seven orifices. Their injuries were not light.

The city walls within a radius of several thousand feet were broken. The Supreme Saint Inscription and Divine Mark were destroyed, and all the buildings were reduced to dust.

The pavilion beneath Zhuo Yunong was reduced to ruins.

He held the three-meter-long ax of judgment in his hand, and he still stood upright. His aura and battle prowess did not diminish in the slightest.

Crack

A crack appeared on his chest, and blood gushed out like a fountain.

"Zhuo Yunong, as expected of you."

Wuma Jiuxing's voice came out of the Silver Cloud Chariot. Then, the Creo Dragon pulled the chariot and soared into the sky, disappearing into the horizon.

Lord Wu Yue was sitting on the street not far from the battlefield. The moment the battle ended, he suddenly stood up. However, when he saw the Gate of Destiny behind Zhuo Yunong dimming, he immediately sat back down.

To get rid of Wuma Jiuxing, he had to work together with Zhuo Yunong to have a chance.

Although there was internal strife in the Fane of Destiny, when faced with external enemies, they naturally had to work together.

Unfortunately, Zhuo Yunong was too heavily injured and lost the ability to fight again. Lord Wu Yue was alone. Even if he attacked, he wouldn't be able to stop Wuma Jiuxing. Naturally, he could only watch him leave.

To the Fane of Destiny, today was already a day of humiliation.

If Lord Wu Yue attacked now, it would be fine if he could kill Wuma Jiuxing. If he could not kill him, it would only make the Fane of Destiny even more humiliated.

“Wuma Jiuxing is already the number one in the world. From today onwards, he will be the ruler of the Infernal Court. Such dissatisfaction!” Lord Wu Yue let out a long sigh.

No one knew better than him how powerful Zhuo Yunong was. Even Zhuo Yunong had been defeated in seven moves. Who else in divinity could beat him in the Infernal Court?

Guye Jing and Zhang Ruochen appeared outside the city and looked at the Silver Cloud Chariot flying away.

“Wuma Jiuxing just left like that?” Zhang Ruochen said as he was slightly surprised.

Guye Jing said, “If we continue to fight, there is at least a 30% chance that we will die together. That is not what Wuma Jiuxing wants to see.”

Zhang Ruochen understood what Guye Jing meant. Since Zhuo Yunong could withstand Wuma Jiuxing’s first strike, he would have a chance to gain time to self-detonate the Sainthood Source.

If Zhuo Yunong self-detonated the Sainthood Source, no matter how strong Wuma Jiuxing was, he would die without a doubt.

Wuma Jiuxing might be the strongest person below divinity, but it doesn’t mean no one could stop him.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Divine Judge, the strongest person below divinity of the Fane of Destiny, could only block Wuma Jiuxing’s seven strikes. The Fane of Destiny had fallen hard. I’m afraid they can only avenge the Fane of Destiny when Que grows up.”

“How did you know that Zhuo Yunong blocked Wuma Jiuxing’s seven strikes?” Guye Jing was surprised.

In her opinion, even some Paramount Realm Supreme Saints might not be able to see clearly the battle between the two powerhouses.

Zhang Ruochen was only in the Hundred-Shackle Realm. How could he do it?

“I’m a Yuanhui level genius,” Zhang Ruochen said with a smile. “I have something that ordinary cultivators can’t grasp.”

Guye Jing stared at Zhang Ruochen. She thought to herself that the news of Wuma Jiuxing defeating Zhuo Yunong would cause a huge uproar in the Infernal Court. To deal with the possible crisis in the next thousand years, the major forces would definitely support the chosen ones who could resist Wuma Jiuxing. Zhang Ruochen must be one of them.

The Scion of the Fane of Destiny had just died, and the Scioness had yet to mature. It was time for the new and old leaders to be replaced.

The Fane of Destiny had lost the leadership of the Infernal Court, and Wuma Jiuxing was invincible in the secular world. In the next thousand years, it was the time for the Pneuma Hall to expand. It was unknown how many territories and interests of the forces would be taken away.

Who could stop Wuma Jiuxing from bringing chaos to the Infernal Court?

Zhang Ruochen said, “Bai Qing’er can invite an invincible figure like Wuma Jiuxing. I think we should put the previous plan on hold for now. Provoking that wicked woman will be very disadvantageous to us.”

Guye Jing said, “Are you afraid of Wuma Jiuxing?”

“Can you beat him?” Zhang Ruochen asked back.

Guye Jing thought for a moment and said, “Although Wuma Jiuxing severely injured Zhuo Yunong in the fight just now, he should have been injured himself! He will hide and recuperate in a short time.”

“Why do you think so?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Guye Jing said, “Because Zhuo Yunong didn’t die, and Wuma Jiuxing didn’t challenge Lord Wu Yue.”

“Perhaps Wuma Jiuxing was just afraid that Zhuo Yunong would self-destruct his Sainthood Source, or that the Fane of Destiny would seek revenge,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Guye Jing shook her head, “The ten dark forces are often wiped out by the Fane of Destiny. How can they be afraid of revenge? Besides, Wuma Jiuxing and Zhuo Yunong are fighting one-on-one. No matter who dies, it’s not the other’s fault.

“In my opinion, Wuma Jiuxing didn’t challenge Zhuo Yunong just to stand up for Bai Qing’er. He had a deeper purpose. Firstly, he wanted to suppress the prestige of the Fane of Destiny and tell the major forces of the Infernal Court that the Fane of Destiny was not that terrifying and that it was not undefeatable. As long as the idea was planted, many forces in the Infernal Court who did not believe in Destiny would be tempted to take action. For example, the Yanluo Clan, Fengdu, and the Fane of Darkness.

“In that case, wouldn’t it be more influential if he took the risk to kill Zhuo Yunong or defeated Zhuo Yunong and Lord Wu Yue at the same time?”

“But he didn’t do that.

“From this, it can be seen that he must be injured! For someone like him, once he is injured, he must hide and recuperate, just like you, who can’t see the light. If he sees the light, he will attract countless enemies. Those enemies will pounce on him like a pack of wolves, never giving him the chance to recover.

“And now is the best time for us to test Bai Qing’er.”

Chapter 2463: Yuan Qianmo and Que

The news that Wuma Jiuxing had mastered the saber technique and defeated Zhuo Yunong with seven strikes spread quickly throughout the Celestial Court and Infernal Court under the influence of someone who intended it to. It created a sensation all over the world.

“The Fane of Destiny has been defeated” was said by countless cultivators on the same day.

Wuma Jiuxing’s name resounded throughout the world because of the battle. He was like the top powerhouse below divinity. People looked up to him and were eager to challenge him.

The universe was very big, and there were countless powerhouses. There were still cultivators who wanted to challenge Wuma Jiuxing.

Fane of Death.

One of the most powerful female cultivators of the Deathkin, Yuan Shu, met Yuan Qianmo, who was ranked first in the *Tome of the Divines*.

Before Wuma Jiuxing defeated Zhuo Yunong, Yuan Qianmo was definitely the most famous Supreme Saint below divinity in Infernal Court. His cultivation was extremely profound. There was once a god who said that he could reach divinity with just a thought. Even the Divine Tribulation could not stop him.

The reason why he remained below divinity was that he wanted to accumulate more.

Only then would he be able to condense more Divine Planets after breaking through to divinity.

Yuan Qianmo was an extremely talented man. He had played the zither with Sword God Feng Chen and painted with Yu Qiu.

At this moment, he was washing the plum blossoms while listening to Yuan Shu's narration.

He twirled his fingers and washed the plum blossoms.

Every petal of the plum blossom was washed extremely red as if it had been soaked in divine blood.

At his level of cultivation, it was as difficult as ascending to the heavens to take another small step forward, and closed-door cultivation was practically useless. It was because of this that he had the leisure to focus on all sorts of things that ordinary people found boring.

And this was actually also to comprehend the Path.

To seek the Great Perfection stage in the state of mind.

There were very few people and things that could interest Yuan Qianmo after reaching his current realm. The battle between Wuma Jiuxing and Zhuo Yunong finally stirred up ripples in his heart, which had been calm for a long time.

"Zhuo Yunong is not a weakling, and he even used the Supreme Artifact, the Axe of Judgement. Hmm, it seems that Wuma Jiuxing has had a great opportunity in the past two hundred years. His Path of Saber has most likely reached divinity. Even though he hasn't entered divinity, his Path has already entered divinity," Yuan Qianmo said indifferently.

Yuan Shu stood under the plum blossom. Her perfect figure revealed her curvaceous outline under her golden clothes. She wore a crown on her head and had a noble temperament. She said, "As far as I know, many pseudo gods have not cultivated their Path to divinity."

"Aside from pseudo gods, even some true gods who have just broken through to divinity will need quite a long time to cultivate their Path to divinity," Yuan Qianmo explained. "In general, cultivators will first step into divinity and then convert their Path into the divine Path."

"It seems that it's not unreasonable for people to say that Wuma Jiuxing is invincible in the secular world," said Yuan Shu.

After Yuan Qianmo finished washing the last plum blossom, he took the silk satin from the maid and wiped his wet fingers dry. He said, "There are mountains beyond the mountains and heavens beyond the heavens. Whoever dares to claim that he is invincible in the secular world will become the target of everyone."

Yuan Shu nodded her head lightly, and a smile appeared in her phoenix eyes. She said, "Since Senior Brother has no intention to fight Wuma Jiuxing, then we will just sit back and watch the show. I believe that the Fane of Destiny will definitely take action."

"No!" said Yuan Qianmo.

Yuan Qianmo waved his hand, his eyes solemn, he said, "I can sense that the opportunity for me to become a God has arrived. "It is precisely the time when I need to become the target of everyone. Before I make a breakthrough, I must train myself repeatedly. Wuma Jiuxing is my first furnace flame before I become a god."

Yuan Shu looked surprised and confused.

He was training himself by refining.

Wuma Jiuxing was his furnace. If he was not careful, his furnace would be destroyed.

Was it too risky for a heavenly blessed son who was bound to become a god?

"I must go to Hoth," said Yuan Qianmo.

Yuan Qianmo raised his head and looked at the horizon. He was deep in thought.

Why did Zhuo Yunong and Wuma Jiuxing appear on Hoth at the same time? It was very strange, and he had to go.

It was the last test before becoming a god, and it was also to solve the doubts in his heart.

...

"The person who defeated Wuma Jiuxing in the Fane of Destiny is in the Illusion Palace."

Xu Rulai, an Overseer of the Divination Division transmitted the message to the new Scioness, Pan Ruo.

Pan Ruo walked out of the Scioness Hall and went to the Illusion Palace, one of the Fane of Destiny's twelve palaces.

The Illusion Palace was one of the most mysterious places in the Fane of Destiny. It was not built on Mount Destiny, but in the void. One had to pass through the teleportation array in the fane to reach it.

Whoosh

Pan Ruo walked out of the teleportation array and arrived outside of the Illusion Palace. She just happened to see a sword light flying out of the towering and ancient palace in front of her.

This sword light was extremely sharp, and it cut a Celestial Captive who was at the Banshi Isshou Realm into two halves.

This Celestial Slave's spiritual power wasn't sealed, and he held the Supreme Artifact, Pentastone Sword in his hand. His battle prowess wasn't something Lord Hornless could compare to.

Unfortunately, his opponent was even stronger.

BOOM!

BOOM!

The two pieces of his body fell to the ground, and it was difficult to reconnect them.

Furthermore, the flesh and blood on the wound were rapidly disappearing.

Pan Ruo glanced at the Celestial Captive who was lying on the ground and she recognized him. He was once a Supreme Saint of the Fane of Destiny. His cultivation level was at the Late-stage of the Banshi Isshou Realm. He was quite powerful.

Unfortunately, he was found to be a spy sent by the Pangu Realm to the Infernal Court. Naturally, he became a Celestial Captive and was tortured.

Who could cut him into two with a Supreme Artifact?

Could he be the Paramount Realm Supreme Saint of the Illusion Palace?

Pan Ruo quickly saw the figure of the swordsman.

That person walked out of the gate of the divine palace. He was holding the sword, Kagamaru, which was as thin as a cicada's wings. He walked down the stairs step by step and came to the side of the Celestial Captive.

It was Que.

This was not the first time Pan Ruo had seen Que. However, the current Que was like a completely different person compared to when he was on the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting.

His aura was so strong that she found it hard to breathe.

The sharpness of his sword intent made it seem like he was the embodiment of the essence of Swordsmanship.

"I said that if you can take three strikes, I will spare your life. It's a pity that you didn't even manage to take the first strike," said Que.

Que's eyes were indifferent. He waved using Kagamaru and instantly, the Neverwithier physique of the Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint turned into dust and flew away.

In the end, even the dust dissipated into nothingness. There was nothing left, including the Sainthood Source.

Pan Ruo activated the Nether River and circled her body to resolve the immense pressure Que gave her. She said, "Your current cultivation level doesn't seem to be at the Early-stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm."

The Kagamaru in Que's hand disappeared and he picked up the Pentastone Sword on the ground, he said, "My state of mind is flawless and my heart of the Path is firm. There is nothing for me to question. The Thousand-Koan Realm is not a barrier to my cultivation. After breaking through to the Thousand-Koan Realm, I took the fifth step and reached the Middle-stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm. After taking the fifteenth step, I have reached the Late-stage of the Thousand-Koan Realm."

After taking the fifteenth step, he broke through two realms.

Pan Ruo was amazed. No wonder the Destiny Division had predicted that the person who had defeated Wuma Jiuxing was in the Illusion Palace. Only a talented person like Que could ascend to the top of the mortal world and save the reputation of the Fane of Destiny.

In terms of the state of mind, Que had devoted himself to cultivating the Oblivion Swordsmanship. He had reached a state that no one could compare to.

A swordmaster and his sword. He didn't need anything else.

Other so-called geniuses or God Candidate looked mediocre in front of him.

Que continued, "I thought I could reach the pinnacle of the Thousand-Koan Realm in one go, so I continued to move forward. When I reached the 99th step and was about to break through the realm, Zhang Ruochen's figure appeared in my mind, along with two questions."

"What are the questions?" asked Pan Ruo.

Que said, "Can I defeat a Yuanhui-level genius in the same realm? If I didn't lose the Emperor Grade Saintwill Pill, can I condense the 10th Saintwill? These two questions are related to Zhang Ruochen."

"So you must find Zhang Ruochen if you want to break through the realm?" asked Pan Ruo.

Que nodded deeply and said, "Zhang Ruochen is the inheritor of Saint Monk Xumi. He and I are destined to have a fight. I got this Pentastone Sword from the Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. A gift to you."

"This is a Supreme Artifact!" said Pan Ruo.

Pan Ruo was surprised. She couldn't calm herself down and deal with the situation.

Que said, "So what if it's a Supreme Artifact? It'll only be an obstacle for me. It'll be an inner demon that hinders my cultivation. Besides, Zhang Ruochen can give away a Supreme Artifact. Why can't I?"

"You want to beat him in terms of the state of mind. In fact, his state of mind isn't as good as yours," said Pan Ruo.

Pan Ruo took the Pentastone Sword. Two snow-white fingers slid across the sword. Suddenly, the colorful light shone brightly. The sound of the sword shook heaven and earth. It was indeed a peerless sword.

Que shook his head and said, "I wasn't thinking of defeating him every time. I just want to learn from my opponent, do what he did, and understand his mentality," he said. "Only if you know your opponent well enough can you be more confident in defeating him. Zhang Ruochen is my last obstacle in breaking through to the Banshi Isshou Realm. It's also my first challenge."

“An unprecedented challenge? As far as I know, Zhang Ruochen hasn’t cultivated to the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm. He’s far from being your opponent now,” Pan Ruo said.

“No! He’s my greatest enemy since I started cultivating. I can look down on anyone, but I won’t underestimate him. I know you’re here for Wuma Jiuxing’s matter, but you don’t know that Wuma Jiuxing is far less important to me than Zhang Ruochen.

“For other Supreme Saints, the cultivation of the Thousand-Koan Realm is to perfect the state of mind and challenge the self. But for me, I have long defeated myself. My only goal is to defeat Zhang Ruochen in the same realm.”

“What if you are well prepared, but you still can’t defeat him?” asked Pan Ruo.

“Even if I can’t defeat him, it is still an answer. What I want is an answer. I will do my best to get the answer I desired.”

Pan Ruo faintly felt that Zhang Ruochen’s greatest enemy in the Thousand-Koan Realm had appeared.

Zhuo Yunong’s defeat had indeed dealt a heavy blow to the reputation of the Fane of Destiny.

The Death Palace had initiated and took the lead. The Death Palace’s Black Robe High Priest had sent ten powerful figures, the Ten Wraithions, to Hoth to kill Wuma Jiuxing and get rid of the culprit who was about to bring chaos to the secular world.

Wuma Jiuxing might not be a threat to the deities, but he was indeed a rock that could cause a thousand ripples. All the top powerhouses below the divinity in Infernal Court were shocked as they looked at Hoth.

...

The House of Enchanteurs on Hoth was located in Hothfrost, but it was not built in Hoth City.

The House of Enchanteurs was about a thousand miles away from Hoth City. Because of its existence, more and more cultivators gathered around it. In the end, it turned into a city.

Enchanton.

Enchanton could be considered the 18th city on Hoth. It was also covered with Supreme Saint inscriptions, Divine Marks, and Path locks. However, compared to a real city, it was much smaller.

Those who could enter the city were at least in the Fish-dragon Realm.

Zhang Ruochen couldn’t go to Devala in the end. He was traveling with Guye Jing like he was her captive.

Before entering the city, Zhang Ruochen told Guye Jing, “With your current appearance and having been to too many places. Bai Qing’er is so smart, how could she not know your identity? Once you enter the city, you will definitely be noticed.”

Thus, Guye Jing changed her cyan-robed scholar robe and put on a bright red flowing fairy dress.

She was originally a woman disguised as a man. She untied the hair on her head and her black hair fell down. At the same time, her face became seductive. Her chest was full, and she was very perky. She exuded a seductive aura all the time.

Guye Jing was charming. She raised her snow-white chin and pretended to be flirtatious. She tidied Zhang Ruochen's clothes with her two hands and smiled. She said, "Master Ruochen, is this okay?"

Blackie's eyes were wide open. He couldn't help but say, "Amazing."

Even Zhang Ruochen didn't think that she would change so much, let alone Blackie. Her every frown and smile could seduce a man to the point that he couldn't extricate himself.

In the past, any man wouldn't have any thoughts about her.

But now, even a male hedgehog wouldn't be able to stand her!

Zhang Ruochen remembered that at the engagement party when she was with Luo Sha and her close friends, she looked so seductive and tender.

Zhang Ruochen sniffed the fragrance coming from her body and looked at her white and smooth face up close. He looked down and saw where he should not look. But in his heart, he told himself that he must be rational. This woman was very dangerous.

"Say something. I'm still waiting for your answer. You just keep looking at me. Are you attracted to me? And you're saying you don't have other intentions?" She laughed, her chest heaving.

Zhang Ruochen took a deep breath and said, "Do you have two souls in your body? How can one person change so much?"

"Yes, the one you met before was my sister, Guye Jing. My name is Guye Huanhuan." Guye Jing nodded and said seriously.

Zhang Ruochen suddenly understood and said, "I see."

"You believe that? You are so gullible! Little Sha is so smart. How could she find such a stupid fiancé? It's fine if you are stupid. She even treated you as a treasure. Anyway, I didn't see anything good in you. Let's go. What are you waiting for? Are you mad because I called you stupid?"

Guye Jing smiled sweetly at Zhang Ruochen. Then, she put her hands behind her back and smiled charmingly. She walked into Enchanton, jumping up and down.

Zhang Ruochen stared at Blackie and said, "Am I stupid?"

"No, you're not stupid. This woman is too wicked. I almost believed her just now! Fortunately, I'm a little smarter than you, so I didn't believe her completely," Blackie said seriously.

Chapter 2464: Transforming into Blood Emperor

That night, Zhang Ruochen and Guye Jing secretly entered the House of Enchanteurs to investigate. Unfortunately, they returned empty-handed. They couldn't even find Bai Qing'er's residence.

“Bai Qing’er is hiding. There’s a big possibility that she’s not in the House of Enchanteurs anymore.” a troubled look appeared on Guye Jing’s bewitching face.

Zhang Ruochen didn’t want to fight with Bai Qing’er directly. He said deliberately, “She has the supreme-grade Divine Crystal of Origin, so she must be looking for Fane of Origin. Maybe she’s already left Hoth.”

Guye Jing snorted. “Impossible! Although we couldn’t find her, Adjudication Division and Destiny Division must be watching her. She wouldn’t dare to act rashly. Besides, in order to find Fane of Origin, only supreme-grade Divine Crystal of Origins isn’t enough. She still needs the participation of Masters of Origin. Infernal Court’s Master of Origin are all under the surveillance of The Rāhu Mountains. Bai Qing’er hasn’t contacted them yet.”

Zhang Ruochen said, “Does that mean that Bai Qing’er is still on Hoth?”

“There’s a big possibility that she’s in Enchanton,” Guye Jing said.

Zhang Ruochen said, “We have two major problems now. First, we can’t find Bai Qing’er.

“Second, if Bai Qing’er is still in Enchanton, even if we find her, we won’t dare to attack. Enchanton is the territory of the Enchanter Chamber. Not only are there many elites in the city, but there’s also a powerful array set up. Unless we can lure her out of the city. However, that’s an even more difficult matter.”

Guye Jing’s eyes darted around as a charming smile appeared on her pretty face, “Bai Qing’er has hidden very well, but the cultivators under her aren’t difficult to find. There will always be someone who knows where she’s hiding. How about this, leave the first problem to me to solve. I’ll leave the second problem to you. As a Master of Time and Space, you should have a way, right?”

Zhang Ruochen thought for a moment and said, “I can try if you can find Bai Qing’er’s hiding place.”

“Wait for the good news.”

The graceful and graceful body turned into wisps of pink light and flew out of the window. Her voice went away.

The voice of Seven-Armed Elder came from Qiankun Realm. “Bai Qing’er’s cultivation is unfathomable, and her wisdom is incomparable. It’s not wise to provoke her, not to mention that Enchanton is her territory. Now that the demoness is gone, you should think of a way to escape.”

Seven-Armed Elder had fought with Bai Qing’er before. He knew how terrifying she was, and he was afraid of her.

Of course, Zhang Ruochen didn’t want to risk his life with Guye Jing. However, if he ran away now, all his efforts would be wasted. The key was that Guye Jing had a drop of his blood. Even if he wanted to run away, he couldn’t.

“Since Guye Jing dared to probe Bai Qing’er’s strength, she must have some confidence in her ability. Besides, I also want to know did Bai Qing’er stole the five supreme-grade Divine Crystal of Origin.” Zhang Ruochen was deep in thought.

Seven-Armed Elder wanted to tell Zhang Ruochen that the five supreme-grade Divine Crystal of Origin had been swapped by him and were all in his hands.

However, he had already lied to Zhang Ruochen. If he told the truth now, it was hard to guarantee that Zhang Ruochen would not fly off the handle. Even if he did not become angry out of humiliation, Zhang Ruochen could finish him off and become the only person who has the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin.

“I’ll hide the truth first. When I leave Hoth and escape from Qiankun Realm, I’ll run away immediately. No matter how powerful Fane of Destiny is, they can’t compare to the vast universe. They might not even be able to catch me after then”

That was what Seven-Armed Elder thought. He also had a vicious thought. Once I leave Hoth, I’d better kill Zhang Ruochen and take everything he has.

He didn’t dare to do that on Hoth.

After all, Adjudication Division, Destiny Division, and many cultivators from big forces were looking for him. He could only hide in Qiankun Realm without being able to be predicted.

...

This place was a stronghold of The Rāhu Mountains in Enchanton.

Zhang Ruochen opened Sundial, took out void silk, the wood of Divine Sky-connecting Tree, Taiyi Primordial Stone powder, and other rare refining materials. He was preparing to refine a Dimensional Scroll.

Multi-Dimensional Scroll.

Secret Tome of Time and Space could be considered multi-dimensional, but it could only be used to trap people. The Multi-Dimensional Scroll that Zhang Ruochen refined not only had 36 layers of dimensions, but each layer of dimension had a different offensive power.

Time passed.

More than half a year had passed within the area covered by Sundial.

When Zhang Ruochen carved the last Dimensional Inscription, a dazzling holy light appeared on the scroll. Layers of spatial illusions unfolded like bubbles.

Whoosh —

All the spatial illusions disappeared and shrank into the scroll.

“It’s done!”

Zhang Ruochen’s face showed joy. When he reached out and grabbed, Multi-Dimensional Scroll flew into his hand.

A red shadow flashed.

Guye Jing carried a cultivator and entered the door. She appeared in front of Zhang Ruochen.

Her bright eyes stared at the scroll in Zhang Ruochen's hand. "Is this the dimensional tactic you refined to deal with Bai Qing'er?"

"With my current attainments in dimension, this is the most powerful scroll I can refine. It used a lot of rare materials. It might not be able to deal with Bai Qing'er, but it should be able to trap her for a while. Unfortunately, it's a single-use scroll. Otherwise, I can let you test its power first."

Zhang Ruochen looked down and stared at the cultivator in Guye Jing's hand. He exclaimed, "He is..."

"Demonsky Clan, Lord Huanxu,"

With a bang, Guye Jing threw Lord Huanxu to the ground like a dead dog.

Lord Huanxu had been subdued by Bai Qing'er. Zhang Ruochen had told Guye Jing about this.

However, Zhang Ruochen was somewhat surprised that a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint was easily taken out by Guye Jing.

Guye Jing said, "I've already interrogated him. This so-called Lord is a weak-willed weakling who revealed all his secrets. Bai Qing'er is still in Enchanton but not in the House of Enchanteurs, she's in Ji Feng Manor. I've checked this manor. It belongs to Ji Feng City in Dominion of Bloodysky Clan."

"Since you've already interrogated him, why did you bring him back? If it were me, he would have been turned into ashes," Zhang Ruochen said.

Guye Jing looked at Zhang Ruochen from top to bottom and said with a smile, "I have a plan that might work like a charm."

Zhang Ruochen was not stupid. He immediately understood and said, "You want me to become Lord Huanxu?"

"Yes, that's why I brought him back. I know that you Immortal Vampires need to suck the blood of a cultivator before you can fully become that cultivator," Guye Jing said.

"I'm not interested in blood,"

Zhang Ruochen frowned and squatted down to observe Lord Huanxu carefully. He took off Lord Huanxu's armor and put it on himself. Then, his body and appearance changed rapidly. His body expanded, and his temperament became much more ostentatious.

Zhang Ruochen imitated Lord Huanxu's tone. His voice was deep and arrogant. He smiled and said, "Do you think I can hide my current appearance from Bai Qing'er?"

"Lord Huanxu wouldn't dare to be so arrogant in front of Bai Qing'er." Guye Jing sat quietly at the table and laughed. Her long, jade-white legs were crossed, making the outline of her snow-white backside faintly visible in the depths of her red dress, she was extremely seductive.

Zhang Ruochen cupped his hands and pretended to be terrified. He bowed and said in a trembling voice, "You're right, miss."

“No matter how well you pretend, Bai Qing’er will soon see through you if you don’t have the memories of Lord Huanxu. However, you don’t have to pretend for long. It’s enough once you’ve entered Ji Feng Manor and see Bai Qing’er’s true form with this identity!”

Guye Jing’s slim waist was like a bow. She jumped up from the table and landed on the ground lightly. Her snow-lotus-like arm wrapped around Zhang Ruochen’s arm. Her beautiful eyes were filled with love and said softly, “From now on, I’m the new concubine of the Blood Emperor on Hoth. My name is Huanhuan.”

“That’s not a good idea! It’s too obvious. How about I put you in Violet Gourd and let you out after I see Bai Qing’er?” Zhang Ruochen felt that Guye Jing had become very bold, her personality now was comparable to Luo Sha’s.

Guye Jing raised her face and stared at him. “You want to suppress me in Violet Gourd?”

“Of course not. You’ve misunderstood!”

Zhang Ruochen straightened his broad chest and held Guye Jing’s waist. He laughed and walked out. “Haha! Let’s go, Huanhuan. Come with me to meet Miss Bai.”

Just as he was about to step out of the door, Zhang Ruochen suddenly thought of something. He turned around and a ball of Divine Purification Fire flew out of his palm. It landed on Lord Huanxu and burned him into ashes.

He waved his hand, and a Sainthood Source flew into Zhang Ruochen’s hand.

Guye Jing stretched out her small white hand and said mischievously, “Blood Emperor, how about giving this Sainthood Source to me?”

Zhang Ruochen knew that Guye Jing would never give him the Sainthood Source of a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint. So, he had to pretend to be heroic and put Sainthood Source in her hand, “Of course. It’s for you, my darling.”

Blackie was a little stunned. He didn’t expect Zhang Ruochen to get into character so quickly. Gritting his teeth, he cursed in a low voice, “Adulterers! A pair of shameless adulterers!”

...

As soon as Zhang Ruochen arrived at Ji Feng Manor, a Saint King came out to greet him.

This Saint King was Ji Wenwu, who had met Zhang Ruochen on the blood spirit ship on Hoth.

Ji Wenwu bowed. “Greetings, Blood Emperor.”

Ji Wenwu looked up slightly. Seeing the beauty in a red dress in Blood Emperor’s arms, his mind went blank. He felt that the beauty was as beautiful as a goddess from the ninth heaven descending to Earth. At the same time, she was like the embodiment of desire, able to seduce any man’s soul.

He could not help but swallow his saliva, feeling sorrowful in his heart, “I’m really envious. It’s only been a few days since I came to Hoth, but Lord Huanxu had already obtained such a beautiful woman. In the future, I must cultivate to Supreme Saint Realm and become a Blood Emperor.”

Thinking of this, Ji Wenwu couldn't help but take a look at Guye Jing. He was instantly mesmerized and couldn't hear clearly what Lord Huanxu had said to him.

Unknowingly, he brought Lord Huanxu into Ji Feng Manor and came to the hinterland of the manor. He stood by Tianxin Lake where Bai Qing'er lived.

Along the way, Zhang Ruochen secretly observed the environment of Ji Feng Manor. He was shocked and doubtful.

A large number of array inscriptions had been carved in Ji Feng Manor recently. If he had not transformed into the appearance of Lord Huanxu, it would have been extremely difficult for him to come to Lake Tianxin without anyone noticing.

"Bai Qing'er is very cautious. This place has been carefully arranged. It's extremely difficult to escape. We'd better be careful." Zhang Ruochen secretly transmitted his voice to Guye Jing.

"Your spiritual power is too weak. It's better if you don't transmit your voice," Guye Jing said.

Zhang Ruochen was speechless. Even with his spiritual power of the 65th level, he had been criticized for having too low spiritual power. However, after thinking about it, even the spiritual power of Seven-Armed Elder at the 69th level could not do anything to Bai Qing'er.

His spiritual power of the 65th level was indeed inferior in front of her.

Zhang Ruochen waved his hand and said to Ji Wenwu, "You can leave now. I have a secret matter to report Miss Bai."

Before Ji Wenwu left, he didn't forget to take a look at Guye Jing before he reluctantly left.

He didn't have the courage to fight with Lord Huanxu for a woman.

Between beauty and life, he chose his life with his last bit of reason.

There was a white garden beside Lake Tianxin. It was shrouded in mist. The eaves and horns were faintly discernible, and the exotic flowers and plants were emitting a charming fragrance.

"Why have you come to see me?"

Bai Qing'er's gentle and beautiful voice came from the mist. It was extremely vast and distant.

Zhang Ruochen quickly bowed and said, "Miss, I have found Lord Xia Yu's trace."

Rustle

A breeze blew.

A three-foot-wide road was separated in the fog, leading to the gate of the garden.

There was no doubt that other than this road, other places must have set up an Offensive Array. One wrong step and he would definitely be in a death situation.

When Zhang Ruochen and Guye Jing were about to walk over...

Crack!

A scarlet thunder fire flew out of the white fog and struck Zhang Ruochen like lightning.

The speed of the thunder fire was so fast that Zhang Ruochen could not dodge it at all. In just a moment, he felt a heavy blow to his chest. His internal organs shook violently, and his body was thrown out of control.

This attack was terrible, but it was not enough to hurt Zhang Ruochen.

However, Zhang Ruochen had to pretend that he was seriously injured. He struggled to get up from the ground, clutched his chest, and asked, "M-Miss, w-what was that for?"

"This is what you get for forgetting the rules! Who told you to bring a woman here?"

Bai Qing'er's voice was still beautiful, but unusually cold.

There was killing intent in the coldness.

Whoosh

Two Immortal Vampires' Supreme Saints rushed over with dozens of armored soldiers. They surrounded Zhang Ruochen and Guye Jing.

When they saw Guye Jing, their hearts surged. Their eyes were burning. Such a beautiful woman was too rare. She was like a god-given beauty.

Bai Qing'er's voice came out, "Take her away and execute her. Do you have any objections?"

Zhang Ruochen and Guye Jing looked at each other.

Guye Jing's voice came into Zhang Ruochen's ears, she said, "Don't worry about me. Go in and see her first. Act according to the situation. No matter what, we must not expose our identities now. Otherwise, once the array in Ji Feng Manor is activated, none of us will be able to escape. After I finish them off, I will meet up with you. I hope you are capable to hold on until I get there."

Guye Jing was taken away. Zhang Ruochen's face was dark and his mood was terrible. He walked into the garden with the intention to die.

There was no other way. With Bai Qing'er's intelligence, Zhang Ruochen suspected that she could see through him the moment she saw him.

However, there was no other way. If he ran now, he would only die faster.

"No, I can't just sit here and wait for death. I have to think of something." Zhang Ruochen walked slowly, thinking in every step.

However, he soon arrived at the gate of the garden. He looked back and saw a vast expanse of whiteness behind him. The path he had taken before had disappeared.

There was no way back.

Chapter 2465: The bet between Zhang Ruochen and Bai Qing'er

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“If I want to hide it from Bai Qing’er, I have to distract her first. There are very few things that can distract her. I have to think about it carefully.”

Zhang Ruochen already had an idea when he walked into the gate of the garden.

Bai Qing’er did not use the Heaven-Concealing technique to hide her aura. There was no black gauze on her body. Instead, she wore a pure white dress. Her arms were wrapped in white silk, and her body was surrounded by saint light. She was leisurely fiddling with six pots of orchids.

The six pots of orchids had dark green leaves and rose-red petals.

The fragrance of the flowers was elegant and lasting.

Zhang Ruochen took a quick glance and immediately discovered the strangeness of the six pots of orchids. The petals looked like skulls. They emitted not only the fragrance of the flowers but also the aura of death.

“Omnivore Orchid.”

The word popped up in Zhang Ruochen’s mind, and he immediately felt a chill down his spine.

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Bai Qing’er was indeed evil. On the outside, she looked pure and innocent like a fairy. However, what she does was even more shocking and evil than Guye Jing.

Bai Qing’er did not turn around. With her back facing him, she held a foot-long bamboo knife and dug the soil in the flower plate.

Beside her were two beautiful 17-or 18-year-old handmaidens. They both looked extremely beautiful, comparable to the saintesses of the ancient sects. Zhang Ruochen could not see through their cultivation. Thus, that was why Zhang Ruochen didn’t dare to use his spiritual power and Eye of Truth.

Zhang Ruochen imitated Lord Huanxu’s tone and bowed. “Miss, Xia Yu went to Fane of Immortality.”

“So Zhang Ruochen really came to Hoth.” Bai Qing’er raised her bamboo knife. Her eyes were still looking at the orchids in the purple flower pot. She felt that the more she looked, the more beautiful the orchids were.

Zhang Ruochen was secretly shocked. “How can you be sure that Zhang Ruochen came to Hoth?”

“If Xia Yu hadn’t listened to Zhang Ruochen’s instructions, how could she suddenly leave? I think she must have gone to Fane of Immortality to avoid trouble!”

Zhang Ruochen said, “You are right, Miss is indeed very smart. Besides that, I have more important news to report.”

“What is it?” Bai Qing’er asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, “Someone found traces of Seven-Armed Elder on Hoth.”

“I can’t believe it.”

Bai Qing'er finally seemed to care. She turned around and looked straight at Zhang Ruochen with her extraordinarily beautiful eyes. Her eyes seemed gentle, but they were penetrating. Zhang Ruochen felt like he was being stabbed by needles.

Zhang Ruochen did not feel this way even when he was talking to a god.

"What an extraordinarily beautiful woman. No wonder a superior like Wu Ma Jiuxing fell in love with her. Her elegant and pure temperament, coupled with her ruthless style that was completely incompatible with her temperament, made men even more curious about her. It made them want to see through her."

Zhang Ruochen did not dare to look her in the eye. He looked down and said, "A cultivator found him in the gambling city of West One City."

"Are you sure?" Bai Qing'er asked.

"I'm not sure."

"How dare you report to me when you're not sure?" Bai Qing'er's eyes were as cold as a knife.

A bone-piercing cold Qi poured into Zhang Ruochen's armor from his collar and sleeves, freezing his Neverwither physique.

This woman was temperamental.

She had a bad temper.

Zhang Ruochen lowered his head and said, "I'll go check it out."

Zhang Ruochen wanted to take this opportunity to slip away. As he took a step back, Bai Qing'er put away the cold Qi and said, "No need! It's such a small matter. I'll ask the cultivators of the House of Enchanteurs to check it out. Don't go yet. I need your help with another matter."

Zhang Ruochen was anxious, but he had to show a calm expression. "It's my honor to serve you."

Bai Qing'er said to the maid on the left, "Shang Yue, release my new batch of slaves."

The girl named Shang Yue took out a talisman from her sleeve and pinched it between her two slender fingers. She exhaled Saint Qi from her red lips. Immediately, Saint-level slaves were blown out of the talisman.

Bang Bang.

There were seventy-four slaves wearing handcuffs and leg irons.

At this moment, a chilly wind suddenly blew in the garden, and a weird sound that made people's skin crawl sounded. It sounded like ghosts locking souls, demons eating humans, and demonic beasts coming into being.

The weird sound came from six pots of orchids.

A gentle smile appeared on Bai Qing'er's beautiful and stunning face. "Don't worry. They're all yours."

She raised her right hand slightly, and the seventy-four slaves on the ground twitched. They let out shrill screams, and their shadows of souls flew out of their bodies.

Six ferocious skulls popped out of the six pots of orchids and devoured all their Saint Souls.

The 74 saint-level slaves lost their breath of life and fell limply to the ground.

A look of disgust appeared in Shang Yue's eyes. With a wave of her snow-white palm, she produced a ball of Divine Purification Flame and burned the 74 saint-level slaves to ashes, leaving only 74 Sainthood Sources.

"This woman's cultivation is even higher than Thandee's and Lord Huanxu's." Zhang Ruochen saw some clues and was surprised.

He was surprised that Bai Qing'er had so many elites around her that she could be compared to a macroworld like Guanghan.

Bai Qing'er stared at the flowers in the pot that was even brighter, "My six pots of orchids are all rare species that have lived for more than a Yuanhui period. They only eat the Saint Souls of Saint-level cultivators. Also, you can't use the spiritual spring to water them. You have to use the blood of Supreme Saints. Lord Huanxu, can you use your Supreme Saint blood to water them for me?"

Zhang Ruochen cursed silently. This woman was so insidious and mean.

He secretly sympathized with Thandee and Lord Huanxu. It was too difficult to be Bai Qing'er's subordinate. They wouldn't know when they would be put to death by her.

"Miss," Zhang Ruochen said fearfully, "Blood Qi is very important to us Immortal Vampires. If we lose too much blood, our cultivation will be greatly reduced."

"You don't want to? You just said that it's your honor to work for me." Bai Qing'er frowned with displeasure.

Another maid, Shang Xia said coldly, "In my opinion, why don't we just kill him? Not only can we use his blood to water your beloved orchids, but we can also use his Saint Soul to feed all six pots of orchids."

Not only did Bai Qing'er not object, but she seemed to be moved.

How could the life of a Thousand-Koan Realm Supreme Saint be inferior to six pots of orchids in her eyes? Wait, it could only be used as food for six pots of orchids.

Zhang Ruochen was in a difficult situation now. It was impossible for him to use his blood to water the orchids.

Once the blood left his body, his identity would be exposed.

However, if he did not water it, he would die.

It was even more unreliable to pin his hopes on Guye Jing. He had to think of a way himself. Zhang Ruochen's eyes were fixed on Primordial Spatial Worm that had turned into a ring on his finger.

At the same time, he slid the Multi-Dimensional Scroll out of his sleeve and hid it in his left hand.

“It seems that the sword Qi prepared for Madam Nixuan must be used on Bai Qing’er in advance.”

Just as Zhang Ruochen was about to attack, Bai Qing’er smiled and said, “Forget it. Ruochen is known as a Yuanhui-level genius. Wouldn’t it be a pity to kill him just like that?”

The two handmaidens Shang Yue and Shang Xia were surprised.

Zhang Ruochen’s eyes were stunned, but he quickly recovered. He no longer bowed and groveled. He stood up and sighed. “You’ve already seen through it!”

Swoosh!

Whoosh!

A saint sword flew out of Shang Yue’s and Shang Xia’s bodies.

Two swords, one burning divine flame and the other releasing icy Saint Qi.

The two women changed their identities and appeared on Zhang Ruochen’s left and right sides as if they had teleported. They locked onto him with sword comprehension.

Bai Qing’er said, “Zhang Ruochen is as great as he is. He’s already in a desperate situation, but he’s still so calm.”

Zhang Ruochen looked at her and asked, “How did you see through me?”

“From the first time I saw you, I knew that you weren’t Lord Huanxu. Your way of Shapeshifting is very mysterious. You disguised his temperament perfectly. However, with Lord Huanxu’s personality, when he sees my true face, he’ll definitely be greedy and take a few more glances. You only took one glance and immediately lowered your head,” Bai Qing’er said.

Zhang Ruochen laughed self-deprecatingly. “I should have taken a few more looks just now.”

“You’ve been looking for so long. Haven’t you seen enough?” Bai Qing’er asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, “It’s just a small detail. I’m afraid just by that you can’t see through that Lord Huanxu is fake or if I transformed into his appearance.”

As he spoke, Zhang Ruochen’s body and appearance changed back to his original appearance.

“So, I tested you from the back! The best evidence is that you don’t dare to use blood to water Omnivore Orchid.”

She continued, “At the beginning, you told me that you had found out the whereabouts of Seven-Armed Elder. You probably wanted to distract me, right? Unfortunately, your move just exposed your identity.”

Zhang Ruochen asked, “Why?”

“There are no more than ten cultivators who know that I am very interested in Seven-Armed Elder, and every one of them is my servant and subordinate.

“There is only one exception, and that person is you, Zhang Ruochen. In Divine Domain of Destiny, when you used Violet Gourd to collect Cang Baizi, you mistakenly took in Seven-Armed who was hiding in Xing Qian’s corpse.”

Bai Qing’er’s eyes rippled. She smiled and said, “So, it was you who revealed a flaw that allowed me to see through your identity.”

Zhang Ruochen exclaimed “Amazing” three times in his heart. There was nothing wrong with his Shapeshifting technique, but Bai Qing’er had found a flaw in the details. This woman was more powerful than he had expected.

“No! I can’t follow her tempo. She wants to destroy my self-confidence. She wants to control me and make me her slave, just like how she controlled Thandee and Lord Huanxu.”

Zhang Ruochen broke out in cold sweat. He didn’t want to talk to her anymore.

Clang

The sound of a sword rang out.

Ancient Abyssal Blade flew out and appeared in Zhang Ruochen’s hand.

“The so-called Yuanhui-level genius is so impatient? Actually, we may not be enemies.”

Bai Qing’er looked at Shang Yue and Shang Xia, signaling with her eyes.

The two women immediately put away their swords. The two sharp sword wills that locked on Zhang Ruochen disappeared. It was as if two sacred mountains had been removed from Zhang Ruochen’s body. He felt much more relaxed.

“Ruochen, you are an honored guest. Prepare some tea,” Bai Qing’er said.

Zhang Ruochen said, “You almost killed me with the hands of Adjudication Division. You also framed me for stealing five supreme-grade Divine Crystal of Origin and always tried to kill me. Why aren’t we enemies? I won’t drink the tea of my enemy.”

“Master Ruochen knows about supreme-grade Divine Crystal of Origin? Who told you that? Seven-Armed Elder?” Bai Qing’er asked.

Zhang Ruochen said, “I have no comment.”

Bai Qing’er shook her head gently and said, “Ruochen, you’d better not believe Seven-Armed Elder. This old man is very scheming and shrewd. You must be careful.”

“You don’t have to worry about me. I have my own judgment,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Shang Yue walked over gracefully with a green crystal tray.

There was a pot of tea and a set of teacups on the tray.

She put the tray on the stone table in the garden and said with a smile, “Please.”

Zhang Ruochen was a little hesitant. Should he escape immediately or stick to the original plan and stall for time until Guye Jing arrived.

There were many powerful figures hidden in the garden. Several powerful spiritual powers had just probed him. If he escaped, Zhang Ruochen wasn't completely confident.

Shang Yue said, "The famous Zhang Ruochen — the peerless genius favored by both Wargod Bloodximius and Fukurokuju — is so cowardly? Shang Yue is really disappointed."

"A maid dared to goad me. I underestimated the Enchanteur Chamber," Zhang Ruochen said.

Shang Yue laughed. "Master Ruochen has such bad judgment. I'm not a maid, I'm master's first disciple."

Zhang Ruochen wasn't interested in flirting with his enemy at a life-and-death moment. "There's no need for tea. Miss Bai, if you have anything to say, just say it."

"Okay! I only have one request. Give me the supreme-grade Divine Crystal of Origin and Seven-Armed Elder. From now on, we're no longer enemies. You can leave whenever you want. If you are still brooding over the past, I am willing to personally offer you a cup of tea to make amends." Bai Qing'er lowered her stance and said.

The lower her stance, the greater Zhang Ruochen's sense of crisis.

Zhang Ruochen laughed loudly. "Do you think I am a fool, Miss Bai? Does giving you the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin and Seven-Armed Elder equivalent to losing my last bargaining chip. How can I survive?"

Bai Qing'er sighed. "If it wasn't the last resort, how would I dare to kill you? If Wargod Bloodximius and Fukurokuju found out, it would be a disaster for me and the Enchanteur Chamber."

"The other meaning of this sentence is that you can kill me without any scruples as long as you deal with it cleanly so that Wargod Bloodximius and Fukurokuju can't find out."

Zhang Ruochen didn't fall for her trick at all. He couldn't trust her with just one thought.

Bai Qing'er finally lost her patience and didn't want to pretend anymore and said coldly "I know it's not easy to keep you. And you should also know that it's as difficult as climbing up to the sky if you want to escape. In that case, let's make a bet."

"How?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Bai Qing'er waved her finger gently.

Suddenly, the tall figure of Lord Ironclad walked out of the garden and stood behind her. He locked Zhang Ruochen with a pair of hostile eyes.

Bai Qing'er raised her snow-white neck slightly, she said proudly, "To be honest, I'm very disdainful of the so-called Yuanhui level geniuses. I'm not just talking about you and Yan Wushen, but also Wargod Bloodximius and Huang Tian.

“However, I also heard that during the battle between you and Yan Wushen, your battle strength was close to a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint, which shocked me. However, that’s just a rumor. I’ve never believed rumors.”

“Many of the rumors are false,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Bai Qing’er pointed at Lord Ironclad, “His cultivation has reached the peak of Banshi Isshou Realm. If you can defeat him, it means that you’re worthy of the title of Yuanhui-level genius. I’ve always cherished talents. Even if he’s an enemy, I can spare his life.”

“I don’t believe you,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Bai Qing’er said, “Of course, I won’t let you go, but I can let you go today.”

“What do you mean?” Zhang Ruochen asked.

Bai Qing’er said, “If you can defeat Lord Ironclad, and prove your talent. I will let you go today. However, I can promise you that I will capture you twice in three months. If I can do it, you will submit to me from then on. Zhang Ruochen, do you dare to take the risk?”

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, “You are more conceited than I expected to capture me three times. I want to know, what if you can’t do it?”

Bai Qing’er saw that Zhang Ruochen had the intention to agree, so she immediately looked relaxed. She smiled sweetly and said, “Wargod Bloodximus has traveled all over Infernal Court to help you with the marriage alliance. The marriage invitation has been sent to the Enchanteur Chamber, and he has even specifically asked me to marry you. If I can’t capture you three times, it means that you’re actually capable. I’ll agree to Wargod’s marriage request. It won’t be a loss. Do you think this bet is fair?”

“Of course, you have to pass through Lord Ironclad first. If you can’t even defeat him, it only means that you’re not worthy of the title of a Yuanhui-level genius. Thus, there’s no value for you to live.”

Chapter 2466: Battling Lord Ironclad

Zhang Ruochen wasn’t surprised to hear that Wargod Bloodximus had arranged a marriage for him everywhere.

As for the marriage invitation, Zhang Ruochen also believed when it was sent to the Enchanteur Chamber with Bai Qing’er’s name. Wargod Bloodximus had always been straightforward. He could name the Palace Guardian of Sevenstar Imperial Palace “Huang Tian”. Therefore it seemed to be a great pleasure for him to let the daughter of Huang Tian marry his grandson.

Perhaps, Wargod Bloodximus was looking forward to seeing the furious look of Huang Tian.

Zhang Ruochen would not do such a reckless thing to fight with Lord Ironclad who was at the peak of Banshi Isshou Realm.

He had a clear understanding of his own strength. He would not be as arrogant and condescending as Bai Qing’er.

If a person lost his self-awareness, he would often become self-involved.

If they self-indulgent too much, no matter how smart they were, they would die miserably.

Zhang Ruochen had fought against a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint before. Back on Mount Destiny, Commander Cerberus had only used Precept Domain to suppress him. Yet he had to mobilize the power of Qiankun to withstand it.

Therefore, Zhang Ruochen knew very well that with his current cultivation, he wouldn't be able to win even if he fought against a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint, let alone a Supreme Saint at the peak of Banshi Isshou Realm.

Hundred-Shackle Realm and Thousand-Koan Realm is a great span of realm.

Thousand-Koan Realm and Banshi Isshou Realm, is another big realm span.

At that time, when Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen battled, he did burst out the power close to a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint. However, that was only possible when he himself was almost killed.

Zhang Ruochen would never want to do it again.

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What If luck wasn't on his side this time?

Lord Ironclad was different. He was a Supreme Saint at the peak of Banshi Isshou Realm. Every strike could reach the strongest strength below Paramount Realm.

This was a battle he can't win. Zhang Ruochen knew it, and so did Bai Qing'er.

However, Zhang Ruochen agreed to the bet.

Bai Qing'er was surprised. She said, "Master Ruochen is very confident in yourself. You are indeed the descendant of Wargod Bloodximius."

"I'm not confident in myself. I just want to marry Miss Bai as a concubine. This is what Wargod wants me to do. Thus, I have to fight for it," Zhang Ruochen said with a smile.

The real reason why Zhang Ruochen agreed to the bet was that he wanted to stall for time.

As for marrying Bai Qing'er?

Even if she offered to marry him, Zhang Ruochen would stay away from her.

Some women could not be touched.

Bai Qing'er smiled and walked to the stone table. She walked past Lord Ironclad. She waved her jade-like fingers and said, "You have to give Master Ruochen a chance to win. How about this, you use 10% of your power."

"I will seal 90% of my cultivation,"

Lord Ironclad formed a fingerprint and pressed the nine acupoints in his body. Instantly, most of the Precepts in his body seemed to freeze. They lost their vitality and dimmed.

Even so, the number of Precepts he could use was more than 10 times Zhang Ruochen's 13 billion Precepts.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at Bai Qing'er. Seeing that she didn't want to take a blood oath, he was even more sure of his guess.

She didn't care about the so-called bet at all. There were only two purposes for Lord Ironclad to make a move.

The first was to make Zhang Ruochen lower his guard in the name of battle and look for an opportunity to capture or kill him instantly.

The second was to use Lord Ironclad to find out the secret of Zhang Ruochen's cultivation.

She knew very well that there were some secrets that even if she captured Zhang Ruochen, she would not be able to get them out. However, when she forced Zhang Ruochen into a life-and-death situation, he would expose himself.

Zhang Ruochen's eyes changed. Suddenly, he said, "No, this place is too narrow. How can I freely display my talents? Why don't we change the battlefield to the void space outside Hoth?"

"There's no need to go through so much trouble. I'll open up a battlefield for you."

Bai Qing'er sat at the stone table and spilled the half-drunk tea.

The water dripped onto the ground.

A drop of water turned into a lake.

There were 50 lakes in the garden, which corresponded to the number of Dayan.

The heaven and earth under Zhang Ruochen's feet unwittingly expanded and turned boundless. The 50 lakes rippled with green waves for thousand miles. The tea was fragrant.

Beans turned into soldiers, and water turned into lakes.

"Miss, you didn't have to go through so much trouble. I only need to activate my Precept Domain to trap him to death."

Lord Ironclad stared at Zhang Ruochen provocatively. Hundred billions of Precepts surged out of his body and condensed into a Precept Domain. In an instant, an ancient, dark, and bloody battlefield appeared.

In this Precept Domain battlefield, there were dilapidated cities, mountains burning with beacon fire, Nether flags fluttering in the wind, and corpses and bones all over the ground.

The moment the Precept Domain battlefield enveloped Zhang Ruochen, Zhang Ruochen sensed that the power was even more terrifying than the suppression of the nine Ghost Cities of Commander Cerberus. There seemed to be countless Precepts between heaven and earth that wanted to invade his body and corrode his flesh and blood.

Even though Lord Ironclad sealed 90% of his cultivation, he was still better than Commander Cerberus.

Almost in an instant, Zhang Ruochen borrowed the power of Qiankun to break the Precept Domain Precepts that were suppressing on his body. A ray of Light of Merit appeared on his body.

Meritorious Armor of Flowing Light was put on his body.

Swoosh!

He retreated rapidly and crossed dozens of miles in an instant.

Boom!

The spot where Zhang Ruochen had been standing just now was shattered by the blast of battle Qi from Lord Ironclad's mouth.

In this area, numerous locks, Supreme Saint inscriptions, and Divine Marks appeared. They resolved the aftermath of the battle and could not affect a wider area.

Shang Yue let out a soft cry. "It's the strongest Meritorious Armor at 10,000 times the speed of sound. Zhang Ruochen has such a strange treasure."

"What's so strange about it? In Kunlun's field, Zhang Ruochen has killed countless elites of Celestial Court. The treasure he obtained is by far more than Million Mach Meritorious Armor." Shang Xia stared at Zhang Ruochen on the battlefield, her eyes flashed as if she was looking at a human-shaped treasure trove.

Shang Yue said, "Master, I'm curious. Zhang Ruochen is only in Hundred-Shackle Realm. Why don't you take him down? With master's cultivation, if you can turn water into a lake, then Zhang Ruochen and Lord Ironclad are just toys in your cup."

Bai Qing'er didn't answer. Her almond-shaped eyes stared at the battlefield where the two fought.

Shang Xia's eyes were cold, he said, "Shang Yue, you underestimate Zhang Ruochen too much! Although he's only in Hundred-Shackle Realm, he has Xue Jue Family backing him up. How could Wargod Bloodximus and Blood Empress not give him life-saving means? Zhang Ruochen dared to break into Ji Feng Manor alone, it means that he has the confidence to leave."

Shang Yue was disdainful and said, "With master's cultivation, even if Zhang Ruochen has life-saving means, it's not worth mentioning. Unless the real forms of Wargod Bloodximus and Blood Empress came. Yet, it's a pity that the two of them have already gone to Jadeite Realm."

Shang Xia said, "If Zhang Ruochen was so easy to capture, he would have died long ago. It's impossible for him to live until now. Lord Ironclad should be able to force out his secret."

Powerful figures walked out of the fog in the garden. Some were old women with white hair, some were spirits with ghostly Qi, and there was a mysterious Supreme Saint whose aura was no weaker than Lord Ironclad.

Without exception, all of them had a high cultivation base. One breath of them could be turned into clouds. Their power was powerful and overbearing.

Who would have thought that there were so many Supreme Saints hidden in such a small manor? Even an ancient race could not compare.

An old woman with a face full of wrinkles, her voice was hoarse. "Miss, what are you trying to test? Why haven't you made your move yet? Could it be that you believe that Zhang Ruochen had the ability to defeat Lord Ironclad? Even if Lord Ironclad only used 10% of his cultivation, he could not be defeated by a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint."

Although the old woman's figure was old and somewhat rotten, her eyes were still bright. There were the sun, moon, and stars revolving in her eyes, forming a mysterious trajectory.

The mysterious Supreme Saint in white said, "Zhang Ruochen has 0.003% of Canon of Destiny. If you kill him and absorb his Canon, your strength will definitely improve."

"I think Zhang Ruochen has not only Canon of Destiny, but also Canon of Truth." a sinister voice came from the ghost fire.

Bai Qing'er, who had been silent, finally spoke, "You are all too shallow. What you see is only the surface. What I want to understand is the most fundamental mystery of Zhang Ruochen. It is not normal for him to cultivate Grade Two Saintwill so easily. Even when Wargod Bloodsximius and Huang Tian cultivated Grade Two Saintwill, it is not as easy as he did.

"Besides, I have a few questions. Why is Zhang Ruochen's recovery so fast?

"If he is not a disciple of Fane of Truth, how can he cultivate Shoreless Star Ocean of the Realm-frame of Truth? What did he gain after crossing the tenth level of Sea of Truth?

"These secrets will only be revealed when he's forced to the brink of death. We can't force him to answer by capturing him."

After saying these words, Bai Qing'er's voice entered the battlefield, it sounded in the sky above the battlefield. "Zhang Ruochen, if you defeat the 10% Lord Ironclad, our bet will still be valid. If you want to leave, I won't force you to stay."

On the battlefield.

Lord Ironclad had struck out 137 times in a row. However, Zhang Ruochen dodged each time with his speed.

Lord Ironclad was extremely angry. He had clearly suppressed Zhang Ruochen in the Precept Domain. If it had been any other Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint, they would have been at his mercy and had nowhere to run. However, Zhang Ruochen had Million Mach Meritorious Armor. The Precept Domain couldn't suppress him.

"You only know how to run. Do you still want to win?" Lord Ironclad asked in a low voice.

Zhang Ruochen landed in the center of a lake. Standing on the water, his body shone with light. "You're a Supreme Saint at the peak of Banshi Isshou Realm. I'm just a minor character in Hundred-Shackle Realm. Why can't I run?"

Zhang Ruochen hadn't thought about fighting. He put on the armor to stall for time.

“Good! In that case, I’ll let you have no way to escape.”

Lord Ironclad’s eyes turned cold. In the Precept Domain battlefield, the Precepts emerged and twisted with each other, turning into hundreds of millions of chains.

Crash.

The Precept chains approached from afar, shrinking the range of their coverage.

Zhang Ruochen waved his hand, creating a Dimensional Rift, and struck the Precept chain net.

The Precept chain net broke a huge hole, but the hole was closed in an instant.

Zhang Ruochen frowned. Lord Ironclad didn’t use his Precept Domain to suppress him. Instead, he turned Precepts into a cage to imprison him. This would force him to fight head-on.

“Why isn’t that demoness here yet?”

Zhang Ruochen was speechless. He didn’t want to reveal his strength. He only hoped that his enemy would always look down on him.

There was nothing he could do. He could only fight.

Lord Ironclad summoned a bone spear. Divine Marks interweaved on the bone spear. It was obviously made of divine bone. With a wave of his hand, the bone spear surged with Death Qi. It turned into a cloud of death that covered the entire cage.

Zhang Ruochen stood on the surface of the lake. He remained calm. Borrowing the power of Qiankun, he fused it into Divine Dragonbone Whip.

Crack

The Divine Dragonbone Whip lashed out, and an earth-shattering dragon roar sounded.

On the whip, dense Supreme Inscriptions and Regal Inscription appeared at the same time. They exploded with incomparable power, shattering the cloud of death. It was as if the sky had been torn into two.

Lord Ironclad’s expression changed slightly. He waved his bone spear and clashed with Divine Dragonbone Whip. He retreated.

The aftershock of the battle caused waves to rise in the 50 lakes.

The powerful figures in the garden, including Bai Qing’er’s two disciples — Shang Yue and Shang Xia — were all shocked.

Zhang Ruochen had defeated Lord Ironclad!

It was unbelievable.

They had never seen the battle between Zhang Ruochen and Yan Wushen. Of course, they did not believe the exaggerated rumors. However, they could not deny the fact that it had happened right in front of their eyes.

“Is a Yuanhui-level genius really so terrifying? A Hundred-Shackle Realm elite can fight against a Banshi Isshou Realm elite?”

A smile appeared on Bai Qing'er's pretty face. She said, “At least it proves that the rumors about Zhang Ruochen carrying a macroworld in his body are true.”

“That's right. As long as he borrows the power of Qiankun, Zhang Ruochen can be so strong.”

“Even if Zhang Ruochen has the Demigod-level physique, he can't carry a macroworld,” Shang Yue said.

Shang Xia shook his head, “You've all forgotten that Zhang Ruochen has another important identity. He's the Scion of Time and Space, the descendant of Saint Monk Xumi. If he has the Canon of Truth, it's possible for him to carry a macroworld.”

Gasps sounded in the garden.

A Supreme Saint could contain the three Path of the Ancients' Canon.

Countless pairs of eyes were burning like fire. They couldn't wait to break into the battlefield and tear Zhang Ruochen into pieces to take the Canons of his body.

Shang Yue's charming face was extremely moved. She said excitedly, “Zhang Ruochen is full of treasure. If he falls, all of us will get the benefits.”

“Kill Zhang Ruochen and take the Canons.”

“Kill Zhang Ruochen and take the Supreme Artifacts.”

“Kill Zhang Ruochen and take the Godstones.”

...

Except for Bai Qing'er who was still calm, all the cultivators in the garden went crazy.

Chapter 2467: Defeated

Divine Dragonbone Whip was a Quasi-Supreme Artifact forged from the backbone of the Divine Dragon. It gave birth to a large number of Supreme Inscriptions.

Zhang Ruochen borrowed the power of Qiankun and fused it into the whip. Nearly a million inscriptions were activated. The dragon's roar was endless. The phantom of the Divine Dragon appeared on the whip. It gave off a terrifying power that only a divine-level creature could have.

Rumble

The whip was lashed out, and it was as if a divine dragon was flying out from the sky. It was drawing in wind, rain, thunder, and lightning.

Sensing how terrifying the divine aura was, Lord Ironclad had no choice but to take it seriously. His expression was solemn, and countless Precepts revolved around his body, forming a whirlwind that clashed with Divine Dragonbone Whip.

With a bang, the protective Precepts were shattered, and Lord Ironclad's burly body was sent flying into the distance.

The armor on his body was extremely mysterious, and it had absorbed most of the power of Divine Dragonbone Whip. He did not suffer too much damage, and he quickly stopped retreating after falling to the ground.

Lord Ironclad was an elite at the peak of Banshi Isshou Realm. He was just one step away from transforming his Neverwithier physique into Paramount physique, so his physical defense was naturally extraordinary.

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The so-called 'Paramount physique' referred to the Precepts that covered the entire body of a cultivator. They were integrated into every part of the body. Even a strand of hair or a drop of blood contained countless Precepts.

Oneself was the embodiment of the Precepts. One's flesh and blood were also part of the Precepts.

If one could do that, one would be a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint.

That was why Paramount Realm Supreme Saints were many times stronger than Banshi Isshou Realm's Supreme Saint. Even when Zhang Ruochen risked his life and borrowed the power of Qiankun, he was only evaluated to be close to Paramount Realm.

Compared to a real Paramount Realm Supreme Saint, he was still far away.

"Again."

Lord Ironclad's eyes were filled with anger. As a member of Nether Hall's Nether Berserker, he had been defeated by a Hundred-Shackle Realm junior. It was a great humiliation.

The bone spear in his hand turned from white to black. The dark light it released turned the entire battlefield into the night.

"The night has fallen. Thousand soldiers for a kill."

Lord Ironclad's figure suddenly disappeared. In the night, broken palaces, city walls, altars, withered trees, and stone mountains fell from the sky like meteors.

Zhang Ruochen's pupils shrank. He took out Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

Towering ancient demon mountains flew out of the mirror. They were ten thousand meters tall, majestic, and indestructible. They crushed the broken world that fell from the sky into dust.

Lord Ironclad appeared from behind the broken world. He was sucked into the mountains by Supreme Power of Zangshan Demonic Mirror.

Boom!

?

BOOM!

...

He kept swinging his bone spear, causing the demon mountains to shake. He wanted to break the demonic mirror and rush out.

However, how could a Supreme Artifact be so easy to deal with?

No matter how powerful he was, the demon mountains were ancient. They were like a Neverwither world created by a demon lord. Even if a large part of it was destroyed, it could recover quickly.

Lord Ironclad flew to the top of a demon mountain and looked into the sky, he said coldly, "So the so-called Yuanhui-level genius only relies on Supreme Artifacts? If I had a Supreme Artifacts, you would have been destroyed."

Zhang Ruochen's voice was indifferent. "Don't be full of big talk when you don't have a Supreme Artifact."

Lord Ironclad gritted his teeth in anger. It was great to have a Supreme Artifact. He shouted "Okay" three times before saying, "A Supreme Artifact might not be able to suppress everything. In front of absolute cultivation, all weapons can be broken.

"Berserker Warsoul."

Lord Ironclad used a Banshi Isshou level saint technique that only Nether Hall's Nether Berserker could cultivate. The battle intent surged out of his body and condensed into a giant in black armor.

The giant grew taller and taller, as if it was about to break through the clouds.

Zhang Ruochen, who was controlling demonic mirror, changed his expression slightly. "Banshi Isshou level saint technique."

Boom!

Zangshan Demonic Mirror shook and the demon mountains collapsed. They couldn't withstand the impact of Berserker Warsoul.

The battlefield that Bai Qing'er had created with half a cup of tea cracked. The 50 lakes seemed to be dried up by the power of the Supreme Artifact and Berserker Warsoul.

She stretched out a finger and pointed across the air.

The battlefield instantly stabilized, and the cracks were repaired automatically.

Zhang Ruochen knew that Lord Ironclad who had used Banshi Isshou level saint technique would break through the demon mountains sooner or later. Once he was free, it would be difficult to trap him within the demonic mirror.

"Okay, as you wish. Let me show you my power."

All the power in Zhang Ruochen's body rushed to his left leg to activate the Divine Mark of Flame contained in Yanshen's leg.

The 80 million Divine Marks that had been refined showed up and released a dazzling light.

At this moment, the entire battlefield, including the garden outside the battlefield, could not open their eyes because of the Divine Marks' light. It was like a small sun that contained the power to destroy the world.

Zhang Ruochen stepped out and charged into the demon mountains.

Mighty divine power surged out from under his feet as if a God had come into being. He stepped on Berserker Warsoul which was even taller than the demon mountains.

"What is Zhang Ruochen doing? Does he want to fight against a Banshi Isshou level saint technique?" Shang Yue's beautiful face was full of surprise.

"He's courting death. Even the Supreme Artifact can't suppress the Banshi Isshou level saint technique. Yet, he actually wants to fight against it on his own."

Bai Qing'er shook her head, "You're wrong. Didn't you sense the soul-stirring divine power on the battlefield? Zhang Ruochen's leg was the leg of a god. It contained boundless divine force. He has already grasped the power of the god's leg."

Boom

An earth-shattering sound rang out.

Hot and violent energy surged out of the battlefield and rushed into the garden.

Zhang Ruochen's foot broke through Berserker Warsoul and destroyed the lakes on the battlefield. His posture was like the birth of a True God, making Lord Ironclad cough blood and retreat quickly.

Even though he wore iron blood armor, he couldn't completely defend against the divine force of Yanshen's leg.

The 50 lakes and the battlefield made from the half cup of tea disappeared and were evaporated by the divine flames.

Flames were burning everywhere on the battlefield, burning the ground red.

Crash

Zhang Ruochen held Divine Dragonbone Whip in one hand and Zangshan Demonic Mirror in the other. He seized the initiative and attacked Lord Ironclad repeatedly, forcing him to retreat.

While attacking, Zhang Ruochen used his spiritual power to communicate with Blackie in Qiankun Realm.

"Such a fierce battle between Lord Ironclad and I must have alarmed the entire Ji Feng Manor. However, Guye Jing hasn't shown up yet. It's obvious that we can't trust that demoness. If we want to escape, we have to rely on ourselves. How powerful are you? Can you kill your way out?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Blackie was full of confidence and said, "Don't you know my strength? I only need a glance to kill Lord Ironclad. As for the witch, I can beat ten of her all at once."

"Really?" Zhang Ruochen didn't believe it.

Blackie coughed and changed the topic, "However, I used my powerful spiritual power to investigate and found many Supreme Saints in the garden. As the saying goes, two fists can't beat four hands. I'm still under a lot of pressure."

Zhang Ruochen felt like he was choking. His heart sank.

As expected, he couldn't rely on anyone. In the end, he had to rely on himself.

"Die Lord Ironclad!"

Zhang Ruochen took out a talisman and threw it out.

Lord Ironclad, who was at a disadvantage, changed his expression. He thought that it was a killing talisman given to Zhang Ruochen by either Wargod Bloodximus or Blood Empress. So, he used Berserker Warsoul again. He stabbed the bone spear into the ground and used all his strength to defend.

The talisman fell like night. It enveloped Lord Ironclad in darkness.

This wasn't a killing talisman. It was a Dark Prison Talisman that Zhang Ruochen had bought with one hundred Godstones in Realm of Star Ocean. It was a type of talisman that could trap people.

It was enough to trap a Banshi Isshou Realm Supreme Saint for a moment.

There were many formations in the garden. It was impossible for Zhang Ruochen to escape through dimension.

The only way was to use Primordial Spatial Worm.

If Primordial Spatial Worm wanted to leave, no array or confinement could trap it.

Zhang Ruochen was about to release Primordial Spatial Worm and leave through the wormhole. Suddenly, Guye Jing's voice rang in his mind. "Give me a chance. I want to test Bai Qing'er."

Hearing her voice, Zhang Ruochen breathed a sigh of relief. The demoness was finally here. He didn't have to fight alone anymore.

Although Primordial Spatial Worms could gnaw out wormholes, they were very slow. Zhang Ruochen had a slim chance of escaping before Bai Qing'er attacked.

Now that she had arrived, everything could go according to plan. There was no need to use this trick.

"Shoreless Star Ocean."

Zhang Ruochen pretended as if nothing had happened and released the Realm-frame of Truth. At the same time, he continued to evolve an advanced Thousand-Koan level saint technique, Incarceration of Divine Demon. A phantom of a divine demon rose behind him.

The phantom of the divine demon and the Realm-frame of Truth quickly merged together.

In the dark area covered by Dark Prison Talisman, Lord Ironclad roared. Then, a ray of light of death broke through the darkness and escaped.

"Break it!"

Lord Ironclad's roar shook away the remaining Power of Darkness in the talisman.

At this moment.

Incarceration of Divine Demon and the Realm-frame of Truth combined into one. It exploded with ten times the attack power. Zhang Ruochen threw it at Lord Ironclad.

Lord Ironclad didn't expect that Zhang Ruochen's ten times attack power would be so terrifying. It was even more shocking than the power of a Supreme Artifact. He didn't have time to remove the seal on his body and stab with all his strength.

Attack as a defense.

Lord Ironclad was indeed a first-class Supreme Saint. His judgments were sharp and accurate. He hit the most vulnerable part of Incarceration of Divine Demon.

However, even though he'd broken Incarceration of Divine Demon, he was still heavily injured. He flew far away and crashed into a dry lake, creating a crater.

Zhang Ruochen was about to attack again, but the battlefield dispersed like a cloud of Qi.

The vast land and sky disappeared. Lord Ironclad and he returned to the garden. The battle just now was like a dream.

"There's no need to fight anymore. Zhang Ruochen, you won," Bai Qing'er said.

Lord Ironclad was badly injured. He moved his fingers and lifted the seal. Instantly, his weakened aura recovered and became stronger.

His eyes were filled with unwillingness and viciousness. He gritted his teeth and said, "Miss, I haven't lost yet. I want to continue fighting with him."

"If you lose, you lose," Bai Qing'er said coldly.

Lord Ironclad said, "I sealed 90% of my cultivation just now."

"Even if you sealed 90% of your cultivation, you would still be at Banshi Isshou Realm. Your opponent is only at Hundred-Shackle Realm." A cold light shone in Bai Qing'er's eyes.

Lord Ironclad didn't dare to look directly into Bai Qing'er's eyes. He immediately lowered his head and said, "Yes, I've lost!"

Zhang Ruochen saw many figures standing in the fog far away in the garden.

These cultivators were all very powerful. They all looked at him with disbelief.

Especially Bai Qing'er's eldest disciple, Shang Yue. When she looked at him, her eyes were filled with a burning light. It was as if she wanted to eat him up.

Although Lord Ironclad had sealed 90% of his cultivation, Zhang Ruochen was able to defeat him. This was beyond the cultivators' expectations. They had to re-evaluate him.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Bai Qing'er clapped her hands and stood up. She stood beside the stone table and she smiled. "I believe the rumors now. Lord Ironclad failed to test your strength. You are indeed stronger than I expected."

Zhang Ruochen said, "So, can I go now?"

Bai Qing'er shook her head.

Zhang Ruochen's expression didn't change. He seemed to have expected it. "Women's words can't be trusted."

"No! If you want to go, I won't stop you. However, you have to leave your Canon of Destiny, Canon of Truth and Canon of Dimension behind." Bai Qing'er's eyes were clear as water, her voice was also very gentle, but it carried an indomitable command tone.

The elites in the garden took a few steps forward one after another, forming an encirclement.

Streams of powerful Saint Aura invisibly pressed toward Zhang Ruochen, wanting to force him to submit.

Zhang Ruochen was still calm. He said, "I only have Canon of Destiny. Who said that I have Canon of Truth and Canon of Dimension? Besides, even if I have the Canons, why should I give them to you? Does Miss Bai really think of herself as a member of the Zhang Family?"

"How dare you take advantage of my master when you are about to die? If you don't have Canon of Dimension, how can your body bear the weight of a macroworld?" Shang Yue said.

Zhang Ruochen looked thoughtful. At this moment, a divine flame sword light pierced his heart at lightning speed.

It was Shang Yue.

Her cultivation was more powerful than Lord Ironclad. The saint sword in her hand was an ancient divine relic weapon. The sword technique she used was mysterious and peerless. It was integrated with Divine Purification Flame and took into account the strengths of both the Swordsmanship and Path of Fire.

The sword was like a divine sun falling on the Earth.

"Even a disciple is so powerful. How powerful is Bai Qing'er's cultivation?" This thought flashed through Zhang Ruochen's mind.

He released his spiritual power to check, but he could only sense the fire and the saint sword. He could not sense Shang Yue's location. He suddenly realized that this woman was not human, nor was she flesh and blood. She should be a sword spirit or an Innate Fire Spirit.

Chapter 2468: No Chance of Survival

ROAR!

Ten tiger roars sounded at the same time.

Zhang Ruochen struck out with his palm. Ten illusory images of Intergold Tigers appeared and golden light surged out from his palm. It covered the sword's light and divine flame.

Although Shang Yue was strong, Zhang Ruochen, who had borrowed the power of Qiankun Realm, was more robust.

Dragon-Elephant... No, Dragon-Tiger Prajna Strike. The palm power was overbearing and powerful.

The palm force dispersed the Divine Purification Flame. Instantly, Shang Yue's figure appeared and retreated rapidly. Her face turned from red to white, white to green, and no longer was contempt in her eyes. She became much more cautious.

Before a real fight, a cultivator with a high cultivation realm would never look down on a cultivator with a low cultivation realm.

This was because a cultivator's knowledge of hundreds or thousands of years had already solidified. It was common knowledge that a cultivator with a high cultivation realm could suppress a cultivator with a low cultivation realm. It was impossible to change it in a short period. Even if the truth was in front of him, he wouldn't admit it in his heart.

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Like mortals, they would never believe that a newborn baby could kill a strong man with one punch.

Even if it happened in front of them, they wouldn't believe it.

They would only believe it when they were killed with one punch.

Shang Yue obviously believed it now. She had to admit that a Yuanhui-level genius was incomparable to ordinary cultivators. She couldn't judge it with common sense. Of course, this also made her more convinced that Zhang Ruochen must have many profound meanings.

SWOOSH!

?

SWOOSH!

Shang Yue and Shang Xia attacked at the same time. They held a Saint Sword and attacked Zhang Ruochen from the left and right.

The two women, one was an Innate fire spirit, and the other was an Innate water spirit. They attacked at the same time and developed an incredible sword array. The combination of yin and yang significantly increased their combat power.

Zhang Ruochen didn't want to fight against the two of them alone. He waved his hand and shot out a Multi-Dimensional Scroll.

The scrolls opened. Light burst out, forming spatial Microworlds that covered the entire garden. They separated the array inscriptions in the garden, making all the arrays useless.

Bai Qing'er didn't realize that something was wrong. She raised her voice. "Zhang Ruochen wants to escape. take him down."

Shang Yue, Shang Xia, Lord Ironclad, the white-haired old woman, the mysterious powerhouse in white... All the cultivators in the garden attacked one after another. They cast saint techniques to break through the multiple spatial Microworlds.

“You want to escape with a mere scroll? Watch me break it in one stroke,” said Lord Ironclad.

The seal on Lord Ironclad was lifted. The bone spear seemed to have turned into a sharp divine column. It unleashed the full power of the pinnacle of the Banshi Isshou Realm, striking the scroll hanging in the air.

Zhang Ruochen looked indifferent. He pressed the tip of his right index finger into the void.

Whoosh

The ground beneath Lord Ironclad’s feet and the sky above his head flashed with dense Dimensional Inscriptions. They expanded endlessly, making it so that his ultimate attack couldn’t even touch the spatial walls of multiple spaces. It was impossible to destroy the scroll.

Shang Yue and Shang Xia intertwined like water and fire spiritual snakes in another spatial Microworld. They formed a sword formation of Solar-flare and Lunar-frost.

However, Zhang Ruochen had already set up a drop of Dark Space-time Matter in that spatial Microworld. Just as the sword formation was about to take shape, the Dark Space-time Matter suddenly appeared and exploded, releasing a terrifying destructive power.

With Shang Yue and Shang Xia’s cultivation, a drop of Dark Space-time Matter couldn’t hurt them.

However, when they were fully developing the sword formation, their defenses were weak, so they couldn’t escape.

The space where Shang Yue and Shang Xia were turned into the darkness with two screams.

...

This Multi-Dimensional Scroll was Zhang Ruochen’s masterpiece. It represented his highest level of dimensional attainment. He had already set up all kinds of attacks and Dimensional Traps. How could they break it?

Of course, these cultivators were not weak. As they became severe and attacked with their strength, Zhang Ruochen’s pressure increased.

Zhang Ruochen took out the *Secret Tome of Time and Space* and opened the pages. Immediately, a diverse-dimensional space appeared. It combined with the multi-dimensional space formed by the scroll, complementing each other.

SWOOSH!

Zhang Ruochen’s body split into 36 figures and appeared in 36 spatial Microworlds. His clones used the Dimensional Inscriptions in the scroll to transform into various dimensional attacks. They used the Power of Dimension to perfection.

Bai Qing'er was standing in a spatial Microworld. She was very still and calm. She took her time looking up at the Multi-Dimensional Scroll. She said, "You really surprise me everywhere. You can trap so many powerhouses under me by yourself. You are only in the Hundred-Shackle Realm. It seems that you alone are better than tens of millions of people. I'm a bit serious about our bet now!"

Zhang Ruochen said, "Unfortunately, no matter how many cultivators I trap, I can't trap you."

"You know this, but you didn't run away immediately. It seems that you didn't come here alone. Who is the woman with you?" Bai Qing'er said.

"Hehe!"

The soft laughter of Guye Jing and her power of illusion spread into many spatial Microworlds.

The Supreme Saints trapped in the spatial Microworlds were all affected.

Those with weaker cultivation fell into the illusion directly. Some cried loudly, while others waved their weapons crazily.

The Supreme Saints with powerful cultivation immediately sat cross-legged and tried their best to resist the illusionary sound.

Zhang Ruochen was greatly relieved from the pressure. He was shocked. The demoness Guye Jing usually did not show her true strength. When she really attacked, she was so impressive. She could fuse the illusion into sound and make a Supreme Saint at the pinnacle of the Banshi Isshou Realm lose his battle strength.

Luckily, the illusionary sound didn't attack him. Otherwise, he wasn't sure if he could block it with his 65th-level spiritual power and the Heart of Truth.

Bai Qing'er, who had always been calm, frowned for the first time. She looked through the layers of spatial Microworlds and looked at the high wall of the garden. She saw a charming woman in a red dress standing quietly on it. With a light step, she flew down like a fairy.

Guye Jing directly entered the spatial Microworld that Bai Qing'er was in. In an instant, the entire Microworld was filled with demonic qi. It was enveloped by the red demonic fog. It revealed the phantom images of gods and demons taller than mountains. They were powerful. It was as if they could swallow the starry sky.

"Bai Qing'er, hand over the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin, or you'll die," Guye Jing said.

Bai Qing'er was thinking about the identity of the person who had come. She said lightly, "You're looking at the wrong person! If you want the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin, you should ask Zhang Ruochen for it. Many cultivators know that Zhang Ruochen killed Tan Fei and stole the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin."

Guye Jing glanced at Zhang Ruochen with affection and said, "Did you steal the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin?"

Zhang Ruochen shook his head.

“See, he said he didn’t have it,” Guye Jing said with a smile.

Bai Qing’er said, “Is the successor of the current generation of The Rāhu Mountains so easy to fool? Zhang Ruochen lured you here to use you against me so that he could use you to kill me. Because only I know that the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin is in his hands. If he kills me, he can monopolize the Fane of Origin.”

Obviously, Bai Qing’er had already guessed Guye Jing’s identity.

“Compared to Zhang Ruochen, I believe that the possibility of you stealing the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin is greater. Besides, even if it’s not the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin, I’ve long wanted to meet you. I wish to see what kind of ability you have to subdue so many top-level Supreme Saints. Is it because of your beauty?” Guye Jing said.

Bai Qing’er’s expression turned cold. It was as if space itself was frozen.

At this moment, Guye Jing pointed out with her finger, and a beam of light shot out from her fingertip.

It seemed like a simple attack, but the Path locks, Supreme Saint Inscription, and Divine Mark were all shattered wherever the beam of light passed. Even the space itself was filled with cracks.

This was like a beam of light of death. Nothing in the world could withstand it.

“Don’t hurt my master,” shouted Shang Xia.

Shang Xia struck out with the divine relic sword in her hand. It turned into a ray of light and pierced through the spatial wall of the spatial Microworld, colliding with the beam of light.

Boom

The divine relic sword was instantly smashed into pieces. It turned into works of scrap metal and flew in all directions.

However, the power of the ray of light didn’t seem to decrease as it hit Bai Qing’er’s heart.

Something strange happened.

A divine light vortex appeared in Bai Qing’er’s heart. It absorbed the light beam and disappeared without a trace.

“Divine Light of Origin, so you are a Master of Origin.” Guye Jing was surprised. At the same time, she believed Zhang Ruochen’s words. The possibility of Bai Qing’er stealing the superior-grade Divine Crystal of Origin was very high.

Bai Qing’er said, “The divine knowledge of The Rāhu Mountains, Finger of Death. It seems that you have not cultivated it to the grand completion.”

“If you want to see real divine knowledge, I’ll grant your wish,” said Guye Jing.

“No need. I’m not interested in you. Someone is more interested in you.” said Bai Qing’er.

Bai Qing’er turned around and walked toward Zhang Ruochen. The multiple spaces formed by the scrolls and the *Secret Tome of Time and Space* were like bubbles. They could not stop her at all.

Seeing Bai Qing'er getting closer and closer, Zhang Ruochen's expression changed again and again. He looked towards Guye Jing, only to find no smile on her face at all. She was earnest. It was apparent that she had discovered a terrifying enemy.

A voice rang out from the depths of the garden. "The descendant of The Rāhu Mountains only appears once every ten thousand years. She should not be weak. I wonder if she can block my blade?"

It was Wuma Jiuxing's voice.

Hearing this voice, Zhang Ruochen's heart sank to the bottom of the valley.

Damn it!

'Didn't Wuma Jiuxing go to recuperate? Why was he in the Ji Feng Saint Mansion?' Zhang Ruochen thought.

He had miscalculated. He had seriously miscalculated.

"Run, run immediately," said Zhang Ruochen

The Primordial Spatial Worm on Zhang Ruochen's finger flew out. It became as big as a python and was about to devour the space. Bai Qing'er waved her hand. A giant lightning bolt hit the Primordial Spatial Worm. It rolled out and became the size of an earthworm again.

In an instant, there was only one space wall between Bai Qing'er and Zhang Ruochen.

"It's not that easy to break my Dimensional Scroll," said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen gritted his teeth. He took out a jar of divine blood from his Ring of Dimensions and threw it out.

The divine blood had been refined with Godstone powder.

The power of the Multi-Dimensional Scroll increased significantly. The Dimensional Inscriptions turned blood-red and released a powerful divine luster. The spatial Microworld that Bai Qing'er was on stretched endlessly, compressed rapidly, and collapsed.

Even with Bai Qing'er's cultivation, she was trapped in it temporarily and couldn't get out.

"Lord Turtle, take down his scroll," Bai Qing'er ordered.

Then, a three-foot-tall emerald stone turtle emerged from the ground not far from Zhang Ruochen.

The Dimensional Inscription on the ground was torn apart by it with its bare hands.

"I... I... I... I... I..."

Before Lord Turtle could finish his sentence, he was kicked away by a black hedgehog.

It was Blackie.

Perhaps he felt that this turtle was like a soft persimmon, but this time, Blackie was the one who took the initiative to challenge him.

“You can’t even speak clearly, yet you still dare to come out and embarrass yourself,” said Blackie. He stood on one leg while his other leg was still in the posture of a kick. His entire body was covered in sharp spikes.

Lord Turtle was furious. He did not expect that he, as Stone Clan’s Paramount Realm Supreme Saint, and whose mentor was Huang Tian, would be kicked away by a hedgehog.

After rolling for more than ten rounds, Lord Turtle suddenly stood up. Thousands of ancient divine runes appeared on the turtle shell on his back. An iron staff appeared in his hand, and he struck out with it.

“Short Hand, you are so far away. Do you still want to beat me?” Blacky was very arrogant and laughed at him.

Picking the weakest opponent was indeed easy.

BOOM!

Lord Turtle’s iron staff seemed to swing from afar, but it quickly broke through the space and hit Blackie’s head. Blackie fell to the ground. Its head and legs were gone, leaving only blackthorns.

Zhang Ruochen really wanted to pick Blackie up and beat it. How dare he underestimate his opponent.

He knew very well that the Multi-Dimensional Scroll couldn’t trap Bai Qing’er for long. If he didn’t get out now, he might really die here. After retrieving the injured Primordial Spatial Worm, Zhang Ruochen picked up Blackie, who fainted, and rushed out of the garden.

Unexpectedly, the stone pillar standing at the garden’s gate suddenly came to life. It reached out a stone palm and grabbed Zhang Ruochen.

“Crap, there are still powerhouses hidden,” said Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen only felt that the ground under his feet was sinking when the stone palm reached out, and the sky was spinning.

The stone palm seemed to cover the entire heaven and earth. It was impenetrable. Even if Zhang Ruochen whipped out the Divine Dragonbone Whip, he couldn’t break a crack. He could only watch as the five-fingered “Sky” collapsed.

This was a superior who was more powerful than Lord Ironclad. It was very likely that he had reached the Paramount Realm.

On the other side.

Countless light ley lines rose from the depths of the garden. They condensed into a golden saber and slashed at Guye Jing.

“Death Spirits, come to me!” Guye Jing shouted.

Guye Jing formed a seal with her hands, and a circular altar rose up under her feet. Red Death Spirits and demonic qi spread out, and the voice of the ritual seemed to have been transmitted from ancient times to this world. One after another, the apparitions of gods and demons revived, holding up their divine halberds and striking at the golden saber.

Crack

The indestructible golden saber destroyed the apparitions of gods and demons. It broke through Guye Jing's completed divine knowledge and struck her body.

Guye Jing was thrown down the altar like a kite with a broken string. Her body was covered in blood. Her Paramount physique was heavily wounded by the golden saber, and the Precepts in her body became chaotic. They were cut off by the Precepts of Saber.

Her physique was on the verge of collapse, and her life force was gradually destroyed.

"As expected of Wuma Jiuxing. He is indeed powerful," said Guye Jing.

Her delicate body trembled slightly. She was no longer as charming as before, and the smile on her face was gone. However, her eyes were still full of unyielding will. Her will to fight was not destroyed by the saber.

Even if there was no chance of survival, one must still look for a possible chance of survival. This was a principle that every cultivator who had transcended the Banshi Isshou Realm understood.

Chapter 2469: A Time Loop

General Pillar had the same mentor as Lord Turtle, Huang Tian, and General Pillar's cultivation had reached the Paramount Realm.

As soon as he made his move, the precepts of heaven and earth changed. The sky turned into five fingers, and the earth kept sinking. The structure of space underwent strange changes. Even Zhang Ruochen, the Master of Space, found it difficult to freeze space.

"Compared to the Paramount Realm Supreme Saint, the gap is still too big." Zhang Ruochen sighed.

Blackie, who had fainted, recovered at the critical moment. Suddenly, it roared hysterically, "You dare to sneak attack on me? Now die."

It broke free from Zhang Ruochen's hands. A dazzling divine light shot out as it opened and closed its eyes.

It waved its claws in the air, forming three streaks of flame light. It split open the five-fingered sky that fell from the sky.

Boom

.....

Billions of precepts collided. The world disintegrated, the stars shifted, the gods fell... and so on. It was a shocking phenomenon.

General Pillar's eyes widened as if he had been struck by lightning. He withdrew his stone hand and retreated rapidly.

"What a powerful hedgehog. Could it be a Primeval Divine Beast?" said General Pillar as he raised his hand. Three black lines appeared on his palm, and they were an inch deep.

One had to know that its stone body was the essence of divine ore. It could be refined into a divine gold material to refine a Supreme Artifact.

From this, one could see how terrifying Blacky's claw was.

"Ignorant fool, I'm undying... Hedgehog," said Blackie

"An undying hedgehog? Good, very good. Although I have never heard of a Primeval Divine Beast like you, I will definitely remember it from today onwards," General Pillar said seriously.

Blacky was too lazy to explain it. It rubbed the bump on its head, turned around, and looked behind it. A pair of fiery eyes glared angrily at Lord Turtle, who was chasing after it. It roared fiercely, "I will use your blood to wash away the humiliation just now. Today, it's a battle of life and death. Fight! Fight! Fight!"

The mighty battle intent turned into a battle cloud and gathered above Blacky's head.

Lord Turtle was stunned. His two green bean-sized eyes rolled around as he said, "I... I... Am... a... Stone..."

"I don't care who you are. Even if there is a god behind you, you will not be able to escape death. I hate trash like you who can't win and wants to use your background to suppress others. Tremble, turtle." said Blackie. His aura rose again.

Lord Turtle was a bit discouraged. He shut his mouth and thought to himself, 'You misunderstood! I just want to say that I'm a Stone Clan Supreme saint. My main body is a space jade that has been deposited for hundreds of millions of years. I don't have any blood. Even if you want to wash away your shame with my blood, you can't do it!'

Blackie saw Lord Turtle winking at it and thought he was provoking it. He was furious. He wanted to rush up and fight, but Zhang Ruochen grabbed his tail and dragged him back.

"Don't stop me. I want to destroy it." Blackie was angry and scolded Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen said, "Ignore them. Break the array and leave. Wuma Jiuxing is in the garden."

"What?" asked Blackie.

Blackie immediately woke up and carefully observed the situation. It indeed sensed Wuma Jiuxing's aura. He said, "This guy's Path of Saber has reached divinity and its pinnacle. He is invincible if a Yuanhui-level genius doesn't reach the Paramount Realm. Run, run now."

Blackie ran faster than anyone else when faced with danger. He ran out of the garden like a wisp of smoke.

General Pillar tried to stop him, but he was sent flying with Blackie's nine claws. He fell to the ground, his body covered in claw marks.

Zhang Ruochen followed closely behind Blackie. He finally felt more confident.

Blackie was unreliable, but he did show extraordinary strength after his cultivation recovered. The two Stone Clan Supreme Saints under Bai Qing'er obviously had the potential to become gods. However, they couldn't last more than ten rounds in front of Blackie.

When Blackie and General Pillar fought, the precepts of heaven and earth were like two oceans colliding. Compared to them, the more than 10 billion Precepts that Zhang Ruochen had cultivated were like a small pond that would be swallowed instantly.

After seeing the difference between him and the Paramount Realm Supreme Saint, Zhang Ruochen's motivation increased significantly. He swore to himself that he would hide if he escaped this time. He would never come out unless he cultivated to the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm.

Only when he cultivated to the Great Perfection stage of the Hundred-Shackle Realm and unleashed his Demigod-level physique could he withstand more world power. Then, he would have the possibility to fight with the Paramount Realm Supreme Saint.

Of course, a Demigod-level physique was potent and could suppress a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint. Unfortunately, with his cultivation of the Hundred-Shackle Realm, he could not use it ideally.

It's the realm!

Only when he reached the realm could he control even more powerful power.

CRASH!

The earth-shattering sound rang out in the garden.

Zhang Ruochen's expression changed. He looked in the direction of Lord Turtle.

Lord Turtle's spatial attainments were profound. When Blackie and General Pillar were fighting, he broke the wall of the spatial Microworld and shattered the Multi-Dimensional Scroll.

Instantly, half of the spatial Microworlds in the garden collapsed.

All the Supreme Saints, including Bai Qing'er, escaped.

They had been trapped by a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint. They were already filled with anger. Killing intent flashed in their eyes as they chased after Zhang Ruochen and Blackie.

"Zhang Ruochen, where do you think you're going? Take this, A Kill of Thousands!"

Lord Ironclad rushed out from the group of influential figures and threw out the bone spear in his hand.

The inscriptions on the bone spear shone, and a shadow of a broken world appeared. It flew with the bone spear and behind Zhang Ruochen at an unparalleled speed.

This was an attack from Lord Ironclad, who was at the pinnacle of the Banshi Isshou Realm. He didn't seal his cultivation.

If he was hit, even a Supreme Saint who had just entered the Banshi Isshou Realm would be turned into ashes, let alone Zhang Ruochen.

The more dangerous it was, the calmer Zhang Ruochen became. His thoughts became empty. He didn't turn back, but the trajectory of the bone spear was clearly displayed in his mind.

With the Meritorious Armor of Flowing Light that was ten thousand times the speed of sound, Zhang Ruochen was even faster than the bone spear.

Whoosh

He took a step forward and rushed into the garden. He entered the array outside the garden.

As soon as he stepped into it, the array unfolded like a scroll, trapping him in a desert plane.

There was no light in the desert plane. It was pitch black.

The bone spear and the broken world flew into the desert array world and chased after him relentlessly.

Zhang Ruochen had no way to escape. He turned around abruptly and used the Zangshan Demonic Mirror to protect himself. Then he shot out the Violet Gourd and the Myriad Curse Bead.

The three Supreme Artifacts released Supreme Power at the same time. Like three suns rising, the dazzling light pierced through the array of a desert plane and out of Ji Feng Manor, illuminating the entire Enchanton.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The power of the bone spear was unrivaled. It knocked the Violet Gourd and the Myriad Curse Bead away. It pierced through the demon mountains formed by the Zangshan Demonic Mirror and collided with the mirror.

Zhang Ruochen and the Zangshan Demonic Mirror were thrown out together.

He used all his Power of Dimension to resolve the residual force of the bone spear. He was not seriously injured.

“You can withstand my full-strength attack,” said Lord Ironclad.

Lord Ironclad chased into the desert plane of the array. His eyes were filled with surprise. Then his eyes turned cold, and his killing intent grew stronger.

He was only in the Hundred-Shackle Realm, but he was already challenging to deal with. When Zhang Ruochen broke through to the Thousand-Koan Realm, wouldn't he lose to him?

Lord Ironclad grabbed the end of the bone spear. Dense precepts surged out of his body and turned into a sea of precepts. They merged with the bone spear and crackled towards Zhang Ruochen.

Zhang Ruochen had already used all his strength to block Lord Ironclad's first attack. How could he stop the second attack?

However, Zhang Ruochen didn't accept his Destiny. His body shrank instantly and turned into a speck of light.

“You can't dodge it. You've been locked onto by my sea of precepts. You can't dodge it by shrinking your body,” Lord Ironclad sneered.

A shining bracelet flew out of the speck of light.

The bracelet spun rapidly. It grew bigger and bigger until its diameter was 30 feet. It swept Lord Ironclad and the sea of precepts he'd released into the inside of the bracelet.

Lord Ironclad's bone spear lost its direction and hit the ground, sinking into the desert.

The light spots flashed, and Zhang Ruochen reappeared. He looked at Lord Ironclad trapped in the bracelet with surprise.

Lord Ironclad repeated the same action. He raised his bone spear and struck the ground.

It was very strange.

The Supreme Saint powerhouses that caught up from behind were all stunned by this scene. They froze on the spot and did not move forward immediately.

Bai Qing'er recognized the bracelet that trapped Lord Ironclad and said, "Yu Qiu's Universum Bracelet has actually fallen into your hands."

"It's actually the Universum Bracelet. Legend has it that Yu Qiu, who had just stepped into the Paramount Realm, used this bracelet to fight Lord Wuma to a draw," said the mysterious powerhouse in white.

Bai Qing'er nodded. She said, "This is a Destiny Treasure and a Time Treasure. Any cultivator trapped in it will fall into a time loop. It's a pity that Zhang Ruochen's attainments in Destiny are not high enough. Otherwise, he could have used the Universum Bracelet's Power of Destiny to make Lord Ironclad kill himself.

"I'll take this treasure."

The mysterious man in white was very tempted. He grabbed out through the air. A large hand condensed from death Qi held onto the Universum Bracelet.

The Universum Bracelet was powerful, but they were only weapons after all.

Under the pressure of the hand of death qi, the bracelet spun slower and slower. Finally, they stopped altogether.

Seeing that the Universum Bracelet was about to be taken away, Guye Jing barged into the array desert plane. She flew out from the clouds and smashed the hand of death qi condensed by the mysterious man in white with one finger. She reached out and grabbed the Universum Bracelet.

The moment the Universum Bracelet fell into her hand, the brilliance of Destiny emitted increased dramatically as if it had turned into a divine wheel.

Guye Jing landed not far from Zhang Ruochen as her jade feet sank into the yellow sand. She ignored Bai Qing'er and the others and looked at the sky fearfully. She said, "Use the Power of Time to help me."

He did not need to guess that Wuma Jiuxing must have come after her!

"Okay!" Zhang Ruochen said.

Zhang Ruochen knew that the situation was critical, but he was decisive. The Shenwu Mark of Time and Dimension between his eyebrows appeared and rotated rapidly to form a Dimensional Gate. The power of the world gushed out endlessly.

In an instant, the aura that burst out from Zhang Ruochen reached the Middle-stage of Banshi Isshou Realm and later to Late-stage.

However, blood-red cracks appeared between his eyebrows. His head seemed to be on the verge of breaking into pieces. Apparently, he had reached the limit of what he could bear.

The Precepts of Time in his body flew out and fused with the energy of Qiankun Realm, pouring into the Universum Bracelet.

Whoosh

In an instant, countless light spots of Marks of Time surged out of the Universum Bracelet. They turned into a rain of light that covered the graceful body of Guye Jing. They spread in all directions and surrounded the entire desert plane.

The desert plane became dreamy and beautiful.

BOOM!

Wuma Jiuxing stepped through the clouds of the array formation and appeared in the sky, walking toward him step by step.

The sky in which he was standing now had a fantastic scene that looked like a crimson sunset. He was tall and handsome, with long, fiery-red hair draped over his head. His entire body was emitting a masculine charm that could make all the women in the world fall in love with him.

He was powerful, handsome, masculine, and domineering, but he also had a unique charm that couldn't be hidden. Shang Yue, Shang Xia, and the other female cultivators couldn't take their eyes off him immediately. It was like how male cultivators couldn't help but be attracted to the fairy in the *Portrait of the Nine Beauties*.

Wuma Jiuxing had always been mysterious, and it was also the first time Shang Yue and Shang Xia had seen him in person.

Wuma Jiuxing's eyes full of vitality, landed on Guye Jing. He said, "In this world, only the number one powerhouse of the Fane of Destiny, Zhuo Yunong, survived one strike from me. Today, there is one more. The descendent of The Rāhu Mountains didn't disappoint me."

Guye Jing raised her stubborn chin and said, "Since you could not kill me with one strike, it can be seen that your saber is not as powerful as the legends say."

"If I had not suffered some injuries during the battle with Zhuo Yunong, I would not have needed to use a second strike to kill you," said Wuma Jiuxing.

Wuma Jiuxing's gaze was sharp as if nothing could shake his will. He spread out his right hand, and immediately, dense Precepts of Saber condensed in his palm, forming a golden saber.

The saber hadn't been cut out yet.

The cultivators present felt as if their Saint Souls had been cut out. Their eyes became blind, and their heads were aching.

Swoosh

The golden saber flew out and cut down.

Guye Jing seized the opportunity and threw out the Universum Bracelet. It dragged a long tail of flowing light and crashed toward the golden saber that had fallen from the sky.

“Let’s go!” said Guye Jing.

Guye Jing grabbed Zhang Ruochen’s wrist and flew toward the edge of the array desert plane.

“The bracelet...”

“Are you going to die, or do you want a bracelet? It’s not too late to take it back after you’ve reached the Paramount Realm,” said Guye Jing as her face was pale. Her body was dripping with the Supreme Saint’s blood. Every time she breathed, her aura would weaken.

Guye Jing was already very impressive to survive a strike from Wuma Jiuxing. She could be ranked among the top powerhouses below divinity.

Zhang Ruochen knew that survival was the most important thing at the moment. He sighed and activated the Meritorious Armor of Flowing Light. He grabbed Guye Jing’s weak wrist and flew out.

Blackie had already broken more than half of the array in the desert plane. He said, “Give me some more time. I’ll break the array soon.”

“It’s too late. You all have to stay here today,” said Bai Qing’er.

Bai Qing’er’s voice rang out.

The grains of yellow sand on the ground flew up naturally. They spun like whirlpools and condensed into a graceful white figure. It appeared in front of Zhang Ruochen and Guye Jing.

Bai Qing’er stood still. She only glanced at the sky. Then a white river of stars fell. It was thousands of miles long. It slashed toward Zhang Ruochen and Guye Jing.

It wasn’t an actual river of stars.

However, when the river of stars fell, the vast array of the desert plane was stretched again.

Before Zhang Ruochen’s eyes, the white river of stars was no different from an actual river of stars. It was formed by tens of thousands of stars. Each star had a diameter of thousands of miles, and the outlines of mountains, rivers, lakes, and seas appeared on it.

Even though it was a fake river of stars, it still made people feel despair and shock. It was as if the entire universe could be controlled by her.

Chapter 2470: A Strike of Moonlight Melody

“It’s not up to you to decide if I can stay or not.”

A sweet smile appeared on Guye Jing’s pale face again. Even though she was at the end of her strength and extremely weak, she was still like a red plum in the winter as she faced the incoming galaxy.

As the successor of The Rāhu Mountains, how could she not have a trump card?

A scroll flew out of her sleeve.

The scroll was made from the skin of a Divine Beast. Under the control of Guye Jing's demonic Qi, it slowly unfolded in the void.

On the scroll was the painting, the Rising Sun over the Nine Regions.

Whoosh!

Guye Jing placed her hands in the air, and her ten fingers were as transparent as ice crystals.

Reading on Mybo xno vel. com ,Please!

Immediately, a fiery-red light surged out of the scroll and emitted a dazzling divine glow.

A sun that was as bright as a star rushed out of the glow and slowly rose up.

"Is this the power of a pseudo god?"

"Could it be that the scroll contains the terrifying power of a pseudo god's full-strength attack?"

...

In the desert, the Supreme Saint elites who were chasing closely widened their eyes in shock.

Only a pseudo god could unleash the power of a planet.

The mysterious elite in white shook his head, "It's not that scary. If it was a real planet, not only the array formation of Ji Feng Manor, even the locks, Supreme Saint inscriptions, and Divine Marks in Enchanton would be instantly melted and destroyed.

"If the pseudo god attacked with all his might, even a saint city would be destroyed. If the pseudo god self-destructs, it would be comparable to the explosion of a planet. It would be able to destroy the entire Hoth."

The planet that flew out from the Rising Sun over the Nine Regions crashed into the galaxy and charged towards Bai Qing 'er.

The Supreme Saint cultivators behind Bai Qing 'er did not dare to go forward. They ran far away to avoid the light from the planet.

Two of them were unable to dodge in time and were hit by the light beam from the planet. One of them had a hole the size of a basin on his back. The other half of his body melted and disappeared.

In front of Guye Jing — a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint — the life of a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint was extremely fragile. One was no different from a mortal.

"Are you even going all out?"

Bai Qing 'er stared at the planet that was flying towards her. Her snow-white face did not show any signs of movement. Just as she was about to attack, she sensed something and retracted half of her power.

Behind her, a golden saber was swung out.

The glow of the saber was like a waterfall that fell from the sky. It hit the planet and split it open. Countless flames fell into the desert-like decomposed meteorites.

Lord Ironclad was hit by a ball of residual flames after the planet was shattered. He was heavily injured in an instant and vomited blood non-stop.

Slash!

The Rising Sun over the Nine Regions scroll was shattered.

Even the Divine Beast skin could not withstand the Sword Qi of Wuma Jiuxing.

The desert below the scroll was torn apart by the Sword Qi into a bottomless canyon. The yellow sand kept sliding down the canyon.

The array formation that made up the desert realm was seriously damaged by the sword strike. Countless inscriptions on the array formation were broken, making the array unstable. The array was showing signs of breaking.

Blackie cracked the best inscription of the formation. His eyes widened with joy. He chuckled. "It's done. The array is broken!"

Zhang Ruochen and Guye Jing couldn't laugh. They stared at Wuma Jiuxing who was walking over from afar.

So what if the array was broken?

With Wuma Jiuxing around, they couldn't leave.

Wuma Jiuxing held Universum Bracelet. There was a hint of contemplation and reminiscence in his eyes, "Three hundred years ago, I fought with Scion Yu Qiu on Hoth. At that time, he had just entered Paramount Realm, and I had already reached the peak of Paramount Realm. I could be called a demigod.

"He was full of vigor and hard-edged. He was in charge of Fane of Destiny, and the entire Infernal Court submitted to him. Although my level was higher than his and even more awe-inspiring in the dark world, I was insignificant in front of his supreme radiance.

"Back then, I was full of spirit. I only wanted to defeat the Scion of Fane of Destiny to prove myself and become famous in both Celestial Court and Infernal Court.

"Scion Yu Qiu has just entered Paramount Realm, yet he already has an unrivaled divine ability. Even if I tried my best, I could only fight him to a draw. I knew that in a few more decades, I would definitely lose to him. Thus, I cultivated with all my might. I even went to explore some ancient ruins that even the gods regarded as forbidden grounds.

"Thirty years ago, I succeeded and reached divinity through Path of Saber. I came out of seclusion confidently, intending to defeat all the elites of Celestial Court and Infernal Court. I reached divinity with an invincible attitude to become one of the representatives of this Yuanhui period.

“It’s a pity that my opponent, Scion Yu Qiu, whom I wanted to defeat the most, failed to transcend his tribulation and turned into a speck of dust.”

Wuma Jiuxing didn’t feel happy about Scion Yu Qiu’s death. Instead, he felt endless disappointment and regret.

The reason why he hadn’t transcended divinity in the past thirty years was that he hadn’t met an opponent who could match Scion Yu Qiu. He couldn’t make up for his regret and incomplete heart.

He challenged Zhuo Yunong to make up for the regret in his heart.

Unfortunately, Zhuo Yunong was still lacking. He couldn’t compare to Scion Yu Qiu and Sword God Feng Chen. He wasn’t the opponent he’d been looking for.

“I still remember the snow of the past turned the black clothes white.

“To this day, the snow remains chill in the people’s hearts.”

Wuma Jiuxing collected his complicated emotions and looked at Zhang Ruochen again, “I should give you a chance to grow and show me the strength of a Paramount Realm Yuanhui level genius. Unfortunately, I’m not the kind of person who likes to take risks. If I can kill you now, why wait until the future?”

All the cultivators present looked at each other in dismay. They did not expect that an existence like Lord Wu Ma would want to personally kill Zhang Ruochen, a cultivator in Hundred-Shackle Realm.

But soon, they understood.

Lord Wuma must have done it for Zhang Ruochen’s Canons. As long as he took those Canons, his strength would definitely reach a higher peak. He could easily become the representative of this Yuanhui period. From then on, he would be recorded in the history books of the various fanes and be remembered for thousands of generations.

Everyone looked at Zhang Ruochen indifferently. There was no emotion in their eyes.

What kind of emotion did one need to look at a dead person?

Even Guye Jing had the same look, she sighed. “I underestimated Wuma Jiuxing’s courage. He dared to stay in such a conspicuous place like Enchanton even though he was injured. This time, I’ve ruined you. However, you won’t be lonely on the road to death. After all, we are with you.”

Blackie, who had always been arrogant, couldn’t say anything arrogant at this moment.

It couldn’t be helped. Wuma Jiuxing was too strong. Perhaps only Empress in Paramount Realm could defeat him. Other Paramount Realm Supreme Saints who could bear one of his sword strikes were all already at the peak of divinity.

If Scion Yu Qiu was still alive and Sword God Feng Chen hadn’t reached divinity, they might not be able to defeat him.

To all the cultivators' surprise, Zhang Ruochen didn't give up. Instead, he let out a long laugh. His fighting spirit soared. "You're not the only one who wants to kill me. So what if you're the top elite in the world? Let's fight."

Zhang Ruochen summoned Ancient Abyssal Blade. Stepping into the desert, he strode toward Wuma Jiuxing.

The all-or-nothing aura shocked the Supreme Saints who thought they were stronger than Zhang Ruochen. If they were in his shoes, would they have the courage to fight against Wuma Jiuxing?

No.

The moment Wuma Jiuxing stood in front of them, their fighting spirit, self-confidence, dignity, and determination will all be destroyed.

To be called a Yuanhui-level genius, he sure was extraordinary.

"This guy..."

Guye Jing wanted to stop Zhang Ruochen, but she was too late.

Blackie wanted to take this opportunity to escape, but he eventually gave up the idea. He gritted his teeth and his body burst out like a hedgehog. He released Eternal Fire, revealed the true form of Phoenix, and chased after Zhang Ruochen.

After fighting side by side for so many years, how could he escape alone when the other was in a life-and-death situation?

Wuma Jiuxing's well-defined face showed joy, he said, "Good. You — a Yuanhui-level genius — did not disappoint me. However, you are still too weak. If you want to fight me, you'll only be qualified when you dropped the word 'genius'. Unfortunately, you won't have a chance."

Zhang Ruochen stepped within 3,000 meters of Wuma Jiuxing. He instantly sensed danger. The ground beneath his feet turned into a mountain of blades, and the air turned into Sword Qi.

The heavenly and earthly precepts disappeared, leaving only Precepts of Saber.

After all, Enchanton was not a real saint city. The suppression of Saint-level cultivators would be much less. It could not compare to West One City. Therefore, Wuma Jiuxing's Absolute Precept realm could cover 3,000 meters.

Even if Wuma Jiuxing stood still, he could kill ordinary Neverwithers Realm and Hundred-Shackle Realm Saints with his Absolute Precept realm.

Zhang Ruochen summoned Profound Spatial Dimension, Null Time realm, and the Realm-frame of Truth. He charged into Wuma Jiuxing's Absolute Precept realm.

The ubiquitous Precept of Saber was like real sabers. They split open the three domains Zhang Ruochen had summoned. They kept slashing at Meritorious Armor of Flowing Light on his body, making loud rumbles.

Even though Zhang Ruochen was very fast and rushed hundreds of meters away in an instant, he was still hacked with tens thousands sword strikes by the power of Precepts.

The saber of Precepts could not break Meritorious Armor of Flowing Light, but a stream of vibration force passed through the armor and hit Zhang Ruochen's body. The power of tens thousands sword strikes landed on Zhang Ruochen's body, directly beating his body into a bloody mess.

Boom!

BOOM!

...

Zhang Ruochen struck out one after another drop of Dark Space-time Matter. With the power of Darkness, Time, and Dimension, he destroyed Precept of Saber and forcefully opened a path.

He pushed forward another 300 feet, and now he was less than 300 feet away from Wuma Jiuxing.

From the moment Zhang Ruochen stepped into Absolute Precept realm to the moment he arrived in front of Wuma Jiuxing, it took him a moment although his speed was extremely fast.

"Zhang Ruochen could pass through Absolute Precept realm, and reached near Wuma Jiuxing. He really is capable." said the white-haired old woman with fear.

Shang Yue snorted, "He's just borrowing external power. It's nothing. He'd only arrived in front of Lord Wuma but was already seriously injured. How can he still have the strength to attack? I think he's overestimating his strength. How stupid."

Clang

An ear-splitting sword clash rang out.

Zhang Ruochen raised his arm and held Ancient Abyssal Blade horizontally. He instantly entered the state of being one with the sword and struck.

A brilliant flower bloomed around him.

The petals were formed by Precepts of Dimension, and there were light spots of Mark of Time flashing on them.

It was the Time and Dimension sword comprehension that Zhang Ruochen had cultivated.

Dimension and Time seemed to freeze at this moment. Only the extremely bright sword light was left. It cut through Wuma Jiuxing's Absolute Precept realm and stabbed toward his chest.

Wuma Jiuxing put his hands behind his back and stared at the foot-long red sword mark on Ancient Abyssal Blade. He said faintly, "A streak of Sword Qi from a TrueGod. Is this the life-saving method given to you by the god of Xue Jue Family?"

Zhang Ruochen didn't expect that Wuma Jiuxing would see through his true purpose and last resort. He couldn't help but feel a little confused.

This person not only had unparalleled cultivation and combat strength, but he also had a top-notch brain.

No one could remain calm while facing an enemy like him.

“A god shouldn’t interfere with the secular world. It’s really just a dignified statement.” Wuma Jiuxing shook his head slightly, he added, “However, it’s useless to master a TrueGod’s Sword Qi, because you can’t stab me at all. The sword Qi of a TrueGod can only be used in the hands of a TrueGod. You’re still far from that, you’re like a child brandishing a big knife. You can barely lift it, but you can’t hit anyone.”

Wuma Jiuxing hadn’t thought of taking the risk to receive a TrueGod’s sword Qi, so he took a step back.

It was only one step, but it was a thousand feet back. All of Zhang Ruochen’s previous efforts were instantly reduced to nothing.

Zhang Ruochen had already been severely injured by the saber of Precepts. How could he possibly break through Absolute Precept realm again?

“I am The Scion of Time and Space, the Master of Dimension Everything in the dimension should be under my control. Is a thousand feet far? No, it’s not far. To me, it’s a matter of time.”

Zhang Ruochen closed his eyes. When he opened them again, his eyes shone brightly.

At this moment, his dimensional attainment had reached another level. A strange power surged out from Shenwu Mark of Time and Dimension between his eyebrows. It was very similar to Canon of Truth and Canon of Destiny.

It was Canon of Dimension.

At this moment, Zhang Ruochen certainly did not have time to think about how Canon of Dimension could be hidden in Shenwu Mark of Time and Dimension.

“Zhang Ruochen, come with me. You are no match for Wuma Jiuxing now.”

Blackie — who had caught up with him — reached out a claw and tried to take Zhang Ruochen away by force.

The claw clearly grabbed Zhang Ruochen, but it realized there was nothing in its claw.

“Where is he? How could I fail to catch him?”

Blackie was stunned and looked up.

A bright moon appeared directly in front of Wuma Jiuxing. Zhang Ruochen somehow stood in the center of the full moon and stabbed Wuma Jiuxing’s chest.

“The fifth level of Sword of Time, Moonlight Melody. H-He has reached Great Perfection!” Blackie was surprised and happy.

Bai Qing ‘er and Guye Jing were both first-class elites under divinity. At this moment, their eyes showed a hint of surprise.

To be able to obtain a TrueGod’s Sword Qi was not considered a skill.

Only by being able to hit Wuma Jiuxing with one strike did Zhang Ruochen truly show his ability. He did not humiliate Lord Ming and Lord Ming's swords.

Wuma Jiuxing's face became very serious. He felt that he was locked on by the powerful Power of Dimension and Time. In addition, there was also an unparalleled sword comprehension, it pierced into his body making him unable to move.

"I didn't expect that I would have to receive this strike in the end."

Wuma Jiuxing's eyes became sharp and he pressed his hands out at the same time.

Swish, Swish.

In Absolute Precept realm, countless Precept of Saber turned into endless golden blades. Like an endless river of blades, they rushed toward Zhang Ruochen's strike.

Rumble

No one could see what was happening at the place where the blades clashed.

The light there was so bright that it could blind Supreme Saints.

The dimension collapsed. Countless locks, Supreme Saint inscriptions, and Divine Marks were destroyed.

Bai Qing 'er took action and protected all the Supreme Saints in the garden. Otherwise, they would fall into the void space even if they weren't killed by the chaotic Sword Qi.

When the dimension was restored, Supreme Saints with top cultivation could finally see Zhang Ruochen and Wuma Jiuxing clearly.

The Precept of Saber that Wuma Jiuxing had mobilized was completely destroyed by Sword Qi that Lord Ming had left for Zhang Ruochen. The tip of Ancient Abyssal Blade stabbed directly into his chest and continued to stab deeper.

It seemed that Zhang Ruochen wanted to kill Wuma Jiuxing with one strike.

Wuma Jiuxing pressed his palms on the body of Ancient Abyssal Blade. Suddenly, strands of fiery red hair stood on their ends like steel needles. His aura increased again. He shouted, "The Sword Qi of a TrueGod has been exhausted. You can't kill me."

He retracted his palms. A powerful force exploded from his body. His right hand turned into a knife and slashed toward Zhang Ruochen.

"I'll settle with you."

The little black owl's body was burning with Eternal Fires. Its huge claws suddenly struck out. The Divine Voice of Phoenix came from its body.

The claws collided with the knife in Wuma Jiuxing's right hand. Suddenly, Dessert Array realm collapsed completely as if the entire world had been destroyed.

Blackie flew back, but its other claw grabbed Zhang Ruochen and took him away.

Wuma Jiuxing's figure flashed. He took a step back and looked at the owl that was running away. His eyes were filled with surprise.

Wuma Jiuxing had been severely injured by Lord Ming's Sword Qi which had triggered his old injuries. He hadn't used his full strength with the palm strike just now. Yet, that owl had become the only existence that had forced him to take a step back after he accomplish great cultivation. Judging from its energetic escape, it seemed that it had not been injured at all.

"Interesting. It's a Phoenix that has been reborn from nine deaths."

Wuma Jiuxing was about to chase after it when his face suddenly froze. He stopped while blood was flowing out from the sword wound on his chest, and took out an ancient rusty bronze saber.

This was the first time he had used a weapon after he had achieved great success in his cultivation.

As a result, rust appeared on his beloved saber.

It had been a long time since he had used it to kill someone.

"Ten Wraithions of Death Palace have all been mobilized. I don't know whether I should be happy or have a headache since Fane of Destiny has placed so much importance on me." Wuma Jiuxing stood there with his saber in hand, his eyes filled with an indescribable coldness and arrogance.

Wherever his gaze swept past, ten shadows of different shapes were approaching from ten different directions.

When Zhang Ruochen activated the three Supreme Artifacts, the battle in Jifeng Manor had already alarmed the entire Enchanton. Furthermore, the news spread across the 17 districts of Hoth at the fastest speed.

"After your battle with Zhuo Yunong, you should have hidden and recovered from your injuries. You shouldn't have stayed in such a dangerous place like Enchanton. Now, you have been severely injured by a Hundred-Shackle Realm Supreme Saint. It is obvious that your fate is decided. Today, you will die here." one of the Ten Wraithions said.

He walked out from the shadows. It was an angel with twelve white wings.

Only the god of the angels could have twelve wings.

He was called Wingwraith. He was the reincarnation of an angel's corpse in Celestial Court. He was a Paramount Realm Corpusian Supreme Saint, but he also retained part of the divine soul of the pseudo god. He even had half of Divinity Source in his body.

"No one has ever made Death Palace deploy Ten Wraithions at the same time. You are the only one." Goldwraith walked out from the shadows. He was like a Buddha, and his body shone with golden light, 108,000 Buddhist scriptures floated beneath his feet, representing the 108,000 spells that he had cultivated.

Chapter 2471: Annihilate Destiny

Dessert Array realm was destroyed, and the white fog around the lakeside garden in Ji Feng Manor dissipated, revealing many pavilions.

The Ten Wraithions broke through the walls of Ji Feng Manor, stepped on the Supreme Saint inscriptions on the ground, and surrounded Wuma Jiuxing.

Talismans flew around the edge of the Manor, interweaving into spider web-like talismans that sealed the dimension.

The one controlling the talismans was Fogwraith, one of the Ten Wraithions.

She wore a large black robe and had thick black hair. However, she didn't have a body. There was only fog and a pair of blood-red eyes visible in the black robe.

After losing the cover of the Multi-Dimensional Scroll and the array formation, the Saint Aura that erupted from Ji Feng Manor immediately shocked Enchanton. Countless cultivators with lower cultivation couldn't help but tremble and kneel on the ground.

The House of Enchanteurs was located in the center of Enchanton, with palaces and gardens connected together.

It was originally a bustling place, but in an instant, it was completely silent.

Reading on Mybo xno vel. com ,Please!

Whether it was the honored guests who came to the House of Enchanteurs to have fun or those beautiful women. All of them could feel the soul-shaking death energy emitted by the Ten Wraithions. It was like the cold air of winter that chilled their entire bodies.

The fifth son of Ghost Master, Ling, pushed open the carved purple wooden window and looked in the direction of Ji Feng Manor.

He saw that the area was covered by 800 bright talismans, forming a bowl shape.

Ling's heart was shaking, "The Ten Wraithions of Death Palace are dispatched at the same time. I've never heard of it happen before!"

"Are the Ten Wraithions that powerful? Can they compare to top elites like Yan Huangtu, Wujiang, or Zhang Ruochen?" A Demi-Saint beauty asked curiously.

A hint of mockery appeared in Ling's eyes, "Your knowledge is too shallow. You only know the cultivators on Battlefield of Celestial-Hunting. What you don't know is that they can only be considered the best representatives for a thousand years. Yet, a thousand years is too short for a Supreme Saint."

Demi-Saints of the human race could only live for two or three hundred years.

Demi-Saints of Immortal Vampires and Rakshasa could live longer, but it was difficult for them to live for more than five hundred years.

With the age and cultivation of a Demi-Saint, the only people they could see and hear about were the people who lived within those thousand years. This Demi-Saint beauty didn't even know Ling's identity and cultivation. She only knew that he was an important figure.

The fungus plant of a morning knows not the alternation of day and night. The cicada knows not the alternation of spring and autumn.

“Yan Huangtu and Wujiang might not be qualified to fight with the Ten Wraithions even if they cultivated for another 500 years. As for Zhang Ruochen, he’s a Master of Time. Maybe he’ll be faster!”

Even though Ling’s cultivation had also reached Paramount Realm, his eyes were still very serious when he mentioned the Ten Wraithions.

The Ten Wraithions were nurtured by Death Palace with countless resources. They were born to kill. On Battlefield of Merits, they were feared by all Supreme Saints in Celestial Court.

Even if one of the Ten Wraithions was below divinity, it would be hard for one to find an opponent.

It was unimaginable for the Ten Wraithions to attack together.

“Wuma Jiuxing can indeed be considered as the representative figure of the dark world. It’s a pity that he made a fatal mistake. How can he provoke the authority of Fane of Destiny? If he wasn’t injured, he might still have a chance to escape.

“Now, he only has one way to go. To break through divinity and transcend Divine Tribulation. However, what are the chances of him succeeding when he’s injured?”

Ling shook his head and sighed for Wuma Jiuxing.

Wuma Jiuxing was an elite who dared to declare war on Fane of Destiny. He had the courage that other Supreme Saints did not and the will to challenge the impossible.

One strike to break through ancient times, one strike to fate.

He was a person who cultivated Path of Saber to the extreme.

Even if he died today, he would definitely be remembered by many cultivators. However, his unyielding heart and unyielding fighting spirit had already made Ling feel inferior.

...

Bai Qing ‘er brought the saints of Ji Feng Manor and escaped at the first possible moment. Thus, she was not trapped by the Ten Wraithions.

Shang Yue’s face was as white as paper as she said, “Master, what should we do now? Why did the Ten Wraithions come to Enchanton? Would they...”

She really wanted to say whether or not will they destroy the House of Enchanteurs on Hoth.

However, she did not say it.

The other Supreme Saints present had the same worry. Their hearts were heavy.

The appearance of the Ten Wraithions was more terrifying than being surrounded by a million army.

Although Death Palace's Black Robe High Priest had a close relationship with the House of Enchanters, the high priest was not the only one in charge of Death Palace. It must have been an order from a god of Death Palace to send the Ten Wraithions together.

Bai Qing 'er said, "You don't have to keep your eyes on this place. It's more important to capture Zhang Ruochen. Shang Xia, go to the House of Enchanters immediately and get all Array Masters and spiritual-power Saint Masters to activate the array, Supreme Saint inscription, and Divine Marks in Enchanton. No cultivator is allowed to leave the city.

"The rest of the cultivators, search the city for Zhang Ruochen."

"Yes!"

All the cultivators answered in unison.

...

...

Ji Feng Manor.

Wuma Jiuxing held a bronze saber. He merged with his saber, while his saber with heaven, heaven with earth, and earth back with him.

Man, saber, heaven, and earth, all in one.

At this moment, as if he was not injured, his momentum soared. The sun, moon, and stars were revolving around him. He was like a god, the heart of the planet, the heart of heaven and earth.

"Good timing. I can use your blood and souls to refine the edges of Sky Resistor." Wuma Jiuxing's aura rose again.

Sky Resistor was the name of the saber in his hand.

Face the sky, shattering the sun and moon to cut off ancient times.

Path of Saber was not Path of the Ancients. In Wuma Jiuxing's opinion, every cultivator of the saber should have the determination and confidence to cut off ancient times.

If ancient times were not broken, how could new rules be established?

"The Gate of Destiny!"

"The Gate of Destiny!"

"The Gate of Destiny!"

...

Voices rang out one after another, and the Ten Wraithions attacked at the same time.

Countless Gate of Destiny appeared in Wuma Jiuxing's ten directions, emitting dazzling brilliance.

Each light from the ten Gates of Destiny was a Precept of Destiny.

Countless billions of Precept of Destiny rushed into Wuma Jiuxing's Absolute Precept realm and destroyed the Precepts of Saber. They wanted to destroy his entire Path of Saber.

Ten thousand feet, nine thousand feet, eight thousand feet...

...

Two thousand feet, one thousand feet...

Wuma Jiuxing's Absolute Precept realms of ten thousand feet continuously disintegrated. The Light of Destiny was about to shine and rush into his body.

"Accept the judgment of destiny. Under the illumination of Light of Destiny, all traitors will be punished." Wingwraith spread his twelve wings. Under the illumination of the Gate of Destiny behind him, the divine feathers became even whiter.

It was as if they were made of silver and washed by the light.

Wuma Jiuxing looked up at the sky and laughed, "Judge me? Have I done anything wrong? How many Supreme Saints of Celestial Court have I killed on Battlefield of Merits? You killed me just to save the face of Fane of Destiny. I admit that the weak are the prey of the strong. However, don't blame me for something that I didn't do. Once I'm angered, I won't hesitate to kill."

The bronze saber shot out a blinding green light, and the rust on the saber instantly fell off.

Under the illumination of the ten Gate of Destiny, any other Paramount Realm Supreme Saint would have become no different from a mortal. They would not be able to put up any resistance.

However, Wuma Jiuxing's fighting spirit was still strong. He shouted, "Kill! I'm annihilating Destiny."

He raised the saber in his hand, and a green light broke through the Light of Destiny and slashed towards Wingwraith.

Wingwraith put his hands together and mobilized the divine force from half of the Divinity Source in his body. A white ocean of divine force surged out from under his feet.

At the same time, The Stellar Soul of God behind him condensed into a gigantic divine shadow. It was as if a TrueGod had come into being and was about to receive Wuma Jiuxing's sword strike.

Puff.

Wuma Jiuxing's saber was omnipotent. It split apart the divine shadow, broke the ocean of divine force, and landed on Wingwraith's head.

Wingwraith's body had been nurtured by pseudo god's divine force for ten thousand years. It was unknown how tough it was.

However, when the sword light landed, he was instantly split into two.

The god's corpse was torn apart.

Even Wingwraith's Stellar Soul of God was destroyed by the strike.

“Divine Aura, a God has arrived in Enchanton!”

“Oh god! I saw the true form of a god. It’s a twelve-winged angel.”

...

All the cultivators in Enchanton saw the divine shadow formed by Wingwraith’s Stellar Soul of God. They felt the majestic divine aura and thought that it was a god descending into the world. They all knelt down and kowtowed.

However, the “God” only appeared for an instant before he was killed with a single slash.

Wingwraith’s death shocked all the factions. The higher the cultivation level, the more shocked the cultivators were.

A Gate of Destiny dimmed!

It was not that Wingwraith was not powerful enough. In fact, with his cultivation, he could run amok in the universe. Almost no cultivator could kill him without the presence of a god. Unfortunately, he had met the top cultivator in the world, Wuma Jiuxing.

Wuma Jiuxing’s roar sounded again. “Kill! I’m annihilating Destiny.”

A saber light soared into the sky, and the entire Enchanton was shaking.

The sword light broke the talismans that were suppressing Ji Feng Manor. It broke through clouds, penetrated the atmosphere of Hoth, and flew into the universe.

The second Gate of Destiny was dimming!

“Kill! I’m annihilating Destiny.”

He roared with strong momentum.

This roar was to strengthen his momentum. At the same time, it was to strengthen their minds.

Destiny was irreversible, yet I’m annihilating it.

The third Gate of Destiny dimmed, and another Wraithion fell.

The 800 talismans controlled by Fogwraith were all shattered and turned into dust.

Ji Feng Manor was in a terrible state. It was filled with all kinds of chaotic energy while Path of Saber was the most powerful of them all.

Fortunately, the Array Masters and spiritual-power Saint Masters of the House of Enchantors had all been mobilized. They activated the locks, array formations, and inscriptions in the city, and the aftermath of the battle was controlled within a certain range.

“Kill! I’m annihilating Destiny.”

Wuma Jiuxing’s roar shook the buildings near Ji Feng Manor and turned them into ashes.

He waved his saber and broke Goldwraith’s 108,000 Buddhist scriptures, cutting his body into two.

Path of Saber destroyed all of his Core Spirit.

The two halves of his Buddha body became lifeless and cold like iron.

He slashed out four times in a row.

The Supreme Saints, who could see the battle clearly, were all terrified. Their hearts seemed to be about to shatter.

“Other than Zhuo Yunong, are there any other cultivators below divinity who can survive Wuma Jiuxing’s attack?” A Supreme Saint asked in a trembling voice.

“Wuma Jiuxing didn’t use a weapon when he fought Zhuo Yunong, while Zhuo Yunong used a Supreme Artifact. If Wuma Jiuxing had used his saber in that battle, would Zhuo Yunong be able to receive seven of his attacks?”

“It is said that Wuma Jiuxing’s saber can not be used lightly. Once it is used, it will not stop until it is full of blood and soul.”

“If it is not full of blood and soul, what will happen?”

“It will consume Wuma Jiuxing’s blood and soul! It is said that Wuma Jiuxing abandoned his sword not long ago so that he would not be controlled by this sword.”

“Wuma Jiuxing is unable to control it, so he can only abandon it. This sword is truly terrifying, comparable to Sword of Asura!”

...

While the Supreme Saints were discussing, the fifth Gate of Destiny dimmed.

Yan Yu and Lady Fu Xiang were the two most powerful Supreme Saints below divinity of Yanluo clan. They were ranked at the very top in Fane of Destiny’s Tome of the Divines and Celestial Court’s Eminence Ranking.

At this moment, they were standing on the tower of the city walls of Enchanton.

Yan Yu held Dark Parasol of Obfuscatory with one hand behind his back. His gaze was deep and dark, he said, “An incredible elite that came from the dark world. Wuma Jiuxing is stronger than I thought. The Ten Wraithions can’t kill him. Now, it’s our turn!”

“Why do we have to intervene? I think it’s good to let the Fane of Destiny and Wuma Jiuxing fight to the death.” Lady Fu Xiang wore a blue crystal veil and held a long crystal bow in her jade-white hand.

Yan Yu said, “The Fane of Destiny has its reason for existence. It’s precisely because of it that the ten races of Infernal Court can coexist peacefully. They are the reason that there won’t be internal strife. So that Celestial Court won’t take advantage of Infernal Court.

“Now that Jadeite Realm has been activated and all the gods have left, the situation is very delicate. The sudden appearance of Wuma Jiuxing, this uncertain factor, seems a little too strange.”

“You suspect that it’s a plot of Celestial Court?” Lady Fu Xiang’s eyes under the veil revealed a strange expression.

Yan Yu said, “It’s not that I suspect it, it’s that the gods in the clan suspect it. Wuma Jiuxing did not have the aptitude to become the representative of this Yuanhui period. After disappearing for more than two hundred years, he actually possessed the strength to represent this Yuanhui period. This is a strange thing in itself.”

“Then, he is just a pawn in the light to attract everyone’s attention?” Lady Fu Xiang asked.

Yan Yu nodded, “I can’t be 100% sure. There are already gods who have sensed an unusual aura. It seems that something big is going to happen in Infernal Court. A storm is coming, all unstable factors must be destroyed. No matter what, before the gods return from Jadeite Realm, Infernal Court must not fall into chaos. The authority of the Fane of Destiny must not be shaken.”

“Even if Wuma Jiuxing is not a chess piece of Celestial Court, we have to kill him first. That’s what you mean, right?”

“That’s right! No matter how outstanding a person is, he or she can be sacrificed in front of the big picture. If it were any other time, I would like to have a fair and just battle with an elite like Wuma Jiuxing.” Yan Yu shook his head gently, his emotions did not fluctuate too much.

Fu Xiang lifted the crystal bow and slowly pulled the bowstring with her slender and beautiful fingers.

Creak.

Precepts of the world were like lines that gathered on the bowstring of her bow, condensing into a translucent arrow.

The moment the Arrow of Precepts pointed at Wuma Jiuxing, he immediately sensed it.

Chapter 2472: The People from Hoth Palace

Swoosh!

The crystal-like arrow flew out with a long tail.

The layers of arrays in Enchanton were like paper as it was easily broken in front of it.

It only took less than an instant for the arrow to fly towards Wuma Jiuxing.

Wuma Jiuxing felt chills. He squatted horse stance, and his body turned crimson like a furnace. Holding the saber in both hands, he shouted, “Attack!”

The saber flew in a circle.

The saber then broke through the circle and struck out to receive the arrow.

The saber and the crystal arrow collided. Immediately, an incomparably powerful light surged out and tore apart the locks, inscriptions, and array formations in Enchanton.

In the city, miserable cries could be heard one after another.

There were over a thousand Array Masters and spiritual-power Saint Master in the House of Enchanters. However, half of them died in an instant. Those who were still alive were more or less wounded.

Wuma Jiuxing's eyes were sharp as he stared at the crystal arrow. His long, fiery hair was flying in the wind.

Snapped!

The crystal arrow could not withstand the sword Qi and broke apart. It turned into heavenly and earthly precepts and dissipated into nothingness.

.....

However, in the center of the crystal arrow was a foot-long arrow.

This small arrow was formed from Lady Fu Xiang's Precepts of Archery.

The small arrow collided with the saber. The inscription under Wuma Jiuxing's feet was completely shattered. His feet slid backward, creating two deep ravines.

After retreating 300 feet, the power of the small arrow was finally exhausted. It became transparent and finally disappeared.

Although Wuma Jiuxing had blocked this arrow, the aura that he had accumulated from slashing five strikes consecutively just now was disintegrated. Moreover, his chest and abdomen were in intense pain. He could not help but spurt out a mouthful of blood.

However, the Blood Qi that had reached his throat was forcefully swallowed back by him.

Path of Saber emphasized aura.

If his aura was still present, Wuma Jiuxing was confident that he would be able to kill all the Ten Wraithions before he collapsed.

A sword cultivator cultivates the heart and will, while a saber cultivator cultivates the breath.

Now that his aura was ruined, it would be extremely difficult for him to kill one of the Ten Wraithions in a one-on-one fight, much less kill all ten of them.

"So, Arrow of Deva Path does live up to its reputation."

Wuma Jiuxing boosted his aura, his eyes were burning red.

Lady Fu Xiang was like a beautiful fairy. She landed in the middle of the street under the rain of light, "You blocked my arrow despite being besieged and heavily wounded. Such an achievement does not represent the Yuanhui period, but at least it represents Path of Saber of this Yuanhui period."

For gods and cultivators who wanted to break into divinity, a Yuanhui period was an era.

Gods might not be able to leave their names in history, but the representatives of a Yuanhui period could be recorded in ancient books and be learned and remembered by future cultivators.

Zhang Ruochen could only be called a Yuanhui level genius at the moment.

The word “genius” was glory for other cultivators.

However, to Zhang Ruochen, it was a word that he had to erase.

In today’s world, who would still call Wargod Bloodximus and Huang Tian Yuanhui level geniuses?

The sound of footsteps could be heard.

Yan Yu held Dark Parasol of Obfuscatory and walked on the street. He walked to Lady Fu Xiang’s side.

Although no one could see him under the parasol, everyone knew the identity of the person holding the parasol.

Wuma Jiuxing’s pupils constricted as he stared at the dark area under the parasol and said, “Demigod Yan Yu, I didn’t expect you to come as well! What a pity! You should have come earlier. If you had come earlier, you might have had the chance to fight me alone.”

To be called a “Demigod”, one could see Yan Yu’s status below divinity.

A god among demigods.

Yan Yu said, “It’s indeed quite a pity.”

“What I didn’t expect was that Yanluo clan would interfere,” Wuma Jiuxing said.

Yan Yu said, “Isn’t it because there are too many accidents and variables in this world that makes it particularly interesting? Your appearance and your strength were not something that I thought of ahead of time too.”

The remaining five shuttles were all supporting the Gate of Destiny.

Five beams of Light of Destiny illuminated Enchanton, making all the cultivators in the city lose their cultivation and turned into mortals.

Whoosh

The sixth Gate of Destiny rose up from behind Wuma Jiuxing.

Wuma Jiuxing did not turn around, but he knew who had come, he smiled and said, “You were nearby during the day I defeated Zhuo Yunong. You wanted to attack, but you didn’t. From then on, I had already defeated you. If you attack me now, you will die without a doubt.”

Lord Wu Yue walked in the middle of the street. the Gate of Destiny behind him was like a square sun rising slowly, and the light was getting stronger and stronger.

He said, “Your aura is destroyed. The one who will die without a doubt should be you.”

Strength and realm always come first.

However, for top cultivators like Wuma Jiuxing, Ten Wraithions, Yan Yu, Lord Wu Yue, Lady Fu Xiang, and so on. It was particularly important to have a strong mindset and aura in the face of battle.

If Wuma Jiuxing didn't have such an aura just now, he would not have been able to kill five of the Ten Wraithions.

If Zhuo Yunong did not have the faith in protecting the dignity of Fane of Destiny, he would not have been able to take on Wuma Jiuxing's seven strikes.

If Zhang Ruochen did not have the will to fight to the death, he would not have been able to stab Wuma Jiuxing with his strike.

In this cruel world, everyone was fighting and battling to achieve their vision.

Even though Wuma Jiuxing was surrounded by powerful enemies, he didn't frown at all. He shouted, "Who else wants to take my life? Let's see how competent are you."

Snowflakes fell from the sky.

A chill swept through the entire city.

Everyone looked up and saw a green sacred ship in the sky where snowflakes were flying.

"It's the sacred ship of Hoth Palace."

"Hoth Palace has interfered."

"How could they not interfere?"? How terrifying was the destructive power of so many peak elites below divinity fighting? Previously, it was suppressed by the array formations and inscriptions of Enchanton. Once it couldn't be suppressed, the ripples of the battle would spread for million meters. Who knows how many cultivators would die because of this."

...

The current Palace Master of Hoth Palace was Qing Yulou. He was no more than five thousand years old.

Although Qing Yulou rarely fought with others, Hoth Palace that he controlled ruled over the entire Hoth. The ten major forces of darkness, the ten clans of Infernal Court, and even the cultivators of Fane of Destiny had to abide by the rules of Hoth Palace when they came to Hoth.

Qing Yulou walked out of the sacred ship. Its green clothes were like jade waves, and it was as graceful as a jade tree. His long hair was tied behind his back, and his features were clear and beautiful. His voice was gentle as he said, "Can everyone give Hoth Palace some face and go outer star to fight?"

Skullwraith said, "What if Fane of Destiny doesn't want to?"

The Ten Wraithions didn't have any emotions. They only knew how to kill, and how to complete their missions.

Everyone knew that once they went outer star, Wuma Jiuxing's chances of escaping would greatly increase.

Qing Yulou smiled and said, "I'm afraid Fane of Destiny must show some respect to Hoth Palace."

Skullwraith's eyes turned cold, and his killing intent surged.

Lord Wu Yue frowned slightly and sent a message to Skullwraith, "The Master of Hoth Palace has announced to the world that the rules of Hoth will be decided by him. If anyone dares to break his rules, he will not hesitate to kill. This is something that the gods of Infernal Court have tacitly agreed to!"

"How could he claim to be king in Infernal Court? How is this possible? Fane of Destiny would never allow such a thing to happen," Skullwraith said.

Lord Wu Yue said, "He didn't claim to be the king, he's just confining himself in Hoth. He swore that he would never step out of Hoth and would imprison himself here."

"I know what you're talking about!"

Skullwraith retracted his murderous intent toward Qing Yulou.

"Let's go to outer star." Yan Yu sighed softly.

Wuma Jiuxing took the lead and flew into the sky. When he was in the air, a dragon's roar came from the clouds.

The huge body of Creo Dragon swooped down, and Wuma Jiuxing landed on its back.

The powerhouses, including the green sacred ship in the sky, disappeared one after another.

The Saint Aura that made all the cultivators in Enchanton feel breathless dissipated. The cultivators kneeling on the ground stood up, many of them wiping the cold sweat off their bodies.

It was too terrifying!

Of course, most cultivators didn't know what happened. They only knew that there were powerful figures fighting in the city. As for how high their level was, they had no idea.

Some cultivators let out shrill screams.

They were shocked to find that they'd lost all their cultivation and become a mortal.

Many cultivators had lost their cultivation because they were too close to Ji Feng Manor and had been hit by Light of Destiny.

Today's battle between Zhang Ruo Chen and Guye Jing had caused heavy losses to the House of Enchanter and Enchanton.

Bai Qing'er stood on the highest jade platform of the House of Enchanter and looked down at the dusty city. Her clear and beautiful eyes emitted Light of Origin as if she was looking for something.

Shang Yue stood behind her and looked up at the sky. "Master, aren't we going to help Lord Wuma? You know, Yan Yu, Lord Wu Yue..."

"There's no need."

Bai Qing'er said, "You have to remember that the Enchanter Chamber had never thought of making an enemy out of Fane of Destiny, and could absolutely not make an enemy out of Fane of Destiny either. Fane of Destiny clearly knows where each of House of Enchanter is. One order and all Houses of Enchanter will be reduced to ashes. However, does Infernal Court know where Pneuma Hall is?"

"I understand!" Shang Yue said softly.

Bai Qing 'er frowned and said, "They escaped from Ji Feng Manor and disappeared. Even Divine Eye of Origin couldn't find them."

Shang Yue said, "The hedgehog beside Zhang Ruochen is a Phoenix. It must be the Heaven and Earth Slaughterer, who has caused a lot of trouble on Hoth recently. Although Zhang Ruochen and the successor of the Rāhu Mountains were seriously injured, the Heaven and Earth Slaughterer was very powerful. It must have used some secret technique to hide."

"The Phoenix that reborned from the nine deaths, Kunlun's field. Could it be... Could it be that Hoth Palace made a move?"

Just as she said this, Bai Qing 'er shook her head. She had been paying attention to Hoth Palace's ship. No matter how powerful Qing Yulou was, he could not take them away under her sight.

"They must be in the city," Bai Qing 'er said.

Shang Yue smiled and said, "If they are still in the city, it's only a matter of time before we find them. Enchanton is the city of the Enchanter Chamber. No matter what form they take, no matter where they are hiding, there must be a trace. I will find them."

Bai Qing 'er said, "Alright, I will leave this matter to you. Continue to use the array formation to seal the city. Announce to the outside world that there are cultivators from Celestial Court who have broken into Enchanton. The Enchanter Chamber will cooperate with Hoth palace and Fane of Destiny to capture them."

There had to be an explanation for today's battle.

Powerful figures knew what had happened, but powerful figures were rare everywhere. Thus, most cultivators didn't know what happened.

Fane of Destiny had suffered a great loss this time. Obviously, they didn't want the truth to leak out. By doing so, Bai Qing 'er could confuse the public and save Fane of Destiny's face.

The fewer people who knew the truth, the better it is.

...

...

Blackie ran with the heavily injured Zhang Ruochen and Guye Jing. Just as they were about to leave the city, a beam of light shot out from the city wall and turned into a huge array.

With Blackie's array attainments, it could certainly break into the array by force.

However, once Blackie broke in, it would definitely expose its position and be discovered by Bai Qing 'er.

Bai Qing 'er was already very difficult to deal with, not to mention that there were so many elites in the Enchanter Chamber. With the power of the array, no matter how powerful Blackie was, it would probably die here.

Therefore, Blackie was very decisive and broke into a saint mansion not far from the city wall.

This saint mansion was very big and had many empty rooms.

Blackie found a random room and threw Zhang Ruochen and Guye Jing onto the bed. Then, it took out the array flag and set up an ancient grade nine Cloaking Array in the room.

Blackie opened its claw and saw a deep saber mark. It almost cut off his claws.

A sharp Path of Saber invaded the claw from the saber mark and entered its body.

“What a powerful saber technique. No wonder the little demoness was seriously injured after being struck by the knife. From life to death, Precepts in her body were constantly breaking down. Fortunately, I’m strong enough. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.”

Blackie reached out a claw and hit Zhang Ruochen’s Meritorious Armor of Flowing Light.

Swoosh!

The armor was taken off.

Zhang Ruochen’s skin was completely shattered. It was difficult to find a piece of flesh. Even his bones were broken.

“He’s trying to be brave. He’s only in Hundred-Shackle Realm, but he’s fighting with a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint. He really doesn’t know how to spell death. Eh? He’s injured so badly, but his breath of life is still so strong. His injuries are healing quickly. Did he swallow some divine pill or Divine Herb?”

Blackie’s eyes lit up. He moved away from Zhang Ruochen’s injuries and stared at Ring of Dimensions on Zhang Ruochen’s finger.

“This kid must have a lot of good things on him. Does he really have divine pills or Divine Herb? No, no, this is taking advantage of him. I can’t do that.

“Wait, why not?”

“I saved his life. He should thank me.

“That’s right. He has so many Supreme Artifacts. It’s not too much for me to take one or two treasures from him.

“Besides, I was injured in order to save him. I took his treasures to heal my injuries and to increase my strength so that I can deal better with the powerful enemies who will catch up at any time.”

Blackie rubbed his claws and no longer hesitated. He went to take the Ring of Dimensions on Zhang Ruochen’s finger as if to convince himself, “I’ll only take this one. I don’t want anything else. I don’t want to take advantage of others while they’re in danger. I just want to survive better. Wuma Jiuxing and Bai are so powerful. I must become stronger. I have a responsibility. I have no choice. I really have no other choice! I have no other choice.”

Chapter 2473: Demonic Source

Bang!

Just as he was about to take off Ring of Dimensions, a white light flashed in front of him. Blackie was sent flying by the white light.

After three somersaults, Blackie got up in a daze. His eyes darted around the room and asked, "Who was it? Who attacked me?"

After making sure that there was no other cultivator in the room beside Zhang Ruochen and Guye Jing, Blackie was slightly relieved. He muttered to himself, "It was a white light... Wait, it looks like a tail. What on earth is that?"

Blackie looked around and walked toward Zhang Ruochen again.

This time, it was much more cautious.

It released Eternal Fire and slowly reached for Ring of Dimensions on Zhang Ruochen's finger with its claws.

When Blackie was about to grab the ring, it deliberately paused for a moment. When Blackie saw that the white light did not appear again, it heaved a sigh of relief.

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"It must have been Zhang Ruochen's protective treasure just now. That protective treasure is most likely a one-time use and has been consumed. This time... AH!"

Blackie chuckled. Before it could finish laughing, it screamed.

The white light appeared again and slapped its face. Its body flew out diagonally, and its cat face swelled up.

"Who is it? Come out this instant! Stop being a coward and fight me fair and square."

Blackie covered its big round face with its claws and roared angrily.

An absolute outrage! It had been sneak attacked twice in a row.

As the Heaven and Earth Slaughterer, it had always been the only one who sneak attacks others. Who dared to do the same to it?

"You don't have the guts to come out? Once I get angry, the whole world will tremble in fear."

Blackie's eyes were burning with flames. It clenched its claws tightly, and a powerful Saint Aura burst out from its body. It strode toward Zhang Ruochen, who was lying on the bed.

Blackie suspected that the culprit who attacked it was hiding somewhere on Zhang Ruochen.

It was still three feet away from the bed. The void trembled slightly, and the white light flew out again.

Blackie opened its eyes wide and finally saw that the white light was indeed a tail. It was thick, long, and snow-white.

Whoosh

Like a whip, the tail lashed towards Blackie's chest.

Blackie was already prepared. It suddenly retreated and avoided this attack. It stood at the edge of Cloaking Array and laughed loudly. "Come on. Come catch me. You missed! You missed me!"

Whoosh

The white tail appeared silently in the space above Blackie's head and lashed down fiercely.

Blackie's body shook violently. The feathers on its head were knocked off. Like its soul had been scattered, it fell to the ground weakly.

"Idiot."

Intergold Tiger walked out of the space. It strode over and stomped on the back of Blackie's head.

...

After an unknown amount of time, Zhang Ruochen woke up after his injured Saint Soul was reassembled.

The moment he opened his eyes, he sat up from the bed and looked at his hands and body.

The injuries on his body had healed on their own.

Suddenly, he felt a piercing pain in his head.

Zhang Ruochen gritted his teeth and covered his head with his hands. After a while, the twitching muscles on his face relaxed.

After taking a deep breath, he muttered, "There is such a big gap between me and a Paramount Realm Supreme Saint. Even though I borrowed a streak of Sword Qi from Uncle Ming, the residual force from the collision of the two forces almost destroyed my demigod body.

"My Saint Soul exists in Divine Light Sea of Qi and is protected by Sainthood Source, but it was almost shattered.

"The gap between realms is not so easy to cross. Wait, my Sea of Qi..."

Zhang Ruochen checked his Sea of Qi and had a surprising discovery.

Cracks appeared on Divine Light Sea of Qi with the marks of gods.

Even the four Sainthood Sources in his Sea of Qi were cracked.

Zhang Ruochen smiled bitterly. He didn't know whether to be relieved or depressed about his injuries.

At least his Sea of Qi and Sainthood Sources were still there and his cultivation wasn't destroyed.

"You're awake?"

Blackie's big cat head moved closer carefully.

Zhang Ruochen glanced at it with a strange expression. "What's with the cloth around your head?"

Blackie stared at Zhang Ruochen. Blackie was trying to figure out if he was pretending, or if he really just woke up?

“Eh! It’s nothing. I just got injured in the fight with Wuma. It doesn’t matter.” Blackie waved its claws.

“Oh!”

Zhang Ruochen felt that Blackie was a little strange.

Blackie stared at Zhang Ruochen’s lower body and asked mysteriously, “Is your body different from before?”

Zhang Ruochen said, “Yes! What do you want to ask?”

“Does your new body have a long tail?” Blackie asked seriously.

Zhang Ruochen’s face darkened. He looked at his naked body and quickly took out a robe from his Ring of Dimensions to put on. “I’ve been unconscious for so long. Didn’t you see for yourself?”

“Who wants to see your butt?! Wait, tail!”

Blackie had been whipped by the tail several times. How could he dare to get close to Zhang Ruochen?

However, Zhang Ruochen was now awake, and the whitetail did not appear again. So Blackie mustered up its courage and went behind Zhang Ruochen. It stared at the position of his waist and carefully looked at it. “It doesn’t seem to be able to hide on itself!”

As it spoke, it stretched out a claw..

“What are you doing?”

Zhang Ruochen quickly turned around and glared at it.

Friendship was friendship, but one should not act rashly.

Blackie shook its head gently. Suddenly, it thought of something. It stared at Guye Jing who was lying on the bed and said thoughtfully, “Could it be her? Zhang Ruochen, does she have a tail?”

“How should I know?” Zhang Ruochen said.

“I’ll go and check.”

After taking two steps, Blackie suddenly stopped and was a little afraid.

It turned around and said to Zhang Ruochen, “You go.”

Zhang Ruochen was very curious. He asked, “What are you looking for?”

“The tail!”

“What tail?”

Blackie certainly could not tell Zhang Ruochen the truth. It rolled its eyes and said seriously, “Do you believe me?”

Zhang Ruochen certainly knew that it was Blackie who saved him at the critical moment of his duel with Wuma Jiuxing.

With their relationship, they could trust each other.

Zhang Ruochen looked at Guye Jing and said, "She won't have a tail. You're the only one who has a tail here."

"How would you know if you haven't seen it? This demoness is very cunning. Don't be fooled by her! I suspect that she hid her strength and deliberately got hurt to achieve some unspeakable purpose."

Blackie then secretly transmitted his voice to Zhang Ruochen, saying, "She is the successor of The Rāhu Mountains. She must have received the true inheritance of Demon Patriarch. She must have approached you for Demonstone Engraving."

Zhang Ruochen's heart was moved. He asked, "How do you know that she has designs on Demonstone Engraving?"

Blackie puffed out his chest and smiled. "Do you know the source of Path of Demons?"

"Path of Demon originates from Path of Darkness?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Blackie shook its head and said, "That's not what I'm talking about. Although Path of Demon originates from Path of Darkness of the nine Path of the Ancients, it surpasses Path of Darkness itself in martial arts."

Zhang Ruochen understood what Blackie meant.

It wasn't that Path of Demon was stronger than Path of Darkness, but it surpasses it in a certain way.

Just like how Path of Life originated from Path of Light of the nine Path of the Ancients. However, in terms of healing, Path of Life surpassed Path of Light.

Blackie continued, "The so-called source of Path of Demon actually refers to the three most powerful figures of Path of Demon since ancient times. They brought Path of Demon to glory, established sects, and created all sorts of matchless battle techniques, allowing demonic cultivators to spread throughout the universe.

"Although there are many forces and sects of Path of Demon, big and small, they all originated from these three branches."

"Which three branches?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Blackie said, "Demon Patriarch of The Rāhu Mountains, Celestial Demon of Kunlun's field, and Devil God of Pangu Realm. These three can be called Demonic Sources!"

"Since Guye Jing is from the lineage of Demon Patriarch, how can you be sure that she would have designs on Demonstone Engraving?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

Blackie said seriously, "The three great Demonic Sources are focused in different ways. Although they are powerful, they all have their flaws. The Demon Patriarch cultivates the body and heart, Celestial Demon imparts the technique, while the Devil God knows it all."

"What do you mean?" Zhang Ruochen asked.

“It means that the lineage of Demon Patriarch cultivates the body till Paramount realm. It uses the demonic power of the body to suppress the world. Cultivating the heart to sense the world and control the power of the body.

“In short, the Demon Patriarch are focused on the demonic body and mind.”

Zhang Ruochen smiled and said, “I think her demonic body is so-so. Moreover, she seems to mainly use the demonic Saint techniques and hasn’t used much physical power.”

“This is what I’m most worried about! What does this mean? It means that she has been pretending all along. She must be hiding something.

“The Demon Patriarch lineage cultivates the body, but it doesn’t mean that they don’t cultivate demonic Saint techniques and cultivation techniques. Just like the Celestial Demons lineage, while cultivating cultivation techniques and Saint techniques, they also cultivate the demonic body. It’s just that each has their own strengths.

“This demoness only uses demonic Saint techniques that the Demon Patriarch lineage is not familiar with. Why not use the demonic body strength that she is good at? This is very telling!”

Blackie continued, “So when she fainted, I wanted to check whether she was really cultivating the demonic body. But I was injured by a tail.”

As he spoke, Blackie took off the white cloth wrapped around his head, revealing the red and swollen top of his head.

A large part of his feathers had fallen off, and he was a little bald.

Zhang Ruochen held back his laughter and looked at the jade body lying on the bed. His eyes became serious. “You mean, she cultivated the demonic body and developed a tail? Besides that, she injured you?”

“That’s right.”

Blackie held a grudge. He was determined to find the owner of the tail.

He would not stop until he took revenge.

Zhang Ruochen knew Blackie too well. No matter if Blackie tell lies or the truth, it was difficult to deceive him.

Just now, Zhang Ruochen had communicated with Intergold Tiger and learned the truth.

The so-called tail was actually Intergold Tiger’s.

However, Blackie’s suspicion of Guye Jing made Zhang Ruochen wary.

If this demoness had really received the true inheritances of the Demon Patriarch and cultivated an incredible demonic body, then why didn’t she use it when she fought with Wuma Jiuxing?

“You’re right. We should check it out,” Zhang Ruochen said.

Guye Jing was seriously injured. The saber wound stretched from her right shoulder to her lower abdomen. Her red dress had been soaked in Supreme Saint's blood. She had lost a lot of blood, and her body was almost transparent.

She cultivated Nekromanteia Portrait. The Demonic Qi in her body was filled with the aura of death.

Zhang Ruochen's fingers touched the wound on her chest.

Blackie hid in the distance and growled, "Not the wound. It's the tail, the tail!"

Bzzz

A streak of Saber Qi flowed out of the wound and cut Zhang Ruochen's finger.

Zhang Ruochen quickly stopped and looked at the bloody wound on his hand, "What a powerful sword Qi. It can easily break through the defense of my Demigod-level physique. Guye Jing was struck by the saber. The sword Qi and Precepts of Saber were constantly eroding her body and cutting off her Precepts. It was amazing that she was still alive.

Blackie couldn't wait any longer, "Stop mumbling. Your Demigod-level physique doesn't have the support of Precepts. It's just that your Blood Qi and power are stronger. Other People's Paramount physique is made of trillions of Precept. It's not weaker than yours. The tail. Let's see if she has a tail or not? The tail might have used some secret technique to hide. Search and investigate carefully."

Zhang Ruochen ignored Blackie. He rested his chin on his hand and thought carefully.

It would be too risky to say that Guye Jing was deliberately injured and wanted to cheat him of Demonstone Engravings.

After all, it was very likely that she would lose her life if she took Wuma Jiuxing's strike head-on.

Who would dare to do that?

However, her demonic body was indeed powerful. The sword Qi entered her body, but it could not break her body apart. She was still alive.

What was going on?

"Forget it. I'm not in a hurry to save her. Let's see if she's faking it. If she's faking it, she won't be able to keep it up until her injuries worsen," Zhang Ruochen thought.

Blackie could not take it anymore. He walked over, "What are you waiting for? Didn't I ask you to check her tail? Don't you dare? You're Zhang Ruochen. You did all kinds of bastard acts before, just do it again! Take off her skirt and flip her over. Then everything will be cleared."

"No need. I've already used Eye of Truth. She does have a tail. Uh, a white one," Zhang Ruochen said telepathically.

Blackie was furious. Trembling, it said, "I knew it. I knew it. Zhang Ruochen, let's work together and kill her. She'll be trouble if we keep her."

"No, let's keep her first. I still need to use her."

Zhang Ruochen's original idea was to use Guye Jing to pin down Bai Qing'er so that Bai Qing'er wouldn't have the chance to go to Fane of Origin alone.

However, the battle at Ji Feng Manor made Zhang Ruochen suspicious.

First, since Bai Qing'er was a Master of Origin and had stolen the supreme-grade Divine Crystal of Origin, why didn't she go to Fane of Origin immediately?

Second, Zhang Ruochen could understand why Bai Qing'er wanted the supreme-grade Divine Crystal of Origin. Why did she insist on having the Seven-Armed Elder?

Third, Bai Qing'er had no grudges with him. Why did she spare no effort to deal with him at the start of Divine Domain of Destiny? Was it as simple as not wanting to leak the news?

No!

Zhang Ruochen had a guess. It was very likely that Bai Qing'er did not have the supreme-grade Divine Crystal of Origin.

Then Seven-Armed Elder must be lying!

Thinking of this, Zhang Ruochen's eyes turned cold. He wanted to open World Gate of Qiankun Realm and have a good talk with Seven-Armed Elder.

However, the Power of Dimension in his Sea of Qi only shook slightly, and the crack in the Sea of Qi wall expanded rapidly.

Zhang Ruochen felt a sharp pain between his eyebrows, which spread to the depths of his brain.

"The injuries to my Sea of Qi and Sainthood Source are too severe. It seems that I can only reopen Qiankun Realm after my injuries have healed."

Zhang Ruochen's face was pale. He slowly sat down on the ground. Suddenly, he thought of something and gently touched the space between his eyebrows with his finger.

When he was fighting with Wuma Jiuxing, he sensed that Canon of Dimension was gushing out from the Shenwu Mark between his eyebrows.

Thinking of this, Zhang Ruochen quickly closed his eyes and carefully sensed the various powers in his body, looking for the aura of the Canon.

Found it!

In the Sea of Qi, along with Precepts of Dimension, it flowed along surrounding vitality. It was more than Canon of Truth.

"99 out of 10,000."

Zhang Ruochen opened his eyes again. There was wild joy in his eyes.

But soon, he put away the joy and felt puzzled.

“Why is there Canon of Dimension in Shenwu Mark of Time and Dimension? And why is it only 99 out of 10,000?”

Zhang Ruochen knew that if he could collect 1% of Path of Truth, there would be a transformation. A cultivator could mobilize the power to fight against the gods with only the Canon.

If the number of Canons did not reach 1%, he could not directly mobilize the power. At most, he could only help to comprehend the Precepts or enhance the power of Saint technique.

Zhang Ruochen was not sure if this was the case with Canon of Dimension.

But one percent of Path of Truth was a watershed.

Zhang Ruochen did not think it was a coincidence that Shenwu Mark of Time and Dimension released 99 out of 10,000 of Canon of Dimension.

“Is my Shenwu Mark of Time and Dimension not coming from realm of god during the sacrificial ceremony? Did someone gave it to me, such as Saint Monk Xumi?” Zhang Ruochen thought.

Zhang Ruochen had known about the Martial Arts of posterity since he started cultivating.

Any living creature who wanted to practice martial arts had to communicate with the so-called realm of god through the sacrificial ceremony on the winter solstice. Only by receiving Shenwu Mark from the gods could they embark on the road of cultivation.

Zhang Ruochen had always had doubts about this.

The Shenwu Mark of a cultivator was obviously not given to him by the gods of Infernal Court and Celestial Court. Where did they come from? Was there really a realm of gods?

The gods probably could not answer his questions.

Those Shenwu Marks might not have come from realm of god at all. Most likely, they were just a sacrificial phenomenon, a way to communicate with the Deva Path and open the path of cultivation.

However, Kunlun’s field had encountered a great disaster, and all the gods had fallen. That was why the cultivators had spread false rumors about Martial Arts of posterity.

This was the only reasonable explanation that Zhang Ruochen could think of!

If there really was a realm of god, the gods of Infernal Court and Celestial Court would have crushed it long ago. How could they be allowed to be so high and mighty? Judging who could practice martial arts and who couldn’t?

Once they took away Shenwu Mark, wouldn’t the gods be beaten back to their original forms and couldn’t cultivate anymore.

If they were restricted to such a degree, all living beings, including gods, would probably be reduced to slaves in realm of god, worse than pigs and dogs. What was the point of practicing?

Zhang Ruochen shook his head and shook off this distracting thought.

At the moment, recuperating was the proper thing to do.

