

Re: God of Formation.

#Chapter 71: The Mural Secrets. - Read Re: God of Formation. Chapter 71: The Mural Secrets.

Chapter 71: The Mural Secrets.

A Month Later.

The Soaring Cloud Region had recovered from their loss inside the ruin. Even though many still talked about it during meals or gatherings, it was a light talk.

However, the Jun aristocrat clan's attack on Flying Cloud City and the Gong clan estate was still hot among the populace.

After the battle with the Jun clan, the Gong clan had to close their doors. According to many rumors, their loss was so great that they might not recover for the next ten years.

Nevertheless, people moved on quickly.

With each passing day, rare treasures appeared in the market. Those that survived the ruin had begun to sell their spoils.

New and powerful cultivation techniques appeared one after the other. The Array Formation Association and Alchemy Association were the biggest gain among the halls.

There were even rumors about a Grade-2 Array Diagram.

Mystic City was bustling with activities; wealthy merchants came from other cities in hopes to try their luck.

While the city was bustling, Jun Wu and his people locked inside the mansion grew stronger with each passing day.

Jun Wu sat under the pavilion with a thick book in hand. An aura of a Peak Stage Second Rated Martial Artist emanated from his body.

In the span of one month, he broke through a minor stage, but his real fighting power could contest with a Peak Stage First Rated Martial Artist.

Sipping his tea, he creased his brow as he contemplated what he was reading.

"So, this is the truth behind it..." Jun Wu muttered as realization dawned on him.

He had been wondering why there were not many Masters Martial Artists in the Soaring Cloud Region but now, he knew the reason.

In his hand was the collection of ancient soul memories. In his spare time, he would jot down important events from the ancient soul.

This would enable him to study it with ease.

And his action had proven right. Instead of trying to sieve through the memory during an emergency, he would take his time to study and digest it to become his own.

From this action, he unearthed one of the hidden secrets of the major force. From the Master realm, martial artists did not cultivate their body any longer but cultivated Qi.

This is the spiritual energy of heaven and earth that must be absorbed into the body through the meridians before it is finally stored in the dantian.

Storing the Spiritual Energy in their dantian would enable them to break mortal limits and their lifespan would increase.

Also, their attacking power would rise exponentially.

But to cross this threshold was where ninety percent of everyone got stuck. The path forward was cut short.

And this was where the major force stepped in. They had visualization techniques that would enable martial artists to sense the energy of heaven and earth.

Visualization Technique!

Jun Wu shot to his feet; his eyes widened in disbelief. He rushed out of the pavilion toward his study.

His heart was pounding heavily against his chest.

Mao Yun and Zhang Wei came out of their room, seeing only their Young Master racing toward his room.

They looked at each other and saw the confusion on each other's faces.

Unbothered by their reaction, Jun Wu entered his study and stared at the strange mural hung on the wall.

"This must be it!"

He had been puzzled why the strange mural would not fit into the storage pouch. But now, he seemed to have found the answer.

Jun Wu took a deep breath to calm his racing heart. He stared intently at the massive tree inside the mural.

Suddenly, he felt the scene around him begin to change. He was drawn in, his breathing slowed down and began to change.

His body felt lighter as a stream of energy entered his body. It circulated through his meridians, rushing forward only to stop suddenly.

Confused, his eyes cleared and he regained his body. He stared at the mural filled with confusion.

What happened?

Why did it stop?

After thinking for a moment, it became clear to him. He was only at the Peak Stage Second Rated Martial Artist.

He needed to be at the Peak Stage First Rated Martial Artist.

With this realization, his heart couldn't help but pound with anticipation.

"In two to three months, I should be able to reach the Peak Stage First Rated Martial Artist."

Now that he understood the importance of the mural, he did not hesitate to activate his study of protective formations.

Outside, Mao Yun and Zhang Wei were waiting for him.

"Young Master, what happened?" Mao Yun asked.

A faint smile tugged at the corner of his lips. "Nothing. I remembered something in my research." He lied with a straight face.

Oh!

The two nodded, not finding it strange. In the past weeks, Jun Wu had been busy in his research of array formations and ruins.

Just then, they saw Xinyue walking toward them. Staring at her, the three detected she had just broken through to Peak Stage Third Rated Martial Artist.

"Congratulations." Jun Wu announced.

"Thank you." She responded with a shy smile.

"Miss Xinyue, congratulations." Mao Yun and Zhang Wei said in unison.

They had long accepted her as one of their people. Inwardly, they were even hoping for something more.

"Young Master, you have visitors waiting for you outside the gate." Hao Ran rushed into the courtyard to announce.

Quickly, Mao Yun and Zhang Wei left with large strides toward the mansion gate.

Creasing his brow, Jun Wu left for the main hall to welcome the unknown visitor.

After a minute, a fat man with two middle-aged men who were Peak First Rated Martial Artists entered the main hall.

Beside the fat man was a beautiful girl. Her long purple hair cascaded over her shoulder. She raised her head proudly as she surveyed the surroundings.

Seated on the main seat, Jun Wu looked at the new visitors.

"Young Master, I'm the clan master of the Xie clan. Sorry for coming unannounced." The fat man announced with a light bow.

Chapter 72: The Xie Clan Schemes.

"So, you want to form an alliance with me?" Jun Wu asked with a puzzled expression.

In the whole Soaring Cloud Region, he did not expect anyone to willingly come form an alliance with him. Anyone with a bit of money could gather intelligence on him.

He was the trash of the Jun aristocrat clan.

For the past eighteen years, he was nothing but a retarded fool that brought shame to the Jun clan's name.

But now...

He tilted his head to the side slightly. Perhaps, because his talent in array formation had spread far and wide.

He stared at the ever-smiling Xie clan master with a knitted brow.

The Xie claimed they were from Frostwind City. He had never been to Frostwind City and did not have any dealings with them.

Although there were Jun clansmen studying in the Frostwind Academy. He was not on good terms with them. Apart from that, Mei Ling was the only one he knew, and they could barely be referred as friends.

Early last month, he had Elder Peng send her a letter and since then, he had never heard from her.

Yet...

"Why?" He couldn't help but ask.

The Xie clan master had a bright smile when he looked at Jun Wu.

"First, your talent at Array Formation was second to none in the Soaring Cloud Region. Many had even speculated you will become a Grade-2 Array Master in the future. That's enough for me to align my clan with you."

"Second, you survived in the last ruin exploration. You're among the first group to come. I don't believe that was due to luck. I believe Young Master was more than what he shows." The Xie clan master said confidently.

When Jun Wu heard this, he squinted his gaze and looked at the Xie clan master.

'So this is what it is all about.'

He knew many people would be curious about his loot in the ruins but since he had never left his mansion, no one could guess what type of treasure he has.

Without any change in his expression, he replied.

"I'm honored by the invitation but I'm too busy with my research in array formation. I don't have time for an alliance."

The Xie clan master was stunned. He did not expect Jun Wu would reject him.

Although the Xie clan lived in Frostwind City, that was their branch clan. They were one of the hidden clans in the Soaring Cloud Region.

They were a Fourth-Tier power. The only few among the Fourth-Tier power in the region.

They had Master Martial Artists and an ancestor at the Expert Realm.

Forming an alliance with them would increase his standing among the Jun's while also boosting his cultivation speed.

"Young Master, you don't need to rush to give me a response. You need to think about it." The Xie clan master responded, still wearing his amicable smile.

Jun Wu shook his head. "Sorry, Xie clan master. That's my decision, it wouldn't change."

A deep frown appeared on the Xie clan master's face. He stared at Jun Wu for a moment before he rose to his feet.

"Hahaha. No problem. I respect the Young Master's decision. We will take our leave now."

"Alright. I won't see you off." Jun Wu responded.

The Xie clan master was furious inwardly but maintained his calm as they left the main hall. Outside the mansion, his daughter couldn't contain her rage and asked.

"Father, why do you lower yourself? He's nothing but a mere trash of the Jun clan. He should be happy that we came to form an alliance with him."

"Hahaha. He will soon realize how wrong his decision was." He turned and looked at the mansion once more time and a sharp glint flashed through his eyes.

Inside the main hall, Zhang Wei and Mao Yun appeared.

"The Xie clan are slippery snakes. There is nothing good about them." Mao Yun said with slight disgust on his face.

"But Young Master, I'm curious. Why do you reject their alliance? That small girl will be used to form a marriage alliance. Many young masters would not be able to refuse the allure of such a beautiful girl." Zhang Wei asked.

"Why should I bring hyenas into my home? Besides, what could they offer me?" Jun Wu shook his head and stood from his seat.

As a Grade-1 Array Formation Master, he could acquire wealth as easily as drinking.

Regarding his influence and power, it was only a matter of time before he also got that.

So, why rush. He threw the thought behind his mind and looked at Zhang Wei.

"Zhang Wei, when did you break through to the Peak Stage First Rated Martial Artist." Jun Wu asked, changing the topic.

"Hahaha. Young Master, I broke through this morning." Zhang Wei responded with a proud smile.

Mao Yun looked at Zhang Wei without any change in his expression. He had been stuck at the Peak stage without any hope of breakthrough unless Jun Wu's father returned.

His cultivation technique only stopped at the Peak Stage First Rated Martial Artist. Beyond that, he knew a technique which only Jun Wu's father could provide. This also included Zhang Wei.

As for buying, there was no sale of it in the market. Anyone trying to sell the technique would be dealt with by all the major forces.

Unbeknownst to Mao Yun's thought, Jun Wu smiled. "Congratulation. You should be able to handle yourself against Mao Yun now. Right?"

"Hahaha..." Zhang Wei laughed but did not dare respond.

He was just a new Peak Stage First Rated Martial Artist, how could he compare to Mao Yun who had been at the Peak for many months.

Watching him awkwardly laugh, Jun Wu and Mao Yun laughed. Zhang Wei did not dare admit he was weaker than Mao Yun.

"Young Master, are you going for tomorrow's auction? I heard there will be many rare treasures." Zhang Wei asked, trying to change the topic.

"Yes. I'm going. We need to sell some of the useless items with us. Who knows, we might also find some rare items."

Chapter 73: The Golden Goose Auction - Part 1

Jun Wu and his party arrived before the massive Golden Goose Auction House. The Golden Goose Auction House was a five-story building, made from expensive materials.

The air around it reeked of luxury.

The Golden Goose Auction House was known throughout the Soaring Cloud Region. Their credibility and security were top-notch.

This was why many rogue martial artists were willing to auction their loot from ruins through them.

Also, the Golden Goose Auction only conducted auctions twice a year and today would be the last auction for the year.

Thus, many did not want to miss it.

Besides, there were rumors the Golden Goose would auction many rare treasures. There was even speculation they were going to auction techniques that could allow martial artists to break through to the Master Realm.

Crowds had already gathered, waiting patiently to enter.

Jun Wu and his party did not have to wait like others as Zhang Wei led them to a special section meant for the VIP.

The entrance of the VIP was guarded by two Peak Stage First Rated Martial Artists and behind them were beautiful female attendants.

Each female attendant was dressed in a tight-fitting crop top and short skirt, displaying their assets and their long legs.

Arriving before the guards, Zhang Wei showed them their VIP cards and the stoic guards' expressions turned into welcoming smiles.

"Please, this way." One of the female attendants stepped forward and gestured with her hand for them to follow.

Xinyue watched the female attendants with nervousness. She had once applied to be an attendant at the Golden Goose Auction but was never picked.

But who would have expected, she would be treated with such respect. She held the hem of her cloth as she tried not to show her nervousness.

Jun Wu watched her from the corner of his eyes but did not speak. He knew she needed time to get used to this type of life.

Compared to her, Hao Ran was having his best time. His eyes moved back and forth, grinning as he enjoyed the spectacle around him.

They led into a VIP room 4.

A leather chair graced the room with a small wooden table at the center. On the table were fresh fruits and the corner was mind-soothing incense.

Across the room was transparent glass that enabled everyone to see what was happening on the other side.

Standing to the side, the female attendant had her gaze locked on Jun Wu and requested.

"Young Master, do you need anything?"

Jun Wu shook his head. "I don't need anything for now."

"Alright. Young Master, if you need me, I'll be standing outside."

With that, she left not forgetting to twist her waist to display her asset.

Unfortunately, Jun Wu did not look in her direction.

Turning to Zhang Wei, he asked.

"How is it?"

"Young Master, everything has been handled." Zhang Wei responded.

They had placed three mortal weapons and three Peak Mortal Grade techniques for auctioning.

To Jun Wu, they had all turned to trash. Their party had over twenty mortal grade weapons which would become useless later on.

Since he had become a Grade-1 Blacksmith, Mortal Grade Weapons had lost their appeal to him.

He turned and looked at Elder Peng and said. "Elder Peng, if you find anything you like, please don't hesitate to buy it."

"Hahaha. Young Master, I don't need anything. I came out to relax." Elder Peng replied with a bright smile. "Right now, I am on how to comprehend the sturdy rune and pierce rune."

Jun Wu nodded. He knew of Elder Peng's obsession with forging a Mortal Grade Weapon and he also could not wait for him.

As long as Elder Peng became a Grade-1 Blacksmith, his plan could move to the next phase.

Below, the ordinary seats were being filled quickly. Fifteen minutes later, the seats were filled and everyone could not wait for the auction to begin.

Just then, a mature beautiful woman came out and mounted the podium.

"Hello everyone, I'm Xu Bin and I'll be your host for today's auction." She announced with a bright charming smile.

With her smile alone, she had captured the hearts of many men.

"Without wasting anyone's time, let's begin." She clapped twice.

From backstage, a cart covered in black robes was pushed forward.

The room was quiet as everyone had their gaze locked on the cart.

Xu Bin removed the black clothes and everyone saw what was on the cart.

It was a transparent small pill bottle.

"For our first item for today, it is the Qi Boosting Pill." Xu Bin began. "The Qi Boosting Pill can boost warrior blood qi, allowing them to cross their bottleneck."

"I don't need to emphasize how important this is. So, the starting price is 50 Silver coins and it must be increased by 10 silver coins." She announced.

"You can start bidding."

"60 silver coins."

"70"

"80"

"100"

The bidding was fierce and the final person bought it at one hundred fifty silver coins.

That was one gold coin and fifty silver coins.

With the Qi Boosting Pill setting the stage, the next item was as important and the auction room turned into a battlefield.

By the tenth item, it was an array diagram.

This was the battle left for the Array Masters. At first the lone Array Master tried to compete for it but under the overwhelming might of the Array Formation Association and the Yuan clan.

They were forced to opt out.

Inside the Room 4 VIP, Xinyue looked at Jun Wu with confusion.

"Young Master, are you not going to join the bid?" She asked with a puzzled expression.

Everyone knew Jun Wu was an Array Master, why was he not joining the bid?

"I'm not." Jun Wu shook his head.

Elder Peng, Mao Yun, and Zhang Wei knew Jun Wu had solid inheritance in array formation and it was unlikely for this common array diagram to catch his attention.

Although confused, Xinyue kept quiet and watched the auction.

When the price reached ten gold coins, the Yuan clan could only give up.

Securing the array diagram, elders from the association could smile in pride.

Quickly, the next item was brought up. When the crowd saw the next item, they were confused.

However, when Jun Wu saw it, his eyes shone brightly.

'How could such a stone appear here?' He wondered with his heart pounding in excitement.

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Chapter 74: Golden Goose Auction - Part 2

Standing on the podium, Xu Bin explained the effect of the stone.

"This is a special stone. Although we don't know how special it is, our appraiser detected that this stone when placed on the body could calm people's mind."

"So are you saying we should waste our money on a stone that can only calm our mind?" A voice asked from the audience.

"That's not it." Xu Bin shook her head. "I said this is a special stone. The seller is in need of money, and we don't have time to find out the stone's true ability."

Even with her explanation the people were not satisfied. How could they gamble their money on what they don't know?

Xu Bin however did not care how they felt. She continued.

"The starting price is 100 silver coins with each bidding increase by 10 silver coins."

"You can start bidding."

For a moment, no one spoke and it was only a few seconds before a woman's voice came from one of the VIP rooms.

"120"

"130" Another person bid.

When the price reached two hundred silver coins, people began to withdraw.

Spending two golds on a useless stone was wasteful. Even though many had the money they did not have the reason to spend it.

Jun Wu waited a moment before he looked at Zhang Wei.

Understanding his gaze, Zhang Wei shouted.

"220"

Huh!

A lot of gasps echoed, and everyone turned their head to the number 4 VIP room.

They had been quiet since the start of the auction. Why would they suddenly place a bid on a useless stone?

To Xu Bin, she did not care. She shouted. "Anyone placing a bid?"

"230" A woman's voice came from another VIP room.

"250" Zhang Wei fired back without hesitation.

"260"

"300"

3 gold coins!

Is the person inside the number 4 VIP room insane? Why would anyone spend such an amount on a useless stone?

Inside the number 7 VIP room, a mature beautiful woman creased her brow and shook her head.

She was only interested in the stone with the thought she could use it to forge pendants and other accessories.

As for any special abilities, she did not dwell on it. But now, she has lost interest.

With her giving up, Zhang Wei secured the stone easily.

A minute later, a knock came from their door and then a female attendant entered.

Zhang Wei paid and when the attendant left, he gave the bright shiny stone to Jun Wu.

"Young Master, what is so special about this stone?" Elder Peng asked.

Jun Wu did not respond, and he looked at them with a mysterious smile.

Whoosh!

The stone vanished from his palm. Watching this, the people were not surprised.

This was not the first time Jun Wu had used the storage pouch in their presence.

Still, they couldn't help but be amazed by it.

With him not responding, they all chose not to speak about it any longer.

Below, the auction was moving to the main items. Powerful weapons appeared one after the other, but none were Mortal Grade Weapons.

Apart from weapons, there were martial skills and cultivation techniques.

However, nothing was appealing to Jun Wu. He relaxed on the couch waiting for their items to be auctioned.

"For our next item, I believe everyone is interested." Xu Bin announced.

"Our next item is a Peak Mortal Grade Cultivation Technique."

What!

The audience were stunned. Who would be so foolish to auction such a technique.

Even though they had such thoughts, their hearts couldn't help but pound with anticipation.

A Peak Mortal Grade Cultivation Technique would allow one to reach Half-Step into the Master Realm.

Such techniques could only be found in power clans and the academy.

In one of the VIP rooms, the Xie clan master shone with determination.

"I must get my hands on it."

In another VIP Room, the Yuan clan matriarch's eyes also burned with determination.

Her clan might focus on array formations; they also wanted to be stronger. To survive in this world, they can't always depend on others to protect them.

Besides, what happened in the Tier-2 Ruin was a wake-up call for everyone.

When the bidding started, it was a tug of war.

In a blink, the price had shot through one thousand gold coins and was still rising. A single technique could serve as the foundation of a clan.

It could determine the rise and fall of any clan. Even the Jun clan and Gong clan wouldn't be where they were without power techniques at their disposal.

After an intense battle, the Yuan clan managed to secure the technique with eight thousand gold coins.

Seated inside the VIP room, Jun Wu and his party had wild smiles on their faces. This was the result they had long expected.

The audience were still talking about the Peak Mortal Grade Technique when the next item was revealed.

A Mortal Grade Armor.

Once again, the auction descended into another battle of bidding. In one of the VIP rooms, a Gong clan elder was seated also joining the bid.

Unbeknownst to him, next to him was the Jun clanswoman—Jun Zhenya. Both of them had their eyes on the Mortal Grade Armor.

The armor was lightweight and could be worn under the clothes. Thus, making it perfect for additional security.

Everyone saw the price rise sharply, crossing five thousand gold coins and still rising. It finally stopped at seven thousand gold coins.

Seated inside the VIP room, Jun Zhenya wanted to curse the man in the next VIP room. She really wished to buy the armor unfortunately; she was short on funds.

Meanwhile, in the other room, Gong Shu was grinning from ear to ear. Finally, he got his hands on the armor.

The auction continued in full swing, people sat at the edge of their seats in excitement, anger, and regret.

When pills appeared, Jun Wu swept them off. He bought every single one of them. He had learned the importance of pills.

Blood Replenishing Pill, Energy Recovery Pill, Poison Cleaning Pill. He bought them all.

Everyone inside the auction couldn't help but look at the number 4 VIP room with a strange gaze.

However, since they couldn't see those inside, their attention returned to Xu Bin.

Thirty minutes later, the auction was over on a high note. Many were surprised by the number of Mortal Grade items that appeared in the auction.

Quickly, news began to spread among the people as they walked out of the auction house.

Jun Wu and his party were led through a special passage outside. Coming out, they prepared to return to their carriage when they encountered another group.

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Thanks.]

Staring at his cousins, Jun Wu did not have any change in his expression.

Compared to him, Jun Zhenya knitted her brow as she locked her gaze on him.

"Who do we have here?"

Standing beside her, Jun Jiahao couldn't help but sneer. He hated Jun Wu down to his gut.

Jun Wu was nothing but a stain on the Jun clan's name. Every plot to end his miserable life was futile.

Instead of him dying, he recovered and mysteriously became a Grade-1 Array Master.

He couldn't help but wonder what his father's faction was doing for letting such a maggot exist.

Unknown to his thoughts, Jun Wu did not bat an eye at him as he focused his gaze on Jun Zhenya.

Finally, she spoke. "How did you survive the ruin?"

That was the question that had been bugging her since they left the ruin.

They barely managed to return in one piece, yet trash like him returned intact without sustaining any serious injuries.

Besides, he was weak. A mere Array Master without any experience.

"Senior sister, would you rather have me dead in the ruin?" Jun Wu asked, his voice laced with disdain.

"Don't question me. Just answer my question." She responded sharply.

"Why should I? I'm not one of your dogs." He fired back but he wasn't done.

"If you need someone to command so badly, why don't you speak to one of your dogs."

Furious, veins protruded on her forehead. "I dare you to say that again."

"I said speak to your dogs. Don't you dare order me around."

Jun Wu replied confidently, staring straight into her eyes, daring her to do her worst.

Suddenly, the pressure of an Intermediate Stage First Rated Martial emanated from her body and she took a step forward.

Behind Jun Wu, Mao Yun and Zhang Wei stepped forward. Their expressions unkind, their killing intent blazing in their eyes.

"Y-You.." Jun Jiahao was furious. "Do you know what you're doing?" He pointed at them.

They ignored him as if he was nothing but a fart. Too lazy to care about such an insignificant ant.

All the younger generation of the Jun clan were furious when they saw Mao Yun and Zhang Wei's actions.

Jun Zhenya raised her eyes and looked at them. "I can see you've grown confident under his father's care..." Her voice was laced with disdain.

"Everything you are, it is from my clan and yet you dare go against me. Are you so tired of living?" Her voice dropped sharply.

Everyone could feel her anger.

Around them, a crowd had already gathered but no one dared interfere in the Jun clan family drama.

Seeing the continuous increase in the crowd, Mao Yun said in a low voice.

"Young Miss, I advise you to suspend this unnecessary drama. We don't have the intention of going against you, but you know, we need to protect the Young Master at all costs."

"Are you now telling me what to do?" She retorted, her voice dripping with contempt.

"You're nothing but a commoner our clan picked up to make useful. How dare you tell me what to do?"

Listening to her meaningless speech, Jun Wu was tired of hearing the same thing over and over again.

Without the clan's overbearing power, he knew she and everyone else of the Jun clan's younger generation would be nothing.

"Zhang Wei, Mao Yun. Let's go." Jun Wu commanded and left.

"Stop!" Jun Zhenya commanded.

However, Jun Wu ignored it and entered his carriage with Elder Peng, Xinyue and Hao Ran.

Mao Yun and Zhang Wei returned to the coach driver's seat and whipped the horse.

Hiyah!

Watching the departing carriage, Jun Zhenya gritted her teeth and veins bulged on her forehead.

She had never hated anyone like Jun Wu before. Even the Gong clan paled in comparison.

"Let's leave..." She commanded and left in large strides.

Since the elders delayed in killing this trash, she wouldn't mind doing it for them.

Unbeknownst to her, they had tried but failed miserably.

...

Back at the mansion, Jun Wu sat under the pavilion drinking his favorite tea.

Seated across from him was Xinyue with a worried expression.

"Young Master, are you not worried?" She couldn't help but ask.

"Worried about what?" He raised his head and looked at her. "This is nothing. Our clan is not as peaceful as you think."

Just then, the others arrived inside the pavilion. Zhang Wei had returned to the Golden Goose chamber to retrieve their money.

"Young Master, we earned thirty-three thousand gold coins."

Jun Wu nodded without any change in his expression. He had already expected such a high income.

"I plan to set up two pavilions." Jun Wu said seriously. "But first we start with the array pavilion."

Everyone listened attentively. They knew this was one of Jun Wu's plans to seize power.

Although he was known as a monster in array formation, he had no power compared to his siblings.

Thus, his path wouldn't be as smooth as the others.

As for depending on his father, that was even more unlikely.

"I plan to start selling array formation plates. From there, I can make a name for myself which would also help in the second pavilion."

"Xinyue, you're familiar with Mystic City. Tomorrow, you and Zhang Wei will find a building for our pavilion."

Jun Wu shifted his gaze to Elder Peng and Mao Yun. "You two will secure the necessary ores for the array plates."

"Young Master, you can depend on me for that. I've long since found out the merchant in charge of ore sales." Elder Peng responded.

"Good." He nodded. "Hao Ran, I heard you have many friends."

Hao Ran was surprised. He did not expect Jun Wu to mention his name. Not only him, but everyone was also surprised.

"Yes, Young Master," he responded quickly, his eyes shone with excitement.

"Good. You're going to give me the names of all your friends."

"Alright, I will go and write right away." He departed happily.

Xinyue and the others couldn't wrap their heads around what was going on.

Why would he need kids from the slum?

The next day.

Zhang Wei and Xinyue departed early in the morning to find the right building for their pavilion.

With the wealth they acquired through the auction, they did not need to worry about the price.

While Zhang Wei and Xinyue were scouting the city for available buildings, Elder Peng and Mao Yun were visiting all the ore dealers.

Creating array plates needed many rare ores. However, the most important metal ore for array plates was discovered by him in the Tier-2 ruins.

The Duskgold Iron.

Without the Duskgold Iron, it would be impossible to forge array plates.

Therefore, Jun Wu was not scared of others finding out the secret of forging the array plates.

Moreover, in a region where there wasn't a single Grade-1 Blacksmith, the probability of forging was close to zero.

While everyone was out completing their mission, Jun Wu was perfecting the Blacksmith technique.

He had learned the One Hundred Forging Technique, but he thought it could be improved further.

And he was right; it could be improved further.

[Do you want to optimize the One Hundred Forging Technique?]

[Yes | No]

'Yes.'

[Optimizing the One Hundred Forging Technique will cost 100 Silver Coins.]

Quickly, he took out one hundred silver coins and watched them vanish into thin air.

Immediately, a stream of knowledge appeared in his mind, and the new technique was more comprehensive than he imagined.

One Thousand Tempering Technique - An Earth Grade Forging Technique.

Earth Grade!

Jun Wu was stunned. He widened his eyes in excitement.

Still, he curbed his excitement and went through the stream of knowledge in his mind.

It was then, he realized there were different forging techniques for different artifacts.

That's right – Artifact.

Any items that could use spiritual energy were called artifacts. Although Mortal Grade weapons were a lot more powerful than ordinary weapons, they were still mortal weapons.

Breaking through to Master Realm, Mortal Grade weapons became useless. However, since the world lacked Spirit Weapons, everyone could only settle for Mortal Grade Weapons.

But now, he had the knowledge of how to forge Spirit Artifacts up to the Earth Grade.

Currently, he couldn't forge Spirit Artifacts until he broke through to the Master Realm.

Nevertheless, he was still thrilled by the discovery. He never expected optimizing techniques would come with such vast knowledge.

Apart from that, he also learned of many metals and their properties.

Previously, he only found out about Duskgold Iron from ancient memory but now.

He found out there were much better irons than the Duskgold Iron.

After a few minutes, he managed to process all the information. He walked briskly to the forge as he couldn't wait to start forging.

Forging was also a type of cultivation.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sound of hammering resounded inside the forge as Jun Wu was lost in the euphoria of the new forging technique.

Compared to the One Hundred Forging Technique, the One Thousand Tempering was smooth.

Although he had not mastered it yet, the difference was still clear.

Three hours later, he had used all the iron inside the forge to create many array plates.

His mastery over array plates had improved by leaps and bounds.

Looking at the huge piles of array plates, Jun Wu smiled with satisfaction.

Quick Rain Array Plate. Dust Avoidance Array Plate. Insect Repelling Array Plate. Sound Barrier Array Plate. Concealment Array Plate.

These were all the array plates made in the span of three hours. He wouldn't have stopped if not for exhausting all the irons.

Coming out of the forge, the others were already waiting for him.

"Young Master, you came out." Zhang Wei said with a helpless smile.

Jun Wu's deep concentration was something they couldn't help. He wouldn't stop until he achieved his goal unless he was forcefully interrupted.

"How was it? Is it done?" Jun Wu asked.

"Yes, Young Master. We found a three-story building at the heart of the city." Xinyue responded.

They were merely going to sell array plates; there wasn't any reason for them to look for grand buildings.

Jun Wu nodded, not minding it was only a three-story building. "How are the renovation and decoration?"

"We have people working on it right now." Zhang Wei responded.

Just then, Mao Yun and Elder Peng returned. Without waiting for them to speak, he asked directly.

"Is it done?"

"Yes, Young Master. We've signed a contract with five suppliers." Elder Peng responded.

"Good." Jun Wu nodded, things were moving smoothly based on his plan.

"Young Master, have you thought of the pavilion name?" Xinyue asked curiously.

"Blazing Sun. That's the name."

Blazing Sun.

Both Mao Yun and Zhang Wei exchanged subtle glances. They understood the meaning behind the name.

This was Jun Wu's determination to blaze through his enemies and shine like the sun.

"I want the building ready by today. Tomorrow we will do the finishing touch while also sending invitations to all the powerful forces in the city." He paused to let his words sink in before he continued.

"We're opening the day after and Xinyue will be the manager. So be prepared."

What!

Xinyue was shocked, her eyes widened in disbelief. How could she manage such an important investment?

Everyone looked at Xinyue with a light smile.

"Congratulations!" They said one after another.

They all knew Jun Wu was trying to elevate her stature. This was a calculated plan, and they were amazed by Jun Wu's foresight.

For such a beautiful girl to stand beside their Young Master, she must be strong and have some ability.

Handling the pavilion would push her and force her to develop her abilities.

While others understood Jun Wu, Xinyue was trembling under the huge responsibility.

"Y-Young Master... I don't know how to run a pavilion." She stuttered.

"Then, you have to learn." Jun Wu responded with a devilish smile.

Through one way or another, he was going to correct her inferiority complex.

"Remember, don't disappoint me." He added before he turned to Elder Peng.

"Elder Peng, I'm free now. Why don't we continue with our training."

With that, he returned inside the forge while leaving the nervous Xinyue trembling.

Watching this, the others could only laugh and departed.

Chapter 77: The Invitation That Shake The City.

The next day.

Inside the Array Formation Association, the president was studying an array diagram when a slight knock came from the door.

"Come in..." He said without raising his head from the array diagram.

A woman in her late thirties entered the room holding a golden envelope.

"President, there is an invitation letter from Young Master Jun, inviting us to the grand pavilion opening," she announced.

Hmm?

The President stopped his work and raised his head. He stretched out his hand and the woman handed him the golden envelope.

Reading the content, he creased his brow. "Do you know what this is all about?"

"No..." She shook her head.

"Alright. You can leave." He dismissed her with his gaze locked on the golden envelope.

He had invited Jun Wu to join the association but he rejected him.

With the Quick Rain Array diagram at his disposal, he thought Jun Wu would start accepting orders from clients.

Such a versatile array would be needed by almost everyone in the city and beyond.

Most especially the farmers. It would increase their yield.

But he was wrong. Jun Wu did nothing like that. He only locked himself up in his mansion, missing such a huge opportunity.

And now...

Opening a pavilion, what is he up to?

Curious, he tapped the table twice and a flash of anticipation appeared in his eyes.

He couldn't wait to see what the once-in-a-generation Array Formation prodigy was up to.

...

...

Yuan clan.

The Yuan clan matriarch held the golden envelope, knitted her brow, lost in thought.

"Is he finally going to join the game?" She mused.

She had already expected this. With Jun Wu's talent, it was only a matter of time before he decided to fish in the open market.

Previously, there was a plan to recruit him but then, they stopped the plan.

His backing was too great for them to go against.

Although many said his standing in the clan was not good. Nevertheless, he was still a Jun.

But now, they knew their path was bound to cross. Whether it is in a good way or bad way, only time will tell.

....

Alchemy Association.

A mature beautiful woman sat behind an expensive wooden table with an old tree root in her hand.

"So, you're saying the kid from the Jun has invited us to his grand pavilion opening?" She asked.

"Yes, president." A woman in her mid-twenties responded, standing a couple of feet from the wooden table.

The president was quiet as she kept on staring at the tree roots.

Watching the president, the assistant knew the president was lost in thought about her research.

She was a fanatic when it came to alchemy.

She had dedicated all her life to alchemy and that was why she was still not married at her current age.

The president might remain like that for the next one hour if she was not interrupted.

She cleared her throat, trying to bring back the president to the land of the living.

"President, what is your decision? Should I plan or not?"

Hmm?

She blinked twice and realized she had zoned out once again. "Of course, make preparations. I need to see what this so-called prodigy is all about."

....

Mystic Path Academy.

The vice dean held the golden envelope and twisted his lips in a faint smile.

"This boy knows how to gain people's attention." He mused.

He wouldn't have gone to such an insignificant gathering even though Jun Wu was a once-in-a-generation talent.

But the impression left by Jun Wu during the Ruin Beast Tide was too great for him to overlook.

An eighteen-year-old kid that could command an array master as old as his father to make a Peak Grade-1 Defensive Array Formation deserved his presence.

"I hope you won't disappoint."

....

"What do you say?" Jun Zhenya asked, her voice rising an octave.

"Senior Sister, I heard that trash is going to open a pavilion tomorrow and he has invited all the important people in the city." Jun Wuhan replied, his eyes filled with anger and jealousy.

He could not understand what was going on about him. He was only a mere Array Master.

What gave him the confidence to invite all the important people?

Jun Zhenya did not care about Jun Wuhan's anger and jealousy. Her mind was racing with various thoughts.

Jun Wu was progressing too smoothly and quickly. They needed to stop him now before it got too late.

She dropped the teacup in her hand and left the courtyard in large strides.

She would make sure Jun Wu did not succeed in whatever he wanted to do.

And if he thought with his meager mastery in array formation, he could do as he liked. Then, he was wrong.

There is more to life than array formation and she was going to show him.

She would make sure to put him in his place for good this time around.

....

On the top floor of a building, a fat middle-aged man in his mid-forties looked at his trusted assistant in shock.

"Are you sure?" He couldn't help but ask.

"Yes, My Lord, almost all the top clans and forces have received an invitation." The assistant reported.

"Hahha. Good. Good." He laughed, rubbing his short beard in excitement.

His clan had been finding it difficult to take him down but who knew he would present himself on a platter of gold.

"Quick. Summon our best Array Master. We need to present a gift for him." He commanded with an evil grin.

....

"Elder Kai, your illustrious reputation precedes you. And we at the Xie clan like to work with people like you. Our clan will benefit from your array formation mastery," the Xie clan master said, mixing flattery and praise.

Elder Kai smiled with a pleased expression. Although he had lost his standing in the Array Formation Association and the city.

He had been invited by many clans and the Xie clan was one of them.

He had to decide which to join but the reward of the Xie clan was something he couldn't refuse.

"Haha. Since the clan master values my meager mastery in array formation, how could I refuse working with the Xie clan?" He responded with a confident smile.

"Hahahaa. Good. I knew Elder Kai would not disappoint me." The Xie clan master beamed with a bright smile.

Just then, the door to the hall was pushed open and a guard entered.

He walked to the Xie clan master and whispered in his ear and departed.

Turning to look at Elder Kai, the Xie clan master couldn't help but grin.

"Elder Kai, there is a great opportunity to put a certain someone in his place."

Chapter 78: The Grand Opening.

The Mystic City was bustling with activities. On the street, people were talking about Jun Wu's pavilion being open.

Since yesterday, the news of the invitation had spread throughout the city. Even those outside the city knew of his actions.

Students from the Mystic Path Academy came out in groups to watch the famous once-in-a-generation talent.

In taverns and restaurants, everyone was discussing Jun Wu's actions.

"I think this is wrong. Why would he want to create a pavilion? With the Array Association and the Yuan clan, there is no way they will let him succeed." A man said in a loud voice.

"You're right. This shows he is nothing but a kid with talent. He's naive."

"I saw many people going there now. I believe all of them are hoping for a good show."

"Hahaha. What do you expect? I bet they will turn the opening ceremony into a disaster."

Various laughter of ridicule echoed in the tavern. They were a group of mercenaries that hunted ordinary beasts and Ruin Beasts.

To them, Jun Wu's actions were nothing but childish.

"Quick, eat up. We can't miss the show." Their leader said, drinking all his alcohol in one gulp.

In every corner of the city, this was thought of by most people. Creating a pavilion to compete with the Array Formation Association and the Yuan clan was nothing but a death sentence.

In front of the Blazing Sun pavilion, a crowd had already gathered. Everyone was waiting for the show to start.

"Ah! Look, is that the elder that was dismissed from the Array Association?" A voice said, pointing to Elder Kai.

"Indeed, that's him. Things are even getting more interesting."

Elder Kai could feel all the people's gazes on his body but the smirk on his lips did not fade. He swaggered with the Xie clan to take a spot.

'Today, I'll show everyone that Jun Wu is nothing.' He thought.

Standing a couple of feet behind him was his disciple— Ma Long.

He had lost his previous pride and haughtiness. Still, his expression was far from good.

It was dark, sinister as he was ready to devour his enemies.

Since the competition, he had turned into a joke of the city. All his friends had stopped associating with him, even those that used to flatter him to gain his favor only looked at him with disdain.

To crown it all, his master treated him like trash. He had stopped caring for him and he stopped teaching him.

Many times, he wanted to leave but he did not have the confidence to face his family.

Thus, he could only hang on to his master's side.

And today, he couldn't wait to see the architect of his downfall turn into a joke.

"Look, the Yuan clan has arrived." A voice said, pointing to the Yuan clan's carriage.

From the carriage, the Yuan clan master stepped down followed by their clan prodigy, Yuan Lan.

Her beauty alone captivated everyone.

Compared to Ma Long, her fame had not reduced in the slightest.

One after the other, powerful clans arrived, each taking a spot in front of the Blazing Sun building.

Slowly, presidents from both the three main halls arrived one after another.

Everyone was stunned when they saw them. The arrival of the Array Formation president did not raise any air but the Alchemy and Blacksmith made everyone curious.

Shortly, the city lord arrived in his luxurious carriage. Quickly, many of the top clans went to greet him.

After a short greeting, everyone returned to their spot. A few minutes later, a new group arrived.

"Huh! Is that the insignia of the Jun aristocrat clan?" A voice asked in confusion.

How could they miss the insignia of the Jun aristocrat clan? The crowd was stunned, fixing their gaze on the newly arrived carriages.

One after the other, the Jun clan younger generation stepped out with an air of pride.

Subconsciously, a space was made for them. Their grand entrance was even more imposing than the city lord's.

Jun Zhenya led her clansmen with a cold expression to the provided space.

Behind her, Jun Jiahao had a sneer playing on his lips.

Today, they would break all Jun Wu's growing wings and turn him into the trash he was.

With the Jun clan's arrival, the chatter among the crowd reduced. Among the crowd, a middle-aged man glared daggers at the Jun clan's younger generation, clenching his fist.

He was an elder in charge of the Gong store in Mystic City.

"You just wait..." He whispered.

Just then, a new carriage arrived with the insignia of the Mystic Path Academy.

All eyes locked on the carriage, waiting to see who was inside.

Creak!

The door was pushed and a middle-aged man stepped out.

What!

The Vice Dean!

Everyone widened their eyes.

How was this possible?

How could Jun Wu invite such a person? This was a man standing over millions with few above him.

He was a Master Realm Martial Artist.

Quickly, everyone rushed to pay their respects. No one dared to slight his presence.

The Vice Dean greeted everyone with an amicable smile. Looking at their Vice Dean, students from the Mystic Path Academy were full of respect and pride.

Among the students, a girl stared at the Blazing Sun building with eyes full of curiosity and anticipation.

Others might not know how monstrous Jun Wu was, but how could she not know?

She was Jiang Yawen.

Today, she had come to see Jun Wu creating another miracle.

With the arrival of the Vice Dean, everyone knew the grand ceremony was about to begin.

Creak!

The door of the Blazing Sun was pushed open and a silhouette came out.

He was dressed in a plain silk white robe. A gold jade pin held his raven-black hair in a knot and it swirled gracefully with his steps.

His chiseled face was breathtaking and inviting with his dark blue eyes drawing everyone's soul.

Most importantly, the overwhelming noble aura radiating from his body overcame everyone's aura.

It was like everything paled compared to his existence.

Ethereal and commanding.

"Hello everyone, thank you for coming to the opening of my pavilion." Jun Wu's voice echoed in their ears.

Chapter 79: Introducing Array Plates.

All eyes were locked on Jun Wu, his noble aura and the confident smile playing on his lips made it impossible for them to avert their gaze.

"As you all know, I'm a Grade-1 Array Formation Master. Many have dedicated their lives to bring this profession further and this is what my Pavilion is all about..." He announced slowly.

The audience were quiet but the slight shock creeping into their faces showed how impactful Jun Wu's words were.

Among the crowd, many couldn't help but sneer and an old man raised his voice.

"Young Master, are you saying you will bring the path of Array Formation further than the Array Formation Association?"

Listening to the question, everyone was curious to hear Jun Wu's response.

Jun Wu turned and looked at the old man and responded calmly.

"Anyone can improve any profession by leaps and bounds. You must be naive if you think that only the Array Formation Association can do that."

"Then, what about the Yuan clan that was deeply enriched in Array Formation? What about the Mystic Path Academy?"

"Besides, there were many lone array formation masters that had knowledge beyond your imagination. How can you even consider that only the Association can do that?"

Listening to Jun Wu's sharp response, the old man wore an unsightly expression.

He was also an array master but now, he had lost all face. He did not utter any statement.

Looking at Jun Wu, all leaders from the top forces understood he came prepared for this opening.

The Mystic Path Academy Vice Dean wore a pleasing smile on his face.

However, some were still not satisfied. A woman in her mid-thirties asked.

"Are you saying your teacher is one of the experienced array masters? If you have such a teacher why didn't he freely release such information to help everyone? Instead of you claiming to be a prodigy, everyone would have benefited."

When the audience heard the question, many had unsightly expressions on their faces while some were smiling.

"Are you stupid?" Jun Wu looked at her and asked.

He was genuinely curious. Why would she ask such an absurd question if she was not stupid?

"Y-You..." The woman was stunned and prepared to retort but when she saw the disdainful gazes around her, she kept quiet.

Her plan to make Jun Wu lose face had backfired. She had been entrusted to humiliate him but now...

She wanted the ground to open up and swallow her from the shame.

The Gong clan elder looked in her direction as if she was a fool. Why did she ask such a stupid question?

If they asked Jun Wu's master to release his knowledge about array formation for free just to help all humans, then what about the top clans and the two aristocratic forces?

Even the two academies would not escape.

How could that be possible?

Everyone was taking risks to explore ruins only for some people to benefit from it from the comfort of their homes all in the name of helping fellow humans.

Does she have any sense at all?

Gritting his teeth, the Gong clan elder averted his gaze and looked at Jun Wu.

This was only the beginning; he would wait for Jun Wu to unveil the array diagram and have his people find fault in it.

Jun Zhenya and the Jun younger generation wore cold expressionless faces.

Most especially Jun Zhenya, her heart was boiling with fury. She was only being quiet, waiting for Jun Wu to unveil his product before she bared her fangs.

This was also the thought of everyone that came to antagonize him. They were waiting for him to reveal his array diagram before they displayed their real move.

Talking was useless.

On the steps, Jun Wu did not care about the short diversion. He was already prepared for those that came to disrupt his plan.

He cleared his throat twice and continued as if he was not interrupted.

"I know many of you are curious about the product of my pavilion. Many would have guessed if I will be selling array diagrams or not."

"But let me tell you, my pavilion will not be selling array diagrams but something better."

Huh!

Everyone was stunned. Not selling array diagrams. Then what was he going to sell?

Is he going to sell himself?

Confusion marred their faces but no one spoke as they waited for him to continue.

Seeing they had been hooked, Jun Wu grinned inwardly.

'Now for the backstory.'

"You all know I ventured into the Tier-2 Ruin. There is where I had an epiphany. Many buildings and rooms in the ruins had array formation protecting them. How did they do it?"

"I don't believe they called an Array Master every time they wanted to set up an array. There must be something we don't know."

The audience was silent, staring intently at him as if a huge secret were to be revealed before their eyes.

The Array Formation President and elders from the association had bright eyes.

Perhaps, this is what they have been missing, the president thought.

The Yuan clan master was no different. Her eyes were burning with anticipation.

Even the Vice Dean was not an exception.

Jun Wu with a confident smile continued. "Then I realized. In ancient times, anyone could set up an array formation."

"Impossible!" An elder from the Yuan clan shouted.

But Jun Wu ignored him and continued.

"The path of any profession is too long and tiring for array masters to busy themselves with setting up arrays every time someone needs array formation."

"They needed to comprehend the secret of heaven and heart to improve their craft. So, they created something that would make array formation possible without disturbing their research."

"And today, that is what I want to show you."

The door was pushed open and Xinyue stepped forward carrying a tray covered in black cloth.

"This is Xinyue, she will be the manager of the pavilion. If you need anything, you can see her." Jun Wu announced before reaching out to the black cloth.

He took off the black cloth and everyone saw what was underneath.

It was black circular metal plates.

"Everyone, I introduce to you, array plates." Jun Wu announced with a bright smile.

Chapter 80: The Array Plates That Will Change The World Forever.

Shock and confusion marred the audience's faces.

What did he mean by array plates?

What do the array plates have to do with setting up array formations?

Various questions appeared in their minds but before they could ask, Jun Wu continued.

"With these array plates, anyone could set up array formations almost instantly."

"What!"

"How is that possible?!"

"I don't believe it!"

Many could not believe their eyes. A mere metal plate could create array formations. How was that possible?

Elder Shen and Elder Kang exchanged subtle glances and saw the disbelief on each other's faces.

If what Jun Wu said was true, they could not imagine the shock that would bring to the world.

The Yuan clan master had her jaw drop to the ground, forgetting about her image.

The Array Formation President pulled his long beard, not feeling the pain.

As for the Vice Dean, his heart was racing with excitement and anticipation.

Just then, a voice cut through the crowd.

"Nonsense! This must be a ruse to gain fame." Ma Long shouted.

Jun Wu glanced at him and said coldly. "How dare a mere array formation apprentice speak?"

"Why can't he speak? He might be an array apprentice, but he has the right to speak." Elder Kai fired back.

"You stand there spouting nonsense about the array plate about to create a formation. Are you drunk or what?" He added, his face filled with disdain.

Looking in the voice's direction, when they saw it was Elder Kai, many were stunned.

Had he not been chased out of the city? What is he doing here?

The City Lord looked at him and squinted, his expression ugly.

'This bastard...' He gritted his teeth.

He knew he couldn't escape from the trouble that was coming his way.

And indeed, the Vice Dean was looking at him with a deep frown on his face.

Yet, no one spoke as they waited for Jun Wu to respond.

"I can see you are with the Xie clan..." Jun Wu said with a smile that wasn't a smile.

The Xie clan master stared at Jun Wu with a haughty smile.

Jun Wu was too lazy to deal with fools and said coldly.

"Is there anyone who questions the array plates? Please speak up now or forever remain silent."

"I don't believe this is possible. This must be a trick." An elder said.

One after another, many voiced their opinions. They looked at Jun Wu as if they had seen through his plot.

Jun Wu stared at them without changing his expression and asked.

"Is that all? If you have something to say now, say it."

Silence!

Watching Jun Wu standing confidently before them, even a fool could see things were not as simple as they thought.

Thus, everyone kept their mouths shut.

"Good. Now, I've marked your faces. From this day onward, I don't want to see your face around my pavilion or see my array plates in your hands."

"If you think I'm kidding, you can test me."

The audience was stunned.

They realized Jun Wu was really furious. Without waiting for the audience, he continued with a calm smile.

"Now, let me demonstrate the array plates." He began.

"For the array plates to work, they need a single spirit stone. You don't have to worry, a single spirit stone can last more than a week."

"Everything depends on how much you use it."

As he was explaining, Xinyue gave him a spirit stone.

"This is a Concealment Array Plate."

Before the crowd, he began to set up the array plates in front of the pavilion.

Everywhere was quiet. Their eyes were glued on the array plates.

When Jun Wu placed the last array plate on the ground, he placed a spirit stone inside the array plate core.

The moment the spirit stone entered the array plate core, it lit up for a split second before all the seven array plates were connected.

Immediately, the Blazing Sun massive entrance vanished.

What!

The audience widened their eyes and their jaws dropped to the ground.

Many wiped their eyes twice to make sure their eyes were not playing tricks on them.

"T-The entrance..."

"Gone!"

All the array masters were stupefied. Never in their wildest dreams had they thought array formation could be done like this.

Jun Zhenya and the Jun younger generation were looking at the scene and were unable to hide their shock.

This was beyond anything they'd ever seen.

Watching their stupefied expressions, Jun Wu was pleased. This was the expression he was expecting.

"As you all have seen, the array plates work. With this, you can conceal anything."

He deactivated the Concealment Array Plates and immediately, the entrance appeared before them.

While the audience was still trying to understand what had just happened, Jun Wu continued.

"This is only the beginning. Let's test another array of plates. I know many will think this is the only array plate in my pavilion."

Xinyue departed quickly and brought another array of plates. This time it was six array plates.

"There are many times you want to have an important conversation and have to move to a secluded place or lower your voice?" He asked.

"Even at that, you're not sure if others overheard your conversation. But now, you don't have to worry."

"With Sound Barrier Array Plates, you can set up a Sound Barrier any place at any time and no sound would escape from your position." Jun Wu said confidently.

"Please, I'll need the City Lord, the Array President, Yuan clan master and both the president of the blacksmith and alchemist associations." Jun Wu said.

"I believe with them testing the authenticity of the Sound Barrier Array Plate, then there wouldn't be any doubt."

Quickly, the five leaders stepped forward with the audience locked on them.

With the five stepping forward, Jun Wu began to place the Sound Barrier Array plates around them.

"Leaders, please speak and listen to the people." Jun Wu said and activated the sound barrier.

Instantly, everyone noticed they could not hear what the five leaders were saying while their mouths were moving.

Also, those inside the barrier could not hear what those from the outside were saying.

Inside the sound barrier, the alchemist president said in amazement. "This is incredible! I never knew array formation could be this flexible."

"Does anyone hear what they are saying?" Jun Wu asked, looking at the stunned crowd.

Everyone shook their heads. Their hearts pounded with excitement.

"But this is not all, you can even make it better."

Swiftly, he began to arrange the Concealment Array Plates.

Whoosh!

The five leaders vanished, leaving only the pavilion front empty.

"What happened!" A voice shouted.

"This is the combination of Concealment Array Plates and Sound Barrier."

"What do you think? Do you still think my pavilion is not ready to push the path of array formation further?"

Clap! Clap! Clap!

The Vice Dean began to clap and slowly, the audience joined.