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Chapter 1051: Surrounded by the Attacks from the Spiritual Arrays

Majestic spiritual energy exploded above the forest, while spiritual arrays were formed by the complex spiritual energy light runes. Nine Nether and the rest were shocked when they saw it, as they did not expect Mu Chen to set up so many spiritual arrays at one time.

Even a Grade Eight Sovereign would be shocked by so many spiritual arrays. Although a Spiritual Array Master did not have a great combat force, once he was given sufficient time to prepare, his combat force would become astounding.

Those who had a bit of wisdom and awareness would not dare step into an area that was filled with such spiritual energy and light runes. However, the Grade Eight Beast Spirit had no spiritual intelligence, so it simply dashed straight into the spiritual arrays.

It only noticed the danger after it was right in the thick of the spiritual arrays. It then tried to retreat, but Mu Chen would not let it get away, especially after he had tried so hard to get it into his trap!

"Why don't you stay since you are already here?...Tianluo Array!" Mu Chen laughed and changed his seal, causing two similar spiritual arrays to appear at the same time.

Spiritual energy light rainbows shot out and formed a net in the sky. The light rainbows then twined around the limbs of the Grade Eight Beast Spirit, tying it up.

The Tianluo Array was only an Earth Grade High Ranked Spiritual Array. If there was only one such array, it would not be able to trap a Grade Eight Beast Spirit. This was why Mu Chen had set up two such arrays to create a stronghold.

Roar!

The Grade Eight Beast Spirit roared, as it was trapped by the light rainbows. Death-gas swirled out from its body and corroded the light rainbows. The two Tianluo Arrays only managed to bind the Grade Eight Beast Spirit for a short while before it broke away.

Mu Chen was not surprised by this, as the grade was too low. Even with two spiritual arrays, there was a limitation to their power, so they could only restrain the Grade Eight Beast Spirit for a little while. However, they had served their purpose.

Mu Chen took a deep breath and spiritual light burst out from his eyes. Afterimages formed in his hands and, as he changed the seals, the spiritual arrays that he had set up in the area exploded one after another.

"Butchering Demonic Lotus Spiritual Array!"

"Lotus Spiritual Sword Array!"

"Unperishable Admiralty Array!"

As Mu Chen shouted, the different spiritual arrays started to appear. Many spiritual arrays had been set up, all of which were powerful and dynamic.

Boom! Boom!

The spiritual arrays looked dangerous. Suddenly, a spiritual energy windstorm swirled up from the spiritual arrays and attacked the Grade Eight Beast Spirit.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The attacks exploded on the body of the Grade Eight Beast Spirit, forcing it to retreat. The death-gas around its body had become chaotic due to the attacks.

As the Grade Eight Beast Spirit continued to move back, it grew more and more enraged. It roared and threw out a punch. The horrifying death-gas whizzed out and hit the attacks from the spiritual arrays.

When Mu Chen saw this, he also moved back. Death-gas surrounded the Grade Eight Beast Spirit and it ran after Mu Chen. When it stepped into one of the regions, it suddenly withdrew its death-gas, sensing danger.

Boom!

Space warps formed in the surroundings and multiple spiritual seals merged into the void. As the lights crossed paths, a large spiritual array appeared out of nowhere and formed a seal of the Sacred Mountain. It then pressed down hard.

Dong!

The seal of the Sacred Mountain exploded on the Grade Eight Beast Spirit's body, pressing part of its body down into the ground. Cracks started to form on its forehead and it was apparently injured.

Roar!

Its eyes turned red and a beam of death-gas gathered in its mouth. It then spewed it out toward the seal of the Sacred Mountain, intending to blast the seal of the Sacred Mountain into scattered light spots.

Boom!

Just as it was about to blast the seal of the Sacred Mountain, two seals of the Sacred Mountain whizzed down from above and hit its head. The Grade Eight Beast Spirit went underground, causing the ground to collapse.

Nine Nether and the rest were shocked when they saw this. They would have been killed by the continuous attacks from the spiritual arrays, should they had been the ones trapped within.

"Spiritual Array Masters who are well-prepared are indeed powerful..." Han Shan broke out in a cold sweat. If anyone at his level should fall into such a situation, they would have to pay a high price, even if they managed to escape.

Han Shan knew that not every Spiritual Array Master was able to manage so many spiritual arrays at one time. So, it was apparent that Mu Chen was very good with handling spiritual arrays.

He then sighed. Although he was proud, he had to admit that Mu Chen was powerful.

"Although the attacks are powerful, they are not able to hurt the Grade Eight Beast Spirit..." Ink Blade said suddenly..

Nine Nether and the rest nodded in agreement. Although the Grade Eight Beast Spirit had been suppressed by the attacks from Mu Chen's spiritual arrays, it had suffered no significant injuries that could hinder its combat force.

Boom!

As they were conversing, the ground suddenly exploded. Gravel flew all over and a figure that was filled with death-gas shot toward the heavens. As it roared, ripples raged out and blasted toward one of the seals of the Sacred Mountain that was attacking it.

The Grade Eight Beast Spirit looked pathetic, its death-gas having weakened. However, it was still tough to deal with.

When Mu Chen saw it, light flashed in his eyes. Although he had thrown out more than 10 rounds of attacks at the Grade Eight Beast Spirit, it was still going strong.

Swoosh!

The Grade Eight Beast Spirit looked angrily at Mu Chen, then suddenly pounced toward him. As he did so, death-gas shot up to the sky like a beacon. Mu Chen remained on the spot and, when it was near him, he suddenly stamped his feet.

Buzz! Buzz!

The space behind Mu Chen surged and multiple spiritual seals appeared. For this round, two powerful spiritual arrays appeared. They looked extremely mysterious and there seemed to be some strange light gathering in them.

"God's Punishment Array!" Mu Chen shouted and light flashed across his eyes. The two spiritual arrays exploded and streamers started to gather together. They then pierced through the space and headed toward the Grade Eight Beast Spirit.

The two God's Punishment Arrays were Mu Chen's most powerful arrays. The previous spiritual arrays were simply for entertainment. The two God's Punishment Arrays were the real killers!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

As the God's Punishment Light moved toward the Grade Eight Beast Spirit, the death-gas in it fluctuated violently. It sensed danger, but before it could escape, the light had covered it and pierced through its body.

Bang! Bang!

There was an explosion in the sky, which caused the Grade Eight Beast Spirit to fall from it. Black holes, about the size of a fist, appeared on its body and the death-gas dissipated.

Dong!

The Grade Eight Beast Spirit fell onto the ground, the impact causing a large area to collapse underground. Large cracks then started to spread throughout the entire forest.

Nine Nether and the rest were overjoyed when they saw this. Mu Chen had spent so much time practicing this stroke and it was indeed powerful!

Smoke rose from the ground and the entire area was a complete mess. Mu Chen looked down at the collapsed ground from the sky and let out a deep breath.

He felt a prickling pain between his brows. This was because he had controlled too many spiritual arrays earlier. However, he had not let down his guard. Although the Grade Eight Beast Spirit had been subdued and Mu Chen had activated two God's Punishment Arrays, the beast spirit would not be easily killed ...

Dong!

As these thoughts flashed across Mu Chen's mind, the ground started to vibrate. Death-gas spread out like an ocean and a pathetic looking figure slowly rose up from its midst.

The figure had countless holes in its body and death-gas continued to dissipate from it. Even its shoulder was half-broken and about to fall off. Although Mu Chen's attacks did not kill the Grade Eight Beast Spirit, it had been seriously injured.

Roar!

It looked angrily at Mu Chen and roared. Red light appeared in its eyes and it was determined to devour Mu Chen.

Mu Chen stood in the sky and looked at the Grade Eight Beast Spirit that was determined to fight it out. He gently shut his eyes, a dark light gathering between his brows. Then, a dark vertical eye gradually appeared.

This Exterminating Eye would be the finishing blow for the Grade Eight Beast Spirit!

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Chapter 1052: The Power of the Exterminating Eye

The dark vertical eye between Mu Chen's brows opened, and dark light shot out. The light looked destructive, and as it flickered, it seemed to pierce through the space.

Nine Nether and the rest were shocked when they saw the vertical eye. Since Mu Chen had obtained this treasure, he had only been using it to help them check on the paths ahead. However, they knew that the abilities to pierce through the space and check on the surroundings were only some of the attributes of the Exterminating Eye.

As Nine Nether and Mu Chen were close, Mu Chen had told her before that the Ancient Treasure Beast had refined its eye into the Exterminating Eye. It had the potential to turn into a sacred object, and it was worth more than all the Quasi-Divine Artifacts that they had obtained. However, there was a large gap between a Quasi-Divine Artifact and a sacred object.

The death-gas in the Grade Eight beast spirit surged violently when the Exterminating Eye appeared between Mu Chen's brows. It became wary and stopped itself abruptly from dashing forward. It was apparent that it sensed danger from the Exterminating Eye.

The beast was no longer at its top form, as it had been seriously injured by the spiritual arrays, and it was no longer well protected by the death-gas. It would definitely die if it were hit by the Exterminating Eye. Although there was no life in it, its instinct had allowed it to continue living. Death-gas surged in its eyes, and it began to retreat.

However, Mu Chen would not allow it to run away. He nodded at Nine Nether and the rest, and they immediately knew what he meant. Mu Chen activated the Quasi-Divine Artifact and blocked off the Grade Eight beast spirit's escape path at the back.

As Nine Nether and the rest formed an interception, Mu Chen suddenly flicked his fingers, and an alabaster jar appeared. It exploded in the air and created a current. The current was like a river as it meandered in the sky. The spiritual energy in the area suddenly became powerful as the current exuded Spiritual Energy Fog.

Nine Nether saw that the current had been formed by about 1,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

"Must Mu Chen use so much Sovereign Spiritual Liquid to activate the Exterminating Eye?" Nine Nether was shocked. All of them had used their own spiritual energy to activate their Quasi-Divine Artifacts, but Mu Chen had to use external help to activate the Exterminating Eye.

Mu Chen sighed helplessly as he watched the spiritual energy current around him. He noticed that Nine Nether and the rest were shocked, but he had no choice. The Exterminating Eye was a bottomless pit. Mu Chen had to use 1,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid every time he needed to activate it. He could only activate the Exterminating Eye four to five times given the amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid that he currently had. He had to activate the Exterminating Eye now to kill the Grade Eight beast spirit to avoid further trouble.

Mu Chen immediately changed his seal and gathered the dark light between his brows. The dark light burst out and absorbed the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid like a long whale taking in water.

As the Exterminating Eye took in large amounts of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, the vertical eye became more intense. It looked like a black hole from afar, and if one looked long enough, even the spiritual energy in his body would dissipate.

Mu Chen turned grave as he felt the power that had gathered in the Exterminating Eye. His head might even explode once the power burst out. He took a deep breath and immediately changed his seal. Black haloes gathered in the Exterminating Eye, and the area around the eye started to collapse.

Death-gas surged around the Grade Eight beast spirit, and it moved back quickly. It dared not stay put, as it had sensed great danger.

Buzz! Buzz!

Mu Chen ignored its movements and continued to gather the black light. After more than ten breaths, the black haloes in the vertical eye burst out.

Exterminating Eye, Exterminating Divine Light! Mu Chen shouted in his heart and formed a seal with his hands.

Swoosh!

The black vertical eye turned to fix its gaze on the Grade Eight beast spirit. Light flashed across the vertical eye and shot out. The black light seemed sticky, and it slowed everything down. Wherever the black light passed, it destroyed every living thing, including the spiritual energy in the area. Even Nine Nether and the rest felt the danger, even though they were far away.

The Grade Eight beast spirit roared when it sensed the danger. Death-gas burst out and formed a death-shield behind it as it ran away.

Bang!

The Exterminating Black Light shot out, hit the death-shield, and dissipated the death-gas in it. The death-shield was not able to stop the Black Light.

Swoosh!

The Black Light pierced through the death-shield and cut across the horizon. It caught up with the Grade Eight beast spirit and struck its head. Although the Grade Eight beast spirit activated its death-gas to form a defense, when the Black Light whizzed past it, its head and neck simply disappeared into thin air.

The Grade Eight beast spirit's body maintained its running posture. After a while, it swayed and fell down from the sky, breaking a huge tree. The powerful death-gas in its body had completely dissipated, leaving behind a shriveled body.

Nine Nether and the rest were shocked when they saw the helpless Grade Eight beast spirit that had been killed. They gasped after they had collected themselves. It was apparent that they were shocked by Mu Chen's power.

"This is indeed a treasure with great potential to become a sacred object," Nine Nether muttered. Although the Grade Eight beast spirit had depleted much energy, the Exterminating Eye was powerful. Its power was many times greater than any of the Quasi-Divine Artifacts that they had. It was apparent that there were different grades in the Quasi-Divine Artifacts.

Mu Chen heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that the Grade Eight beast spirit had been killed. The Exterminating Eye between his brows then gradually closed up. Mu Chen appeared beside the Grade Eight beast spirit and waved his sleeve. The shriveled body turned into ashes and dissipated, leaving behind a black heart. It then rose up slowly.

The black heart contained horrifying death-gas. It was apparent that it had been invaded by a large amount of death-gas over the millennium. The heart of the beast spirit was the key for Mu Chen and his companions to enter into the inner region of the Divine Cemetery. Mu Chen waved his hand and stowed the heart. He then started to relax. He had finally killed the Grade Eight beast spirit after much preparation. The best part of it was that none of his companions had been injured, and probably only the supreme groups would be able to achieve that.

"The Exterminating Eye is so powerful..." Han Shan said and fixed his gaze between Mu Chen's brows.

"Well, I have paid a high price for it." Mu Chen smiled helplessly and said, "Every time I activate it, I will need to use 1,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. If I activate it a few more times, I will be left with nothing for my cultivation."

His companions laughed when they heard it. They knew that Mu Chen was just joking. After all, this was a powerful means, and it could help save one's life. Life was more important than any amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

"Since we have the heart of the beast, let's go to the inner region," Mu Chen said as he looked at the mess around him. He could not wait to get into the inner region to verify if the Primordial Undying Bird was truly there.

When his companions heard it, they nodded in agreement. Mu Chen immediately waved his sleeve. He turned into a colorful light and shot out with Nine Nether and the rest following closely behind.

Mu Chen and his companions flew for a few minutes without obstruction. As they flew across the forest, they noticed a strange piece of land.

"What is that?" Nine Nether pointed at the land below. The ground had been destroyed in the forest, and deep cracks were formed. It was apparent that a fierce battle had taken place.

The gouges stretched out to the other side of the forest, and the direction led to the place where Mu Chen had killed the Grade Eight beast spirit. Mu Chen pondered for a while and said, "This must be the place where the Grade Eight beast spirit had been injured previously."

"From the look of it, it did not fight with the other groups. The death-gas is too thick here. It should be a struggle between the beast spirits," Ink Blade said, after checking it out.

"Do the beast spirits fight among themselves?" Ink Ring asked, looking shocked.

Mu Chen answered, "They will kill each other for the things they are attracted to."

Mu Chen looked along the traces on the ground, and suddenly, he dashed up to a mountain. He was shocked as he looked out.

"That is...?"

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Chapter 1053: Nine Rotation Lotus

When Mu Chen landed on the peak of the mountain and looked out, he saw a large valley behind the mountain. The valley was black in color and was filled with a thick layer of death-gas, which formed a dense death-cloud.

Black rain, which was also formed by the death-gas, was pouring down. The death-gas had completely overtaken the the whole area.

Mu Chen could see more than 10 black figures sitting cross-legged in the valley. They were each filled with death-gas that was more powerful than even the Grade Eight beast spirit. These black figures were apparently the elite among the Grade Eight beast spirits.

"What place is that?" Nine Nether asked, as she and the rest landed beside Mu Chen. They were shocked when they looked out at the valley.

Mu Chen shook his head and said, "I think the Grade Eight beast spirit that we just killed has wanted to barge into the valley, but has instead been chased out..."

The Grade Eight beast spirit must have fought with these beast spirits in the valley. Judging from the traces it left behind and the injuries upon it, it must have lost the fight, then fled.

When Nine Nether heard this, she nodded. Death-gas was similar to spiritual energy, so the beast spirits would most likely want to cultivate in this area, since the death-gas was so strong. Although they had low spiritual intelligences, their instincts would inevitably lead them to the best place for cultivation.

From the looks of it, the valley appeared to have been taken over by the beast spirits, who were not allowing any other beast spirits to enter.

"There must be at least 10 Grade Eight beast spirits here," Han Shan said, a pale look on his face. This was comparable to having 10 Grade Eight Sovereigns. Thus, they would not be able to escape, should these beast spirits come after them!

As Mu Chen stared out at the valley, a dark light appeared between his brows. The Exterminating Eye then opened slightly.

At that moment, a dark light pierced through the space that was filled with sticky death-gas. The valley was vast and there was no sign of life. There were not many beast spirits, but every one of them had an astounding amount of death-gas within them. As such, it was clearly apparent that they were Grade Eight beast spirits.

As Mu Chen was observing the area, he realized that all of the Grade Eight beast spirits were located at the outer ring of the valley. A dark light lingered deep inside the valley and looked mysterious. It seemed as if, since the death-gas was strongest in the inner-depths of the valley, the Grade Eight beast spirits dared not enter closely to it.

"What is deep within the valley?" Light flashed across Mu Chen's eyes and he looked bewildered.

After pondering this for a while, the Exterminating Eye completely opened. It then pierced through the space to get a closer look at the inner depths of the valley.

Mu Chen could now see that there was a large black swamp, the mud of which was formed by the death-gas. The place was chilly and the spiritual energy in the area had been completely contaminated by it.

As Mu Chen looked at the swamp, his attention was suddenly attracted to a place deep within it. There, a figure was sitting cross-legged on a piece of rotted wood that was jutting out of the swamp.

Mu Chen was shocked when he looked at the figure. He felt that this figure was a great threat. It was an eerie feeling that made him think that this figure's strength surpassed all of the Grade Eight beast spirits that he had ever come across!

The figure seemed to be dozing off, but when it sensed that it was being watched, it fluttered its eyelids, trying to open its eyes.

Mu Chen immediately looked away, realizing that his presence had been sensed. He knew instinctively that it was a beast spirit, although it was not as stiff as the others and there was no death-gas around it.

This beast spirit is much more powerful than the other beast spirits. It might even be a Grade Nine beast spirit!

Mu Chen was shocked when he thought of this idea. That would make it comparable to a Grade Nine Sovereign, which was the highest realm in the Sovereign-level! As such, their team would be completely wiped out if it dashed out at them now.

However, from the looks of it, the Grade Nine beast spirit did not seem to be cultivating. Instead, it seemed to be protecting something...

As Mu Chen continued to observe it, the black light between his brows shimmered, allowing him to look even deeper in again. He looked straight toward the center of the swamp and searched around.

He then sensed a strange fluctuation at the center of the swamp. He did not have to wait for too long before the strange fluctuation revealed itself.

Mu Chen looked at one of the corners of the swamp, where an unbelievable scene appeared before his eyes. A lake had suddenly appeared! Its water was clear and clean and the spiritual energy in it was immense. A lotus grew in the lake and it was full of vitality.

Mu Chen looked at the lake in astonishment. If he had seen such a lake outside the Myriad Beast Tomb, he would not have been surprised. However, there was no life in this place, so it was strange to find such a dazzling vibrant lake here.

In fact, the vitality was overwhelming. Only the lake was full of this vitality, as only death-gas surrounded the swamp and outer lying areas. As such, the lotus was the only thing with life in it.

Generally speaking, there should not be any life in such a place, yet this lake had survived on its own! Although the death-gas was strong, the life present in the lake seemed to balance it out somewhat.

Hence, there was life in death. This was a rare treasure indeed.

There must be a treasure in this lake!

Light flickered in Mu Chen's eyes, while rays gathered in the Exterminating Eye between his brows. He then fully activated the Exterminating Eye, sending a black light shooting toward the lake. He was shocked by what he saw there.

A green lotus, about the size of a fist, was growing at the bottom of the lake. Although the lotus was in the swamp area that was filled with death-gas, it was crystal clear and uncontaminated. The lake itself also exuded a lively fluctuation.

The lotus opened slightly, revealing a white lotus seed at its center. Mysterious runes filled the surface of the lotus seed. It was clearly filled with life and pure spiritual energy.

Mu Chen was shocked as he looked at the lotus. After a while, he gasped and muttered, "Nine Rotation Lotus..."

The Nine Rotation Lotus was a rare treasure. It had absorbed the vitality of the area and was very mysterious. It was said to have the ability to bring the dead back to life. Also, if it were to be swallowed, it could help one breakthrough the bottleneck in the Sovereign-level.

This was an extraordinary quality, as it was very difficult for one to break through the bottleneck in the Sovereign-level in The Great Thousand World. In fact, many geniuses had used up much energy and talents at the Grade Nine Sovereign level, only to have gotten stuck, having to stop there. As such, even Mu Chen was excited in the face of such a treasure!

Earthly Sovereign-level...this is what I've been craving! As long as I can get into this level, no one will ever look down on me again!

Mu Chen took a deep breath and looked away with much difficulty. He was still filled with excitement as he opened his eyes. He now understood why so many beast spirits had gathered in this place. They had come here because of the Nine Rotation Lotus!

If they could swallow it, their dead bodies would continue to live on, allowing them to become the living dead. This opened up another cultivation path for them, which would make them even more special.

As such, the beast spirits would go crazy if Mu Chen tried to take the Nine Rotation Lotus away. He would be attacked by a group of Grade Eight beast spirits and even this Grade Nine beast spirit!

Thus, it would be wise for him to forego this treasure. However, Mu Chen licked his lips and had a crazy look on his face. He did not want to miss this chance, so he decided that he had to take the risk!

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Chapter 1054: Entering the Valley

"How was it?" Nine Nether asked Mu Chen.

They were standing on the peak of the mountain, and Nine Nether had questioned Mu Chen the moment he opened his eyes. She knew that this place was really dangerous and that it must not be easy for him.

Sensing everyone's attention on him, Mu Chen gave a smile and said softly, "There are about 18 Grade Eight Beast Spirits and one Grade Nine Beast Spirit in the valley."

Everyone present drew in a collective cold breath upon hearing Mu Chen's reply. They were expecting Grade Eight Beast Spirits, but were surprised to hear of a Grade Nine Beast Spirit! After all, a Grade Nine Beast Spirit was equivalent to a Grade Nine Sovereign, and any Grade Nine Sovereign would be sufficient to elect for a high position and become one of the top elites in the clan!

Nine Nether looked solemn, as she knew this was serious. Currently, only three princes in the entire Daluo Territory had reached the level of Grade Nine Sovereign.

"I intend to go in again," Mu Chen said, stunning the onlookers again, before they had yet to recover from their initial shock.

Even Nine Nether looked at Mu Chen in shock, as she was unsure why he was being so reckless. Even if they gathered the rest of the elite teams, the lineup inside the valley could kill every one of them in a split second, let alone a team of their inferiors!

Mu Chen looked at the dumbfounded people and said, "You don't have to follow me. I can do it alone."

Han Shan and the rest looked at each other, unsure of what to say. Eventually, Nine Nether asked, "Do you want to use the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast?"

Even though his ability could not be underestimated, unless Mu Chen had a powerful army behind him, so that he could make use of his ability as a war troop dispatcher, he could not win against such an impressive lineup that awaited in the valley. This was why Nine Nether had assumed that Mu Chen intended to use the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast.

"But, once you use your Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast, Bai Ming from the Phoenix Clan would have no further restraints," said Han Shan, obviously worried.

After all, Bai Ming would not be easy to deal with. In fact, given Bai Ming's character, once the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast was gone, he would not let Mu Chen escape!

Mu Chen simply smiled. Then looked at the valley, which was oozing dead-gas. He then said, "Previously, I was just trying to scare Bai Ming away with the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast. But, it is still not the right time for me to use it yet."

Mu Chen sounded calm, confidence filling his voice. Bai Ming was indeed strong, but Mu Chen predicted that he only possessed the strength of a Grade Eight Sovereign. However, he was cunning and ruthless, and he had a Quasi-Divine Artifact. As such, his real battle capability far surpassed any Grade Eight Beast Spirits.

But, even despite these strengths of Bai Ming, Mu Chen refused to be pushed around. If they were to face each other in battle, Mu Chen was confident that he would not let the other party succeed.

Moreover, Mu Chen was now at the Peak of Grade Six Sovereign, marking another step towards his attaining the Grade Seven Sovereign level. Under normal circumstances, he might need almost a month of nonstop cultivation before he could try to make a breakthrough to Grade Seven Sovereign. But now, he had The Nine Rotation Lotus!

Although the lotus would not be of much use when one tried to breakthrough to an Earthly Sovereign, it contained a huge amount of pure spiritual aura from the world. So, if he swallowed it, Mu Chen would become a true Grade Seven Sovereign!

Once he reached Grade Seven Sovereign, his combat strength would also surge. Till then, he was determined to remain fearless in the face of Bai Ming, even without the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast!

Nine Nether and the rest did not continue their speeches, as they knew that Mu Chen had already made up his mind. They also knew the power of the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast. Even though the beast spirits in the valley were mighty, they would not be able to withstand a single blast from it.

"Be careful then. We'll make a move first." Nine Nether nodded her head.

"Keep a lookout in this area for me," said Mu Chen.

Nine Nether nodded again in agreement. She then turned around and flit away. Han Shan and the rest were quite curious about Mu Chen's plan, but they did not ask him for specifics. Eventually, followed behind Nine Nether.

Mu Chen's eyes followed their retreating figures. When they had all finally disappeared, he turned to gaze at the valley. He then took a deep breath and clenched his fist. As he did so, the silver-colored heart, blinking with thunder lights, could be seen within his palm.

"I'm relying on you..." Mu Chen murmured. He made a quick move and beamed out into the light. He then headed straight towards the valley, which was completely surrounded by death-gas.

As Mu Chen approached the valley, the death gas grew stronger and stronger. Black death-clouds loomed over the area, while black rain drizzled upon the ground. The entire land was shrouded in an icy coldness.

As the cold temperatures shocked him, the spiritual energy in Mu Chen's body slowed down. The cold lingered on his body's surface, as if it was going to enter and erode his flesh.

Mu Chen did not dare let down his guard in such a situation, immediately circulating his Dragon-Phoenix Body. Suddenly, a golden light emitted from his body and the sound of the dragon and phoenix rang out. The death-gas which was trying to enter his body, then dissipated all at once.

With the protection of the Dragon-Phoenix Body, Mu Chen headed straight into the valley, which was completely covered by those death-clouds. The moment that he stepped into the valley, the black figures, who were sitting in the valley, opened their hollow eyes altogether, simultaneously letting out low, angry groans.

The numerous black figures then charged out like black beams of lights, heading directly toward Mu Chen. They were attempting to surround and kill him!

Mu Chen looked at the charging black figures, then took a deep breath and changed his seal in his hand. As he did so, the Spirit of the Real Phoenix that was sitting on his arm suddenly gathered at his back. As its Spiritual Light surged, a pair of large phoenix wings spread out.

Boom!

As the pair of phoenix wings extended themselves, Mu Chen's speed increased exponentially. Like a ghost, he passed through the blockade of Grade Eight Beast Spirits and headed deeper into the valley.

Roar!

The rest of the Grade Eight Beast Spirits roared angrily, realizing that they had failed to stop Mu Chen. All of them stood up at once and charged out to attempt to surround Mu Chen once more.

However, Mu Chen's speed was shockingly fast, as he now had the help of the phoenix's wings. He nimbly shuttled in-between the defensive line of the Grade Eight Beast Spirits and headed deeper into the valley.

After fleeing for quite some time, Mu Chen finally made it to the swamp area that was filled with death-gas. As he entered it, the Grade Nine Beast Spirit that was sitting on a rotten branch opened its eyes.

Unlike the others' eyes, its eyes were not completely hollow. In fact, they seemed to be emitting faint lights. This Grade Nine Beast Spirit obviously had more sagacity than those Grade Eight Beast Spirits.

Roar!

The Grade Nine Beast Spirit let out a low groan, directed at Mu Chen. It then sent a punch flying towards him.

Boom!

Like an unlucky mirror, the punch cracked the space, forming various lines on it. The violent and daunting death-gas went through space, arriving in front of Mu Chen menacingly.

As the fearsome death-gas swept out, Mu Chen changed his seal formation. As he did so, he kept his body completely still, as if tons of rocks had been dropped on him.

The impact of the death-gas swept above him, crashing into a huge mountain wall. Upon impact, the wall was shattered into pieces immediately.

Although he could nimbly evade the daunting impact of the death-gas, Mu Chen was still feeling nauseous from its after-effects. In fact, he was more than a little horrified by it! This Grade Nine Beast Spirit was indeed frightening.

Given his current ability, it was impossible for him to face this Grade Nine Beast Spirit, despite his having just depleted all of its resources! But, if Mu Chen wanted to use the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast to save him, he would need to lure the beast away first.

With this thought in his mind, he turned and changed directions, intending on entering deeper into the swamp by following the border instead. Although the Grade Eight Beast Spirits were still chasing behind Mu Chen, he knew that they could not catch him, as long as he kept moving at his maximum speed.

Roar!

The Grade Nine Beast Spirit seemed to realize Mu Chen's intention, as he could sense Mu Chen entering deeper into the swamp. It finally could not sit still and let out a loud moan. Like a storm, the death-gas immediately swept out even wider.

The creature then stomped its feet and disappeared in a flash, only to reappear seconds later in the sky. When the Grade Nine Beast Spirit showed up again in front of Mu Chen, he could feel the oppression rise exponentially around him. He could also sense the extreme danger that was emanating from it, which caused his skin to tingle in pain.

Mu Chen made a quick decision to stop his body. With a flap of the phoenix wings, he changed direction again and ran towards the creature.

The Grade Nine Beast Spirit and the rest of the Grade Eight Beast Spirits were all chasing after him now! Luckily for him, although their powers were strong, they had severe flaws in their intelligence.

But, the Grade Nine Beast Spirit's speed did shock Mu Chen a little, as it was able to maintain a close distance from him. Within a short period of time, he could feel its daunting oppression shrouding him

from behind. He could even smell the death-gas exuding from the Grade Nine Beast Spirit's body! At this rate, it could catch up with him in no time!

Mu Chen's eyes slightly flickered. He then took a deep breath and quickly moved onto a mountain peak. He then turned around and looked back at the death-gas, which was still coming after him.

He reached out his palm, which was still holding the silver-colored heart. The treasure was pumping slowly, giving off a thunderous sound.

"It's about time..." Mu Chen murmured. He then sharpened his eyes and flicked his palm. Suddenly, the silver-colored heart turned into a beam of silver light and darted straight towards the death-gas.

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Chapter 1055: Destruction

A beam of silver light flashed across the sky, then headed straight towards the incoming Grade Nine Beast Spirit and the rest of the Grade Eight Beast Spirits. It was filled with the power of destruction, and a clap of thunder could be vaguely heard in its wake.

The silver light stopped the charging Grade Nine Beast Spirit forcefully in its tracks. The creature stared at the silver light with its hollow eyes. Although it had no intelligence, it sensed the destructive aura from the silver light with its natural instinct.

Even though the beast spirit was technically dead, it would still be turned into ashes if it was hit by this silver light. Hence, at that very moment, the Grade Nine Beast Spirit lurched backwards, its instinct urging it to escape.

Bang!

Despite the Grade Nine Beast Spirit having great instincts, the rest of the Grade Eight Beast Spirits behind it did not possess such intuitiveness. Hence, they maintained their full-speeds while charging.

As such, when the Grade Nine Beast Spirit made a U-turn, it directly collided with those Grade Eight Beast Spirits. Both parties were thrown off their feet at once, and the situation suddenly became chaotic.

Weng! Weng!

The short moment of pause allowed the silver light to appear in front of the Beast Spirits. The light was slightly vibrating, and all of a sudden, a daunting clap of thunder burst forth from the silver light.

Rumble!

Like a Wrecking Heavens Divine Thunder falling from above, the scary rumbling sound of the thunder ramped up a large amount of soil from below. Then, the daunting sonic wave rippled out a thousand feet and beyond.

The wide-spreading silver light continued to spread across the entire land, turning the ground silver. Even the death clouds that were looming over the area were dispersed by the penetrating thunder light. Another daunting fluctuation was brewing, and it was clearly ready to explode.

The silver light was reflected in Mu Chen's eyes. As he looked at the earth-shaking formation, horror slowly surged in his eyes.

Apparently, the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast was far more powerful than he had first expected it would be. Such daunting power could really destroy the entire world! Anyone ranked below Earthly Sovereign would not be able to block such a domineering offense!

Mu Chen made a quick decision. He flapped the phoenix wings on his back even harder, then quickly moved in the opposite direction of the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast. After all, if such an impact got any closer, he might get hurt, too!

While he was retreating, Mu Chen changed his hand seal, which caused a golden light to surge and circle around him. At the same time, the sound of the dragon and phoenix resounded throughout the sky.

The spirits of the real dragon and real phoenix rose from his body and transformed into a circle of light. The circle of light then formed an ultimate strong shield.

Despite the fact that Mu Chen had circulated his Dragon-Phoenix Body to the maximum, he was still worried. So, he thought of another idea. Immediately, the huge light shadow of the Great Solar Undying Body gathered and shielded him.

Boom!

Just as Mu Chen had maxed out all of his defenses, the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast finally exploded upon his activation. The fierce explosion had resulted from the thunder power that came from the ancient Thunder-Devouring Beast, who had swallowed and suppressed years of thunder.

Like gushing currents, the thunder waves swept out, bursting every inch of the land and space into pieces. Even the land itself crumpled, as large cracks formed on the ground, spreading themselves out.

Its destruction was unstoppable, and the entire huge valley was shrouded in the thunder wave. As the thunder light passed through, nothing except ashes was left of the land.

The Grade Eight Beast Spirits were the first to experience its impact, as unfortunately, their dry and hard bodies did not offer them any protection. As the thunder light swept in, their bodies were burst and turned into ashes immediately.

The only one that could shield itself against the impact slightly was the Grade Nine Beast Spirit. Even though death-gas burst out from its body, for a moment, it was able to block the incoming thunder light wave.

However, the thunder light continued to sweep through everything, and eventually, the violent death-gas was wiped out as well. As this occurred, so too was the Grade Nine Beast Spirit devoured.

The entire land seemed to have become a world of thunder light! As all of the beast spirits were swallowed by the thunder light, Mu Chen was also feeling the effects. Although he had already predicted the scene and made his retreat, he had still underestimated the power of the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast.

So, even though he retreated as fast as he could, he could still see the thunder light rushing out in waves. Even from a distance, the destructive force was able to strike the Great Solar Undying Body!

Bang!

The collision caused even the land to vibrate, and cracks also began to slowly appear on the Great Solar Undying Body. The next moment, it burst into thunder light in the sky.

Pzzt.

Even with the Great Solar Undying Body shielding off some of the impact, Mu Chen was still injured. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body felt like it was going to explode. It was almost as if all of his bones were cracking away, as he was thrown onto the ground.

The thunder light continued rippling out, wiping out the entire valley. Nine Nether and the rest could feel the daunting impact from the faraway valley. They stopped moving and looked at the thunder light with solemn faces.

"What a daunting power," said Han Shan. Even though they were far away from the scene, the impact still gave them chills. After all, if they were any closer to it, they might all perish!

Nine Nether bit her red lips, her pretty eyes surging with worry. She took a deep breath, then immediately said, "Keep a lookout. Don't let anyone come any closer."

Ink Blade and the rest nodded. At this point, they had to trust that Mu Chen was safe.

As Nine Nether and the group kept a close watch, a blue-robed man suddenly turned to look in the direction of the valley from his perch on one of the mountains at the North of the land. He frowned, as he could feel the extremely daunting violent spiritual impact. That person was Bai Ming from the Phoenix Clan.

"Brother Bai Ming, that kind of strength is this?" Bai Bin suddenly appeared beside Bai Ming. He had a slight look of horror on his face, as he could feel the violent spiritual energy, which was coming from the land.

"What a domineering power... It must be the force of the thunder. Even a Grade Nine Sovereign could not handle such power." Bai Ming squinted both his eyes, then added, "I overestimated that fellow. He was forced to this by a Grade Eight Beast Spirit."

In his own opinion, it would be no easy task to kill those Grade Eight Beast Spirits. In fact, especially if they wished to minimize casualties, they would have to use the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast.

Bai Bin paused, then asked Bai Ming, "Did that fellow use the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast? All of the teams that entered into the Land of the Divine Beasts had no such powerful strength. Apart from that fellow's Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast, there could be no one else."

With a nod, Bai Ming's eyes surged with solemnity. "That power was really formidable. If that fellow had used it on me, I would not have survived."

"Hehe....But that fellow would not be able to do anything if he met you now." Bai Bin gave a grin.

Bai Ming smiled. Without the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast, Mu Chen was like an ant in his eyes. If both of them were to meet again, he would let Mu Chen know how foolish he was to have displeased him!

"Let's settle things with this Grade Eight Beast Spirit first." Bai Ming shook his head.

He was no longer focused on that ant. Instead, he looked straight ahead of him, where numerous top powers from the Phoenix Clan had already wiped out most of the Beast Spirits. Only a Grade Eight Beast Spirit could now be seen. It was trying to escape, charging around aimlessly.

Bai Ming held up his hand, and an ice-blue feather folding fan appeared on it. Then, his figure suddenly disappeared from its original location. The next moment, he re-appeared above the Grade Eight Beast Spirit. He then swung his fan with all of his strength.

Shoo.

The ice-blue aura swept out like a phoenix spreading its wings. The aura then transformed into a torrent, swallowing the Grade Eight Beast Spirit. Everything immediately turned into vivid ice statues, as the ice torrent passed through the entire space.

Bai Ming fell lightly onto the ice statue, then pressed on the head of the statue. Without any emotions in his eyes, he kicked his feet gently. As he did so, the ice statue gave a out a Kacha sound, then eventually dispersed into an ice powder.

Filled with death-gas, the heart of the beast slowly rose up and was easily captured by Bai Ming, who then tossed and played with it. But, his eyes were looking at the faraway land, a smirk filling his face.

Bai Ming hoped that Mu Chen would be daring enough to go to the inner region. In that case, he would then be able to let him know how pathetic it was for an ant to challenge a huge beast!

...

Meanwhile, the valley was in total ruin. The surrounding enormous mountain walls and individual hills had been leveled into flat plains. Like a bottomless chasm, a thousand feet of deep cracks were formed on the ground. The entire gigantic valley had been wiped out.

Bang.

As huge rocks were flying out from this land of ruin, a figure could be seen, shooting up into the sky, then landing on the ground. His clothes were tattered and his body was riddled with wounds. Blood traces could also be seen at the corner of his lips. He looked really awful!

This figure, of course, belonged to Mu Chen. He reached up to wipe away the blood at his lips, then lifted his head to look at the damaged valley. His eyes were filled with horror. The Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast was too powerful!

He swept his gaze across the land, seeing that there was not a single beast spirit in sight. Apparently, they had all been wiped out.

I wonder how the Nine Rotation Lotus is faring...

The moment Mu Chen thought of this, his expression changed. He then quickly charged out. In order to obtain the Nine Rotation Lotus, he had resorted to using the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast. So, if the Nine Rotation Lotus were hurt by the impact from the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast, he would be utterly regretful!

Shoo!

Mu Chen hastily flit across the land of ruins. Within a few minutes, he came to the swamp that was filled with death-gas, only to discover that it had been destroyed and turned into a pool of mud!

Mu Chen's heart sank at the sight. He then sped up and reached the center of the swamp, quickly scanning the area. Then, he saw that, right in the center of the muddy lake, the clear lake water was quietly rippling. The black lake water surrounding it was clearly divided from the clear lake water.

At the point of division, there stood a jade-green lotus, perched in the deepest area of the lake. Swaying and smiling, it was giving off a subtle green light and an intense vitality.

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Chapter 1056: Grade Seven Sovereign

When Mu Chen saw a small body of clear water still quietly sitting within the swamp, he let out a sigh of relief. Thankfully, the treasure was unscathed, or else he would have been depressed to the point of vomiting blood.

When he saw that the Nine Rotation Lotus was unharmed, Mu Chen dared not procrastinate. His actions previously had been too loud, so he must've been detected by scouts. He had to quickly leave with the treasure.

At that thought, Mu Chen did not delay and immediately appeared above the pool. Spiritual energy suddenly burst from his palm, locking onto the jade-like lotus at the bottom of the pool and pulling it out directly. A glob of clear water enveloped the mud, and the mud enveloped the crystal clear lotus as it flew out of the swamp. Finally, it rested in front of Mu Chen, floating in the air.

A gust of strange air spread out, and the immense vitality within it instantly alleviated the pain in Mu Chen's body. The shattered bones regenerated with a tingling feeling.

Mu Chen flicked his finger, clearing the dirt away, and the jade-like lotus became clear again. The Nine Rotation Lotus was the size of a palm, but it looked absolutely exquisite. It was lifelike, especially because the lotus seed in the heart of the lotus was exuding vitality. Many complicated patterns were inscribed on the surface of the lotus. It was a scene of the sky and the earth, changing unpredictably.

"So this is the Nine Rotation Lotus, huh?" Mu Chen was slightly obsessed with this beautiful artifact and could not help sighing in awe. If it were to be auctioned anywhere in the Great Thousand World, countless Grade Nine Sovereigns would give their all to compete for it. With it, one could improve the chances of breaking through the shackles of being a mere Sovereign, truly stepping into the level of Earthly Sovereign.

Once an Earthly Sovereign, it would be an exponential leap and everything would change. If the Sovereigns were top powers in the Great Thousand World, then Earthly Sovereigns would be overlords.

In the North Territory, a Grade Nine Sovereign may be a higher echelon of the top forces, but they would never be a ruler because only Earthly Sovereigns could offer the top forces enough protection. With this position, one would naturally have more resources for cultivation, allowing one to continue further on the path of cultivation.

Mu Chen exclaimed in his heart and carefully stowed the Nine Rotation Lotus. As he left, he waved his sleeves and spiritual energy surged out in a roar, completely exhausting the pool of water beneath.

He did not want anyone who would come there later to discover that the Nine Rotation Lotus was once there. Combining that with the destructive force there, it wasn't hard for prying eyes to see what had happened. If that occurred, it would definitely cause him trouble. Mu Chen was relieved after destroying the pool of water. As he moved, he became a figure of light and flew away from that land.

Not long after Mu Chen left, the sound of air rending came from the far end of the sky. Several forces emerged simultaneously, carefully approaching the tattered land. They were extremely curious and carefully observed the surroundings. Finally, they all stopped at the destroyed pool. Although the site was wrecked, the remaining vitality was too obvious in this land full of death-gas.

Although they had found the site, because it had been destroyed, they could not determine what had been there previously. They could only shake their heads in disappointment. They could perceive that a treasure had been there, but they could not confirm it. So after staying for a while, the teams had no choice but leave in regret.

At this time, Mu Chen was already far away from the destroyed site. With a flash, he appeared at the top of a hill. There, Nine Nether and the rest waited with their heads raised. They looked joyful when they saw Mu Chen returning unhurt. They were obviously relieved, as without Mu Chen, the path onward would have been bleak.

"You've got it?" Nine Nether asked smiling. She could see the happiness in Mu Chen's eyes. Apparently, he had brought back something.

Mu Chen nodded with a smile. With the Nine Rotation Lotus in his hands, he was filled with gladness.

Nine Nether did not ask anything else when she saw this. She knew that it wasn't an ordinary artifact, because Mu Chen was willing to risk himself, even using a trump card like the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast just to get it. Since Mu Chen did everything by himself without any help from them, it should belong only to him. Nine Nether, who was close to Mu Chen, was not the only one who had this thought. Even Han Shan and Ink Blade seemed to understand this and did not ask anything about it.

"Let us find a place to rest, then move into the inner region of the Divine Cemetery." Mu Chen looked at the others. He was feeling unwell, and he had the Nine Rotation Lotus now. He must use its strength to truly have his spiritual energy break through to Grade Seven Sovereign.

Once his spiritual energy reached Grade Seven Sovereign, with his Grade Seven Sovereign body, Mu Chen was confident that nobody below Grade Eight Sovereign could go against him. At that time, even if fighting with Bai Ming, who had a sacred artifact, he would not have any fear.

Any army that could enter the inner region was a top force. Their leaders were valiant, mightier than Golden Sky Prime. And so, Mu Chen must continue to improve his capabilities. Understanding his intentions, Nine Nether and the others nodded.

The party continued on. Mu Chen spied with his Exterminating Eye, evading the overwhelming beast spirit hordes and areas filled with death-gas. The death-gas in these places was as potent as those in the valley. In these dangerous places, according to Mu Chen's experience, there must be treasures.

However, he no longer desired treasures. Without the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast, venturing into these dangerous places would be akin to seeking death. As such, Mu Chen extinguished the flame of desire in his heart. Then, he looked for a place where the death-gas was thinner and tunneled into a mountain there.

Nine Nether and the others spread out around the mountain and stood guard over him. Mu Chen sat down cross-legged in the cave he had tunneled. The Nine Rotation Lotus floated before him. It glowed, and its vitality filled the entire cave, causing some dead grass within the cave to gradually revive.

Mu Chen stared dead straight at the white lotus seed in the heart of the lotus. It was the essence of the Nine Rotation Lotus. Only through refining it could one depend on its mystical powers to break through the shackles to Earthly Sovereign.

However, the vitality contained within this white lotus seed was not something he could bear at that time. Fortunately, he did not need to refine it now. He just had to absorb it into his body. When the time to break through came, he would activate its powers.

Fuhhhh... Mu Chen inhaled deeply, and the white lotus seed steadily rose. Then he directly sent a stream of spiritual energy into the lotus.

Bzzzz. Bzzzz.

A spiritual light bloomed from the lotus, and the palm-sized lotus expanded quickly. Within a few breaths, it grew to about five feet tall, and it looked like a lotus seat. Mu Chen slowly dropped himself onto the seat. This lotus seat could not be absorbed and refined, but it had the effect of calming the mind and strengthening spiritual energy. It was a treasure to support one's cultivation. Mu Chen would naturally keep a treasure as valuable as this.

When all was set, Mu Chen opened his mouth without hesitation, sucking the white lotus seed in and swallowing it whole. At the moment he swallowed it, an overwhelming vitality burst out from within, causing his hair to grow uncontrollably, covering the cave in an instant like a pile of seaweed.

The overwhelming vitality bursting from within left Mu Chen shell shocked. After all, this was merely the power leaking out from the lotus seed. If all of the energy within were to explode, it could very possibly cause Mu Chen to explode, too.

Thankfully, Mu Chen only required the power that was leaking out. After absorbing and refining it, he should be able to use it to complete his breakthrough, elevating his spiritual energy to the level of Grade Seven Sovereign. With his capabilities now, he should be able to control it perfectly.

The cultivation proceeded quietly, and the vitality within the cave continued to flourish.

While Mu Chen was cultivating, Nine Nether and the other three sat cross-legged outside to protect the area. From time to time, they looked at where Mu Chen had secluded himself, and their eyes were full of surprise. They, too, felt the overwhelming vitality that filled the air. Immediately, they were secretly thankful that the death-gas was thin there. Otherwise, they would have attracted countless beast spirits.

After a short glance, Nine Nether looked away. She was not worried about Mu Chen's breakthrough this time. The latter had attained strength far superior to Grade Six Sovereign a long time ago. With the added experience from the hard battles recently, his next breakthrough was just a matter of time.

When he succeeded in his breakthrough, he would truly have the strength to fight Bai Ming. When that time came, Mu Chen would not even fear a Grade Eight Sovereign. At this thought, Nine Nether was secretly delighted. Without noticing it, the youth that had required her protection everywhere had now truly surpassed her. After the events in the Land of the Divine Beasts, no elder in the clan would dare despise him.

She also knew that this was just the beginning. Mu Chen would definitely become even stronger in the future. He would become a matchless master. Others may not believe it, but she had no doubts that it would happen.

She sighed silently and shut her eyes to conduct her own cultivation. The next day, she suddenly opened her eyes. She saw a sudden burst of overwhelming spiritual energy from inside the cave. A slender figure enveloped in that spiritual energy slowly walked out.

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Chapter 1057: Inner Region

The majestic spiritual energy swept out of the cave like a tidal wave. Following this, the slender figure walked out slowly under the watchful eyes of Nine Nether, Han Shan, and the others.

The moment they saw the figure, their eyes couldn't help but freeze. This was because they all noticed a strong pressure coming from the figure.

It held a sense of oppression that was so strong, it caused their hearts to quiver. Although they had reached the strength of Grade Seven Sovereign for a long time now, Mu Chen, with his newly attained breakthrough, had far surpassed their auras of oppression.

As they were expressing their awe, Mu Chen was also standing outside the cave now. His majestic spiritual energy had gradually reduced, then finally hid inside his body. He gripped his palm slowly and felt the majestic spiritual energy flowing inside his limbs and bones.

A satisfied smile soon appeared on his face. He knew that this breakthrough had directly increased his spiritual energy and that his degree of concentration was far greater than before.

According to his estimation, if he confronted the Grade Eight Beast Spirit again, he would not have to go through the trouble of setting up many spiritual arrays anymore. Instead, he could kill a Grade Eight Beast Spirit effortlessly, all while relying on his own strength!

In fact, the Grade Seven Sovereign spiritual energy, together with the body strength of a Grade Seven Sovereign, was sufficient to allow Mu Chen to reign above any Grade Seven Sovereign! So, even when facing a real Grade Eight Sovereign, he now possessed the strength to face them without fear!

Mu Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, watching as the space behind him fluctuated. The Sovereign Sea was looming, its waves sweeping and its spiritual energy billowing. At the bottom of the Sovereign Sea, there appeared a white jade-like lotus seed, which was floating quietly along. As it floated, its majestic vitality was continually dispersing, causing the Sovereign Sea's spiritual energy to become even more concentrated and agile.

At this time, Mu Chen was not able to refine that white jade-like lotus seed from the Nine Rotation Lotus completely, so he directly inhaled it into the Sovereign Sea, thus suppressing it. In this way, this white

jade-like lotus seed was able to constantly emit the majestic vitality needed to nourish the Sovereign Sea's spiritual energy.

Besides, once he had achieved the strength of Grade Nine Sovereign and tried to break the shackle of the Sovereign-level, this white jade-like lotus seed might be able to provide ample assistance to him! Moreover, Mu Chen had a hunch that, since he had achieved Grade Seven Sovereign and was only two levels from Grade Nine Sovereign, the day for him to reach Grade Nine Sovereign could not be far off!

The thoughts in his heart were churning so quickly, Mu Chen was only barely able to restrain them. However, doing so was vital, as it was imperative that he immediately enter the Divine Cemetery's inner region to help Nine Nether obtain the inherited blood essence of the Ancient Undying Bird!

At that moment, the Sovereign Sea, which was now behind him, dissipated. He moved to appear in front of Nine Nether and the others, smiled, then said, "Let's go, we should head to the inner region now."

Nine Nether and the others were staring at Mu Chen, all of them able to feel his confidence growing. As the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast, which was one of his trump cards, was gone, Mu Chen had to dig deep and rely on something more powerful, which obviously his own strength!

After completing the breakthrough, he was no longer afraid of Bai Ming. Seeing this confidence in Mu Chen, Nine Nether and the others were able to relax. So, they immediately nodded, then directly turned into shadows and burst out to follow his instructions.

On their way, Mu Chen and the others did not stop. With the Exterminating Eye's spying power, they easily avoided all of the dangerous places and a huge number of beast spirits. This allowed them to go straight to the inner region with ease.

In only half a day, the surroundings had gradually become increasingly strange, the ground having turned from black to red! Such a vibrant red color shocked everyone, making it seem almost like an evil spirit was spreading throughout the entire space.

Mu Chen and others began to slow down at this point. Their sights were locked onto the distance, where they saw a dark golden light curtain was falling down and separating the heavens and earth into inner and outer regions.

"Behind that light curtain is where the Divine Cemetery's inner region should be." Mu Chen stared at the enormous light curtain, his look solemn.

He sensed a powerful and indescribable wave of energy coming from that direction. He could also sense that the light curtain was a large array, which could only have been arranged by a true Spiritual Array Ancestral Master!

Nine Nether and the others nodded, their faces serious and cautious.

"Let's go." Mu Chen was the first to arrive to the light curtain slowly. As he did so, he saw that the light curtain was filled with numerous mysterious runes, each rune emitting a terrible and powerful aura.

With the light curtain acting as a barrier, Mu Chen knew that he would not be able to break through. So, Mu Chen pondered for a while, then gripped his hand, causing the heart of the Grade Eight Beast Spirit to suddenly appear on it. He then threw the heart out and slowly approached the light curtain barrier.

The ancient runes glowed and a glimmer of light shined down. The light enveloped the heart of the Grade Eight Beast Spirit, while the black beast heart produced a thick black smoke.

There was a strong death-gas within the black smoke, but the death-gas disappeared when it came into contact with the brilliance. This was because a heart of a beast spirit that was originally full of death-gas would become a normal beast heart after a short while, thus purifying the death-gas! Moreover, the beast's heart seemed to contain a hint of vitality now, as it was beating slightly.

Mu Chen looked at this scene in shock, as he had not expected this spiritual array to be so powerful. It not only purified the death-gas, but also gave life to the beast's heart, which had been dead for thousands of years!

However, Mu Chen also knew that even amid such a seeming miracle, the beast's heart could never be fully resurrected. After a short while, the beast's heart slowly drifted towards the light curtain.

After the it reached it, the heart was integrated into it. It seemed almost like the heart had turned into a spot of light, truly integrating itself within the entire colossal array!

At that moment, when the beast's heart was being integrating into the light curtain, the light curtain was slowly being torn open, revealing a vast gap. Mu Chen stared at the gap, then took a deep breath. He then turned his head and looked at Nine Nether and the others, nodded quickly, and stepped directly into the gap.

Nine Nether and the others followed behind him, stepping into the gap cautiously. As they did so, a red and bloody land entered their sights. The land seemed like a scarlet blood sea, which was strange and evil.

This color was not an act of nature, but had officially been dyed with real blood from some sacrifice, one which was indescribably powerful. Otherwise, it would not be this visibly clear and vibrant, especially after thousands of years! With just one glance, it caused a chill among Mu Chen and the others.

As the group was standing in the sky, they dared not land on this piece of land carelessly. Instead, they stood in the air and looked at the sky, which was also very different from the outside world.

There was a strong breath in the sky, which came from a once powerful existence. Though the existence had obviously already fallen, its will was still entrenched in the land, as if it was suppressing something. As such, the sky and the earth here seemed to be in a constant conflict with one another.

In the face of such an ominous power, Mu Chen and the others were seemingly insignificant. In fact, at this time, they were like ants between the palms of two fierce giants!

"In the ancient times, I think this was the fiercest place among the Land of the Divine Beasts," Mu Chen sighed and said.

Even after thousands of years, the tragedy that happened in this place still shook the hearts of many people. The terrible battle that once broke out here was unimaginable.

Back then, the Extraterritorial Race broke out in full fury against the Land of the Divine Beasts, which had many strong warriors, all of whom tried their bests to protect their homeland. Such an intense battle made people tremble by just thinking about it.

Thinking about the place's dire history, Nine Nether and the others were even more cautious and alert. After all, in this strange place, they might be killed at any moment!

"Let's go, but try not to set your feet on the ground!" Mu Chen was looking into the distance, while he immediately waved them forward. Now that they had entered the inner region, they naturally could not give up.

By the time he had finished talking, he had already moved. However, this time, he carefully reduced his speed and dared not charge in fiercely.

Also, he dared not use the Exterminating Eye to spy anymore. After all, if something ancient was discovered, which then counter-attacked them, the consequence would be one that he could not afford!

Fortunately, this inner region was not as boundless as they had first imagined. After half an hour of making his ways towards the front, Mu Chen reduced his speed again, as something mysterious had suddenly appeared in the bloody land.

It was an ancient altar, which was large and standing on the land, as if it was linked directly to the heavens and the earth. Above the altar, many stone chains extended skyward. The chains were penetrating the land, as if they were binding something.

Mu Chen stared at the altar, a hunch developing in his heart. He thought that the goal of their trip was hidden here...

Just when this thought had just flashed through his mind, he suddenly noticed an indifferent, sly look, which was coming from somewhere within the altar. Mu Chen projected his gaze towards the look, where he saw Bai Ming, as he had expected.

Bai Ming wore a blue shirt and swayed an icy blue feather fan in front of his face. He stood among many powerful individuals from the Phoenix Clan.

As Bai Ming swayed the feather fan from side to side, he smiled at Mu Chen. It was a smile filled with ridicule.

"I did not expect you dare to appear here. I don't know whether this makes you courageous or foolish!" He sneered.

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Chapter 1058: The Three Inherited Blood Essences

Mu Chen remained calm while Bai Ming looked at him mockingly. He looked around and saw that Bai Ming and the rest were standing on a large stone platform near the altar. The Giant Bird Clan, Nine Hues Peacock Clan, and the rest of the groups were surprisingly early.

Mu Chen was surprised to find some other groups besides those from the supreme groups. They were from the powerful Divine Beasts' clans. However, they were in bad shape. There must have been casualties when they dealt with the Grade Eight beast spirits.

As Mu Chen was looking around, people were looking at his group as well. They were shocked to see that the number of people in Mu Chen's team had not been reduced. This meant that there were no casualties when they had killed a Grade Eight beast spirit.

Instead of finding it amazing, they gave Mu Chen a pitiful look. They had indistinctly felt the horrifying fluctuations that exuded from the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast, and they were certain that Mu Chen had used it to kill a Grade Eight beast spirit. Mu Chen had relied on it to stop Bai Ming from attacking them. Since he had lost the object, he would have nothing to use against Bai Ming.

When they saw that Mu Chen and his team had appeared unscathed, they felt that he was pitiful. Some of the groups shook their heads. Mu Chen is too naïve. Does he think that Bai Ming is a vegetarian, and he abstains from killing?

If Bai Ming wanted to kill them, the entire team would die in this place. Even if the Nine Netherbird Clan knew about it later, they could not do anything to him.

The Giant Bird Clan's team leader looked at Mu Chen with interest. He was keen to know if Mu Chen was unafraid of Bai Ming, or he was simply foolish.

From the beginning until now, Kong Ling had not looked at Mu Chen. She had stopped Bai Ming outside the Divine Cemetery because she did not want him and Mu Chen to get into a fight and prevent them from entering the inner region. Now that they had entered, she could not be bothered about Mu Chen's well-being.

The people looked at Mu Chen with different emotions. However, Mu Chen remained calm and flew toward the same stone platform with his companions.

"Mu Chen, look!" Nine Nether shouted excitedly as Mu Chen landed.

Mu Chen looked in the direction that Nine Nether pointed to and squinted. A stone carving appeared on a pinnacle at the northern part of the large altar. A pair of large wings was on the stone carving, covering the sky. It looked like a phoenix and its body were burning in unperishable flame. Although it was only a stone carving, an ancient oppression exuded from it and caused one's blood to flow slowly.

Mu Chen felt the Spirit of the Real Phoenix on his body start to move. The cry of a phoenix indistinctly resounded, and it was filled with a sense of closeness and respect.

Hoof.

Mu Chen let out a deep breath, and he was filled with joy. Although he had not seen it, he was certain that the stone carving was the Primordial Undying Bird, judging from the reaction of the Spirit of the Real Phoenix!

He was right. The Undying Bird has indeed died in the inner region of Divine Cemetery! In this case, the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird should be here! Mu Chen suppressed his excitement as he realized that there were three similar stone carvings on the altar. The other stone carving was a giant bird with wings like clouds. It was extremely beautiful and possessed amazing spirituality. It looked alive as it flapped its wings.

"This is..." Mu Chen looked at the strange giant bird stone carving and could not make out what it was.

"That is the Primordial Myriad Spiritual Bird. It is also a Divine Beast, but it is extinct," Nine Nether said respectfully. She then sighed and said, "During the Primordial Age when the Extraterritorial Race

invaded the Great Thousand World, there were great losses. These rare Divine Beasts became extinct without an inheritance, and they gradually become ordinary spiritual beasts."

Mu Chen nodded. The Extraterritorial Race was an archenemy of the Great Thousand World. One invasion was enough to cause the Great Thousand World to suffer such great losses to the extent of the extinction of the clans.

"What about the other one?" Mu Chen looked at the last stone carving with the head of a large beast looking up to the sky. It was black, and its body was standing upright. Its palms were huge like mountains, and if they had been let down, the earth would collapse.

"That is the Primordial Desolated Beast. It is an ancient Divine Beast with great strength. It possesses Insanity Power and once it goes into that state, its combat force doubles. The Heaven Piercing Ape Clan is similar to it, and they should belong to the same line as the Primordial Desolated Beast," Nine Nether explained.

"Whatever has been recorded in the ancient book is true. During the Primordial Age, there were three Sovereign Beasts. Before they were destroyed in the Land of the Divine Beasts, they had counterattacked and killed all the lords of the Extraterritorial Race and suppressed them with seals," Nine Nether said respectfully as she looked at the large altar.

"Three Sovereign Beasts?"

Mu Chen nodded. They had lived up to the title, given what they had done. Mu Chen then looked at the red, strange land outside the altar and frowned. He suddenly thought of the place where the Treasure Beast had died and the mysterious black hole. The Blood Essence of the Treasure Beast had disappeared within. Mu Chen wondered if the two were linked. In any case, he had to be more careful.

"It looks like those groups that should be here have all arrived." As Mu Chen was talking to Nine Nether, Kong Ling lifted her eyes and said flatly, "Since all of you managed to make your way here, it shows that you have great strength. The inner region is where the three Sovereign Beasts died during the Primordial Age. It is as per what you have expected. You will be able to find their inherited blood here."

Other than those supreme groups that had already known about this, the rest of the groups including Nine Nether and her companions widened their eyes.

"However..." Kong Ling paused and then said, "There are only three Inherited Blood Essences, which means that only three people will be able to get hold of them. The rest will go back empty-handed."

The rest of the groups were initially feeling excited, but when they heard what Kong Ling had said, they felt that a wet blanket had been thrown on them. There were only three Inherited Blood Essences, which meant that two groups would leave empty-handed, and that might be them!

Mu Chen looked calm. Although he did not know the actual situation, he had expected it to be no easy task to get hold of the Inherited Blood Essence. He had not been optimistic about it from the beginning, thus he did not feel disappointed.

After Kong Ling had spoken, there was silence on the stone platform. Although those who had entered the inner region had extraordinary strength, everyone knew that only five groups were qualified to fight for the three Inherited Blood Essences.

They could not do anything about it, although they found it hard to swallow. The team leaders of the five groups were Grade Eight Sovereigns, let alone their arrays. They were one grade higher than the other top powers, and one person alone could destroy the whole group.

The rest of the groups were silent. Bai Ming was the first to speak out. "Since we are clear about the rules, I will choose the Inherited Blood Essence of the Primordial Undying Bird."

Having said that, he immediately appeared at the top of a stone staircase. There was a path leading to the Primordial Undying Bird stone carving and that was the only way to it.

Nine Nether's heart sank when she saw that Bai Ming had chosen the inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird. They would have to fight with him in order to obtain the Inherited Blood Essence.

"The Inherited Blood Essence of the Primordial Undying Bird and my clan are from the same line. I hope that all of you will let me have it," Bai Ming said and cupped his fist with a smile. He stood on the square and looked down at the people who were standing on the stone platform.

The Giant Bird Clan's team leader folded his arms and smiled. He had no intention of fighting over it with Bai Ming, as he was not targeting the Blood Essence of the Primordial Undying Bird.

Kong Ling did not respond, as she would be vying for the Blood Essence of the Myriad Spiritual Bird with Zong Qingfeng.

The Heaven Piercing Ape Clan and Divine Crane Clan did not strike either, as they were eyeing the Blood Essence of the Primordial Desolated Beast. The Heaven Piercing Ape Clan had the bloodline of the Desolated Beast, whereas the Divine Crane Clan was after its Insanity Power.

Since the four supreme groups did not wish to fight with Bai Ming, the rest of the groups dared not do so, either. After all, Bai Ming was from the Phoenix Clan, and they were wary of his extraordinary strength. Thus, after Bai Ming had spoken, no one dared to challenge him, and there was silence.

When Bai Bin saw it, he chuckled to himself. He then turned to look at Mu Chen. After Brother Bai Ming has gotten hold of the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird, he will deal with you. As this thought flashed across his mind, he was shocked as he saw something unbelievable.

The rest of the supreme groups were shocked as well.

After Bai Ming had spoken, Mu Chen, who had been standing in front of Nine Nether and the rest, had quietly stepped out and was walking slowly up the steps.

There was an uproar, and it was apparent that no one had expected the human being who had offended Bai Ming to slap his face instead of making use of this opportunity to run for his life.

Bai Ming stopped smiling and looked indifferently at Mu Chen, who was making his way up. He immediately curled up his lips. "He is tired of living."

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Chapter 1059: Bai Ming

Mu Chen walked up to the square, ignoring the stares of the people. He simply smiled at Bai Ming and said, "We are also interested in the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird."

Bai Ming fanned his icy blue feather fan and cold waves swirled out. He did not look at Mu Chen, but simply nodded and said, "A one-man show is indeed boring. I am happy to have a clown join in the fun."

He curled up his lips and mocked Mu Chen. His words were harsh and humiliating.

It was apparent that he had never taken Mu Chen seriously.

Nine Nether and Ink Ring were enraged when they heard what Bai Ming had said. They did not say a word, but were certainly worried about Mu Chen. Although Mu Chen had advanced to become a Grade Seven Sovereign, they were not confident that he would be able to defeat Bai Ming.

Mu Chen remained calm and said, "We will soon know who the clown is!"

Bai Ming curled up his lips even more. He could not be bothered to say more to Mu Chen, so he shut his eyes and continued to fan himself. As he shut his eyes, everyone could feel a cold killing intent gathering around his body.

They could imagine that, once Bai Ming struck, he would use the fastest method to trample Mu Chen like a dead dog. He would then see if Mu Chen could keep his cool!

When Bai Ming shut his eyes, Bai Bin was smiling. He looked viciously at Mu Chen, wondering why Mu Chen was so silly to challenge Bai Ming.

Bai Ming might show due respect to the Nine Netherbird Clan by letting Mu Chen off, should he would beg for forgiveness and hand over the Spirit of the Real Phoenix to him. However, it to think of this option was useless now. This foolish guy had enraged already Bai Ming, so Bai Bin anticipated that Mu Chen would die right there on the altar!

Chi Hongwu raised her brows and shook her head. She also thought that Mu Chen was foolish to challenge Bai Ming. However, it was too late to say anything. Hopefully, Bai Ming might let Mu Chen off, especially if he got what he wanted.

The rest of the groups were not optimistic about it either. They looked at Mu Chen as though he was a dying man...

"Ha, this guy has guts. If he can survive Bai Ming's attack, I don't mind saving him." Lu Hou, the skinny team leader from the Heaven Piercing Ape Clan, laughed as he watched.

He was disgusted by Bai Ming's haughtiness, and was definitely not afraid of Bai Ming, even though he was powerful. However, from his tone, one could tell that he did not think that Mu Chen would be able to defeat Bai Ming.

After this, Lu Hou did not say another word. Instead, he appeared on the square that led to the Ancient Desolated Beast stone carving, then hit the ground with the stone rod, causing the earth to quake.

"The Divine Crane Clan's shaggy bird... Do you wish to have the Inherited Blood of the Ancient Desolated Beast? if so, you need to defeat me first!" Lu Hou laughed. "I have been wanting to challenge your Heaven Piercing Divine Power!"

The team leader of the Divine Crane Clan laughed when he heard what Lu Hou had said. He tapped on his toes and appeared immediately in front of Lu Hou. He was holding a long red sword that looked like the beak of the crane, and there was a strange scent that was emitting from it that contained poison.

As the Heaven Piercing Ape Clan and the Divine Crane Clan confronted each other, Zong Qingfeng from the Giant Bird Clan smiled at Kong Ling and said, "Kong Ling Fairy, the winner shall get the Inherited Blood Essence of the Myriad Spiritual Bird. Do you agree on that?"

"Of course," Kong Ling said flatly.

When the two of them looked at each other, there seemed to be sparks. Both of them were the cream of the crops among the younger generation and were equally proud. Since they had met, they would want to challenge each other to see who was more powerful.

Swoosh!

They stepped out and appeared on another square. As they confronted each other, an intense and majestic spiritual energy swirled out.

The three pairs of people confronted each other on the three squares that led to the three stone carvings. The aura was so majestic, as the spiritual energy swirled out, everyone knew that a great battle was about to take place.

However, the great battle excluded the fight between Mu Chen and Bai Ming, as they did not expect Mu Chen to be able to take on Bai Ming. At that moment, Bai Ming slowly opened his eyes. He was standing on the square that led to the stone carving of the Undying Bird.

He looked emotionlessly at Mu Chen and did not say a word. Majestic icy blue cold waves swirled out from his body, then turned into a tornado and covered him up.

Mu Chen turned grave after feeling the intensity of Bai Ming's aura. Although Bai Ming was detestable, Mu Chen had to admit that he was also very powerful. As the genius of the Ice Phoenix Clan, he had the right to be proud.

"I will turn you into ice and make the cemetery your forever home..." Bai Ming said bitterly.

In the next instant, he stamped his feet and visible cold waves burst out, lowering the temperature in the entire area. Thick layers of ice started to spread on the ground of the square, then moved toward Mu Chen like a wave.

Buzz!

Bright golden light burst out from Mu Chen's body, causing the Spirits of the Real Dragon and Real Phoenix on his right arm to come alive. He then threw out a punch.

Boom!

The punch smashed the space in front of him, and an indescribable horrifying power swirled out, hitting hard upon the icy cold waves.

Dong!

When the two powerful blows hit each other, the entire square shook. Mu Chen moved back quickly, leaving deep footprints on the ground. On the eighth footprint, a cold light burst out from Mu Chen's dark eyes, as he punched hard on the icy cold waves again.

As Mu Chen punched out, visible cracks started to spread out quickly on the layers of cold waves. The cold waves were so powerful, they could drown a top power at Peak of Grade Seven Sovereign level!

When the people outside the square saw this scene, they froze in shock. They could tell that even a Grade Seven Sovereign would be unable to take the power of such a punch.

As ice shavings filled the sky, a golden light surged on Mu Chen's body. It was apparent that the Dragon-Phoenix Body had been fully activated and that every move he made contained explosive power.

"Ha, what a powerful brute-force..." Bai Ming appeared in the sky and looked at the ice shavings that had been smashed by Mu Chen and sneered. "You can't destroy my ice so easily."

Having said that, he waved his sleeve, causing the ice shavings to swirl out like arrows, whizzing straight toward Mu Chen. Seeing them approaching, Mu Chen formed a seal with his palms, which caused the Spirits of the Real Dragon and Real Phoenix to leave his body.

They then turned into shields and covered his body completely. Although the ice shavings were sharp, they were unable to break through this strong defense.

When Bai Ming saw this, his eyes grew even colder. He had not expected Mu Chen to have such powerful physical strength. The blow that he had thrown out earlier could cause a Peak at Grade Seven Sovereign to retreat in defeat. However, Mu Chen had managed to counter it.

This guy indeed has some impressive capabilities. However, he must be silly to think that this is all it takes to conquer me!

Bai Ming sneered, while he formed a seal with one hand. His eyes were extremely cold.

Well, I shall play along with you.

Boom!

A horrifying spiritual energy exploded, as though there was a volcano eruption. The sky suddenly turned cold and crushed ice shards started to gather together.

Bai Ming stood high in the sky and looked down at Mu Chen with a cold smile. The overbearing spiritual energy oppression caused the top powers to turn pale, as it had surpassed a Grade Seven Sovereign. This was the power of a Grade Eight Sovereign!

Majestic spiritual energy raged across the horizon like a windstorm. As Bai Ming clenched his fists, a cold spiritual energy whizzed out and turned into a huge iceberg instantly.

The shape of the iceberg was like an Ice Phoenix spreading its wings. Then, mysterious bright runes covered the Ice Phoenix, constantly absorbing all of the spiritual energy in the whole area.

When the top powers saw the Ice Phoenix Iceberg, they were afraid. They knew that Bai Ming was out to kill Mu Chen, as he had thoroughly displayed his Grade Eight Sovereign power. Mu Chen surely would not be able to get out alive this time.

Bai Ming looked indifferent, like a god looking down from the heavens. He flipped his palm over and the Ice Phoenix Iceberg suddenly dropped, directing itself toward Mu Chen like a meteorite...

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Chapter 1060: A Fierce Fight between the Two Top Powers

Boom! Boom!

As the iceberg came down, cold waves swirled out and caused the space to turn into crystal ice. From far, they looked beautiful. However, they also looked dangerous. As the iceberg came nearer to Mu Chen, he took a deep breath and formed a seal with one hand.

Buzz!

Powerful spiritual energy burst out from Mu Chen's body like a torrent, and it was many times more powerful than before.

"He has advanced to Grade Seven Sovereign!" The top powers were shocked when they noticed the powerful spiritual energy around Mu Chen. When they first met Mu Chen outside the Divine Cemetery, he was still at the Peak of Grade Six Sovereign. They had not expected him to have a breakthrough within such a short span of time.

Although he had a breakthrough, he was only a Grade Seven Sovereign, but Bai Ming was a genuine Grade Eight Sovereign!

Majestic spiritual energy surged around Mu Chen, and his eyes glittered. He changed his seal again, and golden light burst out from his body as the cries of a dragon and phoenix resounded. A powerful oppression spread out indistinctly.

The Spirits of the Real Dragon and Real Phoenix on Mu Chen's arms looked up to the sky and cried out. Golden light entered Mu Chen's flesh, and golden dragon scales and phoenix wings grew on his arms. They formed Dragon-Phoenix arm protection and covered his arms up. He had merged his Grade Seven Sovereign cultivation and physical strength together.

Boom!

Mu Chen's body exuded visible spiritual energy ripples. The fluctuations caused many top powers to turn pale, as they could sense that he was a danger to them. Even the top powers who were at the Peak of Grade Seven Sovereign were fearful when they looked at Mu Chen.

This guy indeed has some capabilities, which explains why he dares to challenge Bai Ming! The top powers turned grave. They no longer mocked Mu Chen, as he had displayed qualities beyond that of an ordinary Grade Seven Sovereign.

Bang!

As they were having such thoughts, Mu Chen had taken half a step backward. He bent his body like a bow with his elbow pulled slightly backward and punched out. The speed of the punch was extremely slow, as though it had been caught in the mud. However, wherever the wind blast of the fist passed, everyone saw space warps and ripples flowing continuously from the fist.

Boom!

Vast spiritual energy swirled out as Mu Chen threw out the punch. It then hit the iceberg. Visible shockwaves burst out suddenly, and cracks started to appear on the square. Mu Chen was crushed an inch down by the iceberg as he stood on the hard slate. From afar, Mu Chen looked like a ferocious tiger that was struggling under the iceberg.

Bai Ming, who was in the sky, sneered when he saw it. He moved and appeared immediately on top of the iceberg. He wanted to stamp his feet and bury Mu Chen completely under the square. However, just as he was about to stomp on the iceberg, it suddenly shook.

Roar!

The cries of a dragon and phoenix sounded under the iceberg, and a large Dragon-Phoenix beam shot up. It tore the iceberg effortlessly apart and broke through the mountain. Overbearing golden light pierced through Bai Ming's feet. Bai Ming turned pale and disappeared into thin air. An afterimage appeared, allowing the golden light to pierce through it.

Bang!

Golden light shot up like a pillar and pierced toward the heavens. The iceberg collapsed instantly as the golden light shined on it. It exploded and turned into ice shavings before disappearing.

The countenances of the groups changed when they saw it. They had thought that it would be a one-sided fight, but it had turned out otherwise.

As the cold air dissipated, everyone saw Mu Chen slowly pulling his legs out of the deep ground. He then looked up expressionlessly at the sky.

Bai Ming appeared again and remained expressionless. However, it was apparent that he was shocked by Mu Chen's power. Although Mu Chen only had the strength of a Grade Seven Sovereign, given his spiritual energy and strong physique, his combat force had way surpassed the level of a Grade Seven Sovereign.

No wonder Mu Chen dared to challenge Bai Ming. He was indeed powerful.

Boom!

Mu Chen, who was below Bai Ming, suddenly stomped his feet and turned into a shadow. He shot up into the sky toward Bai Ming. There was an uproar in the area. How dare Mu Chen take the lead to launch a counterattack?

Swoosh!

Mu Chen suddenly appeared above Bai Ming and formed a seal with his hands. Majestic spiritual energy burst out and formed space warps behind him. The Sovereign Sea loomed around him, and golden light burst out to form a Great Solar Celestial Body. It was huge, like a deity.

Mu Chen was ruthless when he struck. He immediately summoned the Great Solar Undying Body, as he knew that Bai Ming was a tough opponent. He did not wish to waste time and gave it his all.

Golden light covered the Great Solar Undying Body, and it looked mysterious. Mu Chen appeared on top of it and changed the seal. Five Golden Blazing Suns rose from the Great Solar Undying Body and exploded.

"Five Suns Spear!"

Golden torrents gathered on the palms of the Great Solar Undying Body to form a huge golden spear. Five Blazing Suns rotated around the golden spear, and they looked powerful. Given Mu Chen's current strength, he could easily display such tricks at any time.

Swoosh!

The air exploded as the golden spear shot out. It turned into a golden beam and shot toward Bai Ming. The horrifying fluctuations were like meteorites, carrying with them a destructive force.

"Ha!" As the golden spear swirled out, Bai Ming's face darkened when he noticed the powerful force. He snorted and formed a seal with his hands. Mysterious runes appeared on his palms, and he pressed them down on the space that was before him.

"Ice Phoenix Feather!"

Buzz!

Majestic spiritual light gathered together to form a large, icy blue feather. As the feather whizzed out, it carried with it chilled air and collided with the golden spear.

Bang!

Violent shockwaves raged out, and the golden spear and icy feather exploded at the same time.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Suddenly, air-rending sounds resounded, and Bai Ming lifted up his head. He was taken aback. More than ten streams of golden torrents formed by the golden spear were in front of him. Every stream was as powerful as a martial artist at the Peak of Grade Seven Sovereign.

When Mu Chen had advanced to Grade Seven Sovereign, he had to use all means in order to display the Five Suns Spear. Now, he could do it speedily and effortlessly.

The top powers were fearful when they saw his powerful attack.

"Is that all you have?" Bai Ming looked cold. Cold light surged on his fingertips as he drew seals in the space that was before him. Cold waves swirled out the moment he stopped drawing, and they turned into a thick ice shield. An exquisite phoenix with its wings spread was on the ice shield. It was so sturdy that even a blow from a Grade Eight Sovereign would not be able to pierce through.

Bang! Bang!

The golden spear hit the phoenix ice shield continuously. Although the attacks were forceful, they could only crack the ice shield but not break it.

"If you do not have the strength of a Grade Eight Sovereign, you can forget about breaking my Ice Phoenix Spiritual Shield." Bai Ming sneered as he stood behind the ice shield.

Buzz!

Golden light burst out the moment he finished talking. Two rays of golden light with two huge golden staffs within them shot toward Bai Ming like meteorites.

That was the Seven Suns Severing Sky Staff!

Previously, Mu Chen had only managed to form one staff using his physical strength. After he had a breakthrough, he could immediately form two staffs and attack at the same time. Even a Grade Eight Sovereign would be wary of the two Severing Sky Staffs.

Boom!

As the golden staffs pierced through the horizon, they hit the Ice Shield. The two objects froze for a while, and horrifying shockwaves swirled out. The Ice Shield that was strong enough to withstand the attacks of a Grade Eight Sovereign exploded!

Crystal ice and golden light raged out, and Bai Ming moved back in a sorry state. His hair was messy, and it was apparent that he had been struck by Mu Chen's powerful attack.

Many top powers were shocked. No one expected Mu Chen to have the ability to cause Bai Ming to get into such a sorry state.

Bai Bin, who was standing on the altar, looked pale with disbelief. Chi Hongwu turned grave as well. Both of them had not expected Mu Chen, who was so insignificant, to have the ability to contend with Bai Ming.

When Bai Ming finally managed to stabilize himself, he looked sharply at Mu Chen. He could not believe that a Grade Seven Sovereign could defeat him so easily. However, he was an extraordinary person. He suppressed his anger and looked coldly at Mu Chen. As he stretched out his hand, cold light flickered, and an icy blue feather fan appeared.

Even Mu Chen was shocked when Bai Ming held on to the icy blue feather fan. He looked more dangerous now, and it was apparent that his power had enhanced.

"He is finally using the Quasi-Divine Artifact..."