

Great Ruler 271

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 271: Taking the Arrays

"I wonder, does the current me possess the qualifications to pay a visit and seek some guidance from you?"

When the youth spoke with an indifferent voice that was spreading throughout this region, everyone felt as though the air had stopped moving. The youth appeared to be skinny, but he possessed an indescribable pressure. That was the power formed from the surrounding ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays and, right now, there wasn't anyone that would laugh at his so-called "visit".

In the plaza, the members of the Demon's Gate were speechless as the ridicule on their faces vanished. They exchanged looks and their expressions were filled with horror.

"Boss." Chen Hou and the rest directed their gazes towards He Yao, who had no expression on his face.

Under the countless gazes, He Yao also slowly placed his hand down on the armrest. Except, the armrest had already been turned into dust as it fell. He lightly tapped the dust and as he raised his head, there was a frightening cold gathering in his eyes, "Mu Chen. I have to say, you have indeed made me feel unexpected."

Mu Chen smiled noncommittally as he stared at He Yao, "If you've done something wrong, then there's a price that you have to pay, right?"

"Did you really think that these ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays would make me feel helpless?" He Yao's voice sounded as though it was turning colder with each word.

If the ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays were to be activated at the same time, even a Heavenly Transformation Stage Initial Phase expert would be instantly killed. However, if He Yao only had that much ability, then he wouldn't be able to sit firmly at the Rank 4 of the Heavenly Ranking.

Everyone looked at the two who opposed one another and inwardly smacked their lips. This confrontation seemed to be even more fierce compared to Mu Chen and Li Xuanton's Pact of Three Moves.

"These Spiritual Arrays have wasted quite a bit of time for you, right? It seems like I've belittled you. I never thought that you would actually hide yourself within the our Demon's Gate headquarters during these last few days." He Yao gradually stood up. There wasn't any emotion rippling within his voice.

"But, after you've used up these Spiritual Arrays, what other methods do you have up your sleeves?"

His eyes were dark as he stared at Mu Chen. The current card that Mu Chen possessed was clearly the ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays. Facing those Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays, not to mention a Heavenly Transformation Stage Initial Phase, even those of the Middle Phase would hide from its cutting blade. However, just because someone else was unable to withstand it, that doesn't mean that he, He Yao won't be able to.

He Yao straightened his body as a frightening Spiritual Energy rippled like a tidal wave that was sweeping out from his body. The slab beneath his feet quietly shattered as a crack rapidly extended out.

Everyone was instantly shocked as they watched his actions. Was He Yao going to take action and withstand those ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays?

“Chen Hou, after I’ve withstood those ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays, you’ll lead a group of people and act. Since the other party is acting so atrociously in Demon’s Gate headquarters, there’s no need to be polite to them.” He Yao slowly stepped forth as he spoke with indifference.

“Yes!” Chen Hou and the rest instantly agreed. Shortly after, they ferociously directed their gazes towards those of the Goddess Luo Association. If the threat of those Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays were removed, then there’s nothing to fear from those freshmen. Although Luo Li was also formidable, it was, after all, impossible for her to deal with so many of them at one time. After giving these freshmen a rough beating, they believe that the freshmen will no longer have the guts to stay there.

When Ye Qingling and the rest saw the ferocious lights in the eyes of Chen Hou and those of the Demon’s Gate, their faces slightly changed. However, there wasn’t any intention to cower back from them.

A cold light flickered in Luo Li’s eyes. Shortly after, she extended her slender jade-like hands out and lightly held onto the hilt of her longsword. Vaguely, a sharp sword aura gathered around her.

The atmosphere turned hostile in that instant as multiple gazes fixed onto He Yao, who was slowly moving forth.

As the atmosphere froze, Mu Chen’s face still didn’t show any ripples as he looked at the approaching He Yao. Shortly thereafter, he smiled, “Senior Brother He Yao, these ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays weren’t prepared for you.”

He Yao’s steps paused as he looked at Mu Chen. He wore a cold smile on his face, “Oh? Could the current you still have any ability to do something else?”

He Yao wasn’t some normal person, after all. Although they didn’t know what methods Mu Chen used to arrange the ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays, he could see that Mu Chen was already at his limit. It’s not possible for the latter to separate his attention elsewhere to do anything else.

Not only could he see that, even Su Xuan, Xu Huang and the rest had the same feeling as they lightly nodded their heads at that moment. It was already formidable that the current Mu Chen could reach to such an extent. It was basically impossible for the latter to still be able to separate his attention to do anything else.

Mu Chen did not bother with those numerous doubting gazes, but only replied with a smile, “Senior Brother He Yao, these Spiritual Arrays are prepared for those people that came to my Goddess Luo Association. Therefore, I feel that you should let them to be the ones to take these Spiritual Arrays.”

As he spoke, his blade-like cold gaze fell on Chen Hou, Yang Hong and the rest. When they saw his gaze, all of them trembled a little.

“Wait until I take your Spiritual Arrays, they’ll naturally be the ones to test your ability!” He Yao coldly smiled. He did not pay any attention to Mu Chen as he stomped on the ground and shot up. Majestic Spiritual Energy spread out as he flew towards Mu Chen.

“Since that’s the case, I can only use something else to entertain Senior Brother He Yao.”

Mu Chen indifferently smiled. Shortly after, he clenched his hand as a light flickered. A metallic rust-stained ball appeared in his hand. When the golden metallic ball appeared, Mu Chen instantly poured some Spiritual Energy into it.

Onom!

The metallic ball instantly burst forth with tens of thousands of golden lights. Thereafter, as the light swept out, extremely frightening Spiritual Energy ripples started to spread out.

As the Spiritual Energy rippled, everyone could see an extremely huge Spiritual Array rapidly forming in the sky.

That Spiritual Array was extremely huge, greatly surpassing those Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays. As the complicated Spiritual Energy lights intersected, they formed into a cryptic and profound Spiritual Array.

Woooosh! *Wooooooooooooosh!*

A hurricane was formed between the heavens and earth from the ripples of Spiritual Energy. A complicated light Spiritual Array that was roughly a thousand feet in diameter appeared and floated above Mu Chen’s head. It was extremely dreadful.

Everyone had shock on their faces as they looked at the Spiritual Array above Mu Chen’s head that had instantly appeared. Everyone could tell that the Spiritual Array before them had far surpassed the boundaries of the Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays.

From the looks of the ripples, even among Rank 4 Spiritual Arrays, this Spiritual Array before them wasn’t simple.

“How is that possible?” shortly after, they were at a loss for words. They refused to believe that Mu Chen could arrange a Rank 4 Spiritual Array at such a rapid speed on top of those ten.

From Mu Chen’s earlier actions, this Rank 4 Spiritual Array was clearly not engraved beforehand, but was instantly arranged and activated at that moment.

“It’s the Spiritual Array Seed.”

Su Xuan’s charming eyes flickered as she spoke in soft voice that was filled with astonishment, “It’s the Spiritual Array Seed from the auction back at White Dragon City. Mu Chen actually managed to thoroughly study it!”

On one side, the face of Su Ling’er and the rest was also filled with shock. They naturally knew about the Spiritual Array Seed. Furthermore, it was a gift that Su Ling’er bided for Mu Chen. Back then, from its rusty appearance, they thought that it had already lost its effect. However, they never imagined in their wildest imaginations that it could display so much power in the hands of Mu Chen.

“No wonder he wasn’t afraid of He Yao, so he had this hidden card.” Su Ling’er said with joy. The Spiritual Array that was hidden within the Spiritual Array Seed wasn’t weak. Facing a Spiritual Array of such a level, even He Yao would be afraid. Now, how will He Yao be so arrogant before Mu Chen?

“Mu Chen won’t do anything that he doesn’t have confidence in. Since he actually dared to visit the Demon’s Gate, how would he not have any methods to deal with He Yao?” Su Xuan lightly smiled as her gaze watched the figure of that youth with a peculiar look.

The countless gazes from the surrounding area froze at the sight of the Spiritual Spiritual Array that suddenly appeared. Even He Yao, who was about to charge towards Mu Chen, abruptly stopped moving as his face flickered with doubt.

From the huge Spiritual Array, he could sense a strong amount of danger. This made them understand that he didn’t have the confidence to take it.

“What formidable means.” He Yao’s gaze flickered with a cold light as he stared at Mu Chen, along with a smear of darkness as he said with his teeth tightly clenched.

“Senior Brother He Yao, you’re flattering me.”

Mu Chen faintly smiled, “Now, I’ll have to trouble you to keep silent. Otherwise, I won’t mind activating this Spiritual Array Seed. But if I were to activate it, then I won’t be able to stop it. At that time, I won’t take any responsible for any consequences.”

“You dare to threaten me?!” He Yao’s hands were tightly clenched as his tone turned cold.

“Senior Brother He Yao, if that’s what you think, then I have no other opinion.” Mu Chen’s hand tightly held onto the rust-filled Spiritual Spiritual Array Seed.

He Yao fixedly stared at Mu Chen as the veins in his hand twitched. However, he still did not take any action in the end. If Mu Chen only had those ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays, then he wouldn’t have anything to fear. But if there’s an additional Rank 4 Spiritual Array, then even he wouldn’t entirely be the same. Not even he had the confidence to withstand that.

“Ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays, you think that it’s sufficient to deal with my Demon’s Gate?!”

He Yao clenched his teeth. As long as he stood there, Mu Chen wouldn’t dare to activate the Rank 4 Spiritual Array. Aside from him, there were also three Heavenly Transformation Stage Initial Phase experts. Add the fact that they possess so many people, they can’t be belittled if they combined their strength.

“It seems that Senior Brother He Yao still refuses to agree to my request from before.” Mu Chen stared at He Yao as he spoke.

“If you want my Demon’s Gate to apologise to freshmen like you, I’m afraid that you guys don’t possess that capability!” He Yao coldly laughed. If they were to apologise, then what face do they, the Demon’s Gate, have?

“Since that’s the case...”

Mu Chen faintly smiled. Except that his smile suddenly turned cold as his hand signs suddenly changed. The surrounding ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays instantly burst forth with dazzling lights and violent Spiritual Energy ripples swept out.

Everyone felt their hearts trembling. This Mu Chen had really managed to activate the ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays.

“Then I’ll have to ask those of the Demon’s Gate to take the Spiritual Arrays.”

Boom!

When Mu Chen finished his last word, a violent Spiritual Energy instantly started to wreak havoc.

The Great Ruler

Chapter 272: The Might of Ten Spiritual Arrays

Boom!

The violent energy was like a tidal wave as it spread throughout the region. Ten huge Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays were completely activated. Looking from afar, those Spiritual Arrays looked like ten blazing suns shrouding the headquarters of the Demon’s Gate.

Chen Hou and the rest’s faces turned green at the sight of this. If it was just a Rank 3 Spiritual Array, then naturally, there’s nothing to fear. However, there were ten right before them. Furthermore, the combined power wasn’t as simple as one plus one.

However, at this point in time, there wasn’t any paths of retreat for them. Looking at He Yao’s solemn face, he clearly wasn’t willing to admit defeat. Therefore, they had to join hands and withstand the ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays.

If they’re able to withstand them, then Mu Chen would lose his trump card. At that time, they’ll be able to stage a comeback.

“Everyone gather together. We’ll all attack at once, I don’t believe that we won’t be able to handle these ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays!” Chen Hou gritted his teeth and barked.

When the other members of the Demon’s Gate heard his order, they rapidly gathered around. If they were separated right now, they’d probably suffer the consequences.

Yang Hong also clenched his teeth as he stared at the skinny figure that was seated on a pavilion with hatred and fear. He never imagined that in just several months, the latter’s strength would actually be so shocking to such a degree.

On the pavilion, Mu Chen’s eyes were indifferent as he watched those Spiritual Arrays soar into the sky from the plaza. Shortly after, his hand signs changed and the ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays up in the sky abruptly changed. The violent Spiritual Energy rapidly gathered together.

Boom!

Boom!

The Spiritual Energy gathered and, in the next instant, ten light pillars tore through the sky and burst out with a shocking demeanor and shot towards the Demon’s Gate without any restraint.

“Let’s go together!”

The faces of Chen Hou and the rest drastically changed as they watched the ten huge light pillars shoot towards their direction. With a bark, the Spiritual Energy within their bodies also burst out and formed a Spiritual Energy screen up into the sky.

Onom! Onom!

The rest of the Demon's Gate also quickly circulated their Spiritual Energies. Different colours of Spiritual Energy continued to spread out and, one after another, magnificent light screens appeared. The scene was extremely spectacular.

Up in the sky above the plaza, countless gazes were nervously directed towards the magnificent plaza. They wondered which side would be even more fierce in the clash of power.

Dong!

Under everyone's nervous gaze, ten light beams continued to charge down.

Up on the pavilion, Mu Chen's gaze was icy-cold and his palm suddenly clenched. Suddenly, the ten light beams spiraled together under everyone's astonished gaze. As they madly spiraled, they turned into a single spiraling light beam.

Creak!

As the huge spiraling light beam streaked across, even the air issued fragile noises.

"What fine control!"

Someone cried out. Who would've expected that not only could Mu Chen control ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays, he could even make them to merge together.

Since that's the case, they'd be even more fierce and fearsome.

Shhhuuu!

As this train of thought flashed across their hearts, it was like ten enraged dragons were shooting down and heavily clashed against the Spiritual Energy light screens.

Bang! Bang!

The instant they came in contact, everyone could hear each light screen shatter in an instant, one after another. The ten spiraling light beams swept past the defences like a hot knife through butter. On the plaza, huge cracks appeared from the Spiritual Energy.

Pffft.

Multiple figures flew out, one after another, vomiting blood and were in terrible states. When Chen Hou and the rest that were at the rear saw how fierce those ten light pillars were, their facial expressions underwent a huge change.

Boom!

The Ten Spiritual Energy light pillars that swept over had, once again, charged towards the Spiritual Energy light screens that they formed before them. Suddenly, the light screens violently trembled as ripples rapidly spread out.

“We can’t withstand them!” beside Chen Hou was a person that had also reached Heavenly Transformation Stage Initial Phase in his cultivation. That person’s face was flushed red as he barked.

“Withdraw!”

A smear of fear also flashed across Chen Hou’s eyes as the ten light beams combined into one. The impact caused by them was extremely frightening. Although they had combined their strength into one, it was still impossible for them to truly merge their power together. Therefore, it was impossible for them to withstand the fearsome impact.

When the remaining members of the Demon’s Gate heard Chen Hou’s bark, they could only grit their teeth and immediately retreated at the same time.

Bang!

As they retreated, the Spiritual Energy light screens instantly shattered. The huge light beams were like enraged dragons as they roared and shot past them from the middle of the formation. Everyone that was affected by the impact flew out in an extremely terrible state as they spewed fresh blood.

Shhhhuuu!

As the light beams whistled past, the earth cracked. Thereafter, they charged past the plaza and heavily clashed against the Demon’s Gate headquarters.

Even the earth violently trembled. The Demon’s Gate headquarters was smashed into pieces from the impact as the huge pavilion was instantly turned into ruins.

After the light beams charged on without restraints for a period of time, the energy was gradually exhausted as it dulled down, bit by bit, and, ultimately, dispersed.

Smoke continued to spread throughout the entire plaza and it was in complete disorder.

Everyone’s gaze looked at the scene before them with astonishment. In the vast plaza, there was roughly a huge and deep ravine that was roughly a dozen feet deep. The ravine swept past and went through the plaza, destroying the Demon’s Gate headquarters.

On the plaza, there were many members of the Demon’s Gate howling in grief. Only Chen Hou and a small minority with some powerful strength could stand on their feet. However, their faces were filled with fear. Clearly, the frightening attack of the ten combined Spiritual Arrays made them feel fear.

“Those ten Spiritual Arrays were extremely powerful!”

Everyone looked at the slightly shocked and completely disordered members of the Demon’s Gate. The power of those Spiritual Arrays was clearly powerful. If they were to fight normally, it would definitely not be so easy to defeat so many opponents at once.

After the frightening power was unleashed by the ten Spiritual Arrays, which caused even the sky gradually turn dull, it dispersed completely.

As the Spiritual Arrays dispersed, the pressure that enveloped the area also disappeared. Chen Hou and the rest who still had some fighting strength left directed their ferocious glares towards Mu Chen.

Mu Chen, however, ignored their gazes and directed his towards He Yao, instead. Along with the Demon's Gate headquarters being destroyed, the latter's face was also especially dark.

"You actually dared to wreck my Demon's Gate headquarters?!" He Yao's body was trembling. Clearly, he was enraged. He stared at Mu Chen with a vicious dark aura emitting from his eyes.

"Being treated like this, isn't it bad?"

Mu Chen lightly stared at him as his gaze became as sharp as blades. His face was also dark, "But when you bullied and humiliated my Goddess Luo Association's members, did you think of the consequences? The grand Demon's Gate actually used a wheeling fighting technique on a girl. Since you guys no longer wanted your face, then why should I leave such useless things to you guys?"

He Yao's gaze was dark. The reason why Chen Hou did all of that was he ordered him to. And him doing all of that was just to vent out the anger he had towards Mu Chen for not giving him any face. But who would've expected that Mu Chen would actually be so ruthless and did not spare any face for him?

"Boss, we'll help you capture that brat! We'll see what else can he do!" Chen Hou barked. Shortly after, him and the other two Heavenly Transformation Stage Initial Phase experts flew out as well and went directly towards Mu Chen.

"Get lost!!"

However, when they moved their bodies, Luo Li's figure appeared before them. The young girl had her jade-like hands on the hilt of her black longsword. Luo Li's pupils were ice-cold at this moment. A sharp sword aura swept out, causing cracks on the ground as she threw enraged slashes towards Chen Hou and the other two without the slightest show of mercy.

"You!"

The faces of Chen Hou and the other two drastically changed. They tasted how formidable Luo Li was so, naturally, they wouldn't be slow. The three of them acted together as their three Spiritual Energies clashed against the sword aura.

Bang!

The earth cracked and the bodies of Chen Hou and the other two trembled. They were sent flying back.

"You dare!" He Yao's gaze was cold as Spiritual Energy swept out from his body and he was about to take action against Luo Li.

"Same goes for you!" Mu Chen also issued a cold bark as he tightened his grab on the Spiritual Array Seed. The huge Spiritual Array that was above him slowly revolved.

Sensing the huge Spiritual Array emitting violent Spiritual Energy ripples, He Yao's eyes turned even darker as he fixed his eyes on Mu Chen, "Did you really think that you can deal with me by just relying on this Spiritual Array?!"

"Then come and try it!"

Mu Chen didn't yield in the slightest as he coldly stared at He Yao.

"Okay, then today, I'll see how formidable you are!" He Yao laughed with anger as he took a step forth. Spiritual Energy rolled like huge waves.

However, just when He Yao was about to act, a figure flashed over and stood before Mu Chen. That figure gently smiled, "He Yao, this issue was created by your side. Why are you being so overbearing?"

"Su Xuan!"

When He Yao saw the girl that appeared before Mu Chen, his eyes instantly turned dark, "You're trying to help him?"

"I just don't wish to see the both of you fight and cause such unpleasantness." Su Xuan lightly smiled.

The corner of He Yao's eyes twitched from Su Xuan's words. They'd already gone this far and what was this unpleasantness that she spoke of? Su Xuan was good with her words but, clearly, she was siding with Mu Chen.

"What if I refuse?" He Yao said with his eyes darkening.

"Mu Chen has saved the life of us, the two sisters, at least. Therefore, I can't stand by and watch as he's being bullied, so I'll have to apologise." Su Xuan said lightly. However, her words were clear that if He Yao wanted to touch Mu Chen, then she would definitely act as well.

He Yao's gaze was dark as it became filled with an enraged blaze. Both of his fists were tightly clenched. This was the first time that he saw Su Xuan stand out to protect a guy. This made him feel jealousy in his heart and he was nearly set aflame by the jealousy.

He Yao's palms were tightly clenched to the point that creaking sounds came from his fists. However, he chose not to act in the end, as it's still not the time for him to show his cards.

He deeply inhaled a mouthful of air as the rage within his eyes slowly dulled down. However, he directed his vicious eyes towards Mu Chen and said coldly, "Mu Chen, don't think that you won this time. I still have not treated you as a genuine opponent. But rest assured, in the Hunting War, I will set you as my prey. At that time, you'll pay back everything that you've done today!"

"At that time..."

His dark eyes were, once again, directed towards Su Xuan, "No one will be able to save you!"

When Mu Chen heard his words, he lightly smiled. He slightly tightened his grip and the Spiritual Array Seed settled down and was restored its original rusty state, thereafter, he stored it.

"Senior Brother He Yao, no matter what you're intending to do..."

He stood up on the pavilion and looked at He Yao. Thereafter, he waved his hand towards Luo Li and the rest who were below and turned around. There wasn't that many ripples in his voice, but it resounded throughout the plaza.

"I, Mu Chen, will always accept your challenge."

The Great Ruler

Chapter 273: Hidden

On their way back, the members of the Goddess Luo Association were extremely excited to the point that their faces were red. Earlier on, because of the Demon's Gate, everyone was tense and, at the same time, felt like they had a guilty conscience. Although Luo Li's strength was indeed the strongest among them, no matter what, she was, after all, only a girl. There were so many of them, but, in the end, they had to let a girl to stand up for them. Furthermore, Luo Li was injured by the wheeling fighting tactics that the other party had used. This made them feel extremely guilty.

Luckily, Mu Chen returned. Even when he faced the shameless and powerful Demon's Gate, he did not choose to swallow the grudge and, unexpectedly, he descended onto the Demon's Gate headquarters with a shocking appearance and returned everything that the other party had done to them.

The earlier scene filled everyone's hearts with excitement, even now. Even someone as powerful as He Yao still chose not to move in the end and could only watch the ten Spiritual Arrays wreak havoc.

There wasn't that many people that could force He Yao into such a spot, but to achieve that as a freshman, only Mu Chen could do it.

This accomplishment wasn't any inferior to his Pact of Three Moves with Li Xuantong.

When Mu Chen saw how excited everyone was, he only smiled in return and turned his sights towards the black-clothed girl that was following him. Luo Li was staring at him with a tranquil and soft gaze as her eyes rippled with emotion.

Noticing that he was watching her, Luo Li also gave him a light smile. Her smile was soft and clear, which softened Mu Chen's heart.

"Are you injured?" Luo Li asked in a soft voice. She naturally knew that it wasn't easy for Mu Chen in today's fight. It definitely wasn't inferior to his fight with Li Xuantong. However, compared to back then, the current Mu Chen was also much more powerful.

Mu Chen shook his head. Earlier on, they majority of the energy he used was from the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl. However, once he was in the Heart Array State, he acquired some exhaustion. But in terms of fatigue, it was naturally uncomparable to back then.

However, today's events made him go beyond his own expectations. At the beginning, he really did prepare ten Rank 3 Spiritual Arrays. However, he did not have the confidence to activate all of them at once, since the difficulty to do so was extremely high. But, when he entered the Heart Array State, he was immersed in a state of fine and exquisite control, which allowed him to control the ten Spiritual Arrays as he wished.

'It seems like my control over the Heart Array State has deepened.' Mu Chen thought to himself. Currently, the familiarity of his control over the Heart Array State had far surpassed that of what it was in the past.

He really did display a shocking talent in his path of Spiritual Array cultivation.

However, even though the power and might unleashed of what he did today was out of the ordinary, it required long and meticulous preparations. All of the Spiritual Arrays had to be engraved beforehand. Not to mention that the slightest mistake would put all of his efforts to waste.

"Mu Chen!"

A voice called out from behind him. Mu Chen paused as he turned around and saw Su Xuan's group rushing towards him.

"Senior Sister Su Xuan." when Mu Chen saw them, he immediately smiled in reply, "Many thanks for your earlier action."

Although Mu Chen wasn't afraid of He Yao flipping out, Su Xuan's earlier help still made him feel grateful for her actions.

"So you do know how to thank people... you left after we helped you." Su Ling'er snorted.

Mu Chen awkwardly smiled. He just didn't want to remain in that location any longer. The surrounding gazes made him feel uncomfortable. Shortly after, he softly coughed and introduced Luo Li.

"Haha, Luo Li long, we've heard of you before. Little Sister Luo Li currently holds Rank 15 in the Heavenly Ranking, her fame within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy is even higher than yours." Su Xuan smiled as she looked at Luo Li with a smear of shock flashing across her eyes.

Back then, Chen Hou and his group came to the Goddess Luo Association to cause trouble, but were defeated by Luo Li, causing her rank in the Heavenly Ranking to rise to Rank 15. However, Luo Li didn't have any feelings for this as she wasn't that strongly attached to the rankings on the Heavenly Ranking. All of this happened because others were knocking on their door and, therefore, she fought.

Luo Li was a little embarrassed, "Senior Sister Su Xuan is flattering me."

The friendship between the girls grew very quickly and when facing with Luo Li with such outstanding temperament, even the ice-cold Li Qing revealed a smile and they rapidly got familiar with one another.

"You have to be cautious of He Yao." Su Xuan looked at Mu Chen as her gaze suddenly turned a little grave, "He Yao's always scheming and if I didn't sense incorrectly, he should have hidden his strength."

Mu Chen was stunned, but shortly after, he restored himself back to his previous state as he nodded his head. Not only did Su Xuan sense that, even he sensed that there were some dangerous ripples coming from He Yao. That fellow was rather dangerous.

"However, even after being forced to that point, he still refused to reveal his true strength." Mu Chen narrowed his eyes. What exactly was that fellow trying to do?

"Next month will be the Hunting War." Su Xuan lightly smiled.

“What you’re trying to say is that he’s planning to show his true strength at the Hunting War?” Mu Chen was shocked. Shortly after, a flash of light went past his eyes and he continued, “He’s planning to surpass you on the Hunting War, right?”

“I’m probably not his true target.” said Su Xuan.

“Then his target is Li Xuanton?” Mu Chen was stunned. So it turned out that He Yao was going after Li Xuanton. No wonder he refused to reveal his strength to him, no matter what. It seemed that Li Xuanton was already making some preparations.

“He Yao’s ambitions are high and he’s not content with being behind someone. The Hunting War is a distinguished meeting of our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. If he manages to surpass Li Xuanton on it, then his fame within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy will surpass the latter and he’ll chase after Shen Cangsheng.” said Su Xuan.

Mu Chen’s expression was a little solemn. He fought with Li Xuanton before and naturally knew how powerful that fellow was. If He Yao does have the confidence to fight with Li Xuanton, then he naturally had his own powerful trump cards that couldn’t be underestimated.

And, right now, the situation between him and He Yao was like ice and fire. The instant the Hunting War was opened, he would definitely be listed in He Yao’s prey list and, at that time, the latter clearly won’t conceal himself.

In the Hunting War, everyone had to rely on their true abilities. And if Su Xuan helped them at that time, he would be mocked and ridiculed instead.

Mu Chen narrowed his eyes as he thought of He Yao’s dark gaze. Shortly after, he smiled, “Senior Sister Su Xuan, I know.”

Since he had already done those things, he would certainly not regret his actions. No matter how much He Yao had hidden his ability, if the latter thought that he could be easily suppressed, it would definitely not go so easily.

Su Xuan lightly nodded. Regarding this matter, a reminder would be enough. Although He Yao was really powerful, this youth that stood before her wasn’t any normal person, either. As for the results between them, it will only be known after they’ve clashed.

The group of people talked for a moment before Su Xuan’s party left. Mu Chen looked at their back figures and fell deep into his thoughts.

“What are you planning? Are you going to participate in the Hunting War?” Luo Li looked at Mu Chen as she asked.

“Since there are so many benefits in the Hunting War, I naturally have to participate in it.” Mu Chen smiled. The Spiritual Light Empowerment would clearly benefit one’s cultivation greatly. If he were to give it up, then the loss would be too great.

“Then, He Yao...” Luo Li slightly hesitated. If he participated in the Hunting War, then there wouldn’t be that many rules and regulations. Aside from not being able to kill, even if they were to heavily injure the other party, there wouldn’t be the slightest punishment.

He Yao's schemes were deep and, clearly, he wasn't a simple fellow to deal with. Facing this kind of opponent, one would have to maintain their vigilance and guard. Otherwise, who knew when he would be fatally wounded by the vicious vemon that was hiding in the dark.

"Rest assured, although He Yao has concealed a portion of his strength, I'm not someone that's easy to deal with, either." Mu Chen smiled, "Furthermore, don't we have a month's time? In this one month, I intend on entering the Lightning Territory to cultivate and make preparations for the Hunting War."

Although he managed to obtain the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl, he hadn't been able to fully grasp its profound intent. And since he had time right now, it's best that he studied it a little bit. Who knows, it might be able to enhance his strength.

There would definitely be many dark horses in this Hunting War and by adding powerful opponents like He Yao, if he were to slack a even little bit, he might be thrown far away. And clearly, this situation wasn't something that he's willing to see.

"Then, I'll accompany you." Luo Li lightly smiled.

When Mu Chen heard what she said, he couldn't stop smiling, "This is like the 'Husband wielding the sword, facing all of the enemies, as the wife plays the zither, and follows the wave'."

A smear of redness appeared on Luo Li's face as she stared at Mu Chen. Thereafter, she quickened her steps towards Ye Qingling.

Mu Chen let out a huge laugh and quickly chased after the members of the Goddess Luo Association.

When Mu Chen's group left, the Demon's Gate headquarters was in ruins. He Yao, however, was solemnly looking at the headquarters that was left in ruins.

"Boss." behind him, the faces of Chen Hou and the rest were ugly. Being beaten by Mu Chen today was a huge loss of face for them, the Demon's Gate.

"Boss, if you were to take action, would that brat act so arrogantly?" Chen Hou said with a low voice. After all, he's a core member of the Demon's Gate, so, naturally, he knew some of He Yao's secrets.

He Yao indifferently threw a glance at him, then coldly said, "My opponent is Li Xuanton. A freshman is still not worthy enough for me to reveal my strength."

"But, you're just going to let that brat go?" Chen Hou unwillingly said.

Bang!

When he finished speaking, a smear of viciousness flashed across He Yao's eyes as he threw a palm out. Rolls of Spiritual Energy turned into a huge force as it instantly swept the ruined headquarters. All of the huge stones were turned into dust.

This scene made the members of the Demon's Gate silent out of fear.

“Rest assured, in the Hunting War, I will make that brat kneel and beg forgiveness for the things that he has done today. A small freshman really thinks that he can stand on top of my, He Yao’s, head? What a reckless idiot!”

“For now, I’ll allow him to live for another month.”

He indifferently swept his sleeve as he turned around and left. His cold voice, however, spiraled around the ears of Chen Hou and the rest with a cold killing intent.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 274: Entering the Lightning Territory Once Again

Night engulfed the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy as Mu Chen quietly sat on his bed. Within his hand, a white light was flowing within a smooth pearl. There was also the sound of a dragon roaring, it's deep dragon roar caused even the air to tremble.

Mu Chen stared at the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl in his hand as doubt flashed across his eyes. Within the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl, there was a boundless amount of Spiritual Energy. He could use a small portion of the Spiritual Energy within. However, he could vaguely feel that that shouldn’t be the full extent of the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl. However, every single time he attempted to enter the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl, he was rejected. The power within was rejecting his entry.

The rejection appeared weak, but it was extremely frightening to the point that Mu Chen didn’t dare to forcefully barge in. Otherwise, the rejection would make him suffer.

“There seems to be a seal set within the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl.” Mu Chen tightened his brows together as he muttered.

“You didn’t guess wrong.” The Nine Netherbird’s intent suddenly resounded within his heart.

“You know what’s wrong?” Mu Chen was slightly happy as he immediately enquired within his heart.

“This White Dragon Spiritual Pearl should be an inheritance object that was left behind by the White Dragon Sovereign. Except that there’s a seal within it and, with your current ability, it is impossible for you to break it.” said the Nine Netherbird.

“Are you able to break it?” Mu Chen immediately asked.

“As of right now, I’m afraid that it will be a little difficult.” Nine Netherbird said, sounding a little helpless. After all, she still hasn’t fully recovered.

“Then, what should we do?” Mu Chen was a little flabbergasted. If he could not break the seal, doesn’t it mean that he could only stare at it?

“To break this kind of seal, perhaps we can use an external force to aid us.” said the Nine Netherbird solemnly.

“An external power? What does that mean?” Mu Chen was a little astonished. Where can he borrow such a powerful external power?

“The place that you’re intending to go to tomorrow.”

A thought flashed in Mu Chen's heart, "You're talking about the Lightning Territory?"

His eyes lit up. Within the Lightning Territory, there was powerful and frightening external power. If he could borrow it, perhaps he'd be able to break through the seal of this White Dragon Spiritual Pearl.

"Yeah."

Mu Chen lightly nodded as he tightly grasped the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl. A smear of blaze flashed across his eyes. He wished he could enter the Lightning Territory now and borrow its power to break the seal on the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl.

"Okay, I'll head for the Lightning Territory tomorrow!"

Hearing Mu Chen's words, the Nine Netherbird's intent also appeared to be excited, "This time, I want to refine a sufficient amount of Divine Lightning Beads. We're still lacking more than 2,000,000 Spiritual Value Points before we're able to purchase the Blood Essence of the Northern Sea Dragon, right?"

Mu Chen smiled as he nodded. In this Heaven Rank Mission, he obtained a total of 4,500,000 Spiritual Value Points, with only 2,500,000 Spiritual Value Points to go before he reached 7,000,000 Spiritual Value Points, the price for the Northern Sea Dragon's Blood Essence.

Although it was not a small amount, at least they're a step closer to it.

Mu Chen's hand gently caressed the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl as expectation roused within his heart. If the Nine Netherbird obtained the Northern Sea Dragon's Blood Essence, then it'll be able to fully recover and surpass the shackles of a Spiritual Beast, and become a genuine Divine Beast, right?

At that time, how powerful will it become? That was something that Mu Chen couldn't wait to see.

The next day, Mu Chen immediately headed out, after bidding farewell to Luo Li, early in the morning and immediately headed towards the direction of the Lightning Territory.

Outside the twisted space of the Lightning Territory, there were countless students rushing in. Among them, Mu Chen sensed a few with powerful Spiritual Energy ripples. On the spot, he inwardly smacked his lips. It seemed like many people were doing everything they could to make preparations for the Hunting War next month.

Outside the twisted space, there was a huge floating stone platform with a frightening amount of people arriving from several different directions. Thereafter, from this stone platform, they would enter the Lightning Territory.

Mu Chen landed on a platform and swept his eyes around. Thereafter, his gaze stopped at the edge of the platform, there was a huge silver tablet. It looked as though lightning was flickering on the huge tablet.

Around the huge platform, it was filled with many people. However, they were all pointing towards the huge silver tablet. Occasionally, there would be names flickering on top, and, from the looks of it, it was clearly not simple.

"What's that?" Mu Chen was a little astonished as he did not notice any silver tablets of that sort previously.

“This is the Lightning Territory Tablet, it’s used to record the achievements of those outstanding students that went into the Lightning Territory.” Someone that appeared to be an upperclassman smiled as he said.

Mu Chen looked over and swept his eyes over it, absorbing the information on the silver tablet with his eyes. At the top of it, he saw several familiar names.

Shen Cangsheng, Lightning Territory’s Highest Level, Ninth Level

Li Xuantong, Lightning Territory’s Highest Level, Eighth Level

Su Xuan, Lightning Territory’s Highest Level, Seventh Level

He Yao, Lightning Territory’s Highest Level, Seventh Level

Li Peng, Lightning Territory’s Highest Level, Seventh Level

The densely packed lightning names flickered. Every name represented powerful achievements. Within the Lightning Territory, there was a total of ten levels. The further you go, the more fearsome the lightning power becomes. Those who are slightly weaker wouldn’t even dare to remain in it for long.

The Lightning Territory Tablet was also an aspect to see how many students have concealed their strength in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. On the silver tablet, aside from Shen Cangsheng and Li Xuantong, who were able to pull some distance between the rest, the next ten were closely packed behind Su Xuan, as well as He Yao. There were some whose names have never appeared on the Heavenly Ranking before. Clearly, the strength that they possessed wasn’t something that could be underestimated.

“As expected of Shen Cangsheng.”

Mu Chen sighed. Previously, he was only able to reach the fourth level, but Shen Cangsheng had already reached the ninth level. If he took another step forward, he’d probably be able to reach the last level of the Lightning Territory.

This strength was, indeed, something that left others stunned.

Li Xuantong wasn’t weak, either. He had reached the eighth floor, which made him just behind Shen Cangsheng. No wonder that person was a formidable figure that could challenge Shen Cangsheng.

“This time, I’ll see how high I can ascend.” Mu Chen’s eyes flashed with the desire to test himself. The last time he visited the Lightning Territory, he was only at the strength of Spirit Realm. But right now, his cultivation was at the Heavenly Fusion Stage and the methods that he possessed was also so much stronger.

Mu Chen glanced at the Lightning Territory Tablet and no longer made any stops as he charged into the twisted space. Lightning flickered and he appeared within the Lightning Territory as the lightning wreaked havoc.

Within the Lightning Territory, the sky was dark with lightning shooting down from every direction. The thunderous sound resounded in this entire space, causing even the heavens and earth to tremble.

This wasn't the first time Mu Chen visited the Lightning Territory. Therefore, he was quite familiar with this place. The first level of the Lightning Territory was too weak and wasn't suitable for him. Therefore, he did not make the slightest hesitation as he sped up and headed further into the depths.

The current Mu Chen was clearly much stronger than his first visit. Therefore, he already charged into the fourth level well before ten minutes.

However, he only made a slight stop in the fourth level and felt that the lightning power wasn't suitable for him. Therefore, he made a firm decision, gave up, and headed towards the fifth level.

In the Lightning Territory, the cultivation of Heavenly Fusion Stage was required to enter the fourth floor. As for the fifth level, it was a huge increase and the minimum requirement would be Heavenly Fusion Stage Late Phase or even Quasi-Heavenly Transformation Stage strength.

The further levels required even stricter requirements in cultivation.

Naturally, this level wasn't the only standard of judgement. Those with powerful means could also pass through.

With Mu Chen's current strength, charging into the fifth floor wasn't that difficult. When he entered the fifth floor, he only made a slight pause and shook his head again.

The lightning power wasn't sufficient to break the seal of the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl.

He, once again, pressed onwards.

In a short dozen, or so, minutes, he had already reached the protective screen of the sixth floor. However, all he did was throw a punch out and the violent Spiritual Energy instantly broke the protective screen.

His figure flashed and passed through the crack that led to the sixth level of the Lightning Territory.

Rumble!

When Mu Chen entered the sixth level of the Lightning Territory, an alarming thunderous roar instantly resounded within his ears, as if it even made the blood within his body to start boiling.

He raised his head. This was the sixth level of the Lightning Territory, which was even darker. The thunderclouds up in the sky were so huge that the end of it could not be seen. They huge python-like lightning pierced through the heavens and earth. This scene looked as if Judgement Day had arrived.

Mu Chen sensed the violent Spiritual Energy within the heavens and earth. After a moment, he lightly shook his head, "Still not enough!"

Mu Chen muttered to himself. Thereafter, he raised his head towards the depths of the Lightning Territory. If he went in even further, it would be the seventh level of the Lightning Territory. Over there, not even a Heavenly Transformation Stage Initial Phase could withstand the impact of the lightning.

"It requires the strength of Heavenly Transformation Stage Middle Phase..."

Mu Chen narrowed his eyes. Shortly after, his figure flew out. He wanted to break the seal of the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl as soon as possible and he could only rely on the powerful lightning of the Lightning Territory. Therefore, he had to do his best and go further in.

Although a Heavenly Transformation Stage Middle Phase's strength was powerful, it wasn't easy to obstruct Mu Chen.

Mu Chen's hands tightly clenched as his black pupils reflected the lightning world. It was especially ferocious.

Mu Chen rapidly flew past the sixth floor of the Lightning Territory. After a long time, his speed began to slow down as a twisted space appeared before him. A lightning screen pierced the heavens and earth and was blocking him.

Outside the lightning screen, there were many stone platforms with quite a few figures. Everyone that had reached this place wasn't any nameless figure. Even within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, they also possessed some fame. They were bitterly training here so that they could break through the screen and enter into the seventh floor of the Lightning Territory.

When Mu Chen arrived, he attracted quite a bit of attention. Especially when these people sensed Mu Chen's strength, they revealed faces of shock. With the strength of a Heavenly Fusion Stage, Mu Chen was actually able to reach the sixth floor?

Mu Chen did not care about everyone's gazes. He approached the huge lightning screen as he tightly clenched his fist. He had to charge through from here.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 275: Seventh Level of the Lightning Territory

Rumble

A gigantic lightning screen pierced through the heavens and earth with large lightning arcs leaping about, emitting astonishing Spiritual Energy ripples. It was as if even the space was twisted by it.

Mu Chen's figure stopped roughly a thousand feet outside the lightning screen as his eyes gravely stared at the lightning screen. This was what obstructed access to the seventh level. Therefore, it was naturally out of the ordinary. Even if some Heavenly Transformation Stage Initial Phase experts to exerted their full strength against the lightning screen, it would be hard for them to make a crack on the screen to pass through.

"Strength of a Heavenly Transformation Stage Middle Phase..."

Mu Chen's fist clenched together as he inhaled a deep breath of air. He sat down on the air and closed his eyes.

"What's that fellow doing?"

On the stone platform outside of the lightning screen, there were some people paying attention to Mu Chen's abnormal actions. Immediately, they were a little astonished.

"Hmm, that person looks familiar. Doesn't he?"

Aside from some doubtful people, there were also some that managed to recognise Mu Chen. After all, he was no longer the nameless freshman that he was in the past. After his Pact of Three Moves with Li Xuanton, he was engraved into the memory of many upperclassmen.

“That’s the freshman that managed to beat the Pact of Three Moves against Li Xuanton! His name should be Mu Chen, right?”

“So it was him, no wonder he dared to enter the sixth level of the Lightning Territory with just Heavenly Fusion Stage strength.”

“But, from the looks of it, it seems that he’s trying to charge through the seventh level of the Lightning Territory, right? It shouldn’t be possible, right? Not even I can pass through that screen...”

“Yeah. Even though that brat managed to take the three moves from Li Xuanton, his physical strength is still a little too weak. If he recklessly charged into the seventh level, that’s simply seeking his own death.”

Up on the stone platforms, there was an outburst of whispers. Some gazes were gathered onto the youth’s figure that was sitting on the air.

Mu Chen wasn’t bothered by those surrounding whispers. He focused his mind and, after a long while, all ten of his fingers started to form seals and he was rapidly forming Spiritual Seals.

The Spiritual Seals were increasing at a rapid speed and in just two minutes, a hundred Spiritual Seals were surrounding Mu Chen. Those Spiritual Seals whistled as they brought forth frightening Spiritual Energy ripples.

The current Mu Chen had already achieved Rank 4 Spiritual Array Master in the cultivation of Spiritual Arrays. At his best, the amount of Spiritual Seals that he could create had already reached a shocking amount of one hundred.

Up on the stone platform, everyone was looking at the hundred Spiritual Seals that were surrounding Mu Chen. Their eyes trembled. Reaching a hundred Spiritual Spiritual Seals was a threshold. Passing through that threshold, one will be able to achieve Rank 4 Spiritual Array Master. And the current Mu Chen had clearly reached that step.

Rank 4 Spiritual Array Masters are comparable to Heavenly Transformation Stage experts. They then understood why Mu Chen was able to reach the sixth level of the Lightning Territory with only his Heavenly Fusion Stage cultivation.

Shhhhhuuu! Shuuuu!

As they were grasping in surprise, the hundred Spiritual Seals that were surrounding Mu Chen whistled out. Thereafter, they merged with the heavens and earth. Instantly, the Spiritual Energy between the heavens and earth gave off violent ripples. Spiritual Energy light rays gleamed as they interweaved, forming into a huge and complicated Spiritual Array diagram.

The Spiritual Energy light rays were sketching while releasing extremely violent Spiritual Energy ripples. Up in the sky, the light rays gradually gathered and everyone could see a complicated lotus-like Spiritual Array slowly being formed.

Onom! Onom!

It was as if a huge Spiritual Array was being made from black light Spiritual Energy that was emitting a resonating and trembling sound. Lights fluctuated along the powerful energy ripples.

This Spiritual Array was, naturally, the Butchering Demonic Lotus Spiritual Array. In the past, when Mu Chen arranged this Spiritual Array, he required a massive amount of energy. But along with his cultivation improving, he clearly no longer required the need to exhaust as much energy as he did in the past.

Mu Chen's eyes slowly opened and within his black pupils, a light flickered. Shortly after, his hand signs changed as a faint voice resounded throughout this place with the roaring lightning.

"Butchering Demonic Lotus Spiritual Array."

Boom!

The huge Spiritual Array slowly twisted to the point that even the black light lotus was also slanting to one side. The black petals gradually blossomed as boundless lights gathered at the heart of the lotus.

Shhhhhuuuu!

An extremely violent light beam shot out from the lotus heart and, shortly after, it pierced through the sky. Under all those amazed gazes, it heavily clashed against the lightning screen.

The lightning screen violently rippled as energy ripples endlessly fluctuated. Wherever the black light swept against, there were traces of the lightning screen becoming twisted.

Mu Chen's eyes were calm as he rotated one of his fingers. The huge black lotus started to spin, along with the black light. It was like a drill that was drilling into the lightning screen.

Creak Creak

The lightning arc violently flickered as a little black mark appeared on the solid lightning screen. Thereafter, the mark slowly cracked open. Although the hole was small, it was sufficient for a person to pass through it.

"He actually cracked it!" someone cried out with a shocked and admiring voice.

Up in the sky, Mu Chen's figure suddenly stood up. There wasn't the slightest hesitation in him as he turned into a stream of light and charged towards the crack at lightning speed.

As Mu Chen charged into the lightning screen. The giant Spiritual Array slowly started to disperse, bit by bit. The screen rapidly restored itself back to normal, leaving plenty of astonished and admiring gazes from outside.

Mu Chen charged through the crack and the darkness before him only lasted for a moment before it lit up. Shortly after, he opened his eyes and was a little shocked as he looked at the shocking scene before him.

It was a dark world with the lightning clouds up in the sky looking as though they were about to fall onto the ground. This caused the sky to appear extremely low and the pressure was extremely hard to bear.

Rumble!

Mu Chen raised his head and saw that the seventh level of the lightning territory was actually drizzling with rain. He extended his hand out, allowing the rain to fall onto his body. Immediately, his body started to shake uncontrollably.

He clenched his hand, caught those fine raindrops and discovered that the raindrops were formed by lightning. When they fell onto one's body, it would bring tiny amounts of stabbing pain with numbing sensation.

The lightning energy of the seventh level was actually powerful to this extent.

A smear of astonishment flashed across Mu Chen's eyes. No wonder the requirement to enter the seventh level was so high. Otherwise, it would be hard to endure while training here.

"The lightning energy in the seventh level is rather vigorous, it should be sufficient to break the seal."

Mu Chen slightly pondered, before his body flew out. Dozens of minutes later, his figure began to slow down. In front of him, there was a majestic mountain. There weren't any plants on the surface of mountain, it was empty with little life force.

At the peak of the mountain, there was a metallic-looking lightning platform.

Mu Chen's figure landed on the lightning platform and sat down. Up above him, the lightning clouds looked like black ink, due to the attraction of the lightning energy floating quietly up in the sky. In the clouds, there weren't any astonishing lightning bolts flickering about. However, there was some lightning that managed to get out as the black clouds moved, emitting a frightening amount of ripples.

The seventh level of the lightning energy was much more powerful compared to the sixth level.

When Mu Chen looked at the lightning clouds, where the frightening lightning energies were gathering, he wasn't worried; instead, he was happy. The more powerful the lightning energy, the more effective it would be against the seal on the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl.

Mu Chen looked at the cold lightning platform and slightly held his breath. Shortly after, he deeply inhaled and infused the Spiritual Energy within him into the lightning luring platform.

Onom Onom

As he poured his Spiritual Energy into the platform, the originally black lightning luring platform started to emit some light.

When the lightning platform was activated by Mu Chen, the ink-like lightning clouds started to wiggle. The lightning clouds extended out, little by little, like an ancient lightning beast that was about to emerge.

Mu Chen's face was grave as he clearly sensed that there was a frightening amount of energy ripples being gathered between this heaven and earth.

Rumble!

A deep thunderous roar resounded up in the sky. Mu Chen raised his head and stared at the lightning clouds. Just when he was about to welcome the lightning's impact, he suddenly saw some rain falling towards him from the black clouds.

Those rain droplets appeared to be brilliant silver and within those droplets, there were violent lightning energies being contained. Every single drop was way more horrifying than the lightning at the fourth level.

It was a lightning rain.

Crack Crack

The rain was falling down under Mu Chen's startled gaze and fell onto the surface of his body.

Bang! Bang!

Mu Chen's figure felt as though he had suffered the impact of some lightning. Every single raindrop exploded the moment they fell onto his body. The frightening energies within them caused red marks to appear on the surface of his body. That intense pain instantly traveled throughout his body.

Mu Chen couldn't help taking a deep breath. He never imagined that the rain that looked so gentle would be so frightening.

The lightning rain continued to explode and travel along the surface of Mu Chen's body and into his pores. Faint crackling sounds resounded. That was the lightning energy traveling through his flesh and meridians.

An intense pain, along with the faint numbness, was spreading throughout Mu Chen's body. Aside from the intense pain, there was an abnormal content sensation.

Mu Chen smiled as he looked at the falling rain. His fist clenched as a white light flickered. The White Dragon Spiritual Pearl appeared in his grasp, emitting a deep resounding dragon's roar.

Mu Chen stared at the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl in his hand and, shortly after, he slowly raised his hand. The White Dragon Spiritual Pearl floated above his head as a faint white light rippled out, forming into a light barrier and blocked all of the raindrops.

When the lightning rain fell on the light barrier formed by the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl, it instantly caused ripples.

Both of Mu Chen's hands stuck to the cold lightning luring platform as he poured his Spiritual Energy into it, pushing the effect of the lightning luring platform to its greatest limit.

Boom!

The lightning luring platform burst forth with dazzling light that instantly shrouded Mu Chen's body within it. A powerful attraction burst out.

Rumble!

As the lightning luring platform was pushed to the limits by Mu Chen, it instantly caused deep lightning roars to resound between this heaven and earth. Some ink black thunderclouds that were far away also started to be attracted towards this location.

The entire heavens and earth had instantly darkened down.

Only the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl that was on top of Mu Chen's head was still emitting some light and stood towering without any movements.

Mu Chen raised his head and mumbled, while looking at those ink-like thunderclouds.

"Next up, give me a merciless one!"

Boom!

As Mu Chen muttered, those ink-like thunderclouds up in the sky instantly shrank and in the next instant, it was a torrential downpour!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 276: Breaking the Seal

Crack Crack

As the brilliant downpour fell, a majority of the rain was absorbed as it whistled towards Mu Chen's direction. The remaining raindrops fell onto the ground.

On the surrounding bald mountains, some of them would occasionally be hit by the stormy raindrops and would instantly crumble. Thereafter, they would be reduced to ashes and leave dense and deep holes on the mountains.

No wonder there wasn't any life force around here. Facing this kind of harsh environment, there wasn't any powerful plants that could survive here.

Onom Onom

Mu Chen wasn't distracted by the scene that was around him. His eyes were fixed on the light screen that was above him. At the heart of the light screen was the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl that had not moved a single jolt. It was constantly emitting a white light as it obstructed the storming lightning rain.

Under the wash of the lightning rain, the white screen was also rippling with fluctuations.

More and more lightning rain whistled down. Just from the looks of it, it was extremely shocking. However, the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl wasn't an ordinary object, even with the rain wreaking havoc, it still stood towering and did not move.

Looking at it, Mu Chen was shocked and overjoyed. He was shocked at the power of the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl that could even withstand such lightning rain falling on it. He was overjoyed as the more powerful the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl was, there would be more benefits that he would gain when the seal broke.

Rumble!

Up on the horizon, the ink-like lightning clouds violently wiggled about, as though they sensed how powerful the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl was. As they wiggled, the stormy rain became even more violent. That scene caused Mu Chen to be alarmed. Under this storm, even a Heavenly Transformation Stage Initial Phase expert would be heavily wounded by it.

Roar!

The White Dragon Spiritual Pearl was heavily clashing against the falling lightning rain. A deep dragon roar burst forth as the white light rippled, as though it was enraged by the rain. The white light engulfed Mu Chen and the lightning rain that was falling on it was dispersed.

Rumble!

Towards the provoking roar, the lightning clouds at the horizon also gave their reply. As lightning clouds wiggled about, the rain actually started to merge.

Shhhuuuu! Shhhhuuu!

Fine lightning rain merged together and formed into silver lightning that was as thick as a person's arm. They pierced through the heavens and heavily clashed against the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl, along with an irresistible violent energy.

As the two astonishing powers clashed, ripples fluctuated out that caused even the space to twist.

The White Dragon Spiritual Pearl was fiercely clashing against the layers of clouds.

Mu Chen sat on the silver lightning platform as he raised his head, witnessing the fight between the two forces. He constantly controlled the lightning platform, continuously increasing its power.

He wasn't worried that the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl couldn't take it, he was just worried that the lightning energy wasn't powerful enough and would be unable to break the seal on the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl. Otherwise, all of his effort would go to waste.

However, he still belittled the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl. As an item of a Sovereign, it had gone through years of time and yet it was still so powerful.

The lightning clouds that filled the whole sky continued for a full three days and three nights. However, the light emitting from the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl was still so dazzling. Frightening Spiritual Energy ripples fluctuated as they dispersed the liquid lightning.

Because Mu Chen was constantly activating the effects of the lightning platform, there would be thunderclouds constantly being attracted towards this region and they would merge together. During these three days and three night's time, the violent lightning rain had not stopped for a moment.

"The White Dragon Spiritual Pearl is way too powerful..."

Mu Chen couldn't help smacking his lips. Under the impact, even a Heavenly Transformation Stage Middle Phase expert would not dare to endure for so long. However, seeing the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl, it was still so lively and there weren't any signs of the seal being broken.

"I refuse to believe that you can keep going on!"

Mu Chen grounded his teeth and poured his Spiritual Energy into the lightning platform again. The current lightning platform burst forth with great light.

This continued for a full ten days!

In these ten days, the lightning rain never stopped.

Although the violent rain caused the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl to dim a little, the seal still stood strong. This made Mu Chen a little speechless. No wonder even the Nine Netherbird said that it didn't have any confidence in breaking the seal on the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl, it was actually this powerful.

Mu Chen raised his head and gravely looked up at the sky. Because he continuously used the lightning platform, the entire region was basically filled with thunderclouds. The scene was so dark that even the space was about to be suppressed.

The thunderclouds in this area were already extremely frightening to the point that even Mu Chen was a little panic-stricken as he understood that if it was him, there was no way he could fully escape from this situation.

There weren't that many people that dared to attract thunderclouds in such a fierce manner in the seventh level of the Lightning Territory. Although the lightning energy in the Lightning Territory could refine Spiritual Energy, if one were to over refine their Spiritual Energy, they would explode into dust...

Huuuu

Mu Chen exhaled a mouthful of air as he looked at the ink-like thunderclouds. Because of the lightning energy being way too violent, Mu Chen could see lightning flickers within the thunderclouds, as if they had formed into a lightning river. That river was slowly flowing within the thunderclouds, emitting ripples that would make anyone's scalp tingle.

"I can't carry on..."

MMu Chen muttered. From the current situation, if he were to carry on, who knows how long it would take him and the Hunting War was less than a month away. Clearly, he couldn't spend too much time on breaking the seal.

"Seems like I have to get even fiercer."

Mu Chen slightly hesitated. Shortly after, he clenched his teeth and flicked his fingers. The White Dragon Spiritual Pearl brought along a torrential white light, it was like a light beam as it soared up into the lightning river that was flowing within the thunderclouds.

The lightning river was formed from the violent lightning energy that accumulated after more than ten days. Within it, the lightning energy was way too violent that even Mu Chen felt a little palpitation. However, this was the only way for him right now.

Shhhhhuuuu!

The white light soared up and was especially eye-catching in this dark horizon.

At the end of the horizon, who knows how many people have gathered here. They were all the people that were training in the seventh level of the Lightning Territory. They'd noticed the commotion at Mu Chen's side and, henceforth, they came to investigate.

They were exceptionally astonished that there would be someone that dared to lure such threatening thunderclouds. Even they didn't dare to casually step foot into that region.

This made them a little curious, they did not know which fellow had concealed himself for so long and then suddenly burst out by actually causing such a huge scene...

"Something flew up into the thunderclouds."

Under the darkened horizon, someone spoke. They saw something soaring up to the darkened sky and into the white light in the thunderclouds.

"There was already a lightning river formed in the thunderclouds, what is that guy thinking? Doesn't he know how fearsome the violent lightning river is?"

When those that could be considered to be outstanding in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy saw this scene, their faces changed. Shortly after, all of them moved back simultaneously with shock filling their eyes.

Mu Chen, naturally, didn't know the attention that he had attracted from his actions. His eyes were fixed on the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl. The latter had already turned into a white light piercing through the thunderclouds and into the lightning river.

Rumble!

The instant they clashed, there was a thunderous roar in the horizon. It violently resounded throughout the sky and under the noise, even the horizon started to tremble.

Boom!

The omnipresent lightning light burst out from the thunderclouds and, under that lightning, the ink-black thunder clouds started to rapidly dissipate.

In the range of two hundred li, the black thunderclouds rapidly disappeared.

The lightning was all attracted by the liquid body of lightning, possessing terrifying power. Mu Chen watched as a mountain peak was reduced to dust by the liquid formed from the lightning.

Mu Chen felt his scalp tingling as he immediately turned off the lightning luring platform. However, he was on a mountain peak as well and there were liquid-forms of the lightning flashing down.

Mu Chen's face drastically changed. The lightning speed was too fast that he could not evade in time.

Boom!

When the liquid-formed lightning was about to hit Mu Chen, torrential black flames swept out of his body and formed into a pair of huge wings that were engulfed in black flames, protecting him.

Bang! Bang!

The liquid-form lightning landed on the flaming black wings and burst forth with violent ripples. Thereafter, they gradually dissipated.

“Thanks.”

Mu Chen was relieved as he spoke in his heart. He knew that it was the Nine Netherbird that helped him. Otherwise, he would be in a terrible state from the liquid-form lightning.

“The seal on the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl should be breaking soon.” the Nine Netherbird’s voice sounded in Mu Chen’s heart.

When Mu Chen heard what it said, he immediately raised his head and saw the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl bathed in the lightning river. Under the corrosion of the violent energy, the light on the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl dimmed down.

As the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl dimmed down, the dragon pattern that was engraved on the surface of the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl also started to disappear, bit by bit.

The speed of the dragon pattern disappearing was extremely fast. In a few dozen breath’s time, it thoroughly dissipated. In that instant, when the dragon pattern disappeared, Mu Chen could clearly sense pure Spiritual Energy ripples exploding from within.

If the Spiritual Energy of the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl was previously restricted, then, right now, it had been truly unleashed.

“The seal is gone!”

Joy filled Mu Chen’s eyes. After all his efforts, he had finally broke the seal on the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl.

Shhhhuu!

The flaming black wings that were protecting Mu Chen shot into the lightning river and grabbed onto the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl. Thereafter, they quickly returned. However, in just a few short breaths, the black flames on the wings dissipated a little.

Mu Chen extended his hand out and grabbed onto the cool White Dragon Spiritual Pearl. He could sense that, right now, he had truly obtain the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 277: Foreign Fiends

On the lightning luring platform, Mu Chen looked at the warm White Dragon Spiritual Pearl in his hand with unconcealable joy in his eyes. But fortunately, he rapidly restored his clarity and did not investigate the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl. With a flip of his hand, he stored the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl.

Up in the sky, the lightning river was still wreaking havoc on this land. When Mu Chen saw it, he leaped down the mountain peak as he ran, sticking close to the ground.

The commotion that he caused in this area was too huge. Previously, he had already sensed some gazes staring at his direction. Therefore, he clearly could not continue to remain here any longer and had to find a new place to cultivate.

Mu Chen flew close to the ground, avoiding the pouring torrents. After a few minutes, he managed to leave the region where the thunderclouds were wreaking havoc. After he left, the frightening lightning ripples had also weakened, little by little.

The surrounding pressure that was slightly dissipating made Mu Chen feel relieved. Shortly after, he pushed his speed to the limits and rapidly left this region, searching for a new remote area, before he slowed himself down.

There was a short hill that wasn't that eye-catching in this mountain range. Furthermore, by borrowing the surrounding mountains, he could avoid anyone noticing this area.

Mu Chen's figure landed on top of the hill. He looked around before calming himself down. With a grasp of his hand, the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl had, once again, appeared in his hand.

Only now did he have time to take a good look at the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl, whose seal had been broken.

There wasn't that many changes on the exterior, except that the white dragon patterns on it had disappeared. Within the pearl, a white mist looked as though it had penetrated the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl as it curled around the surface of the pearl. It appeared extremely magical.

Mu Chen grabbed onto the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl as he sensed the boundless energy within it. His expression also couldn't help turning grave. Thereafter, he deeply inhaled a mouthful of air and his hands came together with the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl floating on top of both of his palms.

A pitch-black Spiritual Energy poured out of Mu Chen's palms and shrouded the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl.

Just when Mu Chen's Spiritual Energy was about to come in contact with the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl, the pearl immediately burst forth with dazzling light and shroud his figure. When the white light shrouded him, Mu Chen's eyes blurred and soon after, he realised that the scenery before him had changed.

"That's..."

Mu Chen looked at the white world as he was engrossed in his own thoughts. This should be the world within the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl. Back then, when it was being sealed, he did attempt to try it, but had been directly rejected by the pearl. Now that the seal was broken, he could finally enter it.

He looked around and slightly hesitated. Thereafter, he flew towards the boundless white world. As he marched forth, the white mist started to dissipate.

When Mu Chen moved, the surrounding scenery changed again. The white mist rapidly disappeared and a landscape appeared, it was a vast world.

Mu Chen stood on the horizon as he looked down on the world. When he was slightly at a loss, a scarlet-blood colour appeared on the far horizon. Thereafter, the scarlet-blood colour surged over along with an

endless chill. On the spot that the scarlet-blood coloured tidal wave past, endless lifeforms were being devoured. Even the various energies between the heavens and earth were extinguished by the torrential scarlet-red colour.

At the front of the scarlet-blood colour tidal wave, there seemed to be countless figures soaring up into the sky as they tried their best to obstruct it. However, their powers were tiny before the scarlet-blood coloured tidal wave.

Countless hopeless screams resounded within the entire world as they fell into the terrifying Judgement Day.

This was a devastating disaster.

The scarlet-blood colour slowly spread to the unfamiliar world as the lifeforms were being devoured. The energies between the heavens and earth weren't an exception, either, as they became polluted.

A world filled with lifeforms were all entirely annihilated at this moment.

Mu Chen was drenched in a cold sweat as he watched the scene before him. His heart was filled with fear. What was that scarlet-blood coloured tidal wave doing in this world? It's actually so terrifying.

Mu Chen watched the scene as a blood-light gathered. There was an illusory figure filled with scarlet scales that walked out. It was like a demonic god that looked as though it was the most sinister thing in this world had directed its pupils towards Mu Chen's direction.

As the gaze was directed at his direction, Mu Chen's heart jolted. The scenery before him changed. It was like a world that was about to be destroyed. There were countless figures within the towering mountain tearing space cracks and left, fleeing for their lives.

Mu Chen looked at those figures and, among them, there was a white-haired figure that he had seen before.

"That's the White Dragon Sovereign?!"

Mu Chen's heart violently jolted as he muttered out.

The scene before him watered down as though countless months and years had shuttled past. When Mu Chen recovered, the scenery before him had restored back to the white misty world.

Mu Chen's forehead was filled with sweat as his heart was still shocked. The scene from before gave him a huge shock. Just what were those scarlet-blood coloured lifeforms?

Could it be that among all those who escaped, the White Dragon Sovereign was among them?

"Correct, I had escaped from there."

Suddenly, a faint voice resounded out. Mu Chen was startled as he immediately raised his head. In the white misty world, the white mist started to gather as a deep dragon roar resounded out. As the white mist gathered, it turned into a huge white dragon that soared towards the horizons.

The white dragon spiraled and Mu Chen sat down before it. At the head of the white dragon, a light flickered and a figure had appeared. That figure had snow-white hair but his skin was youthful. His pair of white pupils were exceptionally bizarre.

He sat on the white dragon and his pupils stared at Mu Chen.

“Haha, it seems that you’ve broken the seal within the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl.” That white-pupiled figure then faintly smiled. His gentle voice resounded in this white misty world.

“White Dragon Sovereign?”

When Mu Chen saw that figure, his heart jolted. In the space of the Spirit Treasury, he had seen this figure before. However, the figure that he saw was extremely blurry, and right now, the latter was extremely clear.

Precisely because of the clarity, Mu Chen could vaguely sense the terrifying Sovereign’s pressure. Even if the latter had fallen, his Sovereign pressure still existed.

“Mu Chen pays respect to elder. I was lucky to obtain the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl, it was rude and impetuous of me to break the seal. I seek your forgiveness for the alarm.” Mu Chen cupped his hands as he said cautiously.

Although the White Dragon Sovereign had fallen, an existence of his level could cause huge danger to him with the slightest method they had left behind. Therefore, it was better for him to be more humble.

The White Dragon Sovereign’s pupils stared at Mu Chen and, shortly after, he laughed as he waved his hand, “It was your fate to obtain this White Dragon Spiritual Pearl that I had left behind.”

Mu Chen nodded and hesitated awhile, before couldn’t help asking, “What was it that I saw earlier?”

The scene that he saw earlier, a world with billions of lifeforms being annihilated was way too frightening.

“Just scenes that I’ve experienced.” the White Dragon Sovereign faintly smiled and continued, “The Great Thousand World was boundless and was the location where countless Lower Planes intercepted. It was extremely savage and cruel, it wasn’t something that you can understand.”

Mu Chen was speechless. Although he had not experienced the frightening situation before, he could sense how horrifying it was.

“What was that thing within the blood-coloured tidal wave?” Mu Chen asked. That lifeform made him feel fear.

“That was one of the Foreign Fiends. We call it as the Fiend Blood Tribe. What you’ve just seen was a world that they had destroyed and it was my hometown. Haha, I was someone who had escaped from the Lower Planes.” the White Dragon Sovereign smiled, however, his smile was numbing and mournful.

“What are the Foreign Fiends?” Mu Chen muttered.

The White Dragon Sovereign slightly lowered his head, "I don't have much understanding towards them. They are born in the Great Thousand World and are towards the inner sides. If without any mishap, perhaps you won't come to know about these things in your entire life."

"But for the Lower Planes, they are extremely terrifying. Once they find a lower plane and corrode it, the outcome is the annihilation of all life forms, just as what you've seen earlier on."

"Although it sounded unreal to you, have you heard of this existence called the Martial Ancestor before?" the White Dragon Sovereign looked at Mu Chen.

"The Martial Ancestor, Ling Dong?" Mu Chen was startled.

The White Dragon Sovereign nodded, "The Martial Ancestor was also from the Lower Planes. Furthermore, his Lower Planes had once suffered the attacks of the Fiends. But the Martial Ancestor was, after all, much stronger than you and I. Not only did he expel the fiends, he also managed to behead a branch of the Fiend Tribe's Emperor."

"Although it was just a branch, the power that they possessed was something that the Lower Planes could not withstand. To be able to achieve that as someone from the Lower Planes, the Martial Ancestor was, indeed, worthy of other's admiration. He was much stronger than us."

Mu Chen was stunned. Compared to the Lower Planes, the Great Thousand World had more advantages. The level of experts here was far more powerful than those of the Lower Planes. For this Martial Ancestor to make achievements up to this step with the resources of the Lower Planes, he was indeed, not simple. No wonder he could establish such a powerful existence like the Martial Realm in the Great Thousand World.

"Haha, I've not spoke for a long time and I have, indeed, spoke too much in such a short while."

The White Dragon Sovereign smiled as he gradually recovered. He was, after all, a remnant of intent right now. At the spot, he waved his hand as he looked at Mu Chen, "it was fate that we met. Since you're able to obtain this White Dragon Spiritual Pearl and also breaking the seal, then let me lend you a helping hand."

As he finish speaking, his sleeves waved and an endless amount of white mist surged over. The white mist contained pure and boundless Spiritual Energy.

The White Dragon Sovereign smiled as he pointed towards the air. Torrential waves surged in this world with the wind and clouds rolled, and boundless pure Spiritual Energy was pouring towards Mu Chen in tidal waves.

"It'd be up to your ability on how much remnant energy you can absorb that was left by me."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 278: Quasi

Boom!

A Majestic Spiritual Energy suddenly surged out of the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl as the endless Spiritual Energy poured into Mu Chen's body. Under the overflowing sensation, Mu Chen felt a swelling sensation.

The Spiritual Energy within the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl was way too much for him.

“I can’t absorb all of it!”

Mu Chen’s heart flashed with that thought as he immediately flew out, landing onto a lightning luring platform that was closest to him and rapidly activated the platform. Thereafter, thunder clouds started to gather on the horizon. However, compared to his previous encounter, it was much more gentle.

But, of course, this comparison was only to his previous encounter. The lightning energy in the seventh level was extremely robust. Even a Heavenly Transformation Stage Initial Phase expert would find it hard to bear. If it wasn’t for Mu Chen having some means up his sleeve, it was basically impossible for him to enter into this level.

Pitch-black thunder clouds gathered above Mu Chen as lightning rain fell, hitting Mu Chen and causing red marks to appear on his body. At the same time, the lightning energy also flowed into the pores all over his body as they endlessly poured onto his body.

When the lightning energy poured onto Mu Chen’s body, it instantly caused a conflict with the boundless energy from the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl. As the two forces clashed, they reacted with a shocking response.

The lightning energy in the lightning territory possessed an effect of refining Spiritual Energy. Henceforth, when it clashed with the vast Spiritual Energy from the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl, the Spiritual Energy started to slowly shrink. As the Spiritual Energy shrank, the colour turned increasingly deep and refined.

With the refining aid from the lightning energy, Mu Chen slowly exhaled a mouthful of air. Shortly after, he circulated the Great Pagoda Art to refine the Spiritual Energy and constantly absorbed them. Lastly, they poured into his aura sea, and were absorbed by the small spirit that was seated within.

This speed of cultivation was way faster compared to his ordinary speed. However, that wasn’t the crucial point, the crucial point was that the Spiritual Energy from the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl was extremely pure without any consciousness. Henceforth, it did not resist Mu Chen’s refinement, which caused this method of cultivation to be smooth.

In his aura sea, the small spirit rippled with light around him as it devoured the Spiritual Energy that was endlessly pouring into his aura sea. As he devoured it, he started to slowly grow and the Spiritual Energy ripples that were emitted from him also grew stronger.

The light that was emitting from the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl also grew stronger. Thereafter, it shroud Mu Chen’s body into it. The black thunderclouds that were above Mu Chen have been constantly moving around as mild lightning rain fell. All that lightning energy was being endlessly poured onto Mu Chen’s body to refine the Spiritual Energy from the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl.

Mu Chen tightly closed his eyes. His expression was focused as he kept circulating the Great Pagoda Art to refine it. Thereafter, he did not carry out any other methods and could accept the power from the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl.

However, he also left some caution. Although the speed of his strength growing was fast, there was a limit to it. If he were to jump too fast at once, it would cause his Spiritual Energy to be unstable, which would result in failure, which wouldn't be a good news to his future days.

But, right now, it was all still within Mu Chen's control.

His cultivation was already on the right track.

Under this type of cultivation, the days started to pass and in a blink of an eye, five days had already past. The space in the seventh level was considerably huge and vast. The amount of people that could step into this level was little in number. Adding the fact that Mu Chen chose a remote area, there wasn't anyone disrupting his cultivation during these five days.

And in these five days, the Spiritual Energy ripples that were emitting from Mu Chen's body grew to quite powerful.

Splash! Splash!

The thunder rain fell and in that area, there was a bald mountain peak. A slim figure was seated on the lightning luring platform, allowing the lightning rain to fall on his body.

His clothing had already been reduced to dust by the lightning rain in these five days. A faint silvery luster was being emitted from his skin, it was due to the lightning energy constantly refining his body.

In between both his palms, the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl slowly revolved as an extremely pure Spiritual Energy endlessly poured into his body without ending.

However, Mu Chen did not accept the limitless energy. His eyes abruptly opened. The instant his eyes were opened, lightning flashed across his black pupils. The lightning formed into thunder as it shot forth from his eyes.

Considerably powerful Spiritual Energy ripples emitted from Mu Chen's body as they sent stones that were around the lightning luring platform flying.

Under the powerful Spiritual Energy ripples, the neverending lightning rain was blocked from of Mu Chen's body, maintaining a distance of roughly five feet, before penetrating through it and fell.

Mu Chen exhaled a long lump of white mist that was infused with some lightning. His gaze gradually restored its calmness. Shortly after, his intent moved and he saw the changes in this aura sea.

His current spirit had already expanded by a fold as the Spiritual Energy's luster constantly rippled around it. Within his spirit, there was exceptionally powerful Spiritual Energy ripples.

Compared to the past, the ripples were several times more powerful, far surpassing Heavenly Fusion Stage Late Phase. However, there was still a distance to Heavenly Transformation Stage.

Quasi-Heavenly Transformation Stage!

The corner of Mu Chen's lips rose into a satisfied smile. This time round, his strength had undoubtedly flew from Heavenly Fusion Stage Middle Phase to Quasi-Heavenly Transformation Stage.

And in the process, he had skipped Heavenly Fusion Stage Late Phase.

“Quasi-Heavenly Transformation Stage.”

Mu Chen clenched both of his fists as his intent moved, pitch-black Spiritual Energy that was blazing with black flames was surging out in waves as it swept out. Looking from afar, it looked like huge black smoke that soared up into the horizon. Even the lightning rain was unable to shake it.

His current state was way too powerful, compared to before.

Mu Chen lowered his head to the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl in his hand. The latter had already turned a lot more dull as the white mist that was fluctuating within it was also no longer brilliant.

However, the Spiritual Energy within still wasn't fully exhausted yet. Likewise, that Spiritual Energy would cause a huge impact in his path of cultivation. As Mu Chen wasn't someone that lacked foresight that would be tempted for temporary benefits and forfeits his future paths.

He grasped the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl and, with a move of his intent, he had, once again, entered into the misty world, where the White Dragon Sovereign, who was seated on a mist-formed White Dragon was. The latter's figure had also dulled down by a lot.

“How rare.”

At the sight of Mu Chen, the White Dragon Sovereign lightly smiled as he said something that most people wouldn't understand.

Mu Chen was also blank. Those words that the White Dragon Sovereign spoke of was definitely not directing to his cultivation leaping from Heavenly Fusion Stage Middle Phase to Quasi-Heavenly Transformation Stage. Even a blockhead with this opportunity could have his strength risen to Heavenly Transformation Stage easily. His current advancement was already considered rather wasteful.

“Although the Spiritual Energy that was left behind by me was without any intent, it was still something that I've cultivated, after all. When poured into a person's body, it could be easily absorbed, but compared to the Spiritual Energy that one personally cultivated, there was still a small difference.”

The White Dragon Sovereign lightly smiled, “Although this small difference was unnoticeable right now, perhaps it would cause obstruction to one's future growth.”

“It is indeed rare for someone to resist the temptation of strength.” the smile on the White Dragon Sovereign's face turned a little more gentle. Mu Chen's actions had, indeed, given him a high impression.

Mu Chen was a little embarrassed that he was praised as he ruffled his head, “You're over praising, Senior. In this world, only those that gained strength by themselves are the most dependable. I'm already satisfied with the opportunity. If I were to hope for more, I'm afraid that I would not be able to bear it.”

All these years, Mu Chen's cultivation was steadily stable and his foundation was exceptionally firm. Although the power left behind by the White Dragon Sovereign was tempting, it wasn't something that was worth him damaging his foundation. Although a Sovereign expert was powerful, Mu Chen believed that there would be a day where he could reach that state as well. Or even surpass it!

The White Dragon Sovereign lightly nodded his head with a smear of appreciation flashing through his eyes. Shortly after, he patted the white dragon that he was mounting, "This intent of mine won't hold out for long. The remaining power in the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl can be given to you for future usage. Furthermore, if you've encountered a strong enemy, you can ignite the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl. I believe that even Heavenly Completion Stage experts would have to run."

"Many thanks, Senior." Mu Chen thanked sincerely.

The White Dragon Sovereign lightly smiled, "I just find you out of the ordinary. My intent was supported by the Spiritual Energy within the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl and, therefore, I could exist. If you'd absorbed all of the Spiritual Energy earlier on, you wouldn't be able to hear me speaking now and you wouldn't be fated for the stuff that I've left behind."

Mu Chen was startled. The stuff that he left behind?

The White Dragon Sovereign smiled as his hand lightly patted on the white dragon that he was mounting. The white dragon rapidly shrank and turned into a scroll that was made from dragon scales. On the scroll, there was an ancient carved letter.

Mu Chen directed his gaze over and the dragon-scaled ancient scroll was imprinted into his eyes.

"Dragon Soaring Art."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 279: Dragon Soaring Art

"Dragon Soaring Art..."

Mu Chen looked at the ancient characters on the dragon-scaled scroll and immediately licked his lips. Although he didn't know what kind of Deity Tier Spiritual Art the Dragon Soaring Art was, how could something that was taken out by a Sovereign be ordinary?

"This Dragon Soaring Art was an incomplete page that I'd obtained back then by mere luck. Thereafter, I, somewhat, completed it. However, even though this Dragon Soaring Art was incomplete, it was extremely out of the ordinary."

The White Dragon Sovereign lightly smiled as he gently caressed the dragon-scaled scroll and passed it over to Mu Chen. "As it was an incomplete Spiritual Art, I did not give it a ranking. But, back then, when I was surrounded by three Sovereign powerhouse, I relied on this Dragon Soaring Art to retreat unscathed."

Mu Chen's heart slightly jolted as unconcealable shock flashed through his eyes. What kind of scene was it for three Sovereign-level experts to fight together? He didn't have a clear concept of it, but that was definitely a tight spot. However, seeing as the White Dragon Sovereign could retreat unscathed, he could tell how powerful the Dragon Soaring Art was.

"Precisely speaking, this Dragon Soaring Art should be a Movement Deity Tier Spiritual Art. Although it might not grant you powerful offensive capabilities, it is sufficient to protect your life."

Mu Chen lightly nodded as his eyes were filled with joy. The current cards that he had up his sleeves were too little. Although the might of the Four God Constellation Scripture was unpredictable, he still

had not fully comprehend it and was lacking in Movement Spiritual Arts. And at this point, it could be seen from his battle with the grey-robed elder back then. The latter's Movement Spiritual Art was way more powerful compared to his, which forced him to a rather sorry state.

But, right now, this powerful Movement Deity Tier Spiritual Art - Dragon Soaring Art came just in time to overcome Mu Chen's weak point.

When the White Dragon Sovereign saw Mu Chen receive the scroll, he stood up and continued, "This Dragon Soaring Art is out of the ordinary and hard to comprehend. My intent will soon dissipate, but before I dissipate, let me lend you a hand."

"Look at my steps, I'll display the profound intent of the Dragon Soaring Art for you!"

The White Dragon Sovereign unleashed a low bark and his figure appeared on the white horizon. He took a step out, his steps were bizarre, as if he was walking on the stars, which was unfathomable.

The roar of a dragon resounded and his steps looked as though he was walking on the formless sound waves.

Mu Chen fixed his eyes at the bizarre movements of the White Dragon Sovereign. At the beginning, he could barely follow up, but the White Dragon Sovereign's steps quickly turned fuzzy. Not knowing when, the White Dragon Sovereign's figure had already disappeared. The fuzzy figure looked as though it had turned into a huge dragon as it soared. As it swayed, the space looked as though it had been pierced. That speed looked as though it could travel a thousand miles in an instant.

Roar!

A lingering dragon roar resounded in this space. As the white light flickered, the White Dragon Sovereign's figure appeared once again. His figure, right now, had dulled down by a lot as he lowered his head, looking towards Mu Chen. The latter's black pupils were concentrated with light flashing across as the appearance of a dragon's soaring image flashed across his eyes.

Mu Chen's eyes flickered with the dragon soaring image for a full half hour before it dulled down. His black pupils concentrated again as he turned quick-witted.

"Many thanks, Senior."

Mu Chen said as he cupped his hands, looking at the figure before him as that figure turned hazy, as if the White Dragon Sovereign was about to disappear. This Deity Tier Spiritual Art was extremely challenging to learn. If he didn't have the demonstration by the White Dragon Sovereign earlier, no matter how powerful his talent was, it would still cost him quite some time. But, earlier, the White Dragon Sovereign gave him a lead, causing the difficulty of learning it to be lowered.

"It was hard to find something that fit my liking. Henceforth, giving it to you could resolve a wish of mine."

The White Dragon Sovereign lightly smiled. He was originally just a remnant intent that was left behind that was borrowing the remaining Spiritual Energy within the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl. He wasn't an actual existence.

“This junior will never forget this senior’s huge grace. If there’s anything that you required this junior to do, please let me know.” Mu Chen said gravely. He had been someone that was distinct on gratitude and grudges. Today, he received the help of the White Dragon Sovereign, so, naturally, he had to remember this gratitude.

Hearing Mu Chen’s words, the White Dragon Sovereign was slightly startled. Thereafter, his gaze turned blank and muttered, “If there’s any wish of mine, it would be to return to my homeland...”

His blank gaze suddenly gathered a little together. After all, he stared at Mu Chen with unusual seriousness, or even solemn. He remained silent for a long while and slowly spoke out, “You’re really willing to help me?”

“As long as it’s something I can accomplish, I will definitely not reject it!” He said without much hesitation.

“Hahaha, good!” the White Dragon Sovereign laughed as his clear and bright eyes stared at Mu Chen, “I never thought that even after I’ve fallen, I could meet a youth like you. Your name is Mu Chen, right?”

“Yes.”

“Good, Mu Chen... I do have a wish and it is also an opportunity for you. But whether you could grasp it would depend on your accomplishments.” the White Dragon Sovereign laughed as he made a gesture with his hand. White dragon light runes formed within his palm and shot into Mu Chen’s body as fast as lightning.

Although Mu Chen was slightly startled, he did not panic and only looked at the White Dragon Sovereign in doubt.

“My wish is that one fine day, I hope that you’re able to head towards the Lower Plane where I came from and expel all those foreign Blood Fiend Tribesmen that have occupied my homeland!”

The White Dragon Sovereign closely stared at Mu Chen, “If you’re able to accomplish that, then I would definitely grant you a huge opportunity. Believe me, this opportunity will let you become a true supreme expert!”

Mu Chen was dumbstruck, the White Dragon Sovereign was asking him to expel those Blood Fiend Tribesmen? But they are the terrifying Fiend Tribesmen that could easily slaughter millions and millions of lifeforms. Even if he managed to become a Sovereign, it should still be impossible for him to accomplish that, right?

Unless he became an expert like the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor, who became a huge authorities of their own territory, how could he attack a Lower Plane?

“What? No confidence?” the White Dragon Sovereign said as he stared at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen’s expression was grave as he went silent for a brief moment, before nodding his head, “I’m grateful for Senior’s grace and I ought to repay you. Although it is impossible for the current me, I guarantee that one fine day, when I possess that kind of power, I will definitely head for Senior’s Lower Plane and banish those Fiend Tribesmen!”

“Good!”

The White Dragon Sovereign's calm eyes ripples with great emotion. He didn't know if his actions today would let a seed grow into a towering tree. But no matter what, it was still a trace of hope.

"The white dragon light runes that I've left in your body will let you know the location of the Lower Plane when your strength reaches a certain level. After you've accomplish your promise, it will also let you know what the huge opportunity is."

The White Dragon Sovereign's gaze gradually restored their calm as he looked at Mu Chen and lightly spoke, "However, if you're unable to accomplish it, you don't have to force yourself. I'm well aware of how frightening this mission is."

"I'll remember it."

Mu Chen heavily nodded his head. If there was a day he possessed the strength to accomplish it, then he would definitely pay a visit to the White Dragon Sovereign's Lower Plane hometown. And, at that time, he would banish all those savage and destructive foreign Fiend Tribesmen. Allowing the Lower Plane to radiate with life again.

The White Dragon Sovereign laughed as he shut his eyes and muttered, "I really hoped that I could witness that day..."

His figure gradually dulled down and thoroughly disappeared.

Mu Chen gave a bow towards the location where the White Dragon Sovereign's figure dissipated. Shortly after, with a thought flashing by, he exited from the white world.

Up on the mountain peak, Mu Chen's tightly shut eyes opened as he looked at the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl that was in his hand, which had dulled a lot more in terms of its luster as he lightly spoke with solemn, "White Dragon Senior, rest assured. If I possesses that power one day, I will definitely attack the Lower Plane and banish those filthy things."

The White Dragon Spiritual Pearl seemed to be able to hear what he just said as it slightly unleashed a glow.

Mu Chen gently caressed the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl before storing it. He stood up and lightly stretched his body. The bones in his entire body rippled with a sparkling glow and the crackling of his bones sounded like firecrackers being lit.

Along with the sound, Mu Chen could sense the power within his body growing little by little.

"What powerful energy..."

Mu Chen tightly clenched his fist as he sensed the surge of power within his body. He couldn't help smiling. The current him was way more powerful compared to the him that was half a month ago.

Without using any special means, the current him could suppress a Heavenly Transformation Stage Initial Phase expert or even Middle Phase, which he could also contend against. If he were to use his various methods, he could even cause a huge threat towards Heavenly Transformation Stage Middle Phase experts, who could cause him some troubles before the enhancement of his strength.

"I wonder, if I were to fight with Li Xuantong right now, what would the outcome be?"

Mu Chen muttered to himself as fighting intent slightly gathered in his black pupils. Back then, when he fought with Li Xuanton, he had spent various means to take the three moves. But if they were to fight again, Mu Chen was confident that Li Xuanton wouldn't have it easy anymore.

His gains in this trip to the Lightning Territory had far surpassed his expectations.

"Hey, the speed of forming Divine Lightning Bead is way too slow in the seventh level of the Lightning Territory. Let's head to the next three levels, I want to refine a sufficient amount of Divine Lightning Beads." The Nine Netherbird's voice suddenly resounded within Mu Chen's heart.

"How much have you refined in the past few days?" Mu Chen asked. When he was cultivating, the Nine Netherbird did not idle around.

"Only two thousand..." the Nine Netherbird said with dissatisfaction.

Two thousand was equivalent to 400,000 Spiritual Value Points. This speed was already extremely fast. However, there was still quite a distance to 2,500,000 Spiritual Value Points.

"Then let's head towards the last three levels!"

Mu Chen looked towards the depth of the seventh level. As his strength rose, the seventh level of the Lightning territory could no longer obstruct him. Therefore, he wished to attempt to head for the last three levels of the Lightning Territory and see how hard it was to breakthrough.

Mu Chen smiled as his grand spirit rose in his heart. Shortly after, he took a step forward, his steps were profound with a dragon's roar. His figure looked as though it was moving with a soaring dragon, in a flash, he had already appeared a few thousand feet [1. 10 Chinese Feet = 3.3 Meters.] away. Compared to back then, his speed had increased more than a fold.

Although Mu Chen had yet to fully master the Dragon Soaring Art, the initial access towards the art had already far surpassed his past speed.

The dragon roar resounded as Mu Chen's figure rapidly disappeared into the horizon.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 280: Eighth Level

In the vast Seventh level of the Lightning Territory, a deep dragon's roar resounded as the light image streaked across the horizon with astonishing speed. The light image was like a soaring dragon, as it moved, even the horizon was pierced. In a flash, it had reached the edge of the horizon with astonishing speed.

Along the way, there were lines-of-sight that had noticed that light image. However, before they could recover, that light image had already appeared at the edge of the horizon.

The speed of the light image caused them to be dumbfounded.

That light image was, naturally, Mu Chen. At the same time, his heart was filled with joy as the speed of the Dragon Soaring Art had far surpassed his expectations. Compared to his past speed, this was several times faster!

In the future, with this escaping movement art, he could escape even if he couldn't overpower his opponent.

With the Dragon Soaring Art, his safety was, naturally, guaranteed.

Shhhhuu!

In just over ten minutes, that speed had allowed him to travel through the Seventh level and he reached the depths of the Seventh level. Over there, there was a screen blocking the access to the Eighth level.

The light image gradually dissipated and Mu Chen appeared. He directed his gaze before him with a grave look. In his sight, it wasn't a lightning light screen, but an enormous lightning river with torrential lightning water pouring down in torrents. It was like a water screen that blocked the path towards the Eighth level.

"This is the screen that blocks the Eighth level?" Mu Chen looked at the endlessly falling lightning water as he muttered.

He swept his line-of-sight around and could sense the Spiritual Energy ripples from his surroundings. The ripples of Spiritual Energy were powerful, yet they were clearly Spiritual Energies from the students that were bitterly cultivating.

However, when Mu Chen sensed them, those people had also noticed him. However, they did not show themselves, but were watching from the dark. All of the students that could reach this location were pinnacle existences in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. None of them would be easy to deal with.

Mu Chen wasn't too bothered by them as he directed his sight back towards the lightning river screen. His brows slightly knitted together. The lightning energy that was contained in the lightning screen was way too fearsome. Even a Heavenly Transformation Stage Initial Phase expert wouldn't have a good time, if they were washed down by it.

From the looks of it, it wouldn't be easy for him to forcefully make his way through.

Mu Chen stared at the falling lightning river as he sunk himself into his thoughts. After a long time, his eyes suddenly narrowed together as he realised that, although the falling river water was densely packed, there were still gaps in between. If he could pass through those small gaps, there's a high chance that he'd be able to pass through the lightning river screen.

This required an extreme amount of speed in order to accomplish it. If it was the previous Mu Chen, he could probably only look at it and feel helpless. However, the current him possessed the Dragon Soaring Art, allowing him to give it a try.

Mu Chen didn't show much hesitation as he moved, making abnormal steps towards the screen with a light image following him. The light image was like a soaring dragon.

Shhhhhuuuu!

His figure charged into the falling lightning river screen under many astonished gazes from the dark.

Mu Chen concentrated as he stepped forth, circulating the Dragon Soaring Art and flew out.

Shhhiiii!

Mu Chen's figure rushed into the lightning river. However, his body turned uncontrollably stiff. Although his speed wasn't slow, it won't be easy for him to pass through the small gap. What awaited him was the lightning river falling on his body as the violent and heavy energy forcefully made him fall back. He felt a slight sweetness in his throat.

"What a formidable lightning river screen."

Mu Chen suppressed the fresh blood as a grave light flashed across his eyes. If he attempted to pass through the lightning river screen before he made his breakthrough, just this alone would have given him more than enough to suffer.

Those hidden gazes that were watching him inwardly shook their heads. Seemed like there's another one that attempted to pass through the lightning river screen. However, from the looks of it, it seemed his efforts were all futile.

There was only two people that had managed to get into the Eighth level of the Lightning Territory in the whole Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, Shen Cangsheng and Li Xuanton. Aside from those two, the rest could only manage to get to the Seventh level. Although they were constantly trying, no one managed to succeed.

They were astonished by Mu Chen's speed, but even so, he still couldn't pass through the lightning river screen.

Mu Chen was unaware of their thoughts. His eyes closely stared at the endlessly falling lightning river screen. Shortly after, he deeply inhaled and his gaze gradually turned calm.

The Spiritual Energy ripples around him also turned calm. His state of mind turned exceptionally firm. All other disturbances no longer affected him. Only the endlessly falling lightning river screen was still moving.

The light screen appeared in his black pupils again, as if it was an image of a soaring dragon. The bizarre movements that the White Dragon Sovereign had exerted appeared within Mu Chen's eyes again and again.

Mu Chen stood before the lightning river screen for a full half hour.

In this half hour, his body did not move. And seeing his behaviour, the gazes that were hidden in the dark also felt baffled. That fellow has not going to give up yet?

And in their doubts, both of Mu Chen's eyes gradually closed. Shortly after, his steps rose and the light image around him turned into a soaring dragon image as a low roar resounded out.

Roar!

The instant that dragon's roar resounded, Mu Chen felt as though he was stepping on the soundwaves. His figure had turned into an afterimage and he burst out.

Shhhuuuu!

The figure abruptly flashed through the lightning river screen. However, this time, Mu Chen wasn't sent flying back as the figure that was turning illusory bit by bit was actually an afterimage.

"He went in!"

Within a hundred mile radius, some people that were on the lightning luring stages abruptly stood up with astonished gazes.

Shhhuuu! Shhhuu!

All of the attention was gathered on the lightning water screen as the afterimages constantly dissipated. However, there wasn't the sight of anyone being repelled from it. Vaguely, it was as though they saw the light image, along with dragon roar, pass through the lightning river.

"He actually managed to pass through it! Just who is he?"

Someone deeply uttered in shock. After so long, there was finally a third person that managed to enter the Eighth level of the Lightning Territory?

And when Mu Chen passed through the lightning river, he had also attracted a commotion outside of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy's Lightning Territory.

On the huge platform, the Lightning Territory Ranking suddenly flickered with a dazzling light. Countless students were attracted by it and their astonished gazes were directed on it. It had been a long time since such an abnormal scene had appeared on the Lightning Territory Ranking.

Normally speaking, only when there were major changes in the Lightning Territory, would such an abnormal scene appear.

Everyone directed their gazes over and they realised a light had moved on it, a silvery light had soared up with astonishing speed, instantly surpassing Su Xuan, He Yao and the rest before stopping at the third position.

"Mu Chen, Lightning Territory Eighth Level!"

Huaaaaaa.

Astonishment was like a tidal wave as it swept out, instantly causing a huge commotion. Countless people were dumbfounded.

"It was actually Mu Chen?!"

"That newcomer, Mu Chen? How is he so powerful? Not even He Yao and the rest could get to the Eighth level of the Lightning Territory, how did he managed to do it?!"

"I have no idea, but there wouldn't be any lies in the Lightning Territory Ranking. That Mu Chen must have managed to get to the Eighth level!"

"This is too fearsome, how did he manage to accomplish that?"

Outside the Lightning Territory, it was a huge commotion as everyone exchanged looks. They could see the disbelief from each other's eyes. Although, right now, Mu Chen could be considered a famed figure

in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, no matter what, it didn't represent anything. His fight with Li Xuantong was just the Pact of Three Moves. And previously, in the Demon's Gate Headquarters, he had managed to lay out the Spiritual Arrays beforehand. Furthermore, He Yao had clearly held his hands back and didn't want to display his true strength just because of Mu Chen. Therefore, although there were some incidents that could increase Mu Chen's fame, it didn't allow him to truly surpass He Yao and the rest.

But, right now, the commotion on the Lightning Territory Ranking had allowed them to finally have a direct awareness. Perhaps this ranking wasn't as direct as the Heavenly ranking, but it wasn't a light ranking. From here, everyone could see the true strength that those students had concealed.

And Mu Chen was able to get into the Eighth level of the Lightning Territory. Doesn't that mean that he had already surpassed He Yao and the rest, and was catching up to Li Xuantong?

Isn't this freshman too formidable?

The changes on the Lightning Territory Ranking soon spread out and attracted many disbelievers.

Because the headquarters of the Demon's Gate was still under construction, the buildings had become much more simple. He Yao was sitting on the first seat as he listened to his subordinate reporting to him without any expression.

"Mu Chen entered the Eighth level of the Lightning Territory? How is that possible?!" Chen Hou issued a cry of surprise from the side with a face of disbelief.

He Yao's expression didn't show much fluctuation, but his pupils condensed a little. He held onto a teacup for a long time, before putting it down and said with indifference, "Although it isn't easy to enter the Eighth level of the Lightning Territory, if he used some methods, it is still possible to sneak in. There isn't much to be surprised about."

"That's right." Chen Hou nodded, "It's just that Boss is unwilling; otherwise, it wouldn't be that difficult to enter the Eighth level."

He Yao lightly smiled as his gaze gradually turned cold.

"Rest assured. Just let him be complacent right now. During the Hunting War, no matter how high he soars, I will still suppress him!"

On a mountain peak in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, Li Xuantong looked at the paper with the news of the Lightning Territory in his hands as his eyes gradually narrowed. Shortly after, he flickered his fingers, turning that paper into ashes.

It seemed that Mu Chen had become much more powerful. However, if he were to appear in the Lightning Territory, there wouldn't be anymore Pact of Three Moves. At that time, he hoped that Mu Chen wouldn't be a disappointment.