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Chapter 511: Spiritual Treasure Mountain

Rustle.

Within the lush green ancient mountain range, sonic booms resounded as streaks of light drew on the sky as they flew. Because of the air resistance that was created from the high speed, deep traces started to appear in the forest below.

Majestic Spiritual Energy wrapped Mu Chen's figure as he watched the mountains that quickly past by beneath him. Looking up ahead, he still could not see the end. Clearly, the vastness of the Divine Wood Mountain was a little too frightening.

In the other directions, Mu Chen could sense quite a decent amount of Spiritual Energy ripples. All of those should be from the other teams that had entered this place. With such a huge group entering, it would, without a doubt, wipe off all the quietness that the Divine Wood Mountain had. The constant surging Spiritual Energy ripples made the area here full of life. Originally, the remnant wasn't so lively, but now it was filled up.

Under their hasty travel towards the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, Mu Chen's gaze constantly glanced onto the compass in Wen Qingxuan's hands, The light of the Wen Qingxuan was slightly trembling as it pointed them in the actual direction.

Mu Chen obtained the news of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain from the Divine Wood Quota. There were six of them, so who knows if the five other owners of the Divine Wood Quota had the same news as well. Therefore, he had to rush there at his fastest speed so he could obtain the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi before anyone else gets it.

He was well-aware of how attractive the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi was.

Perhaps others could not cultivate the Great Solar Undying Body. However, such a treasure was extremely rare, which possessed fearsome Spiritual Energy. Whether if it was to be absorbed through cultivation or used to refine Spiritual Pills, it was an excellent ingredient. Not to mention people at their level, even Sovereign experts would be tempted by it.

Therefore, if someone else knew of the message about the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi, he could guarantee that no one could withstand the temptation.

Mu Chen pursed his lips as swiftness and ferociousness flashed through his eyes. The Great Solar Undying Body was extremely important to him stepping into the realm of Sovereigns. Therefore, he would definitely not let any other team obtain that Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi. No matter who it was that tried to obstruct him, he would definitely not show mercy.

Rustle!

As swift and ferociousness flashed through his eyes, Mu Chen's speed shot up and with a rustle, the light around his body extended out to few hundred feet. Behind him, Luo Li and Wen Qingxuan closely followed.

The group of people passed through the high mountain range and roughly ten minutes later, a gap appeared in the lush green before him. It was a vast plains that appeared scarlet-yellow. No signs of green could be seen, as if the lifeforce in this area was cut off.

These plains were filled with holes, while huge and sinister-looking huge cracks intertwined within the depths that could not be seen with the naked-eye. They were dark, like a demon's mouth, as a cold air surged from the abyss. It was as if the abyss was connected to the netherworld that made one's hair stand on the end.

The speed of Mu Chen's group gradually decreased as they gave grave looks towards the endless abyss.

"This place must have experienced a frightening level of battle during the ancient times," said Mu Chen. The sinister-looking cracks were obviously caused by the collusion of some frightening power. Perhaps in the ancient times, this scarlet-yellow region was filled with life, like those places that they had passed by before. However, because of a terrifying battle that took place, it cut off all the lifeforce in this area to the point that only god-knows how many years later, this place was still desolate.

It was hard to imagine how frightening that level of battle was.

"Perhaps after that battle, the Divine Wood Palace was gone." Luo Li's gazed at the desolate scarlet-yellow. She could see some broken Spiritual Artifacts lying on the ground. Those Spiritual Artifacts were thoroughly destroyed without any trace of Spiritual Energy left in them. Vaguely, traces of bones could be seen on this desolate land.

Mu Chen nodded his head as he swept his glance towards his surroundings, since there was the constant sounds of sonic booms resounding. Shortly after, there were figures that made a stop at this area from the distance. Those teams that rushed over here to seek treasures attempted to search this region after seeing that it was an ancient battlefield, trying their luck to find any treasures that were leftover from the battle.

"Let's go."

Mu Chen did not have any intentions to take a look here. Perhaps there really might be treasures that were leftover here but his objective was not them.

"According to the direction that was pointed out by the Treasure Seeking Compass, we must be close to the Treasure Spiritual Mountain." Wen Qingxuan suddenly said as one of her jade-like hands held onto the compass.

After hearing her words, Mu Chen's spirit trembled. He did not speak, but increased his speed once again and flew out.

Under the full speed of Mu Chen and his group, the desolate land before them disappeared after roughly ten minutes later. Streaks of light flew over the towering mountain, before their figures stopped as they directed their slightly astonished gazes before them.

Before them, there was a mountain peak with gem-like light being emitted from it. That mountain peak was not grand nor majestic but was covered by the gem-like light. As glittering light flashed, it made these treasured stones pile into a mountain range that appeared to be extremely dazzling.

The surroundings of the mountain was filled with an earth-shattering amount of Spiritual Energy that constantly circulated. It was as if there was a rustling noise that came from it that appeared to be agile.

Mu Chen and his group felt their eyes stinging from the dazzling glittering light. They narrowed their eyes as they cautiously looked towards it. There was a neatly divided stone platform and that stone platform looked as if it was built with gems as it was glittering.

At the center of the stone platform, there were multiple lotus-like layers and at the center of them, they could see all sorts of treasures of nature gently swaying from the wind. They were emitting dense fragrances that fluctuated around the heavens and earth that could ease the hearts of others.

“So many Spiritual Plants!”

Wen Qingxuan and her group looked at the treasures of nature that filled the entire mountain, astonishment could not be help being revealed from their eyes.

“All these treasures of nature are not ordinary. The Divine Wood Palace’s name is well-deserved, this is quite the sum.” Wen Qingxuan’s eyes lit up. With her understanding towards treasures of nature, she could recognised quite a few of them. All of these were extremely popular in the Great Thousand World.

Her line-of-sight gradually shifted upwards and discovered that the higher the level of treasures of nature in this Spiritual Treasure Mountain, the more precious they were. The Spiritual Energy ripples being emitted were also much more purified.

She looked at the highest mountain and discovered that it was filled with dazzling light that seemed as if there was a sun growing there. Her physical eyes could not see though the object within.

Clearly, the treasure that lied over there would be extremely precious.

Mu Chen’s gaze focused at the highest mountain as well. Fire blazed within his eyes as that light was the same light that he had seen from the Divine Wood Quota. Clearly, what was growing at the highest region of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain was the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi that he had been yearning for.

Mu Chen could no longer stand still as he moved, appearing in sky of the highest mountain. At such a close distance, he could take a close look towards the treasures that filled this region. There were tons of Spiritual Flowers that had sparkling branches. Every single one of it's petals and fruit were filled with extremely purified Spiritual Energy.

“Water Spiritual Fruit, Flame Spiritual Flower, Dragon-Scaled Tree...” Wen Qingxuan swept her gaze around as she clicked her tongue. She then smiled towards Mu Chen, “You truly have not disappointed me. If we were to obtain all the treasures here, we could at least exchange for some Sovereign Spiritual Liquid from the Great Thousand World.”

The Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was something that only Sovereign experts could create. The condensation of such a liquid was so extremely hard that a 1st Rank Sovereign could only create a small portion of it, even if he had used an entire month to condense ut.

However, although it was hard to condense, it was extremely popular among the Great Thousand World. In the Great Thousand World, the necessary factor to decide the foundation of a force would be

the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. Even when Sovereign experts cultivate, it would require the help of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. It was an extremely divine object that would greatly benefit cultivation!

Mu Chen had rough knowledge of the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. However, he was not too concerned about it. Although there were tons of treasures in the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, he was not greedy. He only wanted the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi and paid no attention towards the rest.

“What do you have your eye on?” Luo Li looked towards Mu Chen. She remembered that Mu Chen had mentioned to her that he definitely had to get a Spiritual Treasure, no matter what that grows on the Spiritual Treasure Mountain.

Mu Chen did not answer, but his eyes were closely fixed onto the highest level of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain.

Luo Li glanced over as she focused onto the endless light at the highest level. She fell into deep thought and shortly after, shock was contained in her voice as she spoke, “That is the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi?”

Clearly, she had heard of the name Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi before.

“Oh? It was actually the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi? No wonder you were so anxious.” Wen Qingxuan was also startled, “This is a Spiritual Treasure that could even tempt Sovereign experts.”

Mu Chen glanced towards Wen Qingxuan.

“Rest assured, although the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi is rare, it is not worthy enough for me, Wen Qingxuan, to pull my face down to snatch it.” Wen Qingxuan seemed to have understood the intention in Mu Chen’s eyes as she said with a cold snort.

Mu Chen then smiled, “Since that’s the case, then I will take it.”

When he finished his words, he was about to rush up to the highest level of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain to seize the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi that he yearned for even in his dreams.

“Wait.”

Just when he was about to move, Wen Qingxuan quickly pulled onto Mu Chen’s arm.

“What? You’re going to change your mind?” Mu Chen was stunned as he smiled.

“Psh.” Wen Qingxuan then released her hand immediately. Thereafter, her expression turned serious as her eyes were fixed on the abnormally calm Spiritual Treasure Mountain, “Don’t you feel that there seems to be something wrong about this Spiritual Treasure Mountain?”

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Chapter 512: Trap

“Abnormal?”

Hearing Wen Qingxuan’s words, Mu Chen was also stunned. Shortly after, he wrinkled his brows as he looked at the Spiritual Treasure Mountain before him. The entire Spiritual Treasure Mountain was emitting dazzling light that seemed as if it was created from gems. Purified Spiritual Energy was spreading out along with a fragrance that covered the entire mountain peak.

However, Mu Chen did not sense anything out of the ordinary. The point being was that this place was too quiet. However, every single part of the Divine Wood Palace was this quiet.

“This kind of place is extremely important to every force. Therefore, some forces would lay countless hidden Spiritual Array traps here to prevent them from being stolen by other people. Although this Divine Wood Palace was destroyed for countless of years, some of the Spiritual Array traps that they have placed here might not have been destroyed. After all, as long as there is a sufficient amount of Spiritual Energy, these kinds of things could last forever. Furthermore, from the looks of it... this place doesn't lack in any Spiritual Energy.” Wen Qingxuan said as her charming gaze fell onto the Spiritual Treasure Mountain.

Mu Chen's brows were knitted together. What Wen Qingxuan said did make sense. Therefore, it was better for them to be cautious here.

“Someone's here!”

Just when Mu Chen was pondering, Luo Li's voice suddenly resounded.

Mu Chen's eyes condensed. There was actually someone here already in such a short amount of time, it seemed that many teams that came into the Divine Wood Palace all made their preparations.

Rustle!

In the distant, streaks of light flew over and in a few breath's time, they appeared before this Spiritual Treasure Mountain.

When Mu Chen took a closer look at the two approaching groups, he could not help inhaling a mouthful of air. One of the two groups that came here was Wang Zhong's group from the Saint Spiritual Academy. The other one made Mu Chen feel a headache and the origin of his headache was the fiery red-dressed girl that stood at the front of her group, wielding a huge scarlet-red crescent blade, Wu Yingying.

This time, the two groups that came were his enemies.

Wang Zhong and Wu Yingying's group maintained their distance. Clearly, they were cautious with one another. However, when they saw that the first to reach here was Mu Chen's group, they fell into daze as their expressions somewhat respectively changed.

Wang Zhong still maintained a smile on his face. However, his gaze was a little cold as he constantly looked at Mu Chen and the Spiritual Treasure Mountain.

Wu Yingying, however, tightly clenched her teeth as she stared at Mu Chen with hatred. She still had the look of a ferocious leopardess. If it was not for the youth behind her, Deng Tong, holding her back, she would definitely not be able to endure it and charge forth.

Mu Chen took a glance towards the two parties and looked into the distance again. Thereafter, he discovered that there was a large group of light streaks that was approaching towards this direction. Clearly, this was a huge group. Although these huge groups were fighting for their own, the amount was extremely significant.

These teams were extremely smart. Upon entering the remnants of the Divine Wood Palace, they had followed after Wang Zhong and Wu Yingying, who had obtained a Divine Wood Quote from faraway.

They were well-aware that in terms of news of the Divine Wood Palace, Wang Zhong and Wu Yingying had an advantage, since they definitely knew more than them. Therefore, they followed behind them. Even if they could not obtain the biggest benefit, they could still benefit something from it. However, their choice was correct. At least they had found this Spiritual Treasure Mountain.

Mu Chen's eyes flickered before his expression calmed down. He did not panic just because of Wang Zhong and Wu Yingying's appearances and try to seize the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi. After Wen Qingxuan's reminder earlier, he felt that it would not be so easy to seize the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi.

"Haha, Captain Mu Chen, your group has arrive quite fast." Wang Zhong stood on the sky as they looked at Mu Chen's group. He first made a smile towards Wen Qingxuan, before speaking with Mu Chen.

"Captain Wang Zhong, you're not too slow yourself." Mu Chen smiled in reply.

"There are extremely precious Spiritual Treasures in this Spiritual Treasure Mountain. So I naturally have to make my way here quick enough. Otherwise, it would be taken by someone else." Wang Zhong smiled as he took a glance at the peak of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain that was emitting endless light.

When Mu Chen heard his reply, he could not help narrowing his eyes. From the looks of it, Wang Zhong and Wu Yingying had also received the news of the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi...

"Hmph."

Wu Yingying stared at Mu Chen, before coldly snorting. Her jade-like hands wielded her crescent blade. She tilted her blade as an extremely sharp blade of light flickered. The young girl's charming oval-like face was filled with chill as a raging figure filled her eyes.

"Haha, Captain Wu Yingying, since Captain Mu Chen and Wen Qingxuan are working together. Why don't we work together for the moment as well, so that we avoid a situation where we are unable to touch the Spiritual Treasure Mountain?" Wang Zhong laughed as his eyes flashed from looking at the scene.

Mu Chen and Wen Qingxuan were already working together. Although they were only two teams, their fighting strength was absolutely powerful. Although their three teams were not easy for anyone to deal with, there was, after all, some risk. If they could work together with Wu Yingying, then they would have the absolute advantage.

Furthermore, from Wu Yingying's attitude towards Mu Chen earlier, it seemed that she had a huge grudge towards him, which Wang Zhong could make use of.

Mu Chen's expression turned cold. Clearly, he had seen through Wang Zhong's intention. If Wu Yingying cooperated with them, it would spell some troubles for them.

When Wu Yingying heard Wang Zhong's words, her brows twitched as her eyes were a little irregular. She seemed to have been moved by that idea.

"Although your team is strong, Brother Wu Ling of the Martial Spiritual Academy is not here. Based on your own strength, I'm afraid that you are not their opponent. So if we were to join hands, it would

benefit both of us.” Seeing as Wu Yingying was a little moved by the idea, Wang Zhong immediately added on to strike the iron while it was hot.

Behind Wu Yingying, Deng Tong and his group exchanged glances as they had no comments. They had given the decision-making over to Wu Yingying. Clearly, among their group, it was Wu Yingying that had been making the decisions.

Wu Yingying took a glance at the sincere Wang Zhong, before shifting her gaze towards Mu Chen. She realised that the latter did not have any expression on his face. This made her chuckle. Whenever Mu Chen was facing her, he was always smiling, which she found annoying. This was the first time that she had seen the helpless and expressionless look on Mu Chen’s face.

Sometimes, without any expression was actually a type of expressive mood.

“You’re afraid that I will join hands with him?” Wu Yingying said as she stared at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen said lightly, “You’re overthinking things.”

Wu Yingying coldly snorted as she looked towards Wang Zhong, “I will definitely not let this fellow off, but I will deal with him myself. I do not need the help of anyone else.”

Wang Zhong, who still had a smile on his face, stiffened. He looked at Wu Yingying in amazement. After a brief moment later, he made a ugly smile with his face, “What a regret.”

Mu Chen, on the other hand, looked at Wu Yingying in astonishment. Clearly, he had no idea why the latter would give up on a chance that could create problems for them.

“Tsk. Tsk.”

Wen Qingxuan by the side pulsed her lips as she sighed. She approached Luo Li with a smile hung on the corner of her face and said with a deep meaning, “Why does this Wu Yingying seem like a wife acting in a fit of pique?”

Luo Li smiled, but she did not reply to her.

After Wang Zhong and Wu Yingying’s group have reached, they did not make any rash moves towards the Spiritual Treasure Mountain. Clearly, they were not overwhelmed by the Spiritual Treasure Mountain before them, despite knowing how huge of a temptation the Spiritual Treasure Mountain possessed.

Behind them, the earth-shattering amount of teams rushed over and stopped at the nearby sky. They shot glances towards the Spiritual Treasure Mountain and instantly, there were teams who had their eyes turning red.

“That’s... Ice and Fire Vermillion Fruits?”

“Heavens, there are even Blood Dragon Ginseng! This is an extremely precious cultivating treasure!”

“...”

One after another, clamor filled with greed resounded as the breathing of countless people turned heavy. The Spiritual Treasure Mountain before them simply had too many precious treasures. If they

could successfully obtain one of them, their harvest in this trip to the Divine Wood Palace would be quite decent.

Mu Chen looked at all those reddened eyes as his gaze flickered and lightly smiled with Wen Qingxuan by the side.

“What excellent bait.” Wen Qingxuan smiled beautifully.

Mu Chen smiled as he knew that all these people who had their minds filled with greed could not endure for long...

Mu Chen’s conjecture was not wrong. After a few short minutes, the atmosphere of those people that was filled with greed became heavy. Finally, there were some teams that could not resist the temptation. With a rustle, there was a team that rushed out towards the Spiritual Treasure Mountain.

Following their action, many teams had also moved. Hundreds of team could be seen moving at the same time as they rushed towards the Spiritual Treasure Mountain.

Towards their actions filled with greed, be it Mu Chen, Wang Zhong or Wu Yingying, all of them maintained their cold gazes as they watched from the side.

Suuuuuuu!

Very quickly, all those teams had charged into the Spiritual Treasure Mountain. However, just when they were about to step onto the gemstone-like platform, a brilliant light burst forth from the Spiritual Treasure Mountain as layers and layers of light screens spread out.

Bang! Bang!

A light screen shrouded as a deep collusion resounded. All those teams that had charged towards the Spiritual Treasure Mountain flew back, spewing blood from their mouths with their faces paled.

Mu Chen and the rest focused their gazes over at the change of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain.

Within the Spiritual Treasure Mountain that was covered by the light screen, not every single one of them was repelled out, as they realised that on every single layer on the platform, there was one figure that was left behind. At this moment, the people that were left behind on the layers gazed around in fear. Clearly, they were frightened by the sudden changes.

“What’s going on?” Someone cried in surprise as his voice contained fear.

Mu Chen and his group looked at the figures that were trapped within the stone platform in graveness. Thereafter, they looked towards the Spiritual Treasure Mountain in graveness. In another corner, dazzling light gathered and vaguely, it formed into a light figure...

“So there really are traps in the Spiritual Treasure Mountain?”

Mu Chen and his group looked at the light figure as they instantly raised their guard.

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Chapter 513: Rules and Regulations

Brilliant light emitted from the Spiritual Treasure Mountain. It was as if a light screen that shrouded the entire mountain range.

The gaze of Mu Chen and his group fixed on the sky of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain. As the light gathered, there was a light figure that slowly appeared.

There's still people living in the Spiritual Treasure Mountain?

Shock rose in the heart of Mu Chen and his group. Could it be that even after all these years, there is someone still alive from the Divine Wood Palace?

Under the nervous gaze of Mu Chen and his group, the light became clearer in the sky, before turning into figure of light. That light figure seemed to be an old man as he stood on the sky. He said nothing, which caused the originally bustling Spiritual Treasure Mountain to be quiet.

No one dared to speak a word. Those that were sent flying earlier on wiped the traces of blood from the corner of their lips as they looked at that light figure in astonishment. Although they did not know who the light figure was, with the Divine Wood Palace's strength, what they left behind, even casually, was not something that they could deal with.

Spiritual Energy surged in the surroundings of Mu Chen, Luo Li, Wen Qingxuan and their group as their eyes became filled with alertness. The instant something went wrong, they would instantly retreat.

"No one is allowed to enter the important place of the Spiritual Mountain. Everything will go by the rules and regulations of the Divine Wood Palace." Just when Mu Chen and his group raised their guards, the elderly light figure spoke. There wasn't any emotions in his voice, which made it sound especially empty. But just that alone could make one's hair stand on end.

"It doesn't seem to be a living person." Hearing that voice, Mu Chen's expression slightly changed as he gazed towards the elderly man. He realised that the latter did not wear any expression on his face, his eyes were especially empty, without any human emotion.

"Perhaps this is a Spiritual Clone left behind by a certain formidable figure of the Divine Wood Palace." Luo Li said softly.

Wen Qingxuan stealthily breathed out in ease. It was fine as long as that was not the original body of that old demon. Otherwise, they would only flee for their lives.

"However, with him obstructing our path, there's no way for us to make our way past him." Xu Hung said softly from the side. He clearly saw the scene of those unlucky fellows earlier. Furthermore, there was still some people being trapped. Who knows what awaits them?

"Didn't he say that everything will follow the rules and regulations of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain?" Mu Chen said softly as his eyes flickered.

"What's the rules and regulation?" Luo Li and Wen Qingxuan were a little blank and at a loss.

Mu Chen shook his head as his gaze fixed onto that light figure.

"There are a total of Nine Levels in the Spiritual Treasure Mountain. The higher the level, the treasure awaits would be more precious. Every single Spiritual Treasure has a puppet guarding it. Only by

defeating the puppet, can one leave with the Spiritual Treasure. Those that fail the challenge will be trapped for half a year as punishment for not working hard in their cultivation and yet, biting off more than what he or she can chew.” Just when everyone was in doubt, that light figure spoke.

“So, those are the rules.”

Mu Chen and his group then understood. But then shortly after, they were startled by the punishment. Trapped for half a year? If that happens, then they would not be able to participate in the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament that would continue to occur.

“It seems like the rules are meant to encourage the disciples of the Divine Wood Palace to cultivate. Perhaps they have never imagined that the Divine Wood Palace would fall into such a situation. None of us here is a disciple of the Divine Wood Palace,” said Wen Qingxuan.

“That means that those fellows have to defeat the puppet guarding the Spiritual Treasures. If they win, they would be able to obtain a treasure from the stone platform, but if they lose...” Mu Chen grinned. Luckily, he did not rashly take action earlier. Otherwise, they might've been trapped to battle the puppet, since it was an extremely dangerous matter for them.

They, themselves, had no idea how powerful the puppets guarding the Spiritual Treasures were.

“Let’s take a look and see, then.” Mu Chen said solemnly. If the punishment was that heavy and the strength of those puppets were extremely fearsome, then he would have to give up on the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi, no matter how unwilling he was, since he had no time to be trapped in this place for six months.

Wen Qingxuan and the rest nodded in agreement. Right now, they could only wait and see.

As Mu Chen and his group were discussing, light abruptly surged from the layers on the stone platform. Those that had charged onto the platform all experienced a light figure shooting from the ground. After a brief moment later, the light dissipated and there were puppets being clearly seen by everyone.

The puppets were black in colour, as if they were forged from black metal. There were also profound runes that covered their bodies, flickering with faint light. Vaguely, there were powerful ripples that were slowly being emitted from them.

The eyes of Mu Chen and his group were fixed on those black puppets. However, the ripples around those puppets were especially veiled. Henceforth, they could not gauge the strength of those puppets. Furthermore, those puppets were not identical. Those puppets that were located on the higher layers were emitting an even more powerful pressure from them.

Mu Chen gave a glance. The Spiritual Treasure Mountain had nine levels and no one intruded into the eighth and ninth level. Hence, no puppets appeared on them. Two people had charged onto the seventh layer and beneath the lower levels, there were more puppets, since there were more people that intruded those levels.

Within the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, those that were trapped on the stone platform were somewhat panicked when they heard the words of that light figure from before. If they failed their challenge, they would have to be trapped in this place for half a year? This kind of price was too heavy, since the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament would have ended by then!

"I refuse to believe that the puppets here are that powerful! After so many years have passed, I bet that their strength has diminished!"

Perhaps the consequences of failure were too serious. One of the intruders that entered the fifth level barked with his face paled as he took a step forward. A majestic amount of Spiritual Energy swept out. The thickness of the Spiritual Energy had already reached the level of Heavenly Completion Stage Late Phase and he was only a step away from Human Body Disaster.

The sole of his foot stepped forward as his figure swept out, throwing a palm at the same time. His scarlet-red Spiritual Energy was like a flame as he attacked the black and gold puppet.

Scarlet Spiritual Energy surged out and the light in the empty eyes of the puppet seemed to have condensed. In the next instant, it took a step forward. It did not try to dodge as its black metal palm was thrown out similarly and the puppet's attack clashed with that person's.

Bang!

A huge collusion solemnly rang out as the light exploded. Thereafter, everyone could see the intruder's body flew out with fresh blood spewing from his mouth as he heavily fell on the ground with his face paled.

Everyone was in silence.

Quite a number of people had astonishment in their eyes. Just one move was all it took to defeat the intruder. Clearly, the strength of that puppet had reached Human Body Disaster, but that was only just the fifth level!

"Challenge failed, imprisoned for half a year."

The elder's voice resounded in the sky and with a sweep of his hand, shackles of light shot out and tied themselves onto the intruder's body. Thereafter, without caring for his miserable shrieks, the ground cracked open, bit by bit, as his body fell into the hole. In the next instant, the ground was restored to its original appearance and the shrieking was silenced.

Countless people had their faces paled, especially those that had already intruded.

"I don't want to challenge anymore!"

Some people could not stand the punishment as they shouted with their faces paled. Shortly after, they turned around and ran.

"Escaping before the battle, judged as challenge failure. Six months added onto the imprisonment time." The light figure lightly spoke. Shortly after, he made a wave with his hand as countless shackles of light swept out and tied onto those that tried to escape and were swallowed by the mountain.

With that, all those that were trembling from fear that were originally thinking of escaping all held their steps. Escaping before the battle added another six months to the imprisonment time, that would be an entire year of being imprisoned in this land with no living being. Wouldn't that be harder to bear than dying?

"Let's risk it all!"

They could not retreat and only fight for their lives. All these people still had some unyielding spirit in them.

Boom! Boom!

Powerful Spiritual Energy exploded from them and on the stone platform, there were human figures that charged towards those cold puppets and huge battles broke out.

There were Spiritual Energy ripples that exploded on the stone platform, along with astonishing attacks that were released without any restraint.

In less than ten minutes, there was a continuous amount of people that failed their challenge. Those that failed would, without a doubt, be dragged into the mountain and imprisoned. The shrieks coming from them were extremely sharp. However, not everyone failed their challenge. There were those that were lucky and were spared from it, since they did not intrude onto the higher levels. Thus, the puppets that they encountered weren't too powerful. After a round of bitter battles, they actually managed to win the battle.

When they obtained their victory, the light screen that shrouded them slowly disappeared.

As the light screen disappeared, there were people that cried from being too emotional. Under their panic, they had actually forgotten about their reward and escaped, no longer daring to approach any closer.

Mu Chen did not pay too much attention on the battles of those levels. His attention was focused on the seventh level, since there were two people that intruded onto that level. Out of those two, one had undergone his Human Body Disaster. However, his strength had only managed to exchange several moves with the puppet before being defeated.

The strength of the other person was slightly more powerful, since he had the strength of Spiritual Energy Disaster. With his strength, he could be considered as an elite that could become the Captain of a team.

However, his strength at Spiritual Energy Disaster did not get him too much advantage from the puppet. The puppet possessed plenty of fighting experience and also knew a powerful Deity Tier Spiritual Art. The puppet's powerful attack had thoroughly suppressed that Spiritual Energy Disaster expert.

That person had undergone a miserable fight.

That fight lasted for half an hour, before he had exhausted all of his Spiritual Energy. Despite that, he still could not emerge victorious. Fortunately, when his Spiritual Energy was thoroughly exhausted and he could no longer move, that puppet had also suffered serious damage with cracks on its chest. As it walked, it was swaying left and right, as if it was about to shatter.

"A draw. As you are unable to win, you won't be entitled to your reward. However, you have avoided your imprisonment."

Up in the sky, that elder faintly said as he watched the scene.

Hearing the judgement, that person felt relieved. He dragged his body that was filled with wounds and exhausted Spiritual Energy as he swayingly flew in the air before he was helped by his teammates.

When the battle ended, nearly all of the battles on the Spiritual Treasure Mountain had also ended. More than half of those that had intruded were dragged into the mountain and imprisoned.

Outside the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, there was silence. All those teams whose eyes were filled with greed earlier on were drenched in cold sweat as they patted their chests. It was fortunate that they were a step slower. Otherwise, who knows whether they would end up being imprisoned as well.

Mu Chen also fell into silence. The puppet on the seventh level could cause a Spiritual Energy Disaster expert to be in such a state. If he wanted the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi, he would have to challenge the ninth level.

Looking at this scene, should he give it a try or should he escape?

If he had succeeded the challenge, he would be able to obtain the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi. However, if he failed, he would be imprisoned.

Just what should he do?

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Chapter 514: Spirit

Outside of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, although it was still filled with people, the atmosphere was especially quiet. Quite a bit of teams had their faces paled as fear flashed in their eyes. The greed that filled their eyes earlier had been replaced with fear. Although the treasures were extremely tempting, their lives were more important.

Although they would not lose their lives if they failed the challenge, they would be imprisoned for half a year. That sort of punishment was even more harsh than death.

Naturally, they were not the only ones. Even people like Wang Zhong and Wu Yingying had grave expressions. With their strength, the layers beneath the seventh level were not too hard for them. However, their motive did not stop at that level. If there were any treasures that would attract their attention, it would be the treasures from the seventh level and up.

But, in order to obtain those, they would have to face powerful puppets and puppets of those levels were enough to pose a threat to them.

The entire Spiritual Treasure Mountain was exceptionally quiet, without any noise.

Luo Li took a glance at Mu Chen. She knew that Mu Chen desperately needed the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi on the ninth level, the battle would be extremely dangerous. However, with Mu Chen's character, it was impossible to get him to give up on it.

The young girl's eyes flickered as she tightened her grip on the Luo God Sword.

"Are there anymore disciples that wish to take the challenge?" In that silence, the light figure elder's voice indifferently resounded from the sky. There wasn't any hint of emotion in his voice.

Every single team exchanged glances as they did not dare to move. Although those teams with decent strength could challenge those of the lower level, the failure was still too severe, which made them especially frightened.

Mu Chen clenched his hands as light flickered in his eyes. Although he was still struggling within his heart, the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi was too important for him. If he gave it up, who knows when the next time would be for him to find it again.

“Let me challenge the ninth level puppet.” Luo Li suddenly spoke as she smiled towards Mu Chen with her hand tightly gripping the Luo God Sword, “Although the puppet would certainly be powerful, have trust in me. I can defeat it and will definitely bring that Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi out!”

Mu Chen was stunned from Luo Li’s words. Even Wen Qingxuan, Xu Huang and the rest were stunned. Luo Li plans to take the risk?

Luo Li gently smiled as she looked at Mu Chen, “Okay?”

“No.” It wasn’t Mu Chen that replied, but Wen Qingxuan as she frowned her brows, “Forget it, leave it to me. Although it will be a little hard, I am a risky person.”

Her words contained pride. Indeed, she did have the qualification to speak such words.

As the Captain of the team that was once ranked first, perhaps all the teams in the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament knew that Wen Qingxuan possessed extremely powerful strength, although she had yet to truly reveal them. However, no one would belittle her.

“Let me do it, I can deal with it.” Faced with Wen Qingxuan’s pride, Luo Li shook her head.

“You!” Wen Qingxuan was a little angered.

Just as the two girls were arguing, Mu Chen, who had not been talking at all, deeply inhaled a mouthful of air. Shortly after, he shut his eyes and a brief moment later, he gradually opened his eyes.

When he opened his eyes, the struggle and hesitation within his eyes disappeared. What replaced them was a firm gaze that fell onto the peak of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain. There wasn’t anymore of the fear in his eyes.

Although he could not determine how strong the puppet would be on the ninth level, he knew that if he fell back here, it wouldn’t be beneficial for his cultivation. On the road to an expert, if one didn’t have the courage and confidence to strive forward, he would definitely not succeed.

The current him needed to be constantly strengthened as he still needed the strength comparable to a Heavenly Sovereign in order to save his mother from the mysterious land that even his mother feared. He had already declared that he wants to become an unrivalled expert that could protect the girl he loves, blocking out all of the storms for her.

His path to become an unrivalled expert had just begun, so there was no path of retreat for him!

The previous him had too much doubt, since he did not wish to be confined in this place for half a year. When he heard that Luo Li actually wanted to take the risk for him to obtain the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi, the doubt in his heart was ruthlessly removed from his heart.

He knew that Luo Li had seen the struggles in his heart.

Since when had he become so fearful? Since when had he lost the absolute sharpness that he had in order to become strong? The real path to being an expert was not being so cautious like this and hesitating. If he had lost that spirit, it would be impossible for him to break through the layers of obstruction that was holding him back from becoming an expert.

Light surged within Mu Chen's black pupils. He still stood quietly in the sky. However, his slender figure became as tall and towering as a mountain at this moment. In that instant, a sharp aura was emitted from that youth's body as if it was a divine spear that was about to pierce the sky and universe.

Wen Qingxuan and Luo Li stopped their argument as they were a little astonished, looking at Mu Chen. Although he remained silent, they could sense the sharpened aura from the youth.

Within that sharpness, there were also confidence and courage.

Like a soaring eagle, even if the wind resistance was coming at it from all directions, it still chose to soar and fly high.

Luo Li dumbfoundly stared at Mu Chen's face. The edge of the youth's face was filled with sharpness. This made her suddenly laugh softly as she could feel the changes within Mu Chen's heart. Truthfully, after the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament began, she sensed that Mu Chen had been more cautious with things. Although it was good to be this way, she clearly preferred the previous prideful youth more.

The him before could sense the hesitation within himself. However, she did not wish to see Mu Chen fall into that kind of situation, so she willingly stood out to obtain the item that Mu Chen wanted.

However, it was a pity that he seemed to have sensed something.

So he's not going to even give me the slightest chance to perform myself.

The young girl's lips rose as her clear and crystal-like pupils were filled with a smiling expression.

Wen Qingxuan by the side was also looking at Mu Chen in astonishment. She was shocked with Mu Chen's changes. When Luo Li made that previous suggestion, she was actually upset with Mu Chen in her heart. Her character wasn't the same as Luo Li and from the way she looked at it, if Mu Chen cared about Luo Li, he would not let her to speak such words. Since he loved her, he should stand before her, no matter what, and block anything that might possibly cause any harm to her.

When Wen Qingxuan saw Mu Chen for the first time, seeing the guy that shook Luo Li's heart, not only was she disappointed, she was also not satisfied with him. She did not like someone that was being so cautious, she admired someone that would face forward, no matter how many difficulties there were, being arrogant and did not care too much about the cause and effect.

Although the heaven and earth was wide and vast, he could control the cloud and rain with a flip of his hand. That was the character that she admired.

Wen Qingxuan looked at Mu Chen. The current youth looked like a spear that could pierce the heavens and nothing could obstruct it from doing so. He was slowly fitting into the character that she liked. Only now, did she understand why Luo Li would fall for him. Perhaps this is the Mu Chen from the Spiritual Road.

Mu Chen extended his hand and pulled onto Luo Li's jade-like hands and smiled. He did not say anything and only had the smile hung on his face.

Luo Li, however, gently smiled as she shook her head.

Mu Chen turned his head around as he looked at Wen Qingxuan. When the latter looked at him, her original attentive gaze instantly shifted as she had disdain on her lips.

"You want to snatch something of mine? I do not agree to it." Mu Chen smiled.

"Tsk, who wants it?" Wen Qingxuan said with disdain. Shortly after, she understood the meaning behind his words as she firmly gazed him over.

"Today, I will obtain that Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi."

Mu Chen looked towards the peak of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain that had endless light emitting off of it. He extended his hand and made a light grasp as pride appeared in his eyes.

"Is there anyone that still wants to take the challenge?" Up in the sky, that light figure elder indifferently repeated.

"Haha, Senior, let this Junior challenge it!"

Mu Chen laughed as he took a step forward. His laughter was like lightning as it rang throughout this heaven and earth.

Mu Chen's voice instantly caused the other teams to be astonished. Shortly after, astonished gazes shot over.

Mu Chen did not pay any attention to those gazes. His figure moved as he turned into a streak of light and charged towards the peak of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain.

"Heavens, he's chosen the ninth level!"

Countless cries of surprise resounded.

Wang Zhong's eyes instantly concentrated. He narrowed his eyes as he looked at Mu Chen. That fellow really dared to move? If he fails, will he be able to endure the consequences?

Wu Yingying was staring at Mu Chen's figure as well. The youth's slender figure that was emitting a sharpness as well as his clear and fearless voice made her a little absent-minded. Shortly after, she couldn't help gritting her teeth. That bastard is trying to get the limelight? If he is imprisoned, how will I look for him to get my debts repaid?

Rustle!

Under the countless gazes, Mu Chen's figure that had turned into a streak of light had charged onto the ninth level without any fear. Thereafter, he was covered in countless lights.

Up in the sky of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, that light-figured elder was still indifferent as he stood on the sky. However, no one had noticed that when Mu Chen's figure charged towards the ninth level, there was a slight ripple in the eyes of that elder.

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Chapter 515: Three Grades of the Spirit Disaster

A streak of light drew across the horizon and under the countless gazes, it flew into that layer of light screen. Thereafter, Mu Chen's figure landed onto the stone platform's ninth level.

When his feet touched the ground, Mu Chen raised his head as he gazed towards the end. There was a jade stone lotus layer with endless light being emitted off of it. It was like a brilliant sun as Mu Chen's gaze penetrated through the dazzling light and onto the item within.

It was a brilliant perfect object that made others unable to open their eyes.

It had a jade-like stone torso that was sparkling and translucent. As the fine branch and leaf swayed, nine light balls faintly trembled as if they were nine suns that rose up. Even the light in the sky was inferior compared to it.

A pure Spiritual Energy ripples that could make the heart of others palpitate were being released from the nine blazing suns and were constantly flow out like waves.

Around the jade stone lotus layer, even the space was twisted from the pure Spiritual Energy.

That was the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi.

Mu Chen was yearning to get that treasure even in his dreams.

Haaaaaa.

Mu Chen looked at the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi as he inhaled a deep breath. Thereafter, he forcefully shifted his gaze as he suppressed the surge in his heart. He knew that if he wanted to obtain that Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi, he would have to undergo an earth-shaking battle.

Omnnn!

Just when Mu Chen was suppressing the tidal waves in his heart, a light that was hundreds of feet high shot out from the other end of the vast stone platform. That light looked as if it penetrated through the Spiritual Treasure Mountain that could be seen within a hundred miles.

Mu Chen's line-of-sight was fixed on that light as faint pressure slowly emitted off of it.

That pressure was not strong, but the pressure was something that could not be seen through, which caused the hearts of others to spread out and, in the end, affect one's spirit. Causing the fighting intent to dissipate.

Majestic Spiritual Energy surged out of Mu Chen's body. Black lightning flickered as it covered Mu Chen's body. Vaguely, there were sounds of thunder booming. Clearly, Mu Chen had used his Lightning God's Physique.

Facing with an opponent of this level, he did not dare to be the slightest bit lax.

Outside the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, there were gazes that shot towards his direction as they raised their heads in expectation. They all wanted to know how powerful the puppet of the ninth level would be.

As countless gazes attentively watched, the dazzling light started to disappear. As the light disappeared, there was a fuzzy figure that also vaguely appeared.

Boom!

A black figure walked out of the dissipating light.

It was a puppet that was pitch-black, as well as flickering with a metallic luster. However, compared to all those previous puppets, this puppet was clearly much more perfect. It's figure was as slender as a human figure and a sharpness was being emitted off of it.

On its body, dark purple runes flickered with faint light as the eyes of the puppet were also glowing in faint purple luster, emitting the smell of danger.

There was a pitch-black longspear being wielded in its hand. The rather simple spear tip had a blade. Clearly, it was a weapon used to kill.

The puppet was a size smaller compared to all the previous ones. However, anyone could sense the fearsome power contained in its slender body.

"This is the puppet of the ninth level?" Someone muttered with a pale face.

"Judging on the pressure from the puppet, perhaps it possesses the strength to rival Spirit Disaster experts?"

"It is indeed powerful. However, I wonder, what is the exact rank of Spirit Disaster strength it possesses?"

Outside the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, there were people discussing with voices that could not cover up their astonishment.

Mu Chen closely stared at the puppet before him. As it clearly appeared before him, Mu Chen could sense the threat getting heavier. As a cause, the muscles in his body were tensing up as the Demonic Dragon Devouring Spear appeared in his hands.

This puppet really did possess the perfect strength of a Spirit Disaster.

Spirit Disaster was the last gateway towards Sovereign Realm. It was also the hardest amongst the Three Sovereign Disasters. Be it the Human Body Disaster or the Spiritual Energy Disaster, there was something that one could depend on. However, the Spirit refers to a cultivation's Spirit. Condensing the Essence, Aura and Spirit were the most important factors. The instant something went wrong with the Spirit, it would be fatal.

Accurately speaking, there were three Grades in the refinement of the Spirit. First grade was refining the human body through blood-fire, second being the refinement of Spiritual Energy through the spiritual-fire and lastly, refining the Spirit through soul-flame. That was basically expanding the Human Body Disaster and Spiritual Energy Disaster, and experiencing it with the Spirit once again.

Experiencing the three Grades of refinement again, the Spirit would grow stronger. After fully experiencing the three refinements, the Spirit would start to change, laying down the best foundation for Sovereign Realm.

Judging from the strength of this puppet, it probably possessed the strength of First Grade Spirit Disaster.

“First Grade Spirit Disaster.”

The gaze of Luo Li, Wen Qingxuan and the rest turned grave. Although they had guessed earlier on, when the truth fell, they could not help feeling shakened in their heart.

Through the remnants that were left in the continent, all the teams in the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament had a shocking growth in strength. But even till now, the majority of the pinnacle participants in this tournament had yet to step into Spirit Disaster. Take Wang Zhong, and Wu Yingying for example. Although they stood at the peak of the Spiritual Energy Disaster and possessed the qualifications to come in touch with the Spirit Disaster, they were waiting for a chance so that they could successfully step into the Spirit Disaster. But that was in the future, not the present.

In this tournament, those that dared to say that they possessed the strength to fight this puppet would not surpass three.

“This Divine Wood Palace really did leave something behind.” Wen Qingxuan said softly.

Luo Li nodded.

“What if he loses?” Wen Qingxuan looked at Luo Li.

Mu Chen’s strength was only at Human Body Disaster. Even if he possessed many means, trying to defeat a First Grade Spirit Disaster puppet was definitely not a simple matter. However, the instant he fails, he would be imprisoned for half a year.

“I believe in him.” Luo Li lightly smiled as she paused for a brief moment before continuing, “If he loses, I will lead the team and enter the finals. After I have killed Ji Xuan, I will return here to wait for him.”

“Wait half a year for him?” Wen Qingxuan’s brows twitched.

Luo Li nodded as she helplessly smiled, “Half a year, I still have that amount of time, at least. Although that might be the last period of time for my last bit of freedom.”

Her last sentence was extremely soft that not even Wen Qingxuan could clearly hear it.

“What’s so good about that fellow for you to treat him so good?” Wen Qingxuan was a little helpless. With how outstanding Luo Li was, in the future, even in the Great Thousand World, she would definitely shine. However, she was willing to be by Mu Chen’s side, hiding her brilliance.

Luo Li lightly smiled as her charming eyes glanced towards the slender figure. Wen Qingxuan only saw the current her, but not the her before she entered the Spiritual Road. Or to say, the her before she had met Mu Chen. Her world was dark and when she was young, her father died in battle. The one that was originally her solid ground had fallen. Her mother was too heartbroken that her health gradually fell. The other royalties of the Luo God Clan had no achievements, they were like insects that ate into the wood. The heavy burden of the clan could only fall onto her shoulders. Her grandfather had temporarily carried it for her, but she was well-aware that she had to shoulder it one fine day.

However, she had no confidence. Back then, she even thought that when that day came, it might be the day that she collapsed.

Thereafter, she met him in the Spiritual Road and learnt confidence. In her darkest moments, he was like a sun that shined on her and slowly expanded, finally lighting her world up.

Ever since she returned from the Spiritual Road, her changes made her grandfather shocked. Perhaps this was the reason that he compromised and gave her two years of freedom.

All the changes was brought to her by him. Therefore, she had no reason not to love him so much.

“Mu Chen is exceptionally outstanding. I believe that if you spend enough time with him, you will fall for him as well.” Luo Li smiled as she looked at Wen Qingxuan.

Wen Qingxuan glanced at the figure in the distance as she said with no expression on her face, “This joke is not funny at all. I have seen too many talented people. Furthermore, aside from the five Great Spiritual Academies, the Great Thousand World is very vast.”

Luo Li did not retort as she gave a smile, “Seems like your background is not that simple as well.”

Wen Qingxuan indolently spread her fine arms out as her golden close-fitting armour shaped her prideful curves. She did not comment any further on the topic as she suddenly glanced towards the peak of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain. There were frightening Spiritual Energy fluctuations that surged through the skies from that direction.

“Are they finally fighting?”

Wen Qingxuan closely stared at the slender figure as her rosy lips rose into a prideful smile. Mu Chen, let me see how you are so worthy of Luo Li’s evaluation.

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Chapter 516: Battling the Puppet

Boundless Spiritual Energy was like gale as it swept out on the stone platform. Vaguely, there was the sound of thunder rumbling.

Mu Chen held onto the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear as both of his eyes fixed onto the puppet that stood before him. His body flickered with lightning. Under his muscles was a powerful energy. The moment he moves, he would be able to instantly unleash astonishing destructive power.

Faced with Mu Chen’s alerted glare, the eyes of the black metallic puppet flickered with purple light. There was a pressure that was slowly being emitted from those eyes.

On the platform, the puppet and person did not make any movements as they stared at each other.

However, the situation only lasted for a brief moment.

The puppet did not have any wisdom. Therefore, it did not know the meaning of fear. It stood before Mu Chen. Whether the opponent it was facing was a Human Body Disaster or at Sovereign realm, it would not hesitate to unleash all of its power. Therefore, the puppet took the initiative to break the silence.

Boom!

The ground slightly trembled as the puppet stepped out. The purple runes on its body instantly burst forth with dazzling light. The frightening Spiritual Energy ripples were like tidal waves as it exploded.

Rustle!

The puppet's charging figure disappeared in an instant.

Mu Chen's facial expression changed as he knew that the puppet did not disappear. The speed of that puppet was too fast for the naked-eyes.

That puppet possessed extremely frightening speed.

Roar!

Although Mu Chen was startled by the puppet's speed, he was, after all, someone that possessed plentiful fighting experience. A shadow dragon appeared beneath his feet and as the dragon roared, an afterimage appeared in his location and he retreated.

Rustle!

Wind was humming by his ears. As Mu Chen retreated, he focused his expression. The Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear in his hands brought along torrential killing intent as it became like a demonic python wrecking destruction. It flashed like lightning as it shot behind him.

Bang! Bang!

The space was torn apart under his spear as it left behind faint marks at the empty space.

Ding!

The Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear pierced towards an empty space. A metallic sound rang out as a black longspear shot forth to meet it. The tip of the spear was extremely precise as it clashed against the tip of the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear. Black light surged and stopped Mu Chen's spear from moving any further forward.

Boom!

Black lightning surged from Mu Chen's body. His body seemed as if it had become taller. The five lightning runes on his body instantly appeared with power traveling throughout his muscles like waves.

Rustle! Rustle!

Mu Chen's expression was sharp as his arm trembled. Roars burst from the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear. Spear images that filled the entire sky rained down like frightening lightning without the slightest bit of restraint of strength.

Clearly Mu Chen did not hold himself back as he had utilised the Penta Rune Lightning Physique. Furthermore, borrowing the might of the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear, even Spiritual Energy Disaster experts would not dare to take Mu Chen's storm-like attacks and could only hide.

However, Mu Chen's opponent wasn't a Spiritual Energy Disaster. It was a fighting puppet with the strength of Spirit Disaster without any fear nor emotions.

Ding! Ding!

Therefore, even when the puppet faced the attacks of Mu Chen, there weren't any traces of yielding. The spear in the puppet's hands was like a dragon as the spear images spread out. Every single image of the spear was like a light python as it clashed against the incoming attacks.

This was simply a method of force meeting force.

The storm of attacks from both sides clashed. Thereafter, it was silent again as the two attacks canceled out.

Outside the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, the faces of Wen Qingxuan, Luo Li and the rest were grave as they exchanged looks between themselves. Although both sides appeared to be equal, Mu Chen was the one that attacked first. However, every single one of his attacks were blocked by the puppet without being able to take any step forward. Clearly, Mu Chen's battle would definitely be extremely intense.

Ding! Ding!

Seeing the spear images canceling each other out, Mu Chen's gaze turned even sharper. The hand that was holding onto the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear trembled. There was an impact from every single clash. If the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear was not a Peerless Rank Spiritual Artifact and not for his physical body reaching the height of Penta Rune Lightning Physique, he would have already been wounded from the earlier exchange.

The strength of a First Grade Spirit Disaster was not on the same level compared to Spiritual Energy Disaster!

Ding!

The earth-shattering amount of spear images disappeared as the two spearheads accurately clashed.

Bang!

A strong gale broke out and one could vaguely see the traces of an air explosion.

The purple light within the eyes of the puppet suddenly flickered as the puppet suddenly let go of the spear. With a flash of black light, its figure appeared before Mu Chen like ghost. Thereafter, the puppet sent out a palm towards Mu Chen's chest, causing even the space around it to faintly ripple.

The puppet had finally started to seize the initiative as it unleashed a powerful attack.

The control of the fight that the puppet had was truly shocking. In the next instant, Mu Chen's attacks were thoroughly canceled out.

Mu Chen's face slightly changed. The dragon's image appeared beneath his feet again as he let go of the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear and flew away in a black light.

The puppet pursued as its palm was fixed onto Mu Chen as it came closer.

There was no way Mu Chen could avoid that light palm.

Faced with the undying pursuit, ferocity surged within Mu Chen's eyes. Since he could not avoid it, then face it!

Boom!

Boundless Spiritual Energy swept forth from Mu Chen's back. Starry skies appeared as four huge beasts rapidly appeared as Mu Chen threw his palm out.

"Four Gods Constellation Scripture!"

As Mu Chen barked, the four beast images roared as they turned into light and shot towards the puppet.

Purple light flickered in the eyes of the puppet as the palm that had turned into a black light, rustled as rampant Spiritual Energy clashed against the light seal.

Boom!

Heavy clashes resounded as a surge of Spiritual Energy gale swept out from the point of the collision, wreaking havoc. The light seal that seemed huge and sharp only lasted for a brief instant, before it was destroyed. The black palm broke the light as it clashed against Mu Chen's chest.

Boom!

Mu Chen's figure flew back as a heavy sound rang out from the palm.

Outside the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, clamor broke out.

Mu Chen heavily landed on the ground as his figure rapidly retreated back. Both of his palms were heavily grasping the ground, causing the stone platform to crack. After drawing cracks of a hundred feet on the ground, Mu Chen stabilised his body.

When he raised his head after stabilising his body, there was a trace of blood leaking from the corner of his mouth. However, a chilling light flashed through his black pupils.

Rustle!

The Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear appeared behind the puppet as killing intent surged. The sharp spearhead thrust towards the back of the puppet with a tricky angle.

However, just when the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear was about to stab the puppet, the puppet abruptly turned around. It swept its leg out like a hammer, which caused the air to crack before it hit against the spearhead like lightning.

Bang!

The air trembled and the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear was sent flying away with a kick from the puppet. However, the leg of the puppet was penetrated by the spear. Clearly, even though the body of the puppet was as hard as metal, it could not neglect the sharpness of a Peerless Rank Spiritual Artifact.

The Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear turned into a streak of light as it flew across the sky before stopping behind Mu Chen, floating. Torrential aura was unleashed from it as it was like a ferocious python, unleashing its angered roar towards the puppet.

Outside the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, everyone held their breath as they watched the intense fight of those two. The slightest mistake could end up in heavy injuries. As shown, the puppet clearly had the advantage, since it had defeated all of Mu Chen's attacks. At the same time, the strength of a First Grade Spirit Disaster was revealed.

"Mu Chen must have been injured a little from the fight. If this goes on, he will definitely lose. Compared to Spiritual Energy Disaster, Spirit Disaster is way too powerful. Furthermore, with the metallic body of the puppet, it far surpasses the physique of humans." Wen Qingxuan said softly.

Mu Chen's earlier performance was also exceptionally perfect. Facing such a powerful puppet, he could still advance and retreat. However, he could not counterattack. Although it was all blocked by the puppet in the end, he could already pretty much accomplish such feat with the cultivation of Human Body Disaster.

"It truly is not easy." Luo Li also nodded her head. She did not admit that Mu Chen was in the disadvantage. Shortly after, she smiled, "However, before the result is concluded, who knows who is in the advantage."

"Let's hope so." Wen Qingxuan faintly replied as she watched Mu Chen's slender figure slowly stand up.

"Indeed, First Grade Spirit Disaster is really hard to handle." Mu Chen stood up as he said, wiping the traces of blood off the corner of his mouth.

Boom!

The eyes of the puppet were still flickering with purple light. There still wasn't any expression in its eyes as it looked at Mu Chen with indifference. The puppet stepped forward again, causing the ground to tremble when it was about to begin attacking again.

Bang!

The ground cracked as the puppet turned into a streak of black light, along with the aura of death.

Rumble!

Up in the sky, not knowing when, a rampant Spiritual Energy swept out as the sky turned a little more dark. Everyone could see two black light lotuses forming into a huge Spiritual Array. Shortly after, the light shrouded down, covering the entire region.

"Spiritual Array?" Wen Qingxuan's eyes narrowed as she continued, "However, I'm afraid that a Spiritual Array of this level could not obstruct the First Grade Spirit Disaster puppet."

Two black lotuses quickly rotated as black light shot from the heart of the lotuses and converged together. It was like a cannon as it shot towards the puppet.

However, facing with the attack of the Spiritual Energy, the body of the puppet stopped as it threw a punch out. The black light was like an untrained horse as it exploded from the punch that destroyed the black light along with the Butchering Demonic Lotus Spiritual Array.

When the fist of the puppet destroyed the Spiritual Array, its eyes lit up with dazzling purple light as it could sense a dangerous ripple. When it lowered its head, it saw that Mu Chen was forming peculiar seals single-handedly. As the seals formed, brilliant light burst forth from the countless colossal trees on the Spiritual Treasure Mountain. Green lights shot out as they gathered towards Mu Chen's hand.

Everyone was startled by the huge change of events, since they could sense a frightening ripple rapidly forming.

"The Spiritual Array was only a pretense. What's coming next is the real game." Luo Li softly said as she looked at the figure that was covered in green light.

Up in the sky, a peculiar ripple appeared in the empty eyes of the light-figured elder as he watched Mu Chen absorbing the energy from thousands of trees.

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Chapter 517: Divine Wheel of the Heavenly Wood

The lush green Spiritual Energy that covered the entire sky flew out from those colossal trees that filled the region. They whistled through the horizon before gathering in the center of Mu Chen's palm.

The lush green luster was like a huge vortex. Although it seemed gentle, it was emitting a ripple that could make others nervous.

"This is a... Divine Art?"

Staring at the lush green Spiritual Energy of Mu Chen, Wen Qingxuan could tell that those energies were not cultivated by Mu Chen himself, since they originated from the countless trees. What Mu Chen did was simply borrow their strength. Generally speaking, only Divine Arts could borrow such peculiar energy that existed in the world.

"It should be a Lesser Divine Art." Luo Li replied softly.

The so-called "Divine Art" was also further categorised. There were roughly three categories for it. Lesser Divine Art, Great Divine Art and Perfect Divine Art... Accurately speaking, such a method could only be utilised by genuine Sovereign realm experts. However, once a person's strength had reached the Three Sovereign Disasters, they could actually use it. However, it was just weaker and the might could not compete with Sovereign realm experts.

"This Divine Art seems to be from the Divine Wood Palace." Wen Qingxuan thoughtfully watched. Such a method that utilised the strength among the tens of thousands of trees seemed to be a method from the Divine Wood Palace.

Luo Li lightly nodded her head. It seems that, not knowing when, Mu Chen had obtained a Lesser Divine Art that originated from the Divine Wood Palace. Furthermore, looking at him, he had also actually succeeded in cultivating it.

“But... although the might of a Divine Art is pretty good, it requires time to execute it. However, I fear that the puppet will not give him the time to do so,” said Wen Qingxuan. Judging from the fight from before, that puppet possessed plentiful amount of fighting experience. Furthermore, it did not fear nor did it possess any emotions, so it would fight according to its fighting instincts.

Sometimes, an existence like this that fights based on instincts are more fearsome.

Ommm! Ommmm!

The lush green luster was like an ocean as it rippled around Mu Chen. The huge lush green vortex rapidly revolved in his palm. At the edge of the vortex, it seemed that there were faint traces of space being dragged along.

Purple light flashed within the eyes of the puppet. Clearly, it could sense the danger that harbored in Mu Chen’s palm from the lush green vortex. It did not hesitate further and with a grasp of his palm, the black longspear shot over from behind the puppet and landed on its hand. In the next instant, it flew out like lightning without any hesitation.

Rustle!

The body of the spear trembled as it pierced the space. The spearhead was shrouded in black light as it seemed extremely sharp.

Just as Wen Qingxuan had expected, the puppet did not wait till Mu Chen was fully ready with his move. It did not hesitate and acted, intending to kill Mu Chen before he was done.

The speed of the puppet was extremely fast and, in a flash, it appeared before Mu Chen. The spearhead shot out and was pointed towards Mu Chen’s heart.

The black light spear was growing before Mu Chen’s pupils as light flickered among them. The light contained a trace of ruthless.

Tssssssssssiiii!

The light spear shot over.

However, what they did not expect was that Mu Chen did not avoid the attack, nor did he activate any defences. He extended his palm and on his palm, there was black lightning violently flickering about. That arm of his turned brilliant and silvery.

Chhhiiii! Chiiii!

In the instant the spear was about to reach, Mu Chen’s hand grabbed onto that sharp spearhead as ear-piercing squeaking sounds rang out. Thereafter, blood constantly flowed down from Mu Chen’s palm.

Even if Mu Chen’s Lightning God's Physique had reached Penta Rune, he did not have the ability to ignore the attack of the puppet.

Outside the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, there were continuously cries of surprise. Many people had their faces slightly changed as no one had imagined that Mu Chen would use his hand to block the attack of the puppet. Does he not fear that his arm would be crippled?

“Now, he has enough time.”

Luo Li faintly spoke. However, Wen Qingxuan’s slender brows slightly trembled.

“He was indeed, firm and decisive.” Wen Qingxuan nodded as she commented.

Mu Chen’s hand that was covered in blood grabbed onto the spearhead as pain came from his palm. The cold and sharp aura nearly destroyed his entire arm. Fortunately, just when he had utilised his Lightning God's Physique to his limits, his arm had become the strongest part of his body for that instant. Otherwise, his entire arm would have been turned to shreds in that instant.

Boom!

On his right palm, the huge green vortex was rapidly turning. Mu Chen looked at the puppet before him as he suddenly smiled, “I’ll let you try the good stuff from your Divine Wood Palace.”

“Lesser Divine Art - Divine Wheel of the Heavenly Wood!”

A cold voice rang out from Mu Chen’s heart.

Omnn!

The lush green vortex rapidly turned and under the high-speed rotation, it had tore through space. The edge of the vortex started to solidify as it turned into a huge green wood light wheel that was nearly a hundred feet tall. The edge of the light wheel was filled with sinister sawblades. Because of the rapid speed, it was as if a serene light ray was rotating.

An indescribable sharpness was being emitted from it.

Mu Chen’s eyes were cold. His hand that was dripped with blood was still tightly holding onto the spearhead. Shortly after, his palm suddenly locked down. The sinister and hair-tingling green wood saw turned into a green light as it tore through space and appeared above the puppet, sweeping down.

The green light brought along a sharpness that could destroy anything as it swept down. That atmosphere that could not be blocked made everyone in the Spiritual Treasure Mountain hold their breath. They all knew that if the puppet was hit by this fearsome attack, even if the puppet was made of metal, it would still be instantly sliced into half.

Rustle!

The wooden green light wheel was moving down at a rapid speed. In the next instant, it had appeared above the head of the puppet. However, just when it was about to sweep past the head of the puppet, dazzling black light burst out from the puppet. There was a metallic wing that appeared behind the puppet that abruptly shot out.

The metallic wing trembled as the puppet strangely disappeared.

Rustle!

The green wood light wheel swept across the air before hitting the ground. There wasn’t any cracks on the ground, it only left behind a long, slim and deep mark on the ground. That mark was extremely

smooth, as if the depths of it could not be seen. Aside from the smooth surface, it was emitting a frightening penetrative power.

This ultimate move of Mu Chen's had landed empty.

Outside the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, the heart of every team heavily jumped. The intense battle had unknowingly sucked their attention. Just when they thought that Mu Chen had failed in his attack, they felt as if they were in Mu Chen's shoes in their hearts, it was hard to bear.

"What a pity."

Someone sighed. The control of Mu Chen's move earlier on could be described as perfect. However, no one had expected that the puppet would also save something. How is that a puppet was simply more frightening compared to a warrior that had gone through a hundred battles?

Clearly, after losing this chance, Mu Chen's victory would become much lower.

The faces of Xu Huang and the rest turned pale.

Wen Qingxuan softly sighed. Only Luo Li maintained her silence.

Under the countless gazes of pity, Mu Chen stood on his actual spot. His face smeared across with paleness. His gaze swept around and the figure of the puppet had already disappeared. However, Mu Chen could sense a trace of black line travelling about. The speed was too fast for his eyes to follow.

Even if the puppet possessed the strength of First Grade Spirit Disaster, it could be considered as the hardest to deal with.

Mu Chen's muscles tensed up tightly, as if it was a fully pulled bow. He could sense the a faint cold killing intent from his surroundings. He knew that the puppet would unleash its killing move next.

Both of Mu Chen's eyes were tightly shut. He could sense the flow of the wind from the outside. Thereafter, the hurricane-like Spiritual Energy that was around his body started to retract, little by little, because he had actually removed his defences.

Looking at his actions, even Wen Qingxuan's face changed. Under these circumstances, the instant Mu Chen's flaw was grasped by the puppet, the attack that would be coming towards him would definitely be extremely astonishing. That move would probably end Mu Chen.

"What is he doing? Is he seeking death?" When Wang Zhong and his group saw Mu Chen's actions, they frowned their brows.

Wu Yingying's charming eyes were closely fixed onto that figure as she clenched her teeth, "Why did that bastard suddenly become a fool?"

Wooooo. Wooooooooo.

The sounds of the wind became even more rushed on the stone platform. There was a small amount here that could vaguely sense that faint shadow. Even people like Wang Zhong and Wu Yingying could only vaguely sense a black streak of light. However, they could not tell the direction of that shadow.

Wu!

The sounds of wind became even more rushed as fine cracks appeared on the space.

Formless air rippled before Mu Chen as a black figure had appeared before him as if it was teleporting. It straightened both its fingers as Spiritual Energy surged. It was like a dagger that was emitting heavy killing intent and pointed towards the center of Mu Chen's brows.

That attack was too fast and too sudden. At such a distance, even an expert of Spirit Disaster could not avoid it.

One blood trace flowed from the center of Mu Chen's brows as if it was caused by the sharp gale.

"It's over..." The faces of Xu Huang and the rest turned pale.

Everyone else also sighed in pity.

Wen Qingxuan's jade-like hands tightly grasped. Veins popped on her fair skin as a golden light could not help flowing around.

The puppet's finger wind was so close to the middle of Mu Chen's brows, he could have his brains penetrated the next instant.

However, in this instant, Mu Chen's closely shut eyes abruptly opened. There wasn't any panic in his eyes, but a ridiculing smile, as if he was looking at a prey.

Under the countless gazes, his hand rapidly formed hand signs.

Boom!

The ground under his feet suddenly trembled. Shortly after, there was a lush green light that abruptly burst out. It was like a light saw that shot out in front of Mu Chen. It had also wiped across the body of the puppet...

The body of the puppet froze as the sharp wind that was formed on its fingertips dissipated.

Plup.

Although its fingers were on the center of Mu Chen's brows, there was no strength behind it as the body of the puppet was split into two. The cut was as smooth as A mirror.

Up in the sky, the ferocious wheel lightly trembled before it disappeared.

Mu Chen looked at the puppet with no light as he faintly smiled, "This is the real attack."

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Chapter 518: Harvest

Up in the sky, the huge green wood light wheel disappeared as lush green light fell from the sky. Completely shrouding the figure below.

There was complete silence outside the Spiritual Treasure Mountain as the faces of those teams were ugly. The scene before them seemed to have surpassed their expectations. It should've been a situation where Mu Chen died. But the facts were twisted as the powerful puppet was split into two.

What was with the green wooden light wheel? Didn't Mu Chen's attack miss and why did it appear again?

Daze was shown on the faces of those people. Clearly, they had not recovered from the sudden change of events.

Wen Qingxuan's slender eyes focused onto the figure and softly said, "Purposely throwing the green wooden light wheel into the ground, how smart. After that finishing move, there was actually another finishing move buried below."

When that green wooden light wheel missed, Mu Chen did not immediately take any action, but had hidden in the ground as he was well-aware of how frightening the speed of the puppet was. If it was instantly exposed, it would probably still be impossible to attack that puppet. Thus, he waited for a chance and, at the same time, he removed his defences to bait the puppet. Only at the moment when the puppet attacked, he would have his chance to kill it.

From that method alone, it contained his courage and unwavering spirit. Perhaps it could also be called "self-confidence". However, it was something that made others astonished.

After all, from the looks of his earlier attack, it was already as fast as lightning. Perhaps, at that time, even Mu Chen had not expected that the puppet could avoid that attack that he had been planning for so long. Despite that, he was not being complacent in the slightest. Beyond his finishing move, there was another one which dealt with his opponent.

"It could not be said to be on purpose. It was just a habit of his to be safeguarded." Luo Li said softly. However, Wen Qingxuan could see the chest of the girl slightly rising up and down and within her tone, there was an ease in it that was hard to detect. Clearly, the girl's heart was not serene when Mu Chen fought with the puppet earlier.

"Indeed, worthy of his fame as the Spiritual Road's Blood Calamity." Wen Qingxuan sweetly smiled as she continued, "If he was not expelled from the Spiritual Road, the current him would be even more powerful. Perhaps I would not be the final champion of the Spiritual Road."

The strength that Mu Chen had shown made Wen Qingxuan more or less startled. The courage and self-confidence that he had shown in the battle made her eyes light up.

At the back, Wang Zhong's eyes were solemn as he watched. Although the twists and turns in the battle were brilliant, what he wanted to see wasn't that. He would be more happy to see Mu Chen being defeated by the puppet and imprisoned.

Furthermore, from the methods that Mu Chen had revealed, a layer of cautiousness and fear rose in his heart as he knew that if he was the one fighting with the puppet, he would definitely not be able to accomplish what Mu Chen did.

"That fellow..."

His eyes were dark as he stared at Mu Chen. Why is this new generation so hateful? Even that fellow Ji Xuan is the same.

Compared to Wang Zhong's darkness, Wu Yingying's eyes, however, were complicated. She stared at Mu Chen with her teeth clenching. Hatred filled her oval face and vaguely, there were some other emotions that were hard to sense. Perhaps she would not admit that she admired him. Although that fellow did all those hateful things to her, she had to admit that he was exceptionally outstanding.

Back then, in the Spiritual Road, Wu Yingying nearly went crazy from all those things that Mu Chen had done to her. Thus, she searched around for Mu Chen after that to take revenge for her shame. However, the Spiritual Road was too vast and she could not accomplish what she wished. When she heard of Mu Chen's name again, he was already removed from the Spiritual Road.

However, she further found out that Mu Chen had the title of Blood Calamity of the Spiritual Road. When she found out about that calamity, she was undoubtedly startled as Mu Chen did not commit such frightening acts when she encountered the latter. Otherwise, she would not have been released after being teased.

She had also clearly not expected that she would encounter that hateful fellow here. Also, that fellow had also changed a lot over the years. He was no longer the soft and immature guy that she met back then. When he was serious, there was a blade-like chillness that made his originally charming face even more charming.

Poooooh!

As her thoughts travelled to this point, Wu Yingying's face flushed red and immediately spat. She could not help wishing that she could tear that fellow to shreds. How can I have such thoughts?!

Behind her, when Deng Tong and the rest saw the change of expression on the girl before them, they exchanged looks, but did not dare to interrupt her.

Mu Chen stood on the stone platform as he looked at the puppet that was split in two and lightly breathed out in ease. He wiped the trace of blood off the center of his brows. The puppet was, indeed, strong. However, it was still just a puppet. Although it could rely on its instincts to fight, it was still unable to be compared to a normal human.

However, Mu Chen had to admit that the damnable puppet was hard to deal with.

"However, I have finally dealt with it."

Mu Chen curled his lips as he kicked the puppet away. Thereafter, he raised his head and looked at the brilliant light at the end of the stone platform. Within that jadestone lotus, there was the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi. Its branch and leaf were swaying with penetrative sparkle. It was like a sun as it slowly wavered, emitting extremely frightening Spiritual Energy ripples.

The Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi.

The Spiritual Treasure that he had been yearning for was finally his.

He stepped out as he approached the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi.

However, just when he was about to approach the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi, a light suddenly gathered at the side of the jadestone platform. This sudden change instantly made Mu Chen startled. Could it be that despite him defeating the puppet, he still could not obtain the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi?

Light slowly gathered under Mu Chen's cautious gaze. Shortly after, the light formed into that white-haired elder.

Mu Chen looked at that white-haired elder in alert as he cupped his hands, "Senior, I have defeated the puppet so I believe that the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi should be mine, right?"

Although he knew that the white-haired elder was only a spiritual image left behind that did not possess any intelligence, he still maintained being courteous.

That white-haired elder did not speak and only looked at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen frowned his brows and shortly after, he saw the eyes of the white-haired elder narrow as he realised that within the eyes of the white-haired elder, there seemed to be something else there. He was no longer the dead person without any emotions that he was before.

"I never thought that I would see someone that could utilise the Divine Art of our Divine Wood Palace again." The white-haired elder's mouth trembled. Shortly after, a hoarse voice resounded.

Mu Chen's face changed as he looked at the white-haired elder that stood before him in astonishment. When the elder spoke this time, there were actually emotions in his voice. The current him was no different than a living person!

The white-haired elder actually still possessed intelligence?!

"Don't panic. You have awoken a strand of my conscious when you used the Divine Art of our Divine Wood Palace. This conscious of mine will soon disappear." The white-haired elder said softly.

Mu Chen then felt relieved and asked, "May I ask the name of yours, Honorable Senior?"

"Even the Divine Wood Palace is gone. There's nothing good to remember my name bu." The white-haired elder sighed. His voice contained age as he continued, "You are a pretty decent sapling. Pity that you are not a disciple of my Divine Wood Palace."

He felt pity. His conscious was awakened when Mu Chen used the Divine Wheel of the Heavenly Wood. Likewise, he had also seen the battle between Mu Chen and the puppet.

Mu Chen was stunned. He could tell that there was something hidden from the white-haired elder's words. His eyes quickly blinked twice and smiled, "If this Senior is willing, I can be a disciple of the Divine Wood Palace in the records."

The white-haired elder smiled as he stared at Mu Chen, "You truly are a smart little fellow."

Mu Chen chuckled. The white-haired elder was clearly a stubborn old man. Now that the Divine Wood Palace was gone, there was no issue in him becoming a disciple in the records of the Divine Wood Palace. Clearly, Mu Chen's words were to the taste of the elder. Otherwise, no matter how much he admired Mu Chen, he would not show any signs.

The white-haired elder brushed his beard as he made a flick with his fingers. A green light shot out from his fingertips and shot into the center of Mu Chen's brows. Shortly after, the runes of an ancient rune appeared in the center of his brows and quickly disappeared.

“Your Divine Wheel of the Heavenly Wood must have been obtained from the Divine Wood Quota. Similar Divine Arts are also present in the other Divine Wood Quotas.”

Mu Chen nodded his head as it was one of his guesses.

“If chances surface, perhaps you can obtain the five other Lesser Divine Arts that are in the five other Divine Wood Quotas. The thing that I gave you earlier could help you combine them. At that time, you will get a little surprise.” The white-haired elder smiled as he spoke.

“Many thanks, Senior.”

Mu Chen was overjoyed in his heart as he immediately cupped his hands.

The white-haired elder waved his hand and his palm lightly pat onto the jadestone lotus. He saw a brilliant light being emitted from the lotus platform. That gigantic lotus platform rapidly shrank along with the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi within it. In a few breath's time, the lotus platform turned into the size of a palm with a Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi inside.

The white-haired elder waved his robes and the jadestone lotus platform flew towards Mu Chen. The latter received it excitedly as he had finally obtained the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi.

“Go, if you want to obtain the true inheritance of the Divine Wood Palace, you will have to depend on your strength.”

The white-haired elder inhaled a deep breath as he closed his eyes, “How reminiscing.”

Mu Chen could see that the eyes of the white-haired elder quickly dulled as it restored the emptiness that was originally inside. Clearly, the remnant conscious of the elder disappeared.

Mu Chen stored the jadestone lotus platform before bowing towards the white-haired elder and flew off of the stone platform.

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Chapter 519: Striking Gold

Mu Chen flew off of the stone platform under the countless gazes that were filled with fear. He returned to the side of Luo Li and Wen Qingxuan as he smiled towards the two girls, “By luck, I was able to accomplish it. I suppose that I was not too embarrassing, right?”

Luo Li smiled as she nodded.

“So-so, there's nothing to smirk about. If it was me who was in your position, there was no way that the puppet could force me to such an extent.” Wen Qingxuan's lips rose. Her pride wouldn't allow her to admit that Mu Chen truly was powerful. Although he was still somewhat capable for being able to defeat the puppet.

Mu Chen helplessly smiled. After all, there was still some distance between his cultivation and Wen Qingxuan. If he possessed the strength of Spiritual Energy Disaster, it would be much easier for him to deal with the puppet.

“So are you guys going to try out as well?” Mu Chen looked towards Luo Li, Wen Qingxuan, Xu Huang and the rest. According to the rules of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, he had already succeeded his challenge and obtained the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi. Therefore, he could not challenge again. However, Luo Li and the rest still had a chance. There were still quite a bit of rare Spiritual Treasures in the Spiritual Treasure Mountain. If they could obtain them, their strength could have quite a bit of increase.

Wen Qingxuan and Luo Li nodded without hesitation. Since they were already here, they could not return empty-handed. Although Mu Chen had already taken the best that the Spiritual Treasure Mountain could offer, the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi, there were still other precious treasures that are worth quite a decent amount.

“We can as well?” Xu Huang, and the other two hesitated as they exchanged looks. After all, the consequences to their failure was too dire.

“Challenge according to your strengths. As long as you guys don’t aim too high, it should still be possible for success.” Mu Chen smiled.

“Good!” Xu Huang and the other two grounded their teeth. Wen Qingxuan and her team of girls did not plan to give up. If they were scared of it, it would be too shameful for them.

When Mu Chen spoke, the atmosphere outside the Spiritual Treasure Mountain became lively. The miserable situation that they had seen seemed to have been dulled by a lot when Mu Chen took his victory. Some people regained their rationality. Although they did not dare to challenge rashly, they started to obtain some Spiritual Treasures.

“Let’s go.”

When Mu Chen saw that the mood of the other teams was recovering, he smiled as he urged.

Luo Li and Wen Qingxuan nodded their heads. Shortly after, their figures turned into streaks of light and charged towards the eighth level of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain. Only this level was something that they could consider, since the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi had already been taken.

Seeing as Luo Li and Wen Qingxuan had acted, Pin’er, Le’er and An Ya had also acted. They chose the sixth level, since the puppets on that level possessed the strength of Spiritual Energy Disaster. With the sufficient amount of methods that they had, there was nothing that they would fear.

Xu Huang and the other two, however, were slightly weaker compared to them. Therefore, they could only choose the fifth level, since the puppets there possessed the strength of Human Body Disaster. It was something that they could manage.

Their actions had broken the atmosphere in this region as the other teams could not hold back and also turned into streaks of light as they flew into the Spiritual Treasure Mountain.

Among those groups, the speed of Wang Zhong and Wu Yingying was the fastest as they entered the eighth level. Clearly, they had confidence in their strength.

Thereafter, the atmosphere in the Spiritual Treasure Mountain became heated up.

Ferocious battles broke out from the stone platform. However, the current situation was much better. After estimating the strength of the puppets, the chances of victory rose. Aside from a few unfortunate

fellows that could not perform in the battle, a majority of them clenched victory and obtained a Spiritual Treasure of their choice.

Gales swept out from the stone platform from the many joyful faces. Outside the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, the entire region was filled with celebration. Naturally, there were some who were dejected and depressed. The faces of those pale-faced teams lost their teammates without being able to obtain any Spiritual Treasures and had lost them to imprisonment. So as to say, their steps in the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament were halted.

Luo Li and Wen Qingxuan also returned with victory. Although the puppets that they faced were powerful, they did not possess the strength of First Grade Spirit Disaster. Therefore, it was easy for them to clench their victory. It was two complete situations, compared to Mu Chen's.

"What did you guys get?" Mu Chen was a little curious.

Luo Li smiled as light gathered in her hand. A jadestone lotus platform appeared and within it was a fiery-red vine. The vine was like a scarlet dragon, since there were small scales on the surface on the vine. Within the vine, there was lava flowing in it, emitting blazing ripples from it.

"This is a Scarlet Dragon Vine that lives in the lava. The lava fluid of it possesses the usage of refining the Spirit. If it is refined, it could enhance the Spirit, allowing one to have more success when undergoing the Spirit Disaster," said Luo Li.

"Mine is a Iceberg Snow Spiritual Fruit. Mine is in contrast to Luo Li's Scarlet Dragon Vine. However, it also possesses quite a bit of benefit for the Spirit. It is definitely a good item for Spirit Disaster." Within Wen Qingxuan's jade-like hands, there was a fruit that was as white as a jade. It seemed to be wrapped by ice and snow as if there was a chill flowing inside.

"Not bad."

Mu Chen praised. It was definitely beneficial for them to obtain powerful Spiritual Treasures that enhanced the Spirit.

Not long after Luo Li and Wen Qingxuan had returned, Pin'er, Xu Huang and the rest had also past through their challenges. Looking at the joy in their eyes, clearly they had a decent harvest, which made Mu Chen smile. It seems like they have struck gold in their visit to the Spiritual Treasure Mountain.

Shhhhuuuuu.

The intense battle of the Spiritual Treasure Mountain had come to an end. Wang Zhong and his group had also returned. Traces of battle could be seen from his body. Clearly, he had undergone an intense battle.

"Let's go!"

The moment Wang Zhong came out, he gave Mu Chen a dark glance. There was caution in his eyes and shortly after, he waved his hand and left at a rapid speed, along with the two groups of the Saint Spiritual Academy. They also had quite a bit of harvest. Adding on to his weakened situation after his battle, Wang Zhong was not worried that Mu Chen would attack them. After all, there was only one

chance in entering the Spiritual Treasure Mountain. Which also meant that if they did not rob the treasures that the other teams had obtained, one team could only obtain five.

Mu Chen glanced at their leaving back figures and faintly smiled. He did not obstruct Wang Zhong as the latter had expected. Many people had complicated gazes about the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi that he had previously obtained. Therefore, many people were hiddenly coveting after it. Although their formation was so strong that those fellows would not easily attack them, the instant his flaws were captured by them, perhaps they would cause a decent amount of trouble for him.

Therefore, this was not a time to act. After obtaining the Nine Suns Divine Lingzhi, Mu Chen was not too concerned about the other treasures.

Behind Wang Zhong, Wu Yingying and her team returned. She glanced at Mu Chen as she softly snorted. Thereafter, she rapidly left with the members of the Martial Spiritual Academy.

Looking at her leaving figure, Mu Chen helplessly shook his head. He did not have any malice with Wu Yingying. But it seemed that the girl had rather ill-feeling towards him.

“What? You don’t bear to part with her?” Wen Qingxuan chuckled as she continued, “Do you know who Wu Yingying’s older brother is?”

“Her older brother?” Mu Chen was stunned and shortly after, a person’s name came out from his mouth, “Wu Ling?”

Mu Chen wasn’t a stranger to Wu Ling. He had fought with him in the Spiritual Road. Therefore, he was well-aware that Wu Ling was very powerful. Speaking from a certain angle, Wu Ling wasn’t inferior to Ji Xuan. Such an opponent was someone that even Mu Chen did not wish to provoke. Thus, even if Mu Chen had fought with Wu Ling in the Spiritual Road, it was just a small scuffle compared to Ji Xuan. So there wasn’t any huge grudges between them.

However, he had never expected that Wu Ling would be the older brother of Wu Yingying. This made him feel a headache. If Wu Ling knew that his younger sister was teased by him before, god-knows what he would do.

“You’re really unlucky. All those difficult people from the Spiritual Road have all become your enemy.” Wen Qingxuan took joy in Mu Chen’s misfortune as she said.

“Yeah, but you, the most dazzling champion of the Spiritual Road is my biggest opponent.” Mu Chen smiled as he stared at Wen Qingxuan.

What he meant was not the peculiar thoughts that Wen Qingxuan had shown for Luo Li, what he meant was another matter. Although they were currently working together with Wen Qingxuan, when the final battle comes, he and Wen Qingxuan would probably be enemies. Furthermore, the fear that Mu Chen had for her wasn’t inferior compared to Ji Xuan, Wu Ling and all those powerful figures from the Spiritual Road.

“That is indeed, a regret. If I have the chance, I would definitely not hold my hands back.” Wen Qingxuan’s mouth curled up.

“What should we do next?” Luo Li looked at the two of them opposing each other, she helplessly smiled as she shifted the topic.

Mu Chen rubbed the center of his brows. There was the tree rune that was left behind by the white-haired elder. Within the tree rune, Mu Chen had obtained quite a bit of news of the Divine Wood Palace. Therefore, he was now well-aware of the location that the inheritance of the Divine Wood Palace.

He raised his head and looked towards the southwest direction as lush green spread through the horizon.

According to the information that he had obtained from the rune, there was a special location in this remnant. At that direction, it was one of the important places of the Divine Wood Palace. It was said that a huge amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was hidden there.

The Sovereign Spiritual Liquid left behind by an ancient force was something that could make every Sovereign realm expert tempted by it.

Therefore, Mu Chen was not an exception.

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Chapter 520: Hidden Spiritual Courtyard

Shuuuu!

Ten streaks of light flew across the horizon up in the sky of the lush green forest. Sharp gales of wind that was ear-piercing swept out.

The ten streaks of light were naturally Mu Chen and his group that had left the Spiritual Treasure Mountain. As he had obtained the information of the Divine Wood Palace from the white-haired elder, it saved Mu Chen the time to search around aimlessly. He had directly brought his group towards the location where some treasures were located.

Just like the place that they were going to next, a place called the Hidden Spiritual Courtyard.

The Hidden Spiritual Courtyard was extremely important in the Divine Wood Palace. It was not at all inferior to the Spiritual Treasure Mountain. Within the Hidden Spiritual Courtyard, there were large amounts of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid left behind. Generally speaking, it was the most tempting part of a large force.

The Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was a bizarre item. Even in the vast Great Thousand World, it was still something that was used to measure the strength of a force.

The Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was something that only Sovereign realm experts could refine. A Rank 1 Sovereign could only refine one drop of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid in one month. One could tell how precious the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was.

When a person's strength passed through the Three Sovereign Disasters, the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid would be crucial. After all, if one wished to step into the realm of Sovereign, they would require a large amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. Only the powerful and pure energy of the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid could allow someone to thoroughly change and step into the realm of Sovereigns.

This realm was a huge game changer in the path of cultivation.

Only by truly stepping into the realm of Sovereigns, could one possess the qualifications to travel the Great Thousand World. Only those of that level could be called experts and receive the respect of others!

Therefore, countless people have had the Sovereign realm as their target. However, who knew how many of those talented youths were stopped before their step towards that realm. That realm didn't only need talent, it needed a large amount of resources, and a large amount of those resources meant the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

Ordinary forces could not nurture Sovereign realm experts. Only those powerful forces could create a Sovereign realm expert.

Among the Great Thousand World, even some Sovereign realm experts would serve those powerful forces for the sake of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, becoming the servants or Elders. They were using their own strength to trade for the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, an essential resource.

Furthermore, the symbol of a Sovereign realm, the Sovereign's Celestial Body also required a large amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. The more powerful the Sovereign's Celestial Body, the requirement of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid would also increase. It was said that amongst the ninety-nine Sovereign's Celestial Bodies, the last one would already require thousands of drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

A thousand drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, if it was a Rank 1 Sovereign Realm expert refining it, it would take ten years to produce that amount.

Therefore, Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was something that could not be lacked.

That was precisely the reason why the moment Mu Chen knew of the Hidden Spiritual Courtyard with the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid left behind from the Divine Wood Palace, he did not hesitate to rush over. He was already at Human Body Disaster at this moment, a step closer towards the Sovereign realm. Furthermore the place that his mother originated from was extremely frightening and he could not get any help from that place. So much so that if he was discovered by someone of that place, his outcome would definitely not be good. Otherwise, his mother would not have left him when he was young.

Mu Chen turned into a streak of light as he flew across the horizon. Looking afar, he deeply inhaled a mouthful of air. His hands slowly clenched tightly. He, who was without any background, could only rely on himself.

Behind him, Luo Li, Wen Qingxuan and the rest of the group closely followed. Wen Qingxuan had shown more interest to the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid compared to the Spiritual Treasure Mountain. Clearly, she was also well-aware of the importance that the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid held. Therefore, she did not have any objections towards Mu Chen's leading this time around. On the contrary, she even hurried the rest to speed up, in case there was nothing left for them if they were late.

The group of people increased their speed as they streaked across the horizon.

Along the way, they saw quite an amount of shining spiritual lights. Those were clearly treasures that had been found and there were people fighting over them. However, Mu Chen and his group did not pay any attention to them as they maintained their speed towards the Hidden Spiritual Courtyard.

Compared to the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, those things were not as attractive.

As Mu Chen and his team were speeding up, they gradually slowed their speed after about twenty minutes. Mu Chen's figure dove as he headed for a mountain peak. Thereafter, his gaze was shifted up ahead of him. It was a patch of lush green spike trees. Those spike trees were black in colour and they were filled with extremely sharp spikes. The looks of it gave others a sensation of chill. There were also purple lights flickering off the spikes. Those were clearly poisonous.

Mu Chen's line-of-sight passed through the towering spike trees and towards the depths. Vaguely, he could see traces of an ancient hall. However, that ancient hall was surrounded by the dense spike trees, similar to a hedgehog.

"The Hidden Spiritual Courtyard should be in the deepest part of this spike tree forest..." Mu Chen pointed towards the depths of the spike tree forest as he spoke.

"Let us hurry, then." Xu Huang and the rest were overwhelmed by their excitement as they intended to fly over the spike tree forest.

"Wait."

Mu Chen however, stopped them as he frowned, "There seems to be something wrong about this place."

He could vaguely sense that there was a peculiar ripple coming from the vast spike tree forest. The ripples belonged to someone familiar to him.

Mu Chen wrinkled his brows as he muttered to himself. Suddenly, his palm clenched and a longsword Spiritual Artifact appeared in his hands. He transferred his Spiritual Energy into it, before he shot the longsword forward. The longsword that contained his Spiritual Energy flew towards the skies of the densely packed spike tree forest.

Shuuuuu.

Just as the longsword Spiritual Artifact shot towards the skies, Mu Chen and his group saw that the Spiritual Energy that was within the longsword instantly disappeared. Thereafter, the longsword Spiritual Artifact fell from the sky, since it had lost the support of Spiritual Energy, falling into the forest. Thereafter, it was pierced by the spike trees.

"Hissss." Xu Huang and the rest inhaled a mouthful of chilled air. Those spike trees were too sharp. Although that sword was just a Low Rank Spiritual Artifact, it was not made of tofu... Furthermore, why did the Spiritual Energy on the Spiritual Artifact suddenly disappear?

"What's going on?" Wen Qingxuan asked with her brows wrinkled.

Mu Chen frowned as he looked towards the distance. There was a group that was looking over at this direction without any idea what was going on. He waved his hand as Spiritual Energy swept out and forcefully captured one of the people in that team.

“What is going on here?”

When that youth saw that Mu Chen had easily captured him, he raised his hand immediately and spoke, “We don’t have any malicious intent, we were just taking a look here... Furthermore, this region could not be easily entered by anyone. The moment one steps into the region, their Spiritual Energy would disappear...”

Mu Chen released him as he narrowed both his eyes and said softly, “So that’s the case. This region should be covered by a Sealing Spiritual Array.”

No wonder he felt that the ripples were familiar, so it was the Sealing Spiritual Array.

“Sealing Spiritual Array?” Luo Li was a little astonished as she continued, “From the type of Spiritual Array, the grade is definitely not low. Looks like it should be left behind by the Divine Wood Palace.”

Mu Chen nodded in agreement. A Sealing Spiritual Array of such a range was probably something that could be done with several Spiritual Array Grandmasters. All of them that had participated in the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament absolutely did not have the capability to accomplish such a feat.

“Seems like we can’t fly over it. Otherwise, we would fall the instant our Spiritual Energy disappears. Our outcome would probably be no different compared to that Spiritual Artifact,” said Mu Chen.

“But from the looks of it, we would not be able to use any Spiritual Energy the instant we enter the forest.” Wen Qingxuan said with her brows frowned. The power that she took the most pride in was her powerful Spiritual Energy. The instant she lost that advantage, her strength would fall by seventy to eighty percent.

Mu Chen nodded and shortly after, he was a little dazed. Doesn’t that mean that this was something similar to the Spiritual Road...? Except that the Spiritual Road was definitely way more dangerous compared to this area.

“Erm... I’d advise you guys not to enter.” The youth from before spoke.

“Why?”

“This region was already occupied by the Academy Alliance. They had the advantage of numbers. You guys definitely can’t win against them.” That youth sneaked a few peeks at Wen Qingxuan and Luo Li before continuing, “Perhaps they do not dare to provoke you guys outside of here. But if you enter, then you can’t say for sure.”

“There were a few batches that came before you, but they were defeated by the Academy Alliance. They seemed to be prepared, since they chose several fellows that cultivated their physiques. Even if they lose their Spiritual Energy, they are still powerful.”

Mu Chen furrowed his brows. Those fellows from the Academy Alliance...

Xu Huang and the rest that stood by the side had ugly expressions on their face. They did not excel at the cultivation of physiques. The instant they lost their Spiritual Energy, they would land in a pretty bad situation if they were to face those fellows that were more powerful than them.

This damnable place is truly troublesome.

Luo Li also looked at Mu Chen. From the situation, their advantage from their valiant formation had decreased. If they still insisted on entering, they would fall right into the trap of the Academy Alliance.

Mu Chen looked at the pitch-black spike trees as he pondered for a brief moment, before he opened his mouth, "I'll enter alone, the rest of you remain outside."