

Great Ruler 721

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Chapter 721: Thunder Magic Sect

When the forces of the Daluo Territory entered the Thunder Magic Sect's territory, they were surprised to not be met with a counterattack. Also a surprise, was the fact that the cities along the way had lifted all of their defenses.

This unusual situation was also puzzling to both Nine Nether and Mu Chen. However, they soon realized that the Thunder Magic Sect was not retreating out of fear, but were contracting all of their forces, so that they could then converge them to create explosive power at critical moments, just like a thunderstorm!

"Looks like they intend to have the final battle with us at the foot of Thunder Magic Mountain." Nine Nether smiled nonchalantly, with no trace of fear in her eyes. She waved her hand gently, signaling the troops to continue advancing.

After half a day, the speed of the army's advance finally slowed down, because the plain ahead was beginning to come to an end. What lay ahead was only a dark sky, the mountains, and the rumbles of thunder that constantly resounded in the air.

The thunder did not come from the sky, but from the depths of the earth. As it rumbled, it caused the earth to shake constantly.

A towering black mountain stood like a giant in front of it. The dark hill had such strength, it seemed to be indestructible.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Behind where the Nine Nether Troop stood quietly, vast light and shadows swept in, forming the shape of a fan and fencing in the area. These were the vassal forces of the Daluo Territory.

Mu Chen stood before the Nine Nether Troop, his eyes squinting at the massive mountain. Although there was a violent thunderous force permeating the world, he could sense faintly that there were also countless powerful spiritual energy fluctuations present. After all, this was the headquarters of the Thunder Magic Sect!

Nine Nether lifted her gaze, as her crisp, cold voice rang out. "Since you have already hidden for so long, I think there's no point of you continuing to hide!"

"Haha, Lord Nine Nether is worthy indeed, and truly a heroine."

Just as Nine Nether finished speaking, there was a loud rumble of thunder that reverberated in the heavens and the earth, accompanied by a sudden burst of bright thunder sparks that exploded in Thunder Magic Mountain.

Thunder poured down. Finally, in the dazzling light, countless silhouettes flashed out from mid-air. The previously suppressed spiritual energy fluctuations burst out in a barrage, causing even the heaven and the earth to dim in comparison.

More than half of the figures in the sky were incongruous with the Thunder Magic Sect. Thus, it was clearly apparent that they were not members of the sect. Looking at the scene, the Thunder Magic Sect and Nine Nether had thought of similar strategies.

As Nine Nether was gathering other vassal forces to encircle and annihilate the Thunder Magic Sect, the Thunder Magic Sect was also gathering other forces to deal a fatal blow towards Nine Nether Palace! In the battlefield in the southwest arena, seven out of the ten forces had converged here, making for a line-up that is enough to start a massive scale war!

Mu Chen looked towards the center, where the power of thunder and lightning raged the most violently in heaven and earth, only to see a figure hovering in mid-air amid the sparks of lightning and thunder. He was a burly, armored man. His arms were folded around his chest, and the entire space surrounding him was shimmering with gray and black thunder, accompanied by a strong sense of oppression, which permeated and enveloped the heavens and the earth.

The figure was none other than the Clan Leader, Qin Tiangang! Who else would possess this magnitude of power?!

Many among the Daluo Territory forces were unsettled to see this massive figure, who so closely resembled a demon god! After all, the reputation of the Thunder Magic Sect's Qin Tiangang was quite renowned! In fact, to some extent, it had even surpassed that of Nine Nether.

"I have long heard that Lord Nine Nether was beautiful. Now that I have seen you today, you are certainly worthy of your reputation. However, battles are done by men, and with such a pretty face as yours, I couldn't bear to lay a hand on you." Qin Tiangang gazed at Nine Nether, as his boisterous laughter rumbled like thunder.

Upon hearing his words, Nine Nether smiled faintly, before stepping forward slowly. With every step, a crisp cry rang in the air and terrifying waves of spiritual energy permeated the heavens and the earth.

Then, the sky behind her transformed into a massive obsidian black sparrow. The clear and crisp cry rang out again, causing Qin Tiangang's oppressive aura to dissipate.

"Nine Netherworld Bird?"

Countless gazes were directed towards the massive obsidian black sparrow. Although many knew that Nine Nether was a member of the Nine Netherbird Clan, they were not aware that she had successfully evolved into the form of a divine beast!

Qin Tiangang's pupils contracted at the sight of the huge obsidian sparrow, his expression turning solemn. He had greatly underestimated this woman!

Nine Nether was only a Fourth Grade Sovereign, and even with the power of the Divine Beast, a Fifth Grade Sovereign would still find such a feat difficult to tackle!

"Lord Nine Nether, do you intend to clash head-on with the Thunder Magic Sect?" Qin Tiangang asked gravely. "You should know that this battle would not give you many benefits. Also, even if we clashed, there are many more targets better than us."

"Why? Are you afraid now?" Nine Nether smiled mockingly. "If you don't want to fight, just surrender Thunder Magic Mountain, then I will let you leave."

Qin Tiangang's gaze was chilling, as he stated, "I'm kind enough to give you a chance to retreat, but you are audacious enough to reject it! Do you really think we are such pushovers?!"

"Pushovers or not, we'll have to fight to know that," Nine Nether replied nonchalantly.

"Looks like you are hell bent on seeking trouble with the Thunder Magic Sect. Oh well, if I annihilate Nine Nether Palace in this battle, that would strengthen the reputation of our sect!" Qin Tiangang scoffed coldly, an eerie chill flashing in his gaze.

He was well aware that, if they destroyed Nine Nether Palace, it would help increase their reputation. They would then be ranked equally with the Valley of Ten Thousand Swords, the Demonic Corpse Sect, and the Sorrowful Sky, thus becoming the fourth top force in the Hundred Battle Territory!

It was this ambition that spurred him to gather the scattered forces in order to begin preparation for the final battle with the Nine Nether Palace at the foot of Thunder Magic Mountain.

"I'm afraid you won't have the fortune to enjoy that," Nine Nether stated calmly, as she stared at Qin Tiangang. "Since you have prepared for this for such a long time, regardless of whatever tricks you have up your sleeve for this battle, Nine Nether Palace will gladly take you on."

"Really?" Qin Tiangang scoffed coldly, then shifted his glance towards Mu Chen, who was standing behind Nine Nether. He smiled. "I heard that Nine Nether Palace had been stirring up a storm in the Daluo Territory recently. So, this chap must be the new Commander of Nine Nether Palace?"

"Heh heh, I'm Mu Chen, glad to meet you Clan Leader Qin." Mu Chen clasped his fists in greeting and smiled.

"I have heard that the Nine Nether Troop is rather renowned recently." Qin Tiangang smiled and stared at Mu Chen, as if he was a venomous snake spitting out its tongue. "In the past, I had heard that the Nine Nether Troop were just a bunch of useless good-for-nothings. So, I'm curious if the matters that y'all stirred up previously were true or false."

"What does Clan Leader Qin want to do then?" Mu Chen smiled and asked.

Qin Tiangang waved his hand, his expression cold.

Rumble.

Behind him, amid gray and black thunder sparks, a low rumble of thunder growled, before it quickly dissipated. A troop donned in gray and black armor appeared silently behind Qin Tiangang.

With the appearance of this troop, torrents of fluctuations emanated in a frenzy. They looked like the eyes of beasts as they flashed under the black armor.

"That's Thunder Magic Sect's Thunder Magic Congregation, an army that is also rather reputable." Tang Bing, who stood behind Mu Chen, explained solemnly.

Mu Chen nodded, as he had some understanding of the Thunder Magic Sect before he had arrived there. Thus, he naturally knew about the troop known as the Thunder Magic Congregation. This was an army that had been carefully trained by the Thunder Magic Sect. To a certain extent, their combat capabilities were no weaker than Nine Nether Troop.

Mu Chen stared at the Thunder Magic Congregation. His gaze then focused on a figure, who had just stepped out to stand right at the front.

The figure was donned in grey and black robes and his long hair was unkempt, giving him a wild and unrestrained aura. His features were handsome, but his thin lips looked as if they had been carved by knives.

"Heh heh, I'm Qin Ling, an elder of the Thunder Magic Sect." The figure smiled politely at Mu Chen.

However, Mu Chen's eyes narrowed upon hearing this name, as he had definitely heard of Qin Ling. It was said that he was one of the two great elders of the Thunder Magic Sect, and that his strength had already reached the level of a Third Grade Sovereign.

He was also the Commander of the Thunder Magic Congregation. Apparently, under his command over the years, they had plundered many cities within the Daluo Territory. Some of the vassal forces had even been destroyed by him. Indeed, he was considered to be a very vicious figure.

"Oh, I have heard of you. In fact, just hearing your name feels like thunder has pierced my eardrums." Mu Chen smiled through gritted teeth.

"Heh heh! Well, we have heard much about the majestic and impressive achievements of Commander Mu Chen. We, the Thunder Magic Congregation, have not eliminated such a famous opponent before, so it looks like we have to seize this opportunity." Qin Ling smiled, equally faking sincerity.

"I'm afraid the Thunder Magic Congregation will no longer exist in the Hundred Battle Territory anymore," Mu Chen smiled and replied.

Although both parties were smiling, they were exchanging barbs tit-for-tat, even to the point of being imbued with murderous intent! Upon hearing this interchange, even the many forces in the heavens and the earth trembled, as it seemed that this war was inevitable.

"Lord Nine Nether, let me witness today the power of your Nine Netherworld Bird!"

Qin Tiangang's boisterous laughter, as if it were thunderbolts, rattled the heavens and the earth. His gaze turned chilly.

Then, with a heavy step, he soared into the sky, shouting, "Qin Ling, annihilate this Nine Nether Troop!"

"Yes, Clan Leader!" Qin Ling smiled and clasped his fists, staring at Mu Chen, as if he were a cat staring at a mouse.

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Chapter 722: Thunder Magic Fighting Spirit

Rumble.

Thunder rattled through the heavens and earth as Qin Tiangang's figure transformed into a thundering rainbow that soared towards the sky with wild and unparalleled spiritual energy fluctuations rippling in the world.

Nine Nether lifted her head, and a cold flash glinted in her narrowed eyes as she stared at the thundering rainbow. She turned to look at Mu Chen and said, "I will deal with Qin Tiangang and leave the Thunder Magic Congregation to you, then."

The only troop that had a chance of fighting head-on was the Nine Nether Troop, as the other forces were far inferior to the Thunder Magic Congregation.

"Leave it to me." Mu Chen nodded slightly. Despite the fact that Qin Ling's capability was at the level of a Third Grade Sovereign, fortunately, Mu Chen had advanced to the rank of Second Grade Sovereign. With regards to control over fighting spirit, Mu Chen was confident that he was not inferior to Qin Ling.

"I will take care of him as soon as possible." Nine Nether nodded and without any hesitation, she moved to the massive obsidian sparrow behind her. The sparrow let out a long cry before fanning its Cloud Wings and causing wild gales of wind to rattle the heavens and earth. Its massive silhouette transformed into a black beam of light and soared up into the skies.

Qin Tiangang stood high amid the skies at an altitude that was approximately tens of thousands of feet above the ground. Piercingly cold wind billowed around him. Only such powerful Sovereigns would dare to engage in an intense battle in that environment.

He folded his arms in front of his chest as he glanced at the massive Netherworld Bird flapping its Cloud Wings. He then focused on the svelte figure atop the sparrow before smiling faintly and clenching his fists. Grayish-black sparks of lightning surfaced and slithered on his body like pythons.

Whoosh whoosh.

As sparks of lightning flickered, Qin Tiangang's body seemed to expand. Generally speaking, people who cultivated lightning-based divine techniques would have a stronger physique. Qin Tiangang was similar to Mu Chen, as both had cultivated their physique.

"Nine Nether Palace has chosen to target the Thunder Magic Sect. All I can say is that you all are blind." Qin Tiangang smirked coldly as he glanced at Nine Nether.

Upon hearing this, Nine Nether did not waste any time retorting. With a light move, the Netherworld Bird let out a long cry, and as it fluttered its wings, powerful spiritual energy surged out, transforming into black feathers that enveloped Qin Tiangang like torrential rain in a thunderstorm.

"Insignificant skill."

Qin Tiangang clenched his fists, and gray and black sparks of thunder and lightning burst out, forming a ring of lightning as a defensive barrier. As the black feathers came into contact with the barrier, they disintegrated into spots of light and dissipated.

"Is it?"

A smirk appeared on Nine Nether's red lips. Pointing her finger, a single feather surrounded by purple flames suddenly burst into the lightning barrier. Purple flames surged and surrounded the entwining

gray and black lightning, burning it into ashes. The feathers were like the sharpest sword aimed straight towards a fatal point, the center of Qin Tiangang's forehead.

The sudden fierce attack caused Qin Tiangang's expression to twist, but he was a Fifth Grade Sovereign after all, and with a blow of his palm, thunderbolts and lightning emerged.

Boom!

The auras of the blow and the purple flame feathers clashed together, and violent spiritual energy fluctuations spread and raged. In a flash, Qin Tiangang appeared hundreds of feet away. As he looked down to see his scorched black palm, his expression turned grave.

"Did you think that with just your little power of lightning, you could take on my Unperishable Flame?" Nine Nether scoffed in disdain.

"Hmph."

Qin Tiangang snorted coldly. With a heavy stomp of his feet, gray and black lightning bolts burst out of him like an ocean, and in a few short moments, the clouds turned into dark thunderclouds. Even the crowd tens of thousands of feet below could clearly feel the terrible waves of spiritual energy fluctuations.

When a Fifth Grade Sovereign was truly enraged, their power was indeed enough to shake heaven and earth.

With a flourish of Nine Nether's hand, black spiritual energy erupted from her body, and in the tumultuous black waves, purple flames surged, causing the space to distort and warp intensely.

Two powerful and terrifying forces each occupied one side of the skies. The clash was like a meteorite collision.

Two cold gazes intertwined in the air, and in the next moment, the two silhouettes turned into shadows and suddenly swept out. Behind them was a barrage of powerful spiritual energy, flowing and colliding with each other like turbulent waves.

Boom!

In the skies, a storm of spiritual energy raged in a frenzy as the piercing cold wind dissipated with its impact, and within a radius of hundreds of thousands of feet, spiritual energy from both parties permeated the atmosphere.

This battle was destined to be thrilling and nerve-wracking.

Below them, countless gazes stared in shock at the commotion in the skies. However, some of them divided their attention between the two competitors, as both Nine Nether and Qin Tiangang were extremely powerful, and it was difficult to determine who would emerge victorious in the battle.

Just as it was difficult to determine victory or defeat in the skies, the confrontation on the ground was also particularly important. The victory would also affect Nine Nether and Qin Tiangang because in that kind of duel, once a party was distracted, it was likely to expose their flaws.

Everyone started to look towards the two figures leading the Nine Nether Troop and Thunder Magic Congregation, respectively.

Amid the countless gazes, Qin Ling smiled at Mu Chen and said, "Since the Clan Leader has given the command, I can't let you off today."

He was clearly very confident, as the Thunder Magic Congregation outnumbered the Nine Nether Troop, and as for the Commanders, Qin Ling's capabilities surpassed Mu Chen's as a Third Grade Sovereign.

Combined with the dazzling battle record he had led the Thunder Magic Congregation to achieve over the years, he had every reason to despise the new Commander, who had just risen to fame in Daluo Territory.

"I'm afraid Commander Qin Ling would find the results disappointing." Mu Chen smiled calmly in the face of his confidence.

"Haha, you're bold." Qin Ling gave a thumbs up as he smirked coldly and said, "This is interesting. I hope you won't let me down later. I abhor people who are only talk!"

Boom!

As he finished speaking, Qin Ling stomped his feet, his figure charged forward, and behind him, thunder rumbled in the heavens and earth as the Thunder Magic Congregation transformed into thunderbolts and lightning, and soared into the sky.

Mu Chen raised his palm upon seeing the scene before him.

"Be careful, Mu Chen." Tang Bing reminded him gently, as Qin Ling was already at the rank of a Third Grade Sovereign and was stronger than any of the Four Great Commanders of Daluo Territory. Although an individual's power was not the most important element when commanding a troop, it did have a significant influence.

"I'll leave things to you over here." Mu Chen nodded. The battlefield had been separated into three sections. Nine Nether and Qin Tiangang were in one section. The Nine Nether Troop and the Thunder Magic Congregation were about to engage in a final battle, so that section was the most chaotic, as various forces from both parties were attempting to suppress each other.

"Rest assured, they won't be able to interfere with you." Tang Bing smiled calmly. She had been in communication with many forces on Daluo Territory's side. Once the melee began, she would temporarily take control of the situation.

Mu Chen saw the girl's confident and calm smile and said no more. His raised palm suddenly fell, and his gaze turned fierce.

"Nine Nether Troop, set off!"

"Yes!"

The sound of thunder chorused and reverberated as the Nine Nether Troop suddenly rose, transformed into a mass of dark clouds, and soared into the sky, finally appearing in front of the Thunder Magic Congregation. Majestic combat desire permeated the atmosphere.

In a flash, Mu Chen appeared directly above the Nine Nether Troop, and the majestic Nine Nether Fighting spirit converged and gathered like a black ocean around his body.

Qin Ling glanced at Mu Chen nonchalantly, raising his palm gently. His calm voice rang out, "Thunder Magic Fighting Spirit!"

Behind him, under the gray and black iron armor of the Thunder Magic Congregation, savage and wild gazes appeared in their eyes as roaring rumbles of thunder began to rattle.

Crash!

Thunderbolts flickered between heaven and earth, as countless gray and black fighting spirits soared into the sky like thunder pythons and converged behind Qin Ling. The scene was spectacular and magnificent.

"I would like to see what is so great about the recent laudable Nine Nether Commander in Daluo Territory!" Qin Ling smiled and stretched out his fingers, pointing at Mu Chen, who was far away.

Boom!

A vast thunderous fighting spirit hundreds of feet wide stormed out like a raging dragon. Flashes of dazzling bright light caused countless gazes to look towards the commotion.

The thunderous fighting spirit appeared before the Nine Nether Troop in a flash. However, just as it was about to land a brutal hit, an obsidian-black fighting spirit swept to counter it, transforming into a shield of feathers.

Crash!

The violent clash between them resulted in a wild frenzy of fluctuations, but the seemingly weak shield of feathers never broke or gave way. It only gradually dissipated when the thunderous fighting spirit was fully expended.

The scene caused countless strong men to focus their attention. Judging from scale and numbers, it was obvious that the Thunder Magic Congregation possessed more superiority, as their fighting spirit was more violent.

However, their attacks were easily resisted and blocked by the Nine Nether Troop.

"How formidable. I heard that Commander Mu Chen had defeated 5,000 men from the Blood Hawk Troop with 1,900 guards from the Nine Nether Troop. Today, it seems that the rumors are true."

"Looks like Commander Mu Chen's understanding and control of fighting spirit far surpass that of other Commanders."

"..."

On the side of Daluo Territory, many powerful men could not help but exclaim and immediately heave a sigh of relief. After all, they were also worried that if Mu Chen was defeated, it would distract Nine Nether, and if Nine Nether lost, then they were bound to suffer an utterly humiliating defeat.

Boom!

In the sky, Mu Chen calmly looked at the thunderbolts dissipating in a flash. Immediately he looked up. His dark eyes stared at Qin Ling with a fierce look surging in their depths like a sharp knife.

"Today I will let you see exactly who would destroy the other!"

He conjured seals with both hands, and in the next instant, the majestic Nine Nether Fighting Spirit increased at an alarmingly swift rate. Within a few moments, the sky darkened, and even the wild rumbling sounds of thunder were suppressed entirely.

He had always been calm and composed, but now, he was finally beginning to reveal his malicious side.

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Chapter 723: Disturbance

The majestic Nine Nether Fighting Spirit roared in the heavens and the earth. Its degree of power was no weaker than that of the Thunder Magic Congregate's in the slightest.

An ocean of fighting spirit swept around Mu Chen's body. From a distance, it looked like black sea water was surging forth from the spatial cracks, seeking to drown the entire world. Facing such a domineering fighting spirit, even a Third Grade Sovereign would not dare to clash head-on with its might.

Qin Ling stood in the air. As he looked at the majestic fighting spirit of the Nine Nether Troop, his pupils shrank. It seemed that it was precisely as he had been told: this boy named Mu Chen had a keen sense of control over the fighting spirit. If he didn't, it would have been absolutely impossible for him to have elevated the Nine Nether Troop's fighting spirit to this degree.

A glint flashed in Qin Ling's eyes. With a stomp of his foot, the gray and black layers of thunderclouds condensed from the Thunder Magic Fighting Spirit that was stacked behind him. Raging thunder rattled through the heavens and earth, its raging momentum overwhelmingly strong.

"Don't treat us, the Thunder Magic Congregation, as useless imbeciles from the Daluo Territory's Blood Hawk Troop!"

Qin Ling sneered. Immediately, his gaze turned chilly. Lifting both palms, the Thunder Magic Fighting Spirit burst out into a rumbling roar, as gray and black thunderbolts converged in a frenzy, transforming into a massive Lightning Spear amid the layers of thunderclouds.

Gray and black lightning snaked around the spear, like huge pythons. Its roar shook the heavens and the earth.

Qin Ling had no intention of testing Mu Chen's ability. His first attempt was to use powerful attacks, seeking to gain the upper hand at the fastest speed, in order to defeat the Nine Nether Troop.

"Lightning Magic Spear!"

Gripping the spear, Qin Ling hurled it down fiercely. The massive gray and black Lightning Spear suddenly burst out, shattering the space. In a flash, it appeared in the space above the Nine Nether Troop.

"Nine Nether Feathers!"

Mu Chen's seals changed. As the ocean rolled turbulently, a massive obsidian feather surged out, clashing head-on with the lightning spear.

Boom!

A loud roar reverberated, as violent waves of fluctuations raged. Even though it churned like a storm with all its might, it could not dissipate the majestic fighting spirit from both parties.

Seeing that the first move failed, Qin Ling's gaze still remained composed. He then changed his seals in a flash, as swift as lightning. Magnificent fighting spirit raged violently, as many massive lightning spears coalesced into form, filling the sky in mere moments.

Many strong men were horrified, and their skin crawled at the sight. If it had been any other Third Grade Sovereign, who had dealt an attack of such intensity alone, it would have required an extreme expenditure of effort. However, Qin Ling seemed to do it effortlessly. This was the terrifying power of the fighting spirit!

"Go."

With a flick of his fingers, the lightning spears charged forward. With his every action, mountains crumbled and the earth shattered. Even the heavens and the earth dimmed in comparison to his outstanding aura and impressive demeanor.

However, facing this barrage of attacks, Mu Chen showed no trace of fear. Although the Thunder Magic Congregation was stronger in numbers, he had the advantage of understanding and manipulating fighting spirit. Thus, if Qin Ling attempted to use fighting spirit to overwhelm and suppress him, it would be a fruitless attempt to defeat him.

Mu Chen immediately controlled the Nine Nether Fighting Spirit as it surged out, transforming into turbulent waves and colliding harshly with the countless lightning spears.

Boom! Boom!

The raging growls continued to ring in the sky. There, a hurricane raged, twisting and distorting the entire space.

Below them, countless strong men lifted their heads to look at the exploding sky. The duel between both sides was clearly a battle of fighting spirit.

Also, anyone could see that Qin Ling, who was launching a fierce barrage of attacks, was not gaining an edge in the slightest. In fact, every one of his attacks was blocked by Mu Chen, so he could not advance even an inch!

This scene caused many people to gasp in awe, as the reputation of the Thunder Magic Congregation had spread far and wide over the years, with countless forces having been annihilated by them. However, that ferocious power had finally been blocked and resisted today.

At this moment, even if the Nine Nether Troop could not destroy the Thunder Magic Congregation, they could at least encircle them. Thus, it looked like the new Commander of Nine Nether Palace was capable indeed!

Rumble!

In the sky, violent spiritual energy fluctuations raged for more than ten minutes, then finally stopped gradually. Qin Ling also stopped these senseless fierce attacks, because he knew that, if he continued them, it would only prolong the inevitable outcome.

The key to winning any military battle of fighting spirit was to be precise and fast. If the number of troops was huge, one must win by quantity. If it was an encirclement and suppression campaign, the tactic would naturally be to trap the enemy. Regardless, when it comes to victory or defeat, armies must use the strongest means to defeat the other party for each situation, thus destroying their will to fight and attaining victory.

At the moment, the Nine Nether Troop's fighting spirit was not much weaker than the Thunder Magic Congregation's. Hence, continuing to fight like this would only be an unnecessary waste of time. Clearly, this result was not what Qin Tiangang nor Qin Ling wanted.

Qin Ling's gaze flickered, his thin lips appearing more malicious.

"What's the matter? Don't you want to continue?" Mu Chen smiled, seeing that Qin Ling had halted his attacks.

Qin Ling stared at him coldly, as he remarked nonchalantly, "Boy, I have to admit that you do have some talent in terms of fighting spirit, but... I have to say, you are still inexperienced."

As he finished speaking, an unsettling smirk unfurled on Qin Ling's lips. Seeing his smile, Mu Chen knit his eyebrows together and frowned, unease welling up in his heart.

At this moment, Qin Ling clenched his fist, and a glimmering gray and black lightning stone appeared in his hand. As he grasped it firmly, the thunderstone exploded in his grip.

Boom!

The gray and black thunder burst out and permeated the atmosphere. Thunder and lightning spread wildly, but did not cause any harm.

However, Mu Chen's expression suddenly twisted abruptly. He had realized that the thunderbolts were acting as a massive forcefield. Within it, the fighting spirit that had converged around him dissipated swiftly.

"What's going on?"

Mu Chen stared at Qin Ling coldly, as he realized that the Thunder Magic Fighting Spirit that was converged around him was also vanishing quickly! Clearly, they were both being affected in the arena of thunderbolts.

What was this fellow up to?

"Heh heh, did you realize that you can no longer trigger your fighting spirit?" Qin Ling glanced mockingly at Mu Chen, then clapped gleefully. "This is the Thunder Magic Crystal, and with its connection to Thunder Magic Mountain, it can develop a lightning forcefield. In this arena, it can cause severe

disturbances to fighting spirit. Thus, we can no longer trigger fighting spirit, at least as long as we are here."

Mu Chen knit his eyebrows and closed his eyes to detect fighting spirit. Indeed, he found that there was an invisible force interfering with him, and he was unable to shield himself from that disturbance with his present strength.

Commotion spread within the Nine Nether Troop. If Mu Chen was unable to trigger fighting spirit, then the Nine Nether Troop would be rendered useless! This was because Mu Chen was the soul of the Nine Nether Troop, the only one who could control fighting spirit! Once a troop lost its fighting spirit, they were akin to stragglers or disbanded soldiers!

"What's happening?"

Numerous strong men had discovered the scene, and many were voicing their doubts (some aloud, some only in their minds). What is Qin Ling doing? If he continues like this, he won't be able to mobilize the fighting spirit of the Thunder Magic Congregation to launch an attack!

"Now, you have lost the Nine Nether Troop, and likewise, I have lost the Thunder Magic Congregation."

Qin Ling smiled at Mu Chen, before pointing at him, then at himself. "Now, there's only you and me left."

As he finished speaking, everyone finally understood his intentions. Mu Chen, who had lost the Nine Nether Troop, was only a Second Grade Sovereign, but Qin Ling was still a reputable Third Grade Sovereign!

Mu Chen was naturally able to fight on the same level with Qin Ling, as long as he had the backing of Nine Nether Troop's fighting spirit. But now that he was deprived of it, Mu Chen's capabilities would return to their original form.

Whereas before, both parties were on the same starting line. However, with the loss of fighting spirit, that gap had been widened! This must have been Qin Ling's true motive all along!

"Despicable!" Tang Bing gnashed her teeth and snapped in a rage, before her gaze turned chilling. She ordered coldly, "Do it! Destroy Thunder Magic Congregation!"

Behind her, the Daluo Territory's various forces were raring to go. As they heard the command, they couldn't hold back any longer. As they sped forth, spiritual energy burst through the horizon and sounds of battle rang throughout the world. Countless streams of light swept across the sky, charging towards Thunder Magic Mountain, seeking to wipe them out.

"Block them!"

Seeing the advancing scene, the forces of the Hundred Battle Territory immediately charged forward. They all understood that, at this time, the two battles in the sky were closely linked, and that now that Qin Ling had set up a trap for Mu Chen, as long as they could stop the other party's offensive attacks, the victory of the war would tilt to their favor! At this point, retreat was not an option!

The terrible torrents converged in the sky, and the whole world began to tremble.

Boom! Boom!

This confrontation between both parties had resulted in a chaotic commotion. Countless battles between the sides caused powerful spiritual energy fluctuations, making the earth tremble constantly.

One mountain after another was reduced to powder in the onslaught of clashes between spiritual energy. A massive crack, as deep as an abyss, split on the ground.

In the sky, Qin Ling folded his arms across his chest, as he let the spiritual energy run rampant below. His gaze was cold and unsettling, as he locked eyes with Mu Chen, a malicious smile unfurling on his face.

"Now, what else can you do?"

Mu Chen stared at Qin Ling, his tightly knit eyebrows gradually relaxing. He smiled and nodded, then said, "Not using fighting spirit... Actually, that's exactly what I want."

Upon hearing his words, Qin Ling's pupils contracted and his gaze became ferocious. He couldn't believe that he was still defiant and retorting back! What an insolent brat!

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Chapter 724: Grade Two Against Grade Three

The golden lightning force field spread out in the sky and enveloped the entire region. Mu Chen stared at the lightning force field. Contrary to Qin Ling's expectations, not much panic could be seen on Mu Chen's young face.

"Interference of the fighting spirit..."

Mu Chen smiled. Lifting his head, his eyes locked onto Qin Ling, who was folding his arms, and coldness flashed across his eyes. To some extent, Qin Ling's action was actually to his liking.

Although Mu Chen could gain some advantages by relying on his control and comprehension of the fighting spirit, the Nine Nether Troop had a weak foundation after all, and the Thunder Magic Congregation was also far from ordinary. Therefore, if he were to rely solely on Nine Nether Troop's Fighting Spirit, he was actually not certain whether he could win. He could at most simply keep the battle going.

However, if both of them lost their fighting spirits, they could then only rely on their own powers. Maybe in the eyes of others this would be a terrible event for Mu Chen. After all, he was only a Grade Two Sovereign, while Qin Ling was Grade Three.

But for Mu Chen, the chance of winning started to actually increase when they lost their fighting spirits.

Mu Chen felt very troubled dealing with Qin Ling when he had the Thunder Magic Congregation, but now... without the Thunder Magic Congregation as his shield, Qin Ling actually became significantly less dangerous in Mu Chen's opinion.

"Seems like you are very calm."

Qin Ling stood in midair and folded his arms. Gray-black lightning flashed around him and behind him, and the space was rippling. It was as if a vast sea had appeared, and a terrifying spiritual energy pressure enveloped the sky.

"Thunder Magic Physique!"

Qin Ling smiled. Then his look suddenly turned cold, and his hands formed a seal. His body actually started to expand at a shocking speed, and his skin quickly turned an iron-like black. His veins wriggled like dragons under his skin. In only a dozen breaths' time, Qin Ling transformed into a black giant surrounded by gray lightning.

An invincible, powerful feeling spread out. Obviously, the Thunder Magic Physique cultivated by Qin Ling was also a very strong lightning-based, body-refining, divine technique!

"I can feel some power of thunder in your body. You have also cultivated a lightning-based divine technique, but... you are displaying your skills in front of an expert." Even Qin Ling's voice became violent. The roar caused everyone's ears to hurt.

"Thunder Magic Physique?" Mu Chen stared at Qin Ling's black body with some surprise. Then, he grinned uncontrollably and said, "Then today, I really want to see who is actually trying to display his skills in front of an expert!"

Mu Chen's hands formed a seal, and dazzling lightning also burst out abruptly from his body. In an instant, bright silver light filled his body. Clearly, he had activated the Thunder God Physique to its extreme to become that electrified.

Even though Mu Chen's body was still not as big as Qin Ling's after activating the Thunder God Physique, the deep roars of thunder actually exceeded the thunder pressure brought about by Qin Ling.

"Huh?!"

Looking at Mu Chen, who had been electrified, Qin Ling's look also became more serious. Previously, he had indeed felt the power of thunder within Mu Chen's body. However, he did not expect that after activation, the seemingly negligible thunder would actually burst out so powerfully.

But this alone obviously could not scare Qin Ling. He sneered and suddenly stomped his foot. His ghost-like body appeared directly in front of Mu Chen. His palm slapped forcefully towards Mu Chen's head.

The sound of wind and thunder spread throughout the place, and his attack was as quick as a bolt of lightning.

Dong!

However, while his speed was fast, Mu Chen was even more swift and violent. Before Qin Ling could push his strength to the extreme, Mu Chen clenched his fist and punched at Qin Ling's palm directly with an overbearing strength. A terrible power burst out and shattered the wind blast formed by Qin Ling's palm.

Vroom!

Nonetheless, Qin Ling was not an easy opponent. After all, his battle experience far exceeded that of an ordinary person. Seeing that his attack was ineffective, his leg instantly turned into a beam of lightning and kicked towards Mu Chen's chest continuously, bringing about waves of afterimages and cracking the space apart.

Without any changes in his expression, Mu Chen similarly kicked out like lightning and collided with Qin Ling's attacks head-on.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The attack speed of the two was so dazzlingly quick, ordinary people could only see all the lightning-like afterimages flashing across the sky. Violent roars of thunder spread wildly throughout the sky.

In merely ten breaths' time, the two had attacked over a hundred times. Moreover, they had both only relied on the powers of their physical bodies. Every impact was like two pieces of steel smashing into each other. The head-on collisions were so fierce, the eyelids of many observers started to twitch.

Dong!

Thunder tore the sky apart. The two lightning-filled figures crossed each other again, and their fists collided hard with one another. Instantly, lightning burst out from their fists, and the two were both blown backwards.

Mu Chen was blown backwards a hundred steps, after which, his foot stomped on the ground as he stabilized his body. His arm trembled, and his sleeves turned into powder which fell from the sky.

On the other hand, Qin Ling only backed up dozens of steps. In any case, his power as a Grade Three Sovereign had a significant advantage in these kinds of head-on attacks.

Qin Ling folded and twisted his hands, producing the clear sound of bones. He stared at Mu Chen with a dour look, and some surprise could be seen in the depths of his eyes. He did not expect that the young man in front of him could actually fight him just with his physical body.

He had trained his Thunder Magic Physique for dozens of years in the Thunder Magic Abyss to be able to have such achievements. However, the physique cultivated by the person before him was actually no weaker at all.

He was not pleased with this outcome.

He had set up the battle to deprive both parties of their fighting spirits, so he did not want both of them to be evenly matched again!

Some gloominess flashed across Qin Ling's eyes. He took a deep breath, and his hands suddenly formed a seal. Immediately, layers of thunderclouds emerged in the sky. Gray-black lightning rapidly converged around him and within a few breaths' time, an enormous lightning giant appeared around Qin Ling.

"Thunder Magic Celestial Body!"

When Qin Ling's low roar rang out, the lightning giant formed completely. The giant put his large palms together and pulled abruptly. With a zapping sound, a gray-black lightning whip 10,000 feet long

condensed out. It tore across space with a vroom sound and wound towards Mu Chen like an angry dragon.

"Thunder Magic Whip!"

Mu Chen's body trembled. The huge lightning whip had already shot out from space and violently penetrated his body.

Having landed his attack, Qin Ling, however, was not delighted. Instead, he frowned because he saw Mu Chen's body vanishing slowly. It was only an afterimage.

Vroom!

Qin Ling's eyes sparkled. The lightning whip shot backwards suddenly and flew towards his back, creating a gorgeous arc in the sky.

Boom!

The space behind him was torn apart, and a dragon-like figure flew out. Just then, a monstrous ominous aura gushed out. The Great Meru Demonic Pillar smashed forcefully towards the lightning giant, casting a patch of shadow on the ground.

Zap!

The lightning whip was astonishingly fast. It quickly wound around and tied up the Great Meru Demonic Pillar. The gray-black lightning started its corrosion with a zapping sound, trying to refine the Great Meru Demonic Pillar.

Sizzle.

On the other hand, the ominous aura from the Great Meru Demonic Pillar also surged out and resisted the lightning that was trying to corrode it.

"This ominous artifact is not bad. I want it!" Qin Ling licked his lips and smiled darkly. The lightning whip suddenly increased in power and actually pulled the Great Meru Demonic Pillar towards him. The power was so strong, that even though Mu Chen had activated the Thunder God Physique to its extreme, he could not hold on. After all, Qin Ling had already summoned his Sovereign Celestial Body.

"You want my stuff? I'm afraid it will make your stomach burst!"

Mu Chen's face became icy. A golden light surged in his eyes, and dazzling golden rays burst out in all directions. In an instant, a huge celestial body that seemed to be built from gold appeared in the sky. A gigantic sun was floating behind its head, making it look extremely powerful.

It was the Great Solar Undying Body!

The huge hand of the Great Solar Undying Body grabbed the Great Meru Demonic Pillar directly and instantly offset the strong force. No matter how hard the Thunder Magic Celestial Body tried, it could not pull the pillar any further.

"You want it? Then I'll give it to you!"

Coldness flashed across Mu Chen's eyes. On the Great Meru Demonic Pillar, an appalling ominous aura suddenly spread out and actually forced the Thunder Magic Celestial Body's huge hand away. The Great Solar Undying Body stepped forward. As the golden light surged, even the sky seemed to be trembling.

Bang!

Dazzling golden light gushed out like a liquid and turned the black Great Meru Demonic Pillar a glittering gold color, as if it were made from gold itself. Then, the golden demonic pillar, along with the powerful strength of the Great Solar Undying Body, crushed the layers of thunderclouds in the sky and smashed forcibly towards the Thunder Magic Celestial Body's head.

"Thunder Magic Mountain-raiser Hand!"

The terrifying power that suddenly enveloped the sky also caused Qin Ling's expression to change drastically. He could not understand why Mu Chen was so strong. However, he could not afford to hesitate. Immediately, his hands formed a seal, and the hands of the Thunder Magic Celestial Body punched forward. Sky-blotting gray-black lightning converged and turned into an enormous lightning palm. It was as if the lightning palm were supporting the sky, and it was as majestic as a mountain.

Bang!

Under countless stares, the golden demonic pillar smashed down hard. An earthshaking, frightening sound spread out.

An extremely violent spiritual energy storm raged in the sky.

The sound even caused the chaotic battlefield below to pause momentarily. Everyone stared at the sky uncontrollably.

There, the golden demonic pillar was slowly pressing down. The huge lightning palm that seemed to be able to support the sky was sinking bit by bit.

The fall was slow but inevitable.

Immediately, Qin Ling's face turned pale.

Crack.

As Qin Ling's face turned ever more pale, a soft cracking sound was suddenly heard. Everyone's eyes narrowed. It was as if a subtle golden light bloomed out on the lightning palm. Then, the golden light suddenly became brighter.

Boom!

The golden light poured down from the sky from all directions. The powerful lightning palm exploded!

Everyone gasped quietly in their minds.

Nobody had expected that after Qin Ling had summoned the Thunder Magic Celestial Body, he would instead be suppressed by Mu Chen, who was only a Grade Two Sovereign!

The scene was clearly not in the script that Qin Ling had planned!

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Chapter 725: Thunder Magic Tribulation

The golden demonic pillar crushed the thunder magic hand and continued its descent. Eventually, under the countless shocked stares, it smashed hard onto the huge arms that were crossed in front of the Thunder Magic Celestial Body.

Bang!

At the moment of collision, a loud sound erupted. The gigantic Thunder Magic Celestial Body immediately fell from the sky, its feet causing two mountains to collapse. Its ten thousand foot tall body sank into the ground, right up to its waist, and many large cracks spread out rapidly.

Upon seeing such a scene, everyone's eyes widened. In the sky, the Great Solar Undying Body stood in mid-air. Its dignified golden pupils stared at the Thunder Magic Celestial Body, which had been struck into the ground. Meanwhile, Mu Chen's thunder-like mocking sound spread throughout the space.

"It seems like someone else was displaying his skills in front of an expert."

In the Thunder Magic Celestial Body, Qin Ling's face darkened. Obviously, he did not expect the sovereign celestial body that had been cultivated by Mu Chen to be so strong. During the previous impact, even he felt somewhat frightened by the force that had been transmitted.

The sovereign celestial body that was cultivated by Mu Chen was definitely not ordinary. However, Qin Ling could not tell the exact origin of the Great Solar Undying Body.

"It's too early for you to be happy!"

No matter what, it was impossible for Qin Ling to admit defeat. So, he had immediately sneered, then sent the huge hands of the Thunder Magic Celestial Body smashing onto the ground. The impact was so fierce, it caused the ground to be crushed and many rocks to be shoot outward. Then, the Thunder Magic Celestial Body charged up into the sky.

The two enormous sovereign celestial bodies stood opposite each other once again. At the head of the Thunder Magic Celestial Body, the gloomy-looking Qin Ling flashed out. He stared coldly at the Great Solar Undying Body, which seemed to be like a Buddha and gritted his teeth uncontrollably.

"What exactly is this sovereign celestial body that was cultivated by this guy? He is only a grade two sovereign, but it is surprisingly difficult to deal with him with my Thunder Magic Celestial Body." Qin Ling's eyes sparkled.

"Qin Ling, can you not even win against a grade two sovereign?" While Qin Ling's eyes were sparkling, a deep, inquiring roar suddenly spread out from the sky above them.

The roar was filled with a slight tinge of anger. It came from Qin Tiangang, who was fighting fiercely with Nine Nether. Clearly, he had also noticed the battle happening below.

He was highly dissatisfied with the outcome of that battle. Hearing Qin Tiangang's angry roar, Qin Ling's expression also changed.

He stared gloomily at Mu Chen. Taking a deep breath, before his face gradually returned to calm.

Seeing his expression, Mu Chen frowned slightly. He then moved to also appear near the head of the Great Solar Undying Body, his black eyes locking with Qin Ling's.

"Mu Chen, since you can reach this extent as a mere grade two sovereign, you are indeed strong! It is no wonder that you are becoming famous in the Daluo Territory!" Qin Ling stared at Mu Chen, his low voice spreading out across the space.

"But... today's battle, it is one you will definitely lose!" Some coldness flashed across Qin Ling's eyes. "Because, we have the topographical advantage!"

Hearing this, Mu Chen's pupils contracted uncontrollably. Qin Ling's hands quickly formed a seal. Then, his palms suddenly pressed down in the air. When he did this, his low voice had already begun to spread throughout the sky.

"Place of the thunder magic, world-destroying thunder tribulation!"

When Qin Ling's deep voice filled the area, Mu Chen's body suddenly tightened and caution filled his eyes. He had never underestimated Qin Ling, especially when he knew that Qin Ling had the temporal and topographical advantages in this battle!

Boom! Boom!

Vaguely, the sound of thunder seemed to rolling in from the distance. Everyone lifted their heads in unison. They stared at the sky, trying to locate the origin of the thunder.

The ground also shook slightly at the moment, the vibration slowly becoming more and more violent. Mu Chen also stared at the sky. However, after a while, his expression changed suddenly and he lowered his head. His eyes were locked onto the ground below, because he had just realized that the sound of the thunder was actually coming from deep underground!

"Be careful!" he shouted at the forces from the Daluo Territory.

Boom!

Just as he finished shouting, the ground was abruptly torn apart. Countless huge, gray-black columns of lightning charged out ferociously towards the sky like angry dragons.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In just a few breaths' time, the gray-black lightning filled the entire region. The gray-black columns of lightning were so tall, they could even be clearly seen from a million feet away! The scene was extremely spectacular.

Qin Ling stood on the Thunder Magic Celestial Body. Surrounded by the countless gray-black columns of lightning, he looked like a terrifying, glowing demon!

His hand formed a seal again. Meanwhile, the huge palms of the Thunder Magic Celestial Body closed together.

Boom!

When he finished doing this, the countless gray-black lightning in the sky zigzagged fiercely, before eventually converging between the hands of the Thunder Magic Celestial Body in a wild flash.

Zap!

The terrifying lightning started to rage. Its zapping sound caused everyone's faces to turn solemn, because there seemed to be a destructive power emanating from the lightning.

The power was enough to instantly kill any grade three sovereign! Hence, this was an absolutely fatal attack!

Higher up in the sky, two figures came into contact, then immediately backed away from each other. Nine Nether emerged from the meeting, but her expression had changed suddenly. As she looked down from above, some coldness now surged on her already icy face.

"Haha, Lord Nine Nether, you think that it's so easy to take down my Thunder Magic Sect? This time, you will pay for your arrogance!" Qin Tiangang laughed.

"Seems like you really want to die." A terrifying coldness gushed out from Nine Nether's body. Her voice was so icy!

"Humph, although you have the power of a divine beast, you are but a grade four sovereign and can only match me evenly. Now, you can just watch that kid turn into ashes!" Qin Tiangang sneered.

Nine Nether took a deep breath of cold air. At the moment, there seemed to be a very dangerous look flashing in her long, narrow eyes. Her hands clenched slowly and her cold voice caused Qin Tiangang's laughter to stop abruptly.

"Who told you that I am still only a grade four sovereign?"

A faint light was glowing from Nine Nether's eyes. She stepped forward, and an extremely terrifying spiritual energy windstorm burst out wildly. The Nine Netherworld Bird shadow that was behind her also expanded rapidly at that exact moment.

Her body trembled slightly and a pair of giant, graceful wings extended from her back. Opening up the wings gently, she looked like a fallen angel from the Nine Netherworld.

"Grade five sovereign?!" Qin Tiangang's expression changed drastically. He did not expect Nine Nether to have been concealing her powers, only to release her true strength now!

Even though they were both of grade five, Nine Nether was never before able to match him evenly. However, at the moment, her powers had increased significantly. Hence, he was certainly no match for her!

"Even if you are also a grade five sovereign, don't even think about going and saving that kid now!" Some ferocity flashed wildly in Qin Tiangang's eyes. Then, he gave a brutal smile. Stomping his foot, a lightning giant that was thousands of feet large appeared beside him.

It was also a Thunder Magic Celestial Body. However, his Thunder Magic Celestial Body was clearly much more powerful than Qin Ling's.

Qin Tiangang also realized that Nine Nether seemed to value Mu Chen very much. After all, she was even willing to reveal her hidden powers for him!

At the moment, Qin Ling had already made his attack. As long as he could stop Nine Nether for a short while, Mu Chen would surely die! He was quite confident about his ability to stave off Nine Nether for at least a bit.

"I want you to watch that kid turn into ashes!" Qin Tiangang laughed ferociously. Then, the giant palm of the celestial body swept towards Nine Nether with great force.

Nine Nether's face was icy. She glanced down and gritted her teeth. Mu Chen... Hold on for a while, I am coming.

The wings behind her back flapped suddenly. At the same time, terrifying attacks also swept out like a storm.

Below this battle, Qin Ling also seemed to have felt something, causing him to look up. Then, he sneered towards Mu Chen and said, "Now, don't expect anyone to come and save you. This time, you will definitely die!"

Qin ling's look was cold and he suddenly formed a seal.

"Thunder Magic Art, Thunder Magic Tribulation!"

Rumble!

The sound of thunder burst out in the sky. A lightning sun ten thousand feet large rose gradually from the hands of the Thunder Magic Celestial Body. The spiritual energy in the entire place became extremely violent, its fluctuations causing everyone to feel frightened.

"Die!"

Qin Ling's face slowly turned pale. Then, his finger pointed in the air and his look was ruthless.

Boom!

The sound of thunder erupted from the lightning sun. In the next instant, under the astonished stares of many, it tore across the sky and turned into a beam of gray-black light, flying directly towards Mu Chen.

Its incredible speed was unavoidable! From below, Tang Bing saw the scene, her face turning pale.

Rumble.

The violent thunder rumbled across the sky, its terrifying power causing Mu Chen's skin to hurt. However, he did not try to dodge it. Instead, he lifted his head, locking his black pupils' gaze onto the lightning sun.

Then, he glanced at the higher parts of the sky. He could feel that Nine Nether's breath was somewhat uneven and labored. He worried that it was because of her worrying over his current situation.

Mu Chen clenched his fist slowly, then closed his lips firmly. Then, his eyes closed gradually.

Don't worry, Nine Nether, I will not be a hindrance to you.

Mu Chen sat cross-legged near the head of the Great Solar Undying Body, while his mind was focused on the center of the eyebrows of the Great Solar Undying Body. There, a Great Solar Crystal was enveloped within a strong power.

Crack!

The Great Solar Crystal seemed to have noticed the activation from Mu Chen's mind, as tiny cracks appeared suddenly and silently. Just then, a dazzling golden light swept out from it wildly.

Snap!

The Great Solar Crystal finally cracked open completely. Dazzling golden light that was so bright that it could tear darkness apart suddenly swept out from the center of the eyebrows of the Great Solar Undying Body. Then, everyone felt a shocking energy fluctuation burst out from the Great Solar Undying Body!

Mu Chen's eyes opened suddenly amid all the commotion!

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Chapter 726: Victory

The instant Mu Chen opened his eyes, two dazzling beams of golden light shot out. It was as if nothing could hide in the golden light.

At the center of the Great Solar Undying Body's eyebrows, brilliant golden light was blooming as if from an eye-catching golden sun. A shocking energy fluctuation rippled out, attracting countless astonished stares.

Mu Chen was sitting cross-legged on the head of the Great Solar Undying Body. He lifted his head and saw the enormous lightning sun falling towards him. Its shadow enveloped the entire Great Solar Undying Body.

The lightning sun had yet to explode, but its power had already caused the ground below to collapse layer by layer.

That was Qin Ling's attack after making use of his topographical advantage, and it was indeed horrifying. It was enough for him to win, even if he faced a Grade Three Sovereign, not to mention a Grade Two.

Unfortunately, his opponent this time was not ordinary.

Puff.

Mu Chen gradually blew out a ball of white mist. His hands formed a seal and immediately, golden light spread out from the center of the Great Solar Undying Body's eyebrows while its giant hands clenched tightly.

The liquid-like golden light gushed out from the center of the Great Solar Undying Body's eyebrows and converged onto its hands. The golden light solidified and actually turned into a layer of golden crystals.

The layer of diamond-like crystals wrapped around the Great Solar Undying Body's fists. The surface of the crystals seemed to be filled with the most primitive mysterious runes. An indescribable fluctuation rippled quietly.

"Sovereign Super Power, the Power of One Sun!"

Coldness suddenly surged in Mu Chen's black eyes. Then, the Great Solar Undying Body stepped in the air and its fist, which was covered with the layer of diamond crystals, punched hard at the lightning sun as it was falling down.

The diamond-like fist seemed to penetrate across space and appeared below the lightning sun instantaneously. It punched without any hesitation.

The two collided forcefully into each other, but unexpectedly, no deafening sounds were produced. Everyone's eyes narrowed because they saw that the diamond-like fist actually pierced through the lightning sun directly at the point of collision.

There were no obstructions at all. It was as if it had pierced through a mere piece of tofu.

The glittering diamond fist was like the invincible hand of God and was extremely terrifying.

Sizzle!

Many viscous-looking golden rays burst out from the violent lightning sun in all directions. In the end, the lightning on the sun started to disappear at a shocking speed.

In only a few breaths' time, the lightning sun, which previously seemed to be able to destroy the earth, gradually dimmed and vanished...

Gentle wind blew across the battlefield, but the entire region was filled with silence.

Spit.

In the sky, Qin Ling's face turned very pale. Just then, he spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body started to tremble as he watched the scene in horror.

He could not understand why Mu Chen could block such a powerful attack so easily!

This guy was only a Grade Two Sovereign!

On top of the Great Solar Undying Body's head, Mu Chen also stared at the lightning sun that had been crushed in just one punch, and astonishment flashed in his eyes. The power of the Great Solar Undying Body's Sovereign Super Power was also beyond his expectations.

The Great Solar Undying Body is indeed worthy of its name... Mu Chen praised in his heart.

According to Mandela, the Great Solar Undying Body could at least be ranked among the top 30 in the 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies ranking. Previously, he had been somewhat doubtful, but as he gradually began to open up the Great Solar Undying Body's powers, he also started to feel how amazing it really was.

He glanced at Qin Ling, whose face was pale. Coldness flashed in Mu Chen's eyes, and his hands formed a seal. The Great Solar Undying Body's diamond-covered palm penetrated across space once again and appeared directly in front of the Thunder Magic Celestial Body, smacking down at it.

Bang!

Air exploded directly at that moment, and visible spiritual energy ripples violently spread out.

Qin Ling's face darkened. He grit his teeth and did not dare to hesitate. Lightning surged around the Thunder Magic Celestial Body and quickly formed an enormous lightning screen in front of it, as if it were a lightning shield.

Bang!

However, the diamond palm once again displayed its terrifying power and penetrated the lightning screen in just one hit. It felt as if nothing in the world could stop it.

It could truly destroy anything.

When the diamond-like palm penetrated the lightning screen, Qin Ling's expression finally completely changed. However, before he could retreat, the diamond palm had already hit the Thunder Magic Celestial Body with an unavoidable speed.

Boom!

Golden light burst out, and a visible shockwave spread out. The Thunder Magic Celestial Body trembled and was blown directly backwards. As it flew, it crushed many magnificent mountains into flat land.

A streak that was a 100,000 feet long appeared on the ground.

At the end of the streak, dust filled the air, and cracks filled the Thunder Magic Celestial Body. In the end, the cracks spread, and the celestial body finally reached its limit. It cracked completely open and turned into many light spots that filled the air.

Spit.

When the Thunder Magic Celestial Body was crushed, an awkward figure also flew backwards from it. He spat out a large amount of blood, and his body collided hard into another mountain. It was as if his entire body were embedded in the mountain.

Wow.

Everyone in the place stared at the scene, after which shocked exclamations erupted. People from both the Daluo Territory and the Hundred Battle Territory widened their eyes and could not believe what they saw.

Qin Ling actually lost!

Moreover, this was the outcome after Qin Ling made use of his topographical advantage...

"This guy..." Everyone stared with some horror at the golden celestial body standing in the sky. They all swallowed uncontrollably. How exactly did this person manage to do it?

People from the Daluo Territory looked at each other and finally felt some real awe towards Mu Chen. Although this young man had spent less time in the Daluo Territory than they had, he was really capable. In the foreseeable future, he would surely become a very popular person in the Daluo Territory. Maybe he could even be among the top in the younger generation of the North Territory.

Mu Chen smiled gently under countless stares. The Great Solar Undying Body slowly vanished. His face was somewhat pale, probably due to the fact that he had also spent a great deal of spiritual energy.

He reached out his hand and clenched forcefully. Just then, the mountain cracked open, and an awkward figure was lifted across space. Qin Ling's body was covered with blood, and the spiritual energy fluctuation around him was a mess. Clearly, he was severely injured and could not resist Mu Chen anymore.

Mu Chen raised his head and looked at the intense battle above him. His somewhat cold voice rang out, "Clan Leader Qin, it seems that Elder Qin did not meet your expectations."

At Mu Chen's words, Qin Tiangang's spiritual energy instantly became disordered. Obviously, he had also noticed that Qin Ling had been caught by Mu Chen. Immediately, he roared in anger, "Little bastard, put him down!"

"You still have the ability to care about others?" a cold and clear voice answered. Higher in the sky, the wings behind Nine Nether flapped, and her body turned into an afterimage as she flew out. The wings were like the sharpest divine artifact and tore across space. It turned into a windstorm and swept towards Qin Tiangang.

Bang! Bang!

Qin Tiangang also tried his best to fight back, but Nine Nether was clearly more powerful than he was. Furthermore, Mu Chen had won, and Nine Nether no longer had anything to worry about. Immediately, her fierce attacks caused Qin Tiangang to be at a disadvantage.

In the chaotic battlefield below, the morale of the Hundred Battle Territory started to fall. They could all tell that the situation at hand was extremely unfavorable for them.

Qin Ling had been caught by Mu Chen, and Qin Tiangang was also losing and clearly could not fight against Nine Nether.

Morale dropped and the forces from the Hundred Battle Territory finally did not dare to continue fighting. In the end, some people started to back off, and this immediately caused a chain reaction. In only a few minutes, the previously highly-spirited Hundred Battle Territory lost all its morale, and everyone started to escape in all directions.

On the other hand, the forces from the Daluo Territory started to chase and attack. The sound of people being killed spread throughout the battlefield.

Now, the outcome of the war was already very obvious.

"Bastard!"

In the sky, Qin Tiangang gave a furious and dispirited roar. Immediately, his palm collided head-on with Nine Nether and trembling, he was blown backwards 10,000 feet. He grit his teeth and descended quickly. Within a blink, he appeared above Mu Chen.

Seeing that Qin Tiangang had actually come for him, Mu Chen's look also turned serious. He pushed his palm out in the air and Qin Ling was blown backwards, spitting out blood along the way.

Qin Tiangang stared at Mu Chen with a vicious look, and then looked at Qin Ling who was flying backwards. Finally, he grit his teeth and rushed towards the latter. He grabbed Qin Ling's shoulders and backed away quickly.

"Humph!"

A cold humph came from the sky. A black wing burning with a purple flame tore across space and hit Qin Tiangang's back like a bolt of lightning.

Spit.

A ferocious bloody wound resulted, and he spat out a large quantity of blood.

Qin Tiangang's body trembled intensely, but he did not stop. He grabbed Qin Ling and escaped into the distance. Only his vicious roar could be heard from afar.

"Nine Nether, Mu Chen, just wait. My Thunder Magic Sect will not let you off easily!"

As the roar faded away, Qin Tiangang also quickly disappeared into the horizon.

Watching Qin Tiangang retreat, Mu Chen heaved a sigh of relief. Judging from Qin Tiangang's powers, if he really wanted to risk his life to fight, he would also certainly pay a heavy price.

Therefore, the best outcome was to make him flee. In any case, what Mu Chen and the rest wanted was only the Thunder Magic Sect and not Qin Tiangang's life.

Vroom.

Nine Nether dashed down from the sky. Her tall and slender body appeared beside Mu Chen.

Nine Nether's bright eyes stared at Mu Chen and she asked, "Are you injured?"

Mu Chen smiled and shook his head. He stared at the damaged ground in front of him and glanced at the magnificent Thunder Magic Mountain, after which, he grinned uncontrollably.

The Thunder Magic Sect now belonged to them.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 727: Heart Demon Lightning Lotus

The echoes of war still enveloped the region. The Daluo Territory decidedly had momentum going in its favor. Thus, as it swept past the enemy territory, it was as unstoppable as a fierce tiger. However, the morale of its troops following the Hundred Battle Territory dropped, due to the defeat of Qin Tiangang and Qin Ling. Without any spirit left to fight, their ranks started to collapse. In light of this twist of events, this battle seemed to already have an obvious outcome.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether stood in mid-air. They did not launch another attack, but rather allowed the other forces to end the war. Instead, they led the Nine Nether Troop onward, to take over the Thunder Magic Mountain directly. This would be their prize.

Regarding the Nine Nether Palace's occupying the mountain, the many other forces did not object to this, because they all knew that this had been the ultimate target of the Nine Nether Palace in the first place. Furthermore, the Nine Nether Palace had obviously made the greatest contributions towards the victory of the war.

Hence, it was the consensus that these spoils of war were more than deserved, as the most powerful person would naturally take the biggest fruit. On the Tianluo Continent, this had long been a common principle.

After taking over Thunder Magic Mountain, Nine Nether brought Mu Chen, Tang Bing, Tang Rou and the rest of the troop to the most important treasure room. Generally speaking, a sect would gather all of its most prized collections in one single place. The most important resource, the sovereign spiritual liquid, would also be placed there.

The treasure room was guarded by spiritual arrays. But, these spiritual arrays did not hinder Nine Nether. She merely had to wave her hand and the huge bronze door of the treasure room cracked open.

Buzz!

As the huge bronze door opened, a wave of majestic and pure spiritual energy gushed out. For a moment, the air in the entire area became viscous.

Nine Nether entered into the room first, followed closely by Mu Chen. Then, Mu Chen saw many crystalline torrents, zigzagging in the treasure room like pythons. Pure spiritual energy fluctuations spread out continuously, all of which were formed by the convergence of sovereign spiritual liquid.

Generally speaking, it was highly unusual for the sovereign spiritual liquid in any sect to be stored in a Mustard Seed Bracelet. Instead, it was most often stored using a special spiritual array, because only this could maintain the purity of the sovereign spiritual liquid in the most perfect way. Precisely because of this, Mu Chen and the rest did not need to worry about anyone taking away the sovereign spiritual liquid that was stored in the Thunder Magic Sect.

In addition, Qin Tiangang obviously had not expected them to lose the war. Hence, he had not even completed these preparations that should have been performed in the case of their defeat.

"Seems like most of the sovereign spiritual liquid is completely preserved." Mu Chen smiled. From the looks of it, even if the Thunder Magic Sect had taken away some sovereign spiritual liquid beforehand, being cautious, they had still left most of it behind.

Standing off to the side, Tang Bing's usually cold face had turned completely red. She stared at the torrents formed from the sovereign spiritual liquid with her already red eyes.

Seeing her appearance, Nine Nether also laughed pleasantly. She tapped gently on Tang Bing's shoulder and said, "Bing'er, do some counting. In the future, we will no longer need to live our days feeling that pressed for finances."

It was also the first time that Mu Chen saw the normally cold Tang Bing being so attracted to wealth. Immediately, he teased her. "The other forces also made some contributions. How about we share this treasure with them?"

"No way!" Tang Bing instantly turned to Mu Chen, a fierce look in her bright eyes, then said, "Our Nine Nether Palace has been so carefully watching our spending all this time. We don't have extra sovereign spiritual liquid to give them! If you want to give some to them, you might as well give me away, too!"

Hearing this, Mu Chen immediately laughed out loud. He felt that Tang Bing was being very adorable at the moment.

Seeing his teasing smile, Tang Bing finally understood that Mu Chen was just joking with her. At once, she blushed and stared at Mu Chen with her charming eyes, clearly embarrassed.

"You dare to bully Bing'er. Be careful, your Nine Nether Troop may rebel against you later." Nine Nether also rolled her eyes at Mu Chen. Then, she held her arm around Tang Bing's slim waist and smiled. "But don't worry. Even if he has to give himself away, he would be unwilling to give you away!"

"Sister Nine Nether!" Hearing Nine Nether's words, Tang Bing's face turned even more red.

Mu Chen gave a dry laugh, but did not dare stay on the topic. He quickly turned his head to look around the treasure room. After a while, he stepped forward and walked further into the room, eventually stopping at a stone platform.

On the stone platform, there were a few crystalline jade boxes. A few scrolls, enveloped in lightning, were inside the jade boxes.

Mu Chen waved his sleeves, releasing spiritual energy, which then swept out and cleared the spiritual energy barrier on the platform. Then, he stretched out his hand, and a lightning scroll landed right into his palm.

He glanced at the scroll. Three words, glittering with lightning, were partially visible: Thunder Magic Physique.

The scroll was the Thunder Magic Physique that Qin Ling had cultivated. It was also a lightning-based body-refining divine technique.

Mu Chen closed his eyes and read through the Thunder Magic Physique. Then, he shook his head, because he realized that, although it was also a lightning-based body-refining divine technique, the Thunder Magic Physique was far less complicated than the Thunder God Physique.

In addition, the Thunder God Physique could train the physical body to a deeper extent and build an extremely solid foundation for more powerful body-refining divine techniques in the future. Just based upon this criteria alone, the Thunder Magic Physique was far less superior.

Mu Chen kept the scroll in the Mustard Seed Bracelet. Then, he checked out the other few scrolls that he had found. They were all lightning-based divine techniques, but he felt that they were still too weak to be of use to him.

After checking the scrolls for a while, he shook his head in disappointment. Just when he was about to leave, something suddenly caught his eye. It was another stone platform, but this one was made of black stone.

On the black stone platform, there was a gray bamboo slip, upon which were some vague lightning stripes. But the bamboo slip was a drab and unattractive gray color, and did not appear to be special in any way.

However, out of instinct, Mu Chen still took the gray bamboo slip into his hand. Then, his hand clenched and spiritual energy gushed into the slip, extracting its hidden information out...

The Heart Demon Lightning Lotus is cultivated by using the Netherworld Thunder Heart as its material, combined with a special refinery method...

After a while, Mu Chen opened his eyes. Some surprise flashed across his eyes, because he realized that the information recorded in the bamboo slip was not an ordinary divine technique. Instead, it was actually the method to produce an item known as the "Heart Demon Lightning Lotus".

This so-called "Heart Demon Lightning Lotus" was a detonatable divine artifact, so it could obviously only be used once. Furthermore, it required the Netherworld Thunder Heart as its material.

Although the requirements to produce it were difficult to achieve, it was very powerful. When it was detonated, even a grade five sovereign would need to dodge the blast!

And this was only the power of a single piece! If they could be produced in bulk, by throwing out dozens of them, even a grade five sovereign could only flee in panic.

"The Thunder Magic Sect actually has this kind of treasure!" Mu Chen's eyes were filled with surprise. If the information recorded was accurate, and the Thunder Magic Sect really had such a powerful weapon, why had they not used it?

As Nine Nether walked toward Mu Chen, a pleasant aroma accompanied her every step. Upon seeing her approach, Mu Chen passed the bamboo slip in his hand to Nine Nether, expressing his doubts.

"It's actually the Heart Demon Lightning Lotus..."

Nine Nether seemed to have heard about the power of the weapon before, as even her expression changed slightly. Then, she frowned and said, "It's probably not that Qin Tiangang did not want to use them, but rather that they have not even managed to produce them yet..."

"Haven't produced them?" Mu Chen was stunned. In the Thunder Magic Mountain, there was the Thunder Magic Abyss, whose depth was filled with the Earthly Demonic Lightning. Also, the Earthly Demonic Lightning was a breeding ground for the Netherworld Thunder Heart. How could it be that, throughout all these many years, the Thunder Magic Sect still had not found any Netherworld Thunder Hearts?

"Don't think that the Netherworld Thunder Heart is very common." Nine Nether shook her head gently and said. "After all, that is an extremely unique lightning that is comparable to the unperishable flame. Hence, it is far more powerful than the divine black lightning, so it is quite possible that the Thunder Magic Sect has been unable to find it all this time."

Mu Chen twitched his lips in surprise. Even though he knew that the Netherworld Thunder Heart was rare, he had not expected it to actually be so very rare...

"Since we have occupied the Thunder Magic Sect, we can rest for a while. Later, we will go and take a look at the Thunder Magic Abyss," Nine Nether's eyes sparkled, and she spoke in a thoughtful manner.

Mu Chen nodded. Apart from the sovereign spiritual liquid, the other reason that they had attacked the Thunder Magic Sect was the Thunder Magic Abyss.

The two walked out, and Tang Bing also moved over with a red face. Her eyes were filled with excitement, which she could hardly conceal. It seemed that she was extremely satisfied with the outcome of her inspection.

"Sister Nine Nether, from a rough estimate, there should be one hundred and thirty thousand sovereign spiritual liquid here. There are also many divine artifacts and divine techniques. If they were to be converted into sovereign spiritual liquid, they should be worth about sixty or seventy thousand."

Hearing Tang Bing's report, even Mu Chen twitched his lips uncontrollably. The Nine Nether Palace could only get about ten thousand drops of sovereign spiritual liquid a year. On the other hand, the treasure room in the Thunder Magic Sect already stored one hundred and thirty thousand. This gain could allow the resources in the Nine Nether Palace to grow quickly.

Nine Nether also smiled and said, "This really solves our urgent need."

Previously, the Nine Nether Palace had to spend very carefully, and could sustain itself only by relying on the sovereign spiritual liquid that Mu Chen had taken out. Now, they had obtained such a huge amount, that the Nine Nether Palace had become much wealthier in an instant.

"Ask someone to organize these things. For this period, we will remain stationed here," Nine Nether said.

"Alright!" Tang Bing gave a sweet reply.

Nine Nether flicked Tang Bing's smooth forehead gently with her slim finger. Then, she and Mu Chen left the treasure room, directly moving toward the deeper parts of the Thunder Magic Sect. They could feel that, in the deeper parts, an extremely violent lightning fluctuation was spreading out.

At the deeper part of the Thunder Magic Sect, Mu Chen and Nine Nether appeared in the sky, both looking below them. There, an enormous crack was torn among the mountains.

The crack was about ten thousand feet long and seemed black and bottomless. The rumbling sound of thunder came from the bottom of the abyss, causing the ground to tremble slightly.

A strange power of thunder passed over through the vibration. This place was Mu Chen's target, the

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Chapter 728: Thunder Magic Abyss

Thunder Magic Abyss!

Mu Chen and Nine Nether stood in mid-air and stared at the bottomless black abyss. The abyss was like a demonic dragon that was snaking and lurking deep underground. It was extremely terrifying.

Rumble.

The deep roar of thunder rang out continuously from the depths of the abyss and caused the ground to shake.

"This is the Thunder Magic Abyss." Nine Nether stared at the black abyss, and her face turned somewhat dignified as she said, "In the Thunder Magic Abyss, the Earthly Demonic Lightning comes into being. This lightning is rather special. Although it is a type of lightning, it can communicate with the earth. When activated, it can easily crack the earth open and cause earthquake-like destruction."

Mu Chen nodded. He had cultivated the Thunder God Physique and had also trained in the Lightning Territory in the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy. Being quite familiar with the power of lightning, he could therefore feel the terrifying power of lightning that was converging in the Thunder Magic Abyss.

However, although the Earthly Demonic Lightning was strong, it was inferior to the Unperishable Flame. If he were to use it for spiritual energy fusion, the Earthly Demonic Lightning would definitely be burned away by the Unperishable Flame.

Therefore, he had to find lightning that could match the Unperishable Flame. The Earthly Demonic Lightning was clearly not strong enough.

Thus, Mu Chen's target was not the Earthly Demonic Lightning but rather the Netherworld Thunder Heart that was hidden in the deeper parts of the Thunder Magic Abyss and was also more powerful!

"But the Netherworld Thunder Heart is so powerful, even if we can find it, it will not be easy to fuse it," Mu Chen said in a thoughtful manner. Previously, when he was fusing the Unperishable Flame, he had spent a great amount of effort. At the moment, to fuse the Netherworld Thunder Heart would definitely be even more difficult and very dangerous.

"But if you fuse it successfully, your spiritual energy will have the properties of both lightning and fire. It will be much more powerful than ordinary spiritual energy," Nine Nether said and smiled.

"Of course, it doesn't mean that the more properties your spiritual energy has, the more powerful it is. For example, if you just talk about fire, the Flame Emperor from the Endless Fire Territory is probably the strongest in the Great Thousand World. He is really the emperor of fire and can easily control any flame in the world."

"So if I specialize in one area, I will be stronger?" Mu Chen asked. The Flame Emperor had really cultivated the way of fire to its extreme. At his level, other types of powers would probably be unattractive.

Nine Nether shook her head and replied, "You can't say that, either. The world is really mysterious, and no path is the best. I heard that the spiritual energy of the Martial Ancestor in the Martial Border has many different properties. He is adept at not just the powers of lightning and fire. That time he broke into the Ice Spirit Clan, the power of ice that he had shown was so strong that even the Ice Spirit Clan, which was an ancient clan that relied on the power of ice to survive, found it difficult to deal with."

"Martial Ancestor? His spiritual energy actually has so many properties?" Mu Chen was temporarily stunned as he recalled Lin Jing, whom he had met on the Continent of Trade. The Martial Ancestor should be her father, right?

"It is said that this is because the lower plane he is from is special. Although the Great Thousand World is where countless worlds converge, some lower planes also have remarkable parts. Some of their unique cultivation methods are not ordinary, even in the Great Thousand World."

Nine Nether smiled gently and continued, "Therefore, in the world, there is no cultivation path that is the strongest, only one that suits you the most. As long as you can find your own path, in the future you may even be able to match the most powerful people in the world."

Mu Chen nodded, after which he gave a bitter smile and said, "But it's too early to talk about this now. We haven't even found the Netherworld Thunder Heart."

Mu Chen looked at the Thunder Magic Abyss with some unease. At first he was quite optimistic, but now when he realized that over so many years, the Thunder Magic Sect still had not found the Netherworld Thunder Heart, his hope dropped to a minimum.

It was unlikely that if the Thunder Magic Sect had not found the Netherworld Thunder Heart after spending so much time and effort, that he would be so lucky to find it.

"No matter what, we have to try," Nine Nether said.

Mu Chen nodded. Then, he and Nine Nether glanced at each other and turned into two beams of light that descended quickly into the Thunder Magic Abyss. As they whizzed down, darkness instantly engulfed them.

Rumble.

Low roars of thunder kept rumbling out from the darkness below. Mu Chen and Nine Nether descended at an extremely fast speed, and in only ten breaths' time, they were 100,000 feet below the ground. Their speed gradually slowed down because they could feel that at such a depth, the lightning that filled the place seemed to be more and more violent.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether stood in place. Mu Chen flicked his finger and bright balls of spiritual energy rose slowly from his fingertip. Eventually, they expanded quickly and bright light burst out, banishing all the darkness at the bottom of the Thunder Magic Abyss.

Darkness retreated, and the scene surrounding them also became clear. Mu Chen scanned around, and his look turned serious. The walls of the abyss were filled with dense black holes, each about ten feet wide. In these dark holes, gray-black lightning shuttled to and fro like snakes. The deep rumble of thunder caused the ground to shake.

That gray-black lightning was the so-called Earthly Demonic Lightning.

Rumble!

The Earthly Demonic Lightning spread all over the abyss, and a violent fluctuation was given out, causing the space to distort. When the bright balls of spiritual energy appeared, the lightning also seemed to

have sensed the intruders. Immediately, countless lightning strikes shot out from the black holes and swept towards Mu Chen and Nine Nether.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether did not panic. Nine Nether waved her hand, and a fire shield formed from purple flames and enveloped them. The Earthly Demonic Lightning rumbled over and was eventually burned into nothingness by the fire shield formed from the Unperishable Flame.

"Look below."

Nine Nether ignored the interference from the Earthly Demonic Lightning. Her slim finger pointed below and her face was solemn.

Mu Chen also looked below. Flicking his finger, a ball of spiritual energy flew towards the deeper part of the dark abyss. Then, the ball burst open and countless light spots swept out, lighting up the region below.

Gasp.

When Mu Chen saw the scene below, he gasped uncontrollably. In the deeper part of the darkness, gray-black lightning seemed to have formed a sea and filled the entire bottom of the Thunder Magic Abyss. It was so dark, it seemed to be a passage leading to another world that looked extremely terrifying.

The lightning sea was actually completely formed from the Earthly Demonic Lightning.

"It's no wonder that the Thunder Magic Sect could not find the Netherworld Thunder Heart after searching for so many years." Mu Chen sighed gently. Nobody had expected the Earthly Demonic Lightning in the depths of the Thunder Magic Abyss to actually be so vast and majestic. Even if Qin Tiangang was a Grade Five Sovereign, he would not dare to come to this place lightly.

Nine Nether nodded gently, after which, she frowned and said, "It seems that in order to find the Netherworld Thunder Heart, we need to go deep into the lightning sea formed by the Earthly Demonic Lightning."

Mu Chen also stared at the lightning sea and nodded slowly. However, he did not start the search directly. Instead, he looked at the Thunder Magic Abyss, which was filled with the Earthly Demonic Lightning, and some thoughts flashed across his mind.

Mu Chen said suddenly, "Nine Nether, I plan to bring the Nine Nether Troop here to cultivate."

"Huh?" Nine Nether said, slightly surprised. "The Thunder Magic Abyss is filled with the Earthly Demonic Lightning. Although you and I are not afraid of it, it is probably quite dangerous for the Nine Nether Troop."

"I plan to pass the Thunder God Physique to them," Mu Chen said slowly. "This Thunder Magic Abyss is a very good place to train the Thunder God Physique. If the Nine Nether Troop can successfully cultivate the Thunder God Physique, the fighting spirit condensed by them will definitely be significantly stronger."

The Thunder God Physique was extremely beneficial to the training of the physical body. However, as Mu Chen became stronger, the increase in combat ability brought about by the Thunder God Physique

was also becoming less significant. On the other hand, if the Nine Nether Troop could cultivate the Thunder God Physique, their overall power would increase greatly. Mu Chen was very confident that by that time, with just the 1,000 people from the Nine Nether Troop, he could beat any troops in the Daluo Territory, except the mysterious Daluo Celestial Army.

Furthermore, in the longer term, if one day he really needed to go to the Luo God Clan, he definitely would not go alone. He therefore also needed a power that belonged to himself.

The Nine Nether Troop was obviously a good choice. Although at the moment, they were not strong enough, they had the potential to become so.

"Alright."

Nine Nether thought about it briefly and then nodded. She could also vaguely understand the thoughts that Mu Chen had in his heart. Even though to some extent, the Nine Nether Troop was her personal army, she had no objections at all to the idea. Based on the relationship between the two, these things clearly had no effect.

Since they had made the decision, Mu Chen did not delay any further. He flew out of the Thunder Magic Abyss and then gathered the Nine Nether Troop, after which, he brought them all into the Thunder Magic Abyss.

Based on the strength of the Nine Nether Troop, they naturally could not enter as deeply as Mu Chen and Nine Nether had. They could only reach the depth of 30,000 feet and could not go deeper.

Seeing this, Mu Chen ordered them to stop. He waved his sleeves, and many scripts flew out from them, landing in the hands of each Nine Nether Troop soldier.

"This is the cultivation method of the Thunder God Physique that I have cultivated. From today onwards, you will cultivate here."

Hearing Mu Chen's toneless voice, Qiu Shan and the rest were all stunned and stared at Mu Chen. After a while, an intense gratitude gushed out from their eyes because they were aware of the value of the Thunder God Physique. In other forces, it would be extremely difficult to obtain such a body-refining divine technique. On the other hand, Mu Chen actually just passed it to them...

"Thank you, commander!"

Qiu Shan and the rest glanced at each other. Then, they held tightly onto the scripts and knelt down on one knee in mid-air, their faces filled with heartfelt respect and support. They did not flatter unnecessarily, but their deep voices were filled with gratitude.

A soldier will die for the person who recognizes his worth. With such a commander, they would all give their full support.

Mu Chen nodded gently. He similarly did not say anything unnecessary and only waved his hand. Then, under the thousand respectful stares, he dashed towards the depths of the Thunder Magic Abyss directly.

He had already achieved what he wanted. In his opinion, using the Thunder God Physique in exchange for the loyalty of the Nine Nether Troop was a very good deal.

Since he had already made a proper plan for the Nine Nether Troop, he could also search for the Netherworld Thunder Heart that he wanted in the Thunder Magic Abyss without further worries.

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Chapter 729: The Search

In the depths of the Thunder Magic Abyss, Mu Chen and Nine Nether stared at the black lightning sea with solemn looks. Although the lightning sea looked calm, the two could clearly feel the violence hidden beneath. In fact, they shuddered to think of what terrifying things were hidden within the bottomless darkness below.

"Let's go in together," Nine Nether said. She obviously could not allow Mu Chen to enter this kind of dangerous place alone.

Mu Chen nodded gently in agreement. Then, moving his body, he turned into a beam of light that shot towards the black lightning sea. Behind him, Nine Nether, whose whole body was now covered with purple flames, followed closely.

Splash.

In the vast lightning sea, the sound of water could be heard. The two charged into the lightning sea, their bodies quickly vanishing into the darkness. It looked as if they were engulfed by a huge mouth of darkness.

Rumble!

When the two entered the lightning sea, the extremely violent roars of thunder enveloped them within an intense vibration. In fact, the most powerful attack from the Earthly Demonic Lightning were shock waves. Hence, the shock wave was more than sufficient to tear the entire surrounding ground apart.

Although Mu Chen and Nine Nether were both protected by their spiritual energies, waves of ripples still appeared on the spiritual energy covers that were surrounding the two, due to the shock waves.

Mu Chen scanned the area, but could only see the dark color of ink. Furthermore, because of the Earthly Demonic Lightning, his spiritual energy sensor was also very limited. To find the Netherworld Thunder Heart in this place was obviously as difficult as finding a needle in a haystack!

However, since they had already come so far, they could not give up now. No matter how difficult it was, they had to give it a try!

With renewed determination, Mu Chen and Nine Nether dove deep into the lightning sea. They had figured that, logically speaking, the Netherworld Thunder Heart was superior to the Earthly Demonic Lightning. Hence, if it was to form, it would definitely be found at the place where the Earthly Demonic Lightning was the most concentrated.

Rumble!

In the lightning sea, the violent rumbles of thunder could be heard continuously. Mu Chen and Nine Nether swam quickly. The light of spiritual energy surged around their bodies, making them the only sources of light within the dark depths of the lightning sea.

As the two dove deeper, they could also feel that the shock waves that were gushing towards them were becoming stronger. Therefore, they had to slow their swimming paces. However, as time passed, they still did not manage to sense any fluctuations that belonged to the Netherworld Thunder Heart.

Slowing down even further, the two glanced at each other and sighed gently. It seemed that, just as they had expected, finding the Netherworld Thunder Heart in the lightning sea was incredibly difficult. It was no wonder that, after so many years, the Thunder Magic Sect still had not found a single one.

"The Thunder Magic Abyss leads to the very deepest parts of the underground. The deeper we go, the more violent the power of lightning will become. By that time, even we will probably not be able to tolerate it," Nine Nether said with a stern look.

Mu Chen nodded gently. He had also realized that, if they continued to use this silly method, they would not be able to find the Netherworld Thunder Heart, even if they were to spend one or two years trying!

But, apart from this, are there any more efficient methods?

"The Earthly Demonic Lightning here has interfered with our spiritual energy sensor, and we cannot detect our surroundings at all," Nine Nether said resignedly. "If we could only find a way to be shielded from the interference of the Earthly Demonic Lightning, it would be much easier for us to carry out the search."

However, Nine Nether only said this half-heartedly, as she knew all too well that the Earthly Demonic Lightning was extremely violent and aggressive, and also repulsed external objects. So, even with their powers, it would be impossible to shield the interference.

Hearing all of this, Mu Chen frowned. Indeed, just like what Nine nether had said, there was only one way for them to find the Netherworld Thunder Heart in this place. They had to use the Earthly Demonic Lightning as a medium, but... The Earthly Demonic Lightning was very aggressive, and would definitely be unwilling to become a medium.

Nine Nether saw Mu Chen pondering, so she did not disturb him. She also did not interrupt because, at the moment, she did not have any other ideas.

After being silent for a while, Mu Chen said, "I will try the Thunder God Physique."

After he had finished speaking, the spiritual energy shield around his body dissipated. Immediately, as the Earthly Demonic Lightning rushed over, his body quickly became electrified. Then, dazzling lightning surged on his body.

Bang! Bang!

However, Mu Chen's plan did not work, as he had underestimated the extreme power of the Earthly Demonic Lightning. The fiercely vibrating Earthly Demonic Lightning collided onto his body heavily. Even though Mu Chen's physical body was very strong, the shocks still caused the blood in his body to surge.

Seeing this, Nine Nether, who was watching from the side, quickly cast the Unperishable Flame around Mu Chen to protect him. Frowning slightly, she said, "It doesn't work. Even though you have cultivated the Thunder God Physique, it doesn't mean that you are immune to all types of lightning!"

There were many different types of lightning in the world, each possessing different properties. Clearly, Mu Chen would not be immune to all lightnings, just by relying on the Thunder God Physique.

Mu Chen smiled bitterly. At first, he had thought that he could simply rely on the Thunder God Physique to make the Earthly Demonic Lightning less aggressive. But, by the looks of it, it seemed that this was only wishful thinking.

"The Thunder God Physique is also useless..." Mu Chen muttered to himself and frowned. After a while, an idea suddenly came to him. He recalled a divine technique that he had cultivated in the past, but that he had been using only very rarely since: The Lightning Controlling Technique.

When he was still in the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, the Northern Sea Dragon had passed the divine technique to him. The divine technique was somewhat special, as it was said that it could allow one to communicate with all of the lightnings in the world, and therefore, attract any lightning.

However, there were many restrictions for the divine technique, particularly if it was to be used in a battle. Hence, Mu Chen had only rarely cast it. Nevertheless, at the moment, it may actually solve his urgent need!

"I will try again," Mu Chen said to Nine Nether. He then sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes. His hands quickly formed a mysterious seal, as he completely stopped moving, just like an old, meditating monk.

As Mu Chen calmed down gradually, his mind power spread out quietly. Then, he carefully tried to make contact with the Earthly Demonic Lightning that filled the place.

A fluctuation spread out from Mu Chen's mind power. It was the Lightning Controlling Technique.

The fluctuation was emitted outward, wave by wave. Then, a surprising scene appeared. The Earthly Demonic Lightning that was originally rippling violently around Mu Chen and Nine Nether slowly became calm. Nine Nether watched the entire scene in surprised amazement.

This guy had actually succeeded?

Mu Chen's closed eyes opened gradually at that exact moment, and he was similarly filled with surprise. The magical properties of the Lightning Controlling Technique had exceeded his expectations.

Although he could not really control the Earthly Demonic Lightning in this place, and especially not in such a short time, he was at least able to obtain some preliminary communication. Now, the Earthly Demonic Lightning no longer repulsed and attacked him violently.

Next, he only needed to somehow use the Earthly Demonic Lightning as the medium. By controlling his mind power, he could then search the horrifying lightning sea at an incredible speed.

Mu Chen closed his eyes again, while his mind power adhered quietly onto the many bolts of the Earthly Demonic Lightning. Then, it started to spread out at an astonishing speed...

Nine Nether stood beside Mu Chen to protect him. Although the spreading of the mind power could not be seen, she could feel that something was sweeping out into the depths of the lightning sea, just like a beam of light that was flashing across the sky.

Wherever his mind power passed, the rumble of thunder could be heard continuously. However, because he using the Lightning Controlling Technique, the Earthly Demonic Lightning would not attack Mu Chen's mind power. Otherwise, the fragile mind power would be completely destroyed by the violent Earthly Demonic Lightning in an instant.

Countless images appeared in Mu Chen's mind continuously. However, it was all still only darkness, as no special fluctuations could be felt. Nevertheless, Mu Chen did not hurry. Instead, he condensed his mind power and kept searching.

Time passed slowly, as the search was dull and boring. However, Mu Chen did not dare relax his efforts. He cautiously analyzed the tiny fluctuations that were transmitting, trying to find his target, which was hidden somewhere within the lightning sea.

However, he was still unsuccessful.

One day... Two days... Four days...

Four days had passed now. In these four days, Mu Chen was totally motionless, as if he was a monolith. His closed eyes did not open at all.

Nine Nether also stood guarded silently beside him for these four days. As the time passed, her fists had clenched quietly, mirroring her tense thoughts. Even if he does this, he still may not be able to find the Netherworld Thunder Heart...

She turned her head slightly to stare at the stern yet handsome face of the young man. On that face, the original immaturity had already faded away gradually, making way for the signs of perseverance that could now slowly be seen. His tightly closed lips, just like himself, looked stubbornly persistent.

Sigh.

Nine Nether sighed gently. Her sigh fell into the ears of Mu Chen, as his body began to tremble abruptly. Wild joy suddenly surged on his stern face.

The reason for this scene was due to the fact that, in the extension of his mind power, he finally had found an abnormal fluctuation. Moreover, he could feel that even the Earthly Demonic Lightning would not dare approach that direction, as if it was afraid of something.

Rumble!

However, as Mu Chen inspected the mysterious region with an intense desire, a thunder that sounded like the howl of a ghost suddenly roared in his heart. Mu Chen's body trembled and his face turned pale. Then, all of his mind powers shattered. But, just before his mind powers had shattered, he had vaguely seen that, in the darkness, there seemed to be a broken stone tablet that was partially visible...

Mu Chen's eyes opened suddenly, as a cold sweat rolled down from his forehead. His hand held onto his chest, while distracting thoughts surged wildly in his mind. Even the spiritual energy in his body seemed to be out of control.

A cold hand was placed on his back. Warm spiritual energy gushed in quickly, repressing all of the spiritual energy in his body that was out of control.

"How are you?" Nine Nether asked anxiously.

Mu Chen panted for a while. Then, he turned his head and looked at Nine Nether's charming face, which was filled with worry. He grinned, joy filling his smile.

"Found it!"

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Chapter 730: Supreme Heart Demon Chant

"Found it?"

Hearing Mu Chen's words, a surprised look burst out from Nine Nether's charming eyes, and then she felt some disbelief. After all, the Thunder Magic Sect had not managed to find the item for so many years, but Mu Chen had only taken four days to detect the fluctuation from the Netherworld Thunder Heart.

"Should be it." Mu Chen nodded in excitement. He lowered his head to look at his palm and said with a solemn look, "But the Netherworld Thunder Heart is really overbearing. Just its sound caused me to lose myself."

"The Netherworld Thunder Heart is a very weird lightning among the many types of lightning in the world. Its power is not fierce and violent like the other types of lightning. Furthermore, it does not attack through actual lightning but rather through a lightning roar," Nine Nether explained.

"Lightning roar?" Mu Chen squinted slightly.

"The Netherworld Thunder Heart can ignore most defenses. It is formed from the heart and appears directly in a person's soul. The lightning roar can cause a person to have many disturbing thoughts and feel like there is a demon in his heart. He may even lose control of his own spiritual energy and die from the backlash of his spiritual energy." Nine Nether's expression was serious. Clearly, she was quite afraid of the Netherworld Thunder Heart.

The attack was indeed impossible to effectively defend against.

Mu Chen's expression was filled with shock. In this way, no matter how strong a person's physical body was, he would still be unable to defend against the lightning roar from the Netherworld Thunder Heart. With such a unique ability, it was no wonder that the Netherworld Thunder Heart was comparable to the Unperishable Flame.

Thinking about this, he became increasingly interested in the Netherworld Thunder Heart.

"Let's go. I also want to see the legendary Netherworld Thunder Heart for myself." Nine Nether gave a charming smile. It was obvious that she was also very curious about the Netherworld Thunder Heart.

Mu Chen nodded, and then he extended his hand towards Nine Nether, who was about to set off.

Nine Nether looked over at him, puzzled. Then, a smile appeared on her elegant face, and she said, "What? Little Mu Chen, you want to take advantage of me?"

Mu Chen's lips twitched and he said resignedly, "The Earthly Demonic Lightning in that area was extremely violent. If you enter carelessly, you will definitely be attacked. On the other hand, I can avoid it by using the Lightning Controlling Technique."

"Really?" The corners of Nine Nether's rosy lips curled slightly as she reached out her hand. Putting her hand on Mu Chen's palm she said, "Then I will trust you for now. Anyway, you would not dare to do anything."

Mu Chen held onto the cold, delicate, and slim hand in his palm. Then, he brought the slender, soft lady into his arms. His arm held her tightly around her flexible waist. Immediately, a pleasant aroma gushed towards him, and his body came into full contact with her warm body.

Landing in Mu Chen's arms, Nine Nether seemed to be caught unprepared. However, before she could struggle by reflex, Mu Chen whispered in her ear, "Don't move."

Spiritual energy gushed out of his body and enveloped them. Then, his toes kicked out, and they turned into a beam of light, charging quickly towards the dark and bottomless depths of the lightning sea.

The violent Earthly Demonic Lightning rapidly swept past the two. Feeling the heat from their body contact, Nine Nether's face blushed slightly through her composure. Then, she stared at Mu Chen with her eyes wide open.

Feeling her embarrassed look, Mu Chen could only give a dry laugh and then speed up.

The streamer crossed the dark lightning sea. Where it passed, the violent Earthly Demonic Lightning automatically split apart and formed an unobstructed path. By relying on the uniqueness of the Lightning Controlling Technique, Mu Chen could obviously travel freely in the lightning sea.

However, even though his journey was unimpeded, he still spent more than half a day to slowly reach the region felt by his mind's power...

Vroom.

The streamer flew across the dark lightning sea, but its lightning-like speed started to gradually slow down. The spiritual energy vanished gently, and Mu Chen and Nine Nether appeared.

Nine Nether pressed her hand against Mu Chen's chest and pushed him back by a step, lightly freeing herself.

"How can you abandon me after making use of me?" Mu Chen said, looking indignant.

Nine Nether rolled her eyes at Mu Chen, feeling both annoyed and amused. She ignored him and looked ahead. Then, her face turned somewhat solemn.

Mu Chen also stopped joking and looked in that direction. In the dark region before them, there was actually a vacuum zone. There seemed to be nothing in the zone, but the Earthly Demonic Lightning did not dare to go near it.

The region of darkness was extremely terrifying, looking like a black hole that led to a place of death.

"The Netherworld Thunder Heart that I have sensed is right here," Mu Chen said in a low voice. Although it was totally silent, for some reason Mu Chen's body tightened uncontrollably. That was because his body felt danger and automatically entered a defensive stance.

Nine Nether nodded gently. The two looked at each other, and both nodded. Then, they stepped forward simultaneously and went out of the lightning sea, entering the dark vacuum zone directly.

No sound could be heard as the two carefully moved forward step by step. After a few minutes, Nine Nether's eyes were suddenly filled with caution. However, before she could speak, a weird lightning roar that sounded like the howl of a ghost abruptly burst out in the hearts of Nine Nether and Mu Chen.

Bang!

Their bodies stiffened instantly, especially Mu Chen's. Some veins actually started creeping on his face, and his originally handsome face appeared extremely ferocious.

The weird lightning roar had erupted directly in the deepest part of his soul. The lightning roar rippled and instantly caused the spiritual energy running in his body to be out of control. If he did not have such a strong foundation, his spiritual energy would have gone wild. Even so, he could not move at all and seemed to have lost control of his body.

While Mu Chen was trying his best to resist the lightning roar in his heart, beside him, Nine Nether's stiff body slowly relaxed. Purple flames quickly started burning and enveloped her.

Her hand, which was burning in the purple flames, grabbed Mu Chen's palm. The purple flames swept out and gushed into his body. The crackling sound of fire also started to cover the lightning roar.

Mu Chen's body recovered slowly.

Nine Nether turned her head slightly, displaying her pointy chin and white cheeks as she said, "Activate the Unperishable Flame to defend against the lightning roar."

Mu Chen nodded, and the Sovereign Sea in his body surged. As his spiritual energy rushed, traces of the Unperishable Flame seeped out. Even though his Unperishable Flame was not as vast as Nine Nether's, it was sufficient to protect his body.

The two walked forward again. During the next part of their journey, every time they took a step, a lightning roar would erupt in the depths of their hearts. However, they had now taken precautions, along with having the power of the Unperishable Flame. Their pace was slow, but they eventually managed to continue walking.

Mu Chen counted silently in his heart. When the lightning roar sounded for the thousandth time, he finally felt Nine Nether, who was in front of him, stop. He also halted and lifted his somewhat pale face to look ahead. Then, his eyes narrowed.

In front of them was an extremely dark region. In the darkness, there was, however, a peculiar light that was partially visible. It seemed to be a gray-colored light.

It seemed as if nothing existed in the gray light. However, Mu Chen felt a terrifying fluctuation from the region. There must be something there!

It was just that his eyes could not see it!

"The Netherworld Thunder Heart has no shape or form..." Nine Nether said softly. At the moment, her body had already tightened, and the Unperishable Flame started to burn wildly. She stared at the gray region, and her voice gradually became cold. "The Netherworld Thunder Heart is right in front of you!"

Mu Chen's eyes narrowed immediately. He stared attentively at the region, and purple flames also started to surge in his eyes. Then, the space in the gray region seemed to have distorted. Vaguely, he could see an invisible python 10,000 feet long coiled up there. Its emotionlessly gloomy eyes stared at him coldly.

Slither.

It flicked its tongue slowly, and a weird sound resonated, as if it were the hypnosis song of Death itself.

Is this the Netherworld Thunder Heart?!

Mu Chen gasped. He did not expect the Netherworld Thunder Heart to have taken the form of a snake whose powers could not be underestimated. Mu Chen did not know if he could conquer the snake by working with Nine Nether.

"Huh?"

Just as Mu Chen was staring at the invisible Netherworld Thunder Heart, something suddenly caught his eyes, and he looked at the back of the python. There, gray light was surging, and there was actually a broken stone tablet which was partially visible.

"What's that?" Mu Chen said softly to Nine Nether.

Nine Nether also looked in that direction. She frowned gently and focused her attention on the region. On the broken stone tablet, light was surging, and some ancient words gradually appeared.

"Supreme Heart Demon Chant?"

Nine Nether carefully identified the ancient words. After a while, her eyes suddenly sparkled, and she muttered in a shocked tone, "I think it's the... Supreme Heart Demon Chant?!"

"Supreme Heart Demon Chant?" Mu Chen was momentarily stunned. Its name sounds overbearing, but what exactly is it?

"In the ancient times, there was an extremely fierce demon, known to the people as the Heart Demon Lightning Emperor. During that time, he roamed the Great Thousand World freely and was very reputed. Later, during the apocalypse of the Great Thousand World, many powerful people from the Extraterritorial Race were killed by him. However, he also disappeared in the apocalypse. Today we actually found the Supreme Heart Demon Chant here," Nine Nether said in surprise.

"It's no wonder that the Netherworld Thunder Heart is here. During that time, the Heart Demon Lightning Emperor was very skilled at using the Netherworld Thunder Heart."

"Oh. Maybe this is where the Heart Demon Lightning Emperor passed away?" Mu Chen also said with surprise.

"I don't know about that." Nine Nether shook her head. Staring at the broken stone tablet, she could see that the Supreme Heart Demon Chant on it seemed to be incomplete.

"When we defeat the Netherworld Thunder Heart python, we will know everything." Nine Nether's fist slowly clenched.

Mu Chen also nodded gently. He stared at the invisible giant python, and his look also slowly became cold. He had spent so much effort to find the place and had to obtain the Netherworld Thunder Heart no matter what!