

Great Ruler 891

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Chapter 891: The God of War Has Returned

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The dark plain that had been filled with fighting spirit had been totally changed. When the evil spirit had dispersed from the Sky Array Emperor's body, the decomposed troop gradually fell apart.

As the large troop dispersed, the Meteorfall gas in their bodies was released and was all over the area.

When the top powers saw it, they were filled with greed. After all, they had come to the Death Relics for the Meteorfall gas.

This was a Grade One Relic. The Meteorfall gas that it contained was enough to refine tens of thousands of Meteorfall Alchemy, which was a large amount.

This amount of Meteorfall Alchemy was enough to break the seal of an Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure. If the top powers could lay their hands on it, they would not have to worry about breaking the seal of any Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure that might come their way.

The top forces in North Territory, namely Daluo Territory, Divine Pavilion, and Tian Xuan Hall, were eyeing the large amount of Meteorfall Alchemy.

The moment the decomposed troop turned into Meteorfall gas, the three top forces immediately wrestled over it.

The other forces did not fall behind and wrestled with them as well.

The allied forces turned against one another when wrestling for the Meteorfall gas.

Although there was a large amount of Meteorfall gas, as the three top forces wrestled over it, it started to dwindle very quickly. Soon, there was a fierce fight over it.

The three top forces started to kick out those forces who were less powerful. However, there could not be three ferocious tigers in one territory.

The three tigers soon met. What took the people by surprise was that two tigers formed an alliance very quickly to tear the other tiger apart.

Daluo Territory was obviously the odd tiger out.

The power of Daluo Territory had weakened compared to the other two top forces, as their troop had been led by Mu Chen into the battle array. While Mu Chen was not around, the troop had lost its commander and was unable to get out of the battle array on their own. This had caused Daluo Territory to lose out on their strength.

However, Daluo Territory had maintained its prowess without the five troops. Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker, Lord Blood Hawk, and the other three Grade Six Sovereigns were powerful and had the situation under control very quickly. Although the lords had been besieged by the two top forces, they would not be easily killed.

Boom! Boom!

Violent spiritual energy surged above the dark plain. The spiritual energy shockwaves raged out and caused the ground below them to crack.

Bang! Bang!

Shadows crossed paths in the sky and attacked one another crazily. Every time there was an exchange of blows, space warps would be formed by the horrifying spiritual energy.

This area had been controlled by the Divine Pavilion and Tian Xuan Hall. There was a large battlefield between them, with the men of Daluo Territory trapped within.

Swoosh!

Nine Nether was up in the sky, and she looked cold. The black feather sword in her hand turned into a flaming purple sword ray and shot through the void. It forced a Divine General from Tian Xuan Hall to retreat.

Boom!

As the Divine General had been forced to retreat, an astounding spiritual energy whooshed out from behind him. Lord Heavenly Alligator from the Divine Pavilion suddenly appeared and punched out hard. Majestic spiritual energy turned into a large Sky-devouring Alligator and headed fiercely toward Nine Nether.

Nine Nether formed a seal with her hands. Majestic spiritual energy fluctuations burst out and turned into a large Nine Netherworld Bird. The Nine Netherworld Bird flapped its Cloud Wings and collided with the large Sky-devouring Alligator like a sharp blade.

Bang!

Violent spiritual energy burst out and caused cracks in the space. Nine Nether and Lord Heavenly Alligator were thrown flying backward. They had to use their spiritual energy to regain their balance, and both of them looked grave.

"Hahaha, Nine Nether, stop being stubborn. Divine Pavilion and Tian Xuan Hall have joined forces. You are definitely no match for us. If you hand over the Meteorfall Alchemy, we will let you go!" Lord Heavenly Alligator looked at Nine Nether and broke out into laughter.

As Lord Heavenly Alligator was laughing, the Divine General came over and trapped Nine Nether in between them.

In the face of the two Grade Six Sovereigns, Nine Nether was in a disadvantageous situation. However, she looked fearless and said coldly, "Let's see if you dare to snatch our Meteorfall Alchemy away. If you want to wipe out Daluo Territory, you have to be prepared to stay here forever. Which of you are willing to do that?"

Lord Heavenly Alligator and the Divine General's expressions changed upon hearing what Nine Nether said. Although the Divine Pavilion had joined forces with Tian Xuan Hall to deal with Daluo Territory,

they were not of the same mind. They were still wary of each other, and would not be silly enough to cause harm to themselves and let the other party benefit from it.

It was due to this mindset that they were in a deadlock, even though they had joined forces.

"Hahaha, Lord Nine Nether is right. If you want to benefit from it, one of you has to sacrifice yourself!" Lord Mountain Cracker, who was dealing with two powerful Grade Six Sovereigns, laughed loudly. His laughter was like thunder, and the ominous aura shocked Lord Heavenly Alligator and the Divine General.

Fang Yi, who was looking at the situation from afar, suddenly shouted, "Ha, don't be threatened by them. If we cannot kill them after joining forces, we will not be able to answer to the Pavilion Master."

Liu Yan from Tian Xuan Hall sneered and said, "That is right. Men of Tian Xuan Hall, listen up. Give it your best shot. I don't believe they dare to put their lives at stake just for the Meteorfall Alchemy."

When the top powers of the Divine Pavilion and Tian Xuan Hall heard it, they pondered for a while before nodding. Although they valued their lives, they did not want to miss out on this golden opportunity to kill the people of Daluo Territory.

"Go all out!"

The top powers from the two forces looked at one another and nodded. Overbearing spiritual energy surged out like a windstorm as they shot toward the sky.

When Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker, and the others saw it, their hearts sank. Very quickly, they gritted their teeth and decided to brave it out. As long as they could hold on until Mu Chen returned with the troop, their strength would be increased. They would then be able to take on the Divine Pavilion and Tian Xuan Hall.

Just as they were about to strike, they suddenly heard a sharp cry which shocked everyone. "Mu Chen, I will not let you off!"

The sudden cry took everyone by surprise, and all the top powers turned their heads to look at the battle array that had been destroyed. Zhantai Liuli darted out in a sorry state, and her mighty troop became flustered after seeing her. They had lost their tyrannical attitude.

"Mu Chen?"

When Nine Nether and the rest heard it, they were overjoyed. Mu Chen had fought his way out!

Liu Yan gritted his teeth and said, "He is still alive!" His face immediately turned grave.

Fang Yi had the same expression. However, he knew how important Zhantai Liuli was and immediately went forward to meet her. He said in a low voice, "Are you alright?"

Zhantai Liuli wiped away the bloodstains that were at the corners of her mouth and said angrily, "Mu Chen has injured me while we were fighting over the inheritance."

"Has he taken the inheritance?" Fang Yi turned pale upon hearing it.

"Each of us gets half of the inheritance," Zhantai Liuli said, and her eyes flashed. She could not tell Fang Yi that she did not obtain anything. That would lower her position in the Divine Pavilion, and she would lose access to much of its resources.

When Fang Yi heard it, he heaved a sigh of relief. He then said in a petrified tone, "It is alright. If he dares to come out, I will make him hand over his part of the inheritance!"

Having said that, he looked at the battle array that had been broken. Air rending sounds covered the area, and five troops whooshed out like locusts. The battle array was majestic.

A figure with large golden wings hung in the sky above the five troops. He was looking at Fang Yi and the rest with his cold dark eyes.

He slowly lifted up his hand and suddenly waved down. He shouted, his voice filled with killing intent.

"Five troops, listen up. Fight!"

Boom!

Majestic fighting spirit rushed out like a tidal wave and caused everyone to turn pale. Five large rays of Spirit of Fighting Intent stood behind Mu Chen. They were like five huge objects, carrying with them powerful fighting spirit oppression.

With the five huge rays of Spirit of Fighting Intent behind him, Mu Chen looked like a God of War who had returned. The array was so majestic that it took the Grade Six Sovereigns like Lord Heavenly Alligator by surprise.

They could sense that Mu Chen had become a more dangerous person than ever before.

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Chapter 892: Very Close

Boom! Boom!

The majestic fighting spirit spread throughout the area. The five troops darted across the sky. The five Spirits of Fighting Intent roared, exuding stunning fighting spirit oppressions, which caused the heaven and the earth to quake.

When the five Spirits of Fighting Intent appeared, the scene was surreal. Even the top powers from the Divine Pavilion and Tian Xuan Hall were shocked. They watched the scene, looking grave.

"Lord Mu Chen is finally out." Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest heaved sighs of relief. They had managed to hold out against the top powers of the two top forces. If they had not been so well-trained and powerful, they would have been defeated by the Divine Pavilion and Tian Xuan Hall.

Fortunately, they had persevered until Mu Chen had arrived. With his power and ability to control the fighting spirit of the five troops, even the Grade Six Sovereigns would be no match for him. Mu Chen's power was more frightening than that of Lord Mountain Cracker, who had reached the Peak of Grade Six Sovereign.

Fang Yi and Liu Yan looked gravely at Mu Chen, their eyes cold.

"Brother Fang, we have finally trapped them. But, this fella has come and messed up our plan!" Liu Yan looked at Fang Yi, speaking in a low voice.

Fang Yi nodded his head and frowned. All of the top powers from both sides had besieged Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker, and the rest, and the Grade Six Sovereigns could not be deployed to deal with Mu Chen at the moment. Fang Yi and Liu Yan knew that they were no match for Mu Chen, who was controlling the five troops.

"Liuli, are you still able to fight?" Fang Yi looked at Zhantai Liuli, who was looking pale. If she could control the Liuli Army, she would not have any problem holding Mu Chen back.

However, Zhantai Liuli shook her head and said, "No, I can't. I have been seriously injured. If I try to control the fighting spirit, there will be repercussions."

When Fang Yi heard this news, he was disappointed. But, it could not be helped, since Zhantai Liuli did look seriously injured. Thus, he could not force her to control the Liuli Army to deal with Mu Chen. After all, the Divine Pavilion had expended a great amount of effort in grooming the army. If anything should happen to them, it would be a great loss for the Divine Pavilion.

"Leave Mu Chen to me then."

As Fang Yi was troubling over this situation, a horrifying laughter was heard. It was filled with arrogance. Fang Yi looked up to see Xiao Tian, who was stepping out from behind Liu Yan.

"Although we lost some of our men in the Azure Dragon Battle Array, the Tian Xuan Troop is, after all, still an integrated troop. Unlike Mu Chen, whose troop is formed by some Tom, Dick, and Harry. I can finish him off easily!" As Xiao Tian was talking, he stared angrily at Zhantai Liuli.

If it had not been for Zhantai Liuli, he would not have fallen into the Azure Dragon Battle Array. But, since he had, many of his men had been killed, and he had lost the opportunity to receive the inheritance from the Sky Array Emperor. Zhantai Liuli was not affected by Xiao Tian, as she looked flatly at him.

"I will have to trouble you then, Brother Xiao," Fang Yi said, heaving a sigh of relief. After Xiao Tian had controlled the fighting spirit, he had become even more powerful. He had not been able to break out from the battle array earlier, as he had fallen into the most powerful battle array.

The Tian Xuan Troop did indeed look more powerful than the five troops that Mu Chen had cobbled together. Although Xiao Tian might not be able to kill Mu Chen, he would have no problem holding him up.

When Zhantai Liuli heard what Fang Yi had said, she curled her lips into a mocking look. These brainless people had only looked at the surface of things. Mu Chen had proven himself through his accomplishments in the realm of the fighting spirit. Specifically, it was when he had gotten out of the Black Tortoise Battle Array with the help of his five different troops. He had come out of the Battle Array at the same time as her, but he could have done it earlier, if not for the difficulty he had in controlling the fighting spirit of five troops.

As Zhantai Liuli did not have a good impression of Xiao Tian, she did not bother to warn him, but simply looked on.

"If I am able to kill him, I believe the Divine Pavilion will give me part of the inheritance?" Xiao Tian suddenly said with a smile.

When Liu Yan heard this, he smiled and said, "That is right. Brother Fang, we are now partners. We should not be contributing for nothing in return."

Fang Yi frowned, as he looked at Zhantai Liuli. After pondering for a while, he gritted his teeth and said, "Alright! If you are able to kill Mu Chen, I will give you part of the inheritance from the Sky Array Emperor!"

"Hahaha, Brother Fang, you are generous. I will bring Mu Chen's head to you!" Xiao Tian was elated. He looked pridefully at Zhantai Liuli, then waved his hand. More than 20,000 men in the Tian Xuan Troop, who were behind him, roared. Their vast fighting spirit raged out like a windstorm.

Swoosh!

Xiao Tian took the lead and darted out, followed closely by the Tian Xuan Troop. They were like dark clouds, appearing before Mu Chen and his five troops, blocking them off completing.

"Mu Chen, if I were you, I would run for my life. If you don't, you will not have the chance to do so later," Xiao Tian sneered. He stood in the air, looking hideously at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen simply smiled at his arrogant remark. He waved his hand, then said, "Buzz off!"

Mu Chen's response to Xiao Tian's arrogant remark was direct and rude.

"You are digging your own grave! Do you think that you are better than me, just because you have fought with me once?" Xiao Tian looked fiercely at Mu Chen, then said, "I will kill all of your troops later. I will see if you still dare to talk to me in such a manner!"

Boom!

Xiao Tian waved his hand, sending forth a powerful fighting spirit, which swirled out from behind him. It then turned into a large Python Fighting Spirit.

The Spirit of Fighting Intent was more ferocious and larger than the one that he had used to fight Mu Chen earlier. Moreover, its build was more stunning than any of the Spirits of Fighting Intent from Mu Chen's side, and its fighting spirit was like magma, which was burning up the entire space.

Swoosh!

Xiao Tian had condensed the Python Fighting Spirit, which gave Mu Chen no time to react. The Python Fighting Spirit spewed out hot fighting spirit, like a dragon's breath, that moved straight towards the five Spirits of Fighting Intent.

Roar!

The five Spirits of Fighting intent roared toward the sky, while five majestic fighting spirits swept out. They pierced through the void, directly clashing with the hot fighting spirit. At that instant, shockwaves raged out, causing the entire space to quake.

Swoosh!

The five Spirits of Fighting Intent remained fearless in the raging shockwaves. They shot out under the control of Mu Chen.

"Ha!"

When Xiao Tian saw this, he snorted. The Python Fighting Spirit whizzed out as well. Battle runes glittered on its body, which looked quite frightening!

Boom! Boom!

The six Spirits of Fighting Intent collided in the horizon. They were like wild beasts, attacking crazily. They were obviously more powerful than even wild beasts!

Every time that they collided, they would cause the space to quake. In the face of this siege from the five Spirits of Fighting Intent, the Python Fighting Spirit was fearless.

Every time it attacked, it would throw one of the Spirits of Fighting Intent back with its overbearing fighting spirit. The attacks from the five Spirits of Fighting Intent did not seem to obstruct the Python Fighting Spirit from attacking.

"Hahaha, Mu Chen, do you think that your mixed troop is comparable to my elite troop? Although we have equal numbers, the Tian Xuan Troop's fighting spirit is able suppress your five different troops!" When Xiao Tian saw the scene, he mocked Mu Chen.

When Fang Yi and Liu Yan saw that Xiao Tian had the upper-hand, they heaved a sigh of relief. They then commanded the top powers to quicken their paces in defeating the lords of the Daluo Territory.

Zhantai Liuli simply looked coldly at the situation. If Mu Chen had only such limited capabilities, he would not have been able to break out from the Black Tortoise Battle Array. Xiao Tian and the rest were rejoicing too soon.

Mu Chen looked calmly at the Python Fighting Spirit from afar, his eyes glittering. He muttered, "There are around 8,000 battle runes in Xiao Tian's fighting spirit..."

He had checked earlier, discovering that there were 8,000 battle runes on Xiao Tian's Spirit of Fighting Intent, which was far more powerful than before. However, it would be too naïve of them to think that they could defeat Mu Chen with these 8,000 battle runes.

Mu Chen stomped his feet and triggered his thoughts. The five Spirits of Fighting Intent, which were attacking the Python Fighting Spirit, suddenly shot up and collided together.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Majestic fighting spirits swirled out. The five different fighting spirits collided, causing violent fluctuations to surge within the space. They formed a large beautiful aperture, with the fighting spirits continued to surge within it.

"You are crazy to merge five different fighting spirits together. Are you not afraid that they will swallow one another up? Do you think that you are a war troop dispatcher?" Xiao Tian was taken aback, so he spoke coldly.

Boom! Boom!

Mu Chen simply curled his lips, and a thunderous sound came down from the heavens. All the top powers lifted up their heads to see a colorful beam that was about a few thousand feet, shooting out of the aperture!

The colorful beam exuded a horrifying fluctuation. Numerous battle runes spread out on its body. They were many different colors, and the fighting spirit was not congruent with them. As the battle runes came in contact with one another, the fighting spirit became even more violent. In fact, the fighting spirit exuded an intensely destructive force.

Zhantai Liuli's facial expression changed suddenly. She gasped and was shocked. She had never expected that Mu Chen would be able to reach this level! Only a true war troop dispatcher could merge these different fighting spirits together!

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1/2 Very Close

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Chapter 893: Hostages

Boom! Boom!

The beautiful battle runes whizzed down from the sky. From far, it looked like a destructive divine spear that was piercing through the void. It was so violent that even the Grade Six Sovereigns turned pale when they saw it.

They could sense a life-threatening force from the battle runes on the beam.

Xiao Tian turned pale as well and looked at the beautiful beam that was moving toward him. He could not believe his eyes. He had never expected Mu Chen to be able to activate such a powerful attack with the fighting spirit of the five different troops.

The power of the fighting spirit in the beautiful beam had surpassed the power of the Python Fighting Spirit!

"Stop pretending. You are not as powerful as you seem to be. Don't you think you can fool me!" Xiao Tian shouted. He had thought that he would triumph over Mu Chen, but the tables had been turned. He could not accept the fact and was furious. He quickly formed a seal with his hands and shouted, "Tian Xuan Troop, give it your best shot!"

Boom!

The Tian Xuan Troop, which was behind Xiao Tian, roared, and majestic fighting spirit shot up into the sky. The battle runes on the Python Fighting Spirit's body became brighter and after a loud bang, it broke the void apart and shot out.

The Python Fighting Spirit showed no intention of retreating. It soared up into the sky like a large dragon. It had gathered the majestic fighting spirits from all of the warriors of Tian Xuan Hall and hit hard against the beautiful beam!

Hiss!

When the large dragon and the beautiful beam collided, the space instantly tore apart, and large cracks started to form. The scene was disastrous.

As this was happening, there was a shrill cry. Many top powers turned their gazes toward the cry, and they were shocked to see that the beautiful beam had pierced through the Python Fighting Spirit. Horrifying fighting spirit whooshed down, and the bright battle runes on the Python Fighting Spirit dimmed and broke into pieces.

Xiao Tian instantly turned ghastly pale.

Fang Yi, Liu Yan, and the rest who were watching from afar turned sour. All of them were shocked. They realized that Mu Chen had become more powerful than before.

Xiao Tian would not have dared to provoke Mu Chen if Mu Chen had displayed such power from the beginning.

"This scoundrel is too good at hiding his power!"

Mu Chen ignored the startled looks of the top powers. He looked coldly at the Python Fighting Spirit that had been pierced by the beautiful beam and suddenly clenched his fists.

Boom! Boom!

The Python Fighting Spirit was unable to withstand the attack, and it burst into light spots.

Poof!

When the Spirit of Fighting Intent exploded, Xiao Tian spat out a mouthful of blood. He looked pale. Many warriors from the Tian Xuan Troop spewed out blood as well. Some of them fell from the sky, and the majestic fighting spirit started to weaken.

With the destruction of the Spirit of Fighting Intent, the Tian Xuan Troop suffered heavy losses.

Mu Chen stood in the air and looked flatly at the defeated Tian Xuan Troop. Since the Spirit of Fighting Intent had been destroyed, the fighting spirit of the Tian Xuan Troop no longer posed a threat to him.

Xiao Tian wiped away the bloodstains at the corners of his mouth and looked at the Tian Xuan Troop. The warriors' morale had collapsed, and he could no longer form its fighting spirit. He had been utterly defeated in this battle.

"Scoundrel!" Xiao Tian shouted out in anger and suddenly retreated. He commanded his troop to withdraw as well. Since Tian Xuan Troop could not condense its fighting spirit, Xiao Tian no longer had any power to contend with Mu Chen.

However, Mu Chen had no intention of letting Xiao Tian off. He looked coldly at Xiao Tian and waved his sleeve. A beam of fighting spirit pierced through the void and caught up with Xiao Tian at lightning speed. It then hit hard on his body.

Poof.

After being hit by the severe blow, Xiao Tian spewed out another mouthful of blood. His eyes dimmed, and he looked as though he were dying.

Mu Chen used his palm as a suction force to draw Xiao Tian to him. He used his spiritual energy as a rope and tied Xiao Tian up. After he had dealt with Xiao Tian, Mu Chen triggered his thought. Majestic fighting spirit dropped down like a curtain and covered the Tian Xuan Troop up.

After the Tian Xuan Troop had lost Xiao Tian, the troop was like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered. It had no power to resist. The troop was unable to escape from the fighting spirit that had covered it up, let alone attack it.

When a troop lost its commander, it was unable to condense its fighting spirit. The warriors were like any other ordinary warriors, and they had lost their Sovereign-level power.

Although the quantity of these small fry was large, they were useless.

Mu Chen had captured Xiao Tian and entrapped the Tian Xuan Troop within split seconds. After he was done, Fang Yi, Liu Yan, and the rest came back to themselves. Liu Yan looked pale.

Liu Yan looked angrily at Mu Chen and shouted, "Mu Chen, release them. If you don't, Tian Xuan Hall will not let you off!" Tian Xuan Hall had spent a lot of resources on Xiao Tian and the Tian Xuan Troop. If Tian Xuan Hall lost any of them, it would be a great blow to them.

Mu Chen simply raised his brows in response and said, "Are we even friends now, Young Master Liu?"

Liu Yan was shocked. He looked viciously at Mu Chen and said, "What do you want?"

"Ask your men to stop fighting." Mu Chen said flatly, "If you want to continue with the struggle, I will first destroy Xiao Tian and the Tian Xuan Troop."

Although Mu Chen's voice sounded flat, it exuded a cold killing intent.

"Dream on!" Liu Yan shouted.

Upon hearing it, Mu Chen wasted no time. He curled his fingers, and spiritual energy appeared in his hand like a sword blade. It whizzed across Xiao Tian's shoulder, and he let out a sharp cry. Blood splashed out, and his right arm flew off.

"You!"

Liu Yan was mad. He looked angrily at Mu Chen, but Mu Chen continued to look at him flatly. Mu Chen then lifted up his fingers again.

"Stop!" Liu Yan shouted. Xiao Tian had great potential and was the only one in Tian Xuan Hall who could become a war troop dispatcher. If he were crippled by Mu Chen, Liu Yan would not be able to answer to Liu Tiandao.

Mu Chen looked coldly at Liu Yan.

Liu Yan gritted his teeth and lifted up his hand. The top powers, who were involved in the fierce fights behind him, stopped fighting and retreated. The moment they retreated, Nine Nether and the other lords were released of their burden. They caught the top powers from the Divine Pavilion by surprise and attacked them.

"Liu Yan, you!" When Fang Yi saw it, he turned pale.

Liu Yan gritted his teeth and said, "I have no wish to lose a Genius of War and an elite troop, and get nothing in return at the end of the day!"

"Do you think that he will let you off? Mu Chen is so cunning. If you submit to him, you will end up being controlled by him," Fang Yi said.

Mu Chen smiled and replied, "Hohoho, Fang Yi, you are cunning as well. Are you trying to instigate Tian Xuan Hall to fight with me, and when both of us suffer losses, you will just step in to reap the benefits?"

Liu Yan's eyes glittered.

When Fang Yi saw that Liu Yan was swayed by what Mu Chen had said, he panicked and quickly said, "Liu Yan, don't listen to him. He is trying to sow discord between us. Daluo Territory cannot hold out for too long. As long as we double up our efforts, we will be able to kill the lords of Daluo Territory. By then, we will be able to deal with Mu Chen and the five troops as we wish."

"By then, the Divine Pavilion will have the last laugh!" Mu Chen interrupted. Fang Yi was hopping mad, and he felt like tearing Mu Chen into pieces.

Liu Yan took a deep breath and said in a glum voice, "Alright, Mu Chen, as long as you release my men, Tian Xuan Hall will not interfere in this fight. However, I have to warn you, if you dare to be funny with me, I will not let you off!"

Mu Chen smiled and said, "Young Master Liu, you indeed value your people. You will be a good hall master in the future. I will let your men go. However, please hold on for a while as I settle the problems here."

Mu Chen would not be silly enough to release the men now. Once he did not have the hostages, Liu Yan might attack him. He was already mad at Mu Chen for threatening him.

Liu Yan stared at Mu Chen. He then ignored Fang Yi and turned around to join his men, watching the battle from afar.

After the men from Tian Xuan Hall had retreated, the situation in the battlefield changed. The Divine Pavilion previously had the upper hand but was now suppressed by Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker, and the other lords.

There were more men in Daluo Territory, and they now had the upper hand. As the Divine Pavilion did not have the help from Zhantai Liuli, their power had weakened.

Moreover, Mu Chen was around to control the five troops, and he was eyeing them.

When Fang Yi saw it, he turned ghastly pale. Zhantai Liuli, who was behind him, curled up her lips and looked on mockingly.

After a while, Fang Yi looked shocked. He realized that Mu Chen was looking at him.

Mu Chen's gaze made him despair. He would be Mu Chen's next target.

All the top powers from the Divine Pavilion had been suppressed by the lords from Daluo Territory. Zhantai Liuli had been seriously injured, and it would be impossible for Fang Yi to contend with Mu Chen, who was controlling the fighting spirit of the five troops...

He had shot himself in the foot.

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Chapter 894: Easy Victory

When Mu Chen looked sharply at Fang Yi, Fang Yi turned pale. He immediately ordered the Flaming Wolves Army and the Celestial Bear Army to send reinforcements.

"Liuli, let's join forces to take Mu Chen on. He will not be able to defeat us!"

Fang Yi knew that, since his troops were unable to condense the Spirit of Fighting intent, they would not be able to fend off Mu Chen. He looked eagerly at Zhantai Liuli, as she was the only one with the ability to deal with Mu Chen.

However, Zhantai Liuli looked pale, saying weakly, "Given my condition, if I control the army and take on Mu Chen, we may end up just like the Tian Xuan Troop. We can only retreat. If not, we will lose our men."

"No, we can't!"

Fang Yi shouted angrily. They had put in so much effort to corner the Daluo Territory, and they had almost succeeded in triumphing over them! If he could kill all of the lords, his status in the Divine Pavilion would be greatly enhanced.

With these thoughts in mind, he had lost his cool and rejected Zhantai Liuli's suggestion. Upon hearing this refusal, Zhantai Liuli simply kept mum. However, deep inside her, she was mocking Fang Yi.

"In that case, don't leave," Mu Chen said coldly. He looked at Fang Yi, then threw out a blow.

Boom!

Majestic fighting spirit filled the horizon, then turned into a Fighting Spirit Ribbon. It swept down like a dragon, heading straight toward Fang Yi.

Swoosh!

When Zhantai Liuli saw it, she immediately retreated. The Liuli Army also retreated from the area at her command. They showed no intention of fighting.

"Block it off!" Fang Yi panicked, then shouted at the Celestial Bear Troop and the other troops.

A commotion broke out among the troops, when they heard the shout. However, due to Fang Yi's status, some of the commanders quickly ordered the troops to trigger their fighting spirit. They formed Fighting Spirit Screens to defend against the Fighting Spirit Ribbon.

Boom! Boom!

The Fighting Spirit Ribbon did not stop its attack. It shot aggressively toward the Fighting Spirit Screens, hitting them hard. The space surged, and the Fighting Spirit Screens were destroyed one after another.

The troops that had not been able to condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent posed no threat to Mu Chen. Hence, it was silly of Fang Yi to get them to fend him off.

Dong!

The fighting spirit beam descended, appearing before Fang Yi. Fang Yi turned pale, then immediately formed a seal with his hands. Majestic spiritual energy burst out. A large shadow appeared around Fang

Yi, covering him. The large shadow was the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body that Fang Yi had cultivated.

Boom!

The fighting spirit beam fell down mercilessly, descending upon the huge Star Descent Celestial Body. Their collision created a loud bang. After a few seconds, the powerful Star Descent Celestial Body exploded under the attack, exploding into a million dazzling light spots.

Fang Yi's strength was only at Grade Five Sovereign. Although he had increased his strength by tapping on the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body, he was still unable to contend with a Grade Six Sovereign. As for Mu Chen, he was able to tap on the fighting spirit of the five troops, which enable him to fight a top power, who was at the Peak of Grade Six Sovereign. So, from the looks of it, there was a large gap between Mu Chen and Fang Yi.

Poof!

Fang Yi suddenly retreated, looking pathetic. He was spewing out blood and his majestic spiritual energy fluctuation was in a state of great turmoil.

Poof! Poof!

As he was retreating, the shockwaves of the fighting spirit beam raged out. The warriors of the troops started to throw up blood, revealing their weakening strength. Given their reduced fighting spirit, they were no longer able to contend with Mu Chen.

In just one blow, not only had Fang Yi been defeated, but he had lost some men from his troops as well. Seeing this as well, Fang Yi retreated suddenly, looking pale. He finally understood that there was a large gap between him and Mu Chen, who was currently controlling the fighting spirit.

If the two of them had fought, based solely on spiritual energy, even if Fang Yi could not defeat Mu Chen, he would not have been afraid of him. This was because Fang Yi had various means and capabilities at his disposal. However, once Mu Chen started to control the fighting spirit, they were no longer equally matched.

When Mu Chen was controlling the fighting spirit, only the top powers in the level of Grade Six Sovereign, like Lord Heavenly Alligator, could take him on. When Fang Yi came to this realization, he was devastated. He knew that he would not be able to realize his ambition of killing the lords of the Daluo Territory. Not only that, but it would be difficult for him to escape unscathed.

No matter what, at this moment, he had to ensure that he would simply stay alive! When Fang Yi thought of this, he gritted his teeth and retreated speedily. Very soon, he was out of the range of attack.

"You do run fast, don't you!"

Mu Chen sneered, looking at Fang Yi, who had slipped off quickly. He smiled faintly, then said, "Since you have left your troops behind, I will help myself to them."

Although Fang Yi had escaped, the Heavenly Alligator Troop, the Flaming Wolves Army, and the other troops were not as fast as him. Mu Chen turned his gaze toward the troops, determined to target them.

He did not give the troops any time to react. He waved his hand, sending a majestic fighting spirit to cover the area. It turned into a large Fighting Spirit Light Shield, which covered the few remaining troops up entirely. When Fang Yi saw this, he turned pale.

"Lord Heavenly Alligator, are you going ahead with the fight?" Mu Chen ignored Fang Yi, as he looked at the top powers from the Divine Pavilion, who were battling with Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker, and the other lords.

In the face of the counterattack from Nine Nether and the lords, Lord Heavenly Alligator and the others were already in a sorry state. When they heard Mu Chen's voice, they glanced at him, immediately turning pale. They had not expected their elite troops to be captured by Mu Chen in less than an hour!

"Fang Yi, you are a moron!"

Lord Heavenly Alligator shouted angrily. The whole collected group grit their teeth and retreated, looking pathetic. They dared not fight with Nine Nether and the lords.

"Lord Heavenly Alligator, don't be threatened by Mu Chen. I have sent out the reinforcement signal. Hold on for a while. Reinforcements are on the way!" Fang Yi said, when he saw that Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest had stopped fighting Nine Nether and the lords.

"Shut up!" Lord Heavenly Alligator shouted. He was fuming with anger, as he stared hard at Fang Yi. Lord Celestial Bear and the rest looked nastily at Fang Yi. Their troops had been captured by Mu Chen, due to the foolishness of Fang Yi.

"I am only trying to buy some time for you!" Fang Yi gritted his teeth and said.

"Brother Fang, I have told you earlier. We have to look at the situation and retreat if necessary. If you wish to fight with the Daluo Territory, you should have done it with Liu Yan and Xiao Tian. Although Mu Chen is capable, he would not have been able to defeat Xiao Tian so easily, and the elite troops of Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest would not have been captured by him," Zhantai Liuli said coldly.

Fang Yi was shocked, which rendered him speechless. Zhantai Liuli had indeed provided the best solution earlier. However, Fang Yi had already lost his cool, making it impossible for him to think straight.

"We will report this to the Pavilion Master," Lord Heavenly Alligator said, his face dark.

"Since things have turned out this way, there is no point in arguing about it. The most important thing now is to rescue the troops," Zhantai Liuli said softly.

Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest nodded. He then said, "We no longer have the advantage. It will not be easy to get Mu Chen to release them."

"It is true that they have the advantage. However, if they want to wipe us out, they will have to suffer many losses as well. Mu Chen is a smart guy. He will not want to pay such a high price." Zhantai Liuli spoke calmly, "Moreover, if he really wants to fight, I can still take him on. Although, I am seriously injured and must take care, I can still tap on the Liuli Army."

When Lord Heavenly Alligator heard what Zhantai Liuli had said, they were stunned. They were filled with mixed feelings. They were grateful to Zhantai Liuli, as she was willing to fight for their troops. She had left a good impression on them. At the very least, she was better than Fang Yi.

"Thanks, Great Commander."

When Fang Yi saw that Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest were suddenly treating Zhantai Liuli with great respect, he was angry. However, he did not say anything. He knew that if he dared to object, Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest would definitely put him down.

Zhantai Liuli shook her head, then pushed the wheelchair forward. She looked at Mu Chen, her mouth curled up. She looked just like a sly fox.

With some sweet talking and acting skills, she had won the favor of the important top powers in the Divine Pavilion, including Lord Heavenly Alligator. This would help her greatly in the future.

Zhantai Liuli secretly winked at Mu Chen. She then resumed her composure, speaking in a cold voice, "Mu Chen, give us your terms for releasing our troops!"

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Chapter 895: Blackmail

"Mu Chen, lay down your terms for releasing our troops!"

When Mu Chen heard Zhantai Liuli's cold voice, he could not help smiling. He had seen her earlier expressions. Mu Chen had seen how grateful Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest were toward Zhantai Liuli. However, instead of feeling disgusted, he was filled with admiration for her. Zhantai Liuli was sharp and able to turn the situation to her advantage.

It would be best not to have her as an enemy.

Although Mu Chen was full of praise for Zhantai Liuli, he could not show it. Otherwise, it would cause Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest to become suspicious of her.

Mu Chen smiled and said, "I can consider releasing your troops, but you have to show your sincerity." He looked open to a discussion.

Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker, and the other lords had gotten out of the battlefield and had joined Mu Chen. They looked at the troops that Mu Chen had captured and were stunned. It was rare to see troops being held as hostages.

"What do you mean?" Zhantai Liuli raised her brows and asked in a cold voice.

"Fifty thousand Meteorfall Alchemy for one troop. There are three troops in my hands, so if you are willing to pay a ransom of 150,000 Meteorfall Alchemy, I will let them go," Mu Chen said with a smile.

When the top powers heard what Mu Chen said, they were shocked. The top powers in the Divine Pavilion gritted their teeth and were furious that Mu Chen had such exorbitant demands.

When Liu Yan saw how the Divine Pavilion was being blackmailed by Mu Chen, he felt happy. When one was out of luck, he would be happy to see another person in a worse situation.

Fang Yi could no longer control himself and shouted, "Mu Chen, dream on. Are you able to swallow such a large amount?"

Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest turned pale. They looked sharply at Mu Chen and were furious.

"In that case, let's call off the deal."

Mu Chen suddenly looked cold. He clenched his fists, and the Fighting Spirit Light Shield that had covered up the three troops from the Divine Pavilion dropped down. It looked like a mountain coming down hard on the three troops, ready to smash them to pieces.

Although the three troops struggled to resist, there was no commander to coordinate the fighting spirit. The troops could not do much but watch the Fighting Spirit Light Shield fall down on them. Many warriors started to turn pale at the strong suppression.

When Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest saw it, they turned pale. They were enraged. They had spent many resources to build up the three troops. If all the troops were destroyed, they would lose their power.

"Stop it!" Zhantai Liuli shouted. She stopped Mu Chen and looked at Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest and said, "I believe you have come to a decision. If you want to fight on, I can help you."

Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest looked unsettled. Mu Chen had control over the troops. Their troops would be seriously injured if they were suppressed by the fighting spirit. Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest would not be able to come to their rescue in time if this happened.

Lord Flaming Wolf gritted his teeth and said, "Why don't we just pay the ransom to redeem our troops? If we lose Meteorfall Alchemy, we can search around again. However, if we lose our troops, our efforts throughout the years will have been wasted."

Lord Heavenly Alligator and Lord Celestial Bear clenched their fists tightly and were fuming with anger. Finally, they let out a sigh. Although they were brutal, they would not leave their troops to die. After all, they had spent a great amount of resources and efforts in building them up.

"No! You can't!" Fang Yi shouted angrily. "We only have a total of 70,000 Meteorfall Alchemy. If we give them all away, whatever we have done will be for nothing! How are we to answer to the Pavilion Master?"

"If not for you, our troops would not have fallen into his hands. If anyone should answer to the Pavilion Master, it should be you!" Lord Heavenly Alligator said unhappily.

When Fang Yi heard that, he turned pale.

Zhantai Liuli looked at them, and then turned to look at Mu Chen and said, "Mu Chen, we do not have 150,000 Meteorfall Alchemy. We will pay 20,000 for a troop. We will give you a total of 60,000 Meteorfall Alchemy. If you accept it, release our men. If not, we will fight. Let's see if you are able to defeat us!"

"Sixty thousand Meteorfall Alchemy?"

Mu Chen smiled. He nodded and said, "Miss Zhantai really has the interests of the troops in mind. Alright, I will make it 60,000. I will take it as a request from a friend."

Mu Chen knew that he had asked for too much. He had not expected the Divine Pavilion and the rest to come up with that amount of Meteorfall Alchemy. He was happy to have 60,000 Meteorfall Alchemy, which was within his acceptable range. Moreover, he hoped that by agreeing to it, Zhantai Liuli could gain the favor of Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest.

Zhantai Liuli was smart. She knew what Mu Chen was thinking. She winked quickly at Mu Chen and then said coldly, "I don't have a friend who is so greedy."

She mocked Mu Chen and sounded angry. She acted so well that Mu Chen was taken aback.

Zhantai Liuli turned to look at Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest. They felt the pinch, but they had no choice. They waved their sleeves and three alabaster jars appeared. There was a strange fluctuation in the jars.

All of them had kept the Meteorfall Alchemy in the jars.

Zhantai Liuli grabbed hold of the three alabaster jars. They turned into three streamers and shot toward Mu Chen. Mu Chen grabbed them with his hands as the jars appeared.

He gently threw the three alabaster jars into the air, and then passed them to Nine Nether. After she had verified the quantity, Mu Chen cupped his fist and said with a smile, "Thank you for your present."

Zhantai Liuli looked cold. Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest looked fierce. They felt like tearing Mu Chen into pieces.

"Release our men," Zhantai Liuli said coldly.

Mu Chen smiled and nodded. He waved his sleeve, and the Fighting Spirit Light Shield dissipated from the three troops. After the barrier had been removed, the three troops escaped desperately. They no longer bothered about formation and behaved like refugees. The scene was unsightly.

The three troops were precious in the eyes of Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest. However, to Mu Chen, they posed no threat to him. As long as they were not under the control of any Genius of War like Zhantai Liuli, Mu Chen was not afraid of them.

Zhantai Liuli had formed a secret alliance with him, so Mu Chen was not afraid that the situation would turn against him after he had released the troops.

The three troops ran back pathetically to the top powers of the Divine Pavilion. After this battle, the morale of the troops was low. Their fighting spirit had weakened. When Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest saw it, they were furious.

After releasing the three troops, Mu Chen turned to look at Liu Yan and the rest. When Liu Yan saw Mu Chen looking at him, he turned pale. After seeing how Mu Chen had dealt with the Divine Pavilion, he was worried that Mu Chen would deal with him likewise. After all, Tian Xuan Troop and a Genius of War were in his hands.

Mu Chen smiled warmly and said, "Young Master Liu, I shall return your men to you after we get out of the Death Relics. Are you fine with it?"

When Liu Yan saw that Mu Chen had no intention of blackmailing him, he was taken aback. He then heaved a sigh of relief. After pondering for a while, he nodded.

Liu Yan suddenly felt that Mu Chen had been kind to Tian Xuan Hall after seeing how Mu Chen had blackmailed the Divine Pavilion...

Mu Chen was not being kind to Tian Xuan Hall. He did not want to force Liu Yan into a corner and make him lose his cool. Liu Yan might just forego Xiao Tian and the Tian Xuan Troop and join forces with the Divine Pavilion. If that happened, Mu Chen would have to pay a high price.

Mu Chen had been harsh on the Divine Pavilion and went soft on Tian Xuan Hall intentionally. When Liu Yan saw this, he would not have the thought of putting up a struggle. Moreover, when the Divine Pavilion saw that Tian Xuan Hall did not suffer any losses, they would feel a psychological imbalance. They would see the great difference in treatment, and this would reduce their probability of joining forces with Tian Xuan Hall.

When Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker, and the other lords saw how Mu Chen had easily separated the Divine Pavilion and Tian Xuan Hall, they looked at one another. They were shocked and at the same time, filled with admiration for Mu Chen.

This was a splendid move.

"Hahaha, in this case, we will make a move first." Mu Chen laughed and waved to Nine Nether and the lords.

The men from Tian Xuan Hall and the Divine Pavilion followed behind them.

When the forces saw the outcome, they were shocked and shook their heads. No one had expected that after Daluo Territory had been put in such a dire situation, that Mu Chen's appearance would turn the tables so spectacularly.

Some of the top powers sighed faintly. They sensed that from this Big Hunting War, the youth whom no one had any regard for would become a mighty dark horse that would take everyone by surprise...

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Chapter 896: Gains

Many forces still lingered outside of the Death Relics. Some of the forces were still making their ways into the Death Relics, hoping to get some shares of the loot.

Swoosh!

However, as the forces continued to barge into the Death Relics, violent fluctuations broke out. Many shadows whizzed out from the Death Relics, creating a majestic scene.

"The men from the Daluo Territory are out. It looks like they have gotten the treasures."

Many top powers were envious, whispering to one another about the vast treasure. However, as they were fearful of the strength of the Daluo Territory, they did not openly show their resentment.

Mu Chen stood in the air in front of the men from the Daluo Territory. He looked at the scene outside of the Death Relics, then turned to look at the Death Relics. Tian Xuan Hall and the Divine Pavilion were following closely behind them.

"Shall we release their men?" Nine Nether, who was standing beside Mu Chen, asked softly.

"Yes. Otherwise, Liu Yan will go crazy." Mu Chen smiled. His eyes glittered, then he waved his sleeve. Majestic fighting spirit swirled out, covering the Tian Xuan Troop. It then threw the troop out mercilessly.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Fighting spirit exploded, and there were screams heard everywhere. Many top forces stared at the warriors from the Tian Xuan Troop, who had just been so violently thrown around. They were shocked.

After throwing the Tian Xuan Troop out, Mu Chen waved his sleeve again. Majestic fighting spirit then covered Xiao Tian, who was unconscious. It then turned into a streamer and shot out toward the north-west direction at lightning speed. Once the fighting spirit had been used up, Xiao Tian was thrown off a few hundred miles away.

"Let's go!"

After creating this havoc, Mu Chen waved his hand and dashed out. The men from the Daluo Territory increased their speed. Within a few seconds, they had disappeared into the horizon.

After Mu Chen and his troop had left, there were fluctuations that began emitting from the Death Relics. The men from Tian Xuan Hall and the Divine Pavilion dashed out from the Death Relics. Liu Yan turned pale, when he saw the warriors from the Tian Xuan Troop lying all over the place, as well as Xiao Tian, who had been thrown out by Mu Chen.

"Gather the troop together and get Xiao Tian back!" Liu Yan gritted his teeth and said. Mu Chen was cunning. He had caused a commotion among the Tian Xuan Troop, so that they would not be able to pursue him!

The vigor of the men from the Divine Pavilion had been greatly weakened as well. Fang Yi, Lord Heavenly Alligator, and the rest looked glum. The Daluo Territory had benefited greatly from this trip. If such news traveled to the ears of the people, the Divine Pavilion would become a laughing stock in the Big Hunting War.

"We cannot let them win! Our reinforcements will be here soon. Let's go after them. We must make them cough up whatever they have taken away from us!" Fang Yi said, looking vicious.

When Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest heard this, they did not reply to him immediately. Instead, they looked to Zhantai Liuli for her response.

When Zhantai Liuli saw them looking at her, she pondered for a while, then said, "Although our reinforcements will be here soon, we do not know if the Daluo Territory will have reinforcements as well. I am seriously injured, so I will not be able to fully activate the fighting spirit of the Liuli Army. The

troops of Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest have already been captured earlier, so their morale is low. Thus, they are not able to fight. If we go after the Daluo Territory, we will not be able to defeat them."

When Lord Heavenly Alligator heard her logical words, he nodded. What Zhantai Liuli had said was true. They were in bad shape indeed. Tian Xuan Hall was only concerned about themselves, which would make it be silly to partner with them.

"So, are we letting them escape?" Fang Yi shouted angrily.

"Brother Fang, please cool down. The Big Hunting War is not over yet. What we have lost is nothing. At the least, I still have the inheritance," Zhantai Liuli said flatly. "Give me some time to study the inheritance. I believe that, when we meet Mu Chen again, I will have become a true war troop dispatcher by then. As such, I will definitely be able to deal with him."

"Oh?"

When Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest heard what Zhantai Liuli had said, they were shocked. Lord Heavenly Alligator then asked, "Will Great Commander Zhantai Liuli truly become a war troop dispatcher?"

They were shocked, as there were not many war troop dispatchers in this world. As such, many top powers were terrified by their power. If Zhantai Liuli could become a war troop dispatcher, she would be a great weapon to the Divine Pavilion!

"Hohoho, Great Commander is a genius. The first war troop dispatcher in the North Territory will come from the Divine Pavilion. Great Commander will definitely stand out in this Big Hunting War, then!" When Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest came back to themselves, they cupped their fists and congratulated Zhantai Liuli. They were now smiling more warmly at her than ever before.

They knew that, once Zhantai Liuli had become a war troop dispatcher, her status in the Divine Pavilion would be greatly enhanced. By then, she would be able to overtake Fang Yi and outshine him. Zhantai Liuli had finally won them over with her strength.

When Fang Yi saw this, he was shocked. However, he willed himself to suppress his displeasure for Zhantai Liuli.

In the past, he would have been able to use his status to suppress her. After all, she was not very powerful. She had depended on the resources from the Divine Pavilion to cultivate her Grade Four Sovereign to take control of the troop.

The investment of resources given to her was to enable her in becoming a war troop dispatcher. Since the Divine Pavilion had made the right investment, Zhantai Liuli's status would be greatly enhanced.

Zhantai Liuli simply smiled. When she saw their change of expressions, she said, "Please calm down. We will not forget the humiliation. However, this is not the crux of the Big Hunting War."

Lord Heavenly Alligator and the rest nodded their heads. The crux of the Big Hunting War was the ability to break through the highest level of the other parties. If the Divine Pavilion was able to have a breakthrough in this Big Hunting War, their strength would surpass that of all of the other top forces. By then, they would have become the most powerful top force in the North Territory!

With this thought in mind, they no longer felt angry. When the Daluo Territory had been destroyed by the Divine Pavilion, they could then freely deal with Mu Chen and the rest of the lords.

"Let's go."

When Zhantai Liuli saw that they had been appeased, she decided to leave. She looked flatly at the Tian Xuan Hall army, which was busily gathering its warriors, then dashed out towards the north. The men of the Divine Pavilion then followed.

Liu Yan looked unhappily at the Divine Pavilion, which they had just left. He then looked at the direction that Mu Chen and his men had disappeared into and said, "Mu Chen, you have offended the Divine Pavilion. They will not let you off. After the two of you fight and get injured, I will come and reap the benefits! After all, the Daluo Territory will definitely die in this Big Hunting War!"

While Liu Yan was cursing the Daluo Territory, Mu Chen and his men were already far away from the Death Relics. When they were sure that they were out of the danger zone, the troop gradually reduced its speed. They then found a remote mountain to hide themselves within.

The men from the Daluo Territory had experienced hard battles before. Although the top powers were able to manage these battles well, their troops were worn out. They had to rest.

Mu Chen, Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker and the other lords gathered together at the peak of the mountain. As they counted their gains from the Death Relics, they could barely contain their excitement.

"We have refined 80,000 units of Meteorfall Alchemy from the Death Relics! With the ransom from the Divine Pavilion and our earlier gains, this makes a total of almost 200,000 Meteorfall Alchemy units!" Although everyone was expecting a large number, when Nine Nether reported the actual figure, Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest gasped.

"We can use 200,000 Meteorfall Alchemy units to break the seal of an Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure. It looks like we will be able to complete our mission earlier than expected!" Lord Mountain Cracker said with a smile.

"This is all thanks to Mu Chen. If not for him, we would have lost our men and not gained such a large amount of Meteorfall Alchemy units," Lord Spiritual Sword looked at Mu Chen and said.

The rest of the lords nodded their heads in agreement. Even Lord Blood Hawk nodded with a smile. Mu Chen had gained the respect of even these veteran lords. Mu Chen simply smiled politely at their compliments.

"Let's rest here for a while. I would like to sort out the things that I have obtained from the Death Relics." Mu Chen looked at everyone, then said with a smile, "Please stand guard over me."

"Oh?"

Nine Nether looked shocked and asked, "What have you gotten from the Death Relics?"

Mu Chen smiled, then said softly, "After this seclusion, I should be able to become a war troop dispatcher."

When Lord Mountain Cracker and the lords heard this announcement, they were stunned. They took a few deep breaths, then looked at one another. Everyone looked shocked.

Finally, there would be a real war troop dispatcher in the Daluo Territory!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 897: Rushing for Grade Five Sovereign

As night came, darkness covered the earth and the Meteorfall Battlefield. However, the entire Meteorfall Battlefield was not quiet at all. Instead, the battlefield was even rowdier than ever.

The spiritual energy windstorm ravaged the land wave after wave with a mighty power that could tear apart the space. The damage of this storm was incredibly daunting. Not only could the storm sense the spiritual energy fluctuations on this land, but it would also swarm towards it like a pack of hungry wolves sucking up all the spiritual energy it found.

Therefore, many forces stopped all their activities on the battlefield during nighttime to prevent giving off spiritual energy fluctuations that could draw the domineering spiritual energy windstorm.

After all, if a force was wiped out by the spiritual energy windstorm instead of by another force, it would be too shameful if word got around.

But no matter how bad the environmental conditions were, they could not hinder the process of the Big Hunting War. The war had been in progress for almost a month. Within that time, countless fierce battles had broken out in the Meteorfall Battlefield, and countless forces who were once renowned had buried their names under the cruelty of the battles.

The cruel elimination was still ongoing, and it was far from over. But everyone in the North Territory knew that the distribution of power among the forces would undergo another major change when the Big Hunting War ended.

The mountains were shrouded in nightfall like sleeping beasts on the land, giving off a strong sense of pressure.

A bunch of soldiers were sitting cross legged in the dark at this point in time. They were circulating their inner spiritual energy, repairing some of their physical injuries.

These soldiers exuded a savage presence. They were the Daluo Territory troops resting and regrouping in this area.

The stronger ones surrounded the mountain peaks. They kept watch with their sharp eyes that could pierce through the darkness. There were also patrols from time to time, not far away. Due to the tight security, the atmosphere on the remote mountains was charged with fierceness.

Mu Chen sat quietly with his legs crossed in an open cave deep in one of the mountains. He used a boulder to block the entrance of the cave after he entered to avoid interruption during his cultivation.

This cultivation was very important to him now.

He needed to accomplish two things. One was to break through to Grade Five Sovereign by increasing his spiritual energy cultivation. The second thing was mastering the Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization.

Mu Chen's spiritual energy had remained at the Grade Four Sovereign level for quite some time. He had been through life and death battles during this period of time in the Meteorfall Battlefield. His spiritual energy has gradually improved during these battles, so he predicted that he had reached the peak of the Grade Four Sovereign and was one step away from Grade Five Sovereign.

Of course, this step was still far away from breaking through. After all, it was not easy to break through from a Grade Four Sovereign to a Grade Five Sovereign. In this world, many people stayed at Grade Four. Countless people spent years to complete the breakthrough, but many failed to do so.

Mu Chen would not try to do so if it had been during normal times. But something gave him the opportunity to do so in this Meteorfall Battlefield.

The Meteorfall Alchemy.

The Meteorfall Alchemy was a unique resource in this battlefield. Not only could it decipher the Sovereign Secret Treasure's formation, but it also contained pure Meteorfall gas. The pure spiritual essences given off from many perished top powers were able to be preserved due to the unique environment of this battlefield. Otherwise, the energies would get dispersed very quickly as time passed.

And all these essences turned into the Meteorfall Alchemy.

It was extremely beneficial to every sovereign. If one could refine and absorb all the Meteorfall gas, it would increase the power of one's spiritual energy.

Mu Chen was relying on these Meteorfall Alchemy pills.

However, even though most of them knew the benefits of these pills, they would have to turn over the pills to their respective forces so that they would be able to decipher the Sovereign Secret Treasure. Most of the forces were in short supply, so the pills were rarely used for cultivation.

Apparently, this restriction was not an issue for Mu Chen, since the forces of Daluo Territory had abundant supplies. They had already completed their tasks with 200,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills. Therefore, Nine Nether and Lord Mountain Cracker had made a decision to divide some of the pills among the rest.

Mu Chen had a share of 20,000 pills, as he had made the most effort.

The rest of the people like Nine Nether and Lord Mountain Cracker had only 10,000 pills each.

But even so, they were delighted. If it were not for Mu Chen, they might still be struggling to find the various ruins and continuously cultivating the Meteorfall gas. If it were not for Mu Chen, they would not be able to complete their tasks so quickly, not to mention having the bonus pills.

Hoo...

Mu Chen took a deep breath in the cave. He looked solemn, but he did not start off his cultivation immediately. Instead, he sat cross legged, meditating and circulating his spiritual energy within his body to adjust his body's conditions.

The breakthrough was difficult. Mu Chen needed to put in all his effort to make it through successfully.

Mu Chen continued with his meditation for half a day. When the sky gradually brightened up, he opened his eyes slowly. His dark eyes were sharp and flickering. The previous exhaustion disappeared completely.

The Grade Four Sovereign spiritual energy in his body was filled to its brim, and its vigor was visible.

"Almost there," Mu Chen muttered to himself.

He narrowed his eyes and swung his sleeves. A jade glass bottle flew out and burst open. A roar was heard, and countless glowing orbs burst out from the bottle. The orbs eventually turned into rounded Meteorfall Alchemy pills. They suspended themselves in midair in the spacious cave.

With the appearance of the pills, the cave gradually became foggy as the Meteorfall gas released.

Mu Chen took a deep breath. The misty gas followed his breath and entered into his body through his nose. Within seconds, his body felt hot as if magma flowed through his body. The pure spiritual essence followed the meridians, and he could feel them shaking as if they were hungry wolves preying on the essence wherever it passed through.

A sense of greed was flowing through his body.

The spiritual energy in his body could not wait to suck up all the essence and greedily swallowed it up.

The essence can stimulate such an intense response from the spiritual energy. Mu Chen felt surprised when he felt the movements in his body. The hunger for the Meteorfall Alchemy surpassed that of the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

"Twenty thousand Meteorfall Alchemy pills is even more effective than 20,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid," Mu Chen said to himself in astonishment. It was no wonder that all the forces in the North Territory would fight for it in every Big Hunting War. This Meteorfall Alchemy was worth fighting for, let alone the attractive Spiritual Deity Liquid.

After all, 10,000 drops of Spiritual Deity Liquid was comparable to 100,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. This amount of Spiritual Liquid was more than enough for a superior force.

Mu Chen gently shook his head and suppressed his astonishment. He looked at the Meteorfall Alchemy suspended on his hand and clapped both his hands to form a seal.

Weng!

The majestic spiritual energy burst out from Mu Chen's palms. Purple flames rose and gave out heat from the spiritual energy. It was the Unperishable Flame that was cultivated from Mu Chen's spiritual energy.

To absorb the spiritual essence from the Meteorfall Alchemy completely, he needed to refine the pills.

As he pointed his fingers, the Meteorfall Alchemy fell into one straight line and rushed towards the burning purple flame.

When all of them entered the purple flame, there was a low muffled sound. The pills broke open and turned into smoke after they were burned with the purple flame. The smoke quickly came out of the flame and went into Mu Chen's body through his mouth.

The moment the pure essence went into his body, his body shook, and his skin turned red. White smoke rose.

He could feel a stream of hot magma flowing even more vigorously in his body, and his meridians were twitching as if needles were pricking them.

But even though it hurt, he was hungry for it. Mu Chen's blood, flesh, and his meridians felt alive as they gobbled up the spiritual essence that flowed into his body. There seemed to be no brim for this as the essence kept pouring in.

Although the pain and hunger were distracting Mu Chen, he stayed very focused on absorbing the pure spiritual essence into his body.

He knew 20,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills were all the resources he could use. If he was unable to succeed in breaking through, he would need to postpone trying again until next time.

But as the battles in the Big Hunting War intensified, he could clearly feel that his strength as a Grade Four Sovereign was not good enough. So he did not have much time to wait.

This time, he must complete the breakthrough!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 898: Within Reach

Weng! Weng!

A thick layer of smoke lingered in the spacious cave. It contained extreme pure spiritual energy essence, which was causing it to shake and emit a subtle humming sound. It would be difficult for a Grade One Sovereign, even if he took a whole month, to cultivate spiritual energy that was equivalent to just one puff of this smoke! Hence, this cave was actually filled with a vast amount of spiritual energy!

The lingering smoke suddenly swayed, as a whirlpool appeared. The smoke was drawn to the whirlpool, which was deep within the cave. The smoke then disappeared.

A figure could be vaguely seen. It was sitting, like a rock, on the other side of the whirlpool. The smoke had been completely inhaled into the body of the figure.

The figure was actually Mu Chen, who was trying to make a breakthrough to the Grade Five Sovereign in his current retreat. The more smoke that he inhaled, the more red and hot his skin became. He was streaming with sweat, but the sweat evaporated as soon as it touched the surface of his skin.

Mu Chen was frowning very hard. Apparently, it was not easy to refine the spiritual energy essence in the Meteorfall Alchemy. The spiritual energy essence was too pure. If he wanted to absorb it

thoroughly, he had to dilute his own spiritual energy first. Only then could he absorb it into the Sovereign Sea for his own use. But, this method was too slow.

Mu Chen knit his eyebrow, while he continued cultivating. He did a quick calculation. Given his current speed, he would need nearly two months to absorb the whole lot of 20,000 pills.

Apparently, this was beyond his expectation, since he was currently in the midst of the Big Hunting War, where it was even more dangerous than the Nine Nether Palace. After all, anything could happen here. Even if he could wait for nearly two months, any variable factors that occurred during this period would cost his cultivation to fail.

Moreover, he would be hurt by his own spiritual energy. So, he determined that he must shorten the amount of cultivation time as much as possible. But, this was no simple task.

Mu Chen had combined his spiritual energy with the unperishable flame, so his refining speed was already faster than anyone else's. But this was still not enough.

Refining the essence required the use of the best spiritual firepower. As such, Mu Chen would have to ignite a bigger fire, should he wish to speed up the refining process.

But, he needed an even better idea than this. Mu Chen was only using the unperishable flame at that time. Although he knew that the Netherworld Thunder Heart could help in the refining process, its effect was still not as good as the unperishable flame.

Perhaps there are other fires...

Mu Chen was thinking hard. After a while, an idea flashed in his mind. His mind then went deep into the Sovereign Sea of his body.

Majestic spiritual energy roared, sweeping up currents in the Sovereign Sea. The scene was magnificent. This was the source of energy for every sovereign master.

The spiritual energy was forming on top of Mu Chen, as he looked at the vast and violent Sovereign Sea. When he lifted his head, he could see that spiritual energy was being supplied continuously to the Sovereign Sea. However, Mu Chen was still not pleased with the speed of the exchange.

"I shall give it a try."

Mu Chen was muttering to himself. He bit his teeth. Then, without any hesitation, both of his palms made two different strange seals.

Weng Weng.

With the seal changes, violent waves swept out from the Sovereign Sea. Meanwhile, the immense spiritual energy continued to roar. The waves stopped in mid-air, then gathered to form a black, glowing tower. The big tower appeared above the Sovereign Sea.

It was eluding an ancient and mysterious fluctuation, which no one dared underestimate. But, this tower was no stranger to Mu Chen. He recognized it as the Great Pagoda, which had been unseen for a long time.

The black pagoda was refined from the Great Pagoda Art. It was mysterious and powerful. Even Mu Chen could not fully comprehend its vast abilities.

Back in the Northern Heavens Continent, his mother, who was just a spirit, could use it to reduce a Yellow Dragon Sovereign and his Sovereign Celestial Body into nothing! Most of the top powers were shocked by such a feat.

Although Mu Chen could do the same thing at his present level, there was a big difference between the feat being performed by a spiritual body versus a real body. Regardless, the previous act of his mother had already displayed the magnificent power and prowess of the Great Pagoda.

But, Mu Chen had seldom used it since he came to the North Territory. When he left the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, Ling Xi warned him that he should not display the Great Pagoda. Otherwise, he might attract trouble, should anyone spot it, and thus receive an inkling that would lead to the connection with his mother.

Meanwhile, Mu Chen stood in the air, watching the Great Pagoda. He drew his lips tightly, then clenched both of his palms.

Despite still having great room for improvement, he could see his own growth. It had been two years since he had reached the North Territory. Back then, he was just a Grade One Sovereign, who did not even have his celestial body.

Now, he was going for the level of Grade Five Sovereign. Using all of the techniques that he had learned, as well as the strength from the fighting spirit, he was not even afraid of a Grade Six Sovereign!

He was improving at an extremely rapid rate. So, he had ultimate confidence that he would become a real top power, sooner or later. At that time, he would no longer fear the Luo God Clan or his mother's mystery tribe.

Moreover, he believed that he could stand with all of the leading figures in this world! All he needed was time...

Phew...

Mu Chen took a deep breath, suppressing his intense feelings. He then turned his attention to the enormous pagoda. The pagoda that he had cultivated was much bigger than his previous one. This pagoda was quaint and dignified. Dragons were engraved on each level of it, and the entire pagoda looked mysterious and grand.

Mu Chen stared at the Great Pagoda. He changed his hand formations once again. As the formations changed, the dragon engravings on each level brighten up.

Roar!

A thunderous roar from the dragons was heard. The Great Pagoda let out a golden glow. Suddenly, all of the golden dragon engravings turned into real dragons, then flew out of the pagoda. Within seconds, more than 30 dragons had appeared!

These dragons all rushed into the pagoda, while simultaneously turning into blazing a golden flame. The blazing flame gathered in the pagoda.

It seemed to be able to burn down anything in this entire world, as it eluded a terrifying, tyrannical fluctuation. This bizarre flame was cultivated from the Great Pagoda, and it was exactly what Mu Chen needed right now!

"This fire is so overbearing! It should be very effective, should it be used to refine the spiritual energy essence!"

Mu Chen looked at the golden flame in the Great Pagoda. His activation skills seemed to grow more powerful each time, coinciding with his improved strength. Previously, Mu Chen was only able to circulate five dragons, when he activated the pagoda. But now, he had circulated six times the amount of dragons!

However, he was still far from mastering activation of the hundreds of golden dragons that his mother had been able to circulate. Mu Chen could not help but admire his mother's daunting capability, which was comparable to the Heavenly Sovereign Spiritual Array Grandmaster.

Mu Chen shook his head, suppressing his admiration. While he was thinking, the space on top of the Sovereign Sea was torn. A large amount of smoke had gushed in, and the scene was overwhelming. It looked as if the whole world was about to end.

Weng Weng.

As the pagoda was vibrating, it emitted a buzzing sound. Under Mu Chen's control, the pagoda rose from the ground. A scary suction force broke out, shaking the pagoda.

The gushing smoke was sucked up by a strong force, and it looked as if all of the dragons were on fire. The smoky dragons were now dashing into the pagoda.

The golden flame in the Great Pagoda suddenly exploded. The blazing fire swallowed all of the smoke that had entered the pagoda. The high temperatures this scene gave off were staggering!

The smoke began to boil and disintegrate. Pure and boiling spiritual energy was bursting out of the misty smoke, like a great flood.

The Great Pagoda was rumbling. Torrents of spiritual energy, accompanied by the influx of the smoke, began to infuse themselves into the pagoda. The spiritual energy was gushing down into the Sovereign Sea.

The Sovereign Sea was getting violent, as the spiritual energy fluctuation continued to pour in. The calm Sovereign Sea, which had been previously remained static at sea level, started to rise again.

Mu Chen heaved a sigh of relief when he saw it. He gave a gentle smile, then sat down again. With the pagoda's help, refining the Meteorfall Alchemy would be possible now. This meant that it was only a matter of time until he could achieve his breakthrough.

Grade Five Sovereign was within his reach!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 899: Visualizing the Thundering Prison

With the help of the Great Pagoda, Mu Chen was able to refine 20,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills without fail. The most reassuring thing was as long as the pagoda was powered with spiritual energy, it would be able to refine automatically. He did not need to keep an eye on it, which in turn saved him a lot of time.

He could make use of the extra time to study the "Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization" scroll, which he had found in the Death Relics.

Even a Grade Six Sovereign would be jealous of the thick smoke lingering in the cave that contained a huge amount of spiritual energy essence.

Meanwhile, Mu Chen was sitting quietly in the cave. His body was covered in clouds of smoke, but his expression remained unchanged. He sat there like a stone, not moving at all.

After he entrusted the task of refining the Meteorfall Alchemy to the Great Pagoda, he immediately drew out the Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization scroll from his memory.

When the Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization appeared in his mind, a low thundering sound echoed in Mu Chen's mind along with it. The sound of the thunder seemed to possess a strange magical power that could lower his concentration.

However, Mu Chen was not distracted by the thunder. As thunder was intangible, it could only make use of sound to attack. Mu Chen had studied the Netherworld Thunder Heart before, so he was almost immune to the sound wave's interference.

He stayed focused and used his mind to read through the Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization. Suddenly, low thunder seemed to be rumbling from an ancient time. The sound of it was so dignified that even the earth trembled.

The scroll said, "The Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization is divided into nine calamities. Create thundering prisons with your mind power and endure the inexhaustible thunderbolts. Train your mind power with thunderbolts, and when it reaches the extreme, it will lead to thunder calamities.

"Thunder Calamities are divided into nine stages. The intensity of the calamities will grow higher as the stage gets higher. You will master the Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization after you pass all nine stages. When you have mastered it, you will be able to control billions of fighting spirits. With this control power, you can challenge the Heavenly Sovereign."

The ancient voice echoed in the Mu Chen's mind. The information shocked him. Could one really control billions of fighting spirits if he finished all nine stages?

How scary would that be?

Mu Chen's heart was trembling as he could not imagine the power of it. Currently, he was already having a hard time controlling 20,000 to 30,000 fighting spirits, so it was hard for him to imagine how daunting it would be to be able to manage billions of fighting spirits. By then, like the scroll had said, there would be no need to fear the Heavenly Sovereign and those invincible masters in the Great Thousand World.

Similarly, if one mastered the way to become a war troop dispatcher, he could also achieve a high-ranking position in this land.

Mu Chen recovered from his shock and started to immerse himself in mastering the Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization. As the scroll's content was hard to read, it was difficult to comprehend. Hence, it would take more than just an average level of mind power to read and understand. If one had weak mind power, one would find it difficult to continue.

However, Mu Chen had extraordinary mind power compared to the others. When he finished reading the scroll, his brain hurt, and it felt even more tiring than when he fought the enemies with the fighting spirits of five armies.

Mu Chen was slightly shocked by his body's reaction. It was no wonder that war troop dispatchers were scarce, because not only were the teachings rare, but it also took an extremely high threshold to be able to read the manual, and it would be difficult for an ordinary person to study it. With so many constraints, it was no wonder there were only a few war troop dispatchers.

Although studying the instructions for the Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization was hard, Mu Chen could not help but gasp at the wonders of the cultivation method after reading it.

To cultivate the Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization, one had to visualize a thundering prison and then lock the mind power into the prison and endure training with countless thunderbolts.

Thunderbolt training was common in the Great Thousand World. Many skills with thunder attributions required such practices. But how could the thunderbolt strike the mind power when it was intangible?

One had to visualize a thundering prison and trap his own mind power in it. After doing so, one had to imagine the thunderbolt striking the mind power. The mind power would become stronger after every strike.

Mu Chen had never heard of such a cultivation method.

The so-called visualization was actually like a dream in layman's terms. It was creating something that did not exist in this world and using that non-existing thing to train the mind power.

This unusual training method stunned Mu Chen for almost half a day before he could slowly return to his usual self. He gave a bitter smile and wondered who was the crazy master who developed such an incredible method of cultivation.

On top of it, to master the Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization, the mind power had to have a certain degree of recognition with the thunderbolt. Only when the recognition was sufficient would it be possible to imagine a true thundering prison that had the most effective bolting effect.

In the thundering prison, every thunderbolt visualized was different, so the bolting effect would be the best when one visualized a thunderbolt that could be related to the most.

Mu Chen finally understood why he was fit to develop the Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization when he read this. It must have been the Netherworld Thunder Heart which he had fused his spiritual energy with before.

When he visualized the thundering prison, he could visualize the Netherworld Thunder Heart. After all, he had fused with the Netherworld Thunder Heart, so the effect of visualizing the thundering prison would be twice as good.

Most importantly, the Netherworld Thunder Heart was an intangible thing. It used the sound of thunder for attacking. In a certain way, it was quite close to using his mind power. The effect would be good if it was used to train the mind power.

Mu Chen was feeling lucky when he read this. He was chosen to train in this Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization because it was indeed very suitable for him.

However, the visualization was not just thinking about the things in one's mind. It required complicated steps to make it work. The hardest part would be visualizing the thundering prison and making it stay in the brain. If it disappeared after visualizing, every training would have to be done again. Perhaps there was no need for cultivation anymore.

It involved much concentration, keeping the visualizations in the brain. The difficulty level was quite high, and Mu Chen was vexed about it. This was the first time he felt that being a war troop dispatcher was not as easy as he thought it would be.

But at this point, Mu Chen could not give up on anything that may have seemed impossible. He had had a hard time getting this scroll. If he gave up now, it would be a waste.

Mu Chen did not hesitate anymore as he thought of this. He calmed down and stayed focused. Following the scroll's instructions, he cleared all these thoughts from his mind.

His mind continued to empty for quite some time before it reached a totally blank state. In the blank state, he forgot about himself. This was a dangerous move. According to the scroll, if one forgot entirely about himself, the mind power could lose consciousness, and it would disappear. If it disappeared, Mu Chen would never be able to wake up again.

However, Mu Chen was ready for it. When his mind was becoming empty, he had a self-imposed reminder to wake his subconsciousness.

When he regained his mind power, he started his visualization.

Boom!

In his empty mind, thunder rumbled, and darkness began. Claps of thunder roared through the dark.

After thunder was heard, lightning followed behind.

Mu Chen started to think as though he had created his own world. The lightning struck in the darkness as soon as he wanted lightning.

Thunderbolts should come after the lightning.

Boom!

Mu Chen wanted to visualize the thunderbolt after the flash of lightning, but the thunder roared even more aggressively in his mind. Mu Chen was distracted by the sound of it and was thrown out of his visualization.

When the subconsciousness was out, his consciousness returned, and his mind started to receive all the information. He had no choice but to purse his lips. His first visualization had failed. Visualizing the thundering prison was indeed more difficult than he thought it would be.

However, Mu Chen was not disheartened by his first failure. After all, if it were so easy to visualize the thundering prison, the war troop dispatcher's training would be too easy then.

Just keep going even if it fails.

Mu Chen was not bothered about it and smiled in his heart. He calmed his mind down again without any hesitation. He entered into a blank state again by clearing his mind.

If he failed the first time, he would try another ten times, hundreds of times, thousands of times. He believed that he would succeed in visualizing the thundering prison after he practiced thousands of times.

He decided to spend all his time on the Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 900: Mind Power Boos

Weng!

A thick smoke lingered in the spacious cave. Suddenly, the smoke swayed. Then, a strong suction force appeared, emanating from deep within the cave. The power of the suction became stronger, gradually forming a smoky whirlpool, which drew all of the smoke towards it.

Mu Chen was sitting at the center of the whirlpool. His body seemed to have turned into a bottomless pit, the endless smoke being drawn into his breath.

Zzt...zzt...

The more smoke Mu Chen inhaled, the more red and hot his skin became. With a sizzling sound, his clothes turned to ashes, then disappeared.

Even though his clothes had disappeared, Mu Chen remained still, no expression on his face. He was in a higher level of cultivation.

Thus, his mind had been emptied, rendering it in a total blank state. He had forgotten that he was in cultivation, so all that he could do was to visualize the thundering prison.

Boom!

Mu Chen's present mind presently was very different than it had been before. In his mind now, the darkness seemed to be endless, and violent thunders echoed throughout the caverns of his psyche.

As the thunder roared, lightning flashed across the darkness occasionally. The atmosphere was incredibly dark and violent!

After numerous failures, the thundering prison that Mu Chen visualized finally had some structure. Although it was not a perfect one, at least he could finally see the outline of the prison.

Now, the prison was finally ready. All that Mu Chen needed to do next was to perfect it. Since the outline of the prison could be seen, he would need to visualize the thunderbolt for mind power training.

As he was thinking about the next step, the storm clouds in the prison suddenly moved vigorously. The clouds spun at high speed, causing friction with each other.

As the storm clouds started to collide with each other, the thunder roared even louder. Something unusual was forming deep within the clouds.

Rumble!

Suddenly, a loud rumble came tearing through the thunderclouds. Then, a massive thunderbolt came striking down.

The thunderbolt was quite unusual. Although it was invisible, one could feel its existence palpably. It echoed throughout the dark prison, emitting thunderous roars. That was the thunderbolt from the Netherworld Thunder Heart!

Mu Chen had successfully visualized it in just one attempt! Obviously, this was a direct result of his learning of the Netherworld Thunder Heart. After all, in order for one to draw a tiger, one must have first seen a tiger!

Visualization works the same way. If one has never seen or tested a Netherworld Thunder Heart before, they would not be able to imagine the thunderbolt at all. Even their imagination would not be based on reality at all. Hence, it would never achieve the mind power training effect that was spoken about in the scroll.

However, it was just a single thunderbolt from the Netherworld Thunder Heart, so having this alone may not be sufficient to activate the entire thundering prison. Hence, Mu Chen had to visualize the Netherworld Thunder Heart, without stopping to fill up the whole prison.

With this target in mind, Mu Chen dared not procrastinate. He started his visualization again. Within the dark prison, thunder rumbled, thunderclouds collided, and thunderbolts were formed once again.

It was a big and time-consuming task, this filling up the entire prison! While he attempted this, Mu Chen began his dull visualization process.

He emptied his thoughts from his mind, focusing all of his attention on visualizing his Netherworld Thunder Heart. Once his brain got tired, he would stop and fall into a deep sleep. When the mind was awakened, the process would be repeated again and again.

Time seemed to be frozen, when his mind was in that blank state. As such, Mu Chen was completely unaware of the exact time.

For instance, he did not know the exact days and nights in the outside world. All he knew was to focus on his one goal: to continue his visualization, until his thundering prison could form perfectly in his mind.

Thus, he had totally forgotten about the time...

...

Time seemed to stop moving, and Mu Chen did not know how many times he entered into a deep sleep after depleting his mind power. It could have been thousands of times, or even more!

Anyone could go crazy with this type of dull visualization, were it not for their fierce determination! Luckily, the training that Mu Chen had completed all of these years had finally proven useful at this crucial timing.

His perseverance had forced him to endure the dull training, and his patience had rewarded him handsomely! This reward would be the solidification of the thundering prison!

Rumble!

The dark thundering prison had grown to an indescribable scale! Storm clouds were filling the prison, and the intangible Netherworld Thunder Heart roared in the air, as if the end of the world had arrived!

The thundering prison had finally been formed, after many visualizations. The prison was violent and hideous looking.

Mu Chen's mind power lingered in the prison. The Netherworld Thunder Heart would attack him, should his mind want it to. This mind exercise would achieve the desired effect of the training repetitions.

Mu Chen had succeeded in the most critical step in this Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization. However, the next step was equally important!

He would need to make sure that his prison stayed intact. Otherwise, once his mind power left the prison, it would disappear automatically. He would then have to remake the prison, should he wish to continue the cultivation.

After going through the tedious process of creating this prison, Mu Chen understood that it would be impossible to go through the hectic process of remaking one each time that he wished to cultivate! So, he needed to complete the last important step: keeping the prison in his mind. According to the scroll, this step was known as "Prison Manifesting."

It is not difficult to achieve this step. The existence of the prison is dependent on Mu Chen's mind power. If his mind power could remain here, the prison would not disappear.

But, Mu Chen's mind power would eventually leave the current state to return to his consciousness, as his body would not be able to function, should his mind power remain here. The only way to resolve this problem was simple. He had to separate part of his mind power, leaving it here to retain the existence of the prison!

This method was quite conventional, but the scroll suggested its own unique approach for doing it. The proposed approach was called "Mind Power Seeding."

This method involved separating half of one's mind power into a seed. The seed would remain in the prison.

Although this method was unusual, it was also a very creative idea. If a seed was left behind in prison, it would consistently receive thunderbolt training at all times. In other words, even if Mu Chen did not enter the prison with his mind power, by keeping a mind power seed in the prison, it would also receive thunderbolt training and become stronger!

In the long run, this was undoubtedly a cost-effective investment! But, it would require much courage to undertake it!

Apparently, Mu Chen did not lack such courage, as he did not hesitate to split his mind power into two! When his mind power was separated, a horrible pain filled his mind. The pain was so dreadful, his mind power was almost knocked out of his subconscious!

The prison was nearly gone for a moment. Luckily, he was able to endure the sharp pain. Otherwise, his previous efforts would have been in vain.

Half of the mind power was hidden deep in the storm clouds. It then slowly gathered, forming groups of clouds.

Rumble!

Lightning flashed across the sky, just outside of the gathered storm clouds. It was striking right upon the reduced mind power.

Each time the thunderbolt struck, the little cloud of mind power would gather even more. After multiple times of tempering, the little cloud of mind power slowly grew into a thumb-sized cloud. The seed has finally formed!

Mu Chen's remaining mind power felt a sense of relief upon seeing that the seed had formed. He could clearly feel the change in the prison at this exact moment. It seemed to be more tangible now.

"Have I made it?"

Mu Chen mumbled in his own mind. His mind power slowly faded, retreating from the blank state.

The figure, which had been manifested by the spiritual energy on the Sovereign Sea, awakened. His eyes slowly opened, and the information that was blocked previously, now swarmed into his brain. Then, his mind slowly regained control of his body.

"It has been a month..."

Mu Chen was relieved to receive this information. He seemed to be in his own world for a few years, but only a month had passed in the outside world.

Fortunately, the boring training had proven quite beneficial. Mu Chen could feel something was in his mind now, but it was not a real thing. The feeling was intriguing.

"Hmm?"

Mu Chen tried to feel and identify the unknown substance in his brain. Suddenly, his face was full of surprise. He found that his mind power was still as strong as it had been a month ago, even though he had split his mind power in half!

His mind power had greatly improved within this short period of time!