

## Great Ruler 991

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#### Chapter 991: In the Tower

When the beam twirled Mu Chen into the Body-refining Tower, he felt that the spiritual energy around his body was surging violently. The spiritual energy fluctuations were so horrifying that it frightened him and caused him to freeze. Even if a bit of spiritual energy had flowed out, he could have been seriously injured by it.

Mu Chen now realized how frightening the ancient Body-refining Tower was. No wonder even a Lower Earthly Sovereign dared not barge in. The danger within was not a fabrication.

Mu Chen passed through the horrifying spiritual energy waves with light twirling around him. After a while, his body shook, and chaotic spatial fluctuations swirled out around him. The surrounding scenery suddenly changed...

A vast, orange desert replaced the darkness. There was no wind, and there was dead silence with no sign of life.

Mu Chen looked around and felt a bit lost. He then realized that he was standing on an ancient stone platform. Spiritual light burst out from the stone platform like a light shield and covered him up.

"Is this the Body-refining Tower?" Mu Chen muttered. He suddenly lifted up his head and saw a dark red blazing sun hanging above the desert. The blazing sun was burning like a fireball, and as the sunlight shined down, the heat was so hot that it could have burned up the land.

"This blazing sun..."

Mu Chen stared at the dark red blazing sun and turned grave. Although the stone platform was cut off from the outside world, he could sense that the temperature of the desert was comparable to that of a sea of magma.

"Eh?" Suddenly, he turned his head to look in another direction. He directed his spiritual energy to his eyes and saw many other stone platforms far away. Figures started to appear on the stone platforms. These were the other nine people who had obtained entry to the ancient Body-refining Tower.

When these people appeared, they reacted calmly when they saw the desert, as though they had expected it.

Buzz! Buzz!

As the ten people appeared, the shields on the stone platforms suddenly fluctuated. Light gathered before all of them and turned into ancient texts.

"There are five levels in the Body-refining Tower, and there are no rules attached. Anyone who enters the fifth level will obtain the Super Power Opportunity..."

Mu Chen became excited as he read these sentences. There was truly a Super Power in the Body-refining Tower!

Super Power was more powerful than the Perfect Divine Art, and even Earthly Sovereigns drooled over it!

If one could successfully cultivate it, he could suppress masters of his same level.

Mu Chen licked his lips and did not hide his desire to possess it. Although he did not look at the rest of the people, he knew that the other nine shared the same thought.

This Super Power Art was not easily cultivated, and even the geniuses of the Spiritual Beasts' clans might not be able to do it.

The texts stayed for a while before they dissipated. After they disappeared, Mu Chen felt that the light shield around the stone platform started to dim and was about to burst.

"It is about to begin!"

Light flashed in Mu Chen's eyes, and he immediately activated his thoughts. The spiritual energy in his body churned, and spiritual light covered up his body.

Bang!

As Mu Chen finished shielding his body, the light shield dissipated completely...

Crackle!

The moment the light shield dissipated, the strong sunlight shined down at a high temperature. Mu Chen's face turned ghastly pale. Before he could activate his spiritual energy again, the high temperature had burned his clothes into ashes. He could see the spiritual energy that had covered his body evaporating.

The high temperature caused Mu Chen's skin to turn red, and his blood started to boil. He seemed to be burning under the sun.

"What a high temperature!"

Mu Chen's body shook, and he gasped. Is this the ancient Body-refining Tower? It is indeed horrifying. This is only the first level, and it is already so unbearable. I wonder what kind of trials are ahead of us.

According to Mu Chen's estimation, any Grade Five Sovereigns would not be able to bear the temperature for two hours. They would be burned up.

Mu Chen turned to look at the other nine stone platforms. Smoke was coming out of the heads of the nine people, and they were red like steamed prawns. They looked pathetic.

However, the situation was temporary. The nine people quickly came to themselves and started to take precautionary measures.

Zong Teng of the Heavenly Roc Clan was the first to react. He waved his hand, and golden light flew out to form a golden umbrella above him. There seemed to be a roc with its wings spread out on top of the golden umbrella. As the golden light spread out, it blocked the strong sunlight from the sky.

The golden umbrella was extraordinary. Although it could not totally block the high temperature, it could block the horrifying red light, which would help Zong Teng pass through the desert with more ease.

As Zong Teng did his precautionary measures, spiritual light burst out from the hands of the other geniuses. They used all kinds of methods to block the red light from the sky...

These people had come prepared!

Mu Chen was angry when he saw it. They were obviously cheating!

He took a deep breath and looked at Ink Blade. Ink Blade did not have any special means. Red phoenix feathers with red light appeared on his body to form flames and cover him up. This helped to block the unbearably high temperature.

Out of the ten stone platforms, Mu Chen was the only one without anything to protect himself. He could only cover his body with his spiritual energy to block the red light. The rest of the nine were in a more comfortable position than he was.

When the rest realized his pathetic situation, they turned to look at Mu Chen. Other than Ink Blade, the rest were gloating over his misfortune.

Zong Teng and the man in black from the Lightning Crow Clan looked mockingly at him. This guy is too naïve if he thinks that he can vie with the geniuses just because he uses spiritual arrays to get into the Body-refining Tower!

So presumptuous.

"Hahaha, gentlemen, let's see who can get to the fifth level!" Han Shan from the Demonic Rhino Clan laughed. He then turned into a ray of dark light and shot out toward the desert.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The rest followed behind him and tried to get out of the desert as quickly as they could. They entered the second level and went straight toward the Super Power Opportunity.

Ink Blade was the last to leave. He looked at Mu Chen, who had not taken any action, and hesitated. He did a voice transmission and said, "The red light can burn off the spiritual energy... if you are unable to take it, activate your thoughts, and you will be able to get out of the Body-refining Tower."

One had to depend on his own strength in the Body-refining Tower, thus Ink Blade could not help Mu Chen, but he could give him some pointers.

"Thanks, Brother Ink. Please make a move first," Mu Chen replied and smiled.

Ink Blade nodded. The phoenix feathers flickered and covered him. He then turned into a flame and shot off speedily.

After they had departed, the region was silent. Mu Chen lifted up his head and frowned when he looked at the red blazing sun.

He could feel the spiritual energy in his body burning up and if this persisted, his spiritual energy would be used up.

The Body-refining Tower was not built by human beings, thus Ink Blade, Zong Teng, and the rest from the Spiritual Beasts' clans found it more bearable than he did.

Mu Chen stood quietly on the stone platform. His spiritual energy continued to be burned up, and his body became hotter. He felt that the pain had spread out over his body and was attacking his flesh.

"Must one use external force in order to get through the Body-refining Tower?" Mu Chen muttered to himself. He lowered his head to look at his palms, and he clenched them into fists. He was suddenly enlightened.

Body-refining, body-refining... Since the tower is meant for refining the body, it would make sense for the body to go through the refining... The process would be tormenting, but it was a way to polish one up.

His intention upon enter the Body-refining Tower had been to strengthen his body. As for the Super Power Opportunity, that would be secondary.

Since this was the case, if he could achieve his primary intention, it would be serve him well.

Mu Chen let out a breath at this thought. He then smiled and removed the spiritual energy around him. He opened up his arms and allowed his body to tan under the red light. The horrifying temperature then attacked his body like magma.

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#### **Chapter 992: Train Up the Body with the Red Ligh**

Crackle!

After the spiritual energy around Mu Chen was gone, the red light shone on him and a wave of heat attacked him from all directions. Mu Chen's skin was burnt immediately, when the red light shone on him. He took a deep breath, as his whole body was in excruciating pain.

"Crap..."

Mu Chen vented. He activated his thoughts and golden light surfaced on his skin. The real dragon symbol on his chest seemed to have come to life and started to squirm about. As it squirmed around, the burns on Mu Chen's body started to heal. Cool air exuded from them and his pain was reduced.

Mu Chen heaved a sigh of relief, when he noticed that the pain had been alleviated. If he did not have such a strong body, he would not have been able to withstand the glare from the strong red light.

I shall see how frightening the first level of the Bod-refining Tower is.

Mu Chen lifted up his head and looked far across the desert with determination. Without a second thought, he stepped off of the stone platform and headed for the desert.

After he had made up his mind, he did not fly through the desert, but chose to walk slowly. He had chosen the toughest path in order to train his body, with the help of the red light.

Swish!

Smoke rose from under his feet, as Mu Chen stepped onto the desert. Every step he took was as though he had stepped on hot molten magma. However, Mu Chen was not bothered by it. He walked deep into the desert under the red light.

Outside the Body-refining Tower.

All of the top powers fixed their gazes on the mottled stone tower. Light gathered on the first level outside the tower, forming a screen. They could not see any human figures, only 10 light spots.

These light spots represented the 10 people who had entered the stone tower. By using these spots, those who were outside the tower could know exactly what was happening in the tower, based on the spiritual energy fluctuation of the individual, as shown on the screen. As such, nine lights spots were currently moving at an astounding speed.

"Zong Teng from the Heavenly Roc Clan is taking the lead..." The people looked at the first light spot and knew that it was Zong Teng from the Heavenly Roc Clan, based on his spiritual energy fluctuation.

"Zong Teng has awakened the Surmount Mortality, which is the bloodline of the Golden-winged Roc. No wonder he is taking the lead..."

"Han Shan, Xu Kun, and the rest are catching up with him..."

"The rest of the geniuses are not weaklings. They may still have the chance to overtake him and get to the second level..."

The top powers were watching the situation in the Body-refining Tower from the outside, as they whispered among themselves.

"Ha, someone is not moving."

Suddenly, a girl laughed and said mockingly, "Judging from the spiritual energy fluctuation, it seems to be the human being that the Nine Netherbird Clan brought in...His spiritual array seems useless in the Body-refining Tower."

The top powers were shocked, then they realized that, as the nine light spots moved toward the second level, far behind them was a light spot that was not moving at all! Some of the top powers looked at one another, then glanced at Nine Nether and Mo Ling, who were behind them.

The human being had an outstanding performance out there, but once he had entered the Body-refining Tower, he had become so useless. He had wasted the chance!

Nine Nether looked coldly at the girl who had sneered at Mu Chen. She was Liu Qing from the Heavenly Roc Clan. She had stopped talking after Zong Huo had been defeated by Mu Chen, but now she had started chattering all over again. She was so detestable.

"Hahaha, Nine Nether, why are you looking at me? This guy has wasted the quota that you have painstakingly won. What a pity!" Liu Qing looked at Nine Nether's face and laughed. She looked pleased, as though she had taken her revenge.

"You don't have to be so cocky. Be careful, or you will be ashamed of yourself later." Nine Nether looked at her and sneered.

Liu Qing said mockingly, "Oh? I am looking forward to it."

Nine Nether glared at her, then looked away. She fixed her gaze on the light spot on the first level and raised her brows.

"Sister Nine Nether, what is Brother Mu Chen doing?" Mo Ling, who was standing beside her, asked softly.

Nine Nether shook her head and smiled wryly. She was puzzled as well. Although the ancient Body-refining Tower was difficult to break into, Mu Chen should not be stuck at the first level, given his current strength. There must be other reasons for it.

Could he have been attacked by the other top powers, and be seriously injured?

The thought flashed in Nine Nether's mind. Other than Zong Teng and the man from the Lightning Crow Clan, the rest of them were not enemies of the Nine Netherbird Clan. Thus, the two people could not have caused Mu Chen to be in such a pathetic state. Moreover, Ink Blade was around.

"Mu Chen...what are you doing?" Nine Nether muttered, as she stared at the stone tower and grabbed her fists.

A red light shone on the borderless orange desert. There was no way to shun away from it.

Clomp! Clomp!

Sounds of footsteps were heard in the quiet desert, as a figure slowly made his way across it.

Swish! Swish!

Sweat flowed down from Mu Chen's face, and before it landed on the ground, it had evaporated. Mu Chen's skin was red, and even his flesh was burning under the high temperatures.

The pain was excruciating, and it made him lose his mind and feel faint. Although it was painful, Mu Chen continued to press forward slowly, refusing to stop.

He felt that, as the red light shone on his flesh, it brought about excruciating pain, but at the same time, his flesh had become stronger. His flesh seemed to have absorbed the piercing red light.

Every time Mu Chen's body absorbed the red light, more power would burst out from his body. Although it looked as though his flesh was badly burnt, his flesh was actually full of great vigor deep within. The red light had inflicted excruciating pain on his body, but once he had accustomed himself to it and was able to bear the pain, his body benefited from it.

"It is truly so..."

Mu Chen's palms seemed to have been skinned. He grabbed them and felt the vigor in his flesh.

After walking in the desert for an hour, he felt badly tortured by the pain, but his flesh had strengthened a lot. This one hour was comparable to when he had encountered the Blood Spirit Soil Fetus that was meant to strengthen the body.

The dragon scales on the real dragon symbol, which was on Mu Chen's chest, became more alive. The real phoenix symbol on his back spread out its wings slightly as well. Most importantly, the slightly opened eyes on the real dragon and real phoenix symbols had widened even more...

Mu Chen curled up his lips, as he noticed the changes. This slight movement caused his body to shiver, making the pain become worse.

However, Mu Chen bore it all. He lifted up his eyes to look in the distance. He was filled with excitement and joy, as he felt that his body had become accustomed to the horrifying red light.

If this continued, he might be able to break through to the second stage of the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture in the Body-refining Tower. Then, his body would reach the level of strength that he had yearned for! Soon, he would not have any problems going through the first level...

Mu Chen licked his dry lips and continued to press on slowly. He allowed the red light to shine on his body. Mu Chen had no idea that, as he was moving slowly on the first level, many people were whispering outside the tower, most of whom were mocking him.

"Hohoho, Nine Nether, I have been waiting for so long, but nothing has surprised me so far. Oh, I am wrong...the guy did not stay put. He has been moving like a snail for some distance..." Liu Qing said. She sounded mean and was laughing happily.

"The Nine Netherbird Clan is indeed powerful, but you have gone overboard and wasted the quota. You have to understand that many of the clans did not even have the chance of getting in."

Liu Qing was mean. It was apparent that she wanted to sow discord among the Nine Netherbird Clan, and she had managed to achieve that, as after she spoke, some of the people started to look at Nine Nether and Mo Ling with animosity.

Nine Nether looked cold and did not say a word. She simply looked at the light spot on the screen that was progressing slowly. She had the feeling that it was unable to catch up with the rest. Nine Nether suddenly froze, as she realized that the light spot had stopped completely.

"Is Mu Chen having difficulty pressing on?"

Mu Chen suddenly stopped moving in the desert. He lifted up his head and looked directly at the red blazing sun with a smile.

"This is the first level. It should be enough..." Mu Chen said to himself. He felt that his body had completely grown accustomed to the red light. The pain had been reduced tremendously. His body had apparently been trained to the optimum of the first level.

"Thank you..."

Mu Chen stretched out his arms and smiled at the sun. Golden light surged on his body, and his skin that had been burnt, recovered rapidly. He then looked in the distance.

The guys must have entered the second level by now.

His next task would be to catch up with the guys who were out in front...

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#### **Chapter 993: Caught Up**

Red light penetrated deep into the desert.

One could finally see the desert's end, and a large ray of red light covered the area like a natural barrier to separate it from the rest of the area.

The red light's temperature was extremely high, and as the rays spread out, space warps started to form. They looked as though they were about to burst.

The red light in the desert was nothing compared to this red light barrier.

A few people were standing in the sky in front of the red light barrier, and they turned pale as they looked at it.

"Is this the barrier to the second level...?"

Zong Teng stood at the forefront and held the golden umbrella with the Golden-winged Roc on it. The umbrella had helped to block part of the red light, but Zong Teng still broke out in sweat. His skin had turned dry, and his face became extremely red.

Ink Blade, Han Shan, and Xu Kun had caught up with him, and as they stared at the red light barrier, they turned grave.

They knew how difficult it was to get through the red light barrier. The temperature was so high that if they were careless, their skin would peel off... if they even managed to stay alive.

A shadow darted over from behind them, but with the red light barrier before them, no one dared to barge in.

Although the red light barrier did not cover a big area, it was like a road leading to death that inflicted fear among the top powers.

Everyone was silent for a while, but no one wanted to go on waiting. Zong Teng was the first to act. Golden light burst out from the surface of his body, and a pair of golden wings spread out behind his back. Golden feathers then started to appear on his body like scutes to protect him.

Even after this level of protection, Zong Teng felt that it was not enough. He threw out the golden umbrella and as golden light flickered, it turned into a golden cover and covered him up.

After so many layers of protection, Zong Teng felt more assured and stepped into the red light.

Swish! Swish!

As he stepped into the red light, his face twisted and smoke rose up from his body. The golden scutes on his body started to melt.

The pain was so excruciating that Zong Teng nearly could not take it.



However, he was the genius of Heavenly Roc Clan, and he would not back off so easily. He activated his defenses to the optimum and dashed toward the end of the red light.

When Han Shan, Xu Kun, and the rest saw it, they dared not act rashly. They used all means and geared themselves up before going into the red light.

"Ah!"

It was apparent that someone had underestimated the red light. After he had entered, he shrieked out as he was burned. Smoke rose up, and he looked as though he was about to be in flame. His spiritual energy dimmed, and he was seriously injured.

This caused fear in Han Shan and the rest. They started to slow down and trod carefully through the red light barrier.

As Zong Teng and the rest were slowly crossing over the red light barrier, they glanced behind them and frowned. They had sensed a strange spiritual energy fluctuation coming from behind them...

Had someone caught up with them?

"It looks like Zong Teng, Han Shan, and the rest have reached the end of the first level. As long as they can get through this stage, they will be able to get to the second level..."

When the top powers outside the Body-refining Tower saw that the light spots had slowed down, they broke out into discussion. However, they were not worried. Zong Teng, Han Shan, and the rest were the geniuses of the clans, and they were well prepared. As long as they were careful, they would have no problem getting to the second level.

"Eh?"

As the top powers were focusing on Zong Teng and the rest, someone suddenly screamed, "Mu Chen has increased his speed!"

The top powers were shocked and shifted their gazes to the light spot that had been moving slowly earlier. The light spot had suddenly increased its speed.

When Liu Qing from the Heavenly Roc Clan saw it, she sneered and said, "Ha, finally he is moving. However, by the time he catches up with them, they will have entered the second level. With such a result, he can forget about getting any opportunity."

As she finished talking, there was an uproar. Many top powers were shocked as they saw that the light spot moved at a fast speed toward the end of the first level. It looked like the torment of the first level no longer posed any threat to it.

"The speed is fast!"

"He is faster than Zong Teng!"

"At such a speed, he will soon catch up with Zong Teng, Han Shan, and the rest!"

"How is it possible? Is he not afraid of the tribulations at the first level if he travels at this speed?"

Screams were everywhere, as the top powers found it unbelievable. They could not imagine that the one whom they thought had given up had suddenly become so courageous...

Liu Qing's face turned pale as the people shouted. She stared at the light spot that was traveling at great speed and said, "There is no point going at such a fast speed. In the end, you still can't go past the barrier on the first level!"

Nine Nether and Mo Ling heaved a sigh of relief. It looked like Mu Chen still stood a chance to vie with the other top powers. However, they were baffled as to why he had slowed down earlier like a tortoise. They found it unfathomable...

The top powers outside the Body-refining Tower saw that the light spot that had fallen behind earlier had finally caught up with the other nine light spots.

Zong Teng and the rest trod carefully through the red light barrier with layers of protection on their bodies to shield them from the melting power of the red light.

"Eh?"

Suddenly, they turned their heads around and were shocked to see a shadow flying toward them. Within seconds, the shadow appeared outside the red light barrier.

They were shocked by the shadow's speed. They were curious who had the audacity to fly at such a fast speed and was not afraid of being burned to ashes under the powerful red light.

"That is..." They were shocked as they looked at the shadow.

The shadow became clearer, and a young man appeared before their eyes.

"It is the human being!"

"Is it Mu Chen?"

Zong Teng was shocked, and his eyes darkened. He found it unbelievable that Mu Chen, who had been far behind them, had caught up with them within such a short period of time. Even Zong Teng could not travel at such a speed!

When Ink Blade saw Mu Chen, he heaved a sigh of relief. Mu Chen always brought about surprises.

"Ha. What is the point of catching up? The red light here is so many times stronger than the one outside. This guy is a human. I think he will melt the moment he steps in." Someone snorted and thought that it was impossible for Mu Chen to cross the red light barrier. After all, they had used so many layers of protection before they dared to move in slowly.

However, as they snorted, Mu Chen simply smiled outside the red light barrier. He then walked into the red light as the people widened their eyes to look at him.

"He is courting his own death! He did not even activate his spiritual energy. Is he stepping into the red light in this naked form?" Many of the top powers were stunned when they saw Mu Chen's action, and they waited to see him perish.

Swish! Swish!

Mu Chen stepped into the red light. The temperature was so high that it made one feel suffocated. Smoke rose up, and his skin was burned. His flesh made sizzling sounds as the red light shined on him. It seemed as though he was about to be in flame.

Excruciating pain once again raged out.

Mu Chen's face twisted, and his mouth quirked up. The red light here was much stronger than the one outside.

However, after he had been roasted under the red light earlier and with the help of the Dragon-Phoenix Body, he was used to the red light. His resistance to the red light had increased tremendously.

He lifted up his head and smiled at the top powers who were mocking him. The real dragon symbol on his chest started to squirm about, and his flesh seemed to have awakened. As his flesh trembled, it started to absorb the power of the red light.

Mu Chen's body was once again strengthened.

The smoke on his body slowly dissipated, and Mu Chen's body appeared again before the eyes of the top powers...

Zong Teng, Han Shan, and the others were shocked.

Mu Chen's body exuded golden light, and his skin was unscathed. As the red light shined on him, not only was he not harmed, but his skin exuded a strange golden light.

The melting effect of the red light did not seem to harm Mu Chen at all.

"How is it possible?"

Everyone who was present murmured in his heart in disbelief.

Mu Chen ignored them and slowly clenched his fists. After glancing at the people who were moving like tortoises, he curled up his lips.

"Gentlemen, it seems like I will have to make a move first."

Having said that, he stomped his feet and turned into a ray of golden light. With a whoosh, he dashed out and left Zong Teng and the rest of the top powers behind.

The top powers were shocked and still in a daze after they saw that Mu Chen had gone so far.

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### **Chapter 994: Second Level of the Body-refining Tower**

Outside the Body-refining Tower.

The earlier uproar suddenly quietened down. Everyone looked shocked, as they watched the scene at the Body-refining Tower. To be precise, they were staring at the light spot on the screen. The light spot was lagging behind earlier, but within a short period of time, it had caught up with the other nine light spots and surpassed them.

"How can this be? Does the barrier have no effect on Mu Chen?" someone said in shock. They saw with their own eyes how Mu Chen had surpassed everyone within a few minutes and had now moved at a great speed toward the second level of the Body-refining Tower.

The top powers' expressions changed. They were speechless, when they saw this amazing scene. It caused them to look at one another in awe.

Nine Nether stood behind them, her eyes brightening up. She released her grasp and heaved a sigh of relief.

If Mu Chen had performed badly in the Body-refining Tower, the elders in her clan who opposed Mu Chen would use this against her and accuse her of wasting the quota. Although she could ignore them, it was still frustrating to listen to their complaints.

"Brother Mu Chen is amazing!" Mo Ling, who was standing beside Nine Nether, complimented. Mu Chen's strength was only at Grade Six Sovereign, and he was considered to be the weakest among the geniuses. However, his performance had amazed everyone.

Nine Nether smiled and looked in the other direction. The few top powers of the Heavenly Roc Clan had turned pale, especially Liu Qing. Her expression kept changing, and her face seemed to be twitching. It was apparent that she was dumbfounded by this change of events at the Body-refining Tower.

When she noticed that Nine Nether was looking at her, she grew even paler. She grit her teeth and said, "What is there to be cocky about? This is just the first level. I don't believe that he can remain so lucky!"

She did not believe that Mu Chen possessed the strength to overtake the other nine geniuses. He must have used some devious means to get through.

When Nine Nether heard this, she ignored her. She was not in the mood to argue with Liu Qing. Instead, she turned her attention back to the screen and smiled. Her nonchalant attitude enraged Liu Qing, as it had made her look like a shrew.

"I shall see how long you can remain so cocky!"

Liu Qing grit her teeth and looked away from Nine Nether. She turned her gaze toward the screen and looked at the light spot on the forefront. From the resentful look in her eyes, she must be cursing Mu Chen.

However, it was pointless for her to curse him, as the light spot seemed fine! It now moved steadily forward at a speed that had surpassed the others. Mu Chen was about to break through the first level of the barrier and enter the second level of the Body-refining Tower!

Everyone outside of the Body-refining Tower widened their eyes. They held their breaths and stared at the screen. In the next instant, the glittering light spot disappeared into thin air.

There was a commotion when the light spot disappeared. However, some of them came back to themselves quickly and shifted their gazes upward. Many of the top powers gasped, as a light spot had appeared on the second level of the Body-refining Tower!

That light spot's spiritual energy fluctuation belonged to Mu Chen! He had overcome the trials on the first level and had entered the second level!

His performance shocked the top powers, especially since he had lagged behind earlier. But, he had obviously turned the tables around. This was the first time that they had ever encountered such a situation. Liu Qing turned ghastly pale and grit her teeth, as the people were in an uproar.

"Is this the second level of the Body-refining Tower?"

As the people outside the Body-refining Tower were in an uproar, Mu Chen, who had passed through the barrier, looked around curiously at the scene before him. He was on a stone platform, with light surrounding it. It was similar to the first level, but outside the stone platform was a deserted frozen land. Blue light filled the piece of land, and it was extremely cold. The space froze as the blue light shone on it.

A strong, bone-chilling wind blew in the area. It was overbearing. Even the stones smashed into powder in an instant.

Mu Chen gazed at the deserted frozen land and did not enter immediately. He sensed that the blue cold air and the strong chilling wind in the area was too overbearing. With the two combined together, it was more powerful than the melting red light at the first level. However, it was due to such harsh conditions that one could train up a powerful body that was invincible!

Mu Chen yearned after this and looked forward to it. He sat down cross-legged on the stone platform instantly, in no rush to enter the second level.

When he had passed through the red light barrier earlier, his flesh had been pricked. Thus, there was still some red light on his flesh, which he had to absorb completely in order to strengthen his body.

Mu Chen shut his eyes, as the red light loomed around his skin and then entered into his flesh. The vital energy and blood in his body became more vigorous.

He was in this state for around 10 minutes, before he was disturbed and opened his eyes. He saw that there were fluctuations coming from afar and stone platforms started to appear, followed by many figures.

Although these figures did not appear at the same time, they looked similarly pathetic. Smoke was coming out of them and their flesh was torn to shreds. It was apparent that they had suffered much at the red light barrier.

When they appeared, they quickly sat down cross-legged and ignored the others. They heaved sighs of relief, after they had treated their injuries and recovered their spiritual energy.

After their recovery, they looked at Mu Chen instead of at the frozen land. They had different expressions on their faces. Some were curious, some were grave, and others were filled with killing intent.

They were puzzled by Mu Chen. They could not understand why he was able to move around freely in the red light barrier, and how the red light at the first level posed no threat to him.

They brushed their curiosity aside, as they knew that everyone who was able to get into the Body-refining Tower was the genius of his clan, and thus must possess some underlying abilities. They then started to look at the space at the second level.

Mu Chen shut his eyes and ignored them. He had decided that he would be content, as long as he could break through to the second stage of the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture.

The ones who had entered the Land of the Divine Beasts were the geniuses of the Spiritual Beasts' clans. Although only a few of them were ahead of him, they were no weaklings.

But, he was not afraid of them, as he had the Heavenly Grade Spiritual Arrays. However, he knew that, with the two Heavenly Grade Spiritual Arrays, he would not be able to help Nine Nether obtain the Undying Bird's divine blood. He had to get to the second stage of the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture first.

Once he was able to do that, he could then contend with Grade Seven Sovereigns with his physical body. That level of physical strength would be more powerful than the Divine Beasts of the same rank.

As Mu Chen thought of this, Zong Teng, Han Shan, and the rest, who were on the nine stone platforms, started to take action. They grabbed their palms, and objects with spiritual light of different colors appeared in their hands. These were special weapons with unique functions.

Zong Teng looked coldly at Mu Chen, who was far away from him, then flicked his fingers. The copper stove in his hand was inflamed, with blue flames that covered his whole body.

It was a strange flame, known as the Wind-sheltering Flame, which could prevent the wind from attacking. It was just the right weapon to use against the strong wind.

"I shall see if you are still able to catch up this time!" Zong Teng sneered. With the protection of the copper stove, he dashed out of the light cover. He turned into a green ray of light and sped off.

After Zong Teng had left, the rest of them followed. Ink Blade was the last to leave. He looked curiously at Mu Chen, who was motionless, and did not say a word. The flames on his body surged and covered him up, and then he sped off.

After they had left, Mu Chen opened his eyes. He looked at their shadows and smiled faintly. These people had been looking for treasures and were blinded by the Super Power Opportunity. To Mu Chen, the greatest treasure in the Body-refining Tower was not the opportunity, but the great effect that it had on training the body.

Mu Chen knew how torturous the red light and blue cold air were to the body. As not everyone possessed such a unique way of refining the body like the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture, they were unable to undergo such torments in such a short period of time.

"You can go after your opportunity, while I train up my body..."

Mu Chen muttered to himself and smiled. He stood up and waved his sleeve. He then stepped out of the light cover and entered the deserted frozen land.

The second level of the Body-refining Tower should be able to help Mu Chen strengthen his physical body even further. He was not far from the second stage of the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture now!

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 995: Accumulation**

A gale swirled up in the borderless, deserted frozen land, and cold blue waves covered all its corners. The coldness in the gale made the area look like a piece of dead land.

Under such harsh conditions, even a Grade Seven Sovereign would be in a perilous state if he stayed for too long.

A thin figure walked across the land against the gale and the cold blue waves. He moved slowly, and every step he took seemed as though it had taken a lot of energy. Although the speed was slow, he looked determined and would not be stopped by the gale.

He was none other than Mu Chen, who was taking the opportunity to train up his physical body at the second level of the Body-refining Tower.

Swish.

As the strong wind with the cold blue waves swept past Mu Chen's body, his skin cracked deep and blood appeared. However, the blood did not flow out, and a faint blue color appeared on his flesh.

Mu Chen's body shivered, but he ignored the pain from the tears in his flesh. When the wounds tore apart, the cold blue waves flowed in and wherever they passed, the flesh would be almost frozen, and excruciating pain followed.

The pain was different from that of the red light. His flesh seemed to be pricked by multiple needles, and it was so painful that he felt like taking his flesh off.

Mu Chen suddenly stopped moving. He had stopped shivering and felt more relaxed now.

When the pain became unbearable, the prickly cold waves started to disappear. He started to get his senses back in his numbed flesh. Mu Chen could feel that his flesh had become stronger than before.

When Mu Chen noticed the changes in his flesh, he heaved a sigh of relief and smiled bitterly. The cultivation of the physical body was extremely tough. The pain that he had to go through was much more than the cultivation of the spiritual energy. No wonder many people would rather choose to cultivate the spiritual energy.

However, it was great to feel his body getting stronger.

Mu Chen consoled himself and immediately pressed on...

He moved slowly on the deserted frozen land and wounds started to appear again on his body.

He was determined like an ascetic monk, training himself up under pain and suffering.

...

As Mu Chen moved slowly toward the second level of the Body-refining Tower, the atmosphere outside the tower was weird, and he was the cause of it.

On the screen, the light spot that represented Mu Chen had fallen behind the rest again.

The top powers were bewildered by it. They would have mocked him, but after Mu Chen had turned the tables earlier, they dared not belittle him again.

Even Liu Qing dared not sneer at him. Although she was not broad-minded, she was not dumb. She had been slapped in the face by Mu Chen earlier, and she did not want to experience it again. She would be stupid to do so.

She looked curiously at the light spot that was lagging behind and was tempted to say something, but she swallowed her words. She simply stared at Nine Nether and cursed Mu Chen. He must have gone back to square one. When Zong Teng entered the third level, she would take her revenge by embarrassing Nine Nether.

"Sister Nine Nether, Brother Mu Chen..."

Mo Ling was baffled. Mu Chen had been on a roller-coaster, and this made them anxious. Although she knew that Mu Chen had a lot of means, she was worried that he might be back to square one. If this happened, everyone would laugh at them.

Nine Nether shook her head and looked calm. She said, "Just wait and see. He must have his reasons for doing this."

She knew Mu Chen well. She had seen how he had grown from a weak youth to one who had caught up with her, and even... surpassed her.

She was confident that the Body-refining Tower could not stop him.

Time passed by. The top powers were not watching the light spots at the forefront, but they were looking at the light spot that was moving slowly behind.

It was apparent that they were waiting eagerly to see if Mu Chen would surprise them again.

They would soon find out whether he had been lucky or had depended on his ability earlier.

Someone suddenly said in a low voice, "The first group is getting nearer to the barrier on the second level..."

The crowd was shocked and shifted their gazes to the light spots at the forefront. The light spots were about to reach the barrier. If they could get through it, they would enter the third level.

"Mu Chen doesn't seem to be taking any action." Those who were watching Mu Chen saw that he was still moving slowly.

Their eyes started to flicker, and they questioned whether Mu Chen had used some special means earlier. Whatever he had used seemed to have lost its effect.

Liu Qing heaved a sigh of relief and gave Nine Nether a mocking look.

However, Nine Nether ignored her and remained expressionless. She simply looked calmly at the scene.

"Han Shan, Xu Kun, Zong Teng, Ink Blade, and the rest are going into the barrier," someone shouted. The light spots at the forefront dashed into the barrier but soon, they slowed down as they seemed to have met some obstructions.

The top powers watched the light spots closely. One of them would be the first to enter the third level.



As for the dark horse, Mu Chen, he had lost his luster. He was still way behind, looking dim.

After an hour, all the geniuses had entered the barrier on the second level except Mu Chen. He was almost down on all fours as he was about to reach the end of the second level.

Suddenly, someone shouted and broke the silence outside the Tower. "Zong Teng and the rest have entered the third level!"

Everyone lifted up their heads and saw the light spots entering the third level of the Body-refining Tower almost at the same time.

"Brother Zong Teng has entered the third level!"

Liu Qing was so excited that her face looked a little twisted. She quickly shifted her gaze to look at the second level. The light spot did not seem to be moving.

Liu Qing looked mockingly at Nine Nether and said, "Nine Nether, it looks like you will not have the last laugh!" She finally vented her grievances.

Nine Nether remained calm at her smug look and ignored her. She simply fixed her gaze on the light spot at the second level.

Mo Ling, who was beside her, stared at Liu Qing. She found Liu Qing noisy and loathsome like a crow.

"You are still hopeful, aren't you?"

Liu Qing snorted when she saw that Nine Nether was looking at the second level. After the Body-refining Tower had ended, Nine Nether would suffer a heavy blow.

This guy has used some unknown means to enter the first level. He shall remain at the second level.

What a joke. How can a human being compare himself with the geniuses of the Heavenly Roc Clan?

Many top powers outside the Body-refining Tower looked at the last light spot with different emotions. Some found it a pity. The dark horse had been short-lived.

...

Mu Chen was unaware that the people were talking about him outside the Body-refining Tower. He stood on a hill in the frozen land, which was the only hill on the second level. He found this out by chance as he was walking over. When he was climbing up the mountain, he was a little afraid, as the cold blue waves were the densest in this area, and the strong, chilly wind was extremely violent.

If his physical body had not been strong, his flesh would have been torn and frozen when he reached the peak...

After he had gone through the immense torture, Mu Chen saw that the hill would be a better place for him to train up his body. He had chosen to stop moving to the end of the second level and sat cross-legged on the peak.

Swish! Swish!

As the strong wind blew past Mu Chen, it cut his body and inflicted serious injuries on him. However, Mu Chen's body simply shivered, and he bore the pain. He then lifted up his head and looked afar.

He could sense that Zong Teng, Han Shan, and the rest had reached the third level.

However, he was not anxious. He believed that after he had gotten used to the conditions on the hill, his physical body would be greatly enhanced. This would help him get closer to the second stage of Dragon-Phoenix Body.

It would be then that he would start moving again.

This was an accumulation.

"I shall let you... go first... see you later."

The cold strong wind whizzed past Mu Chen, and he simply smiled as he sat cross-legged on the peak.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 996: Ramped Up**

When Mu Chen's last sentence spread from the Thunder Cloud Tower, no one on the stage responded. In addition, outside of the Body-refining Tower there was also a deadly atmosphere...

Everyone was looking at the light screen with shock. They stared at the place where Lu Sui had disappeared, as if they still had not recovered from the result.

When Lu Sui had cast such a terrifying attack previously, most of the people on the scene thought that the outcome of the confrontation was a foregone conclusion. No one would have expected that Mu Chen would once again reverse the situation and kick out Lu Sui, who had seemingly been winning, from the Body-refining Tower.

The powerful people of numerous races had only recovered from their shock after a period of time, and the expressions in their eyes became extremely dignified. Mu Chen had not even used the spiritual array in the fight. With the strength of a Grade Six Sovereign alone, he had defeated Lu Sui, who was a Grade Seven Sovereign. Although this was because the latter had lost his first opportunity, this outcome still revealed how scary Mu Chen was.

Such strength was enough to compete with the top supreme talents in the Body-refining Tower.

At the place where the Heavenly Roc Clan was gathered, Liu Qing's pretty face was pale. Looking at the slender, young figure in the light screen, she gulped and seemed to show signs of fear in her eyes for the first time.

At this point, if she still treated Mu Chen as an ordinary Grade Six Sovereign, then it would be her own stupidity.

Judging from Mu Chen's combat power this time, if he topped up this power with a strong spiritual array, even Zong Teng would have difficulty getting an upper hand against him.

Previously, she kept on sneering and belittling Nine Nether, but at the moment, it was a humiliation. One could tell from all the mocking and satirizing from the surrounding people.

"This guy Mu Chen, how can he be so strong?" Beside Liu Qing, Zong Yan, who had been defeated by Mu Chen before, had a dignified look. He also thought that Mu Chen could only rely on the spiritual array to compete with all the powerful talents, but to everyone's surprise, Mu Chen had actually defeated Lu Sui so fiercely without using the spiritual array.

Another powerful person of the Heavenly Roc Clan also nodded and said, "It seems that only Big Brother Zong Teng can deal with this guy."

Liu Qing gently nodded. In regards to Mu Chen's strength, it was a little of an eye-opener not only for them, but for Zong Teng as well. This guy was really an odd person.

Swoosh!

The outside of the Body-refining Tower was shaking due to Mu Chen's actions. The stone platform outside of the tower suddenly flashed, and a sorry figure appeared.

The figure immediately retreated as it showed up, and then appeared among the powerful people of the Lightning Crow Clan. Revealing itself, it was Lu Sui, who was pale and drained of spiritual energy.

The surrounding gazes were also turned towards that direction.

Lu Sui looked very angry and unhappy. He glared at Mu Chen, then turned his fierce gaze at Nine Nether and Ink Ring. On his side, the powerful people of the Lightning Crow Clan also had ill facial expressions.

However, facing their fierce gazes, Nine Nether was not afraid. She instead sneered and said, "A dog who lost the family still dares to be fierce?"

Currently, Lu Hao was badly injured and had lost fighting power. The rest of the people were even less of an issue. If they had really wanted to rush forward, then Nine Nether would not mind killing them all to avoid trouble later.

Lu Sui gave Nine Nether a sinister stare, but in the end, he unwillingly retracted it and quickly retreated. Thereafter, he sat down cross-legged on a distant ruined building, ready to quickly heal his internal injuries.

The other people of the Lightning Crow Clan appeared around him to provide protection.

Seeing this situation, Nine Nether was not bothered to do anything. Turning her eyes back to the light scene, she stared at the young figure and was finally able to loosen her clenched fists.

The fact that Mu Chen was able to win in such a neat manner was also beyond her expectations. According to her previous estimation, even if Mu Chen was able to hold his ground, it would have been difficult to win with the strength of a Grade Six Sovereign alone. Therefore if the fight dragged on, there might have been some unexpected occurrence.

However, this final result had totally surprised her.

Obviously, Mu Chen had gained considerable benefits in the first three levels of the Body-refining Tower. Otherwise, it would have been impossible to exert such amazing power.

"It is said that the fourth level of the Body-refining Tower is quite wonderful. As long as you can enter, it will certainly provide far more benefits than the first three levels..."

Nine Nether smiled slightly. Looking at the current situation, Mu Chen had entered into the fourth level, so there should be no more obstructions. As for Ink Blade, his strength was at the top level in the battlefield, so it should not be difficult for him to obtain one of the entries.

In the Body-refining Tower, it seemed that the Nine Netherbird Clan could be the biggest winners.

On the Thunder Cloud Tower.

In Mu Chen's case, no one should be aiming at him. Now, even if it was someone as strong as Han Shan, Xu Kun, and others, they all had some fear of Mu Chen. Naturally, they would not be confronting him at this time.

Therefore, after pondering for a moment, the nearby powerful people quickly retreated from the area where Mu Chen was located, indicating that they had no intention of attacking him.

When Mu Chen saw this, his face did not change, but his heart was quietly relieved. Ordinary people only saw that he had beaten Lu Sui with a single punch. However, little did they know that the previous punch was powered by the huge force his body had absorbed in the first three levels.

Before this, Mu Chen's body was like a sponge that was full of water. That punch was like wringing all the water out, and afterwards, his body returned to normal.

Therefore, if Mu Chen were to cast a similar attack now, its power would never reach the same level as before.

This special effect of the body's accumulation of strength was obviously a technique acquired from cultivating the Dragon-Phoenix body. In this case, it could achieve unexpected results most of the time, which could be regarded as a powerful killing technique.

This Dragon-Phoenix Scripture really is amazing. Even Mu Chen was amazed by it. The Dragon-Phoenix Scripture was really a wonderful scripture. According to his estimation, the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture must be at a super power level, and even among the super power level, it was absolutely extraordinary.

Mu Chen was slightly amazed and converged his thoughts. Although now no one was here to provoke him, he did not intend to find trouble with other people. Hence, he just stood still while waiting for the end of the elimination.

As for Zong Teng, Mu Chen knew that the reason Lu Sui gave him trouble must have had something to do with him. However, now was not the best time to deal with Zong Teng, so he could postpone that temporarily.

Despite this, Mu Chen's slightly sharp vision was directly locked onto Zong Teng. The surging spiritual energy around his body made him like a cheetah that was about hunt, full of a sense of urgency.

Mu Chen's actions were also a little uncomfortable for Zong Teng, who was confronted by Ink Blade. He always had to spare some of his mind to lock onto Mu Chen, preventing him from suddenly bursting out his hands and pairing up with Ink Blade to fight him at the same time.

Zong Teng was not able to deal with both of them at once. In the end, he could only grit his teeth before converging his spirit and exiting the area where Ink Blade was.

Zong Teng retreated while saying, "Brother Ink, it's difficult to have results if we fight with each other. How about we find our own opponents and obtain one of the entries?"

Ink Blade glanced at him dully, then nodded. This was because he also knew that it would be difficult to achieve any results if they were to continue. If he joined hands with Mu Chen, it would inevitably arouse Zong Teng's fierceness. They might need to pay a high price for his counterattack.

At the moment, getting an entry to the fourth level was the most important thing.

When Zong Teng saw this, he quietly breathed a sigh of relief before he quickly retreated from the area where Mu Chen and Ink Blade were located. After making a little selection, he went straight for another supreme talent with slightly less strength.

When Mu Chen saw Zong Teng get away, he did not intend to bug him anymore. He glanced at Ink Blade and then smiled at him, as a sign to thank him for helping him to keep Zong Teng busy.

Ink Blade relaxed quite a bit. It seemed that after Lu Sui had been defeated by Mu Chen, he regarded Mu Chen as a figure on the same level with him, so he no longer treated him as coldly as in the past.

Ink Blade also nodded to Mu Chen before he quickly turned around and began to choose his opponent.

Rumble!

As the rest of the people had selected their opponents, the spiritual energy in the Thunder Cloud Tower suddenly whistled violently. The propagating shockwaves made the space continuously tremble.

On the platform where spiritual energy was raging, only Mu Chen's place was unusually peaceful. There was no one in it within 1,000 feet, so he became a spectator at this time, observing the battlefield at the other end. In the meantime, he secretly recorded some of the top people's abilities in his mind.

Although there should be no more conflicts on this level, there were still two more levels in the Body-refining Tower. Who could know how many people would be eligible to enter the next levels?

So, Mu Chen tried to understand the situation as much as possible.

Under Mu Chen's observation, after a period of time, the battle on the Thunder Cloud Tower finally began to end. The final result was not unexpected.

Besides Mu Chen, Han Shan from the Demonic Rhino Clan took the lead in defeating his opponent and taking an entry.

After him, Ink Blade and Zong Teng won soon after.

As for the last entry, it was obtained by Xu Kun, who had lost to Han Shan by a narrow margin outside of the Body-refining Tower. The strength of this person was equally astonishing, as it took a lot of effort even for Han Shan to win.

With Xu Kun's getting the last entry, silence fell upon the huge platform once again. There were five figures standing, rising to the sky with majestic momentum, as if they were fighting for first place.

However, this kind of momentum only lasted for a while, and the five people converged at the same time. Looking at each other, they hesitated no more and flashed out before appearing directly on the five lighting cushions.

Then, their eyes filled with greed and fierceness as they looked at the space behind the platform. A meteor-like ray that covered the sky and earth whistled by.

In that ray, drops of thunder marrow were shining with dazzling luster.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 997: Merciless Elimination**

Outside of the Body-refining Tower.

A light screen floated above the Body-refining Tower. Within it, a bright spot was flickering and racing at daunting speed. Within a few minutes, it was getting close to breaking through the third barrier.

The rest of the surrounding top powers watched, dumbfounded. It took them quite a while to recover from their shock at this sudden change of situation. Astounded exclamations followed.

"What... what's going on? How can Mu Chen be so quick in this short span of time?"

"That speed is scarily fast! He has outrun everyone and gosh! He is reaching the third barrier!"

"Sst... this speed!"

"..."

Incredulous cries burst out everywhere. The top powers from each of the clans were stunned. No one had expected Mu Chen's speed to explode just as he was about to give up.

Numerous people were looking at him with terrified shock on their faces, especially Liu Ching from the Heavenly Roc Clan. Liu Ching's smile froze on her face. Her eyes were staring hard at the light spot that was flickering without stopping. Her expression looked like she could not wait to swallow him up in anger.

"D\*mn it, how is this possible?!"

Her heart was in turmoil, and her face turned black. Liu Ching gritted her teeth and said, "This fellow must have used some sort of secret tricks. He can't last for long. If he thinks he can last 'til the third barrier, he's kidding himself!"

However, the gasping sounds started again right after she finished her sentence.

"He made it through the third barrier!"

"That's scary, and he isn't slowing down!"

"Can't the barriers stop him at all?"

The light that had made it through the third barrier on the light screen continued to flicker non-stop. People found it unbelievable that the speed did not slow down. Instead, it got faster!

The atmosphere seemed to have frozen outside of the Body-refining Tower.

Even Liu Ching's little mouth was half-open. She felt like saying something, but words just stuck in her throat, and she could not spit them out. Her eyes were wide-open, and her expression looked extremely funny.

They could not believe their eyes, but they had to accept the cruel fact happening before them.

...

Deep in the third level of the Body-refining Tower.

The surroundings were pitch-dark. Layers of dark thunderclouds filled the entire sky. Flashes of lightning struck like a huge dragon tearing up the sky. The power was so overbearing that even the earth shook.

While the lightning struck, a few figures stood in mid-air. They released powerful spiritual light from their bodies, dissipating all the bolts of lightning that hit them.

Zong Teng, Han Shan, Ink Blade, and the rest stood right in front. They fixed their gazes ahead.

The thunderclouds formed a lofty tower thousands of feet tall. Behind the tower, space was cracked, and light rays could be seen flitting in it like shooting stars.

Zong Teng and the rest narrowed their eyes when they saw the shooting lights. They could feel a liquid was forming within the tower as the storm's lightning flickered.

Streams of pure and violent power exuded from within the tower.

"Is that the Thunder Marrow?"

Greed surged on their faces at once. Thunder Marrow could only be formed when the power of the lightning was condensed to a certain extent. It had a superb effect of meridian cleansing and body detoxification. At the same time, it helped to increase physical strength. Its value was on par with the Blood Spirit Soil.

The group concealed their greedy expressions. Since the Thunder Marrow was situated at the back of the Thunder Cloud Tower, they would need to pass through that tower if they wanted to retrieve the marrow.

That was the barrier to the fourth level.

Once they broke through that barrier, they could enter the fourth level of the Body-refining Tower!

The group stared hard at the point behind the tower. Five hassocks flickering with lightning were waiting for them. Their eyes sparkled when they saw the hassocks. They knew that the hassocks represented the number that could enter the fourth level.

That also meant that almost half of the people would be eliminated from the Thunder Cloud Tower. Such elimination was considered to be cruel.

However, Zong Teng, Han Shan, Ink Blade and some of the others seemed to be calm. Without any words, a sense of confidence gathered around them. Apparently, they had high confidence in themselves. They would definitely be taking one of the five seats.

Shoo! Shoo!

While the gang was waiting for the time to pass, air-rending sounds whistled on and off from afar. Blustering figures gradually came up on the group.

These were the slightly slower supreme talents from the various clans. When they saw the five thunder light hassocks, their eyes narrowed, and their expressions turned solemn.

Obviously, they knew how difficult it was to have one of those hassocks.

Thunderbolts flashed fiercely across the sky. Figures stood in mid-air and then distanced themselves from each other in wariness.

Zong Teng opened his eyes. He took a count, and just as he had expected, there were only nine people who had made it there.

It seemed like Mu Chen from the Nine Netherbird clan had been eliminated.

"That's funny," Zong Teng muttered to himself and shook his head. He did not want to pay too much attention to the failures. He swept his gaze across the rest of the people and said smilingly, "It's almost time, everyone. Let's enter the Thunder Cloud Tower together, shall we? As for the hassocks, it will be a fair fight for everyone."

Han Shan, Xu Kun, and the rest nodded indifferently from a distance.

Only Ink Blade was frowning as he looked back. He sighed. If Mu Chen was still missing in action, he would be immediately eliminated.

Hearing no other comments from anyone else, Zong Teng stepped out with a smile. Just before he could land on the tower, his expression changed. He turned his head abruptly, looking at the far end with a stupefied expression.

At the same time, Han Shan and Ink Blade narrowed their gazes. They could sense an extremely violent spiritual energy fluctuation coming from behind them.

"How could someone make it at this point?" Sensing the fluctuation, everyone was shocked. They exchanged gazes while feeling slightly stunned.

"It's Mu Chen! He made it on time!"

Han Shan expressionless face twisted slightly. He looked behind and said in a low voice, "That's fast. Isn't he afraid of the thunderbolts here?"

Apparently, he could sense the wild spiritual energy fluctuation making its way there. It looked like he was not afraid of being hit by lightning.

Rumble!



While everyone was feeling shocked, the thunder roared even more behind them. Within a few breaths, everyone saw a golden light strike the gloomy sky and sweep its way in.

The thunderbolts flashed from above and hit the golden figure, but his body only shuddered slightly, and that was it. His high speed remained the same.

Shoo!

As the golden light flickered, it finally appeared outside of the Thunder Cloud Tower. The golden light dissipated, and a juvenile figure appeared before everyone.

Mu Chen stood with the rest when the golden light dispersed. He looked at those figures who were staring hard at him. He smiled and said, "Sorry to keep everyone waiting."

He stepped on the golden light, looking tall. Golden rays seemed to surface from his skin. However, top powers like Zong Teng and Han Shan narrowed their eyes at Mu Chen, who had brought storms with him along the way. Apparently, they sensed a tinge of danger from him.

"This lad seems to have grown stronger?!" Zong Teng did not reveal any expression on his face, but he clenched his fist hard. He felt that the current Mu Chen was slightly different from before.

Han Shan looked at Mu Chen closely before moving his gaze away. "Since everyone is here, let's begin. It will depend on your own strength if you wish to enter the fourth level."

Han Shan moved forward, darted out into a light, and entered the Thunder Cloud Tower without any hesitation. With his hands behind his back, a hostile killing intent burst out vaguely from within, daunting most people.

Shoo! Shoo!

Right after Han Shan, the rest of the people flitted into the tower. However, they all remained a distance away from each other.

Mu Chen also landed in the tower. His eyes flickered. It seemed like a mixed combat mode would be required to make it to the fourth level. Whatever it was, only the last five people would qualify for the next round.

"Half of the people will be eliminated?" muttered Mu Chen, condensing his spiritual light at his fingertips.

While the spiritual light slowly gathered in his hands, Zong Teng squinted from afar. He turned his head and looked in the other direction.

Another black-robed man was also staring at Mu Chen with cold eyes. He was the supreme talent from the Lightning Crow Clan. He had fought with Mu Chen and Nine Nether in the Meteorite Region.

The black-robed man exchanged gazes with Zong Teng, and they seemed to come to an agreement. He gave a cold grin and immediately made his way to Mu Chen.

Ink Blade also noticed that the supreme talent from the Lightning Crow Clan was targeting Mu Chen. He knit his brow and was about to stop him.

Before Ink Blade could take action, someone showed up in front of him. Zong Teng had a vague smile on his face.

"I heard Brother Ink was quite a talent among the younger generation in the Nine Netherbird clan. I hope Brother Ink will be able to give me some pointers today."

Ink Blade stared coldly at Zong Teng, who was blocking his way. The latter must have been stalling him on purpose to give the supreme talent enough time to kill Mu Chen.

"Do you think you can deal with Mu Chen just by stopping me? Don't be so naïve." Ink Blade sneered.

"Oh, really?" Zong Teng gave an enigmatic smile. "What is he when he is only a Grade Six Sovereign, and he has no time to make his array?" said Zong Teng indifferently.

He tilted his head. The black-robed man had already appeared in front of Mu Chen. He gave a smirk. Although Mu Chen had made his way there with his utmost effort, Zong Teng was afraid that he might be the first to be eliminated.

To him, Mu Chen was ludicrous.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 998: Real Dragon Fis**

As the group of people entered the Thunder Cloud Tower entrance, a bright radiance gathered outside of the Body-refining Tower. The radiance formed a huge light screen. Every single tile and stone of the Thunder Cloud Tower were enveloped by this light screen.

The rest of the people outside of the Body-refining Tower also saw the huge light screen. Everyone knew that at least half of the people would be eliminated in the upcoming stage. Only the last five persons would be qualified to enter the fourth level of the Body-refining Tower. Such a drastic elimination rate was scary!

At this point, everyone was recovering from their shock brought about by Mu Chen's rage. But, there were still peculiar looks in some of their eyes, as they swept their gazes to focus on the slender young figure on the light screen.

At this moment, Liu Ching was looking pale. She bit her teeth, because she never expected that the human boy would trigger his daunting potential so suddenly. Despite the fact that he was way behind in the competition, he could still catch up with the rest.

The dominant manner that Mu Chen displayed while he was chasing after the Zong Teng group was rather shocking to Liu Ching. She had to admit that Mu Chen did have some unexpected formidable strengths, which allowed him to clinch his spot in the Nine Netherbird clan. That was also the reason why he could enter the Land of the Divine Beasts.

It was an oversight of Liu Ching. She had embarrassed herself entirely.

"This fellow is really crazy to have caught up with the rest." One of the top powers from the Heavenly Roc Clan also heaved an astonished sigh. It was unbelievable for him.

Liu Ching regained her composure, then took a deep breath and said, "He has really performed beyond our expectation. But, no matter what tricks he uses, the upcoming rounds will be a challenge for him. Moreover, he has given himself up regarding the information about his talent in the spiritual array. So, I'm afraid that no one will give him time to set up his array anymore. Now that he has lost that advantage, any of the supreme talents in the Thunder Cloud Tower can defeat him easily."

Apart from Mu Chen, the rest of the nine people present were Sovereign Grade Seven. With their strengths of the Divine Beast, their combat skills were more fearsome than his. Mu Chen was like a lamb among the wolves.

Besides, the spiritual array that everyone was wary of would lose its power, if there was no opportunity for him to display it. And, currently, no one would allow him to use it.

The rest of the top powers from the Heavenly Roc Clan nodded their heads in agreement. The secret tricks up Mu Chen's sleeves would no longer work. As such, they did not believe that Mu Chen would be one of the remaining five, since he would have no chance to display his spiritual array.

"What?"

As they conversed, surprised and bewildered exclamations filled the regions, as numerous top powers witnessed the supreme talent from the Lightning Crow clan appear in front of Mu Chen.

"Isn't that Lu Sui from the Lightning Crow clan?"

"It looks like he is going to target Mu Chen. This person is even stronger than Zong Yan from the Heavenly Roc Clan! Also, Mu Chen has already exposed his trump card. I'm afraid this match might have him at a disadvantage."

"It's still early to call. Who knows if Mu Chen has other trump cards? Judging from his previous actions, he doesn't seem to be a reckless person. Since he barged into the Body-refining Tower with only the strength of a Sovereign Grade Six, he would be too arrogant, unless had other skills to depend on."

The top powers outside of the Body-refining Tower were discussing this enthusiastically, when Lu Sui showed up in front of Mu Chen. But, after Mu Chen proved he could reverse the situation in numerous rounds shockingly, no one dared to conclude anything else.

Although Lu Sui was strong, Mu Chen was also a one of a kind talent.

"It looks like you will not have time to set up your spiritual array this time."

While the audience outside was conversing, Lu Sui stood in front of Mu Chen at the Thunder Cloud Tower, smiling at him. He revealed his white teeth, coldness surging in his smile.

Mu Chen stared at Lu Sui with furrowed brows. The spiritual light on his fingertips disappeared slowly. All of these people were indeed wary of his Spiritual Arrays, which he had exposed previously. This time, they were not giving him any preparation time!

Even though Lu Sui seemed to be standing freely in front of him, Mu Chen could still sense his violent spiritual energy, which was sweeping up from his feet. Many spiritual steps that he injected into the surrounding ground were destroyed.

This way, the planted spiritual array would have flaws, and the complete spiritual array would be unstable. As such, if the array was forced into use, there would not be much of an effect. It would only be a waste of spiritual energy. Then, he would rather give up on the spiritual array.

"What's the matter? Not planning to use the spiritual array anymore?" Lu Sui had a contemptuous look on his face, as he knew that Mu Chen was going to give up. In his own opinion, it was as good as chopping off both of his arms.

"Sometimes, it would be interesting to use other skills." Lu Sui's mocking smile only made Mu Chen smile back and clench both of his fists. He could feel the power flowing through his body.

Lu Sui slowly hardened his expression, as he heard Mu Chen scoffing at him. He pointed outside, spewing words as cold as ice, "You still have time to scam from this place. Otherwise, there might be no one else left to tidy up your corpse if you died here."

Mu Chen kept smiling. The expression in his eyes stimulated a killing rage in Lu Sui, as he felt like an idiot when Mu Chen was looking at him.

"You are courting your own death!"

As the killing intent surged, Lu Sui cut his words short. He stomped his feet fiercely. An extreme violent spiritual energy swept out from his body.

The vast spiritual energy was accompanied by flickering flashes of lightning. Thunder also roared. A tyrannical oppression then exuded from Lu Sui's body.

Shock flashed in Mu Chen's eyes, as he felt the oppression. The Lightning Crow clan seemed to have a strong harmony with the thunderbolt power in this region. Even his spiritual energy contained some thunderbolt power, bringing his spiritual energy to a more violent level.

"Let me see. Without your spiritual array, what can you do here, as you are only a Sovereign Grade Six?"

Lu Sui's words were filled with killing intent. The next moment, thunder rumbled. His body darted out into a ray of thunder light. He was as fast as lightning. He then re-appeared above Mu Chen in a flash.

Boom!

Looking gruesome, Lu Sui glanced down at Mu Chen. He then blasted a forceful slap. In his palm, countless thunderbolts gathered. His single palm carried an unusual destructive force.

"Gather All Thunder Hand!"

Millions of thunder lights gathered under a single palm. That one palm could destroy the entire world!

The light of thunder reflected in the pupils of Mu Chen. He watched Lu Sui dart forward with violent thunder lights.

His eyes narrowed. Lu Sui was more tyrannical in strength than even Zong Yan. It was no wonder that he could become the supreme talent of the Lightning Crow clan.

But, even the swift and ferocious palm wind could not instill fear in Mu Chen. Deep down in his eyes, an enthusiastic fighting spirit surged. He could feel his blood and body warming up. This feeling was the urge to fight.

After going through three levels of vigorous training, the power in his body was beginning to feel overbearing. Now, he needed a good fight that could merge this overbearing power into his body.

Mu Chen wet his lips, as bright golden light exploded from his body. His bones were shaking. A seemingly faint cry of the Dragon and Phoenix resounded in his body.

Dong!

His body was burning with fire. He could not suppress the power anymore. Mu Chen gave up on trying to control it and stomped his feet. He then charged fiercely towards Lu Sui and his palm.

"You're courting your own doom!"

Lu Sui could not hide his hideous expression, when he saw Mu Chen bravely rushing towards him. No Sovereign Grade Seven would dare challenge his palm, let alone a common Sovereign Grade Six. To him, Mu Chen was undoubtedly asking for a quick way to die!

"I'll kill you!"

He laughed hideously. The countless thunderbolts gathered in his palm became even more violent. The rumbling sound of the thunder shook the entire universe. Thunder lights encircled his palm. Then, like a huge thunderbolt mountain, the palm slammed onto the charging Mu Chen directly.

Shoo!

Mu Chen appeared ghostly in mid-air. He watched the thunder palm come crashing at him, like a mountain full of the thunderbolts. He took a deep breath, as purple-lit dragon runes climbed all over his fist.

The real dragon stretched out its claw, and it fit perfectly with Mu Chen's fingers. Its purple-lit golden scales radiated its brightness, releasing an extremely daunting power.

The palm and the dragon claws merged perfectly at this time. An incredible power burst out from Mu Chen's palm. The power was so overbearing, it shocked him!

As his body started to evolve, Mu Chen could feel the strength of the Dragon-Phoenix body developing itself slowly, too.

"This fist is known as the Real Dragon Fist!"

On the palm that was covered with the dragon claw, veins were trembling like smaller dragons. He looked up and saw that the thunder palm was coming at him rapidly. Through the thunder lights, he thought that he saw the hideous face of Lu Sui.

The latter seemed to be enjoying the excitement of killing him. But, unfortunately, his wish did not come true.

Mu Chen smiled. Without hesitation, he swung his fist with the most massive strength, collided his fist with the thunder palm.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 999: The Power of the Dragon Fis**

Boom!

When the fist covered by purple-lighted dragon scales collided with the huge thunder palm, a loud thud was heard. Space seemed to collapse. Thick black space cracks slowly extended out.

The bright golden light and the thunder light emanated like thousands of slithering snakes, swallowing the space around them. Even those nearby top powers staggered back. Their eyes filled with shock and questions as they looked at the point where the lights had collided.

"Mu Chen went head-to-head with Lu Sui?" The top powers were stunned. They never expected that Mu Chen would be so daring, going head-to-head with Lu Sui when he was not using his spiritual array.

"What?"

However, their shock quickly turned solemn as they realized that the strong thunder light was not as powerful as they had expected. The weak-looking golden light was not as fragile as they thought it would be, either.

"Mu Chen blocked Lu Sui's attack?" Some of them blinked, and their expressions became even more serious than before. Everyone decided to stop belittling Mu Chen.

Zong Teng, who was dealing with Ink Blade, also noticed the same situation. He expression changed slightly, and his eyes were icy cold. Mu Chen was really a troublesome person.

"I told you. You are too naive when you think it is that easy to deal with Mu Chen," said Ink Blade calmly.

Zong Teng did not mind his comment. He smiled. "Brother Ink, it's still too early to be happy. Lu Sui isn't as weak as you think. Compared to him, Mu Chen is still a distance away from him."

Ink Blade was not very sure about his comments. He lowered his hands, looking calm. He and Zong Teng stood still. They did not start their fight immediately, as both were sure that it would be a fierce fight once they started. The rest of the top powers were eyeing them fiercely. If they sustained injuries, the rest of the people would not let them off.

Zong Teng's objective was to stall Ink Blade so that Lu Sui would have sufficient time to kill Mu Chen. Similarly, Ink Blade, who had confidence in Mu Chen, decided to watch over Zong Teng and prevent him from ambushing Mu Chen. Even if Mu Chen had trump cards, he would not be able to defend against two Grade Seven Sovereigns.

They stood in front of each other without moving an inch. Their eyes flickered with coldness as they wanted to kill each other.

Dong!

While Zong Teng and Ink Blade were confronting each other, the violent thunder light and golden light continued to burst in the space.

Lu Sui's expression was twisted behind his thunder palm. He stared at the situation with a hideous look, his eyes filled with rage.

He thought he could devastate Mu Chen in one blow, and never thought he would fail.

Lu Sui clenched his teeth and yelled in anger, "Kicking against the pricks! You've overestimated yourself!" His spiritual energy rushed out from his body like a torrent beating against the shore. The thunder light fired up fiercely under his palm. The surrounding air seemed to be exploding itself.

The power of the thunder palm increased with the raging palm wind. It seemed like it could burst the golden light in one shot.

Lu Sui realized that the situation now was too messy for prolonged combat. He needed to finish it swiftly to reduce his consumption of spiritual energy. Otherwise, he would be marked by the rest of the top powers, even if he won. That would cost him one of the five seats.

He needed to finish Mu Chen quickly.

Thunderlight swept over. Mu Chen narrowed his eyes. Instead of backing out, he plunged forward. Veins continued to tremble on his right arm. Each time they vibrated, it would release streams of overbearing power.

The Real Dragon Runes that ran around his arm became clearer. The dragon claw that encompassed Mu Chen's five fingers became stronger and vivid. A sense of boundless energy was gradually exuded.

Phew.

A golden light flickered in Mu Chen's eyes. He took a deep breath. He could feel an overbearing power from his body continuously injecting into his fist.

As the fist contained more and more daunting power, the golden light in his fist dimmed.

Lu Sui saw it, and he was gleeful. He thought Mu Chen could not hold it any longer.

His delight only lasted a moment. He narrowed his eyes and saw Mu Chen slowly bringing his golden fist up once again.

This fist looked as though as it carried a huge dragon on it.

Dong!

With the purple-golden dragon claw on his fist, Mu Chen swung his fist again and made another hit against the huge thunderbolt palm. The expression on Lu Sui's face changed immediately.

He could sense the formidable, daunting power in Mu Chen's fist.

Kacha!

The huge thunder palm cracked into lines almost immediately. The force came so fiercely that Lu Sui did not even have any time to react. His thunder palm was burst by the golden fist.

A golden light emerged, and the thunder light disappeared. Lu Sui staggered back in embarrassment. Mixed expressions surged on his face, as he looked ahead, shocked.

He did not expect that a punch from Mu Chen could exude such a tyrannical strength.

This was not a strength that a Grade Six Sovereign could possess.

Mu Chen's punch not only burst his Gather All Thunder Hand, but its piercing force was also overbearing. At the same time, it was so powerful that it suppressed all the spiritual energy circulating in his body. It seemed like he could not be forceful with Mu Chen. He had underestimated him.

Shoo!

Even when Lu Sui decided to tone it down and changed his strategy in dealing with Mu Chen, the latter did not give him any time to do so. The golden lights flickered. Mu Chen appeared like a ghost in front of Lu Sui and forcefully swung out another purple-golden dragon fist.

Lu Sui's expression changed. He shielded himself with both arms. Violent thunder light spiritual energy curled around his arm and formed a Thunder Light Shield.

Bang!

The golden dragon fist hit, and the Thunder Light Shield crumpled as a banging sound was heard. Lu Sui was forced back again.

As Lu Sui was thrown back, Mu Chen followed him closely. The golden dragon fist punched out one strike after another. Lu Sui was not given any chance to rest.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Within seconds, Mu Chen punched out dozens of times. Lu Sui was thrown back each time the fists hit him. His spiritual energy fluctuation had originally been boundless, but under the continuous attack of the fists, his spiritual energy gradually dissipated.

Anyone could tell that Lu Sui had lost his opportunity due to his carelessness. Lu Sui was forced into a totally pathetic predicament as Mu Chen stacked up his fearsome offense. If it were not for his strong foundation, he would have been heavily injured by Mu Chen's continuous attacks.

Even so, his face turned ghastly pale as he tried to evade Mu Chen's attacking range. Traces of blood were found at the corners of his lips.

He looked at Mu Chen again, this time, with fear in his eyes. Dozens of punches crashed his arrogance.

The rest of the top powers in the Thunder Cloud Tower were also focusing on their match. Their expressions turned extremely solemn. They gazed towards Mu Chen with wariness.

All of them had shared the same thought, that Mu Chen was only daring enough for the Body-refining Tower because of his spiritual arrays. They now realized that Mu Chen's body was compelling, and it was not any weaker than their Divine Beast Bodies!

This fellow was a Divine Beast in disguise!



Back in mid-air, the expression on Lu Sui's face hardened as he looked at Mu Chen in front of him. However, Mu Chen looked indifferent. The fierce aura around him struck fear into Lu Sui.

As Mu Chen fixed his pitch-black eyes with an emotionless gaze on Lu Sui, he thought he was being targeted by a fierce, ancient beast. He could not seem to hide.

The current Mu Chen seemed to be undefeatable.

With an angry look, Lu Sui gritted his teeth and said, "Mu Chen, this matter is settled. If you continue to pester me, don't blame me for being ruthless. Even if I sustain severe injuries, I will definitely include you!"

Lu Sui was quite mean. Despite knowing that the situation was unfavorable for him, he did not show any signs of weakness. He was confident that he would not let Mu Chen have any advantages, even though his aura was daunting.

However, Mu Chen only looked up as he heard Lu Sui's words. His gaze did not weaken. Instead, it intensified.

Without any outward indication, his body was heating up from previous rounds of combat. An almost exploding impulse gathered in his body.

If that power was not released, he was afraid that he might injure himself with it.

Therefore, it would not be possible for him to stop now.

"I will let you go, only if you can take my next move," Mu Chen said calmly.

"You arrogant brat!" Lu Sui raged as he was forced into a predicament by a Grade Six Sovereign human being. The expression on his face turned even more hideous. The way he looked at Mu Chen was as though he would tear him up into pieces.

"Since you're courting your own death, I'll be glad to grant your wish!"

Lu Sui gave a loud cry. Thunderlight burst out from his body. Thunder rumbled through the sky. Dominating oppression spread slowly by itself.

Mu Chen was not bothered by it. He took a deep breath. With golden lights gathering in his eyes, a Dragon-Phoenix figure formed. He clenched his fist and trembled.

He could sense the runes of the real dragon and real phoenix on his body vibrating at the same time. The daunting power seemed to be tearing his body apart.

If it was not released now, his body would explode!

Mu Chen did not want his body to burst, so he had to let Lu Sui bear this destructive power.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1000: One of I**

Roaring thunder rumbled throughout the land. Lu Sui looked at Mu Chen hideously. A thunderbolt rippled out from his body. Every thunderbolt ripple twisted the space to the extreme.

Lu Sui decided that he could no longer hesitate. He must kill Mu Chen today, even if it meant that he would sustain severe injuries. Otherwise, if word got out, his reputation in the clan would be tarnished!

"I have given you a chance. Since you turned down my offer, I'll make sure that you die here today!"

Lu Sui gave a low groan. His eyes surged with thunderbolts. With both of his hands clapping together, his formation changed quickly within the lights.

As his formation changed, the eye-striking thunderbolt spiritual energy burst out from his body violently. All of these energies then transformed into visible Thunder Traces, which were floating in the air.

These Thunder Traces contained extremely daunting spiritual energy. It was an energy that was pure and refined, as it had been condensed from the spiritual energy in Lu Sui's body.

The Thunder Traces floated in front of Lu Sui and gathered swiftly together. All of a sudden, a thunderbolt exploded and spread across the sky. A Thunder Seal, thousands of feet wide, was forming in the lights quickly.

Then, the Thunder Seal suspended itself in the air. With its appearance, the thunders around the region seemed to be rumbling continuously. A daunting oppression emanated throughout the whole area.

The rest of the supreme talents on the Thunder Cloud Tower could also sense its dominating fluctuation. Their expressions turned solemn, as one of them could not help but say softly, "It's the Destructive Thunder Seal, one of the Perfect Divine Arts. Lu Sui has been forced to use it."

The Perfect Divine Art was a strong trump card that the supreme talents only used as a last resort. As such, no one had expected that Mu Chen, a Sovereign Grade Six, could force Lu Sui to reveal such a trump card.

Zong Teng squinted his eyes from afar, looking a little surprised. After which, he smiled. He was satisfied, thinking that surely Lu Sui would be able to turn the situation around now.

However, even Zong Teng would need to be cautious, now that Lu Sui had displayed the Perfect Divine Art. Though Mu Chen's strength was beyond what most people had expected, he would still not be able to defend himself against Lu Sui.

Ink Blade's expression froze for a moment, but he was not too worried. He knew that the only help that he could give to Mu Chen was to stall Zong Teng. Mu Chen could only rely on himself to deal with Lu Sui, which is exactly what he told him.

"Mu Chen, I hope you can survive this. This is the only thing I can do for you..."

Boom!

While Ink Blade shared his thoughts, the thunderbolt in front of Lu Sui intensified. The gigantic Thunder Seal gradually took shape, as the pillars of thunderbolt burst out into the space.

Lu Sui stood behind the Thunder Seal. He looked at Mu Chen from its top, coldness filling his eyes.

Such a formidable skill was supposed to reserved for use only on the other supreme talents, who were qualified to vie for the five seats. Now, Mu Chen had been forced to use it already!

This would allow other people to become familiar with it, thus forfeiting his opportunities for gaining the upper-hand in the future. Hence, he needed to slaughter Mu Chen, as he was obviously the troublemaker here!

Far below the Thunder Seal, Mu Chen's body surged with golden lights. His pitch-black eyes turned golden, too. Then, as if he was a golden statue, he released an inexplicable aura of solemnness.

He did not look up for the Thunder Seal. Instead, he looked down at both of his arms. The veins on his arms were vibrating non-stop, while his flesh and blood felt like they were on fire. He seemed to be melting.

Mu Chen clenched his hands. He could feel the runes of the real dragon and real phoenix running around in his body. It seemed as if they could not wait to release their daunting power!

Phew.

Mu Chen took a deep breath. He then looked up and narrowed his eyes gradually, as he looked at the gigantic Thunder Seal.

Roar!

A deep groan from the dragon came from Mu Chen's body. His flesh and blood vibrated.

The rune of the real dragon coiled and encircled his right arm. The vivid dragon claws slowly stretched out and again, matching perfectly with Mu Chen's five fingers.

At the same time, the rune of the real phoenix on Mu Chen's back started to move. It flowed underneath the skin's surface and appeared on Mu Chen's left arm.

The real phoenix slowly expanded its wings. Eventually, the purple-gold wings merged with Mu Chen's left hand.

"Real dragon on the right, and real phoenix on the left!"

Purple-golden light emitted from both of Mu Chen's arms at that moment. The light looked like it was made out of purple-gold metal, and it possessed a destructive and daunting power. His blood and muscles that ran along his arms could not stop vibrating.

Boom!

The Real Dragon and Real Phoenix surfaced on both of Mu Chen's arms. Meanwhile, in the sky, Lu Sui maxed out the force that he had gathered. He then looked hideously at Mu Chen, who was below him. Without any hesitation, his palm struck out forcefully.

"Destructive Thunder Seal!"

As he stuck his palm down, the Thunder Seal burst! The roaring of the surrounding thunders was suppressed by it, then the Thunder Seal transformed itself into an enveloping thunderbolt. It then exploded the void, pressing down on Mu Chen at the speed of lightning.

The surrounding supreme talents moved even further back, when they saw this. They knew how dangerous Lu Sui's offense was, so they definitely did not want to get involved!

The vast Thunder Seal pressed down with a destructive shadow. In the center of the shadow stood Mu Chen, merely a tiny-looking figure amid its vast darkness.

Amid surrounding gazes, Mu Chen lifted his head to look at the suppressing Thunder Seal. He then closed both of his eyes at the same time, the purple-gold light on both of his arms growing brighter and more radiant.

Roar!

The cry of the dragon and phoenix resounded in Mu Chen's body. His flesh, blood, and even his bones vibrated. His aura increased crazily, apexing at to its maximum.

Suddenly, Mu Chen then raised his arm and punched outward.

"Real Dragon Fist!"

Radiant gold light spurt out and transformed into a purple-golden dragon light. The golden dragon roared, shaking the earth!

"Real Phoenix Palm!"

When Mu Chen swung his right fist, his left palm followed through and struck out hard. A loud phoenix cry resounded throughout the sky, as a golden light burst out. The golden phoenix stretched out its wings, flapped, then swept forth a golden windstorm.

The golden dragon and golden phoenix then transformed into two light rainbows and shot out into the sky. They intertwined with each other, and the golden light shook, bursting the void apart.

The rest of the supreme talents were shocked. They watched the coiling of the golden dragon and phoenix, utterly astounded. A daunting oppression emanated from it, sending shivers up their spines.

"How could Mu Chen's offense contain an aura from the real dragon and real phoenix?!" Some of the supreme talents exclaimed in wonder.

Looks of disbelief were exchanged everywhere. The real dragon and real phoenix were considered to be legendary among the clans!

Lu Sui also had a stunned look in his eyes, but killing intent also surged in his eyes. He did not care why there was a real dragon and real phoenix aura in Mu Chen's attack, as this did not change his mind about Mu Chen whatsoever.

Instead, it only served to strengthen his killing intent towards Mu Chen! After all, since Mu Chen had made himself such an enemy, it would be better to slaughter and kill him, thus leaving all troubles with him behind!

"Suppress kill!"

Lu Sui gave a low groan. The Thunder Seal that was pressing down on Mu Chen then released a majestic aura, while thunderbolts exploded non-stop, shaking the earth violently.

Everyone watched with shock, as the Thunder Seal pressed down and the golden dragon and phoenix transformed into golden rainbows, charging upwards into the sky. The two of them then collided quite hard!

Boom!

The moment they collided, an eye-striking light burst out, causing everyone to squint their eyes. Lu Sui also had a huge change in his expression, as he saw that the Thunder Seal, which was suppressed, had slowed down gradually, then eventually stopped.

"Was it blocked?" Lu Sui wondered aloud, his eyes narrowed.

Boom!

The Thunder Seal shook, and a cracking sound was heard. On the surface of the Thunder Seal, tiny cracks could be seen, as it was taking shape very quickly. Within seconds, the cracks spread across the Thunder Seal, as a golden light slowly emitted from the cracks.

Then, all of a sudden, Lu Sui's face turned ghostly pale. He then quickly made the decision to retreat.

Boom!

Just as he moved back, the gigantic Thunder Seal exploded! Thunderbolts were everywhere, and a ray of golden light shot straight at Lu Sui!

Amid the golden light, the golden dragon roared and the golden phoenix cried. The aura from the real dragon and real phoenix almost froze Lu Sui's blood flow in his body.

Bang!

The speed of the Golden Dragon Golden Phoenix's light was so fast, it was impossible for Lu Sui to evade it. He could only watch helplessly, as the golden light forcefully hit his body.

Upon its impact, Lu Sui spurt out a mouthful of fresh blood. His chest almost collapsed, and his body was thrown back. The surrounding spiritual energy fluctuation then disappeared quickly. He was badly injured.

After Lu Sui was so severely injured, the golden light rainbow was drained with energy. Eventually, it burst into the sky, like stardust.

While he was still in a daze, a ghostly figure darted out from below him. Accompanied by a swift and fierce force, Lu Sui's head was pounced upon. At the same time, a sense of killing intent surged throughout the space.

Sensing the killing intent, Lu Sui felt a chill run up his spine. He knew that it must be Mu Chen, but he did not expect that Mu Chen would so ruthless as to leave him no room to breathe! Given his severely injured body, he would be killed by Mu Chen, should Mu Chen continue to pester him as such!

"Ba\*tard!"

Lu Sui quivered in shock and anger, groaning furiously. With a great sense of injustice in his heart, he flitted away from the Thunder Cloud Tower.

Weng!

As he retreated from the Thunder Cloud Tower, the light around his body flickered and disappeared, along with his figure. Apparently, he had been kicked out of the Body-refining Tower, thus losing his chance to advance.

"Mu Chen, I will shred you into pieces!"

Lu Sui's raging threat echoed all the way back to the tower.

Mu Chen stood in midair, watching Lu Sui disappear, his cold eyes. He did not care about Lu Sui's empty threatening words. Mu Chen then walked back to the Thunder Cloud Tower.

The region was silent when he returned. The rest of the supreme talents looked at him with wary eyes.

Mu Chen lifted his head and swept his gaze across the remaining supreme talents, his eyes expressionless. He finally locked his gaze on to Zong Teng, who was facing Ink Blade with an angry-looking face.

With a calm voice, he then said, "Anyone else like to give it a try?"

Mu Chen stood with his hands at the back, his voice projecting throughout the tower. It was soft, but it still struck fear in the hearts of everyone.

All eyes flickered. A few supreme talents, who were eager to strike, decided to step back in the end, as the current Mu Chen did not display any signs of weakness after the fierce fight. Instead, he seemed to be even more dangerous than before!

They knew that Mu Chen was fired up now, which meant that he would be hard to deal with. Out of the five seats, he would definitely take one of them!