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548 The New Seven First-Rate Influences

In front of the place called Strength Plateau was a town named Lore Town. It was a stable neutral town with a population of ten thousand. It was a town without a government, letting the town be filled with violence. Violence became a part of daily life. And even the first-rate influences and guilds wouldn't want to build a branch in this place.

The fighters belonged to various gangs and performed their daily jobs such as pillaging or robbing according to the request of their leader. Surprisingly, all of the violence would cease every time the Strength Plateau was opened.

The first reason would be the gangs were afraid of the retaliation of first-rate influences. Although they wouldn't have bothered purging this place, they still could destroy them with ease. If the gangs didn't stop their violence around this event, the pent they somehow hurt someone from the influences, their life would surely become miserable.

At this time, a huge carriage moved in the air, revealing its noble appearance. The material of this carriage was not for decorations but defense, and according to the legend, it was formed by many rank 6 materials. And with huge resources and extraordinary craftsmen, they managed to turn this carriage into a living fortress.

Soon, two people came out of the carriage. One of them was a male with an elegant behavior, and the other one was a cold beauty. They quickly became the center of attention as they slowly descended to the town.

"Look, that is the prince of Blue West Clan, Ruben and his fiancée, the lady of Antheream Family, Lucia."

"Ah, I wish I am in his place just for a day. I can die peacefully."

"Hmph. I don't need a day, I only need a few hours."

The people began commenting uncontrollably, creating a huge ruckus inside the town.

Meanwhile, Ruben had a very different feeling about those words. "Ah, Ignorance is bliss. If they know how violent you are, they will die in an hour, let alone a few hours or even a day. Haha..."

This teasing gave him an elbow right on his stomach area from Lucia. She glared at him while releasing her killing intent. "If you continue to talk, you die."

"Yes, yes." Ruben shrugged his shoulder while walking together with her.

On the other hand, this action invited a misunderstanding for the people.

"Look, they just flirt in front of us."

"How envious."

"Ah, if only I could control where I would be born and whose child I would be..."

Ruben listened to their ramblings and chuckled, inviting another glare from Lucia.

"Oi oi, I don't say anything, so you can't hit me."

"Hmph." Lucia snorted and looked away.

"By the way, what are your thoughts about this event?"

"It will be chaotic. The first thing we need to do is to watch out between the Blackwade Clan and Fire God Clan. After all, with the loss of the Joyful Union Sect, Blackwade Clan could finally strike at the Fire God Clan. If not because of this event, they would wage war already instead of this stupid cold war." Lucia explained her view.

"As expected... and the main attraction in this event would be..."

"Spirit Nest," Lucia answered without hesitation.

"Yeah. Their influence is powerful despite the little number. I have some doubts about it, but if each of them undergoes the trial this time, what kind of terrifying thing they would become..." Ruben narrowed his eyes.

"That is not possible." Lucia quickly replied. "According to our information network, Joyful Union Sect only has five keys in their possession, and all of them are given to the Blackwade Clan as a payment for their help to destroy Joyful Union Sect. And after calculating other influence possessions, there should only be one left for the Spirit Nest..."

"Which means only their leader would take this chance?" Ruben furrowed his eyebrows.

"Yeah. If they didn't give the Blackwade Clan, six of them could enter... I didn't know why their leader just gave the keys to them, but it was most likely an internal problem... I am assuming rather than having six of them enter this event, just let the leader enter to avoid any dispute between members." Lucia nodded, crossed her arms, and supported her chin with her hand.

"That... might be possible." Ruben couldn't help but agree with her. "In any case, we can see how many platforms the leader can take... I am sure the other influences want to use this opportunity to measure their leader's power."

Lucia stopped talking as they arrived at the gate of the Strength Plateau.

It was a grand gate with a wingspan of ten meters. A dragon and a phoenix were built as a decoration. The surrounding of this place was surrounded by barriers, preventing others from seeing the interior. However, its actual purpose was to prevent anyone from breaking through this barrier. After all, even a few Martial Monarchs tried to break the barrier, none of them could even scratch on it.

In the end, they only let their talented younger generations take the inheritances inside by completing the trials. Unfortunately, even after a few thousand years, no one had yet to get the reward.

Lucia narrowed her eyes, trying to see through but to no avail. She did it just to confirm the rumor.

"According to our information, there are one thousand platforms after walking through this gate. The Strength Plateau wants to test our will and strength, so it gives the trial that corresponds to your actual strength."

"Each Platform will have a certain level of pressure that will hinder us from going to the next one. Only after passing one thousand platforms will we get the inheritance. In any case, we can give up and receive a portion of the inheritance if we can't endure the pressure anymore.

"There are some people that try to force their way inside even though they couldn't withstand the pressure, albeit they die while trying..." Ruben sighed as he watched the gate in amazement.

"Hmph. I don't need to hear any previous record or legend. I come here as a challenger, and I will challenge my own limit, not those people." Lucia snorted.

"That's just like you. We still need to wait for an hour or two before the gate is open for a day. Do you want to go to a restaurant nearby and wait?"

Lucia closed her eyes and didn't answer him.

"Since you want to stay here, I will just accompany you." Ruben smiled, knowing her personality. He turned around and looked at the other disciples from both influences as well as the elders, "All of you can do whatever you want at the moment. Just make sure you come back when we start."

The disciples and elders clasped their hands and bowed, but no one left the palace. Ruben and Lucia were their priorities, so they couldn't exactly go anywhere without them. Besides, with the tense atmosphere from the war, it gave them more reason not to wander around.

Not long after, the representative of first-rate influence began to arrive in this place. Just like one would expect, they didn't care about anything other than themselves, and big matters.

They just looked at each other, gave a greeting, and were done with it before creating tension while waiting for the rumored Spirit Nest to appear.

There were even some from the second-rate influences or city lord families. The first-rate influences started searching for loose cultivators, albeit couldn't find them this time.

When the tension reached the peak, the Fire God Clan and Blackwade Clan arrived at the same time, making it worse.

There were only a few people from the Blackwade Clan since most of the people they brought were stationed outside the city. The same applied to the Fire God Clan as they didn't want to antagonize the other four influences while fighting the Blackwade Clan.

"Heh, you dare to come after destroying our ally, Joyful Union Sect? The Blackwade Clan is truly bold." The Fire God Clan Patriarch snorted.

The previous patriarch of Blackwade Clan, Song Yu's grandfather, laughed loudly before saying, "Said a person who bullies our influence by allying with someone... This is truly hilarious."

"Your daughter is at that age already, just give your daughter to the Fire God Clan and we can write off this problem."

"Hmph. I might do business as a Merchant Family, but I don't trade my family. I don't mind prolonging this battle with you until one of us perishes..." He narrowed his eyes.

"You will be the one who regrets this decision."

"Really? That Joyful Union Sect said something similar a few years ago, but take a look at their state now."

"You can't even destroy the Joyful Union Sect without the help of Spirit Nest. Now that I think about it, your Song Yu was in the Heavenly Sword Sect a few years ago... and if I am not wrong, Alexander Sirius, the leader of Spirit Nest, became a Junior Brother of your Song Yu..."

"Now I can see... To think a man who doesn't trade his family spews such a bullsh*t... Let see, the reason why your Song Yu is very adamant to this is that she has given her chastity to him, right? This must be the reason why the Spirit Nest would even help yours."

"You-" There were many things that could be explained, but those words earlier just touched the spot. To think he had the audacity to say something like that, Song Yu made an unpleasant expression.

"Look at your expression, did I hit it right?"

Song Yu took a deep breath, planning to rebuke his claim, but a male's voice resounded in everyone's ears.

"Fire God Clan... You shouldn't talk about something without proof. I still have my integrity with me and won't act with my lust like you and Joyful Union Sect. It would seem the mouth and pride of the Fire God Clan are the same... Big but useless."

"!!!"

The sound completely rebuked everything, but anyone in the square knew this voice only defended himself. If the Patriarch of Fire God Clan used this to fight, he would be known as a petty patriarch, not like the image he built this entire time.

Just like a shooting star, a group of masked people slowly entered the town, releasing a certain kind of aura.

They instantly became the center of attention, gaining the stare of everyone in the square.

Even the Blackwade Clan and Fire God Clan stopped their friction and observed this group, but no one had yet to make a move.

Alex didn't care about them and simply walked forward while looking at the Strength Plateau. It had the same appearance as what Ruben saw, but Alex could discern that this array was a rank 8 Array. It also could be incorporated into his Special Realm.

Fortunately, the knowledge about this array was already inside his mind. His gaze slowly moved toward the gate and found the dragon and phoenix.

'As expected, it must be the symbol of that Supreme, a half-dragon and a half-phoenix,' he muttered inwardly before lowering his vision down to see the platform.

Unlike Ruben, Alex had Spirit Eyes that could see past through the barrier, albeit only in the form of energy.

Though he couldn't see much farther, around two hundred platforms were still in his scope of vision. The platform contained some kind of array that held powerful energy from monsters. According to Anna, if he couldn't endure the pressure anymore, he should give up and receive a portion of the inheritance. In fact, if not because of this inheritance, the first elder of the Joyful Union Sect would never reach the Sword Emperor Stage, together with their sect master and grand elder, making them hard to kill.

Alex had the full intention to reach the one-thousandth platform. After arriving in the square, he glanced at his surroundings, looking at Blackwade Clan and Fire God Clan before turning to Blue West Clan and Antheream Family. There were even two other first-rate influences called Martial Tower and Supreme Elemental Sect.