

Great Ruler 1011

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Chapter 1011: Using Money to Solve the Problem

The slender palm grasped the incredible sharp dark golden feather and was as firm as a rock. No matter how the feather flickered with golden light, it still could not break free.

After suppressing the feather, Mu Chen's eyes, which were still glowing with golden light, glanced indifferently at Zong Teng. He then said slowly, "It seems that Brother Zong truly didn't show any mercy."

Zong Teng's expression twisted into a particularly ugly mask. He did not think that Mu Chen would restore his strength at this most crucial time. Moreover, this guy, with his flesh palms alone, had blocked his golden feather sword!

The power of this sword was comparable to a Magnificent Grade Divine Artifact. So, if a Seventh Grade Sovereign was careless, it would pierce through his body entirely!

Moreover, Zong Teng had absolute confidence that, if it was the Mu Chen from before, it was impossible for him to attain this. However, after absorbing the Heaven-Devouring Divine Beast's essence, Mu Chen's physique had since been greatly enhanced. Hence, the present Mu Chen caused him to feel very threatened!

"What a disaster!"

Zong Teng was extremely regretful, if he had known that this would be the situation, he would have forcefully struck to kill Mu Chen on the third level. However, living in regret was useless at this time, as he must just move forward.

Facing Mu Chen's sharp gaze, Zong Teng had no expression. His body tensed up, ready to guard against Mu Chen's violent counterattack.

Zong Teng's gaze flickered and he crooked his fingers, trying to retrieve the feather sword that had been seized by Mu Chen. If the sword was in his hands, his combat power would be enhanced. Seeing that circumstances were not to his advantage now, he had to make himself more powerful.

However, his manipulation did not achieve the desired effect. Although the feather sword struggled in Mu Chen's hands, it was ultimately unable to break free. Instead, within Mu Chen's strong grip, the golden light gradually dimmed.

"Since you have sent it out, why take it back again? Since Brother Zong is so generous, I will accept this sword gladly." Mu Chen smiled at Zong Teng, as the spiritual energy in his body surged out and poured directly into the sword. He apparently intended to make it his own, as he was short of a weapon at the moment, and the golden feather sword was just perfect!

Zong Teng was first enraged upon seeing Mu Chen's action, but then there was an air of sarcasm that filled his eyes. The golden feather sword was made from the divine feathers of the Golden-winged Roc, so the the aura of it still remained within. As such, unless a member of the Heavenly Roc Clan wielded it, the bearer would be injured by the backlash from the powerful aura.

This Mu Chen was too arrogant!

Under Zong Teng's mocking gaze, Mu Chen's spiritual energy poured into the golden feather sword. However, like Zong Teng had expected, his body suddenly stiffened and the golden feather sword struggled fiercely. An extremely domineering and powerful aura emanated from the sword, intending to strike out at Mu Chen.

"The aura of the Golden-winged Roc?"

There was no surprise in his eyes, as he questioned this, then smiled and clenched his fist. On his arm, the real Dragon and Phoenix symbols emerged, their auras pouring into the golden feather sword and suppressing the remnants of the Golden-winged Roc's aura.

Even though all of the forces were Sovereign Divine Beasts, the remnants of the Golden-winged Roc's aura proved to be no match for the force of the real Dragon and Phoenix symbols in Mu Chen's body. As such, the aura was suppressed and the vibration of the golden feather sword quickly calmed down.

Then, the golden light dimmed and transformed into a gold sword that fell into Mu Chen's hands. This sword was quite strange, as the front of its blade was covered with a dense, serrated edge. The golden light flowed forth faintly, as an extremely sharp aura emanated from it.

"This sword is not bad." Mu Chen waved the sword, which was glowing with a golden light, and smiled.

The sarcastic smile on Zong Teng's face froze the moment that Mu Chen held the hilt of the sword. He stared at the sword, which had become unusually still in Mu Chen's hands, his face full of disbelief.

How had Mu Chen had actually suppressed the aura of the Golden-winged Roc in the sword so effortlessly?

That was a Sovereign Divine Beast!

Was this Mu Chen even really human?! Did he have the bloodline of a Sovereign Divine Beast running through him?

As he was stunned, Mu Chen glanced at him meaningfully, then raised his golden sword and laughed. "It seems it's time for us to settle our feud."

Although he had a smile on his face, there was a murderous intention in the words that Mu Chen spoke. After all, Zong Teng had given him trouble time and again, trying to get rid of him.

As Mu Chen's voice fell, Ink Blade, who was behind him, also moved several steps to form an angle that locked onto Zong Teng. At that moment, the fierce momentum of the two surged, causing Zong Teng's expression to twist grotesquely. He had little chance of winning against Mu Chen's and Ink Blade's alliance.

"Gentlemen, we're just searching for opportunities when we enter the Body-refining Tower! We don't have to engage in life and death struggles, right? Now, this is only the fourth floor, and if you really want to fight me, I think you'll have to pay the price. You don't want that, right?" Zong Teng's expression flickered, as he spoke lowly.

Mu Chen smiled and said, "I think we can easily force you out of this tower."

Zong Teng's eyes suddenly darkened. If he were forced out of the tower, he would be disqualified from entering the fifth floor, which would be a great loss for him.

"What exactly do you want?" Zong Teng gnashed his teeth and spit out.

"If you don't want me to hold your previous assault against you, it's very simple. I want three million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid." Mu Chen stretched out his palm and smiled.

Shock appeared on Zong Teng's face. He then gnashed his teeth and retorted, "Three million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid? You might as well rob me!"

Even if he was a supreme talent of the Heavenly Roc Clan, three million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was no small sum. Thus, it was impossible for him to give that amount!

"Then, get out of the Body-refining Tower!" Mu Chen's smiling face immediately turned chilling, as he spoke bluntly in a cold voice.

"You!"

Rage boiled within Zong Teng, as his eyes shone ferociously. He gnashed his teeth and said, "I only have a total of one million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid with me now."

"Hand it over." Mu Chen stretched out his palm.

Zong Teng's face flashed with rage. Finally, with a wave of his sleeve, a golden jade bottle flew out. Within that jade bottle, a bright flash of spiritual light flickered.

Mu Chen caught it, then checked it with his senses, before nodding with a smile. This Zong Teng was well-to-do indeed, to be able to carry such a large amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid around. These one million drops were the equivalent to more than half a year's income at Nine Nether Palace!

Mu Chen divided the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid in the jade bottle into two portions, then tossed half to Ink Blade, as he smiled and said to him, "Thanks."

If Ink Blade had not helped him to buy some time, he would have really been at the mercy of Zong Teng. Ink Blade accepted graciously, as this was a necessary resource in cultivation, so the more of it one had, the better.

However, as Ink Blade accepted the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, he asked curiously, "You are letting him off?"

He knew a little about Mu Chen's personality, particularly, that this man was not as gentle as he looked.

"I can't kill him in this Body-refining Tower. Besides, if he's desperate, he will just quit, and the tower will kick him out directly. Once he leaves, he will inevitably seek revenge and attack Nine Nether and Ink Ring. In that case, we may be forced to leave the tower," Mu Chen smiled and replied.

"That is a situation where both parties would lose, so there is no need to give up our fifth level opportunity for the time being. As for this guy, let's wait until it is all over. As for the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, treat it as me charging him some interest. In fact, if this guy refuses to give it up, I actually cannot do much to him. After all, I don't want to give up any opportunity on this fifth level..."

Upon hearing Mu Chen's words, Ink Blade's expression twitched.

Zong Teng is a smart man, but this time, he has been utterly tricked by Mu Chen! How humiliating!

Just as Mu Chen and Ink Blade were communicating telepathically, Zong Teng seemed to be aware of it, immediately frowning. As the realization further dawned on him, his face immediately turned red with rage. "You tricked me!"

He was no fool, so he knew that, if he was Mu Chen, he would never let him off.

"Your reaction is quite fast." Mu Chen commended, as he smiled.

Zong Teng was so angry, he almost blew up. But, he stifled his anger and simply glared at Mu Chen menacingly. He could only gnash his teeth and swallow the rage.

Mu Chen was too lazy to bother with him now. After the incident, he would then deal with this guy. His eyes turned to Han Shan, who had never interfered, as he clasped his fist and said, "Regarding this, thank you Brother Han."

Although he had been trying to absorb the spirit of the Heaven-Devouring Divine Beast, Mu Chen still knew what had happened, so for Han Shan to not interfere, he did owe him a favor. Otherwise, the situation would have never had such a positive outcome for Mu Chen.

"No problem..."

Han Shan smiled and nodded. "Brother Mu has some formidable means indeed."

Whether it was suppressing Zong Teng's golden feather sword or forcing Zong Teng to hand over his Sovereign Spiritual Liquid to solve the problem, his actions had revealed that this man was no pushover, which made him more than a little glad that he had not been possessed by greed before.

Mu Chen returned the smile, then raised his head to look at the black stone tablet. There, behind that black stone, appeared a door of light, filled with an aura of desolation.

Looking at the door of light, Mu Chen's heart began thumping and throbbing. He knew that this was the tunnel that led to the last level of the Body-refining Tower.

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Chapter 1012: Lord Gladiator

A light door radiating ancient fluctuations quietly appeared behind the black stone tablet. In that light, it was as if a boundless aura of desolation emanated, inducing fear and reverence in people.

Mu Chen and the three others' glances were transfixed on the door.

Mu Chen looked towards Ink Blade and asked in a low voice, "Is this the gateway to the last floor? What on earth is the fifth floor?"

Ink Blade shook his head and said, "Very few people can enter the fifth level. It is said that the test on the fifth level is not fixed and changes accordingly, so I'm not sure what we're going to face this time."

Mu Chen frowned a little, but somehow, the last floor of the tower made him feel some palpitations in his heart, something he had never felt before.

No matter what, it had been a struggle to get here, so he had no reason to give up now. Moreover, having previously absorbed the essence of the Heaven-Devouring Divine Beast, his physique had once again gained great strength, and he could feel that perhaps he would only need to take that little step.

The Dragon-Phoenix Scriptures would enable him to make a breakthrough to the second level! By then, his physique would attain a whole new level of evolution! Mu Chen would no longer have the slightest fear when facing the various supreme talents of the Divine Beast Clans.

No one would be worthy to be his opponent among the Seventh Grade Sovereigns, either. A fire surged in Mu Chen's eyes at this thought. He immediately took a deep breath and without any more nonsense exclaimed, "Let's go!"

When his voice fell, he was the first to step out directly towards the light door and go in. Behind Mu Chen, Ink Blade also immediately followed. Han Shan smiled as he looked at the gloomy Zong Teng.

Zong Teng was at the end of the line. He looked at Mu Chen and the others with a cold glint flashing in his eyes as they disappeared into the door of light. It seemed that in this fifth level, he must obtain the best opportunity. Once his power was enhanced, the first thing he would do was to make sure Mu Chen perished there!

"I'll see who can get the last laugh!" Zong Teng murmured and immediately stepped out directly into the ring of light leading to the last floor.

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As the four of them entered the light door, outside the Body-refining Tower, everyone's eyes were burning with heat as they looked up at the fifth floor. They also wanted to know what exactly the test of the fifth floor of the Body-refining Tower would be. According to some of the information they had, few people had made it through the fifth-tier test over the years.

Although the four people were considered good, many felt they would only return in regret.

Ink Ring clenched her little fists as she asked Nine Nether in a low voice, "Elder Sister Nine Nether, can Brother Mu and my big brother pass the test of the fifth floor?"

Nine Nether thought it over and replied solemnly, "It's very difficult. It is said that the test of the fifth floor is not fixed. Sometimes it even has a Sacred Artifact that will launch an attack... Of course, it is not a true Sacred Artifact but a projection. Even so, that kind of power is not something our level can resist."

Ink Ring was stunned. Even offensive attacks from Sacred Artifacts can appear? If one makes contact, even a Seventh Grade Sovereign will be instantly wiped out by that level of attack?

The difficulty of the fifth level of the Body-refining Tower was so intense?

Whispers were heard coming out of the tower, and everyone was staring at the fifth floor. Not long after that, unsurprisingly, there was a resurgence of light as it gradually turned into a light screen.

Everyone's glances immediately converged on the light screen.

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After Mu Chen had stepped into the ring of light, the light only lasted for a moment, then faded away like a tidal current. The rich smell of blood swiftly permeated the area.

The sudden stench of blood caused Mu Chen's heart to jolt. The golden light on his body burst out as the golden feather sword seized from Zong Teng also flashed out. He grasped the sword firmly in his hands.

After a series of defensive measures, Mu Chen raised his gaze, and then his expression twisted.

The place he was in seemed to be an ancient battlefield covered with corpses. A bloody stench permeated the atmosphere, and a bitter aura enshrouded heaven and earth, making Mu Chen's scalp tingle with dread.

Not far behind Mu Chen, Ink Blade, and the two also appeared. Upon seeing this scene, their eyes narrowed, and they immediately triggered their spiritual energy to protect their bodies.

"This is the last level of the Body-refining Tower?"

Mu Chen surveyed the ancient battlefield. The aura of death and destruction that swept across the earth and the sky revealed how terrifying the war was that had broken out in this battlefield.

Buzz!

Just as they looked at the heavens and earth, suddenly the ancient battlefield shook, and then they saw that the aura of blood and ferocity of the earth surged as if it had materialized into a substance. Finally, in mid-air before them, it condensed into a dark red figure.

The figure seemed to be dressed in blood-red iron armor. He stood tall between heaven and earth, with a vast murderous intent billowing out like a flood. That murderous aura caused the four people to instantly stiffen, as they dared not even move in the slightest.

The four of them had experienced many life and death struggles but had never seen anyone with such a strong murderous aura who must have experienced countless bloody wars and mountains of corpses in their lifetime.

As Mu Chen and the others stiffened, the dark red figure in mid-air lowered his head as his dark red eyes directed an emotionless gaze towards them.

Being watched by that pair of dark red eyes, the four men perked up and had an urge to leave the place immediately. Fortunately, none of them were ordinary people, so they suppressed their urge to escape and remained rooted to the ground.

That dark red figure slowly opened his mouth, and as he spoke, a crimson wind filled with a bloody aura blew in the heavens and earth. "I am Lord Gladiator."

Ink Blade, Han Shan, and Zong Teng's expressions twisted, as they exclaimed in disbelief, "Lord Gladiator?"

Mu Chen was extremely unfamiliar with the sovereigns who had appeared in the Land of the Divine Beasts before, thus he turned to Ink Blade and asked, "Who's that?"

Ink Blade exclaimed with fear and reverence, "It is rumored that this Lord Gladiator was a sovereign who appeared in primordial times in the Land of the Divine Beasts. He was of ordinary talent, but he survived many wars and experienced unimaginable bloodshed. It is said that this man, by virtue of the power of the Complete Earthly Sovereign, was enough to threaten a Heavenly Sovereign!

"When the Extraterritorial Race invaded the Land of the Divine Beasts, Lord Gladiator put his life on the line and killed a powerful character in the Extraterritorial Race equivalent to a Heavenly Sovereign. He sacrificed himself in the process."

"He died killing a Heavenly Sovereign?"

Mu Chen could not help but be utterly shocked. Although that level was still a bit distant to him, it was also possible to imagine the gap between a Complete Earthly Sovereign and Heavenly Sovereign. However, the man was able to kill a Heavenly Sovereign, demonstrating how ferocious his means were.

Such a character... It was no wonder that even after having fallen thousands of years ago, he still had this majestic aura.

As Mu Chen was still in shock, the dark red figure in mid-air stated indifferently, "Withstand a blow of my fist and you may pass."

Upon hearing this, the four men's scalps immediately tingled with dread. In front of them was a terrible existence that could fight on par with a Heavenly Sovereign. Even if it was just a projection that remained over thousands of years, it was absolutely not to be underestimated.

"D*mn it, that's too much!" Even Han Shan could not help but gnash his teeth. He had no confidence that he could take the punch. Ink Blade also shook his head helplessly, clearly not harboring hope.

Mu Chen's eyebrows were also knitted tightly into a frown. The difficulty of this fifth floor was far beyond his imagination...

However, no matter what they thought, Lord Gladiator was indifferent and remained unmoved. After concluding his statement, the murderous aura that flowed out of him was all the more horrifying.

His fingers clenched slowly, and his vast and indifferent voice reverberated throughout the battlefield. "I have been through countless wars, and have created my own Super Power, Self-Sacrificing Demonic Fist. If anyone can withstand it, I will teach him the first step."

D*mn you!

Upon hearing that Lord Gladiator not only intended to strike, but even planned to use his Super Power, the four people present almost couldn't help but burst out into rude remarks and vulgarities. This fellow is such a bully! Lord Gladiator, why not call yourself Lord Shameless!

However, when the end of the statement rang in their ears, the four were stunned, and then their eyes flushed red.

Super Power?!

To be able to acquire the Super Power created by Lord Gladiator...?!

Although rational thought told them that it was impossible to withstand this punch, the covetous desire caused them not to reject the opportunity outright. It was not that they were not strong enough to resist but because the reward was just too great a temptation!

Even the Earthly Sovereigns would be moved this kind of Super Power, not to mention them! The value of one step of this Super Power alone would exceed the sum of all previous gains!

The four people looked at each other, and they all saw the thick greed in each other's eyes. No one chose to quit.

"Men die for money, and birds die for food..."

Mu Chen took a deep breath, and then he stared at Lord Gladiator. It was clear that whatever the outcome, he would have to give it a try or give up if he really couldn't take it.

When Lord Gladiator's voice fell, he did not say any more nonsense. He clenched his fist, and the murderous rage swelled. He stepped out, and at that step, it was as if there were hundreds of millions of roars reverberating between the sky and the earth. A brutal and ferocious aura, as if piercing through time and space, surged in a rush, causing heaven and earth to tremble.

There was no emotion in his eyes as he watched the four men, and with a slow blow of his fist, an ancient murmur reverberated, shaking heaven and earth, "Sacrificing my Demonic Physique, Destroy the Ancient and Present Times."

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Chapter 1013: Breakthrough!

Boom!

When Lord Gladiator stepped out, the sky over the battlefield became scarlet, as if a billowing blood wave had just filled the sky. At that moment, the power, which caused the heavens and earth to dull, made the scalps of the four men feel numb.

They really couldn't imagine why this fifth level test was so difficult. In fact, it seemed nearly impossible to pass at all!

However, no matter how inconceivable they felt that it was, there were more pressing things to consider. At that moment, in mid-air, the aura of the bloodbath that was surrounding the expressionless Lord Gladiator was brewing to its peak. Then, he struck a ferocious blow.

Rumble!

When his fists burst out, the air seemed to be driven out of the sky entirely, and even the void was brutally torn apart.

A shadow of the bloody ray fists then rained down from the sky, as if it was a punch from a Divine Demon! Even before the punch had fallen, the ground on which Mu Chen and the others were standing, collapsed directly, and a great rift spread out, like an abyss, beneath their feet. This punch was so powerful, it almost destroyed the earth.

The four men looked on in horror at the roaring bloody fists. Even though it was a distance away, the fists' overwhelming aura was almost crushing them to the ground.

A majestic spiritual energy then burst out of their four bodies, as they forcibly resisted the terrible pressure. Yet, even so, all of their knees gradually buckled, unable to bear the terrible pressure.

This kind of situation made their hearts tremble with fear, as that punch had not yet really landed, but its aura alone had already oppressed them to such a humiliating state! If it really landed, they feared that they perish upon impact!

It was only then that they understood how reckless it was of them to have made the promise. This super power opportunity, was indeed something that no any ordinary person was worthy of receiving!

But, no matter how regretful they were, it was too late. So, the four men had to grit their teeth and carry on.

The only thing that they could be thankful for now was that Lord Gladiator had not come directly at them, but had first cast his ire on the earth beneath their feet. Otherwise, they might have been crushed into smithereens!

Roar!

Han Shan let out a skyward roar, only to see a black light surge around his body, as if there was a huge and incomparable ancient rhinoceros demon that trod on the ground, roaring at the massive fist that was about to land.

A golden light then erupted from Zong Teng's body, as a Heavenly Roc, flapping a pair of massive golden wings, flashed out. Above the gold wings, countless runes rose and wrapped around the body, like a strong defensive fortress.

Ink Blade took a deep breath, as phoenix flames swept through his body. A royal aura emanated from him. As the phoenix flames burned, they transformed into a giant scarlet red Phoenix. The flames were scorching, raising the temperature between heaven and earth immensely.

Ink Blade's Divine Beast form was actually not of the Nine Netherbird Clan, but was rather a Phoenix from the Phoenix Clan! Ink Blade originally did not want to expose his true form. However, at this time, if he wanted to bear such a terrifying fist, he could no longer conceal it, as he must go all out!

Mu Chen's expression turned solemn, as a bright golden light swept out of his body. Then, the roar of a dragon and the cry of a phoenix reverberated in his body. At this time, the Dragon-Phoenix Body was driven to the extreme, making his body seem as if it had been cast in gold and was indestructible.

When the four revealed all of their ace cards, the bloody fists' shadow that fell from the sky finally rushed into the air, hundreds of feet above them. The terrifying aura then completely enshrouded them.

Boom!

The earth collapsed layer by layer, the sky around it shrinking rapidly. Seeing this, the four men quickly left, fleeing far away into the horizon. The Divine Beasts form of the three wailed pitifully at the same time, their huge bodies being directly shaken down, the light on them quickly dimming.

The three were also unable to bear that kind of powerful aura from the fists, as their knees buckled. Immediately, even the boulders under their feet were crushed into powder. Their faces were a sickish green, as they frantically summoned their spiritual energy to try to resist.

Yet, they could not even stand up straight. Outside their bodies, their Divine Beast forms lay on the ground, roaring, but to no avail.

As the three were in a state of humiliation, Mu Chen's situation was not much better. Although he had already pushed the Dragon-Phoenix Body to the extreme, the terrible aura of the punch was so oppressive, his bones were rattling, as if they were about to break apart. His feet had sunk deep into the ground, up unto his calves, as cracks spread madly on the ground along his feet.

Outside the Body-refining Tower, all of the onlookers watched in horror at the four's images on the light screen. They had completely lost their dignity as supreme talents in this battle.

"Such a terrible attack! How can they withstand it at their current stages?" Nine Nether's face twisted with worry, as she could not help but exclaim. This degree of difficulty almost let people conclude that one must at least step into the rank of Ninth Grade Sovereign in order to be able to survive such a blow.

Ink Ring, who had been standing beside her, had long gone pale, apparently frightened by the terror of the fist. The strong men from the other clans shared the same sentiments, as they knew that such a terrible attack was not something they could withstand at their current stages either.

...

Boom!

The bloody rays' fists shadows were suppressed, and with the rapid approaching of those shadows, the terrible power of the fist was also increasing at an astonishing speed. The Divine Beasts form, which was enveloped in the bodies of the three men, had become so dim, it was nearly shattered. It was obvious that it could not be sustained.

The three men were deathly pale, as they felt that their bodies were unable to move under that kind of oppressive pressure. Also, above the shadow of the fists, they sensed a mood that made them feel that the master of this punch seemed to place his life and death upon its success.

Once the Self-sacrificing Demonic Fist's punch is dealt out, does one have to sacrifice his own life? That would be incredibly domineering and eerily strange! No wonder it is known as a Demonic Fist!

By this time, they were clearly aware that, when the shadow actually fell, it would be their time to perish. By then, there would be no escape!

The four figures were trying their best, but resistance was futile. The surface of the four bodies began to see blood seeping through, as their physical bodies began to show signs of crumbling.

Even the Dragon-Phoenix Body, which Mu Chen had trained to the peak of the first level, had begun to shatter, its blood beginning to spread from the skin, making him look rather horrific.

Rumble.

The shadow of the fist was less than fifty feet away, and the whole sky seemed to be obscured by it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Divine Beast forms outside the three men's bodies were finally unable to withstand the pressure, exploding under the impact.

Spurt!

The three people spewed mouthfuls of blood at the same time, their energies instantly withering immensely.

"Son of a b***h, I give up!" Zong Teng's face was pale, as he felt the pressure that almost crushed his body. Finally, he had to grit his teeth and roar in defeat, as he felt that, if he continued, he would really die there. After all, although the super power opportunity was attractive, one must be alive to enjoy it!

Buzz.

As Zong Teng chose to give up, a flash of light surrounded him. Immediately, his figure dissipated, showing that he had been kicked out of the Body-refining Tower.

After Zong Teng, Ink Blade, and Han Shan persisted for a few more moments, they felt the shadow of the fist was getting closer, which made them feel desperate and despondent.

It was just not something that they could compete against! Thus, after an internal struggle, they also gave up reluctantly.

Buzz.

The light flashed, as the two figures also disappeared. After they left, Mu Chen was the only one remaining in the battlefield. He was in a terrible state, as blood streamed down his whole body.

The force of the fist was pouring in from all sides, causing him to feel like he was in a bottomless trench. He was under terrible pressure. However, it was this kind of pressure that caused a glint of madness to flash in Mu Chen's red eyes. At this time, although dangerous, he saw that there was an opportunity for him!

It was the perfect opportunity to break through to the second level of the Dragon-Phoenix Scriptures!

Any breakthrough needs a threat of death! And now, this kind of feeling is the most suitable one to trigger it!

I'll attain a breakthrough here!

Mu Chen summoned the Dragon-Phoenix Scriptures, and all of the blood in his body seemed to swim at this time, as it poured into the real dragon and phoenix symbols in his arms. With the infusion of that large amount of blood, the real dragon and phoenix symbols, which originally had a purple gold body, saw hints of blood red surfacing upon them. It was this bright red that made the real dragon and phoenix symbols grow in vitality!

The dragon and phoenix symbols of the past, although strong and flexible, had always lacked that kind of vitality. However, at this moment, under the threat of death, Mu Chen's blood and energy were

forced into the real dragon and phoenix symbols, which immediately absorbed the magnificent power. As such, a strong spirituality was condensed from the formation!

Once the creation of spirituality stabilized, the Dragon-Phoenix Symbols that were circling on Mu Chen's arms opened their eyes completely. Between heaven and earth, the Dragon and Phoenix sung together, as if they were Dominators of the whole world.

The Dragon-Phoenix Scriptures had finally broken through to Mu Chen's desired second level! At this time, that giant shadow of the blood fist completely descended, bombarding Mu Chen's motionless body...

The heavens and the earth shook violently...

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Chapter 1014: Spit Them Out?

The bloody fist-shadows struck down from the heavens, forming cracks on the battlefield. Deep cracks spread out crazily, and the area looked as though it was about to collapse.

Golden light shone around Mu Chen, who was below the fist-shadows. The cries of a dragon and phoenix resounded from his arms and as the golden light burst out, and the real dragon and real phoenix symbols left Mu Chen's body. They expanded with the wind and turned into the shadows of the real dragon and real phoenix, and lingered outside his body. Golden light covered Mu Chen up and formed a sturdy barrier to protect him.

Suddenly, the real dragon and real phoenix opened their mouths and spewed out golden light like waterfalls, covering Mu Chen within. The golden waterfalls entered Mu Chen's body and scoured his flesh. His body and blood gradually turned into a golden color and made him look awe-inspiring.

That was the essence of the real dragon and real phoenix. Such a scouring was better than swallowing the essence of the Divine Beasts.

Mu Chen's physical body started to possess the aura of the real dragon and real phoenix, and even his blood had more vitality in it. Within split seconds, Mu Chen noticed that his body had gone through a total transformation. Even he was shocked by the bountiful strong force in his body.

Mu Chen slowly clenched his fists. The power that was surging in him almost made him cry out. He had prepared for so long just for this day. Golden light surged in his eyes, and they looked oppressive. He felt that he could even contend with a Grade Seven Sovereign with his physical body!

When complemented with his spiritual energy, Mu Chen was confident that he could take on anyone below Grade Eight Sovereign. Not many people would pose a threat to him now.

He was pleased with the trip to the Body-refining Tower.

The real dragon and real phoenix lingered around him. As Mu Chen lifted up his head to look at the destructive bloody fist-shadows, light flashed in his eyes, and he said with a smile, "I understand it now..."

As he muttered, he withdrew the real dragon and real phoenix shadows that were lingering around him as well as the spiritual energy. He had removed all the defenses and allowed the destructive fist-shadows to land on him.

He looked as though he was courting his own death.

However, when Mu Chen had had a breakthrough earlier, he suddenly realized what test he had to go through at the fifth level...

The test was not to take the destructive blow of the Lord Gladiator, as it was simply impossible to do so. Although Mu Chen had broken through to the second stage of the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture, he knew that he would turn into ashes if he was hit by the blow.

No matter how difficult a test was, there would be a chance to succeed, and Mu Chen could not find a reason not to pass the test that was before him.

Unless it was not a test.

There were some other tests at this level.

"Self-Sacrificing Demonic Fist... self-sacrificing, self-sacrificing... If you wish to get the inheritance, you must have the courage to sacrifice your life. If you do not have the courage, you will not be able to cultivate the Self-Sacrificing Demonic Fist."

As the fist-shadows came down on Mu Chen, he lifted up his head and looked calmly at the destructive fist-shadows.

Boom!

The bloody fist-shadows landed on Mu Chen's body and the ground cracked. Horrifying shockwaves raged out and destroyed the entire area...

This was the last scene that everyone outside the Body-refining Tower saw on the screen before it smashed. All the images were gone.

There was dead silence outside the Body-refining Tower.

Nine Nether looked blankly at the screen that had disappeared and turned pale. Although they were outside the Body-refining Tower, they could feel the terror of the destructive fist. Mu Chen did not escape and must have met with a mishap.

Some of the top powers shook their heads and found it a pity, while others gloated over the misfortune. People looked at Nine Nether with different expressions.

Liu Qing was stunned as well. After she came to herself, she looked happily at Nine Nether. No matter how outstanding Mu Chen was, all his previous efforts had been wasted due to his foolishness.

Once a person died, no matter how outstanding he was, it would come to naught.

Zong Teng, Ink Blade, and Han Shan, who had chosen to give up, were nearest to the Body-refining Tower. They were shocked as they looked at the screen that had been smashed. They seemed to have seen Mu Chen's body being turned into ashes.

Ink Blade looked ghastly pale, and he regretted not pulling Mu Chen along with him when he retreated. However, he was appalled at the same time, as he knew that Mu Chen was a sensible person. He would not have insisted on staying if he knew that he would die. Han Shan looked at the Body-refining Tower with mixed feelings and shook his head in pity.

Zong Teng found it unbelievable that the guy who had beaten him many times had suddenly died. After a while, he broke out into a petrifying smile and said, "Presumptuous, silly fellow!"

Mu Chen had thought that he would still be able to obtain the great opportunity, thus he was unwilling to give up due to his greed. However, the blow thrown out by the Lord Gladiator was so powerful, that they were like ants and unable to resist.

Instead of giving up, Mu Chen had persisted. Does he think that as long as he persists, he will be able to go through the barrier? Silly!

As Zong Teng finished talking, a pair of cold eyes looked at him like a sharp blade. He lifted up his eyes and saw Nine Nether's cold look.

Zong Teng smiled and said, "Am I not right?" He was not bothered by her.

Mu Chen had died, thus he was not afraid of Nine Nether and Ink Blade. Although they were not easy to deal with, they would not be able to defeat him. He might even want Nine Nether to return the 1,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid that Mu Chen had taken from him.

"It looks like you have not been punished enough in the Body-refining Tower. We saw how pathetic you were," Nine Nether said coldly. Having said that, some people turned to Zong Teng with strange looks. They seemed to recall how pathetic he was in the Body-refining Tower.

Zong Teng suddenly turned grave. As the genius of the Heavenly Roc Clan, he had been pushed into a corner by a human being. This had brought shame to him, and Nine Nether had opened up his wounds by mentioning it.

Zong Teng looked fiercely at Nine Nether, and spiritual energy gathered around him. Nine Nether did not step back but looked coldly at him and went head-on with him. Spiritual energy surged between them, and they looked as though they were about to fight.

When the people of the Heavenly Roc Clan saw it, they immediately gathered behind Zong Teng and looked at Nine Nether with animosity.

As Nine Nether confronted the Heavenly Roc Clan, someone sneered. "Ha, looks like Nine Netherbird has offended a lot of people... In this case, we shall settle our scores with you as well." Lu Sui of the Lightning Crow Clan, who was recuperating nearby, stood up and stared gravely at Nine Nether.

He had felt embarrassed when Mu Chen had forcefully thrown him out of the Body-refining Tower. Since Mu Chen had died, he vented his anger on Nine Nether.

When Nine Nether saw that the Lightning Crow Clan had stepped in as well, her face darkened, and her eyes turned cold. Ink Blade and Ink Ring stood beside Nine Nether, and spiritual energy surged around them. It was apparent that they were ready to fight.

Nine Nether looked coldly at Lu Sui and Zong Teng and mocked them. "All these clowns start to create trouble the moment Mu Chen is not around!"

Zong Teng shook his head and said with a smile, "If they had not joined forces to attack me, Mu Chen would not have been able to defeat me. I really hope that he will be safe and sound so that I can make him spit out all the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid that he has swallowed!"

When Nine Nether heard it, her eyes flashed and she sneered. "Oh?"

When Zong Teng saw her smiling, he suddenly felt uneasy. He snorted and said, "Do you think that he is still alive? Stop dreaming!"

Nine Nether, who had looked pale, now looked calm. She smiled faintly and said to Zong Teng, "I believe you know that Mu Chen and I are bonded by the bloodline, don't you?"

Zong Teng laughed and said, "Do you still dare to mention this..."

At this point, he suddenly realized something and turned pale. Since Nine Nether and Mu Chen were bonded by the bloodline, the moment Mu Chen died, Nine Nether would be affected. However, Nine Nether was not hurt at all.

That would mean that... Mu Chen was still alive!

As Zong Teng's face turned ghastly pale, light swirled out from the Body-refining Tower. After the light dissipated, a slender youth stood quietly on the stone platform outside the Body-refining Tower.

The youth fixed his eyes on Zong Teng and curled up his lips. "Do you intend to make me spit out your Sovereign Spiritual Liquid?"

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Chapter 1015: One Punch

"Do you want me to spit out your Sovereign Spiritual Liquid?"

When the light dispersed, a slender youth appeared and looked coldly at Zong Teng. He was none other than Mu Chen.

His sudden appearance caused the top powers to turn pale. They could not believe their eyes and looked as though they had seen a ghost. They had never expected that Mu Chen would walk out of the Body-refining Tower alive!

When Ink Blade and Han Shan saw Mu Chen, they were also shocked. They were surprised that he was able to take the powerful punch from Lord Gladiator and still be alive.

"You...you are still alive!" Although Zong Teng was composed, his eyes widened and he looked at Mu Chen in disbelief. He was so shocked, he stuttered.

"Thanks to you, everything is fine with me," Mu Chen smiled and replied. However, there was no warmth in his smile. He had never expected Zong Teng to start creating trouble all of a sudden.

Zong Teng's expression kept changing. The top powers from the Lightning Crow Clan, who were about to strike, were also shocked. Lu Sui, who had wanted to use the opportunity to take revenge, turned pale. No one had expected Mu Chen to appear out of the blue, like a spirit.

Mu Chen looked sharply at Lu Sui and said flatly, "I was lenient with you earlier, but you don't seem to value your life."

When Lu Sui heard this, he turned pale. He looked fiercely at Mu Chen, as though he wanted to eat him up.

"Hohoho, you sure talk big!" Zong Teng came to himself and sneered.

He looked gravely at Mu Chen, no longer afraid of him. Although he knew that Mu Chen had gained much from the Body-refining Tower, he also believed that Mu Chen was still far behind him in skill and strength. He might take Mu Chen more seriously now, but not to the extent that he would be afraid of him.

"Do you want to see the Nine Netherbird Clan fight with us and the Lightning Crow Clan? Can a human being like you bear those consequences?"

When Lu Sui heard Zong Teng sneering at Mu Chen, he remembered that the Heavenly Roc Clan and the Lightning Crow Clan were two big clans. If they were to join forces, they would be more powerful than Mu Chen and the Nine Netherbird Clan! Thus, he did not have to be afraid of Mu Chen.

Moreover, he felt that he had lost to Mu Chen earlier, not because he was inferior to him, but rather because he had simply taken him too lightly, thus giving Mu Chen the opportunity to strike and force him out off of the lightning platform.

He was eliminated for only this reason. If he had put in his best from the beginning, Mu Chen would not have been able to defeat him, as he was a Grade Seven Sovereign.

As he thought of this, Lu Sui looked more fiercely at Mu Chen. He then said in a petrifying voice, "Ha, Brother Zong is right. I shall see what you can do to me, if I join in."

Having said that, he stepped out and a majestic spiritual energy swirled around him. When the top powers around the Body-refining Tower saw the pair facing off, they were curious. If the Lightning Crow Clan and the Heavenly Roc Clan joined forces to take on the Nine Netherbird Clan, the Nine Netherbird Clan would definitely be at a disadvantage.

"Mu Chen is too young and rash. He leaves no leeway for himself and has forced Lu Sui and Zong Teng to come together..."

"That's right. These two people are the geniuses who entered the Body-refining Tower. If they join forces, they will outnumber the Nine Netherbird Clan. This will not do Nine the Netherbird Clan any good!"

"Mu Chen might disgrace the Nine Netherbird Clan, and Lu Sui and Zong Teng will not simply let such a matter rest..."

The people started whispering among themselves, as the top powers shook their heads. It was apparent that they all felt that Mu Chen was being too harsh and had put the Nine Netherbird Clan in a dire situation.

If he had not been so harsh, he might have been able to persuade the Lightning Crow Clan to deal with the Heavenly Roc Clan first. This would be the best strategy.

Zong Teng looked at Lu Sui and curled his lips. He was afraid that Lu Sui would retreat when Mu Chen appeared. However, it looked like he had been overly worried, and he had Mu Chen to thank for it...

"What can I do to you?"

Mu Chen ignored the looks of the people and stared at Lu Sui with a cold smile. He then lifted up his legs and stepped out.

Bang!

A bright golden light burst out from Mu Chen's body, as he disappeared from the spot. Just as Mu Chen disappeared, Zong Teng, who was nearest to Mu Chen, realized it, darting out to stop him.

Swoosh!

As he was about to move, a shadow shot past him at a speed that made him break out in a cold sweat.

How can he travel at such a fast speed?!

Speed was Zong Teng's forte. However, before he could see the direction of the shadow, it had already darted past him.

This speed is extremely fast!

Lu Sui, who was nearby, turned ghostly pale. He only saw the golden light fly past his eyes and, as a Grade Seven Sovereign, his automatic response was to move back. At the same time, he threw out a punch. As he did so, a majestic spiritual energy, along with a bolt of lightning, whizzed out and pierced through the void.

Boom!

The golden light came on strong, hitting the lightning spiritual energy. The lightning burst, then turned into light spots before dispersing.

Swoosh!

Golden light shimmered, and Lu Sui was shocked to see Mu Chen standing in front of him, a mocking look on his face.

"What shall I do to you?" Mu Chen asked again, then threw out a punch.

The wind blast of his fist surged with golden light, but it was without any spiritual energy fluctuation. The cries of a dragon resounded indistinctly, and Lu Sui saw dark cracks at the space where Mu Chen had punched. He was shocked that the power was so strong!

"How is it possible!?"

Lu Sui was scared out of his wits by the punch. He noticed that Mu Chen had not activated his spiritual energy, but had only used his physical strength. Even so, Lu Sui felt threatened by the power, although he was a Grade Seven Sovereign.

Mu Chen's wind blast of fist was quick. Lu Sui garnered all of his energy to gather his spiritual energy and form a lightning shield in front of him. Lightning circled around the shield, like a lightning crow spreading its wings, in order to form a strong defense.

Dong!

The golden fist traveled at full speed, hitting the lightning shield. The lightning shield immediately rumbled and burst.

Lightning flew around crazily and the golden fist shot past them, landing on Lu Sui's chest. A horrifying power gushed out, as Lu Sui was sent flying backwards by the hard punch.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Along the way, the deserted buildings exploded, and a long deep crack, about a few hundred feet long, spread out on the ground. There was a dead silence around the entire Body-refining Tower.

No one spoke, as everyone was stunned by the scene. They could not believe that Lu Sui, who was a Grade Seven Sovereign, could not even take one blow from Mu Chen!

As they looked out, Lu Sui was covered with blood and his chest had collapsed. Half of his body was covered by the ruins, and it was not known if he was even still alive...

"How can this be?" someone muttered.

Although Mu Chen had defeated Lu Sui in the Body-refining Tower, it was because Mu Chen had struck first. Now that Lu Sui knew of his strength, he would have been on his guard. However, with so many layers of protection, he was still beaten by Mu Chen with a single blow.

The people were dumbfounded. Now they knew why Mu Chen had no intention of dealing separately with Lu Sui and Zong Teng. He could easily crush the two of them at once!

The top powers from the Lightning Crow Clan were stunned and had no intentions of helping. The punch that Mu Chen had thrown out had finally made them realize the gap that existed between Mu Chen and them.

As the people looked at him in shock, Mu Chen casually looked away. He then withdrew the golden light with a smile.

"What can I do to you? Is this enough?"

He received no reply, as no one knew if Lu Sui was still alive...

Mu Chen ignored Lu Sui and gently patted his hands together. He then turned around and looked at Zong Teng, who looked ghostly pale.

"It is your turn."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1016: Test the Punch

"It is your turn..."

When Mu Chen looked at Zong Teng, Zong Teng turned pale and started to move back a little. He had seen how Lu Sui had been badly injured when Mu Chen had punched him.

However, Zong Teng was not any ordinary person. After he had calmed himself down, he looked at Mu Chen and became wary of him. Though he had taken Mu Chen seriously before, now he saw how dangerous Mu Chen really was.

"I have underestimated you," Zong Teng said in a low voice that was filled with regret. If he had known that Mu Chen would become so powerful in the Body-refining Tower, he would have killed him in the first place.

Mu Chen now posed a greater threat than Ink Blade and Nine Nether.

Zong Teng looked at Mu Chen and said decisively, "I admit defeat. I will give you 1,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid to settle the matter. What do you think?"

When the top powers heard it, they were shocked. They had not expected Zong Teng, who had been so haughty earlier, to suggest making peace with Mu Chen. However, they found it understandable after seeing Mu Chen's amazing combat force. Zong Teng would not want to fight with him.

Since Lu Sui had been badly injured by Mu Chen, Zong Teng would not expect the Lightning Crow Clan to join forces with him. The Heavenly Roc Clan would be at a disadvantage if they were to fight with the Nine Netherbird Clan.

In this case, it would be best for him to admit defeat and conserve his energy. However, Mu Chen did not accept it and simply looked nonchalantly at him. It was apparent that Mu Chen did not want to let him off so easily. He knew that Zong Teng would soon forget about this if he was not taught a lesson.

When Zong Teng saw Mu Chen's expression, he knew that Mu Chen was enraged and would not let him off for 1,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. He frowned at this thought and then looked coldly at Mu Chen, prepared to take him on. He said flatly, "In this case, I shall see if you can defeat me with a punch just like how you have defeated Lu Sui. If you can do that, you can kill me if you want to!"

Zong Teng was indeed decisive. When he saw that it was useless for him to admit defeat, he prepared himself to take Mu Chen on. Since Mu Chen wanted to show his power, Zong Teng would show him his power as well, so that he would not take him lightly.

"Not bad, you do have guts." When Mu Chen saw Zong Teng's response, he nodded. Zong Teng was better than Lu Sui. No wonder he was the most outstanding genius among the younger generation in the Heavenly Roc Clan and was well-known outside the clan as well.

Boom!

Since he had made up his mind, Zong Teng immediately released his spiritual energy. The cries of a roc indistinctly resounded from his body.

Many top powers turned grave at the oppression that exuded from Zong Teng's body. He was a Grade Seven Sovereign, and he was much stronger than Lu Sui. No wonder he was so well-known.

Mu Chen was calm. Although he would have to use all his trump cards, including the spiritual arrays, to deal with Zong Teng before he broke through to the second stage of the Dragon-Phoenix Body, he did not have to go through all the hassle right now.

Swoosh!

Spiritual energy swirled out, and Zong Teng turned into a golden light and shot out. He threw out a punch with golden light, and a Golden Roc seemed to be spreading its wings within it. The punch was so sharp that it cracked the ground.

Roc's Shadow Divine Punch!

The top powers around them moved back hurriedly as Zong Teng threw out the powerful punch. Even a Grade Seven Sovereign like Lu Sui would have tried to avoid the blow.

The air exploded under the golden punch, and golden light shot straight toward Mu Chen. As the golden light drew nearer to Mu Chen, he threw out a punch as well. Golden light surged without any spiritual energy fluctuation, as Mu Chen had used only his physical strength.

Boom!

As the two golden punches hit each other, horrifying shockwaves burst out. The ground below their feet cracked, and the ruins around them turned into ashes. As the shockwaves raged out, Mu Chen's body shook, but he was still able to bear it.

On the other hand, Zong Teng was thrown back by a step. He left his footprint on the ground, which was proof that he indeed had great strength. When Mu Chen threw out the same blow at Zong Teng, he had only caused Zong Teng to move back by one step. Although Lu Sui and Zong Teng were both Grade Seven Sovereigns, there was a big gap between them.

Although he had moved back only one step, this had caused Zong Teng's face to darken. Through this, he finally knew how powerful Mu Chen's physical strength was. When Zong Teng had thrown out the punch earlier, he had used his spiritual energy and physical strength, but Mu Chen had used only his physical strength.

How did his physical strength become so powerful within such a short period of time?

"This is great!" While Zong Teng was feeling puzzled, Mu Chen smiled and immediately stepped out. Golden light shot out, and a horrifying wind blast of fist came down on Zong Teng, giving him no time to react.

Mu Chen's physical strength had enhanced greatly, and although he could not control it perfectly, he would not want to miss the opportunity to test his punches with such a good target.

Mu Chen turned into a golden light and shot out. The golden fist shadow left afterimages behind and swirled toward Zong Teng. In the face of such an aggressive attack from Mu Chen, Zong Teng could only activate his spiritual energy to take him head-on.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As the punches hit each other, bashing sounds continued to resound and blast the sky. The sounds were like thunder, accompanied by a powerful force. The top powers were amazed by the two golden shadows. As they continued to hit each other, the ground below them cracked.

The top powers found it unbelievable to see that Zong Teng, who was covered by majestic spiritual energy, had been beaten by Mu Chen, who was without any spiritual energy fluctuation.

Almost every time Mu Chen hit him, Zong Teng would retreat, and even the majestic spiritual energy around him dispersed. It was at this moment that the people knew how powerful Mu Chen's physical body was. His physical body was more powerful than the Divine Beasts'.

How can Mu Chen cultivate such a powerful physical body? They knew how difficult it was to do that.

When the top powers from the Heavenly Roc Clan saw that Zong Teng kept retreating, they turned pale, especially Liu Qing. Before that, she had looked down on Mu Chen, as he was a human being and had the strength of only a Grade Six Sovereign. When she saw that Zong Teng, whom she respected, had become so pathetic because of the human being, she almost fainted.

"Brother Mu Chen is so powerful!" Ink Ring widened her eyes and looked at Mu Chen with admiration.

Ink Blade looked grave. His strength was on par with Zong Teng's, and since Zong Teng was so badly beaten by Mu Chen, that would mean that Mu Chen's combat force had surpassed his.

"It looks like Mu Chen had a breakthrough in his physical body in the Body-refining Tower." Nine Nether looked shocked. Although she knew that Mu Chen's physical body was tough, she didn't know it was to this extent.

The expression on Ink Blade's face changed, and he sighed and said, "He has done it in the correct manner."

He recalled what Mu Chen had gone through way back from the first level in the Body-refining Tower, whereas they had used various means to quicken their speed in order to obtain the opportunity. Mu Chen had used the conventional method to train up his body in the Body-refining Tower...

It was this training that had helped him gain such an amazing improvement.

Nine Nether nodded. While the rest of them had been blinded by the illusory Super Power, Mu Chen had faithfully gone through the tough training in the Body-refining Tower. It was apparent that Mu Chen was the only one who had obtained the most precious opportunity in the Body-refining Tower.

Nine Nether turned to look at the aggressive fight and said with a smile, "Mu Chen is using Zong Teng to test his punches."

She had noticed that in about ten minutes, Mu Chen had thrown out up to 100 punches. The power of each punch was getting smoother, unlike the earlier punches that were violent and uncontrollable.

"Zong Teng has lost his fighting spirit."

Ink Blade nodded and said, "The fight is about to end."

Zong Teng realized that Mu Chen was able to control his strength better now. He knew that unless he gave it his best shot, the odds would be against him.

After Ink Blade had spoken, he saw golden light bursting out from Zong Teng's body. Afterimages appeared behind him and turned into a huge Golden Roc. The huge Golden Roc grabbed the people of the Heavenly Roc Clan with its claws. Golden runes appeared on its wings and as it flapped, there was a gale. The huge Golden Roc turned into a golden light and escaped toward the horizon.

The top powers were taken aback when they saw that Zong Teng had escaped.

Golden light flickered and Mu Chen appeared. As he watched Zong Teng, who was trying to escape, he smiled faintly. He clenched his fist, and a Golden-Winged Sword appeared in his hand. He waved the sword and filled it with his spiritual energy and physical strength.

Buzz!

A large golden sword radiance shot out and pierced through the void before it disappeared into thin air. The moment the golden sword radiance disappeared, a scream was heard far away. Blood indistinctly burst out in the sky.

It was apparent that Zong Teng could not escape the blow and was seriously injured by Mu Chen.

Mu Chen held onto the Golden-Winged Sword and stood among the ruins. Blood filled the sky, and as the red rays of the light shone on his body, it made him look invincible.

Many top powers were shocked by the scene, and they were afraid of him. They knew that after this fight, Mu Chen would be well-known in the Land of the Divine Beasts.

This dark horse was indeed outstanding.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1017: The Ancient Treasure Beas

After Zong Teng had escaped, the exciting fight outside the Body-refining Tower came to a close. The top powers looked warily at Mu Chen before they left.

After the Body-refining Tower had been activated, it would shut down for a long period of time. Thus, no one wanted to linger.

The Land of the Divine Beasts was expansive, with many opportunities far and wide. Hence, it was rare for one remain in just one place.

Although they had left, many of them remembered the human being, Mu Chen. His strong physical body had surpassed the Divine Beasts, which had left a deep impression on them. They all knew that it would not be the last time that they would see him. By then, all of the geniuses in the Land of the Divine Beasts would know of his existence!

They were curious to know what would happen, when Mu Chen met the geniuses of the Supreme Divine Beasts clans. It would definitely be interesting to see them fight.

The test in the Land of the Divine Beasts had just started. Once more powerful geniuses were gathered together, the tests would be at their peak.

"Hohoho, Brother Mu, you are great. Your physical body is so strong, even I am no match for you."

After the noise died down, Han Shan cupped his fist and smiled. He was much friendlier now, as it was apparent that, after he had seen the fight between Mu Chen and Zong Teng, he now held Mu Chen in a much higher regard.

Mu Chen smiled and cupped his fist, returning the friendly mannerism. He was not harsh or sharp toward him, not like he had been toward Zong Teng or Lu Sui. After all, it would be better to befriend people like Han Shan, who were indeed extraordinary beings.

"Brother Mu, you have offended Zong Teng today," Han Shan looked at the place where Zong Teng had disappeared, then and said with a smile. "Although Zong Teng is the genius of the Heavenly Roc Clan, you don't have to be too worried about him. However, according to what I know, the Heavenly Roc Clan and the Giant Bird Clan are very close to each other. And, Zong Teng is related to the Giant Bird Clan..."

"The Giant Bird Clan?" When Mu Chen heard this, he froze. Although he knew very little about the Divine Beasts clans, he knew that the Giant Bird Clan was supreme, their heritage as strong as the Phoenix Clan's!

Nine Nether and Ink Blade looked grave. The Heavenly Roc Clan had the bloodline of Golden-winged Roc, and all the rocs' clans branched out from the Giant Bird Clan. The Golden-winged Roc was thus considered to be from the Giant Bird Clan. It was similar to the Nine Netherbird Clan having the bloodline of the Primordial Undying Bird, which was from the Phoenix Clan.

Since Zong Teng was related to the Giant Bird Clan, if he managed to get the geniuses of the Giant Bird Clan to support him, they would surely be tough to deal with, as such geniuses from the Supreme Divine Beasts clan were much more powerful than the ordinary geniuses.

Although Mu Chen knew that this meant that he would have to be more careful, he was still not afraid at all. After all, he had never been a coward!

"We will take note of that. Thanks." Mu Chen cupped his fist and thanked Han Shan for warning them.

Han Shan smiled in acknowledgement of the gratitude, then said, "Where do you plan to go next?"

Mu Chen heard this, then looked at Nine Nether, who replied, "We would like to try searching for the Primordial Undying Bird."

She did not hide her intention. After all, if the Undying Bird truly existed, news of it would inevitably leak out sooner or later. The most important thing was to be able to find it. Throughout all of these years, the Nine Netherbird Clan had never stopped searching for it, but to no avail.

Han Shan was not surprised to hear this. After all, he knew that the Nine Netherbird Clan had the bloodline of the Undying Bird. He smiled and asked, "Do you have any leads?"

Nine Nether shook her head.

"In that case, I may be of some help to you," Han Shan said.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether were shocked. They both looked at Han Shan with disbelief, while Nine Nether asked, "Do you know where to find the Undying Bird?"

If this was the case, why would Han Shan be willing to disclose this information?

"I do not know how accurate this lead is," Han Shan smiled and said, "but, it is better than searching blindly for it."

"I would like to hear more details."

Nine Nether nodded her head seriously, urging him to continue. The Land of the Divine Beasts was too vast, and although Mu Chen possessed the aura of the real phoenix, it was still not easy for him to sense the location of the Undying Bird. As such, it would be great if they could be given some reliable leads.

"Have you heard of the Myriad Beasts Tomb?" Han Shan asked.

When he had said that, Mu Chen had no reaction, but Nine Nether and Ink Blade turned pale. They looked grave and became wary.

"What kind of place is that?" Mu Chen asked curiously.

"As the name suggests, it is a place where many Divine Beasts have died. As such, it has become a large graveyard, where the gas of the dead linger around the area still to this day. As it has now mixed with the evil spirits from the Extraterritorial realm, it is considered to be extremely dangerous. It is an evil ground in the Land of the Divine Beasts," Nine Nether explained gravely.

"It is rumored that there is more than one Sovereign Divine Beast, who has died in the Myriad Beasts Tomb..." Ink Blade added.

"Do you mean that the Undying Bird is one of them?" Mu Chen looked at Han Shan and said.

"When the Land of the Divine Beasts was activated previously, some of our clan members had entered the Myriad Beasts Tomb. They heard the cries of the phoenix and saw the unperishable flame," Han Shan said.

Nine Nether was suddenly breathing very fast, her mind racing.

The unperishable flame...only the Undying Bird has the unperishable flame! If what Han Shan has said is true, the Undying Bird must have died in the Myriad Beasts Tomb!

However, it is a dangerous place, and none of the clan members from my Nine Netherbird Clan have ever gone to such places in the Land of the Divine Beasts!

"Brother Han has suddenly told us these things..." Mu Chen's eyes glittered, as he smiled guardedly at Han Shan. He must have some hidden motive. Otherwise, he would not have given them this information.

"I am looking for partners," Han Shan said frankly.

"What have you found in the Myriad Beasts Tomb?" Mu Chen probed, still not satisfied. Han Shan would not risk entering the evil ground, if there was not something that he wanted for himself there.

After pondering this for a while, Han Shan nodded and said, "Someone from our clan has found an Ancient Treasure Beast in the Myriad Beast Tomb."

"An Ancient Treasure Beast?" Nine Nether and Ink Blade cried out in unison, when they heard the name. Even Mu Chen's eyes widened in shock.

The Ancient Treasure Beast was not only well-known among the Divine Beasts clans, but it was also well-known in the human world! It had been rumored that the Ancient Treasure Beast loved to consume strange metals and worldly treasures.

These items would then be refined within its body and turned into powerful Divine Artifacts via a special method. Some of the most powerful Ancient Treasure Beasts could even refine Quasi-Divine Artifacts and Divine Artifacts, which even the Earthly Sovereigns coveted!

Such Ancient Treasure Beasts were known to be innate craftsmen. Thus, many people would desire to possess the Ancient Treasure Beast, once it died. After all, it was a treasure!

However, it was rare to find Ancient Treasure Beasts. They were already very few in number during the ancient times, and even more so currently in The Great Thousand World. Being such rarities only increased their fame among the lands, so even Mu Chen, who was unfamiliar with the Divine Beasts clans, knew about them.

When Han Shan saw the shocked look on their faces, he nodded and said, "This Ancient Treasure Beast was extremely powerful, when it was alive. It has almost reached the Sovereign Divine Beast realm. If not for the calamity it sadly met, it might have turned into a Sovereign Divine Beast!"

If it had turned into a Sovereign Divine Beast, it could refine powerful Divine Artifacts...

Mu Chen and the rest did not find this a pity, and their eyes brightened up. The Ancient Treasure Beast was near to the realm of the Sovereign Divine Beast! That would mean that there would be Quasi-Divine Artifacts in its body!

"There should be more than one Quasi-Divine Artifact in its body..." Han Shan nodded and said, as if reading their thoughts. He would be content, if he could get his hands on even one Quasi-Divine Artifact.

Hiss.

Mu Chen and the rest gasped. If this news leaked out, the geniuses would definitely head straight for the Myriad Beasts Tomb.

"Why are you willing to share such important information with us?" Ink Blade looked at Han Shan with disbelief. After all, most men would want to keep such a treasure for himself.

"We have to look at our capabilities realistically, when weighing out every opportunity," Han Shan smiled and said. "Other than the danger that is present in the Myriad Beasts Tomb, there are some other obstructions where the Ancient Treasure Beast died. Also, I am not the only one who knows about this information, as a few top powers from the other clans have been there as well. This leads me to believe that they will also be targeting this very place. Thus, we need people we can trust."

Han Shan looked at Mu Chen, Nine Nether and the rest, then added with a smile, "I don't mean to offend you. If Mu Chen had not proven his power earlier, I would not have approached you. So, what is your decision?"

Mu Chen looked at Nine Nether, Ink Blade, and Ink Ring, their eyes all glittering. After reading each other's eyes, they came to a shared agreement.

Mu Chen then turned to look at Han Shan, smiled, and stretched out his hand.

"I do hope that we can have a good partnership."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1018: Hurry on with the Journey

After purchasing the three crystal balls, Mu Chen did not want to open them immediately in case they attracted unwanted attention. Although he was not afraid of it, it would be a headache when there were already endless troubles.

Moreover, he did not want that skinny man to know his unique way of opening the balls. If the latter harbored other intentions, it would be yet another bother. Hence, he kept the crystal balls and called out to the group. The skinny man watched with regret as they quickly left.

"The basic ingredients are almost done. We still have about two days before we can reach the Myriad Beasts Tomb. Since it's getting dark, I suggest we rest a day here. Tomorrow we will make our way again," suggested Han Shan, bringing the two groups together.

Mu Chen had no objections. He wanted to find a safe place to unlock the three crystal balls he had just gotten. The trading point might attract unwanted attention, but it was still safer when compared to the wild.

Seeing no objections from the group, he brought them to the west of the free trading point. There were stone towers everywhere. Some of the stone towers were taken by people as the various top powers temporarily rested there.

The group found an empty stone tower and settled down. They each found an individual space for themselves to rest and cultivate. Mu Chen sat cross-legged in one corner. He swung his sleeves, and three clear crystal balls appeared in front of him.

There were another three black crystals within the balls. Runes, suspected to be the seals, could be vaguely seen on the black crystals.

On the other side, the rest of the group watched with great interest. They wanted to know what treasures could be found inside the three crystal balls.

Han Shan also noticed what Mu Chen was doing. Previously, he knew that Mu Chen had gotten his Phoenix Flame Essence through a crystal ball. He was rather envious of it. After all, the value of one Phoenix Flame Essence was way more than 500,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

Mu Chen did not mind them looking. He randomly picked one and crashed the first layer of crystal. The cold, black crystal then fell into his hands. On the surface of the black crystal, a dark red rune was

protruding out. The fluctuation was the same as what he had felt previously. Apparently, it must have been engraved by the blood of some Sovereign Divine Beasts.

Mu Chen paused for a moment and once again, he made a simple, mini exquisite spiritual array like before. Following the previous method he had used, he slowly adjusted his strength from the real dragon and real phoenix spirits to slowly erode the seal.

Mu Chen closed his eyes for a moment. Then he opened them suddenly again, as he could feel the movement of the seal on the black crystal in his hand.

He no longer hesitated. He gripped the crystal tightly and circulated the spiritual energy that was infused into the crystal. Immediately, the spiritual energy triggered an explosion within the black crystal. Light beams lasered out.

When the light finally disappeared, everyone narrowed their eyes. A dark violet light gathered in Mu Chen's palm. As the violet light glowed brighter, it transformed into a suit of long, slender, dark purple armor. On the armor, ancient symbols and runes of different depths could be found. The armor was quietly exuding a mysterious, yet stunning fluctuation.

The entire suit of armor seemed to fit a woman, as the cut was slim and slender.

Mu Chen was a little amazed by the dark purple armor. He injected a little of his spiritual energy and instantly, a violent spiritual fluctuation was evoked, forming layers of spiritual energy as a shield around it.

Boom!

Mu Chen curled his fingers into a fist and punched the armor hard. The layers of shield pulsed out, at the same time offsetting the energy of the fist. By the time his fist touched the shield, only a fist print was left on it that quickly disappeared.

"That's a strong defense!" Mu Chen's eyes narrowed when he saw it. His fist did not seem dangerous, but a Grade Six Sovereign would puke blood and sustain injuries if they got hit by it. However, this armor blocked all the impact from it.

"Wonderful treasure! And, it could help increase spiritual energy," exclaimed Mu Chen. This armor not only had a strong defense power, it could also increase spiritual energy and in turn, enhance combat effectiveness.

Just with these two advantages, the armor was already comparable to any of those Magnificent Grade Divine Artifacts, and it could only be better. Its value was worth much more than the 500,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

"Good stuff!" Han Shan's eyes brightened up when he saw it, too.

Mu Chen smiled and flicked his finger. Since this was female armor, the armor flew towards Nine Nether. Her combat strength would greatly increase again if she had the armor.

Nine Nether was stunned for a while when the armor flew over. She gave a smile and did not reject it. She stretched out her hand and suspended the armor in the air. She opened her little mouth and spurted out her spiritual energy. The armor was refined and absorbed quickly into her body.

After the armor was given to Nine Nether, Mu Chen looked at the other two crystal balls. Mu Chen broke the ancient seal without fail. When the seal was broken, the treasures surfaced from the black crystals attracting everyone's attention.

The first treasure was a black ox horn. The horn had a shape like a bow. Not only was it covered with mottled traces, but it was also exuding fierce killing aura. Mu Chen was slightly surprised by this black ox horn, as he realized that the horn was like those found atop Han Shan and the clan members' heads after they transformed.

He turned to look at Han Shan. The few top powers from the Demonic Rhino clan were also staring at the horn in his hand with red eyes.

"Does this belong to the Demonic Rhino Clan?" asked Mu Chen, who was taken aback a little.

Han Shan stared hard at that black ox horn and breathed hard. "This belongs to one of our ancestors in the clan. Our horns are the greatest weapon in the clan. It contains unique killing aura, and it is of great benefit for our cultivation practices. Although the effect has worn off with time, it will still speed up our cultivation if we carry it during our practice."

Mu Chen finally understood. No wonder those from the Demonic Rhino Clan were looking at it with red eyes. This was a treasure for the Demonic Rhino Clan. On its own, it did not benefit the rest of them. Ultimately, not everyone needed the strange killing intent.

"Brother Mu..." Han Shan gradually calmed himself down. He looked at Mu Chen awkwardly. "Do you think you can sell this to us?"

Mu Chen looked at Nine Nether and Ink Blade. They shrugged their shoulders without any comments. This thing might have been precious to the people in the Demonic Rhino Clan, but it was of no use to them. However, if Han Shan would offer reasonable pricing, it would not hurt to sell it to them.

Mu Chen smiled when he heard this. He threw the horn to Han Shan immediately. "Name your price, then."

Mu Chen did not mention it was free, as he and Han Shan were still not as close as he was with Nine Nether and Ink Blade. It would be inappropriate if it were given free. There might be conflicts in dividing out the work during their cooperation, too.

Han Shan took the horn carefully. He stroked it gently like a precious treasure before he pondered for a while and turned around to discuss with the rest of his companions. After a while, he threw a jade bottle to Mu Chen.

"Brother Mu, this thing is useless to most ordinary people, but it is a treasure to our clan. If this were to auction in the Great Thousand World, it could easily fetch more than 2,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid."

Han Shan continued a little awkwardly, "However, we only have about 2,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid in total. This bottle is just nice. Frankly speaking, it is a bargain for us."

"Two million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid?" Mu Chen paused for a while and was secretly stunned. He thought it would be good enough to sell the horn for 1,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. It looked like he had underestimated its importance to the Demonic Rhino Clan.

Two million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid already covered the cost for buying the crystal balls.

"So be it." Mu Chen took the jade bottle and smiled. The price was already beyond what he had expected. Therefore, there was no point in harping on the smaller numbers. After all, they had to collaborate with each other in the future.

Han Shan nodded gratefully. The rest of the top powers cast a friendly gaze over, too. Apparently, Mu Chen had earned himself a good impression from them.

Mu Chen went on to the next item while Han Shan and the rest continued to stroke their black ox horn with tender care.

The next item was a silvery object the size of a fist. The surface was rough, and it looked like a heart. A thunderous sound seemed to be rumbling violently from it.

Mu Chen stared hard at the thing. His expression gradually turned solemn, as he could feel an extremely daunting violent power contained in it. If such energy exploded, he would not be able to control it.

"What is this?" Mu Chen turned to his companions with a questioning look on his face. He did not recognize this thing at all.

The rest of the members frowned, and their eyes surged with confusion. After a while, it was Han Shan who had finally taken his eyes off the ox horn and looked at the silver heart with amazement. He pondered a while and said, "If I'm not wrong, this could be a rare heart from a thunder-devouring beast."

Mu Chen narrowed his eyes upon hearing it, then a strange expression surged in his eyes.

"Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast?"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1019: Free Trade Zone

Killing intent surged in Mu Chen's mind and soul, causing even his eyes to turn red. He obviously had a strong desire to kill! When Mu Chen realized this, he immediately stopped and opened his eyes, revealing a grave look.

The Self-sacrificing Demonic Fist was indeed horrifying, as a simple cultivation was enough to influence him to kill. He was not anxious in cultivating this Super Power, as he knew it would be very taxing and difficult. After all, if a Super Power could be easily cultivated, it would not be classified as a Super Power!

"I will have to start connecting to the desire to kill. After I can control the desire, I will then start cultivating," Mu Chen muttered to himself.

In order to display the Self-sacrificing Demonic Fist, Mu Chen had to allow himself to be in the desirous state of killing. If he could possess the sacrificial aura, he could then display its true power.

Although it was tough to cultivate the Self-sacrificing Demonic Fist, Mu Chen was secretly delighted at the prospect of it. Once he managed to cultivate the first stroke, it would be his best trump card!

Hoof

Mu Chen took a deep breath and tried to suppress his joy. After he had calmed himself down a bit, he focused on the battlefield again. From now on, he would connect himself to the terrifying killing desire daily to get used to it. He was looking forward to seeing how powerful the punch would be, once he displayed it.

...

The following morning at dawn, Mu Chen and his company got up from their states of cultivation and set off. As they hurried onward in their journey, Mu Chen saw how expansive the Land of the Divine Beasts really was.

Some of its regions were full of bottomless chasms. If one were to look down from the top, he would notice that these chasms had been torn up the middle by a huge palm. It looked as though the entire land had been cracked. This was proof of how destructive it had been when the Extraterritorial Race had invaded the Land of the Divine Beasts during the Primordial Age.

In some of the regions, the chasms seemed to be filled with treasures, but Mu Chen and his company dared not go in them, as there were still evil spirits there, even after such a long period of time. These evil spirits did not blend in with the spiritual energy of the heavens and the earth, so if one went into the chasm, his spiritual energy might be entirely depleted! He might even be attacked by the evil spirits!

While en route, Mu Chen and his company saw many of the clans traveling together. When these people saw their strength, they wisely left them alone.

Two days passed by quickly, as Mu Chen traveled with his company during the day at full speed, then used the night to connect to the killing desire. On the third day, Mu Chen and his company realized that there were more and more spiritual energy fluctuations that were moving towards their same direction. Mu Chen believed that this was a clear sign that they must be reaching the Free Trade Zone that Han Shan had mentioned earlier.

As he thought of this, he suddenly saw a large hill on a plain, which was far off in the distance. Some ancient buildings, which were made of boulders, were on the hill. The buildings were clearly exuding numerous majestic spiritual energy fluctuations.

Shadows whizzed toward the buildings from all directions. It was apparent that this place was the Free Trade Zone.

"We are here." Han Shan smiled and nodded. He told Mu Chen and the rest, "After we are inside the Free Trade Zone, we will go our separate ways to get some items that can be used to fend off the death-gas. These will be useful to us when we enter the Myriad Beasts Tomb. You all have the list of materials with you, so if you happen to see any of them, try to get some. The more of them we can get, the better."

"Alright." Mu Chen nodded.

Swoosh!

The streamers darted across the horizon and landed outside the Free Trade Zone. Mu Chen was amazed by the liveliness and large scale of the place. He estimated that there were about 1,000 people in the Free Trade Zone.

They went in with the rest of the crowd, and Han Shan left with the three top powers from the Demonic Rhino Clan, leaving Mu Chen and the other three to roam around on their own. Ink Ring was especially excited. Mu Chen and the other two smiled, indulging her by letting her shop around to her heart's desire. They followed behind her, staying conscious of their real mission, which was to look for treasures!

The Free Trade Zone was spacious and there were boulders of different styles all around. Some people sat on the boulders and sturdy stone trees grew in front of those boulders. Crystal balls, with different weapons within them, were hanging on the trees' branches. There were also scrolls, Grim Swords, white bones and other strange treasures that looked captivating within the near vicinity.

Once in a while, Mu Chen would come across some materials needed to fend off the death-gas and would purchase them. The materials were hard to come by and cost a few hundred thousand Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, which was still within his budget.

Mu Chen had also come across a few good treasures, but he did not purchase them, as they were too pricey. Anyway, he found it unnecessary to spend on things that were not useful to him!

The things that were sold in the Free Trade Zone were of good quality. If they were to be sold in the Auction House outside, they would surely command a high price.

As the four of them went deeper into the Free Trade Zone, they stopped before a sturdy looking stone tree. The stone tree was sturdier than those that they had seen earlier, and many items were hanging on it.

Some of the items looked quite unique. As such, many people were curious and came to look at the items. Mu Chen was shocked, when he looked at the items, as all of them were sealed by ancient seals and no one could see what was inside of them.

"Hey brother, what do you mean by this?" Mu Chen looked at a skinny man, who was sitting cross-legged under the stone tree. Although he looked sleepy, Mu Chen noticed that he had a strong spiritual energy fluctuation. He also had great strength.

"I have dug out these things from a heap of ruins. All of the items have been sealed by special seals. If you break the seal by force, your success rate will be about 30 percent. If you fail to unseal it, the treasure will disintegrate, thus rendering it worthless. You can choose any of the items you want for the price of 500,000 Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. As for whether you succeed or fail, that is none of my concern. Even if you happen to get a sacred object, it will be yours to keep." The skinny man looked at Mu Chen, speaking lazily.

The rules that this man gave were indeed unique, as they were all based on luck. If one was unlucky, even if he happened to break the seal, he might still get a heap of rubbish!

"500,000 Sovereign Spiritual Liquid to break a seal, and the success rate is not even 50 percent?! Are you crazy?" Someone among the surrounding crowd mocked him, obviously finding such a "deal" to be highway robbery!

Many people around him agreed. Although they were tempted by the promise of treasure, they ultimately backed out, due to the low success rate and exorbitant cost.

The skinny man ignored them. He had carefully selected these items, and only those sophisticated souls could sense their uniqueness. If the success rate had not been so low, he would have broken the seals himself. However, he had been very unlucky and had never succeeded in breaking the seals.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked at each other, both becoming interested. They noticed that these treasures were special. Hence, to their group, this was worth a try, so they started to look at the crystal balls.

Mu Chen and Ink Ring were especially looking at the crystal ball that was hanging on the lower right. A black stone, about the size of a fist, was in that crystal ball. The stone looked like an egg that had been burnt.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1020: Phoenix Flame Essence

Mu Chen was shocked when he saw that both he and Ink Ring were eyeing the black stone that looked like an egg. The black stone that seemed burned looked ordinary. However, when Mu Chen saw it, he could indistinctly feel a strange fluctuation within the black stone.

Ink Ring's eyes brightened, and she pulled Mu Chen's sleeve and said softly, "Brother Mu Chen, there is Phoenix Flame Essence in the black stone!"

"Phoenix Flame Essence?" Mu Chen was shocked. Only the Phoenix Clan had this flame, and it was overbearing. The Phoenix Flame Essence was the essence that had been refined by the Phoenix Flame, and it was beneficial to those who cultivated fire property spiritual energy. It was a rare treasure.

He was shocked that Ink Ring knew what was inside the seal when he could only feel the strange fluctuation in it. "How do you know?" Mu Chen asked through telepathy.

Ink Ring winked and said happily, "I have innate sensory power and can see through every seal."

Mu Chen was shocked to learn that Ink Ring had such an innate ability. No wonder she could tell him exactly what was inside the black stone.

The Phoenix Flame Essence easily cost more than 500,000 Sovereign Spiritual Liquid drops, and those who cultivated the fire property spiritual energy would desire to possess it.

Mu Chen looked at Ink Ring and asked, "Would you like to have it?"

Ink Ring was from the Phoenix Clan, and she possessed the Phoenix Flame. If she could have the Phoenix Flame Essence, it would do her much good.

Ink Ring nodded but she said shyly, "However, I don't have that much Sovereign Spiritual Liquid... moreover, even if we know what is inside, I may not be able to break the seal."

A 30 percent success rate was too low. If she failed to break the seal, it would be destroyed.

"We have to give it a try." Mu Chen smiled. Ever since they entered the Land of the Divine Beasts, Mu Chen was the one who had gained the most. Ink Blade had entered the Body-refining Tower, so it was still fine for him. However, Nine Nether and Ink Ring had not gained anything after they had waited for so long.

Mu Chen did not have to stand on ceremony with Nine Nether, but he felt guilty about Ink Ring. He was willing to part with 500,000 Sovereign Spiritual Liquid drops since Ink Ring managed to find something that she needed.

Having said that, Mu Chen immediately drew the crystal ball with the black stone to his hand. At the same time, he waved his sleeve and threw a jade bottle to the skinny man who was sitting under the stone tree. The skinny man took the jade bottle and nodded. He flicked his fingers and cut off the spiritual energy light beam that connected the crystal ball to him.

Mu Chen crushed the crystal ball, and the hot black stone landed in his hand. The surface of the black stone was rough, and it seemed to have been burned. Ancient runes formed by the seal were on its surface. It looked mysterious.

Mu Chen grabbed a hold of the black stone and shut his eyes. He used his spiritual energy to check the ancient seal. After a long while, he opened his eyes and frowned. The seal was intriguing. It would be easy to break it by force, but before he could do that, it might perish on its own and destroy whatever was in it. He had to think of a special method to break the seal in order to preserve whatever was inside.

"A special material has been used for the seal." After going over it for some time, Mu Chen realized that the runes were the answer. The runes were dark red in color, and they contained a special oppression.

"The runes are formed by the blood of Sovereign Divine Beasts... no wonder they have remained intact after so many millennia."

After Mu Chen had studied the black stone, he realized that the oppression came from the Sovereign Divine Beasts. Although the smell had faded, he was familiar with it, as he possessed the spirit of the real dragon and real phoenix.

"Brother Mu Chen, how is it? Can you break the seal?" Ink Ring asked. Those people who were around them stared at Mu Chen and were looking forward to seeing what this squanderer had gotten for his 500,000 Sovereign Spiritual Liquid drops.

The skinny man looked at him as well, and he indistinctly felt that these items were valuable. He had thought of trying his luck and breaking all the seals to see if he could get some treasures from them. However, he had been unlucky and had not gotten anything from the seals that he had broken.

In the end, he stopped trying, as he had developed a phobia. He was afraid that he would fail and waste his efforts, so he might as well sell them in exchange for some Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

After Mu Chen had pondered for a long while, he said, "I can try to."

Once he knew the material and structure of the seal, Mu Chen wanted to give it a try. Although he had no absolute confidence in succeeding, it would be better than trying to break it by force.

Immediately, he moved his fingers and gathered the spiritual energy to the hand that was holding the black stone. A spiritual seal formed and blended in with the air. As the spiritual seal blended in with the air, a small spiritual array formed on Mu Chen's palm and covered the black stone.

This spiritual array was not powerful and did not possess any threat. However, it had the power to transform and help Mu Chen enter without breaking the seal. He could then break it from the inside.

Although such spiritual arrays seemed insignificant, one had to have great attainment in order to form them. Mu Chen had no problem forming the array, as he was a Spiritual Array Master.

The real dragon and real phoenix symbols on his arms moved, and purple light spots started to surge and enter the black stone.

The ancient seal had been formed by the blood of Sovereign Divine Beasts, and one could not possibly use the usual method to break the seal without causing harm to the things that were within. The only way was to use the power of similar Sovereign Divine Beasts such as the real dragon and real dragon that were on Mu Chen's arm. This would create a defect on the seal and solve his problem in one fell swoop.

The purple light spots entered the black stone and started to erode the runes. Mu Chen was extremely careful and proceeded slowly for fear of wasting the 500,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

The people around him had no idea what he was doing and thought that he was staring blankly at the black stone. Many of them curled up their lips and thought that he was another squanderer...

Nine Nether, Ink Blade, and Ink Ring looked curiously at Mu Chen. They knew that he must have some confidence in succeeding.

Swish. Swish.

The purple light spots eroded the runes and started to break the seal. This was enough to let Mu Chen find a loophole.

"Now!" When Mu Chen saw the loophole, he immediately triggered the spiritual energy that was in the black stone and burst it, tearing the seal effortlessly.

Buzz!

Light burst out from the black stone that was on Mu Chen's palm, and the black stone exploded. When the crowd saw it, they thought that Mu Chen had failed. The skinny man shook his head and was gloating that he had cheated another squanderer...

Buzz! Buzz!

As they were about to look away, red flame shot up from Mu Chen's palm, and high temperature raged out, causing space warps. The sudden turn of events shocked everyone. They looked at Mu Chen's palm and gasped.

The black stone had disappeared, and a red crystal about the size of a fist had replaced it. Magma was flowing in the crystal and formed the shape of a phoenix! Those who knew what it was were shocked and envious. They cried out, and there was a commotion.

"It is the Phoenix Flame Essence!"

The skinny man's jaw dropped, and he turned pale.

Mu Chen heaved a sigh of relief when he looked at the Phoenix Flame Essence. Although there were no earth-shattering movements, he had had to handle it skillfully in order to break the seal.

"Mission accomplished." Mu Chen smiled and handed the Phoenix Flame Essence to Ink Ring, who was stupefied.

"Thank you, Brother Mu Chen!" Ink Ring was excited and carefully took the Phoenix Flame Essence.

The moment Ink Ring took the Phoenix Flame Essence, a shadow pierced through the wind and moved straight toward the Phoenix Flame Essence. At the same time, another shadow flew toward Mu Chen, and an arrogant voice belonging to a lady resounded.

"I will pay 600,000 Sovereign Spiritual Liquid drops for the Phoenix Flame Essence."