

Great Ruler 1041

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Chapter 1041: Exterminating Eye

Three clusters of light floated in the center of the stream of artifacts. The light they emitted was not powerful, but the torrents around them glimmered like fireflies dancing under the moon.

An axe, a ruler, and a mirror could be seen within the three beams of light. The axe was bronze and mottled, as if it had split the sky apart. It was obvious that it was immensely powerful.

The ruler was entirely black, without a speck of discoloration. It was so dark, it was as if any light between heaven and earth would disappear as soon as it brushed down and made contact with it. The mirror was an ancient stone mirror. It was rough and looked ordinary, but exuded a primitive simplicity and eerie sense of mystery.

All three items seemed incredibly powerful, as the fluctuations surrounding them were far beyond the Magnificent Grade Divine Artifacts', clearly stepping into the grade of the Quasi-Divine Artifacts. These were treasures that Mu Chen desired intensely. After all, if he could obtain one, it would certainly cause his combat prowess to increase dramatically.

Mu Chen gazed at the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts, as he licked his lips, greed rising in his heart. After all, when faced with these three valuable artifacts, even an Earthly Sovereign would fail to maintain a calm state of mind.

His gaze grew hotter and hotter. Then, as soon as he took a step forward, his spiritual energy transformed into a massive hand, grabbing directly at the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts. Now that he had come so far, he would not lose any of them!

Whoosh!

The massive hand soared across the air, easily crossing the stream of artifacts. It then appeared before the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts, which were about to be caught up in its palm.

The massive palm cut across the air, but Mu Chen's gaze flashed, right at the moment that he was about to make contact with the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts. He seemed to regain his senses and then, with a sharp bite of his tongue, he spit a mouthful of blood out.

Bloodstains emerged from Mu Chen's mouth. The great hand, which was about to grasp the artifacts, paused, not touching the three motionless Quasi-Divine Artifacts whatsoever.

Mu Chen slowly wiped the blood away from the corners of his mouth. His face was a little ashen, as he had just undergone an intense inner struggle. When he had been about to seize the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts, the prudent tenacity that he had honed over the years had come into play, allowing him to hold back the thick greed in his heart.

Once the greed had finally retreated, Mu Chen regained his calm and began to detect that something was wrong. Things had gone too smoothly...

Even though he had wanted to collect the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts, there was seemingly no hindrance at all to his doing so. Mu Chen did not believe that the Treasure Beast would have left such valuable treasures unprotected.

After all, there were many rumors that spoke of how the Treasure Beast was stingy and incredibly protective of its treasures. So, if one thought that they could obtain these treasures here so easily, they would be acting foolishly.

Mu Chen stood still, his face contemplative. After a few moments, he took a deep breath and sat down, closing his eyes slowly. Instead of continuing to hunt for more treasure, he planned to meditate to calm his mind completely. He did this in hopes of eradicating the greed and temptation that was within him.

As Mu Chen meditated, his expression grew peaceful. It wasn't clear how much time had passed before Mu Chen opened his eyes, but when he did so, his dark eyes were quiet, like a motionless pool that had no waves. His greed had thoroughly dissipated.

With a renewed state of mind, Mu Chen looked at the stream of artifacts again. But this time, what he saw was very different.

The original brilliant torrent had slowly dissipated, as if what he had seen before was a mere illusion. Mu Chen looked quietly at the current of artifacts that had now dissipated, yet had no sense of regret. He simply watched silently as the current dissipated until it was completely gone.

When the current had dissipated entirely, only the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts were still quietly suspended in the space. However, Mu Chen only looked at them, making no movement. There was not even a glimmer of fluctuation in his eyes.

This stillness lasted for a long time. At last, a light began to bloom from the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts. They then converged closer to one another, finally merging together completely.

After seeing this scene, some fluctuations finally appeared in Mu Chen's eyes. He could clearly see that the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts before him were absolutely not illusory and really existed! Facing this final change, curiosity now bloomed in Mu Chen's heart.

Following the fusion of the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts, the light twisted and distorted, only gradually dispersing after a moment. As the light dissipated, only one object appeared.

It was not the axe, nor the ruler or mirror, but a black sphere that was about the size of a palm. If viewed closely, it actually was a black eyeball! The black eyeball was floating, while emanating a mysterious aura. This causing all of the people present to feel greatly alarmed.

Whoosh.

After the black eyeball appeared, it slowly fluttered and landed in front of Mu Chen. He hesitated slightly, then stretched out his palm and gently caught hold of it.

As he did so, a cold sensation emanated from his palm. Mu Chen then flicked his fingers, a drop of blood falling directly upon it, then quickly melted into it. He then noticed that a connection had been made between the two.

The treasures here were artifacts that had been left without ownership after the fall of the Treasure Beast. As long as a treasure could be obtained, that treasure would be able to establish a connection with its owner effortlessly.

Once the two were connected, Mu Chen immediately felt that there were some ancient messages surging into his mind, the origin of which was the very artifact in his hands! Mu Chen closed his eyes to perceive the messages, then opened his eyes again a moment later.

His gaze fixated on the strange black eyeball in his hand. According to the messages intel, the object was called the Exterminating Eye. Apparently, the Treasure Beast had refined it from its own eyeball! The Treasure Beast had then added numerous rare and powerful worldly treasures to it. As such, it was considered as being the Treasure Beast's Life Source Treasure!

Were it not for its fall, the Treasure Beast would have made it a true Sacred Artifact! Hence, this Exterminating Eye was the strongest of all the Quasi-Divine Artifacts that were cultivated and refined by the Treasure Beast.

Mu Chen suddenly realized that, if he had tried to collect all three of the Quasi-Divine Artifacts, he would now have nothing left to gain. Mu Chen was incredibly relieved and felt very fortunate that he had not been tempted previously.

If I had just taken one of the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts, although I would have been able to get it, I wouldn't be able to obtain this Exterminating Eye...

Mu Chen sighed. If one wanted to see the Exterminating Eye, they must first abandon all greed. Had he not been aware of his own greed and chosen to give up his pursuit at the last minute, instead choosing to meditate silently, he would not be able to obtain this Exterminating Eye now!

This Treasure Beast is really cunning...

Mu Chen shook his head, thinking of how close he had come to really having been tricked by the Treasure Beast! Fortunately, he was lucky enough to get the last laugh.

Mu Chen raised the Exterminating Eye in his hand, the corners of his mouth raising in a satisfied smile. Although the Exterminating Eye was a Quasi-Divine Artifact, its potential far surpassed the usual quasi-sacred Quasi-Divine Artifacts. This meant that, should there be opportunities in the future, it may even be able to evolve into a true Sacred Artifact!

It is said that the Exterminating Eye can see through all of the illusory vanity and barriers of the world, and that it can also be condensed into the Exterminating Divine Light. This means that, wherever this light passes, everything would be annihilated!

As he had these thoughts, his eyes narrowed slightly. Then, his mouth opened and the Exterminating Eye went into his body. The black light condensed in the center of his forehead and a vertical eye, which was as dark as a black hole, opened slowly.

Within the black vertical eye, a black light bloomed, and where the light passed, Mu Chen immediately discovered that the world was changing drastically. Then, right before his very eyes, the huge Lake of Treasures appeared!

This time, the Lake of Treasures' shield did not hinder him, so his gaze could directly penetrate the lake and see everything thoroughly. At that moment, an indescribably large skeleton was reflected entirely in his eyes. That was the skeleton of the Treasure Beast!

At the point where the skeleton was jutting out of the lake, he saw the tiny images of Nine Nether, Han Shan and the others. His eyes then turned to the depths of the lake, only to penetrate the deepest part of it with a single glance.

The huge gully at the bottom of the lake was like an abyss. It was apparently formed by the impact of the Treasure Beast's fall. Mu Chen surveyed the surroundings and suddenly felt a palpitation in his heart.

The Exterminating Eye could see through everything. It finally condensed directly in the place where the Treasure Beast had collapsed. At that point, there was a huge, dark pit.

The pit's immense darkness was chilling, as there seemed to be no light within it whatsoever. A faint glow of blood lingered within the space, its smell being the exact same as that of the Treasure Beast.

Did the blood and essence of the Treasure Beast flow into it?

As Mu Chen wondered these things, a light bloomed from the Exterminating Eye, as it was trying to observe the mysterious black hole. But, when its sight had just touched the hole, the light of the blood bloomed, tearing the Eye's sight away.

In the space, Mu Chen opened his eyes, while the vertical eyes in the center of his forehead disappeared. His solemn face was immediately filled with horror.

What exactly was this black hole at the bottom of this lake?!

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Chapter 1042: Bountiful Harves

"What exactly is that?" In the dark space, Mu Chen's face was full of surprise and shock. He did not know where the black hole led, and he wondered why the Treasure Beast's essence and blood flowed into it.

Mu Chen ruminated for a moment but still had no answer. He could only shake his head helplessly. With his current strength, he clearly could not peep into the black hole, so there was no need to bother about it. The Myriad Beasts Tomb was strange and unpredictable, and always had some mysterious locations that were difficult to detect.

"Since the treasures are in our hands, let's leave," Mu Chen mumbled to himself, then without procrastination, he focused his thoughts. The dark space surrounding him dissipated, and his perception quickly returned.

On the surface of the lake, sitting on a piece of bone, Mu Chen opened his eyes. His gaze seemed to grow deeper as he reached out his finger and touched the center of his forehead. He could vaguely feel the mighty fluctuations that pervaded it.

That was the Exterminating Eye, indeed!

Mu Chen's mouth curved into a smile. The hard work and effort in this journey was not in vain, as he had finally obtained the Quasi-Divine Artifact. With this artifact in hand, if he encountered Golden Sky Prime/Jin Qingtian again, Mu Chen could defeat him effortlessly.

"However, these fluctuations, when compared with the Starry Suppression Tower, are still a little weaker." Mu Chen perceived this subtly, however, he did not feel that it was a pity, as the Starry Suppression Tower was a true Sacred Artifact. Moreover, he had not come to seek the true Sacred Artifact on this journey. He could not control that rank of treasure at his current stage, thus even if he had obtained it, he could only sigh and bemoan his inadequacy.

In addition, although the Exterminating Eye was only a Quasi-Divine Artifact, it was the Treasure Beast's Life Source Treasure and possessed great potential. If there was an opportunity in the future, it could be evolved into a true Sacred Artifact, and then its power would be as strong, or even stronger than the Starry Suppression Tower's.

Mu Chen rose from the bones and stood in mid-air. His eyes swept the surroundings and saw that Nine Nether, Han Shan, and the others had opened their eyes one after another, obviously ending their search.

Mu Chen approached and asked with a smile, "How did it go?"

The three men from the Demonic Rhino Clan shook their heads with wry smiles and said, "We have found some Magnificent Grade Divine Artifacts. However, we did not expect that after collecting them, our perception would be forcefully kicked out."

They obviously had the same experience as Mu Chen, but they didn't have his perseverance, so they tried to take away many of the Magnificent Grade Divine Artifacts. They didn't expect that after just receiving one, they would be forcibly cut off from this treasure hunt.

After hearing their words, Mu Chen was secretly glad that he had held back his greed. Otherwise, he would only have obtained a Magnificent Grade Divine Artifact and would have regretted it deeply.

"Everyone here should have only one chance to take a treasure, so long as you get one, whatever you take, you will lose the opportunity to choose again." Han Shan sighed. Apparently, he had also understood the rule.

The three men from the Demonic Rhino Clan had slightly distorted expressions. It was obvious that their hearts were full of regret.

Mu Chen saw that Han Shan did not seem to have any regret and smiled. "Brother Han seems to have gained a lot?"

Han Shan smiled. They saw a black light twinkling in his palm, but then it turned into a black iron rod in his hands. The iron rod was rather rough, but engraved on it were countless mysterious and arcane lines, and there was a faint feeling of unparalleled heaviness, as if there were the power of many mountains in it.

Mu Chen looked at the black iron rod, and his gaze flashed. It did not seem to have the obvious fluctuations of the Quasi-Divine Artifact. However, though he did not know why, he felt that its power was not weaker than the true Quasi-Divine Artifact's.

"This is the Sky-Shattering Rod... In fact, it is actually not a Quasi-Divine Artifact and is not too powerful. It has only one characteristic, and that is, it has a terrible weight, and with one hit, even a Seventh Grade Sovereign would be instantly severely injured." Han Shan smirked. This object was domineering but was most suitable for him. Members of the Demonic Rhino Clan were strong to begin with, but with this rod, it was like a tiger gaining wings, and in his hands, it might be even stronger than a true Quasi-Divine Artifact.

"That's great!" Mu Chen exclaimed in commendation. That pure weight, if combined with the power of spiritual energy, was frightening when one thought of its ability. Although there was no miraculous power in this artifact, the pure weight alone was no weaker than a Quasi-Divine Artifact.

Mu Chen then glanced at Nine Nether, Ink Blade, and Ink Ring. His eyes were full of anticipation, as he obviously hoped that they could get satisfactory treasures. Nine Nether smiled, and with a clench of her fist, an object Mu Chen found familiar flashed out.

It was a black ruler, and it was entirely obsidian. There was no other color on it, but it had a darkness to it, making it seem as if it were a brush that could wipe away the light between heaven and earth.

It's actually... Mu Chen was astonished. This ruler was apparently one of the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts he had first encountered, and although he had given it up, it had ended up in Nine Nether's hands.

Nine Nether grasped the black ruler and smiled. "Help me try this out. Punch me."

Upon hearing that, Mu Chen threw a out a punch. Suddenly, a majestic spiritual energy fist-shadow enshrouded Nine Nether. She brushed the black ruler in her hand gently as black light enveloped her. It turned out that a large portion of the spiritual energy above the spiritual energy fist-shadow disappeared, and its light also rapidly dimmed. At last, when it landed on Nine Nether, the shadow had lost most of its power and even failed to break through Nine Nether's spiritual energy defense.

Mu Chen was slightly shocked. Although his previous punch had been casual, it should have been enough to injure an ordinary Seventh Grade Sovereign. However, after the black ruler in Nine Nether's hands brushed across, its power was reduced by nearly half.

"This artifact is called the Dark Divine Ruler. It contains a Dark Divine Light that engulfs part of the power of any spiritual energy attack. Thus, if it is used to the fullest extent, it makes it difficult for anything to get close," Nine Nether explained.

Mu Chen was shocked. This ruler was not simple. Indeed, with this artifact as a defense, any attack would be weakened by it. Thus, the odds of winning would rise greatly. With this artifact, even Golden Sky Prime/Jin Qingtian was not worthy of being Nine Nether's opponent. The Quasi-Divine Artifact was powerful, indeed.

However, although Mu Chen marveled at the black ruler's power, Mu Chen did not regret not having chosen it before, for he knew that the Exterminating Eye he had acquired was equally powerful, if not stronger. Its potential was stronger than the ruler's, too. After all, the Exterminating Eye was the Life Source Treasure made by the Treasure Beast.

After Nine Nether took out the black ruler, rays of light also emerged in Ink Blade and Ink Ring's palms. It was revealed that they were a long spear and a bell. The long spear was dark gold in color. The shape

was simple, and its blade did not seem sharp, but that slightly rough tip emanated a chilling glint. That feeling was indescribable, but it caused one's heart to palpitate.

The bell in Ink Ring's palm was scarlet, like blazing flames. When the bell rang, there seemed to be a faint surge of scarlet flames, and it was as if a sea of fire would sweep out and destroy the heavens and earth.

The artifacts in Ink Blade and Ink Ring's hands, although they could not compare to Nine Nether's dark ruler, were obviously true Quasi-Divine Artifacts. The two were obviously extremely satisfied with this harvest, and even Ink Blade, who always had a poker face, smiled faintly.

Everyone had gained a bountiful harvest in the hunt of the Treasure Beast.

"What about yours?" Nine Nether looked at Mu Chen with interest flickering in her beautiful eyes. Although they also understood the test left by the Treasure Beast by now, with their understanding of Mu Chen, she didn't believe that he would return empty-handed.

The others looked towards Mu Chen curiously.

Mu Chen smiled. Black light surged in the center of his forehead as the Exterminating Eye made a slow appearance. When the black light shined, the people's hearts were filled with a chill, as if they had been illuminated by that dark light. The dark light surged and dissipated quickly, but the mysterious aura was still palpable.

Han Shan smacked his lips and sighed. "It seems that the best treasure of this Treasure Beast has been acquired by Brother Mu..." Although he was unable to recognize the Exterminating Eye, Han Shan was able to detect the mysterious eye's power. He had a hunch that once the eye's attack struck, if it did not kill him on the spot, he would at least be seriously injured.

Mu Chen smiled faintly, and did not reveal the details of the Exterminating Eye's power. After all, it was important to conceal some of his means.

Han Shan looked at Mu Chen and Nine Nether and asked, "We have obtained the Treasure Beast's treasures... Are you going to look for clues about the Undying Bird?"

He knew the reason why Mu Chen and Nine Nether had come to the Myriad Beasts Tomb. The Treasure Beast was just a secondary goal, and their most important target was to search for traces of the Undying Bird.

"I intend to practice here for a while," Mu Chen said, after ruminating. "I will enhance my spiritual strength to the peak of Sixth Grade Sovereign."

This Lake of Treasures was a rare place to practice in this Myriad Beasts Tomb and was free from the interference of beast spirits and death-gas. Moreover, the location was rich with spiritual energy, which was beneficial for cultivation.

The Myriad Beasts Tomb was extremely perilous, and Mu Chen always had a foreboding that the search for the Undying Bird on this trip would be particularly dangerous, so he must raise his strength to the strongest possible level.

Moreover, now that he had acquired the Exterminating Eye, he could use his time to spy and detect the Myriad Beasts Tomb, and to find clues that would lead them to the Undying Bird.

Nine Nether and Ink Blade glanced at each other but also nodded, obviously a sign of support.

Han Shan saw the situation, smiled, and said, "In that case, then we will also stay. Maybe we will be able to help a bit..."

Mu Chen had helped them so much before, now if they left immediately after obtaining treasures, it would seem a little ungrateful of them.

With a smile and a nod, Mu Chen sighed, looking into the depths of the Myriad Beasts Tomb. He could feel vaguely that there did seem to be clues about the Undying Bird in the tomb, but that the danger would be far beyond what they had experienced so far...

Therefore, he had to take the shortest time to improve his spiritual power to the top of Sixth Grade Sovereign. If he had the chance, he would be able to test whether he could advance to the rank of Seventh Grade Sovereign.

Once his physical strength and spiritual strength set foot into Seventh Grade Sovereign, then at that time, even in the face of an Eighth Grade Sovereign, he would be able to fight on par with him!

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Chapter 1043: Mysterious Land

A figure sat quietly on the huge crystal clear lake. He floated on the lake, and although the lake rippled, his figure remained motionless.

This figure was naturally Mu Chen, who had chosen to cultivate in the Lake of Treasures. The spiritual energy here was rich, and it was peaceful and tranquil. Moreover, he would not be disturbed by the death-gas of the Myriad Beasts Tomb, so it was indeed an excellent place for him to retreat and cultivate.

At various spots around the lake, Nine Nether, Ink Blade, and the others were also engaged in various states of practice. They had just obtained a Quasi-Divine Artifact and were now taking the chance to develop and refine it with their spiritual energies. This would then allow them use it freely and enhance their combat powers.

Thus, they had been greatly supportive of Mu Chen's proposal for a temporary retreat. During the retreat, Mu Chen opened his dark eyes, which were like deep pools. He was extremely calm.

He took out the jade bottle and, with a flick of his finger, a torrent roared out from inside the jade bottle. Then, the spiritual energy between the heaven and earth soared, while wisps of Spiritual Energy Smoke surrounded Mu Chen's body.

This torrent, of course, was the transformation of hundreds of thousands of units of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. As long as one was a Sovereign in the Sovereign-level, they required the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid in order to cultivate. As such, only by having a sufficient amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid could one get the optimum desired results during the process of cultivation.

The torrent of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid hovered around Mu Chen's body. By one glance, it appeared to contain no less than a million drops! Mu Chen closed his eyes, leaving his mouth slightly open. He then gently inhaled.

Immediately, the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid transformed into a long dragon and descended, howling along Mu Chen's mouth, then surging into it continuously. The surface of Mu Chen's body shimmered with brilliant spiritual light, as he activated the training techniques, refining the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid in his body. Then, he finally infused it into the Sovereign Sea, thus enhancing his own spiritual power.

Time passed quietly, as Mu Chen continued to absorb the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. Before he knew it, nearly ten days had passed.

During this ten-day period, Mu Chen had consumed five million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, as well as nearly half of the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid that he had received on this trip!

However, although his consumption was huge, Mu Chen had also made some significant progress in his spiritual energy cultivation. Specifically, he taken a steady step to the peak of a Sixth Grade Sovereign, which meant that he was now only one step away to breaking through to Seventh Grade Sovereign! As such, it seemed that, if he wanted to break through to the Seventh Grade Sovereign in a short amount of time, he needed to find another method.

In addition, in this ten-day practice, with the aid of the all-seeing power of the Exterminating Eye, Mu Chen had constantly been exploring the huge Myriad Beasts Tomb, trying to find traces of the Undying Bird. To his disappointment, however, these repeated searches did not yield any significant results.

The Myriad Beasts Tomb was so huge, and the air was filled with death-gas, so one's perception was always blocked. Even the Exterminating Eye's vision was blurred, so it could not clearly sense anything.

However, these repeated failures did not make Mu Chen give up. Instead, since he had already made up his mind to continue to help Nine Nether perfect her bloodline, these failures could not shake his determination!

Sitting atop the great lake, Mu Chen, who was in a state of cultivation, opened his eyes. As he did so, the mighty energy torrent of his body transformed from the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid into the last wisp of spiritual energy smoke, which then poured into his breath.

A glint flashed in his black eyes. Mu Chen then moved to appear in the sky. In the center of his forehead, a black light had emerged and a vertical eye opened within it slowly, emanating a mysterious aura. The black light surged and, within a thousand miles, everything was reflected in the eye.

Mu Chen once again summoned the power of the Exterminating Eye, trying to find more clues about the Undying Bird in the Myriad Beasts Tomb. The dark light penetrated the space and the regions that were permeated with death-gas were also searched, inch-by-inch. However, the Exterminating Eye obviously had its limits, so the farther the region, the more blurred its detection became.

In the last ten days, the nearby area was mostly scourged by Mu Chen. As such, his range now gradually had migrated towards the depths of the Myriad Beasts Tomb. In those areas, the infection of death-gas was so severe, it was difficult to detect, even with the Exterminating Eye.

In the midst of such a detailed search, half a day passed quickly. But, much to his disappointment, the search still revealed no clues about the Undying Bird. Mu Chen's brows knit tightly together. He had not expected that it would be so difficult to obtain clues about the Undying Bird and the Undying Flames that Han Shan had mentioned before.

Plus, he had not even seen a lick of fire! If he didn't believe in Han Shan's trustworthiness and character, he would have wondered if this guy had made everything up!

As he continued his detection methods, a painful tingling emerged on Mu Chen's forehead. This was what happened when he used the Exterminating Eye for too long, as it was its way of signaling to him that it can no longer be sustained without rest. Feeling this familiar sting, Mu Chen could only shake his head helplessly and call it a day.

However, just as this thought of quitting for the day arose, his eyes suddenly flashed and a black light flickered on his forehead. The black light had illuminated an area deep within the tomb. Wherever the black light shone, it reflected darkness.

This place is strange indeed..

Mu Chen immediately activated the Exterminating Eye, the black light condensing in the eye immediately, as if it was trying to penetrate through some darkness forcefully in order to detect something blurry.

However, as the dark light pierced through the space and tried to penetrate the darkness, the space seemed to be in turmoil. Then, a brutal tyrannical roar rang. At the same time, the space seemed to be burning with fire and terrifying waves of fluctuations surfaced, shattering the detection of the Exterminating Eye in an instant.

Boom!

Mu Chen's body suffered a shock, and the Exterminating Eye in the center of his forehead seeped out a trace of blood. It apparently had suffered a backlash.

His face grew extremely solemn. The dark place was so terrible, just detecting it with the Exterminating Eye had triggered a backlash! Fortunately, he hadn't done it too recklessly, or else he would have suffered a much heavier blow.

"What exactly is in that region?" Mu Chen wondered aloud, while rubbing his forehead.

Even after exploring so many regions of the Myriad Beasts Tomb, this was the first time that Mu Chen had met with such a terrible backlash. Hence, it was clear that there must be something terrible afoot.

"The flames before were a little familiar, unless that was the Undying Flame?" Mu Chen mumbled to himself, then got lost in his own thoughts...

When the Exterminating Eye had suffered a backlash, it seemed to see some flames... Was that the Undying Flame?

However, that terrible roar did not seem to belong to the Undying Bird. This region really is unsettling and mysterious!

Mu Chen's gaze flickered. After the Exterminating Eye gradually began to recover, he activated it again. But this time, instead of trying recklessly to peep into the dark land, he probed into the nearby area instead.

These places were also filled with terrible death-gas, and some of the terrible death-gas' fluctuations could vaguely be detected, presumably coming from a very powerful beast spirit.

That should be the depths of the Myriad Beasts Tomb. No wonder there are so many powerful beast spirits guarding it.

After a rough exploration, the surroundings were obviously surrounded by beast spirits and were extremely difficult to break into. While Mu Chen was exploring the area, he suddenly hummed softly. Directly after he did so, a dark light pierced through the space, revealing a crowd of men and horses, which were charging towards the dark land from some distance away.

Judging from their direction, they were apparently headed straight for that dark area. To Mu Chen's great surprise, there was two familiar figures among them, a man and a woman. It was Chi Hongwu and Bai Bin, whom Mu Chen had encountered at the trading post before.

Members of the Phoenix Clan?

Mu Chen's gaze flickered, seeing that these figures, who were all surrounded by powerful spiritual energy fluctuations, were from the Phoenix Clan. Mu Chen looked at the front of the group, where there seemed to be a leading figure.

The figure was donned in blue robes and his expression was cold and indifferent. He emanated a very chilling aura that even the air quietly condensed into ice instantly. Mu Chen stared at the man, feeling a sting, which was a sign of physical threat.

Just as Mu Chen looked at the man donned in blue, the man suddenly stopped. He then looked up, his eyes glancing coldly at the nothingness in front of him, as if he were somehow aware of Mu Chen's distant detection.

"Hmph." The man snorted coldly, clenching his palm, while a feather fan appeared in his hand.

The feather fan presented an ice blue color, as if it had been transformed from a Phoenix feather. Upon it, a white flame was burning. The flame was not scorching, but instead, there was a terrible chill emanating from it.

He held the feather fan, suddenly fanning at the space, while white flames rolled out and swept forth. The air between heaven and earth instantly coagulated into ice crystals, spreading so widely, even the surrounding space was completely frozen. When the space froze, the dark light of the Exterminating Eye was eroded by the cold, causing it to immediately dissipate.

Back at the Lake of Treasures, Mu Chen opened his eyes. As he did so, the Exterminating Eye at the center of his forehead slowly dissipated. But, in his black eyes, there was a strange light that flickered.

The man donned in blue robes should be a member of the Phoenix Clan, but why are they all heading for that dark region?

The white feather fan also seems to be a Quasi-Divine Artifact. Otherwise, the white flames could not have blocked the Exterminating Eye's detection.

This is weird indeed...

A glint flashed in Mu Chen's eyes, while curiosity rose in his heart regarding the mysterious region. Members of the Phoenix Clan had never bothered with anything unless immense benefits were promised. As such, it was impossible for ordinary things to attract their attention. The fact that they were in such a rush could only mean that there must be something extraordinary there!

It was highly probable that this extraordinary item was the Undying Bird!

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Chapter 1044: The Divine Cemetery

As Mu Chen slowly landed from above the Lake of Treasures, Nine Nether, Ink Blade, and the rest darted over. They were baffled by the sudden change in Mu Chen and the blood stain in between his brows.

"Brother Mu, did you find anything?" Han Shan asked, feeling embarrassed. He was the one who had told them confidently there were leads about the Undying Bird in the Myriad Beasts Tomb, but for the past ten days, Mu Chen had been exploring around and could not find anything.

Mu Chen nodded gently and smiled. They were excited by his reaction, as this was the first time over the past ten days that they saw him nodding. Mu Chen did not keep anything from them and told them about the mysterious place and the Phoenix Clan.

"The Phoenix Clan is here as well." Nine Nether was shocked and said with a frown, "These people are very picky, and only extraordinary things can make them so anxious."

At this point, Nine Nether's eyes glittered. The Primordial Undying Bird was considered to be part of the Phoenix Clan, but it was more uncommon than its real phoenix. They would definitely act immediately if they had heard about leads on the Undying Bird. If they could get a hold of the Blood Essence of the Undying Bird, they would be able to evolve and enhance their bloodline.

However, things would become tricky once the Phoenix Clan was involved. They would not let others have a share, given their arrogance. They were tougher to deal with compared to the Sirius Clan and Golden Lion Clan.

"If the Phoenix Clan is going to the place Brother Mu has discovered, that must be a special place," Han Shan said. At that point, he suddenly stopped. He seemed to recall something and said, "We do have some other information..."

"Oh?" Mu Chen was shocked and looked at Han Shan. What is it that he knows and did not tell us?

When Han Shan saw Mu Chen's look, he quickly shook his head and said, "I don't mean to hide anything from you. During the past few days when you were cultivating, I sent my men out on reconnaissance. Although they did not find any leads on the Undying Bird, they have other discoveries."

"Other discoveries?"

"Within ten days, there was a sudden increase in the number of groups that have entered Myriad Beasts Tomb. Many of them were from the Supreme Divine Beasts' clans," Han Shan said, looking serious.

"There was the Giant Bird Clan... Nine Hues Peacock Clan... Divine Crane Clan... Heaven Piercing Ape Clan..."

Mu Chen would raise his brows every time Han Shan mentioned a clan. These clans were well-known in the Great Thousand World and were well established. These were the Supreme Divine Beasts' clans, and they had a long history.

Mu Chen was initially shocked, but soon, he became very serious. If only one or two Supreme Divine Beasts' clans had entered the Myriad Beasts Tomb, it would be a coincidence. However, if so many of them appeared at the same time, there must be a reason.

"There must be something in the Myriad Beasts Tomb that has attracted them," Ink Blade said, hitting the nail on the head. The Divine Beasts' clans would not have risked their lives and entered such a dangerous place if it were not so.

Nine Nether nodded, and suddenly, she looked at Mu Chen. Mu Chen realized it as well, and he squinted and said, "Could they be going to the mysterious place?"

Although they did not know what was in the mysterious place, if it could draw the Phoenix Clan to it, it must be something extraordinary. The other Supreme Divine Beasts' clans would naturally be drawn to it as well.

Han Shan nodded and agreed that it must have been so.

"What do you plan to do?" Ink Blade asked, looking at Mu Chen.

Nine Nether turned to look at Mu Chen as well. Along the way, Mu Chen had won the confidence of his companions, and he had unknowingly replaced Nine Nether as the decision maker for their team.

Mu Chen was silent for a while. Although he did not know what was in the mysterious place, from the look of it, it must be more dangerous than where they were now. Moreover, since the Supreme Divine Beasts' clans were heading toward the same place, they would get into a vicious fight once they started to vie with one another. Those who were less powerful would then be completely wiped out.

Under normal circumstances, Mu Chen would avoid going to such a dangerous place. However, what if there were leads on the Undying Bird? Although Mu Chen had gained much in entering the Land of the Divine Beasts, his key problem had not been resolved. He had to help Nine Nether obtain the Undying Bird's Blood Essence to perfect her bloodline.

He would be troubled if he were unable to accomplish this task, and no amount of Quasi-Divine Artifacts would compensate for it. Thus, he had to go, even if the place was filled with danger.

"Regardless of whatever is in that place, I will not miss out on any opportunity that will lead me to the Undying Bird. I have to go there," Mu Chen said softly but firmly as he looked at them.

Although Nine Nether did not say anything, her eyes glittered, and she was touched.

Ink Blade nodded, and Ink Ring had no objection.

When Mu Chen saw it, he looked at Han Shan and said with a smile, "Brother Han, if you are busy, we can make a move first." Mu Chen did not insist that Han Shan should go with them. After all, the opponents that they had to face might be the Supreme Divine Beasts' clans who were more powerful than Golden Sky Prime.

When Han Shan heard it, his face darkened, and he said, "Brother Mu, how can you say this? You don't treat me as a friend. If not for all of you, we would not have been able to enter the Lake of Treasures, let alone get the treasures. Since you need help, we will definitely do our best to help you."

Mu Chen was stunned. He immediately cupped his fist and said, "Thank you."

Han Shan was a Grade Seven Sovereign. With the Sky-Shattering Rod that he had obtained earlier, he was no longer afraid of Golden Sky Prime, although he was at the Peak of Grade Seven Sovereign. Mu Chen would have a stronger team with Han Shan's help.

However, Han Shan might have to go head-on with the Supreme Divine Beasts' clans, and it would be tough for him and his men. Mu Chen was thus surprised at his decision to help him.

"In that case, let's make a move now and go deep into Myriad Beasts Tomb. We can check with the other clans along the way to see if we can get information about the Undying Bird. We will move straight to the place if there are truly leads. However, if the two are not connected, we will drop the plan and go elsewhere," Mu Chen said with a smile.

No matter what treasures were in the mysterious place, Mu Chen's most important task was to help Nine Nether search for the Undying Bird's Blood Essence to perfect her bloodline. Everything else had to be pushed aside for the time being.

Han Shan nodded. It would be the best case scenario if he did not have to go head-on with the Supreme Divine Beasts' clans. After all, they were not to be trifled with. Even Golden Sky Prime would be wary of the geniuses of the Supreme Divine Beasts' clans.

Mu Chen lifted his eyes to look at the Myriad Beasts Tomb. He waved his hand, turned into a light, and darted out. Nine Nether and the rest followed behind him and darted out of the calm lake.

...

Mu Chen led his companions deep into the Myriad Beasts Tomb.

He had checked the area out over the past ten days with the help of the Exterminating Eye. Their journey had been extremely smooth, and they had not come across any groups of beast spirits.

In less than two days, they started to get deeper into the Myriad Beasts Tomb. On the second day of their journey, they came across another group of people who were going to the same place as they were. They obtained the information that they needed from this group by using some force.

Power was king in the Land of the Divine Beasts. As long as one was powerful enough, even the Supreme Divine Beasts' clans would take a step back. From the information that he had obtained, Mu Chen finally knew the background of the mysterious land.

It had been rumored that during the Primordial Age when the Land of the Divine Beasts was being destroyed, the top powers in this continent fought with the Extraterritorial Race. Most of the Sovereign powers had died deep inside the Myriad Beasts Tomb.

Although the top powers of the Extraterritorial Race had died, they were still filled with evil spirits and had even tried to contaminate the bones of the Sovereign Divine Beasts. The willpower that was left behind by the Sovereign Divine Beasts then integrated to stay deep inside the Myriad Beasts Tomb to protect the bones, and at the same time, suppress the dead from the Extraterritorial Race.

The place where many of the Sovereign Divine Beasts had been buried was known as the Divine Cemetery.

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Chapter 1045: The Heroes Gathered Together

Deep inside the Myriad Beasts Tomb.

The area was always filled with thick death-gas. As darkness covered the entire land, there seemed to be no signs of life.

Swoosh!

The sound of rushing wind suddenly broke out in the dead silence and many shadows darted across the sky. They tore the death-gas apart in the twinkle of an eye, then went deep into the Myriad Beasts Tomb. These shadows were Mu Chen and his companions, who were on their way to the Divine Cemetery.

"Now that we are deep inside the Myriad Beasts Tomb, we should be nearing the Divine Cemetery." Mu Chen was at the front of the group, the black light between his brows shimmering.

Although he did not activate the Exterminating Eye, he could still pierce through the death-gas and sense his surroundings keenly. This allowed the group to avoid the beast spirits.

Nine Nether, Han Shan, and the rest nodded. They trusted Mu Chen completely. They had enjoyed such a smooth journey so far, which made them wonder if they truly were in the notorious dangerous place in the Land of the Divine Beasts.

They knew that they owed this relatively easy trek to Mu Chen's foresight. If he had not checked out the region well in advance, then chosen the safest route to travel, they might have been attacked multiple times by the beast spirits.

"Some of the groups may have already reached the Divine Cemetery," Nine Nether said. She looked at the grey death-gas in the area and wondered what horrifying thing was in the darkness.

Mu Chen nodded. Although they had overtaken many groups, they still hadn't been able to catch up with some of them. The leaders in these groups were truly the geniuses. They represented the elite among those who had entered the Land of the Divine Beasts. Even Golden Sky Prime would be wary of them.

As such, their opponents in the Divine Cemetery would be the supreme geniuses in the Land of the Divine Beasts. It would thus be difficult to stand out from them and take possession of the treasures.

Although it would be difficult, Mu Chen was fearless and filled with fighting spirit. After all, a master must be ready to overcome any obstacle that ordinary people could not.

Swoosh!

As the blood in his body boiled, Mu Chen maintained his speed, then turned into a shadow, darting across the grey mountains. By the time the beast spirits in the mountains noticed the group, they were already on their way out.

Four hours passed before Mu Chen and his companions started to slow down. They landed on the peak of a mountain that was covered by a grey forest, then looked into the distance. The land before them was no longer grey, but dark red.

It looked as though the land had been stained with blood for thousands of years. And not just ordinary blood, but the blood of Sovereigns, as there was a strong oppression exuding from the land. Even Mu Chen, who had the protection of the real dragon and real phoenix, had difficulty breathing because of it.

The gorges on the ground were deep and even the space warps looked disintegrated. This was due to the fierce battle that had taken place here. That battle had been so fierce, even after thousands of years, this place could still not be restored.

The red death-gas mingled with the willpower that had been left behind by many late Sovereigns. Within the red death-gas were lofty towers that looked like groves of trees.

These towers acted as shields and isolated the area from the outside world. The red death-gas was kept within the area, unable to get out.

Mu Chen squinted his eyes and the black light between his brows shimmered. He turned grave as he looked at the lofty towers. With the help of the Exterminating Eye, he could discern that those were not lofty towers, but were actually skeletons!

He could not make out whose skeletons they were, but he was certain that they belonged to many types of Divine Beasts. These skeletons covered the entire region, protecting those that had died within it.

"Is this the Divine Cemetery?" Nine Nether looked at the majestic scene and was shocked. Their group was like a tiny ant compared to the cemetery's numerous skeleton minions.

"It should be." Mu Chen smiled and nodded. He then tilted his head to look in another direction. He could sense some spiritual energy fluctuations, making it apparent that other groups had arrived.

"Looks like news about the cemetery has spread. Many of the powerful groups are going to be heading this direction." Han Shan sighed.

"There is no way to hide it from the rest of the world," Mu Chen said, not surprised.

Although these Supreme Divine Beasts' Clans were well-informed, they could not escape the people's attentions. Plus, they had been watched, so the rest would have figured out when they had entered the Myriad Beasts Tomb.

Mu Chen knew that those groups of Supreme Divine Beasts would not have deliberately kept the news from the rest. After all, such places were dangerous, and those who wanted to barge in had to have

some capabilities if they wanted to gain any advantage. If they were not up to the task, the entire team would perish.

"Let's go over there." Mu Chen suddenly looked at a corner on the outer ring of the Divine Cemetery. Spiritual energy fluctuations exuded from the boulders, making it apparent that many groups were gathering in that area.

Although Mu Chen and his companions had some information about the Divine Cemetery, the information was not precise. As such, they figured that it would be better for them to follow behind the rest. Nine Nether and the rest nodded in agreement to this plan.

Mu Chen took the lead and darted straight to the area. After a few minutes, he was standing on one of the boulders, with Nine Nether and the rest following closely behind. They were surprised to see so many groups already gathering in the area.

All sizes of groups were standing on the boulders, each group distinct from the other. The vast number of people gathered was astounding. Mu Chen was surprised at their quantity and knew that he must not take them lightly.

As Mu Chen looked around the outer ring, he could not help but shift his gaze to look deep within it. There, some people were sitting cross-legged on several boulders. He froze when he looked at them, then his skin started to tighten. This was because he felt very threatened by them.

"Those were the Supreme Spiritual Beasts' Clans," Nine Nether said softly. She looked grave. These people would be their strongest opponents.

Mu Chen nodded. He was attracted to one unique group among those gathered. The group had colorful eyes and crystal light lingered above them, emitting a mysterious force.

A beautiful lady, who was robed in green, was sitting cross-legged before these people. She had fine brows and looked elegant. She exuded an aura that she was not onto be trifled with.

"That is the Nine Hues Peacock Clan. They have a royal bloodline, which is comparable to the Phoenix Clan," Nine Nether said softly.

Mu Chen nodded. However, he knew that, even though the Nine Hues Peacock Clan's bloodline was comparable to the Phoenix Clan, they were not as reputable.

"That must be the Heaven Piercing Ape Clan," Mu Chen said, pointing and looking in another direction.

He could see skinny people standing on the stone platform, each of them holding a stone rod. Although they looked ordinary, Mu Chen could feel the dangerous fluctuations that exuded from them. The Heaven Piercing Ape Clan was one of the Supreme Spiritual Beasts' Clans.

"That is the...the Giant Bird Clan." Mu Chen shifted his gaze to the stone platform on the right. The people were standing about lazily, but he noticed that they looked sharp.

The Giant Bird Clan was a supreme clan. They had a supreme bloodline and their wings were like clouds. Moreover, their speed was as quick as lightning.

Mu Chen fixed his gaze on a man who was sitting cross-legged with his eyes shut at the front of the group. He had grey hair and looked less sharp than his companions. However, Mu Chen could tell that he was the most powerful among the Giant Bird Clan.

"The Divine Crane Clan is on that side..." As Mu Chen looked around, he became more serious. He could not help but sigh.

Among the top teams, they were in the best position to dominate. As such, no one dared question their authority.

Mu Chen sighed and turned to look at the stone platform in front of him. However, at that moment, he felt a chilly look upon him, causing the air around him to instantly grow cold.

Mu Chen frowned and lifted up his head to look in the distance. There, he saw the people from the Phoenix Clan standing proudly on the stone platform.

Among them, a man in a blue shirt was looking sharply at him. His look was so sharp, it seemed like it could pierce a hole in Mu Chen!

The man in the blue shirt was fanning himself with his icy blue feather fan. Cold air lingered around him and as he spoke.

"Were you the one snooping around earlier?"

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Chapter 1046: Bai Ming

"Were you the one prying around earlier?" When the man in the blue shirt waved the icy blue feather fan and spoke, all the groups turned their gazes toward Mu Chen.

"I think he is a human being... He is with the Nine Nether Clan and Demonic Rhino Clan. He has the nerve to provoke Phoenix Clan."

"Bai Ming is not to be trifled with. I have heard that he just reached Grade Eight Sovereign. The Quasi-Divine Artifact in his hand has been bestowed to him by the Phoenix Clan. It is known as the Ice Phoenix Spiritual Fan. It has great combat force, and one can use it to fight a true Grade Eight Sovereign."

"This guy thinks too highly of himself..."

"..."

The people around whispered among themselves, and many groups were gloating over Mu Chen's misfortune. Mu Chen was only a Grade Six Sovereign, but he had provoked Bai Ming. He was courting his own doom.

The beautiful lady from the Nine Hues Peacock Clan glanced at Mu Chen and looked away. She was not interested in a Grade Six Sovereign human being. A few geniuses from the Giant Bird Clan folded their arms and looked eagerly at Mu Chen. They were waiting to watch the fun. The rest of the supreme clans looked on indifferently. They were not related to Mu Chen, thus there was no reason for them to offend such a powerful clan like the Phoenix Clan.

Nine Nether and the rest turned pale as the people looked at them mockingly. They had not expected the man in the blue shirt to be so sharp in singling Mu Chen out as the one spying on them.

Mu Chen frowned, but he was otherwise expressionless. He was not flustered by the sharp look from the man in the blue shirt. "This is not someone's courtyard. Why can't I look around?" Mu Chen said calmly, with his brows raised.

The moment he made the remark, many of the groups raised their brows. They had expected Mu Chen to beg for forgiveness but instead, he had rebutted Bai Ming.

Where did this guy get his courage from?

When Bai Ming heard what Mu Chen had said, he curled up his lips into a smile. However, there was no warmth in his smile, and he looked frightening.

"Brother Bai Ming, this is the guy whom we met earlier!" Someone stood up behind Bai Ming. He looked familiar. He was Bai Bin, who had had a conflict with Mu Chen and his companions at the Free Trade Zone.

"Oh?" Bai Ming was shocked. He then shook his head and said, "We don't have to hunt around for him then. He just makes his way here. I was still scratching my head as to where to find him."

Bai Bin looked mockingly at Mu Chen. He felt sorry for Mu Chen, as he knew that Mu Chen would soon be in deep sh*t!

Chi Hongwu from the Scarlet Phoenix Clan, who was behind Bai Ming and the rest, raised her brows and stared at Mu Chen. She said coldly, "You don't know who you are talking to. If you back off now, you may be able to stay alive." Although she sounded cold, it was apparent that she was trying to persuade Mu Chen to back off so that he would not die in vain.

Bai Ming looked thoughtfully at Chi Hongwu and knew her intention. However, she ignored him. Although Bai Ming was the team leader, he could not do anything to her, as she was from the Scarlet Phoenix Clan.

Mu Chen was shocked that Chi Hongwu had cautioned him. He looked at her and realized that although she looked pampered, she had quite a good character. However, Mu Chen would not back off. He was not afraid of Bai Ming, even though he was from the Phoenix Clan.

This was a problem among the younger generation, and the entire clan would not be involved. If Bai Ming had been defeated, he would be too ashamed to ask for help, as he would be making himself a laughing stock by doing so.

Mu Chen shook his head and said with a smile, "I am here for the Divine Cemetery. Why should I leave here empty-handed?"

Chi Hongwu widened her eyes and looked at Mu Chen. She had already put it across plainly to him, but Mu Chen still insisted on staying, despite having to face Bai Ming's rage. Is something wrong with him? She gritted her teeth and was fuming with anger. After glaring at Mu Chen, she looked away and could not be bothered with him.

Many of the groups had strange expressions, and some of them were laughing within themselves. This human being is foolish yet interesting. Since he did not accept Chi Hongwu's advice, Bai Ming will not let him off so easily.

As they had expected, Bai Ming waved his feather fan, stared at Mu Chen, and said, "Although you are not powerful, you do have guts... I can let you enter the Divine Cemetery and even help you remove the obstructions. However, I need something from you. What do you think?"

Light flashed in Mu Chen's eyes as he looked at Bai Ming. There was greed in Bai Ming's eyes, and he seemed interested in something that Mu Chen possessed.

Mu Chen suddenly thought of the Spirit of the Real Phoenix in his body that had been formed by the Blood Essence of the real phoenix. If those from the Phoenix Clan were to absorb and refine it, the power of their bloodline would be enhanced. This was crucial to Mu Chen for refining the Dragon-Phoenix Body. It would be impossible for him to give it to Bai Ming.

Mu Chen simply shook his head and said, "No way."

Bai Ming was not surprised. He sneered and said, "It makes sense for you to reject my offer, but... are you in a position to reject it?" A horrifying gust of cold air burst out from his body, and the space before him froze. White cold air swept out like a streamer and swirled toward Mu Chen and his companions.

The white cold air was overbearing. Wherever it passed, even the spiritual energy was frozen. The groups around them quickly backed away and became wary. Bai Ming was powerful, and even those Peak of Grade Seven Sovereigns would not dare to come into contact with the cold air.

When Nine Nether, Han Shan, and the rest saw it, they tensed up. The spiritual energy around them surged, and they were prepared to fight back. Although they would be at a disadvantage going head-on with the Phoenix Clan, they could not possibly sit around and do nothing.

However, at this point, Mu Chen stepped forth. There was no spiritual energy around him. It was as though he had let down all his defenses.

"You are courting your own doom!"

When the groups saw that Mu Chen, who was only a Grade Six Sovereign, did not put up any defense in the face of Bai Ming's attack, they shook their heads. This guy is crazy.

Bai Ming was shocked by Mu Chen's action as well. He frowned, and cold light flashed in his eyes. He immediately flicked his fingers, and a stream of cold light shot straight toward Mu Chen's chest.

The blow would be enough to inflict serious injury on Mu Chen.

Mu Chen remained expressionless as the cold air swirled toward him. He lifted up his hands and opened his palms. A silver heart about the size of a fist was pumping slowly in his palms. Every time it pumped, it thundered and sent out destructive fluctuations that caused everyone to turn ghastly pale.

It was the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast.

"What is that?"

"It is so powerful!"

"Is this guy crazy? He is getting all of us into trouble!"

The groups turned pale and quickly backed off in a sorry state. Although they did not know what Mu Chen was holding in his hand, they knew that once the destructive fluctuations exploded, all of them would be affected.

There was a great commotion, but Mu Chen remained expressionless. He threw the silver heart at the stream of cold air, and his fearless attitude caused everyone to break out into cold sweat.

Bai Ming fixed his gaze on Mu Chen. He had sensed that the silver heart was powerful, and even he was shuddering with fear. Mu Chen was not fearful of him, as he had this thing to back him up. If Bai Ming backed off now, the people would think that he was afraid of Mu Chen.

"I don't believe that you would be so crazy!" Bai Ming looked grave. The stream of cold air did not seem to be affected, and it continued to whoosh toward Mu Chen.

Swoosh!

As the silver heart and cold air were about to collide, a ray of multicolored light shot down from the heavens and dispersed the icy cold air.

Boom!

The shadow of a staff landed from the sky and burst part of the cold air into nothingness.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Several sharp and powerful attacks seemed to come at the same time and wiped out the cold air completely. After the cold air had been wiped out, Bai Ming turned gloomier. He turned to look at the rest of the supreme clans who had thrown out the attacks.

The lady from the Nine Hues Peacock Clan looked at Bai Ming and said coldly, "If you have any feud, go and settle it elsewhere. This is the entrance of the Divine Cemetery. If it has been destroyed, are you able to compensate us for our loss?"

"Hahaha, he will not be able to compensate us," The skinny man from the Heaven Piercing Ape Clan said with a smile.

A top power from Divine Crane Clan said, "Brother Bai, cool down. This is not the place to fight."

A few top powers from the supreme clans commented simultaneously, which caused Bai Ming to fume with anger. However, he was wary of these people and did not want to offend them. After taking a deep breath, he looked sullenly at Mu Chen and sat down cross-legged again without saying a word. Everyone could tell that Bai Ming was enraged.

The people then turned to look at Mu Chen in bewilderment. Instead of countering Bai Ming's attack, he simply took out an item and forced Bai Ming into a corner. This was beyond everyone's expectation.

Moreover, Mu Chen was able to force the top powers from the supreme clans to step in and stop Bai Ming. This had created a grudge between them, thus it would be a trigger point if they should have discord in the future.

This simple gesture from Mu Chen was enough to shock everyone. They no longer dared to look down on him. Even the beautiful lady from the Nine Hues Peacock Clan looked intently at Mu Chen. From the conflict, they realized that this Grade Six Sovereign human being was not as rash and useless as they had thought.

Some of the top powers looked at one another secretly and nodded. This human being by the name of Mu Chen was not a simple person...

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Chapter 1047: Qualification

A beam of silver light flashed across the sky, then headed straight towards the incoming Grade Nine Beast Spirit and the rest of the Grade Eight Beast Spirits. It was filled with the power of destruction, and a clap of thunder could be vaguely heard in its wake.

The silver light stopped the charging Grade Nine Beast Spirit forcefully in its tracks. The creature stared at the silver light with its hollow eyes. Although it had no intelligence, it sensed the destructive aura from the silver light with its natural instinct.

Even though the beast spirit was technically dead, it would still be turned into ashes if it was hit by this silver light. Hence, at that very moment, the Grade Nine Beast Spirit lurched backwards, its instinct urging it to escape.

Bang!

Despite the Grade Nine Beast Spirit having great instincts, the rest of the Grade Eight Beast Spirits behind it did not possess such intuitiveness. Hence, they maintained their full-speeds while charging.

As such, when the Grade Nine Beast Spirit made a U-turn, it directly collided with those Grade Eight Beast Spirits. Both parties were thrown off their feet at once, and the situation suddenly became chaotic.

Weng! Weng!

The short moment of pause allowed the silver light to appear in front of the Beast Spirits. The light was slightly vibrating, and all of a sudden, a daunting clap of thunder burst forth from the silver light.

Rumble!

Like a Wrecking Heavens Divine Thunder falling from above, the scary rumbling sound of the thunder ramped up a large amount of soil from below. Then, the daunting sonic wave rippled out a thousand feet and beyond.

The wide-spreading silver light continued to spread across the entire land, turning the ground silver. Even the death clouds that were looming over the area were dispersed by the penetrating thunder light. Another daunting fluctuation was brewing, and it was clearly ready to explode.

The silver light was reflected in Mu Chen's eyes. As he looked at the earth-shaking formation, horror slowly surged in his eyes.

Apparently, the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast was far more powerful than he had first expected it would be. Such daunting power could really destroy the entire world! Anyone ranked below Earthly Sovereign would not be able to block such a domineering offense!

Mu Chen made a quick decision. He flapped the phoenix wings on his back even harder, then quickly moved in the opposite direction of the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast. After all, if such an impact got any closer, he might get hurt, too!

While he was retreating, Mu Chen changed his hand seal, which caused a golden light to surge and circle around him. At the same time, the sound of the dragon and phoenix resounded throughout the sky.

The spirits of the real dragon and real phoenix rose from his body and transformed into a circle of light. The circle of light then formed an ultimate strong shield.

Despite the fact that Mu Chen had circulated his Dragon-Phoenix Body to the maximum, he was still worried. So, he thought of another idea. Immediately, the huge light shadow of the Great Solar Undying Body gathered and shielded him.

Boom!

Just as Mu Chen had maxed out all of his defenses, the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast finally exploded upon his activation. The fierce explosion had resulted from the thunder power that came from the ancient Thunder-Devouring Beast, who had swallowed and suppressed years of thunder.

Like gushing currents, the thunder waves swept out, bursting every inch of the land and space into pieces. Even the land itself crumpled, as large cracks formed on the ground, spreading themselves out.

Its destruction was unstoppable, and the entire huge valley was shrouded in the thunder wave. As the thunder light passed through, nothing except ashes was left of the land.

The Grade Eight Beast Spirits were the first to experience its impact, as unfortunately, their dry and hard bodies did not offer them any protection. As the thunder light swept in, their bodies were burst and turned into ashes immediately.

The only one that could shield itself against the impact slightly was the Grade Nine Beast Spirit. Even though death-gas burst out from its body, for a moment, it was able to block the incoming thunder light wave.

However, the thunder light continued to sweep through everything, and eventually, the violent death-gas was wiped out as well. As this occurred, so too was the Grade Nine Beast Spirit devoured.

The entire land seemed to have become a world of thunder light! As all of the beast spirits were swallowed by the thunder light, Mu Chen was also feeling the effects. Although he had already predicted the scene and made his retreat, he had still underestimated the power of the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast.

So, even though he retreated as fast as he could, he could still see the thunder light rushing out in waves. Even from a distance, the destructive force was able to strike the Great Solar Undying Body!

Bang!

The collision caused even the land to vibrate, and cracks also began to slowly appear on the Great Solar Undying Body. The next moment, it burst into thunder light in the sky.

Pzzt.

Even with the Great Solar Undying Body shielding off some of the impact, Mu Chen was still injured. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body felt like it was going to explode. It was almost as if all of his bones were cracking away, as he was thrown onto the ground.

The thunder light continued rippling out, wiping out the entire valley. Nine Nether and the rest could feel the daunting impact from the faraway valley. They stopped moving and looked at the thunder light with solemn faces.

"What a daunting power," said Han Shan. Even though they were far away from the scene, the impact still gave them chills. After all, if they were any closer to it, they might all perish!

Nine Nether bit her red lips, her pretty eyes surging with worry. She took a deep breath, then immediately said, "Keep a lookout. Don't let anyone come any closer."

Ink Blade and the rest nodded. At this point, they had to trust that Mu Chen was safe.

As Nine Nether and the group kept a close watch, a blue-robed man suddenly turned to look in the direction of the valley from his perch on one of the mountains at the North of the land. He frowned, as he could feel the extremely daunting violent spiritual impact. That person was Bai Ming from the Phoenix Clan.

"Brother Bai Ming, that kind of strength is this?" Bai Bin suddenly appeared beside Bai Ming. He had a slight look of horror on his face, as he could feel the violent spiritual energy, which was coming from the land.

"What a domineering power... It must be the force of the thunder. Even a Grade Nine Sovereign could not handle such power." Bai Ming squinted both his eyes, then added, "I overestimated that fellow. He was forced to this by a Grade Eight Beast Spirit."

In his own opinion, it would be no easy task to kill those Grade Eight Beast Spirits. In fact, especially if they wished to minimize casualties, they would have to use the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast.

Bai Bin paused, then asked Bai Ming, "Did that fellow use the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast? All of the teams that entered into the Land of the Divine Beasts had no such powerful strength. Apart from that fellow's Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast, there could be no one else."

With a nod, Bai Ming's eyes surged with solemnity. "That power was really formidable. If that fellow had used it on me, I would not have survived."

"Hehe....But that fellow would not be able to do anything if he met you now." Bai Bin gave a grin.

Bai Ming smiled. Without the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast, Mu Chen was like an ant in his eyes. If both of them were to meet again, he would let Mu Chen know how foolish he was to have displeased him!

"Let's settle things with this Grade Eight Beast Spirit first." Bai Ming shook his head.

He was no longer focused on that ant. Instead, he looked straight ahead of him, where numerous top powers from the Phoenix Clan had already wiped out most of the Beast Spirits. Only a Grade Eight Beast Spirit could now be seen. It was trying to escape, charging around aimlessly.

Bai Ming held up his hand, and an ice-blue feather folding fan appeared on it. Then, his figure suddenly disappeared from its original location. The next moment, he re-appeared above the Grade Eight Beast Spirit. He then swung his fan with all of his strength.

Shoo.

The ice-blue aura swept out like a phoenix spreading its wings. The aura then transformed into a torrent, swallowing the Grade Eight Beast Spirit. Everything immediately turned into vivid ice statues, as the ice torrent passed through the entire space.

Bai Ming fell lightly onto the ice statue, then pressed on the head of the statue. Without any emotions in his eyes, he kicked his feet gently. As he did so, the ice statue gave a out a Kacha sound, then eventually dispersed into an ice powder.

Filled with death-gas, the heart of the beast slowly rose up and was easily captured by Bai Ming, who then tossed and played with it. But, his eyes were looking at the faraway land, a smirk filling his face.

Bai Ming hoped that Mu Chen would be daring enough to go to the inner region. In that case, he would then be able to let him know how pathetic it was for an ant to challenge a huge beast!

...

Meanwhile, the valley was in total ruin. The surrounding enormous mountain walls and individual hills had been leveled into flat plains. Like a bottomless chasm, a thousand feet of deep cracks were formed on the ground. The entire gigantic valley had been wiped out.

Bang.

As huge rocks were flying out from this land of ruin, a figure could be seen, shooting up into the sky, then landing on the ground. His clothes were tattered and his body was riddled with wounds. Blood traces could also be seen at the corner of his lips. He looked really awful!

This figure, of course, belonged to Mu Chen. He reached up to wipe away the blood at his lips, then lifted his head to look at the damaged valley. His eyes were filled with horror. The Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast was too powerful!

He swept his gaze across the land, seeing that there was not a single beast spirit in sight. Apparently, they had all been wiped out.

I wonder how the Nine Rotation Lotus is faring...

The moment Mu Chen thought of this, his expression changed. He then quickly charged out. In order to obtain the Nine Rotation Lotus, he had resorted to using the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast. So, if the Nine Rotation Lotus were hurt by the impact from the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast, he would be utterly regretful!

Shoo!

Mu Chen hastily flit across the land of ruins. Within a few minutes, he came to the swamp that was filled with death-gas, only to discover that it had been destroyed and turned into a pool of mud!

Mu Chen's heart sank at the sight. He then sped up and reached the center of the swamp, quickly scanning the area. Then, he saw that, right in the center of the muddy lake, the clear lake water was quietly rippling. The black lake water surrounding it was clearly divided from the clear lake water.

At the point of division, there stood a jade-green lotus, perched in the deepest area of the lake. Swaying and smiling, it was giving off a subtle green light and an intense vitality.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1048: The Three Inherited Blood Essences

Mu Chen remained calm while Bai Ming looked at him mockingly. He looked around and saw that Bai Ming and the rest were standing on a large stone platform near the altar. The Giant Bird Clan, Nine Hues Peacock Clan, and the rest of the groups were surprisingly early.

Mu Chen was surprised to find some other groups besides those from the supreme groups. They were from the powerful Divine Beasts' clans. However, they were in bad shape. There must have been casualties when they dealt with the Grade Eight beast spirits.

As Mu Chen was looking around, people were looking at his group as well. They were shocked to see that the number of people in Mu Chen's team had not been reduced. This meant that there were no casualties when they had killed a Grade Eight beast spirit.

Instead of finding it amazing, they gave Mu Chen a pitiful look. They had indistinctly felt the horrifying fluctuations that exuded from the Heart of the Thunder-Devouring Beast, and they were certain that Mu Chen had used it to kill a Grade Eight beast spirit. Mu Chen had relied on it to stop Bai Ming from attacking them. Since he had lost the object, he would have nothing to use against Bai Ming.

When they saw that Mu Chen and his team had appeared unscathed, they felt that he was pitiful. Some of the groups shook their heads. Mu Chen is too naïve. Does he think that Bai Ming is a vegetarian, and he abstains from killing?

If Bai Ming wanted to kill them, the entire team would die in this place. Even if the Nine Netherbird Clan knew about it later, they could not do anything to him.

The Giant Bird Clan's team leader looked at Mu Chen with interest. He was keen to know if Mu Chen was unafraid of Bai Ming, or he was simply foolish.

From the beginning until now, Kong Ling had not looked at Mu Chen. She had stopped Bai Ming outside the Divine Cemetery because she did not want him and Mu Chen to get into a fight and prevent them from entering the inner region. Now that they had entered, she could not be bothered about Mu Chen's well-being.

The people looked at Mu Chen with different emotions. However, Mu Chen remained calm and flew toward the same stone platform with his companions.

"Mu Chen, look!" Nine Nether shouted excitedly as Mu Chen landed.

Mu Chen looked in the direction that Nine Nether pointed to and squinted. A stone carving appeared on a pinnacle at the northern part of the large altar. A pair of large wings was on the stone carving, covering the sky. It looked like a phoenix and its body were burning in unperishable flame. Although it was only a stone carving, an ancient oppression exuded from it and caused one's blood to flow slowly.

Mu Chen felt the Spirit of the Real Phoenix on his body start to move. The cry of a phoenix indistinctly resounded, and it was filled with a sense of closeness and respect.

Hoof.

Mu Chen let out a deep breath, and he was filled with joy. Although he had not seen it, he was certain that the stone carving was the Primordial Undying Bird, judging from the reaction of the Spirit of the Real Phoenix!

He was right. The Undying Bird has indeed died in the inner region of Divine Cemetery! In this case, the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird should be here! Mu Chen suppressed his excitement as he realized that there were three similar stone carvings on the altar. The other stone carving was a giant bird with wings like clouds. It was extremely beautiful and possessed amazing spirituality. It looked alive as it flapped its wings.

"This is..." Mu Chen looked at the strange giant bird stone carving and could not make out what it was.

"That is the Primordial Myriad Spiritual Bird. It is also a Divine Beast, but it is extinct," Nine Nether said respectfully. She then sighed and said, "During the Primordial Age when the Extraterritorial Race invaded the Great Thousand World, there were great losses. These rare Divine Beasts became extinct without an inheritance, and they gradually become ordinary spiritual beasts."

Mu Chen nodded. The Extraterritorial Race was an archenemy of the Great Thousand World. One invasion was enough to cause the Great Thousand World to suffer such great losses to the extent of the extinction of the clans.

"What about the other one?" Mu Chen looked at the last stone carving with the head of a large beast looking up to the sky. It was black, and its body was standing upright. Its palms were huge like mountains, and if they had been let down, the earth would collapse.

"That is the Primordial Desolated Beast. It is an ancient Divine Beast with great strength. It possesses Insanity Power and once it goes into that state, its combat force doubles. The Heaven Piercing Ape Clan is similar to it, and they should belong to the same line as the Primordial Desolated Beast," Nine Nether explained.

"Whatever has been recorded in the ancient book is true. During the Primordial Age, there were three Sovereign Beasts. Before they were destroyed in the Land of the Divine Beasts, they had counterattacked and killed all the lords of the Extraterritorial Race and suppressed them with seals," Nine Nether said respectfully as she looked at the large altar.

"Three Sovereign Beasts?"

Mu Chen nodded. They had lived up to the title, given what they had done. Mu Chen then looked at the red, strange land outside the altar and frowned. He suddenly thought of the place where the Treasure

Beast had died and the mysterious black hole. The Blood Essence of the Treasure Beast had disappeared within. Mu Chen wondered if the two were linked. In any case, he had to be more careful.

"It looks like those groups that should be here have all arrived." As Mu Chen was talking to Nine Nether, Kong Ling lifted her eyes and said flatly, "Since all of you managed to make your way here, it shows that you have great strength. The inner region is where the three Sovereign Beasts died during the Primordial Age. It is as per what you have expected. You will be able to find their inherited blood here."

Other than those supreme groups that had already known about this, the rest of the groups including Nine Nether and her companions widened their eyes.

"However..." Kong Ling paused and then said, "There are only three Inherited Blood Essences, which means that only three people will be able to get hold of them. The rest will go back empty-handed."

The rest of the groups were initially feeling excited, but when they heard what Kong Ling had said, they felt that a wet blanket had been thrown on them. There were only three Inherited Blood Essences, which meant that two groups would leave empty-handed, and that might be them!

Mu Chen looked calm. Although he did not know the actual situation, he had expected it to be no easy task to get hold of the Inherited Blood Essence. He had not been optimistic about it from the beginning, thus he did not feel disappointed.

After Kong Ling had spoken, there was silence on the stone platform. Although those who had entered the inner region had extraordinary strength, everyone knew that only five groups were qualified to fight for the three Inherited Blood Essences.

They could not do anything about it, although they found it hard to swallow. The team leaders of the five groups were Grade Eight Sovereigns, let alone their arrays. They were one grade higher than the other top powers, and one person alone could destroy the whole group.

The rest of the groups were silent. Bai Ming was the first to speak out. "Since we are clear about the rules, I will choose the Inherited Blood Essence of the Primordial Undying Bird."

Having said that, he immediately appeared at the top of a stone staircase. There was a path leading to the Primordial Undying Bird stone carving and that was the only way to it.

Nine Nether's heart sank when she saw that Bai Ming had chosen the inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird. They would have to fight with him in order to obtain the Inherited Blood Essence.

"The Inherited Blood Essence of the Primordial Undying Bird and my clan are from the same line. I hope that all of you will let me have it," Bai Ming said and cupped his fist with a smile. He stood on the square and looked down at the people who were standing on the stone platform.

The Giant Bird Clan's team leader folded his arms and smiled. He had no intention of fighting over it with Bai Ming, as he was not targeting the Blood Essence of the Primordial Undying Bird.

Kong Ling did not respond, as she would be vying for the Blood Essence of the Myriad Spiritual Bird with Zong Qingfeng.

The Heaven Piercing Ape Clan and Divine Crane Clan did not strike either, as they were eyeing the Blood Essence of the Primordial Desolated Beast. The Heaven Piercing Ape Clan had the bloodline of the Desolated Beast, whereas the Divine Crane Clan was after its Insanity Power.

Since the four supreme groups did not wish to fight with Bai Ming, the rest of the groups dared not do so, either. After all, Bai Ming was from the Phoenix Clan, and they were wary of his extraordinary strength. Thus, after Bai Ming had spoken, no one dared to challenge him, and there was silence.

When Bai Bin saw it, he chuckled to himself. He then turned to look at Mu Chen. After Brother Bai Ming has gotten hold of the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird, he will deal with you. As this thought flashed across his mind, he was shocked as he saw something unbelievable.

The rest of the supreme groups were shocked as well.

After Bai Ming had spoken, Mu Chen, who had been standing in front of Nine Nether and the rest, had quietly stepped out and was walking slowly up the steps.

There was an uproar, and it was apparent that no one had expected the human being who had offended Bai Ming to slap his face instead of making use of this opportunity to run for his life.

Bai Ming stopped smiling and looked indifferently at Mu Chen, who was making his way up. He immediately curled up his lips. "He is tired of living."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1049: Grade Eight Beast Spiri

Mu Chen and the others landed upon a huge gray and black tree. Before them lay a vast forest, filled with trees of alternating gray and white, which had no branches or leaves.

When seen from a distance, the bare tree trunks were like sharp spears and a chilling aura emanated from them. The group's attention was immediately drawn to the center of the forest, where the death-gas permeated and nearly a thousand gray shadows wandered around like ghosts.

The dark light in the middle of Mu Chen's forehead emerged, then penetrated through the thick death-gas. Then, the sight of the deep forest quickly became clear in his eyes, allowing him to see a black shadow that was sitting under a big tree.

The shadow was wearing black armor, the surface of which had death-gas intertwining with it, its fluctuations causing even Mu Chen's expression to turn grave. The spirit of the black beast was much stronger than the Grade Seven Beast Spirits that they had encountered before. Thus, it was clearly a Grade Eight Beast Spirit.

With the aid of his Exterminating Eye, Mu Chen inspected this Grade Eight Beast Spirit. He was suddenly surprised to find that the armor on the spirit's body seemed to be somewhat broken. On its surface, there were deep scars, revealing gray-white bones.

"What?" Nine Nether asked in a whisper.

"This Grade Eight Beast Spirit seem to have suffered from some injuries," Mu Chen, who was also a little confused, said. The Exterminating Eye had detected that there were no other teams nearby, so, where did the wounds come from?

Nine Nether, Ink Blade, Han Shan and the others were also somewhat surprised. One of them then said, "The heavens seem to be helping us, as a wounded Grade Eight Beast Spirit is better than one in its normal state!"

Mu Chen smiled too. Then, his eyes turned to look at the forest, his eyes twinkling.

Nine Nether glanced at Mu Chen and said, "This region still has a lot of Beast Spirits within it, as well as some Grade Seven Beast Spirits. It would be very troublesome if they were triggered and rush out at us."

Han Shan and the others also turned to look at Mu Chen, awaiting his response. Mu Chen pondered for a moment, then looked around the area and said, "The ordinary Beast Spirits have very weak perceptions, so I can just trap them with the Spiritual Arrays. As for the Grade Seven Beast Spirits, their perceptions are much sharper, so they need to be eliminated completely."

"But there are at least 30 Grade Seven Beast Spirits here....Do you think that we can really handle them?" Ink Ring blinked her big eyes.

"That might not have been possible in the past. But now that we have Quasi-Divine Artifacts, we have a fighting chance!" Mu Chen smiled.

Nine Nether, Ink Blade, and Ink Ring had all obtained the Quasi-Divine Artifacts, so with their combined forces, it would be hard for any ordinary Seventh Grade Sovereigns to compete with them. Hence, although there were many of these Grade Seven Beast Spirits present, it was nothing they couldn't handle.

"Don't worry! Just leave these Grade Seven Beast Spirits to us, while you focus on setting up the Spiritual Arrays." Nine Nether instructed, then nodded gently.

Mu Chen nodded in agreement, then and immediately swept down from the top of the tree and found an open area. With his hands clasped together, he changed the seal imprints.

At that moment, the remnants of the shadows flew and a steady stream of spiritual seals, which were flickering with spiritual light, appeared. Then, with a flick of Mu Chen's fingers, they integrated seamlessly with the space.

As the spiritual seals integrated into the space, they also caused the spiritual energy in the region to turn turbulent. Faintly, one could see Spiritual Energy light beams spreading throughout the air.

Mu Chen's seals changed and lasted nearly ten minutes before they disappeared completely from his fingertips. He looked up at the space, a hint of satisfaction at the corners of his mouth.

This time, he had arranged a Spiritual Array called the Illusory Demonic Array, which was not of a high rank, but had a similar effect to that of an Illusory Array. So, if a man were to be trapped in it, even a Sixth Grade Sovereign could quickly figure a way to escape it.

As the Beast Spirits here had power, but no intelligence or perception, the Spiritual Array's binding effect on them would be incomparably powerful. Furthermore, Mu Chen had specially strengthened the scope and power of this Spiritual Array, so as long as there was no sudden change in circumstances, it would be enough to trap the Beast Spirits here.

After the Spiritual Array was set up successfully, Mu Chen signaled at the head of the tree not far away. He then swept out, moving directly into the forest.

Roar!

Nine Nether entered the forest, deliberately not concealing her aura. So, as she appeared, the loitering Beast Spirits in the forest immediately sensed her and roared. They then charged at Nine Nether swiftly, like phantoms.

Nine Nether did not stop, but triggered her speed to the extreme, circling around the periphery of the forest. As there were many Grade Seven Beast Spirits inside the forest, she did not dare take a single step into it.

Roar!

In a matter of two or three minutes, when Nine Nether had once again swept out of the forest, the mighty herd of Beast Spirits followed behind her. Their number was so massive, the entire group tingled in fear.

Nine Nether headed straight towards the direction where Mu Chen had set up the Spiritual Array, finally leading the large number of Beast Spirits into the vast range of the Spiritual Array.

The moment the numerous Beast Spirits entered the Spiritual Array, Mu Chen's seals changed, as he had immediately triggered the Spiritual Array.

Buzz!

At that moment, the bright spiritual light bloomed out from the empty space and the Spiritual Energy light beams interweaved to form spiritual symbols. Finally, it morphed into a larger array, completely enshrouding its prey.

After this occurred, Mu Chen and Nine Nether immediately left the scope of the Spiritual Array. They now stood above the massive tree, looking at the region, only to see that a large number of Beast Spirits were scampering around like headless flies.

"Not bad." Upon seeing this scene, Nine Nether also could not help but praise their success thus far.

It appeared that the many means of the Spiritual Array Master were mysterious and formidable indeed! Although the combat prowess of ordinary spiritual energy practitioners was strong, it was difficult for them to trap such a large number of Beast Spirits so effortlessly.

"I have added something to this Spiritual Array that interferes with the Beast Spirits' perceptions of life. So, they should be stuck here until their spiritual energy is completely exhausted," Mu Chen smiled and said.

Nine Nether nodded, then looked straight into the forest. After handling these Beast Spirits, they would have to deal with the Grade Seven Beast Spirits on their own.

"I'll leave it to y'all then." Mu Chen smiled at Nine Nether, then went straight to another part of the forest, as he needed to prepare himself to deal with the Grade Eight Beast Spirits.

Nine Nether looked at Mu Chen's retreating figure, then turned to nod at Ink Blade and Han Shan. The group then charged directly into the forest, gradually approaching the area where the Grade Seven Beast Spirits were located.

In those particular depths of the forest, the gray and black shadows wandered about, exuding powerful death-gas all around them. When compared to the Beast Spirits before them, they were obviously several times stronger!

Roar!

The second they set foot in the depths of the area, their life aura was felt by the Grade Seven Beast Spirits. At once, roars reverberated in the air and sounds of something whistling through the sky rang out. Death-gas swept also swept forth, while nearly 10 Grade Seven Beast Spirits appeared, encircling Nine Nether and the others.

Looking at this number of Grade Seven Beast Spirits, Han Shan and the others' expressions could not help but twist in fear. If it had been before and they had met with so many of them, they would have chosen to retreat immediately.

Whoosh!

These beast spirits did not have any care for their lives, so they immediately charged forward violently. As they did so, death-gas swept through their air, then turned into a grey torrent and directly enshrouding Nine Nether and the others.

When 10 Grade Seven Beast Spirits attacked at the same time, the sheer magnitude of death-gas torrent that resulted could cause even a Seventh Grade Sovereign at his peak to flee from it.

However, Nine Nether took a step out, and with clenched fists, the Dark Divine Ruler flashed out. Then, a black light emerged, as if a darkness was devouring the heavens and the earth.

When the black light descended, the mighty stream of death-gas was suddenly weakened. At the same time, a clear ring of a bell was heard.

Then, the heavens and the earth suddenly became blazing hot, as billowing red flames surged down from the sky, burning the torrent of death-gas that enshrouded them. Behind them, Ink Ring grinned, as she rang the scarlet red bell in her hands. Crimson flames, which even a Seventh Grade Sovereign could not withstand, then swept out from the bell.

The joint attacks of the 10 Grade Seven Beast Spirits were easily resolved thanks to Nine Nether's and Ink Ring's counterattacks. Seeing this battle outcome, even Nine Nether's and Ink Ring's faces held a great deal of surprise.

If it was before, even if they had done their best, it would not have been possible to resist such a terrifying attack. But now, they had done it easily!

"It is truly a Quasi-Divine Artifact indeed." Nine Nether could not help but comment with a sigh. It was no wonder that even the most powerful Sovereigns would desire the Sacred Artifacts, as their power was truly immense and mysterious!

Crash!

When the torrent of death-gas was burned, the golden spear suddenly charged with the most ancient and simplest light. As the light flickered, the spear penetrated through the indestructible skull of a Grade Seven Beast Spirit and shattered it.

Boom!

As the black iron rod descended from the sky, the silhouette of the rod fell, tearing a huge and incomparable crack on the earth. At the same time, the hard body of a Grade Seven Beast Spirit shattered under its blow.

Ink Blade and Han Shan's sudden moves had also achieved amazing results. The four looked at each other, extremely motivated. Now that they thoroughly understood the immense power of the Quasi-Divine Artifacts in their hands, they no longer feared anything. Charging out like ferocious tigers, they immediately clashed brutally with the remaining Grade Seven Beast Spirits.

Then, the magnificent spiritual energy erupted, as the remaining three powerful members of the Demonic Rhino Clan could only stare. They were completely stunned as they looked at the four, who were unleashing their divine powers. The Grade Seven Beast Spirits, who originally had the upper hand, were now easily defeated.

In just a few minutes, ten Grade Seven Beast Spirits had been annihilated. With such an exhilarating beginning, Nine Nether and the others rushed immediately to the rest of the forest to deal with the remaining Grade Seven Beast Spirits as quickly as possible. As they gradually dealt with the remaining Grade Seven Beast Spirits in the forest, Mu Chen's arrangement was gradually completed.

Clap clap.

Mu Chen stood on a tree trunk and clapped his hands gently. His eyes looked towards the depths of the forest, where the ghastly death-gas swept through. There, a faint shadow loomed, emanating a strong sense of oppression.

Mu Chen glanced at the shadow, his eyes narrowing slightly as he smiled.

Next, it's your turn...

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1050: Surrounded in a Hun

When Mu Chen was ready, something whistled through the wind behind him, and Nine Nether, Ink Blade, and Han Shan appeared. The four looked elated, as they had fully understood how powerful the Quasi-Divine Artifacts were when they had been dealing with the dozens of Grade Seven Beast Spirits. With these artifacts in hand, they need not fear even a Seventh Grade Sovereign at his peak.

Mu Chen looked at their confidence and smiled. He then looked into the deepest part of the forest where the death-gas grew stronger and stronger, as if the Grade Eight Beast Spirit also felt the movement nearby.

"Next, we are going to behead it." Upon hearing Mu Chen's words, their faces grew solemn, and they knew that this Grade Eight Beast Spirit was much stronger than the Grade Seven Beast Spirits from

before, just as they knew how much more powerful an Eighth Grade Sovereign was than a Seventh Grade Sovereign.

Although they could easily defeat Seventh Grade Sovereigns with their Quasi-Divine Artifacts, they were no match for an Eighth Grade Sovereign. However, at this time, the four did not have the slightest intention of shrinking back and retreating. All of them nodded gravely. As for the strong men of the Demonic Rhino Clan, they retreated openly, as they knew that when the battle ensued, it was obvious that they could not help much having only the power of an ordinary Seventh Grade Sovereign.

When Mu Chen saw that the team was ready, he did not hesitate. With a wave of his palm, he took the lead and burst out into a flash of light and shadow. After several moments, he rushed directly into the deepest part of the forest. Nine Nether and the others followed closely.

Rustle.

Mu Chen's figure landed in front of that huge tree in the middle of the forest where the death-gas was so thick, it was like a swamp. His glance, on the other hand, was staring closely below the giant trees. A black figure sat there quietly, and a terrible death-gas surged into its body like a long dragon. A strong sense of pressure emanated from the figure's body.

As Mu Chen looked at it, the black figure's eyes opened. There was an empty void within its eyes, with only gray-black death-gas condensing like a whirlpool. If ordinary people stared at for a long time, their inner energy would be forcibly withdrawn, absorbed, and swallowed by it.

Though its eyes lacked intelligence, they had a sense of evil. This was far more dangerous than the beast spirits they had met before.

Nine Nether and the others' expressions grew increasingly grave. They were apparently aware of how terrifying an opponent the Grade Eight Beast Spirit was.

The Grade Eight Beast Spirit rose slowly, and though its body seemed stiff, it was not slow at all. It emanated a shocking oppressive sensation.

Roar!

The Grade Eight Beast Spirit stared at Mu Chen and the others with its gray-black pupils as it emitted a low, threatening growl that rumbled in its throat.

"Despite having no intelligence, its instinct is strong." Mu Chen was surprised that even though the Grade Eight Beast Spirit was wounded, by instinct, it knew it was not the best time to fight, and so it intended to send a threat to repel them.

"However, I'm determined to get your Beast Heart today." Although the Grade Eight Beast Spirit was unable to understand Mu Chen's words, it could sense by instinct, and the death-gas grew thicker in its gray-black pupils while its growl rumbled in a deeper tone.

Boom!

All of a sudden, a torrent of death-gas surged, and the massive trees were swept away. The Grade Eight Beast Spirit shot out directly, transforming into a beam of gray light.

It was so fast, like a lightning bolt, and appeared not far ahead of them in a flash. It then burst out with a sudden blow as a wave of death-gas surged out and permeated the air. Looking at it from a distance, it was like a massive death-gas dragon.

The death-gas dragon rushed in, and the earth was torn open into a deep, unfathomable crack. Anything that stood in front of the death-gas dragon was shattered. Once the Grade Eight Beast Spirit struck, it displayed a terrifying power.

Nine Nether's face was solemn, as she was the first to step out. Her spiritual energy surged out unreservedly as dark light gushed from the Divine Dark Ruler, and the nearby light was swallowed up in that darkness.

Buzz!

The Divine Dark Ruler buzzed and vibrated, and the black light swelled rapidly, until at last it became about ten feet long. Suddenly, it was as if a black moon was rising between the heavens and the earth, and any light disappeared under that black moon.

As the black ruler brushed down, the black moon penetrated directly through the death-gas dragon, and the dragon's huge body shrank by nearly half at a rate visible to the naked eye. However, even when reduced by half, the death-gas dragon was still incredibly majestic, and its power was still shocking.

However, at this moment, a soft roar suddenly rang in the air. "Scarlet Flame Celestial Bell!" A scarlet bell floated in the air, and a clear silver bell chimed. Within that bell, an endless sea of magmatic fire swept out. The temperature between heaven and earth rose instantly, and even the air was ablaze.

Boom!

The scorching sea of magma collided with the death-gas dragon. There was a terrible burst of raging shockwaves. Their temperature was extremely high, and the gray white forest below was ablaze.

Roar!

Viscous death-gas spurted out of the dragon's mouth as it extinguished the magma sea of fire.

Crash!

A black iron rod and a simple but ancient gold spear whistled through the air. Under the majestic joint force, it eventually tore the massive death-gas dragon apart. It disintegrated into spots of gray-white light and dissipated.

Behind them, Mu Chen was surprised to see that Nine Nether and the other three were successful in joining hands to dissolve the Grade Eight Beast Spirit's attack. Relying on the power of the four Quasi-Divine Artifacts, the four were apparently barely able to compete with an Eighth Grade Sovereign. However, this would only be temporary, as the power of the Grade Eight Beast Spirit had obviously not been fully displayed yet.

Roar!

Just when this thought had passed through Mu Chen's mind, a low roar that promised death sounded, and then the death-gas light spots all over the sky surged and charged. A black light flashed, appeared directly in front of the four, and dealt a blow.

Rumble!

The palm was as dark as iron, and heaven and earth seemed to darken. One by one, death runes spread out from the void. If the runes invaded the human body, one would certainly die.

The group's expressions twisted in fear, and they dared not have the slightest hesitation. Immediately, they activated the Quasi-Divine Artifacts in their hands, and rays of light bloomed, barely withstanding the death runes.

However, the defense lasted only a few minutes, and the spiritual light surrounding the four suddenly dimmed. The palm of darkness and death shrouded them, and the four retreated in discomfiture as if they had been struck hard.

Spurt.

Blood spurted out from their mouths, and they looked embarrassed. Fortunately, by virtue of the Quasi-Divine Artifacts' protection, they were not corroded by the death-gas, and thus suffered a heavy, but not fatal, blow.

By this time, however, they had fully understood the power of the Grade Eight Beast Spirit. Even though they relied on the power of the Quasi-Divine Artifacts, there was no way they could defeat this Grade Eight Beast Spirit.

Roar!

The Grade Eight Beast Spirit let out a skyward roar, and the majestic death-gas turned viscous, transforming into tumultuous waves rolling behind it. The beast burst out again, intending to kill the invaders as quickly as possible.

Boom!

However, when it rushed towards Nine Nether and the others, the sky suddenly shined with brilliant golden light, and a massive Great Solar Undying Body emerged out of nowhere. That was Mu Chen, of course. The Great Solar Undying Body's huge golden palm descended.

Bong!

In the face of Mu Chen's sudden attack, the Grade Eight Beast Spirit also struck out a punch, clashing directly with the descending massive golden palm. Violent shockwaves burst out. That seemingly majestic giant gold palm unexpectedly failed to shake the Grade Eight Beast Spirit at all.

Roar!

The Grade Eight Beast Spirit's gray-black pupils locked onto Mu Chen as it growled. It had apparently detected that Mu Chen was the one who gave it the greatest sense of danger. Therefore, it abandoned its pursuit of Nine Nether and the others. With a flash, it turned into a beam of black light and charged

straight towards the Great Solar Undying Body. Death-gas converged wildly in its open mouth as it compressed into a death bomb. In the space near its mouth, there were bursts of distortion.

Upon seeing this, Mu Chen's gaze turned grave. This Grade Eight Beast Spirit was indeed very difficult. Its combat effectiveness was such that even if Golden Sky Prime/Jin Qingtian were here, he would have been annihilated in just a few moves.

Rumble!

The death-gas condensed to the extreme in the Grade Eight Beast Spirit's mouth, and finally, it burst out into a death-gas beam of light. It pierced through the space and charged straight towards Mu Chen.

Boom! Crash!

Mu Chen did not dare to have the slightest neglect in the face of such a terrible attack. A golden sun rose in the Great Solar Undying Body, and it finally exploded into a flowing gold torrent. The golden torrent transformed directly into a giant gold staff in Mu Chen's hands. He swung it down and collided with the death-gas beam of light.

A deafening noise reverberated in the sky, and as the terrible shockwaves raged, the forest below was uprooted, and countless giant trees were shattered by the terrible shockwaves.

The four were also looking at the sky with intense eyes, as Mu Chen was the strongest on their team. If even he could not resist the Grade Eight Beast Spirit, their hunting would be greatly thwarted.

Boom!

Golden light raged as it permeated the sky, and the huge Great Solar Undying Body suddenly flew out. Cracks appeared on the surface of the body, and finally it burst and dissipated into light spots.

The Grade Eight Beast Spirit, on the other hand, only shot out hundreds of feet. Even though the death-gas surrounding it suffered a disturbance, it did not suffer too much harm.

Nine Nether and the others' hearts sank. This Grade Eight Beast Spirit was so strong, it was far beyond their expectations. This was the first time they saw Mu Chen's Sovereign Celestial Body shattered forcibly after such a short time.

Under their nervous glances amid the golden light spots in the sky, Mu Chen's figure flashed out, and he looked in the distance at the Grade Eight Beast Spirit still radiating with death-gas. Then, without any hesitation, he swiftly retreated.

Roar!

As Mu Chen retreated, the Grade Eight Beast Spirit gave out a piercing roar, and its feet stomped out like a dark light, hunting Mu Chen down as swift as lightning. The Grade Eight Beast Spirit was very fast. In just a few minutes, it had caught up with Mu Chen. However, just as it was about to trigger the death-gas again and launch an attack, Mu Chen stopped. His black eyes gleamed as he locked onto the Grade Eight Beast Spirit, and then he smiled as his hands suddenly conjured seals.

Buzz!

The world suddenly flashed out with countless spiritual seals, and the light from them shined brilliantly. The heaven and earth were filled with spiritual light rays, which were linked to each other, as if to form a large and vast group of Spiritual Arrays... At a rough glance, the number of these Spiritual Arrays was not less than a dozen.

In order to kill this Grade Eight Beast Spirit, Mu Chen had arranged all the Spiritual Arrays he knew that were of use!