

Great Ruler 1061

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1061: Exterminating Eye Versus Ice Phoenix Spiritual Fan

When an icy blue folding fan appeared in Bai Ming's hands, the temperature on the land dropped drastically. Ice flakes even began to slowly fall from the sky.

"This lad was able to force Brother Bai Ming to use his Ice Phoenix Spiritual Fan?" Bai Bin had mixed expressions on his face.

The clan elders had bestowed the Ice Phoenix Spiritual Fan to Bai Ming as a gift because they regarded him as a special talent. Bai Ming would not have used it if he had been facing ordinary enemies. He would only have used it in the face of an intimidating opponent, an equal, such as Kong Ling from Nine Hues Peacock Clan or Zong Qingfeng from Giant Bird Clan.

But now, a human being who had just made it to the Grade Seven Sovereign, had already forced Bai Ming to use this item!

Mu Chen, whom he had long despised, possessed a strength that Bai Bin dared not underestimate.

"But, no matter how strong he is, it's the end for him now!" Bai Bin gritted his teeth, looking vicious.

Bai Bin was jealous of the talent and the skill that Mu Chen displayed. With Bai Ming's Grade Eight Sovereign strength and the help of the Ice Phoenix Spiritual Fan, he could kill a Grade Eight Beast Spirit instantly. Hence, Mu Chen should be no problem to face.

On the other end, Nine Nether and Han Shan were looking at the square with worried expressions. They had thought that Bai Ming would have taken a little longer before he cast out his sacred object. That would have at least been able to buy Mu Chen a little more preparation time.

But, alas, he was a decisive fellow. Once he knew that Mu Chen was not an ordinary Grade Seven Sovereign, he took out his sacred object immediately. This sacred object enabled Bai Ming's combat strength to significantly increase.

Bai Ming stood in the air. He fanned his spiritual folding fan gently, but his eyes surged with a sharp, icy radiance.

He did not say a word after he cast out his sacred object. The spiritual energy, which rose up from his body, was then injected into the spiritual folding fan.

Wala!

He flapped the Ice Phoenix Spiritual Fan once, and the icy blue cold current swept over the entire land. Its vast disposition could turn the entire landscape into an ice world.

The cold current turned into a howling hurricane, which was heading straight towards Mu Chen! The air froze into ice crystals, as the cold current passed through.

A daunting spiritual energy fluctuation was hidden in the cold current. Even a top power of Grade Eight Sovereign level could not underestimate this extreme coldness.

Then, the cold current sped up suddenly. Within a single breath's count, it collided directly with the enormous Great Solar Undying Body.

Kacha!

Thick layers of ice formed and spread rapidly on the Great Solar Undying Body. Within a short while, the body was turned into a vivid ice statue and was surrounded by extreme cold.

Bang!

But, the ice layers could only maintain their freezing temperatures for a short while, as a violent and heated golden ray soon exploded from the Great Solar Undying Body, shattering the ice layers utterly. The Great Solar Undying Body stood again, gleaming with even brighter golden rays.

Yet, Mu Chen, who stood on top of it, looked even more solemn than before. He knew that the body had consumed quite a large amount of energy in order to struggle out from the frozen ice.

After using the Ice Phoenix Spiritual Fan, Bai Ming's extreme cold spiritual energy increased exponentially. At the same time, he became even more difficult and troublesome.

Mu Chen's eyes flashed, then he clapped his hands suddenly to form a seal. Golden lights exploded, quickly turning into two Severing Sky Staffs in front of the Great Solar Undying Body. They then went right through the hollow space and headed straight for Bai Ming.

However, Bai Ming did not even bat his eyes. He swung the feather fan in his hands with force, sending a cold ice current sweeping out. The golden flying staff turned into ice sculptures and burst into pieces.

"He has grown more powerful. The feather fan in his hand is an extraordinary object," Mu Chen observed aloud, squinting both his eyes.

Bai Ming's spiritual energy attribute was extreme coldness. As such, the Ice Phoenix Spiritual Fan was most certainly reinforcing his strength. Now, he was one of the elite among the Grade Eight Sovereigns.

"If these are your only moves, then you should prepare for your doom," Bai Ming said calmly.

He then cast an indifferent look towards Mu Chen, while fanning his feather fan gently. Without waiting for Mu Chen's reply, he raised the folding fan in his hand and suspended it in front of him.

Bai Ming put his hands together to form a seal. A violent and magnificent spiritual energy burst out, then infused itself into the feather fan. As the spiritual energy poured into the folding fan, it grew into a size of hundreds of feet within a short while. The feather fan then gradually became a bright and sparkling ice crystal.

Mu Chen could feel a pricking pain run all over his body, when he saw the crystal-like feather fan. His expression grew even more serious, as he could sense an extreme danger.

A violent icy aura exuded from the feather fan. It was pale blue in color, but its glow soon intensified and became a dark blue. Apparently, the object was filled with an extremely destructive power.

Bai Ming locked his icy cold gaze onto Mu Chen. He drew corner of his lips into a rigid, tight, and killing grin.

"Ice Phoenix Spiritual Fan, Destructive Freezing Phoenix!"

Bai Ming changed his hand formation. The folding fan slowly tilted. All of a sudden, the crystal-clear folding fan gently fanned out at Mu Chen.

Boom!

The world seemed to darken and grow colder at the same time. An endless dark blue cold current swarmed out from the spiritual folding fan.

When the cold current howled, it transformed itself into a dark blue ice phoenix that was a thousand feet tall. The ice phoenix's body exuded an icy aura that could turn any Grade Eight Sovereign into an ice statue immediately!

The top powers shuddered, as they stood outside of the square. Fear was evident on their faces, as they could sense their spiritual energies freezing in their bodies.

They were only in the range of the cold current. Were they to have been standing in front of the dark blue ice phoenix, they would have turned into completely lifeless ice statues, before it even swept out!

"What a scary cold current!"

Most of the top powers were terrified, but Bai Ming did not have any reservations at all. Instead, he laughed and said, "This lad is bound to die!"

Although Mu Chen had proven himself to have some skill, it was also his misfortune to have forced Bai Ming to this point.

The ice phoenix swept out. The look on Bai Ming's face seemed to be dull, as such a daunting offense had consumed him significantly. But, this battle should end soon...

As the ice phoenix swept out, frost started surfacing on Mu Chen's body. The stinging ice aura began to erode his internal body. Even his strong physique was beginning to feel the sharp and painful effects of the cold. In fact, if he had allowed the ice phoenix to hit his body, he would have been turned into a cold ice statue, even if he had cultivated the second level of his Dragon-Phoenix Body!

Hoo...

Mu Chen breathed out a gust of air, which froze into ice right in front of him. He closed his eyes slowly.

"Have you given up on trying?" Bai Ming laughed and mocked, when he saw how Mu Chen had behaved. But, his laughter could only last for a moment. He frowned as he saw another black vertical eye open, right between Mu Chen's brows.

"What's that?" The rest of the top powers, who were overwhelmed by the offense from Bai Ming, suddenly questioned.

Nine Nether and the rest finally heaved sighs of relief. Mu Chen had finally called out for his Exterminating Eye. This eye was a Quasi-Divine Artifact. If Mu Chen could use it, he might be able to defend himself against Bai Ming.

The Exterminating Eye opened, with a mysterious black radiance surging within it. Mu Chen flicked his finger, and a torrent came gushing out with mighty and pure spiritual energy.

Upon witnessing this scene, most of the top powers narrowed their eyes. In fact, their eyes almost popped out! They had discovered that the violent torrent was made up of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid!

Mu Chen changed his formation. The Exterminating Eye then exploded with a mega-powerful suction, sucking millions of units of the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

As the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid infused into it, the darkness in the eye rippled. Seen from afar, it looked like a black hole that was ready to explode.

"Playing tricks!" Bai Ming narrowed his eyes when he saw this, sneering immediately. No matter what method Mu Chen used, his all-out attack would definitely be able to determine a winner.

Weng Weng.

Suddenly, a black halo shot out from the Exterminating Eye. Mu Chen opened his eyes again. The moment his eyes opened, he formed a seal with both of his hands.

"Exterminating Eye, Exterminating Divine Light!"

The black vertical eye was wide-open now. The next moment, the land seemed to darken. All the lights seemed to have been absorbed by the black vertical eye.

Within that eye, a huge black light beam shot out. The light beam was so black, it struck fear in the hearts of everyone. Even without emanating any violent spiritual fluctuations, all of the top powers were terrified, their hairs standing on end, when the black beam of light shot out.

Nine Nether and the rest were looking solemn. The beam of light that was bursting out from the Exterminating Eye seemed to be so very powerful!

But, they were still unsure if this terrifying offense would be able to block Bai Ming's similarly daunting attack. In this head-on battle, they would soon see which of the fighters' Quasi-Divine Artifacts was more powerful.

As they watched anxiously, the black light beam crossed the land in the sky, sweeping through fearlessly. Then, it collided head-on with the incoming flying ice phoenix.

At that moment, all was quiet.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1062: Phoenix Blood Worshipping Spirit

The moment the black light beam swept across the sky and crashed into the incoming flying ice phoenix, the land immediately darkened. At that moment, it seemed like even the earth was afraid of such a daunting impact.

However, the impact was quieter than what anyone had imagined. Instead, it was the silence that brought fear into everyone's hearts. However, the silence did not last for very long, as everyone could see an extremely violent current explode in the dark.

Kacha!

The air froze instantly wherever the cold current swept across. The entire world was turned into an ice world. However, the ice was not the same icy blue as before. It was mixed with black, as it contained two types of fearsome powers.

As the violent cold current swept across, thick layers of frost covered the vast altar. However, there was a similar fierce spiritual energy being exuded from another two battlefields on the altar that blocked the cold current from sweeping away.

Affected by the cold current, the fierce battle between Kong Ling, Zong Qingfeng, and the rest paused for a moment. They lifted their heads in shock, fixing their gazes at the source of the impact in the sky.

"Mu Chen... He can actually compete with Bai Ming?" The four of them watched the sky with astonishment. Subsequently, their expressions became solemn. Previously, none of them had considered Mu Chen as a top power on the same level as they were. So, they did not think that Mu Chen would get any favorable outcome from the battle with Bai Ming. However, the scene before them apparently proved them wrong.

Kong Ling's beautiful eyes flickered, and she shook her head slightly. Mu Chen was a total surprise. Luckily, they did not hold any grudges. Otherwise, she might be in trouble dealing with such an enemy.

"Heh, looks like he can protect himself without my help." Lu Hou from the Heaven Piercing Ape Clan smiled widely. Previously, he thought that even if Mu Chen was defeated, he could still save his life. But now, Mu Chen did not seem to need saving.

Zong Qingfeng from the Giant Bird Clan looked deeply at Mu Chen. He had heard his name long before. Zong Teng seemed to have some conflict with Mu Chen, as he sought help from him to settle a matter with Mu Chen. Zong Qingfeng did not mind doing so if he had the chance. That had been his initial intention. Judging from the current situation, he had given up the thought. He had better warn Zong Teng not to provoke such a ruthless man.

"Given the combat strength that Mu Chen has displayed now, he should be able to stall Bai Ming for quite some time. Heh, that would be good. Even if he cannot stop him, he will not let Bai Ming obtain the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird easily."

...

"D*mn it!" While the rest of the people had their own thoughts, Bai Ming looked far into the dark sky with a hardened expression. The black light beam and the ice phoenix almost took up half of the sky each. They were crazily attacking, trying their best to eliminate one another, but neither succeeded in doing so. As such, the battle was in a stalemate.

Apparently, Bai Ming did not want to see a stalemate situation.

He could not believe that his Grade Eight Sovereign combat strength coupled with the help of a Quasi-Divine Artifact could not even slay a Grade Seven Sovereign human being.

"Dream on if you want to beat me today!" Cold radiance flashed in Bai Ming's eyes. Immediately, he changed his hand formation. The cold current spurting out from the Ice Phoenix Spiritual Fan suddenly

exploded exponentially. Sweeping out without stopping, the cold current tried to utterly annihilate the destructive black light beam.

Mu Chen could feel the oppression from the ice phoenix intensifying while he stood on the Great Solar Undying Body. Obviously, Bai Ming was increasing his spiritual energy in hopes of sealing the winner's fate.

"You have looked down on the offense launched by millions of drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid." Mu Chen's lips drew into a mocking curve.

Despite the fact that Mu Chen's heart ached each time the activation of the Exterminating Eye consumed a large amount of Sovereign Spiritual Energy, he was consoled by the impact produced by its attack. It was definitely worth the price.

When he thought of this, he hesitated no more. The black vertical eye in between his brows suddenly released circles of black lights like a halo. Mysterious black runes seemed to be gathering within it.

Shoo!

A fine black light ray shot out from the Exterminating Eye at lightning speed and infused into the destructive black light beam that was battling the ice phoenix. The black light beam grew at once as the wind blew. A daunting black impact force swept out wave after wave, cracking the surrounding space.

A calm voice came from Mu Chen. "Pierce."

Boom!

Just as he finished speaking, the daunting black light beam seemed to have received an instruction from the God of Destruction. The black light vibrated and forcefully went through the ice phoenix. A gigantic black hole appeared on the ice phoenix's body, and the black hole seemed to be enlarging itself. The ice phoenix slowly turned into darkness.

Bai Ming's face turned as white as a sheet as the ice phoenix was pierced through. His eyes were filled with disbelief. The ultimate power-up offense that he fired up with the Ice Phoenix Spiritual Fan had not only been blocked by Mu Chen, it was also being countered?

The expression on Bai Ming's face twisted as he groaned, "How can this be possible!?"

Shoo!

Mu Chen did not care about his feelings. The black light beam which consumed millions of drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid had used up a large amount of its energy after it pierced through the ice phoenix. However, it did not dissipate completely. So, with a thought in his mind, the black light beam turned around suddenly and swept towards Bai Ming. Apparently, Mu Chen wanted to make use of this opportunity to finish him off.

"Trying to kill me? Dream on!" Bai Ming narrowed his eyes when he saw this. He gave a yell and stomped his feet. Instantaneously, storm-like spiritual energy swarmed out from his body and formed another gigantic ice phoenix behind him. Ice crystals sparkled in shining lights on the enormous ice phoenix's body as it was exuding massive oppression.

Bai Ming had been forced to show his Divine Beast's form.

He made a swift move and appeared on the gigantic ice phoenix. He clenched his fist and held the Ice Phoenix Spiritual Fan in midair. Cold current surged, blinking with icy blue colors.

"Ice Phoenix Protection!" Bai Ming flicked the folding fan in his hand. An icy blue cold current spurted out, and a torrent was forming under the ice phoenix's feet. Within a short while, a 1,000-foot-tall ice shield formed in midair, protecting the Bai Ming.

Boom!

The destructive light beam came through and struck the ice shield with force. Immediately, a kacha sound could be heard, and cracks started to form and spread quickly on the entire ice shield.

Bang!

The ice shield reached its maximum durability and eventually burst into pieces. Bai Ming, who was standing on the large ice phoenix, was hit by the impact, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. His face turned extremely dark.

Woah!

On the altar, the top powers were drawing cold breaths without realizing it. In this battle between Mu Chen and Bai Ming, no one expected the latter to be the first showing signs of injury.

"How... how could this be possible?!" Bai Bin's face turned white when he saw this.

Chi Hongwu stood by the side looking serious. At this point, anyone who still thought Mu Chen was an ordinary Grade Seven Sovereign must be really stupid.

This time, Bai Ming had finally met his match.

Standing on the Great Solar Undying Body, Mu Chen did not have many changes in his expression as he looked at Bai Ming spitting out blood. He was feeling pitiful that Bai Ming had reacted so quickly. As soon as Bai Ming realized something was amiss, he put up a full defense with all his might. That mouthful of blood was a sign that the damage of the impact was insignificant for him. On the other hand, Mu Chen's exterminating divine light disappeared completely.

Millions of drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid were utterly consumed, and Bai Ming was only suffering from a slight injury.

He was really a tricky fellow.

Bai Ming slowly wiped off the blood stain at the corner of his lips. He stood on top of the ice phoenix. With a deep and cold look in his eyes, he looked at Mu Chen and asked in a husky voice, "How many times can you launch that kind of attack?"

Mu Chen's offense was too daunting, but he knew that such a forceful attack must have come with limitations. Otherwise, nobody would be able to take his assaults if Mu Chen could use them a few times in a row.

"Do you want to try?" Mu Chen smiled when he heard that.

"Of course! I'm not afraid of you!" Bai Ming gave a cold laugh and stomped his feet hard. The ice phoenix beneath him spread its wings and blasted off. As the wings flapped, endless streams of torrents swept towards the Great Solar Undying Body.

Boom!

The Great Solar Undying Body charged out with an encompassing golden ray defending against the storming cold current. Violent attacks struck out without stopping.

The golden lights and the cold current howled in the sky. The two massive bodies collided with each other continuously. The impact shook the earth. Right above the two massive bodies, another two figures were exchanging blows at a rapid speed. They circulated their spiritual energy to the maximum, and the speed was so fast that only afterimages could be seen in midair.

Within a few minutes, they had exchanged hundreds of rounds of blows. Every confrontation seemed to be tearing up the earth. The situation was terrifying.

Everyone looked dumbfoundedly at the breathtaking battle on the altar. The killing intent and the powerful spiritual energy exuded from both of them struck fear into everyone. The two of them were immersed in the fight.

Boom!

The Great Solar Undying Body's huge fist and the Ice Phoenix's gigantic wing collided. At the same time, Mu Chen struck his palm out and slammed right at Bai Ming's incoming ice fist. An impact wave rippled. Both parties were shaken and staggered back together. Their surrounding spiritual energies were messed up by the impact.

There was again no winner in this fierce battle.

"D*mn! D*mn!"

Such a stalemate only agitated Bai Ming further. His eyes turned redder. His pride would not allow him to be stranded in a battle with a mere Grade Seven Sovereign human being.

"I will make you die in this place, whatever the cost!" Bai Ming growled fiercely with surging killing intent.

Mu Chen watched the hideous Bai Ming with a slight change in his expression. He put up his guard.

Mu Chen knew that given Bai Ming's strength and identity, he must have some unused trump cards, but he found it a waste to use them just now. However, with the repeated failed attempts, he could not keep them hidden anymore.

Bai Ming's eyes were all red. His killing intent surged as he locked his gaze on Mu Chen. Stomping his feet hard, the ice phoenix beneath him gave a painful cry and spat out a mouthful of blood essence. That mouthful of blood essence contained violent spiritual energy.

Bai Ming tapped his finger, and the Ice Phoenix Spiritual Fan flew out from his hand. The folding fan swallowed the blood essence as if it were opening a big mouth. Bai Ming's face was awfully pale. The icy

blue spiritual fan gradually turned into a blood-red fan. Vague bloody, hideous veins were climbing and protruding out of the fan.

Bai Ming looked at the transformation of the spiritual fan and growled. The growling sound resounded in the sky. "Phoenix Blood Worshipping Spirit!"

The Great Ruler

Chapter 1063: The Power of the Bloody Fan

Howl...

The folding ice fan was vibrating slightly in the sky. The thick pungent smell of blood seemed to linger in the air.

The temperature dropped increasingly. Within such a cold atmosphere, it felt like there was a dark and icy force that could almost pierce into one's bones, eroding even one's flesh and blood.

All the top powers on the altar witnessed the astonishing event. Their expressions changed significantly. Even the rest of the top powers from the Phoenix Clan, like Bai Bin and Chi Hong Wu, had mixed expressions on their faces.

"Bai Ming is getting crazy!" Chi Hong Wu gritted her teeth, an angry look on her face. "Doesn't he know that it would cause huge damage to the Quasi-Divine Artifact if he uses this move?!"

Phoenix Blood Worshipping Spirit is a lose-lose method, where the Quasi-Divine Artifact would up its power to an extreme level by depleting itself. Hence, it would be damaged after using it. To win the battle, Bai Ming actually had resorted to this method just now.

Bai Bin, who was standing at the side, looked stiff. He swallowed his saliva, while looking at the bloody spiritual folding fan in the sky. He had not expected that Mu Chen would force Bai Ming to take such a bold action.

"Although the Quasi-Divine Artifact is precious, if he can obtain the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird, everything will be worth it!" Bai Bin tried to explain on behalf of Bai Ming, "And, Brother Bai Ming will win. He is one of the supreme talents in the Ice Phoenix Clan. Our clan would not look good if he lost to Mu Chen."

"You!" Chi Hong Wu was angry, but she calmed down eventually. At this moment, it was useless for her to say anything. Bai Ming's desire to win was too strong. Also, he was too prideful. He could not accept the fact that he could not win against Mu Chen. So, in order to try to win, he would do whatever it takes.

But, this would put Mu Chen in danger as, after Bai Ming activated such an offense, the Ice Phoenix Spiritual Fan's power would be shockingly strong. Although it was not up to the level of a real sacred object, it was still much formidable than other Quasi-Divine Artifacts. Facing such an exploding combat strength, Mu Chen would not have any chance of winning against Bai Ming, despite his also possessing a Quasi-Divine Artifact.

"Heh, Bai Ming has been forced to this extent..." Not only was Chi Hong Wu surprised by Bai Ming's move, but Kong Ling and the remaining three people in the other two battlefields were also shocked by it.

They were the top powers, who were at the same level as Bai Ming. As such, they could understand the power that accompanied the move he had just made. If Bai Ming were to display such a skill to them, they would also need to evade this blow as fast as possible. If they were not fast enough, they would likewise suffer from such a huge blow.

But now, this move was being used on a Grade Seven Sovereign human being. Had they witnessed this in the past, they probably would have just laughed it off and cracked a joke about it.

But, the event that was now happening before them was no laughing matter. They watched it with solemn faces, as they knew they would not win Mu Chen if they were the ones in the battle. This mere Grade Seven Sovereign human being was not as simple as they had first imagined...

Mu Chen stood on top of the Great Solar Undying Body in the sky. He was also looking solemnly at the bloody ice folding fan, which was currently suspended in front of Bai Ming. He could sense the extreme danger emitting from it.

Mu Chen flickered his eyes, but did not back off. He knew that retreat was not an option, for as soon as he backed off, it would mean him giving up the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird.

The Exterminating Eye opened once again in between his brows. A dark light flickered and a pitch-black light beamed out, shooting across the sky and heading towards Bai Ming's head.

As he was standing under the bloody ice fan, a mocking curve seemed to be drawing itself onto Bai Ming's pale face. He lifted his head and stared at the incoming black light beam.

Weng!

When the black light beam got to within ten feet of him, a scarlet cold current swept out suddenly in mid-air and the black light beam froze instantly into an ice rod. A loud sound was heard as the rod exploded into pieces.

Mu Chen slightly narrowed his eyes.

The power of the Ice Phoenix Spiritual Fan has grown to such a mighty level!

"I've underestimated you this time. I never thought that you could force me to such an extent..." Bai Ming lifted his head, then looked at Mu Chen without any emotion. "But since we have come to this stage, there is no point in regretting anything now. To show my 'appreciation,' I will freeze and keep your dead body to serve as a future reminder to myself."

Bai Ming's eyes still looked red. He stared at Mu Chen, his lips drawn. His pale face was even more hideous than before.

He raised his hand after he finished speaking. The bloody fan dropped into his hand slowly. He held the fan without any emotions on his face, then waved the fan at Mu Chen from a distance.

Weng!

The bloody cold current swept out like a windstorm, its speed exceptionally fast. Countless ice blades were forming in the current, each blade the color of blood. Every blade could tear a top power at the Peak of Grade Seven Sovereign apart easily. Its offense was truly daunting.

The bloody windstorm came closer to Mu Chen, which caused a slight change in his expression. Immediately, he reacted to it with alarm. He flashed a thought in his mind, and bright golden lights exploded like a golden light shield from the Great Solar Undying Body.

Bang! Bang!

Countless bloody blades charged forth from the cold current, bashing hard onto the Great Solar Undying Body. Confronted with such a violent attack, the golden shield in front of the body exploded.

"Slay it!" Bai Ming smiled and said hideously, while clenching his hand.

The swarming bloody cold current suddenly gathered and formed into a long bloody blade that was a thousand-feet long. The blade swung in a downwards motion, cracking the space and slaying the Great Solar Undying Body.

Before the blade was lowered, Mu Chen felt the extreme danger that was emanating from it. With a flicker in his eyes, he formed a seal with one hand. The real phoenix spirit formed a pair of phoenix wings on his back, which began to flap hard. At that same moment, a figure darted back from the top of the Great Solar Undying Body.

The bloody ice blade then split the undying body into two with just one stroke. The daunting sharpness of the blade caused Mu Chen's eyelids to twitch.

"You're as slippery as an eel." Bai Ming smiled with his mouth wide open, while looking at the decisive Mu Chen, who had now backed off.

He fixed his gaze on the pair of phoenix wings behind Mu Chen. Bai Ming could sense the real phoenix aura exuding from it, which ignited the fire in his own eyes.

"You do have a treasure with the real phoenix aura from our clan. Heh, this seems like another reason for me to kill you." Bai Ming laughed out loud. He then stomped his feet, and a pair of icy blue phoenix wings spread out from his back.

With a swift movement, he appeared in front of Mu Chen. Protruding red runes, like blood veins, appeared on the folding fan in his hand. He then swung his fan.

Boom!

Once again, the bloody cold current stormed out like a huge dragon, sweeping towards Mu Chen. As Mu Chen had experienced the power of this bloody ice fan before, he dared not underestimate it now.

His body exploded into golden lights, while he backed off quickly. He then circulated the Dragon-Phoenix Body to the maximum in an attempt to shield his body.

Bang!

The bloody cold current came howling and struck Mu Chen on his body. Mu Chen's surrounding golden light dulled instantly.

His body was thrown back, as if he was knocked out by a heavy blow. Eventually, he landed and smashed right in the square, creating a hundred-feet deep pit-hole on the hard ground.

The rest of the top powers on the altar were watching anxiously. Mu Chen was on a losing streak, and it looked like he could not put a stop to Bai Ming!

Nine Nether and Ink Ring had pale faces. Watching the battle was like being on an up-and-down roller-coaster ride. Previously, Mu Chen had the upper hand, but now, his situation has changed.

Nine Nether gritted her teeth and her hands were clenched tightly. Worry filled her eyes. She even hoped that Mu Chen could back off from the battle with Bai Ming.

After all, if it meant his safety, she could give up on the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird. But, towards the end, she did not utter a word, as she knew that Mu Chen would not give up, given his character.

The current Mu Chen was no longer the young man that she had once known in the Northern Spiritual Realm. The rounds of life and death that he had been through had trained him into a warrior with high endurance and mighty strength.

Currently, Mu Chen was lying pitifully in the pit-hole at the square. Blood stains, made by the ice blades, were all over his body.

Upon seeing this, the rest of the top powers on the altar shook their head with pity. Judging from the looks of it, the outcome was clear. Mu Chen had been defeated.

Bai Ming flapped his pair of icy blue wings in the sky. He looked at Mu Chen from above. The bloody ice fan was fanning itself slowly, sending forth a daunting fluctuation.

He had a hideous and mocking smile on his face, then he laughed. "Have you ever thought that you would be in such a pitiful state? Like a beaten dog?" he demanded.

Mu Chen laid motionlessly in the pit-hole. His eyes were closed, as if he was meditating.

Bai Ming shook his head with disinterest, then said coldly, "Since you have given up on resisting, then go to hell!"

After he finished saying this, the bloody spiritual fan shot out from his hand and fanned non-stop. Streams of bloody cold currents swept out, forming a bloody hurricane windstorm.

The windstorm rose like a dragon, tearing the land apart with destructive force. Then, it headed straight at Mu Chen, who was lying below.

Apparently, Bai Ming had decided to end this battle! The top powers shook their heads with pity.

Nine Nether exploded her spiritual energy on the altar. Her eyes were filled with killing intent. Obviously, she could not stand around and not try to help.

Just as everyone thought that Mu Chen was preparing for his death, the latter opened his eyes again suddenly, just when the bloody cold current hurricane came whistling down. The moment he opened his eyes, the aura around him changed significantly.

The look of determination in his eyes was formidable...

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1064: The Formidable Force of the Demonic Fis

Boom!

The bloody, ice-cold windstorm pressed down on him like a huge dragon. Mu Chen's eyes had been closed tightly, but he opened them now. Surprisingly, there was no fear in his pitch-black eyes. Instead, his eyes blazed with passion and dazzling brilliance. The passion in his eyes indicated that he was looking forward to gambling his life away.

One needed the courage to forgo the body when one was seeking a way to keep his life. If one could not decide to sacrifice the body or was fearful of doing it, then how would one be able to stay alive in a death match?

Mu Chen got up slowly from the pit. The surrounding violent spiritual energy gradually dissipated. However, another blood-colored aura started to gather and surround him. A dreadful and extremely horrifying killing atmosphere filled the air, as if everything was at stake, including winning the death match with his life!

Daunting killing aura rocketed to the sky, creating a hurricane-force windstorm around Mu Chen. Under the killing oppression, the gigantic rocks around him were ground into powder and disappeared with the wind.

"What's going on?!" The top powers outside of the battlefield who witnessed the event had a slight change in their expressions. Their eyes were filled with shock and questions. They looked at the killing aura surrounding Mu Chen, and they could not help narrowing their eyes. The horrifying killing aura was sending chills down their spines. The aura Mu Chen exuded made them believe that he would fight with his life. Even if he had to perish, he would drag his opponent along with him.

He was a lunatic!

The top powers paled slightly at the imposing manner that Mu Chen displayed. They had met ruthless people before, but they had never seen the kind of horrifying killing aura exuded by Mu Chen.

After pondering for some time, someone who had good eyesight exclaimed in astonishment, "That is a type of fist intent! And it is not a top-notch Divine Technique!"

Not a top-notch Divine Technique? Did that mean it had surpassed the Divine Technique? If so, that was in the Super Power range! Only a Super Power at the Earthly Sovereign Grade could possess such a power. That was to say, Mu Chen was displaying a type of Super Power Fist Art?!

The top powers' eyes suddenly blazed with fire. They stared passionately at Mu Chen. The Super Power Fist Art was an extremely rare treasure, even in their clan. Unless one made great contributions to the clan, it was not easy to obtain, even for those clan elders. But now, Mu Chen had this rare art with him. How did one not get jealous?

"Super Power Fist Art?" At the same time, Bai Ming, who was looking down from the sky, was slightly taken aback. Disbelief was finally showing on his hideous face. In the Ice Phoenix Clan, they had this type of Super Power Art, but only the elders had access to it. Although he had been eyeing it, he had not

been able to obtain it. But now, this Super Power Art was possessed by a mere Grade Seven Sovereign human being!

"You have really surprised me multiple times. Hmph, the Super Power Fist Art? That's even better. When I kill you, all these treasures will be mine!" At this time, it was impossible for Bai Ming to be fearful of Mu Chen. Although the Super Power Art was powerful, it was extremely tough to practice. That was also one of the reasons why he could not obtain it in his clan. Hence, he did not believe that with the strength of a Grade Seven Sovereign, Mu Chen could successfully practice this Super Power Art!

"Die!" exclaimed Bai Ming. He reached out his palm, and a bloody, cold current windstorm swept out, encompassing Mu Chen. The terrifying aura exuded seemed to be able to destroy the entire land.

Boom! Boom!

The daunting cold current windstorm pressed down from the sky, rapidly closing in on Mu Chen. Mu Chen lifted his head slightly and curled his fingers slowly into a fist. The bloody windstorm around him was undergoing bombogenesis. The terrifying killing aura rocketed to the sky.

Redness slowly filled Mu Chen's eyes. He held his fist tightly and blasted out a seemingly ordinary punch. The punch looked plain, as if it had been thrown out without any specific intention. But when the punch struck, the entire ground shook strangely. Everyone saw that the bloody aura surrounding Mu Chen was gathering crazily on his fist, ready to spurt out.

Super Power, Self-Sacrificing Demonic Fist!

Weng!

The bloody brilliance soared into the sky. A huge, bloody fist was formed as if it had gathered all of Mu Chen's guts and power in it. It was either life or death! Whoever was in the way would perish with him!

The dreadful aura burst out from the fist sending chills down the rest of the top powers' spines. A life for a life. No one could manage such a direct offense. After seeing such a fist, anyone with weak determination would lose the will to fight.

The bloody fist burst out, encompassing Bai Ming in it. The absolute determination exuded from Mu Chen invaded Bai Ming's mind, sending chills down his spine as well. For a moment, he had the impulse to turn and run away. However, he was, after all, the supreme talent in the Ice Phoenix Clan. He had gone through countless fierce battles. At this very crucial moment, he took a deep breath and suppressed the thought of it. He knew full well that at this stage, whoever backed off now would lose!

"Trying to frighten me by putting up a bold front? You must be joking!" Cold radiance surged in Bai Ming's eyes. He sneered and slapped his palm down. His formidable strike with the bloody windstorm collided heavily with the incoming fist.

Boom! Boom!

The moment they crashed, everyone could feel the daunting impact sweeping out from the sky. The impact was so strong that even with the altar blocking it, those who were outside the battlefield still felt nauseous, and they almost spat a mouthful of blood.

However, the rest of the top powers did not care about their own condition. All they could do was stare into the sky where the explosion had happened. The space was twisted as it went through the daunting impact. A vast amount of red lights shined in the sky, making it difficult to see.

Bai Ming stared hard. At the same time, his expression changed significantly. He felt his strongest blow was being countered at a rapid speed.

Back in the square, Mu Chen suddenly drew up a killing curve at his lips. His eyes surged with blood, and with a squeeze of his hand, he exclaimed loudly, "Break!"

Bang!

A red firework suddenly exploded in the sky, and the bloody, cold current windstorm blasted up. Cold current impact swept out. A bloody fist tore the windstorm apart in formidable ways and eventually, headed in Bai Ming's direction at lightning speed.

Everyone took a cold breath. Mu Chen had forcefully countered Bai Ming's most robust offense!

Bai Ming, looking pale, exclaimed with rage, "How can this be possible?!" He had sacrificed his Quasi-Divine Artifact to beat Mu Chen, but even so, he had not managed to put a stop to him?!

How could a Grade Seven Sovereign human being be so difficult?!

Bai Ming's exclamation stopped abruptly as he saw the bloody fist come after him through the air. Immediately, he was scared stiff. The wings on his back flapped, and he staggered back in embarrassment, but the bloody fist continued to chase after him, and he could not manage to shake it off.

Upon seeing it, Bai Ming gave a loud cry, and a vast amount of spiritual energy exploded into a 1,000-foot-tall, colossal ice phoenix.

"Extreme Frost!" he exclaimed, as a large amount of spiritual energy burst out from the Ice Phoenix. Layers of ice crystals formed on its body and eventually turned into thick ice layers that encompassed Bai Ming. He could feel the fist's appalling strength, so he gave up all his offense and used up all his strength in his defense.

Boom!

As everyone watched in shock, the bloody fist blasted mercilessly against the ice phoenix's huge body. The sky shook, and there was a kacha sound. Bai Ming's eyes were filled with fear as he looked at the cracks spreading rapidly on the ice phoenix. He had never expected that the most powerful defense he played would be broken that easily.

How daunting could Mu Chen's fist be?!

Bang!

The cracks spread out and eventually exploded. Pieces of ice scattered in the sky. A loud and painful phoenix cry resounded. Bai Ming's huge body was thrown off, and fresh blood spurted out from his body. Within a short while, the phoenix was soaked in red. From far, it looked like a gigantic turkey.

Everyone on the altar watched, dumbfounded. The huge, blood-soaked phoenix fell from the sky. Like a red shooting star, it landed in the dark land outside the altar. With its blood spurting out, it turned the area into a lake of blood.

Everyone on the altar was quiet.

Smiles were frozen on the faces of Bai Bin and the rest. Their eyes surged with disbelief, and their expressions were rather amusing.

The rest of the top powers looked shocked. After a long while, they finally regained their senses and drew a cold breath. Their hearts trembled in fear as they stared blankly at the young figure standing in the square.

Who would have thought that Bai Ming, the supreme talent from the Ice Phoenix Clan and a real Grade Eight Sovereign, would lose to a Grade Seven Sovereign human being after using up all his trump cards!

Mu Chen was genuinely a demon!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1065: Close at Hand

Silence loomed over the vast altar. Everyone stared blankly at the young figure who was standing in the square.

Although the spiritual energy surrounding him grew weaker, he still looked calm. Both his eyes were pitch dark, appearing inscrutable.

At this time, the top powers regarded this Grade Seven Sovereign human being with reverence, due to his formidable strength. In the beginning, no one thought that Mu Chen had any chance of winning against Bai Ming. As such, they only cast pitiful looks towards Mu Chen.

But, the truth was, Mu Chen was neither stupid nor arrogant. In fact, he actually did have the necessary ability. Their eyes were simply not sharp enough to recognize this fact.

"This lad is deep." After the prolonged silence, someone finally spoke up.

Having only the strength of a Grade Seven Sovereign, he could still beat Bai Ming, who was a Grade Eight Sovereign, with a Quasi-Divine Artifact. The most important factor was that Mu Chen possessed the Super Power Art.

With such trump cards at his disposal, everyone finally understood why Mu Chen was so fearless when facing Bai Ming. The Phoenix Clan's top powers, especially Bai Bin, were also dumbfounded by this. Bai Bin could not believe the scene in front of him.

Blood-soaking, lifeless, huge phoenix...

Chi Hongwu stood by the side, her lips wide-open. An expression of utter disbelief covered her pretty face. After a while, she rubbed her eyes and finally murmured, "Bai Ming was defeated."

She knew that Bai Ming was the clear loser this time around. With so many people witnessing the battle, Bai Ming's reputation would be tarnished when the news got back to the Ice Phoenix Clan.

After all, every elder in the Ice Phoenix Clan was prideful and arrogant. If they found out that Bai Ming had lost to a human being of a Grade Seven Sovereign level, they would be very disappointed. Then, all of the cultivation resources might be curbed. Thus, Bai Ming's very future was at stake.

While the rest of the top powers were shocked by the outcome, Nine Nether was the first to regain her senses. She looked at Mu Chen, then immediately threw Ink Blade an eye signal and flit out into the square. They landed around Mu Chen, protecting him in from both sides.

Mu Chen had apparently depleted a great amount of energy, which is why Nine Nether had gone to his aid in the first place. But, her worry turned out to be unnecessary.

In fact, everyone was looking up at Mu Chen with awe and respect, as even though Mu Chen had depleted most of his energy to less than 30%, he had set himself as a god and hero in their minds. As such, they would not dare to have any ill-intentions towards him.

Mu Chen felt relieved when he saw his friends coming to his aid. He immediately sat down and adjusted his disordered spiritual energy. Mu Chen surprised even himself when he had executed the Self-sacrificing Demonic Fist!

He had been trying to figure out the daunting killing methods of the Self-sacrificing Demonic Fist every day. But until then, he had been unable to display its real strength.

Previously, he had sensed the extreme danger that the ultimate offense of Bai Ming emitted. The threat sparked him off, causing him to give up on evading it. This decision to face the danger without any reservations fit the principles of the Self-sacrificing Demonic Fist perfectly. Thus, he had chosen it and displayed it successfully.

Mu Chen smiled with delight. He knew that, after this battle, he now had a deeper understanding of the Self-sacrificing Demonic Fist. With more coordination in the future, he would be able to use it in an even more skillful and efficient manner. As for the Super Power Art, it was incomparable to ordinary art. The imposing manner it displayed was good enough to stun everyone as well.

When Mu Chen was quietly meditating, Bai Bin and the rest finally snapped back from their states of initial shock. They took a look at Mu Chen from afar with fear, then quickly made their ways outside of the altar.

Lying in the pool of blood, Bai Ming had transformed back to his human form. Looking pathetic, he had his eyes closed, so no one had any idea if he was dead or alive. But, it was clear that he had sustained severe injuries.

Bai Bin and the rest quickly picked him up and carried him back to the altar. This time around, they dared not go near Mu Chen. Although they were the prestigious clan members from the Ice Phoenix Clan, any amount of prestige would still lose to the cold, hard fist!

That was the harsh reality. If they do not want to lose any more face, they better not provoke Mu Chen further. It seemed that they were not fated to own the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird...

They could have gone after Mu Chen and tried to outnumber him, but after Bai Bin saw the paled faces of his teammates, he knew that everyone was already too intimidated by Mu Chen. Thus, it would be useless to make any moves now. This time, they had been completely trashed by Mu Chen!

After they brought the seriously wounded Bai Ming back from the outside land, no one noticed that the leftover phoenix blood pool had seeped into the dark soil quietly, spreading out into the land. After absorbing the fresh blood, the dark land seemed to become even more eerie and evil.

Mu Chen's meditation lasted for less than an hour. Then, he finally opened his eyes. The weak spiritual energy fluctuation surrounding him had been regenerated, while radiance gathered once again in his dark eyes.

Mu Chen stood up. Immediately, numerous gazes were cast in his direction from the exterior of the altar. There was a mixture of respect and fear in all eyes.

Mu Chen looked around him, as he knew that the top powers would not dare to provoke him after this battle. He would now be able to pass through the Undying Bird Statue and obtain the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird.

His gaze suddenly stopped at the place where most of the top powers of the Phoenix Clan were gathered. The latter sensed his glance and immediately put up their guards. Yet, they were careful to not allow any fear to show on their faces.

After all, they were the Phoenix Clan and had to uphold their pride. They knew how strong Mu Chen was, but being wiped out by Mu Chen was the least of their worries at the moment.

In fact, Bai Ming's defeat didn't really affect the Phoenix Clan. However, if Mu Chen decided to wipe them out, that would really anger the Phoenix Clan. In that case, Mu Chen, or even the entire Nine Netherbird Clan, would not be able to bear the dire consequences that would result!

Apparently, Mu Chen knew this, so he took care not to overdo it. Instead, all he did was stare at Bai Bin and the rest coldly, giving them clear signs of warning. They could only swallow the humiliation silently, not daring to argue with Mu Chen anymore.

Mu Chen did not want to waste his time on them, especially since they seemed to have gotten his message. He instead placed his attention on the other two battlefields, where intense battles were also wrapping up.

Kong Ling from the Nine Hues Peacock Clan, Zong Qingfeng from the Giant Bird Clan, Lu Hou from Heaven Piercing Ape Clan and the top powers from the Divine Crane Clan were in the two battlefields. All of them were genuine Grade Eight Sovereigns, so their battles were exciting enough to arouse many people's attention.

Of course, their battles were not as bloody as Mu Chen's and Bai Ming's battle. Unlike Mu Chen, who fought with his everything he had, they tended to hold back and curb themselves.

In the end of these battles, the final two winners were Zong Qingfeng and Lu Hou. But, from what Mu Chen had observed, Kong Ling was no weaker than Zong Qingfeng. Since the latter had managed to win, there must be some underhand dealings. Otherwise, Zong Qingfeng would not have triumphed, should Kong Ling have put up a real fight.

However, Mu Chen was not interested in all these underhand dealings at the moment. His target was only the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird. Hence, he did not care who took the other two Inherited Blood Essences.

After the victories of the two battles had been finalized, the participants could not help but look in Mu Chen's direction. The four Grade Eight Sovereigns had dazzling radiances in their eyes. They had watched Mu Chen defeat Bai Ming, which had overwhelmed them..

As all of them were on par with Bai Ming, if they were the ones battling Bai Ming, it would not be possible for them to win unless they were fighting with everything they had. Since Mu Chen could defeat Bai Ming and had wounded him severely, that meant that he could also achieve the same results fighting anyone of them!

The four of them could not help but turned solemn when they thought of that fact. When they looked at Mu Chen again, the wariness showed clearly in their eyes.

"Mu Chen is indeed extraordinary. The message that Zong Teng sent previously only mentioned that he could counter a top power with at the peak of Grade Seven Sovereign. But now, he could even win against a Grade Eight Sovereign. The rate of his improvement is amazing." Zong Qingfeng took a deep look at Mu Chen, then thought to himself...

It is not wiser to make a foe with such an opponent!

But, Mu Chen did not care about what was going on in their heads. After the victories were finalized, he turned and looked at the square. Thousands of stone stairs were there waiting for him.

At the end of the stone steps lay the Primordial Undying Bird, its lifeless wings splayed out. The Undying Bird Statue was also giving off a faint, luminous light, as if it was calling out to the final winner.

Mu Chen took a deep breath and nodded to Nine Nether. Then, he stepped out and charged towards the statue like lightning. The Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird was so close!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1066: The Inherited Blood Essence

Shua!

Just as Mu Chen dashed to the Undying Bird Statue, Zong Qingfeng and Lu Hou in the other two squares also charged towards the other two statues at the end of the stone steps. They had undergone countless fierce battles before they could get here safely. Now, it was the time of harvest.

Numerous gazes watched as the three figures dashed towards the statues. Their eyes were red and filled with passion. The Inherited Blood Essence of the Sovereign Divine Beasts... Anyone who obtained it could refine one's bloodline, and it would allow them to have a smoother cultivation process. There was even the possibility of cultivating up to Earthly Sovereign in the future.

However, it was a pity that the three Inherited Blood Essences were distributed among the strongest candidates. They could only watch as the precious treasures were taken away.

Everyone watched as Mu Chen showed up at the end of the stone steps. He landed in front of the stone statue and narrowed his eyes. The ancient and mottled stone statue was thousands of feet tall and had traces that could only have been left by time. The pair of wings was spread out, blocking the sun. A blazing fire burned day and night on the statue's body. Even though it had been dead for millions of years, it still seemed to be full of vitality.

Mu Chen looked solemn. He could still feel the indescribable oppression from the stone statue in front of him. The oppression seemed to hit him straight in the heart as he suddenly felt it. Anyone with a weak mind would have just crumpled down to their knees at the mightiness of the Sovereign Divine Beast and the domination from the Heavenly Sovereign.

"Huh?" When Mu Chen felt the vague oppression the stone statue exuded, his eyes narrowed. A fire suddenly ignited brightly on the stone statue's body. The fire was rather peculiar with faint crystal-like colors. It oozed out a vast amount of seemingly endless vitality.

"It's the top-notch Undying Flame!" Mu Chen identified the crystal-like flame very quickly. Previously, when he bonded his bloodline with Nine Nether's, he had received the Undying Flame from Nine Nether. He had used it to refine his spiritual energy after entering the sovereign level. As such, the fluctuation was familiar to him.

Even his spiritual energy also contained some Undying Flame. That was where the familiarity came from. However, the crystal-like Undying Flame appeared to be the highest grade. This flame was stronger than Nine Nether's purple Undying Flame multiple times over.

As soon as the flame was ignited, Mu Chen sensed movement from the stone statue. With astonishment, he saw the Primordial Undying Bird suddenly open its eyes. There were no eyeballs in the bird's eye sockets, but after it opened its eyes, the violent Undying Flame swept out like a fire pillar and encompassed Mu Chen.

Ah!

Mu Chen's face twisted immediately as soon as the crystal-like fire touched him. An indescribable burning sensation manifested in every part of his body. The burn almost caused him to faint.

Luckily, his willpower was strong enough to withstand the agony. He circulated the Dragon-Phoenix Body at once. The cries of the dragon and phoenix resounded, shaking his body to defend against the heat from the blazing Undying Flame. Golden radiance surfaced on his body. The real dragon and real phoenix spirits activated, absorbing the Undying Flame to protect Mu Chen from the burn.

Despite the layers of protection he had, Mu Chen's skin surface quickly burned up, exposing his flesh and blood. From afar, it looked like he was being burned and destroyed by the blazing Undying Flame.

The sudden event caused the expressions of those top powers on the altar to change significantly. Slight horror could be seen in their eyes. Apparently, they could feel the mightiness of the Undying Flame.

Mu Chen wasn't the only one facing this situation. The same was the case for the Myriad Spiritual Bird stone statue and the Desolated Beast stone statue. The Myriad Spiritual Bird stone statue gave off shining brilliance as the seemingly crisp, clear cry of a bird resounded. The brilliance encompassed Zong Qingfeng, forcing him to kneel on the ground with all his bones cracking. The Desolated Beast stone statue was even more frightening. It stretched out its gigantic leg and stomped on Lu Hou.

After witnessing these events, everyone finally understood that these must be the last tests put up by the Sovereign Beasts. Only if the candidates passed the tests, could they obtain the Inherited Blood Essences.

However, it seemed like Lu Hou and Zong Qingfeng's tests were the most relaxed among the three. On second thought, it made sense. After all, they possessed the body of a Divine Beast. Moreover, their races were related to the Myriad Spiritual Bird and Desolated Beast. Hence, such tests would not be too hard. However, Mu Chen was considered to be very unlucky.

The crystal-like flame displayed all its mightiness without any reservations. Mu Chen was severely burned with his flesh torn apart. It did not seem to be a test. In fact, it looked like the fire was repelling people not of the same clan.

"Hmph, a shameless lad. How dare a human being touch a thing from the Divine Beast?" Bai Bin and the rest of the people heaved a sigh of relief when they saw it. Mockery surged in their eyes. Previously, they had been shamed by Mu Chen. Now, they finally had their revenge.

Nine Nether watched as Mu Chen suffered in the Undying Flame. Her expression changed. She knew that such a test was designed to examine identity. The Primordial Undying Bird did not want its Inherited Blood Essence to be passed down to someone without any relation to it.

"Nine Nether, what should we do?" Ink Ring asked in haste. The Undying Flame encompassing Mu Chen was growing stronger by the minute. It seemed like the fire would only stop after Mu Chen was wiped out.

Thoughts flashed across her mind. Nine Nether bit her teeth and curled her fingers. She slit her wrist and traces of blood welled up. The next moment, fresh blood spurted out like blood pillars. With her finger pointing, the fresh blood spurted out and rained on Mu Chen. Nine Nether shared the same bloodline as the Undying Bird. The fresh blood pouring on Mu Chen should be of some help to him.

Her prediction was right. Even though Mu Chen was soaked in blood, the crystal-like flame on his body weakened gradually as her blood drizzled. The searing pain from the fire also slowly dissipated, and Mu Chen gradually recovered. He looked at the weakened flame and suddenly had an idea.

The Undying Flame was a fierce yet purified highest-class flame. Accompanied by a vast amount of vitality, Mu Chen's spiritual energy would be able to regenerate if he could refine and absorb the flame into his spiritual energy. The flame would take his spiritual energy to the next level. Since the flame had brought him such a painful experience, Mu Chen wanted to take back some gains from it. It would be too wasteful if it were just extinguished.

Mu Chen did not hesitate. The suction in his body surged, drawing all the crystal-like flame into his body by force and infusing into his Sovereign Sea. As the Undying Flame entered his Sovereign Sea, the vast spiritual energy became heated and boiled up. However, Mu Chen was not afraid at all. He circulated the spiritual energy, forming torrents to wash the crystal-like flame into the sea of spiritual energy. The flame was gradually refined after continuous burning in the Sovereign Sea.

When the Undying Flame had finally lost all its power, his spiritual energy in the Sovereign Sea was raised by a grade. This had without a doubt increased his combat strength exponentially.

The crystal-like flame on Mu Chen's body slowly extinguished in front of the stone statue. Finally, it was all gone, leaving a golden radiance on his body's surface. The burned flesh was also quickly healed under the circulation of the Dragon-Phoenix body. His fair skin was even more radiant, as his body contained explosive power.

Mu Chen released his clenched fist and made a gesture of appreciation to the pale-looking Nine Nether. If it were not for Nine Nether bathing him with her fresh blood, he might be burning in hell right now.

"That slut!" Bai Bin was outraged. He was hoping that the fire would burn Mu Chen to death so that he could jump out and snatch the Inherited Blood Essence of Undying Bird. Who knew that Nine Nether would rescue him, helping him to block the burning from the Undying Flame? His hopes were utterly dashed.

However, judging from the situation now, there was nothing more he could do except swallow his anger. He dared not even cast a vicious look at Mu Chen because he was afraid of being spotted.

When the last Undying Flame extinguished, the Undying Bird statue released bright brilliance once again. Mu Chen put up his guard and stepped back. He exercised caution and waited in case the stone statue tried to shame him again. Luckily, there was nothing exceptional happening except some bright colors appearing in the Undying Bird's empty eye sockets.

The bird lowered its eyes as if it were staring at Mu Chen. The sharp beak slowly grew bigger, and endless bright rays exploded from its mouth. Bright, red lights finally gathered and formed into a precious red stone. A mini Undying Bird seemed to be flying within the precious stone.

Given his strong mindpower, Mu Chen could not help feeling excited when he saw the precious red stone, as he knew that must be the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird.

As long as he had the precious stone, Nine Nether could perfect her bloodline. With enough luck, she might evolve into the real Primordial Undying Bird, which was comparable to a Heavenly Sovereign!

Mu Chen reached out both his hands carefully and held the precious red stone. Finally, he could let go of the burden in his heart and heave a sigh of relief. The Inherited Blood Essence was finally his!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1067: The Rise of Evil

The precious red stone fell into Mu Chen's hand. It still felt warm, as if a fire was burning within it.

A miniature and exquisite Undying Bird was flying freely within the stone. As Mu Chen looked at the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird in his hand, his excitement was written all over his face. After all, the entire purpose of this arduous trip to the Land of Divine Beast was for this Inherited Blood Essence.

Now that he had finally completed his task perfectly, the elders in the Nine Netherbird Clan could no longer make any disparaging comments about Nine Nether's and his bloodline bonding.

"Here, Nine Nether... Catch it!"

Mu Chen tossed the precious stone into the air gently and gave a smile. The blood essence then flew towards Nine Nether in a light ray.

Nine Nether reached out to receive the Inherited Blood Essence, excitement showing on her pretty face. This precious stone was extremely important to her. As long as she could refine and absorb it, her Undying Bird Bloodline would reach its peak. If her luck was good enough, she could even evolve into a real Primordial Undying Bird!

Once she reached that stage, all eyes in the Great Thousand World would be on her. After all, each Primordial Undying Bird possessed a daunting strength that could counter even a Heavenly Sovereign!

The rest of the top powers on the altar were shocked to see Mu Chen giving his precious stone to Nine Nether, especially since it was something that he had fought so hard for it. After seeing this, they looked at Mu Chen in an entirely new light. The generosity of his giving away such a treasure made them all respect him greatly.

However, Mu Chen simply ignored their shocked and admiring looks. After all, the purpose of his coming to this Land of the Divine Beasts was to obtain the Inherited Blood Essence of Undying Bird for Nine Nether. In the past, Nine Nether had helped and taken care of him, so in his mind, even this valuable blood essence as a token of appreciation was not adequately sufficient to repay her.

After Mu Chen gave the precious stone to Nine Nether, Zong Qingfeng and Lu Hou were able to obtain the Inherited Blood Essence of the Myriad Spiritual Bird and the Desolated Beast. Both of them were delighted by the precious stones. They jumped with joy and kept the stones in their pouches. This trip was now complete for them, as they had gleaned such an abundant harvest!

Just as they were overwhelmed with joy, Mu Chen noticed that the three stone statues were turning dark. The spiritual light, which was being emitted from them, was beginning to dissipate.

Weng!

As the stone statues turned darker and darker, the land began to vibrate slightly. The vibration was not noticeable, but since Mu Chen was so keen, he was able to sense it.

Mu Chen frowned immediately, then looked around, his eyes stopping to focus on the spot where Bai Ming had lain when he had been severely injured. The pool of blood that had been there previously had now seeped into the ground, and the entire area was glowing with a dark red light.

Mu Chen stared at the land. For some reason, the mysterious dark cave he had seen at the bottom of the Lake of Treasures suddenly flashed across his mind. With it, his uneasiness escalated.

He then made a quick decision, immediately sending his voice softly to Nine Nether and the rest, whispering, "We need to leave now..."

Before he could make a move, the vibration of the land intensified. Then, as its rumbling continued, the altar started to shake.

This time, everyone could feel the vibration. They cast doubtful looks at the dark land outside of the altar. Then, they saw the ground start to ripple like a lake, while an evil aura started to rise from the ground, darkening the sky.

"There's something wrong with this place. Let's go!" Mu Chen said.

Everyone hardened their expressions. They all knew that Mu Chen was right, as even a moron recognized that something was amiss in this place!

Shoo!

One team, who was close to the edge of the altar, was the fastest to react. They tried to leave this eerie region by transforming into numerous light figures and charging out immediately.

Bang!

But, just as they tried to leave the altar, the surface of the dark land rippled out, revealing a hideous and evil face. The face immediately opened its big mouth, emitting clouds of black smoke that encircled those light figures.

Numerous painful screams were heard, as the figures exploded into red smoke, which then lingered in the air. Eventually, the evil face opened its mouth again and swallowed up the red smoke.

After the red smoke had been swallowed, the face grew even more sinister, letting out an evil high-pitched laughter. The laughter was so disturbing, it completely imbalanced one's spiritual energy. An evil aura then exploded, turning the entire land into a demon's cave.

"Blood! I need blood!" The face was wriggling on the ground. It looked at the countless figures on the altar and let out another shriek of laughter. The gigantic mouth spurted another cloud of black smoke, which swept towards the people on the altar.

Everyone's faces paled and their eyes were full of fear. They could tell that the horrid face possessed a power that was so daunting, none of them could match it.

"Darn it. This must be something that was left behind by the Extraterritorial Race!" someone screamed with fear, as no others could exude such an evil aura.

Also, this was the battlefield, where the Extraterritorial Race tried to invade the Land of the Divine Beasts. This was also the battlefield, where the most ferocious battle took place and countless strong powers perished. Even so, there might have been some who narrowly escaped.

Weng!

As the cloud of black smoke was sweeping in, just when it was about to hit the altar, a dazzling brilliance was suddenly released from the altar. The brilliance then turned into numerous mysterious runes, which squelched and dispersed the black smoke at once.

The people on the altar were delighted. They then quickly looked over to see that the three stone statues had suddenly revived. Three rays of lights gathered on the statues, then transformed into three different faint images.

A beautiful young woman, dressed in her palace attire, stood on the Primordial Undying Bird. She looked beautiful and elegant. With her delicate face and curvaceous body, her noble-born demeanor was obvious to all.

Another man, wearing technicolor clothes, stood on the Myriad Spiritual Bird. He looked incredibly handsome, studious, and calm.

Standing on the Desolated Beast was a sturdy, strong man with bare arms. He had dark skin and a muscular build.

As the three appeared, a strong gust of wind suddenly blew forth. At the same time, an indescribable oppression expanded throughout the space. Immediately, a sunray shone onto the land that had been turned into a demon's cave.

"The three Sovereign Beasts from the Land of the Divine Beasts!" Nine Nether screamed. Now, even a fool would have known that the three figures were the remaining spiritual clones that had been left behind by the Sovereign Beasts from the Land of the Divine Beasts!

The three figures also appeared on the demonic face in the dark land far away. Numerous sharp cries were immediately heard, as countless ghosts seemed to be shouting, "All of you have trapped us for millions of years. You thought you could wipe us out, but we have a better strategy..."

As the pretty woman stared into the demonic face, she could not help but sigh, then say sadly, "Such evil beings... They never give up."

The handsome man was watching the rest of the people on the altar. He then said, "What a pity! Who would have thought that the Inherited Blood Essence would be taken away so quickly? Because of this, the seal will loosen before the time is up."

"Hmph, the evil was triggered by the blood with strong vitality. Who did this?!" The muscular man gave a low growl, which rumbled from his chest like a clap of heavy thunder. The low and intimidating growl rang in the ears of the people, its vibration causing many of them to become nauseous.

The various teams looked at each other, then all turned to gaze at Mu Chen and Bai Ming at the same time. Apparently, it must have been Bai Ming's fresh blood that had triggered such an unexpected event.

The muscular man also locked his sharp gaze onto Mu Chen and Bai Ming. As he did so, Mu Chen felt a chill in his spine.

Bai Ming, who had just woken up from unconsciousness, was shivering. Although the muscular man was only a spiritual clone, he could still easily kill them.

While both of them were trembling in fear of him, the pretty woman shook her head and said, "You can't blame them for this. The evil beings had all of this prepared since long ago. It was only a matter of time before this happened. Now, we need to think of ways to resolve this problem."

"We are now left with our own spiritual clones. Maintaining the seal has already caused us to reach our limit. I don't think we could clear those evil beings anymore," the muscular man said in a deep voice, as he scanned around the people and gave a derisive snort. "Moreover, all of these people are useless, as not even one Grade Nine Sovereign can be seen! How dare they take our Inherited Blood Essence?"

His speech had embarrassed everyone, but none of them dared rebuke him. After all, to the three spiritual clones, Grade Seven and Grade Eight Sovereigns were just ants.

The pretty woman smiled and looked at everyone with her beautiful eyes, then asked, "I wonder if there's anyone here, who is skilled in battle arrays? If so, I have an opportunity for him..."

Everyone looked at each other and shook their heads. Obviously, none of them specialized in battle arrays.

As he stood among the crowd, Mu Chen's eyes narrowed, but he had no intention to step out. After all, he knew that he could not handle the current situation with his present ability.

So, he shook head to Nine Nether and was about to take a step back, when his expression suddenly froze. To his horror, he had lost control over his body, as if he was entirely frozen!

He then looked up to see the pretty woman looking at him with a smile...

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1068: The Three Sovereign Beasts

The pretty woman in palace garments looked at Mu Chen with a big grin. Mu Chen didn't feel honored. She made him feel pins and needles on his scalp instead. Based on her attitude, it seemed she had known that Mu Chen was well equipped with the skills of a war troop dispatcher.

He never showed himself, but people had known everything. This made Mu Chen uncontrollably shocked from the bottom of his heart. How terrible could the Heavenly Sovereign be? It was as though he could see all his secrets with only a single look.

The powerful people on the altar sensed the woman's view. When they turned their eyes, they were overwhelmed and focused on Mu Chen.

There was a person who could not help but exclaim in shock, "He is a war troop dispatcher?" It was obviously not a small surprise for them. If it were true, it meant that Mu Chen had not shown all the cards in his hand when facing Bai Ming. Some of the top powers looked at each other and shook their heads with a sigh. They felt that Mu Chen was unfathomable.

"Hi friend, are you willing to lend us a hand?" The pretty woman in palace garments looked at Mu Chen with smile and said, "We must solve our troubles, otherwise, none of you will be able to extricate yourselves from the difficulties to come."

Swoosh!

The gazes from all directions focused on Mu Chen. Mu Chen was frightened by their eager, passionate eyes. Even before the three Sovereign Beasts could act, these fellows would rush to him fiercely if he declined their request.

Nine Nether watched the situation with a bitter smile. The murderous sight of the Undying Bird senior could see all the cards in Mu Chen's hands, leaving him completely uncovered with nowhere to hide.

Mu Chen knew he could not retreat at the moment, so he forced himself to remain calm and said, "My senior, you're overestimating me. I've only achieved Grade Seven Sovereign. What can I do to influence the situation?"

"Your capability will only be known after trying." The shirtless man who was incarnated from the Desolated Beast grunted in discontent. "The disaster you caused will naturally have to come to you, juniors."

Mu Chen's face turned slightly pale when he heard this. He agreed that the situation was somehow related to them, but they were absolutely not the main cause! The Desolated Beast was pushing the responsibility onto them too harshly.

However, it was foolish to reason with a former Heavenly Sovereign. Mu Chen laughed humorlessly, but he didn't dare say anything.

Jejejeje!

While they were talking, the demonic face in the Demon Land outside of the altar grew bigger and more ferocious. Its laugh was sharp and strange. Jejeje! When it suddenly opened its huge mouth, demonic smoke was released in all directions, roaring like a demonic dragon dashing towards the altar.

"Hmph!" The elegant man who had incarnated from the Myriad Spiritual Bird grunted in reply. He then waved his sleeves and colorful rays burst forth. The brilliant rays, as though containing a mysterious power, swept out and resisted the thick demonic fumes. During their mutually continuous encroachment, the space for thousands of miles around them collapsed like shattering glass.

Mu Chen and the others were watching the destructive powers which could almost destroy the world itself. They had goosebumps all over watching the powers in play. They might be turned into ashes by just touching those powers.

After some time, everyone could observe that the brilliant rays were breaking while the Demon Fume continuously poured from the Demon's mouth as though it were inexhaustible. It never stopped as it turned the altar into ruins.

People who watched from the altar were frightened. If even the Spiritual Clones of the three Sovereign Beasts could not resist the Demon Shadow, they might as well become demon feed.

"That demon creature has become a bigger trouble." The shirtless man incarnated from the Desolated Beast looked dignified. He then clapped, and a huge handprint thousands of miles long appeared from thin air. Numerous ancient runes were engraved on the handprint. The palm was so strong that the whole world seemed to be buckling under its strength.

Due to the Desolated Beast's actions, the Demon Fume was ultimately unable to approach the altar. The fighting seemed to be at a stalemate, but both kept fighting above the sky.

Jeejee!

However, the stalemate was short lived. The Demon Face shrieked yet again. The Demon Land shook violently, and numerous cracks appeared. Demon Shadows emerged from the cracks in all directions, and an overwhelming demonic force filled the skies and covered the sun.

The Demon Face had prepared for years just for this day. It had been so dreadful when it initiated the fight, that even the Spiritual Clones of the three Sovereign Beasts was steadily losing the battle. After all, it was just their Spiritual Clones, not their true bodies.

Mu Chen had a solemn look when he saw the situation from the altar. He thought they were under the protection of a great tree when the three Sovereign Beasts were there. However, it seemed like the tree was not as strong as he had imagined, and they had no way to escape once their Spiritual Clones disappeared.

The demonic creature was too fearsome and powerful!

The beautiful woman in palace garments glanced at Mu Chen and explained in an imposing tone, "This demonic creature was formed by the regret of five extraterritorial kings. It took tangible shape after devouring innumerable corpses of the top powers from the extraterritorial race. We had undergone meteorfall when it appeared. The only thing we could do at that moment was to leave our Spiritual Clones to suppress it."

Mu Chen and the others drew a cold breath when they heard this. It was not surprising once they had learned that the horrible demonic creature was formed from the regret of five extraterritorial kings. Those five kings were equivalent to the five Heavenly Sovereigns of the Great Thousand World. No wonder the Spiritual Clones of the three Sovereign Beasts were not enough to fight the demonic creature. It turned out to have an extraordinary history.

Mu Chen made a bow with his hands folded and asked, "Seniors, any instructions?"

The pretty woman said with a heavy tone, carrying a tense killing intent in her voice, "Kill the demonic creature!"

Mu Chen was stunned, but he quickly displayed a bitter smile. "My strength, even with all my effort, might be unable to bring any hurt to the demonic creature."

The pretty woman gave him a slight smile and gently waved her fine hand. Countless rays emitted from the altar. The next moment, people could see ripples emerging from the altar's floor. The altar then shot out ray after ray until they finally towered over the altar.

The crowd looked in that direction. There were shadows in the beast armor. Their eyes were shut tightly, and their strong bodies were surrounded with horrific murderous intent. It was a heavily ominous aura, like the reincarnation of the God of War.

The capability of each shadow was not inferior to Mu Chen and the others'. In addition, their imposing manner was peerlessly impressive. It was incomparable to Mu Chen and his friends. Of course, the most important point was that they had multiplied until there were up to tens of thousands of them!

This was a massive, powerful, fearsome army, stronger than any army Mu Chen had ever seen. With such a powerful army, even the top powers like Earthly Sovereigns would never dare to risk fighting directly against it.

"The legendary Heavenly Beast Troop?!" While Mu Chen was stunned by the powerful army, endless whispering suddenly sounded from the altar. Those top powers were amazed.

"Heavenly Beast Troop?" Mu Chen was unfamiliar with it. He did not come from a Divine Beast Clan, so of course he knew nothing about these secrets.

"It was rumored that in the ancient times, there was a powerful army under the command of the three Sovereign Beasts in the Land of the Divine Beasts. The army had the horrifying power to kill even Earthly Sovereigns. It was named the Heavenly Beast Troop. According to expectations, it should be the army in front of you." Nine Nether was amazed.

Mu Chen was overwhelmed in his heart when he heard this. How terrifying could an army be that was powerful enough to kill an Earthly Sovereign? Such an elite army might be the dream of every war troop

dispatcher. With it under control, there wouldn't be a place in the Great Thousand World that was unconquerable.

"The real Heavenly Beast Troop was completely annihilated during the war. What we see now is only the refined bones of the warriors. Somehow they have retained some of the warriors' strength from when they were alive. It is also the last resort we can use to kill the demonic creature." The pretty woman sighed. They were only the Spiritual Clones and not the original Heavenly Beast Troop that could kill Earthly Sovereigns easily. Therefore, they had to resort to external help, but at the same time, they were not war troop dispatchers. The original Heavenly Beast Troop had been controlled by their best friend who was also a war troop dispatcher. However, they obviously did not have his help anymore.

"You want me to command the army to kill the demonic creature?" Mu Chen asked.

The pretty woman nodded.

Mu Chen's face turned sour. He was a war troop dispatcher, but at most a 10,000 battle rune war troop dispatcher. It was a huge step to become a 100,000 battle rune war troop dispatcher. The number of troops in front of him might be just several tens of thousands, but each of them could rival 100 men. They were comparable to typical troops of 1,000,000 or even 10,000,000 strong. As a 10,000 battle rune war troop dispatcher, how could he control this army?

If he did it forcefully and was careless, his spirit and mind might be ruined by the fighting intent, and it would devour him.

The pretty woman knew Mu Chen's doubts when she looked at his face. She smiled and pointed with her fine fingers. Rays of light flew out and directly shot into Mu Chen's forehead. The pretty woman stared at Mu Chen and spoke slowly, "This can give you some protection. But I don't mean to hold anything back. The fighting intent of the Heavenly Beast Troop is too strong. It will indeed be difficult for you to control. It will still be dangerous, even with my talisman on you. Thus, you can choose whether to take action or not."

Flash!

The gazes from all directions focused on Mu Chen. All the teams stared at him, and their bodies were stiff, anxious that Mu Chen might reject the role. If he did, they would all be buried there.

Zong Qingfeng, Kong Ling, Lu Hou, and the others were looking at Mu Chen with complicated expressions. They would never have thought that they would need Mu Chen's help at this time to escape from danger.

Under the gazes of nervous eyes, Mu Chen sighed helplessly. Did he still have room for rejection at that moment? Obviously, he could only give it a try for his own sake. Otherwise, they would face certain death when the Spiritual Clones of the three Sovereign Beasts were exhausted. In addition, because of the Undying Bird, he would not be ill-treated once he completed the task. It was a great opportunity that was attracting his heart.

Thus, he drew a deep breath and nodded at the pretty woman without hesitation.

"Please order me. I'm willing to fight!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1069: The Heavenly Beast Troop

The lady in palace dress smiled softly as she noticed that Mu Chen had finally nodded. She waved her hand and a light stream flew towards Mu Chen.

Eventually, the light stream turned into a stone seal that was about the size of a palm. The seal was engraved with various heavenly beast figures. Faintly, dull snarls could be heard rumbling from the stone seal.

"This is the battle mark of the Heavenly Beast Troop. You may use it to communicate with their fighting spirit in order to take control over them," the lady explained.

After hearing the power of the stone seal, the people around stared at Mu Chen's stone seal hotly, their eyes red with envy. With this treasure, one could take control of nearly any army. Such a treasure would be treated as a precious jewel in the hands of these powerful clans.

But, no matter how envious they were, they did not dare pray to possess it themselves. What they wanted was for Mu Chen to get control of the power of the seal, because if he did not, none of them would be able to escape from this place alive!

Mu Chen took over the stone seal carefully, excitement welling up within him. With the stone seal in hand, Mu Chen had acquired a power equal to an Earth Sovereign. If he could bring it back to the North Territory, he could beat the most powerful forces there!

As Mu Chen was drooling over the stone seal, the lady in palace dress looked towards the demon who was facing off with the Myriad Spiritual Bird and the Desolated beast with a sense of worry. The battle between the heavenly beasts and the demon was shaking the entire world.

As such, any slight clashes would shake the heaven and earth or even break the void. Without the protection from the altar, one would be shook to death, save for the Three Spiritual Clones. Furthermore, everyone could notice that the demon's power was gradually getting stronger. Therefore, the tremendous demonic aura was suppressing the altar.

"What a miscalculation! I can't believe we allocated so much time for this demon to prepare for battle. It would lead to so much trouble if we tried to take him down now." The lady in palace dress showed signs of regret.

However, she knew deep in her heart that they could not do anything about it, as their true bodies had already fallen. Thus, the Spiritual Clones were left to prepare for the worst.

Furthermore, although they had the Heavenly Beast Troop as their trump card, there was never a war troop dispatcher strong enough to make use of the power of the seal to eliminate the demon.

Thus, they had lucked out when they met a capable war troop dispatcher in Mu Chen. However, due to his youth, no one knew if he could control the power of the Heavenly Beast Army.

If he failed and Demonic Creature was allowed to go astray, they feared that this infection that overwhelmed the Land of the Divine Beasts would then infiltrate the Great Thousand World, causing

massive destruction. Therefore, they could only utilize the resources they had at the present to deal with the enormous demon.

Now, the lady in palace dress no longer hesitated. She slowly stood up on the top of the altar, looking toward the Myriad Spiritual Bird and the Desolated Beast. She then gave them each a nod.

The three of them then changed the seal at the same time. At that moment, an incredible spiritual force arose from the earth, while also somehow pouring down from the sky, filling up the entire space with its force. Three immense spiritual forces then burst out from the sky, free falling to land on the three stone statues on top of the altar.

Vroom! Vroom!

Endless light rays exploded from the statues. Immediately thereafter, the statues self-destructed and three light rays appeared. Eventually, these light rays were raised to the sky and turned into three infinitely huge giants.

Everyone on top of the altar took a deep breath as they saw the giants. They were the true forms of the three Heavenly Beasts! They were not virtual forms, but were made with the Heavenly Beasts' remains!

Under the activation of the shadow spirit, these Sovereign Beasts' remains were reborn! The fierce demonic face was stunned for a second in a distance, as it felt the intensity of the threat that was coming from the three gigantic beasts.

The demonic face started to move. As its demonic aura began to rise, a few magical runes formed on its face. At the same time, its body size increased exponentially.

The demonic face broke free from the ground and floated up to the sky. There were countless phantom spirits surrounding it, all of which were letting out harsh cries continuously.

Everyone's faces went pale as they saw this. They were shocked by the monster's demonic aura.

Boom!

On the other side of the battlefield, three gigantic heavenly beasts burst out from the sky. They were Undying flame, Colorful Rainbow and Giant Primordial Punch. The giants were charging toward the demonic face, showing no mercy. As the demonic face roared, its aura turned into countless phantom spirits, ready to face the terrible forces coming at it.

Both sides were clashing in an arrogant manner. Each time they collided with each other, it wrenched the hearts of everyone.

Mu Chen looked solemnly at the terrible killing occurring before his eyes. He took a deep breath and hesitate no more, taking a leap and appearing on top of the Heavenly Beast Troop.

He reached out his palm and the stone seal began to float in the air. It then started to glow, while the shadow of the countless beasts inside came to life!

Vroom!

The previously closed eyes on top of the altar suddenly opened at this time and a terrible chilling force rose above the sky. Many teams at the altar retreated in fear, shocked by the momentum of the scene before them. With such power to control the heavenly beasts troop, Mu Chen would easily wipe them away if he ever wanted to!

"I don't even know whether Mu Chen can take over this powerful troop...." Nine Nether was worried as she looked at Mu Chen.

After all, the troop was too powerful, and if any errors happened, Mu Chen would get counterattacked by the horrible fighting spirits. If that were to happen, Mu Chen would surely die.

In clear view, Mu Chen was sitting leg-crossed in mid-air. He looked dignified and calm, as he could feel the fearful Heavenly Beasts troop coming towards him. This was because he had successfully triggered the stone seal.

In just a few moments, the fighting spirits turned into a vast sea, covering the entire sky. Mu Chen looked miniscule amid the horrible sea of fighting spirits.

Surrounded by this level of fighting spirits, he couldn't help but tremble, even with his strong heart. Even though he used to control the army in the Daluo Territory, it was nothing compared to this Heavenly Beast Troop!

At this moment, he knew that he had no way of escape. Thus, he abandoned his timidity and braced himself. Hesitating no more, he then charged towards the sea of fighting spirits!

Bang!

Just as Mu Chen came into contact with the vast sea of fighting spirits, his mind almost exploded from the shock of the sight of the terrible fighting spirits charging toward him. Fortunately, Mu Chen had come prepared.

He immediately regained his focus and allowed the fighting spirits to chaotically surround him. He was like a boat rowing in a raging sea, constantly in danger of being overturned. His body was struggling valiantly under the fighting spirit force...

The devastating attack spread out to a far distance, eventually surrounding the entire cemetery. The deathly atmosphere quickly faded away under the terrible attack.

Hundreds of thousands of unlucky creatures were killed. Even if they were as strong as the Nine Grade beast, they were killed.

Everyone on top of the altar was horrified at the sight of the ruinous battle. Even though there were spiritual shadows left of the three heavenly beasts, the demon was only formed by the demonic thoughts of the extraterritorial clans. However, this fight was still far beyond their imaginations!

Boom!

The terrible shock swept through. A gigantic undying bird fanned its giant wings and looked at the Myriad Spiritual Bird and Desolated Beast. Afterwards, a clear, commanding voice rang out in the air, "Form the demon elimination seal!"

Both the Myriad Spiritual Bird and the Desolated beast roared as they heard the command. Eventually the light runes over their bodies started to glow. The light runes then turned their bodies into a river of gleaming light.

The river was ten thousand miles long, piercing through the heavens. Deep within the river, there were countless ancient symbols. Every single symbol was engraved and carried an incredible power within it.

Three rivers of light, which were formed by the Three Sovereigns, appeared out of nowhere, surrounding each other and piercing through the void. The light rays were like gigantic chains, binding the demon completely within seconds.

The way that the chains were connected with each other was similar to a spiritual seal, which directly suppressed the body of the demon, sealing it inside.

Roar!

The demon was roaring in a crazed manner. The great shock generated by the demonic aura caused the gigantic light rainbow chain to struggle.

"Move the Heavenly Beast Troop now!" said the lady in palace dress in a panicked tone.

Everyone on top of the altar was looking into the sea of fighting spirits, nervous yet intrigued. Mu Chen's figure was no longer there anymore. It was as if he had already been destroyed and turned into ashes by the fighting spirit.

A chill went up everyone's spines. If Mu Chen could no longer move the Heavenly Beast Troop, it would be impossible to deal a critical blow to the monster. If things kept going this way, even the Three Sovereigns could no longer handle it.

Just when they were beginning to panic, a strong wind blew towards them, triggering the fighting spirit. What came into their sights was a shadow of a human figure, sitting with his legs crossed.

It was Mu Chen, his entire body was full of blue veins. His distorted facial expression made it seem like he was in extreme pain. Suddenly, a bright light shone forth from his forehead.

Then, a shining feather, which was burning with a crystal flame, suddenly cracked. It then turned into a point of light and combined with his mind.

Mu Chen's consciousness, which was about to be crushed also, immediately became clearer than ever. Mu Chen quickly utilized this moment of ultra-consciousness to stand up straight and hold the stone seal on his fist, way up high. The insanely aggressive fighting spirits immediately burst out from his eyes, staggering the entire space!

"Heavenly Beast Troop! Listen to my command!" he shouted.

As his words still rang in the air, a troop of heavenly beasts burst forth from above the altar, ferocious and aggressive fighting spirits blasting out from their eyes!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1070: Slaying the Demon with the Beast Spear Zoom!

The vast sea of fighting spirit covered the altar and became a complete riot as Mu Chen let out a raging roar. The rolling fighting spirit was as heavy as tens of thousands of pounds and obliterated the void wherever it proceeded. Everyone around was aware of the fighting spirit's awful hidden power.

"He did it?" On top of the altar, the warriors couldn't help but to cheer among themselves as they saw the surging fighting spirit ocean that brought joy and surprise to them at the same time. They knew that it would be best if Mu Chen could manage to take control of the Heavenly Beast Troop. However, due to the tricks played by their emotions, there was still a deep envy surging inside their hearts.

They also understood very well that it would truly be a frightful thing if Mu Chen were to control the Heavenly Beast Troop. That kind of fear was like facing the powerful elders in the family who could suppress them completely by just raising their hand. They knew that if Mu Chen decided to put a hand on them at any moment, all of them would be eliminated completely no matter what they did to protect themselves. It would be pointless to resist.

Bai Ming, Bai Bin, and the rest understood the consequences very well; therefore, they swallowed and looked away from Mu Chen's figure because they were too afraid of triggering someone who could wipe them out completely if he got mad. Mu Chen's current state was way ahead of theirs, so they could no longer provoke him like before.

"He has succeeded, but..." Nine Nether did not slack off because of Mu Chen's success. Instead, she locked her sight onto Mu Chen's disappearing figure. At this moment, blue veins pulsed on his arms, extending all the way to his face. Even droplets of blood permeated below the skin between his eyebrows due to the tremendous shock his brain was taking.

Though Mu Chen was given the token of protection by the Undying Bird, controlling such a powerful fighting spirit was a great load on him. If Mu Chen lost his focus, he would suffer the risk of being devoured.

Phew...

Mu Chen took a deep breath under Nine Nether's nervous gaze and allowed the pain in his mind to slowly fade away. In between his eyebrows, an image of a light feather appeared. It was the thing that protected his mind. If it didn't, the terrible fighting spirit would have destroyed his mind completely.

"I only have one chance..." Surprisingly, Mu Chen's mind was extremely calm, even though he was carrying tremendous pain. He was feeling the powerful and vast fighting spirit surrounding him. He knew that the spiritual feather granted by the Undying Bird could only protect him once, and the duration was limited. If he failed to make a critical blow with the Heavenly Beast Troop before the duration ended, he should immediately give up control of the troop. Otherwise, he would trigger the counterbite from the fighting spirits, which could kill him.

At this point, there was no more hesitation in Mu Chen's mind. He lifted his ferocious face and stared at the demonic face in the distance. The demon was currently sealed by the three Sovereign Beasts. Mu Chen quickly formed his own seal with trembling hands.

"Heavenly Beast Troop. Show me how powerful your fighting spirit is!!"

Boom!

As Mu Chen spoke the command, the vast ocean of fighting spirit surrounding him erupted in rage. Numerous fighting spirits arose and eventually gathered in the sky. A short while after, a huge ancient Beast Spear came into sight, standing up straight.

The spear's surface was full of battle marks. The marks weren't clear, but the power contained was so strong that even an Earthly Sovereign's face would turn sour sensing it. Facing such huge fighting spirits, it was impossible for Mu Chen to control the situation precisely. Therefore, he could only try his best to gather the fighting spirits and to maximize their power as much as he could.

The battle spirit in Mu Chen's eyes burst as he shouted the words, "Beast Spear! Eliminate the demon ahead!" The next moment, the huge Beast Spear pierced through the void and teleported right in front of the giant demonic monster.

Roar!!

At this point, the demonic face also realized the threat of the offensive moves coming across the battlefield. It immediately roared numerous times as if an apocalypse were coming. The demonic face obviously did not expect there would be a strong force other than the Three Sovereign Beasts.

Bang!

Tons of awful destructive aura burst from the demonic face's body, trying to escape from the Three Sovereign Beasts' seals. However, they did not allow that to happen. They immediately forced out their power, enhancing the strength of the 100,000-foot-long giant rainbow chains.

Bang! Bang!

The demonic aura created numerous explosions in an attempt to destroy the sealed chain, but it ultimately failed to do so.

Zoom!

At this moment, the gigantic Beast Spear came, bringing in the Heavenly Beast Troop's fighting spirits. It eventually landed between the demonic face's eyebrows.

Vroom...

The demonic aura immediately appeared and swept across between its eyebrows, turning into numerous phantoms trying to swallow up the spiritual spear.

Bam! Bam!

However, the fighting spirits contained within the Beast Spear were extremely powerful. The monster, on the other hand, was not actually an ordinary beast from the area outside but was formed from mere demonic thoughts. The phantoms who made contact with the spiritual spear were shattered into nothing by the horrible fighting spirits.

Pump!

The demonic shadows exploded and ultimately dissipated. The Beast Spear struck straight down into the demonic creature's forehead. Instantly, a fearsome battle intent rushed out in a wave.

Roar!

The monster burst into tears and released painful cries as the huge spiritual spear pierced it. The demonic aura went into madness and eventually generated an explosion inside its body. Every time there was an explosion, the demonic face's body shrank rapidly.

Bam! Bam!

After a few moments, the gigantic demonic face had shrunk to a size ten times smaller, from 100,000 feet to 10,000 feet, causing the demonic aura to shrink as well. That critical blow Mu Chen released definitely posed a great threat to the demonic face.

"Kill it!" The Three Sovereign Beasts displayed a sense of excitement. All three of them worked together to tighten the gigantic rainbow chain, causing it to pierce through the demonic face. The chain crisscrossed madly and eventually trapped the demon altogether without any leakage of demonic aura. The demonic face was now like a shining sphere trapped inside rounds and rounds of chains.

Poosh!!

The Three Sovereign Beasts spat out a mouthful of blood. The blood then twisted to form three ancient runes that slowly fell onto the shiny chained sphere and eventually fused into the sphere itself.

Roarrrrrr!

As the ancient blood runes fused, a cry of despair from the demonic face could be heard from the bottom part of the shining sphere.

"Since it's already dead, there's no need to worry about it anymore," said the Undying Bird in a calm tone. She then generated a seal using her bare hands. Inside the shining sphere, huge amounts of blood burst out and eventually exploded.

The tremendous impact swept forth from high in the sky, crashing the void within tens of thousands of miles. Even the earth was torn apart into the abyss. The cemetery was a mess after the clash.

Everyone above the altar was looking into the sky at a distance. The impact of the mad spiritual force was fading away slowly while the devilish demonic face distorted under the impact and slowly disappeared in front of their eyes.

"The monster is eliminated!" Everyone was relieved after witnessing the miracle. The expressions on their faces showed that this was the time of their lives, and some of them just sat right on the ground. The horrifying battle had obviously left a huge mark in their minds.

"We did it," said Nine Nether with a relieved yet uncertain tone. That phenomenal creature had actually been destroyed completely right in front of their eyes.

"All thanks to Mu Chen." Nine Nether was not the only one with similar thoughts at the moment. The rest of the warriors were looking at Mu Chen in the sky, showing a sign of respect and thanks for what he had done. They really did owe Mu Chen a debt of gratitude this time.

However, Bai Ming and the rest could not believe what they had just seen. However, from that moment onwards, they never showed any displeasure towards Mu Chen. Otherwise, they would definitely become everyone's target.

Mu Chen did not pay attention to the numerous grateful looks from the people. His distressed spirit had finally found relief as the monster slowly disappeared in front of him. The relief was then followed by a tremendous pain that arose in his brain, trying to consume him whole.

Splarghhh.

Mu Chen spat out a mouthful of blood. He turned pale from the effort he had expended controlling the awful fighting spirit. Even though he had the Undying Bird's protection, there was still some level of counterbiting effect, and he felt like his brain was about to explode. His vision became dark, and he could not longer control his body. Mu Chen fell from the sky as his body became weaker. There was tremendous pain in his head, and he couldn't help but to whisper to himself with a bitter laugh, "D*mn it... I'll never do this Heavenly Beast Troop controlling stuff ever again... I was almost a martyr..."

Swoosh!

The lady wearing palace garments appeared mid-air. She lifted Mu Chen's body with a snap of her fingers. Then, she pointed her finger at his forehead, and a cluster of spiritual lights bloomed. Under the spiritual light, Mu Chen's face slowly recovered to its usual peaceful state, and the blue veins completely disappeared.

She looked at Mu Chen's face with a sense of surprise. Obviously, she had not expected him to take control of the Heavenly Beast Troop and give out a critical blow. She shook her head gently as she let out a soft laugh. "Seems like I've underestimated this little guy here..."