

Great Ruler 1091

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Chapter 1091: The West City

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye. During her preparation for the trip, Mandela finally confirmed the list of people that she would be bringing from the Daluotian Territory.

It was a small group of people, all of whom were selected very carefully. In fact, almost all of the elites in the entire Daluotian Territory were summoned to take part in the battle.

Not only would Mandela be going personally to the Ancient Celestial Palace, but all of the five princes were going as well. Even the most outstanding among the castellans would be allowed to follow them into battle. Approximately fifty people were going in total.

As the Ancient Celestial Palace was known to be filled with danger, no one knew what kind of terrible crisis awaited them there. As such, it would be unwise to barge in recklessly with a large army. Hence, the choice of the team for this mission was determined based on the individuals' skills, not on numbers.

However, this time, the Daluotian Territory was not alone. They would be joined by the alliance army, which was formed by the top forces in the entire North Territory. This meant that grouping up with the rest of the forces could be slower, as it required time to be fully prepared.

After much consideration, Mandela ordered Mu Chen and Nine Nether to be the advanced team. As such, they would be leading the rest of the princes, rushing to the Ancient Celestial Palace and collecting as much information as possible before the North Territory alliance army reached it.

Mu Chen was rather happy to be part of the advanced team. He was especially excited about the Ancient Celestial Palace. As such, he figured that he might as well make his move to the location first and scout around. After all, it was far away from their North Territory. Moreover, being an Upper Earthly Sovereign, Mandela might not know much about the place.

Daluotian, Outside a Transfer Spiritual Array...

Mu Chen stood with his hands behind his back. Nine Nether was beside him. A white-robed old man, a middle-aged man, and a pretty woman stood respectfully behind the pair.

The white-robed old man had a strong spiritual fluctuation around him. He was already a Grade Eight Sovereign. He was the new prince of the Daluotian Territory, commonly known as King Bai.

King Bai was considered to be outstanding in regards to his strength. He also had a wealth of experience, as he had traveled far and wide throughout the Tianluo Continent. This was also the reason why he chosen to be part of the team.

The middle-aged man and the pretty woman were both Grade Seven Sovereigns. Their strengths were also impressive. Both of them had been visiting Nine Nether Palace diligently of late, and they were individual cultivators, who were lucky to have practiced up to their current stages.

Hence, they had come to the Daluotian Territory looking for protection and more cultivation resources. As such, Nine Nether Palace, which had two appointed princes, had been the best choice for them.

At first, Mu Chen was not concerned about their presence. After all, it had been Tang Bing, the majordomo, who had recommended them both to Mu Chen and Nine Nether. From what they could see, the pair were diligent and possessed strong personalities. Both also had great potential. Most importantly, they valued relationships highly, so they were not ungrateful.

Tang Bing had been taking care of Nine Nether Palace all of these years. As such, she had outstanding judgment in regards to the people there. It was for this reason that Mu Chen and Nine Nether trusted her completely.

Hence, when she vouched for the pair, they agreed to let the duo stay in Nine Nether Palace. This time, the pair was even allowed to follow them to the Ancient Celestial Palace.

"Lord Mu, the Transfer Spiritual Array is linked directly to another city outside of the Daluotian Territory. It would be fastest to leave the North Territory through a few more transfers from there," said the pretty woman, who was wearing a long red dress, which showed off her curvaceous body.

She was only wearing a tiny bit of makeup, but she still looked gorgeous. Her name was Tan Qiu, but she was known as Lord Qiu in the Daluotian Continent. According to rumors, she had myriad pursuers among the princes.

"Okay," Mu Chen said. He then nodded and exchanged glances with Nine Nether. "Let's go."

As Nine Nether had no objections, they both stepped forward into the Transfer Spiritual Array. As they did so, the spiritual lights flickered and their figures disappeared.

After they disappeared, King Bai looked at the pretty woman and the middle-aged man. He then said, "The Dominator sent a message to us. Although the two lords are talented and skillful, they are still too young. We have been traveling for years, so we have more experience. Hence, we need to look after the two lords. If anything happens to them, we would surely be banished from the entire Daluotian Territory."

"Elder Bai, since the two lords have decided to let me stay, I'll repay them with my kindness for sure." Tan Qiu gave a radiant smile.

"If anyone is going to try to hurt the two lords, they will need to kill me first!" the burly middle-aged man said, while pointing to his chest.

He looked very serious. As this middle-aged man worked like a stone, with great force, everyone in the Daluotian Territory called him Lord Stone.

King Bai nodded. He then brought the two of them into the Transfer Spiritual Array. As the spiritual lights flickered, all of them disappeared in a flash.

At the far edge of the western part of the Tianluo Continent, the land was the most desolate. As such, it was not surprising that countless natural disasters occurred there. Hurricanes that could tear the mountains apart and snowstorms that could freeze thousands of miles ruled the land.

Strange beasts with low intelligences also roamed the area. These beasts all had their own spiritual skill sets, which made it extremely difficult to kill them off.

All of these dangers stopped most people from ever setting foot into this land, In fact, apart from those specifically hunting the strange beasts, as well as the treasure-hunting groups, no one ever came!

But, the situation had completely changed during this last half year. During this time, the space had burst open, and the Ancient Celestial Palace, which was lying in the deepest area, had been revealed there. Specifically, it was the Ancient Celestial Palace!

The surfacing of the Ancient Celestial Palace had ignited the passion of the entire Tianluo Continent, making the desolate land exceedingly famous all of a sudden. Countless forces and top powers swarmed to the land like locusts, nearly turning the entire place into the most prosperous territory in the entire continent!

As time passed, more top powers kept coming, the qualities of whom were also heightened. Without a doubt, the current land in the far West might have become the central district of the Tianluo Continent, all because of the surfacing of the Ancient Celestial Palace! And, it just so happened that it was also the current destination of Mu Chen's advanced team!

The distance between North Territory and the land of far West took up nearly half of the entire Tianluo Continent. If Mu Chen were to fly this entire long distance, it would take him more than half a year!

Luckily, there were many operable Transfer Spiritual Arrays that he could avail himself of. Despite this, almost half a month passed before Mu Chen finally arrived to the land.

Upon their arrival, Mu Chen and his team sat in a teahouse within a small city on the outskirts of the land of the far West. The town was isolated initially, but now the place was filled with people.

The crowd in the tea house was robust, each of them surging with spiritual energy. Each of them was apparently strong, judging by these energies.

"Lord Mu and Lord Nine Nether, we're closing in on the land of the far West. But, there are no more Transfer Spiritual Arrays for us to use. So, we can only approach by the usual roads," said Tan Qiu gently. She was sitting beside Mu Chen.

Mu Chen nodded. The land of the far West was too desolated, so no other forces would want to spend their time and effort to build Transfer Spiritual Arrays there. The good news was that they were not far away. Given their speed, they could reach their destination in just a few days.

"From the previous information received, there is the main city named the West City, which is situated at the border of the land. It is the largest city in the area, and it is currently where all of the talents and elites from all around the continent are gathering. There are also scouts there, who have been exploring around in the land, so we should be able to get some information about the Ancient Celestial Palace from them," said King Bai respectfully.

"I even heard that some daring fellows snuck into the palace through some cracks, then obtained some treasures from it! They then attracted a lot of attention by auctioning them in the West City at a high price!" King Bai's eyes brightened.

"Oh?" Mu Chen's eyes flickered slightly after he heard this.

These people really were willing to risk their lives!

As the space was still distorted and messy at the Ancient Celestial Palace's current location, if one did not pay attention, he would be sucked into the space cracks! Hence, it was unwise for anyone to venture in now.

However, if they could obtain some items from the palace, they might be able to discover more clues, which would then give them more advantages upon entering the palace! After all, opportunities were always given to those who made the first move!

"It looks like we have to go to the West City," said Nine Nether with a nod.

Mu Chen also nodded. The West City must have gathered numerous talents and elites from all over the Tianluo Continent by now. This made him wonder if there would be someone rising from the young generation in the Tianluo Continent. If so, he would like to meet that person!

"Let's go to the West City," Mu Chen said resolutely.

Hesitating no more, he stood up and left the teahouse, then beamed into a light and soared into the sky. Nine Nether and the rest followed him immediately. In the blink of an eye, all of them had disappeared into the sky.

While Mu Chen and the clique were rushing towards the West City, another white-dressed young lady walked out from an inn in another city far away. She had slender, dark eyebrows and was very pretty, like a fairy. Her eyes were also enchanting, making her appear as though she was someone who had walked straight out of a painting.

But, she did not seem to be aware of her fairy-like appearance. With the flick of her hand, she took out a rare Spiritual Fruit, which was exuding a daunting spiritual energy.

While the people surrounding her stared at her with greedy looks, she gobbled it up in a few bites. She then wiped her jaded hands casually and lifted her pretty face, while thinking to herself...

That fellow is in Tianluo Continent, too. I wonder where he is now? I still owe him a favor...

She tilted her head and pondered this a while. Then, she pouted her little red lips and walked out of the city, her hands behind her back.

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Chapter 1092: Xia Hong

West City was the main city that sat along the border of the land of the far west. Although it was said to be the main city, it was rundown, and human traffic was sparse. Hence, the city almost fell apart. However, ever since the Ancient Celestial Palace appeared in the land of the far west, the city had become vibrant again. Its prosperity and popularity were far beyond imagination.

When Mu Chen and his clique hit one of the mountain peaks outside of West City, all they saw was the never-ending light figures blotting out the entire sky. The screeching of air-rending sounds never stopped for a single moment.

Countless spiritual fluctuations rippled out from the huge city. Even from a far distance, one could sense the overwhelming spiritual aura within the world fluctuating as the spiritual energies gathered together.

"The Ancient Celestial Palace's attraction cannot be undermined since it can turn an ordinary city into such a prosperous city," Mu Chen could not help but exclaim as he watched the scene. He could vaguely feel numerous concealed, yet dominant spiritual fluctuations hidden in this city that was full of spiritual energies. The people who possessed those spiritual fluctuations must have daunting strength such that he could not even overlook it.

According to his estimation, the strength gathered in this city was already greater than the entire elite line-up from Daluo Territory. Of course, this was only a comparison on the surface. If Mandela were to strike, she could reduce the entire city to rubble. Apparently, the daunting existence of an Upper Earthly Sovereign was not present in the city.

"Let's go." Mu Chen and Nine Nether exchanged glances, and they darted out first. Bai Lao, Tan Qiu, and Lord Stone followed suit immediately. The five of them beamed into lights, joining the non-stop light figures, and landed in the vast city.

After entering the city, the clique found a wine house, and they took a rest there. Bai Lao and Tan Qiu went around to scout for news while Lord Stone followed behind them like a loyal bodyguard.

Mu Chen could not help but let out a sigh of admiration after seeing how they split their work. It was a wise decision to bring the three of them. Otherwise, he would be going around to collect information by himself. That would not be an easy task. With the experienced Bai Lao around, he and Nine Nether just had to wait for the delivery of the information. This saved them a lot of effort.

In the wine house, it was loud. Mu Chen and Nine Nether were hearing various discussions amid the noise. Information was being passed around in this complicated place, too.

"I heard that someone struck again at the north side of the city. That person wore a green robe and held onto a golden spear. His combat ability was not weak. I think he is at the peak of Grade Eight Sovereign."

"Tsk, that's the Golden Saint Spear, Liu Meng. He's seemed to have come from the West Region, and he is at the peak of Grade Eight Sovereign now at such a young age. During this period, he challenged other people non-stop, and many people lost to him."

"This person is talented, but I think he is still not as good as the Green Lotus Swordsman who showed up a few days ago. From the look of it, he should be a half-step to Grade Nine Sovereign. Hehe, he slashed all the arms off four Grade Eight Sovereigns in one go. That's formidable."

"And half a month ago..."

Mu Chen was listening to the pieces of information passing through non-stop. He was a little stunned himself. The current land of the far west really gathered uncountable elites from the Tianluo Continent. These characters were mostly the top-notch figures in the young generation from everywhere else, and now they were sprouting out everywhere here. One could not help but exclaim.

Rumble!

As Mu Chen was stunned by the hidden dragons and the crouching tigers in this West City, a clap of thunder rumbled in the sky above. A flash of lighting came sweeping after. Within the blink of an eye, something appeared in the sky. People in the city immediately cast glances at it. Soon, countless exclamations resounded everywhere.

Mu Chen took a look at the sky, and he was slightly dumbfounded. He pursed his lips the moment he saw a golden and resplendent carriage amid the lightning. Golden dragon runes were engraved on the wagon. Impregnable spiritual energy fluctuations exuded from it. The carriage itself was actually a Divine Artifact.

However, the most attractive thing was not the carriage itself. It was the four massive silver beasts that resembled horses cum lions. Thunder lights flickered under their feet as though they were riding on a thunderbolt.

They were the Thunder Lion Spiritual Beasts, rumored to have the bloodline of a Divine Beast. When they eventually grew up, they would evolve into real Divine Beasts. No one could have thought that they would be used to drive a carriage. Such a line-up was incredibly luxurious.

"Who is it with such glorious splendor?" Nine Nether frowned at the scene. Apparently, she was unhappy about someone treating Divine Beasts like livestock.

Mu Chen also shook his head. He leaned forward and listened. Admiration and envious voices immediately spread around the wine house.

"That's really luxurious. Look at the runes on the golden carriage. It must be someone from the Great Xia Dynasty in the East Region."

"Tsk tsk, the Great Xia Dynasty is the overlord of the East Region. Who would have thought they would be here? I guess it must be one of the princes in the carriage."

"Heh heh, seemed like there was some female laughter coming from the carriage. Looks like this person is fond of such things. Among the royals in the Great Xia Dynasty, no one other than the Fourth Prince Xia Hong would be such a showoff and favor a carriage like this."

"Oh, the Fourth Prince, Xia Hong?" Are you saying the Xia Hong, who ranked 20th on the chart of those young generations in Tianluo Continent?"

"Of course, it's him. I heard that Xia Hong just became a Grade Nine. He usually acts creepily and strangely. He practices plundering the vital energies of his partners during sex to speed up his cultivation progress."

Mu Chen and Nine Nether squinted slightly when they heard the discussions from the wine house. This person was the Fourth Prince from the Great Xia Dynasty. No wonder he was such a showoff. The Great Xia Dynasty ruled the entire East Region with domineering strength and a strong foundation. They could afford such extravagances.

"The Great Xia Dynasty is indeed formidable." Mu Chen let out a sigh of admiration. Compared to the North Territory, which experienced constant disputes, the East Region was much more peaceful. That could be the biggest reason why the Great Xia Dynasty could sit and hold the region in awe like a fearsome tiger.

Nine Nether also nodded. Just when she was about to speak, her attention was drawn by another voice in the wine house.

"Although Xia Hong is not bad, he is still far from the crown prince of the Great Xia Dynasty."

"Hehe, that goes without saying. The crown prince ranks fourth on the chart. That's much stronger than Xia Hong," exclaimed a voice full of tremendous admiration for the crown prince of the Great Xia Dynasty.

Both Mu Chen and Nine Nether were slightly shocked when they heard this. Their expressions turned solemn immediately knowing the crown prince was that formidable. Ranking fourth on the chart meant he was not far from Garuda.

Never underestimate the Great Xia Dynasty, indeed. The Tianluo Continent was definitely a supercontinent with supreme talents rising from everywhere.

While everyone in the wine house, including Mu Chen, was stunned by the strength of the Great Xia Dynasty, a restless figure got out of the golden carriage in the sky. He was hugging and holding onto beautiful ladies by his side.

When the figure walked out, he attracted a lot of attention. Wearing a long golden robe, he was giving off a sense of prestige from head to toe. The handsome face was somewhat fair. The smile at the corner of his lips was sinister, but that made his charm unique, too. Apparently, this person was Xia Hong, the Fourth Prince of the Great Xia Dynasty.

Xia Hong looked down from a commanding height. He was looking below casually, like an emperor making an inspection tour. It was his nature to be sensitive to beautiful ladies around him. Hence, he spotted Nine Nether who was sitting with Mu Chen.

Nine Nether was in her usual black dress. With a slender figure and sexy silhouette, her features were as beautiful and delicate as usual. She was usually cool; hence, she exuded a cold and pretty disposition. On top of this, her nobility triggered by the waking of her Undying Bird bloodline gave her an extraordinary vibe. Consequently, when Xia Hong swept his gaze on Nine Nether, his eyes brightened up immediately.

However, before he could do more, Nine Nether sensed it. Her pretty face turned cold immediately, and she threw him an icy glare. Xia Hong had a slight change in his expression as he could sense some threat in it.

"Interesting." Xia Hong gave a casual laugh. He did not expect that the unknown beauty would have such a daunting ability, and she did not seem to be any weaker than he was. It looked like it was quite a fruitful trip this time.

Xia Hong flickered his eyes, but he did not lower himself to the ground. He gave a nod and a smile to Nine Nether from afar. He had some manners, after all, but apparently, he totally disregarded Mu Chen.

Nine Nether continued putting up a cold face in response to his actions. Cold radiance even gathered in her pretty eyes. She looked like she was going to strike at this fellow who was feeling good about himself.

However, just when she could hardly control herself, Mu Chen stretched out his hand suddenly and patted her clenching fist. He smiled and said to her, "Looks like you have great charm. You're getting attention now that you're here."

Nine Nether rolled her eyes at his teasing. Her expression was much gentler than her previous cold look. For a moment, she displayed a rare feminine look.

Xia Hong also saw Mu Chen's actions and the gentle expression on Nine Nether's face from his golden carriage in the sky. The long and narrow eyes squinted for a moment. Then, he cast a sharp-looking glare at the young man whom he had ignored previously. Mu Chen even looked younger than he was.

Sensing Xia Hong's gaze, Mu Chen smiled and lifted his head. The pitch-black eyes looked at Xia Hong, undaunted. Within the noisy city, the two exchanged gazes. Coldness seemed to linger around quietly.

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Chapter 1093: Token Amule

Mu Chen and Xia Hong exchanged gazes within the boisterous city. Coldness seemed to be surging throughout the space, and the spiritual energy that was surrounding them appeared to be fluctuating slightly.

Xia Hong faintly smiled at Mu Chen, yet the smile had no warmth. Mu Chen returned a smile, his face calm.

"Heh, the Ancient Celestial Palace has really attracted tons of weird beings!" Xia Hong squinted his eyes slightly, obviously meaning Mu Chen.

He could tell that Mu Chen's strength was not even that of a true Grade Nine Sovereign yet. Even so, Mu Chen clearly had neither respect nor fear of him, which made him very unhappy.

Although Xia Hong was assured of his strength above Mu Chen, he still had his reservations. Hence, he did not make things difficult for Mu Chen on the spot. After all, given their strengths, Mu Chen and Nine Nether must have some powerful backing. So, if he was rash and picked a fight with them, he might get himself in big trouble.

His eyes flickered and he retracted his gaze. Xia Hong then decided to get someone to check up on them. If they were nobodies, he could then make his move.

The moment he thought of this, Xia Hong smiled widely. He looked deeply at Mu Chen and Nine Nether again, then swung his sleeves. As he did so, the Thunder Lion Spiritual Beast gave a roar and transformed into a thunder light. It then dragged the golden wagon and charged towards the other side of the city.

"This fellow has an annoying look in his eyes." Nine Nether frowned, as she watched Xia Hong depart.

Nine Nether had very acute senses. Even though Xia Hong hid himself well, she could sense his filthy thoughts towards her always. If it were not for Xia Hong's strong backing, she would not have let him escape.

Mu Chen nodded slightly, then said, "Take note of this person. If he is up to no good, we will make him pay. I don't care if he is the prince of Great Xia Dynasty!"

If Xia Hong decided to lay his hands on Nine Nether, which they both knew was in his dirty mind, Mu Chen would not even think twice about punishing him! After all, Mu Chen had made numerous enemies over the years, so one more was of no consequence!

Mu Chen and Nine Nether then decided to change the topic. Not long after that, another violent spiritual energy fluctuation came from the sky in the distance. The people in the city then witnessed a few light figures flitting over.

All of these figures were accompanied by massive and violent spiritual energy fluctuations. Apparently, all of them were quite strong. When each of the figures arrived, the people of the city would roar with various exclamations.

"That's the Young Pavilion Master, Mu Shan, from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion. I heard his ranking was around 20 on the chart of the Tianluo Continent's young top powers."

When he heard the hubbub, Mu Chen turned to see what was happening. At that moment, he saw a massive dragon roaring above in the sky. This dragon was from a strange species, but it obviously had a Dragon Clan bloodline. As such, although it was not from a pure bloodline, it could still evolve into a real Divine Beast.

At this time, a man stood on the head of the dragon. His robe was blown up by the wind, and his surrounding spiritual energy caused the entire space to vibrate. The man then rode the dragon straight into the West City.

"That is Jiang Lin from the Sword Deity Sect. I heard that he went into secluded training for three years in the Sword Tomb. Then, he finally had a breakthrough and moved up to Grade Nine Sovereign." After the appearance of Mu Shan, another green-robed man flew into the West City.

"Even Miss Qin Ya from House Tianya is here. House Tianya specializes in selling information. They have the most updated information, so if she is here personally, it must mean something big is going to happen in the West City!" Another lady, who was dressed in red, had just showed up.

She was demure and sweet-looking, yet she had a very hot body. She also had an attractive and flirtatious expression on her face.

Moreover, she concealed her spiritual energy fluctuation. Hence, she gave off a mysterious and secretive vibe as well.

Shoo! Shoo!

A wind-breaking sound in the sky was heard, while the figures continued sweeping in from afar. Some of these figures were slightly renowned in the Tianluo Continent. With such an influx of famed figures, the West City was suddenly filled with excitement.

Meanwhile, back in the wine house, Mu Chen and Nine Nether watched as the figures appeared. They also overheard the exclamations of the crowd. Their expressions turned solemn, as they both felt that something big was going to happen soon.

After all, the various forces in the Tianluo Continent were eyeing the Land of the Far West. And while those Earthly Sovereign top powers did not dare enter it recklessly, as the interior space had yet to stabilize, they had sent their outstanding young generations to collect information on the Ancient Celestial Palace.

"Looks like we're in the right place," said Nine Nether.

She then turned to look at Mu Chen with a smile. Although she did not know why these people were gathering here, she knew that it must have something to do with the Ancient Celestial Palace.

"Let's wait for Bai Lao and the rest to return. I'm sure he will have some updates for us." Mu Chen nodded. Mu Chen and Nine Nether did not have to wait for very long, as Bai Lao and Tan Qiu came back just two hours later.

"I believe you've noticed the gathering of the various Supreme Talents in the West City, right?" Bai Lao was smiling.

Mu Chen nodded and asked, "Did you both find out why they came here?"

Tan Qiu, who was standing by the side, smiled and said, "Yes, we heard that there was a team that went deep into the Land of the Far West via a space crack. However, half of the team died. It was the surviving half that just got back today."

"Did they get anything in return for their troubles?" Mu Chen's eyes suddenly lit up.

Tan Qiu nodded gently. "Yes. We heard that one of the items was quite unique. The team said that a spiritual energy windstorm was triggered in the palace when they chanced upon it. More than a dozen of their teammates got squashed into a pool of blood by that windstorm. Most likely, that item that they spoke of was an important thing from the Ancient Celestial Palace."

"What is it, then?" Mu Chen asked.

"I heard it was a token amulet," said Bai Lao.

"A token amulet?" Mu Chen repeated the words, then turned to meet Nine Nether's gaze.

The expression in their eyes turned solemn. In such an ancient relic, things like token amulets were the most attractive items, as they might be able to unlock something, thus giving them an advantage over others.

"Also, that token amulet had the ancient word 'Second' inscribed on it," Tan Qiu added.

"Second?" Mu Chen was slightly shocked to hear this.

Mandela had said that there were five Hall Masters in the Ancient Celestial Palace. The one they met in the Big Hunting War was the Fourth Hall Master.

Did this so-called Second Token Amulet belong to the Second Hall Master of the palace?

Mu Chen looked at Nine Nether, who nodded at him gently. Apparently, they were both thinking the same thing.

"All of these Supreme Talents from various forces are most likely here for this," Mu Chen said slowly.

"But, how do we get it?" asked Nine Nether.

She had no idea how she could use the token amulet yet, but she did know that it would be good to obtain it if possible. After all, it would be beneficial to them after they entered the palace!

Bai Lao smiled and replied, "The most proper way would be the auction, where whoever bids the highest price will get it."

Mu Chen nodded. In this situation, where everyone was wary of each other, there was no fairer way than this method.

"What should we do now?" Tan Qiu asked gently.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether exchanged gazes and smiled at the same time. Mu Chen then answered, "Since we are here, we cannot just watch and do nothing. Let's poke our noses into this tomorrow. If we can keep the token amulet to ourselves, that would be the ideal situation."

Bai Lao, Tan Qiu, and Lord Stone all nodded in agreement to this plan. Mu Chen then stood up with Nine Nether and walked out of the wine house. As he turned his head in the direction of the central West City, dark clouds were spreading over the area, as if a downpour was fast approaching.

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Chapter 1094: The Auction

At the break of dawn the next day, West City was already in a state of excitement. All the immediate attention was drawn towards it after the supreme talents from various places gathered there. It was even more so, especially when the news about the mysterious Token Amulet got around in the city yesterday.

All the various top powers who came for the Ancient Celestial Palace Relic gathered there in the Land of the Far West. However, the space in this land was somewhat unstable, and as such, no one dared to barge in without a plan. Instead, they were all secretly waiting for a chance. Hence, everyone felt excited about the sudden news of the mysterious Token Amulet.

Most of the people knew that those powerful forces would have been eyeing the Token Amulet, and they would be powerless to fight with them, yet everyone clung onto the slightest hope. What if they had a chance to obtain it? That opportunity would allow them to rise above others and become the most famous person in the entire Tianluo Continent. They would shine and attract all the attention. With such a mindset, numerous air-rending sounds resounded in West City the next day. An overwhelming number of light figures swarmed to the center of the city.

There was an ancient auction venue situated at the city's center. It had been vacant for many years, but today, it was put to use again. The popularity was not any weaker as compared to those auctions held at the other main cities in the Tianluo Continent.

The interior of the auction house was divided into three levels. Those normal seating areas were at the lowest level while the higher levels would have a better view. The higher seating areas were also more luxurious and comfortable in comparison. At the same time, they could have a bird's-eye view of the entire auction house.

At this point in time, Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and the rest were already seated on the third level. He patted the cushion made from the Ice Fiery Mink Fur he was sitting on. It was so comfortable that when one sat on it, one's entire rear end seemed to sink into it.

All these accessories were prepared by Tan Qiu. Mu Chen could not help but sing praises in his heart. It was more comfortable compared to roaming outside by himself and having someone taking care of him. If it were only him alone, he would not think of such details.

Mu Chen asked casually, "Who organized this auction? Was it those people who showed up yesterday?" If one of those people had organized the auction, then it would be best to stay cautious.

Bai Lao quickly answered, "The organizer is from a local force. Their strength is just so-so, unlike those top-notch forces such as the Great Xia Dynasty. Hehe, no one wanted any parties to host the auction to avoid unfairness. Hence, they voted one of the local forces to host it to have peace of mind."

Mu Chen then nodded gently.

The atmosphere in the auction house lifted suddenly while Mu Chen and Bai Lao were having their conversation. Mu Chen swept his gaze across and saw a few groups of people making their way in through the entrance of the auction house.

These people had outstanding stances. Four people were leading slowly at the front with magnificent dispositions. Those were the four people who stirred up a commotion yesterday in West City. They were Xia Hong, the Fourth Prince from the Great Xia Dynasty, Mu Shan from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, Jiang Lin from the Sword Deity Sect, and Miss Qin Ya from House Tianya...

Those four people were the supreme talents from the young generation of the Tianluo Continent. They were all ranked on the young top powers' chart. The moment they showed up, they drew much attention and exclamations.

"Heh heh... Dear all, the Great Xia Dynasty is getting that Token Amulet for sure. If you all can let us have it, we'll remember your gratitude." Xia Hong looked at the numerous figures within the huge auction house. He then turned around and smiled at the other three people beside him.

After hearing what he said, Mu Shan, the Young Hall Master from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, laughed and said, "Why don't I give you 5,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, and you give up the auction? The Hidden Dragon Pavilion will also remember your kindness."

The mockery in his laughter was unconcealed. Although the Great Xia Dynasty was the Overlord in the East Region, it was still incomparable to the Hidden Dragon Pavilion. Hence, he was not afraid of Xia Hong at all.

Miss Qin Ya from House Tianya covered her red lips elegantly while she giggled. She was watching the two of them bickering with a smile. As for Jiang Lin from the Sword Deity Sect, he was holding onto his long, sharp sword as though he had not heard the conversations between Xia Hong and Mu Shan. There was no expression on his face.

Xia Hong put on a smiling face and looked at Mu Shan. "If this is so, I hope Young Pavilion Master Mu brought enough Sovereign Spiritual Liquid today."

With a pause in his words, he decided not to carry on with Mu Shan. He turned around to Miss Qin Ya who was wearing a red dress. She was sweet-looking, but her big round eyes were gleaming. They were displaying a slightly coquettish vibe. Xia Hong smiled at her and said, "Miss Qin Ya, do you want to join me to watch the auction?"

"Hehe, we'll be rivals later. I don't think it's appropriate to be together in the same place." Qin Ya smiled and politely declined his request. She then made her move up elegantly.

Xia Hong did not mind too much about her declining his offer. He lifted his head and watched the curvaceous and sexy body of hers. A fire seemed to be bursting in his eyes, but Xia Hong quickly returned to a normal state. He smiled and followed her.

Halfway up the stairs, Xia Hong suddenly felt the pause in Qin Ya's movement. He lifted up his head and saw that she was looking in the other direction with a slightly stunned expression.

Xia Hong followed her gaze. Both eyes were then slightly squinted. The ones whom he saw yesterday, Mu Chen and Nine Nether, were sitting there.

"What's wrong? Does Miss Qin Ya know them?" Xia Hong asked in a low voice. House Tianya had much information. Miss Qin Ya would know best when it came to those unknown top powers.

Qin Ya paused for a while before she smiled and said, "If my guess is correct, both of them come from Daluo Territory, North Territory. I heard that there were two newly crowned kings lately, King Mu and King Nine Nether. I think it's referring to them."

"North Territory? Daluo Territory? They really don't know their limits." Xia Hong was a little stunned, but his lips immediately drew up into a mocking smile. The North Territory was considered to be a remote area in the Tianluo Continent. Moreover, the North Territory was always involved in endless disputes. There was no Overlord like the Great Xia Dynasty in Daluo Territory. Hence, they were not well-known at all.

Xia Hong thought at first that they had a strong backing since the young fellow did not seem polite to him at all. It turned out to be only somebody from Daluo Territory.

Qin Ya spotted the mockery in his expression. With a flicker in her beautiful eyes, she could sense that there might be something going on between Xia Hong and the two new kings from Daluo Territory.

However, it was evident that Xia Hong did not know about the emergence of Daluo Territory, even though there was no Overlord in the North Territory. They might not be as strong as the Great Xia Dynasty, but the Dominator of Daluo Territory was already an Upper Earthly Sovereign. She was on par with Emperor Xia from the Great Xia Dynasty.

If Xia Hong really did something to the two new Kings, the Dominator of Daluo Territory would not let him off easily. Until then, even Emperor Xia would be in deep trouble. Perhaps it was not a bad idea for the Great Xia Dynasty to have another enemy.

With all these thoughts, Qin Ya walked up the stairs with a smile and found herself a seat on the other side of the auction house. Xia Hong, Mu Shan, and the rest also found other seats with a broad view of the entire auction house. Their maids were serving diligently by their sides.

Mu Chen had been staring at those people who were at the center of the attraction. He also saw Xia Hong and Qin Ya whispering to one another, and the former displayed a mocking look. He pondered for a while and seemed to understand something.

Mu Chen laughed and said, "Looks like someone looked down on me."

"This is not the North Territory. No one will know about your fame." Nine Nether, who was beside him, teased him, too.

"What fame do I have..." Mu Chen shook his head helplessly. He paused for a while before he continued saying, "But if anyone thinks I'm a pushover, they might hurt themselves."

His tone was not harsh, yet his voice was calm and firm with self-assurance in it. All these years, he had made his way up from the newly condensed Sovereign Celestial Body in the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy to becoming a Half-Step Grade Nine today. He had met too many formidable opponents, but he was still standing firm at the end. Hence, Mu Chen had confidence when he faced an opponent of the same level as he was.

It was fine if Xia Hong behaved himself. However, if he decided to be up to no good, Mu Chen would not mind making him understand that he would pay a terribly high price for being too arrogant.

After Mu Chen finished his sentence, he tilted his head and saw Nine Nether staring at him. He touched his face suspiciously, "What is it?"

Nine Nether was looking at Mu Chen, who was displaying strong belief in himself. She sang praises in her heart. The current Mu Chen was no longer the greenhorn from back then. He had lot more confidence as compared to before.

He had grown up during these few years.

Dong!

While Nine Nether's attention was slightly diverted, a bell rang in the huge auction house. The sound of the bell consumed the various loud noises within the auction house. Countless people gradually went quiet. They watched with fires burning in their eyes as a middle-aged man climbed up the stairs to the center of the building.

"I'm Han Fei from the Cold West Sect. Glad to see all of you here. I'll be hosting the auction for everyone this time..."

As soon as Han Fei stopped, he waved his hands. A few young ladies in chiffon dresses held a silver tray upon their jaded hands. They walked up elegantly and slowly. There was a spiritual energy light shield over the silver tray, isolating the spiritual energy fluctuation in it.

Countless gazes stared at the silver tray with passionate fires in it. Han Fei smiled when he saw it. "Since everyone cannot wait, I'll declare that the auction of the palace item opens now."

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Chapter 1095: Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array

The sea of people gathered within the auction venue. The number of people was huge, but a respectful silence was still observed.

All of the people were staring at the stairway with passionate eyes. To be more precise, they were staring at the silver trays in the hands of the four beauties.

Spiritual energy runes were flashing on the trays, forming a light shield to isolate the spiritual energy fluctuation. This way, no one could sense it.

The middle-aged man, Han Fei, looked at their passionate eyes and smiled. He then said, "This is not a large-scale auction. However, these four items from the Ancient Celestial Palace Relics were carefully chosen for today. Now, we'll begin with the first item..."

Han Fei swung his sleeves, and a young girl walked up with the tray. The spiritual light was glowing upon the tray. After the radiant glow slowly dissipated, the item finally revealed itself.

Numerous top powers cast their curious glances over it. It was a black pearl stone, with mottled traces, and an ancient aura exuded vaguely from within it, giving it a very mysterious and secretive vibe.

Mu Chen also stared hard at that black pearl stone, his eyes squinted in concentration. Then, a slit suddenly opened between his eyebrows, allowing him to observe the massive spiritual energy that was hidden within the pearl stone.

"What's that?" asked Nine Nether. The pearl stone looked extremely ordinary to her.

"It's a Quasi-Divine Artifact, and it's pretty powerful." The slit between Mu Chen's brows disappeared as he was answering her.

Using the scanning power of his Exterminating Eye, Mu Chen was able to sense the massive power that was hidden within the pearl stone. The power was quite extraordinary among the Quasi-Divine Artifacts. In fact, it might even rival his Exterminating Eye!

Mu Chen could not help but be amazed, as the Ancient Celestial Palace was indeed an outstanding place. While Mu Chen was singing its praises to himself, a commotion began stirring up in the attic.

Although the majority of the people could not identify the power of this mysterious pearl stone, some still had the special ability to scan it. Hence, whisperings started spreading among the people. Eventually, the crowd became unsettled.

"Heh heh. Everyone, this thing is named the Shattering Sea Pearl. It was rumored that only those elites, who had made great contributions, could be rewarded with this item. It's a Quasi-Divine Artifact, after all! Plus, it has the power to divide the sea! As such, even a Grade Nine Sovereign could not underestimate it," said Han Fei, speaking from the stage.

The moment he spoke, the unsettled crowd grew even more excited. Countless pairs of passionate eyes were staring at the Quasi-Divine Artifact, as this item was a rarity! Moreover, the Shattering Sea Pearl was more powerful than any other Quasi-Divine Artifact!

"The bid for this item starts at 10 million units of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. Each bid should be no less than 1 million. Interested parties can start bidding now," Han Fei smiled and said.

Once the 10 million price tag was announced, the crowd quieted down. After all, this amount was rather huge! If one had no backing from a top-notch force, no individual could afford such an amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

Even if they did have backing, most of the people would want to keep it for that support for the use of self-cultivation, as Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was an essential item during the cultivation process. This was because the speed of cultivation would be affected by any shortage of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

Even though most of the people shied away from the pricey bid, tons of top powers and Supreme Talents from various places were gathered in the West City, all of whom were well-prepared to pay such a high price.

"Eleven million!" A white-robed man yelled from the second level of the attic. His yell immediately drew jealous gazes and launched more whispering among the crowd.

"That's the Young Pavilion Master from the Golden Jade Pavilion. I heard he's now in the peak of Grade Seven Sovereign."

"He's so generous! I could sure use that to break through to Grade Seven or Eight Sovereign."

The white-robed man was fanning his jade folding fan, while he looked at the envious gazes of the people. He was acting pretentiously, yet wore a vague, humble smile.

Then, another yell pierced the air, "12 million!"

The white-robed man seemed stunned and turned around. A middle-aged man with a hideous scar across his face was sitting in a corner. Apparently, he was another formidable character, as a wolf-like, ruthless radiance could be seen blinking in his eyes.

"Isn't that the leader of the Celestial Wolf Lair in the Northwest? I'm surprised that he's here..." an onlooker asked.

The crowd was full of excitement. Mu Chen was also watching the auction like a spectator, not a bidder.

Although the Shattering Sea Pearl was tempting, he did not want to participate in the auction. After all, he had the Exterminating Eye, and its power was no weaker than the pearl's.

Hence, there was no need for him to vie for it, especially for that price! Even though Nine Nether Palace was much wealthier than it had been before, Tang Bing would still be furious if he just threw away such a great amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid!

In the blink of an eye, the price tag of the Shattering Sea Pearl quickly rose to 14 million. At this point, even the Young Pavilion Master of the Golden Jade Pavilion and the leader of the Celestial Wolf Lair could barely afford the price. They both realized this and looked hesitant.

"Sixteen million." While the two were hesitating, their expressions changed when they heard the lazy voice make its bid.

They immediately lifted their heads and saw a laid-back look on the face of Xia Hong, the Fourth Prince of Great Xia Dynasty! When they saw Xia Hong, both of them continued to hesitate for a while, then they both finally sat down and gave up reluctantly. After all, they could not afford to mess with the Great Xia Dynasty, who were obviously much more wealthy!

After casting an indifferent glance at them, Xia Hong looked away and asked emotionlessly, "Is there anyone offering a higher price?"

Mockery filled his voice. Even though his attitude provoked some of the top powers, none of them made any sound, as 16 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was equal to an entire year's income for some of them!

Han Fei watched as the crowd grew silent. He then gave a smile and said, "Since no one else is bidding, the Shattering Sea Pearl will go to the Fourth Prince."

He clapped his hands gently, and the young lady with the tray took the Shattering Sea Pearl and disappeared behind the stage. At the same time, a second young girl walked up.

Everyone sighed with regret, while watching the Shattering Sea Pearl be carried away. They turned their attention to the second silver tray.

The rest of the top powers were rubbing their palms. If the next item was something of interest, they were ready to vie for it!

Han Fei did not stall for too long, as he could feel the excitement in the air. He swung his sleeves and the spiritual glow dissipated, revealing the item on the second silver tray.

Mu Chen took a look at it from his lofty perch. His eyes and face showed some interest immediately.

The second item was an ancient bronze scroll, which was a little torn-up. But, there was a vague yet unique fluctuation coming from it. Mu Chen determined that this must be a scroll from the Spiritual Diagram Array, meaning that it was at least at the Heavenly Grade level!

While Mu Chen was filled with interest, disappointed sounds were heard among the crowd. This was because the Spiritual Diagram Array was only useful when it was in the hands of a Spiritual Array Master. Apparently, the Spiritual Array Masters present were few and far between.

"Everyone, this scroll is called the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array. It is known to be of an Ancestral Master Rank," Han Fei quickly said, since he had immediately noticed the lack of interest from the crowd.

Everyone was astonished after Han Fei said this, as they knew that a Spiritual Array Ancestral Master was the equivalent to an Earthly Sovereign. Thus, if a Spiritual Array were ranked at the Ancestral Master level, it would mean that it possessed a power similar to an Earthly Sovereign's.

A Spiritual Array of such an impressive level had never existed among the top-notch forces in the Tianluo Continent. Everyone had to wonder how one could possibly be here!

Mu Chen was also a little stunned, frowning immediately. Given Mu Chen's sharp eyes, he could tell that the bronze scroll did exude a special fluctuation, but it did not seem to be at the Ancestral Master Rank yet.

"Did you say that it was a Spiritual Diagram Array of Ancestral Master Rank?" After much observation, one of those spectators with sharp eyes finally voiced his doubt.

Han Fei coughed with a little embarrassment and said, "Indeed. If this was a complete Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array, then it would definitely be a Spiritual Diagram Array of Ancestral Master Rank."

"Do you mean to say that this is an incomplete Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array?" The spectator was rather smart to have understood what Han Fei truly meant.

Han Fei gave a hollow laugh. "This Diagram Array is indeed incomplete. However, if anyone can display this array successfully, even the top powers at the peak of Grade Nine Sovereign would be in a sorry plight when facing you."

"Boo..".

The crowd booed him mercilessly after hearing the truth, and most of the people shook their heads. They were not Spiritual Array Masters, so they had no interest in spending a considerable amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid for a useless torn scroll!

Han Fei had no choice but to immediately continue the auction. "Then, we shall begin auctioning our second item, the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array. The bidding starts at 5 million."

This amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was much cheaper than the Shattering Sea Pearl, but surprisingly, no one bid. Some of the people, who looked like Spiritual Array Masters, were considering it, but no one knew if they could successfully comprehend the secret of this incomplete diagram array. If they failed to comprehend it, it would be useless.

With such thinking, the crowd was turned off immediately. Han Fei could not help but shake his head. He did know that it would be so difficult to auction off these four items!

Hence, after he pondered for a while, he was about to make another speech to pique the interest of the Spiritual Array Masters. However, before he could do so, a voice was suddenly heard in the vast attic.

"Six million!" the mystery voice shouted.

Han Fei was slightly stunned. He lifted his head and saw a young man with dark eyes looking back at him from the third story, a wide grin on his face.

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Chapter 1096: The Competition

A calm voice resonated from within the loft. "Six million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid." Shocked gazes scanned the crowd for the source and finally fixed themselves on a black-eyed youth three floors above them.

"Who is this person? Could he be a failed Spiritual Array Master auctioning his Spiritual Array Map?"

"I don't know. Currently, many supreme talents of the Tianluo Continent have gathered in the far west. I can't recognize them all, but he looks very unfamiliar, so he shouldn't be among the cream of the crop of Tianluo Continent's younger generation."

"But the spiritual energy fluctuations around him are a half step to Grade Nine Sovereign, which is considered extraordinary among the younger generation."

"..."

The sound of many curious voices filled the pavilion. They clearly did not know who Mu Chen was.

Similarly, above the loft, several gazes were fixed on Mu Chen, one of them belonging to Xia Hong, the Fourth Prince. He narrowed his fox-like gaze slightly, and scanned Mu Chen coldly with a glint in his eyes.

At the balcony, after a glance at Mu Chen, Han Fei turned his gaze to the crowd with a smile and asked, "Haha, this friend is offering 6,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. Will anyone else bid?"

The crowd was silent, but there were other Spiritual Array Masters present who were also very interested in the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array, so after a brief silence, one of them spoke up. "Six million and five hundred thousand." A long-haired man stood. He was wearing a broad, remarkable-looking robe decorated with many glowing spiritual symbols.

"That is Mubai, a disciple of the Celestial Array Sect. Rumor has it that he is a Spiritual Array Grandmaster who can perform the Heavenly Grade Middle Rank Spiritual Array. He is indeed extraordinary." The loft was filled with discerning people who could immediately identify the man, and cries of surprise rose thereafter.

The long-haired man called Mubai was extremely amiable. He greeted Mu Chen with a smile and clasped hands. Mu Chen returned his friendly smile. While the man's modesty left him with a good impression, he nonetheless didn't plan to give up on this highly interesting ancient scroll, and he immediately raised his price. "Seven million."

Mubai was taken aback, but he immediately recovered his smile. "Eight million."

Both of them were obviously very interested in the ancient array scroll. This object was useless to ordinary men, but to spiritual array masters like them, the object was a treasure. Even if they failed to master the array, they could still learn a lot from it, thereby enriching their own spiritual array attainments.

The competition between the two gradually heated up, attracting everyone's attention. However, they could tell that the atmosphere between the two was very amiable, and there were no hostile sparks between them, despite the continuously increasing bids.

Both were unwilling to give up, and their competition attracted other spiritual array masters to bid as well. After a while, the price of the ancient scroll had already increased to 11,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. Such a figure was almost equivalent to the price of the previous quasi-divine artifact. Fewer and fewer people were bidding, so it returned to a competition between Mu Chen and Mubai.

Mu Chen calmly placed his bid. "Twelve million." This figure was not a small sum. Although times had changed for Nine Nether Palace, 12,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was still a painful sum. If Mandela had not contributed most of the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, he would have had no choice but to admit defeat by now.

The loft was in an uproar over the price of 12,000,000. They clearly did not expect that the competition for the ancient scroll would go to such an extent. Mubai's gaze turned serious. He hesitated. After all, 12,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was pretty much his income for the whole year.

Mubai mulled over the matter, and finally, with an internal sigh and an impatient shake of his head, was about to sit down and give up on his contest with Mu Chen. Sensing that Mubai was about to surrender,

Mu Chen quietly heaved a sigh of relief. Had the opposing party persisted, he would have had no choice but to capitulate within the next few rounds.

However, just as Mu Chen was heaving a sigh of relief over Mubai's surrender, an impassive voice rang out abruptly, causing a commotion within the loft. "Fourteen million!"

Countless gazes jerked upwards, locking onto the direction of the voice, and they immediately began to look excited. On the third floor of the pavilion, the Fourth Prince of the Great Xia Dynasty, Xia Hong, was toying with a black stone pearl with an expressionless look on his face. The black stone pearl was clearly the Broken Sea Pearl he had won the bid for previously, and once he had gotten the stone pearl at such a high price, he had stared at it without looking at anything else, oblivious to the strange looks being thrown his way.

He had not even looked at Mu Chen once despite having disrupted Mu Chen's flow. It was as if Mu Chen was not even worthy of his notice. His attitude shocked many masters in the loft. He and Mu Chen clearly had a past together.

"This b*stard!" Nine Nether's beautiful eyes were furious and steely cold. Xia Hong was clearly against Mu Chen. He obviously did not want Mu Chen to get what he wanted too easily.

Compared to Nine Nether's fury, Mu Chen's expression was calm. He had clearly already predicted the worst case scenario, and he merely looked at Xia Hong calmly, then smiled and said, "Fifteen million."

The stone pearl in Xia Hong's hand rolled slightly, and without raising his head, he said, "Sixteen million."

The pavilion was in an uproar. If the previous contest between Mu Chen and Mubai had been considered friendly, then this contest between Mu Chen and Xia Hong was carnage.

Wearing a cold expression, Nine Nether clenched her jade-like hands, and a scary spiritual energy fluctuation surrounded her like an aura. Behind her, Bai Lao, Shi Wang, and Tan Qiu were wearing similarly bleak expressions.

"Seventeen million." Mu Chen's tone remained calm, and his face, expressionless.

The figure he gave shocked the entire crowd, and even the revolving black pearl in Xia Hong's hand paused. He raised his head, finally looking at Mu Chen, and with a thoughtful expression, said, "Our friend is indeed wealthy and overbearing. If that's the case, I'll concede today and stop contesting for the ancient scroll."

The people listening smacked their lips. They could clearly tell that Xia Hong had no interest in the scroll and merely raised the price so that Mu Chen would have to pay more. Indeed, his plan worked well, since he got Mu Chen to pay 5,000,000 more drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

"Many thanks to the Fourth Prince, then." Mu Chen was seemingly indifferent towards the sympathizing gazes of the crowd, and he even smiled at Xia Hong, saying, "I do hope the Fourth Prince will not regret letting me have it later on, or this 10,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid will seem a small price to pay."

Mu Chen's words raised eyebrows. The masters in the crowd clearly thought he was being arrogant. Xia Hong's eyes narrowed slightly, and he felt a little uneasy, but he quickly pushed down that tiny niggling

feeling. Even with this ancient scroll, what could a fellow who was a mere Half Grade Nine do to him? When the Great Xia Dynasty's army arrived, this fellow could be crushed to death at any time. So he merely chuckled, and the edges of his lips curled in contempt. "If that's the case, I'll be waiting, so don't disappoint me."

Mu Chen merely smiled without saying anything, letting him have the last word.

"What an annoying fellow!" Nine Nether said coldly. While 5,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid wasn't a small amount, what really made her furious was Xia Hong's underhanded tactic.

"Does he really think our Daluo Territory is a pushover?" Tan Qiu was also enraged. Daluo Territory was not like before, and while their foundations were lacking compared to the Great Xia Dynasty, in a fight, the Great Xia Dynasty would not have the upper hand, either.

Faced with their fury, Mu Chen just waved his hand dismissively and smiled. "No big deal. As I said, there will come a day when the Fourth Prince regrets allowing me to have the ancient scroll." He spoke with confidence, as he could vaguely sense that the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array was extraordinary, and if he managed to comprehend it, its value would be incomparable to over 10,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

Mu Chen's confidence made Nine Nether and the rest heave a sigh of relief. While they weren't too clear about the potential of the Nine Dragon Celestial Devourer Array, Mu Chen's words made them believe it would be extraordinary. As they were talking, Han Fei, who was on the balcony, had already ended the auction for the Nine Dragon Celestial Devourer Array, and after ordering someone to hand it over to Mu Chen, had started the auction for the third item.

It was a slightly defective and extremely ancient Super Power Art of extraordinary power, but Mu Chen was not interested in bidding, as he didn't want to bite off more than he could chew. He didn't have enough free time to collect so many defective items to peruse and research one by one.

The defective super power was finally auctioned off at the price of 18,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid to Miss Qin Ya of Tianya House. The atmosphere in the pavilion suddenly turned tense after the defective super power was auctioned off, and countless gazes fixed on the fourth silver plate.

Most of the powers who came here were not interested in the first three items, but rather were aiming for the item which had been the subject of hot debate in the city over the past few days.

On the balcony, Han Fei turned solemn upon noticing the interested gazes on him. He personally held up the silver plate, and with a glow, gradually revealed the item within.

A mottled gold token amulet was lying on the silver plate, and the blurred outlines of two archaic words could vaguely be seen. On closer inspection, those two blurred outlines sharpened into the words, "the second."

Mu Chen's eyes flashed. It was the second hall master's token amulet!

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Chapter 1097: The Mysterious Girl

The ancient golden token lay on top of the silver plate, the mottled traces upon it revealing the taste of the era. This token did not appear to have any special characteristics, but it caused one to have a mysterious feeling, like there was something special about it.

In the huge pavilion, countless eyes were focused hotly on the golden token. Most of the powerful individuals present came from different parties, the sole purpose of their trips being to seek out this very mysterious golden token.

The second hall master's matter was obviously not only known by Mandela. The other top forces of the Tianluo Continent had obviously conducted an investigation on the Ancient Celestial Palace, so they also knew the position of the second hall master. The news about his token, which had been spreading, would definitely attract even more unscrupulous people in the future.

The resources and opportunities within the Tianluo Continent were too vast, and if the top forces of any party were to obtain the token, the person would use the opportunity to rise through the ranks and inherit the legitimate right to become the Tianluo Continent's new conqueror. This would mean that they could also leap into The Great Thousand World at the same time, setting them among the ranks of the truly powerful!

On top of the pavilion, the fourth prince Xia Hong was not the only one who became swift and fierce at this moment. Miss Qin Ya from Tianya House, Young Pavillion Master Mu Shan from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, and Jiang Ling from the Sword Deity Sect all looked covetously at the token as well. Apparently, the item that they were waiting for had now appeared.

Standing on top of the pavilion, Han Fei looked out over the whole place. He could feel all eyes on him.

He smiled and lifted the silver plate with his hand, then said, "This item will be auctioned now. The starting auction price is one million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid."

The price of this token was extremely low at the beginning, far less than the previous items. However, no one felt relaxed about this, because they all knew that the price of this item would definitely reach its peak in no time.

"Two million!"

As everyone expected, just when Han Fei's voice settled down, a rushing voice sounded out the first raised bid.

"Three million!" The echo of the previous bid had not yet had time to fade, when another shout broke through the air.

"Four million!"

"...."

The bids continued to rise, one after another, echoing throughout the huge pavilion. The atmosphere had reached a climactic peak because of the appearance of this token. The forces of all parties had covetous eyes. They looked supremely determined, like they would not give up before they got their hands on that token!

Because of this fierce competition, in just a few minutes, the token's auction price had increased by 10 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid! Another few minutes passed, during which the price was raised up to 16 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid!

From his perch on top of the pavilion, Mu Chen looked at the battle array and felt shocked. The real top forces still had not bid yet, but the price was already quite terrifying!

"18 million!" Another bid rang out.

The moment when Mu Chen sighed, a fit of laughter spread throughout the pavilion, which immediately turned the fierce atmosphere dead silent. All eyes were focused on the source of the laughter, the young pavilion master Mu Shan from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

He was smiling to the audience, a smug look on his face. He had been the one that had just bid 18 million.

Obviously, after some observation, Mu Shan, who was supported by an outstanding force, had felt confident in raising the price by 2 million! This had embarrassed most of the top forces, who could not possibly match such an amount.

After hesitating for a moment, they finally went back to their seats and gave up. Now, only those top forces who were rich and powerful were left to compete for the token.

"21 million." A bid, followed by soft laughter was heard.

It was Miss Qin Ya from Tianya House, who was covering her red lips with her hands. She laughed and said, "Since the two of you are so interested in this treasure, I will also join in the fun."

"22 million!" Jiang Ling from the Sword Deity Sect called out.

Representatives from the top four forces had actually bid simultaneously, immediately raising the price to a rather horrifying point. At this moment, the other forces gave up completely.

Xia Hong glanced at the other three people, then said in a chilly voice, "25 million."

He was desperate to have this token, but knew that it might cost him at pretty penny. He was certain he could attain it though, as the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, Tianya House, and the Sword Deity Sect were no match for the Great Xia Dynasty!

Mu Shan, Qin Ya, and Jiang Ling started to worry for a bit, as they felt Xia Hong's desperation. Such an amount was not a small sum to their forces.

Xia Hong sneered at them when he saw their worried reactions. These top forces without deep pockets want to compete with the Great Xia Dynasty? They must be fools!

"28 million Sovereign Spiritual Liquid." Just at the moment when Xia Hong was secretly feeling so pleased with himself, a calm voice broke the silence with another bid.

Swish!

All of the people were looking around to see who had bid. Finally, they saw a young man with a smile, who was on top of the pavilion. This man was Mu Chen, who had won the array previously!

"He can actually pay such a high price?" someone asked in disbelief, as 28 million was not something that could be provided by just any force!

Qin Ya, Mu Shan, and many others glanced at Mu Chen with surprise and bewilderment. Xia Hong was stunned for a moment as well.

When he composed himself, he glanced at Mu Chen, then said with a ghastly voice, "Hey kid, this is not the place for you to be fooling around. If you call out a price, you need to be able to pay that price."

Mu Chen looked back at him and said, "No need for your reminder, Forth Prince, as 28 million is a price that the Daluo Territory can still afford."

Tan Qiu and the others who were standing behind Mu Chen were stunned by Mu Chen's high bid. After all, the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid that they had left, minus that which had been used by Mu Chen before, now totaled only 30 million! And now, Mu Chen had just bid almost all of it at once!

However, even they were stunned, they did not say anything. This was because they understood that, since they had such limited financial resources, if they wanted to compete, they must show some pomp and arrogance to intimidate their opponents. However, it was unclear whether the 28 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was enough to shock and intimidate Xia Hong.

On the opposite side of the loft, Xia Hong looked gloomy. His cold eyes were staring at Mu Chen. Although the resources of the Great Xia Dynasty were vast, the amount of them that he could use was not limitless.

He thought for a minute, deciding that 30 million Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was enough to support a strong exhibition and attract many powerful individuals to work with his forces. So, Xia Hong took a deep breath and sighed grimly, "30 million!"

Wow!

The whole pavilion was shaken up by his new bid. Even the faces of Qin Ya and the others turned grim, as they secretly shook their heads.

Then, all eyes turned to focus on Mu Chen, as everyone was wondering what he would choose to do next. Under the gaze of those eyes, Mu Chen did not hesitate and said, "31 million."

He looked calm and confident. Hence, only Nine Nether, Tan Qiu, and the others who stood behind him knew that this price exceeded their limit. Beyond this, they could not afford even another ten thousand!

Swish!

Xia Hong stood up, He grinded his teeth and glanced at Mu Chen. The handrail that he had been grasping was full of his deep fingerprints. He had not expected that Mu Chen dared to toy with him!

Glaring at Mu Chen, Xia Hong growled out a new bid. "35 million!" he shouted. This price had reached the limits of the Great Xia Dynasty.

Mu Chen stared at Xia Hong, whose face was still distorted. He looked calm, but he sighed deep down in his heart. This Great Xia Dynasty was really rich, and the level at which they fought really made him unbearable!

After giving it much thought, Mu Chen shook his head gently and chose to give up.

"Let's find a way later," Nine Nether whispered. Mu Chen nodded, knowing that was the only way.

"How come?" Xia Hong saw Mu Chen gave up, so poked at him with a mocking question. He then said with a cold laugh, "The small Daluo Territory tried to compete with Great Xia Dynasty! You had no idea what you were dealing with!"

Nine Nether was angry and wanted to get up and confront him, but she was stopped by Mu Chen. He knew that nothing good would come from fighting in this place.

Xia Hong snorted and turned his focus to Han Fei, who stood on the stage. He then asked, "Are you still not going to announce it?"

After all, no one would be able to outbid such a price. So, Han Fei quickly nodded, ready to announce the official end of the auction.

However, just as he was about to make the announcement, a sweet voice suddenly echoed throughout the pavilion, shocking everyone.

"I will pay 45 million," the sweet voice said.

A dead silence filled the entire pavilion. Xia Hong's eyes were bulging wide open because of this price, and Mu Chen was equally stunned.

Inside the pavilion, all eyes started to search crazily to discover who had made such a bid. After a while, many eyes were focused toward Mu Chen.

Mu Chen was shocked to realize that all eyes were focused on him. Immediately, he turned his head and looked behind him.

He saw a girl, who was as beautiful as a fairy and wearing a black dress. She was chewing a spiritual fruit. Her eyes were lovely and she was an amazing beauty.

While she chewing the spiritual fruit, her eyes met Mu Chen's stunned gaze. She quickly raised her hand and swallowed the fruit's flesh in her mouth. She then smiled and said, "Hey Mu Chen! We meet again!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1098: Lin Jing's Reappearance

The pavillion was silent. Under countless gazes of disbelief, Mu Chen was shocked as he saw a girl in mysterious clothing appear in front of him. Her smile was beautiful, her teeth were bright, and her eyes were filled with spiritual aura. The combination made her look unforgettable.

"You... are you Lin Jing?" Mu Chen asked doubtfully after he had recovered. Looking at the slightly familiar girl, he shook his head in disbelief.

Lin Jing was the girl Mu Chen had met when he was traveling from the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy to Tianluo Continent. Her true identity was the Princess of the Martial Border. Her father was the well-known and respected Martial Ancestor of the Great Thousand World.

Mu Chen couldn't believe that they would be reunited at this place after so many years. He couldn't help but to laugh a little while reminiscing. When they had first met, Mu Chen couldn't even materialize his sovereign celestial body, but now he was already halfway towards achieving Grade Nine Sovereign.

"What brings you here?" Mu Chen couldn't resist asking in surprise.

Lin Jing smiled and said, "I heard there is a celebration event here for the birth of the Ancient Celestial Palace, so I decided to come and have a look. Furthermore, I remembered you told me that you wanted to pay a visit to Tianluo Continent. I was too bored staying at home, so I chose to escape."

She looked around the place with curiosity and said, "It looks like this is fate, because we always meet each other at auctions."

Speaking of the auction reminded Mu Chen where he was. As he looked around, he realized that countless eyes were looking at Lin Jing because they were shocked by the extremely high price that she had bid.

On the opposite side of the pavillion, Xia Hong came to life and exclaimed, "D*mn! Where did this little girl come from? How dare you play around here in this auction!" He then looked in the direction where Lin Jing was standing. He could not stop salivating when he saw her beauty and charisma. According to his observation, Lin Jing and Nine Nether were both rare beauties, one of them cute and the other elegant. Their level of beauty was like venom, extremely poisonous.

"Ehem, please cancel the bid that you have placed just now." Mu Chen quickly reminded Lin Jing to remove the bid because spending 45 million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was as good as sucking the Daluo Territory's treasury dry. Furthermore, it was not worth the cost if they still had no idea about the function of the mysterious token.

As Mu Chen finished his sentence, Xia Hong sneered. "Heh. Where do you think you are now? You think you can come and go as you please?" When he turned towards Lin Jing, he smiled and said, "Why don't you come to my seat, and we can watch the auction together, pretty lady? Then no one will keep the previous incident in mind."

Lin Jing blinked for a second and said, "Would you pay the bid of 45 million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid for me?"

The smile on Xia Hong's face stiffened, and he said, "This token isn't worth 45 million... I can take the things you've said before as a joke."

Lin Jing pouted her red lips and said, "I wasn't messing around with you. My bid is 45 million, and if you can't afford to bid higher, then please shut your mouth."

All the guests were shocked. They stared at Lin Jing, wondering if this young lady could afford the price she bid. Qin Ya, from Tianya House and Mu Shan, from the Hidden Dragon Pavillion, were both shocked because this situation was way beyond their expectations.

It was quite embarrassing for Xia Hong to get talked back to by Lin Jing, a little girl. His glance turned grave as he spoke to the girl coldly. "Little girl, I hope you know exactly what you are doing. The thing you bid on costs 45 million. You'd better be able to pay..."

Xia Hong was interrupted before he could finish his sentence. His vision stopped at Lin Jing's hand as she waved to summon a bottle. As she tilted the bottle, tumbling sounds could be heard and several rivers poured out. The immense spiritual energies they carried along instantly filled the top floor of the pavillion.

Countless eyes were staring at the rivers. Based on their knowledge, they definitely knew that the rivers were formed by countless drops of Sovereign Sovereign Spiritual Liquid of relatively high quality.

Looking at the endless stream of rivers eliminated the doubt among the people at the auction. This delicate little girl really seemed like she could afford 45 million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid...

Qin Ya and the rest looked grim as they noticed that this little girl could actually carry such a great amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid around. The young lady was truly from an abnormal family background. After all, not everyone could have the financial ability to take out 45 million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid that easily.

Shimmer...

As Lin Jing waved her hand, all the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid went back into the bottle. She then glanced at Xia Hong, who was staring in bewilderment, and asked, "Do you still have any problems with my bid?"

Lin Jing looked at Xia Hong's pale face and continued, "But you do know you could hike up the bid right? Who knows? I might give up my bid if you did."

Xia Hong's face was sallow. Although Lin Jing took a step back, she was obviously trying him. She never even showed a hint of giving up. With such pride as she had, no matter how much Xia Hong was going to bid, she would definitely follow the bid without hesitation.

Furthermore, with a bid as high as 45 million, who else would dare to keep up with her? Even if his big brother were there, he would need to reconsider the decision. The resources and financial background of the Great Xia Dynasty were strong, but they were not to be spent unnecessarily.

Everyone was looking at Xia Hong, and some of those gazes were decidedly amused. Xia Hong used to overwhelm others with his financial capabilities but now, someone even more brutal had appeared. He was pressured by a little girl who was rich enough to make him hesitate to hike up the bid.

Xia Hong was mad underneath the gazes of everyone there. He was thinking of driving up the bid, but when he thought of the terrible consequences, he eventually gave up the idea and sat back with anger. He clenched his fists until cracking could be heard.

As Xia Hong cut a sorry figure and sat back, Lin Jing took a slow glance at Mu Chen. "I have brought more than enough money this time." It seemed like she still remembered that it was Mu Chen who had lended her a helping hand when she escaped empty-handed years ago.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked at each other and then shook their heads with bitter smiles. It did not take an ordinary billionaire but an extremely rich multi-billionaire to cash out 45 million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. However, when it came to knowing Lin Jing's identity, they could only accept the truth.

The Martial Border was a well-known force in the Great Thousand World. The level of forces they had was even stronger than the army forces in the entire Tianluo Continent. Since the owner of the Martial Border was a true Sky Sovereign, he was one of the top fighters in the Great Thousand world. This Martial ancestor was unpredictable and unmeasurable. With such a respected father, no matter how extravagant her actions could be, it would only be a matter of course.

Just as Mu Chen was talking to Lin Jing, Han Fei, who was at the stage, regained his senses. He stared at Lin Jing's eyes as if he had seen God. Finally, after so many years of waiting, it was the first time he saw someone throwing such a large fortune into a bid. "Ehem...This young lady bid 45 million. Anyone up for bidding higher?" Han Fei asked loudly as he looked around.

However, his question only brought back some dumbfounded stares, as if they were looking at an idiot. Forty-five million. Even Xia Hong chose to step back, so who else would dare to follow?

Seeing everyone's gazes, Han Fei felt a little awkward. He quickly announced, "If so, this precious token now belongs to this young lady over here!" As soon as he finished announcing, he waved his hand to order his staff to hand over the token to Lin Jing. Of course, there were a few security personnel who followed along.

The entire process went smoothly. After he finished calculating the tremendous amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, Han Fei's hands were shaking as he respectfully handed over the token to Lin Jing. Lin Jing took the token and simply swung it up and down. Her actions caused the people around to panic because that was worth 45 million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. What if she broke it...

Just as the people were panicking, Lin Jing made a move that caused their jaws to drop. After playing with the token, she smiled and threw it to Mu Chen. "There. Last time you bought me the Heavenly Fire Chalcedony. This time, I bought you something, too... But don't you dare decline my offer, or else I'll dump it!"

Everyone's faces twisted in shock. The Heavenly Fire Chalcedony, worth only 10,000 drops, for the mystery token worth 45 million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid?

One for one?

Countless people looked at each other, and eventually they took a deep breath. They would also like to have a friend who was as arrogant as that...

Under countless looks of disbelief, Mu Chen was also somehow silently terrified by Lin Jing's actions. He was trying to decline her offer but after hearing her next sentence, Mu Chen couldn't help but smile helplessly. He hummed quietly and kept the token with respect. "Thank you very much. I'll keep this favor in mind."

Looking at how straightforward Mu Chen was, Lin Jing only smiled but deep inside, she admired him a lot. Everyone was trying to treat her well after knowing her true identity except for Mu Chen. She could clearly feel that he was treating her as just herself, not as a little princess from the Martial Border. Therefore, when she heard Mu Chen say that he would keep the favor in mind, she did not take that as a joke, even though with her strong and rich background, any debt of gratitude would be worthless to her.

Lin Jing smiled and said, "Alright then. Please take me in, since I've got nowhere to go."

Mu Chen smiled as he nodded. He then settled his process of purchasing the auctioned ancient scroll and gathered Lin Jing, Nine Nether, and the rest to leave casually under countless gazes of the crowd.

On top of the building, Xia Hong stared at them with a gloomy look. The next second, he tilted his head slightly and said, "Dig up the little girl's identity... One more thing. Keep an eye on them for me... Trying to steal from my hands? How dare you!"

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Chapter 1099: Observing the Dragon Array

The auction in the West City had come to an end, but the entire crowd was still in a bit of an uproar. All of the forces were still amazed by the final price of 45 million Sovereign Spiritual Liquid!

In fact, most of them were still doubted Lin Jing's identity, precisely because of the high bid that she had just placed. However, some sensitive people understood that this wasn't the final ending of the case of this particular gold token.

This was because the West City was full of powerful people. Although the people from the Daluo Territory had successfully acquired the token, that couldn't guarantee that they would be the true owners of it for long...

Although the Daluo Territory was quite well-known in the North Territory, that wasn't the case in the entire Tianluo Continent. As for Mu Chen, who came from the Daluo Territory, although he was quite powerful, he was still only a Half Grade Nine. Hence, there was still a level of difference between him and Xia Hong.

Therefore, all of the forces were not disappointed that the token had fallen into the hands of the Daluo territory. Instead, they were considering stealing from Mu Chen, as they assumed that countless forces would be taking actions towards him as well. Then, once the conflicts commenced, they would have the chance to steal away the token!

Amid all of the hustle and bustle in the West City, an undercurrent, like a brewing storm, was building in intensity. The door of one of the courtyards in the West City was closed. That particular courtyard had a spiritual array floating over it, which protected it from being detected by the outside world.

Mu Chen was standing in the courtyard. He looked into the sky and smiled. He then turned to Nine Nether and said, "I believe that we are the target of everyone else in the West City now."

Nine Nether nodded in sad agreement. "Yes. It seems like it won't be an easy job to take this token away from here."

"The people actually think that we are not powerful enough to do it." Mu Chen shook his head.

It was true that their force, the Daluo Territory, was not well-known in the Tianluo Continent. Moreover, among his group, only Nine Nether had achieved the level of Nine Grade Sovereign. Even Mu Chen was only a Half Nine Grade.

"It seems like the thing I bought has caused you guys all of this trouble..." Lin Jing, who was playing with a tiny bird in the courtyard, overheard their conversation and chimed in.

She looked up and smiled, then added, "If you need any help, please do not hesitate to ask."

Mu Chen turned and looked at her through his squinted eyes. He could not detect any leakage of spiritual energy from her. Obviously, she had some sort of artifact to cover up her spiritual energy, preventing others from detecting her strength.

However, when he first met with Lin Jing, she was on her way to cultivate her body to achieve the sovereign state. Years had passed, and with her identity as a princess and the daughter of a Sky Sovereign, her power was now comparable to Mu Chen's.

Facing an assistant, who could provide such great support, Mu Chen smiled and shook his head. "If we can't afford to protect the token, we might as well just hand it over to the others to save ourselves some trouble."

His young face showed a little bit of calm. This was because he refused to panic because of the current situation. His showing such composure only made Lin Jing appreciate him even more.

No wonder her mother had held Mu Chen in high regard. Lin Jing had not realized his value back then. She now had to admit that Mu Chen was indeed exceptional.

"So what do you plan to do?" asked Nine Nether.

Mu Chen's eyelids were drooping. He was obviously exhausted by the stress of this situation.

He looked at Nine Nether and said softly, "We'll just have to wait. Since they look down on us, let's just give them a taste of our impressive skills!"

After night fell, Mu Chen was sitting in his room with his legs crossed. He was surrounded by spiritual energy, as the aura from the heavens and the earth was flowing into his body continuously.

His meditation lasted for a long while. Then, he slowly opened his eyes. With a wave of his robes, two items appeared before him. They were a fragmented array and a token. Specifically, these objects were the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array and the mysterious token, which he had obtained from the auction.

Mu Chen stared at the items and hummed lightly. He then focused all of his attention on the fragmented array. The complete form of the array was at the level of a true Spiritual Array Ancestral Master. Once it was deployed, even an Earthly Sovereign level warrior could hardly resist its power.

Achieving the level of a Spiritual Array Ancestral Master was every Spiritual Array Master's dream. Once one stepped into that particular level, the cultivation of the spiritual array could be counted as complete. Of course, the real peak was still the legendary master.

Such an existence was comparable to Sky Sovereigns, who were extremely rare in the Great Thousand World. In fact, Mu Chen's mother was one of them. This was a fact that made him very proud.

"I hope that mother is doing well now...and Big Sister Ling Xi, too. Ever since she left the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, there had been no more news of her. She told me that she was going to find mother, but who knows what she is doing now..." Mu Chen was rubbing the ancient fragmented array, but his thoughts were far away.

He then took a deep breath to suppress his emotion. Now, even though he was halfway through becoming a Grade Nine Sovereign, it still wasn't enough. With his abilities, he could somehow feel the strength of his mother's mysterious clan.

Such an incredible force could even threaten his mother, who was a legendary master. Although she was trying to protect Mu Chen and his father, her actions also showed the tyrannical strength of the mysterious clan.

Mu Chen licked his lips, then focused on the fragmented array. He closed his eyes and spiritual energy surged in his hands. His spiritual energy then flowed slowly into the fragmented scroll.

Boom!

A spiritual energy perception infiltrated Mu Chen's mind, as splendid lights burst open and immediately changed his vision.

There appeared to be an old man standing on top of the mountain, his hands behind his back. He waved his robe and suddenly, an overwhelming spiritual seal came like tidal waves, merging into the void and forming many complex spiritual runes. As they came across each other, it created chaos between the heavens and the earth.

The old man then flicked his finger, causing nine waves of light streams to suddenly appear out of nowhere. At the same time, a faint dragon's roar could be heard in the background.

The nine light streams rushed into the array. As the lights faded, the array revealed its true appearance. Within the light were nine authentic ancient dragon bones!

The nine dragon bones formed the nine central positions of the seal formation. As they fused into the array, the array seemed to have been resurrected! The majestic spiritual aura surrounding the dragon bones eventually formed the flesh and blood of the dragons, then turned the nine bones into nine real dragons!

However, these dragons were formed by the spiritual energy instead of true flesh and blood. But even so, the terrifying oppressive aura coming from the nine dragons was extremely powerful!

Zoom!

As soon as the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy array was complete, a shining light appeared in the sky above the mountain peak. A human figure then also appeared, immediately dominating the atmosphere by sheer force of character. He was obviously an Earthly Sovereign warrior!

The old man, who was the one who had formed the array, then flicked his finger again. The nine dragons started to roar. Then, suddenly, the nine dragon breaths burst through the void, directly crashing into the Earthly Sovereign's body.

Bang!

The Earthly Sovereign was blown away by the collision. His blood was everywhere and the spiritual energy surrounding him went through a sudden decline. After this, the vision ended. A huge amount of information then poured into Mu Chen's mind.

Phew...

Mu Chen drew a deep breath, then opened his eyes in shock.

Such a powerful and complicated spiritual seal...

He shook his head and sighed. The message in his mind wasn't complete, but he could piece together that the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array was not only huge, but it also needed central items, like the dragon bones.

The array connected with the dragon bones via the dragon bones' aura, which enabled them to materialize. The power generated through the fusion of both items was comparable to a true Earthly Sovereign.

But the scroll was a fragment after all. According to what it said, even if we managed to learn from it, we could only form a Four Dragon Devouring Fairy Array.

This is far from achieving the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array...

Mu Chen felt a little sorry about this. Even though the scroll was in a complete formation, it would be impossible for him to arrange the array because of his current spiritual capability. This fragmented array, if well executed, would increase his chances of success.

"It seems that we have to collect some dragon bones in preparation..." Mu Chen said to himself.

According to what the array had revealed in the vision, the stronger the owner of the dragon bones was, the more powerful the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy array would become. However, in his current state, he did not need dragon bones of high quality. Therefore, it would not be too hard for him to procure them.

At this point, Mu Chen was satisfied. He then turned and looked at the ancient gold token...

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Chapter 1100: Loaning a Head

The ancient and dappled golden token amulet floated silently in front of Mu Chen's eyes. When bright light shined on it, most of it was not refracted. It felt as if the amulet were a black hole and rather mysterious.

Mu Chen stared closely at the golden amulet. He stretched out his arm, allowing the amulet to fall into his palm. His fingers ran over the amulet's surface. While the writing that read, "Second" seemed ancient and faded, it still exuded a sense of indescribable majesty.

Mu Chen concentrated his spiritual energy flow upon the amulet, attempting to examine it more deeply. However, his efforts did not pay off. The amulet did not react even slightly to his examination. It was as if it were just a common object.

"Let's see if I can refine it..." After a soft grunt, he spilled a few drops of his blood on it, and his spiritual energy seemed to turn into flames, enveloping it, trying to refine it. Lying in the flames of spiritual energy, the golden amulet still did not budge. Mu Chen's blood droplets only rolled on its surface,

unable to penetrate it. It was as if there were an indescribably strong yet unfathomably difficult to detect barrier blocking everything that tried to infiltrate the amulet.

After the spiritual flames burned awhile to no avail, Mu Chen let out a disappointed sigh. As expected, it was not that easy to pry into its secrets. Although the investigation was fruitless, Mu Chen was not dismayed by the great price he had paid to obtain it. The difficulty in deciphering it showed its mysteriousness and importance. If he really could extract its mysteries, it would definitely be worth much more than the 45,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

As the spiritual flame faded away, the golden amulet descended. Mu Chen received it with his hands and gently ran his fingers over it. He could faintly feel a very thin and obscure wave emanating from the amulet. However, the feeling was so weak that he could not pinpoint its origin.

However, Mu Chen could confirm that this item must have belonged to the second hall master of the Ancient Celestial Palace because it was emitting an ancient and powerful pressure. Although it was just a remnant from several thousand years ago, it was like a shadow following its object, and it terrified Mu Chen in his heart. The only one who could do this in the entire Ancient Celestial Palace would be those at the level of Hall Master.

"It seems like I can only keep trying..." Mu Chen ultimately decided to give it up for the time being. It was no urgent matter, anyway. Perhaps he should wait until entering the ruins of the Ancient Celestial Palace. At that time, he might understand exactly how this object worked. He suspected that it would not disappoint him.

Now, let us first focus on this Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array... At this thought, Mu Chen stopped worrying. He stowed the golden amulet and took out the tattered scroll containing the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array. He started to research it, attempting to be enlightened as quickly as possible so that he could employ this incomplete Master Grade Spiritual Array.

The following day, Mu Chen stayed in the garden, focusing his mind completely on performing the array. He was not anxious to leave the West City in a sneaky manner. He understood that it was impossible to sneak under the surveillance of so many people. Furthermore, he did not wish to do it that way.

Other than Bai Lao and Lin Jing, none of the others went out. Bai Lao had received Mu Chen's orders to procure some dragon bones from the antique shops around the city, and Lin Jing could not stay put. She ignored the fact that she was a moving vault of gold in the covetous eyes of others. She continued to skip around, following her whims and fancies. Surprisingly, although many powerful individuals were eyeing her, none of them dared to actually act against her. Ostensibly, they were wary of her mysterious background.

The peace lasted until the second day.

As the sun was setting on the second day, Mu Chen and Nine Nether sat in the stone garden within the courtyard. There was a chessboard on the stone table, and they were casually playing a game.

"Now that we are here, we have become the talk of West City." Nine Nether swept a look beyond the courtyard. The past two days had seemed peaceful, but everyone could feel the treacherous waves raging beneath the calm. The covetous eyes were multiplying each day.

Mu Chen nodded, and then he said with a laugh, "If they are willing to drag this out, let them be. That will give me more time to perform the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array and more time for our reinforcements from Daluo Territory to arrive!"

Nine Nether nodded.

Playing with a spiritual rabbit from who-knows-where, Lin Jing suddenly raised her heart-tugging, pretty face and said with a smile, "Your subordinate is not back yet, it seems."

Nine Nether was startled for a moment. She just remembered that Bai Lao should've been back long ago. He was not a procrastinator. She raised her head and looked at Mu Chen. The latter had a calm expression, but his eyes were slightly squinted, as if a glint of danger had appeared.

"It seems like somebody can't hold back anymore," he mumbled. As he finished mumbling, laughter wrapped in a ferocious spiritual energy penetrated the air like thunder rumbling through the entire city, and resonated in the courtyard surrounded by the spiritual array.

"Haha, ladies and gentlemen from Daluo Territory, your subordinate is now a guest of mine. Why don't we have a reunion?" The voice boomed and echoed through the heavens and the earth. It was the voice of Xia Hong, the Fourth Prince of the Great Xia Dynasty.

His voice was not disguised, so the entire city could identify it clearly. Immediately, people from every force were alerted. Could Xia Hong no longer resist attacking Daluo Territory?

"What a detestable fellow!" Nine Nether had a tense expression.

"He is a careful guy," Mu Chen said plainly. He thought that Xia Hong would come directly to them, and did not expect him to use such a dirty trick. Obviously, Xia Hong was aware that Mu Chen had been there for a few days, and there might be spiritual arrays set up to give the Daluo forces a geographical edge against him.

"Master... what should we do?" Tan Qiu looked at Mu Chen, awaiting his orders.

Mu Chen stood up, his slender body as straight as a spear. He raised his head and faced the origin of the voice. With a smile, he said, "The chicken I have been waiting two days for is finally here. Without this chicken's head, how can we frighten the others? Let's first use this guy to bolster the reputation of Daluo Territory in the Tianluo Continent..."

As he finished speaking, his body transformed into a stream of light and rushed into the sky. Nine Nether, Tan Qiu, and Lord Stone followed after him closely, all fuming with killing intent.

"How interesting! I wanna see how this half Grade Nine will fight against that Nine Grade Sovereign fellow!" Lin Jing grinned ear to ear watching this. A glint of expectation shined in her eyes, and she, too, turned into a stream of light and followed.

When Mu Chen and his party rushed out of the courtyard as streams of light, countless shadows leaped up in West City as well. The shadows covered the earth and the sky, all heading towards Xia Hong. It was obvious that the hidden forces of light and dark in West City would finally erupt into battle today. However, could the party from Daluo Territory keep that mysterious amulet?

In three other places within the city, Qin Ya, the Young Mistress of House Tianya, Mu Shan, the Young Pavillion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavillion, and Jiang Lin of the Sword Deity Sect looked on at the countless streams of light coming from Mu Chen's place as their eyes shined.

"Mu Chen from Daluo Territory truly has the skills and the guts, daring to go there personally. However, while Xia Hong is quite a nuisance, he is not a weakling. Today's events will definitely be interesting."

The three of them smiled, and with a wave of their sleeves, they took off into the air in a rush. Behind them, shadows followed suit one by one like lightning, every one of them exuding immense spiritual energy.

Therefore, the entire West City exploded at that moment.

In the middle of West City, within a heavily guarded courtyard on one of the huge practice stadiums, Xia Hong was seated upon a throne. At his side were two beautiful ladies serving him wine, depicting an envious scene. Behind him, a dozen figures stood straight in the shadows. They exuded immense spiritual energy that faintly vibrated the air.

Among the figures, one of them was the most noticeable. He was an elderly man clad in gray robes. His entire body emitted a cold aura, and even the spiritual energy within his body was extremely dark and cold.

A chain extended from the top of a pillar in the stadium to its bottom. A person was chained on that pillar. It was Bai Lao. Runes with spiritual energy were shining on his body like a seal, trapping his inner spiritual energies.

Xia Hong swirled the wine in the crystal goblet he was holding and asked jokingly, "Wang Gong, do you think that boy will come?"

The elderly man behind him laughed softly and said, "To come or not, the ending has been decided. That amulet is not something that petty Daluo Territory can keep."

Hearing this, Xia Hong laughed with satisfaction and finished the drink in his hand. As he raised his head, he could see the horizon starting to crowd. Many figures were standing in the sky, awaiting the start of the show.

Xia Hong stared into the horizon, then he laughed and said, "He is here as expected... such bravery."

As his voice fell, bright lights appeared in the stadium. Under uncountable gazes, several figures appeared. The one leading them was none other than Mu Chen.

When he appeared, he glanced at Xia Hong. Then, he immediately flicked his fingers, sending a spiritual rainbow toward Bai Lao, cutting him free from the chains and then grabbing him back.

Seeing this, Xia Hong did not stop him. Only after Mu Chen had rescued Bai Lao, did he slowly speak. "Leave the amulet and the two beauties, and I will assure that you can leave this city."

Hearing this, Mu Chen laughed lightly as he looked at Xia Hong. "May I borrow your chicken head?"