

## Great Ruler 1111

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#### Chapter 1111: A Flower

The western region of Tianluo The Great 6 became more bustling over time. The top forces from every region gathered around the cities near the border. Even the Earthly Sovereigns who were rarely seen, had appeared, attracting the attention and admiration of all the people.

Mu Chen finally received news that the North Territory Alliance had arrived. The North Territory Alliance had not reached West City yet, but they were in the inner part of the western area, which was the section where the Ancient Celestial Palace had first appeared.

Many top forces had surrounded the area. When Mu Chen received this news, he immediately set forth with Nine Nether and the rest to meet the North Territory Alliance. Lin Jing followed them, as she always enjoyed the crowds. And, since the Ancient Celestial Palace was the heyday of Tianluo The Great 6, she obviously couldn't miss it!

Half a day had passed by the time Mu Chen and his company reached their destination. The sun had set and the men from the North Territory were resting on a hill.

Mu Chen noticed that more than 10 people were scrutinizing them as they approached. These were the spies. They had great strength and were at Grade Seven and Grade Eight Sovereign levels.

Mu Chen was shocked by the presence of these spies, and perceived that the top forces had specially hand-picked their men for this trip. The spies immediately recognized Mu Chen, then allowed him and his company to move freely toward the hill.

When they reached the peak, Mu Chen immediately saw Mandela. She was waiting for him, as she must have seen him arriving earlier.

"I am surprised that you have created such a name for yourself in just a few days." Mandela teased Mu Chen. It was apparent that she knew about the fight between Mu Chen and Xia Hong.

"The Great Xia Dynasty must be unhappy with me for injuring Xia Hong," Mu Chen said and curled up his lips.

"Well, the damage has been done. If Emperor Xia is not happy, he can come to me about it. I will take it from there." Mandela was not bothered by this. After all, she was not afraid of Emperor Xia, especially given her current strength.

"Given his status, Emperor Xia would not deal with you. However, the Prince is no weakling. You will have to handle him yourself if you see him," Mandela added. She would not deal with Xia Yu, as long as Emperor Xia left Mu Chen alone. This was because they would not want to get involved in the fights among the younger generation, as it would only complicate matters.

"As long as the Prince has not reached Earthly Sovereign level, I will not be afraid of him," Mu Chen said confidently. He was only at a Half Step to Grade Nine level, but the Prince might be at Complete Grade Nine by now. However, if they should get into a fight, Xia Yu might not necessarily win.

"There is a big crowd here!" Mu Chen exclaimed, as he looked at the peak and the tents that were scattered around. Strong spiritual energy fluctuations exuded from the tents, causing the entire space to tremble.

Mandela nodded and said, "Other than me, there are five more Lower Earthly Sovereigns here."

Mu Chen was stunned to hear this, as this meant that all of the Earthly Sovereigns from the North Territory had turned up in full strength! Apparently, the top forces in the North Territory were hankering for the Ancient Celestial Palace.

When such a magnificent array joined forces, they would be able to contend with the top forces in Tianluo The Great 6! This was because there could not possibly be an Upper Earthly Sovereign and five Lower Earthly Sovereigns in The Great Xia Dynasty.

It was a pity that this array was not of the Daluo Territory. Otherwise, the combat force would be much more powerful. After all, everyone had his own agenda, but at the least, it was a great help to from the North Territory Alliance when dealing with external challenges!

"By the way, this is my friend, Lin Jing." Mu Chen introduced Lin Jing to Mandela.

Mandela had noticed Lin Jing earlier, and she was surprised that there was a resistance in her spiritual energy. The resistance was indirect and faint, but Mandela could feel an indistinct oppression coming from it. Mandela recognized instantly that there must be a seal from a master in Lin Jing's body to protect her from harm.

Mandela nodded at Lin Jing, a strange light flashing across her eyes. Lin Jing had an extraordinary background, and the master who had left the seal behind must be at least a Complete Earthly Sovereign.

Lin Jing smiled cheerfully as she greeted Mandela. She looked at Mandela with curiosity, as she had never expected the Dominator to be a pretty girl!

"When can we enter the Ancient Celestial Palace?" Mu Chen asked.

Since all of them had gathered, they would now have to think of a way to get in and obtain the treasures. Mandela shook her head, then brought Mu Chen to the side of the hill and pointed into the distance.

Mu Chen was shocked when he looked at the direction where she was pointing. There, a borderless stretch of wilderness sat behind the mountains. The space within it was smashed, and space debris was scattered all around it. The debris was so sharp, anyone below Earth Sovereign level would have been cut apart by it!

There was also a ferocious large Primordial Beast deep within the space, ready to devour anyone who went near it. Also, Mu Chen could indistinctly see ancient halls between the cracks. They looked primitive and mysterious.

"That wilderness is the marking point. The top forces have gathered around it, but no one dares to step inside," Mandela said, her eyes fixed on the savage space.

"Why?" Mu Chen asked in shock. He understood that the space debris posed a great threat to those who had not entered Earthly Sovereign level, but assumed that masters like Mandela should have no problem entering it.

"The space has been holding up the Ancient Celestial Palace for so long, it is about to break. Once an Earthly Sovereign steps inside, it will reach its limit, causing the space to explode. Even an Upper Earthly Sovereign would be unable to withstand its destructive force. If one gets trapped within it and loses his direction, he would be trapped in the void. The lucky ones may appear in the Lower Plane and survive, but the unlucky ones will die," Mandela said with a grave look.

Mu Chen was shocked when he heard her words. He had never expected this place to be so dangerous. However, it seemed similar to the Land of the Divine Beasts, which could not hold Supreme Powers.

"So, now...There is only one place in the Ancient Celestial Palace that can accommodate the Earthly Sovereigns and not explode," Mandela said.

"Where is this place?" Mu Chen asked, taken aback.

"The Celestial Emperor's Cemetery," Mandela answered.

When Mu Chen heard this name, he was stunned and immediately asked, "Is that the place where the Celestial Emperor died?"

Mandela nodded and said, "The Celestial Emperor's Cemetery was constructed by the Celestial Emperor. It is a special place, and the Celestial Emperor would definitely have had his last breath there."

Mu Chen nodded. The Upper Earthly Sovereigns would be attracted to the Super Power, Qi into Trinity, that was cultivated by the Celestial Emperor. None of the sacred objects would have such a great attraction for them. But, in order to obtain the Super Power, they would have to get it from where the Celestial Emperor had died.

"The only way now is to get the Supreme Powers from the different forces to open up the paths, then send in those people that the space can withstand," Mandela said, while looking at Mu Chen. "I am referring to you. When you have entered the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery, break this object. We can then tear the space apart and enter the cemetery, using this as a base."

Having said that, Mandela opened up her palm. A jade with a spiritual light appeared within it, carrying with it a spatial fluctuation.

Mu Chen took the jade and heaved a sigh of relief. It would be easier for him to proceed with his plans without the presence of the Earthly Sovereigns.

"Are you interested with the Qi into Trinity as well? It will be a fierce fight, since many will be eyeing it," Mu Chen asked, while he caressed the jade.

Once the Super Power showed up, all of the Upper Sovereigns would covet it. Mandela would not only have to be wary of the other masters, but she would also have to be on her guard against those in the North Territory Alliance as well.

Mu Chen was surprised that Mandela shook her head. She then looked at the space and said, "Not everyone can have this Super Power, and not everyone can cultivate it."

She then looked down and said flatly, "I want to get into the Ancient Celestial Palace to look for my actual body."

When Mu Chen heard this, he was astounded. He looked at Mandela and asked, "You, mean you aren't in your actual body now?"

If Mandela is not in her actual body, why does she seem so real?

"What is your actual body?" he then asked, intrigued.

Mandela looked at Mu Chen and said with a smile, "I am a flower that was planted by the Celestial Emperor."

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#### **Chapter 1112: A Commander's Seal**

"I am a flower that has been planted by the Celestial Emperor."

Mandela was smiling, and as Mu Chen looked at her and heard what she had said, his face slowly stiffened. He looked so comical.

His heart was in turmoil, as he found it unbelievable. Although he had been curious as to how Mandela had such a deep understanding of the Ancient Celestial Palace, it had never crossed his mind that Mandela was a flower planted by the Celestial Emperor.

This flower was not a mere flower.

"Do you find it unbelievable?" Mandela smiled again. She gazed at the ancient hall between the spatial cracks and said, "My memory had been suppressed previously, but as I get nearer to the Ancient Celestial Palace, my memory is coming back to me. I have almost fully regained all of it."

"What is your actual body then?" Mu Chen asked as he swallowed hard. He had finally come back to himself after a long while.

Mandela tilted her head and looked at him meaningfully. She then said, "You should be familiar with it. Can't you guess it from my name?"

Mu Chen gasped, and with a stunned look, he said, "Your, your... is your actual body the Ancient Mandala Flower!?"

There was a Divine Flower in the Great Thousand World. This flower was ingenious and had spiritual intelligence. When it was fully grown, it was comparable to a Sovereign Divine Beast. In some ways, it could even be more powerful.

However, such a Divine Flower was rarely seen, and once it appeared, many top forces would be eyeing it. After all, if they could cultivate it, they might gain another Heavenly Sovereign.

Mu Chen finally understood why Mandela looked so strange. He remembered the Immortal Pages in his body on which the cultivation method of the Great Solar Undying Body had been recorded. There was a divine runes' seal of an Ancient Mandala Flower on it.

Back then, Mu Chen's spiritual intelligence would have been devoured by Nine Nether, and he would have been encroached upon by her if not for the divine runes.

It seemed that he had a predestined connection with the Mandala Flower.

"I have been formed by a bud that has dropped off from my actual body. In some sense, I am not a spiritual body as you think. I truly exist." Mandela smiled and continued, "This is the wonder of the Ancient Mandala Flower. As long as we are not completely destroyed, we can survive in any other form."

Mu Chen was stunned. Even those Complete Earthly Sovereigns would not have the capability to achieve this level of power!

"You are just a part of the flower, and you already possess the strength of an Upper Earthly Sovereign. May I know how powerful your actual body is?" Mu Chen immediately thought of this crucial question. If she had been a human being, she would have to be a Heavenly Sovereign in order to pass down the power to make one an Upper Earthly Sovereign.

Has Mandela's actual body reached Heavenly Sovereign level?

Mandela seemed to have read Mu Chen's mind. She shook her head and said, "When my actual body was at its peak, it was only at Complete Earthly Sovereign. After all these years, its power would have weakened. Fortunately, I have not wasted my time, and I should be able to make up for the losses and preserve my strength."

"Complete Earthly Sovereign..." Mu Chen exclaimed. It was impressive enough. After all, it was rare to find a Complete Earthly Sovereign on the Tianluo Continent.

"When I was first separated from my actual body, I was extremely weak. On top of that, there was the curse in my body. My strength back then was only at Grade Five or Six. I am grateful to you. If not for you, I may have continued with my deep sleep in order to suppress the curse, let alone enhancing to Upper Earthly Sovereign. If I am not at Upper Earthly Sovereign, even if the Ancient Celestial Palace appears, I will not dare to be here." Mandela looked at Mu Chen with gratitude.

Mu Chen scratched his head when he heard it. He did not know that he had been a great help to Mandela. He pushed the thought aside and asked, "Why will you not dare to come if you are not an Upper Earthly Sovereign?"

He sensed that Mandela was a little emotional as she spoke. "Do you still remember my arch-enemy?" Mandela asked flatly.

Mu Chen was suddenly enlightened and asked, "Are you worried about the Saint Demon King, Lu Yuan?"

Lu Yuan possessed the strength of an Upper Earthly Sovereign. If Mandela did not have the power to contend with him, Lu Yuan would deal with her the moment she appeared.

"What is his background?" Mu Chen asked with a grave look. According to Mandela, she and Lu Yuan come from the Ancient Celestial Palace. Why did they have a feud with each other? Why did Lu Yuan cast such a horrifying curse on Mandela?

Mandela squinted her golden eyes and revealed a fearful look. She said, "He is an Ancient Blood Dragon as well as the Celestial Emperor's mount."

Mu Chen was dumbfounded. Lu Yuan was the Celestial Emperor's mount!?

How did the Mandala Flower end up in such a life-and-death fight with the Celestial Emperor's mount?

Mu Chen found it unfathomable. Mandela and Lu Yuan belong to the Ancient Celestial Palace, after all!

"Back then, when the Celestial Emperor fought with the Demon Emperor of the Extraterritorial Race, he sealed off the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery. There was a catastrophe in the Ancient Celestial Palace, but I did not know what had happened then. When I regained my spiritual intelligence, the Ancient Celestial Palace had been destroyed. Lu Yuan and I were the only beings with spiritual intelligence that had been left behind.

"When we were going around the palace, Lu Yuan suddenly attacked me and put the curse on me. I had no choice but to break away from my actual body and seal myself up. This was how I managed to escape from the palace."

"Why did he do it?" Mu Chen asked as his expression changed.

Mandela furrowed her brows and then said, "All of the hall masters had died, and there were many treasures in the palace, especially those belonging to the Celestial Emperor. If one could get hold of them, he might have the opportunity to break through to Heavenly Sovereign. I think Lu Yuan wanted to keep the Celestial Palace's inheritance to himself."

Mu Chen nodded. It made sense. After all, the Celestial Palace's inheritance could make one lose his mind. Lu Yuan was indeed ambitious.

"I will help you look out for your actual body in the Ancient Celestial Palace," Mu Chen said. It did not matter if Mandela was now in her actual body or if she was just a part of it. It would do Mu Chen good if he could help her get back her actual body and regain her strength.

Mandela nodded. She was not surprised at Mu Chen's reply. After spending time with him all these years, Mu Chen had gained her trust. If it were not so, she would not have told him her secret.

"Oh yes... can you help me take a look at this? Where did this come from?" Mu Chen suddenly recalled the mysterious Token Amulet that he had obtained from the auction. He took it out and showed it to Mandela. Since she was from the Ancient Celestial Palace, she should have some knowledge about it.

Mandela looked at the simple yet mysterious Token Amulet and pondered. After a long while, a strange light appeared in her eyes.

"Do you know what this is?" Mu Chen asked when he saw her expression.

Mandela did not reply but took the Token Amulet from him. After looking at it carefully, she gave Mu Chen a strange look and asked, "Where did you get this?"

"It is because of this that I am now at loggerheads with Xia Hong," Mu Chen said.

"This is a good deal." Mandela casually said, "You are in luck, and even I am envious of you."

"What is this?" Mu Chen asked as Mandela made him even more curious.

Mandela stroked the Token Amulet, and after a long while, she said, "If I have guessed correctly, this is a Commander's Seal."

"A Commander's Seal?" Mu Chen was excited.

"To be exact, this should be the Second Hall Master's Commander's Seal to control his Spirit-Slaughtering Troop. This was his elite troop. During the Primordial Age, it even killed Earthly Sovereigns," Mandela said.

"Spirit-Slaughtering Troop? It has killed Earthly Sovereigns before?" Mu Chen was exhilarated. He now knew why he had felt a familiar strange fluctuation from the Token Amulet. As he felt it again, he realized that it was the fluctuation of fighting spirit!

After a while, Mu Chen started to frown. Although the Spirit-Slaughtering Troop was powerful, it was from a millennium ago. The troop would have turned into ashes by now and could not be of any use to him.

When Mandela saw Mu Chen's expression, she knew what he was thinking. After pondering for a while, she said, "It may not be so. The troops in the Ancient Celestial Palace used strange cultivation methods. After some of the warriors passed on, their spiritual energy merged into their bodies and turned into an instinct. Although they have no spiritual intelligence, they continue to exist like puppet warriors. They only take instructions from the Commander's Seal. I believe they still exist in the Second Hall."

Mu Chen's eyes glittered, and he nodded. He remembered what Mandela had said. If he could enter the Second Hall, he would have to pay more attention. Even if he came across an Earthly Sovereign in the Ancient Celestial Palace, he would be able to take him on if he could control the Spirit-Slaughtering Troop.

Mu Chen became excited at this thought.

"When shall we take action?"

Mandela lifted up her head and looked at the broken space in the distance. She then smiled and said, "Five days from now, the space will be more stabilized. We will send you and the rest in then."

Mu Chen nodded. He lifted up his head and looked at the ancient hall within the broken space and was burning with excitement.

After so many years, this day had finally arrived!

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### **Chapter 1113: Enter the Celestial Palace**

The western area became more busy, as the other forces began to flood the region occupied by the men of the North Territory. When they realized that it was the men of North Territory who were occupying it, they moved away immediately to avoid conflict. After all, this was a crucial moment, so no one wanted to invite unnecessary trouble or offend the top forces.

Five days passed by. On the fifth day, Mu Chen, who was sitting cross-legged in his cultivation mode, opened his eyes. He stood up and looked into the distance.

There, the space was still turbulent, but it had gradually calmed down. Even the spatial cracks had started to recover. From afar, it looked as though an invisible, large hand was trying to restore the broken space.

"Nature is restoring the broken space," Mandela said from behind Mu Chen. She was standing on a green rock, and as the gale swept past her, it fluttered her dress. It was such a strong gale, she looked as though she might be blown away at any moment!

Mu Chen nodded and turned grave. He then looked around and sensed that there were much horrifying spiritual energy fluctuations surrounding the center of the western area.

These powerful spiritual energy fluctuations belonged to the leaders of the top forces, who were on the lookout, waiting for the best time to strike. They had just decided that this day would be the best time.

All the men of the North Territory were elated when they sensed that the space fluctuations had calmed down.

"Now is our chance!" someone from behind them said. Mu Chen glanced at the person, realizing that it was Liu Tiandao, the hall master of Tian Xuan Hall.

In the past, Mu Chen had a bitter feud with Tian Xuan Hall. During that conflict, he had defeated Liu Ming and Liu Yan.

As the Daluo Territory had become more powerful, Tian Xuan Hall was no longer as prestigious as they had been before. As such, they had grown much more tame.

Many top powers from Tianluo The Great 6 had gathered in the western area, so even the Lower Earthly Sovereigns were nothing in their eyes. If it had not been for Mandela, who was an Upper Earthly Sovereign, they might have been chased away from this place by the other forces.

Liu Tiandao had noticed Mu Chen staring at him, which caused his face to twitch. He then looked away quickly.

"You should be clear about the situation in the Ancient Celestial Palace. We shall join forces to secure a passageway and get our men inside." Mandela looked around, then said flatly, "However, this passageway will be unable to hold too many people, so only a few can enter. As such, the Daluo Territory needs to get three people inside."

Five forces made up the North Territory Alliance, yet they estimated that only about 10 people could enter the Ancient Celestial Palace. The Daluo Territory had asked for three places, which was already above their fair share. However, no one objected to this plan, as given Mandela's strength, it was right for her to ask for more places.

"Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and Miss Lin Jing, I am giving you these three places," Mandela said, while she turned to address the trio.

When Liu Tiandao and the rest heard this, they were shocked. After all, the Sleeping King was the most powerful after the Earthly Sovereign, but Mandela obviously had no intention of sending him in! It was



understandable for her to select Mu Chen and Nine Nether, but as to why she chose Lin Jing, no one could comprehend it!

"I can go in as well? Thank you, Dominator!" Lin Jing, who was standing beside Mu Chen, was shocked. When she came back to herself, a joyful light burst out from her bright big eyes.

"Even without our help, you would be able to enter the Ancient Celestial Palace. In this case, I might as well do you a favor," Mandela said, smiling.

Although Lin Jing had not yet reached Earthly Sovereign, Mandela's instincts told her that the turbulent space would not be able to stop her. Lin Jing smiled and winked her eyes, avoiding having to reply to Mandela.

As Lin Jing and Mandela were conversing, Tian Xuan Hall, Netherworld Palace, and the rest of the forces had already selected their candidates. They had chosen the elders who had reached Grade Nine Sovereign. The elder from Tian Xuan Hall was the most powerful among them, as he possessed Peak Grade Nine Sovereign.

"Peak Grade Nine?" Mu Chen was shocked. Tian Xuan Hall had obviously recruited some powerful top powers this past year!

"He is Xuan Ming Sovereign, a renowned top power in the North Territory. He used to be a loner and was aloof, so Tian Xuan Hall had to throw in a lot of perks to pull him over to their side," Nine Nether said softly to Mu Chen.

Mandela looked at the crowd and said, "All of you are a team. If anyone gets into trouble in the Ancient Celestial Palace, I hope that you will extend your help to one another."

Mu Chen and the rest nodded upon hearing her words. Xuan Ming Sovereign lifted up his eyes to look at Mu Chen and his companions, then said, "Dominator, please rest assured that I will take care of these younger ones."

He sounded haughty, which caused everyone to curl up their lips. They felt that he was flaunting his seniority.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether forced smiles and did not say a word. Although Xuan Ming Sovereign was proud, he meant well, so they did not want to offend him.

When Mandela saw this interaction, she simply smiled. She then nodded and said, "Since you are ready, let's go!"

She then took the lead, turning into a streamer and shooting toward the sky, heading deep into the western area. Liu Tiandao and the rest caught up with her soon after, followed by Mu Chen, Nine Nether, Lin Jing and Xuan Ming Sovereign.

As Mu Chen and the rest were about to make their move, several vast spiritual energy fluctuations shot up to the sky in the outer range of the wilderness, shaking the entire area. Apparently, the leaders of the other top forces had taken action as well.

Swoosh!

As Mu Chen and the rest followed Mandela deep into the western area, the aftermath of the suffocating spatial windstorm spread out. At that moment, the top powers felt as though their spiritual energies were about to leave their bodies.

What an overbearing spatial ripping force! Mu Chen looked grave. After all, this was only the aftermath! If one was actually caught in it, his physical body and spiritual energy would have been torn and smashed completely!

Mu Chen lifted up his head to see that the space in the distance had started to crack. Dark spatial cracks stretched out like a large dragon, their spatial fluctuations inflicting immediate fear in the top powers' hearts.

Mandela and the rest stopped far away from the spatial crack, while she emitted a majestic spiritual energy from her body to protect Mu Chen and his group from the spatial windstorm.

Mu Chen stood before the large spatial crack, which was as dark as a black hole. He saw that it was extremely deep. In fact, if one examined it carefully, he would be able to see some mysterious ancient halls within it.

This was the entrance to the Ancient Celestial Palace!

Mandela turned around and looked at the few Lower Earthly Sovereigns, giving them a silent signal. Upon recognizing her signal, they all struck at the same time. Suddenly, spiritual light beams swirled out from their bodies and briskly dashed into the dark cracks in the spatial windstorm.

Boom! Boom!

The beams swept in, causing an explosion that made the entire area quake. The vast spiritual energy light beams gradually created a large hole in the spatial windstorm.

As Mu Chen looked at the spatial windstorm that had just been torn apart, he was amazed. The power of the Earthly Sovereigns was indeed astounding. The power of a Grade Nine Sovereign was nothing compared to this!

"Let's go!" Mandela shouted in a low voice.

Mu Chen lifted up his head and saw many spiritual energy light beams shooting up to the sky. At the same time, many holes started to form in the spatial cracks in the distance.

The top forces from Tianluo The Great 6 had chosen to use a similar method as well. They forcefully tore the space apart, then sent in the most powerful top powers that the space could hold. The purpose of this move was to bring these top forces into the Celestial Palace.

Mu Chen took a deep breath, his gaze suddenly turning sharp.

"Let's go!" he shouted in a low voice.

He then immediately turned into a streamer and shot out toward the hole. Nine Nether and Lin Jing, who were behind him, followed closely, also disappearing into the hole.

As he dove deeper into the spatial hole, Mu Chen was filled with excitement.

Immortal Golden Body, I am coming for you!

The western area became more busy, as the other forces began to flood the region occupied by the men of the North Territory. When they realized that it was the men of North Territory who were occupying it, they moved away immediately to avoid conflict. After all, this was a crucial moment, so no one wanted to invite unnecessary trouble or offend the top forces.

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Mu Chen lifted up his head to see that the space in the distance had started to crack. Dark spatial cracks stretched out like a large dragon, their spatial fluctuations inflicting immediate fear in the top powers' hearts.

Mandela and the rest stopped far away from the spatial crack, while she emitted a majestic spiritual energy from her body to protect Mu Chen and his group from the spatial windstorm.

Mu Chen stood before the large spatial crack, which was as dark as a black hole. He saw that it was extremely deep. In fact, if one examined it carefully, he would be able to see some mysterious ancient halls within it.

This was the entrance to the Ancient Celestial Palace!

Mandela turned around and looked at the few Lower Earthly Sovereigns, giving them a silent signal. Upon recognizing her signal, they all struck at the same time. Suddenly, spiritual light beams swirled out from their bodies and briskly dashed into the dark cracks in the spatial windstorm.

Boom! Boom!

The beams swept in, causing an explosion that made the entire area quake. The vast spiritual energy light beams gradually created a large hole in the spatial windstorm.

As Mu Chen looked at the spatial windstorm that had just been torn apart, he was amazed. The power of the Earthly Sovereigns was indeed astounding. The power of a Grade Nine Sovereign was nothing compared to this!

"Let's go!" Mandela shouted in a low voice.

Mu Chen lifted up his head and saw many spiritual energy light beams shooting up to the sky. At the same time, many holes started to form in the spatial cracks in the distance.

The top forces from Tianluo The Great 6 had chosen to use a similar method as well. They forcefully tore the space apart, then sent in the most powerful top powers that the space could hold. The purpose of this move was to bring these top forces into the Celestial Palace.

Mu Chen took a deep breath, his gaze suddenly turning sharp.

"Let's go!" he shouted in a low voice.

He then immediately turned into a streamer and shot out toward the hole. Nine Nether and Lin Jing, who were behind him, followed closely, also disappearing into the hole.

As he dove deeper into the spatial hole, Mu Chen was filled with excitement.

Immortal Golden Body, I am coming for you!

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1114: Infighting in the Space**

When Mu Chen and the rest went into the spatial hole, darkness covered them up. The horrifying spatial fluctuations raged and made them tremble, and they felt as though the spatial passageway was about to be destroyed.

Mu Chen and the rest were nervous when they looked at the shaky spatial passageway. The odds would be against them if the spatial passageway were to crack. However, it was comforting to know that the passageway formed by Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns was stable and intact, even though it looked distorted.

Mu Chen and the rest hurried along the spatial passageway. Spatial cracks appeared in the darkness now and then, and they could indistinctly see some ancient lands and sky through the cracks. An ancient region seemed to be trapped within the space.

"Be careful," Mu Chen warned as he looked at them.

Xuan Ming Sovereign immediately said proudly, "Follow behind me when we get into the Ancient Celestial Palace. Otherwise, I will not be able to take care of everyone." He looked expressionless but glanced at Mu Chen. He seemed to be reminding Mu Chen that he was the leader of the team.

Although the rest of them were unhappy with his haughtiness, since he was at the Peak of Grade Nine, they felt that it was still safer to follow him. As for Mu Chen, although he was well-known in the North Territory, he was after all only a Half Step to Grade Nine. There was still a gap in their strength.

As they thought of it, some of them started to move toward Xuan Ming Sovereign. When Mu Chen saw it, his face twitched. Did Xuan Ming Sovereign think that Mu Chen could not be the leader if he had wanted to!?

Mu Chen and Nine Nether exchanged looks, and Nine Nether simply shrugged. The old man was too stubborn and haughty, and it was pointless to reason with him. It was apparent that he looked down on the two of them and was flaunting his seniority.

Mu Chen curled up his lips and could not be bothered to argue with him. He then moved ahead, bringing along Nine Nether and Lin Jing with him.

When Xuan Ming Sovereign saw that Mu Chen had remained silent, he nodded and took it that Mu Chen agreed with him.

The group of people then moved on and after some time, they sensed that they were about to reach the end of the spatial passageway.

As Mu Chen looked around, his gaze froze. He realized that the space was surging, and there were other spatial passageways. There were people in these passageways, and it was apparent that these were the other top forces who were entering the Ancient Celestial Palace.

When two parties intersected at the spatial passageways, they were wary. They let down their guard only after they were far away from each other.

Mu Chen looked at the intersection, and just as he was about to heave a sigh of relief, he suddenly felt a gush of cold air on his body.

He sensed danger.

He immediately lifted up his head and looked toward the right. Spatial fluctuations pierced out from a spatial passageway that contained more than ten people. Mu Chen saw a familiar figure, Xia Hong, the Fourth Prince of the Great Xia Dynasty!

Xia Hong looked pathetic and pale, with an arm missing. Apparently, he noticed Mu Chen and began to look vicious. He then turned to speak to the person next to him.

Mu Chen shifted his gaze to look at the man next to Xia Hong and immediately squinted. The man was handsome and dressed in a golden robe. He was well composed and exuded the disposition of a supreme power that caused one to feel oppressed.

Xia Hong was already considered a genius. The man beside him looked a little gloomy, which made him stand out even more. Mu Chen had sensed danger earlier from this man.

Just my luck to meet my enemy here! Mu Chen frowned. Before he stepped into the Ancient Celestial Palace, he had met the people from the Great Xia Dynasty. If Mu Chen had guessed correctly, the man in the golden robe should be Xia Yu, Prince of the Great Xia Dynasty. He was ranked number four on the List of Powerhouse.

After listening to Xia Hong, the man looked at Mu Chen. His gaze was that of an Emperor, without any emotion. He did not seem interested in Mu Chen, but he still nodded. He was not gesturing at Mu Chen. After he nodded, three men stepped out and exuded powerful spiritual energy fluctuations. They were at the Peak of Grade Nine Sovereign and were on par with Xuan Ming Sovereign.

Without hesitation, the three of them threw out a punch.

Boom! Boom!

Majestic spiritual energy swirled out like a tidal wave toward Mu Chen and his company. From the look of it, they intended to destroy Mu Chen's spatial passageway.

"Crap!"

"D\*mn it!"

When the top powers in the North Territory Alliance saw it, they turned pale. They had not expected these people to be so vicious. Xuan Ming Sovereign formed a seal with his hands at lightning speed, and cold blue spiritual energy swirled out crazily. It turned into a large spiritual energy ice shield and pierced through the spatial passageway to form a layer of protection.

He was the only one at the Peak of Grade Nine. Once the spiritual energy of an ordinary Grade Nine pierced through a spatial passageway, it would be destroyed by the external spatial windstorm.

Boom!

The attacks of the three top powers at the Peak of Grade Nine hit the ice shield hard, and violent shockwaves raged out. Ice shavings flew out from the ice shield, and cracks spread out quickly, causing the shield to explode.

Xuan Ming Sovereign turned pale when the ice shield exploded. He was unable to take on three people at once, as every one of them was on par with him.

After the ice shield exploded, they could still feel the aftermath, which caused the spatial passageway to shake. All of them were flustered, as they would not be able to escape should anything happen to the spatial passageway.

At this moment, Mu Chen stepped forward and waved his sleeve. Multiple spiritual seals swirled out like spirits and merged into the space outside the spatial passageway. The fluctuations in the spiritual seals instantly turned into layers of spiritual arrays.

When Mu Chen had first seen Xia Yu and Xia Hong, he had secretly condensed the spiritual arrays as a precaution. They were now ready to be fully activated.

Bang! Bang!

Although the spiritual arrays were not top grade, they were numerous. All of these arrays were for defense, and with multiple layers, they possessed strong defensive power.

After the aftermath shockwaves destroyed more than ten spiritual arrays, their power had been depleted, and they dissipated.

Whew.

When the rest saw it, they heaved sighs of relief.

When Xia Yu saw that his men had failed, he was shocked and took another good look at Mu Chen. He had never expected a Half Step to Grade Nine to be able to counter the attacks of three men who were at the Peak of Grade Nine.

"Are you a Spiritual Array Master..." He seemed to be muttering to himself, and then smiled warmly at Mu Chen. His voice pierced through the spatial passageway, and he said, "Brother Mu is indeed amazing. Should we meet again in the Ancient Celestial Palace, I hope to be able to spar with you." He was smiling so warmly, as though he were talking to a friend. He looked as though he was not the one who had attacked them so ruthlessly just moments ago.



Mu Chen looked expressionless. Compared to Xia Hong, Xia Yu was much more dangerous. If Xia Hong was a ferocious wolf, Xia Yu would be a crouching poisonous snake. Once he struck, it would be deadly. Mu Chen would have to be wary of him if they should meet again.

Having said that, Xia Yu waved his sleeve and left for the spatial passageway with Xia Hong, who left unwillingly. In the twinkle of an eye, they and their men were nowhere to be seen.

Xia Yu had moved on decisively as the intersection in the spatial passageway appeared only for a short while. He had not struck earlier given his status, but as he was about to do so, time was not on his side, thus he had decided to leave.

After Xia Yu and his men had left, the top powers of the North Territory Alliance cursed them and then cupped their fists to thank Mu Chen.

"If Xuan Ming Sovereign had not diminished the attacks, I would not have been able to fend them off so easily," Mu Chen said with a smile as they thanked him.

When Xuan Ming Sovereign heard it, he was shocked and looked unnatural. He had not expected Mu Chen to exalt him. The younger generation had surpassed the older generation. Xuan Ming Sovereign had not expected the younger generation in the North Territory to reach this level. He looked more amicable now and became less haughty.

Although he had diminished the attacks, the aftermath had still been powerful. Even if he had given his best shot, he would not have been able to counter it. However, Mu Chen managed to counter it with his spiritual arrays.

Mu Chen smiled politely. Although he was not in Tian Xuan Hall's good books, they were now in the same boat, and he did not want to bring things to a deadlock.

"We should be arriving soon." Mu Chen looked at the spatial passageway that was before them and noticed that the spatial fluctuations had started to calm down. He could indistinctly see a white aperture that was the end of the spatial passageway.

"Everyone has to be extra careful when we get into the Ancient Celestial Palace."

When the top powers heard it, they nodded. All of them were on guard. The spatial passageway shot past them, and the white aperture surged toward them. Mu Chen and the rest then stepped out of the spatial passageway.

The area was no longer in darkness. Mu Chen and the rest squinted, and soon, they became accustomed to it and quickly looked around them. They were on top of a hill, and the entire place was silent and lifeless. However, an ancient aura surged around the area.

As Mu Chen looked at the ancient area, he became excited. Had he finally entered the Ancient Celestial Palace?

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1115: Dragon Entrance Gate**

The ancient area was desolated. When the sky darkened, the space remained precarious, with spatial cracks occasionally appearing.

Mu Chen and the rest stood on a hill, looking around the ancient space that the entire Tianluo Continent was eyeing. A vast piece of land was outside the hill. Within it, they could see mountains, with ancient halls situated upon their peaks.

If they looked even further, they could see rocky islands hanging in the sky. However, these rocky islands were deserted, as this place had been dormant for a long time.

Mu Chen looked at the deserted space and sniffed. He then looked at Nine Nether and Lin Jing, his face turning grave. The entire trio could sense some eerie auras that had been left behind.

These auras were faint, and only those who were extremely astute could detect them. Although the auras were faint, Mu Chen and his companions could still feel an indescribable oppression coming from them.

During the Primordial Age, many powerful masters had existed in this place. Just one simple thought from them could shake the heavens and the earth. In fact, their auras were so strong, they could even linger and oppress after all these thousands of years!

The Ancient Celestial Palace is indeed amazing! Mu Chen exclaimed within himself. He then looked at Xuan Ming Sovereign and said with a smile, "Do you have any suggestions? If not, shall we move on? If I am not wrong, this should be the outer ring of the Ancient Celestial Palace."

Xuan Ming Sovereign did not have much information about the Ancient Celestial Palace, so he certainly did not know where it was. So, when Mu Chen sought his advice, he was embarrassed and simply nodded his head. The rest of the people also nodded in agreement to Mu Chen's suggestion.

Mu Chen then shot out toward the halls on the mountain peak, the rest of them following closely behind. When they were all flying in the sky, they lowered their heads to look around. They were shocked to see many dark abysses on the ground. These abysses separated the land and looked hideous!

They had not been formed naturally, but had been caused by fierce fights. It was apparent that, during the Primordial Age, an earth-shattering fight had taken place there.

As they traveled further, once in a while, ancient ruined cities could be seen. These cities had been utterly destroyed. Thus, Mu Chen and his company did not even attempt to check them out.

As they were travelling at full speed, by the time they reached the mountain peak, only one hour had passed. When they landed on one of the peaks, they saw some other people scattered around on some of the other peaks as well. Apparently, those people were from the other forces. As it would be foolish to act without first checking the situation out, all of the forces were on guard, trying to steer clear of one another.

Mu Chen turned to look at the ruins of a hall that was before him. His eyes were met with some skeletons, all of which were looking up to the direction of the sky. They seemed to look shocked, as though they had seen some horrifying objects falling from the sky.

"These must be the skeletons of the people who were defending the outer ring of the Ancient Celestial Palace." Mu Chen lifted up his head to also look up at the sky.

If he had guessed correctly, the Extraterritorial Race must have landed on this spot during the Primordial Age on their way to invade the Ancient Celestial Palace and the Tianluo Continent. The Extraterritorial Race had destroyed the defense in the outer ring, and the guards had not even had the opportunity to run for their lives.

After looking at the scene for a while, Mu Chen squatted down. He then saw a light coming from one of the skeleton's palms. When he opened it up, he saw that the palm was holding a medal.

Mu Chen took the medal, then turned it over, seeing that the image of the Celestial Palace was carved on it, along with a green wolf.

Green Wolf Medal? Mu Chen wondered in his head.

As Mu Chen attempted to get a closer look at the medal, it suddenly disintegrated into powder! Mu Chen was shocked, so he quickly looked at the other skeletons to see if they also held a medal. He found that they did, but that their medals had a white wolf carved on them!

"The medals must have represented certain statuses," Nine Nether observed aloud.

Mu Chen nodded. The owner of the Green Wolf Medal must have been more powerful than those with the White Wolf Medals.

There were not many leads in this place, and after searching around for a while, they gave up trying to find any more. However, Mu Chen was not disappointed. He lifted up his head and looked in the distance, saying, "We must be going in the right direction! Let's keep going!"

Mu Chen immediately shot toward the next mountain range, feeling some spiritual energy fluctuations coming from the area as he went. The group increased its speed and whizzed past the mountains, keeping the rocky islands in sight. Apparently, they were getting nearer to the Ancient Celestial Palace.

Swoosh!

Just as the group was about to step into their desired region, Mu Chen was suddenly taken aback and became very tense. He immediately shouted, "Stop!"

Nine Nether, Lin Jing, and the rest immediately stopped, but one of the top powers, who was a Grade Nine Sovereign, did not react in time and shot straight ahead...

Bang!

Mu Chen stretched forth his hand and quickly grabbed his shoulder. The Grade Nine Sovereign froze and looked fearfully at the spot right in front of him. There, numerous Spiritual Energy light beams filled up the entire area.

The beams inflicted great fear in the top powers' hearts. In fact, they all felt as if they would die if they were to touch them!

Mu Chen slowly pulled the Grade Nine Sovereign back from the brink of the light, and after pondering for a while, he took out a long spear and threw it out. When the long spear came into contact with the Spiritual Energy light beams, it shook and turned into light spots, then disappeared into thin air!

When the top powers saw this, they gasped. After all, the long spear was a sturdy Middle Grade Divine Artifact, yet it had been destroyed so easily!

"This is horrifying..." Lin Jing exclaimed, looking more than a little fearful.

The Grade Nine Sovereign broke out in a cold sweat and looked back gratefully at Mu Chen. If Mu Chen had not caught him in time, he would have disappeared just like the long spear!

"This is a spiritual array..." Mu Chen said. He looked at the Spiritual Energy light beams and was stirred.

He noticed a familiar fluctuation coming from the Spiritual Energy light beams, which made his hair stand. Only an Ancestral Master could set up such an array, which even the Earthly Sovereigns could not counter.

"What shall we do?" Xuan Min Sovereign asked, looking pale. If Mu Chen had not discovered the spiritual array in time, they would have all suffered severe casualties.

"Let's look for the entrance," Mu Chen said calmly.

He presumed that this was the outer ring protection array of the Ancient Celestial Palace. As such, there must be a path for the disciples who were on guard to move around somewhere nearby.

The rest of the top powers nodded in agreement. A large area had been surrounded by the array, so they had to look for the entrance in order to get in. Since they had identified their target, they treaded carefully along the border of the spiritual array, beginning their search.

The area was soon bustling with people. As the people went nearer, some of them started to scream. Some of the more rash among the group had apparently gone straight into the spiritual array! They had turned into light spots and disappeared into thin air, causing fear among the people.

The area was in a chaos, but once the rest of them discovered the spiritual array, they quickly moved away from it, continuing their search for the entrance. After about an hour, Mu Chen and his company noticed something and quickly went over to a boulder. Many other top powers moved toward the same spot, as they must have noticed it as well.

In about 10 minutes, the area was packed with people. Mu Chen looked around, his turning grave. He noticed that the spiritual energy fluctuations from the top powers were comparable to Xia Hong, if not even stronger. This informed him that this place was packed with geniuses.

Mu Chen turned to look straight ahead of him and saw a large ancient stone door on a mountain. Mysterious runes were carved on the door, using some blurred ancient text.

Mu Chen squinted his eyes to look more closely at the ancient text on the stone door.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1116: Su Qingyin**

"Dragon Entrance Gate?"

"What is that?"

"Looks like this is the only place that can bring us to the Ancient Celestial Palace."

"..."

While Mu Chen was looking at the ancient stone door, people started to whisper among themselves. Everyone had a shocked look on their face.

"The Dragon Entrance Gate truly exists..." Mu Chen exclaimed as he gazed at the stone door.

"Do you know something about it?" Nine Nether asked as she and the rest of them gave Mu Chen a startled look.

Mu Chen nodded. He knew about the Dragon Entrance Gate and many other things he had learned from Mandela before he entered the Ancient Celestial Palace.

"What is the Dragon Entrance Door for?" Lin Jing asked curiously.

"During the Primordial Age, all the disciples had to enter through this door. They would then be assessed by this Dragon Entrance Door to get their ranking, and those outstanding disciples could get into high positions instantly. This is why it was named the Dragon Entrance Door," Mu Chen said.

"Rankings?" The people were shocked when they heard it.

Mu Chen nodded. "Do you remember the Green Wolf Medal that was among the skeletons? It is one of them." He looked keenly at the ancient stone door that had kept everyone away from the Ancient Celestial Palace and continued, "I have heard that there are four different ranks in the Ancient Celestial Palace. The Wolf Medal is the lowest, followed by the Eagle Medal, the Flood Dragon Medal, and the Dragon Medal, which is the highest. The rankings within the respective medals are differentiated by the colors. White is ranked the lowest, with green above it, followed by gold.

"The skeletons that we saw earlier must have belonged to the Wolf Medal.

"The disciples who obtain the Dragon Medal will not only become the key players in the Ancient Celestial Palace, but they will enjoy considerable resources for their cultivation. They have the chance to become an elder or even a hall master."

When Mu Chen's company heard what he had said, they were enlightened. The disciples who had obtained the Dragon Medal could achieve instant success. The Dragon Entrance Door truly lived up to its name.

"The Dragon Entrance Door seems to be the only way to get into the Ancient Celestial Palace. One has to become a disciple of the Ancient Celestial Palace in order to get through it," Mu Chen said. He became more fervent as he stared at the Dragon Entrance Gate. According to Mandela, he had to become a Dragon Medal disciple if the Dragon Entrance Gate still existed. Only the Dragon Medal disciples had access to the deepest part of the pavilion where they kept their sacred texts.

Although Mu Chen was not sure if the pavilion was still intact or if the rules still applied, if the Dragon Entrance Door still existed, he would have to become a Dragon Medal disciple. If he was unable to become one, he would have deep regrets if he happened to reach the pavilion but could not enter due to his rank. In order to obtain the method of evolving the Great Solar Undying Body, he had to ensure that there was no room for failure.

"Hehe, this is interesting. I want to try it out and see which rank I belong to..." Lin Jing said, her eyes bright. She could not wait to try it out.

Nine Nether looked around and was a little disturbed. She had noticed more and more powerful geniuses appearing in the area.

"Looks like you are not the only one who knows about the Dragon Entrance Door," Nine Nether said in a low voice as she looked at the crowd that was flooding into the area.

Mu Chen was not surprised, as the top forces had been searching for the Ancient Celestial Palace for years. They would have known about the Dragon Entrance Door.

"There are three Dragon Entrance Doors in the outer ring of the Ancient Celestial Palace, and we are only at one of them. Otherwise, we would see an even bigger spiritual array," Mu Chen said with a smile.

"Shall we act now?" Nine Nether was excited to try it out.

"No. Let's wait." Mu Chen smiled and shook his head. There were so many geniuses from the top forces, and Mu Chen was interested in seeing the rankings of the geniuses when they entered the Dragon Entrance Door.

Lin Jing and Nine Nether went along with him and waited excitedly. It was apparent that they were also interested in finding out how the others fared.

There were many air-rending sounds as more and more people stormed in and covered the area. The area was suddenly bustling with people.

As more and more top powers gathered together, some of the more prestigious people started to show up, causing a lot of excitement.

"Isn't that Liu Kui, the Ghost Hand from the Ghost Clan? I am surprised that he is here."

Mu Chen and his company followed these voices and looked in the direction they were coming from.

More than ten gray figures darted toward their direction and landed on a huge tree. The one taking the lead was robed in gray and looked ordinary. However, his eyes were gray, and he exuded a chilling aura. His appearance instantly brought the surrounding temperature down.

Liu Kui, the Ghost Hand, ranked number 17 on the List of Powerhouses. At Peak of Grade Nine... As Mu Chen looked at Liu Kui, this information flashed across his mind.

Wang Xiantong, ranked number 16... Another figure robed in yellow appeared shortly after Liu Kui and darted toward the area like a roc.

"..."

The people were screaming because within a few minutes, about half a dozen geniuses ranked within the top 20 on the List of Powerhouses had suddenly appeared. These geniuses possessed strength at the Peak of Grade Nine, and they were more powerful than Xia Hong, which was the reason they were

ranked higher than he was. Compared to them, Mu Chen, who had just been ranked number 20 replacing Xia Hong, looked insignificant.

These geniuses were burning with excitement when they saw the Dragon Entrance Door, but they did not rush into the assessment. They waited patiently for the best moment to act.

"Eh?" As Mu Chen was patiently waiting, he suddenly tilted his head and looked in a particular direction in amazement. He sensed a sharp sword aura swirling out.

Swoosh!

In a few breaths, a green sword ray swirled across the horizon and landed on one of the peaks. When the sword ray dissipated, a man robed in green with a long green sword on his back appeared. He was good-looking, but his gaze was so sharp that as he looked around, the people felt pricking pain on their bodies.

Strong sword aura exuded from his body, gashing out holes in the space nearby. After this person appeared, the top powers, especially the geniuses, looked uneasy, and they were wary and fearful of him.

"He is..." Nine Nether looked grave as she sensed that he was a dangerous person.

"Qin Jingzhe, ranked number five on the List of Powerhouses," Mu Chen said. Other than Qin Jingzhe, no one would be able to inflict such fear in the geniuses who were ranked within the top 20 on the List of Powerhouses.

Although his strength was at the Peak of Grade Nine, Mu Chen reckoned that his combat force had surpassed this level.

Qin Jingzhe ignored the people's looks and simply stared at the Dragon Entrance Door.

"We have some prominent people among us," Mu Chen said with a smile. Qin Jingzhe was considered the highest in rank among the top powers who were present. Although he was ranked number five, he was considered top-notch among the younger generation in the entire Tianluo Continent.

Qin Jingzhe could not be bothered with the people around him, and even people like Liu Kui, who were at the same level as he was, were nothing in his eyes.

Liu Kui, Wang Xiantong, and the rest were unhappy with Qin Jingzhe's prideful attitude, but they could not do anything to him. Although Qin Jingzhe's strength was at the Peak of Grade Nine, they would be no match for him if they were to get into a fight with him.

He had earned his ranking.

Buzz! Buzz!

There was a buzzing sound in the area as the people looked at Qin Jingzhe with fear and respect.

Qin Jingzhe heard it, and his expression changed. He lifted up his head and fixed his gaze on the sky in the distance.

Mu Chen was shocked when he noticed the change in his expression. Who could possibly startle Qin Jingzhe?

Can it be...?

Mu Chen lifted up his head and looked grave. He saw a tiny black dot flying across the sky in the distance, and in a split second, it had appeared in the area.

As the black dot came closer, everyone realized that it was a black bug with four wings. The black bug was filled with a demonic force, and it looked savage. A lady in white with long hair was standing on the black bug. She was holding a jade flute, and as she smiled, she looked extremely gentle and beautiful. There was such a great contrast between her and the black bug that it caused one to be bewitched by her.

Mu Chen looked at the lady in white and looked even more grave. He then looked at Nine Nether and saw that she looked wary.

Among the younger generation on the Tianluo Continent, this lady was the only one with such a unique style and who could cause fear in Qin Jingzhe.

She was the Bug Master, Su Qingyin, ranked number two on the List of Powerhouses.

No one would have expected such a prominent figure to join Mu Chen and the rest to come to this place.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1117: First Encounter**

Countless gazes were fixated on the girl in white. Her smile was so captivating, it was as if she had just walked out of a painting.

Beneath her feet, the Four-Winged Black Beetle looked ferocious. It was emitting an aura of wrath all around it, which sent shivers up one's spine.

There was a chilling silence that continued for a while between the sky and the earth, which was then followed by the sound of explosive waves. The powerful individuals were startled a little by this, but fear and respect still remained unwavering in their eyes.

"It really is Su Qingyin!"

"So, that is Su Qingyin? She really is pretty, but that beetle seems supernatural..."

"Rubbish, she is an insect trainer! Her battle style utilizes the spiritual insect that she trained herself. I believe that this beetle is the Four-Winged Spiritual Beetle. The beetle is so fast, it can compete with a Completed Nine Grade!"

"She is ranked second on the List of Powerhouse, true to her fame."

Mu Chen stared heavily at Su Qingyin, while many exclamation arose from onlookers. Though he was also taken back by her beauty, he quickly detected the danger lurking underneath it.



This sense of danger suffocated Mu Chen, as if he was being faced with a great enemy. As such, he felt an intense threatening aura coming from her.

There is definitely something strange about this woman...

Of course, how can a woman, who could overpower Garuda on the List of Powerhouses, be just an ordinary character?

Although ranking above Garuda did not necessarily guarantee that she was stronger than Mu Chen, the fact that she had attained such an impressive level was sufficient to gauge her power. As such, she could not be underestimated!

Next to him, Lin Jing also stared curiously at Su Qingyin. However, her gaze was more focused on the beetle under the girl's feet.

As she remained hovering in mid-air, Su Qingyin did not seem the least bit bothered about the unsettled feelings that she had just caused. Her beautiful eyes swept through the arena, examining the top twenty powerful individuals, including Liu Kui and Wang Xiantong.

These powerful individuals were almost unreachable in the eyes of ordinary people. When they felt her gaze upon them, they felt a chill tingling up their spines. This made them all look away quickly, as if they were afraid of catching her attention.

This was understandable, as they knew too well that this girl, who appeared so soft and beautiful, had nothing gentle about her! In fact, many top powerful individuals, like Zhu Yan, Garuda, and many others, had become experiments for her spiritual insects after meeting Su Qingyin! Needless to say, it was not a wonderful experience to fight against these ferocious spiritual insects!

Su Qingyin only stopped to glance at Liu Kui for a brief moment, then averted her gaze to peer at Qin Jingzhe. She then smiled and said, "Qin Jing Zhe, so here you are. We have yet to decide who won the previous battle between you and my spiritual insects."

Qin Jingzhe's body tightened when he saw Su Qingyin. His face was stern as he replied, "I'm quite busy right now, so why don't you go find someone else to bother?"

Su Qingyin only smiled at his reply. She then moved her gaze towards Mu Chen, asking, "Aren't you the one who defeated Xia Hong as a Half Nine Grade, the one called Mu Chen?" Su Qingyin asked curiously.

Countless gazes were then fixed upon Mu Chen, who was caught off guard by her words. He froze for a while, then replied calmly, "It was a lucky strike, nothing worth mentioning."

From the way Qin Jingzhe and the rest had reacted, Su Qingyin did not seem like an easy character to handle, which is why Mu Chen was trying his best not to engage with her in conflict.

"Oh, I heard rumors that you were practicing something mysterious. So, would I have the honour to witness that?" Su Qingyin smiled, blinking her eyes softly.

Just as she finished her question, Su Qingyin suddenly flapped her long sleeves. As she did so, a black light blasted out from them, swiftly transforming into a huge spiritual insect!

The spiritual insect was grey and white and had four legs. It looked like a boulder and had countless spiritual runes on its body. It emitted a strong sense of wild and uncontrollable power, which seemed to be exploding from within it.

Wham!

The grey and white spiritual insect flew out in an explosion, then immediately re-appeared directly in front of Mu Chen. It then threw a strong punch, while visible waves instantly expanded from across the void.

Su Qingyin's attack was so swift and unpredictable, even Mu Chen was caught off guard. He was only finally able to respond when the spiritual insect threw its punch, which caused his expression to turn grim.

Roar!

Shimmering golden rays exploded from Mu Chen, as the cries of the Dragon and Phoenix echoed within him. He extended his own punch, which was covered in the claws of the true dragon!

Whaamm!

As Mu Chen's fist clashed strongly with the spiritual insect, a deafening bang echoed out, which was followed by an expanding clash wave that collapsed a layer of ground all around them! As the volatile wave swept by, the spiritual insect screeched. Then, Mu Chen threw a punch at the insect, sending it flying across the space.

"Woah..."

The powerful individuals spectating the scene all murmured in surprise. Su Qingyin's Spiritual insect truly did possess power that could contend with a Grade Nine Sovereign. So, it was obviously surprising that it was sent flying by Mu Chen.

Now, everyone looked at Mu Chen differently. It seemed that it wasn't mere luck that had allowed Mu Chen defeat Xia Hong, after all. He obviously possessed an astonishing power!

Still hovering in mid-air, Su Qingyin's eyes glistened as she witnessed the scene. She then gave out a light chuckle and whipped her sleeves again.

As she did so, yet another spiritual insect stormed forward. The insect, which had ice frozen around it, came rolling directly towards Mu Chen. This spiritual insect seemed much more difficult to handle than the one before.

Whoom Whoom!

However, a crystal-like flame surrounded the insect the moment it appeared. The insect squealed madly, as it began to be roasted in the flames. It was now retreating, too frightened to move forward.

From her position next to Mu Chen, Nine Nether glanced coldly at Su Qingyin. The crystal flame burned brightly on her palm. She then asked coldly, "Starting a sudden attack, without allowing us any notice? Where are your manners?"

Su Qingyin did not flinch a bit after Nine Nether's harsh words. Instead, she only smiled a little and whipped her sleeves again. This time, a frightening aura shot up to the sky.

Everyone watching then gasped, as a blood red spiritual insect sprinted into the air! The spiritual insect looked like a centipede. It had a thousand legs, all of which were crawling into the void. A strong spiritual presence oozed out as it moved, as if it was forming a storm within itself!

After the appearance of this insect, one of the powerful individuals exclaimed, "This is the Blood Centipede! Even the Grade Nine Sovereigns at their peak would get a headache facing it!"

The Blood Centipede glided through the void, with a speed like a ghost, then sprinted directly towards Nine Nether. Meanwhile, Mu Chen's expression became grim, as he saw Su Qingyin being relentless in her harassment of his colleague!

A chill swept by his gaze. He knew that, if he were to come against Su Qingyin, he would have to use his spiritual array to defeat her.

However, Lin Jing suddenly stepped forward, just as Mu Chen was about to condense his spiritual array. She waved her sleeves and smiled at the incoming Blood Centipede.

Then, a black light shot out, while the air around them formed a storm and transformed into a human form. It was Lin Jing's ice puppet!

Swoosh!

The ice puppet drew its sword the moment it formed. As it did so, the temperature dropped immediately and a chilliness covered the sky and the earth in an instant.

In the air, Su Qingyin's expression changed a little. Then, a frightening chill swept across the floor. It slapped towards the Blood Centipede, which, corrupted by the chill, gave out a loud cry, then quickly tumbled backwards. All of its energy had obviously been drained in that split moment!

Su Qingyin waved her sleeves and quickly retrieved the Blood Centipede, heartbroken by the trauma that her pet had just gone through.

"Haha, I am quite amused with your spiritual insects! Why don't you summon them all at once, as I want to play with them!" Lin Jing smiled, while she taunted Su Qingyin.

Meanwhile, the scene was dead silent, as all of the powerful individuals and supreme talents were watching Lin Jing in awe. None of them could fathom how such power could be hidden in a pretty little girl like her! They also all felt the intense threat that was coming from the spiritual puppet.

Still hovering in mid-air, Su Qingyin slowly took back her smile, then watched the ice puppet, which now stood next to Lin Jing.

Su Qingyin's eyes squinted a little, then she gave a smile. Waving her hand, she then retrieved all of her spiritual insects, which caused her gaze to soften again.

She then looked at Mu Chen and said softly, "I must apologize for my rudeness. I hope you won't hold a grudge."

Only now had she realized that Mu Chen and the others weren't as simple as she had first imagined. Under such circumstances, it would be unwise to make enemies with them.

Her pretty face smiled a little apologetically, which caused the other powerful individuals to murmur among themselves. They all were in awe of Mu Chen's party, as it was not easy to make Su Qingyin surrender voluntarily.

Mu Chen only smiled lightly at her words, not saying anything. Although he did not fancy Su Qingyin's behavior, he also did not want to make an enemy of her. As such, his merely maintaining a respectful distance would be sufficient.

The powerful individuals were a little disappointed when they saw the pair take a step back from each other, as they were expecting to see the battle of the century. However they were all still impressed that Mu Chen could make Su Qingyin swallow her pride in front of all these people!

Countless gazes kept looking towards Mu Chen. Then, slowly, the others became silent, sitting quietly as they continued to watch the Dragon Entrance Gate from afar.

As time went by, more powerful individuals arrived. Finally, someone could wait no longer and started to make a move towards the Dragon Entrance Gate.

As for Mu Chen and the rest, they all looked towards the Dragon Entrance Gate with solemn faces.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1118: Disciple of the Golden Water Dragon**

The ancient stone arc stood silently between the vast sky and earth, as if it had been there from the beginning of time. Beyond the stone arc, elites from all over the world watched the arc with burning gazes, and excitement filled their eyes. This ancient stone arc was the threshold before entering the Ancient Sky Palace. Only those who passed through the arc could enter the Ancient Sky Palace.

Time passed as the elites stared eagerly, then finally someone came forward and broke the silence. "Ha! Since everyone is being so cautious, then let us, the Mountain Moving Sect, have a fresh taste of the Dragon Entrance Gate!" Along with loud, echoing laughs, several rays shot up into the sky and stopped in mid-air, hovering in front of the Dragon Entrance Gate.

Everyone's gazes were fixed upon them.

Mu Chen's gaze followed them as they moved. At the very front of these gray-robed figures was a tall and muscular man in a gray shirt. Lines of glowing gray runes covered his skin, making him appear frighteningly heavy. It was as if he were not a person, but rather, a mountain standing tall.

A thought came to Mu Chen's mind when he noticed this man. Lin Jie of the Mountain Moving Sect, Grade Nine Sovereign, Ranked 28th on the List of Powerhouse.

Lin Jie was not a mere nobody. To qualify for the List of Powerhouse was enough to speak for his fame on the Tianluo Continent.

Lin Jie would have been at the center of all spotlights if it were any other occasion. However, there were too many elites gathered there today, so the appearance of top individuals like Su Qingyin dimmed Lin Jie's shine. However, there was nothing to question about his strengths.

Lin Jie emerged mid-air, his heated gaze fixed on the enormous ancient stone arc. He took a deep breath and hesitated no more. With a swift movement, he transformed into a shot of bright light aimed toward the stone arc.

No one could take their eyes off of him.

Shoosh!

Lin Jie appeared in front of the Dragon Entrance Gate under everyone's gazes. Suddenly, a bright light swept out from the top of the gate. Brilliant light showered Lin Jie, and then he disappeared into the Dragon Entrance Gate.

Everyone watched as he disappeared, all waiting anxiously.

As the entire space fell silent, everyone held their gazes on the arc. The arc became quiet and still after sucking Lin Jie into it.

However, it did not remain silent for long.

Whoom! Whoom!

The ancient arc suddenly started to emit small noises of vibration, followed by a ray circulating above the stone arc. Mysterious glowing runes boiled on the arc.

Kachhhhh!

The door that had been tightly shut was now ajar. A bright ray of light sprayed out, and a vague struggling shadow appeared. It was Lin Jie who had appeared in the sky and charged abruptly into the Dragon Entrance Gate just now.

After Lin Jie emerged, the light swiftly condensed in front of him and then transformed into an ancient-looking medallion.

Shoosh!

Countless eyes turned immediately to the medallion, watching closely.

Mu Chen was also focused on the medallion when a green hawk appeared in the sky.

"It is the Green Hawk Medallion!"

The elites indeed had sharp eyes, and many of them cheered in excitement. Some of them were shaken a little, not because they were impressed with Lin Jie's achievements, but because even with Lin Jie's strength, he could barely qualify as a disciple of the Green Hawk.

According to the rankings, the Medallion of the Green Hawk was only considered a middle rank. Lin Jie was one of the top 30 elites. He could qualify as a core member and be given enormous investments in training in any force within the Tianluo Continent.

"Isn't the appraisal to enter the Ancient Sky Palace too difficult?" Some of their faces turned green as they realized they qualified below Lin Jie and would probably only get a Medallion of the Wolves at best. That was the lowest rank in the Ancient Sky Palace.

"Seems like it will not be easy to be a disciple of the Dragon," whispered Mu Chen with a stern expression after he exchanged gazes with Nine Nether.

"Don't mention the disciple of the Dragon. I'm afraid that it will be difficult even just to get a Water Dragon Medallion. After all, the Ancient Sky Palace once ruled over the entire Tianluo Continent," Nine Nether said with a helpless smile.

Mu Chen nodded, but he wasn't too surprised about all of this. With the Ancient Sky Palace's reputation, even the most excellent elite might end up as an ordinary disciple. Only the very gifted and talented top individuals would excel in such a test.

Facing all the exclamations from the crowd, Lin Jie smiled bitterly as he looked at the Green Hawk Medallion hovering in front of him. He was seemingly displeased with the result of the assessment. However, when he thought of the challenges he had just gone through in the Dragon Entrance Gate, he could only let out a sigh.

Lin Jie extended his palm and held out the Green Hawk Medallion. The medallion instantly emitted green rays. The rays then embraced him and transformed into a glaring green array. The array seemed to be filled with countless spiritual rays. The rays faded away when the green light touched them, allowing Lin Jie to pass and disappear into the array.

"Did he enter?"

Everyone had their eyes wide open as they saw this happen, and excitement colored their faces. It seemed that it was true that once a person had obtained the medallion, they could pass through the spiritual array.

From how Lin Jie had vanished, they could see that all of this was an illusion, and the true Ancient Sky Palace could only be perceived after passing through the array. The atmosphere heated up immediately, and the rest of the elites exhaled in relief.

Swoosh!

The Mountain Moving Sect elites who followed Lin Jie did not hesitate another moment and charged into the Dragon Entrance Gate. They stayed a much shorter time in it, and in merely less than 20 seconds, they were spat out from the gate. They looked like a hot mess, but all of them had been awarded with the Green Wolf Medallion. It was obvious that the result of their assessment was far from Lin Jie's.

These elites from the Mountain Moving Sect could only smile bitterly. They then grabbed the Green Wolf Medallions and disappeared into the spiritual array in the green rays' embrace.

Swishh! Swishh!

After witnessing most of the people from the Mountain Moving Sect passing through the array, other clans felt much less anxious now. Moments later, the space was suddenly filled with the loud sound of rending air. Countless light rays exploded, aimed at the Dragon Entrance Gate.

Whoom Whoom.

Bright light kept surrounding the Dragon Entrance Gate, and anyone who went close to it was sucked into it. Many now crowded before the Dragon Entrance Gate. Challengers kept entering the gate and were spat out from the gate in white, green, and even golden rays.

Watching all of this, Mu Chen realized that the highest level of medallion that had appeared was just the Golden Hawk Medallion. The owner of the Golden Hawk Medallion ranked 21st on the List of Powerhouse, merely one rank below Mu Chen.

Mu Chen scratched his head and chuckled softly as he joked, self-deprecatingly, "If I am to predict according to my rank, I'm afraid I could only qualify as a disciple of the Golden Hawk."

"Stop pretending..." Nine Nether couldn't help rolling her eyes at him towards his self-deprecating joke. She knew Mu Chen's cards better than anyone, and those cards could stand a chance before the Grade Nine Sovereigns and even Complete Grade Nine Sovereigns.

Lin Jin who was watching with keen interest said abruptly, "Finally, someone worth watching."

Hearing that, Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked and saw that Liu Kui, who was ranked 17th, Wang Xiantong, ranked 16th, and Qin Jingzhe, ranked fifth, had simultaneously entered the Dragon Entrance Gate.

It seemed they could wait no longer.

As the top ranking elites in the world, their actions attracted much attention, and the eyes of every force were focused on them.

Swoosh!

Three of them disappeared before the Dragon Entrance Gate at the same time. The Dragon Entrance Gate quieted down after the three people vanished into it. The other elites stopped entering, anticipating the results of the three top ranked individuals' assessment.

Time quickly slipped by.

The duration of this assessment seemed to be much longer than that for those who had entered before them. This sent goosebumps up other elites' spines. Did this mean one of them would qualify beyond the Golden Hawk Medallion?

Whoom! Whoom!

Just when everyone was busy with their own thoughts, the Dragon Entrance Gate seemed to respond a little. Then, a thick ray of brilliant light exploded from the gate. Three rays swiftly condensed mid-air into the shape of three people. It was Qin Jingzhe and the other two.

They immediately looked to their front after emerging as the rays condensed into three medallions before them. Countless gazes were surprised then they saw the medallions, and they started to murmur among themselves in awe.

An ancient medallion appeared before Liu Kui. A white water dragon was carved into the medallion, emitting strong powerful waves of valiance from within.

Someone exclaimed, "The White Water Dragon Medallion! Liu Kui qualified to be the disciple of the White Water Dragon!" Finally, someone had passed the assessment as the disciple of the Water Dragon!

"Wang Xiantong is also the disciple of the White Water Dragon!" Someone noticed the medallion before Wang Xiantong, and it was also a medallion with a White Water Dragon carving.

"What about Qin Jingzhe, then?" People focused their gazes before Qin Jingzhe. They could see the token amulet hovering before him. The medallion was surrounded by golden rays, forming the shape of a ferocious Golden Water Dragon.

"Isn't that..." Mu Chen couldn't help squinting as he stared at the golden medallion.

"The Medallion of the Golden Water Dragon!"

Even with such outstanding talent, Qin Jingzhe could only qualify as the disciple of the Golden Water Dragon, barely touching the lowest rank of Dragon.

The threshold of this Dragon Entrance Gate assessment was unbelievably high!

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1119: The Three Golden Dragon Disciples**

Between the heaven and the earth, a golden water dragon medal was glowing in a dazzling light, which diffused in its surroundings. Its brilliance made the white dragon medal of Liu Kui and Wang Tong Xian look extraordinarily dim in comparison.

"My god! It's a golden water dragon medal!"

"As expected, it's from Qin Jingzhe! No wonder he is rated as a Golden Dragon disciple!"

"Amazing!"

Countless exclamations of amazement echoed throughout the place, as the masters from all of the parties were in awe. Their eyes were also green with envy!

As wolf and eagle medals emerged continuously, they were not uncommon to see. However, when the rare gold water dragon medal appeared, it was obviously overwhelming to them!

However, Qin Jingzhe was surprisingly not filled with joy by their awe and admiration. Instead, his expression was one of dissatisfaction. This was because Qin Jingzhe was considered to be the most outstanding disciple of the Green Lotus Sword Sect.

Moreover, countless supreme talents had been defeated by his sword. He even had the potential to become the youngest earth sovereign in the history of Green Lotus Sword Sect.

However, his exceptional talent and strengths had now been evaluated to have the equivalent of this mere golden water dragon medal. Although this was impressive to many people, it was not enough for him.

However, since what's done was done, he figured that it wouldn't help to sit around crying about it. So, Qin Jingzhe could only shake his head, a dark and gloomy look filling his face.



Liu Kui and Wang Tongxian looked calm, as their results had coincided with their expectations. Also, as Qin Jingzhe had been rated a mere golden water dragon medal, it served as some consolation for them. After all, their ranking was much lower than Qin Jingzhe's in the List of Powerhouse.

As the three of them stood erect in the sky, everyone's gazes were upon them. However, they did not activate the token amulet to enter into the Ancient Celestial Palace immediately. Instead, they strategically chose to wait awhile.

Obviously, they wanted to see whether or not anyone would be evaluated as a real dragon medal disciple. At the moment of they thought this, their gazes looked directly in the direction of Su Qingyin. Among all of the powerful individuals in the field, she was the most qualified.

All gazes then shifted to Su Qingyin. Obviously, there were quite a lot people who shared the same thoughts! Even Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and others were looking at Su Qingyin as well!

"Su Qingyin will certainly become a dragon medal disciple," Nine Nether whispered.

Mu Chen nodded in agreement. The only point of controversy regarded what level of dragon medal Su Qingyin would get. He wondered...

Would it be the white dragon medal, the green dragon medal, or the highest level, which was the golden dragon medal?

Under those countless gazes, Su Qingyin, who was standing upon the Four Winged Black Bug, was also looking at the Dragon Entrance Gate, a hint of curiosity in her eyes. Obviously, even she was having the same thought!

She chuckled softly. Then, without any hesitation, she stepped forth gently. The Four Winged Black Bug, which was now under her foot, screamed sharply!

As it did so, its four wings vibrated and turned into a burst of black light. Su Qingyin then immediately appeared in front of the Dragon Entrance Gate and was swallowed by the bright light!

Once the figure of Su Qingyin disappeared, everything became quiet. Countless top powers were staring at the Dragon Entrance Gate, as they were expecting Su Qingyin to create some amazing result.

"I wonder what the test of the Dragon Entrance Gate is?" Nine Nether looked to the Dragon Entrance Gate that was gushing with brilliance.

Mu Chen shook his head and said, "The Dragon Entrance Gate was a sacred object in ancient times, so the test will most certainly not be easy."

Nine Nether also nodded lightly. She also knew that this sacred object had been severely damaged during the annihilation of the Ancient Celestial Palace. Otherwise, it would be used for more than mere evaluations.

"Let's wait, at least for now." Mu Chen, then quietly turned to stare at the ancient stone gate.

The heaven and earth was silent. The silence lasted for a dozen minutes. In fact, her time spent in there was far beyond anyone's before her.

At a certain point of time, the Dragon Entrance Gate suddenly shook. This shocked the people of the heaven and earth, causing all of their sights to focus upon it.

Buzz!

The overwhelming brilliance was swept out from the Dragon Entrance Gate at that moment. Then, the closed stone door opened slowly, gushing with even more brilliance!

Roar!

Suddenly, a striking light beam rose to the sky. A huge dragon was entrenched within it, screaming to the sky. Its roar echoed between the heaven and earth.

The pupils of countless of top powers shrunk immediately. This was because Su Qingyin really had become a dragon medal disciple!

In the sky, the brilliance condensed quickly, until at last, a shadow appeared. It was Su Qingyin!

She was standing in mid-air, and her beautiful eyes were looking in front of her, where the brilliance had concentrated, then transformed into an old token amulet. On the token amulet, a huge dark green dragon could be seen.

A green dragon medal?!

Countless eyes squinted, and the sound of deep inhalations echoed here and there. Countless top powers were in awe that she had not only won the dragon medal, but that it was a green dragon medal!

This result was considered to be extremely excellent, even by the standards of the Ancient Celestial Palace. As such, it was no wonder that Su Qingyin was ranked second in the List of Powerhouses!

Qin Jingzhe, Liu Kui, and the others looked at the dragon medal that shone with a green light and sighed. It looked like their strengths were far inferior to Su Qingyin's.

"Is that a green dragon medal?" Mu Chen stared at the token amulet, then added to his initial question. "But, even she was unable to obtain the identity of the golden dragon disciple!" Mu Chen sighed, marvelling at how difficult the test in the Dragon Entrance Gate was.

In the sky, Su Qingyin, who had the full respect of the others, was looking at the green dragon medal in front of her, her eyebrows twitching a little. Then, her face lifted up suddenly, her gaze immediately focusing onto the horizon far away.

Mu Chen and the others followed her gaze and looked into the horizon. There, at the corner of the sky, they saw a golden light beam bursting upward, and a golden dragon was spiralling around the beam pillar, encircling it!

"It's a golden dragon medal!" Countless people were amazed, as someone had obviously been certified as a golden dragon disciple at the other side of the Dragon Entrance Gate!

"It's Zhu Yan for sure!" someone said without hesitation. This made sense, as among the Tianluo Continent youths, only Zhu Yan ranked first in the List of Powerhouses, so he would have had this capability.

"What a awesome guy," Mu Chen whispered.

Just as his words trailed off, a burst of golden light, which was like a pillar, extended into heaven and emerged at the horizon. It was remarkably visible, even from so far away!

At this moment, Mu Chen and the others were thoroughly surprised. Countless top powers were stunned as well, wondering...

Did another golden dragon disciple appear?

And...If the previous one was Zhu Yan, then who was the other one? Even Su Qingyin could only be a green dragon disciple!

As Mu Chen was staring at the second golden light beam, his intuition told him that the owner of this light beam was most likely Garuda. Although this fellow was only ranked third and seemed to be behind Su Qingyin, Mu Chen did not believe that the man who could have The Great Solar Undying Body could be weaker than Su Qingyin! Hence, according to his guess, Garuda's true strength would not be weaker than Zhu Yan's.

Boom!

Just when Mu Chen's mind was churning, everyone was surprised by yet another golden dragon light pillar, which appeared in the direction of the second golden dragon light pillar.

The third golden color dragon light pillar!

The third Golden Dragon disciple!

In just a moment of 10 breaths, three Golden Dragon disciples emerged! Countless people's looks were dulled and filled with disbelief. Even Su Qingyin's pretty face did not look very good.

This was because this meant that there were already three people, who had surpassed her currently. This made her feel ashamed of her number two ranking.

Although her evaluation results were lowered because she had the help of the spirit bug, there was no way she could fight the verdict. She simply had to accept her evaluation results as a green dragon disciple.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked at each other, wondering at the same time...

If the second golden dragon light beam was Garuda, then who was third one? Could it be Xia Yu?

Mu Chen had only had brief contact with Xia Yu. Although he knew that the latter was not simple, he hoped that perhaps he was still lacking in the qualities needed to become a golden dragon disciple.

Then, who was the third golden dragon disciple?

From her perch in the sky, Su Qingyin retracted her gaze. Her pretty eyes stared at the Dragon Entrance Gate with full regret, as she shouted, "Break down the door!"

At the same time that she was making this command, Su Qingyin's pretty eyes were scanning the scene. Her gaze quickly stopped at Mu Chen and the others. She then smiled lightly and said, "Brother Mu, you have been watching for a long time, so I guess it's your turn to take the shot."

Although she said this to Mu Chen, her gaze was fixed on Lin Jing. After all, if anyone were to become a golden dragon disciple, she figured that it would be this mysterious Lin Jing.

As for Mu Chen, she was obviously not expecting anything from him.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1120: Challenging Access**

When Su Qingyin directed her sight toward Lin Jing, everyone else shifted their attention to her as well. All those slightly popular top powers had already made their moves, except Mu Chen and his team...

Mu Chen heard what Su Qingyin said, and as such, he could tell that she was clearly more interested in Lin Jing than himself. Furthermore, the only reason she gained interest in him was that Lin Jing was around.

However, Mu Chen did not really care. He looked at the dazzling bright Dragon Entrance Gate, took a deep breath, and took a step forward.

As Mu Chen advanced, countless stares were suddenly upon him. In fact, even Su Qingyin shifted her attention to Mu Chen as well. However, the indifferent look on her face showed that she was clearly not pinning her hopes on Mu Chen.

"I'll give it a go," said Mu Chen as he smiled at Nine Nether and Lin Jing.

Nine Nether smiled and nodded, and Lin Jing raised a small fist and said cheerfully, "Do your best to become a Disciple of the Golden Dragon!"

Her laughter wasn't concealed, and it evoked smirks on the faces of the countless top powers. Even Su Qingyin had only gained the status of a Disciple of the Azure Dragon. For Mu Chen, who was at the 20th place on the List of Powerhouse, becoming a Disciple of the Golden Eagle was already no easy feat, let alone becoming a Disciple of the Golden Dragon.

Nonetheless, Mu Chen did not mind the derisive gazes from all the top powers. He stared at the Dragon Entrance Gate, and as he made a quick move, his body instantly became a beam of bursting bright light.

Swoosh!

When his body appeared before the Dragon Entrance Gate, bright light surrounded him and completely engulfed him.

As Mu Chen entered the Dragon Entrance Gate, people mumbled to each other again. The top powers did not even pay any extra attention to the Dragon Entrance Gate. Instead, in awe and reverence, they turned to look in the direction where the three golden dragon light beams emerged.

Clearly, in their minds, a top power who was placed 20th on the List of Powerhouse, and who was a mere half-step Grade Nine Sovereign, was not someone to hope for.

The only ones still paying attention to the Dragon Entrance Gate were Nine Nether and Lin Jing. They understood Mu Chen and knew well that his skills exceeded the level of a half-step Grade Nine Sovereign.

In fact, even the top powers behind them, who were from the Northern Territory Alliance and Ming Xuan Sovereigns, did not care much. After witnessing that even a person like Su Qingyin could only become a Disciple of the Azure Dragon, they could not harbor any faith in this half-step Grade Nine Sovereign.

However, Mu Chen was unaware of what people outside the gate thought of him. After he was engulfed by the Dragon Entrance Gate, he felt the space around him quake and become distorted by the light in front of him. By the time the bright light subsided, he was already inside a gigantic arena.

The arena appeared boundless and was filled with an ancient atmosphere. The Bluestone Arena was covered in many trenches of different depths, as if it had been through countless battles.

"Is this the Dragon Entrance Gate's appraisal area?" asked Mu Chen as he assessed the ginormous arena. His glance swept around and stopped suddenly to look at a place far in front of him.

There stood dozens of gigantic stone pillars. On those pillars were some stone carved figures. The figures seemed remarkably naturalistic, as if they were real human beings. Indistinctly, an astonishing wave of spiritual energy surged from the pillars.

Mu Chen stared at the stone figures and knew that they were the true tests of the Dragon Entrance Gate. As he looked from right to left, his face started to become more and more serious. He realized the more leftward the stone figure was positioned, the heavier the sense of threat he felt. In fact, the leftmost stone figure gave him the most chills.

That stone figure seemed young. He had a long pike in his hand pointing sideways. It emitted palpitating pressure that hovered in the atmosphere of the arena and distorted the space.

Buzz.

As Mu Chen was sweeping his glance over the stone figures, a strange wave of movement rippled through the atmosphere. He felt as if the ginormous arena had gently vibrated.

"The challenger, half-step Grade Nine Sovereign. Challenge access, Disciple of the White Eagle," said an old voice as the arena rumbled. It was a voice without any spiritual intelligence, as it sounded extremely vacant.

The Dragon Entrance Gate used to be a sacred object possessing low spiritual intelligence. But now it seems that the low spiritual intelligence has been destroyed, judging from the soulless voice... Mu Chen sighed.

"Challenge access, Disciple of the White Eagle?" Mu Chen mumbled, raised his head, and saw the stone figure on the third pillar move slightly. It charged forward abruptly as if coming back to life and landed heavily right in front of Mu Chen.

The stone figure was equipped with heavy armor and had a lifeless body like an iron tower. It gave off a terrifying energy, causing the ground to shiver.

"Half-step Nine Grade Sovereign..." Mu Chen took a glimpse at the stone figure and was able to gauge its strength. At that point he realized that the Dragon Entrance Gate could recognize the strength of a challenger and provide them with an appropriate challenge of access.

For instance, the gate had detected his strength as that of a half-step Grade Nine Sovereign, and thus assigned his test to another half-step Grade Nine Sovereign, a Disciple of the White Eagle. In this case, if Su Qingyin were to enter the gate, she could immediately challenge a Dragon Disciple.

"Don't tell me that I'll need to keep fighting round by round?" murmured Mu Chen.

Boom!

As he was murmuring, the iron tower-like stone figure roared and charged toward him. It threw a punch that bombarded the space, sending out ripples.

Within Mu Chen's eyes, the fist that contained such petrifying energy was quickly enlarging. And yet, the expression on his face remained calm. Right before the fist hit him, he stepped away, locking all five fingers, and threw out a punch.

Buzz!

As blazing golden lights exploded, there was a vague but loud dragon cry.

Bang!

As Mu Chen's punch met with the stone figure's fist, the earth shook. His body did not move even a little, but an incredibly daunting force was bursting out from the fist. With that overwhelming force, the stone figure was knocked down and flew away. Its body burst into beams of light as it reached mid air. A single punch was enough to kill the stone figure in seconds.

Mu Chen remained expressionless as his punch crushed the stone figure. Well, if he had to do more than what he just did against a half-step Nine Grade Sovereign, then he didn't deserve to continue anyway.

In the arena, the space was a bit quiet after the stone figure was killed. However, the silence did not last long, as there was another rumbling sound. Mu Chen looked up and saw that the stone figure on the sixth pillar seemed to be gently awakening. Then, it opened both of its eyes.

It was a man in a gray robe with a white dragon stitched on it. The white dragon bared its fangs and brandished its claws, emitting a fierce force.

"Disciple of the White Serpent?" Mu Chen's gaze was slightly stunned when he saw what had happened. He was rather shocked, as he didn't think that his challenge access would upgrade by so many levels at once. It seemed that the Dragon Entrance Gate was able to assess his fighting strength from his one-hit kill of the Disciple of the White Eagle. Now, it activated the leapfrog mode.

According to Mu Chen's estimates, the strength of this Disciple of the White Serpent had reached the peak of Grade Nine Sovereign. It had about the level of godly figures such as Liu Kui, Wang Tongxian, and Sovereign Xuan Ming.

The Disciple of the White Serpent came off of the stone pillar and appeared before Mu Chen. Without words, it raised its palm with an indifferent expression. Suddenly, there were rays of light concentrated

on both of its hands. Looking from afar, it was as if the hands were made of white jade silver. As beautiful as they were, there was a chilling power hidden inside them.

All of a sudden, the white jade hands formed a seal. Bright rays burst out, and a white jaded lion vaguely appeared. "Jade Lion Spiritual Seal!" A nonchalant sound came out of the Disciple of the White Serpent's mouth, and a fist print charged forward.

Roar!

The blazing white glare transformed into a massive jade lion. The lion sped its way through, stepped on and crushed the void, and pounced straight toward Mu Chen. When the Disciple of the White Serpent made a move, it made sure that the move was the strongest and deadliest so that no one could prepare himself in time.

However, when Mu Chen saw the coming attack, nothing changed on that young face of his. He took one step on the ground, and a golden light exploded. The Great Solar Undying Body was forming behind him.

Eight rounds of Golden Blazing Sun rose from the Great Solar Undying Body. Finally, they shattered into rolling gold torrents. The golden light condensed in front of the Great Solar Undying Body, rapidly transforming into a giant golden light wheel. The light wheel was like a hefty yet magnificent plate.

"Eight Solar Sky Wheel!" Mu Chen let out a low groan. He didn't hesitate to use his ultimate tactic to go against the Disciple of the White Serpent. In fact, he performed this offensive yet defensive move in one perfect go, putting the technique to good use.

Boom!

The jade lion was charging toward it and clashed with the golden light wheel. However, there was no staggering sound of explosion. This was because the jade lion suddenly turned away as the golden light wheel spun in reverse, charging toward the Disciple of the White Serpent. The surrounding space was completely torn.

Bang!

A storm of spiritual energy swept across the space. The Disciple of the White Serpent's body instantly crumbled under the attack from the wheel and turned into a bright light which gradually subsided.

Disciple of the White Serpent, defeated!

Mu Chen stood on the Great Solar Undying Body, and the golden rays around his body gradually faded away. He did not take a look at the Disciple of the White Serpent that had become a ray of light at all. Instead, he looked downward gently and waited patiently.

He wanted to know which level of challenge the Dragon Entrance Gate would give him next.

Silence hung in the arena for a while. Finally, Mu Chen felt the ground quake. He looked up quickly and saw that the stone figure on the third pillar from the left was gently awakening.

A great white dragon was entrenched on the sleeve of the stone figure. A strong oppressive force spread across the arena like tidewater.

That was... the Disciple of the White Dragon.