

Great Ruler 1121

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1121: Week-and-Day Star Descent Array

Mu Chen's face became dignified, and his body turned stiff. He was surrounded by a powerful spiritual energy, and the space behind him was surging.

The White Dragon token amulet was at the lowest level of the dragon token amulets, but even then, Qin Jingzhe, who was extremely powerful, could only achieve the status of Disciple of the Golden Water Dragon. This revealed the extreme difficulty that attaining the White Dragon amulet entailed.

In the Ancient Celestial Palace, there was a huge ridge between the Disciple of Golden Water Dragon and the Disciple of the White Dragon. Once one crossed over the ridge, he would be considered a Dragon Disciple, which was a status far greater than the Disciple of the Golden Water Dragon. Even the resources one would obtain for training were far superior in comparison.

According to Mu Chen's estimation, the capability of the Disciple of the White Dragon in front of him had overstepped most of the Nine Grade invincible masters in their peaks. As such, this was indeed a strong rival.

Mu Chen's face was solemn. His eyes slightly downcast, but his hands, which were in his sleeves, were vibrating in silence.

Boom!

The Disciple of the White Dragon had suddenly awoken with a tang of power, suspending in the air. He held a long blade in his hand, the power of its keen edge bursting into the surroundings, tearing the space apart.

His hollow and unconcerned eyes were locked on Mu Chen. Without hesitation, he dashed above the sky like a huge bird, the long black blade in his hand slashing down.

Flash!

The blade passed across the sky like a black current. Everywhere it passed, the spaces were split in half. There was even a long crack that appeared on the square, which was firm beyond description.

The black blade ray enlarged rapidly in Mu Chen's pupils. He did not dare delay, but immediately slammed his foot down.

As he did so, the Great Solar Undying Body under his feet was not broken, but rather, it emitted shining golden rays. Along with the bursting of the golden rays, the Great Solar Undying Body turned into a golden skywheel once again.

Dong!

The blade ray slashed heavily on the golden skywheel, causing it to reverse immediately, as rays and lights were emitted from it. After the black blade ray had stopped for a few seconds, it turned back, dashing toward the Disciple of the White Dragon.

Facing the backlash of the blade ray, the Disciple of the White Dragon simply gave it a smash, breaking it away effortlessly. He then held tightly to the handle of the blade with both his hands, raised it over his head, then brought it down in a slow, slashing movement. Although the momentum was slow, the space was still torn apart forcibly.

Boom!

Suddenly, a huge black blade ray swept through like a ferocious black dragon. Anything that blocked it was shredded!

The black dragon-like blade ray swept over once again, cutting the golden skywheel. This time, the golden skywheel failed to reverse it, its own golden light being quickly annihilated instead. Quickly thereafter, it finally burst into smithereens.

Mu Chen watched the golden pieces scatter throughout the sky, its pieces slowly rolling back. His eyelids contracted, as this was the first time he had ever seen the Eight Sun Skywheel be broken. Moreover it had been cracked in the most brutal way!

The power of that knife had exceeded the upper limit of the reversal of the golden skywheel, which is why it had eventually broken. Although the Eight Sun Skywheel was equipped with the perfect offence and defence, it had its limits...

The Disciple of the White Dragon stood completely still in the air. His eyes were still hollow and empty, as he looked down at Mu Chen, who stood on the The Great Solar Undying Body. As he lifted the black blade again, the black rays condensed at the tip of the blade. He then slashed down again!

Flash! Flash!

The blade rays whistled, soon surrounding Mu Chen. He could not escape!

As the black blade shadow was sweeping over him, Mu Chen took a deep breath, then pointed his toes, and his body fell back.

Meanwhile, he swept his sleeves and the Spiritual seal emerged, blotting out the sky and land. Then, finally, it dissolved into the void just, like rain droplets.

It was obviously difficult for Mu Chen to overcome such a powerful opponent, especially using his Spiritual Energy, which was at a half-step Grade Nine Sovereign. Thus, he decided to use the Spiritual Array instead.

Buzzzzzz...

The Spiritual Energy integrated into the void, as they were connected to each other. All of a sudden, huge Spiritual Arrays formed, completely surrounding Mu Chen. In fact, there were at least 10 defensive Spiritual Arrays, the defensive power of which could only be slightly blocked, even by the strongest Nine Grade putting in all of their efforts.

Bang! Bang!

At that moment, the Spiritual Arrays collapsed rapidly. Then, after a few dozens breaths, the last layer of defensive Spiritual Arrays were finally broken. As they broke, the figure of Mu Chen, which had been hidden inside was revealed!

Mu Chen looked up and stared at the figure in the air. He sighed, then said, "It is just as I expected from the Disciple of the White Dragon...Even the low-level Heavenly Grade Spiritual Arrays were unable to block you..."

Mu Chen slightly squinted, then swung his sleeves. As he did so, the aura swept out of his sleeve, sending forth thousands of Spiritual Seals.

"If this is the case, could you please help me to test the power of the high-level Heavenly Grade Spiritual Array?" Mu Chen had a light smile.

As the countless Spiritual Seals quickly merged into the void, lights burst out with the sudden change of his seals. The lights were crossing each other, and soon, a huge Spiritual Array appeared near Mu Chen.

Mu Chen lifted his head, looking at the Spiritual Array, which was as large as the galaxy. He then shifted his gaze towards the Disciple of the White Dragon. Although he knew that the Disciple of the White Dragon had no spiritual intelligence, he still gave him a slight smile and said, "This is named the Cosmic Galaxy Array, with the High Heavenly Grade."

The Cosmic Galaxy Array was the Spiritual Array that Mandela had found for Mu Chen. It was considered to be the highest level of the Spiritual Arrays, and he had mastered it completely.

According to his guess, this High Heavenly Grade Spiritual Array was definitely equipped with enough energy to kill the top powers at the Peak of Grade Nine, perhaps even the Complete Grade Nine top powers!

Even though the Disciple of the White Dragon had no spiritual intelligence, it still seemed to have sensed the horror of this Spiritual Array in the air. Immediately, his body gradually tightened. He then slowly gripped the black blade in his hand.

Buzz!

A black blade ray suddenly burst out from the black blade. The black ray was unstable and contained a destructive power, which caused the space to shatter.

The big array suddenly started operating above the sky. The sky was covered, and the portion of it that was inside the Spiritual Array was instantly turned into a galaxy, with numerous stars suspended throughout the space. The brilliant shining stars made the huge array indestructible.

Above the sky, a star was shaking, as though it was going to fall. Suddenly, the lights of the stars were condensing, which caused the shaking star to eventually fall down. The fallen star immediately turned into a huge beam of starlight, which then rushed towards the Disciple of the White Dragon to give him a kick!

The Disciple of the White Dragon lifted up his head. As he slowly raised the long, black blade in his hand, the black color rays madly condensed at the tip of the blade. Then, the stars suddenly appeared above the Disciple of the White Dragon.

Flash!

The black blade in his hand suddenly was brought downward in a decisive chop.

Tssssh!

The two then collided with each other suddenly, but there was no sound. The black color blade ray swept over, finally breaking up the star forcefully. However, when the star was shattered, the black blade ray became noticeably dimmer.

Even though the star had been broken, Mu Chen's expression did not change. He just commented, "No wonder you are the Disciple of the White Dragon."

If he had been just an ordinary Peak of Grade Nine, he would definitely have died under the power of the fallen star. However, the Disciple of the White Dragon had overcame it with a single cut of his blade.

Buzzzz! Buzzz!

As Mu Chen was still in awe, several stars were vibrating in the sky. The stars finally fell down, rushing toward the Disciple of the White Dragon.

This time, all four of the stars has fallen...

Apparently, the Cosmic Galaxy Array was able to evolve into the Fallen Stars. With its incomparable power, it could destroy the top powers, who were trapped inside it. Such power was really frightening!

Rumble!

As the four stars were falling down, the blade rays of the Disciple of the White Dragon reemerged.

Tsh! Tsh! Tsh!

The blade rays whistled, one after another, smashing all of the stars. But, Mu Chen's expression remained calm.

"I was having an unfair advantage in the battle. I apologize." Mu Chen whispered, then pointed his finger, where four of the stars had immediately appeared behind the Disciple of the White Dragon.

Immediately, the stars slammed into him! At the same time, the blade ray of the Disciple of the White Dragon slashed out once again.

However, the black long blade in the hand of the Disciple of the White Dragon suddenly blasted apart. Under the impact of the stars, its body was also turned into sparkling light spots, which soon faded away.

Mu Chen looked at the place where the Disciple of the White Dragon, who had just disappeared into light spots, had just been. his expression was quite dignified, since he knew that he had just won the battle by the Spiritual Arrays.

That Disciple of the White Dragon was not easy to deal with...

Mu Chen was looking down. He was a bit disappointed that the Disciple of the White Dragon had forced him to use the Cosmic Galaxy Array, which he had never used before.

Mu Chen slowly gripped his palms together. This seemed to be the perfect moment for him to break through. Otherwise, his testing might stop here.

As the thought was flashing in Mu Chen's mind, the square vibrated again. Then, Mu Chen saw a domineering shadow that was gradually waking up above the first stone pillar. A huge golden dragon was rising from within the shadow's sleeve.

Mu Chen pursed his lips, his expression becoming serious. The Dragon Entrance Gate was allowing him to challenge of the Disciple of the Golden Dragon directly!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1122: Breakthrough

Above the huge stone pillar, the stiffness on the stony body was quickly subsiding. After a few breaths, a man wearing a black shirt appeared, and in his hand was a black pike. There seemed to be ancient runes emerging at the tip of the pike. The light emitted from the man's body made the whole space quake.

He stood above the stone pillar quietly. Although he did not utter a single word, his strong aura was able to terrorize everyone around. Even Mu Chen felt the pressure from the aura, and his eyes were twitching. Is this the power of the Disciple of the Golden Dragon? It was as strong as Mu Chen had expected. According to Mu Chen's estimate, he had achieved Complete Grade Nine. That meant, if he improved further, he would eventually become a Grade Nine Sovereign!

Mu Chen's face turned grim as he slowly tightened his fist. He could feel his pores were closed, his skin tight. His body was in an extremely alert state. This Disciple of the Golden Dragon in front of him was a real threat.

A Complete Grade Nine... Mu Chen sighed. Facing an opponent this strong was no easy feat, even with his current ability. Fortunately, he still had some tricks up his sleeve.

It's time to try the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array... Mu Chen's eyes were flashing having thought about this. Although the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array was not complete, it was still an Ancestral Master-level array. If he could arrange the array, he could most likely defeat a Complete Grade Nine.

Nonetheless, it was not easy to arrange the spiritual array. Even after many attempts over a long period of time, he had not succeeded even once in arranging the spiritual array.

Still, during these attempts, Mu Chen had gradually addressed his defects and improved his understanding of the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array. According to his estimate, once he could command a stronger inner Spiritual Energy, he could most likely succeed in arranging this incomplete spiritual array.

There was only one way to improve Spiritual Energy, and that was to break through his own limits and increase his level. For others, they might need to find some opportunity to accumulate experience. For Mu Chen, this was just a piece of cake.

This was because back then, when Mu Chen was in the Space of the God Sea, he already had the ability to become a Grade Nine Sovereign. However, he voluntarily suppressed his own power, as he wanted to stabilize his foundation.

But now... was obviously the time for Mu Chen to shine.

With his face as calm as still water, he took a deep breath and waved his sleeve. After that, a Sovereign Spiritual Liquid Torrent emerged. It surrounded Mu Chen, and suddenly, that huge space was filled with another strong Spiritual Energy.

White mist surrounded his nose, and as he inhaled, the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid Torrent dispersed and quickly entered his body like a stream of water. The space behind Mu Chen was distorted, and the Sovereign Sea was looming. Vaguely, people could see that the sky was torn apart, and many torrents fell down from the sky into the big sea, eventually converting themselves into great Spiritual Energy.

Mu Chen had chosen to have his great breakthrough right here, right now!

On the other hand, the Disciple of the Golden Dragon, who was slowly awakening on the stone pillar, was still holding his black pike. His eyes were unmoved. Since he did not sense any fighting intent from Mu Chen, he did not initiate an attack.

It was worth noting that this Dragon Entrance Gate was created by the Ancient Celestial Palace to test a disciple's potential. Therefore, if any disciple chose to break through there, according to convention, the Dragon Entrance Gate would not disturb him, but would protect him instead. Mu Chen well knew about this, and thus he chose to break through there.

Time passed by quickly in that space, and the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid Torrents were gradually subsiding as the Spiritual Energy contained therein was extracted and absorbed by Mu Chen.

The sea level of the Sovereign Sea behind him rose greatly, and the sea water formed by the Spiritual Energy was deeper in color. As the waves rolled over, an overwhelming Spiritual Energy exploded. The spiritual pressure emerging from Mu Chen's body was growing fast.

After around ten minutes, the last drop of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid surrounding Mu Chen was absorbed into his body, and the atmosphere was serene once again. Mu Chen stood still like a huge rock. As the Sovereign Sea behind him subsided, he was now as calm as a deep pool. However, all this was only the calm before the storm. After a few breaths, Mu Chen suddenly opened his eyes.

Bang!

A stream of Spiritual Light burst out from Mu Chen's eyes, and the terrorizing Spiritual Energy dispersed, quaking the void. A loud sound was produced, shaking the entire space like deafening peals of thunder. A strong spiritual pressure surrounding Mu Chen gradually dispersed.

Mu Chen tightened his fist as he felt the strong Spiritual Energy weltering inside his body like torrents of water. A satisfied smile was on his face. After suppressing the inner Spiritual Energy for a few months, he had finally completed the breakthrough and had become a real Grade Nine Sovereign!

Although for many it was only a little progress, for Mu Chen, this was a great improvement. This was because he could use his greatest skills, such as the incomplete Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array, only after he became a Grade Nine Sovereign.

As Mu Chen was rejoicing at his improved power, a calm voice emerged from the space all of a sudden. "Hey, challenger, are you done with your breakthrough?"

Mu Chen raised his head in surprise and saw the Disciple of the Golden Dragon with his head down, looking at Mu Chen calmly. The hollow in the Disciple's eyes subsided as they turned slightly brighter. This Disciple of the Golden Dragon was a little different after all.

Mu Chen was slightly surprised, and shortly after, he nodded and smiled.

"If this is the case, let's begin the challenge. If you succeed, you will become a Disciple of the Golden Dragon, the highest position in the Ancient Celestial Palace. If you fail, you will be graded as a Disciple of the White Dragon." The Disciple of the Golden Dragon pointed his pike toward Mu Chen. Although they were far from each other, Mu Chen could still feel the chill on his skin as the black light flashed from the tip of the pike.

"If I fail, can't I challenge to become a Disciple of the Azure Dragon instead..." Mu Chen mumbled. It looked like the Dragon Entrance Gate was not as glorious as it used to be, and there were a lot of loopholes in the rules of challenge.

However, Mu Chen could not care less about this. If he could not become a Disciple of the Golden Dragon, for him there would be no difference between becoming a Disciple of the White Dragon and a Disciple of the Azure Dragon.

According to his estimates, to obtain the method to evolve the Great Solar Undying Body, he must obtain the access level of a Disciple of the Golden Dragon. Therefore, he must do whatever he could to win this challenge.

As Mu Chen made up his mind, he was no longer hesitating to use up all his power. He took a deep breath and quickly formed a seal with his hands. As the spiritual light surged, countless spiritual seals emerged and dissolved into the void.

Mu Chen's eyes were extremely focused as he continued to form spiritual seals. The number of seals that were formed exceeded that of the Heavenly Grade Week-and-Day Star Descent Array.

The Disciple of the Golden Dragon stood still on the stone pillar without initiating an attack. According to the rules, he must withstand the challenger's strongest hit before giving the final verdict. This gave Mu Chen enough time to prepare his strongest attack.

As more and more spiritual seals flew out of Mu Chen's hand, tens of thousands of feet of space surrounding him began to be distorted. The Spiritual Energy light beams emerged and intertwined with each other, forming a gigantic Spiritual Array in its embryonic form.

As the embryonic Spiritual Array was gradually formed, Mu Chen broke out in a cold sweat. He did not know it would take such a great amount of energy to arrange this level of spiritual array. Without the breakthrough, no matter how much he meditated on and studied the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array, he could not possibly have succeeded in the arrangement.

Between heaven and earth, the gigantic spiritual array was still being formed. Its complexity and enigmatic nature was able to cause great disturbance to those who were not familiar with spiritual arrays.

Even the Disciple of the Golden Dragon's indifferent face turned serious. The overwhelming pressure emerging from his body was quickly subsiding as if being neutralized by an equal, if not greater force.

While sweating profusely, Mu Chen was dead focused on the gigantic spiritual array. He carefully controlled each link between Spiritual Energy fibers, as he would not have enough energy to rearrange the array in a short period of time. As such, a single mistake would mean a failed challenge.

Fortunately, Mu Chen had perfected the arrangement of this array from thousands of practices. The gigantic spiritual array was finally completely formed, and an overwhelming pressure emerged and dispersed from the array.

Mu Chen looked at the spiritual array and dared not to relax even a little. He waved his sleeves, and shortly afterward, a few white light beams burst out into the spiritual array. Any person could easily see that the white light beams were all dragon bones filled with dragon blood!

The dragon bones were full of dragon power. And those dragon bones were the core of the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array.

Voom!

As the dragon bones burst out into the gigantic array, the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array began to quake. The spiritual light was distorted and eventually entered into the dragon bones.

Roar!

The spiritual light exploded, and exactly as Mu Chen had envisioned, a gigantic dragon with great pressure was quickly formed in the spiritual array. Mu Chen looked at the dragon and finally heaved a sigh of relief. His joy showed on his face.

He was finally able to arrange the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1123: Wheeling Fighting Technique

High above the ancient stadium, a colossal spiritual array covered the sky and the earth. At the center of the colossal array, a dragon was slowly materializing, coiling itself within the array.

As the dragon breathed, a huge spiritual energy storm unraveled, shaking the entire space. The dragon was dark gold and had no spiritual intelligence in its eyes. However, it did exude a mighty and violent spiritual energy light.

Mu Chen could feel its power from the spiritual energy fluctuation that it was spreading out. This was indeed a true Complete Nine Grade!

Mu Chen exhaled in relief. The Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array was indeed an Ancestral Master level spiritual array. Although it was currently incomplete, with the correct arrangement, the power it could exert was still terrifying!

Mu Chen estimated that, if this incomplete Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array were to be activated perfectly, he could probably summon three or four Complete Nine Grade dragons! However, summoning a single dragon was still satisfying enough.

"If the array was complete, nine Complete Grade Nine dragons could be summoned! Then, it with paired that with the power of the spiritual array, even Lower Earthly Sovereigns would have a headache handling it!" Mu Chen's lip curved into a smile.

After summoning the huge dragon, Mu Chen was completely relieved. He raised his head and looked at the Golden Dragon Disciple, who was holding a black spear. Then he said, "Please teach me."

On the stone pillar, the Golden Dragon Disciple's face became solemn all of a sudden. He, too, felt the spiritual array's power.

"As you wish," he replied.

He raised the black spear in his hands slowly, finally pointing it directly at the dragon in the spiritual array. In a flash, it turned into a black light, rushing into the spiritual array. As it did so, an aurora of light emerged from the spear, piercing the dragon.

ROARRRR!

The dragon roared at the sky, then charged at Mu Chen's activation. As it did so, an intensely wild spiritual torrent surged toward the Golden Dragon Disciple.

Boom!

Within the colossal spiritual array, two figures, one much larger than the other, were battling. Suddenly, an earth-shattering bang echoed out. Then, a violent spiritual energy fluctuation surged forth, shaking and twisting space itself.

Mu Chen looked at the fight within the spiritual array, his expression serious. He realized that he had slightly underestimated the Golden Dragon Disciple. Even with the help of the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array, the Disciple still had an advantage in the fight. On the other hand, the dragon could not last much longer against the Disciple, unless Mu Chen could somehow continuously keep replenishing its spiritual energy.

"As expected from a Golden Dragon Disciple..." Mu Chen sighed, then immediately stomped his foot. Countless spiritual seals rushed out from under his feet in a howl, then quickly became a Week-and-Day Star Descent Array in the sky!

Buzzzzzz!

The stars shook, then fell one by one, striking against the Golden Dragon Disciple!

Boom!

As the stars fell, the Golden Dragon Disciple was forced to reduce his offense towards the dragon, as he was distracted, having to use his spear aurora to eliminate the stars. With the help of Mu Chen, the Golden Dragon Disciple was trapped in a deadlock between the dragon's attack and Mu Chen's spiritual array offense.

Mu Chen looked at the distracted Golden Dragon Disciple. With a shimmer in his eyes, he sat down cross-legged. He then waved his sleeves, causing a torrent of spiritual liquid to surround him.

"How persistent! I guess I will have to do a little trick here." Mu Chen raised his head and looked at the Golden Dragon Disciple. With a slight smile, he changed his seals, covering the earth and sky with spiritual seals once more.

When Mu Chen's huge amount of spiritual energy formed a spiritual seal again, the spiritual liquid around him filled him, replenishing his spiritual energy. The spiritual seals then began to concentrate, forming another spiritual array covertly. It was another Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array!

However, this second array was obviously taking up more time and spiritual energy to create. After all, Mu Chen required some help in making this one. As such, the time of arrangement was double that of the first time!

When the second array had been completely formed, the dragon in the first Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array shrunk to half its size, obviously due to the damage it had sustained fighting the Golden Dragon Disciple.

Seeing this, Mu Chen's eyes shimmered. With a roar to the sky, the dragon charged fearlessly, exploding once it came into contact with the Golden Dragon Disciple.

BOOM!

A violent spiritual energy shockwave swept forth, which even destroyed the first Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array. The Golden Dragon Disciple also sustained a huge amount of damage after the explosion.

Before the Golden Dragon Disciple even had time to adjust himself, another dragon roar could be heard. Then, a dragon brandishing its fangs and claws emerged from the second Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array, charging at the Golden Dragon Disciple furiously!

At the sight of the charging dragon, the Golden Dragon Disciple's face registered shock. He obviously had not expected to see such a challenger! This was obviously a ploy to exhaust him to death, using the wheeling fighting technique!

Facing this technique, even with his exceptional battle strength, he would eventually be exhausted. On the other hand, Mu Chen only needed a few drops of some spiritual liquid to replenish himself, thus allowing him to churn out spiritual array after spiritual array!

Moreover, no one could interrupt Mu Chen in this environment. As such, a battle that was first thought to be extremely difficult, instantly become extraordinarily comedic. As a challenger, Mu Chen did not even have to fight himself, but instead, was just making spiritual arrays from afar!

As he knew that he could not control two Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Arrays at once, he determined to control the second array only after the first one had been destroyed! Though his actions may have been underhanded, they were still permitted within the rules.

As such, Mu Chen was not hindered in any way. As time passed, the spiritual energy surrounding the Disciple began weakening even further.

When the fourth dragon exploded, many cracks appeared on the Disciple's body. Then, faintly, light could be seen leaking out from his body.

With a head full of sweat, Mu Chen let out a breath of relief. His palms were shaking continuously. This was obviously due to the exhaustion caused by his churning out high level spiritual arrays continuously.

Even now, he was seeing stars. After all, it was not just spiritual energy that was expended while arranging such a complicated spiritual array. If he ran out of stamina, he could have fainted and died!

"My apologies." Mu Chen waved his sleeves, dissipating a half-prepared Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array. The Golden Dragon Disciple was obviously exhausted at this point, and hence, was no longer a threat.

At this stage, his challenge was considered a success. At this point, Mu Chen realized that Su Qingyin could have obtained the right to become a Golden Dragon Disciple, but the price would be the casualties of her strong spiritual insects. Su Qingyin would obviously be displeased by this.

In the sky, the Disciple clasped his fists toward Mu Chen and said, "Congratulations on becoming a Golden Dragon Disciple in our Ancient Celestial Palace."

Just as he finished speaking, light emerged from his body. He then immediately transformed into a light spot, vanishing away. The light then converged in front of him, transforming into a token amulet.

Upon the token amulet was a coiled golden dragon, which was exerting a valiant pressure.

Golden Dragon Token Amulet!

After glimpsing the token amulet, Mu Chen's body suddenly fell limp onto the ground. His muscles were aching and convulsing all over. The burden of performing several Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Arrays had obviously been too much for him.

He had even spent about three million spiritual liquid droplets in the process! But, in order to gain the position of a Golden Dragon Disciple, it had all been worth it.

As Mu Chen fell, the spatial fluctuations arose in the surrounding space. Then, a beam wrapped around Mu Chen's body, before burrowing out, following a spatial crack. Mu Chen knew that he had successfully passed the test of the Dragon Entrance Gate.

Beyond the Dragon Entrance Gate.

The heavens and the earth were in an unstoppable furore. But now, many powerful individuals were focused on the Dragon Entrance Gate. They were concerned by how long Mu Chen had been inside.

This caused them to waver with doubt, as they wondered what had befallen Mu Chen to have delayed him for so long. No matter what they guessed, they could have never known that Mu Chen was challenging a Golden Dragon Disciple!

Su Qingyin's eyebrows twitched slightly, an uneasy feeling filling her heart.

Buzzzzzzzzzz!

Suddenly, there was some movement at the Dragon Entrance Gate. A brilliance swept through the heavens and the earth, which then gathered to form a slender figure in the air. That figure was Mu Chen himself!

However, when their eyes raised towards Mu Chen, their pupils shrank. This was because they saw a colossal golden light pillar rising from Mu Chen's feet, as if it was piercing the heavens and the earth! What was more astounding, a golden dragon was coiled around the golden light pillar!

The once buzzing crowd was suddenly silent. The expression on innumerable faces were frozen. After awhile, an overwhelming spirit of shock and disbelief oozed from the depths of all of their eyes.

Golden Dragon Disciple? Impossible!!

The Great Ruler

Chapter 1124: The Fourth Disciple of the Golden Dragon

It was an isolated, suspended rocky island filled with an ancient aura and desolate ruins that revealed the great wars it had experienced.

Tap, tap...

Soft footsteps sounded, and a figure appeared from the side of the rocky island. As the figure appeared, the temperature between the heavens and earth was suddenly blazing hot. The sky turned a dark red color where the figure passed, and even the rocks were melted into magma. Such a destructive power was chilling.

From a distance, the man's hair looked like a blazing flame. He stood on a solitary peak and looked around. Suddenly, he gave a light sigh, turned his head, and looked back into the distance. He saw a golden column of light rising above the great array of the Ancient Celestial Palace.

He was no stranger to that beam, for he had possessed it before.

"Another Disciple of the Golden Dragon has appeared? Is it Su Qingyin? She was willing to fight with her spirit bugs?" He smiled a little in surprise, immediately stopped paying much attention, and stomped his foot. A pillar of magma rose from the solitary peak beneath his feet, and his figure disappeared directly into the magma.

At the same time...

In the opposite direction on the Ancient Celestial Palace above a broken stone tower, two figures stood in a distant confrontation. A dimly breathtaking wave of spiritual power radiated from their bodies and shook the space.

It was a man and a woman.

The man wore a black robe, and he had a slender body and a handsome face that looked as if it had been carved by the gods. His deep eyes were fascinating, and he had a gentle smile that many women would feel enchanted by. At this time, he glanced gently at the beautiful silhouette in the distance with kindness in his eyes.

The beautiful silhouette was wearing a colorful dress and had long, wavy hair. She radiated feminine charm. She had a slender and soft waist, and impeccable curves with long, shapely legs that many men would covet. She wore a thin veil, concealing her breathtaking features, but even so, her concealed features were still incredibly charming.

She had a charming but cold aura. However, the man was not concerned about her beauty, but about the fact that she, too, had acquired the identity of Disciple of the Golden Dragon.

"Hello miss, I am Garuda of Saint Demon Palace. May I ask where you are from? I have never heard of such a beautiful and powerful presence on Tianluo Continent." The man clad in black robes smiled gently.

Prior to this, he had acquired the identity of Disciple of the Golden Dragon, but shortly afterwards, the record was broken, and the one who broke it was this mysterious and beautiful woman. This apparently piqued Garuda's curiosity, so he followed her in an attempt to look into her identity, and see if he could garner a relationship with the mysterious woman.

However, in response to his gentle kindness, the woman in the colorful dress only glanced with her cool eyes and then said, "If you follow me again, it means you will be picking a fight with me."

Garuda was calm in the face of her uninterested words. Just as he was about to say something, he suddenly moved and looked up into the distance where he saw the golden beam of light rising from the sky.

"Has another Disciple of the Golden Dragon appeared? Is it Su Qingyin? Or Xia Yu?" Garuda looked at the golden light, and a glimmer of astonishment flickered in his eyes.

The mysterious woman glanced at the golden pillar, but she paid little attention to it and made a move to leave.

"Miss..." Garuda called out.

However, before he could finish, a cold glint flashed in that mysterious woman's captivating eyes. With a gentle flick of her finger, a ray of colored light swept out and pierced through the space, surging towards Garuda's forehead.

The sudden attack caused Garuda's eyes to narrow, and he did not dare to lower his guard. He immediately stopped as golden light burst out and covered his whole body. It was as if his entire body had been cast in gilded gold and was indestructible.

Boom!

Half an inch away from his forehead, that ray of color was thwarted by the golden light that swept through it, but the amazing power it contained still caused Garuda's body to tremble.

His expression was grave as he looked up, only to see the beautiful silhouette leave.

"Interesting." Garuda smiled faintly as he looked at the spot where the silhouette had vanished. He pondered that this mysterious woman must be extraordinary. Such strength was something that ordinary forces would absolutely fail at cultivating.

However, he wasn't sure what her intention of coming to the Ancient Celestial Palace was. Hopefully, she wouldn't have a conflict with him. Otherwise, it would be a bit of a headache.

Lord Saint Demon told me that in this Ancient Celestial Palace, I would probably meet the person who practiced the same Great Solar Undying Body, and only by killing him would I be able to obtain the

evolution method of the Great Solar Undying Body. Garuda stood with his hands behind his back as his black robe swayed in the wind. There was a glint of merciless slaughter in his eyes.

I hope the man who has practiced the Great Solar Undying Body will not be too weak, or it will be too boring. My Great Solar Undying Body needs your blood to be complete. Garuda shook his head with a nonchalant look, and then he took a step forward as the space trembled, and his figure disappeared like a specter.

The golden pillar of light rose from the ancient Dragon Entrance Gate as if piercing through heaven and earth. Beyond the pillar of light, a massive dragon hovered, and a dragon's roar reverberated and spread out.

The world's countless powerful men stared at this scene. After a long time, they recovered from the shock and then exclaimed in horror, "Is that the Golden Dragon Light Pillar?"

"How is that possible? That Mu Chen actually acquired the identity of Disciple of the Golden Dragon?!"

"Even Su Qingyin didn't manage to do it. How is it that Mu Chen, who is just a half-step to Ninth Grade Sovereign, did it?"

"This fellow is a freak!"

"..."

An appalled uproar rang out as one after another commented. Everyone was astounded, and it was apparent that the sight had utterly shocked them. Who would have thought that something even Su Qingyin failed to do had been accomplished by Mu Chen?

In the sky, Qin Jingzhe, Liu Kui, and Wang Tongxian, who were ranked among the first few on Tianluo Continent's List of Powerhouses, all had stiff expressions, and their eyes were full of incredulous disbelief.

On the surface, their strength was far beyond Mu Chen's, especially Qin Jingzhe, who was at the peak of Ninth Grade Sovereign, but even he only got the evaluation of Disciple of the Golden Water Dragon.

They froze for a moment, and then their eyes turned to Su Qingyin. Her fists were clenched, and there was an indescribable touch of astonishment on her face. She had also gone through the test in the Dragon Entrance Gate, so she knew very well how difficult the test of the Disciple of the Golden Dragon was. Even she had to pay a price, but in the end, she didn't want to pay it, so she chose to step back and take the identity of Disciple of the Azure Dragon. However, she did not expect that Mu Chen, who was just a half-step to Ninth Grade Sovereign, would surpass her to acquire the identity of the Disciple of the Golden Dragon. That is to say, Mu Chen must have been hiding something that could enable him to compete against a real Complete Grade Nine!

"This guy!" Su Qingyin gritted her teeth. It turned out that she was wrong this time. She had originally thought that it should be the girl who was the most terrifying, but unexpectedly, Mu Chen had been so formidable.

"He acquired the identity of the Disciple of the Golden Dragon, indeed." As innumerable people were shocked, Lin Jing lifted her beautiful face and laughed. Her expression looked as if she had expected to

this happen and was not surprised at all. After all, even her mother had given a very high evaluation of this guy, so Lin Jing believed that he wouldn't be bested by just a mere test of the Disciple of the Golden Dragon.

Nine Nether smiled, as she was not surprised in the least, either.

Behind them, the Sovereigns of the North Territory Alliance looked a little pale, as if they had seen a ghost. Although they knew that Mu Chen had many cards up his sleeve, they never thought that he could really get the status of Disciple of the Golden Dragon.

Xuan Ming Sovereign gulped, his face stiff. If Mu Chen had really depended on his own strength to obtain the identity of Disciple of the Golden Dragon, it could only be said that he concealed his power, and there was more to him than met the eye.

This realization made him break out in a cold sweat. Previously, he had wanted to fight for the role of team leader, but at present, Mu Chen was simply not in the mood to vie with him. Otherwise, his peak of Ninth Grade Sovereign was nothing in comparison.

Amid countless shocked glances, the golden column of light in the sky continued for a long time, and then eventually gradually dissipated. Mu Chen's figure was revealed as the golden light in front of him condensed into an Ancient Golden Token Amulet. He glanced at the Golden Dragon Token Amulet and smiled. He then glanced around, and as his gaze passed, all the strong men shunned it and did not dare to look at him.

After this scene, anyone knew that this Mu Chen was obviously concealing his true power, playing the role of a pig to successfully defeat a tiger. The strength he possessed was enough to fight on par with a Complete Grade Nine without much fear, let alone a Ninth Grade Sovereign at his peak.

In this world, the strong were always respected. Thus, no one dared to disrespect Mu Chen, whom they always had deemed as a mere half-step to Ninth Grade Sovereign.

However, Mu Chen did not pay much attention to the change of mentality of the strong men of all sides, nor did he immediately activate the Golden Dragon Token Amulet to leave. Instead, he looked at Lin Jing and Nine Nether, and nodded to them.

The two women nodded back, then burst out into two streams of light at the same time and rushed into the Dragon Entrance Gate!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1125: Travelling to the Inner Region

Mu Chen gazed at Nine Nether and Lin Jing, who were entering the Dragon Entrance Gate. He stood with his hands behind him, waiting patiently for the two women.

The eyes of countless strong men twinkled as they gazed at Mu Chen, and although they were extremely curious as to how Mu Chen had obtained the identity of Disciple of the Golden Dragon, no one dared to ask him.

A small flicker passed across Su Qingyin's beautiful eyes, then, after a moment, she smiled and said, "Brother Mu seems to have had another breakthrough? This is a cause for celebration."

She was naturally aware that Mu Chen's spiritual energy fluctuations were stronger than before, suggesting that he had once again had a breakthrough within the Dragon Entrance Gate, thus becoming a true Ninth Grade Sovereign.

Hearing Su Qingyin's voice, Mu Chen smiled and nodded. He then said, "Thank you."

Even though Mu Chen's attitude was way too nonchalant for her taste, Su Qingyin was not concerned. Instead, still smiling, she asked, "That Disciple of the Golden Dragon in the Dragon Entrance Gate can be difficult to deal with. How did you handle it?"

Qin Jingzhe, Liu Kui, and the others perked up to listen. Mu Chen replied nonchalantly, "It was just good luck."

The Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array was his ace card, so he naturally could not expose it here. After all, if he let too many opponents know about it, it would place him at a disadvantage in future battles.

Everyone scoffed at his answer in their hearts. Su Qingyin, on the other hand, only smiled. She never expected that Mu Chen would expose his ace card. However, after this, her impression of Mu Chen vastly improved, as a person who could obtain the status of Disciple of the Golden Dragon, even by sheer luck, must also have incredible powers!

Mu Chen stood with his hands behind his back, his face calm. He was waiting for Nine Nether and Lin Jing to appear.

As time went by, Mu Chen's gaze flickered. Suddenly, he saw a splendid aura emerging from the Dragon Entrance Gate. Among the splendor, a beautiful shadow appeared. It was Nine Nether!

Right in front of Nine Nether, a beam of light condensed into a token amulet. Upon the amulet, a golden water dragon could be seen. That was the Golden Water Dragon Token Amulet!

An uproar rang out among the crowd, as countless astonished gazes shifted towards Nine Nether. After all, she only had the strength of a Ninth Grade Sovereign!

Mu Chen secretly nodded at the scene, as he wasn't surprised. After all, Nine Nether had obtained the inheritance of the Primordial Undying Bird and had also received the Undying Bird Sovereign Beast's personal guidance. Thus, her obtaining the identity of the Disciple of the Golden Water Dragon was no surprise to Mu Chen.

"I wonder what kind of identity Lin Jing will get." Mu Chen gazed at the Dragon Entrance Gate with great interest.

Even he could not figure out the mystery behind Lin Jing! She was carrying countless strange treasures and could pull out a Complete Grade Nine Ice Spiritual Doll so casually!

Mu Chen did not have to wait long, as about ten minutes later, in the Dragon Entrance Gate, a huge column of light suddenly rose up to the sky. Beyond it, a golden dragon hovered and roared. The sound of the dragon's roar could be heard for miles and miles! It was another Golden Dragon Light Pillar!

Between heaven and earth, numerous strong people were were were shell-shocked. They never expected that another Disciple of the Golden Dragon would unexpectedly appear again!

Did the Dragon Entrance Gate suddenly become less difficult to master?

Countless strong people could not help but wonder. After all, there were still other strong men of the same strength, who were entering the Dragon Entrance Gate. From their final results, it was clear that this Dragon Entrance Gate's test was very difficult.

All of the forces raised their heads, then fixed their eyes on the Golden Dragon Light Pillar, only to see that, where the light condensed, a beautiful silhouette had emerged. Everyone knew immediately that this must be Lin Jing!

Countless strong people gasped in shock. Although they had seen Lin Jing summon a powerful spiritual doll to resist Su Qingyin, they were still shocked that Lin Jing was able to obtain the identity of the Disciple of the Golden Dragon! This caused the other forces to be instantly jealous.

As Su Qingyin surveyed the scene, her gaze turned solemn. She then looked towards Mu Chen's three-member group, fear and wariness filling her eyes. If it was just a one-on-one battle, she may not be afraid of any of the three, but if the three united, even she would have to back down.

In the sky, Mu Chen gave Lin Jing a thumbs up and smiled. Lin Jing, who was still looking at the Dragon Entrance Gate with relish, said, "Not bad! Even my Ice Spiritual Doll could not deal with that fellow!"

After the challenge was over, Nine Nether and Lin Jing stood beside Mu Chen. At this time, the members of the North Territory Alliance had also completed their individual challenges. However, their results had been quite mediocre.

As for the most powerful among them, Xuan Ming Sovereign, he had only gained the identity of Disciple of the White Water Dragon. This left him with a huge gap, compared with Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and Lin Jing.

"Now that we have all obtained our statuses, let's go." Mu Chen saw that all of the people had gotten their identities, so he immediately proposed that they leave.

After his previous acquisition of the Disciple of the Golden Dragon, the North Territory Alliance dared not question Mu Chen's decisions. Even Xuan Ming Sovereign concealed his arrogance and looked more polite and contrite in Mu Chen's presence.

As such, everyone nodded in agreement to Mu Chen's words. Mu Chen then nodded slightly to Nine Nether and Lin Jing, turned to smile and clasp his fists at Su Qingyin, then reached out his palm and grabbed the Golden Dragon Token Amulet in front of him.

Immediately, the token burst out with golden light and enveloped him. It then pierced through the vast spiritual array that enshrouded heaven and earth, plunging into the inner region of the Ancient Celestial Palace.

Behind him, Lin Jing, Nine Nether, and the others also grasped their token amulets, then followed swiftly behind him. The group of people made their rapid departure amid countless shocked glances, then disappeared altogether.

Qin Jingzhe, Liu Kui, and others looked at their retreating figures, each sighing. They knew that the names of Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and Lin Jing would soon shake the entire Tianluo Continent!

Su Qingyin stared in the direction that they had disappeared to for a long time. She then languidly stretched her limbs and murmured, "Mu Chen is an interesting fellow. We will meet again, and then I will discover how he got the identity of the Disciple of the Golden Dragon!"

Then, with a light tap of her foot, the spiritual bugs at her feet made a buzzing sound. At the same time, her Azure Dragon Token Amulet transformed into a green light, which then enveloped her before transporting her into the spiritual array.

As the top-notch figures continued to enter the inner region of the Ancient Celestial Palace, the powerful men from all sides seized the opportunity to quickly enter the Dragon Entrance Gate and obtain identity tokens, thus allowing them to rush in as well. This was because an entry into the Ancient Celestial Palace was only considered to be truly valid if the person first passed through the inner region.

And, if they managed to gain opportunities en route, they might be able to enhance their abilities by leaps and bounds, thus allowing them to catch up with the incredibly powerful characters that have gone before them! Then, when the time comes, their reputations might spread throughout the Tianluo Continent!

As soon as they thought this, there were countless streams of light flowing across the world, sweeping into the vast spiritual array that had cut off the heavens and the earth!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1126: Nine Mansions

When the golden light from the Golden Dragon Token Amulet enveloped Mu Chen and transported him through the spiritual array enshrouding the Ancient Celestial Palace, he could clearly feel the intense wave movement in the space surrounding him. The light in front of his eyes swarmed, and when he looked again, the scene between heaven and earth had changed.

Mu Chen stood in mid-air and looked up. What appeared in front of him was still an ancient world, but compared to the outer boundaries of the Ancient Celestial Palace, this was much more magnificent.

All over the world, there were thousands of green peaks rising from the ground with an abundance of strange stones. Even though this place had been abandoned for thousands of years, it was still full of the vast spiritual energy of heaven and earth. It could be seen what an amazing place it had been to practice one's cultivation in those ancient times.

There were numerous peaks where innumerable palaces stood along a trail. The mountains had waterfalls like massive dragons roaring down with a rumbling voice that reverberated in the sky and earth. Countless huge, rocky islands were suspended in the sky, and those rocky islands were also full of palaces, showing that the world was once prosperous.

Mu Chen looked at this magnificent scene and couldn't help but praise its grandeur. Daluo Territory's Daluotian seemed shabby in comparison.

"Is this the real Ancient Celestial Palace?" Lin Jing's curious voice rang behind him. She appraised the world and also let out a sigh of amazement. Facing such a grand scene, even if she was the little princess of the Martial Border, she had a high evaluation of the place, too.

Mu Chen nodded. He surveyed the surroundings, and he could feel that there was a constant flow of spiritual energy fluctuations between the earth and the sky. Those were the other treasure hunters who had broken into the Ancient Celestial Palace.

The silence of thousands of years was completely broken at this time. The Sovereigns who had intruded into the Ancient Celestial Palace, which contained an abundance of precious treasures, were like red-eyed robbers who wanted to turn the place upside down. After all, even the stupidest people knew how terrible the legacy of this ancient superpower was that had dominated the Tianluo Continent. It made people jump at the chance of garnering an opportunity for their fame to spread throughout the entire Tianluo Continent.

Mu Chen turned to the other strong men of the North Territory Alliance who were also salivating at this huge treasure, wanting to immediately search for it.

"If you want to hunt for treasure alone, you may leave for now, and if you meet with danger, you can ask for help from each other." Mu Chen smiled. Their North Territory Alliance was rather loose, so he didn't have to force these people to stay around him. Not only was it offensive, but the treasure would be unevenly divided, and that was even more troublesome. Thus, it was better to act separately, as long as they kept in touch.

Upon hearing his words, the people who were tempted by the treasures were instantly joyful, and they repeatedly nodded to express approval.

Mu Chen smiled as he finally warned, "Although there are many treasures in this Ancient Celestial Palace, it is still full of spiritual energy. In some places, there are even extremely obscure spiritual energy fluctuations. Everyone please be careful when searching for treasure. Do not trigger the spiritual arrays and end up losing your lives."

The crowd nodded in thanks and then could not wait to take off. They turned into streams of light, plundering away into the endless trail of palaces of the Ancient Celestial Palace.

Seeing those guys leave, Nine Nether pursed her red lips and commented, "Without these burdens, it will be much easier." Other than Xuan Ming Sovereign, the rest of the people, once met with a strong enemy, were not only useless but also burdensome. However, in the beginning they had to be brought along. After all, behind them stood the support of the North Territory's Earthly Sovereigns. Now, the North Territory still needed the support of North Territory's Earthly Sovereigns. Daluo Territory's power alone was not enough to deter the top forces on the continent.

Mu Chen smiled. He had dismissed the others readily with so much understanding, as he also understood the implications. His true partners were the two beside him, and they were all he needed.

"What do we do now?" Lin Jing asked exuberantly. She appeared obviously ready to get into a big fight.

Mu Chen saw it and said, "This Ancient Celestial Palace is too vast, and its sudden disappearance is extremely strange, so we have to be more careful. In addition, according to my estimate, the first level of the inner region of the Ancient Celestial Palace should be at the location of the Nine Mansions, and after the Nine Mansions, one of the important objectives of our trip is the Sky Pool!"

The Ancient Celestial Palace under the Heavenly Emperor was divided into nine mansions and five halls, and the nine mansions were thought to be in this area. Lin Jing's beautiful eyes, which were full of spirit, suddenly lit up at the mention of the Sky Pool. "I wonder if the Ancient Celestial Palace's Sky Pool is still as wondrous as before," she said.

"You know about that, too?" Mu Chen was a little surprised, and then suddenly realized that with her father's identity, Lin Jing naturally was aware of this Ancient Celestial Palace's secrets.

Lin Jing nodded and said, "I once heard my father say that the reason why the Ancient Celestial Palace was able to be called the overlord of Tianluo Continent was, of course, the power of the Heavenly Emperor. However, the Sky Pool's existence was also the reason. At that time, the purpose of countless prodigies joining the Ancient Celestial Palace was to get baptism in the Sky Pool.

"It is said that the Sky Pool's baptism can truly transform people, and at the same time, they can refine and cultivate their own spiritual energy. Even the Sovereign Celestial Body that they practice can be enhanced in this baptism.

"It is rumored that people who were a Complete Grade Nine made breakthroughs to Earthly Sovereign during the baptism."

Nine Nether's expression changed slightly. As she got closer to the rank of Earthly Sovereign, she knew just how difficult it was to break through that layer of shackles, and that countless Ninth Grade Sovereigns in heaven and earth could not cross that step in their whole lives. This showed how difficult the breakthrough was.

Perhaps Lin Jing's hearsay was a little exaggerated, but it was enough to show the wondrous effects of the Sky Pool.

Mu Chen smiled and said, "But not everyone is qualified for the Sky Pool's baptism. According to the rules of the Ancient Celestial Palace, only by getting the approval of the disciples of the Ancient Celestial Palace and obtaining the Pledge of the Nine Mansions can one enter the Sky Pool.

"Although the Ancient Celestial Palace has changed a lot, I am afraid this rule is still preserved, just like the Dragon Entrance Gate. So before we do this, we have to find out where the nine mansions are and see if we can get a pledge."

Upon hearing this, Nine Nether nodded slightly. Now that there were countless strong people who had entered the Ancient Celestial Palace, they must also want to enter the Sky Pool. With limited resources and many vying for them, they had to get started as soon as possible.

Mu Chen was aware of this, too. With a wave of his hand, he said, "Let's go. We should go, too." Mu Chen's voice fell as he looked up at the vast ancient world and said no more. With a move, he transformed into a stream of light and headed towards a floating rocky island in the distance. Behind him, Nine Nether and Lin Jing quickly followed and began to explore the huge and ancient palace.

The first rocky island they had sought out had nothing to gain, and many of its palace halls had already been turned into ruins. Some of the spiritual artifacts that they occasionally found had faint spiritual energy but were close to shattering. Judging from the environment on the island, Mu Chen could tell that an earth-shaking battle had taken place there.

Though the first search had been fruitless, the three were not discouraged as they kept moving on.

It was during this kind of exploration that Mu Chen found out about something that was rather headache-inducing. He discovered that there were many suspended rocky islands, each with a spiritual array surrounding it. Although the protective capability of these spiritual arrays was not very strong, they were able to insulate themselves from the outside, so no one knew what the interior of the island was like unless they shattered the spiritual array.

There were at least tens of thousands of suspended rocky islands in this Ancient Celestial Palace. If they had to crack open each of them one by one to explore them to find the location of the nine mansions, how much time would it take?

In this kind of situation, Mu Chen and his party were quite helpless, and could only forcibly shatter each rocky island's defense. Fortunately, their helplessness did not last long, for they found an unremarkable harvest on one of the rocky islands. It was a jade scroll found beside a skeleton. It not an indescribable super power but an ordinary map.

When Mu Chen laid eyes on the map, it was as precious to them as any treasure. That was because this map marked the division of many areas in the Ancient Celestial Palace, and among them, there were the distribution points of the Nine Mansions, and even later, the Five Halls. With this, they were able to bypass the countless rocky islands and head straight to the Nine Mansions.

"Mu Chen, you are amazing!" Lin Jing cheered. The empty rocky islands before had made her feel somewhat depressed.

Mu Chen grinned, too. He scanned the map, then looked up to the northwest, saying, "According to the map, one of the nine mansions, the Wind Mansion, should be in that direction. We can go and explore it."

The Wind Mansion was one of the nine mansions. Its owner was a Lower Earthly Sovereign. Such a place should have real treasures.

"Let's go!" Mu Chen's gaze was ablaze and without hesitation, he transformed into a stream of light, skimmed over rocky islands, and headed straight to the place indicated on the map.

They stopped after only a dozen minutes when a small rocky island appeared in front of them. However, no one expected that on this unremarkable rocky island was one of the nine mansions, the Wind Mansion!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1127: Break Through the Array and Enter

"Is this where the Wind Mansion, which is one of the Nine Mansions, is located?" Nine Nether asked. She and Lin Jing were staring at the unremarkable rocky island before their eyes, a hint of surprise on their faces.

The Nine Mansions obviously held a very high status within the Ancient Celestial Palace, as their owners were second only to the five hall masters. As such, it was surprising that their mansions were so shabby!

"It was marked as such on the map." Mu Chen shrugged his shoulders, then approached the island and flicked his finger, causing a spiritual energy force to shoot out.

But, when it was about to reach the rocky island, he saw the space ripple, as if there were a spiritual array barrier there, which deflected the beam of spiritual energy force directly! Mu Chen approached again, gently placing his palms on the spiritual array barrier and closing his eyes. As he did so, spiritual energy rippled out from where his palms were, spreading along the spiritual array barrier.

Mu Chen did this for a long time, then slowly opened his eyes. He smiled at Lin Jing and Nine Nether, then said, "This spiritual array is very difficult to deal with, but fortunately, after so many years, it has been weakened by many flaws. Otherwise, with our strength, there's no way that we could break through it."

As he spoke, he gently tapped at the spiritual array, causing a crevice to tear open.

"It's convenient to have a Spiritual Array Master." Lin Jing smiled, as she saw how easily Mu Chen had torn open the spiritual array.

"After y'all." Mu Chen smiled, while gesturing forward with a wave of his hand.

Nine Nether and Lin Jing looked at each other, smiled, then stepped into the crevice, with Mu Chen following closely. The three were immediately aware that layers of mist had just dissipated in that space, revealing that a great change had taken place.

The originally unremarkable rocky island had actually turned into an impressively huge island! Above the rocky island, there were innumerable palaces and stone towers.

In the center of the island, a massive green palace stood. A storm was gathering around it, rumbling furiously! Even the space itself was showing a variety of distortions!

"This is the real Wind Mansion," Mu Chen said, while he looked upon the magnificent rocky island.

He then let out a sigh of relief. It seemed that the map was accurate! Looking at each other, the three carefully moved closer to the island, until they were finally suspended in mid-air right above it!

As they looked down at the island, they saw that it was unlike any other place that they had seen before. There were no ruins on the island, and the ancient palaces were still magnificent, as if they had not changed at all in the past millennia.

However, the trio quickly detected some clues that indicated that something was off. For instance, they found many skeletons, which were clearly the Sovereigns of the Wind Mansion, and all of these skeletons had been positioned with their skulls looking up. Their deaths seemed to happen in an instant, which would explain the terrified looks that were seemingly frozen on their faces!

Mu Chen also looked up, seeing that the distant sky seemed to have a dark trace along its edges, as though it was becoming extremely faint. However, he could still vaguely feel that this was where the Extraterritorial Race had suddenly descended upon the Wind Mansion, annihilating everyone instantly!

"It is said that there once was an extremely powerful Demon Emperor, and that this emperor invaded the Tianluo Continent, which gained him a high status among the Extraterritorial Race. I am afraid that

of all the Sovereigns of the Wind Mansion were wiped out by this monstrous Demon Emperor," Lin Jing said softly.

Mu Chen nodded slightly. After all, the Ancient Celestial Palace was the Heavenly Emperor's domain, and he himself was one of the most powerful people in The Great Thousand World.

Moreover, he was known as being one of the Nine Emperors. As such, he was a pillar of strength within The Great Thousand World. Hence, if one wanted to attack the Tianluo Continent, unless he sent a being that was at least equal to the Demon Emperor, it would obviously be impossible.

"After the war, the Heavenly Emperor disappeared and the Ancient Celestial Palace was destroyed. It seemed that the Extraterritorial Race had finally succeeded," Nine Nether sighed and said.

"It seems that this Demon Emperor was no simple character!" Lin Jing's delicate eyebrows were knit together. She then said, "I vaguely remember hearing my father mention before that the Demon Emperor was the highest of all the Demon Emperors. But fortunately, after that war was over, he disappeared with the Heavenly Emperor..."

After Lin Jing finished, she no longer mentioned this mysterious matter. Instead, her beautiful eyes surveyed the surroundings quietly.

She then said, "The Wind Mansion seems to have been swept clean. If the owner of the Wind Mansion has already fallen, it should not be difficult to obtain a Pledge. However, it is said that the evil energy of the Extraterritorial Race is extremely domineering and can invade people's spiritual intelligences. Once the evil spirits invade, they can assimilate into evil entities, so we have to hope that the owner of the Wind Mansion has not been assimilated yet!"

"That would be very unlucky indeed!" Mu Chen pursed his lips, thinking that, even if the owner of the Wind Mansion was weak, he was still a Lower Earthly Sovereign. As such, even after thousands of years of erosion, his figure could not be underestimated, and once encountered, would surely be quite a headache!

"Go straight to the main hall, which should be in the main house here." Mu Chen looked directly at the center of the island, where a deep azure hall that was surrounded by storms stood.

If the Pledge of the owner of the Wind Mansion was to be found, that was clearly the most probable place. Nine Nether and Lin Jing nodded, showing that they had no objections.

Mu Chen was the first to sweep out, but he moved in a strange way, sometimes fast and sometimes slow. This was because he could detect some disordered spiritual array waves that would trigger a spiritual array and cause unnecessary trouble, were he to breach them.

Such sporadic movements slowed the three, so it took them about ten minutes to reach the main hall. There, a strong storm was brewing...

"This is an Ancestral Master-level Spiritual Array." Mu Chen stopped before the hall and looked up at it.

According to Mu Chen's estimation, this stormy spiritual array was probably a true Ancestral Master-level Spiritual Array. Upon hearing this, Nine Nether and Lin Jing's faces changed.

"Can you counter it?" Nine Nether asked Mu Chen, while also glancing toward Lin Jing. After all, this level of spiritual array was obviously impossible to break down with their strengths, so they could only rely on Mu Chen's spiritual array attainments.

Mu Chen stared at the great array, pondered for a moment, then said, "Cracking it is impossible. Even though this large array has gone through thousands of years of wear and tear, it is still a true Ancestral Master-level Spiritual Array. However, we can try to deduce its change. If we can find a loophole, we should be able to get in. If we can't, we'll just give up. Now, help to stand guard."

Mu Chen then sat down and flicked his fingers together. As he did so, spiritual seals began to surge out. When these spiritual seals approached the hall, they automatically melted into the space.

Nine Nether and Lin Jing saw this and retreated behind him, the latter waving her hand to summon the Ice Spiritual Doll, which formed a half circle, protecting Mu Chen within it. Under their guard, the speed of spiritual seals converging at Mu Chen's fingertips quickened, constantly melting into the space.

His actions soon set off some traces of movement, and the storm around the hall, as if it had been stirred by something, rumbled and raged. A strong and unparalleled sense of oppression spread out, which contained amazing spiritual energy fluctuations.

This caused Nine Nether and Lin Jing's expressions to grow solemn. If this spiritual array launched an attack on them, they would all be in big trouble!

Fortunately, the raging storm did not roll over them, and after a while, everything gradually calmed. At this time, they saw Mu Chen slowly open his eyes. His face was grave.

He then pointed his fingertips, and a trace of blood appeared out of thin air. It seemed to be surrounded by countless spiritual seals. Then, Lin Jing and Nine Nether's eyes lit up, as outside the hall, there seemed to be an azure shade of light, which slowly caused a crack to open up!

"Go!" Mu Chen exclaimed. He then rushed into the crack, immediately followed by Nine Nether and Lin Jing.

As the three entered the crack, it gradually leveled out. Then, after a while, it eventually vanished.

However, shortly after the three entered the space, the path behind them suddenly fluctuated, as if a foot that was made of magma had stepped onto it!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1128: Owner of the Wind Mansion

When the three stepped through the dark azure palace door, light condensed before their eyes. When they once again gazed at it, an ancient and majestic main hall appeared before them.

The inside of the hall was paved with green stones, and there were many stone pillars supporting the entire hall. The pillars were engraved with images of storms. In the center of the hall was a pool of water with water lilies blooming on the surface. There was a curl of smoke rising from the pool, spreading around the hall.

Nine Nether, Lin Jing, and Mu Chen inhaled the smoke, and their eyes became focused, for they found that the smoke contained an extremely pure and majestic spiritual energy.

"The pool of water..." Mu Chen's eyes were bright as he stared at the pool, and he could not help but lick his lips.

Nine Nether couldn't help but exclaim, "That pool is made of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid!" There was amazement in her beautiful eyes. Obviously, she was impressed by the Wind Mansion's opulence. Turning Sovereign Spiritual Liquid into such a pure pool of water would take at least hundreds of millions of drops.

Although the water in the pool had become much shallower, if extracted into Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, it would not be less than 50,000,000 drops... This amount, even for today's Daluo Territory, was not a small number.

"It's worthy of being one of the Nine Mansions, indeed. How rich." Mu Chen sighed, but did not begin hurrying to collect the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. Instead, he lifted his head and continued to scan the whole hall.

His gaze probed the depths of the hall where there were two stout pillars, and at the top of the pillars, there was a ray of light. There were two things in the light, a green feather fan and a green jade scroll.

Mu Chen's gaze immediately focused on the green feather fan as his eyes narrowed. "That is... a Sacred Artifact?!"

Although the feather fan was unusually quiet, Mu Chen could still detect a palpable wave emitting from it, which no Quasi-Divine Artifact could possess. Thus, this object must be a true Sacred Artifact!

The green jade scroll must also be something extraordinary. Otherwise, it would not have been beside the feather fan.

"The Ancient Celestial Palace is worthy of its name." Nine Nether sighed. In the owner of the Wind Mansion's lifetime, he had only been a Lower Earthly Sovereign, but he had possessed a true Sacred Artifact, and that alone was enough to make the most powerful rulers of the forces of the North Territory jealous. After all, even Mandela had obtained a Sacred Artifact from the Fourth Hall Master only because of Mu Chen.

"It looks like it's a big harvest this time." Lin Jing's eyes were bright as she smiled cheerily.

"The treasures are good, but I'm afraid they are not that easy to get." Mu Chen shook his head, and his fingers pointed behind the Spirit Pool. There were layers of stone ladders. As the stone ladders extended up, both sides of the stone ladders had many seats, upon which sat many figures.

These figures' robes were embellished with a variety of runes. Some were the Azure Water Dragon, some the Golden Water Dragon, and even two were White Dragons and an Azure Dragon...

Apparently, these people were the Sovereigns of the Wind Mansion. One of the highest ranking was a Disciple of the Azure Dragon. Looking at its position, it obviously had had a high status in this Wind Mansion.

Their bodies were so much more intact than the skeletons outside. Their flesh could be seen, but they still had a frozen look of fear on their faces. When the Extraterritorial Race appeared on that day, the

evil energy poured in. They had obviously been aware of it, but before they could put up any defense, that terrible evil energy took their lives away.

"They are just dead people." Lin Jing was not concerned. With a wave of her hand, a strong wind of spiritual energy howled and swept past. As the wind swept through, those figures were instantly turned into smoke, dissipated, and vanished. In just a few short moments, the hall became empty.

However, the faces of the three grew more solemn at this time, for their gazes were fixed on the end of the steps, and they saw that a figure had appeared on the stone pedestal. He was dressed in a green robe and seemed middle aged, with a touch of majestic authority in his expression. An extremely powerful spiritual energy fluctuation slowly radiated out of his body.

The three looked at this green-robed, middle-aged man as their eyes twitched. Seeing his position and momentum, the identity of this person was evident... He should be the owner of this Wind Mansion.

Inside the hall, there was silence, and the three were motionless. They stared at the owner of the Wind Mansion, for they were a little uncertain whether the man in front of them was dead or an evil entity infected by evil energy.

After a long time, the Wind Mansion's owner's body seemed to tremble slightly, and then his eyes, which had been closed for thousands of years, slowly opened. His eyes were pitch-black with a spot of crimson red, which was incredibly sinister.

"Pfft." Lin Jing rolled her large doe eyes.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked at her exasperatedly as they said, "You have such a crow mouth. Whatever bad things you say come true."

Before entering, Lin Jing had said casually that hopefully the owner of the Wind Mansion wasn't turned into an evil entity by evil energy.

"Do we run then?" Lin Jing pouted.

Mu Chen pondered for a moment before saying, "We'll try first?"

His eyes glanced at the spiritual pool, the dark green feather fan Sacred Artifact, and the inexplicable jade scroll. He could not help licking his lips. With these treasures in front of his eyes, even a true Earthly Sovereign would be tempted, let alone him. They had entered the Ancient Celestial Palace to look for opportunities to enhance their power. Such an opportunity was now in front of them. If they gave up easily, it would be a pity.

"Heh heh, then let's try!" Lin Jing said, the desire to try burning in her beautiful eyes. Obviously, with her personality, she did not want to be frightened away.

Nine Nether also gently nodded. Since they did not want to retreat, then they would try together. Hopefully, the Wind Mansion's owner's strength had weakened to below that of an Earthly Sovereign.

When the three reached a consensus, the Wind Mansion's owner's eyes, which were like black holes, locked onto Mu Chen. He lifted his foot and stomped it.

Boom!

A black storm burst out of his feet and then tore through the space, surging as fast as lightning towards Mu Chen and the two ladies. Where the storm passed, the space crumbled.

Whoosh!

As the storm was about to rush towards the three, a cold light suddenly appeared, and Lin Jing's Ice Spiritual Doll stood in front of the storm. The cold ice sword in his hand swung down. The cold aura, 100 feet in size, rose like a python, directly clashing with the black storm.

Crash!

Between the brutal clashes, the space seemed to break apart. Visible shockwaves raged as the space thundered.

Rumble!

The Ice Spiritual Doll's body was shocked and flew out directly under that terrible counter shock force, slamming into a huge stone pillar, instantly reducing the pillar to powder. With just one move, the Ice Spiritual Doll, which was comparable to a Complete Grade Nine, was clearly at a disadvantage.

Looking at this scene, the faces of the three changed drastically. Obviously, the power of the Wind Mansion's owner was beyond their expectations.

According to their estimate, although the Wind Mansion's owner had retained his body because of the erosion of evil energy, he had also experienced the passage of thousands of years, so his own strength was bound to decline greatly. However, they did not expect that, even if it had been weakened, his power was still far beyond an ordinary Complete Grade Nine.

Huff.

Mu Chen took a deep breath, and then a cold glint shined in his eyes. He clenched his fist as a light surged in his palm. A scarlet spear appeared in his hand, while a set of ferocious and bright red armor appeared and rose from his body. There seemed to be a red dragon on that battle armor.

They were the Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear and the Scarlet Dragon Battle Armor Mu Chen had acquired from Xia Hong. It was a set of Quasi-Divine Artifacts, and it was also the first time that Mu Chen had used them since he had obtained them.

Boom!

The battle armor enveloped Mu Chen as the spear pointed diagonally. Magnificent spiritual power erupted around Mu Chen, and a fierce spiritual oppression radiated. Even a real Complete Grade Nine would have some fear.

The Ice Spiritual Doll was also slowly rising, suspended in mid-air, the cold ice sword pointing at the owner of the Wind Mansion.

A clear crystal flame surrounding Nine Nether was ablaze, and the temperature of the whole hall skyrocketed. Even the space was twisted.

Lin Jing's face also became a lot more serious at this time as her slender hand emitted a glittering white light, and one by one the rays of light condensed in her palm. They transformed into ancient strange runes, emitting a palpable wave.

A rather strong sense of oppression burst out from the three of them and the spiritual doll, and the pressure that had emanated from the Wind Mansion's owner's body dissipated.

Roar!

Facing this kind of line-up, even if the Wind Mansion's owner had no spiritual intelligence, he was still instinctively aware of danger. He immediately roared, and the evil energy on him grew more exuberant.

Mu Chen felt the mighty power in his body surge like a flood, and his eyes glowed with the desire to fight. He did not hesitate. He stomped his foot, and his body charged forward like a flash of light.

"Fight!"

The sound of his violent roar reverberated like thunder through the hall.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1129: Lin Jing's Exorbitance

Whoosh!

As Mu Chen's low roar reverberated throughout the space, he took the lead and surged forward. As he charged, the blood red battle spear in his hands trembled violently.

The crimson red spear beam pierced a hole through the void, as it charged towards the Wind Mansion owner's chest. With the help of the Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear and the Armor's power, Mu Chen's attack was extremely fierce. In fact, that spear beam could tear apart a Ninth Grade Sovereign at its peak!

The sharp spear beam magnified in the dark eye pupils of the owner of the Wind Mansion, and just as it was approaching him, a vast black beam of light suddenly swept across his body. It looked very similar to a rising wisp of smoke and was incredibly sinister.

The owner of the Wind Mansion stretched out his massive, dark hand, the evil energy rising above his palm. He grabbed it quickly, and the space in front of him shattered. The fierce spear beam then appeared suddenly, but was caught by him immediately.

Buzz!

The space vibrated and buzzed, but the fierce spear beam could not move an inch, as it was caught in that dark grasp. Seeing that his fierce spear beam had been easily stopped, Mu Chen's gaze grew solemn.

The palm was like a black hole! No matter how violent the shock of Mu Chen's spiritual power was, it was still unable to cause any damage!

The Wind Mansion owner's dark, evil eyes stared at Mu Chen. He laughed sarcastically, then grasped the spear beam with his hand.

Boom!

The fierce spear beam exploded under the Wind Mansion owner's vicious grasp. One of his hands clenched the fierce spear beam, while the Wind Mansion owner raised his other fist to hit Mu Chen, who was far away.

On the surface of his fist, there seemed to be a black aura. As the blow fell, the empty space before it burst into pieces instantly.

Crash!

A black light erupted in the space, then appeared directly in front of Mu Chen at an indescribable speed. It then ruthlessly exploded on his chest!

Mu Chen's body flew out under the huge impact. As he was propelled backwards, the huge stone pillars along the way exploded into powder under the terrible force.

As Mu Chen's body flew back thousands of feet, his spiritual energy surged in turmoil. He looked down, seeing that there was a sunken spot in the shape of a fist on his Scarlet Dragon Battle Armor.

Mu Chen's heart jolted, seeing that the Wind Mansion owner's strength was too strong! If he had not had the Scarlet Dragon Battle Armor, that blow would have injured him severely!

Even so, at this point, he had still been given a good knock! Blood surged in his body, and there were hints of the metallic tang of blood in his throat.

Huff.

Mu Chen took a deep breath, his spiritual energy surging as he suppressed the turbulent blood circulation in his body. His expression was unusually heavy.

However, he was bolstered a bit as he thought about the owner of the Wind Mansion. Specifically, it seemed that the passage of time had greatly weakened the owner of the Wind Mansion's strength.

This thought provided relief to Mu Chen, who was glad that he was not at the power of a true Earthly Sovereign! Otherwise, even if the three of them joined forces together, with the addition of the Ice Spiritual Doll, it still seemed impossible for them rival the owner of the Wind Mansion!

Whoosh!

Just when Mu Chen had relaxed, his pupils suddenly shrank, as he saw the space in front of him shatter! Then, a black light rushed out and the Wind Mansion owner appeared right in front of him, his dark palm aiming viciously at his crown!

"Look out!" He heard Lin Jing's shocked exclamation from behind him. Then, a cold wind blew and an ice sword appeared above Mu Chen's head. The ice sword immediately clashed with the Wind Mansion owner's palm!

Boom!

When the ice sword made contact with the palm, it shattered, sending ice spattering out. The dark palm continued to descend brutally...

Whoosh!

However, when it fell on Mu Chen, it went through nothing! This was because Mu Chen's figure had flashed away! Just as the ice sword was blocking him, he had been able to quickly evade the palm's attack!

Boom!

The majestic golden light exploded from Mu Chen's body, as a massive silhouette appeared from behind him. It was the Great Solar Undying Body, which had rounds of golden suns rising from within it.

Rumble!

On the Great Solar Undying Body's giant palm, it looked as if there was a gold liquid flowing. The liquid seemed to contain an immense power, as it cast a shadow over the entire sky before landing fiercely on the Wind Mansion owner's body.

The golden light exploded on the Wind Mansion owner's body, and the shockwaves caused him to stagger backwards. The black light on his body flashed and flickered, but it was clear that he still had a lot of fight left in him.

Amid Mu Chen's fierce attack, a crystal-like flame appeared, enveloping the Wind Mansion owner with a terrifyingly high temperature that immediately caused the evil energy around his body to boil. Caught by surprise and in deep pain, he let out a low roar.

From not far away, Nine Nether seemed overjoyed at the sight of her burning crystal flames. It seemed that her Undying Flames had the desired oppressive effect on the Wind Mansion owner!

Spurt!

However, the joy in her eyes was short-lived, as she soon saw a black light surge out of the Wind Mansion owner's body, which then swept through the place like ink, causing even the space to become dark. The crystal flames that had enshrouded his body dissipated immediately.

As they looked upon the scene, Mu Chen's and Nine Nether's brows knit together. They both were thinking that this Wind Mansion owner was too difficult!

Whoosh!

At that moment, a gushing black light surged forward, like a massive black broadsword, then swung down towards Nine Nether!

"Xiao Bing, block it!" Lin Jing saw the sword and immediately shouted a command. At the same time, the Ice Spiritual Doll appeared above Nine Nether, condensing its body into a thick layer of ice armor.

Clenching her hand, a few jade talismans appeared in her palm. With a wave of her hand, those jade talismans attached themselves to the Ice Spiritual Doll's body, enveloping it in layers of jade light.

Boom!

The black light beam of the broadsword swung down on the Ice Spiritual Doll, and immediately, the layers of jade light began to crumble. However, every time a layer of jade light was shattered, the black

light beam weakened by one layer. So, when it finally hit the Spiritual Doll's body, it only left a deep mark on the ice armor.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether gasped upon seeing this. They were shocked that the Ice Spiritual Doll had forcibly withstood this blow without shattering! Clearly, this was the effect of the jade talismans!

"Protective Jade Talismans?" Mu Chen looked at those jade talismans, his eyes twitching. Naturally, he was able to sense the strong force of the jade talismans, as each of them had the power to resist the all-out strike of a Complete Grade Nine.

These jade talismans were quite troublesome to make. Thus, their cost was not cheap. As such, if ordinary people could ever obtain one, they would certainly preserve it well. Yet, just now, Lin Jing had thrown a dozen in one move! Even Mu Chen felt that such wastefulness was a pity.

Lin Jing, however, was very calm, as she stated nonchalantly, "Now that I am on this journey, I am fully prepared. Next, y'all can attack with all of your strength, and I will use the Ice Spiritual Doll to help you! I believe that, with our combined strengths, we can wear him out!"

So, it was decided that Lin Jing, who was insanely wealthy, would join the battle. After she joined, the situation began to change, as Mu Chen and Nine Nether began to launch a steady stream of attacks at the Wind Mansion owner's body.

Meanwhile, the Wind Mansion owner's attacks were resisted again and again by the Ice Spiritual Doll. However, this defense came at a high price, as a constant stream of Lin Jing's powerful jade talismans were used, one after another.

As the Wind Mansion owner had no spiritual intelligence, he did not know how to avoid the Ice Spiritual Doll. As such, he simply kept attacking it stubbornly, regardless of the fact that the doll was already covered with layers of tortoise shells, which were really jade talismans!

Thus, in the face of Lin Jing's endless Protective Jade Talismans, the Wind Mansion owner gradually found it unbearable, the layers of black light on his body slowly beginning to wear out. Seeing this, Mu Chen and Nine Nether were relieved.

Rumble!

Time passed quickly, and under Mu Chen and Nine Nether's constant attacks, it seemed that the Wind Mansion owner had at last sensed that he was in trouble. The next moment, he suddenly retreated, giving up the pursuit of the Ice Spiritual Doll.

Mu Chen looked at the Wind Mansion owner's violent retreat and froze. This was because Mu Chen saw that, where he was retreating, was the exact location of the green feather fan!

This made Mu Chen feel incredibly uneasy. He looked up to see that the Wind Mansion owner had appeared on top of the pillar, his dark palm thundering out to reveal the green feather fan in his hand!

Boom!

A terrible storm burst out of the feather fan, seeming to tear the whole space apart. That was the power of a true Sacred Artifact!

Mu Chen's, Nine Nether's, and Lin Jing's expressions suddenly changed. They never thought that this Wind Mansion owner, who lacked spiritual intelligence, could unexpectedly grasp the Sacred Artifact feather fan in his hands!

Now that he had the power of the Sacred Artifact feather fan, they were afraid that his power would be truly comparable to that of an Earthly Sovereign! At that time, no matter how many Protective Jade Talismans Lin Jing had, they would be useless!

Mu Chen's eyebrows knit together and he sighed. "We are in trouble."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1130: The Sacred Artifact's Backlash

In the main hall, the Wind Mansion's owner stood in the air, holding a green feather fan. On the feather fan, it was as if there were a destructive storm gathering. The entire space inside the hall was constantly shaking in the turbulence, as if it were tearing apart.

"We are in trouble..."

Their faces turned pale. They knew very well how powerful a true Sacred Artifact was. It was a power that even an Earthly Sovereign would covet and be captivated by.

If the Wind Mansion's owner really summoned the power of this green feather fan, then his combat power would certainly reach a rather terrible degree. Though it would not reach its peak as when he was alive, it would still be enough to match a sovereign who had just entered the rank of Earthly Sovereign. They might not have any chance of success against the Wind Mansion's owner.

Lin Jing's previous methods of using jade talismans to wear him down would also be ineffective, for this force of protection was no longer possible to block his attacks.

"What do we do now?" Lin Jing and Nine Nether's faces turned solemn as they looked towards Mu Chen.

Mu Chen pursed his mouth, his face cloudy and uncertain, but he was also a decisive person. He immediately said gravely, "Get ready to retreat!"

The situation was beyond their control, and if they fought, they would pay a terrible price. Although the treasures were tempting, in Mu Chen's heart, the most precious thing was obviously their lives, therefore, he did not hesitate and intended to retreat immediately.

Hearing his words, although Lin Jing and Nine Nether were somewhat unwilling, they still nodded because they knew that Mu Chen's choice was the most rational thing to do.

"I'll use the Ice Spiritual Doll to defend us as we leave," Lin Jing said. Judging from her appearance, she obviously intended to give up this Ice Spiritual Doll to buy time for them to retreat.

Mu Chen sighed. He had really miscalculated this time. Not only did they not get any treasures, but they also lost an equally precious Ice Spiritual Doll. However, he also knew that this was not the time to be indecisive, so he nodded, and the three began to retreat quietly.

Whoosh!

The moment the three began to retreat, the Wind Mansion's owner seemed to be aware as he glanced at them with his dark and evil gaze. He grasped the green feather fan and struck at the three.

Seeing this, their expressions changed as they stepped back faster and faster, while the Ice Spiritual Doll shot out under Lin Jing's control in an attempt to stop the fan.

Buzz!

The smoke-like dark spiritual energy billowed madly from the Wind Mansion's owner, but when it was ready to summon the green feather fan's power for a destructive attack, circumstances suddenly changed.

A clear green light swept out from the green feather fan, and as the green light shook, it caused the dark evil energy on the Wind Mansion's owner's palm to dissipate entirely.

Roar!

A voice like the roar of the beast came from the Wind Mansion's owner's throat and seemed to contain some pain. His hands clenched hard, trying to hold onto the feather fan.

Boom!

However, the green feather fan seemed to have spiritual intelligence, as it unexpectedly forced itself to break free from the Wind Mansion's owner's palm. It flew out, and then fiercely fanned the Wind Mansion's owner.

Boom!

An azure storm tore through the void like a wind dragon with sharp teeth as it clawed at the Wind Mansion's owner's body.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the Wind Mansion's owner's body flew backwards as it brutally hit the walls of the palace. The whole hall shook violently.

The attack of the green feather fan was obviously extraordinary, and the Wind Mansion's owner had been struck. The dark light around him had dimmed to a large extent, while the majestic dark aura had dissipated and weakened.

The three who were about to retreat stopped as they stared at the scene with glassy eyes. Then, their faces lit up with glee.

Lin Jing rubbed her big eyes, and even Nine Nether was also a little confused. "This... What's going on here?"

They didn't really understand why the green feather fan suddenly attacked the Wind Mansion's owner...

Mu Chen was also momentarily stupefied, but as realization dawned on him, ecstasy emerged on his face. "The Wind Mansion's owner seems to be suffering from a backlash of the Sacred Artifact!"

"Backlash?" Nine Nether froze.

Mu Chen nodded gravely. "The Sacred Artifacts have sagacity. They know the way to seek good fortune and avoid evil, and they also know the law of recognition. These Sacred Artifacts indeed belonged to the Wind Mansion's owner, but now he is just an evil entity invaded by evil energy. In a sense, the Wind Mansion's owner now is the culprit who killed him, so how can the intelligence of this Sacred Artifact allow itself to be used by this evil entity?"

Realization then dawned on Nine Nether and Lin Jing. Now that the Wind Mansion's owner had been invaded by evil energy and lacked spiritual intelligence, given that the Sacred Artifact possessed sagacity, it naturally refused to recognize it as its owner, and thus resulted in a backlash.

"Looks like we don't have to retreat for the time being." Mu Chen laughed, and he was obviously relieved. After all, he didn't get anything but instead lost an Ice Spiritual Doll, which was such a pity.

Nine Nether and Lin Jing nodded. Seeing the circumstances now, they could watch in safety while others fought, then reap the spoils when both sides were exhausted.

While the three of them were speaking, in the hall, the evil Wind Mansion's owner broke away from the wall. It seemed to have been angered by the green feather fan's backlash and immediately gave out an angry roar. His large black palm hundreds of feet in size snatched at the feather fan and tried to forcibly seize it.

Whoosh!

However, in response to the Wind Mansion's owner's actions, the green feather fan swayed again, and a violent azure storm swept out, tearing the dark palm apart.

Mu Chen watched in the distance, and couldn't help but click his tongue in shock. Was this the true power of a Sacred Artifact? Even without a master controlling it, with its own sagacity, it was still able to mount such a terrible attack. According to his estimate, even a Complete Grade Nine would have to avoid the power of the azure storm.

The Wind Mansion's owner, seeing that his attack was blocked, grew increasingly furious. Immediately, the evil energy swept across the sky as if tens of thousands of demons emerged in the world, turning into beams of black light, blazing towards the green feather fan.

The green feather fan was also no pushover. It seemed to be so disgusted with this evil energy that it began to fight back with all its strength. Whenever it struck, it set off huge tornados that tore up the space. At the same time, they also crushed the torrent of evil energy.

As a result, a war broke out in the main hall, but the protagonists were not Mu Chen and the two ladies, but the Wind Mansion's owner and the green feather fan's decisive battle...

The three who were originally the protagonists turned into spectators at this time. They looked at the fierce confrontation with excitement, as if they were watching a play.

Rumble!

In the main hall, the destruction of the impact spread as it reduced huge stone pillars to powder. It was such a destructive power that even Mu Chen raised his eyebrows.

Lin Jing inched closer to Mu Chen as she couldn't help asking, "Who's going to win the fight if this continues?"

After a moment of silence, Mu Chen said, "The Sacred Artifact is strong, but it is in a state where it does not have a master. I am afraid it will not last for too long."

Although the Sacred Artifact was formidable, it could only show its true power in the hands of those who could really control it. Now, the green feather fan was clearly fighting with its own stored spiritual power. Once it was exhausted, it could only fall asleep or destroy the enemy together with itself.

"What about us?" Nine Nether glanced at Mu Chen. If this green feather fan chose to destroy itself with its enemy, then that would be a terrible loss, as that was a true Sacred Artifact!

"Wait until it's exhausted, and then we'll take action." Mu Chen smiled. He naturally would not have watched the green feather fan explode, or it would be such a pity.

Buzz!

As Mu Chen finished speaking, the hall once again broke out in an amazing clash as the green feather fan and the Wind Mansion's owner staggered back, and suddenly the stone pillars in the main hall collapsed one by one.

The green feather fan was suspended in mid-air, and the green light surrounding it had dimmed. It was clear that the brutal clash previously had exhausted it significantly. Thus, it vibrated slightly and seemed to sway, then suddenly burst out, heading towards the direction where the Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and Lin Jing were.

Whoosh!

The green feather fan appeared in front of Mu Chen as its handle faced him and vibrated. Seeing this, Mu Chen froze as he took a deep breath. Did this feather fan want him to grasp it? This fellow most likely wanted to borrow his spiritual energy. However, this caused Mu Chen to feel anxious, for he was aware how much spiritual energy a true Sacred Artifact would require for it to be activated. One key reason why Mu Chen had decisively given the Starry Suppression Tower to Mandela when he had acquired it was because if he had activated it forcefully, the Starry Suppression Tower would have absorbed all of his spiritual energy and rendered him a dried out husk.

Buzz.

The green feather fan vibrated in front of Mu Chen constantly, as if hurrying him. Mu Chen's glance changed. The Sacred Artifact possessed sagacity. If he refused to help now, he might lose this treasure entirely, and if he snatched it forcibly, he might suffer a backlash, too. Thus, there was only one choice he could make now.

Mu Chen was not an indecisive person. His gaze flickered as he came to a decision. He was now a Ninth Grade Sovereign and was much stronger compared to when he had acquired the Starry Suppression Tower. Thus, he didn't believe that the feather fan would reduce him to a dried out husk!

With the decision made, Mu Chen was no longer hesitant as he immediately took a deep breath, and slowly stretched out his palm to grasp the green feather fan. Then, he felt the spiritual energy within him surge madly!