

## Great Ruler 1131

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#### Chapter 1131: Close Affinity

When Mu Chen grabbed the green feather fan, his spiritual energy soared up and the space behind him shook. His Sovereign Sea loomed around him like a tidal wave, roaring indistinctly.

Buzz! Buzz!

Mu Chen's body trembled slightly, and he could feel his spiritual energy gushing out crazily from his arms into the feather fan. Although the tiny feather fan looked insignificant, it was actually like a bottomless pit. Regardless of the amount of spiritual energy that flowed into it, the fan engulfed it all!

Mu Chen was alarmed by the devouring force, which made him feel uneasy. He had underestimated the sacred object's insatiable demand for spiritual energy.

Multiple water columns shot up from the Sovereign Sea, with one end connecting to the surface of the sea and the other to the sky. It was like a huge dragon was drawing in the water.

As the feather fan continued to draw in the water, the water level in the Sovereign Sea gradually lowered. Nine Nether and Lin Jing, who were standing beside Mu Chen, were shocked, but they could not do anything. They could not activate their spiritual energies, as that would have dire consequences, especially if they lost control of their spiritual energies, causing them to be devoured!

Mu Chen turned pale and his hand trembled. He had noticed the change in his Sovereign Sea and realized that he might be drained of it, especially if he wanted to activate the sacred object.

Buzz! Buzz!

Majestic spiritual energy whizzed around Mu Chen, and as the spiritual energy continued to flow into the green feather fan, the green feather fan became brighter and the ancient runes became clearer. However, Mu Chen's Sovereign Sea level continued to get lower and lower...

The situation was dangerous. Once the spiritual energy in Mu Chen's Sovereign Sea dried up, the Sovereign Sea would not be able to maintain its power. Then, it might burst, placing Mu Chen in a dire situation!

"Sh\*t!" Mu Chen cursed. He had been extremely careful, but he had not expected such a vast amount of spiritual energy to be required in order to activate the sacred object!

He was now a Grade Nine Sovereign, which meant that he was just one step away from the Earthly Sovereign-level. However, it was very difficult to pass this single step!

Mu Chen felt faint. If this continued, he would soon be completely dried up! He took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, then said, "You had better stop. If I break away by force and retreat, we will perish here together!"

He believed that the green feather fan understood him, given its sagacity. As expected, the green feather fan weakened its force after Mu Chen shouted at it. However, it seemed unhappy about it, as if it was reprimanding Mu Chen for not letting it eat its fill.

"Get cracking, since you have eaten!" Mu Chen gritted his teeth and said.

Buzz!

A misty green light gradually burst out from the green feather fan. The green light looked gentle, but Mu Chen could feel a destructive fluctuation exuding from it.

As the green light shone forth, the feather fan transmitted a few messages. They were ancient seals that the green feather fan apparently wanted Mu Chen to use.

Mu Chen agreed, starting to form the seals with one hand. His speed was slow and the flow and not at all smooth. Every time he changed the seals, the spiritual energy in his body would deplete even further. Apparently, he would need to use a large amount of spiritual energy to form these seals!

Mu Chen was fuming. This feather fan was an energy sucker! If he was still at Half Step to Grade Nine Sovereign, his spiritual energy would have been completely dried up by now!

However, he had no choice now but to continue. He activated the rest of his spiritual energy, and after a long while, formed the seals with much effort.

Boom!

After the last seal had been formed, the green feather fan shook, then lifted him up slowly. With the feather fan in his hand, Mu Chen fanned down hard on the Master of the Wind Mansion, who was in the distance.

"Divine Wind Seal!" Mu Chen shouted in a low voice.

Then, multiple green lights raged out from the green feather fan, like tornadoes, completely destroying the space. The green tornadoes came together speedily, and as the blast waves whizzed out, the entire space smashed. A destructive fluctuation then swirled out, causing fear to fill Mu Chen's heart.

Just as the tornadoes came together, a dark green light, about the size of a human head, appeared. An ancient light print could indistinctly be seen within the light.

The light print was mysterious, as it had a powerful windstorm within it! It was like the wind that first blew at dawn, which looked calm, but was actually destructive.

The light print held a great suction power, allowing it to swallow up all of the green tornadoes! Within split seconds, the windstorm disappeared, leaving behind tiny light prints in the sky.

Buzz!

The light prints shook, then shot out in the next instant.

Boom!

Wherever the light prints passed, the space exploded, scattering space debris all around. The space debris did not disappear, but gathered around the light print like a dragon. With a mighty roar, it swirled toward the Master of the Wind Mansion.

Roar!

Sensing the destructive power, the Master of the Wind Mansion roared. Black smoke swirled out, then converged crazily into a large black hole. The black hole looked devilish, as though it would devour everything in its path.

Boom!

The green light print was oblivious to the black hole, and it swirled into it with the space debris.

Swish! Swish!

As soon as the green light gushed in, the area suddenly became silent. However, a ray of green light suddenly burst out from the black hole, causing an outburst of shockwaves!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The black hole exploded instantly, and the stone pillars in the main hall were utterly destroyed. Cracks also appeared on the hard ground.

Mu Chen and his two friends moved far away from the shockwaves in a panic. The shockwaves raged out for a few minutes, then gradually dissipated. Once the main hall had finally resumed its tranquility, Mu Chen and his two friends lifted up their heads.

The main hall was a mess! The Master of the Wind Mansion stood in the air quite some distance away. The black smoke around his body had dispersed, and as he stood quietly in the air, cracks started to form all over his body.

Crack.

One black piece after another fell from his body, until every single piece had fallen away. Then, as if emerging from a shell, another Master of the Wind Mansion appeared! However, this Master of the Wind Mansion no longer had black pupils, and the evil aura had disappeared as well!

Buzz.

The green feather fan darted toward the Master of the Wind Mansion and buzzed around him.

"This seems to be the real Master of the Wind Mansion..." Mu Chen commented, while standing beside his two comrades.

However, after the evil aura had dispersed, the transparent body of the Master of the Wind Mansion would soon dissipate as well, becoming a spiritual body. They saw that the Master of the Wind Mansion had regained part of his consciousness, and as he looked at the ruined main hall and the green feather fan, he sighed.

He patted the green feather fan, then bowed at Mu Chen and his two friends, as if to thank them for driving out the evil aura and helping him regain his consciousness. After he had done this, his transparent body turned into a light, which was a sign that it would soon dissipate.

The green feather fan moaned, as if it knew that its master was about to disperse. Yet, the Master of the Wind Mansion looked calm. He flicked his fingers, and three streamers shot out and landed on the back

of Mu Chen's and his friends' hands. They then formed three green windstorms, which each carried the aura of the Master of the Wind Mansion.

This must be the Pledge of the Master of the Wind Mansion! This meant that Mu Chen and his two friends would now have the rights to receive the Baptism of the Heavenly River!

"Thank you, elder!" The three of them cupped their fists and bowed to show their gratitude for the gift.

The Master of the Wind Mansion smiled. His body then turned into light spots. After the Master of the Wind Mansion dispersed, the light around the green feather fan faded. Soon after, it became an ordinary feather fan, hanging quietly in the air, no master in sight.

When Mu Chen and his two friends saw it, they heaved sighs of relief. They had made the right decision. Besides obtaining the pledge, they had received the treasure of the Wind Mansion. They had indeed had a rich harvest!

As Mu Chen was about to retrieve the green feather fan, he sensed a fluctuation from the space nearby. A large hand with magma on it immediately stretched out from the space, then grabbed ahold of the green feather fan!

A voice resounded in the main hall at the same time. "It is better to come at the right time than to be early. It seems like I have a close affinity with the Divine Wind Fan..."

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#### **Chapter 1132: Zhu Yan**

When the big hand with magma pierced through the space and grabbed hold of the green feather fan, Mu Chen's face instantly turned cold. He had never expected someone to steal his reward...

"Sneaky fella. Where did this thief come from? Show yourself!" Nine Nether's face turned cold. She was angry that someone had snatched the green feather fan away from Mu Chen after he had put in so much effort. She struck, and a purple feather appeared before her. A clear flame was burning on the purple feather, and a horrifying heat swirled out, creating space warps.

Swoosh!

The purple feather shot out toward the Big Magma Hand at lightning speed.

The space surged as the purple feather approached the Big Magma Hand. Another Big Magma Hand pierced through the space and grabbed hold of the purple feather. As the magma flowed down, the clear flame and the magma burned each other up. The owner of the Big Magma Hand was more powerful, and he ultimately extinguished the clear flame.

"Oh? What an amazing flame... it is so indomitable." A shocked voice was heard coming from the space. Ordinary flame would have no impact on him. Although the clear flame had been put out, the owner of the Big Magma Hand had felt threatened by it. If Nine Nether was as powerful as he was, he would not have been able to suppress it so easily.

There was a slight fluctuation in the space, and a red figure gradually appeared. Mu Chen and his two friends saw a man with red hair like a flame appear. Magma was flowing on his body, and he looked like a volcano. He looked dangerous as a violent and hot fluctuation exuded from his body.

Mu Chen squinted when he saw the man, for he sensed that he was more dangerous than Su Qingyin. He was the only one in the entire Tianluo Continent who could surpass Su Qingyin...

"I never expected the number one top power to be such a sneaky fella," Mu Chen said flatly.

Nine Nether did not look shocked, as she already knew his identity.

The red-haired man smiled when he heard it. He held the green feather fan and said, "The one who has affinity with the treasure gets to possess it. I came in at a time when the green feather fan did not have a master. This simply means that it is meant for me."

"Ha! Why are the people of the Flame Spirit Clan so shameless!?" Lin Jing mocked Zhu Yan and stared at him.

"Xiao Bing, bite him!" Lin Jing said and waved her hand.

Swoosh!

The Ice Spiritual Doll shot out like a gush of cold air, and a long cold spear appeared behind Zhu Yan. It was like a poisonous snake targeting Zhu Yan's head.

Boom!

Just as the long cold spear was about to stab Zhu Yan, he suddenly hit it with a backhand. He seemed to be holding a volcano, and blazing spiritual energy spurted out from it.

Bang!

The long cold spear melted instantly. The Ice Spiritual Doll flew backwards a great distance before it managed to regain its balance. Its arms were burned.

Zhu Yan displayed great strength when he struck. A simple blow alone was enough to throw back the Ice Spiritual Doll that was at the level of Complete Grade Nine Sovereign.

Mu Chen squinted and was shocked. Zhu Yan was indeed powerful. No wonder he could secure the number one position on the List of Powerhouses. He must have reached the Peak of Complete Grade Nine and was only a Half-Step to Earthly Sovereign.

"Oh? Ice Spiritual Doll? Do you come from the Ice Spirit Clan?" Zhu Yan asked Lin Jing after the Ice Spiritual Doll had been thrown back by his blow.

He knew that only the Ice Spirit Clan could refine the Ice Spiritual Doll. As a member of the Flame Spirit Clan, he knew about the unique coldness that was in the Ice Spiritual Doll.

"It is none of your business," Lin Jing told him bluntly, as she was unhappy with him.

Zhu Yan did not take it to heart but simply smiled and said, "Although the Ice Spiritual Doll is powerful, it is no match for me." He paused for a while and looked at Mu Chen and his two friends with a smile and said, "The three of you are extraordinary. I may be taking advantage of you, but can you let me have the green feather fan?"

"Who do you think you are!?" Nine Nether sneered. A sacred object cost at least hundreds of millions of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid drops. Even if a top force had put in all of their wealth, they might not even be able to pay for it. Nine Nether was angry that Zhu Yan had wanted to take it away simply by saying a few words. She would have attacked him if she was not wary of his power.

"Do you think that I am no match for you?" Lin Jing said flatly and suddenly looked calm.

Zhu Yan was shocked, and he looked at Lin Jing. He found it strange that he felt a dangerous aura from this pretty girl. He squinted and light glittered in his eyes. He then looked down and said flatly, "Since the three of you object to it, I will have to try then."

Zhu Yan was not afraid of the three of them, regardless of the trump cards that they may have possessed. He was the future Young Clan Leader of the Flame Spirit Clan, and he was prideful. If he had not noticed that the three of them were extraordinary, he would have just taken the treasure away.

Lin Jing was expressionless. She stepped forth and spiritual light appeared on her fingertips. However, Mu Chen stretched out his arm and stopped her. Lin Jing simply looked at him and did not say a word. She knew that given Mu Chen's character, he would not succumb to Zhu Yan simply because of his reputation.

"Leave him to me." Mu Chen tilted his head and smiled at her. He did not disappoint her.

Lin Jing hesitated for a while, as she knew that Mu Chen was no match for Zhu Yan, given his current strength. After all, he had just stepped into Grade Nine Sovereign, but Zhu Yan was already at Complete Grade Nine. She then nodded, as she knew that Mu Chen was not a reckless person. He must have something up his sleeve.

Zhu Yan looked at Mu Chen, and his eyes were red as though they were aflame. After sizing Mu Chen up, he shook his head and said, "You are no match for me."

He did not mock him but was simply stating a fact. Other than the mysterious pretty girl, Mu Chen and Nine Nether posed no danger to him. Thus, he was shocked that Mu Chen was so courageous.

Mu Chen was not annoyed when he heard it. He simply smiled and casually hit the last stone pillar in the main hall that was beside him. "Friend, if you leave the thing behind, I will take it that nothing happened earlier, and you can leave in one piece," Mu Chen said with a smile.

Zhu Yan found it ridiculous and looked at him. Zhu Yan then shrugged and said, "I think I should be the one to say this to you."

Mu Chen had just stepped into Grade Nine, but he had made such an absurd comment. Zhu Yan had not seen someone like him for a long while.

"Have you rejected my suggestion?" Mu Chen curled his lips.

"Yes, I have rejected it." Zhu Yan nodded casually.

Mu Chen sighed. He gently hit the stone pillar and said, "What a pity... you indeed have great strength, but the ones who have the last laugh are usually not those who are the most powerful."

"Oh?" Zhu Yan smiled. He lowered his head and looked at the red magma that was flowing between his fingers and asked, "Then who will have the last laugh?"

Mu Chen smiled and said, "The lucky ones."

Zhu Yan frowned.

Mu Chen did not say another word. He simply patted the large stone pillar, but this time around, Zhu Yan saw light flowing from Mu Chen's palm into the stone pillar. Before he had time to think, the main hall started to shake, and large stones fell from the ceiling.

The sudden turn of events took Zhu Yan by surprise. He immediately looked up and saw that the ceiling of the main hall had cracked and collapsed, revealing the sky outside. A green tornado spiritual array had covered the main hall up. This spiritual array had deterred Mu Chen from entering the main hall earlier. If he had not been well prepared, he would not have been able to enter.

Something seemed to have crossed Mu Chen's mind, and his expression suddenly changed. He sensed that the Ancestral Master rank spiritual array had connected itself to the space that was before him. He lifted up his head to look at Zhu Yan and said flatly, "If you have no intention of leaving, stay on then."

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#### **Chapter 1133: The First Exchange of Blows**

"If you have no intention of leaving, then just stay," said Mu Chen.

When Mu Chen made this comment, Zhu Yan was shocked. Zhu Yan lifted up his head and looked at the powerful spiritual array that had gathered outside the main hall. He then looked at Mu Chen, his face turning grave.

He had never expected that such an ordinary looking guy would have such powerful means...

"Can you control the spiritual array?" Zhu Yan asked. He was dumbfounded, as he could not believe that Mu Chen was capable of controlling the Ancestral Master rank spiritual array.

Mu Chen gently tapped the stone pillar beside him and said, "This stone pillar happens to be the control center of the array. I have infused my spiritual seal into it and gained temporary control over it..."

In order to control the spiritual array, Mu Chen would have to get the approval from the Master of Wind Mansion. Coincidentally, he and his two friends had received the Pledge from the Master of Wind Mansion, which was information that he had not yet divulged to Zhu Yan.

He smiled at Zhu Yan and said, "As I have told you, I usually have good luck."

"Now, can you return the feather fan to us?" Mu Chen smiled and extended his hand to Zhu Yan.

Zhu Yan stared at Mu Chen and, after a long while, he let out a sigh and said soberly, "I should not have let you touch the stone pillar."

After all, if he had discovered it earlier, he would have been able to force Mu Chen to move away from the stone pillar and get himself out of this situation. Mu Chen smiled and did not say a word, but continued to look intensely at Zhu Yan.

Zhu Yan shrugged and said, "Looks like I'm at a disadvantage, but even after all these years, no one has been able to take anything from me."

Boom!

After he finished speaking, space warps suddenly formed behind him and his Sovereign Sea loomed around him. Multiple volcanoes spurted out from within the Sovereign Sea, as his mighty spiritual energy was gathered in it.

A horrifying spiritual energy oppression swirled out and shook the entire space. As it did so, Zhu Yan stamped his foot, causing magma to spurt out from under his feet. He then turned into a flame and shot up to the sky in an attempt to escape by piercing through the spiritual array.

Apparently, Zhu Yan did not believe that Mu Chen was able to control the Ancestral Master rank spiritual array. In that case, as long as he could find a loophole, he would be able to get away. Then, once he was out of the main hall, he would not have worry about Mu Chen!

Mu Chen was not surprised by his actions. After all, if Zhu Yan were to admit defeat so easily, he would not be ranked number one on the List of Powerhouses!

What Zhu Yan did not know was that Mu Chen was a true Spiritual Array Master! Although Mu Chen had not yet reached the Ancestral Master rank, he was still able to control the Ancestral Master rank spiritual array through the stone pillar.

Hence, Zhu Yan had underestimated him and made the wrong assumption! Mu Chen looked flatly at the majestic flame, then gently hit the stone pillar again to infuse his spiritual seal within it.

Hoof! Hoof!

As he hit the stone pillar, the spiritual array outside the main hall whizzed out. Green tornadoes tore the space apart like an awakened dragon, then swirled toward the flame. The green tornadoes contained horrifying spiritual energy fluctuations and, as they swept out, their power could smash even a Complete Grade Nine Sovereign to ashes!

Zhu Yan, who was in the air, turned pale when he saw the tornadoes. He had noticed the horrifying spiritual energy within them, so he knew that he would be doomed if he was not careful.

Thus, he stopped moving forward and flickered in the air like a ghost to avoid the tornadoes. Mu Chen was shocked when he saw that Zhu Yan was able to avoid such a powerful attack.

This Zhu Yan had great strength indeed! However, he would be naïve if he thought that it was so easy to escape from an Ancestral Master rank spiritual array!

Boom!

As this thought flashed across Mu Chen's mind, a green tornado formed behind Zhu Yan, then whipped down mercilessly toward him. Zhu Yan was shocked when the space behind him began to crack continuously.

He waved his sleeve, causing flames to swirl out from it. These flames were overbearing and started to burn space instantly. Even the air became inflamed!



As the flames whizzed out, they formed a flame dragon that hit hard against the green tornado...

Bang!

As they collided, the explosions were like fireworks in the sky. The flame dragon persisted only for a little while, then exploded. Its tail then darted across the space and landed on Zhu Yan's back.

Boom! Boom!

Zhu Yan's body was struck and he fell down from the sky. The ground on the main hall cracked as he stamped his feet to balance himself.

He no longer looked calm and his back was injured. Magma flowed down into the wound, which he tried to heal, but a green spiritual energy prevented him from doing so.

Hiss.

Zhu Yan gasped, as he suddenly felt the pain on his back. Is this the power of the Ancestral Master rank spiritual array? No wonder it can contend with an Earthly Sovereign...

If he had not had such a strong physique, he would have been seriously injured by the blow!

Zhu Yan frowned and lifted up his head to look at Mu Chen, who looked completely calm. Zhu Yan realized that he had been too careless. Mu Chen was very young, but he could still flawlessly bring out the power of the spiritual array! Zhu Yan had not met his match for years, so this was new to him!

"Brother Zhu Yan, can you return the feather fan to us?" Mu Chen asked with a smile.

Zhu Yan looked at him with a straight face, then activated his spiritual energy to treat his injury. At the same time, he thought hard about a way to counter the situation.

However, Mu Chen did not give him much time to do so. When he saw that Zhu Yan had not given up, he hit the stone pillar again. As he did so, a green tornado swirled down and encircled Zhu Yan.

Howl. Howl.

Horrifying gales of wind whizzed around Zhu Yan, smashing the space up and pulling in the space debris, which no one dared to touch. As Zhu Yan looked at the surrounding tornado that was now imprisoning him, his mouth started to twitch. Mu Chen had been so careful, he could not find any loophole to escape!

"Let's see how presumptuous you are!" When Lin Jing saw Zhu Yan's predicament, she felt appeased.

She had been angry with Zhu Yan for trying to snatch their rewards away. As such, she had intended to use all of her trump cards to make Zhu Yan pay for what he had done. However, she had not expected that Mu Chen would have such powerful means.

"Mu Chen, you are so amazing!" Lin Jing was so excited, she slapped Mu Chen on his shoulder.

Mu Chen's knees weakened at her action, causing him to roll his eyes at her. Much of his spiritual energy had been absorbed by the green feather fan and, after activating it for the spiritual array, his spiritual energy was now about to be completely depleted.

When Lin Jing saw Mu Chen's annoyed look, she smiled sheepishly, quickly passing him some Sovereign Spiritual Liquid to help him recover. Mu Chen absorbed the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid with one hand as he looked at Zhu Yan, who was still trapped in the tornado.

Mu Chen then asked him, "Do you have an answer now?"

Zhu Yan stared at Mu Chen for a while, then said flatly, "After all of these years, you are the first to put me in such a sorry state."

"It is my pleasure," Mu Chen replied flatly.

Zhu Yan asked, "What do you want?"

"Hand over the Divine Wind Fan! I will make some changes to the spiritual array, then after we have left, its power will gradually weaken. You will then be freed," Mu Chen said with a smile.

Zhu Yan frowned and looked at Mu Chen expressionlessly, then asked, "Why should I trust you?"

"You don't seem to have a choice now, do you?" Mu Chen casually replied, then added, "Moreover, ...I don't think you stay trapped here, even if I go back on my word."

Although Mu Chen did not know Zhu Yan very well, he believed that, as he was number one on the List of Powerhouses in the Tianluo Continent, he must have some trump cards up his sleeve. Thinking of this, Zhu Yan was silent for a long while. He then looked at Mu Chen and said, "This is interesting. I never thought that I would get to see such an outstanding person like you in the Tianluo Continent. You win this round, but I will spar with you if we meet again!"

Having said that, Zhu Yan immediately flicked his fingers, causing the green feather fan to shoot out like a streamer. Mu Chen grabbed at the air. Then, the green feather fan immediately appeared in his hand! He then gently turned it around.

"Thank you for letting me have this!" he said, grinning wide.

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### **Chapter 1134: A Good Harves**

In the messy main hall, the green feather fan hung above Mu Chen's palm, and after he had taken it, he ignored Zhu Yan. He looked at Lin Jing and Nine Nether, and said with a smile, "It is time to distribute the treasures." He lifted up the Divine Wind Fan and said, "Ladies first. Please take whatever you want."

Mu Chen smiled gallantly. Although the Divine Wind Fan was a sacred object, and it was powerful, he did not mind letting the two ladies have it. He had come across many sacred objects and had even given the Starry Suppression Tower to Mandela.

Nine Nether and Lin Jing studied the Divine Wind Fan for a while, and then shook their heads and said, "You have joined forces with this sacred object before, so it will not reject you. You are most suitable to be its master."

What they had said was true. Mu Chen had obtained some seals from the Divine Wind Fan to activate it, so they had some mutual understanding with each other. It would not reject Mu Chen as its master.

Mu Chen smiled when he saw their reaction. After pondering for a while, he nodded and held the Divine Wind Fan in his hand and said, "Thank you."

"What about the rest?" Mu Chen pointed to the green Jade Scroll and Spiritual Pool that was formed by the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

"Let's see what they are." Nine Nether waved her hand, and the green Jade Scroll landed in her palm. She shut her eyes to sense it, and she suddenly opened her eyes and said, "This is a minor Super Power Technique known as Summoning the Wind Technique. It can turn the spiritual energy into a gale and help one travel with the wind. The speed is... extremely fast."

Even Nine Nether, whose actual body was a Nine Netherbird that could travel at a fast speed, had commented that the speed was extremely fast... it must be fast beyond imagination.

Mu Chen was shocked when he heard it. This Super Power seemed to play an assisting role, but it seemed more valuable than the Super Powers meant for attack.

This Super Power could help save one's life if one met a tough opponent. Even if one were no match for the opponent, one could retreat quickly. Mu Chen believed that if he were to cultivate this Super Power, even if he came across a Lower Earthly Sovereign, he would be able to remain unscathed.

This was a treasure.

However, since he had obtained the Divine Wind Fan, he would not eye the Summoning the Wind Technique. He would leave it to the two ladies.

"A Super Power meant for escape? What a letdown!" Lin Jing said with contempt. She was not interested in such a Super Power.

Nine Nether smiled gratefully at Lin Jing, as she knew that Lin Jing had meant to let her have it. She was the most suitable among the three of them to have this technique. Her speed would be greatly enhanced, and even Mu Chen would not be able to catch up with her then.

"I will accept it then," Nine Nether said and held the Summoning the Wind Technique in her hand.

"I will have the Spiritual Pool then." Lin Jing smiled. She flicked her fingers, and the Ice Spiritual Doll shot out and dug out the Spiritual Pool with its long, cold sword. When Lin Jing waved her hand, she put the entire Spiritual Pool away.

Once the Spiritual Pool had been refined, there would be a vast amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid in it. She could even exchange it for a Super Power Technique in the Great Thousand World. It was a good deal.

After they had divided the spoils, Mu Chen nodded and looked pleased. They had a good harvest and had suffered no losses. As Mu Chen thought of it, he glanced at Zhu Yan, who was still trapped in the tornado. If this fella had not barged in, it would have been even more perfect.

"Let's go back!" Mu Chen said as he looked at the empty main hall. This place had been combed through, and it was not necessary for them to stay on.

Nine Nether and Lin Jing nodded and did not object.

Zhu Yan sat cross-legged in the tornado and shut his eyes. He ignored them when they were dividing the spoils. Mu Chen ignored him. He brought Nine Nether and Lin Jing toward the entrance, and the three of them disappeared into the screen fluctuations.

After Mu Chen and his two friends had left, Zhu Yan slowly opened his eyes. He looked at the spot where they had disappeared and smiled. "Mu Chen... what an interesting guy. We will meet again. I will make you pay for whatever I have lost here. I hope you will not disappoint me then."

Outside the main hall of the Wind Mansion.

There was a crack in the tornado that was outside the main hall. Three people walked out, and then the crack sealed up.

Many people had discovered the Wind Mansion Island by now. Air-rending sounds broke out continuously as the people searched around for the treasures. Once in a while, there would be shouts of joy as someone found treasures that had been left behind in the Ancient Celestial Palace.

Many people were looking on outside the main hall, as they were afraid of the horrifying spiritual array that was outside. When Mu Chen and his two friends walked out of the main hall, many people looked at them in amazement. Shortly, some of them started to look covetous. There must be treasures in the main hall, and since the three of them could move around freely, they must have obtained the treasures.

Swoosh!

A horrifying cold light suddenly raged out, and the ground was covered in layers of cold ice. Everyone was shocked and quickly moved away from the cold light. They then looked at the three of them and saw a Spiritual Doll standing in front of them, exuding cold air. The spiritual energy fluctuation was powerful, and all of them turned pale.

"It is a Complete Grade Nine Spiritual Doll..." The people were shocked and looked at one another. They then moved away, as they knew that it would be silly of them to offend a team that had such a powerful Spiritual Doll with them.

"These people are so smart," Mu Chen exclaimed and looked at the shadows that continued to flood in. They had been inside the main hall for only a short while, and already so many people had discovered the Wind Mansion Island.

Fortunately, they had obtained the most precious treasures in the Wind Mansion. It would have been better if he did not have a feud with Zhu Yan. Mu Chen curled up his lips as he thought of it.

When Nine Nether, who was beside him, saw his expression, she immediately knew what he was thinking. She smiled charmingly and said, "Looks like the entire top four on Tianluo Continent's List of Powerhouses are not on friendly terms with you. You are really a troublemaker."

Mu Chen laughed at himself when he heard it. Nine Nether was right. He had crippled Xia Hong's hand, thus Xia Yu would not let him off. As for Garuda, who was ranked number three, Mu Chen could not avoid fighting with him. The only one who was not at odds with him was Su Qingyin. However, she was unpredictable. Last on the list was Zhu Yan, ranked number one... whom he had just tricked.

Ordinary people would have the fright of their lives if they offended one of these supreme powers, but Mu Chen had offended almost all of them. Mu Chen was amazed to discover that he was such a troublemaker. However, he could not help it and had no regrets. He would have done the same to Zhu Yan if he could do it over again.

All these years, Mu Chen had offended many top powers, but he always had the last laugh. All of his opponents were now no match for him. It had been so, and Mu Chen believed that it would be the same in the future.

As Mu Chen thought of it, he smiled and was no longer afraid. He had great confidence in himself. If a master does not even trust himself, he can forget about continuing on with his journey.

"Let's go. Let's look for a place to rest," Mu Chen said as he looked at the two ladies. He had used up most of his spiritual energy in the fights and was in a bad shape. He needed to recuperate. Moreover, he had to refine the Divine Wind Fan to prevent it from being stolen.

Nine Nether nodded, as she wanted to study the Summoning the Wind Technique as well. When Lin Jing saw it, she went along with them.

The three of them darted out of the Wind Mansion Island, and after searching around for a while, they found a small deserted island that was without any spiritual array defense. As it was an ordinary island, no one would go there for their search.

Mu Chen and his two friends dashed to the small island and landed on a ruined stone pagoda. Mu Chen sat cross-legged in one of the levels, and as was his habit, set up a small spiritual array to protect himself. After he had done that, he took a deep breath and clenched his fist. The green feather fan immediately appeared in his hand.

He was excited when he looked at the green feather fan. This was the second sacred object that he had obtained after the Starry Suppression Tower. He was not surprised that the rank of the Divine Wind Fan was lower than the Starry Suppression Tower. After all, the Starry Suppression Tower had been left behind by the Fourth Hall Master, whereas the Divine Wind Fan had been left behind by the Master of the Wind Mansion. There was a great difference in their positions in the Ancient Celestial Palace.

Mu Chen was elated due to this reason. Before he had a breakthrough to Earthly Sovereign, all the powerful sacred objects would be white elephants to him. Given his current strength, he should be able to activate the Divine Wind Fan.

Mu Chen immediately activated his spiritual energy, and it rose up from his palm like a flame. It then engulfed the Divine Wind Fan within...

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1135: Dragon Island**

The spiritual energy flame rose up, quickly engulfing the green feather fan. The temperature was so high, space warps started to form and burn the air.

However, the green feather fan remained immovable. It did not even react to the spiritual energy flame's intense heat.

Mu Chen looked at the Divine Wind Fan and waved his sleeve. As he did so, a stream of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid appeared around him and a majestic spiritual fog rose up. The fog then completely covered the entire level of the stone pagoda.

Mu Chen knew that he would not be able to refine the Divine Wind Fan instantly, so he took out a large amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, intending to use it to refine the Divine Wind Fan slowly. When everything was in place, he shut his eyes.

Then, a thin stream of spiritual energy surged toward him and entered his body, replenishing his lost energy. He then slowly refined the Divine Wind Fan.

After some time, the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid started to dwindle. The Divine Wind Fan that had been engulfed by the spiritual energy flame suddenly turned hazy. Fog began to rise in the middle of the fan, and a small green tornado indistinctly appeared.

The tornado was compact. When it appeared, the space quaked. There was also a gale, which sent the sand and stones flying all around...

When Mu Chen opened his eyes, he was elated to see the small tornado in the Divine Wind Fan. The tornado was the core of the Divine Wind Fan, and it had gathered the Astral Wind that had been formed in the Nine Heavens over millions of years!

In fact, the Divine Wind Fan had become a sacred object precisely because it had the Astral Wind as its core. As such, in order to refine the Divine Wind Fan, Mu Chen had to leave behind his mark in the Astral Wind.

Mu Chen took a deep breath and bit his tongue, causing Blood Essence, which contained pure spiritual energy, to spurt out. He looked pale, so he must have used up a great amount of his spiritual energy.

The Blood Essence was very precious, and if Mu Chen lost too much of it, his spiritual energy foundation would be greatly affected. If it was not for the purpose of refining the sacred object, Mu Chen would never have used it.

As the Blood Essence shot out, it landed on the Astral Wind in the Divine Wind Fan. However, it did not merge into it, but floated on its surface instead. There seemed to be an obstruction that was preventing the Blood Essence from merging into it.

When Mu Chen saw this, he remained calm. He shut his eyes and activated the spiritual energy flame, which he then released towards the Astral Wind. The Blood Essence then started to merge slowly into the Astral Wind.

Mu Chen waited patiently, as he knew that this process would take some time. As long as his Blood Essence merged into the Astral Wind and left his mark on it, the Divine Wind Fan would belong to him.

Even if it were ever to be taken away from him, no one, except a more powerful top power, would be able to remove his mark.

During critical moments, Mu Chen could activate the mark and cause it to explode and destroy the sacred object. Even an Earthly Sovereign would not be able to counter its power!

This was the reason that Mu Chen had spent so much time and energy in refining the Divine Wind Fan. After all, many people were eyeing the sacred objects.

Now, he had finished all of the steps, so he just had to wait...

As Mu Chen was refining the Divine Wind Fan, Nine Nether was standing in mid-air at the other side of the pagoda. She shut her eyes and stood quietly, while dispersing the spiritual energy fluctuations around her. She then stretched out her hands and activated the keys to the Summoning the Wind Technique.

As she was trying to grasp the technique, the wind started to gather around her. Nine Nether felt that her body had become light. It felt as though she could fly around the universe, like the wind!

Nine Nether was excited. Although this technique was a minor Super Power and acted mainly as an aid, it was still profound. If she could successfully cultivate it, her speed would no longer be less than that of an Earthly Sovereign! Then, people like Zhu Yan, who were below the Earthly Sovereign level, would not be able to catch up with her.

As Nine Nether thought of these things, she smiled. She looked forward to the day of her success!

While Mu Chen and Nine Nether were busy cultivating, Lin Jing was just feeling bored. She walked all around the island, but when she realized that there was no treasure to be found, she went back to the pagoda.

When she saw that Mu Chen and Nine Nether were cultivating and could not be disturbed, she felt frustrated and left the island. After Lin Jing had left the island, she roamed around for quite some time.

She met many people along the way. When they saw that she was alone, they started to have designs on her.

However, they saw a shadow, which had cold air circling around it, that was following closely behind Lin Jing. The cold air made them shiver, so they pushed their evil thoughts aside and stayed away from Lin Jing.

Lin Jing moved around freely under the protection of the Ice Spiritual Doll, no one daring to cause problems for her. She managed to gather some treasures from several islands, but they were nothing compared to those which she had obtained with Mu Chen.

Lin Jing was not happy with her gains, as she had high standards. However, while she was searching for the treasures, she had obtained some information regarding the Dragon Mansion.

The Dragon Mansion was one of the nine mansions. In fact, it was the top among the nine mansions, making it even more powerful than the Master of the Wind Mansion! Once Lin Jing obtained this information, she immediately headed for the Dragon Mansion Island.

Upon reaching the Dragon Mansion Island, Lin Jing was astonished. She saw that many people were gathering at the Dragon Island, flooding in from all corners of the universe! Apparently, they had received news and had rushed over.

This place was even more bustling than the Wind Mansion Island! However, Lin Jing realized that no one was daring to enter.

She stood in the air and looked around. There was a fog infiltrating the island, but it was not thick. Lin Jing knew exactly what it was the minute she saw it.

"It is the Poisonous Dragon's Breath! No wonder these people dare not enter!" Lin Jing exclaimed.

The Poisonous Dragon's Breath was a virulent poison from the Dragon Clan. It was extremely powerful! Even if a lower Earthly Sovereign took in too much of it, he would be in a sorry state!.

Lin Jing was not dismayed by this. In fact, she was smiling, as the poison could stop the rest, but not her!

As she thought of this, she waved her hand to take hold of the Ice Spiritual Doll. As she grabbed her hand, a delicate White Jade Gourd appeared in her hand. The Gourd spurted out a White Jade Film, which covered her up.

Lin Jing then walked into the island, while everyone stared at her. At the same time, a lady walked in slowly from the other side. She was wearing a flowery dress and had long wavy hair.

She looked enchanting and had a slim waist. Her face, which was covered by a veil, looked more beautiful and captivating. This lady looked very mysterious and alluring!

After this lady entered the Dragon Island, a colorful snake crawled out from her shoulder. It opened its mouth to take in the Poisonous Dragon's Breath.

Astoundingly, the Poisonous Dragon's Breath that was feared even by the Dragon Clan had no effect on the small snake. As the serpent took in the Poisonous Dragon's Breath, the alluring lady slowly walked deeper into the island.

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### **Chapter 1136: The Fight between the Two Ladies**

The island was in ruins. Fog covered the area, and there was no sign of life. It looked like a dead region.

Tip-tap.

The sound of footsteps was suddenly heard, and a shapely girl was bouncing around. She was lively and energetic. She jumped onto a rock, lifted up her hand to her eyes, and looked into the distance. She curled up her lips when she saw that the surroundings were so quiet.

"I have come so far, but I have not seen anything..." Lin Jing muttered to herself. She was protected from the poisonous fog by a thin film. The Dragon Island was much bigger than the Wind Island, and she could only move on slowly, as the poisonous fog had blocked off her perception.

Lin Jing had not reaped any harvest so far.



"I think I need to use another method..." Lin Jing sighed. She waved her hand, and light gathered in her palm. A bug about the size of a baby's fist appeared. There was an antenna on top of its head that kept swaying. This was a precious Treasure Hunt Bug. It could sense the slightest fluctuation in a harsh environment and seek out treasures that had been hidden in the ground.

However, this place was filled with poisonous fog. Although the Treasure Hunt Bug could search around, Lin Jing had not used it earlier, as it might be harmed by the poisonous gas. She had to use it now, or she would have to waste a lot of time.

"Go." Lin Jing lifted up her hand, and the Treasure Hunt Bug spread out its wings and flew around. After a while, it flew toward the right, and Lin Jing followed closely behind it.

After flying for about ten minutes, the Treasure Hunt Bug landed on a ruined building. Lin Jing carefully picked up the Treasure Hunt Bug and saw that it had turned black. It had been poisoned.

"Thank you." Lin Jing patted the Treasure Hunt Bug and took out a jade bottle that was filled with liquid. She put the Treasure Hunt Bug in the bottle, as the liquid was able to neutralize the effects of the poisonous gas.

She then lifted her head and looked into the distance. She was elated. There was a big stretch of ruins, and from the look of the remains, a big hall must have been situated there previously. However, the big hall had now collapsed.

Lin Jing looked around and saw a Skeleton Throne among the ruins. The Skeleton Throne was still in good condition, and there was a strong oppression coming from it. Apparently, during the Primordial Age, a powerful figure must have sat on the Skeleton Throne.

Lin Jing glanced at the Skeleton Throne and looked up. She saw a crystal pearl about the size of a head on top of the Skeleton Throne. The pearl was round, and it emitted a soft light. A white dragon seemed to be within the pearl, and it had vast spiritual energy fluctuations.

Is this... the Dragon Spiritual Pearl? Lin Jing looked at the pearl with the white dragon within, and her eyes brightened up. She had heard that some powerful masters had sealed their spiritual energy and condensed it into a Dragon Spiritual Pearl before they passed on. It contained the masters' pure spiritual energy and sometimes even the power of their bloodline. If one could refine it, it would help greatly in cultivation.

Lin Jing believed that the Dragon Spiritual Pearl must have been left behind by the Master of the Dragon Mansion. He was more powerful than the Master of the Wind Mansion, and his strength should be around Upper Earthly Sovereign-level. The value of the Dragon Spiritual Pearl was comparable to Mu Chen's Divine Wind Fan.

I have finally found something valuable! Lin Jing smiled. After looking around for so long, she had finally found something of value. She immediately flicked her fingers, and a spiritual energy beam swirled out and was about to bring the Dragon Spiritual Pearl to her.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a colorful spiritual energy light came down from the heavens and crushed the spiritual energy beam.

"Who is that?" Lin Jing shouted. She was shocked by the sudden attack.

There was absolute stillness, and what had taken place earlier seemed to be an illusion.

"Do you think you can hide from me?" Lin Jing snorted. She formed a seal and pressed down at the space before her. A bright light swept out from her palm at an amazing speed. Wherever the bright light passed, the poisonous fog would recede. It seemed able to see through any invisible object, including shadows.

Lin Jing then saw some space fluctuations on a rock. As the light shined upon it, a figure appeared. Lin Jing was shocked when she saw the figure, for she was such a great beauty...

"Who are you?" Lin Jing asked as she stared at a seductive lady who was wearing a colorful dress.

"Why should I tell you?" The lady in the colorful dress smiled lazily. Although her face was covered by a veil, her smile was captivating.

Lin Jing looked calm and said flatly, "I found the Dragon Spiritual Pearl before you."

"Is there a rule that says first come, first served?" The lady mocked Lin Jing, as she found her ridiculous.

Lin Jing shrugged. She was a beauty as well, but she had a different disposition compared to the lady in the colorful dress. Lin Jing's demeanor was cute. She said, "Looks like there is no point talking..."

The lady in the colorful dress seemed interested in the Dragon Spiritual Pearl, and she had no intention of letting it go. In this case, there was indeed no point in talking.

Swoosh!

There was a gush of icy air, and a cold figure suddenly appeared before the lady in the colorful dress. It then stabbed at her with its long sword.

As the cold air gushed toward the lady, she did not move away. When the long sword was about an inch away from her, a colorful snake's tail swept across and hit the sword, smashing the icy air apart. The long sword formed by the icy air exploded into pieces. The Ice Spiritual Doll had been badly hit, and it shot backward. It only managed to stabilize itself after it dug grooves in the ground with its feet.

Lin Jing was shocked when she saw it and turned grave. As she looked at the lady, a small, colorful snake appeared on her shoulder. As the small snake hissed, its mouth was like a black hole that could devour the heavens and the earth.

This was not an ordinary snake!

Lin Jing knew that the colorful snake was extremely powerful, and it could even be more powerful than her Ice Spiritual Doll.

She started to mutter to herself. She wondered where the lady came from. This lady was more powerful than Su Qingyin, but she had never heard Mu Chen mention such a person in Tianluo Continent.

Although Lin Jing was amazed by the lady's strength, she was, after all, the Princess of the Martial Border. It would be embarrassing if she could not even get her hands on the Dragon Spiritual Pearl that she liked.

After she had calmed down, she did not say a word. She stretched out her hand and removed the bangle from her wrist.

Boom!

When Lin Jing removed the bangle, her spiritual energy seemed to have broken away from the suppression. It shot up into the sky like a windstorm, and a powerful spiritual energy oppression swept out, pushing away the poisonous fog.

"Complete Grade Nine..." As the lady in the colorful dress sensed the powerful spiritual energy oppression, light flashed in her eyes. She was astonished by the mysterious girl.

It would not be easy to get the Dragon Spiritual Pearl.

The lady in the colorful dress no longer hid her strength. She stepped out, and the space surged. A similarly horrifying spiritual energy fluctuation shot up into the sky. Her strength was comparable to Lin Jing's.

She was a Complete Grade Nine as well!

If anyone had been around, they would have been shocked. Anyone with a strength at Complete Grade Nine would be ranked within top four on the List of Powerhouses in Tianluo Continent. However, these two ladies were not on the list...

Lin Jing pursed her lips as she looked at the lady in the colorful dress. As she clenched her fist, a piece of jade appeared, which she quickly broke. When the jade was smashed, Lin Jing immediately stomped her foot. With the majestic spiritual energy around her, she swirled toward the lady in the colorful dress.

When Lin Jing had broken the jade, Mu Chen, who was refining the Divine Wind Fan, suddenly opened his eyes. He clenched his fist, and a piece of jade appeared in his hand. He heard Lin Jing's voice coming out of the jade.

"Mu Chen, I have met a problematic person. Come quickly and help me deal with her!"

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1137: Nine Nether's Opportunity**

"A troublesome character?"

Mu Chen heard the voice emitted from the jade shard, and his face could not help but change a little. Lin Jing's trump cards emerged one after another. With the help of the Ice Spiritual Doll, he thought that even if she encountered people like Zhu Yan, she should be able to fight on par with them. However, Zhu Yan was currently still trapped in the Wind Hall, so who else would Lin Jing feel was difficult to deal with?

Could it be Garuda?

Mu Chen's gaze turned solemn. Although Garuda was only ranked third on the List of Powerhouses, Mu Chen didn't believe that this character's true strength would be any weaker than Zhu Yan and Su Qingyin's.

It looked like he had to rush there to see for himself.

Mu Chen looked ahead as spiritual energy flames burned. The Divine Wind Fan hovered silently amid the flames. In the fan's center there was a trace of Blood Essence that was thoroughly imprinted into the Astral Wind, forming a dark red mark.

As the mark took shape, Mu Chen immediately felt a wonderful connection between him and the Divine Wind Fan. Now, even if the Divine Wind Fan was forcibly taken away, as long as his thoughts moved, the Divine Wind Fan would automatically resist the enemy, and any kind of attempt to seize the fan and use it against him would simply not work.

Mu Chen stretched out his hand as the spiritual energy flames dissipated, and the Divine Wind Fan fell into his palm. It was cool as jade to the touch. He held the green feather fan as a satisfied smile emerged on his face.

After he had refined the Divine Wind Fan, he could vaguely feel the power it contained, but if he wanted to really activate it, it would take a great deal of spiritual energy. At this point, it was not yet possible for Mu Chen to do it.

However, even if it was impossible to activate the Divine Wind Fan, it was a Sacred Artifact, with which Mu Chen's combat power was bound to rise a level. Now, if he encountered that Zhu Yan again, even without the suppression of that large array, he could still rely on the power of the Divine Wind Fan to fight on par with him.

As Mu Chen held the Divine Wind Fan, he appeared elegant and refined. He fanned it slightly, then put it away. He appeared on the other side of the pagoda, where Nine Nether stood in the sky, and there seemed to be a gale of strong wind converging around her.

Mu Chen stared at Nine Nether with a glint of surprise in his eyes. In his perception, although he could clearly lock onto Nine Nether, somehow he had a sense of premonition. If he were to launch an attack at this point, he would not be able to hit her. It was as if she had become a wisp of wind and was utterly unfathomable.

While Mu Chen was watching Nine Nether, she opened her eyes and glanced down at him. A smile bloomed on her face, warming her previously cold expression. However, as Nine Nether smiled at him, Mu Chen's eyes narrowed, and he turned abruptly as he saw a slender silhouette behind him.

"What a fast reaction." Nine Nether saw Mu Chen turn and couldn't help but smile.

Mu Chen was shocked as he stared at Nine Nether and exclaimed in disbelief, "Your speed..."

Nine Nether's speed was so fast that it had escaped his perception, and if it had not been for his familiarity with her aura, it would not have been possible to discover her. Such a speed was as swift as a specter, which was formidable, indeed.

"This Summoning the Wind Technique is not simple." Mu Chen's expression was grave, although Nine Nether's speed in the past had also been extremely fast, it had not exceeded Mu Chen's speed by much. However, now her speed had completely surpassed his. Thus, this Summoning the Wind Technique was absolutely not simple. It was impossible for an ordinary minor Super Power to have this ability.

"This Summoning the Wind Technique is not simple, indeed. To be more precise, the complete form of it is not simple." Nine Nether nodded gently in agreement.

"Complete form?" Mu Chen was stunned.

"The complete form of the Summoning the Wind Technique is also known as the Major Summoning the Wind Technique. You should not think of it as just one more word. It is said that it is among the 36 volumes of Rare Super Powers of the world." Nine Nether's face was indescribably excited. She had learned this only after she had cultivated the technique, and the impact of this discovery on her was obviously enormous. After all, the 36 volumes of Rare Super Powers were immensely reputable in this Great Thousand World.

Never in Nine Nether's wildest dreams would she have thought that the minor Super Power she had obtained would be the pre-evolution of a Rare Super Power.

"The Major Summoning the Wind Technique is one of the 36 volumes of Rare Super Powers?" Mu Chen gasped, clearly shocked by the revelation. He had not thought that the minor Super Power scroll that they had obtained from the Wind Mansion's palace would have such terrifying origins.

That was one of the 36 volumes of Rare Super Powers, a supreme Super Power that even a terrifying existence like the Heavenly Sovereign would covet. Although the Summoning the Wind Technique was not the real Major Summoning the Wind Technique, if given the chance to refine it in future, its value would be indescribable.

"No wonder your speed after cultivating the Summoning the Wind Technique became so terrifying." Realization then dawned on Mu Chen, and he couldn't help but gasp. Nine Nether's opportunity was truly breathtaking. They originally thought that it was a mere minor Super Power scroll. Who would have thought that it had originated from the supposed Major Summoning the Wind Technique.

According to his estimate, if Nine Nether summoned the Summoning the Wind Technique with all her power, as long as she did not meet a true Earthly Sovereign, she would be able to come and go as she pleased.

"Although the owner of the Wind Mansion's ability is not ranked in the first few of the Nine Mansions, his speed is most likely the fastest out of the Nine Mansions." Nine Nether smiled. She could not conceal her excitement after acquiring such a precious treasure.

Mu Chen smiled and nodded and said, "Since you have cultivated the Summoning the Wind Technique for now, let's make a move. Lin Jing has met with some trouble." He then shared what Lin Jing had told him.

"Even Lin Jing cannot handle it?" Upon hearing this, Nine Nether's gaze grew solemn as she said, "Let's hurry over then."

Someone whom Lin Jing found hard to deal with must be an extraordinary character. They had to rush over to prevent Lin Jing from suffering.

Mu Chen nodded, and without any hesitation, soared into the sky and transformed into a stream of light, charging into the distance.

When Mu Chen transformed into light, Nine Nether placed her hands behind her back, and it seemed as if there was a strong wind under her feet. She soared together with the wind and easily appeared behind Mu Chen. No matter how much Mu Chen quickened his speed, Nine Nether was always half a step behind him.

The two went at full speed, and the rocky islands at their feet quickly drifted backward. They gradually approached Dragon Island only a few minutes later.

There were still many strong characters surrounding Dragon Island. However, they seemed to have no way to deal with the Poisonous Dragon's Breath that pervaded the island. They did not dare to break into it easily, but they were also reluctant to give up, so they could only keep swaying around.

"Poisonous Dragon's Breath?" Mu Chen also recognized the overbearing poisonous mist at a glance but was not too surprised. He pondered it, then rushed into the island with Nine Nether.

The moment they entered the island, their bodies emitted transparent flames. They were the Undying Flames, but in terms of attainment, Nine Nether was obviously better, and her Undying Flames were more refined and pure. However, Mu Chen only wanted to borrow the Undying Flame's powers as a barrier against the poisonous mist, thus they just needed to be effective.

As soon as the two entered the island, they headed straight to the depths, and soon after, they sensed the violent spiritual energy waves coming from a certain area where Lin Jing was supposed to be. Judging from the spiritual energy waves, it seemed that the fight was very intense.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether quickly approached the place where the spiritual energy waves radiated from, and as they were approaching, the two also had spiritual energy waves surging around them, apparently ready to fight with all their might.

Whoosh!

The two shot out, and the thick poisonous mist in front of them suddenly thinned out due to the spiritual power that had broken out from the fierce battle ahead.

At a glance, Mu Chen could see that two figures were entangled in a fierce confrontation in the ruins. The two figures were shrouded in strong and unmatched spiritual energy, and the spiritual light pillars soaring towards the sky were tens of thousands of feet tall.

Whoosh!

Mu Chen clenched his fist as he looked at the two figures locked in a fierce fight. The Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear appeared in his hands as the mighty spirit poured in. With a shake of his arms, the spear shot through the sky like a giant dragon with its teeth and claws poised to attack, unleashing immense destructive power. The battle spear shot out, emerging between the two silhouettes. The terrifying spiritual energy suddenly burst out, forcibly separating the two figures.

The two figures retreated quickly, but after seeing the Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear, delight bloomed on Lin Jing's face, and she cried out, "Help me catch her! Don't let her escape!"

Mu Chen appeared beside Lin Jing, saw that she did not seem injured, and breathed a sigh of relief. He then looked at the beautiful figure nearby, as he wanted to see who it was that was able to push Lin Jing to this point.

Mu Chen glanced over, only to see that a lady wearing a colorful dress proudly stood on a shattered rock. That feminine charm impressed even him. His gaze then shifted up. The veil concealing the girl's face had been mostly torn during the battle, so her face could clearly be seen with just one glance.

Hmm? How beautiful, was Mu Chen's first thought.

Why does she seem so familiar? was Mu Chen's second thought.

Mu Chen froze as he stared at the beautiful girl in the colorful dress, and his mind stopped working. A moment later, he finally reacted, and his eyes widened in recognition!

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1138: Meeting Xiao Xiao Again**

The lady in a colorful dress stepped onto the gravel among the ruins. Her wavy hair and beautiful face were captivating, and the colorful snake on her shoulder made her look even more beautiful.

Mu Chen's widened at the sight of her face. He then began to look awkward, a blush rising to his cheeks.

He knew this lady. She was Cai Xiao, also known as Xiao Xiao, who Mu Chen had met at the Dragon-Phoenix Rift.

She was the daughter of the legendary Flame Emperor. She came from a powerful background, just like Lin Jing.

Mu Chen had never expected that Xiao Xiao would be the problematic person that Lin Jing had mentioned! This had turned out to be a dispute between two of his friends!

As Mu Chen widened his eyes and looked at Xiao Xiao, she was shocked as well. After a while, she smiled back at him.

"Hey Mu Chen, what are you doing?" Lin Jing asked, as she noticed that something was not quite right with him.

Xiao Xiao stroked her small snake and sneered, "Mu Chen, we have not seen each other for at least a year. When did you take a part-time job as a bouncer?"

Lin Jing and Nine Nether were shocked when they heard her words. LinJing then looked at Mu Chen and asked him, "Do you know her?"

Mu Chen smiled wryly and said, "She is my friend. We fought together in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift."

When Lin Jing heard this, she was shocked. She did not say a word, however, as she was embarrassed. This was an awkward situation!

She withdrew her spiritual energy immediately, since the lady was Mu Chen's friend. After all, she was a magnanimous person.

At that moment, the Ice Spiritual Doll that had been hiding, while waiting for an opportunity to strike, appeared behind Lin Jing. After Lin Jing withdrew her spiritual energy, Xiao Xiao did the same. She then patted her colorful small snake, which slithered back into her shoulder.

Mu Chen heaved a sigh of relief, seeing that both of his friends had decided not to fight one another. As Xiao Xiao walked over, Mu Chen smiled and introduced Nine Nether to her. "This is my buddy, Nine Nether. She came with me from the North Territory."

He then pointed at Lin Jing and said, "This is Lin Jing. Her father is the Martial Ancestor."

He then looked at Nine Nether and Lin Jing and said, "This is Xiao Xiao. She is the daughter of the Flame Emperor."

After Mu Chen had made the introductions, the three ladies looked at one another with shocked looks. Just one word from either the Martial Ancestor or the Flame Emperor could shake the entire Great Thousand World, and while the two of them rarely saw each other, their daughters had met each other today, and amid such awkward circumstances!

"I see. You are the Martial Ancestor's daughter. My father praises your father. It is my pleasure to be able to spar with the Princess of the Martial Border." Cai Xiao was shocked, as the Martial Ancestor was as famous as her father, and he was also one of the few people that her father had high regard for in The Great Thousand World.

Lin Jing's eyes brightened, and she said excitedly, "Oh, your father is the Flame Emperor. I have heard my father mention him. I respect your father a lot. If I had known who you are, I would not have vied with you for the Dragon Spiritual Pearl."

Lin Jing was proud of her father, so she liked what her father liked. Hence, she respected the Flame Emperor. Naturally, she was truly excited when she discovered that Xiao Xiao was the Flame Emperor's daughter!

Cai Xiao smiled and was happy that Mu Chen had arrived on time. If they had gotten into a fight, both of them would've been hurt. Moreover, it would be a disaster if they had caused a feud between sanctions over a Dragon Spiritual Pearl!

When Mu Chen saw that the two ladies had buried the hatchet, he heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the two ladies had decided to be forgiving and not petty!

"Why are you here?" Mu Chen asked curiously, while looking at Xiao Xiao.

"The Ancient Celestial Palace has been set up by the Heavenly Emperor. I am out for my cultivation, so I thought that I should come and take a look. I had thought of visiting you in the North Territory, but I believed that you would not miss such an event, so I came here!"

Xiao Xiao smiled, then looked at Mu Chen in amazement and said, "You have progressed very quickly."

When they were at the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, Mu Chen was still at Grade Three Sovereign. In less than two years, he had progressed all the way to Grade Nine Sovereign. Thus, Xiao Xiao was amazed by his progress!



"I still can't beat you!" Mu Chen shrugged. When he had arrived earlier, he saw Xiao Xiao displaying her spiritual energy. Her strength was comparable to Zhu Yan's, and she was at the highest level of Complete Grade Nine.

"Is this the Dragon Spiritual Pearl?" Mu Chen turned to look at the crystal pearl on the Skeleton Throne, figuring that this was what Lin Jing and Xiao Xiao had been fighting over earlier. Lin Jing and Xiao Xiao looked at each other and nodded awkwardly.

"How do you intend to share it?" Mu Chen asked. Since there was only one Dragon Spiritual Pearl, only one of them could have it. However, he had no intention of making the decision on its allocation.

When Lin Jing heard this, she smiled and said, "Let Sister Xiao have it. She has not obtained any treasure yet. I can do without it."

Although the Dragon Spiritual Pearl was rare, Lin Jing had seen a lot of treasures. Moreover, a Dragon Spiritual Pearl was nothing compared to a friendship with Xiao Xiao.

When Xiao Xiao heard that Lin Jing had decided to let her have the Dragon Spiritual Pearl, she hesitated for a while before accepting it. She then nodded and said, "Thank you, Sister Lin Jing. This object is indeed useful to me. If I come across other treasures, I will give them to you as compensation."

The colorful small snake then crawled out from her shoulder and hissed excitedly at the Dragon Spiritual Pearl.

Hisssss!

"Sister Xiao, you are too kind. Please go get your treasure," Lin Jing said cheerfully.

Xiao Xiao nodded and moved toward the Skeleton Throne. However, just as she was about to get to the Throne, Mu Chen suddenly appeared beside her and stopped her.

Xiao Xiao was stunned and looked at Mu Chen with a baffled look. Lin Jing and Nine Nether rushed over, also looking curiously at Mu Chen. They did not know why he had behaved in this manner.

"Is there a problem?" Nine Nether knew Mu Chen well, so she knew that he must have a good reason for his actions.

Mu Chen stared at the Skeleton Throne, then turned to look at the ruins. He then nodded and said, "The ruins look strange."

When Cai Xiao had passed near the ruins, Mu Chen had noticed some slight fluctuations coming from them. As the fluctuations had been concealed, Xiao Xiao and Lin Jing had not noticed them.

Mu Chen squatted down, then pressed his palm onto the ground and shut his eyes. When Xiao Xiao, Lin Jing, and Nine Nether saw this, they spread out to protect him.

After a while, Mu Chen opened his eyes. Spiritual light was surging on his palm, and he said flatly, "Something is not right."

Boom!

Having said that, he hit hard on the ground, causing visible spiritual energy waves to shoot out from his palm.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

There were explosions in the ruins and many boulders were smashed. The ground then started to collapse.

Lin Jing, Xiao Xiao, and Nine Nether saw Spiritual Energy light beams appearing out of the ground, forming a large spiritual array, with the Skeleton Throne as its base. They were equally shocked to then see a huge white dragon emerge from under the collapsed ground. The huge dragon was surrounded by death-gas and its eyes were lifeless.

It had been laying quietly under the ground like a dead body, which was why Xiao Xiao and the rest had not noticed it before. Mu Chen had been able to sense it because of the spiritual array.

"It is a Corpse Puppet Dragon." Xiao Xiao said, as she and the rest looked at the white dragon in amazement. They were not afraid of the Corpse Puppet Dragon, but they noticed that the spiritual array surrounding it posed a danger to them.

"What kind of spiritual array is this?" Xiao Xiao asked. She had a premonition that she would be in great danger if she had stepped into the spiritual array unprepared.

"This is a Corpse Spiritual Array. If you step into it, your spiritual energy will be suppressed. The death-gas would even suppress the level of a Complete Grade Nine Sovereign to Grade Seven," Mu Chen said.

Xiao Xiao and Lin Jing were shocked when they heard this. If a Grade Nine Sovereign was suppressed to Grade Seven, he would be swallowed by the Corpse Puppet Dragon! They had never expected to find such a killer among the ruins!

"What shall we do now?" Xiao Xiao frowned. If they destroyed the spiritual array by force, they might destroy the Dragon Spiritual Pearl as well.

Mu Chen smiled, then said calmly, "Leave the spiritual array to me."

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1139: Sky-Devouring Python**

"Just leave the spiritual array to me." Just when he had finished speaking, Mu Chen's hands had already formed a seal with lightning speed. As spiritual light surged, spiritual seals condensed out of his hands one by one, finally shooting into the void in front and blending inside.

The Corpse Spiritual Array wasn't simple at all. Mu Chen guessed that in its complete form, this spiritual array could be an Ancestral Master-level spiritual array. Thankfully, after years of corrosion and wear, this spiritual array was at the point of breaking, and its flaws were aplenty now. That was why Mu Chen was confident.

As the spiritual seals fused into the spiritual array, the array gradually started to vibrate. Some of the spiritual energy beams seemed like they had been interrupted and started to fade away.

Mu Chen did not completely destroy the spiritual array because that would exhaust a lot of his energy. As such, he selected the method that needed the least effort to destroy some of the centerpieces in the spiritual array from within. An imbalance would occur within the array, resulting in chaos that would cause the array to destroy itself.

When the Corpse Spiritual Array started to shake, Xiao Xiao, who was beside him, looked at Mu Chen with a surprised expression and gleaming eyes. She did not expect Mu Chen to be so accomplished in his handling of spiritual arrays.

Buzzzz.

The spiritual array produced a tingly vibration, and a wave of chaotic spiritual energy exploded from within the spiritual array. At last, the badly damaged array could bear it no longer and burst into smithereens.

Bang!

Spiritual energy light spots filled the surroundings. As the spiritual array collapsed, the death-gas within it surged out overwhelmingly. In an instant, the heavens and the earth felt dark and cold.

Fortunately, Mu Chen's party was well prepared. Their majestic spiritual energy surged out to protect their bodies. They were unmoving despite the stubborn rush of the death-gas upon them.

After a few minutes of impact, the death-gas finally dissipated. Xiao Xiao, Lin Jing, and the others looked up and were all smiles. The Corpse Spiritual Array had completely faded away.

"Not bad. You've gone through an impressive change." Xiao Xiao chuckled, obviously satisfied with Mu Chen's methods. After all, if it had been her, she would have used the most troublesome method to forcibly break the array. Not only would the efficiency of her method be low, but the risk of destroying something fragile was too high.

"And this Corpse Puppet Dragon, too," Mu Chen pointed at the white dragon filled with death gas. It was a tough nut to crack, as the death gas was extremely overwhelming. It would definitely cause massive damage to one's body once the gas entered it.

"I will handle that myself." Xiao Xiao gave a dazzling smile, stunning everyone in the heavens and the earth. She extended her hand, picked up the colorful snake from her shoulder, and patted its head.

Swoosh!

The snake immediately stood up, became a stream of rainbow light with a swoosh, and shot out, appearing upon the white dragon in an instant.

ROARRRRR!

Although the white dragon had fallen, its instinct lingered. It immediately let out a low growl and opened its jaws. A gray plume of death gas spread out, darkening whatever it touched.

However, facing the death gas, the colorful snake was unmoving, only opening its mouth slowly as the gas approached it. A black glimmer seemed to be concentrated at a point in its mouth.

Hiss!

The colorful snake had a small mouth, but it became like a black hole, creating a terrible suction force, completely absorbing the death gas. After swallowing such an immense amount of death gas, the colorful snake did not seem to be affected at all and was still jumping around.

Mu Chen, Lin Jing, and Nine Nether were all taken aback when they witnessed this. The colorful snake was so resilient that it could even swallow this death gas.

Hisssss!

After the colorful snake swallowed the death gas in one go, it expanded its mouth again and let out a loud hiss. A black hole rose up from its mouth and sent out a black ray of light, encircling the body of the white dragon. At last, with a strong suction force, the white dragon was directly pulled into the black hole.

Although the dragon was resisting hard, without spiritual intelligence, it could not get away from the binding. The pull became steadily tighter as it struggled, and it finally fell into the rotating black hole.

The white dragon disappeared immediately. The colorful snake opened its mouth and swallowed the black hole back into its stomach. It burped loudly, as if it had just finished a meal. It slowly floated back to Xiao Xiao's arm and burrowed into her sleeves.

Mu Chen and the others looked on with dropped jaws. Within several minutes, the Corpse Puppet Dragon was cleaned up? Although it lacked spiritual intelligence, its strength was as strong as a Complete Ninth Grade Sovereign. If one of them were to do it, it would have taken a great deal of effort. But now, it was so easily handled by the little colorful snake.

"What kind of Divine Beast it this?" Mu Chen couldn't resist asking.

"This is the Rainbow Sky-Devouring Python. It's not from the Great Thousand World, but when fully grown, it can certainly compete with the true Sovereign Divine Beasts in the Great Thousand World," Xiao Xiao explained.

Lin Jing then asked curiously, "I've heard from my father that there was a mistress in the Endless Fire Territory with a mysterious little snake that could swallow the heavens and the earth. It once directly swallowed an Upper Earthly Sovereign. It was said that even the top powers from the Dragon Clan feared the snake very much."

"That's my mother," Xiao Xiao replied with a smile, "but mother's Sky-Devouring python is much stronger than mine. My snake could swallow the Corpse Puppet Dragon because it did not have spiritual intelligence to dodge my devouring range. Otherwise, it would have gotten away easily."

Mu Chen was astonished. It was the first time he had heard of the Sky-Devouring Python, but he could imagine it'd be an earth-shattering existence once it grew up. Even a mere mistress of the Endless Fire Territory had such unusual powers, so who could imagine the strength of the legendary Flame Emperor?

He could even be the strongest among the Heavenly Sovereigns.

After taking care of the Corpse Puppet Dragon, Xiao Xiao walked toward the Skeleton Throne. As she stretched out her hand, the Dragon Spiritual Pearl slowly rose and then fell into her palm.

The Dragon Spiritual Pearl laid quietly upon Xiao Xiao's palm. The colorful snake came out once again. With a gaping of its mouth, it swallowed the pearl. Then, Mu Chen could see a thin layer of light emanating from the colorful snake, and the patterns on its skin became slightly brighter.

After swallowing the Dragon Spiritual Pearl, the Sky-Devouring Python seemed to have exhausted its energy. It crawled tiredly into Xiao Xiao's sleeves and did not come back out.

Witnessing this, Mu Chen was surprised. He could feel that after the Sky-Devouring Python swallowed the Dragon Spiritual Pearl, Xiao Xiao's internal spiritual energy fluctuation became stronger. It seemed like Xiao Xiao and the Sky-Devouring Python had a wondrous relationship, allowing them to connect their spiritual energy.

A satisfied look appeared on Xiao Xiao's face. It seemed like the effect of the Dragon Spiritual Pearl was rather satisfying. She raised her hand, and suddenly, a light pattern of a coiled dragon appeared on the back of her hand. Obviously, this was a pledge of the Dragon Mansion Lord.

"Congratulations," Mu Chen chuckled. With the Dragon Mansion Lord's pledge, Xiao Xiao could obtain the right to be baptized in the Heavenly River.

"It was all thanks to you." Xiao Xiao smiled at Mu Chen. If Mu Chen had not arrived in time, she would have had to keep at it with Lin Jing. Lin Jing, being the Martial Border's little princess, would definitely have some trump cards up her sleeve.

"Let's go. With the treasures in hand, let's head straight to the Sky Pool," Mu Chen said. Although they had not seen the other seven mansions, he did not plan to search for all of them. After all, too many pledges would not be useful to them and could even draw the attention of other forces. At that time, if they ignited the wrath of the crowd, it could be a troublesome matter. Every force that entered the Ancient Celestial Palace was backed by genuine Earthly Sovereigns. If they made too many enemies, even Mandala would not be able to handle it.

Lin Jing, Xiao Xiao, and Nine Nether all nodded in agreement. With their pledges in hand, they were not so greedy as to infiltrate all the other mansions. As such, the four of them flew into the sky, penetrating the thick fog and rushing to the rock island outside.

At that time, outside Dragon Island, many people from various forces gathered. The floating islands in the Ancient Celestial Palace were too many, and most of them were protected by spiritual arrays. If they were to search one by one, it would be a waste of time. Now, Dragon Island was overtly exposed, causing forces to come in hordes.

Above the sky island, many people were standing in the sky, occupying an area closest to the neighboring islands. Their overwhelming line of defense stopped anyone from coming close. While the others were unhappy with the actions of this party, they could not do anything, because this party was too ferocious.

Among the few dozens of people there, about ten of them had reached the peak of Grade Nine Sovereign. These were not nobodies, but the top 15 people on the List of Powerhouses, especially the leader of the party, a man in golden robes with a handsome face and a graceful demeanor. His smile exuded a valiant air, subduing all around him. He was the crown prince of the Great Xia Dynasty, Xia Yu!

A powerful person whispered next to Xia Yu, "Your highness, do we not plan to enter?"

When he heard this, Xia Yu replied with a laugh, "Let the others do the adventuring for us. If anyone can make it out, we'll just negotiate with them."

The powerful person suddenly realized how smart and merciless Xia Yu was. They could just wait here for anyone who could take the treasure from Dragon Island, and it would fall into their hands. In that case, let the unlucky ones do the dangerous adventuring.

Xia Yu smiled. Just when he wanted to speak, he noticed something. Out of the corner of his eye, there was a movement from the thick poisonous fog. After that, a figure shot out from within.

When Xia Yu saw that figure, he was stunned at first, but after that, he could not resist curving his lips into a sarcastic smile. It was unexpectedly the kid named Mu Chen... it seemed like he had some pretty bad luck.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1140: Enemies are Bound to Mee**

When Mu Chen emerged from the thick venomous fog, he instantly felt a glance that was as sharp as a knife upon him. He frowned and looked up to meet the gaze of Xia Yu.

There was a hint of a smile at the corners of his lips. However, it was a smile that contained cynicism and mockery. Mu Chen regained his calm after seeing Xia Yu's negative reaction, a razor sharp aura filling his eyes.

Regarding the passageway at the entrance of the Ancient Celestial Palace, Xia Yu harbored dark intentions. He was plotting to destroy the passageway, maliciously hoping that Mu Chen and his underlings would perish within the chaos.

"Hehe, Brother Mu, how about a chat?" asked Xia Yu, while smiling warmly at Mu Chen from afar.

Surrounding Xia Yu were ten top powers, all of whom were glaring at Mu Chen with mean looks, as if they were watching prey fall into a trap!

Now of course, armed with their battle array, they had renewed confidence. After all, these elite ten top powers from the Tianluo Continent were the top fifteen on the List of Powerhouses, each having skills that had stepped into the Peak of Grade Nine! Moreover, the fourth-placed Xia Yu, who had stepped into the Complete Nine Grade, was the most powerful person among the younger generation of the Tianluo Continent.

Meanwhile, Mu Chen was merely a boy who had just stepped into Nine Grade. As such, they could take him down effortlessly!

Behind Xia Yu, the one-armed Xia Hong was also staring at Mu Chen venomously. His eyes were full of pleasure, as he was clearly thinking of Mu Chen's inevitable demise at their hands.

All of those who saw the scene silently shook their heads, throwing sympathetic looks at Mu Chen. They saw him as a truly pitiful fellow.

Knowing Xia Yu's character, if Mu Chen fell into his hands, it didn't matter whether he had picked up a treasure on the Dragon Island or not, he'd be skinned alive! Seeing the looks of pity, Mu Chen threw Xia Yu a smile, then shook his head and said, "I don't know you well, so I don't think so."

Hearing Mu Chen's reply, Xia Yu was stunned for a while. He then shook his head and laughed it off.

"You idiot! Did you think that the Xia's brothers were actually asking for your opinion?" A man with forceful spiritual energy laughed grimly. "Well, if you're not coming over here, then let me personally invite you!"

Boom!

The moment the nameless man finished his sentence, a tremendous spiritual energy instantly burst from within him. He had clearly stepped into the Complete Nine Grade, as he had just revealed that he was no weak opponent!

As the man's spiritual energy was flowing forth, he took one step forward, appearing instantly before Mu Chen, like a ghost. Then, a spiritual light surfaced on his large hand, after which, he instantly grew exponentially in size.

At the same time, the hand slapped towards Mu Chen, attempting to catch him. This immediately evoked hurrahs and exclamations from the numerous top powers that were watching...

"It's the Giant Spiritual Hand!"

"The body of Lu Qiu is extremely powerful! He once killed three Nine Grade Sovereign with a single punch."

"That fellow really doesn't know his place! How dare he talk back to Xia Yu?"

Among the hurrahs, Mu Chen looked up to see the large hand coming towards him. Instantly, a cold gleam skimmed across his pitch-black eyes.

At that moment, golden light flowed out of his body, while the cries of a dragon and a phoenix were heard. Immediately thereafter, a real dragon and real phoenix surfaced on his right arm. As the dragon stretched its claws and the phoenix flapped its wings, they melded perfectly with Mu Chen's five fingers.

As all of this was happening, a terrifying force, like mountain torrents, was exploding out of Mu Chen's arm. Through it all, Mu Chen remained expressionless. He then threw a punch. As he did so, a golden light raced into the sky to meet the incoming giant palm.

"Suicidal thing!" Lu Qiu's expression became even more ferocious when he saw that Mu Chen dared to go against him.

However, just as his wicked grin spread, his pupils suddenly shrunk. This was because he had unexpectedly felt a horrifying force. He rolled out of Mu Chen's fist like a madman. It seemed that he had somehow heard the cries of the dragon and the phoenix!

Bang!

At that moment, a visible spiritual energy charged forward and exploded in the sky, enveloping the whole area. Countless top powers watched the source of the charged force, their expressions changing suddenly, as if they'd seen something unimaginable.

In their utter distress, they saw Lu Qiu's body get hit by a heavy impact, then fly away instantly. Surprisingly, he had actually been ousted by a single punch from the seemingly amateur Nine Grade, Mu Chen!

Countless top powers were shocked! They couldn't believe the scene before their eyes. In their minds, Mu Chen was supposed to be the one that got slammed to death by Lu Qiu!

Bang!

Regardless of their disbelief, Lu Qiu's body was in fact flying away flimsily. The whole scene caught Xia Yu's attention, who was stunned for awhile. Then, with a deadpan face, she reached out a palm and pressed into the air. At that instant, Lu Qiu's body seemed like it was held by an invisible large hand. It became instantly still.

"Hehe, very impressive..." Xia Yu smiled at Mu Chen. He then said, "Hand over your treasure from Dragon Island. Then, I'll break one of your arms and let you go."

Mu Chen laughed a little. Even though he didn't say anything, his flippant attitude said it all.

Xia Yu's downward gaze became icy cold. It seemed to him that Mu Chen was unbelievably stupid and must really have a death wish!

He then raised a palm, his sign of asking permission to attack. He didn't think that Mu Chen deserved to be personally handled by him.

As Xia Yu raised his hand, there was a movement in the thick venomous fog above dragon island. Three rays of light emerged and stopped behind Mu Chen.

"Mu Chen is always so troublesome! All you did was take one step out, and now look what have you got yourself into!" said a sweet, charming voice, just as the light appeared.

The appearance of Lin Jing, Xiao Xiao, and Nine Nether had caused a stir among the Great Xia Dynasty crowd. However, they took their guards down once they saw that it was only three girls.

"Hey, I didn't know that you had three beautiful ladies! You wimp! Did you think that they could protect you? I think it's best that you hand over the treasure from Dragon Island," said Xia Yu.

As soon as she heard those words, a frosty look came across Xiao Xiao's beautiful eyes. She then raised her hand and...

Pow!

The space around her distorted. At that instant, Xia Yu received a ruthless slap on his face, a bright red blood print appearing immediately on his cheeks.



All the top powers in the Great Xia Dynasty were startled, then glowered at Xiao Xiao. Despite that, Xia Yu was the only one that narrowed his eyes a little, because the casual slap from Xiao Xiao had actually been filled with forces of evil.

"Hehe, we worked so hard to obtain the treasure from Dragon Island. Why in the world would we hand it over?" Lin Jing chuckled and asked casually.

Standing behind Xia Yu was Xia Hong, whom had one arm broken by Mu Chen. He answered, "Why? Because we're stronger than you, and because my royal brother is the Golden Disciple in the Ancient Celestial Palace!"

His statement caused a commotion within the crowd. People were now looking at Xia Yu with more respect. As all of the top powers that had entered had gained their identity tokens, they were aware of the kind of status a Golden Disciple had in the Ancient Celestial Palace.

Xia Yu remained silent, as Mu Chen and the bunch were looking at him with slight astonishment. They had not expected him to gain the Golden Dragon Disciple status. That meant that he was higher than Su Qingyin...

Despite their astonishment, none of them were awestricken like those around them. Instead, they looked at each other with strange looks on their faces.

"Golden Dragon Disciple?" Lin Jing was the first to smile. Mu Chen knew that she was being brutal and demeaning.

She then clenched her jade hand into a fist, causing a golden light to appear in her palm. As she gently swiped upwards, a golden light beam instantaneously rose up, then soared into the sky. After that, a giant golden dragon seemed to spiral above it.

Seeing a golden light pillar soaring through the skies, the top powers were stunned. After regaining their composure, they stared intently at the golden token that Lin Jing was holding. Even Xia Yu's expression changed.

The top powers were speechless, as they never thought that such a beautiful girl could have reached the status of a Golden Dragon Disciple!

Xiao Xiao blinked her eyes as she saw what was going on. Then, she dashed a charming smile at Xia Yu, while also clenching her jade hand. At that moment, a golden token appeared, followed by another golden light beam that was soaring through the skies.

Mu Chen laughed at the ladies' actions, as he saw that Xia Yu was growing more and more uneasy. He then gently tapped his finger, and a golden token appeared.

Swoosh!

Instantly, three golden light pillars soared through the skies from Mu Chen's side. It was utterly magnificent and impressive!

At that point, everyone on the Great Xia Dynasty's side was stupefied. Xia Hong, who had spoken before, was now pale as a sheet. He had certainly not anticipated this!

All he had wanted to do was to suppress the opponent by showing off Xia Yu's Golden Dragon Disciple status. But, lo and behold, Mu Chen and his team were not only unsuppressed, but they had spontaneously fished out three golden tokens!

Mu Chen looked at the pale Xia Hong with a smile, then turned his gaze towards the agitated Xia Yu. With a warm smile, he said, "Golden Dragon Disciple? What a coincidence! We are the same!"