

## Great Ruler 1251

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### Chapter 1251: Got Ahold of the Battle Array

The top powers at the White Jade Square were amazed by the death of Xue Lingzi. The West Heaven War Emperor stood on the Myriad Stone Steps and squinted his eyes to look at Mu Chen, who appeared on the screen.

Although he looked calm, he was apparently taken aback. He had not expected that Mu Chen would kill Xue Lingzi.

"Flame Emperor, you have a good judgement of character. Mu Chen possesses the prerequisites to enter the Battlefield of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns," the West Heaven War Emperor told the Flame Emperor with a smile.

After all, he was a Heavenly Sovereign. Although he was prideful, he was not unreasonable. If he still disregarded Mu Chen's ability, he would be seen as being petty.

He had only mentioned that Mu Chen had the prerequisites to enter the Battlefield of the Upper Earthly Sovereign, but he did not think that Mu Chen had the ability to vie with Ling Zhanzi and the rest over the one and only position available.

When the Flame Emperor heard this, he simply smiled. He knew what the West Heaven War Emperor meant, but he did not argue with him. He only said, "Let's see if he can surprise us."

The West Heaven War Emperor stroked the handrail and nodded. "I am looking forward to seeing if he can truly surprise us."

Mu Chen stood on the boisterous sea and waved his sleeve. The crystal pagoda dissipated and three streamers shot out, instantly appeared on his hand. The three streamers were the Battle Seals.

Mu Chen smiled as he stroked the three Battle Seals. Xue Lingzi seemed to have a good harvest recently. Mu Chen would be able to exchange these three Battle Seals for the Three Spirits Battle Array from the War Emperor's Treasury. However, it was not the time to do so at the moment.

Mu Chen kept the three Battle Seals and looked coldly at the Nine Dragons' Deicide Array that had just been destroyed. The Ghost Master stood within it, looking ghastly and pale. When he saw Mu Chen looking at him, he shivered in fear.

Xue Lingzi's death had come as a great shock to him. He had not expected Xue Lingzi to die at Mu Chen's hands, especially given his strength and means. Although Mu Chen was only a Lower Earthly Sovereign, he possessed powerful means.

"Hohoho, Brother Mu Chen, you are truly a Dragon-Phoenix's descendant. I was so silly to have been deceived by Xue Lingzi. I hope that you will not hold it against me, brother!" The Ghost Master tried to fawn over Mu Chen when he recalled how Mu Chen had ruthlessly killed Xue Lingzi.

Given Mu Chen's combat force, the Ghost Master was no match for him, even though he was a Spiritual Array Ancestral Master. Since this was so, he might as well admit that he was fearful of Mu Chen.

When Mu Chen saw that the Ghost Master had humbled himself, he asked, "Do you think that I will forgive you for attacking me?"

When the Ghost Master heard this, his face twitched. He forced out a smile and asked, "Brother, what must I do to appease you?"

Mu Chen stretched out his hand and said flatly, "Three Battle Seals."

The Ghost Master turned pale. He gritted his teeth and said, "Brother, you are asking for too much!"

He had fought so hard to obtain the four Battle Seals so that he could use them to exchange for an Ancestral Master Diagram Array. If he gave three of them to Mu Chen, his past efforts would go to waste.

Mu Chen remained expressionless. The Black Tortoise Fighting Spirit that was in the sky looked down at the Ghost Master and its majestic fighting spirit, then moved towards him with a strong oppression.

The Ghost Master's body sank a little into the ground as the oppression came over him. He could see from the glare in Mu Chen's eyes that he would end up like Xue Lingzi if he did not agree to Mu Chen's terms.

As he knew that he would be no match for Mu Chen if he were to fight Mu Chen single-handedly, the Ghost Master thought for a long while about what to do next. Then, finally, he waved his sleeve and three Battle Seals shot out toward Mu Chen. Since he was no match for Mu Chen and could not escape, he could only agree to Mu Chen's request.

Xue Lingzi, why did you drag me into this and put me in such a spot? I will make sure that your clan pays me back for my losses! The Ghost Master was angry in his heart, as he felt sore about the situation that he had been placed in.

He dared not go against Mu Chen, thus he vented his frustrations on the Blood God Clan within his mind. Without Xue Lingzi's protection, the Blood God Clan had become an easy target of the grand forces.

After Mu Chen received the three Battle Seals from the Ghost Master, he looked pleased and nodded. It did not matter that the people knew about his Demon Subduing Troop, since he had a good harvest.

"Scram!" Mu Chen said harshly, while he waved his hand at the Ghost Master.

He was disgusted at the Ghost Master because he liked to take advantage of the people. If the grand forces weren't hiding in the dark, Mu Chen would have chased him out of the battlefield right then and there!

The Ghost Master turned around and ran for his life, as he was afraid that Mu Chen would change his mind. After the Ghost Master left, Mu Chen looked around and said, "If anyone is eyeing my Battle Seals, show yourself now."

When Mu Chen said this, the entire area fell silent. Although the grand forces that were hiding in the dark coveted Mu Chen's Battle Seals, they dared not act rashly after seeing how ruthless he was in dealing with Xue Lingzi.

It would be better not to trifle with such a ruthless person. When this thought came to their minds, they turned into streamers and shot out in all directions. They had clearly given up the thought of attacking Mu Chen.

Mu Chen snorted when he saw that they had left. If he had been a weaker man, they would have attacked him like savage wolves. Hence, he had to show his ruthlessness in order to frighten them off.

After the grand forces left, Mu Chen withdrew his Spirit-slaughtering Troop and Demon Subduing Troop. He turned into a streamer and left the place hastily.

After he was far away from the stretch of sea, Mu Chen landed on a place where he sensed that no one was around. He grabbed his hand, causing a Battle Seal to appear within it.

As he activated the Battle Seal, the War Emperor's Treasury appeared before him. He could see many treasures on the screen, and as he waved his hand, four Battle Seals disappeared into thin air. Then, a ray of light shot out from the Battle Seal and hung in the air before Mu Chen.

It was an ancient bronze scroll, and a bright radiance burst out on top of it, while three figures loomed around it. Mu Chen was excited when he looked at the bronze scroll, as this was the Three Spirits Battle Array that he had been longing for! If he could cultivate it, it would enhance the power of his Qi into Trinity!

I have finally got ahold of it! Mu Chen smiled and stretched out his hand to grab the bronze scroll. He then infused his spiritual energy into it, while a large amount of information entered his head.

He shut his eyes and went through the information. After a long while, he opened his eyes in amazement.

The Three Spirits Battle Array is indeed unique! Mu Chen thought about the array. Although it was not a high grade array, it had stringent requirements and was very mysterious.

No wonder the elder who has come up with the Three Spirits Battle Array was able to defeat a Complete Earthly Sovereign with it. Mu Chen kept the bronze scroll.

It was not difficult to cultivate the Three Spirits Battle Array, except for the fact that the requirements were stringent. This meant that the cultivator had to be in sync with the Three Spirits Battle Array.

Luckily, Mu Chen had no problem with this. After all, the Qi into Trinity was formed by the cultivator, so he had to be in sync with it as well. Given some time, Mu Chen would be able to control the Battle Array with expert precision!

Mu Chen was elated when he thought of this. He smiled and muttered, "Since I have obtained the Three Spirits Battle Array, I should go for the one and only position available!"

At this moment, the only thing that would capture Mu Chen's interest would be the one and only position, the Child of the Continent!

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1252: Wipe Ou**

After the fight between Mu Chen and Xue Lingzi, Mu Chen became quite well-known in the Battlefield of the Earthly Sovereigns. This was because he had killed an Upper Earthly Sovereign!

Everyone in The Great Thousand World knew that an Earthly Sovereign possessed a strong will to live. As such, it might be possible to defeat them, but it would be very tough to kill them!

The three Holy Sons from the Western Kingdom War Temple became famous in the Western Kingdom Continent after they had killed Upper Earthly Sovereigns. However, now that a Lower Earthly Sovereign had come up with the same results, it really caused quite a stir! Now, regarding certain aspects, Mu Chen's power was even more awe-inspiring and mightier than the three Holy Sons'!

Now, no one dared to trifle with Mu Chen, including those who had previously mentioned that they wanted to fight him on behalf of the Western Kingdom Continent.

After all, Mu Chen had no qualms about killing Xue Lingzi. Also, as he was a revengeful person, it would be silly to provoke him.

Mu Chen took this opportunity of relative calm in order to spend time studying the Three Spirits Battle Array. He quickly managed to master it. After all, the Battle Array was not very difficult to cultivate, beside its few stringent requirements.

After he mastered the Three Spirits Battle Array, he went to the battlefield again. However, this time, he took on an offensive approach.

Whenever he came across any Upper Earthly Sovereigns, he would wipe them out with his Spirit-slaughtering Troop and Demon Subduing Troop. Given his current strength, he had no problem contending with even the highest ranking Upper Earthly Sovereigns.

He had also used the crystal spiritual energy to seal off his enemy's spiritual energy secretly during the fights, and by the time they realized it, it was too late! They had no choice but to admit defeat.

For those who admitted defeat, Mu Chen did not kill them like he had Xue Lingzi. The reason why he had killed Xue Lingzi was because he was Luo Li's arch-enemy and had also used many cunning devices against Mu Chen.

As Mu Chen held no grudges against the other Upper Earthly Sovereigns, he had no reason to kill them. Moreover, even if he did kill them, it would not matter, as he was not based in the Western Kingdom Continent. However, his killing them would implicate the Luo God Clan, as then the Upper Earthly Sovereigns would isolate them and become their enemy.

Mu Chen definitely did not want that to happen. Thus, he simply took the Battle Seals from the Upper Earthly Sovereigns when they admitted defeat. then let them go.

Mu Chen's name became even more well-known, so when the Upper Earthly Sovereigns saw that his fighting spirit had risen up, they stayed far away from him. After all, Mu Chen was the dark horse! As such, in the Battlefield of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns, only the few most influential people would be able to deal with him.

Boom!

At that moment, a majestic fighting spirit swirled out like an ocean and covered the sky. Wherever the fighting spirit passed through, the entire area would quake.

A man, who was dressed in green, looked bitter as he stood on the Fighting Spirit Ocean. He had not expected himself to be so unlucky.

Earlier in the day, he had been scared out of his wits when he had met the Star Pavilion Master, Liu Xingchen. Now, after escaping from Liu Xingchen, he had met with this renowned opponent.

Everyone in the Battlefield of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns knew about Mu Chen. He had defeated more than 10 Upper Earthly Sovereigns with his two troops and had achieved astounding results. Although the man in green was reputable in the Western Kingdom Continent and had great strength, he knew that he could not defeat Mu Chen.

The man in green could feel a dangerous fluctuation from the Fighting Spirit Ocean. The fluctuation was not from the fighting spirit, but was indeed a threatening power.

After he failed to break through the Fighting Spirit Ocean, he lifted up his hand and said, "I admit defeat!"

The Fighting Spirit Ocean opened up at that moment as Mu Chen walked toward him with a smile. The man in green shook his head and immediately waved his sleeve, causing four Battle Seals to fly out toward Mu Chen.

Mu Chen caught the four Battle Seals easily and cupped his fist at the man in green. He then smiled and said, "Thanks for letting me win."

"You are indeed amazing, and I admit defeat. I am looking forward to seeing your fights with the three Holy Sons of the Western Kingdom War Temple, Liu Xingchen, Sword Deity Lang Ya, and Ba Dao. I would like to see who is the most powerful among you," the man in green said with a smile.

He knew that he could not defeat Mu Chen, so he had immediately admitted defeat. Having said that, he disappeared from the area.

Mu Chen squinted his eyes as he watched him disappear. The number of people in the Battlefield of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns had now dwindled, and those who were still around were the creams of the crop.

The six people mentioned by the man in green were the popular candidates that were all vying for the position of the Child of the Continent. As such, even Mu Chen was wary of them. After all, it would not be easy to vie with them over the one and only position.

Mu Chen shook his head as this thought ran through his mind. He then calmed himself down.

As he waved his sleeve, a screen appeared before him. A list of Battle Seals Rankings appeared on the screen. Ling Zhanzi from the Western Kingdom War Temple was ranked number one. He possessed 30 Battle Seals!

Next on the list was Liu Xingchen, who possessed 25 Battle Seals. The number of Battle Seals that were possessed by the two Holy Sons of the Western Kingdom War Temple, Sword Deity Lang Ya, and Ba Dao

Chu Men, were pretty close to the latter. Mu Chen was ranked number seven, and he possessed 18 Battle Seals.

"It will be so difficult to catch up with them," Mu Chen said under his breath, while he looked at the screen and saw that there were only about 10 people left for him to fight.

Soon, he knew that he would have to deal with the six of them who were ranked in front of him. Those would definitely be fierce fights!

However, Mu Chen was not the least bit afraid, as he was filled with an immense fighting spirit. Although the six of them were reputable, it would be impossible to get him to admit defeat!

Also, he still possessed a trump card that he had yet to use. Once Mu Chen displayed the Qi into Trinity, he believed that, even without the Battle Array and Spiritual Array, he would even be able to fight those who were on a higher level than him.

As Mu Chen was deep in thought, he suddenly lifted up his head and noticed a streamer that was darting towards him. It turned out to be a middle-aged man with white hair. He looked refined and mild and was robed in a black robe that had starry prints on it.

When Mu Chen saw this man, the fighting spirit around him whizzed out. This middle-aged man was the Star Pavilion Master, Liu Xingchen, who was ranked number two. Liu Xingchen lowered his head to look at Mu Chen's majestic Fighting Spirit Ocean in amazement, then smiled warmly at him.

When Mu Chen noticed his friendly demeanor, he was shocked and withdrew some of his fighting spirit. Liu Xingchen did not say a word to Mu Chen, but simply cupped his fist and looked into the distance. He then turned into a streamer and darted out in another direction.

Mu Chen frowned as he watched him leave. Mu Chen was baffled by Liu Xingchen's actions, but he soon felt another fluctuation from the sky.

At that moment, afterimages appeared in the sky. In an instant, an ordinary-looking person appeared above him, carrying a dangerous aura with him.

Mu Chen squinted his eyes when he saw the person. It was Ling Zhanzi, the First Holy Son of the Western Kingdom War Temple!

Ling Zhanzi simply looked at Mu Chen, then headed in the same direction as Liu Xingchen. When Mu Chen saw this, he turned grave.

Ling Zhanzi had gone after Liu Xingchen! Apparently, the fight between the number one and number two ranks was about to begin!

The fight over the Child of the Continent had come to the final stage of elimination. However, it was still unknown as to who would have the last laugh.

Would it be Ling Zhanzi or Liu Xingchen?

[\*\*The Great Ruler\*\*](#)

**Chapter 1253: Liu Xingchen**

Mu Chen became deep in thought after Liu Xingchen and Ling Zhanzi left. He knew that a fierce fight would take place between the two, but he did not intend to take advantage of it.

The two of them were extraordinary people, and if he took advantage of their fight, they might turn their anger on him! Thus, Mu Chen turned toward a different direction.

He knew that after the fight, one of them would be kicked out of the battlefield. No matter who won, it would hasten the speed of elimination for the position of the Child of the Continent!

Suddenly, Mu Chen stopped flying. He tilted his head to look behind him. At that moment, a violent spiritual energy fluctuation shot up to the sky from behind him.

Although Mu Chen was far away from it, he could still feel the horrifying spiritual energy fluctuations. He could also see space warps forming in the sky. He knew that everyone in the Battlefield of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns had felt the horrifying fluctuations as well.

Ling Zhanzi and Liu Xingchen are indeed powerful. Mu Chen shook his head and looked grave. From the spiritual energy fluctuations, Mu Chen could tell that they were more powerful than any of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns that he had ever come across.

If he had to fight these two people, he would not have any advantage over them, even if he had the Spirit-slaughtering Troop and the Demon Subduing Troop. Mu Chen stood in the sky and sensed the horrifying spiritual energy fluctuations from afar. He intended to wait there for the outcome, as he wanted to know who was more powerful among the pair.

As the spiritual energy fluctuations became stronger, the sky in the region dimmed, as though it was about to collapse. After about two hours, Mu Chen sensed that the violent spiritual energy fluctuations had started to weaken.

Has the fight ended? Mu Chen was excited. He grabbed his hand and a Battle Seal appeared. The screen with the Battle Seals Rankings appeared before him. Whichever party won, his Battle Seals would increase regardless!

Suddenly, Mu Chen was taken aback. The number of Battle Seals had remained stagnant for both Ling Zhanzi and Liu Xingchen!

"Have they come to a draw?" Mu Chen wondered aloud. Ling Zhanzi and Liu Xingchen must have come to draw, or else they would have taken the other party's Battle Seals.

"The Western Kingdom Continent is indeed filled with talents." Mu Chen exclaimed.

He was surprised that Liu Xingchen was able to remain unscathed when dealing with Ling Zhanzi. After all, Ling Zhanzi was the Direct Disciple, who was groomed by the Western Kingdom War Emperor!

With the guidance of a Heavenly Sovereign and the rich resources from the Western Kingdom War Temple, even Mu Chen was envious of Ling Zhanzi. After all, Mu Chen was an amateur, who had only depended on himself all this time.

Mu Chen did not stay on any longer, but darted off. The people in the battlefield had shrunk in numbers, and he had to seek out those who were hiding themselves in order to get their Battle Seals.

However, after going around for quite some time, he still did not have much of a harvest. These people are smart! They left quickly when they saw any opponent who had many Battle Seals in their hands!

Mu Chen noticed that more and more masters had chosen to exchange their Battle Seals for the treasures in the War Emperor's Treasury, then left the battlefield in a hurry. Apparently, they knew that they did not stand a chance to vie for the one and only position. Thus, they chose to exchange for the treasures and leave.

This made it more difficult for Mu Chen to obtain the Battle Seals. He stopped searching around, as he knew that he had to stop looking for small players. In order for him to emerge as the winner, he had to target those who were ranked above him.

Mu Chen stood in the sky above the mountains and let out a breath. He looked excited, as he had decided to fine-tune himself to his peak. Once he had done this, he would attack those influential people who were ranked at the top.

Let me fine-tune myself first.

Mu Chen went down to a mountain, and just as he was about to enter it, he suddenly froze. He noticed an obscure spiritual energy fluctuation coming out from deep within the mountain.

He found the spiritual energy fluctuation familiar. As light glittered in his eyes, he turned into a streamer, then darted deep into the mountain.

Once there, he saw a figure who was robed in black and sitting cross-legged under a giant tree. The figure had white hair and looked refined. He was Liu Xingchen, the Star Pavilion Master!

Liu Xingchen looked pale, and blood kept bursting out from his body. As he was covered by blood, he no longer had his mild usual look.

Mu Chen was shocked when he saw that he was injured. Liu Xingchen must have been seriously injured by Ling Zhanzi!

When Liu Xingchen noticed Mu Chen, he opened his eyes and smiled wryly. Mu Chen looked at Liu Xingchen and smiled back awkwardly.

He then said, "I am in luck. Heaven has given me an unexpected fortune."

Liu Xingchen smiled when he heard this. He then sighed and said, "As the Direct Disciple of the West Heaven War Emperor, he is indeed powerful. I thought that I could contend with him, but I overestimated myself and underestimated him."

"So, you lost earlier, but you managed to escape!" Mu Chen finally realized that it had not been a draw between Liu Xingchen and Ling Zhanzi.

Liu Xingchen had been seriously injured, but he managed to escape. Thus, Ling Zhanzi could not get his hands on the Battle Seals.

Liu Xingchen smiled wryly and nodded. "Ling Zhanzi is ruthless. I will not be able to carry out the treaty that I made with Brother Su and Brother Chu."



"Treaty?" Mu Chen was shocked. The two people that Liu Xingchen had mentioned must be Su Mu, the Sword Deity Lang Ya, and Ba Dao Chu Men. Have they formed an alliance?

"It is not truly a treaty, but just an agreement. The three of us agreed not to submit to the three Holy Sons of the Western Kingdom War Temple. We also agreed to join forces to contend with them at the Battlefield of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns. But, since I have been seriously injured by Ling Zhanzi, I will have to disappoint them," Liu Xingchen said.

Mu Chen realized that Liu Xingchen and the other two were wary of the three Holy Sons of the Western Kingdom War Temple. Thus, they decided to join forces to contend with them. However, since Liu Xingchen was seriously injured, the other two would lose the qualification to vie for the Child of the Continent when the three Holy Sons gathered together.

"Why are you telling me these things? Are you thinking of stopping me from taking advantage of you?" Mu Chen looked at Liu Xingchen and forced a smile.

Liu Xingchen was seriously injured and had lost much of his strength. If Mu Chen were to attack him, he would easily get ahold of his Battle Seals.

When Liu Xingchen heard his words, he smiled and said, "On the contrary, I would like to give you my Battle Seals, but I wonder if you dare to accept them."

"Why?" Mu Chen asked.

Liu Xingchen smiled and said, "Given my condition, I do not have much combat force left. By the time I recover, the battle would have ended. Even if I have the Battle Seals, they are useless to me. I am staying here because I do not want to let Ling Zhanzi have my Battle Seals. If you have the guts to take them, I am happy to give them to you."

He then added, "However, Ling Zhanzi is a tiger. He has been eyeing my Battle Seals, and anyone who dares to lay his hands on his prey in the Battlefield of the Upper Earthly Sovereign will be setting himself against him. Once you have my Battle Seals, you will immediately surpass him and become number one. He will definitely search you out then."

"Do you still dare to take these Battle Seals, knowing that Ling Zhanzi will look for you?" Liu Xingchen smiled and looked straight into Mu Chen's eyes. He wanted to see if Mu Chen would show any signs of fear.

However, he was shocked to see that Mu Chen looked calm. After he had finished his statement, Mu Chen smiled and said, "Why not? I have come to the Battlefield of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns because of the one and only position. Even without your Battle Seals, I will look for him to fight him."

Liu Xingchen was stunned. He looked at Mu Chen and turned grave. He realized that there was not a sign of fear in him and that he spoke with confidence.

Mu Chen already had the intention to fight Ling Zhanzi. Liu Xingchen had heard of Mu Chen, and with his results, he should not be a silly and presumptuous person. In this case, he must have possessed a certain base in order for him to challenge Ling Zhanzi.

"I thought that I was the only one who can stop Ling Zhanzi in this Battlefield of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns. It seems like I have been too arrogant," Liu Xingchen said after a long while.

Mu Chen simply smiled and asked, "What is your decision?"

When Liu Xingchen heard this, he laughed and waved his sleeve. As several Battle Seals flew toward Mu Chen, Liu Xingchen said with smile, "Alright. Although I have been defeated by Ling Zhanzi, it is still a good deal if I can create some problems for him."

He then added, "Mu Chen, keep these Battle Seals. I will wait outside the battlefield for news of your fight with Ling Zhanzi. I hope that you will not disappoint me."

Mu Chen looked at the Battle Seals and kept them in his sleeve. He then cupped his fist at Liu Xingchen and said with a smile, "Brother Liu, please wait for my good news."

Liu Xingchen nodded with a smile. His body then turned illusionary and he disappeared.

After Liu Xingchen disappeared, the screen that showed Mu Chen's Battle Seals reflected that Mu Chen was the number one on the Battle Seals Rankings!

"Number one, Mu Chen, 43 Battle Seals!" At this instant, the entire battlefield went into an uproar.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1254: Sword Deity Lang Ya, Ba Dao**

When Mu Chen rose to the top, a screen with the Battle Seals Rankings of the Upper Earthly Sovereign Battlefield rose up in the White Jade Square as well. The audience was amazed when they saw Mu Chen listed as the first in the ranking, and they all started to talk at once...

"Oh my gosh! What's going on? How did Mu Chen rise all the way to the first ranking from the seventh ranking?"

"Look! Liu Xingchen disappeared! It looks like Mu Chen took his Battle Seals!"

"Tsk tsk, while two dogs strive for a bone, the third one runs away with it!"

"Mu Chen is cunning. As Liu Xingchen was injured severely by Ling Zhanzi and his strength was low, it looks like Mu Chen took the opportunity to get the advantage."

"But, this might not necessarily be good news for him. Without a doubt, Mu Chen will agitate Ling Zhanzi with his action. If it's so, Mu Chen might be the next unlucky one soon."

The comments and whispers of the crowd soared, and almost no one regarded it as a blessing for Mu Chen to have attained the top ranking. This was because they had all seen the mightiness of Ling Zhanzi. Even the formidable figures like Liu Xingchen were defeated at his hands.

Even though Mu Chen was a dark horse, in regards to his fame and background, Ling Zhanzi was still considered to be the favorite for the title of champion.

Luo Tianshen frowned as he looked at the rankings. Initially, he had thought that, given Mu Chen's character, he would wait for Liu Xingchen, Sword Deity Lang Ya, and Ba Dao Chu Men before he dealt

with the three Holy Children. Specifically, he thought that Mu Chen would wait for them to tire themselves out before he struck.

But such an unforeseen event had pushed Mu Chen to the top in the rankings. This would undoubtedly draw hatred from Zhan Lingzi. Despite the fact that Luo Tianshen was confident in Mu Chen's capabilities, he was now getting uneasy after witnessing the domineering strength of Ling Zhanzi.

"Hehe, Mu Chen actually topped the rankings! This is indeed an unexpected surprise." The Western Kingdom War Emperor looked at the screen and tilted his head to smile at the Flame Emperor. But, the smile contained some sarcasm.

Other people might not know it, but the Western Kingdom War Emperor and the Flame Emperor were quite experienced. They knew that Mu Chen and Liu Xingchen did not battle at all.

Mu Chen had actually gotten those Battle Seals because he took the advantage from Ling Zhanzi! But, sometimes having these kinds of advantages only spelt trouble on this particular battlefield.

As the Flame Emperor sensed the sarcasm in the War Emperor's words, he smiled and said, "Mu Chen was eyeing that one and only entry to begin with. Naturally, he would not reject the free Battle Seals. After all, not everyone has the guts to take the advantage when it is presented to them."

The Western Kingdom War Emperor laughed out loud and continued with his sarcastic commentary, "I hope that he is capable of holding onto his top ranking."

Somewhere in the Northwestern region of the Battlefield of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns, an ordinary-looking man opened up the screen. He looked at the forty-plus Battle Seals that were behind Mu Chen's name and frowned slightly. Soon after that, he laughed.

He then said, "This is interesting. I didn't expect that I'd get bumped off one day!"

At this point in time, Liu Xingchen had already disappeared from the ranking chart entirely. Apparently, he had been thrown out of the battlefield! As he thought about this a little harder, he had to assume that his efforts had been intercepted by someone else.

"Haha, this is so unexpected of you." Laughter suddenly came from the side as two light figures whisked up to him and stopped by his side.

They were the two remaining Holy Children of the Western Kingdom War Temple, Ling Jianzi and Ling Longzi. Ling Zhanzi looked at the two of them and smiled, then said, "I heard that Liu Xingchen, Chu Men, and Su Mu had a pact. They joined forces just to defeat all of us! I already took care of Liu Xingchen, so you all just need to take care of the other two."

Ling Zhanzi was not bothered by this at all. "I wanted to meet this Sword Deity Lang Ya anyway. I will break his sword, so that he can no longer use his same title anymore!"

The burly Ling Longzi also grinned, showing all of his teeth. "I also want to see what Ba Dao looks like."

Ling Zhanzi gave a faint smile and said, "The battle is now coming to an end. I suggest that we take care of those small fries first, then handle the remaining three. In the end, we'll decide who the winner is among us."

Ling Jianzi and Ling Longzi heeded his words and nodded their heads. Although they were rivals, they agreed that they first needed to chase away the rest of the people from the battlefield. Otherwise, they would have to face the rage of the War Emperors if the one and only entry spot was taken by outsiders!

Ling Jianzi and Ling Longzi were swift in their actions. After the decision was made, they darted out immediately and disappeared into the sky.

Ling Zhanzi watched them as they left. He then glanced at the screen again. Looking at Mu Chen's name, which topped the chart, he smiled and said, "You can stay there for a little longer. But, once I've cleared those small fries, I'll kick you down from that spot personally!"

Then, as he swung his sleeves, the screen disappeared. After that, his figure slowly vanished into thin air.

"I'm the first!" Mu Chen murmured.

While everyone was stirring up a commotion outside the battlefield, discussing the change in the rankings, Mu Chen felt funny as he shrugged his shoulders. He figured that everyone might just think that he had attained this ranking by mere luck.

But, Mu Chen did not care that much about what they thought anyway. After all, whether this had been about luck or his real strength, the truth would come out at the end of the battle.

Now, I don't have to fight for the Battle Seals anymore. I just need to wait until the final match.

Thinking of this, Mu Chen was relieved. He made a move and appeared on a mountain peak, then sat cross-legged upon it.

He sat there with a remarkably calm expression. After all, he did not need to chase after the Battle Seals anymore, as he knew that he was already eligible for the final match.

Mu Chen slightly closed his eyes and focused his mind as he continued to study the Three Spirits Battle Array that he had gotten. But, his peaceful cultivation did not last for long, as Mu Chen sensed two spiritual fluctuations approaching him at a shockingly fast speed.

He opened his eyes and looked in the distance, where beams of light flashed over the skies. Soon after this, two figures appeared and were suspended in front of him in the air.

One of them was wearing a green robe and had a rusty iron sword at his back. He released a sharp and extreme sword intent from his head to his toes. His eyes were intense as they gazed upon Mu Chen.

The other person was burly and had long hair. He looked arrogant and harsh, and he exuded a dominant aura that instantly drew people's attention.

"Sword Deity Lang Ya, Su Mu, and Ba Dao Chu Men." Mu Chen lifted his head and looked at the two figures. He smiled as though he was not surprised to see them.

"You were the one who took the advantage and snatched Brother Liu's Battle Seal!" Ba Dao Chu Men said to Mu Chen in a low voice, while staring at him with his sharp eyes.

"It was a coincidence," Mu Chen said with a smile.

Chu Men was a little infuriated by this, and he said, "Brother Liu was waiting for us. So, as long as we got that in time, we could have helped him recover. Only then could we stand against the three Holy Children of the Western Kingdom War Temple. So, look what you've done! You took advantage of an injured man and got him kicked out of the battlefield!"

Mu Chen frowned upon hearing that. "Everyone is an enemy in this battlefield. As such, why should I let Liu Xingchen off? What has your pact got to do with me?"

Su Mu's eyes flickered upon hearing that. "Looks like Brother Liu told you everything."

Mu Chen looked at them and said, "After the fight with Ling Zhanzi, Liu Xingchen was severely injured. He knew that he could no longer contend with Ling Zhanzi, so he gave the Battle Seals to me. But, I think he was up to no good, as all he wanted was for me to duel with Ling Zhanzi."

"You boast shamelessly!" Ba Dao Chu Men was apparently a rough man, as his face was sullen when he spoke. "How arrogant are you to speak like you'd duel with Ling Zhanzi?"

This was absurd, as even Liu Xingchen was crushed at the hands of Ling Zhanzi! Mu Chen, who stood before him, was just someone with the strength of a Lower Earthly Sovereign, after all. It appeared that he was quite full of himself, which made this all seem like a joke.

"You've no right to say such a thing," Mu Chen let out a laugh and said.

"You!" Chu Men was infuriated by his words.

Su Mu, who was standing by his side, stopped him from doing something rash. He looked at Mu Chen and said in a calm voice, "Brother Mu, we are not concerned whether or not Brother Liu handed over the Battle Seals to you. But, I do want to make it clear that we'll seize them back if you intend to use to exchange them for treasures and withdraw from this battle."

"My goal is only to get that exclusive entry," Mu Chen said calmly.

On hearing Mu Chen's reply, Su Mu seemed to heave a sigh of relief. He smiled and said, "If this is so, does Brother Mu know what the current situation is? The three Holy Children are the outstanding ones. They will be the last three men standing if nothing crazy happens. Brother Mu, do you think that you can beat them all by yourself and claim that entry?"

Mu Chen's eyes slightly flickered as he asked. "What are you trying to say?"

Su Mu smiled, "I just want Brother Mu to replace Brother Liu. If we join forces, we will be able to match up against the three Holy Children. Otherwise, we will not be able to get anywhere close to that exclusive entry spot."

"Sure." Mu Chen made a quick decision and nodded his head.

After all, he did need some helpers in order to stop the other two Holy Children. Otherwise, even though he had the Qi into Trinity, he would not be able to handle them all by himself.

Seeing Mu Chen nodding his head, Su Mu was not surprised at all. As long as Mu Chen wished to get that entry spot, he naturally would need to look for helpers. Apparently, only he and Chu Men were qualified to fill these roles in this battlefield.

Su Mu smiled immediately. "Since Brother Mu agrees, that will be the best course of action. But, we need to verify one thing first..."

"What is it?" Mu Chen looked up.

Su Mu smiled, then reached out to grab his rusty iron sword slowly. As he did so, a daunting sword aura gushed into to the sky, wreaking havoc between the Heavens and the Earth.

"We first have to verify that you're qualified to cooperate with us," he said.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1255: Duels**

Weng Weng!

When Su Mu reached for that rusty iron sword, a daunting sword aura exploded immediately, wreaking havoc between heaven and earth. A part of the space was slashed by the intimidating sword aura, revealing traces of slits.

His eyes flickered with sharp a radiance as he glared at Mu Chen. The previous gentle demeanor disappeared entirely.

As the Chinese saying goes, "Be courteous before using force." The courtesy was over, and now it was time to test out Mu Chen's strength.

If they realized that the latter was not qualified to form an alliance with them, they would strike immediately and take back the Battle Seals from Mu Chen.

The equality of both parties was based upon adequate capabilities. As such, if one wished for fair treatment, they must first display their strength to prove that they are worthy of it.

Mu Chen was quite clear on this, so he did not show any displeasure. Instead, he spoke with a gentle and soothing tone, "Please go ahead, Brother Su."

Noticing a fearless expression on Mu Chen's face, Su Mu also nodded his head slightly. He had heard of Mu Chen's recent fame, so he knew that he must have some capabilities.

However, their enemies were the three Holy Children, whose domineering power was known throughout the entire Western Kingdom Continent. As such, they needed to verify if Mu Chen was up for it. Otherwise, he would be the weakest link, causing their plans to fail when the crucial time came.

In that case, they figured that they would rather get back Liu Xingchen's Battle Seals in exchange for the treasures, then retire from the battlefield earlier.

As Su Mu thought of this, he no longer hesitated, but yanked out his rusty iron sword.

Weng!

As he wielded his iron sword, the sky in front of him was heaving and rippling like the broken surface of clear water. The sword ray exploded, and the sword aura brushed across the sky. With no end to its sharpness, it slashed hard at the mountain where Mu Chen was.

The graceful bearing of the sword seemed to be able to remove all if the obstacles in its path. Even an Upper Earthly Sovereign would have to avoid taking its direct blow! After all, Su Mu was merciless with his strike.

"Sword Deity Lang Ya certainly lives up to his name." Even Mu Chen sang his praises secretly, while looking at the sword aura.

He then swung his robe, and a violent fighting spirit charged towards the sky from the bottom of the mountain. It then transformed itself into a Black Tortoise Fighting Spirit. With a yelp, the Fighting Spirit blocked moved in front of him to block him.

Shua!

The sword ray bore down on the body of the Black Tortoise Fighting Spirit. The next moment, the Fighting Spirit let out a loud roar, then surged in an attempt to block the attack.

The next moment, the violent Fighting Spirit was torn apart by the sharp and domineering sword ray. A slit appeared on the Black Tortoise Fighting Spirit, as it was almost split in half by that blow!

Su Mu had broken through the defense of the Black Tortoise Fighting Spirit with just s single blow! After doing so, the sword ray was significantly dimmed, but its speed remained intact. The sword ray continued to charge towards Mu Chen, as though it would not stop until it drew blood.

The sword ray was getting closer to Mu Chen. Just as it entered within a radius of a hundred feet from Mu Chen, a spiritual array surfaced around Mu Chen and Nine large Spiritual Energy Dragons soared into the sky. The violent dragon breaths they spluttered collided hard with the sword ray.

Wham!

The sword ray burst every single stream of the dragon breath, while radiance continued to flicker, ultimately breaking through the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array. It then showed up in front of Mu Chen, pointing directly at his forehead.

"It's formidable." Seeing that even the Black Tortoise Fighting Spirit and the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array could not block the single strike from Su Mu, Mu Chen sang his praises. Immediately, a crystal-like ray surged in his eyes.

Shua!

The sword ray closed in at that moment. But just when it was about to thrust into Mu Chen's forehead, a crystal-like beam shot out, then turned into a palm-sized, exquisite crystal pagoda. The sword ray and the crystal pagoda collided once again.

Dang!

A crisp and clear sound resounded in the sky, while the mountain where Mu Chen was sitting was broken down into many rolling stone fragments. The crystalized light loomed over the sword ray in layers.

After which, the sword ray shook and gradually turned illusory. Eventually, it turned into a dot of light and dissipated.

As the sword ray dissipated, the crystal pagoda flew back to Mu Chen's forehead as he sat cross-legged in the air. As he swung his robe, the spiritual array disappeared.

He then lifted his head and looked at Su Mu. "Sword Deity Lang Ya has indeed lived up to his name."

The previous attack alone was enough to prove that Su Mu was the top among the Upper Earthly Sovereigns, as both his defending spiritual array and battle arrangement could not stop the fearsome sword aura.

"That sword of his is not as simple as it first seemed." Mu Chen looked at the rusty iron sword in the hand of the Sword Deity Lang Ya. That sword might not seem impressive, but based on his speculation, it could be a Middle-Grade Sacred Object similar to Mandela's Starry Suppression Tower!

Su Mu gazed at Mu Chen, who was not hurt at all. His eyes narrowed as he exchanged a glance with Chu Men. Both of them could spot the solemnity within each other's eyes.

Even though it had not been the most formidable of Su Mu's strikes just now, Su Mu did not spare any mercy for him. Yet, Mu Chen managed to block it.

Most importantly, Mu Chen had apparently reserved his power. To be more precise, Su Mu did not manage to force Mu Chen into revealing his hidden trump cards. Hence, what Su Mu and Chu Men saw were the same means and skills that were displayed previously. This caused myriad mixed emotions to surge in the hearts of Su Mu and Chu Men, who regarded Mu Chen as only a Lower Earthly Sovereign.

"Am I qualified now?" Mu Chen looked at the two persons, stood up, and smiled.

Su Mu nodded with a smile too. As for Chu Men, he was less agitated than before. Apparently, Mu Chen had impressed them with his own strength.

"No wonder Mu Chen is unstoppable recently. We now know that the rumor was true after witnessing it ourselves," Su Mu said, while he and Chu Men got near to Mu Chen and gave him a warm smile.

Mu Chen put on a smile too, while all of them made some courteous remarks before Mu Chen changed the topic. "I wonder what the plan is from now on?"

The plan he mentioned was obviously referring to the strategy for dealing the three Holy Children of the Western Kingdom War Temple.

Chu Men looked at Su Mu and said, "According to our speculations, the three Holy Children should be wiping out the rest of the people in the battlefield right about now. The battlefield will soon be cleared, except for the three of us."

"They want to have the last duel." Mu Chen's expression turned solemn. Apparently, the three Holy Children wanted to clear off those fellows to avoid them from sprouting up at a crucial moment.

"What's the bracket of the duel?" Mu Chen asked.

Chu Men scratched his head and said, "According to the original pact with Brother Liu, I should take on Ling Longzi. His physical body is strong, and his skills are similar to my harsh and violent style. It will be nice for me to go head-on with him."



He then said, "As for Brother Su, he will take on Ling Jianzi. Both of them were the most outstanding persons who practiced on swords among the Upper Earthly Sovereigns in the Western Kingdom Continent. As such, they might want to settle their old scores this time."

At that moment, Chu Men and Su Mu looked slightly embarrassedly at Mu Chen. This was because the trickiest opponent, Ling Zhanzi, had been left for Mu Chen to deal with.

"If Brother Mu doesn't feel comfortable, I can handle Ling Zhanzi," said Su Mu.

He naturally knew how dominant Ling Zhanzi was. Even the strongest person among them, who was Liu Xingchen, was defeated by him. Hence, even Su Mu would not be able to win. But, if he could bide his time and wait for Mu Chen and Chu Men to win their matches, the outcome might be very different.

Mu Chen thought it over it, then eventually shook his head and smiled. "Thank you, Brother Su, but since I took the Battle Seals from Brother Liu, I should be the one to take him on. Moreover, as I took advantage of him, I'm afraid he would not let me off easily."

Mu Chen rejected the kind gesture of Su Mu. Of course, he did not trust the latter too much anyway. After all, if Su Mu were eliminated speedily by Ling Zhanzi in these three versus three duels, it would cripple the entire gameplay. Mu Chen did not want to see this happen.

He would rather face Ling Zhanzi directly. After all, he was not as afraid as Su Mu and Chu Men were. In fact, he was looking forward to the fight with Ling Zhanzi. Mu Chen knew very well that Ling Zhanzi was a good training partner that could test his limits.

Su Mu and Chu Men were slightly stunned by the calm and relaxed smile on Mu Chen's face. They had noticed that Mu Chen showed no fear at the thought of fighting against Ling Zhanzi.

Perhaps, he can really deal with Ling Zhanzi...

Both of them seemed to be influenced by Mu Chen, and they were soon much more relaxed.

Feeling a little hopeful, Su Mu said, "Now, we just need to wait for the final battle."

Mu Chen smiled to Su Mu and Chu Men before he landed in a dense forest. He then sat on top of an old tree, looking tranquil.

Su Men and Chu Men also sat on the two mountains at the side. They looked into the distance, while a spiritual energy kept circulating around them, indicating the ceaseless swirling of their complex emotions.

The sun and moon started to exchange places in the sky, marking that the day would soon be over. Even though they were sitting quietly, all three of them could vaguely sense the growing emptiness in this space. The seething atmosphere had quieted down, as apparently, the battlefield had been wiped clean.

The warm sun hung in the sky, while the sun ray spilled over the trio. All three of them suddenly opened their eyes, and as they looked at the sky towards the west, the space suddenly vibrated and the clouds started swirling. At this point, three streamers flashed across the sky like comets!

The streamers eventually turned into three figures, who were standing about a thousand feet away from Mu Chen and the rest. Looking at the three figures, Mu Chen, Su Men, and Ba Dao slowly braced themselves for a confrontation from far.

This moment, the sky seemed to darken slowly...

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1256: The Mightiness of Ling Zhanzi**

In the vast land between Heaven and Earth, six figures stared at each other in a confrontation. At this moment, a gale seemed to form, sweeping out in all directions. The entire place was full of the howling sound of wind.

An indescribable oppression loomed over the land. Not only did it freeze the air, but it also hushed the commotion within the White Jade Square.

Uncountable gazes were fixed upon the screen nervously. After several rounds of disqualification, the final battle was going to start in the Upper Earthly Sovereign battlefield. The winner would emerge from these six people.

The majority of the people supported the three Holy Children from the Western Kingdom War Temple as the favorites to win. After all, they had surpassed Mu Chen and the other two persons with their fame and battle results.

Even Liu Xingchen was severely injured by Ling Zhanzi. As for Mu Chen, who took over Liu Xingchen's position, no one thought that he could defeat Ling Zhanzi, even though he still had several unused trump cards. As such, the three Holy Children were in an advantageous position in terms of the line-up.

"It looks like Su Mu and the rest will go back empty-handed," one of the powerhouses said, while all of the other powerhouses sighed. The Holy Children of the Western Kingdom War Temple were too strong, so no one could vie with them.

"Nothing is definite. Unforeseen situations might happen in this Battlefield of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns, even though it is uncommon," another said.

Clearly, some others held different views. They did not think that the three Holy Children would necessarily come out on top. After all, the three Holy Children may be strong, but Su Mu, Chu Men, and Mu Chen were not easy to deal with.

"No matter what, this battle could be the most exciting match ever. I'm just wondering who will have the last laugh," another person in the crowd commented.

Many people agreed with his statement. Having the ability to last till this final moment in this battlefield, where all of the superior heroes were gathered, had already proved how remarkable these six people were.

At this moment, six pairs of eyes exchanged glares between Heaven and Earth, where the air was still. An icy cold aura that could chill the bones seemed to be circulating in the air.

"Hehe, the three rats have finally gathered?" Ling Jianzi took the lead to break the calm atmosphere. He was grinning and looking at Su Mu, Chu Men, and Mu Chen as if they were prey that had just fallen into his trap.

"Even if you're the hunter, you still might get pounced on by your own prey!" Su Mu lifted his eyes and said coldly, with sharp and cold eyes.

"Oh? Really?" Ling Jianzi shrugged his shoulders indifferently, then revealed his ghastly white teeth and said, "If this is so, I will break the limbs of my prey, such that they have no strength to pounce. This will work!"

As Ling Jianzi and Su Mu faced each other, killing intent surged within their eyes. Apparently, both of them had some grudges against each other, which had begun way before today.

While Ling Jianzi and Su Mu were staring at each other hatefully, Ling Zhanzi was glaring at Mu Chen with a pair of calm eyes. Putting on a vague smile, Ling Zhanzi said, "Liu Xingchen's Battle Seals should be in your hands, right?"

Mu Chen nodded. He had an indifferent look on his face.

"Give me the Battle Seals and retreat from this battlefield. You were nominated by the Flame Emperor, so I don't want you to be too embarrassed, thus bringing shame upon him." Ling Zhanzi stretched out his palm and gave Mu Chen a smile, but there was no warmth in it. The way he stared at Mu Chen showed no concern for him at all.

Despite for Ling Zhanzi's disinterest, Mu Chen still put on a smile on his young and handsome face, then shook his head and said, "No way."

"Haha." The simple, yet direct reply triggered a burst of laughter from Chu Men, who was standing at the side.

Ling Zhanzi might seem to be a mild person, but the way he showed contempt for someone was good enough to make one's blood boil. But, Mu Chen had answered him seriously, which had turned Ling Zhanzi's imposing manner into a funny joke instantly.

Ling Zhanzi stared at Mu Chen for a while, then nodded slightly. He sighed and said, "If that is the case, don't blame me for not giving face to the Flame Emperor."

Mu Chen was not pleased with his snobbish attitude. Apparently, his retaliation had upset Ling Zhanzi. As such, Ling Zhanzi stared at him and kept quiet for a moment. He then rubbed his brow and said, "Looks like you really wish for your own death."

His tone was still as usual. But this time, everyone felt the chilly killing intent within his voice.

Ling Jianzi and Ling Longzi sensed his current state and quickly cast pitiful glances towards Mu Chen, as they knew Ling Zhanzi too well. All these years, he would rub his brow just before he was ready to kill someone.

In the end, all of his opponents died horrible deaths. Mu Chen would soon understand the heavy price to pay for agitating Ling Zhanzi.

"Make your choice," said Ling Zhanzi coldly, while he looked at Ling Jianzi and Ling Longzi.

Ling Jianzi let out a sudden bellow of laughter, while his figure charged towards one of the faraway mountains and a fierce and cold sword aura soared towards the sky. "Su Mu, let's see if you still dare to use the title 'Sword Deity' in the future?"

"Why would I be afraid of you?" Su Mu gave a cold snort.

He then tapped his toes, causing his body to flit out like a huge bird. Accompanied with a powerful sword aura, he charged towards the mountains as well.

Ling Longzi saw that Ling Jianzi had chosen Su Mu as his opponent, so he cast his gaze upon Chu Men, who had a similar burly build as him. He grinned and asked, "Shall we have a go, too?"

"Of course!" As Chu Men darted out, his overwhelming spiritual energy filled the entire land.

Ling Longzi let out a roar and followed closely behind him. With the departure of this quartet, the vast forest quieted instantly.

Mu Chen and Ling Zhanzi were left looking at each other in silence. As they stared at each other, a cold and harsh killing intent gathered around them.

Roar!

With no emotion on his face, Mu Chen swung his robe and the Spirit-slaughtering Troop and Demon Subduing Troop appeared immediately. They gathered daunting fighting spirit and transformed into a Black Tortoise Fighting Spirit, which charged towards Ling Zhanzi.

As the Black Tortoise Fighting Spirit charged with a force that was like heavy rocks rolling down the mountain, Ling Zhanzi did not even flinch. Instead, he stretched out both of his arms and stomped his feet. His figure then darted out immediately.

Boom!

Within a single breath's time, his figure appeared in front of the Black Tortoise Fighting Spirit. With his both palms stretched out, he took on the Black Tortoise Fighting Spirit, which was charging at him with a mighty unstoppable force.

Bang! Bang!

The wave from the fierce impact swept out, shaking the entire space. Mu Chen narrowed his eyes and saw that Ling Zhanzi was standing still, just like a rock, when the collision happened. No matter how much daunting energy the Black Tortoise Fighting had, Ling Zhanzi remained unshaken.

Sstz!

The robe on Ling Zhanzi was torn under the forceful impact, revealing his arms, which had many enchanting traces on it. The traces seemed to be engraved on his arms.

Mu Chen looked at the traces, feeling shocked. He realized that those traces were all battle runes! These runes that were supposed to be on the Spirit of Fighting Intent had just appeared on Ling Zhanzi's body!

Is it because of the unique Fighting Spiritual Energy from the Western Kingdom War Emperor? Mu Chen's eyes flickered.

He had that heard that the Western Kingdom War Emperor could merge his own spiritual energy with the fighting spirit to form a unique spiritual energy. This type of spiritual energy was known as the Fighting Spiritual Energy!

Back in the air, the small-built Ling Zhanzi was wrestling with the gigantic Black Tortoise Fighting Spirit. His arms had many blinking battle runes on them.

The next moment, he let out a bellow, "Get lost!"

His bellow was loud. As the glow got brighter, the gigantic Black Tortoise Fighting Spirit was thrown back, landing in the forest some distance away. Dragging its tumbling body, it swept up the soil for thousands-feet before it finally stopped.

As Ling Zhanzi stood in the air, a ball of magnificent and violent spiritual energy swept out like a storm from his body. He looked as though he was the God of War.

His eyes flashed a dazzling radiance towards Mu Chen. Then, with a cold and indifferent voice, he slowly said, "Playing Fighting Spirit with me? You're far from being able to do so!"

After he finished his sentence, he stepped out on his foot., while his body turned into numerous afterimages, all of which were charging at Mu Chen. But, when he neared Mu Chen, a vast spiritual array appeared.

Suddenly, spiritual energy from Heaven and Earth swept out. At the same time, nine large Spiritual Energy Dragons roared out.

Even in the face of such a daunting scene, Ling Zhanzi showed no signs of retreat. He simply continued on at his same charging speed. His punches blasted every single large Spiritual Energy Dragon that appeared before him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Each of his punches contained domineering power. As he swung out his fist, the space burst and the large dragons were exterminated.

After had had swung out nine distinct punches, the entire Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array exploded! The current Ling Zhanzi was extremely formidable!

As Mu Chen watched this, his expression gradually turned solemn. Even though Ling Zhanzi was an irritating person, the strength that he possessed was indeed the most dominating strength out of all of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns who Mu Chen had ever seen before!

Countless audience members in the White Jaded Square were watching the scene, dumbfounded. Apparently, they were shocked by the punches, which had just sent the Black Tortoise Fighting Spirit flying, as well as the fearsome mightiness that had crashed the spiritual array. At this point, they felt the real dominating mightiness of the leader among the three Holy Children!

Even Luo Tianshen had a look of fear on his face. His eyes were filled with worry, as he knew that this fearsome Ling Zhanzi was the real danger on this battlefield, even for Mu Chen.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1257: The Ultimate Duel**

As Ling Zhanzi stood in the air above the endless stretch of forest, a powerful spiritual energy swept through the surroundings like a windstorm. The battle runes on his arms flickered with a glow, causing him to look extremely stunning, like a God of War!

Ling Zhanzi cast an indifferent glance at the Black Tortoise Fighting Spirit, which he had just sent flying with his palm. At that same moment, the spiritual array was crumbling away around Mu Chen.

His face drew up in slight mockery as he said, "If these are all the means you have, it would be really disappointing."

Mu Chen remained unwavering, but his eyes were solemn. Ling Zhanzi was indeed the most domineering Upper Earthly Sovereign he had ever met. According to his estimation, Ling Zhanzi should now be at the peak of the Upper Earthly Sovereign, and not too far away to making the Complete Earthly Sovereign level!

"He is indeed the personal disciple of the Western Kingdom War Emperor," Mu Chen murmured to himself as he lifted his head.

His pitch-black eyes had no fear in them as he smiled at Ling Zhanzi. "Come and test it out yourself... If you really want to know. I promise you will not be disappointed."

Even though Ling Zhanzi was truly extraordinary, Mu Chen was not someone who was easy to deal with either. As such, no one could determine who would be the winner of this battle.

"Oh really? I hope that is the case. Otherwise, it would be too boring."

Boom!

The moment Ling Zhanzi finished talking, his figure suddenly transformed into numerous afterimages, which were all charging forward! The next moment, Ling Zhanzi slightly nodded his head, then immediately showed up in front of Mu Chen with a booming punch!

As he punched forward, countless battle runes exploded with a glaring glow. The mightiness of the blow burst the space into uncountable fragments!

The reflection of the glow from Ling Zhanzi's punch quickly enlarged within the eyes of Mu Chen. However, Mu Chen did not step back from it, even though it was a domineering punch. After all, he wanted to have a taste of the spiritual energy that came from an Upper Earthly Sovereign.

At that moment, a Crystal Pagoda surfaced from within his eyes. All of his strong spiritual energy within his body then transformed into the Crystal Spiritual Energy.

The next moment, he curled his fingers into a fist and punched out forcefully. On his fist, the glow of the crystal bloomed. The spiritual energy in Mu Chen's body then swept out without any reservations, forming a crystal-like punching glove on his fist.

Boom!

The two fists collided hard with each other instantly, and visible waves of fluctuation rippled out at once. The large trees within a thousand feet in the immense forest below them were instantly reduced into naked trees, having lost all of their leaves and bark.

As the tree's remnant wood chips danced in the dirt of the forest, Mu Chen felt his body shake. He was then thrown backwards! While he flew backwards, his feet dragged upon the ground, leaving a deep rut thousands of feet long.

When he finally stabilized his body, Mu Chen's face was bright red. After he regained his breath, he clenched his slightly wounded hands and looked at Ling Zhanzi, his eyes filled with a passionate fighting spirit.

He then asked, "What domineering spiritual energy! Is this what an Upper Earthly Sovereign would possess?"

Ling Zhanzi also staggered back, but far less than Mu Chen had just now. Also, compared to Mu Chen, he was slightly more composed. But, a slight and eerie coldness could be seen in his eyes.

Although Mu Chen had just blasted off thousands of feet away, he did not seem to sustain any serious injuries.

Ling Zhanzi then looked down at his fist, which was covered by a glittering crystallized glow that had been left by Mu Chen's spiritual energy. In the contact the two had earlier on, this Crystal Spiritual Energy had seeped into his arm quietly, just as he was about to give Mu Chen a direct blow with his explosive spiritual energy.

What made him most surprised and bewildered was that, as the Crystal Spiritual passed through his body, his Fighting Spiritual Energy quieted down almost immediately. Before, he had almost lost control of it. But luckily, he had sped up the circulation of his spiritual energy in order to get rid of the oppression that was assaulting him.

This was also the reason why the force of his previous punch had been weakened. Hence, the fatal punch that could blow Mu Chen away had only managed to throw Ling Zhanzi back several steps!

The spiritual energy of this fellow is rather peculiar. He even managed to corrode my Fighting Spiritual Energy... Ling Zhanzi slightly knit his brows.

After all, his Fighting Spiritual Energy was unique to begin with. Specifically, its was way higher than any ordinary spiritual energy. However, it had been easily corroded by Mu Chen's spiritual energy.

Does that mean that the Crystal Spiritual Energy that Mu Chen is practicing might be a higher grade than mine?

"Hmph, you do have some abilities. But, they are still not good enough to change your fate!" Ling Zhanzi locked his icy gaze on Mu Chen. Even though Mu Chen's Crystal Spiritual Energy was uncommon, he was still only a Lower Earthly Sovereign.

"Interesting... Let me see how long your spiritual energy can keep you alive," Ling Zhanzi said emotionlessly.

He then took a deep breath, while more and more battle runes surfaced on his arms. At the same time, a dangerous aura exuded from his body.

Sensing the dangerous aura, Mu Chen slightly narrowed his eyes. He clearly could tell that Ling Zhanzi was finally getting serious.

Woo! Woo!

As Ling Zhanzi stood in the air, with more battle surfacing on his arms, a tempestuous wind surrounded him. Then, the moment Ling Zhanzi's imposing momentum hit its peak, his eyes shot out radiance.

After this, when he lifted his hand slowly, his hand swelled up into a giant hand that could even conceal the sun! Countless battle runes were carved on the huge hand.

The sky-devouring fighting spirit had clearly been gathered! It seemed as if the enormous hand of the God of War had fallen straight from the sky! The spiritual energy between Heaven and Earth was seething at this moment.

"Grand Super Power, Million Sky Sealing Hand!" Ling Zhanzi looked at Mu Chen without any feeling in his eyes.

He then slapped his enormous hand down, while his cold voice, which was filled with an eerie killing intent, resounded throughout the land. When the enormous hand of Ling Zhanzi loomed over everyone, numerous gasps and commentary could be heard all around the White Jade Square.

"It's the Grand Super Power!"

"Ling Zhanzi is really merciless. He is determined to kill him."

"Mu Chen is in danger."

Countless powerhouses were watching the light screen, all of whom were petrified at what they saw. Such an intimidating offense as Ling Zhanzi's sent chills down some of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns' spines as well.

Liu Xingchen was also looking up at the light screen from one of the rooftops near the White Jade Square. When he saw that enormous hand, an intense uneasiness flashed in his eyes. He remembered when he had lost out to this enormous hand when he was battling with Ling Zhanzi earlier.

This was not surprising, as Ling Zhanzi's enormous hand contained millions of battle runes. Together, with his own spiritual energy, his offense was daunting and fearsome beyond imagination. If one was not careful enough, even an Upper Earthly Sovereign might perish under one of his palm attacks!

As Liu Xingchen looked at the figure, who was as small as an ant under the gigantic hand, he mumbled, "Can you defend yourself against this, Mu Chen?"

While the spectators were still in states of shock, Mu Chen was looking solemnly at the enormous hand. He had not expected that Ling Zhanzi could display a Grand Super Power.

He was indeed the disciple of the War Emperor, and he has a solid background... Mu Chen could not help but to sing praise in his head.



Ling Zhanzi, who was now in the sky, had no expression on his face. However, there was a very cold radiance in his eyes.

When the gigantic hand was ready to attack, he did not make any further useless remarks. The enormous hand fell from the sky instantly, mercilessly slamming down at Mu Chen.

Boom!

The gigantic descending palm caused the entire area to collapse. The overcasting shadow loomed over Mu Chen as he lifted his head and watched the gigantic hand's descent. He took a deep breath and formed seals with both of his hands.

Weng!

Suddenly, a daunting spiritual energy exploded out from his body. The next moment, a giant light figure formed behind him. The light had gathered and solidified behind Mu Chen!

Now, a great golden figure stood firmly behind Mu Chen. A violet radiance circulated around the figure and gave off a mysterious and unpredictable vibe.

Apparently, Ling Zhanzi, in a domineering offensive move, had summoned the Immortal Golden Body! As soon as the Immortal Golden Body appeared, it breathed out a long river of spiritual energy.

Then, as it lifted its large, violet hand, the golden light exploded at once, causing the violet radiance to quickly condense into twelve huge mysterious light runes. At that moment, Mu Chen changed his seal, and the twelve light runes soared to the sky like huge dragons before quickly condensing and gathering to form an enormous violet umbrella.

"Immortal God Rune, Myriad of Change!"

"The Violet Umbrella!"

Mu Chen swung his robe, and the Violet Umbrella swept up and clashed directly on the enormous incoming hand.

Rumble!

During the clash, the loud rumbling sound resounded throughout the land. The enormous hand continued to press downward, and the gigantic Violet Umbrella caved in at an extreme angle at once, as though it was going to break soon.

However, just when everyone thought the gigantic Violet Umbrella was going to give way, violet light runes appeared upon it and a mysterious violet glow flashed into the sky.

Bang!

The gigantic sunken Violet Umbrella sprung out suddenly like a compressed spring that had just been released. As the umbrella sprung back, an incredibly daunting power fell upon the enormous hand.

Rumble!

Thunder seemed to be coming out of the enormous hand. Then, under everyone's horrifying gazes, the battle runes on the enormous hand burst into fragments.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Within a short while, the enormous hand was thrown off and shrunk quickly. Eventually, it returned to once more become Ling Zhanzi's usual hand.

Ling Zhanzi had a sullen look on his face, and his palm was shaking and had traces of blood on it. Apparently, his hand had been injured in the previous clash due to the recoil of the umbrella when it sprang backwards.

"Interesting, very interesting..." Zhan Lingzi stared at the gigantic Immortal Golden Body under Mu Chen with razor-sharp eyes.

This was obviously the Sovereign Celestial Body that Mu Chen had been cultivating. As he had never seen this mysterious celestial body before, he knew that it must not be simple!

Mu Chen stood on one of the shoulders of the Immortal Golden Body. With his pitch-black eyes, he looked at Ling Zhanzi and said slowly, "Summon your Sovereign Celestial Body. Otherwise, I'm afraid you can't do anything to me."

For once, Ling Zhanzi did not mock him. Through the previous experience, he already knew that he could not do anything to Mu Chen, who now had the power of the Sovereign Celestial Body. To match up with Mu Chen's Sovereign Celestial Body, he would now have to use the same power.

Ling Zhanzi stared at Mu Chen and said, "Mu Chen, you have forced me to use my Sovereign Celestial Body. So, even if you lose today, you should be proud of that at least!"

Boom!

As soon as his last word was spoken, a continuous light exploded behind Ling Zhanzi. At that moment, screams of death seemed to fill Heaven and Earth.

A colossal figure slowly formed behind Ling Zhanzi. At the same time, a daunting and exceptionally horrifying oppression gradually gathered throughout the land.

As the oppression loomed, Ling Zhanzi's low voice could be heard everywhere at the same time. "Show yourself, Ancient War Emperor Celestial Body!"

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1258: The Ancient War Emperor Celestial Body**

Rumble!

When the low voice of Ling Zhanzi resounded between Heaven and Earth, a daunting spiritual energy gathered behind him. Uncountable roars and screams could vaguely be heard. At the same time, a gigantic figure began to form.

Within a short while, the gigantic figure gradually became vivid, drawing many stunning gazes as it appeared in front of the spectators. The figure was thousands of feet tall and three light globes were

spinning non-stop behind the figure's head. As indescribable daunting oppression exploded out from the gigantic figure, like a raging windstorm, twisting the entire space.

Once this Sovereign Celestial Appearance showed up, it immediately drew an overwhelming uproar from the entire Western Kingdom War City. All eyes were full of respect and envy, as the people knew the history of Ling Zhanzi's Sovereign Celestial Body.

The Ancient War Emperor Celestial Body was ranked 24 on the List of 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies, and legend had it that, in the ancient times, a top-notch powerhouse by the name of the Battle Emperor had created a unique Fighting Spiritual Energy.

The Fighting Spiritual Energy could merge the spiritual energy with the fighting spirit, and its combat power was dominating. With this skill, he was able to rank as one of the top powers in this Great Thousand World that was filled with powerhouses.

After the Ancient Battle Emperor perished, his inheritance was lost. But, the current Western Kingdom War Emperor had received it by chance.

After this, he was able to speed up his cultivation with the help of the inheritance. In the end, he finally hit the Heavenly Sovereign realm.

Even though the Ancient War Emperor Celestial Body was left behind by the Ancient Battle Emperor, it was not easy to practice it. Out of the four Holy Children from the Western Kingdom War Temple, only Ling Zhanzi had managed to practice it.

The power of the Ancient War Emperor Celestial Body could only be described as insanely domineering! After all, not just any forces could possess the Celestial Body.

"Does anyone know where Mu Chen's Sovereign Celestial Body came from? Why have I not seen it before?"

"Hehe, Mu Chen's Sovereign Celestial Body is only a few hundred feet tall. How much spiritual energy can such a size circulate and store?"

"They are like a giant and a dwarf facing-off. I'm afraid Mu Chen's Sovereign Celestial Body will be blown into pieces as soon as they strike one another."

As the land was filled with whispering, the Western Kingdom War Emperor slightly squinted his eyes and stared at the light screen. He was not staring at the Celestial Body of Ling Zhanzi, but the violet Celestial Body of Mu Chen, which was only a few hundred feet tall.

Others might not be able to sense anything coming from it but, as a Heavenly Sovereign who had keen senses, the Western Kingdom War Emperor could sense the vast amount of daunting power that was coming from that body.

"Mu Chen's Sovereign Celestial Body is not that simple," said the Western Kingdom War Emperor slowly.

Even though he had seen much of the world, he could not remember the origin of his Immortal Golden Body, apart from finding it familiar. Although he could not tell its origin at the moment, the Western Kingdom War Emperor knew that the mysterious Celestial Body of Mu Chen would not lose to the Ancient War Emperor Celestial Body.

"Mu Chen really has some luck to have been able to cultivate such a Celestial Body. It's no wonder that the Flame Emperor thinks so highly of him," the Western Kingdom War Emperor looked at the Flame Emperor and commented.

He then added, "With such a Sovereign Celestial Body, he might even be able to fight it out with Ling Zhanzi. But, it will still be difficult for him to win."

Although Mu Chen did have his means, he was still bound by his own level. Since he was only a Lower Earthly Sovereign, it would be hard for him to challenge someone of a higher level, let alone Ling Zhanzi, who was in the hall of fame of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns.

If Mu Chen were an Upper Earthly Sovereign, then the Western Kingdom War Emperor would have to admit that he had a higher chance of winning rate than Ling Zhanzi. But, there is no ifs in this world.

The Flame Emperor remained quiet when he heard his words, only giving a non-affirmative smile. Looking at his smile, the Western Kingdom War Emperor suddenly felt uneasy. Every time when the Flame Emperor smiled this way, Mu Chen would take out a shocking trump card not long after.

This lad... Did he keep a secret weapon that is even more powerful than this?

As the thought ran through his mind, the Western Kingdom War Emperor looked at Mu Chen, who was on the light screen, suspiciously. His eyebrow could not help but knit together as he did so.

...

The Ancient War Emperor Celestial Body? Mu Chen, who was standing on top of the Immortal Golden Body, stared at the enormous figure that was in front of him, his eyes slightly narrowed.

Apparently, he was a little taken aback by the superior grade of the Sovereign Celestial Body that Ling Zhanzi had cultivated. It was no that wonder this fellow disregarded most of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns. With a Celestial Body like this, most of the ordinary Upper Earthly Sovereign would not be able to match up with it!

"In this Battlefield of Upper Earthly Sovereigns, only Liu Xingchen managed to force me to use my Sovereign Celestial Body. But, he paid a heavy price for it. I wonder what price you will pay this time," said Ling Zhanzi as he rode atop the War Emperor Celestial Body. He was looking down at Mu Chen in an intimidating way.

Weng!

Just as he finished his sentence, the War Emperor Celestial Body suddenly exploded into multiple beams of light and a glowing radiance gathered in the air. Countless light beams solidified into battle spears. Battle runes were engraved on these battle spears, and they exuded a violent fighting spirit.

Each battle spear could pierce through a Lower Earth Sovereign easily. As the battle spears were stacked up in an increasingly high volume, even an Upper Earthly Sovereign could not run away from them. A battle line-up like this was rather spectacular.

"The Sovereign Super Power, Battle Spear Spiritual Rain." Ling Zhanzi yelled as he flicked his finger.

At that moment, millions of battle spears swept out like a rainstorm, immediately overcasting Mu Chen and his Immortal Golden Body like a dark cloud in the sky. A sharp exploding sound resounded in the air non-stop.

As Mu Chen looked at the overcasting shadow that fell like a rainstorm, his eyes were slightly narrowed. He quickly formed a seal with both hands. At the same time, the Immortal Golden Body that was under him suddenly let out a mysterious violet radiance.

"Immortal Ray!" he yelled.

The violet radiance glowed and surrounded both the Immortal Golden Body and Mu Chen like a violet eggshell. As the Immortal Golden Body had evolved from the Great Solar Undying Body, its defense capability was much higher than the latter. With the addition of the Immortal Ray as its shield, the Immortal Golden Body had an impregnable defense.

Ding Dang!

Many battle spears swept out as the violet rays were emitting a great power. Just as the battle spears struck onto the violet ray, they slowed down as if they were sinking in a muddy swamp.

Eventually, they halted a few meters away from the Immortal Golden Body. From afar, it could be seen that the Immortal Golden Body was wrapped up tightly by the battle spears, causing it to look like a porcupine.

"Get lost!" Mu Chen yelled.

As he opened his eyes again, a violet radiance surged forth. He then stomped his foot, and the Immortal Golden Body roared into the sky. The soundwave swept out like a windstorm.

Bang! Bang!

The spreading battle spears whizzed back towards Ling Zhanzi once again.

"Hmph!" As soon as he saw this, Ling Zhanzi made a seal with one hand, causing countless Battle Spears to melt away and turn into uncountable spotlights of fighting spirit, all of which surrounded him.

Boom!

The Ancient War Emperor Celestial Body stepped out its vast feet, causing the massive body to dart out. With overflowing spiritual energy on its huge fist, it charged fiercely towards the Immortal Golden Body in the most tyrannical way.

Bang!

The ground under the Immortal Golden Body collapsed at this time. But, Mu Chen did not back off, even when Ling Zhanzi was charging towards him with the War Emperor Celestial Body. Instead, he continued to circulate the Immortal Golden Body and charged forward.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two gigantic figures engaged in battle and entangled their bodies in the stretch of forest. Every swing of the fists were accompanied by great force, while the space burst and the land collapsed.

Countless gazes were staring dumbfoundedly at the two entangled figures, as all around the square, the spectators were amazed. Their eyes were wide, especially when they saw the little Immortal Golden Body of Mu Chen blocking all of the dominating attacks from the War Emperor Celestial Body.

The War Emperor Celestial Body came with majestic power that even an Upper Earthly Sovereign could not take a single punch from. But now, it could not even do anything to the mysterious Celestial Appearance!

The spectators had first thought that it would be an easy win for Ling Zhanzi after he summoned his War Emperor Celestial Appearance. But, the reality before their eyes made them realize that the mysterious Celestial Appearance was no weaker than the War Emperor Celestial Appearance!

Rumble!

The earth-shaking battle continued to wreak havoc in the endless stretch of forest. As the two gigantic figures passed by, all of the mountains were leveled into plains and the land collapsed constantly...

Boom!

The Immortal Golden Body and the War Emperor Celestial Appearance clashed hard once again and energy ripples spread out for a thousand miles. The space was bursting nonstop, sending uncountable fragments shooting out.

The two gigantic figures were thrown back at this time, their huge bodies slamming into the mountains and breaking down into pieces. Ling Zhanzi stood on the shoulder of his War Emperor Celestial Appearance and looked utterly sullen.

He had never expected that Mu Chen could engage in a fight to such an extent! That mysterious Sovereign Celestial Appearance of his was surprisingly tricky.

"What kind of Sovereign Celestial Body is he cultivating, such that the level of its mightiness is no weaker than mine?" Determination flashed across the sullen face of Ling Zhanzi.

All these years, he had been wiping out opponents of his levels with his War Emperor Celestial Body quite easily. Yet, it could not do anything to Mu Chen at the moment!

"This fellow is rather peculiar. To avoid more troubles in the future, I better finish him off now!" Radiance flickered in Ling Zhanzi's eyes.

By now, he was more cautious when dealing with Mu Chen. He no longer underestimated him like before.

Ling Zhanzi knew that in order to win against Mu Chen, he couldn't hold back. With this thought, Ling Zhanzi no longer hesitated, but took a deep breath as a fierce and harsh radiance flashed in his eyes. Then, with a stomp in his feet, he changed his seals.

When he changed his seals, the three gigantic suspending light globes that were behind the head of the War Emperor Celestial Appearance suddenly exploded into bright rays. Mu Chen could vaguely see numerous figures, which were filled with fighting spirit, within the light globes.

He narrowed his pupils instantly. Within the light globes hid elite soldiers and troops with a domineering fighting spirit!

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1259: Immortal Golden Body Versus War Emperor Celestial Body**

Weng!

The three gigantic suspending light globes behind the War Emperor Celestial Appearance's head suddenly exploded into glaring rays. After Mu Chen got used to the bright light, he was very shocked to see numerous vague figures within the light globes.

"What's that?" Mu Chen narrowed his pupil slightly as he stared into the three light globes anxiously.

The spiritual light quickly gathered in his eyes and his vision became clearer than ever. He drew in a cold breath, as there were indeed many figures in the light globes.

All of them were sitting with their legs crossed and were wearing their thick suits of armor. The domineering fighting spirit was surging like waves, as these figures were from troops of sizeable scales!

"There is actually a small space within the light globes that can hold such a huge number of troops?" Mu Chen was amazed by this.

He could clearly see that the troops were all full of vitality. Apparently, they were not puppets, but a real army!

"So, this is the secret to the War Emperor Celestial Body! While the army is hidden within the space of those light globes, the army can consistently gather the fighting spirit for the usage of the main body during a fight. When adding this to their own regeneration of spiritual energy, they can provide an endless amount of Fighting Spiritual Energy!" Mu Chen wondered aloud.

He finally understood why Ling Zhanzi had such a dominating fighting spirit, even though he was not controlling an army. He actually hid the military troops in those light globes!

"The Ancient War Emperor Celestial Body does indeed live up to its name." Mu Chen sang its praises to no one in particular. This was the first time he had seen such a marvelous Sovereign Celestial Body.

Ling Zhanzi stood on top of the War Emperor Celestial Body. When he saw Mu Chen staring at the spaces within the three light globes, he knew that Mu Chen had already found out the secret of his War Emperor Celestial Body.

"Good eyesight." His voice was cold. Then, with a stomp of his foot, the glow in the three light globes gradually disappeared, revealing the countless hidden troops.

"In this space, millions of troops were hidden in order to supply me with endless fighting spirit," Ling Zhanzi said indifferently. After all, he had no reason to hide it anymore. The secret was out!

Despite the fact that it was millions of troops, their quality was incomparable with the Spirit-slaying Troop and the Demon Subduing Troop. But, they really won by numbers.

Moreover, they could always practice the fighting spirit in the space of the War Emperor Celestial Body. Even the fighting spirit they cultivated complemented Ling Zhanzi. The two of them combined could cause even Upper Earthly Sovereigns to tremble.

"In recent years, not many people could force me to reveal the secret of the War Emperor Celestial Body." Ling Zhanzi stared at Mu Chen with intense killing intent. "But, I had collected the heads of those people as my winning souvenirs! This time, you will be no exception!"

After Ling Zhanzi said this, millions of troops let out a thunderous roar from the space within the light globes. With red faces and eyes that were filled with the hunger for battle, their violent fighting spirits raged.

Those fighting spirits then pierced through space and injected themselves into the War Emperor Celestial Body. Then, battle runes suddenly appeared on the body of the War Emperor Celestial Body, and an indescribable oppression loomed over Heaven and Earth.

Mu Chen sharpened his eyes at this time, as he could feel the mightiness of the War Emperor Celestial Body heightening at a breakneck speed. Previously, Ling Zhanzi was not willing to expose the existence of these troops.

But apparently, he could not wait any longer. Hence, he circulated his energy at full-force, driving out the fighting spirits of his millions of troops completely.

A daunting oppression loomed over the entire land. The land below them crumpled and fell off. Even those tall and huge trees were blown up and reduced to powder that filled the air.

The oppression was too shockingly fierce, it even affected the four persons who were battling on the other two battlefields. Immediately, they cast shocked and doubtful gazes towards that direction.

When Ling Jianzi and Ling Longzi saw the state that Ling Zhanzi was in, they were both stunned and surprised. After all, Ling Zhanzi was only confronting Mu Chen, who was just a Lower Earthly Sovereign...

Why was he forced to reveal the secret of the War Emperor Celestial Body?

As disciples of the Western King War Emperor, they knew the power of this Celestial Body. However, they had never cultivated it successfully. Among the four Holy Children, only Ling Zhanzi had managed to do that.

In the previous battles, those who had forced Ling Zhanzi to this extent were all top-notch powerhouses, who were close to reaching Complete Earthly Sovereign. What really shocked them was that his current opponent was only a Lower Earthly Sovereign!

"That Mu Chen is actually playing dumb!" Ling Jianzi said.

He and Ling Longzi's eyes gleamed, and they soon understood the situation very clearly. If Mu Chen was not a tough character, Ling Zhanzi would never expose the secret of the War Emperor Celestial Body!

As compared to their shock, Su Mu and Chu Men heaved sighs of relief, even though they were also stunned by Mu Chen's ability. Previously, they had been worried that Mu Chen would be defeated very quickly.



In that case, Ling Zhanzi would turn around and deal with them next! Then, the situation would immediately be overturned, and they could be chased out of the battlefields entirely! However, judging from the current situation, Mu Chen seemed to be doing well by keeping Ling Zhanzi busy.

We need to make use of this time to conclude our battles... Su Mu and Chu Men both had similar thoughts. Since Mu Chen had bought them some time, they must seize the opportunity to finish their battles earlier in order to join Mu Chen to deal with Ling Zhanzi.

Apparently, they assumed that Mu Chen was not capable of winning against Ling Zhanzi alone. After they decided what to do, the spiritual energies of Su Mu and Chu Men exploded out from their bodies.

"Haha, trying to finish us off to help that lad?" Ling Jianzi jeered. He and Ling Longzi understood the motives behind their actions instantly. Hence, they both burst out in mocking laughter.

"Looks like the previous warm-up session gave you the wrong impression that we are weaklings. If that's so, let us show you how cruel the reality is!" Ling Jianzi said.

While he and Ling Longzi were laughing, they started to counter the retaliation of Su Mu and Chu Men with a more brutal offense. Within a short period of time, their violent spiritual energies were knocking against each other non-stop. The four figures continued to blast insane blows at each other, one after another.

Mu Chen was not bothered by these fluctuations, as they were far from him. Instead, all of his focus was on Ling Zhanzi and the War Emperor Celestial Body.

After Ling Zhanzi circulated the millions troop, he gathered their spiritual energies and fighting spirits together. The War Emperor Celestial Body became extremely daunting, and Mu Chen could sense the intensely dangerous aura being emitted from it. Even Mu Chen could not help to admit that Ling Zhanzi was a very tricky opponent.

Phew.

Mu Chen took a deep breath and sat on the shoulder of the Immortal Golden Body with his legs crossed. He then formed seals with both of his hands. After all, he could only give his best when confronted with the fierce Ling Zhanzi!

Ling Zhanzi looked at Mu Chen from far. He had finally made his move when the War Emperor Celestial Body had circulated its mightiness to the maximum limit.

He then swung his robe, and the War Emperor Celestial Body below him shot out bright flashes of light from both of its eyes. Its gigantic mouth then opened and spurted out tons of Fighting Spiritual Energy, which formed into a gigantic light beam that went soaring through the sky!

At the same time, many battle runes shot out from the War Emperor Celestial Body. They rose and then quickly merged with the gigantic light beam.

Uncountable powerhouses around the White Jade Square gazed in horror at the light beam, which looked like a mighty pillar from Heaven. Even though they were watching through a light screen, their hearts were still beating heavily.

Liu Xingchen was looking at the screen with an awful expression, too. Previously, when he was defeated by Ling Zhanzi, the latter did not even have to use this skill. Apparently, Ling Zhanzi did not regard him highly enough to pull out this trump card.

But, at the same time, all odds were against Mu Chen. Liu Xingchen did not think that Mu Chen would have any chance of winning, especially considering the fierce and mighty offense of Ling Zhanzi.

At present, Ling Zhanzi did not bother himself with those horrifying gazes that were being directed at him from outside the battlefield. Instead, he stared coldly at Mu Chen, then slowly formed a seal with both of his hands.

Weng!

Then, the dazzling beam of the Heaven-supporting light pillar suddenly flickered. In the end, it transformed into a gigantic finger that was full of an ancient aura.

The gigantic finger was like a real finger, and its body was full of battle runes. A gust of fighting spirit swept out between Heaven and Earth, and even the sky was darkened at this moment, as if it was shaking in fear!

Ling Zhanzi stared at Mu Chen with icy eyes, and the corner of his lips drew up in a cruel smile. The next moment, his low voice resounded throughout the land, "War Emperor Super Power, War Emperor Glass-shattering Heaven Finger! Mu Chen, you're dead meat!"

Boom!

When his voice resounded throughout the land, the huge finger pressed down from the clouds, shattering the sky. The space also collapsed into black holes, and countless space fragments shot out. The entire land seemed to be facing total annihilation, from just a finger!

The ground that Mu Chen was standing on began to collapse. He looked up at the gigantic finger, which concealed the sun and the sky. He put on a solemn expression, and with a deep breath, he quickly changed his seal.

Weng!

As he changed his seals, the violet ray gathered insanely above the Immortal Golden Body. Within a short while, it transformed into fifteen huge violet light runes. However, Mu Chen did not stop there, as he knew that fifteen of them would not be enough to block the killing blow of Ling Zhanzi.

The crystal-like glow surged in Mu Chen's eyes. The Crystal Pagoda in his body was vibrating vigorously in order to suck up all of the spiritual energy. After all of the spiritual energy was refined, it turned back into mighty and vast spiritual energy again.

The intense suction caused even Mu Chen's muscles to feel a sharp pain. However, as he sucked in the spiritual energy, the violet glow exploded once again from the Immortal Golden Body. Gradually, lines of Immortal God Runes surfaced out.

Then, when the twenty-third Immortal God Rune appeared, the glow in Mu Chen's eyes dimmed finally. Apparently, that was the maximum number that he could circulate.

"But, it should be enough..." he murmured as he lifted his head.

He stared at the devastating gigantic finger that was coming down on him. The twenty-three Immortal God Runes would be the best counter-strike from the Immortal Golden Body.

"Let us have a look. Is your War Emperor Celestial Body stronger, or can my Immortal Golden Body have the last laugh?" Mu Chen mumbled to himself.

Then, with a thought, Mu Chen shot out the twenty-three Immortal God Runes. The next moment, violet light rays filled the sky. At this time, the twenty-three Immortal God Runes transformed into a gigantic violet finger, too!

"Immortal God Rune, Myriad of Change, Immortal Finger!" Mu Chen shouted.

With a loud roar that resounded in Mu Chen's heart, the enormous violet finger shot into the sky. It had a mysterious and immortal aura. Everyone watched in horror as it collided with the falling War Emperor Glass-shattering Heaven Finger.

Time seemed to have frozen at that moment.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1260: The Monster**

Boom!

The two gigantic god-like fingers swept across the sky and collided hard together. The entire land seemed to freeze at that moment of collision.

The spiritual energy between Heaven and Earth seemed to be fleeing in all different directions. It was as though they were afraid that the devastating impact would reduce them to nothing.

Boom Boom!

The land froze for only a moment, yet it seemed like forever. Another glaring glow fell from the sky, filling every corner in the entire land.

The glow was so dazzling that it hurt one's eyes. Even countless powerhouses who stood around the White Jade Square could feel a prickling pain in their eyes, such that they could not help but squint their eyes slightly.

Rumble!

After the glow filled the entire land, a visible spiritual windstorm started to spread out from the point of collision. Every inch of the land where the windstorm passed was ripped open. The stretch of endless forest was also wiped out at this time, as all of the vitality on the land was crushed into ashes under that kind of impact.

Countless powerhouses who stood around the White Jade Square gazed in horror at the daunting and damaging power. Chills ran down their spines, as even an Upper Earthly Sovereign might just perish in the face of such a daunting power!

"Aren't they too crazy? It's hard to believe that a battle between an Upper Earthly Sovereign and a Lower Earthly Sovereign could reach such a daunting level?" An Upper Earthly Sovereign watched the screen with a bitter expression on his face. This level of battle was already beyond his imagination.

"Monsters," another person commented, while more people sighed. He then said, "But, I wonder who will actually gain the upper hand after this collision."

"Most likely it will be Ling Zhanzi. The War Emperor Celestial Body is too daunting. Moreover, he used the millions troop's fighting spirit as his supplement. Even though Mu Chen has a mysterious Celestial Body, he is still a Lower Earthly Sovereign. So, I'm afraid that he can't go against Ling Zhanzi."

"Perhaps that Mu Chen could be even scarier than Ling Zhanzi. If he had the strength of an Upper Earthly Sovereign now, Ling Zhanzi might not be his match," said another.

Quite a number of powerhouses shared this same sentiment. After all, the combat power that Mu Chen had displayed was too daunting. He was just a Lower Earthly Sovereign, yet he could push Ling Zhanzi into such an extent. They all had to wonder...

How daunting would it be if he breaks through to an Upper Earthly Sovereign one day? At that time, would he be able to go against a Complete Earthly Sovereign?

At the thought of this, a creepy feeling crawled into the heads of many powerhouses. But, they shook their heads again. After all, the Complete Earthly Sovereign might seem to be just a level above the Upper Earthly Sovereign, but the two of them were significantly different.

The Complete Earthly Sovereign was also the gateway to becoming a Heavenly Sovereign. Since it was a level that was quite close to the Heavenly Sovereign, almost all of the Complete Earthly Sovereigns were hard to deal with.

This could be seen from the number of participants in these battlefields of the Child of the Continent. The Battlefield of the Lower Earthly Sovereigns had a few hundred participants, while the Battlefield of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns had close to two hundred participants.

On the other hand, the Battlefield of Complete Earthly Sovereigns had less than ten people. As such, the Complete Earthly Sovereigns were extremely domineering. At this kind of level, one could be considered as the ultimate existence in the Great Thousand World, as long as one did not provoke a Heavenly Sovereign.

Hence, many of the powerhouses present were doubtful about whether or not Mu Chen could go up against a Complete Earthly Sovereign once he reached the Upper Earthly Sovereign level. As many powerhouses were firing off their opinions, the Western Kingdom War Emperor and the Flame Emperor, who were on the Myriad Stone Steps, were staring at the light screen.

"Mu Chen does indeed have some skills. That Sovereign Celestial Body of his can definitely ranked among the top fifteen on the List of Sovereign Celestial Bodies in this Great Thousand World. It is no wonder that he can push Ling Zhanzi into such a state," the Western Kingdom War Emperor said.

At this moment, he fully grasped the mightiness of that Immortal Golden Body and acknowledged Mu Chen's strength.

The Flame Emperor then smiled and asked, "Who do you think will win?"

The Western Kingdom War Emperor pondered this for a while, then said, "I guess both parties will not gain any upper hand in this fierce fight. Both will suffer an equal loss in the end."

Although he did not want to acknowledge the fact that Mu Chen had pushed Ling Zhanzi into this state, the Western Kingdom War Emperor was not someone who was narrow-minded. He knew that, given the sharp eyes of the Flame Emperor, he could foretell the outcome better than anyone else.

But, he immediately squinted his eyes and said, "However, even though Mu Chen may have a stronger Sovereign Celestial Body, he loses out because of his weaker strength. After this head-on collision, he spiritual energy will be depleted. On the other hand, Ling Zhanzi still has his means. As such, even though it is unfair for Mu Chen, the one who is going to have the last laugh will most likely be Ling Zhanzi."

The Western Kingdom War Emperor was, after all, a Heavenly Sovereign with sharp eyesight. Before anyone could tell the outcome of the match between Mu Chen and Ling Zhanzi, he was already a step further than the rest.

The Flame Emperor also nodded with a smile. "You're right, but to beat Mu Chen, I'm afraid it might not be as easy as you think."

Looking at the mysterious smile at the corner of the Flame Emperor's lips, the Western Kingdom War Emperor's lips slightly twitched. Doubts and uneasiness filled his mind...

Could Mu Chen still have other ways of escape? How could that be possible?

At that moment, the spiritual windstorm that had taken over Heaven and Earth slowly dissipated at last, allowing the spectators to see the action more clearly. The first thing that those spectators saw once their visions were clear was a stretch of forest that had been completely wiped out.

Lands for miles had been leveled into mere plains. Hideous cracks stretched across these lands, causing everyone to feel uncomfortable as they gazed upon them.

The lands had been split into half. On the left portion stood the huge and tall War Emperor Celestial Body, while the Immortal Golden Body was on the right side. As such, two Sovereign Celestial Appearances were confronting each other from afar.

Rumble!

But, the confrontation only lasted for a moment. To everyone's horror, the two Sovereign Celestial Bodies fell forward at the same time. A rumbling sound was heard as they both dropped to one knee.

The radiant glow that was on the two Sovereign Celestial Appearances quickly dimmed due to the massive depletion of their spiritual energies. On the White Jade Square, many powerhouses were dumbfounded by this situation. The outcome of the previous devastating collision had ended with two losing parties!

At present, Ling Jianzi, Su Mu, Ling Longzi and Chu Men were suspended in the air far away from Ling Zhanzi. They were shocked when they saw the situation.

Apparently, none of them had expected this outcome. After all, no one would have thought that Mu Chen could bring Ling Zhanzi to this losing state!

"This lad is way too abnormal!" Ling Jianzi mumbled, while horror flashed in his and Ling Longzi's eyes.

After all, Mu Chen was still a Lower Earthly Sovereign. If he were an Upper Earthly Sovereign, Ling Zhanzi might not be his match.

At the moment, Ling Zhanzi was looking sullen on the shoulder of the War Emperor Celestial Body. He stared hard at Mu Chen, who was far away, with eyes as sharp as a knife. He was also stunned by this outcome...

What kind of Sovereign Celestial Body is he practicing? Why is it so formidable?

Ling Zhanzi clenched his fist tightly. He knew that the only reason that Mu Chen could go against him to such an extent was because of that mysterious Sovereign Celestial Body!

His eyes were filled with darkness, and after a short while, he slowly calmed himself down. He looked at Mu Chen with cold and sharp eyes.

Then, in a low voice, he said, "I never would have thought that I would have such an embarrassing day. Mu Chen, I have to admit that you are unusual."

Mu Chen, who was sitting with his leg crossed on the shoulder of the Immortal Golden Body, looked pale. The previous extreme collision had clearly affected him.

He gave a faint smile at Ling Zhanzi and said, "Thank you for the compliment."

Ling Zhanzi lowered his eyelids and coldness surged in his eyes. Slowly, he asked, "But, do you still have enough spiritual energy to circulate your Sovereign Celestial Body? Without that power, can you still be a match of me?"

"Didn't your spiritual energy deplete quite a lot, too?" Mu Chen gave him an enigmatic smile.

Ling Zhanzi nodded slightly and lifted his head almost immediately. He looked at the spaces in the three light globes of the War Emperor Celestial Body. The next moment, a look of cruelty flashed across his eyes.

"War Sacrifice!" he yelled.

With a stomp, Ling Zhanzi bit his fingertip and blood surged forth in the empty space in front of him. He then drew an eerie blood seal.

After he yelled, the millions of troops within the three light globes slapped themselves on their chests, blood spurting out of them immediately.

The blood soared into the sky and ignited all by itself, while they transformed into a violent spiritual energy that swept down and pierced through the empty space. Eventually, all of them were infused into Ling Zhanzi's body.

Boom!

After the infusion of the Blood Essence Spiritual Energy, the withering spiritual energy in Ling Zhanzi suddenly rose exponentially. Within a short while, he had recovered to his peak condition.

Many powerhouses were horrified upon seeing this scene from their spots in the White Jade Square. No one would have ever thought that Ling Zhanzi could be so decisive and harsh as to deploy such an extreme method!

He had drawn out the last bit of strength from his millions of troops in order to regain his spiritual energy. But, in doing so, he had caused considerable damage to the millions of troops.

Perhaps, he might need to nurture these troops again in the near future. Apparently, Ling Zhanzi could not care about all of these things at the moment, due to his pressing desire to obtain that sole entry to the Child of the Continent.

While everyone was watching in horror, Ling Zhanzi stared at Mu Chen with slightly red and cold eyes, while a violent and magnifying spiritual energy howled around him.

His cold and low roaring voice resounded throughout the land at this time, "Mu Chen, what else do you have to fight me with? You are not qualified to take the entry of the Child of the Continent from me yet! So, get lost from this battlefield!"