

## Great Ruler 1311

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### Chapter 1311: The Battle of Fighting Spirits

"Haha! Well, ignorant kiddo, aren't you a brave one?" Hearing Mu Chen's reply, Wu Tong arched his back and laughed loudly.

His laughter was filled with a thick killing intent, which cooled the entire atmosphere down instantly. As his laughter faded away, Wu Tong's frozen eyes locked onto Mu Chen like a venomous snake's. Then, without another word, his figure shimmered, and he appeared above the Mystery Dragon Army.

"All troops, get ready!" He shut his eyes slightly and let out a violent roar.

Suddenly, an immense wave of fluctuations rushed out. The wave quickly spread among the Mystery Dragon Army that was below him.

The troops that were covered in the wave mostly curled their lips. If they put their minds to resisting it, this battle intent would not even stir up their battle spirits. Seeing that the army did not react, the burly man in the front could not help letting out a loud humph.

Only when they saw their commander's call did they shrug helplessly and let down their guards. Their bodies then soared to the skies, turning into rays of lights and suspending themselves in midair behind Wu Tong.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Figure after figure rushed upward continuously. Within ten breaths, about 800 warriors from the Mystery Dragon Army had gathered behind Wu Tong. However, when the warriors number reached to about a thousand, Wu Tong could not add another warrior to the ranks. He could feel that he was already at the limit.

It is just as I expected from the famous Mystery Dragon Army! Wu Tong could not help but marvel in his heart.

Back at Wu Jia, he could muster up troops in the millions. But, when he was commanding the Mystery Dragon Army, he could only take a thousand. Even so, in this case, it could clearly be seen that a thousand of them could rival a million of Wu Jia's troops!

After experiencing the power of the Mystery Dragon Army firsthand, Wu Tong's greed grew even stronger. He stared at Mu Chen gravely, thinking that he must remove the only obstacle before him today, no matter what!

Controlling a thousand Mystery Dragon Army warriors? This is not bad. But, how much of the Army's battle spirit can he truly invoke?

The burly man's eyes shone when he saw this. It was clear that Wu Tong had decent talent as a War Troop Dispatcher, but he was still far from the level of the Mystery Dragon War Emperor.

"Kiddo, where are your troops? Are you afraid?" Wu Tong stared at Mu Chen with cold eyes and asked.

Mu Chen completely ignored his sarcasm as he sat cross-legged in the air. As he shut his eyes slightly, a powerful willpower burst forth from within him.

His intent enveloped the Mystery Dragon Army beneath him. As expected, he faced some resistance.

This was not surprising, since the Army was not created by him to begin with. As such, he was still unfamiliar with them. This made it impossible for them to match up well on the first time.

Swoosh!

But, the slight resistance did not last long. Soon, several figures jumped up from the ground and gathered behind Mu Chen. Within ten breaths, a huge group of figures had now gathered behind Mu Chen. In fact, there were a few thousand people gathering, which was no less than the amount of those behind Wu Tong!

The Mystery Dragon Army is truly stronger than the Spirit-slaughtering Troop. Even the Demon Subduing Troop could not compare... Mu Chen thought to himself as he felt the thousand warriors behind him gathering their immense fighting spirit.

He could not help but feel moved by this thought. If a mere thousand were already this strong, then the entire army would be enough to face a Heavenly Sovereign! Of course, Mu Chen knew that he could not do that right now...

"Hmph, you were only commanding them forcibly just now. But, the same amount of soldiers will still have different strengths in different hands!" When he saw the thousand soldiers behind Mu Chen, Wu Tong's eyes turned cold and he jeered cynically.

However, his words were indeed true, as the strength of the fighting spirit is not only dependent on the scale of the army, but also on how much of it can be mustered by the controller of that strength.

After he finished his words, his intent surged forth. Combining his inner spiritual energy with his mind, he formed a mysterious energy that enveloped the 1,000 Mystery Dragon Army warriors who were behind him.

"Manifest Fighting Spirit!" When the mysterious energy poured into the bodies of the warriors, their eyes filled with raging red bloodlust. In the next moment, a round of thundering battlecries exploded from their mouths.

BOOM!

The sky and the earth quaked, and a fighting intent as vast as an ocean spread above the thousand warriors, emitting a terrifying pressure.

"Die!"

The immense fighting spirit filled the atmosphere. As he was feeling strong like he never had before, Wu Tong's eyes became bright red. He shot a vicious smile towards Mu Chen and swiftly formed a seal with one hand.

Thunk!

A ginormous hand emerged suddenly from within the fighting intent ocean. Battle runes, tightly packed together, filled the surface of the hand. Wherever the runes passed by, the space would crumble away.

"Seven million and three hundred thousand battle runes," the burly commander of the Mystery Dragon Army murmured as he looked at the ginormous hand. With just a sweep of his eyes, he had counted the number of battle runes on the hand.

Mu Chen's handsome face was calm as he saw the ginormous hand that was filled with battle runes coming down. He quickly formed a seal with one hand.

"Manifest Fighting Spirit!" Behind him, the thousand warriors let out a collective roar. At that moment, an unparalleled fighting spirit rushed forth and filled the whole world.

BOOM!

Another gigantic fist that had been formed from fighting spirit emerged from the cloud of fighting spirit. Countless battle runes were shining on the fist, each of them containing overwhelming power that could shake the heavens and the earth.

"Seven million battle runes!" The burly man's eyes shone again.

Grrrng-grong!

In the next moment, the ginormous hand and the gigantic fist clashed together with a deafening bang. The unparalleled shockwave that they made upon contact spread forth forcefully. Even Complete Earthly Sovereigns would run like the wind to evade that shockwave!

However, the battle runes on the ginormous hand and the gigantic fist were almost the same. Although Mu Chen's fist crumbled away first, Wu Tong's fighting spirit offensive crumbled soon after that. Hence, Wu Tong did not have much of an advantage.

Wu Tong's face turned gloomy, but the expression in his eyes was serious. The proficiency Mu Chen showed as a War Troop Dispatcher was far beyond his expectations.

"Da\*ned fellow, you are not only good at forming spiritual arrays, but you are even a strong War Troop Dispatcher!" Wu Tong could not help but praise him, while clenching his teeth.

Immediately his eyes turned cold. "I have trained for more than ten years on the path of battle arrays. I have spent a great amount of resources for Wu Jia to cultivate this very skill. Hence, I will not lose to a runt like you today!"

Just as he finished, Wu Tong's seal suddenly transformed, while his mind merged with his spiritual energy, transforming into an immense fighting spirit and completely merging into the immense ocean of fighting spirit behind him.

Ka-boooooom!

In the fighting spirit ocean, an endless thunder echoed and the spirit rolled around like waves. Suddenly, countless streams of light shot out and merged in the sky, transforming into blades of light that covered the entire sky.

Battle runes, which were engraved tightly together, were found on each of the blades, emanating a fearful fluctuation. The scene was truly overwhelming.

"Ten Thousand Swords Battle Shadow!" Wu Tong's eyes turned fierce and cold.

With a swing of his robes, the blades rushed forth with a sharp scream, heading toward Mu Chen from all sides. Facing such an offensive, even a Complete Earthly Sovereign could fall here if they were not careful.

Wu Tong was rather satisfied with his attack. If he was commanding the troops from Wu Jia, he could not have displayed such a power. Now, with the fighting spirit of the Mystery Dragon Army, he could bring the power of the fighting spirit to the extremes.

As such, he wanted to use this attack to stop Mu Chen from ever coming back!

"Now, this is interesting..." The burly man commented.

As Wu Tong was a rather proficient War Troop Dispatcher, he could exert some powers of the Mystery Dragon Army's fighting spirit. Mu Chen looked up and saw the overwhelming number of blades. He also saw that there were at least a million battle runes on each blade!

An attack of this level could be blocked easily if it were a single blade. However, a million of them would strike fear even in the hearts of Complete Earthly Sovereigns.

Facing such a terrible offensive attack, Mu Chen's face turned somber. He took a deep breath, and decided that he must give it his all!

Phewwww...

As he took in one more deep breath, his mind gradually merged into the fighting spirit of the Mystery Dragon Army. He felt the vastness and power of the fighting spirit immediately. Then, he summoned a thought...

ROAR!

A dragon roar echoed from his body. He had used his mind to send the authority of the true dragon spirit into the Mystery Dragon fighting spirit!

At that moment, Mu Chen could clearly feel the thousand warriors behind him shaking. The thick fighting spirit suddenly turned a little lighter.

After which, Mu Chen formed a seal with his both of his hands, forming afterimages. He then focused his mind and invoked his own fighting spirit to the extreme.

The clouds of fighting spirit tumbled down violently. In the next moment, a scaly dragon claw emerged from within the clouds. An indescribable fighting spirit gathered above it.

"Battle Dragon Claw!" Mu Chen's low growl reverberated in the heavens and the earth.

Soon after this, the gigantic dragon claw slashed through the sky with a destructive power. It was heading straight towards the overwhelming blades that covered the sky and the earth!

The moment they clashed would be like an asteroid strike, carrying an air of destruction wherever it went. This clash would decide who was the stronger opponent!

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#### **Chapter 1312: Calling the Troops Again!**

BOOM!

A deafening blast echoed in the atmosphere. The gigantic dragon claw slashed mercilessly into the countless blades that covered the sky. At the moment of collision, the entire space suddenly collapsed, as if forming a black hole. The slam of the claw was followed by a devastating aura of destruction. When the claw slashed through them, the seemingly powerful swords crumbled away instantaneously.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The creaks and cracks of the blades echoed incessantly. Bright shimmering light scattered in the air. Seeing this, Wu Tong's eyelids could not help twitching. It was clear that he had not expected Mu Chen's offensive to be this overwhelmingly powerful.

"Hmph! I don't think you can break my 10,000 blades!" Wu Tong clenched his jaw and controlled the countless blades in the sky without reservation, aiming them directly at Mu Chen.

Bang! Bang!

The dragon claw clashed continuously with the countless blades. As the blades continued to rain down on it relentlessly, the claw began going slower and slower. The battle runes on the claw gradually dimmed as well. Seeing this, a cold smile appeared on Wu Tong's face. However, it did not last long, and his face was frozen again.

Though the countless blades obstructed the destructive claw, it continued to move slowly but steadily, slamming away all the blades in its range.

"How can this fella's fighting spirit be so concentrated?!" Wu Tong's eyes narrowed. Considering the number of battle runes, he should have a slight advantage, but it was obvious that Mu Chen's fighting spirit was more resilient than his!

In a sense, does it not mean that Mu Chen is more competent at handling the Mystery Dragon fighting spirit than I am? When he thought of this, Wu Tong's face turned as green as copper. This was the one thing he would not acknowledge.

Below them, the commander of the Mystery Dragon Army looked up at Mu Chen in surprise. As commander, he was too familiar with the Mystery Dragon fighting spirit. He could feel that Mu Chen was more comfortable controlling the fighting spirit than Wu Tong was. Though they had about the same number of battle runes, Mu Chen's fighting spirit was stronger and purer.

In the air, Mu Chen watched as the claw continued to get closer to Wu Tong, despite the obstruction from the countless blades. With a swift inhalation, Mu Chen's eyes turned fierce.

BOOM!

The claw suddenly tightened into a dragon fist. The fighting spirit on it was running rampant, as if it were endless. An indescribable violence emanated from it.

"Crush them!" After Mu Chen's low growl, the dragon fist punched forward and instantly shattered the countless blades before it.

Tsh-tsh!

The dragon fist's unparalleled offensive came at the price of countless scars being carved onto the fist, but it still carried a horrible energy and appeared above Wu Tong, crashing downward mercilessly. As a looming shadow approached, Wu Tong's face turned pale. He clenched his jaw, clapped his palms together, and violently changed seals.

Buzzzz!

The immense fighting spirit behind him surged madly, swiftly transforming into layers of fighting spirit light barriers, blocking the dragon fist.

Bang! Bang!

The gigantic dragon fist crashed heavily into barriers that were as solid as mountains and tore at them layer by layer. However, as the layers were destroyed, the battle runes on the dragon fist dimmed as well, as its fighting spirit was being exhausted.

Within several breaths, Wu Tong condensed several hundred layers of these barriers, but they were all destroyed by the dragon fist like a landslide crushing all the trees in its path. However, as the last of the barriers ruptured, the dragon fist also reached its limit. When it was still 100 feet away from Wu Tong's forehead, it burst open.

Hmph...

The impact of the explosion shocked Wu Tong, scattering his hair and ripping his robes apart. He looked terribly awkward.

"Was it still blocked?" Seeing this, Mu Chen's eyes were slightly frozen. His offensive was almost the strongest he could muster. He had not expected Wu Tong to block it at the last possible moment. This guy was unexpectedly difficult to handle.

Wu Tong looked horrible at the moment because of Mu Chen. His face was horrid and gloomy. He stared at Mu Chen with a deadly glower, almost as if he wanted to eat him alive. He thought handling Mu Chen would be easy, but after a round of battle, he realized how difficult this opponent was. A slight regret rose in his heart. If he had known this earlier, he would have given anything to have stopped Mu Chen from entering this space.

"No matter what, I must obtain the Mystery Dragon Army!" Wu Tong's eyes were shimmering with a cold aura that could almost devour a man. It seemed like ordinary methods would not take care of Mu Chen.

"Since you seek death, let me satisfy you today!" Wu Tong's face turned ferocious. With a slight clenching of his teeth, he swallowed a pill that had been hidden between his teeth.

BOOM!

After swallowing the pill, his body shook vigorously. He felt a powerful burst of strength from within his body. Even his mind was expanding furiously. The pill he swallowed was the "Fighting Spirit Pill." As its name suggested, it could expand one's fighting spirit. Although the effect was great, there were side-effects. If one was careless and could not steady their mind, even their consciousness would be destroyed.

Wu Tong's eyes turned red. He forcibly resisted the pain and dizziness in his brain. He then swiftly formed a seal with both hands. At that moment, a powerful intent swept out and engulfed the Mystery Dragon Army once more. He wanted to summon the troops again!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Under the force of his intent, figure after figure rushed into the sky. Within a few breaths, about 1,000 Mystery Dragon warriors were added to the army standing behind Wu Tong.

"Hmm?" The burly man frowned a little when he saw this. He obviously felt Wu Tong's suddenly expanded mind, but he predicted that the Mystery Dragon warriors they each could control was only about 1,000.

"How could this be!?" Mu Chen's eyes narrowed when he saw this. He knew what Wu Tong's capabilities were after the last round of fighting just now. With Wu Tong's strength, controlling 2,000 Mystery Dragon warriors was impossible. If he did it forcefully, his conscience would be destroyed by the powerful fighting spirit.

He looked at Wu Tong with a frown. From the latter's reddened eyes, he guessed that had Wu Tong used a certain secret method to increase his own fighting spirit. Otherwise, he could not call upon another 1,000 Mystery Dragon warriors.

"Kiddo, let's how you fight with me this time!" The overwhelming spirit of the 2,000 Mystery Dragon warriors rushed into the air, twisting the space around them. The fighting spirit behind Wu Tong was twice as strong as it had been before! He gave Mu Chen a vicious smile and suddenly pointed in the air.

BOOM!

The sky shook, and 100,000 feet of rainbow of fighting spirit shot out from the fighting spirit ocean behind him, piercing the air and rushing toward Mu Chen mercilessly. Seeing this, Mu Chen quickly formed a seal. Another dragon claw converged from his vast fighting spirit and rushed to face the rainbow.

Bang!

The two collided, but this time, the dragon claw was immediately crushed by the rainbow. Mu Chen's heart immediately sank. Wu Tong's fighting spirit was surprisingly powerful, clearly surpassing his own.

"Haha, weren't you very delighted just now?!" Seeing how Mu Chen was completely suppressed, Wu Tong could not help laughing madly. As he waved his sleeves, streak after streak of fighting spirit shot out in an explosion, shaking the skies and rushing toward Mu Chen.

Facing Wu Tong's violent offensive, Mu Chen of course used all of his strength to block it with his fighting spirit, but he was still pushed back. The thick cloud of immense fighting spirit was gradually thinning as well. He had obviously revealed his losing position.

Beneath them, the burly man frowned as he watched Mu Chen gradually retreat. He could feel that Wu Tong was using some sort of secret recipe, but as the rules of the duel were not clearly set, the battle could continue. In this world, there were many injustices. Sometimes, only the results mattered.

On the field, many Mystery Dragon warriors let out sighs of regret. As Mu Chen had the Dragon Blood, they were more inclined to follow him. But as soldiers, they had to follow the final victor... If Mu Chen could not get the victory, it meant they were not fated together. In that case, there was no use forcing it.

BOOM! BOOM!

Streaks of fighting spirit pierced the sky, devastating Mu Chen's defensive fighting spirit horribly. After that, Mu Chen's cloud of fighting spirit became extremely thin, almost disappearing. However, no one realized that even though Mu Chen was retreating in extreme danger, there was not a bit of panic on his face. A cold gleam was gradually gathering within his dark eyes. His palms, hidden in his sleeves, had already formed a seal, as if waiting for something.

"Kiddo, kneel down now, and I might spare your worthless life!" Wu Tong arose and laughed with an arched back. His face was vicious and ugly. It was obvious that he had victory in his hands. With 2,000 Mystery Dragon warriors, the fighting spirit that they formed was not something Mu Chen's army could withstand. But facing his mad laughter, Mu Chen gave a sardonic smile in return.

"Then die!" Wu Tong gave a nasty grin. Without hesitation, he clapped his palms together. An immense fighting spirit suddenly emerged in the sky, forming an enormous battle spear 1,000,000 feet long. The battle runes on the spear totaled 8,500,000! Seeing this number of battle runes, even a Complete Earthly Sovereign would run away!

Mu Chen looked at the huge battle spear that had suddenly appeared in the sky. His fingers shook a little, and a relieved smile appeared on his handsome face. "So you've finally let it out..."

He raised his head and smiled at Wu Tong, who was looking furious. "Let this be a lesson to you... if you talk too much in a battle, you will regret it." As his voice fell, the seal he formed in his sleeves changed instantly.

"Qi Into Trinity!"

Psssh! Psssh!

The moment the seal was made, the space around him became twisted. In that split second, two figures appeared out of thin air. Evidently, they were the black and white Mu Chens.

The moment they appeared, they sat cross-legged in the air. Immediately, their intent spread out. Then, their deep roars echoed throughout the heavens and the earth.

"Ready the troops!"



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### Chapter 1313: Mystery Dragon Fighting Spiri

"Ready the troops!"

Two deep roars were suddenly heard, and two overwhelming wills spread forth, quickly enveloping the Mystery Dragon Army below them. Under the cover of such a will, the many Mystery Dragon Warriors were pulled up. Then, numerous figures shot up to the sky.

When the burly man saw this, his pupils could not help but contract. His eyes twitched a little as he saw the two figures beside Mu Chen that looked exactly like Mu Chen!

Are those spiritual energy manifestations? Why are they as powerful as the original body? Even their proficiencies as War Troop Dispatchers are exactly the same! TAs these thoughts swirled in his mind, the burly man was clearly shaken.

Although he had experienced various strange things in his lifetime, he was still shaken by this scene before him. He could never have imagined that Mu Chen had such a surprising method up his sleeves. Even his original master back in the days could not have achieved this!

"Phew."

While the Mystery Dragon Commander was still taken aback, Mu Chen exhaled in relief. Thankfully, he had been on time, or else he would have suffered a great deal.

When he had entered this space previously, he could only dispatch his two manifestations to take care of the two guards. But, this now was obviously holding him back, as he could not simply recall the two manifestations before finishing off the guards himself.

So, he could only wait until the two manifestations had done their parts before summoning them back to him again. Luckily, they appeared at the right time, at the eleventh hour, just in time to help him stabilize the situation.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Numerous figures quickly emerged behind the black and white Mu Chens, totalling two thousand people in all. When added to Mu Chen's troops, they had a total of three thousand Mystery Dragon Warriors.

The fighting spirit of these three thousand Mystery Dragon warriors absolutely could not be handled by Mu Chen alone. Thankfully, there were two manifestations who were helping him. As the three of them shared the same mind, they could completely communicate seamlessly, which was not much different from having a single commander.

BOOM!

The black and white Mu Chens finished their summoning of the troops. Suddenly, an immense fighting spirit surged up. Its horrifying pressure covered the earth, causing the whole world to tremble.

Under the pressure of this fighting spirit, Wu Tong, who was usually ferocious looking, now had a light tint of shock in his eyes. Evidently, the three thousand Mystery Dragon warriors had left him in a stunned state.

He had swallowed the Fighting Spirit Pill to activate his potential, which would help him control the two thousand Mystery Dragon Warriors. After that, he could suppress Mu Chen. But, when Mu Chen summoned three thousand Mystery Dragon Warriors, this changed the situation entirely!

"Damnit! Damnit! How could he do this?" Wu Tong mumbled a little crazily.

His red eyes were tinged with fear. When faced with the three thousand Mystery Dragon Warriors, he seemed to have an impulse to turn around and flee!

But, after an inner struggle, Wu Tong suppressed that impulse. Though he did not know how Mu Chen could summon three thousand Mystery Dragon Warriors, he could not imagine him truly being able to control all three thousand of them.

"He must just be pretending. Surely, he must be on his last leg!" Wu Tong clenched his jaws, while his eyes regained their original ferocity.

In the sky, the battle spear that had been formed by the fighting spirit of the two thousand Mystery Dragon Warriors shot out in an explosion, and the several million battle runes on its surface emitted bright and blinding lights. In a moment, it was as if the fighting spirit pressure of the three thousand Mystery Dragon Warriors had been washed away entirely!

"Die!" Wu Tong's roar echoed throughout the sky and the earth.

Bzz!

At that moment, the battle spear soared through the air, heading right at Mu Chen! As Mu Chen raised his head to look at the battle spear, he nodded to the other two Mu Chens.

Then, each of the three of them formed a seal at almost the same time. The next moment, the Mystery Dragon Warriors let out a deep roar, and an immense fighting spirit formed a turbulent dark cloud above them, which spread out at an alarming speed.

Ka-boom!

The cloud of fighting spirit tumbled around violently, while an endless fighting spirit condensed within it. Faintly, a horrifying fluctuation was emitted.

Boom! Boom!

The enormous battle spear pierced through space, appearing above the fighting spirit cloud. It then it tore downward with a terrible energy, as if it was about to tear apart the entire fighting spirit cloud.

Mu Chen raised his head and stared at the fighting spirit battle spear that was expanding rapidly in his pupils. Immediately, a puff of white air flew out of his mouth.

Thunk!

The endless fighting spirit cloud shook violently for awhile. At the next moment, when the battle spear dropped down, there was a suddenly a gigantic dragon claw emerging from within the layers of clouds.

The dragon claw was dark in color and seemed extremely real. When it peeked out, a grand and majestic dragonic authority swept forth.

Bang!

The dark dragon claw emerged from the clouds and swiftly caught the flying battle spear. A dark light burst forth from the claws, which instantly stopped the battle spear in its tracks!

"Wha..." When Wu Tong saw the battle spear being caught so easily, he immediately lost his voice.

While he was still in shock, an alarming roar of a dragon echoed through the clouds. The roar was filled with a vast fighting spirit.

"Eight Desolations of Dragon Battle!"

Bam!

The dark dragon claw clenched suddenly, crushing the huge battle spear in an explosion. It then turned the spear's remnants into light spots that scattered throughout the sky.

The heavy layers of clouds vibrated noisily. In the next moment, an enormous shadow emerged from the clouds. Swiftly after this, a series of cold inhalations echoed in the space, as all eyes were watching this apparition in the sky.

In the sky, an enormous dark dragon was sitting in the void. On its gigantic body were tightly spaced battle runes. Its overwhelming fighting spirit ravaged the world like a great storm.

Looking at this enormous dark dragon, the Mystery Dragon Commander and all of the warriors were shaking. Expressions of excitement were emerging in their eyes.

"That's the Mystery Dragon Fighting Spirit!"

"He really did condense the Mystery Dragon Fighting Spirit!"

Excited voices were heard, all coming from the Mystery Dragon Army. The many warriors looked at Mu Chen's that was floating figure above them in the sky, their eyes filled with excitement and zeal.

The burly man was also overcome with emotions, and his eyes conveyed his touched heart and complicated feelings. While Mu Chen's Mystery Dragon fighting spirit was much weaker than the prime of the Mystery Dragon Army's, the fact that he could muster it up meant that he had a higher compatibility with the Mystery Dragon fighting spirit! With time, and with Mu Chen's continuous growth, the Mystery Dragon Army may even be able to regain their former glory!

In the sky, even Mu Chen was looking at the enormous dark dragon with a surprised expression. He could feel that, when he had condensed the dragon fighting spirit, the fighting spirit of the three thousand Mystery Dragon Warriors behind him had surged to a terrifying degree.

The formation of a fighting spirit required a true combination of one's own intent with the fighting spirit of the army. This allowed the proper formation of the unique fighting spirit belonging to that army. Obviously, he had done this previously as well.

"Is this because of the spirit of the real dragon?" Mu Chen was very amazed by himself for completing this feat as well.

He had thought that he and the army would have to get used to each other for quite some time before being able to accomplish this. But now, he had achieved it in such a short period of time! The reason for this could only be the spirit of the real dragon within him!

These thoughts swirled in Mu Chen's mind, but he suppressed them for the moment, while he looked up and stared seriously at Wu Tong, who was still in shock. He did not want to waste time on talking.

With a thought from Mu Chen, the enormous dark dragon fighting spirit roared loudly. As it opened its jaw, a fighting spirit dragon breath shot out like a tsunami.

As the dragon breath approached Wu Tong, he felt the horrible fighting intent that was harbored within it, which truly left him shell-shocked. He wanted to summon his fighting spirit, but he suddenly felt the fighting spirit behind him become much thinner.

He turned back and saw that all of the Mystery Dragon warriors had their jaws dropped nearly to the floor. Their eyes were staring straight at the enormous dark dragon fighting spirit. Obviously, their morale was overwhelmed by such an imposing enemy!

Dam\*it, you bunch of useless fellas! Seeing his own troops with such a defeated morale, Wu Tong cursed in his heart. But, he could not care so much at the moment, so he left swiftly, leaving the Mystery Dragon Warriors behind him, jaws still agape.

"Weakling!" His action caused many of the Mystery Dragon Warriors under him to curse him out loud.

After all, a War Troop Dispatcher that could desert his troops at such a time was truly infuriating to the soldiers. If this man was to become their king, they feared that he would abandon them completely in the face of an even stronger opponent in the future.

The burly man's face was sullen, and he looked towards Wu Tong with an expression full of disgust. Mu Chen saw this and quickly waved his sleeves. The dragon breath was suddenly drawn backward, just when it was about to engulf the Mystery Dragon Warriors.

After all, Mu Chen figured that these warriors could all be under him in the future. As such, if he needlessly destroyed them here, it would be very sad, not to mention wasteful! So, in order to protect them, as well as protecting his future additions to his own army, he was willing to temporarily give up on pursuing Wu Tong.

In the air, the two thousand Mystery Dragon Warriors who belong to Wu Tong, at least for now, saw Mu Chen withdrawing the fighting spirit dragon breath. They looked at each other and quickly bowed down before Mu Chen from a distance.

"Welcome, our king!" Their voices were deep and united, echoing forth across the sky suddenly and loudly. It was obvious that Mu Chen had won the hearts of these warriors completely.

In the square below, the Mystery Dragon Warriors looked at each other and nodded. The next moment, all of them in the square bowed down as well.

"Welcome, our king!" The three thousand Mystery Dragon Warriors knelt down in unison behind Mu Chen.

In the square, the burly man stared at Mu Chen. A smile of relief suddenly appeared on his stern face. Then, he knelt on one knee and proclaimed with a deep voice, "Welcome, my king!"

A majestic voice echoed between the heavens and the earth, shaking the entire world, "Splurghhh."

In the distance, Wu Tong's face turned green when he saw this. He knew that he had completely lost to Mu Chen this time.

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### **Chapter 1314: Corpse Demon Clan**

"Welcome, my lord." The mighty voice echoed between the sky and the earth, temporarily stunning Mu Chen. After a short delay, he looked at the Mystery Dragon Army with a slightly surprised expression. He never thought that this army that he yearned for would actually recognize him as their new lord.

At this moment, even though Mu Chen tried to calm himself, he still could not slow his racing heart. Although he tried his best to maintain an indifferent expression, he still could not hide the surprised expression on his face.

After a while, he simply did not try to conceal it anymore, and a look of ecstasy spread across his face. This was because he clearly understood the strength of this army. Unfortunately, because of their slumber, some of the warriors had deteriorated after such a long time. Nevertheless, this was a formidable army that could take on a Heavenly Sovereign. When Mu Chen could finally take control of all of them one day, he would be fearless, even if fighting against a Heavenly Sovereign.

In the current Great Thousand World, the resources and energy required to cultivate an army of this caliber were so great that even an average supreme power absolutely could not afford it. For example, Wu Jia and the Western Kingdom War Temple might have a Heavenly Sovereign on their side, but they surely did not have an army of this caliber.

If Mu Chen was building an army himself by finding every talent in the Mu Estate, he would feel frustrated even in cultivating an army a tenth of the size of the Mystery Dragon Army. This was why Mu Chen was currently so excited that he could not control his frame of mind.

After being excited for a while, Mu Chen was finally able to contain his ecstasy, and he spoke to the burly man and the Mystery Dragon Army while cupping his fist in one hand. "Please stand up everyone."

His attitude towards them was extremely modest. He did not become haughty just because the Mystery Dragon Army recognized his status. This was because the Mystery Dragon Army was different from his previously obtained war puppets. They were an army with pride and dignity. Hence, some actions to win over people's support were required.

Rustle.

In the plaza, tens of thousands of Mystery Dragon warriors stood up, and the burly man said, "Please get to your positions so our new lord can receive the army tally!" He pointed at the stone platform at the centermost part of the plaza.

Seeing this, Mu Chen did not hesitate at all. With a single move, he floated down onto the stone platform and looked downwards upon all of the Mystery Dragon Army.

"I, Jiang Long, the commander of Mystery Dragon Army, greet the new lord." The burly man first bowed to Mu Chen, then he bit his tongue and immediately, a mouthful of blood essence was spit out.

Putt, putt.

As he spit out this mouthful of blood essence, it was seen that every other Mystery Dragon Army warrior did so as well. The copious amount of blood essence quickly converged and finally transformed into a blood ball, floating in front of Mu Chen. The blood ball kept on thrashing and agglomerating. Slowly, a crimson Dragon Tally materialized while absorbing the numerous blood essences.

Floating in front of Mu Chen, the Dragon Tally was radiating a mysterious energy. He looked at the tally with fiery eyes, as he understood that if he refined the Dragon Tally, then he would have the Mystery Dragon Army under his command. Therefore, he did not hesitate to also bite his tongue. A line of blood essence spurted out and landed on the Dragon Tally. The blood essence quickly melted into it, and Mu Chen could feel that he had formed a close relationship with this Mystery Dragon Army.

Mu Chen extended his hand and grasped the Dragon Tally. At this moment, he understood that he had become the Mystery Dragon Army's new lord.

In the distance, as Wu Tong witnessed this scene, he was so envious that his eyes turned red. His baleful expression looked as if he wanted to drag Mu Chen down and replace him. The regret he was feeling right now was indescribable. If he had known this was going to happen, he would absolutely not have allowed Mu Chen to step into this place. He should have used every possible method to keep Mu Chen out.

If that had been the case, he would not have had to compete with Mu Chen in the technique of War Troop Dispatcher to determine the winner. In Wu Tong's mind, Mu Chen was only an Upper Earthly Sovereign. If both sides were not using fighting spirit, he had absolute confidence that he could kill Mu Chen.

"D\*mn it! D\*mn it!" Wu Tong mumbled and kept on cursing. The crimson color in his eyes was so intense, it seemed as if blood was about to drip out. However, Mu Chen apparently did not have time to care about Wu Tong's hatred at the moment. Holding the Dragon Tally while acknowledging his control over this extremely strong army, he was feeling utterly joyful. Just the reward of this army alone had make his trip to the Ancient Holy Gulf worthwhile.

At this moment, the Mystery Dragon Army warriors' faces were slightly pale due to losing a portion of their blood essence when refining the Dragon Tally.

Bam!

The commander, Jiang Long, was looking at Mu Chen with a slightly satisfied expression. Just when he was about to speak, the land suddenly had a tremor. Noticing the tremor, Mu Chen and Jiang Long were startled for a moment before lifting their heads to look at Wu Tong in the distance. What is this guy still on about?

However, when they looked over at him, they found that Wu Tong was not doing anything suspicious.

"Who?!" Mu Chen and Jiang Long's faces twitched slightly, as if noticing something. Suddenly, they turned their heads towards a void in the distance and shouted loudly. As they shouted, that void twisted

and immediately, a black mist diffused out from it. In the next instant, it transformed into a completely black figure that floated in the air.

"Hee hee..."

The figure was surrounded by a deathly stench. Its evil stench made all of the Mystery Dragon Army warriors' expressions change drastically.

"It is the Extraterritorial Race!" Mu Chen's eyes quickly narrowed. This loathsome smell that made a person extremely uncomfortable was none other than the Extraterritorial Race!

"Extraterritorial demons, how dare you invade my Space of the Mystery Dragon!" Jiang Long let out a raging roar. Facing the Extraterritorial Race, his eyes suddenly turned bloodshot. Apparently, his hatred of them was extreme.

Bam!

Majestic spiritual energy exploded from his body. The level of the spiritual energy was actually at the level of a Complete Earthly Sovereign.

Swoosh!

With a single movement, Jiang Long immediately appeared in front of the figure surrounded by the deathly stench and launched a punch at it. The veins on his arm were like a dragon squirming, releasing a terrifying energy. However, his immensely fierce punch went directly through the black figure. Thereafter, the black figure strangely dissipated and appeared in another location few seconds later.

"How violent... but my objective in coming here was not you guys." The black figure scanned Jiang Long and the others with eyes that were full of evil, and he laughed imposingly. "However, right now you guys are certainly at your weakest point. I will not let this chance slip by."

As his voice faded, he suddenly landed on the ground. One of his abnormally white palms pressed on the ground as he lifted his head. As the black mist slowly dissipated, a completely pale and evil face was revealed, and he gave Jiang Long, Mu Chen, and the others a strange smile.

As Mu Chen saw this, his eyes suddenly froze. Although he did not know what this Extraterritorial Race wanted to do, he still felt an extreme discomfort and shouted, "Stop him!"

"Hee hee, too late." The Extraterritorial Race demon smiled gruesomely. A black demonic array suddenly erupted from his palm, releasing black, thick light that drilled into the ground madly like a wiggling bug and burst through the deep underground.

As Jiang Long witnessed this scene, his face changed drastically. Dumbstruck, he said, "His objective is the Demon Emperor's corpse that was sealed underground. Lord Mu, quickly control the Mystery Dragon Army's fighting spirit to stop him!"

Listening to his words, Mu Chen could not help but feel shocked. There is a Demon Emperor corpse sealed underground?

His hand abruptly grasped tightly onto the Dragon Tally, but before he could activate the Mystery Dragon Army, there was suddenly a huge earthquake. Huge cracks spread madly on the ground's surface.

Swoosh!

Demonic energy boiled between the cracks. Suddenly, a black line shot up towards the sky, and an extremely dreadful demonic energy fluctuation boiled and flooded the sky and earth.

Slightly astonished, Mu Chen looked up and saw that there was a completely black skeleton within the black light. Although there was no life in the skeleton, there was still an exceedingly strong demonic energy fluctuation in it. Judging from the demonic energy fluctuation, it must have been a valiant Demon Emperor when it was alive.

"Haha, I was right. There is indeed a Demon Emperor corpse right here!" As the black figure saw this, it suddenly laughed gruesomely.

Mu Chen's face was somber. Although he had activated the Mystery Dragon Army, he could only activate 3,000 Mystery Dragon warriors with his current full strength. Fortunately, this man who was surrounded with a deathly stench, had not reached the level of Heavenly Sovereign according to Mu Chen's perception. If this was the case, it would not be impossible to fight him.

Bam Bam!

Frantic fighting spirit turned into a torrent that directly pierced through the space, and it was directed towards the man with the deathly stench. Facing the hovering fighting spirit torrent, the deathly man did not choose to fight it straight on. He dodged it and stormed backwards. Apparently, he did not plan to confront with brute strength.

However, Mu Chen did not plan to let him go. Under his will, lines of fighting spirit torrents frantically gushed outwards. Mu Chen was aware that this man's objective was obtaining the Demon Emperor corpse, hence it would be great to just keep him busy so that he could not collect the corpse.

After dodging a few times, the deathly man seemed to be infuriated by Mu Chen's aggressive attack. Suddenly, he gave an imposing smile and stopped his movements. The black mist on his face slowly dissipated, revealing a completely pale and hazy face.

His eyes were locked on Mu Chen as he gave a ghastly laugh. "Since you seek death, I shall fulfill your wish today. Remember the name of your killer..."

"Prince of the Corpse Demon Clan, Shi Tian You!"

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1315: Shi Tianyou**

As the cold and gloomy voice of the man who emanated an aura of death spread across the land, an endless stream of death aura shot out from his eyes. Wherever he stood, all of the plants around him would wither under the influence of the deathly erosion.

In fact, all of the vitality of the entire area was obliterated. Even the spiritual energy in that area was gradually turning gray, and the breath of death permeated the heavens and the land.



When Mu Chen saw this, he was stunned. That kind of death aura was so domineering, even the spiritual energy of the land was polluted and eroded by it.

How much damage would it do if it invaded the human body?

Thinking of that, Mu Chen's eyes showed some caution. It seemed that, when fighting the Extraterritorial Race, one had to be very careful to prevent their death aura from entering one's body.

Boom!

Although the thoughts in his heart were constantly flickering, Mu Chen did not hesitate, and with a single snap of his fingers, a torrent of Fighting Spirit appeared through the void, shrouding the Shi Tianyou who called himself the prince of the Corpse Devil Clan.

"Hmph!" At this time, Shi Tianyou grunted coldly.

He did not evade the attack, but stretched out his pale palm. An evil demonic pattern emerged from his palm, and the next moment, a billowing corpse gas whistled out like a smoke signal.

It was the corpse devil gas! The corpse gas shot out with a roar, then collided with the fighting spirit. A harsh sound broke out suddenly, and as it was eroded by the corpse gas, the fighting spirit dissolved abruptly.

Bang! Bang!

A series of corpse gas continually burst out, fending off the flood of fighting spirit from Mu Chen. The lightning-like confrontation caused Mu Chen's expression to become very serious.

At that time, he was controlling the fighting spirit of 3,000 Mystery Dragon Armies, and it was violent. A normal complete earthly sovereign was not his worthy opponent at all.

However, when facing Shi Tianyou, he was not getting any advantages. Obviously, although Shi Tianyou had not reached the level of Demon Emperor, his power was absolutely at the top of the complete earthly sovereigns.

Roar!

Mu Chen made a seal with his hands. The fighting spirit of 3,000 Mystery Dragon Armies suddenly rolled up. The next moment, an earth-shattering voice of the dragon resounded through the earth.

Bang!

A black fighting spirit of the Mystery Dragon was once again shot out. Its mouth took a deep breath, then spewed out a huge breath that carried devastating waves towards Shi Tianyou.

Looking at the black dragon's breath, Shi Tianyou sneered, then opened his mouth. A gray stream of light sprayed out from his mouth. He then shouted, "Life Devouring Skeleton!"

The stream of light shot up in the storm, and in a few moments, a huge gray skull appeared. It was opening and shutting its mouth constantly, as if it could devour all of the life in the entire world up in one mouthful!

Swoosh!

The gray skull opened its mouth again. As it did so, the dragon breath that pierced through the void was sucked in by it and swallowed in one bite.

After the skull devoured the fighting spirit dragon's breath, the light runes on the top of the skull flickered rapidly. After a short while, they fell gradually, then stayed suspended around Shi Tianyou as he stared at Mu Chen.

When Mu Chen saw that his powerful attack was dispelled so easily, his lips couldn't help but tighten into a thin line. In the battle just before, this breath had scared Wu Tong so much that he had run away like a coward.

But, right now, when facing Shi Tianyou, the attack was dispelled quite easily by his opponent! Obviously, compared to Wu Tong, Shi Tianyou was way more powerful.

Shi Tianyou stood in the sky with his arms clasped, his eyes staring at Mu Chen. He then smiled and said, "Attack with all that you have. I will show you the differences between the geniuses of the Great Thousand World, and us, the Extraterritorial Race!"

"Lord Mu, let's join forces and kill him!" Jiang Long flashed out, his eyes staring at Shi Tianyou fiercely.

The next moment, his body suddenly expanded. In a few moments, it grew to a size of a giant, and he now had dragon scales all over his body, like a dragon man!

Boom!

He stamped his foot and the earth cracked. Then, his body, which was like a cannonball, shot towards Shi Tianyou.

Mu Chen did not stop him when he saw this. He figured that, since Shi Tianyou was indeed strange, he must be seized as soon as possible, just to be sure that there would not be any accidents later on.

Therefore, he did not hesitate to activate the fighting spirit of the Mystery Dragon. Between the roars, a dragon claw came out and slammed towards Shi Tianyou directly.

According to Mu Chen's estimation, the strength of Shi Tianyou, if calculated according to the Great Thousand World, should be at the top of the highest level. But, as long as he was not a demon emperor, Mu Chen was determined to not be afraid.

Jiang Long and Mu Chen attacked at the same time. Their combined attacks were so extremely violent, Shi Tianyou started to activate corpse gas and the gray skull in order to defend himself.

For a time, in this space, the violent fluctuations were raging and tearing huge cracks in the space. Wherever the battle took place, the earth collapsed like a landslide.

The strength of Shi Tianyou was still at the top level of the Complete Earthly Sovereign. However, thanks to the joint efforts of Mu Chen and Jiang Long, his calmness had faded away and he now showed signs of weakness.

When Mu Chen saw this, he used his mind to bring the black and white Mu Chens to join the battle. Suddenly, his voice rose sharply. For a moment, Shi Tianyou began to retreat.

On the far side of the sky, Wu Tong was looking at the terrible battle. The appearance of Shi Tianyou before this had scared him. He had not expected that an Extraterritorial would trail after them!

Moreover, the horrible strength of Shi Tianyou was also scary. If Mu Chen fought him alone, he would surely fall at the hands of Shi Tianyou in no more than ten rounds.

"This place is too dangerous, so we should not stay here for too long." Wu Tong changed his facial expression, then immediately retreated.

As the Mystery Dragon Army had fallen into the hands of Mu Chen, it was meaningless to stay here. After all, he would not help Mu Chen in defeating Shi Tianyou. In fact, he was eager for Mu Chen and his troops to die at the hands of the Extraterritorial.

Boom!

When Wu Tong changed his mind, in the distance, Shi Tianyou used a palm attack to smash the torrents of fighting spirit. Then, he turned and used a fist to fight Jiang Long.

Bang!

The terrible power shattered the space. Jiang Long retreated and Shi Tianyou started to tremble. He was scared when he saw the black and white Mu Chens approaching very quickly. In this battle, he was at a total disadvantage.

"I can't waste my time entangled with them anymore." Shi Tianyou's eyes were faintly blinking.

Suddenly, his body turned into black smoke and dissipated. When it reappeared, it was far away, outside the sky. As he looked up, a mouthful of black blood spurt out of his mouth.

The blood looked like a sharp arrow as it shot across the sky and landed right onto the forehead of the floating Demon Emperor's corpse.

Boom!

The closed eyes of the Demon Emperor's corpse suddenly opened as Demonic Energy surrounding it. When it moved, it appeared behind Wu Tong and grabbed his head.

"Ah!" The sudden attack struck extreme fear in Wu Tong's heart, causing him to scream and struggle madly.

However, the Demon Emperor's corpse was able to hold him firmly. With a vibration of its palm, Wu Tong's head was instantly crushed. The corpse gas quickly poured into Wu Tong's body, causing him to dry up so quickly that it was horrifying to watch!

When Mu Chen and Jiang Long saw this, their faces paled. They then attacked at the same time, turning the spiritual energy into an offensive attack and sending it towards the demon emperor's corpse in a single, unified sweep.

Swoosh!

The emperor's corpse's arms trembled, and Wu Tong, who had just been dried up, was thrown by it. It was now headed directly towards them!

Mu Chen saw this and immediately shouted with a deep voice, "Fall back!"

He clearly saw that the vitality in the eyes of Wu Tong had dissipated. He could also tell that the surface of Wu Tong's skin showed a faint trace of the corpse gas.

Bang!

Just when Mu Chen and the others were trying to evade it, the body of Wu Tong that was just thrown exploded, its flesh and blood immediately turning into corpse gas and sweeping out in all directions, like a layer of dark clouds. They didn't dare wait around to be contaminated by the corpse gas, so they retreated right away.

"Oh, I shall remember this day's battle in my heart always. I will definitely come back when I can fully control the demon emperor's body." When Mu Chen retreated, Shi Tianyou's cold voice reverberated throughout the land.

But, his voice seemed to be weaker than it had been before. Perhaps, this had been the price for summoning the Emperor's corpse!

"Oops! He wants to run!" Jiang Long was shocked when he heard Shi Tianyou's words.

Mu Chen raised his head and saw that Shi Tianyou was with the corpse of the Demon Emperor. The latter then bowed his head towards Mu Chen, his evil eyes filled with corpse gas. Shi Tianyou then smiled cruelly as he made a throat-slitting gesture towards Mu Chen.

"The next time we meet, I will kill you!" He laughed as his body quickly turned into a strange black smoke, wrapping the Demon Emperor's corpse up within it.

The space behind him was corroded and it opened up with a wisp of black smoke. Then, he quickly hopped in it and disappeared.

After the retreat of Shi Tianyou, the space gradually returned to its original calm state. However, the land clearly showed the devastating results of the aftermath of the recent war.

As Mu Chen looked at the place where Shi Tianyou had just disappeared, his brows slightly wrinkled. Sure enough, the Extraterritorial Race had also broken into the Ancient Holy Gulf. It seemed that this trip to the Holy Gulf was really going to be extremely troublesome.

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

### **Chapter 1316: A Bottomless Pi**

In the Space of the Mystery Dragon, the war was gradually ending, leaving a broken land to recount the intensity and fierceness of the previous battle. Mu Chen's face seemed rather grave as he looked at the place where Shi Tian You had disappeared. This was the first time he had met the top powers of the Extraterritorial Race, and their means and strength were enough to scare him.

Although that type of corpse gas was completely different from spiritual power, it was still extremely overbearing and vicious. Once it made contact, the body was quickly deprived of its vitality.

Many superpowers from various parties had gathered in the Ancient Holy Gulf, and now with the addition of these Extraterrestrial Races hiding in the dark like snakes, the situation would become more complicated.

"This person is the strongest of the Corpse Devil Race. No wonder he has come to snatch the Demon Emperor's corpse." Standing next to Mu Chen, Jiang Long frowned.

"The Corpse Devil Race..." Mu Chen whispered to himself, but as he was not familiar with the Extraterritorial Race, he was clearly a stranger to all of this.

Jiang Long sighed and said, "Among the Extraterritorial Race, there are 32 major ethnic groups. These are the core forces among the Extraterritorial evils, and the Corpse Devil is one of them. The Corpse Devil has the ability to control and gain strength from corpses. Now the Demon Emperor's corpse is in Shi Tian You's hands. His fighting power will inevitably rise again."

Mu Chen's eyes hardened slightly. The current Shi Tian You was already extremely tricky. If he really controlled the Demon Emperor's corpse, his strength would definitely be more tyrannical.

Although the Demon Emperor's corpse had not regained its previous strength, it was absolutely enough to compete with a top-level Complete Earthly Sovereign such as Wu Tong, who had been brutally killed by the Demon Emperor's corpse before he could even react.

"I was careless. This person broke the seal and took away the Demon Emperor's corpse while our Mystery Dragon Army was still weak." Jiang Long blamed himself slightly. This Demon Emperor had been killed and sealed by the Mystery Dragon War Emperor. Now that his body had been taken away, there would be more trouble, and this made him feel ashamed.

"Commander Jiang Long, if I meet this Shi Tian You in the future, I will fight him with all my strength and destroy the Demon Emperor's corpse," Mu Chen promised. After all, the Mystery Dragon Army was weak because of his condensation of the Dragon Tally, and this ultimately opened up an opportunity for Shi Tian You. Thus, he had played a part in this as well.

Of course, the bigger reason he would do this was naturally to win the people's hearts. The Mystery Dragon Army was different from the one he had won in the past which he could use however he saw fit. They were a living army accompanied by the existence of Commander Jiang Long. Therefore, in order for Mu Chen to grasp this elite army for the long term, he had to win their approval.

After hearing Mu Chen's words, Jiang Long's face softened slightly. The Mystery Dragon Army looked at Mu Chen with a little more heartfelt admiration. When Mu Chen saw this, his heart was relieved. Shi Tian You was really strong, and he was even more tricky when the Demon Emperor's corpse was added in. However, it wasn't as if Mu Chen had no way of making a check and balance. If they were to truly fight to the death and showcase all their trump cards, it might be difficult to determine the winner. Thus, he was not trying to be brave when he made his promise.

"If that is the case, then thank you, Lord Mu," Jiang Long looked at Mu Chen and said gratefully. Then he looked to the Mystery Dragon Army and smiled. "You should integrate the Mystery Dragon Army now, Lord Mu."

Mu Chen nodded heartwarmingly but was faced with a difficulty right after. The Mystery Dragon Army was made up of living humans. Thus, it was naturally impossible for him to put them into the universal bracelet. Was he to move together with tens of thousands of people?

"Don't worry, Lord Mu." Just by seeing Mu Chen's expression, Jiang Long knew what he was feeling frustrated about. He immediately smiled and said, "This Space of the Mystery Dragon is actually our camp. This is a small space carefully opened by our former masters. All you have to do is to use the black magic to gather it, then this space will be turned into a ring and allow itself to be carried everywhere with you."

When Mu Chen heard this, happiness immediately appeared on his face. If it was truly so, then would he not be able to always bring this army with him?

"But..." Jiang Long suddenly paused before he smiled and said, "In this Space of the Mystery Dragon, the spiritual energy is extremely thin and can only provide us with what we need when we fall into deep slumber. But as we have now all woken up, the demand for spiritual energy has become extremely strong. Therefore, if we stay in the Space of the Mystery Dragon for a long time, the lack of spiritual energy will lead to the decline of our strength."

Mu Chen was startled. "Then what should I do?" Currently, he did not have the ability to open up a space, nor could he let this Space of the Mystery Dragon connect with the Great Thousand World and absorb the spiritual energy independently.

Jiang Long smiled and said, "We need a lot of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid to provide cultivation."

Mu Chen originally wanted to breathe a sigh of relief, but when he saw a glimmer of bad intentions in Jiang Long's eyes, he immediately changed his mind and asked carefully, "How much do you need?"

Jiang Long grinned and said, "Not much. A year requires about 800,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid."

Mu Chen's vision blackened for a moment. Then, he couldn't help but speak as if he had lost his voice, "Eight hundred million a year?"

At this time, even with his self-control, he almost felt like cursing. Eight hundred million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was not a small number. When they were in the Daluo Territory, the annual income would be about 100,000,000. However, to raise this Mystery Dragon army, 800,000,000 was needed for a year?

This was simply a bottomless pit!

At this time, Mu Chen finally realized what massive amount of resources was needed in order to cultivate such an elite class of troops...

"Eight hundred million a year should be fine. This is actually less than normal." Jiang Long had some doubts about this. In the past, when they followed the Mystery Dragon War Emperor, they spent at least 1,000,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid per annum.

The corners of Mu Chen's lips twitched a little. He was not some Mystery Dragon War Emperor. He was only an Upper Earthly Sovereign. Of course he would not be as rich as the Mystery Dragon War Emperor. Although he had the Mu Estate, the estate's financial income would still not be enough to fill up this pit.

Jiang Long seemed to have thought of that, too, and smiled in embarrassment. "If Lord Mu is able to find a place to release us, as long as we do not stay in the Space of the Mystery Dragon, 500,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid per year should be enough."

Mu Chen sighed helplessly. If he didn't bring the Mystery Dragon Army along with him, everything would be almost meaningless. After all, no one could control them if they were placed in the Mu Estate. He would simply be recklessly wasting natural resources.

Mu Chen finally nodded. "With regards to the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, I will try my best to satisfy all of you." It was impossible to let them go after going through such trouble to get such a tyrannical army. After all, if the news got out, many supreme powers would want to snatch that army by hook or by crook. Hundred of millions of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid drops were incomparable to an elite army that was capable of countering Heavenly Sovereigns.

In Mu Chen's estimation, to build an army of this level without taking into account the factor of time, the consumption of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid would go up to tens of billions.

"This is 100,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. Use them first." Mu Chen waved his sleeves, and immediately, torrents of liquid appeared with spiritual light blooming around them. Spiritual energy filled the space, causing the Space of the Mystery Dragon to become bright.

These torrents were all made by the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. At this time, Mu Chen felt fortunate. When he was competing for the Child of the Continent in the Western Kingdom, he bet 80,000,000 drops that he would win the battle. It was because of this that he had 200,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid with him. Otherwise, he would not have been able to give even 100,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid now.

Jiang Long smiled and nodded when he saw the 100,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. With this, their Mystery Dragon Army should be able to practice in the Space of the Mystery Dragon for a month or two without going out.

After the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was given to the Mystery Dragon Army, Mu Chen carefully examined the army that he had obtained. Finally, he discovered that the Mystery Dragon Army had a total of 15,000 people. Jiang Long said that during the heyday of the Mystery Dragon Army, there were 25,000 people. Obviously, that long-term sleep had caused the Mystery Dragon Army to lose quite a number of personnel.

It seems that if there is a chance in the future, I can try to supplement the personnel, Mu Chen said in his heart, but the premise was that he must have enough Sovereign Spiritual Liquid in his hands.

After all, now he was responsible for the cultivation resources of these 15,000 people. This in itself was already a headache for him, and if he wanted to add more people, the price of that sort of cultivation would definitely increase.

"The scale of the Mu Estate needs to be expanded." Mu Chen knocked on his forehead. The current Mu Estate ruled the northern boundary of the Tianluo Continent, but that was not enough. Thus, if Mu Chen wanted to have a strong capital, it was necessary for the Mu Estate to start expanding. In that case, conflicts and wars with other strong forces on the mainland would be unavoidable, but Mu Chen was not afraid of this. After all, he was no longer a Lower Earthly Sovereign. When he returned to Tianluo Continent and to the Mu Estate, he would even surpass Mandela.

Jiang Long bowed slightly to Mu Chen and said respectfully, "If there is anything Lord Mu needs in the future, you can send a letter directly to the Space of the Mystery Dragon. However, with your current battle troop dispatcher level, you can only control 3,000 Mystery Dragon Army battle spirits. I am looking forward to the day when you can control all of them."

"I am looking forward to that, too." Mu Chen smiled and nodded. Then, after he received the black magic from Jiang Long to store the Space of the Mystery Dragon, he did not stay any longer. His body shape changed and turned into a stream of light before he burst out of the Space of the Mystery Dragon.

Mu Chen would not forget that in that cave, there was also a large pile of spiritual pills left by the Spiritual Butterfly Pill Fairy. Of course, the most important one was naturally the Sublimation Pill that he kept thinking about. If he could obtain that sort of pill, then the Sovereign Super Power of the Immortal Golden Body could be strengthened to the second level. For Mu Chen, that would undoubtedly be an extremely tremendous improvement.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1317: The Sublimation Pill**

Inside the giant cave, two troops stood facing each other from a distance. However, all of them were currently terrified as they stared back at the direction where they had just entered into the cave.

This was because previously, they saw two devilish shadows come out from the space where Mu Chen and the rest had just gone through. Moreover, the intense fluctuation that was emitted from both of those shadows were phenomenal. Even the Perfect Sovereigns from both parties could feel a death-like aura!

Clearly, the capabilities of those two shadows were more powerful than all of them combined! However, those two shadows seemed as if they were escaping from something else.

Therefore, they did not pay any attention to the troops. Instead, they sprinted out directly from the cave at their fastest speed.

"They were from the Extraterritorial Race!" Ling Xi looked at the two retreating shadows and had a grave look on her pretty face.

When they heard this, Luo Li and Wen Qingxuan tried not to change their expressions. Soon, Luo Li's pretty eyes looked towards the Mysterious Dragon Space and a flash of worry swept across them.

As those shadows from the Extraterritorial Race were escaping from this space, this must mean that Mu Chen and the rest had met with them inside. No one knew where or how Mu Chen was currently...



Wen Qingxuan and the rest were thinking the same thing too. After making eye contact among themselves, they all started to feel anxious.

On the opposite side, those top powers from Wu Jia were anxious too. However, they were not worried about Mu Chen, but were concerned about the strange Extraterritorial Race. After all, if anything happened to Wu Tong, their whole purpose for being here would be completely defeated!

Whoosh!

Just as both troops were worrying about this issue, the spatial whirlpool that led to the Space of the Mystery Dragon started to shake, and the next moment, a shadow blasted out of it. The shadow condensed right in front of their eyes and eventually formed into Mu Chen's figure.

"Mu Chen!" When Wen Qingxuan and the rest saw that Mu Chen had successfully returned unharmed, they immediately let out sighs of relief. The once sullen looks on their face started to change immediately as well.

Mu Chen smiled as he nodded to them. When he looked and saw the looks of fear that had yet to dissipate among the crowd, he asked, "Did all of you see the Extraterritorial Race that escaped from the space?"

The people all nodded in reply. However, Luo Li still felt uncertain, so she asked, "What is going on? Why would the Extraterritorial Race appear in this space?"

"That's the prince from the Corpse Demon Clan. He is called Shi Tianyou. He followed us into the Space of the Mystery Dragon," Mu Chen said with a grave look on his face.

He then added, "He snatched away the corpse of the Demonic Emperor."

Luo Li and the rest were shocked after hearing these words. They couldn't believe that they had actually managed to steal the Demonic Emperor's corpse!

"Mu Chen, how about our Little Lord?" one of Wu Jia's top powers was staring at Mu Chen with a panicked look.

Mu Chen gave him a blank look and said calmly, "Do you mean Wu Tong? He died at the hands of that Demonic Emperor's corpse."

The faces of all of the top powers from Wu Jia turned pale upon hearing this. Dong Shan and the others were terrified as well, as they were very familiar with Wu Tong's capabilities. To think that even such a powerful warrior could be defeated in the Space of the Mystery Dragon sent chills down their spines.

Moreover, they had to wonder...

Did Wu Tong really die at the hands of the Demonic Emperor's corpse? Or... At the hands of Mu Chen?

With this same thought swirling in all of their heads, their gazes turned towards Mu Chen and they became increasingly astonished and fearful.

"Let's go!" Dong Shan's eyes twinkled and he gave out a low howl.

Then, his figure suddenly shot backwards in retreat. His entire team of Demon Slayers quickly turned to follow him, without any hesitation.

Now that Wu Tong was dead, the strength of the two troops were no longer proportional. If they were to stay, it would undoubtedly be a free opportunity for the opponent to wipe them out completely.

When the top powers from Wu Jia saw this, they grit their teeth and immediately retreated as well. They had failed entirely in this fight, so there was no longer any reason for them to stay.

When Mu Chen saw them retreating, the sparkle in his eyes glistened even brighter. However, he eventually managed to control his emotions and focused his thoughts back to slaughtering all of them, as it was extremely troublesome to stop a Perfect Sovereign when they truly put in all of their efforts to escape!

After all, what if, in my pursuit, I accidentally encounter some form of terrifying natural disaster? As he thought of this, he realized that, at that time, he would be reaping what he had sown...

As to whether or not Wu Jia would make him their enemy when they heard the news of Wu Tong's death, Mu Chen did not care. After all, there was only one single Heavenly Sovereign in Wu Jia, and he would definitely stay and run the clan instead of making a move hastily.

Regarding those who were ranked below that of a Heavenly Sovereign, they were not threatening at all to Mu Chen. Considering all of this, Mu Chen resolved that his most important task now was to acquire the treasure in this ruin.

"Hmph! They escaped rather quickly." When Wen Qingxuan saw that a vast number of the enemies had retreated in the blink of an eye, she snorted coldly.

She did not have any intention of chasing after them either. Instead, she turned and looked at Mu Chen.

She then said, "There will be a time in the future when the Wen's will start a fight with Wu Jia. Therefore, you do not need to worry if they will seek revenge on you."

After all, they were the ones who invited Mu Chen to join forces this time. Although she did not know who had actually killed Wu Tong, she knew that Wu Jia would still put the blame on Mu Chen. Therefore, the Wen's should come in and protect Mu Chen from Wu Jia.

Mu Chen nodded, while smiling back to her. He did not decline Wen Qingxuan's offer. He then turned and looked into the spatial whirlpool, hastening the secret spell as he suddenly formed a seal with his hands.

Buzz!

After Mu Chen hastened the secret spell, a buzzing sound emitted from the Space of the Mystery Dragon and the spatial whirlpool instantly shrunk. It then turned into a purple light that fell onto Mu Chen's hand.

That was the ring that was possessed by the black dragon. Inside the ring, there was a faintly visible space fluctuation.

Mu Chen could not help but gasp in surprise after seeing the ring. After all, this was not just any simple trick. In this ring, a little space opened up, which could allow living matter to enter it.

On the other side, Wen Qingxuan, Wen Ziyu, and the rest could not help but widen their eyes when they saw Mu Chen turn the spatial whirlpool into a ring.

"Did you manage to obtain the Mystery Dragon Army?" Wen Qingxuan could not help but ask.

Mu Chen smiled and nodded. There was no point in hiding such a secret, as anyone could have thought of the answer.

Wen Qingxuan and the others sucked in cold breaths when they saw Mu Chen nod. They were also looking at Mu Chen as if they were staring at a monster, as they clearly knew how valiant that Mystery Dragon Army was!

If Mu Chen could truly master the army itself, even Heavenly Sovereigns would not dare to stand in his way! Even Wen Ziyu and the rest could not help but be jealous when faced with Mu Chen's impressive gains.

"It seems like you are the biggest winner!" Wen Qingxuan's voice had a mocking tone, but there weren't any jealousy in the exact words that she had just said. As she was an arrogant person, she would never get jealous if someone else gained more than her, especially when she knew that it was due to their own efforts.

However, it was difficult for Mu Chen. This was because, after all, the information regarding the ruins had belonged to Wen Qingxuan and the others. If not for their invitation, it would have been impossible for Mu Chen to have even found the ruins.

"Regarding the pills in the ruins, I say we split them into five portions," said Mu Chen.

In the past, in order to obtain her inheritance, Wen Qingxuan would take the initiative to split both party's shares into 20-80 percentage portions. But, Wen Qingxuan shook her head after hearing his offer.

She said arrogantly, "I would stick to the previous deal of 20-80. It was your capabilities that led you to retrieve the Mystery Dragon Army, and that had nothing to do with us."

Mu Chen couldn't help but smile at her stubborn persistence. In the end, he agreed to the deal because he suddenly remembered that he was currently in charge of an army with an appetite that was similar to a bottomless pit!

As such, if he could not obtain enough Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, it may be very possible that the Mystery Dragon Army would run out of food in about half a year's time...

"Let's just settle the spiritual pills in this ruin first," said Luo Li with a smile.

Wen Qingxuan nodded her beautiful head. Then, the crowd raised their heads and looked above the cave, where a lovely sky was filled with stars, each of which were shining with a dazzling light. Each of these lights indicated a spiritual pill.

As Wen Qingxuan waved her hand, the Spiritual Butterfly Furnace blew up. Numerous rays of light shot out from the furnace, surrounding the starry sky and causing the spiritual pills to wash down like the milky way until they were all eventually absorbed into the furnace.

This lasted for more than 10 minutes before the flood stream gradually faded away. By this time, the stars in the sky above the cave had all disappeared.

Wen Qingxuan's beautiful eyes moved to and fro slowly. She seemed to be counting the spiritual pills in the furnace.

A few moments later, she opened her eyes and could hardly conceal the amazement on her pretty face as she said, "There are 800 spiritual pills."

Mu Chen and the rest could not help but gasp in admiration when they heard this. They clearly understood that these 800 spiritual pills were quality goods that were left by the Spiritual Butterfly Fairy. Each of the spiritual pills could be worth millions of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid if it was sold in the Great Thousand World!

Mu Chen quietly took a relieved breath. With these spiritual pills, he would no longer have to worry about spending his Sovereign Spiritual Liquid anymore. He had been really worried about taking care of his Mystery Dragon Army until now!

With a flick of Wen Qingxuan's long, slender, and jade-like finger, five tiny lights blasted out from the furnace and floated silently in front of her. Faintly, there was a hint of pure and intriguing spiritual energy fluctuation coming out from the lights.

The lights slowly faded away, and what appeared in front of the crowd next were five round spiritual pills, which were like crystals. There were some pill runes that seemed to have appeared naturally on the surface of the spiritual pills. This was enough to reveal their extraordinary quality.

From the moment the five spiritual pills appeared, Mu Chen had his sight locked on them. Then, he stared right at Wen Qingxuan with a fiery gaze.

Wen Qingxuan directed a smile at him and said, "These are the Sublimation Pills. We will take away one of them, and you can have the remaining four."

Wen Qingxuan had one of the rounded crystal spiritual pills wedged between her fingers as she spoke. Then, with a wave of her sleeves, the remaining four spiritual pills flew towards Mu Chen.

As Mu Chen carefully received the pills, he looked at them and felt a sense of relief. It was as if a heavy weight had been lifted from him. Then, a smile appeared on his face.

He knew that with this Sublimation Pill, the Sovereign Super Power in his Immortal Golden Body would finally have the chance to make a breakthrough!

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1318: The Breakthrough of the Realm**

Night fell like a curtain over the land. In the darkness of night, flurries of heavy snow enveloped the land. The snowflakes brought about an indescribable gust of coldness, and as they settled onto the

ground, even the earth instantly froze. In this land blanketed in snow, even the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was showing signs of freezing.

Meanwhile, in a cave, several shadows sat with their legs crossed as a fiery bead levitated in their midst. The bead, as if containing a volcano, emanated extreme heat, completely dispelling the winter chill from the cave. At the cave's entrance, a spiritual array loomed, withstanding the extreme gnaw of the chill in the land.

"This snow is just overbearing..." Mu Chen looked at the snowflakes outside the cave and couldn't help but sigh. They had left the Spiritual Butterfly Relic a day ago, and tonight, luck wasn't on their side. They had gotten caught up in another disaster in the Ancient Holy Gulf that forced them to temporarily find shelter.

"This is the Soul Freezing Snow. Legend has it that it can freeze even a human's soul," Wen Qingxuan said with a smile, then pointed triumphantly at the fiery bead and added, "Fortunately, I was prepared and brought a Flame Spirit Bead. Otherwise, even hiding inside a cave, we would still need to constantly consume our own spiritual energy to expel the cold."

Mu Chen nodded as well. If it weren't for her considerations, they would have had no choice but to use the most energy-intensive method of keeping warm, and that would have undoubtedly affected their condition.

"What should we do next?" Luo Li gazed at Mu Chen with eyes as clear as glass, as she tilted her head sideways slightly. Her long hair that she had just untied flowed over her shoulders like a waterfall. She smiled, and her unintentional charisma brought about a stunning feeling that seemed to make the entire cave brighter.

Mu Chen couldn't take his eyes off her stunning beauty. Meanwhile, Wen Ziyu and Long Xiang both were a little afraid to look directly at her. Wen Qingxuan's eyes sparkled as she quietly leaned in and secretly wrapped her arms around her soft, slender waist. She was all smiles when she spoke. "Luo Li, you are really getting prettier!"

Feeling her small movement, Luo Li couldn't help but roll her eyes at her and gently flick her finger, springing Qingxuan's lily-white hand off of her waist.

"That guy is gaining too much from this," Qingxuan bitterly retracted her hands, then said lazily, "Our next destination is a city in the Ancient Holy Gulf. According to our information, the place acts like a rendezvous, so there should be a lot of parties from all over the place gathering there when we arrive."

"Oh?" Mu Chen's gaze intensified as he said, "Can we obtain the information we want there?" The information they were after was naturally about the two elders from the Budur and Great Spirit Ancient Clans, respectively.

Wen Qingxuan nodded slightly and added, "Back then, within the Ancient Holy Gulf, there were four Divine Heavenly Sovereigns who had fallen in our Great Thousand World. Their relics have been the hardest to find. For the past few years, although there has been some information spread around, there is still no one who has truly received the inheritance they left behind. And according to some credible information, I speculate that the relics of these four Divine Heavenly Sovereigns are not fixed and have moved into this Ancient Holy Gulf."

"Moved?" Mu Chen's brows knitted as he frowned. If that was the truth, then the difficulty of finding those relics had just greatly increased.

"That is why we need to be present at the rendezvous, because that is where all the information is exchanged. Almost all the powerful troops will set out to this point after exploring for a while. We should be able to get some information about this there," said Wen Qingxuan.

Mu Chen nodded. If that was the case, then they had no choice but to go to this rendezvous point. Otherwise, they would probably not find anything if they just randomly looked around. However, if they were to do what Qingxuan suggested, then the gathering place would likely be filled with different people. There was a huge probability that even the three troops from the Budur Ancient Clan would also be heading there. Among the troops, Xuan Luo and Mo Xingtian obviously has no good intentions towards him. If they met, there might be a dispute between them.

However, this point had simply appeared in Mu Chen's mind as a flash before he immediately jumped over that notion. If the so-called Little Lord Xuan Luo and Little Lord Mo Xingtian wanted to take him as a cowardly-lion, then he wouldn't mind testing the capabilities of these Budur Ancient Clan's Little Lords.

Now I can try the Sublimation Pill. Of course, even if he didn't fear those lords at all, he was also not careless. Even a lion would fight a hare with all his might, not to mention Xuan Luo and Mo Xingtian, who were both not easily dealt with. He felt that it was best to use the Sublimation Pill before arriving at the gathering point and achieve a breakthrough in the Sovereign Super Power of the Immortal Golden Body.

When Mu Chen thought about this, he hesitated no more. After talking a bit more with Luo Li and Wen Qingxuan, he stood up and went straight into the training room they had set up in a corner of the cave.

As they watched Mu Chen's figure from behind, Wen Ziyu and Long Xiang also got up and added eagerly, "We should make a breakthrough as well."

At the Spiritual Butterfly Relic, they had obtained the Saint Spiritual Pill. If they consumed and refined it, with their level of accumulation, breaking through to Complete Earthly Sovereign should be something that was naturally achievable.

The battle at the Spiritual Butterfly Relic had already forewarned them that capabilities only halfway to Complete Earthly Sovereign could basically only be used to protect oneself. The only way to become a top force in combat was to be a true Complete Earthly Sovereign.

"We'll leave it to you lot to keep vigil." Luo Li beamed at Wen Qingxuan and Ling Xi, then also stood up and entered the training room. She got another Sublimation Pill from Mu Chen, as it was equally important to her. After all, the Luo God Celestial Body she cultivated was one of the true Superb Celestial Bodies listed on the List of 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies!

As they left, the cave was suddenly silent. Wen Qingxuan and Ling Xi looked at each other and could only grin helplessly. Then, they slowly closed their eyes and entered a shallow state of cultivation.

...

In the gigantic cave's training room.

Mu Chen was like a stone as he sat cross-legged silently. A crystal-like round pill floated quietly right before him. The pill exuded fragrance, and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth flowed within the training room, vibrating in synchronicity.

Mu Chen stared at the crystal-like Sublimation Pill and took a deep breath. He instantly clenched his fist, and the spiritual light from within his body swept out as an Immortal Golden Body a few hundred feet in size swiftly took form behind him.

The Sublimation Pill could randomly raise any of the superpowers by a level, but if one activated the one power that they cultivated before swallowing the pill, the probability of that superpower being leveled-up would increase by more than half. Thus, Mu Chen was not worried that this increase would be applied to other supernatural powers.

If it still happened that way, then he could only say that he was extremely unlucky.

As the Immortal Golden Body condensed into its form, Mu Chen stopped hesitating and swallowed the Sublimation Pill.

Boom!

As soon as the Sublimation Pill entered his mouth, it instantly broke into pieces, and a cold sensation surged through Mu Chen's body. In the next moment, a wonderful sensation poured right into the deepest parts of his heart, and he felt as if he owned infinite wisdom. Some of the obstacles he had met in the past during cultivation also disappeared...

Mu Chen's eyes were tightly shut, but his face was relaxed as if he were entering a state of certain epiphany. The Immortal Golden Body behind him had also assumed a cultivation position. On the surface of the huge body, a mysterious purple and gold beam flickered, as if something was breeding within it.

In the enormous cave, silence fell again.

...

When the next day arrived, the flurrying snow had already died down. What was more surprising was that the land that had been frozen for thousands of miles had actually thawed at a rapid pace.

Boom!

In a cave in the mountains, two majestic and powerful spiritual energy fluctuations suddenly rose up, followed by two streaks of lighted figures breaking through the cave, plunging into the sky. The two figures bellowed into the sky, their whistles thunderous as they billowed endlessly, attracting spiritual energy that echoed through the sky.

Outside the cave, Wen Qingxuan took a look at the two figures in the air and hooted delicately, "That is so noisy!"

In the sky, Wen Ziyu and Long Xiang locked gazes and quickly silenced themselves, but the joy in their eyes could not be concealed. With the help of the Saint Spiritual Pill, the two of them had finally completed the breakthrough after having stopped for a long period of time, and they had now truly entered the level of Complete Earthly Sovereign!

The closed stone door of the training room also opened up right at that moment, and Luo Li stepped out with an elegant demeanor.

"Luo Li, how was it?" Wen Qingxuan looked at her with curiosity. She really wanted to know if the so-called Sublimation Pill really had such miraculous effects. Luo Li replied with a smile, "The Sublimation Pill is indeed the painstaking and impressive effort of the Spiritual Butterfly Pill Fairy."

This piqued Wen Qingxuan's curiosity even more. She had more questions, but Luo Li just grinned mysteriously, which made her feel slightly dispirited.

Boom!

Another stone door suddenly shattered at the same time, and Mu Chen's figure appeared in the limelight.

Wen Qingxuan then changed her target to Mu Chen. "Mu Chen, did you succeed?"

Mu Chen looked into Luo Li's eyes and said with a grin, "The Spiritual Butterfly Pill Fairy's reputation is fully justified."

Seeing as how they both had the same look, Wen Qingxuan could not help but to clench her teeth. These two really deserve each other! However, judging from their expressions, Wen Qingxuan knew at least that they were very satisfied with the effects of the Sublimation Pill.

Mu Chen said nothing else, waved his hands at the rest of them, and then spoke simply. "Let's go. We're off to the rendezvous point!" As he finished his words, he took the lead and turned into a streamer. As he dove directly into the depths of the Ancient Holy Gulf, a few lighted figures followed close behind him, boldly and majestically.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1319: Trading Zone**

Swoosh!

The heavens and earth were filled with an ancient aura, and the seemingly eternal silence had suddenly been broken. Countless streamers flew through the sky. They were all heading to a faraway place at an extremely high speed.

A contour of a giant city could be seen in the distance. The scale of the city was quite large.

"We are almost there!" Wen Qingxuan exclaimed joyfully. After traveling non-stop for two days, they had finally reached their destination.

Seeing this, Mu Chen and the rest could not help but release several breaths of relief. Traveling non-stop through the Ancient Holy Gulf had been very difficult, and various disasters that could even threaten Earthly Sovereigns had come constantly without any warning.

In fact, during their two day's journey, they were met with at least five different disasters. One of them, the devastating thunder zone, had almost made them lose some of their members, but thankfully, they had all finally arrived at their destination safely.



When Mu Chen and his party slowly approached the area, they could sense that another team of people were zooming through the skies from the other direction, heading toward the ancient and ruined city as well. Mu Chen could also sense many valiant spiritual energy fluctuations within the city.

As expected, many teams have chosen to rendezvous here at the Gathering Point... Mu Chen thought to himself as he squinted his eyes.

It could clearly be seen that the Gathering Point was filled with complicated people. "Be careful, everyone of you," Looking at the city, which was getting close and closer, Mu Chen used his telepathy to inform his team members.

Luo Li, Wen Qingxuan, and the others nodded. The fact that they had been able to come to the Ancient Holy Gulf meant that none of the groups could be considered as weaklings. So, if a conflict were to arise, the situation would no doubt become very complicated and serious.

The lights (which they had all turned into) flew through the sky, then suddenly dropped at the city gate. As they came closer, Mu Chen could feel a subtle yet extremely powerful spiritual energy fluctuation in the air above the city. The spiritual energy fluctuation was extremely chaotic, and if one was to simply barge into it, he would most likely be faced with a serious spiritual energy impact.

"Those are broken spiritual arrays. Their levels are extremely high. It seems like they are no weaker than the one in Holy Gulf City." Ling Xi's beautiful eyes were locked on the chaotic spiritual fluctuation as she spoke with a slow, surprised voice.

Hearing this, Mu Chen nodded lightly. Although the spiritual arrays were ancient and in ruins, he could still sense a dangerous aura coming from them. But, he was not surprised by this.

After all, in the primordial times, this was one of the final battlefields between The Great Thousand World and the Extraterritorial Race. Hence, having these sort of spiritual arrays was completely within reason.

"Let's go," Mu Chen said.

At the broken city gate, while teams continued to descend and enter into the city, Mu Chen waved his hand and entered the city, followed by his group. Immediately upon entering the city, they were welcomed by a scene of complete ruin, but one that revealed a once prosperous city from the primordial times that was beginning to experience a resurgence.

Many high towers stood tall in the city. It was said that the top powers in the primordial era had fancied building themselves a personal training tower. As such, each of the tower represented a top power who had lived here.

The city was lively again because of all of the people that had come from numerous places and gathered here. The noise of the visitors spread throughout the city.

"There is a place called a Trading Zone within this city. Many teams find unknown trinkets from historical exploits there. These trinkets could be true treasures or completely useless garbage, but regardless, it's worth a visit!" Wen Qingxuan pointed deep into the city and spoke with a smile. She had obviously gathered extensive information regarding this Gathering Point.

Mu Chen's interest was slightly piqued when he heard this. As the Ancient Holy Gulf was quite vast, there were too many fallen invincible masters within the region. That is why there had been many historical treasures left within the area.

However, if those who found these treasures lacked the foresights to understand the artifacts' powers, they would ignorantly treat them as useless garbage. So, Mu Chen figured that, if he was lucky enough to get some of these treasures, it would be a great blessing.

"Leave the matter of gathering information to us. The Wen family has some credible sources that we can try to obtain information from. You guys can wait for us at the Trading Zone," Wen Qingxuan said.

"Alright." Mu Chen nodded.

"See you later, then." Wen Qingxuan waved her little hand as she led Wen Ziyu and the others to the other side of the city.

After he watched her leave, Mu Chen turned around and led Luo Li, Ling Xi, and Long Xiang toward the Trading Zone. While they were walking through the ancient, broken streets, a loud crowd could be heard.

On the ruins of the main square, many people were gathered and were walking around the area. There was quite a crowd. It was clear to Mu Chen's group that this area was the Trading Zone that Wen Qingxuan had talked about earlier.

Mu Chen, Luo Li, and Ling Xi exchanged looks of excitement. Boulders were strewn all around the square. Some people were sitting cross-legged upon the boulders.

In front of the boulders, some weird trinkets were displayed. The items all exuded an ancient aura and seemed to be mottled and aged.

Mu Chen stopped before one of the boulders and looked at the items that were displayed. There were many different items. Some of them were clearly sacred objects, as he could feel strands of spiritual energy fluctuations emanating from the items.

Mu Chen randomly picked up a black-handled longsword. There were cracks on the blade and its color was dull, but the miniscule spiritual energy that occasionally pulsed from the sword made it seem unusual.

"Hey, my friend, are you interested in this sword? Its blade was forged with Nine Nether's cold iron and starstones, which can cut through anything. In its peak, it was certainly a treasure that was more powerful than any high-grade sacred object. It could even have been owned by a Heavenly Sovereign!" Behind the stall, a man in gray robes smiled as he tried to sell Mu Chen the sword.

In the Great Thousand World, it was rare to find any objects that were higher than high-grade sacred objects. These items were known as rare divine artifacts.

As these were so rare and powerful, some Heavenly Sovereigns did not even own them! Mu Chen guessed that the Heaven Emperor Sword in his hands should be a rare divine artifact. At its peak, it would certainly have been the top rare divine artifact.

While he was holding the black longsword in his hands, Mu Chen smiled and asked nonchalantly, "How much?"

"It's a bargain! Just 50 million spiritual liquid droplets!" the man in gray robes quickly replied.

Mu Chen smiled and put the sword down casually. Then, he turned away and left with Luo Li and the rest without another word.

Although the black sword might have been an ancient divine artifact, no matter how strong it was, it had surely already its powers and been broken, as it was clear that time had worn it down to a useless blade. Seeing Mu Chen leave without any hesitation, the man in gray robes cursed under his breath and retreated to a corner.

Mu Chen then walked through the rest of the crowded Trading Zone. On the way, he saw many kinds of ancient treasures from many different stalls. However, most of them were useless artifacts.

But, not all of the items that he saw were useless. At the very least, Mu Chen noticed two unusual artifacts at the last stall. He guessed that the two objects must have belonged to a Heavenly Sovereign, and that this Heavenly Sovereign was not of a low level. He could guess this because he could tell that the two items, which were a ruler and a staff, must have been true rare divine artifacts before they had been broken.

Although he knew that the two objects were not simple, Mu Chen did not try to get them. This was because there were too many people who wanted to get them as well.

These people all seemed to be very wealthy, and as Mu Chen did not have the financial capabilities to spend a huge sum of money for some unknown broken ancient artifacts, he had to simply keep going. Besides, even if he obtained them, he would need to spend a huge amount of resources to repair them, which he also did not have at the moment.

At the moment, Mu Chen looked around him and realized that they were almost out of the Trading Zone. Just when he wanted to lead his team to meet up with Wen Qingxuan and the others, he suddenly stopped by a boulder that they had just walked past.

His eyes twinkled for a moment, while he stopped in his tracks immediately. On this boulder was another stall, and upon it were several items that exuded an ancient aura and a dim spiritual energy.

Mu Chen scanned a few things on the stall, finally setting his eyes on a shiny plate that was caked in mud. He hesitated for a moment, then picked it up and wiped away the mud with his hands. Immediately, a shiny color appeared.

It seemed to be a broken piece of copper. But the copper plate was polished to a perfectly smooth and shiny finish. On the plate, ancient runes could be observed, showing the object's possibly long history, dating back to the primordial era.

Mu Chen's expression was calm while he was looking at the copper plate. Although his face was expressionless, his heart could not help jump with excitement. This was because, when he had passed by the stone platform before, he could feel a vibration in the pagoda that was within him.

Now, when he held this piece of copper plate in his hands, the vibration of the pagoda became even more vigorous. If he did not resist it forcefully, he feared that the pagoda might even materialize. As such, it was clear that the copper plate was somehow related to the Budur Ancient Clan!

Mu Chen's eyes twinkled for a moment. Then, he looked at the stall owner in front of him, who was a tall and thin middle-aged man.

Mu Chen then asked, "How much will you be willing to sell this for?"

The middle-aged man looked at Mu Chen and replied, "Eighty million."

Raising his brows, Mu Chen asked, "Is that not a little too expensive?"

The middle-aged man smiled and replied to Mu Chen, "My friend, even though I do not know what this thing is, my attack with my full strength could not even dent this plate a single bit. This means that it is very unusual. Sadly, I do not know how to use it, or else, why would I put it up for sale?"

Mu Chen was silenced by the man's logic. Clearly, no one here in the Ancient Holy Gulf could be considered as a weakling or a fool. It was obvious that the middle-aged man before him had very good judgement regarding the worth of this item.

So, Mu Chen did not say much else, but waved his sleeves and sent a jade bottle flying toward the middle-aged man. Then, Mu Chen quickly grabbed the copper plate and said, "I am buying this."

However, at the same moment, a palm stretched forth from behind him suddenly, as if it had teleported through space. The palm grabbed the copper plate from Mu Chen's hands, while a calm and emotionless voice echoed out at the very same moment, "I want this."

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1320**

"I want this item." When an indifferent voice rang out, a palm reached through the space, grabbing at the copper pieces in Mu Chen's hand. That hand was as swift as a thunderbolt, catching people off guard.

If it were any ordinary person, he would not have reacted as someone snatched from him so blatantly. However, Mu Chen was clearly not in the ranks of ordinary people. His expression turned cold as the palm stretched over. A sharp glint surged in his dark eyes.

He ignored the pieces of copper that were about to be taken away, and he swiftly retracted his other hand. At the same time, the Holy Pagoda emerged in his eyes. Vast and powerful spiritual energy poured into his palm like a flood.

Buzz!

The spiritual energy materialized and converged on Mu Chen's palm as if transforming into a tangible blade. The spiritual light blade vibrated, and even the space was torn apart. If the blade made contact, even a Complete Earthly Sovereign's arm would be severed in an instant.

The sharp blade struck violently as a startled voice rang out. "Huh?" It was clear that the person who attacked had been frightened by Mu Chen's fierce and decisive counterattack. If he insisted on grabbing

the copper pieces, at the moment of success, Mu Chen would cut off his hand and still retain the copper pieces.

“Hmph.” The person pondered, and then he pointed. Majestic spiritual energy converged and charged viciously towards Mu Chen’s palm blade.

Crash!

The fingers and palm clashed together brutally. Spiritual energy ripples immediately burst out as the space fragmented and shattered like glass. Space debris scattered as Mu Chen and that shadow hurriedly retreated. Waving his sleeve, the torrential spiritual energy howled out, deflecting the sharp space debris.

As he retreated, Mu Chen then glared at the person who had struck as his eyes narrowed. He discovered that the person was no stranger but was Young Lord Mo Xin from the Budur Ancient Clan.

Mo Xin stared at Mu Chen expressionlessly as a chilling glint surged in his eyes. He reached out his palm and said nonchalantly, “Hand it over to me.”

His tone was flat, but there was a sense of pride. After all, with his status, few of the young people of the Budur Ancient Clan dared to rob him of what he wanted. Unfortunately, Mu Chen was not on this list, so when he heard what Mo Xin said, he just smiled and said casually, “Although you are of the Budur Ancient Clan, it seems that your parents have not taught you what politeness is.”

“Perpetrator, you are asking for death!” Hearing Mu Chen’s mockery, Mo Xin’s gaze grew cold, and murderous intention surged in his eyes. The region suddenly became chilling.

There were many people in this trading area, thus there were many pairs of eyes. At present, the confrontation between the two immediately attracted a lot of attention, but no one spoke to prevent it. Instead, they were interested in it. After all, there were no rules in this Ancient Holy Gulf. The hard truth was that only power was respected.

Many Sovereigns had heard of Mo Xin. After all, this was a Young Lord of the Ancient Budur Clan. Thus, they knew of Mo Xin’s strength, but what they were curious about was the young man named Mu Chen. He is only a Lower Earthly Sovereign. Where does his courage come from, for him to mock Mo Xin publicly?

Many gazes converged in this area, and on a boulder not far away, there were a number of figures stopping and looking in that direction. When they saw the confrontation between Mu Chen and Mo Xin, their faces changed.

A delicate but exasperated voice rang out, “This fellow doesn’t know what’s good for him. Why would he go and provoke Mo Xin?” The voice belonged to a pretty young girl who spoke as she stared anxiously in their direction. This girl was Qing Ling from the Budur Ancient Clan. Beside her, a fine woman clad in white robes and emanating a cold aura was naturally Qing Shuang of the Budur Ancient Clan.

She looked at the situation there as she frowned slightly. As a member of the Budur Ancient Clan, she naturally knew Mo Xin’s strength. Among the younger generation in the clan, he was the only one who

could compete with Xuan Luo. If it was her, even if she exerted her full force, she could only remain undefeated. Gaining the upper hand was still impossible.

Mo Xin and Xuan Luo were at the top of being a Complete Earthly Sovereign and were only beneath invincible existences the likes of Heavenly Sovereigns. Mu Chen had clashed with him, and the consequences would be dire.

Thinking of this, Qing Shuang chewed on her red lips lightly and was about to step out. She had promised Aunt Xuan that she would try her best to help Mu Chen so that he wouldn't be targeted by Xuan Luo and Mo Xin. Thus, even though she knew that it would be detrimental to her to offend Mo Xin, she still chose to come forward.

Seeing this, Qing Ling could not help but want to hold Qing Shuang back. After all, she was clear that it would pressurise Qing Shuang to conflict with Mo Xin. However, Qing Shuang only waved her hand, which made Qing Ling stop. She could only stomp her feet unwillingly, glaring at Mu Chen in the middle of the storm. Who would have thought they had only just arrived and were already dragged into this confrontation by Mu Chen.

She quickly kept up with Qing Shuang, but just then, Qing Shuang suddenly paused before halting in her tracks.

"Sister Qing Shuang, what's the matter?" Qing Ling asked in confusion. Did Sister Qing Shuang change her mind again? But Mu Chen is Aunt Jing's son, and is of Qing lineage. It would be hard to see him get attacked without doing anything.

At this point, Qing Ling felt extremely conflicted. However, Qing Shuang did not pay attention to Qing Ling's internal turmoil. She looked coldly towards the right. Qing Ling followed her gaze and her expression changed.

Not far away, several figures stood. Leading them, a handsome man stood with his hands clasped behind his back. He smiled at Qing Shuang, and she could no longer step out.

"It's Xuan Luo. Why is he here!?" Qing Ling exclaimed, her face twisting in shock.

Qing Shuang's expression grew colder because she knew what Xuan Luo's gaze meant. If she wanted to help Mu Chen, the latter would intercept her. She clenched her fists, and her gaze flickered for a moment, but she did not step out again. She knew that it was futile, and that she could not break through once Xuan Luo intercepted her.

"Mu Chen, I hope you'll find a chance to get out of here as soon as possible." Qing Shuang looked at Mu Chen in the center of the storm and sighed.

Xuan Luo, after seeing Qing Shuang stop, casually retracted his gaze. He looked towards Mu Chen in the distance as he murmured in his heart, What are these two guys fighting over?

Due to the distance, he knew that Mu Chen and Mo Xin were vying for something, but he was unclear about what it was. He was also unsure whether Mo Xin wanted to intentionally find trouble with Mu Chen.

Amid Xuan Luo's doubts, a gentle but charming voice rang beside him, "Is he the notorious perpetrator of your Budur Ancient Clan?" The person who spoke was a woman in a black dress. She had a beautiful complexion, her skin was as fair as white jade, and her brows were curved like the moon. When she smiled, the corners of her eyes were laced with a hint of seduction, but she had an elegant and innocent demeanor. In this way, her seductive hint was even more alluring. She was a natural beauty.

"Haha, it seems that Miss Xin'er knows a lot about the news in our clan." Xuan Luo smiled.

Xin'er blinked her bright eyes and said, "After all, I am also a would-be Holy Maiden of the Great Spirit Ancient Clan. It is not surprising that I would know this information."

Xuan Luo nodded with a smile. The woman in the dress, named Bai Xin'er, was one of the reputable would-be Holy Maidens of the Great Spirit Ancient Clan. It was said that if she could accomplish her task in the Ancient Holy Gulf this time, she would be selected as the Holy Maiden of the Great Spirit Ancient Clan. Only someone with this kind of status was worthy of Xuan Luo's association.

"And..." Bai Xin'er smiled, but her gaze focused on the gorgeous girl beside Mu Chen. There was an inexplicable glint in her eyes. "The girl next to him is my biggest rival in the Ancient Holy Gulf this time."

"A Lower Earthly Sovereign is of no threat. How could she stand a chance against Miss Xin'er." Xuan Luo smiled as his gaze swept over Luo Li. He was dazzled by Luo Li but quickly concealed it.

"Brother Xuan Luo, you sure know what to say to please me." Bai Xin'er covered her mouth and giggled, as playful as a pixie.

As the two were conversing, more people gathered in the trading area. The ominous murderous intent in Mo Xin's eyes grew richer as he suddenly stepped forward.

**Boom!**

A powerful spiritual energy fluctuation erupted like a volcano as it swept out. Many Sovereigns were fearful as Mo Xin's voice rumbled with a chilling rage, "If you refuse to cooperate, then I'll bring you back to the Budur Ancient Clan and throw you behind bars! Arrogant wretched perpetrator!"