

Great Ruler 681

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Chapter 681: Goldpond Peak

On the mountain peak, Mu Chen's eyes, which were tightly shut, abruptly opened. One of his eyes was filled with purple flames, while the other one was flickering with black lightning, looking exceptionally mysterious and bizarre.

He abruptly stood up and waved his hand. Two streaks of light swiftly flew from his palm at lightning speed, turning into a massive purple dragon and a black lightning elephant that could be seen from the horizon.

The two colossal figures hovered over the horizon as they caused the Spiritual Energy fluctuations of this region to intensely boil.

"Dragon and elephant converge!"

Mu Chen formed seals with both of his hands as the roaring of a dragon and the howling of an elephant resounded across the horizon. The two colossal figures flew out. They were like meteors that streaked across the horizon and collided.

Boom!

The horrifying Spiritual Energy shock waves wreaked havoc. The two attributes heavily clashed together, causing space to distort. Purple flames and black lightning violently wriggled as a light disc that was roughly a foot in size slowly formed.

The light disc was split into purple and black with a purple dragon and a black elephant on it. It was like divine dragon and elephant pearl with two forces of dreadful energy converged together, causing astonishing changes.

Crack.

Space seemed like it could not endure this energy as fine cracks started to spread...

Mu Chen's face also turned grave at this moment as that energy seemed to have gone beyond his control. This Nine Dragons and Elephants Art was genuinely fearsome.

Violently energy throbbed on the dragon and elephant light disc, showing signs of crumbling apart.

Whoosh!

The throbbing frequency increased on the dragon and elephant light disc and emitted a buzzing noise at the end. Watching the situation, Mu Chen immediately flicked his finger out as the dragon and elephant light disc turned into a violent streak of light that flew towards the distance.

"Uhh..."

Mu Chen had just thrown the dragon and elephant light disc that had gone beyond his control, and the corner of his lips twitched, realising that it was directed at the Nine Nether Palace...

The ray of light streaked across the horizon as it swiftly descended towards the Nine Nether Palace.

Rustle!

A streak of light shot out from the Nine Nether Palace, appearing over the horizon. The one that appeared was Nine Nether, she was also a little startled when she saw the incoming attack. Shortly after, there was anger and a smile on her face when she saw the origin of the attack.

“That fellow.”

Nine Nether grumbled as she stretched her hand out. Shortly after, boundless Spiritual Energy swept out, forming into vast wings of light. The wings folded together like a shield to protect her.

Boom!

The dragon and elephant light disc violently clashed against the wings of light. In an instant, dreadful Spiritual Energy shock waves wreaked havoc. Looking from afar, they were like massive fireworks.

Everyone in the Nine Nether Palace had also raised their heads in shock after watching this scene.

The Spiritual Energy shock wave caused by the explosion of the dragon and elephant light disc was entirely warded off by the wings of light. However, as the shock wave was dissipating, the wings of light also started to crumble, along with an astonished expression written on Nine Nether’s beautiful face.

A single layer of her defence was actually destroyed by Mu Chen’s attack.

Although it was just casually formed, her strength as a Fourth Grade Sovereign was three grades above Mu Chen. It was a distance that could not be complemented with any methods so easily.

Nine Nether’s gaze flickered as she strode forth and directly appeared before Mu Chen, who was on a mountain peak far away. The latter had an embarrassed expression as he quickly said, “It was a mistake, a mistake.”

“What was that earlier?” Nine Nether did not blame Mu Chen, but inquired with curiosity.

“It’s the Nine Dragons and Elephants Art from the auction.” Mu Chen did not hide it from her as he answered with a smile.

“Oh? You have successfully cultivated it?” Nine Nether’s brows gently twitched as the shock in her eyes grew more profound. She had seen that Divine Art scroll before and had no idea about how to cultivate it. But right now, Mu Chen had successfully cultivated it?

“I just managed to touch the foothold of it.” Mu Chen nodded his head. There was no need to hide anything from Nine Nether and he told her what insight he had gained from it.

Hearing his words, Nine Nether lightly frowned her brows. “So it turns out that this Nine Dragons and Elephants Art cannot be directly executed and requires to be formed in the Sovereign Sea beforehand. Also... according to what you have just said, the dragon and elephant must be formed with two powers of two different attributes.”

Mu Chen nodded his head. That was the most crucial and challenging point. If it wasn't for the fact that he had previously cultivated the Lightning God's Physique, thus possessing the power of lightning, he might not have successfully cultivated the Nine Dragons and Elephants Art.

"The power of your lightning energy relies on the Lightning God's Physique, so I'm afraid that it will be tough for you to fully cultivate this Nine Dragons and Elephants Art to great completion with this lightning energy." Although Nine Nether had not cultivated the Nine Dragons and Elephants Art, she was, after all, someone with vast experience as she said after a brief pondering.

Hearing her words, Mu Chen had nodded his head as well with his brows knitted together. Right now, he had only completed the initial cultivation of the Nine Dragons and Elephants Art. Thus, he could barely support it with the lightning energy of the Lightning God's Physique. However, once his attainments had gone deep within, the lightning energy that he would require would definitely not be something that this lightning energy could support.

Nine Dragons and Elephants Art, at the pinnacle, it could form nine dragons and nine elephants. Right now, Mu Chen had only just created a single dragon and elephant...

"Then, what should I do?" Mu Chen scratched his head as he said, looking at Nine Nether.

Nine Nether briefly pondered and laughed, "It's hard to say, but at the same time, it is also simple to say... Just fuse with another energy with the attribute of lightning."

Right now, Mu Chen's Spiritual Energy was fused with Undying Flames. As long as he fused with another lightning energy, his Spiritual Energy would possess two attributes. Thus, it was perfectly suitable for the Nine Dragons and Elephants Art.

Mu Chen couldn't help rolling his eyes. Back then, when he fused with the Undying Flames, he suffered terribly; and right now, he had to fuse with another energy with a unique attribute. The danger and toughness of it weren't merely one plus one, many Sovereign experts did not dare to fuse with two energies of two different attributes in their lifetimes. In an instant, if there were clashes between the two energies, the side effects would definitely not be small.

"Although it is very tough for others, there's certain chance of success for you. After all, you have previously cultivated the Lightning God's Physique. Thus, your body and the Spiritual Energy in your body would have some compatibility towards lightning energy. So you are only required to fuse with another lightning energy that isn't any weaker than the Undying Flames. You can give it a try." Nine Nether said seriously.

"A lightning energy that wasn't any weaker than the Undying Flames..." Mu Chen bitterly smiled. The Undying Flames wasn't any cabbage out in the street stalls, it wasn't easy to find a lightning energy that was comparable to the Undying Flames.

"Since there's no rush to it, you can slowly search for it. If you're fated, you will encounter it." Nine Nether lightly patted Mu Chen's shoulder with her jade-like hand as she consoled.

Mu Chen nodded his head, this was the only way. But fortunately, he had no rush for it as the Nine Dragons and Elephants Art was sufficient for him to slowly probe his way through it.

"In three days, the Greatlaw Goldpond competition will begin."

Nine Nether looked at Mu Chen with her brilliant eyes as she pursed her lips and smiled. "We will depend on your performance for our Nine Nether Palace to get our face back."

"I will sincerely comply with the orders of the Palace Master." Mu Chen cupped his hands and laughed, his black eyes were flickering with splendour. This could be considered as his first battle since his arrival in the Greatlaw Goldpond. Right now, in the Great Thousand World, it was similar to back then, when he had just arrived in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy with no fame. However, he knew that there would be a day where he would stand out amongst the many monstrous geniuses in the Great Thousand World and fulfil his promise to that girl he had been missing.

He was waiting for that day with expectations.

The youth raised his head on the mountain peak as he looked at the horizon with a gentle arc slowly lifted on the corner of his lips. He was dashing and filled with self-confidence.

Luo Li, wait for me to kill and slaughter for you.

...

Three days swiftly passed by in the blink of an eye.

Boom! Boom!

When the third sun tore through the dark night and shone on this land, heavy drum beats slowly rang out across the Great Skylaw. Those drumbeats were filled with elated fighting intent, causing the Spiritual Energies in this region to seem agitated.

Countless figures streaked across the horizon as the sharp breaking of wind rang out between the heavens and earth.

The Greatlaw Goldpond competition could be considered as a grand occasion in the Great Havenlaw Domain. The competition for it would be very intense for the various factions. Everyone wanted to stand out in this occasion. To achieve a decent performance, the various factions would send out their strongest expert. Hoping to raise the prestige of their factions in the Great Havenlaw Domain.

But, naturally, not to mention how tempting the Greatlaw Goldpond was, the strange power to make the Sovereign Celestial Body even more perfect was sufficient to make numerous Sovereign experts drool.

In the depths of the Great Havenlaw Domain stood a majestic mountain peak. The mountain peak was covered in lush green as golden light radiated from the peak, being extremely dazzling. It was the location of the Greatlaw Goldpond.

This mountain peak was known as the Goldpond Peak, a forbidden region in the Great Havenlaw Domain. Entry was forbidden during the usual times. It was only opened during the competition of the Greatlaw Goldpond, where entries were allowed.

Right now, fighting intent was curling up beneath the Goldpond Peak as boiling voices soared across the horizon.

A black multitude of people extended towards the end of the lines-of-sight beneath the mountain, it was a magnificent sight.

Beneath the mountain, there were nine great stone stages. Those stone stages were vast with killing intent soaring across the skies. There were eight different factions whose strengths weren't ordinary that quietly stood on them, their grandeur was heart-alarming.

The Nine Nether Stone Stage was the last and was empty at the moment, without anyone on it. This scene was noticed by many people, but it wasn't unexpected for them, since they knew that the spot of the Nine Nether Palace had been empty for all these years. So everyone was already used to it.

At least, in the view of many people, the Nine Nether Palace was gone in reality in the Great Havenlaw Domain.

Boom!

Just when many people felt disdain inwardly, there was suddenly an astonishing killing intent far across the horizon. A numerable amount of people raised their heads and saw a patch of black clouds sweeping over and heavily landed on that stone stage.

It was an army of nearly a thousand donned in black armour that quietly stood without any words coming from them. Yet the killing intent that was emitted from them genuinely raised sidelong eyebrows.

Standing before the army was a slender silhouette. The youth had handsome features as he calmly raised his head. His gaze looked at the eight other stone stages without any fear in his black pupils.

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Chapter 682: Competition of the Greatlaw Goldpond

That black cloud of an army stood quietly on the ninth stone stage as the commotion that was initially in this region weakened a little bit as many gazes had smears of astonishment flashing across their eyes.

It was because the army before them gave them a feeling that wasn't any weaker than other strongest army under the other eight kings.

"This is the Nine Nether Troop of the Nine Nether Palace?"

"I never thought that the Nine Nether Troop would have such an imposing manner. Isn't it said that the Nine Nether Troop was the weakest army in the Great Havenlaw Domain? Judging from this grandeur, it doesn't seem like it."

"Yeah, looks like rumours cannot be believed. This Nine Nether Palace seems low-profiled but is actually concealing their strength and biding their time. Rumor has it that the lord of the Nine Nether Palace that had been missing for all these years had returned. I'm afraid that the Nine Nether Palace is about to rise."

"How could it be that easy? Back then, when the Nine Nether King was in the Great Havenlaw Domain, there wasn't that many achievements of the Nine Nether Palace, it was incomparable to the eight kings. Now that she has returned, I'm afraid that it will still be tough for her to compete with the other eight kings."

“...”

Everyone looked at the boulder-like army that didn't have any movements as some soft whispers rang out. The fame of the Nine Nether Palace wasn't high. After all, Nine Nether's strength wasn't mighty in the past. Back then, when she became the lord of a palace, it attracted some criticism, but due to her having the support of the Sky Vulture Emperor and the background of the Nine Nether Bird Clan, no one said a word on the surface. But beneath it, there were many questions regarding Nine Nether's position.

“Who is that youth?” When everyone had their attention on the Nine Nether Troop, they inevitably swept their gazes at the forefront. It was a youth with a slender figure and calm expression, which raised some voices of doubt.

“That young man is the Domain Lord? Looks like this Nine Nether King is still the same as the past, did she really think that anyone can ascend positions in the Great Havenlaw Domain?” Some people couldn't help sneering. Clearly, they were jealous by the fact that Mu Chen could become a Domain Lord in the Great Havenlaw Domain at his age.

“Although the age of this Mu Chen isn't too big, rumour has it that he was already in the Sovereign Realm. Two months ago, a Domain Lord under the Blood Hawk King was defeated in a move by him.”

“Haha, defeating Domain Lord Zhao doesn't mean anything. This Nine Nether King seems to wish for Mu Chen to seize the quota of the Goldpond, it's unavoidable for him to vie against the Four Great Domain Lords. Although this Mu Chen does have some capabilities, he is still a few years too tender to be on the same level as the Four Great Domain Lords.”

“Yeah... what you have said does make sense. This time, the Nine Nether King is clearly a little too rash. I'm afraid that not only will she not gain any brilliance, but she might also lose her face instead...”

“...”

Whoosh!

After the appearance of the Nine Nether Troop, three additional light rays flew over and had descended on the throne on the ninth stone stage, which attracted numerous gazes.

It was a slender and tall figure donned in black armour. Her battle armour outlined her exquisite and alluring figure. Her curves were charming as her hair casually fluttered, making her seem valiant and formidable-looking. The smooth and round snow-white skin beneath her battle skirt attracted quite a bit of sneaking glimpses. Some people even felt their mouths and tongues dry from her pair of legs, not to mention the owner of those legs who also possessed an explosive figure along with an elegant appearance.

Clearly, such an outstanding woman, along with her high position, easily raised the conquering thoughts of others.

That figure was naturally Nine Nether.

She swept her gaze around as she sat on the throne with Tang Bing and Tang Rou standing on her left and right. The both of them had the same appearance, but their temperaments were different. In a moment's time, it became the location that attracted the most attention.

“Haha, Nine Nether, your Nine Nether Palace has finally come. I originally thought that your Nine Nether Palace had given up. If that was the case, you might not have taken the qualification that you have painstakingly taken back so seriously.” When Nine Nether appeared, laughter had also resounded as well. On a stone stage not too far away, Blood Hawk King was smiling as he looked over at this direction, his laughter was straightforward.

Hearing his words, Nine Nether coldly swept her gaze over at Blood Hawk King and said with indifference, “I don’t need the Blood Hawk King to worry on the matters of my Nine Nether Palace.”

Blood Hawk King smiled as his palm gently caressed the armrest with a chill leaking from his scarlet eyes, making him look rather vicious.

Anyone could sense the strange atmosphere between Nine Nether and the Blood Hawk King. The remaining kings also watched from the side with no intentions of getting involved.

In the Great Havenlaw Domain, the Nine Kings had an important position. Aside from the Nine Nether Palace, their strength was roughly similar. So there wasn’t anyone that would be genuinely convinced by the other. To compete for benefits and resources, they had crossed swords among themselves. Thus, this sort of war wasn’t unfamiliar. Naturally, there wouldn’t be anyone that would interfere and get themselves swept in it for no reason. Right now, Nine Nether wasn’t the same as the past as her strength even made the other kings feel fear.

Mu Chen stood before the Nine Nether Troop as he calmly swept his gaze at the direction of the Blood Hawk Hall. In the vast stone stage, there was a similar army, but donned in red armour, that army was shrouded with a ferocious aura. Clearly, it was an army that was good at battle. Despite this Blood Hawk King being so domineering, there were experts as many as clouds as his subordinates.

“Domain Lord Mu, that is the Blood Hawk Troop of the Blood Hawk Hall, controlled by Wu Tian and Cao Feng together. For all these years, the cities belonging to our Nine Nether Palace were swept by the both of them, causing many cities to switch over to the Blood Hawk Hall.” Behind Mu Chen, Shan Yue said with indignance in his voice.

“That bastard Cao Feng, if it weren’t for Lord Nine Nether, he would have died a dog’s death. And now, he’s helping others to deal with our Nine Nether Palace. If there’s a change, we of the Nine Nether Troop will definitely not let that scrape off!” Shan Yue gritted his teeth as he spoke. Clearly, his hatred for Cao Feng’s betrayal had reached the limits.

Mu Chen lightly nodded his head with a calm expression. Just when he was about to speak, he sensed two cold gazes directed at him. He lightly lifted his head and saw Wu Tian and Cao Feng, who stood at the forefront of the Blood Hawk Troop directing their gazes at him.

Their three gazes clashed together as a smear of a savage smile rose on the corner of Wu Tian’s lips. Cao Feng’s gaze was cold, filled with dense fighting intent.

In the past, the Nine Nether Troop of the Nine Nether Palace was managed by him. Right now, Mu Chen’s position was similar to him in the past. Clearly, Nine Nether intended to have Mu Chen replace him.

Although he had already betrayed and left the Nine Nether Palace, Cao Feng still felt uneasy. If Mu Chen did better than him, wouldn't that mean that he, Cao Feng, was incomparable to Mu Chen?

As a person that was similarly brought in the Great Havenlaw Domain by Nine Nether, it wasn't something that Cao Feng could endure with his tiny breadth of mind. His character was clearly one that would instead turn his back on others instead of others turning their back on him.

"If there is a chance, I will try my best to prevent him from leaving the Goldpond Peak." Cao Feng turned his head as he spoke to Wu Tian.

"Haha, looks like you're rather hateful of that fellow." Wu Tian smiled with his eyes narrowed as he pat Cao Feng's shoulder and continued, "It is natural to have injuries and death in the Goldpond competition. It doesn't matter if one was too heavy with his hand. But our main objective is to ascend the peak. As for that fellow, the lord has already said that there will be someone to deal with him. I believe that he might not even have the chance to see the Goldpond."

Hearing his words, Cao Feng smiled with regret. But that was also for the best. If that fellow didn't even have the chance to see the Goldpond, it could clearly show how incapable he was. At that time, the Nine Nether Palace would definitely be a laughing stock.

"Domain Lord Mu, you definitely have to be cautious of those two fellows in the Goldpond competition." When Cao Feng and Wu Tian were looking at Mu Chen with ill intentions, Shan Yue said to Mu Chen in a soft voice.

Mu Chen lightly nodded his head. He naturally saw gazes similar to a cat looking at mice in Wu Tian and Cao Feng. Except... the corner of his lips lift up a little, it was still unclear who the cat and mice were.

A fragrance blew over as Tang Bing slowly paced to Mu Chen's side. Her gaze looked around, it was rather charming as she gave Mu Chen a light smile shortly after. That smile of hers instantly attracted a large patch of heated gazes.

"Housekeeper Tang, what instructions do you have?" Mu Chen couldn't help smiling.

Tang Bing rolled her eyes at Mu Chen as she said, "Big Sister Nine Nether got me to tell you that there are nearly a hundred people in the competition of the Goldpond, not a single one of them is weak."

"There's so many?" Mu Chen spoke out in astonishment, wasn't it said that the qualifications were limited?

"The three Lords increased the qualification to the competition of the Goldpond this time. Those that could participate isn't only limited to the subordinates of the Nine Kings, even some subsidiary forces under the Great Havenlaw Domain also have a few qualifications."

As she spoke, Tang Bing cast a glance at the direction of the Blood Hawk Hall with a smear of worry in her eyes. "But that isn't good news for you. According to what I know, some subsidiary forces have good relations with the Blood Hawk Hall. To gain the favour of the Blood Hawk Hall, they might obstruct you from approaching the Goldpond."

Mu Chen lightly knitted his brows, his strength was, after all, too thin. Just dealing with Wu Tian and Cao Feng alone would require him to give it his all. If those fellows were to interfere, it might genuinely spell trouble for him.

That Blood Hawk Hall is indeed hateful.

Seeing Mu Chen knitting his brows, Tang Bing couldn't help nibbling her lips as she glanced at the stone stage far away, gritting her teeth and was about to turn around.

"Big Sister Tang Bing, what you doing?" Mu Chen looked at her in doubt.

"I'm..." Tang Bing's face flushed red a little as she said in a soft voice, "I'm going to look for Zhou Yue to have him help you clear those obstacles. This way, you will be able to save some strength."

Although she didn't have any feelings towards Zhou Yue, she could only request his help at this point in time.

Mu Chen was stunned as he looked at Tang Bing. Shortly after, he retracted his gaze and said indifferently, "I don't need Miss Tang Bing to worry about this."

Tang Bing's face slightly changed as she bit her lips and stared at Mu Chen. She apparently felt the indifference in his voice. Since they knew each other, this was still the first time she had seen such a pricking face of Mu Chen. Right now, his pupils were filled with chill, seeming rather charming.

"*Cough* Domain Lord Mu, Big Sister Tang Bing doesn't have any other thoughts, she just wishes for our Nine Nether Palace to achieve a good performance this round, so that it would look good on Lord Nine Nether." Qiu Shan immediately said as he watched. Although he was much older than the latter, he had great respect for her.

His words paused as he looked at Tang Bing, whose eyes had turned red. "Big Sister Tang, if you go looking for Zhou Yue, not only will it not look good for our Nine Nether Palace, I'm afraid that others might also say that Domain Lord Mu needs a woman to intercede for him in the Goldpond competition... Although we all know of Domain Lord Mu's strength, gossip is, after all, a fearful thing."

Tang Bing's eyes grew red. She had always been strong, so she wasn't willing to show her weak side at this moment. Her gaze reddened as she stared at Mu Chen. "I'm not looking down on you. Rumour has it that the Blood Hawk King has invited four experts whose strength is at the pinnacle of First Grade Sovereign Realm to deal with you. If Wu Tian and Cao Feng was added into the array, even if you are powerful, can you get through in one piece?"

Mu Chen narrowed both his eyes as he looked at Tang Bing, whose eyes were red but still kept up with a strong front. His heart softened as the indifferent expression gradually faded as he said in a soft voice, "Big Sister Tang Bing, rest assured. If they were to act against me, even if I can't come out of this Goldpond Peak, they will all accompany me."

The youth's voice was calm and gentle, but there was an ominous aura and unconcealable self-confidence in his words that was heart-alarming. He wasn't arrogant nor was he trying to show off.

Tang Bing looked at Mu Chen with her red eyes. The calm tone of the youth made her lose her courage to refute. Thus, she could only bite her rosy lips. That charming scene made her seem like she was being bullied, it was very lovely.

Hence, Mu Chen quickly felt many enmity gazes directed at him. Even among the Nine Nether Troop, there were many ill gazes as well. From this, it can be seen that Tang Bing was very well-received amongst the hearts of the Nine Nether Palace, far surpassing the importance of him as a Domain Lord.

Cough.

Facing more and more ill gazes, Mu Chen dryly coughed as he said in a low voice, "Don't be like this, Big Sister Tang Bing. Rest assured, my bones are tough. It won't be easy for me to be beaten to death by others."

Tang Bing broke into laughter as she swept a glance at Mu Chen. "I can't be bothered with you getting beaten to death. Consider this me being bothersome and asking for trouble. I deserved to be scolded."

There was a little resentment in her tone. This was still the first time that someone had spoken to her in this manner after all these years.

Finishing her words, Tang Bing turned around and left.

"Big Sister Tang Bing, rest assured. With me around, no one can harm the reputation of our Nine Nether Palace." Mu Chen said with a slight smile.

Tang Bing lightly halted her steps as she snorted, "Speak with your performance. Otherwise, you can dream on getting a single drop of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid from me."

"Then, I'll have to sincerely comply with the words of the Housekeeper." Mu Chen smiled as he cupped his fists.

Tang Bing lightly cast her lips aside, no longer paying any attention to Mu Chen, and swiftly left.

Mu Chen turned around as well, looking at the stone stage belonging to the Blood Hawk Hall far away as a chill started to surge in his black pupils.

Since you guys want to play, then let us play.

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Chapter 683: The Battle of Ascension

Boom! Boom!

When the elated fighting intent in this region was dense to the limit, a bell had finally rung within this region and resonated for a long time without dissipating.

Light gathered up in the sky as space distorted with three light figures slowly revealing themselves. Judging from the looks of it, they were the three that had the highest position in the Great Havenlaw Domain.

Sky Vulture Emperor, Spiritual Pupils Emperor, as well as the deep and unfathomable Sleeping Emperor.

When those three showed themselves, the innumerable figures below bowed as they saluted with respect. Even the Nine Kings had their heads slightly lowered. In this region, only those three Emperors stood with indifference, displaying their position that was beyond anyone's reach.

Sky Vulture Emperor waved his hand. Everyone felt a wave of gentle energy surging over that made everyone straighten their bodies once again.

"I believe everyone is aware of the Greatlaw Goldpond's rules, so I will not speak any further. No matter what means you guys resort to ascend the peak, no one would care. Here, only the results matters and not the methods."

"There will only be four final ones that can enter the Greatlaw Goldpond, it will depend on your own capability on how you seize it."

Along with Sky Vulture Emperor's aging voice slowly ringing out, the atmosphere in this region suddenly felt chilling, the eyes of many experts gradually turned sharp. Those that participated in the competition for the Greatlaw Goldpond were outstanding geniuses amongst their forces. No matter what opponents they faced, they would definitely not feel fear so easily. Thus, the battle for the four quotas would definitely be a cruel competition.

"Time is almost up." Spiritual Pupils Emperor had spiritual light flickering in his eyes as he spoke with indifference.

Sky Vulture Emperor and Spiritual Pupils Emperor exchanged a glance as they shifted their gazes towards the sleepy man next to them with a smile. "Brother Meng, let's open the Goldpond Peak."

Although they were the three Emperors, the two of them had always been polite with the Sleeping Emperor that had not been interfering with the matters of the Great Havenlaw Domain. They knew that amongst the three of them, the latter was the one that was most trusted by the Domain Ruler of the Great Havenlaw Domain.

"Okay." Sleeping Emperor yawned without any concern for his image as he slowly nodded his head.

Buzzz.

Three streaks of light shot from the hands of the three Emperors directly into the Goldpond Peak. After that, everyone witnessed the space outside the Goldpond Peak gradually distorting as it gradually cleared up.

Boom!

When the Goldpond Peak cleared up, a shapeless and boundless Spiritual Energy instantly swept out, causing the entire heavens and earth to be mixed with the colour of gold.

A current of gold flowed down from the majestic mountain, making the Goldpond Peak seem like it was forged with gold.

"That is the Goldpond current, it is a might that is similar to an impact of a myriad of waves. Only those that are in the Sovereign Realm can barely withstand it. All those that ascend the mountain will have to suffer the impacts of the Goldpond current before they can claim the peak." Qiu Shan explained to Mu Chen.

Mu Chen lightly nodded his head as his expression became a little grave. Clearly, he had felt how powerful the Goldpond current was. This Greatlaw Goldpond was indeed weird...

Boom!

When the Goldpond Peak became radiant to the limits, the three Emperors up on the horizon waved their hands together. Space fluctuated as a clear and melodious bell rang out as it resonated across the horizon.

Everyone's eyes turned heated at this moment.

"The competition of the Greatlaw Goldpond will begin... now."

Whoosh! Whoosh!

When Sky Vulture Emperor's indifferent voice rang throughout the horizon, streaks of powerful Spiritual Energy pillars soared into the sky. Many rays of light swiftly shot towards the Goldpond Peak at lightning speed.

On the eight stone stages, the various Domain Lords under the eight Kings had all moved out as well. In an instant, screechings of wind rang throughout the heavens and earth, causing even the Spiritual Energy in this region to show signs of boiling.

"Domain Lord Mu, we will depend on you!" Qiu Zhan, Bei Mo and Lan Hai, the three strongest among the Nine Nether Palace, had cupped their fists at Mu Chen. For all of these years, their Nine Nether Palace was nearly forgotten by everyone. This time, they would have to depend on Mu Chen's performance in the competition of the Goldpond to see if there was a good opening.

Mu Chen nodded his head with a light smile and spoke no further. The tip of his foot tapped as he turned into a ray of light and streaked across the horizon. In the end, entering the majestic Goldpond Peak under the countless gaze.

Seated on the throne of the stone stage, Nine Nether had her gaze focused on Mu Chen's silhouette as her hand gently tightened her grip on the armrest. She could only depend on Mu Chen's performance next.

"Big Sister Nine Nether, will Mu Chen be able to obtain the quota for the Goldpond?" Tang Rou had nervousness written on her face. They all knew that the competition of the Goldpond this time was extremely important for the Nine Nether Palace.

"Don't worry, he will not disappoint us." There was a smear of a smile appearing on Nine Nether's beautiful oval face, she naturally had a considerable amount of confidence for Mu Chen.

"If he fails, you'll see how I'll deal with him." Tang Bing stared at that figure with a little hatred in her tone.

Hearing her words, Nine Nether couldn't help laughing.

Up in the sky, the three Emperors waved their hands. Space fluctuated as Spiritual Energies converged, forming numerous massive screens made of Spiritual Energy. Everyone that had entered the Goldpond peak was reflected on it.

Seated on the nine stone stages, the various Kings had raised their heads, staring at the screen of spiritual energy with different expressions.

...

Boom!

Just when Mu Chen's figure had entered the Goldpond Peak, there was a golden current flowing over him as he stood on the ground. Even mountains could be crushed to dust, judging from the surging speed, the momentum of it was very shocking.

Under that impact, anyone beneath the cultivation of Sovereign Realm would be crushed to pieces.

The golden current was reflected in Mu Chen's pupils, but his expression was somewhat calm. He flicked his fingers and a Spiritual Energy that was burning with purple flames swept out. It was like a waterfall that tore apart the golden current.

Rustle!

In that instant when the golden current was torn apart, Mu Chen's silhouette had mysteriously charged in along the crack as he swiftly made his way to the peak.

At the same time, there were continuously powerful Spiritual Energy fluctuations exploding on this majestic mountain. Everyone that was on the mountain was exploding their strength as they tore apart the golden current and worked their way to the peak.

Everyone knew that no matter how fast they were in ascending the peak, there was only four people that could obtain a quota in the end. Thus, everyone was basically each other's opponents.

If they wanted to obtain the quota, they would have to decrease the numbers of competitors.

It was precisely so that the beginning of the ascension of the peak was cruel. When some people were trying their best to tear apart the golden current and make their way towards the summit, there were sharp and vicious attacks coming from the dark that quietly swept over.

Violent Spiritual Energies wreaked havoc on the majestic mountain as light figures flickered, and killing noises resounded.

Boom!

Mu Chen's foot heavily stepped on a rock, instantly reducing it to dust with his figure flying out like a light ray. However, just when he had flown out, there were sharp screeches of wind that rang out from his rear.

The attack that suddenly arrived did not make Mu Chen panic, he slapped out with the back of his hand as majestic Spiritual Energy turned into a huge palm that clashed against the attack coming from the rear.

Boom!

The violent Spiritual Energies wreaked havoc as a deep groaning voice came from his rear, and a figure was sent flying away and was swept into the golden current. That figure looked extremely battered as he swiftly retreated and no longer dared to provoke Mu Chen.

Mu Chen was not aggressive as he casually cast a glance over and swiftly charged out once again.

In barely ten minutes, he had already suffered nearly ten assaults. However, those assaults weren't specially targeted at him, it was just coincidence. After all, there weren't any allies amongst those that came here. If they could find a chance to decrease the number of competitors, who knows, their chance might increase.

Mu Chen raised his head as he blinked his eyes, staring at the golden current. Vaguely, he could see ten figures up ahead that were like swimming dragons. Those could be considered the first group that ascended the Goldpond Peak. Those figures weren't easy to deal with, since they possessed utmost strength.

Mu Chen did not directly force his way into the first group, since he knew that being too eye-catching right now wasn't a good thing. Furthermore, due to Tang Bing's warning, he knew that the Blood Hawk King had arranged for people to deal with him. If he wasn't careful, he might suffer a defeat.

Whoosh!

Just as thoughts flowed into Mu Chen's mind, two figures abruptly crisscrossed. One of the people slapped a palm out, the palm had directly tore apart the golden current as it swiftly landed on the other party's chest.

Poof!

The one that was hit spewed a mouthful of blood as his figure flew back. His opponent did not chase after him, he only cast his gaze and saw Mu Chen, who wasn't far away.

The two exchanged looks as their bodies slightly tensed up.

Mu Chen's expression was calm, the person before him had a rather ordinary appearance. His figure was rather tall and sturdy, as if it was an iron tower. However, although he had a robust figure, his eyes revealed his cautiousness.

The strength of this person wasn't ordinary.

Slight astonishment flashed across Mu Chen's heart as he had sensed a somewhat decent Spiritual Energy fluctuation coming from the person before him. Also, what made him even more astonished was that this person wasn't amongst the subordinates of the Nine Kings, so he must be from a subsidiary force of the Great Havenlaw Domain.

That robust man cast a glance at Mu Chen. Although the latter was slightly young, in regards to age, he felt dense danger coming from him. The youth before him might seem calm and gentle, but deep down in his bones, he was a concealing ferocious tiger that posed a threat.

Thus, the robust man had only nodded his head at Mu Chen in a slightly friendly way as his figure flew towards another direction. The meaning behind his actions was clear, everyone minds their own business.

Mu Chen watched as the robust man left and slightly stopped his steps. A chill gathered in his black pupils as he sensed four chilling fluctuations that were swiftly approaching.

Those who were sent by the Blood Hawk King to deal with him had finally started to act.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 684: Battling four Sovereigns

The golden current flowed down from the majestic mountain peak, causing the entire heavens and earth to be dyed with brilliant golden light, which made the Spiritual Energy in this region to be violently boiling.

On this vast land, Mu Chen's figure came to a stop, his expression was calm as a chilling light circulated in his black pupils.

He slowly turned his head over, looking at the surroundings. His pupils were filled with golden light, even his line-of-sight suffered a little obstruction. However, he could still clearly sense the four cold fluctuations quietly pressing forth, filled with killing intent.

"Since you're already here, come out, then. Why hide like mice?"

A cold smile hung on the corner of Mu Chen's lips as his mocking voice rang out, "It's already four against one, are you guys perhaps still trying to preserve some face?"

When Mu Chen's voice rang out, the region was still quiet. However, the silence only lasted for ten breaths before the noise of footsteps resounded. Four figures slowly walked out from the golden light as they stood not too far away from Mu Chen.

The four of them wore clothes of a different colour. The patterns on their sleeves represented that they were from a different force, which evidently had some relations with the Blood Hawk Hall.

The four of them quietly stood as tremendous amounts of Spiritual Energy pressure spread out, even the ground beneath them slightly collapsed. Their cold gazes were fixed on Mu Chen like venomous snakes.

Mu Chen's black pupils were also focused on the four people. Judging from the Spiritual Energy fluctuations coming from them, the four of them were still First Grade Sovereigns, but they had probably achieved the pinnacle of that realm. Regarding strength, even amongst the Domain Lords of the Great Havenlaw Domain, they could be considered as the best.

To deal with him, the Blood Hawk King had spent quite a bit of thought.

Looks like it won't be easy for me to ascend the peak.

When Mu Chen was obstructed, innumerable gazes from beneath the Goldpond Peak were also directed at the Spiritual Energy light screen with him in it. Clearly, they had sensed the situation Mu Chen was facing as well.

When they saw the four people standing before Mu Chen, many people had a smear of astonishment flashing across their eyes, along with resounding murmurs and whispers.

“Those four... seem to be the heads of the Four Valleys of Mt Mang. Judging from this situation, they’re actually going to deal with the new Domain Lord of the Nine Nether Palace...”

“Heh, the Four Valleys of Mt Mang seem to have a pretty good relationship with the Blood Hawk Hall. Blood Hawk King is clearly trying to oppress the Nine Nether Palace, not giving them a single chance.”

“Yeah, those four heads have been in the First Grade Sovereign Realm for a long time, even among the Domain Lords of the Great Havenlaw Domain, they can be considered as the best. If those four join hands, that Mu Chen’s situation might not be too positive.”

“...”

Along with many fine murmurs and whispers, there were many gazes directed at the direction of the Nine Nether Palace. There were some pity and sympathy in their eyes. Clearly, there wasn’t any lacking in those that rejoiced from other people’s misfortune.

Aside from those gazes, there wasn’t any expression written on Nine Nether’s face. Her pupils were staring at the Spiritual Energy light screen as a chill flowed in the depths of her eyes.

Beside her, Tang Rou’s face was filled with nervousness, while Tang Bing had clenched her teeth with her palm filled with sweat. She naturally understood how dangerous Mu Chen’s current situation was.

“Those are the four heads of the Four Valleys of Mt Mang, those four bastards!” Tang Bing said as she gritted her teeth.

“Remember them.” Nine Nether lightly dropped her gaze as she said in a calm voice. But Tang Bing sensed the anger and killing intent hidden in her words. Clearly, the Nine Nether King had already hated the Four Valleys of Mt Mang in her heart.

Tang Bing lightly nodded her head. If there was an opportunity, she would definitely not let the Four Valleys of Mt Mang off.

“Big Sister Nine Nether, will Mu Chen be fine?” Tang Rou couldn’t help asking out of worry. Although she knew that Mu Chen was capable, the four opponents that he was facing weren’t easy.

Nine Nether’s slender eyes focused on the Spiritual Energy light screen. The youth maintained a calm expression, that attitude of his made her smile, since he was no longer the soft and tender fellow that she could easily scare back then...

“He will emerge victorious.”

Seated on the King Throne, she elegantly crossed her long legs as she lightly turned her head over. Her elbow was resting against the armrest, while her hand propped up her cheek. She pulled her hair back as dense self-confidence circulated in her wild-filled eyes.

Tang Bing and Tang Rou exchanged a glance. Although they were unsure why Nine Nether would have such confidence in Mu Chen, their tensed hearts had also eased up based on their trust for Nine Nether.

...

In the empty land, the five silhouettes had already become the focus of attention of innumerable people. But they pretended as if they had not seen it, except that the air was filled with dense killing intent.

The four figures were rather skinny. There was one that was particularly outstanding. His skinny frame made him look like a skeleton, but deep in his pupils, there was an eerie light similar to that of a venomous snake.

“You must be Mu Chen...”

He looked at Mu Chen. His dried-up face pulled a savage smirk as he said in a hoarse voice, “Your steps stop here, someone does not wish for you to go up.”

A black-clothed man next to him was coldly looking at Mu Chen. “We do not wish to kill you, since we do not wish to offend the Nine Nether Palace. However... if you are stubborn, this Goldpond Peak is also a pretty good burial site.”

Looking at the four people before him, Mu Chen slightly lowered his gaze. “If you guys don’t get lost, you won’t have any more chances to do so.”

When his calm voice rang out, it made the four people before him stunned for a brief moment, before strange smiles appeared on their faces. The savageness in their eyes grew even denser.

“What an interesting fellow...”

“Then, we’re going to kill?”

“Yeah...”

The savage smiles hanging on the four people’s lips grew denser, and in the next instant, the four figures quietly disappeared.

Whoosh!

When they disappeared, space around Mu Chen fluctuated as four figures mysteriously appeared. Four dried-up hands that were similar to the hands of the death god swiftly shot at Mu Chen’s vitals, along with the aura of death.

The four of them were vicious the moment they attacked. They didn’t have any intentions to fight one-on-one, since they chose to deal with Mu Chen as swiftly as possible.

Boom!

The palms of those four swiftly landed against Mu Chen. However, when their palms fell on the latter, their dried-up faces slightly changed.

That’s because their palms passed through Mu Chen’s figure.

“An afterimage?”

The eyes of the four Sovereigns narrowed. Mu Chen’s speed was actually faster than them?!

Boom!

Heavy thunder abruptly rang out as a flash of lightning seemed to have streaked across the corner of the four people's eyes. After that, the lightning became even more brilliant as four large palms that looked to be forged with lightning aiming for the vital spots behind the four people.

That retaliation was incredibly bizarre. It was so much so that it even made those four well-experienced Sovereigns to sink their expressions. Their sleeves hastily trembled as boundless Spiritual Energy formed into a light screen behind them.

Boom!

The lightning palms exploded the light screen in a single blow. But in that short moment of obstruction, four figures swiftly flew away as they dodged the sharp attack.

The four people retreated as their dried-up faces turned a little more grave. The killing intent in their eyes had also grown denser.

"A pretty quick reaction speed."

Lightning converged in the sky, forming into Mu Chen's figure. Right now, his body was as radiant as silver. Clearly, he had pushed the Lightning God's Physique to the limits as he stared at those four with a weird smile.

After using the Lightning God's Physique, he had achieved an astonishing speed. But he never expected that those four would still be able to dodge him. Looks like their battle senses aren't weak.

The four Sovereigns held cold gazes as they stared at Mu Chen. Shortly after, they inhaled deep breaths as their hands formed seals. In an instant, a visible Spiritual Energy hurricane exploded.

Circles of Spiritual Energy violently fluctuated as four massive light figures swiftly formed around those four people.

"Dead Tree Celestial Body!"

Along with those resounding cold voices, four light figures swiftly formed around those four people. They were actually four identical large figures. Clearly, the four of them had refined the same Sovereign Celestial Body.

Four Sovereign Celestial Bodies stood between the heavens and earth like giants. The four Sovereign Celestial Bodies were greyish-black in colour. Looking from afar, they seemed like dead trees that stood in the region, emitting deathly auras.

As the four Sovereign Celestial Bodies breathed, the Spiritual Energy turned into gales as they whistled in this region. That commotion attracted the gazes of every single expert on the Goldpond Peak with traces of astonishment and graveness in them.

"Since you refuse a toast, then hand over your life!"

The four Sovereign Celestial Bodies shot furious gazes at Mu Chen as eerie voices rang out like thunder in this region. Shortly after, four huge palms were sent over, covering the sun as they shrouded this mountain forest.

Boom!

Before the palms even landed, the earth had already started to crumble.

Although the Dead Tree Celestial Body wasn't amongst the 99 Rankings of Sovereign Celestial Bodies, the intimidation created when the four Sovereign Celestial Bodies appeared wasn't ordinary.

A terrifying Spiritual Energy pressure fell from the sky as Mu Chen's figure was sent down to the ground. He raised his head. A large greyish-black palm was reflected in his black pupils as a chill appeared on the corner of his lips.

Mu Chen clenched both his of fists as the space behind him distorted. His Sovereign Sea appeared with a whistle, causing the temperature in this region to explosively rise in an instant. His black pupils had also slowly changed colours.

"You people are still not qualified to take my life!"

The youth's figure was like a spear as his cold voice rang across the horizon.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 685: Thunderous Means

Boom!

Space violently distorted behind Mu Chen and a vast Sovereign Sea could be seen whistling within that distorted space. A tremendous amount of Spiritual Energy swept out as it resisted the enveloping pressure.

Mu Chen raised his head as his eyes reflected the light, while looking at those incoming four palms. He abruptly formed seals with both of his hands, and a brilliant spiritual light suddenly swept out from his body. There were also dragon roars that seemed to have resounded from that light.

Boom!

The four large palms swiftly slammed towards Mu Chen's location. The earth instantly trembled as large cracks spread out. Even space had crumbled at this point in time.

Innumerable gazes were firmly fixed on the Spiritual Energy light screen. This new Domain Lord of the Nine Nether Palace should have already been dealt with, right? The power of four Pinnacle First Grade Sovereign Realms attacking together wasn't something that could be treated lightly.

Nine Nether maintained a calm expression, while Tang Bing and Tang Rou's faces were pale.

The four Sovereign Celestial Bodies stood over the horizon as they looked at the crumbled earth. Their faces, however, were slightly warped, since Mu Chen's figure wasn't in that location.

"Watch out!" A bark rang out from the four people's mouths.

Roar!

But just when their voices left their mouths, space was abruptly torn apart behind them and a light dragon flew out from the cracked space.

The faces of those four Sovereigns changed with smears of astonishment in their eyes. Mu Chen's strength was only at the First Grade Sovereign Realm, how could he travel through spatial cracks? That was something only achievable to those with power surpassing Fifth Grade Sovereign Realm, at the very least.

However, Mu Chen was clearly not going to explain their doubts. That dragon flew out from the spatial crack and turned into a slender figure as the light flickered. His face was cold as he formed seals. In an instant, the roar of a dragon and howl of an elephant rang out from his Sovereign Sea.

Boom!

A tremendous purple and black light swiftly flew out of the Sovereign Sea, forming into a massive purple dragon and black elephant above Mu Chen.

Mu Chen suddenly clasped both of his hands together. The purple dragon that was blazing with purple flames and the lightning elephant shrouded in black lightning heavily clashed together. In an instant, dreadful Spiritual Energy shock waves exploded and sent the four Sovereign Celestial Bodies flying back.

Creak! Creak!

Mu Chen held a massive expression as both of his hands slightly trembled. His hand seals that were swiftly changing were to the eyes. Amongst that violent Spiritual Energy, a dragon and elephant light disc that's roughly a foot in size was formed.

The light disc emerged with the purple and black colours and the dragon and elephant on it. Indescribably dreadful Spiritual Energy fluctuations spread out, causing fine cracks in the space.

"Kill him!"

The four heads of Mt Mang sensed how terrifying the power in the dragon and elephant light disc was as their hearts jolted along with their barks.

"Dead Three Fingers!"

The four people howled together as tremendous Spiritual Energy whistled, forming into four energy light pillars that were similar to dead trees as they swiftly made their way towards Mu Chen.

Mu Chen raised his gaze as a smear of a chill appeared in his black pupils, before his changing seals abruptly froze.

"Disc of the Dragon and Elephant!"

His slender finger pointed up in the sky as the light disc of the dragon and elephant turned into a streak of light as it flew out. When the light disc travelled, there was a long crack torn in space.

The two attacks streaked across the horizon and clashed against each other under the countless gazes.

Boom!

A visible Spiritual Energy hurricane wreaked havoc as it spread out, causing the forest below to be instantly levelled as the violent Spiritual Energies mutually tried erasing each other up in the sky.

“This Mu Chen can actually withstand the attack of four Sovereigns?” Someone exclaimed because there wasn’t any decline in the purple and black light under the violent Spiritual Energies.

“What a formidable means this Mu Chen has.”

“He is indeed not simple to be able to become the new Domain Lord of the Nine Nether Palace.”

“...”

“Mu Chen withstood it!” Tang Bing and Tang Rou were pleasantly surprised in their eyes.

“The both of you are looking down on Mu Chen too much.”

Nine Nether lightly smiled. She had personally experienced the might of the Nine Dragons and Elephants Art from Mu Chen. It is a little too naïve for those four fellows to think that they can withstand Mu Chen’s attacks with just this.

Boom!

Just when that thought flashed across Nine Nether’s heart, the purple and black disk suddenly exploded in the sky. Purple flames and black lightning wreaked havoc. The four large fingers that were similar to dead trees were rapidly crumbling apart under that impact.

Countless people couldn’t help slightly widening their eyes.

“Retreat!” Shock rose in the eyes of the four heads of Mt Mang as they immediately roared.

The four Sovereign Celestial Bodies rapidly retreated as they flitted across a thousand feet in an instant with a single stride of their legs.

Mu Chen looked at the four retreating people as a smear of a cold smile appeared on the corner of his lips. If the Nine Dragons and Elephants Art’s power was only this much, it wouldn’t be evaluated as a Quasi-Perfect Rank Divine Art.

Whoosh!

Mu Chen flicked his finger. The wreaking purple flames and black lightning suddenly converged into two rays of light that intertwined. With a rustle, they had disappeared from this region and, in the next instant, they had appeared before the skinniest Sovereign expert. The latter’s expression drastically instantly changed as he understood Mu Chen’s motive.

Hurting ten fingers was incomparable to breaking a finger. Although the power of this Nine Dragons and Elephants Art wasn’t ordinary, Mu Chen’s cultivation was still too shallow. It wasn’t possible for him to instantly kill four Sovereigns. But if it was only targeted at one of them, it was more than sufficient.

“Dead Tree Art!”

The skinniest Sovereign expert roared as dried runes appeared on the Sovereign Celestial Body. Looking from afar, it was like a withered tree that stood in this region.

Boom!

Mu Chen wasn't the slightest bit bothered as the light of purple flames and black lightning instantly formed into a purple dragon and lightning elephant. With an annihilation stance, they heavily slammed against the massive Sovereign Celestial Body.

Boom!

The instant of impact was similar to that of a volcanic eruption. Terrifying shock wave wreaked so much havoc that the Dead Tree Celestial Body crumbled with an explosion as a miserable-looking figure shot from it, violently spewing fresh blood from his mouth as he heavily fell onto the ground, creating a large and deep crater. Even his aura was withering, he had clearly been heavily injured and was near death.

Hiss.

Countless intakes of cold air resounded between the heavens and earth. No one could have imagined that in barely an instant, a Sovereign expert that had executed his Sovereign Celestial Body had already been defeated by Mu Chen.

"Gu Da!"

The faces of the three remaining Sovereign experts had drastically changed as dense killing intent surged in their eyes shortly after. Looking at Mu Chen, their gazes seemed like they wanted to devour him.

"I will tear your body apart!"

The three people ferociously barked as the massive Sovereign Celestial Bodies shot at Mu Chen's direction once again. Even the Spiritual Energy between the heavens and earth was shaking under their fists.

"Rise!"

Looking at the three people attacking again, Mu Chen's gaze remained cold as he lifted both of his hands in the air. The forest below crumbled and a Spiritual Array formed with three black lotuses appeared.

"Butchering Demonic Lotus Spiritual Array!"

Mu Chen changed his seals with both of his hand, causing the three black lotuses to ferociously soar up as they joined, head to tail, and slammed against a Sovereign Celestial Body.

Boom!

A black light that was like ink had started to corrode a Sovereign Celestial Body. In an instant, the Sovereign Celestial Body that looked like a dead tree was instantly turned black, like a cold rock, as it creaked and exploded.

Poof.

Having his Sovereign Celestial Body destroyed, one of the Sovereigns expert was shot out in a miserable state as he violently spewed fresh blood. He was instantly heavily injured.

The two Sovereign Celestial Bodies that were charging over had abruptly stopped as fear finally rose within their eyes. They couldn't imagine how they had suffered such heavy losses in just a few minutes.

Clearly, they were not the only ones that couldn't understand, even those watching the battle were dumbfounded with shock in their eyes. The strength of this Mu Chen was comparable to the four heads of the Mt Mang, at most, so why was the fighting power that he exposed so terrifying? In just two exchanges, he had instantly killed two people!

Up in the sky, the remaining two Sovereigns no longer dared to charge forth, since they didn't know how many means the youth before them had hidden. If it was similar to before, then the two that were before them were examples.

"Retreat!"

The gazes of those two flickered as they immediately barked out. The methods that Mu Chen had previously used to instantly kill two Sovereigns left a great shock in them.

The two Sovereign Celestial Bodies swiftly retreated with no more fighting intent.

"I'm afraid that it's too late to go now!"

Mu Chen coldly smiled when he saw the two people leaving. Since he had already gone for it, he would definitely not be lenient. This was no longer the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, being too lenient and indecisive was stupid.

Thus, both of his hands formed seals again, and a pillar of light flew out from his head. A Nine-layered Pagoda whistled as it expanded along the wind and pressed down, oppressing the third Spiritual Celestial Body within it.

Golden dragons whistled on the body of the Nine-layered Pagoda with golden flames surging. In less than ten breath's time, the third Sovereign Celestial Body was burnt to nothing as a charred black figure weakly fell from the sky with diminishing vitality.

Another Sovereign was defeated!

The last head of Mt Mang was frightened out of his wits as he fled for his life. Looking from afar, it was a battered and exhausted giant charging out of the Goldpond Peak without the slightest stopover.

Looking at that figure, Mu Chen did not chase after and felt inwardly relieved. It was a little tough to execute three of his strongest trump cards, even for him. A majority of his Spiritual Energy in his Sovereign Sea had already been exhausted.

But he was still somewhat satisfied by the fact that he could deal with three First Grade Sovereign experts with such speed.

His figure fell from the sky as he swept his black pupils around. In an instant, humanoid figures were hastily retreating without daring to show the slightest enmity.

Mu Chen paid no attention to them as he turned around and flew towards the Goldpond Peak. He believed that no one would efficiently act towards him again.

Beneath the Goldpond Peak, countless people were looking at the figure in the Spiritual Energy light screen. The initial clamour had become quiet at this moment. Everyone had shock revealed on their

faces. Only now did they understand how many terrifying cards this new Domain Lord of the Nine Nether Palace possessed...

One against four and killing three, such an achievement was indeed scary.

Up over the horizon, the three Emperors were quietly looking at the Spiritual Energy light screen with smears of astonishment as they stared at the youth's figure. Even the deep and unfathomable Sleeping Emperor had opened his eyes.

This youth... is truly not simple.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 686: Greatlaw Goldstage

"Mu Chen... won!"

Tang Bing and Tang Rou were stunned as they looked at the Spiritual Energy light screen on the stone stage of the Nine Nether Palace. When they saw the youth gradually heading into the distance, they recovered from their shock as the splendour of joy shone in their eyes. Tang Rou couldn't help cheering; and even Tang Bing, who had a pretty good will, had pursued a tiny smile.

The strength that Mu Chen had displayed was indeed out of their expectations.

The four heads of Mt Mang had some fame even amongst the Great Havenlaw Domain, and their strength was also pretty decent. With them joining together, they might even be able to confront an expert of Second Grade Sovereign Realm. But, right now, they had landed in such a miserable state by Mu Chen.

The youth's performance gave everyone a surprise.

Even among the Nine Nether Troop, Qiu Shan and the rest had shock filling their eyes as the admiration they had for Mu Chen rose in their hearts. It didn't matter where it was, strength was the hardest justification. If their Nine Nether Troop could have such a Domain Lord, it might not be a bad thing.

"The battle of ascension has just started, if he can't obtain the final qualification, it's useless, no matter how outstanding his performance is." Nine Nether was the calmest as she smiled while looking at the sisters.

"How is it useless? After all, Mu Chen's age is a little young. He had just come to the Great Havenlaw Domain, so it is reasonable if he fails. Even if he fails this time, he will definitely win the next." Tang Rou defended as she felt injustice for Mu Chen. After all, he had already done an excellent job.

Tang Bing, who was beside her, did not speak a single word. Compared to Tang Rou, she was naturally a little more mature, and even though she knew that Mu Chen had indeed done an excellent job, the reality was harsh. No matter how outstanding he was, only those that stood on the peak would be the focus of attention.

No one would pay any attention to the clusters of failures that had become stepping stones.

If Mu Chen could not obtain the qualification in the end, perhaps the shock he caused earlier will instantly disappear. At most, there would be people feeling pity for him and forget about it after that. Because at that time, he would just be a failure.

Nine Nether looked at the two girls, whose breathing had instantly weakened, as her rosy lips lifted. She gazed at the massive Spiritual Energy light screen as she muttered, "But... Mu Chen will not lose so easily..."

While the region where the Nine Nether Palace was located was celebrating, the Blood Hawk Hall's region was a little quiet, even the atmosphere was a bit strange. Many experts of the Blood Hawk Hall exchanged look as they sneaked peeks towards the throne. They did not dare to alarm the Blood Hawk King, who had no expression at the moment, since they could sense the torrential rage in the latter's heart at that moment.

Crack.

The armrest of Blood Hawk King's throne cracked and his chest was heavily heaving as he suppressed the rage in his heart.

"Truly four pieces of trash..."

He muttered as he stared at the screen. There was a sharp eerie light flowing in his eyes. Shortly after, he leaned back on the throne with an indifferent expression.

It was indeed a little beyond his expectations for Mu Chen to defeat the four Sovereigns of Mt Mang. But it no longer mattered, as long as Mu Chen did not obtain the qualification, in the end, all of his efforts were for nought.

The competition of the Greatlaw Goldpond had just begun.

...

There was a golden current flowing down from the majestic Goldpond Peak, the surges made many people feel cold in their hearts. Fortunately, they had not targeted someone. Otherwise, without mentioning their strengths being only at the First and Second Grade, even the Nine Kings might have a hard time reaching the peak.

But, at this moment, two figures were stepping on the golden ocean of trees, their gazes were directed at the distance where the intense battle broke out between Mu Chen and the four heads of Mt Mang.

"That Mu Chen actually defeated the four Sovereigns of Mt Mang?" Wu Tian slightly knitted his brows as he looked into the distance. Previously, they had witnessed the fight, and those methods that Mu Chen had executed were indeed very powerful. It was no wonder why he could kill a First Grade Sovereign in an instant.

Wu Tian was frowning his brows, but he broke into a smile a moment later. "But this makes things interesting."

He was genuinely astonished by the fact that Mu Chen could defeat four First Grade Sovereigns, but that was all to it. With his current strength, there weren't many difficulties for him to achieve the same results. In his eyes, the four Sovereigns of Mt Mang didn't pose a threat.

The difference between the grades of Sovereigns was not something that could be so easily complemented.

“Looks like the heavens are giving me a chance.” Cao Feng faintly smiled with both of his eyes narrowed.

“Haha, it just so happens that we can show others the difference between the old and new Domain Lords of the Nine Nether Troop.” Wu Tian smiled, “We don’t have to bother about him for the time being, let’s ascend the peak first. This time, I want to try and see if I can push my ranking a little higher.”

As he spoke, he turned his head towards the depths of the Goldpond Peak and licked his lips. From his appearance, he was like a wolf that was glaring at his prey and would not give up until he achieved his objective.

“Oh?”

Cao Feng raised his brows. “You intend to fight Zhou Yue?”

Right now, Wu Tian was ranked three amongst the Four Great Domain Lords. If he could defeat Zhou Yue, he could increase his ranking by one. However, Zhou Yue was the general under the Mountain Splitting King, the achievements he acquired for all these years were splendid and he could be considered as an influential figure in the Great Havenlaw Domain. He was a genuine formidable opponent.

Although Cao Feng was using the resources of the Blood Hawk Hall and had a significant increase in his strength, he understood that he wouldn’t be able to shake the rankings of the Four Great Domain Lords for the time being. But if it was Wu Tian, he might have that ability.

“The ranking of being in 3rd doesn’t feel too good.”

Wu Tian grinned with a smile, revealing his white teeth. After that, he did not speak anymore as he waved his sleeve and his figure flew out, flitting across like an eagle as he tore apart the golden current and made his way towards the peak at lightning speed.

At that sight, Cao Feng immediately followed up. Along the way, they encountered some experts, but no one dared to provoke them. After all, they were two of the Four Great Domain Lords, they would undoubtedly seek death if they went after them.

When Wu Tian and Cao Feng had once again made their way up the mountain, there were another two figures that stood in the sky in a different location far away. Those two were the 1st and 2nd rank of the Four Great Domain Lords, Xu Qing and Zhou Yue.

There was a smear of astonishment in their eyes as they watched Mu Chen’s earlier fight, but they did not say anything and inwardly revealed a trace of interest. Looks like there will be some variables in this competition of the Greatlaw Goldpond...

...

And when everyone was paying attention to Mu Chen because of his earlier battle, as the protagonist, he had raised his speed to his limits and made his way towards the mountain peak.

Roar!

Vaguely, dragon roars were resounding from the vast golden current as a dragon figure was seen shuttling through, roaming in the golden current. The speed had even surpassed several experts up in the front. When those experts were surpassed, their faces changed. They hesitated for a brief moment, but, in the end, they chose not to attack. Because they didn't have the confidence to defeat an expert that could defeat the four Sovereigns of Mt Mang.

The dragon figure was undoubtedly Mu Chen. He had obtained a Dragon Soaring Art, an agility-based Divine Art, from the White Dragon Sovereign a ways back. In the beginning, this Divine Art had provided a decent amount of help for Mu Chen, but along with him getting stronger, the effect of the Dragon Soaring Art had also gradually decreased until he stepped into the Sovereign Realm...

When he reached the Sovereign Realm, Mu Chen could utilise the Dragon Soaring Art to the highest level, which was the Soaring Dragon. Achieving this step, he could change into a draconic figure as he utilised the mystical energy to tear through space to shorten the distance. Earlier, it was the might of this Dragon Soaring Art that allowed him to dodge the inescapable net from the four Sovereigns of Mt Mang.

Right now, Mu Chen had the confidence that if he fully executed the Dragon Soaring Art, even Second Grade Sovereigns would have a hard time catching up to him.

It was precisely because he was relying on this speed, Mu Chen could break away from the second batch in less than ten minutes, catching up to the first batch.

After the previous battle, there was no need to conceal his strength anymore. With the strength he had displayed, anyone that intended to attack him would have to consider it wisely.

Rustle!

The draconic image flitted across as space became distorted, appearing a thousand feet away with a flash. Within the draconic image, Mu Chen swept his gaze around as he started to approach the peak of the Goldpond Peak.

From his perception, there were about twenty Spiritual Energy fluctuations in this region, and every single one of them was pretty powerful. They were even stronger than those Sovereign experts he had encountered before.

Those that could be in the first batch were naturally the best of the best amongst those that were ascending the mountain.

Mu Chen raised his head, looking towards the distance. There was a brilliant golden platform with golden light circulating on it, looking as if it was forged with gold. He knew that it was the Greatlaw Goldstage, the only path towards the Greatlaw Goldpond.

Only through this path could he have the qualification to ascend the peak.

His foot tapped, and his figure had changed into a dragon as he flew forth. However, when he travelled about a hundred feet, his figure abruptly came to a stop as the draconic image faded away and returned to a human form.

Mu Chen stood in the air as he swept his gaze around narrowed eyes. In this vast ocean of trees, there were multiple figures quietly standing still with some distance separating one other.

Every single one of those figures had sharp gazes that were similar to hawks and falcons with tremendous Spiritual Energy fluctuating around them, attracting the whistling of violent gales.

Every one of those figures had the qualifications to head for the Greatlaw Goldstage, but there weren't many spots. Thus, if they wished to go there, they would have to charge through with their strength.

Mu Chen looked at those people as their clothes fluttered and a sharp gaze in their eyes. He couldn't help gently licking his lips as his black pupils blazed with fighting intent.

This is the final step, no one can obstruct me!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 687: Spirit

Golden light spread out in the ocean of trees as Mu Chen stood in the sky, directing his sharp black pupils ahead. Above the ocean of trees, there were vaguely seven figures standing there.

Those seven figures were a thousand feet apart with tremendous Spiritual Energy fluctuations sweeping out from them, causing violent gales to blow. They were exchanging gazes with their eyes filled with alarm and fear.

They knew that if they wanted to ascend the Greatlaw Goldstage, then the other party would be their biggest obstruction.

The seven of them were the best amongst the various forces of the Great Havenlaw Domain, any one of them wouldn't be any weaker than to the four individual heads of Mt Mang. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to take the lead in the first batch. This was also precisely the reason that a ferocious battle would take place when they meet.

Anyone that wanted to ascend the Greatlaw Goldstage would definitely draw the enmity and attacks of those seven.

Thus, when Mu Chen showed up, the seven people had instantly directed their gazes over. Their eyes narrowed in an instant as they recognised Mu Chen. After all, the commotion of the fight between the latter and four heads of Mt Mang wasn't small.

The strength displayed by Mu Chen made them feel fearful.

The seven of them knitted their brows, since they never imagined that Mu Chen would be coming towards their direction. Now, they would have an additional fearful enemy. After witnessing the fight from before, they understood that if they were to fight individually, not a single of them would be Mu Chen's opponent.

The gazes of those seven flickered as they exchanged a gaze with each other. Their gazes flickered as they agreed on the same decision. Although Mu Chen was powerful, if he wanted to pass through them, then they would have to join hands and intimidate him a little to let him understand that even if he had a formidable strength, he still had to follow the rules in this sort of place.

Looking at the gazes that were directed over, Mu Chen maintained a calm expression on his face, since he knew about the decision of those seven. However, he had no intention of retreating and inhaled a deep breath instead, before his eyes gradually turned sharp.

So what if it was an obstruction of seven Sovereigns? Mu Chen's path was something even an expert like Luo Tianshen could not stop, not to mention these fellows.

The path laid before him was filled with thorns, even if he had to fight while being soaked in blood, he would charge through it without any fear!

Boom!

Mu Chen abruptly stepped forward as the space behind him distorted. His Sovereign Sea vaguely appeared with purple flames that were rising and a visible Spiritual Energy fluctuation that suddenly swept out with him in the centre. The ocean of trees beneath had also entirely caved in.

Rustle!

Mu Chen heavily stomped his feet, his figure turned into a streak of light as he flew out towards the Greatlaw Goldstage.

"Halt your steps!"

Seeing as Mu Chen was not the least bit bothered and was directly charging towards the Greatlaw Goldstage, the seven Sovereigns expert instantly barked. This Mu Chen is too arrogant, he's actually disregarding us?

Anger held in the eyes of those seven as they acted out at the same time. Boundless Spiritual Energies swept out that seemed like enraged dragons as they swiftly sent attacks towards Mu Chen at lightning speed.

Up in the sky, the light figure formed by Mu Chen abruptly come to halt as he watched the incoming Spiritual Energies. A chill flowed in his pupils as he stomped his feet. A black stream of light soared from his head into the sky. An indescribable ominous aura had also exploded forth at this moment.

Within that stream of light, the Great Meru Demonic Pillar flew out and expanded along the wind into a few hundred feet in size, it was like a pillar that could support the heavens.

Mu Chen hugged the space before him and heavily swung the Great Meru Demonic Pillar down. Instantly, the space before him cracked as the torrential ominous aura caused the heavens and earth to turn dark.

Boom!

The Great Meru Demonic Pillar heavily slammed down, destroying the seven Spiritual Energies. Also, there wasn't any decrease in the momentum as it made its way towards three Sovereign experts up ahead.

The Great Meru Demonic Pillar brought along shadow and torrential ominous aura, causing the ocean of trees below to be instantly torn apart. Those three Sovereigns that were shrouded in the attack had their faces changed. They clearly sensed how fearsome Mu Chen's offence was.

Boom!

Three Sovereign Celestial Bodies instantly appeared around them and the massive figures clashed with the Great Meru Demonic Pillar. Gales swept up in an instant as the ocean of trees within a few thousand feet in radius was instantly levelled to the ground.

The three Sovereign Celestial Bodies shot out as they retreated, shaking the earth as they flew away, leaving behind deep craters at the same time. When they stabilised their figures, there was a smear of horror in their eyes.

At this moment, they understood the fear that the four heads of Mt Mang had at the last moment. When this youth before them truly attacked, he would definitely aim for the kill and would not show any leniency.

They raised their heads, looking at Mu Chen, who was standing on the horizon. The Great Meru Demonic Pillar stood behind him, spreading an ominous aura. That ominous aura was similar to that of a primordial demonic god.

The black pupils of the slim youth looked like there was a fire blazing with them. There weren't any fluctuations of emotions on his face, but his gaze made them feel a jolt in their hearts.

It was a firm gaze that seemed like it could not be shaken by anything.

To walk down his path, the youth that stood before them looked like he could fork out his life as a price. And no matter who was obstructing him, they would all be reduced to ashes beneath his feet.

Boom!

When they were startled in their hearts, Mu Chen's figure moved and appeared directly above the Great Meru Demonic Pillar. The Great Meru Demonic Pillar turned into a dark ray of light and flew out. His speed was exceptionally swift, but if the seven Sovereigns intended to stop him, they could easily achieve that.

But this time, no one dared to act out.

Because they felt fearful animosity from Mu Chen. The latter's firm gaze made them understand that if they were to act out, then this youth before them might unleash a deathmatch with them.

To achieve what they had, they had to fork out endless hard work. Thus, they cherished their lives very much. Even if the qualification of the Greatlaw Goldpond was precious, it was incomparable to their lives.

Furthermore, even if they managed to ascend the Greatlaw Goldstage, they still had to face the powerful Four Great Domain Lords. Thus, there was no gain for them to fight such a ferocious and firm person.

The gazes of those seven people flickered with hesitation and struggles could be seen in their eyes.

However, Mu Chen still paid no attention to them as he stood on the Great Meru Demonic Pillar. A violent wind brush against him, fluttering his clothes. In the eyes of the youth, flames seemed to be surging.

Beneath the Goldpond Peak, countless people held their breaths as they watched this scene. They were clearly impacted by Mu Chen's actions of charging through the confinement of the seven Sovereigns all by himself.

Tang Bing, Tang Rou and the rest had their fists tightly clenched as their hearts lifted into their throats. However, when they were extremely nervous, they felt that they could not shift their gazes away from the current Mu Chen.

Although that youth might be slightly younger than them, that spirit of his far surpassed the experts of the same level.

Under the countless gazes, Mu Chen burst into the confinement of the seven Sovereigns, but he did not stop as he calmly controlled the Great Meru Demonic Pillar and flew out. In the end, he brushed past the seven Sovereigns' faces.

From the start till the end, those seven Sovereigns did not attack anymore.

It was so much so that when Mu Chen brushed past them, they inwardly heaved a sigh of relief. The gaze of that youth made them understand that if they were to attack, even if they could obstruct Mu Chen today, they would have to pay a terrible price.

They couldn't imagine how a youth could have such a firm and sharp gaze. But their years of cultivation made them understand that such a figure wasn't good to provoke.

Thus, they could only helplessly fling their lips aside and feel relieved the next moment. In the future, that youth would definitely have an extraordinary achievement, so how could Mu Chen's steps be obstructed by them?

Rustle.

Just as Mu Chen charged through the confinement of those seven Sovereigns without any obstruction, a commotion broke out beneath the Goldpond Peak as many experts had astonishment flashing across their eyes. Clearly, they felt that it was hard to believe.

But they weren't there, so they couldn't understand the actions of those seven Sovereigns.

Up in the sky, the three Emperors quietly watched the scene. They looked at the youth who was standing on the Great Meru Demonic Pillar as their gazes slightly flickered.

"The prospects of this Mu Chen will not be ordinary. Finally, a decent person has appeared in our Great Havenlaw Domain."

Sleeping Emperor, who had drowsy-eyes, opened both of his eyes at this moment. His pupils were as abstruse as the starry sky with intelligence. He looked at that slender figure as he said in a hoarse voice.

When Sky Vulture Emperor and Spiritual Pupils Emperor heard his words, they were slightly startled. After all, this was the first time after all these years that they heard Sleeping Emperor praising a younger generation in this way. Even the Four Great Domain Lords had not gotten such treatment yet.

The Sky Vulture Emperor had a decent relationship with Nine Nether, so he smiled on the spot, while Spiritual Pupils Emperor spoke out indifferently, "There's too many geniuses in the world, even those

that are exceptionally outstanding are as many as the stars in the sky. But, in the end, there's too little that can emerge."

Sleeping Emperor smiled at his words as his eyes returned to being drowsy.

On the ocean of trees, after passing through the confinement of those seven Sovereigns, Mu Chen waved his sleeve and stored the Great Meru Demonic Pillar in his body. Shortly after, he tapped his feet in the air, and his figure flew out. In more than ten breaths, the gold and radiant Greatlaw Goldstage had already appeared before him.

He strode forth and placed his feet on it. It was a firm sensation that lifted an arc on the corner of his lips. He was finally on this Greatlaw Goldstage.

Through here, the Greatlaw Goldpond would just be within his reach!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 688: Challenging Cao Feng

The dazzling golden stage was the only path towards the peak of the mountain. As a golden light spread out, it looked like flowing golden liquid. The scene was exceptionally dazzling.

Mu Chen's feet stepped onto the golden stage as he swept his gaze around. The golden stage was roughly ten thousand feet in size, it was very spacious. But now, there were only a few figures in this golden stage.

Accurately speaking, there were only five silhouettes.

Furthermore, Mu Chen had seen the five silhouettes before. Four amongst those five were the current Four Great Domain Lords of the Great Havenlaw Domain. The fifth figure was that tall and sturdy man that Mu Chen had seen when he initially entered the Goldpond Peak.

He never thought that this person could also make it to the Greatlaw Goldstage.

When Mu Chen was looking at the five people, five gazes were also gathered on him. Aside from Wu Tian and Cao Feng, who were looking at him with cold gazes, the remaining three were a little shocked. They had also witnessed the scene of Mu Chen breaking past the seven Sovereigns.

That scene left them a little shaken, since they understood that in that instant when Mu Chen was able to shake those seven Sovereigns, he wasn't relying on his own strength, but a fearful spirit.

In this world, there wasn't any lacking in geniuses, there were many with outstanding talent as well. But those that could become a well-famed supreme expert all possessed an unshakable will and spirit that was out of the ordinary.

That spirit could be understood as a form of fearlessness. No matter what sort of opponent, he or she would never retreat. Even if it was a towering mountain that they were unable to exceed, they would also charge at it without any fear.

Fighting for that trace of life in death and undergoing rebirth.

The calm that Mu Chen had previously displayed left them a little shaken. It was even more intense than when Mu Chen defeated the four Sovereigns of Mt Mang.

Thus, even Xu Qing and Zhou Yue, who were ranked the first and second amongst the Four Great Domain Lords, looked at Mu Chen with a trace of heaviness.

“Haha, how interesting. I never expected for dark horses to appear this time. It’s truly better than in the past.” Laughter rang out as Wu Tian smiled with narrowed eyes looking at Mu Chen and the robust man. His smile was a little mocking.

Mu Chen maintained a calm expression as he slowly walked forth to the corner towards the north. With him also, there was a total of six people on the Greatlaw Goldstage. But there was only four qualifications for the Greatlaw Goldpond. That implied that two people would be eliminated.

Those that could ascend the Greatlaw Goldstage and get through the layers of obstructions were the best amongst the younger generations of the Great Havenlaw Domain. The difficulty of defeating two was probably even harder than the battles from before.

Mu Chen’s gaze slightly changed. His body might seem to have eased up, but the Spiritual Energy within his body was roaring like a ferocious dragon. He was making preparations to explode with fearful power to deal with any attacks.

Just when Mu Chen was silent, the remaining five also did not speak on the Greatlaw Goldstage. But anyone could sense that there was an undercurrent flowing on the golden stage.

Which two of these six will be eliminated?

Beneath the Goldpond Peak, every gaze was focused on the Greatlaw Goldstage. Many people held a nervous gaze as this was the final battle. As long as there was a result, the four qualifications of the Greatlaw Goldpond would be announced.

But judging from the current situation, the chances of Mu Chen and that robust man being eliminated was the highest. Although they were dark horses, their foundation was still somewhat weak compared to the Four Great Domain Lords, whose fame had already been established since long ago.

Under the many gazes, Wu Tian’s gaze was similar to that of a venomous snake as he swivelled on the Greatlaw Goldstage and fell onto Mu Chen and the robust man in the end. He smiled, “The two of you are newcomers, so the both of you will choose your opponent for the final battle. Consider this the preferential treatment that we are giving to the both of you as your Seniors. But, of course... you can also choose amongst yourselves, which will also be a little easy.”

His smile was a little vicious and the hidden meaning behind his words was clear. He was trying to pit Mu Chen against the robust man before seizing the last qualification after there was a result.

Mu Chen remained indifferent and did not bother with him. Wu Tian smiled. He wasn’t bothered by that and shifted his gaze onto the robust man.

Under Wu Tian’s gaze, the gaze of the robust man was changing. Judging from the current situation, Mu Chen was apparently easier to deal with. Although he seemed crude, he was scrupulous in his heart, and his keen senses told him that the youth named Mu Chen didn’t seem to be so simple.

There seemed to be a ferocious tiger hidden within the depths of his black pupils. The moment he explodes, he would definitely bite someone. In his view, if he had to choose an opponent amongst the five, he would not wish to choose Mu Chen.

He wouldn't be able to rest or eat in peace if such a person was his enemy.

The gaze of the robust man fluctuated as he deeply inhaled a mouthful of air in the end and gave Mu Chen a friendly smile. Shortly after, he shifted his gaze to Wu Tian as he cupped his fist and smiled. "Fang Lei of Lion-Tiger Mountain under the Great Havenlaw Domain seeks to teach from Domain Lord Wu Tian."

When he spoke, Wu Tian's face instantly dulled. His gaze was as eerie as a blade as he stared at the robust man. He never thought that not only would that fellow cause his plans to fail, but he would also even take the initiative to provoke him.

All of the Four Great Domain Lords were present. He could go after anyone but had targeted him instead, did that fellow feel that he was the weakest among the Four Great Domain Lords?

Such provocation was something that Wu Tian couldn't bear. Henceforth, he eerily looked at the robust man named Fang Lei and grinned, revealing his white teeth that were similar to that of a beast. "Good, very good, you're truly courageous."

Mu Chen was also a little surprised by the robust man's choice. Judging from appearances, his threat was undoubtedly weak when compared to someone that was one of the Four Great Domain Lords. But this Fang Lei chose to risk offending Wu Tian and give up fighting him, which made him feel a little unexpected.

However, his choice gave Mu Chen a chance. Because of this, he could prevent the exhaustion of his strength from fighting one after another.

Thus, Mu Chen slightly nodded his head towards Fang Lei as he strode forth. His cold gaze swept over the Four Great Domain Lords, passing Xu Qing, Zhou Yue and stopped onto Wu Tian and Cao Feng, who held a calm expression.

"The new Domain Lord of Nine Nether Palace, Mu Chen, wonders if Domain Lord Cao Feng could grant a lesson?"

When Mu Chen's calm voice rang out in the Greatlaw Goldstage, the air instantly froze, whereas the atmosphere beneath the Goldpond Peak exploded.

A commotion soared into the sky as countless people showed startled expressions on their faces with lights glowing from their eyes. Their interest was lifted in a blink of an eye. Everyone knew Cao Feng's past with the Nine Nether Palace, and Mu Chen was the new Domain Lord of the Nine Nether Palace right now. Now that the new and old Domain Lords bump one another, if a battle were to occur between them, it would definitely be interesting.

They wished to know who was more powerful, the old Domain Lord that had betrayed the Nine Nether Palace or this new Domain Lord that was brought back by Nine Nether.

Nine Nether had already misjudged once, they wondered if she had misjudged a second time.

Under the commotion, in the direction of the Nine Nether Palace, everyone in the Nine Nether Troop had a cold expression as they stared at Cao Feng with hatred. The latter had betrayed the Nine Nether Palace and also abandoned their Nine Nether Troop.

To them, there was nothing more hurtful than a Domain Lord's betrayal.

Tang Bing and Tang Rou clenched their fists and the nervousness on their faces could not be concealed. Although they knew that the battle between Mu Chen and Cao Feng was something that would take place sooner or later, they couldn't prevent billows from rising in their hearts when the situation truly took place.

Cao Feng's betrayal was the pain of their Nine Nether Palace. They knew that Nine Nether also had a knot in her heart because of that; after all, it wasn't easy to dispel the betrayal of someone that you had trusted in the past.

None of them could undo the knot, and they could only rely on Mu Chen to do it because he was the new Domain Lord of the Nine Nether Palace. He had taken over Cao Feng's spot, so he had to wipe out the stains left behind by Cao Feng.

This stain wasn't easy, only by defeating Cao Feng, could he formally tell everyone in the Great Havenlaw Domain that in the future, he, Mu Chen, was the true Domain Lord of the Nine Nether Troop.

Covering up the names of the past with his brilliance.

The betrayer of the past would also gradually fade away. After welcoming the right person, the Nine Nether Palace would also emit the brilliance that belonged to her.

But, naturally, the prerequisite for that was that Mu Chen had to have the strength to erase the stains left behind by Cao Feng. Right now, the battle between him and Cao Feng would also announce the results.

Perhaps there were countless people in the Great Havenlaw Domain waiting for this result.

The Nine Nether Palace would be depending on this if it could replace the old with the new that reflects its true nature.

Beneath the Goldpond Peak, countless commotions rang into the sky. Cao Feng revealed a faint smile on the Greatlaw Goldstage as he focused his gaze on Mu Chen, before a cold arc slowly lifted on the corner of his lips.

Wasn't it also his wish for Mu Chen to choose him?

He would let Nine Nether know that his outstanding self wasn't something that could be replaced by anyone that she found.

Cao Feng slowly spat out a lump of white mist as he took a step forth. He raised his hand and lightly bent it towards Mu Chen, his gaze as cold as a blade. At the same time, his light laughter softly rang out on this Greatlaw Goldstage as well.

"Challenging me? As you wish. Except, I hope you will have the courage to bear the price for it..."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 689: Battle Between New and Old Domain Lords

Under the countless amounts of attention, Cao Feng slowly strode forth. With every step he took, Spiritual Energy fluctuations spread out from his body as they grew at an astonishing speed.

In just three steps, his Spiritual Energy fluctuations had already surpassed the pinnacle of First Grade Sovereign Realm!

Those Spiritual Energy fluctuations were stronger than any opponent Mu Chen had faced in on the Goldpond Peak!

As Cao Feng steadied his steps with a mocking smile hung on the corner of his lips, his Spiritual Energy fluctuations stabilised at Second Grade Sovereign. That powerful Spiritual Energy pressure seemed like it could envelop the entire Greatlaw Goldstage.

Cao Feng had actually stepped into Second Grade Sovereign Realm!

Beneath the Goldpond Peak, countless exclamations resounded. No wonder Cao Feng wasn't afraid of Mu Chen's challenge. He had already made his breakthrough to Second Grade Sovereign Realm.

Tang Bing and Tang Rou couldn't help their faces changing expressions, since they were well-aware that the gap between each grade of the Sovereign Realm was enormous. It wasn't an easy task to make up for that distance.

"Big Sister, Mu Chen will not lose, right?" Tang Rou pulled Tang Bing's hand as she softly asked. If Mu Chen lost this round, the name of their Nine Nether Palace would probably suffer a great fall. At that time, the Blood Hawk King would raise the old topic in an attempt to dissolve their Nine Nether Palace again.

Tang Bing slightly hesitated as she gritted her teeth shortly after. "That fellow Mu Chen isn't a fool. I believe that he must have already expected it. If he didn't have any methods to deal with Cao Feng, he would not be looking so confident right now."

At this point in time, there was no other way except to believe in Mu Chen.

Hearing her words, Nine Nether couldn't help smiling, "Xiao Bing'er, you finally have some confidence for him."

Tang Bing's face turned a little red as she toughed it out. "I'm thinking for our Nine Nether Palace. Furthermore, he was so arrogant in front of me earlier. If he loses the fight, watch how I will deal with him!"

A faint smile rose on Nine Nether's cool and elegant face as she looked at the light screen. Her slender eyes were staring at the two silhouettes facing off as she said in a light voice, "Rest assured... A single Cao Feng isn't enough to obstruct him..."

...

Cao Feng stood in the centre of the Greatlaw Goldstage. His gaze was slightly looking down as he stared at Mu Chen. The strength of a Second Grade Sovereign gave him confidence.

Within the Blood Hawk Hall, he had always been low-profile. The whole time, Wu Tian was making decisions for the majority of the matters as he concealed himself. Probably aside from Blood Hawk King, there weren't many people that were aware of the fact that he wasn't any weaker than Wu Tian right now. Furthermore, he knew how to endure even more than Wu Tian. If it wasn't for Mu Chen, he might have continued to conceal his strength and wait for a day when he could overturn the three people ranked before him...

"I originally didn't intend to reveal my strength..."

The tremendous Spiritual Energy fluctuations around Cao Feng caused space to surge as it shook layers of visible ripples. He was looking at Mu Chen with indifference as he said, "But as a former Domain Lord of the Nine Nether Palace, I believe I have the need to test whether you are qualified to be the new Domain Lord."

Mu Chen lightly frowned his brows as he stared at Cao Feng and slowly said, "I hope that such words will not be coming out of you in the future. You are no longer qualified to have any relations to the Nine Nether Palace."

He paused his speech for a brief moment, before he continued, "Also, I have something to tell you... a fellow like you is truly an ungrateful bastard. So, this time, I will only want an arm from you. Although it will dirty my hands, you have to give an explanation to the thousand brothers in the Nine Nether Troop."

When Mu Chen's calm voice spread out on the Greatlaw Goldstage, it left all five people stunned, even Xu Qing and Zhou Yue had an astonished gaze.

They were blankly looking at the youth who held a calm expression. They couldn't believe that such an arrogant speech would come from a gentle-looking youth.

His words sounded as if Cao Feng was already a fish on the chopping board and allowed him to slaughter as he wished. Didn't he see that Cao Feng had already reached the Second Grade Sovereign Realm?

Even if he could display impressive fighting strength, he absolutely didn't have the qualifications to boast of such words before a Second Grade Sovereign!

"Haha... How interesting." Wu Tian was looking at Mu Chen with a weird gaze and couldn't help letting out a bizarre laughter. Is the new Domain Lord of the Nine Nether Palace stupid to such an extent?

Cao Feng was also looking at Mu Chen with a cold gaze. The indifference on his face was already gone and his lips were slightly trembling. His gaze gradually turned savage.

"Haha..."

Cao Feng coldly laughed from the gap between his teeth. He laughed due to the extreme anger towards Mu Chen's words. This was the first time that he had encountered such a rampant fellow after all these years.

He was just trying to humiliate Mu Chen with his previous words, but he never expected that the latter's words would be even more shocking. From that appearance, Mu Chen basically did not treat him as any threat at all.

“Looks like the new Domain Lord that Lady Nine Nether has brought back is truly a disappointment.”

Mu Chen frowned his brows again as he stared at Cao Feng. “Two hands.”

“Reckless fool!”

Even with Cao Feng’s firmness, he could no longer endure Mu Chen’s words. He let out a savage laughter and flew over shortly after. I will first turn this stinking brat into a cripple and see if he still dares to speak such stupid words.

Rustle!

Cao Feng acted out in anger as he mysteriously appeared before Mu Chen. There wasn’t any hesitation in him as he threw a fist forth. Spiritual Energy that was similar to a torrential ocean swept out as it blew towards Mu Chen.

The strength of a Second Grade Sovereign was instantly exploded by him in a single fist.

That fist was sufficient to defeat any opponent at the level of First Grade Sovereign.

The fist violently whistled along with an ocean of Spiritual Energy. The golden stage was trembling due to it. Clearly, Cao Feng had not held back in the slightest.

The fist grew in Mu Chen’s black pupils, but he didn’t show any trace of retreating. Both of his hands hugged the empty space and his gaze suddenly turned scarlet as a torrential ominous aura swept out.

Boom!

The Great Meru Demonic Pillar had directly appeared between Mu Chen’s arms and was abruptly swung by him and heavily clashed with that ferocious fist.

Boom!

The two forces clashed as a heavy sound exploded. Visible shock waves violently swept out as they wreaked havoc. There were also fine cracks appearing on the golden stage.

Even Xu Qing and Zhou Yue had narrowed their eyes from that shock wave.

Boom!

Two figures abruptly shot out from the location where the Spiritual Energy shock waves were violently wreaking havoc.

The Great Meru Demonic Pillar abruptly rotated in Mu Chen’s hands as it heavily smashed onto the ground. He was supporting the pillar with a single hand as it forcefully stabilised his body. After that, he raised his head as he looked at Cao Feng, who wasn’t too far away and had a dark expression on his face at this moment.

“Second Grade Sovereign, just so-so.”

Mu Chen calmly said. Although his strength was merely at the First Grade Sovereign, his Spiritual Energy had fused with the Undying Flames, so regarding quality, it would definitely be more powerful than Cao

Feng. In addition to the power of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar, he wouldn't be at a disadvantage even if they were to face off.

"You're not afraid that you won't be able to come back from those words later?" Cao Feng mocked with a smile as his gaze grew even eerier. Shortly after, he abruptly grasped his hand as tremendous spiritual light swept out. A scarlet long spear appeared in his hand. The body of that long spear was similar to that of blood, as if it had been dyed in endless amounts of blood, holding a sinister aura. The tip of the spear was a scarlet hawk eye that looked extremely weird.

"This is the Blood Hawk Spear of the Blood Hawk Hall, it's a Middle Rank Divine Artifact. The priced treasure of the Blood Hawk Hall. The Blood Hawk King was truly willing to part with it, to give such a Divine Artifact to Cao Feng." Seeing that scarlet long spear, Tang Bing's heart tightened as she spoke.

Next to her, Tang Rou's face was also filled with worry and nervousness.

With the Blood Hawk Spear in his hand, Cao Feng's grandeur grew even more powerful. The body of the spear trembled as a piercing hawk cry rang across the horizon. A bloody light fluctuated as if it was going to tear the horizon.

Rustle!

Cao Feng's figure flew out, turning into numerous afterimages while the spear images had turned into a storm of bloody rain, enveloping Mu Chen, as a killing aura swept out.

Mu Chen took half a step back and the Great Meru Demonic Pillar whistled as the massive body of the pillar swept out, receiving all those spear images.

Ding! Ding! Clang! Clang!

The two of them clashed like lightning as sparks flew. Every single collision would cause an astonishing Spiritual Energy shock wave to explode. Even space was a little distorted due to that.

The two of them did not adopt any defensive measures. The both of them were fully attacking, which was extremely irritant to the eyes.

Countless people had widened their eyes to watch the two blurry figures. There was a clear-cut space around those two. No matter how ferocious the attacks of the other party were, they could not penetrate through that space.

Many people had astonishment surfacing in their eyes as they realised that the Cao Feng, who had the upper hand regarding strength, could not gain any advantage from the clash.

Cao Feng had naturally sensed this point and his gaze grew even eerier. The tip of his feet tapped on the ground as his figure flew towards the horizon. The Blood Hawk Spear in his hand exploded with myriads of blood light and an ear-piercing hawk cry rang out across the horizon.

"Hawk Spear - Hawk Rips Space!"

A bloody light shot out as a blood hawk a hundred feet high flew out from the long spear, unfolded its wings, and fused with the sharp spear light. Then swiftly shrouded towards Mu Chen at lightning speed.

“Die!” Cao Feng coldly barked as his voice resounded in the sky.

Mu Chen raised his head as he looked at the sharp attack. Sharpness started to converge in his black eyes as well. He inhaled a deep breath as he heavily smashed the Great Meru Demonic Pillar on the ground and the demonic runes that looked to be from the primordial times lit up on the ancient demonic pillar.

In the next instant, an indescribable ominous aura spread out between the heavens and earth. It was as if an ancient demonic object had awakened, causing the faces of countless people to change.

The scarlet in Mu Chen’s eyes grew as a deep voice rang from his heart.

“Great Meru Demonic Pillar - Dilating Demonic Runes!”

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 690: Blood Shadow Celestial Body

“Dilating Demonic Runes!”

The deep roar rang from within Mu Chen’s heart and the scarlet ancient runes on the surface of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar lit up. Those runes looked like they were spreading out on the Great Meru Demonic Pillar, making it look like it could crumble any moment.

However, it was precisely in this crumbling state that an indescribable ominous aura swept out from those cracks, causing the Great Meru Demonic Pillar to look like a demonic god that was about to awaken. It was incredibly terrifying.

The Great Meru Demonic Pillar was a primordial Ominous Artifact, to begin with, passing through the hands of many experts since the ancient times. Although it was damaged right now, with the increase in Mu Chen’s strength, the might of it was also slowly being unleashed. Such ferocious might wasn’t something that an ordinary Divine Artifact could be compared to.

Boom!

Along with torrential ominous aura, the Great Meru Demonic Pillar heavily smashed down. In an instant, space was distorted, and even the air had exploded when it clashed against the Blood Hawk Spear that was stunningly whistling over.

Boom!

The two clashed together and a low ear-piercing noise rang out. Terrifying Spiritual Energy shock waves were like waves that were a myriad of feet high that swept over in all directions.

Rumble!

The violent Spiritual Energy shock waves wreaked havoc, almost as if they had brought along a never-ending thunderous explosion.

Everyone had their attention glued on the spot that had the most violent Spiritual Energy shock waves. At that spot was a slender youth that was standing upright with both of his hands hugging the Great Meru Demonic Pillar, his feet had drawn along the ground and was slowly moving back.

With every step, the ground below would crumble into dust.

A scarlet light flowed into Mu Chen's eyes, and a deep bark came from his throat as he stomped his feet, causing the golden ground to crack within the radius of ten feet.

"Break!"

The veins on both of his arms were wriggling like dragons. With a bark, torrential ominous aura surged above the Great Meru Demonic Pillar.

Liiii!

A sharp hawk cry resounded as well. Fine cracks appeared on the large Blood Hawk as it swiftly extended and, in the end, a crisp noise resounded, before the Blood Hawk exploded, turning into sparks of bloody light as it fell.

In the sky, there was also a muffled noise as a figure staggered within the tremendous Spiritual Energy shock wave. Mu Chen had forcefully broken Cao Feng's attacks, so Cao Feng had apparently suffered an aftershock from it as well.

Rustle!

Mu Chen's face was cold as he stomped his feet against the ground and his figure flew up. He was like a Great Roc unfolding his wings as he skimmed over the horizon before the Great Meru Demonic Pillar was ferociously slammed down against the rampant Spiritual Energy.

Mu Chen's attacks were exceptionally sharp and were actually able to obtain a trace of advantage, so he definitely wouldn't let his opponent have the chance to catch his breath.

The Great Meru Demonic Pillar had violently torn through the rampant Spiritual Energy as it smashed down towards the figure.

Boom!

When the Great Meru Demonic Pillar charged into the Spiritual Energy, Mu Chen's eyes abruptly narrowed.

A violent shock wave exploded and the Spiritual Energy instantly dispersed. Everyone directed their gazes over, and then abruptly shrunk...

In the location where the Spiritual Energy light was spreading, there was a light figure the size of a few hundred feet. That figure was red in colour, as if it was forged from fresh blood. On the surface of the massive body, there were also weird runes refined by the fresh blood and waves of horrifying Spiritual Energy fluctuations were coming from the light figure, causing space to ripple and distort around it.

Right at this moment, that massive figure blocked the Great Meru Demonic Pillar that was slamming down with a huge hand flickering with a bloody lustre. The bloody lustre surged as if there was fresh blood continuously flowing down.

That massive figure was the Sovereign Celestial Body that Cao Feng had refined!

"This Sovereign Celestial Body..."

Mu Chen was also staring at the scarlet Sovereign Celestial Body. He sensed a powerful Spiritual Energy fluctuation from the Sovereign Celestial Body. His gaze flickered as he muttered in a soft voice, "It's actually the Blood Shadow Celestial Body that is 99th in rank..."

Although this Blood Shadow Celestial Body was just ranked 99, it was still a ranked Sovereign Celestial Body. Naturally, it would be more powerful than an ordinary Sovereign Celestial Body. Looks like this Cao Feng is viewed with great importance by the Blood Hawk Hall. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to obtain the cultivation method for this Blood Shadow Celestial Body. It's no wonder why he betrayed the Nine Nether Palace back then and joined the Blood Hawk Hall.

"Since you're able to force me to use my Blood Shadow Celestial Body, it proves your capability." The Blood Shadow Celestial Body that was formed by Cao Feng was staring at Mu Chen with a ferocious gaze similar to that of a beast as his cold voice resounded between the heavens and earth.

Rage was contained in his voice, since he initially thought that he could easily suppress Mu Chen with his strength at the Second Grade Sovereign Realm. But when they fought, he realised that he could not gain any advantage. On contrary, he felt a little suppressed from the strange demonic pillar that was emitting the torrential ominous aura. How could he accept this?

If he lost to Mu Chen under the view of the entire Great Havenlaw Domain, he wouldn't have any footing in the future.

Thus, no matter what, he definitely had to kill this Mu Chen before him!

Dense killing intent flashed in the eyes of the Blood Shadow Celestial Body as he slammed his palm against the Great Meru Demonic Pillar. The terrifying Spiritual Energy exploded as it sent the demonic pillar flying away.

Mu Chen's figure abruptly retreated as he waved his hand, summoning the Great Meru Demonic Pillar as it flew over while whistling against the wind. The pillar stood towering on the ground while he stood above the pillar. His gaze was cold as he looked at the massive Blood Shadow Celestial Body.

"Blood Explosion Art!"

Killing intent surged in Cao Feng's heart as his bloody palms abruptly formed seals. Shortly after, they were like the claws of a hawk as they clawed at Mu Chen.

Boom!

His claws whistled against the wind, even the sky seemed to have turned red. Far away, Mu Chen's figure stiffened for a brief moment as the blood in his body showed signs of boiling and exploding.

Cao Feng's Blood Shadow Celestial Body was actually able to cause the blood in a person's body to explode despite such a distance, it was indeed a bizarre method.

Boom!

Mu Chen's feet suddenly stomped on the ground as brilliant lightning exploded. His body was swiftly turning into lightning, flickering with silvery light, looking like a descending lightning god and threw a punch out. Enraged lightning rolled. There appeared to be hundreds upon thousands of lightning pythons slithering about as the punch smashed against that bloody light.

“Blood Shadow!”

Cao Feng let out a wicked smile at the sight of it as countless bloody rays shot from his body. It was as if there were myriads of shadows flashing across as it wrapped around Mu Chen from every direction.

Those blood shadows were shrieking as the sound waves caused intense pain in one’s head, making it seem as if the brain was about to explode.

Mu Chen lightly frowned his brows as he tapped his feet and his figure suddenly retreated. Thunder resounded near his ears, resisting the shrieking sound waves as he threw two fists forth.

Boom! Boom!

Earth-shattering amounts of lightning fists flew out as they clashed with those blood shadows. In an instant, the booming noise that resounded in this region was never-ending. But with every impact, Mu Chen’s figure would be sent flying out a few hundred feet.

Anyone could tell that in this confrontation, Mu Chen was actually at a disadvantage.

In the location of the Nine Nether Palace, Tang Bing and Tang Rou had their hearts racing as they watched. They did not say anything, since they knew how powerful Cao Feng was at this moment.

“Right now, you are no different from a stray dog. Where is that awe-inspiring ability from earlier?”

Cao Feng coldly sneered as his attacks became even sharper. Shortly after, he looked at the retreating Mu Chen as the killing intent in his eyes abruptly grew to a new height, and he suddenly formed a bizarre seal with both of his hands.

“You think that you can keep running?”

“Demonic Blood Bell - Corroding Heavens and Refining Earth!”

Boom!

Suddenly, the heavens and earth grew dark, as if even the sky had turned scarlet-red. A bloody rain descended everywhere, covering this region.

Mu Chen stabilised his figure as he slightly knitted his brows because he could sense the abnormal Spiritual Energy fluctuations in this region. Clearly, Cao Feng had started to use his killing move.

“It’s almost time...”

Mu Chen lowered his head as he muttered to himself. The hand in his sleeve silently formed the last seal.

Buzz!

The space around Mu Chen suddenly turned blood-red and the countless blood shadows that were like vines shuttled through space. In just a few breaths’ time, they had already wrapped around his body.

Those blood shadows enveloped Mu Chen and a massive blood bell appeared, shrouding him within.

Buzz! Buzz!

The blood bell stood in the sky, there were countless savage faces on the surface of the blood bell as they issued piercing shrieks that resonated in the sky non-stop. This caused a sharp pain to the mind, as if it was about to explode.

When the blood bell appeared and shrouded Mu Chen within, countless people had their faces changed as they inwardly shook their heads. This killing move of Cao Feng's could even cause a similar Second Grade Sovereign to be in a tough situation.

This Mu Chen is probably gone.

In the Blood Hawk Hall's direction, the Blood Hawk King, who had a dark expression, revealed a smear of a faint smile on his face. His gaze was as venomous as a snake as it made a shudder.

This time, I will see if the Nine Nether Palace still has any face left.

"Die!"

Up in the sky, Cao Feng eerily smiled as killing intent surged and his seals changed shortly after. The blood bell suddenly trembled as the bloody light exploded. As long as he detonated the bell, Mu Chen, who was in it, would definitely die!

"Demonic Blood Bell - Explode!"

Boom!

The large blood bell thoroughly exploded. In that instant of the explosion, there was an endless sea of blood sweeping out and the reeking of blood covered this region.

Even space showed signs of shattering at this moment as spatial cracks swiftly expanded...

Innumerable gazes were directed over.

The faces of Tang Bing and Tang Rou turned pale as their figures lightly trembled. Everyone in the Nine Nether Troop also had pale faces as their expressions dulled down.

Only Nine Nether maintained her calm.

In the area where the sea of blood had spread out, endless lights abruptly shot out from the sea of blood. The sea of blood evaporated from those lights, and in a few breath's time, the sea of blood that filled that region was thoroughly wiped out.

Cao Feng's face abruptly changed as he looked up.

Many experts between the heavens and earth had also sensed it as they looked at the distant sky with astonishment in their eyes. Shortly after, many people were blinking their eyes.

Between that heaven and earth stood a colossal light figure with a blazing sun hovering behind it's head, emitting an endless light. The surging light had spread out, causing the Spiritual Energy in this region to boil.

A heart-alarming Spiritual Energy pressure had also enveloped out.

In the sky, the three Emperors that had been watching this battle had their eyes abruptly narrowed as shock emerged in their eyes.