

Great Ruler 741

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Chapter 741: The Unpredictable Sleeping King

The majestic and enormous Sovereign Celestial Body was sitting cross-legged. Its immense and vast spiritual energy wave was howling like a sea, sending out wave after wave furiously. It was an extremely spectacular scene.

Above the Sleeping King's Sovereign Celestial Body, a giant golden dragon was coiling around it. Its mouth opened, and its roar echoed throughout the skies. The air was completely filled with its might.

This was the Heavenly Dragon Celestial body, ranked 17 among the 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies!

Innumerable powerful individuals within the heavens and the earth looked in astonishment at the gargantuan body of the dragon. It was so colossal, it appeared almost as if to be covering the heavens and the earth.

With the force of a Grade Eight Sovereign, the Sovereign Celestial Body that the Sleeping King had summoned was so concentrated, it was no different than a physical body. In fact, the degree of concentration was so dense, even Mu Chen's Daluo Golden Body could not match even a fraction of it!

Mu Chen stared at the humongous Heavenly Dragon Celestial Body in awe. It was the strongest of all the Sovereign Celestial Bodies that he had ever witnessed. Of course, this was mainly due to the terrifying power of the Sleeping King. After all, among the ranks of powerful individuals, even the most common Sovereign Celestial Bodies harbored horrifying destructive powers.

"Rumor has it that, in order to attain the Heavenly Dragon Celestial Body, one has to capture an actual Heavenly Dragon as a medium for their training."

What was more even shocking to Mu Chen was the Heavenly Dragon Celestial Body itself. In order to master the Heavenly Dragon Celestial Body, it required the body of a Heavenly Dragon as a medium. The medium was needed to absorb its spiritual energy and then combine it with one's own spiritual energy.

Furthermore, Heavenly Dragons were of the highest rank among all dragons, as they are exceptionally ferocious and valiant, not to mention their having a strong backing. To capture one of them is a nearly impossible task. The fact that the Sleeping King was able to grasp such an opportunity, implied that destiny was at work.

Amid the shouts and yells, the Demonic Sorrow Sovereign slowly looked up. His usually calm visage looked at the enormous figure, which seemed infinite in size, with solemn eyes. He then formed a seal with his hand.

BOOM!

As he formed the seal, a monstrous spiritual energy burst out. A blinding golden light gathered behind the Demonic Sorrow Sovereign. Within a few breaths, the golden light materialized into a physical being. A golden Celestial Body that was as enormous as the Heavenly Dragon Celestial Body appeared, now standing erect behind the Demonic Sorrow Sovereign.

That Celestial Body looked like it was cast in pure gold. In one of its giant hands was a golden bowl. On the bowl were countless ancient runes. A golden liquid seemed to be overflowing from the golden bowl.

"That's the Great Vajra Celestial Body, ranked 73 among the 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies!"

The countless gazes from the crowd were now set upon the golden Celestial Body. It looked like it was made of diamonds, glittering, resplendent, and appearing to be unbelievably sturdy. It was obvious that this Sovereign Celestial Body of the Demonic Sorrow Sovereign was equally remarkable.

The two enormous Sovereign Celestial Bodies were standing upright, their heights extending from the ground to the skies. Even the sky had darkened, due to the intense pressure emanating from the two. Each and every soul held their breath when they saw this spectacular display.

The figure of the Sleeping King floated in the air steadily, finally halting above the head of the Heavenly Dragon Celestial Body. His gaze was focused on the Great Vajra Celestial Body. He did not waste his time on small talk, as they both knew that only one winner must emerge today.

To emerge victorious, at their level, they would have to unveil their trump cards. No one knew what would happen once that time came.

BOOM!

The Sleeping King was not an indecisive person, and therefore, he did not hesitate to act. With a shine in his eyes, he stomped his foot. Immediately, the golden Heavenly Dragon seated upon his Sovereign Celestial Body opened its eyes and spread its menacing jaws, before inhaling sharply.

BAM! BAM!

As the space before the dragon crumbled, infinite pieces of spatial shards were sucked into its mouth. In the next moment, a golden spiritual energy that was embedded with dark spatial shards was launched from its mouth, flooding forth like a wave.

"Dimension Crushing Dragon Breath!"

Swoosh!

The flood of golden spiritual energy pierced through space, ignoring the distance and materializing before the Great Vajra Celestial Body. This torrent of gold, which gathered the shards of space, could obliterate anything in its path.

"Great Palm of Vajra!"

With a solemn look, while channeling his thoughts, the Demonic Sorrow Sovereign's Great Vajra Celestial Body quickly extended its palm. As the palm went against the wind, it expanded and shone with a bright golden light. Then, just like a mountain made out of diamonds, it collided ferociously with the golden torrent.

Thunk!

The heavens and the earth shook vigorously at the exact instant of collision. Meanwhile, tornadoes that were ten thousand feet tall were birthed from the clash, leaping and dancing without restraint and shattering the earth and the heavens.

As the golden torrent struck the palm, layers of clouds splintered and scattered. The giant palm of Vajra was sent propelling backwards for several thousand feet. But at that moment, the golden torrent that was carrying spatial shards was blocked completely.

The hurricane continued to rage throughout the heavens and the earth. The spectators' hearts almost fell out their chests from shock. The extent of this collision was too great a trauma.

The eyes of the Demonic Sorrow Sovereign glinted with gold flecks. Looking at the spiritual torrent, the expression in his eyes suddenly became somber, but his body relaxed steadily.

"This is to be expected from the strongest of the Three Kings."

His calm voice resonated in the heavens and the earth, along with the hurricane. He stared at the Sleeping King, who was standing above the Sky Dragon Celestial Body. Then, he took in a long, deep breath. At their levels, neither of them could win simply by using normal techniques. If that were so, there would be need for either to hold back.

"If you can endure this move of mine, I'll concede this match!"

The Demonic Sorrow Sovereign shut his eyelids slowly, then put his palms together and clasped both hands into a fist. As he did so, the golden bowl that was being held by his Sovereign Celestial Body began to float.

The golden bowl expanded rapidly, growing to several thousand feet within a blink of an eye. On the surface of the bowl, the ancient golden runes were glimmering fantastically.

Then, the bowl swiftly turned, aiming itself toward the Sleeping King and his Heavenly Dragon Celestial Body. As the golden bowl flipped, the raging hurricane stopped abruptly. In this moment, even the air flow slowed dramatically.

As all of this was happening, a silent aura of danger spread throughout the heavens and the earth. Every powerful individual could feel its chill on their skins.

It was clear that the Demonic Sorrow Sovereign had no intention of prolonging the battle. Instead, he planned to execute his last resort in order to swiftly end this battle and determine a winner.

Mu Chen watched with a sullen look. He could feel the frightening waves surging within the golden bowl. This must be the strongest attack in the entire arsenal of the Demonic Sorrow Sovereign.

"What does he want to do?" Tang Bing could not help asking.

Mu Chen's eyes glimmered for a moment, then he said, "I am afraid he's gonna use his Sovereign Super Power."

A Sovereign Super Power was a skill only available to the more powerful Sovereign Celestial Body. The Great Vajra Celestial Body obviously possessed this ability.

A Grade Eight Sovereign exerting his Sovereign Super Power, how devastating would that power be? Mu Chen could not even begin to imagine...

Phhhhhheeeew.

The focus of countless gazes in the heavens and the earth, a white puff of breath blew out of the Demonic Sorrow Sovereign's mouth. After which, he promptly opened his eyes. His normally peaceful pupils now appeared like avalanches and earthquakes, filled with a violent rage.

He changed the seal with both hands, then roared as his eyes widened. "Sovereign Super Power! Heaven Obilerating Vajra Bowl!"

BOOM!

With a shake of the giant golden bowl, the ancient runes flew out, causing the bowl to vibrate fiercely. The next moment, a golden torrent swirled out from the middle of the bowl. The endless torrent crushed space itself into smithereens, splitting into countless jets, before rushing toward the Sleeping King from all directions.

On each golden jet, ancient runes were engraved. Even a single jet could terrify a Grade Seven Sovereign. And now, with so many of them, even a Grade Eight Sovereign wouldn't dare face them head-on!

This was clearly an attack that was completely free of all reservations from the Demonic Sorrow Sovereign! The golden streams of torrents filled the skies, flying past the countless gazes of shocked onlookers. However, the figure of the Sleeping King was unmoving, standing completely still upon the head of his Heavenly Dragon Celestial Body.

Within the entire heavens and the earth, only the Dominator of Daluo remained emotionless. Liu Tiandao, who was on the other side, however, knit his brows slightly.

Ka-boom!

The golden torrents rained down from above, then burst forth. All the while, a smile remained on the Sleeping King's face. Then, he quickly formed a seal with both of his hands. As he did so, a glint of golden light could clearly be seen within his eyes.

RAWRRRRRR!

The golden Heavenly Dragon sitting upon the Heavenly Dragon Celestial Body roared at once, before immediately stretching out its jaws and inhaling deeply. The innumerable crowd marveled, as they watched the terrifying streams of golden torrents being so nonchalantly swallowed up by the golden dragon.

The heavens and the earth fell silent. Who would have thought that the most powerful attack from the Demonic Sorrow Sovereign would be impeded so easily by the Sleeping King?!

"Awesome..." Tang Bing exclaimed in awe, while cupping her own mouth.

Mu Chen's expression changed as well. He stared intently at the silhouette of the Sleeping King. In the previous moment, he could feel a miniscule change in the spiritual energy fluctuation surrounding the Sleeping King.

Comotions and uproars arose in the crowd. On the side of the Hundred Battle Territory, the faces of the Sword-hiding Elder and others could not help but turn pale. This turn of events was certainly beyond their expectations!

"How is this possible? They are both Grade Eights, so how could he block the Demonic Sorrow Sovereign's most powerful attack with such ease?" The Sword-hiding Elder wondered aloud.

On top of the Great Vajra Celestial Body, the Demonic Sorrow Sovereign stared at a silhouette in the distance. As the golden light dissipated, the figure of the Sleeping King emerged once more, but the horrifying spiritual energy surrounding him was nowhere to be found.

Although his spiritual energy had disappeared, the Demonic Sorrow Sovereign could still feel a truly menacing aura closing in and enveloping him. This caused his calm visage to turn pale. He looked at the Sleeping King, then said "It seems like I have overlooked you!"

To create an aura enough to pressure a Grade Eight Sovereign like him, it was clear that the Sleeping King's capabilities had far surpassed his! The Sleeping King's capabilities were not those of a Grade Eight's, but a Grade Nine's!

Many were shocked and speechless. Even the Condor King and the Spiritual Pupil King could not keep from inhaling sharply. Who would've thought that the drowsy, groggy Sleeping King had such unfathomable powers?

"It's my loss."

The Demonic Sorrow Sovereign was straightforward in his admittance. He knew it was impossible for him to win this match, so he dispersed his Sovereign Celestial Body at once. He then turned his back and left, returning to the Hundred Battle Territory camp.

"The first match goes to the Daluo Territory!"

"It's in the bag!"

Astonishing cheers erupted within the camps of the Daluo Territory. Tang Bing couldn't stop herself from smiling. With the victory of the first match, they just had to clinch another match to win this entire gambled battle!

After the end of the first match, the second match was soon started...

"Lord Asura versus the Undead Army Spiritual King!"

As the Daluo Territory was still rejoicing with deafening shouts and cheers, and were in a state of relaxed celebration over the first match, the second match had already ended with an alarming speed! The shocking result instantly silenced the joyful cheers in the camps of the Daluo Territory.

The entire crowd was staring wide-eyed, their faces filled with disbelief. Within just three rounds, Lord Asura had been defeated with a grave wound!

(To be continued...)

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Chapter 742: Corpse Doll

After three rounds, Lord Asura was defeated and gravely wounded!

When Lord Asura retreated with heavy injuries, the atmosphere between the heavens and the earth was immediately frozen. Not only were the strong people of Daluo Territory gaping in awe, but even on the side of the Hundred Battle Territory, the crowd's faces were painted with shock.

Of course, this was a surprising result to them.

Lord Asura was not only famous in Daluo Territory, but was also well known in the Hundred Battle Territory. Although the Undead Spiritual King was rather bizarre, many expected this fight would be a closer match than the battle between the Sleeping King and the Demonic Sorrow Sovereign.

However, the result made everyone's jaws drop.

"How could this be..." Tang Bing mumbled as her face turned pale from watching Lord Asura, who was wounded and retreating.

Mu Chen stared at the sky with the same pale complexion on his face. He peered intently at a point far away in the sky. There was a figure wrapped completely in black bandages. He was emanating a strange and sinister aura.

When Lord Asura fought with this Undead Spiritual King just now, both their strengths were thoroughly revealed.

Grade Seven Sovereigns!

Lord Asura and the Undead Spiritual King were both Grade Seven Sovereigns in terms of capabilities. They were obviously the strongest among all the lords in their respective camps. Their ability could even equal that of kings.

As both of them were of the same grade, this generally meant that the fight should be a deadlock. And without a special move to break the tie, they could even end with a draw.

But while everyone was expecting that, a sudden change occurred in that battle.

Everyone could see that after exchanging a few blows, the Undead Spiritual King had suddenly retreated. Then, with a wave of his sleeve, a darkened mummy emerged from his side.

The mummy was almost a skeleton, and eerie black runes were scribbled all over its body. An uncomfortable wave of chills spread from it.

That was a special move of the Demonic Corpse Sect, a Demonic Corpse!

The powerful practitioners in the Demonic Corpse Sect possessed a strong affinity in controlling corpses. They could manipulate the corpses of some powerful individuals, using them to battle. That was why the Demonic Corpse Sect practitioners generally depended on the power of Demonic Corpses to outnumber their enemies.

Everyone could tell by looking at this darkened Demonic Corpse that it was the Undead Spiritual King's Life Demonic Corpse.

After the Life Demonic Corpse was summoned, the Undead Spiritual King's bandages were instantly torn apart. In the next moment, his body ruptured. Most of his flesh and blood left his body and attached to the Corpse.

The sight of that was absolutely bloody and hideous. Anyone who saw it was frightened to the bone.

When most of the Undead Spiritual King's flesh and blood were combined with the Corpse, he waved his sleeves, and the Corpse rushed towards Lord Asura, and... it self-destructed, just like that.

The Life Demonic Corpse's strength was, to a certain extent, a Grade Seven Sovereign's after absorbing the flesh and blood of the Undead Spiritual King. With this level of power, even one as powerful as the Condor King would have to steer clear of the explosion to protect himself.

When the Demonic Corpse self-destructed, Lord Asura gave his all to defend himself, but he was still gravely wounded to the point of defeat!

Many were still unaware of the situation because the conclusion was too sudden. Their eyes were still sluggish, as they could not have imagined that the Undead Spiritual King would be that insane.

A Life Demonic Corpse was closely bound to its master's body. Although the self-destruction of a Life Demonic Corpse would not cause its master to die, the trauma inflicted upon him would be unimaginable. Besides, to train a Life Demonic Corpse was an extremely difficult task. Although the Undead Spiritual King had won through detonating his Life Demonic Corpse, it may not have been a worthwhile trade in the long run...

...Which was why everyone was stupefied by the Undead Spiritual King's reckless and unhinged act.

The price of his victory may have been too hefty...

Huuuuuuuu...

Mu Chen took a long, deep breath of chilly air. He looked at the silhouette of the Undead Spiritual King. Blood was oozing out from underneath his black bandages without stopping, dripping downward. The spiritual energy fluctuation around the Undead Spiritual King had weakened to its lowest point. It was clear that the self-destruction of his Life Demonic Corpse had also wounded him greatly.

"This lunatic..." was most likely the impression of most people toward the Undead Spiritual King right now.

Fshuuu!

The Condor King leaped forward, catching Lord Asura's wounded body in his arms. He trained his cold stare at the Undead Spiritual King and said, "That was a brilliant strategy, but are you not worried that this may be too great a price to pay?"

Underneath the black bandages of the Undead Spiritual King were two cold eyes. With a sinister smile, he raised his shaky palm slightly. In his palm was a humanoid doll carved out of a bone, and the doll was full of cracks.

"A Corpse Doll?"

When the Condor King saw this, the color in his face drained. The Corpse Doll was an extremely ominous item. It was rumored that it could take a deadly blow for a person.

But since the method to create one was extremely bloody, not many people had one. Who would've thought that the Undead Spiritual King had such a treasure to absorb the fatal damage? In this case, there would be minimal repercussions upon the Undead Spiritual King, justifying his recklessness.

The Spiritual Pupil King, Nine Nether, and others also saw the Corpse Doll, and their complexions turned pale. Obviously, the Undead Spiritual King had come prepared. No wonder the Hundred Battle Territory proposed holding this gambled battle.

If it weren't for the Sleeping King's unpredictability clinching their first win, Daluo Territory could have already lost completely.

"Ahah, it seems like we, the Hundred Battle Territory, have gotten an easy win!" The Sword-Hiding Elder jeered with a smirk. Within the eyes of those in the camp of Daluo Territory, that smirk was absolutely disgusting.

The Condor King's eyes were cold as he carried Lord Asura, who had passed out from his injuries, back to the camp. Then, he left Lord Asura in others' care, and looked at the Dominator of Daluo, ever unmoving on his throne.

"Heh, a win and a loss."

The light around the Dominator of Daluo started to vibrate gently, then a soft laughter resonated. However, in that laughter was a sliver of discouraged spirit. "It seems like you are well prepared, Hundred Battle Territory."

Liu Tiandao, who had yet to utter a single word, now spoke with a smile. "Ohoh, you are mistaken, Dominator of Daluo. The Hundred Battle Territory is not as powerful as the Daluo Territory to begin with. They are merely giving their all to survive."

With the help of a powerful Earthly Sovereign like Liu Tiandao, the Sword-Hiding Elder and the others were less fearful of the Dominator of Daluo. With a smile, the Elder spoke. "Dominator of Daluo, we are now tied after two matches. If you would kindly retreat, we can forget about the third match."

With a win and a loss, the third match of this gambled battle had unexpectedly become the most important yet. The candidate for the third match from the Hundred Battle Territory was Qin Bei. Among all the commanders in the Hundred Battle Territory, he was the one with the lowest profile. However, his capabilities were even acknowledged by the arrogant Lin Qingfeng. Many believed that his capabilities were considered rare, even among the younger generation of the North Territory.

On the other hand, Daluo Territory's candidate was a Grade Two Sovereign commander. While he may have had some fame, his was like earth compared to Qin Bei's heaven. Which was why for the third match, the Hundred Battle Territory was very confident. After all, as long as Qin Bei remained undefeated, this gambled battle could be considered their victory. Since Daluo Territory had brought such a crowd to the Hundred Battle Territory, even when they were ranked above the Hundred Battle

Territory, they would become the laughingstock of the North Territory if they were to end this battle miserably.

On the side of Daluo Territory, countless powerful individuals looked at each other. Then they could not help staring at the youth standing before the Nine Nether Troop. Their eyes were filled with helplessness.

They had expected to clinch the first two matches. In that manner, the third match would not even matter. But who would have anticipated this turn of events...

A battle that shouldn't even have mattered had become the most important one.

The tide of change was truly unfathomable.

Facing the countless helpless gazes, Mu Chen could only shrug. He then looked at the Dominator of Daluo. To send him into battle or not clearly still depended upon the will of the Dominator.

The countless gazes moved away from Mu Chen and toward the Dominator of Daluo. While everybody was focused on him, the Dominator laughed. There was not a shred of surprise within his laughter.

"It seems like the result is just as expected." As the Dominator's gentle laugh echoed, the expression on the faces of the powerful individuals in the camp of Daluo Territory turned solemn.

What does this mean? Had he anticipated this situation from the beginning? Why would he pick Mu Chen to fight in this most important battle? Is he that confident in him?

The Dominator of Daluo looked straight at Mu Chen, and a faint voice asked him, "The honor of Daluo Territory is dependant on the third match of this gambled battle. How confident are you of winning?"

Mu Chen held his right fist with his left palm and replied calmly, "I will give my all." He was still doubtful of the Dominator's interest in a minor character like himself. But since this opportunity has presented itself, he had no reason to reject it.

"Very well."

The Dominator of Daluo laughed and said, "Go. Fight in the third match."

In Daluo Territory's camp, innumerable powerful individuals forced bitter smiles. Since it seemed like the Dominator of Daluo had no intention of changing his mind, they could only wait and see if this new commander called Mu Chen was worthy of the Dominator's election.

"Good luck, Mu Chen!" Tang Bing tightened her fists as she encouraged Mu Chen. While she may not have known how this match would turn out, she still had to give Mu Chen her support.

Mu Chen nodded at her. When he wanted to move, he felt a gaze projected onto him. He raised his face and saw Nine Nether staring at him with a worried expression.

Mu Chen gave Nine Nether a smile. Without another word, his body vanished. And under the gaze of countless powerful individuals from both camps, he appeared in the sky. He then faced the Hundred Battle Territory's camp, his left palm clasping his right palm, and a clear and sonorous laughter resonated.

"Mu Chen of Nine Nether Palace from Daluo Territory, coming forward!"

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Chapter 743: A Fierce Battle Between Giants

"Mu Chen from the Nine Nether Palace of the Daluo Territory has come for advice!"

The young man stood high up in the sky, as his clear and bright voice spread across the land. It also attracted the attention of countless powerful people within that battle territory. Soon after, as expected, this scene led to a low commotion.

The commotion was filled with alarms and sneers. This was because the people could all see that the young man in front of them only had the capability of a Grade Two Sovereign. This capability could only be considered as the bare minimum, when placed in accordance to their battle territory's commander levels. But, if it was to be compared with the abilities of top notch commanders, such as Qin Bei and Lin Qingfeng, there was just too much of a difference.

"Is there no one else in the Daluo Territory, such that they would actually have to send out this adolescent to battle? Would it not be easier to just admit your defeat?"

"Ha ha, you're right."

"..."

Many whispers, each filled with ridicule, were spreading around, but the handsome face of the young man in the sky remained calm, despite all this mockery.

"Hmph, it's this fellow again!"

At an area of the battle territory, Qin Tiangang was looking at Mu Chen's shadow with a gloomy gaze. Behind him, Qin Ling's face was also livid. His Thunder Magic Congregation was defeated by Mu Chen, resulting in heavy casualties. Now that they had met again, it was only natural for him to be furious.

"This brat has an exaggerated opinion of his own abilities. So much so, that he thinks of Qin Bei as being someone who can be easily challenged." Qin Lin grit his teeth as he spoke, while his tone was filled with taunting.

The only reason why Mu Chen could have defeated him was because he was more skilled in his control of fighting spirit. But the sort of fight now was the kind where troops would be useless, and yet, he still dared to show up. He really was so arrogant, to the point that Qin Ling did not know what the dominator of the Daluo Territory was thinking to place the task of such an important fight unto this brat!

"Actually, I want to see how battered he would be after experiencing Qin Bei's power." Qin Ling looked at Mu Chen's shadow with a dense gaze. He was already quite anxious to see the look of a lost dog on Mu Chen's appearance later.

While these people were whispering, at the forefront of the battle territory, Qin Bei who was wearing a green garment, raised his head. He looked over at Mu Chen's shadow, yet there was no hint of contempt in his eyes. The fact that he had come this far could only mean that he was not a stupid person.

Moreover, even if Mu Chen was truly just a phoney, he was still going to do his best against him. This type of steadiness had increasingly distinguished Mu Chen for the past few years, becoming known as his most reliable quality. So now, just like a lion wrestling with a rabbit, he was also going to give it his all.

"Qin Bei, we're relying on you for the final battle," Sword-hiding elderly said with a low tone, as he looked over at Qin Bei.

Qin Bei nodded and did not say another word. He took a stride and appeared in front of Mu Chen, with a flash of his figure. Then, his dull voice began to spread.

"Battle territory. Sorrowful Sky. Qin Bei."

Mu Chen looked at this man, who had a dull expression on his face, which was accompanied by a slightly grave stare. Although this man had yet to operate his spiritual energy, the transmission of a faint pressure was enough to make Mu Chen aware that this person before him could possibly be even stronger than Qin Ling from the Thunder Magic Sect. It was clear that Qin Bei's capability was at least at the level of a Grade Three Sovereign.

"The fact that you could be chosen by Daluo's dominator, despite only having the capabilities of a Grade Two Sovereign, must mean that you have some outstanding properties. I hope you can enlighten me," Qin Bei said lightly, while staring at Mu Chen.

He did not continue saying anything else, but instead, took a light step across the space behind him, which was suddenly beginning to distort. The expanse of the Sovereign Sea was partly visible, as the fluctuation of the surging spiritual energy engulfed the sky and land.

This sort of fluctuating spiritual energy was one that exceeded the peak of a Grade Three Sovereign. In fact, the current Qin Bei must have already begun to step into the level of a Grade Four Sovereign. With more practice, it would even be possible for him to complete his breakthrough and become a Grade Four Sovereign!

Over at the Daluo Territory, many strong people felt the fluctuation of the spiritual energy being emitted from Qin Bei's body, as the displeasure was clear on all of their faces. As for Xu Qing and Zhou Yue, their expressions were solemn.

Both of their capabilities were actually up to the standard of a Grade Three Sovereign. But, when compared to Qin Bei, they were lacking by a good length. Hence, if they were the ones sent in for this fight, everything would probably end in disaster.

Both of them shared a look, before letting out a soft sigh. Qin Bei was truly the most low profiled, yet the most capable commander in the battle territory.

"Has he already begun to step into the level of a Grade Four Sovereign?"

Mu Chen was also staring at Qin Bei's shadow with a solemn look. This sort of capability was truly the strongest out of all the commanders he had ever seen.

He sneered.

A bright flash of lightning began to flicker from the surface of Mu Chen's body. Soon after, he clenched his hand, and his whole body instantly turned into thunder, while nine lightning runes emerged from his chest area.

When the Thunder God Physique was urged to its peak, Mu Chen's gaze suddenly became chilly. He took a step firmly, and his figure actually strangely disappeared during a space warp.

When Mu Chen's shadow disappeared, Qin Bei's gaze fluctuated for a moment. Soon after, he vigorously formed a seal with one hand, then beat it toward the space behind him. In that seal, the spiritual energy, which was as majestic as the sea, stirred along with it.

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a crack in the space behind Qin Bei. A dragon's shadow swept out in a flash, immediately turning into Mu Chen's shadow. As for his extremely powerful wind blast of fist, it had already turned into Rushing Thunder, and was now aiming to strike Qin Bei's head in an extremely vicious manner.

At the same time, Qin Bei's seal had also coincidentally swept over. Then, their fist prints collided.

Thud!

The blast from the violent spiritual energy wreaked intense havoc. Mu Chen's shadow jolted slightly, before his stature shot out from below. He had to stamp his soles heavily in the air in order to stabilize his body. A numb feeling was emitting from that fist.

He raised his head to look at Qin Bei, but he seemed to have only taken a few steps back. Clearly, there was not much effect, despite his having used the Dragon Soaring Art's sky piercing attack.

"Despite only having the capabilities of a Grade Two Sovereign, you still managed to make a tear in space from a short distance. You really do have some skills," Qin Bei said lightly, while staring at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen smiled, but did not reply.

"I don't like to probe when I fight. So don't blame me for not giving you the chance to prove yourself." Qin Bei smiled as well, but that smile was slightly cold.

He waved his sleeved robe, and it began to move on its own. Suddenly, it drummed up and made a fluttering noise. At the same time, that spiritual energy, which was as majestic as the sea, had also swept out overwhelmingly.

With a shift in his stature, he immediately appeared high up in the sky. Then, he held out his palm across the void from Mu Chen, pressing down lightly. The moment he pressed down, what seemed to be a light rune appeared on his palm. That light rune resembled a stone tablet.

Boom!

Suddenly, the bright spiritual energy began to spread downward, as it was actually following the pressing motion of Qin Bei's palm. Then, it turned into a huge palm of spiritual energy. And, in that

palm, ten thousand fathoms of radiance abruptly burst out from a stone tablet rune. It was as if this palm could suppress even mighty mountains and rivers.

"Large Monument of Spiritual Hand!"

While Qin Bei was making a low sound, that huge palm of spiritual energy was already turning into a shadow, as it began to envelop Mu Chen, causing him to be unable to dodge it.

Phew.

Mu Chen took a deep breath, as the cold rays in his black eyes stirred. All of a sudden, an appalling ominous aura soared up to the sky. A huge Demonic Pillar appeared in a flash, and was immediately held tightly in Mu Chen's arms. Then, it began to whirl and violently shake together, along with that huge palm of spiritual energy.

Dong! Dong!

The terrifying spiritual energy continuously stormed over, engulfing everything. Along with the repression by the huge palm of spiritual energy, Mu Chen, as well as the Great Meru Demonic Pillar, were also descending to the earth, section by section. Clearly, this sort of direct confrontation was more beneficial for Qin Bei, who had strong spiritual energy.

Dong!

Mu Chen's figure fell unto the peak of a mountain, and immediately, the peak was crushed. The Great Meru Demonic Pillar was holding back the Spiritual Hand Stone Tablet. The bright lightning on Mu Chen's body was madly fluctuating.

Soon after, there seemed to be a low growl coming from his throat. At this moment, the ancient demonic rune on the Great Meru Demonic Pillar seemed to be squirming. At the same time, that fierce demonic force, which made a person's heart palpitate, had also completely erupted.

Boom!

At this moment, the blood-red ominous light beam directly pierced through that Spiritual Hand Stone Tablet. The Great Meru Demonic Pillar had also penetrated the Palm Print Stone Tablet, before completely shattering it.

Despite having shattered this Spiritual Hand Stone Tablet, Mu Chen did not show any sign of relaxing in his expression. Instead, he raised his head with a solemn expression, as he saw huge Palm Print Stone Tablets continuously falling from the sky. The sort of repression caused by such strong spiritual energy had directly caused the mountain peaks to show signs of collapse.

When Qin Bei took action, it was exactly like how he said it would be, where he would not have any plans to hold back. This sort of violent offensive was enough to kill any strong person with a Grade Three Sovereign rank.

Over at the Daluo Territory, countless strong people shuddered with fear, due to Qin Bei's offensive. Xu Qing and Zhou Yue's expressions were even more glum, when compared to the rest, because they knew that, if it was them who had been sent for this fight, they would have been defeated by this round's offensive.

They simply did not know how Mu Chen was going to cope with this sort of attack.

Their gazes were fixated upon that collapsed mountain peak.

The young man supported the Great Meru Demonic Pillar with his hands, as he stood on a huge rock. Although there was a solemn expression on that handsome face, it was still calm and fearless. As for Tang Bing and the other strong people from Nine Nether Palace, their fists were clenched tightly, their eyes filled with worry.

From the battle territory's aspect, many strong people's demeanors were gradually relaxing. According to them, it seemed like there was already a result from this fight. Qin Bei's offensive had made it extremely disadvantageous for that brat called Mu Chen.

Streams of Spiritual Hand Stone Tablets descended in a whizz, and were reflected in Mu Chen's eyes, as if they were causing landslides and tsunamis. But, there was still no hint of fear in his expression. Instead, he closed his eyes and suddenly formed a seal with both his hands.

A bright golden light seemed to be sweeping out the very moment the streams of Spiritual Hand Stone Tablets crashed down. Suddenly, there was an overflow of light beams, which enveloped everything between the sky and land.

Boom! Boom!

The sound of a roar resounded through the air, while the earth was trembling wildly. All the mountains were beginning to collapse, and streams of large cracks were continuously spreading away from their lines of sight. Smoke and dust permeated the air.

There was silence throughout the space between the sky and land. Over at the Daluo Territory, countless people's faces were tightly wound up. However, over at the battle territory, there were some people who couldn't help but laugh out loud...

However, their laughter only lasted for a short while, as that smoke and dust, which was soaring up to the sky, had bright golden light shooting out from amongst it. High up in the sky, the usual dull expression on Qin Bei's face had uncontrollably changed.

With a wave of his sleeved robe, a fierce wind swept away all the smoke and dust. Once all the smoke and dust dispersed, he concentrated his gaze to see a tall and huge shadow standing upright within the ruins of the collapsed mountain. A gold scorching sun was suspended behind him, and at the same time, an indescribable feeling of repression began to envelop him.

At that area which was covered by the tall and huge shadow, which was emitting golden rays, was Mu Chen, who was standing still, quietly and unscathed. He raised his head and looked up at Qin Bei.

The moment the both of them made eye contact, within the fluctuation of a cold ray, there were sparks surging. It seemed as if, even the area where they looked face to face, was beginning to distort.

Only a scene like this could be considered as being the true battle between giants!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 744: The Arhat Celestial Body

A bright golden light permeated the air while that huge golden shadow stood tall within the ruins of the mountain. A golden scorching sun was suspended behind the shadow's head. Like the sudden appearance of a giant Buddha, it brought a fearful aura of coercion.

Countless powerful people in the world narrowed their eyes in response to seeing the sudden appearance of that huge golden shadow. This was due to the fact that they felt the strong oppressive feeling emitted from that huge shadow's body.

This sort of oppressive feeling was not something a Grade Two Sovereign could possess.

Although they could all see that the huge shadow, which resembled a golden Buddha, was the Sovereign Celestial Body trained by Mu Chen, everyone who was present found it difficult to figure out the origin of this Sovereign Celestial Body.

Because this sort of Sovereign Celestial Body didn't seem to exist within the 99 Sovereign Celestial Body ranking, and this kind of valiant oppressive feeling didn't seem to be from a normal unnamed Sovereign Celestial Body.

"Could it be a mysterious Sovereign Celestial Body, which has never been recorded in the rankings?" There were whispers among the powerful people. To many Sovereign Masters, this kind of powerful Sovereign Celestial Body had a fair amount of attractiveness.

In the sky, Qin Bei also had his brows furrowed while looking over at that Sovereign Celestial Body which was so bright, it looked as if it had been cast in gold. He said, "You really do have some skills."

But he was not surprised by this. After all, Mu Chen was the person chosen by the Dominator of Daluo. No matter how stupid a person may be, they would not doubt the choice of a Earthly Sovereign Master.

Boom!

While Qin Bei was thinking, Mu Chen, who was below him and standing on top of the Great Solar Undying Body's Celestial Spirit Cover, did a change of seals with a cold gaze. There was a surge of golden light before he stamped the feet of the Great Solar Undying Body and immediately soared up into the sky.

Swish!

Although the body was huge, it had the speed of rushing thunder. Everyone could only see a golden streak soaring up into the sky. Then, the Great Solar Undying Body appeared in the air above Qin Bei.

Dong!

A huge palm of golden light immediately clapped down on Qin Bei with a loud bang. As it fell from the sky, the huge gold palm looked as if it had shattered the void and carried with it a glaring golden light as well as an earth-shattering feeling of oppression.

The strong wind, which seemed as if it could suffocate a person, was beginning to oppress him. Qin Bei's face turned grave before vigorously shooting out another palm. A Spiritual Hand Stone Tablet roared out.

Dong!

Two huge palm prints firmly shook together, but this time, Qin Bei's Spiritual Hand Stone Tablet no longer gained the upper hand. Instead, the instant those two palm prints made contact, it was immediately crushed.

A shockwave swept out. Qin Bei's body jolted before being pushed back a few hundred yards by the attack of that strong wind.

Wow.

Suddenly, over in the direction of the Hundred Battle Territory, the sound of surprise erupted. Clearly, they did not think that Qin Bei, who had the upper hand just a short while ago, would be so quickly suppressed. It was also then that they put away the contempt they had in their hearts towards Mu Chen. This brat, who looked as if he only was a Grade Two Sovereign, seemed to truly possess some unique skills.

"If you still don't want to summon your Sovereign Celestial Body, then I'm afraid you will not have the prestige which you had a while ago," Mu Chen said as he stood on top of the Sovereign Celestial Body and directed a smile at Qin Bei.

Qin Bei's gaze turned cold. He stared at Mu Chen before taking a deep breath and saying lightly, "Then I will do as you wish!"

Suddenly, he placed his hands together and soon after, the seal changed with the speed of lightning leaving only an afterimage.

Boom!

The spiritual energy, which was surging like the sea, erupted from within Qin Bei's body. Behind him, a huge shadow created out of cohesion soared up into the sky. That huge shadow had a similar approximate height of 10,000 feet and stood upright in the sky. The Celestial Body looked as if it were wearing a golden kasaya, and lying sideways within its arms was the huge golden staff of a Buddhist monk. A bold and powerful aura swept out.

"That is the Arhat Celestial Body, which is ranked 93rd in the 99 Sovereign Celestial Body ranking!"

When Qin Bei's Sovereign Celestial Body had been summoned, it immediately caused many people to cry out in surprise. It was assumed that they were rather familiar with this Celestial Body. After all, this was also considered Sorrowful Sky's top Celestial Body. Only the most prominent disciples could have the qualification to practice this.

"The Arhat Celestial Body which is ranked 93rd?"

Mu Chen looked over at that Celestial Body, which possessed a bold and powerful aura, but he only smiled faintly. If they were to really discuss the subject of the ranking of Sovereign Celestial Bodies, then perhaps no one else who was present had a higher ranking than the Great Solar Undying Body.

If the capabilities of both parties were of the same rank, then Mu Chen had the utmost confidence that with the Great Solar Undying Body, he could completely annihilate anyone who was present.

Boom!

Clearly, Qin Bei did not know the meaning of politeness as the moment he summoned the Arhat Celestial Body, he stamped his feet vigorously, causing the Celestial Body to violently sweep out. That golden staff of a Buddhist monk had also turned into a powerful flood and was directly sweeping towards the Great Solar Undying Body.

The flood created by the golden staff was magnified in Mu Chen's eyes. He made a beckoning motion with his hand, and the Great Meru Demonic Pillar appeared in the hands of the Great Solar Undying Body. Soon after, there was a violent surge of an ominous aura before it directly moved upwards uncompromisingly.

Although Qin Bei had already begun to step into the level of a Grade Four Sovereign, Mu Chen did not fear him at all if they were to compare their Sovereign Celestial Bodies!

Dong!

The collision of two giants in the sky seemed to cause even the space to quake. The flood from the staff and the afterimage of the Demonic Pillar were continuously banging against each other. The gold and metal resounded like muffled thunder while the glaring sparks blossomed in the sky like fireworks.

Everyone watched the battle in the air with shock on their faces. Both parties did not seem to show any sign of holding back as every attack was vicious and merciless. If they were hit by one of these attacks, they would surely be seriously injured.

In the time span of only a few minutes, the two giants had already fought hand to hand like lightning for up to a hundred rounds in the air. The fluctuation of that surging spiritual energy caused everything in the space to distort.

Over at Daluo Territory, almost a majority of the powerful people were staring at the crossing of swords in the air in shock. As for Xu Qing, Zhou Yue, and the rest, their gazes were even more surprised and perplexed.

As compared to the previous crossing of swords with Wu Tian, the capabilities that Mu Chen was currently showing clearly disclosed how much stronger he was now. In fact, he could hold his own while fighting hand to hand with Qin Bei, who had already begun to step into the level of a Grade Four Sovereign. This one point was something that even they had to admit they could not do.

They made eye contact and forced a smile. They had not noticed that this young man, who had only been in Daluo Territory for less than a year, had already grown to this extent. No wonder he was chosen by Lord Dominator.

"After this battle, I'm afraid I will have to yield my position as one of the four great commanders." Xu Qing smiled. On the contrary, he was far from being jealous, though he did feel a little discontent. It looked like he would have to intensify his practice later on. Otherwise, if Mu Chen exceeded him too much, it would be a rather big blow to him.

Zhou Yue nodded as well and said, "This Mu Chen is certainly much better than Cao Feng's flow."

Boom!

While many powerful people were changing their minds, the crossing of swords in the air was relentless as the violent attacks continued.

Qin Bei was standing on top of the Arhat Celestial Body's Celestial Spirit Cover, and his stature was as though it had fused together with the Arhat Celestial Body. But as they continued to fight hand to hand, the more he fought, the more he was scared. This was because he could not feel any sign of decline in power from Mu Chen's Great Solar Undying Body. Furthermore, the power transmitted by that Demonic Pillar was causing the golden light on his Buddhist monk's staff to weaken a little.

"There is something strange about this fellow's Sovereign Celestial Body!" There was a shift in Qin Bei's gaze, and soon after, his expression gradually became more fierce. It looked as if this battle could no longer be dragged out in this manner.

"That should be good enough."

Qin Bei's gaze swept through the space before he suddenly placed his hands together to form a seal.

When he was forming the seal, that Arhat Celestial Body also stepped about a few thousand yards backwards. Its huge hands clapped together violently and caused a loud buzz to spread out like thunder, "Arhat Golden Zen Array!"

Buzz!

Just when that loud sound began to spread, Mu Chen's gaze suddenly turned grave. He raised his head abruptly and saw that the space he was in was actually fluctuating. The golden light had actually turned into several Buddhist monk's golden staffs. They appeared around him and were surrounding him from every angle.

There were approximately a thousand Buddhist monk's golden staffs. Their influence was extremely shocking, and the violent fluctuations of spiritual energy had also caused the sky and land to convulse.

The sudden appearance of this scene had also shocked the countless powerful people from both sides. Everyone's gazes upon Qin Bei were filled with astonishment. This fellow was truly the Hundred Battle Territory's most low-profiled yet most impressive commander. Who would have thought that he could actually arrange such a murderous array in secret while fighting closely with Mu Chen.

The so-called Arhat Golden Zen Array was not a Spiritual Array, but rather something secretly created out of cohesion by Qin Bei. Such a scale of attack was enough to determine the result of this battle.

"This battle has ended."

When Elder Cang Jian and the rest saw this scene, they suddenly started to smile faintly because they were all aware that this Arhat Golden Zen Array was one of Qin Bei's hidden killing trump cards. The moment he laid out that kind of attack, it would be enough to wreck any opponent.

For the past few years, countless people's Sovereign Celestial Bodies were turned to dust due to Qin Bei's Arhat Golden Zen Array.

Mu Chen raised his head and looked over at the densely packed Buddhist monk's golden staffs. While he felt the violent fluctuations of spiritual energy, his gaze also became slightly solemn. Qin Bei was certainly someone who could not be easily dealt with.

Boom!

When the battle array was complete, Qin Bei waved the sleeves of his robe without any hesitation. Those Buddhist monk's golden staffs, which were all over the place, pierced through the void and turned into countless golden ribbons which were now rushing towards that huge Great Solar Undying Body.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

An earth-shattering attack began to envelop him. Mu Chen took a deep breath before quickly forming a seal with his hands. While he was forming a seal, he could see something similar to a golden sun blooming from the space between the Great Solar Undying Body's eyebrows.

"Sovereign Super Power, the strength of a sun!"

Within the eyes of that Great Solar Undying Body, what seemed like the essence of a golden light shot out. Soon after, it folded its hands, and a golden light enveloped an area of 1,000 feet within its range.

The attack of that Golden Zen, which was all over the place, had already arrived.

Bang! Bang!

However, just while the thousands of Golden Zen ribbons were beginning to rush into the area covered by golden light, they suddenly exploded in thin air and turned into a golden light, filling up the sky right in front of everyone who was watching in horror.

There were continuous sounds of explosions. That circle of golden light was like a barrier which was capable of overrunning all fortifications. No matter how much the Golden Zen attack bellowed, it was simply unable to go near that huge body.

The sound of explosions went on continuously everywhere. Only that golden Sovereign Celestial Body stood quietly upright in the midst of the golden light, and remained towering and unmoving no matter how destructive the attacks were.

At that moment, all the noise in the world had quieted down.

At the same time, the smiles on the faces of Elder Cang Jian and the other tycoons of the Hundred Battle Territory had also turned a little stiff.

The world was silent save for the explosions from that Golden Zen, which lingered in their ears.

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Chapter 745: The Hand of Blood Asura

Dong! Dong!

In the quiet world, the golden flood attacked the huge body, which was standing still in between the sky and land, just like a rainstorm. However, the moment these floods entered into that circle of golden light, they were all decrepitated. Although the attack was intensely scary, it was still unable to make contact with that huge body.

Hiss.

Silence continued within the camps of both sides. Then, there were the sounds of people sucking breaths of cool air. It could be assumed that no one had expected that Qin Bei's long prepared attack could be so easily stopped by Mu Chen.

Before this, they had thought that this sort of attack was enough to end this fight. But that young man called Mu Chen had shown them once again the meaning of "keeping one's own counsel".

Phew.

Over at the Daluo Territory, Nine Nether and Lord Mountain Cracker, as well as many other strong people, quietly let out breaths of relief. That day, there was a hint of surprise that swept over the eyes of the Condor King, the Spiritual Pupil King, and even the Sleeping King. Clearly, Mu Chen's performance had similarly exceeded their expectations.

It was also clear that the dominator of Daluo, who was seated on the throne, was the only still calm one. The light that enveloped him was slightly fluctuating, as if it was also paying attention to the fight in the air.

While the above mentioned were letting out breaths of relief, over at the Hundred Battle Territory, Elder Cang Jian and the rest had ghastly expressions on their faces. The smiles they had worn before were no longer there, having been replaced by solemn looks in their eyes. The extent of Mu Chen's trickiness was clearly beyond their expectations.

Boom! Boom!

The continuous sounds of explosions in the air had also begun to gradually grow thinner. The power of the omnipresent Golden Zen ribbon also started to show signs of decline. Finally, it disappeared completely. At that moment, the world had truly quieted down.

Qin Bei stood on top of the Arhat Celestial Body. There was a ghastly expression on his face. He was looking from afar at that huge golden body, which had remained unscathed.

Then, he took a deep breath in order to constrain the surprise and anger in his heart. He slowly said, "As is to be expected from the person hand-picked by the dominator of Daluo, you are certainly impressive."

The word impressive was not said in a mocking tone. In fact, at this moment, he truly considered Mu Chen to be an opponent of the same level. Thus, he no longer dared to underestimate him, even in the slightest bit.

Mu Chen raised his head as well. He directed a faint smile at Qin Bei, but his gaze was still extremely fierce. He slowly clapped his palms together, then said lightly, "It is impolite not to reciprocate. You should try experiencing one of my moves!"

Boom!

Both palms of The Great Solar Undying Body had also clapped together with a loud bang. At the area between its brows, that golden scorching sun was getting increasingly brighter as well.

Then, the gilded light, which was liquid-like in nature, surged out and circulated alongside that huge body, before finally surging to the top of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar. The Great Meru Demonic Pillar, which was filled with an ominous aura, immediately became resplendent with light.

Those golden liquids appeared as if they had turned into golden crystals, as they covered the entire top of the Demonic Pillar. In the midst of all the flickering golden light, it seemed like there was nothing it could not accomplish!

Dong!

The huge golden body stamped its feet heavily, and the body turned into a golden streak, before soaring up into the sky. In a split second, it directly appeared in the sky above Qin Bei. Without any hesitation, the Great Meru Demonic Pillar, which was like a golden pillar in his hands, swooped down heavily, carrying a bright golden light with it.

Bang!

When the golden light whizzed past, streams of black cracks were immediately formed, due to the shattering of the space. The scene was dramatic, looking similar to glass on the verge of breaking. When Mu Chen hurled down his Demonic Pillar, he operated the spiritual energy in his body to the extreme.

He then added on the power of a sun, which was on the area between the brows of The Great Solar Undying Body. This sort of power was nearly reaching its peak.

The golden light flooded Qin Bei's eyes. He, too, could not help but display a change in his facial expression. He gritted his teeth vigorously, before biting and swallowing a medicinal pill that had been hidden in his mouth.

Boom!

A surge of spiritual energy suddenly erupted from within Qin Bei's body. He formed a seal with both hands at lightning speed. His low call resounded through the world: "Spiritual Mountain Protection!"

When the surge of spiritual energy whizzed out, it actually turned into a huge and faintly discernible mountain outside of that enormous Sovereign Celestial Body! At the top of the mountain, it seemed as if there were towering golden halls, each standing tall while emitting a mysterious aura.

However, the golden Demonic Pillar did not seem to be bothered, as it continued its peremptory smash. Finally, while carrying a seemingly earth-shattering power, it exploded at the top of the huge mountain.

Bang!

The sky was shaking. Suddenly, streams of cracks were beginning to spread outwards from the top of the mountain. Bright lights could be seen shooting out from those cracks, until finally, the mountain collapsed, layer by layer, as the golden Demonic Pillar brutally crushed down from within the cracks.

Boom! Boom!

The huge mountain may have been exploding entirely, but Qin Bei's defense was still extremely impressive. With every deeper penetration of the golden Demonic Pillar, the golden crystals covering its top were also crushed a little.

Everyone was watching this scene and shuddering in fear. At first, they thought that, considering the amazingness of the previous two outstanding battle rounds, the third battle round would be extremely boring. However, the current situation was telling them that, if they were to compare the level of

danger between these battle rounds, then perhaps the third round would be the most magnificent one of all!

The golden Demonic Pillar continued to vigorously destroy the mountain. Clearly, with that sort of momentum, it was planning to force out Qin Bei, who was hiding within in order to inflict serious damage later.

When the mountain had already been destroyed halfway, the Sovereign Celestial Body, which was hidden within, finally revealed itself. Qin Bei's shadow was still standing tall on top of the Sovereign Celestial Body's Celestial Spirit Cover.

"Found you!" The fierce look in his eyes were surging. The golden Demonic Pillar, which had already peeled off more than half of the golden crystals, emboldened its final power and smashed downwards violently onto Qin Bei.

At this moment, Qin Bei abruptly raised his head. The radiance in his eyes appeared to have become even more glaring. Then, he changed his seal, and the golden staff of a Buddhist monk in the hands of the Arhat Celestial Body heavily collided with the golden Demonic Pillar.

Clang!

A golden light erupted from the point of collision. Mu Chen felt a jolt in his heart, for he could feel that Qin Bei's strength seemed to have had a powerful upgrade once again.

The ability of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar to descend was obstructed. Then, the golden Buddhist monk's staff shook violently, causing the layer of golden crystals at the top of the Demonic Pillar to immediately shatter.

The Great Meru Demonic Pillar was also blown away at this time. The huge hand of The Great Solar Undying Body reached out and grabbed it, while Mu Chen looked over at Qin Bei's shadow with a solemn expression in his eyes.

Qin Bei's robe fluttered in the air. Soon after, he raised his head abruptly. His eyes, flickering with a glaring radiance, focused straight on Mu Chen. Then, the spiritual energy within his body erupted in full force.

Boom!

That broken mountain of spiritual energy turned into light spots, which then dissipated and filled up the sky. Only Qin Bei's surge of spiritual energy was steadily rising, permeating the space between the sky and the land. Suddenly, it attracted countless voices filled with fright.

"With this sort of spiritual energy fluctuation, could it be that Qin Bei has already advanced into a Grade Four Sovereign?!"

"Although there is a slight irregularity in his breathing, he is certainly stronger than he was before!"

"Could it be that he was hiding his capability until just now? This is too terrifying!"

"..."

The sounds of surprise immediately resounded throughout the world. This was most likely due to the shock caused by the sudden rise in Qin Bei's capabilities.

With a flicker of Spiritual Light in the Spiritual Pupil King's eyes, he saw through the condition in Qin Bei's body, then said in a cold voice, "His breathing is disorganized, and his spiritual energy is slightly violent. This is not the behavior of a voluntary breakthrough. He must have used some sort of medicinal pill."

The Condor King furrowed his brows slightly. This Hundred Battle Territory really wanted to win this battle by hook or by crook. Did they not know that there will always be residual effects caused by the act of forcing a breakthrough? It may not necessarily be a good thing in the long run."

In the sky, Mu Chen had also let out a breath lightly, as he stared at Qin Bei's shadow with furrowed brows. This fellow is extremely troublesome, to the extent that he could actually bear such tricks!

On top of that Arhat Celestial Body, Qin Bei's stature was rising slowly to the sky. He stared at Mu Chen with a sharp look and said lightly, "You are considered to be the first person to have ever forced me to this step! And, with just the capabilities of a Grade Two Sovereign! Thus, in order to express my respect for you, I will use my strongest means to defeat you."

When Qin Bei finished speaking, he lightly clapped his hands together. With that, his palms began to tremble, and faint traces of blood began permeating out from the pores of his palm. The blood was flowing, and in just a short amount of time, it had already rendered Qin Bei's hands completely scarlet. There was also a faint air of ferociousness emanating from it.

When the strong people from both sides saw this scene, there were immediate sounds of surprise spreading out...

"Is that Sorrowful Sky's top Divine Art, the Hand of Blood Asura?!"

"The moment this Divine Art is put to use, both palms could be disabled for a month. This Qin Bei is really going to go all out."

"This time, it looks like Mu Chen will be in actual danger."

While the sounds of surprise could be heard everywhere, Qin Bei's palms were becoming increasingly scarlet, and a hint of pain had swept across his brow. The thick scent of blood was beginning to emit from his palms. The blood had even caused the sky to turn scarlet as well!

Mu Chen's expression was growing increasingly solemn, as he asked, "Are we going to carry out the final fight?!"

Mu Chen knit his brows, a sharp look emerging in his black eyes. For the past few years, he had encountered innumerable dangerous situations. Thus, not only was this sort of life threatening act insufficient to scare him, but it had also evoked a ferociousness that was normally hidden in his bones.

Phew.

Mu Chen took a deep breath. His hands hung down slowly. In his right hand, the spiritual energy, which was burning with purple flames, was quietly surging. Meanwhile, a spiritual energy that was formed by the circulation of formless lightning, emerged from his left hand.

At this very moment, two spiritual energies with completely different attributes began to appear...

The Sovereign Sea could be partly seen from the space behind him. Faintly presenting two colors, it had also attracted countless expressions of shock. This was because all who saw it could instantly sense that the spiritual energy within the Sovereign Sea clearly possessed two completely different attributes!

This young man called Mu Chen had actually merged the bizarre powers of two properties within his spiritual energy! No wonder he could confront Qin Bei with just the capabilities of a Grade Two Sovereign!

However, even with this amazing development, it did not seem like enough to stop Qin Bei's final attack..

The sky was already completely scarlet, even Qin Bei's eyes had turned red by now. The next moment, his hands, which were clapped together, separated themselves slowly. The streaks of hideous scars on his palm were clearly visible now, and looked like some strange rune that was emitting a daunting pulse.

Qin Bei sucked in a deep breath from the bloody air. Then, with a sudden vigorous look in his eyes, his palms shot out abruptly!

Boom!

All the bloody aura in the world was converging wildly, before immediately turning into a huge Shadow of Blood Asura behind Qin Bei. Then, the tall and enormous bloody palm began to loom overhead, as it relentlessly carried a bloody surge that was capable of freezing a person's blood. Countless people held their breaths at this dramatic moment.

When that heinous bloody aura came pouring in, Mu Chen raised his head abruptly as well. Suddenly, he clenched his palms tightly. In his black eyes, there was the fluctuation of a purple flame and the flickering of lightning.

Meanwhile, within the Sovereign Sea behind him, there was a surprising sound of the cries of dragons and elephants, which resounded throughout the horizon.

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Chapter 746: To Risk One's Life

The bloody red Hand of Asura fell from the sky just like a demon from outer space attempting to wipe out all living beings on earth. The rich aura of blood permeated the air throughout the world.

Countless powerful people had a solemn expression on their faces as they looked at Qin Bei's all-out attack. Even for a true Grade Four Sovereign, they could only temporarily avoid the spearhead of this level of attack.

How was Mu Chen going to withstand that sort of attack?

Countless gazes immediately shifted as everyone looked towards the young man's shadow, which was standing in mid-air. Suddenly, Mu Chen formed a seal with both hands right in front of everyone's eyes.

Roar!

The resonant cries of a dragon and elephant suddenly spread out from the vast Sovereign Sea behind Mu Chen. Soon after, towering stormy waves began to roll over and over from the Sovereign Sea.

Splash!

A giant dragon burning with purple flames vigorously rushed out from the Sovereign Sea's surface. During the appearance of this giant dragon, another gigantic elephant covered with formless lightning had also broken through the surface of the sea.

The dragon and elephant immediately rushed out from the Sovereign Sea, and then they were suspended in the air above Mu Chen. Suddenly, a powerful and unparalleled fluctuation of spiritual energy was emitted from within their bodies. For a moment, even the bloody air sweeping over them was also greatly diluted.

Countless people's expressions were frozen as they stared at the scene. They could clearly see the formidability of Mu Chen's means. For a moment, everyone quietly held their breath. Could it be that this fellow was really capable of withstanding such an all-out attack from Qin Bei?

Buzz!

The dragon and elephant stood tall at the horizon before directly colliding with each other. Immediately, there was a surge of purple flames and lightning. When the two types of brilliant rays erupted, it seemed to change into a bright circle of light that was intertwined by a huge dragon and elephant. Two spiritual energies with completely different attributes merged together in this manner before immediately setting off a terrifying hurricane of spiritual energy.

The huge Dragon Elephant aureole was suspended in mid-air. The fluctuation carrying everything away caused countless powerful people's eyes to twitch. However, they could still see that although Mu Chen's move was impressive, it still lacked the maturity to contend with Qin Bei's Palm of Blood Asura.

Over at Daluo Territory, there was an anxious look on the faces of countless powerful people. Even the princes' hearts were beating quickly. If this was the extent of Mu Chen's move this time, it might not be enough to block Qin Bei.

The Dominator of Daluo remained seated on the throne without any unusual change in the radiance surrounding him. Judging by his appearance, he did not seem to be worried at all about Mu Chen's defeat.

Over at the Hundred Battle Territory, Liu Tiandao stood with his hands clasped behind his back. He looked over at the Dragon Elephant aureole formed in the sky above Mu Chen. His brows were beginning to furrow, and there was a flicker in his eyes.

With everyone's eyes locked on him, Mu Chen had also raised his head to look at the huge Dragon Elephant aureole suspended in the sky above him. Soon after, he sucked in a deep breath. Of course, he knew that he might not be able to contend with Qin Bei using just a Dragon Elephant aureole created through the cohesion of a dragon and an elephant.

If this battle had taken place in the past, Mu Chen would have been at his wit's end. But now that he had successfully integrated the Netherworld Thunder Heart, he would finally be able to truly unleash the power of the Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art.

White puffs of air blew out from Mu Chen's mouth while his black eyes turned vigorously fierce. Suddenly, there was an irregular change in the seal in his hands.

Boom!

Instantly, towering stormy waves began to roll over and over from within the Sovereign Sea, and an overwhelming radiance burst out. Two enormous swirls formed at the surface of the Sovereign Sea and were immediately followed by two huge rays of light shooting up into the sky.

Roar!

The resonant cries of a dragon and elephant resounded through the world once again. Within the light beam, a dragon and an elephant shot out before immediately turning into two bright rays of light which plunged into the Dragon Elephant aureole situated in the sky above Mu Chen.

Bang! Bang!

Following the participation of the dragon and elephant, the Dragon Elephant aureole, which was initially already huge, suddenly expanded at a surprising speed. At the same time, the violent fluctuations of spiritual energy were also steadily rising.

At this moment, there was an abrupt change in the expressions of countless people.

A pale look appeared on Mu Chen's face. It could be assumed that it was currently extremely burdensome for him to fully utilize the Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art to this extent. But at this point in time, he had no choice but to sustain himself.

I couldn't do it a while ago, but what about now?!

The cold rays in Mu Chen's eyes were surging. Soon after, without any further hesitation, he shot out a palm, and the enormous Dragon Elephant aureole, formed as a result of the cohesion of two dragons and two elephants, immediately burst out.

Swish!

With an indescribable speed, the Dragon Elephant aureole pierced through the void in a flash. By the time everyone could see it with their naked eyes, that Dragon Elephant aureole had already appeared underneath the repression of the Palm of Blood Asura.

"Break it!" Qin Bei called out with a glare, and the spiritual energy in his body was emboldened to the extreme. Suddenly, the huge palm, which had a bloody aura permeating the air around it, began its suppression before directly bumping with that Dragon Elephant aureole.

Boom!

At the moment of the impact, it was as if two meteorites tore through the sky and hit each other with an apocalyptic force. The shockwave, which could be seen with the naked eye, swept everything away. Immediately, it caused that space to be crushed, layer upon layer, while countless sharp shards shot out overwhelmingly.

The repercussion of the shockwave was so big that it caused the powerful people from both sides to hastily move. Suddenly, countless Spiritual Energy Screens flickered to form an enormous defense used to resist all the space shards shooting towards them.

As for Mu Chen and Qin Bei, who were over at the deep area where the shockwave had originated, they hurriedly retreated into their respective Sovereign Celestial Bodies, as they were afraid of being hit by the terrifying shockwave.

Mu Chen's figure fell into the Great Solar Undying Body, and by using the powerful defense it provided, he managed to withstand the shockwave as well as all the space shards. However, there were deep cuts on the Sovereign Celestial Body. Judging by the cuts, if Mu Chen had not obtained the Daluo Golden Body, just the shockwave would have been enough to seriously injure the Sovereign Celestial Body.

While the shockwave was raging wildly, countless people had their attention focused on the match high up in the sky. The Dragon Elephant aureole's light beams were getting increasingly violent during the confrontation. When the two dragons and elephants let out what seemed like a crazed howl, the aureole actually started to spin wildly like the world's sharpest sawtooth.

However, this sawtooth was created by a dragon and an elephant.

After facing the terrifying lethality of the Dragon Elephant aureole, a small crack actually appeared with a snap on that Palm of Blood Asura.

Suddenly, there was a change in Qin Bei's expression.

The crack began to spread with surprising speed. Within the span of a few breaths, it had already spread all over that huge scarlet palm. In the end, it could no longer bear it, and that huge scarlet palm actually split into two!

Wow!

The sound of frightened uproars resounded throughout the world.

Although the Dragon Elephant aureole had greatly dimmed after tearing apart the Hand of Blood Asura, it was still able to lock onto that Arhat Celestial Body with surprising speed. Clearly, Mu Chen wanted to take this opportunity to make a move against Qin Bei.

When Qin Bei, who was within the Arhat Celestial Body, saw Mu Chen's actions, he did not panic, despite his ashen complexion. Instead, he gritted his teeth and vigorously changed the seal. The Hand of Blood Asura, which had been initially torn into two, became small in size and the spiritual energy also became disordered. However, it did not dissipate but instead whizzed out toward the Great Solar Undying Body.

The two of them chose to initiate the final attack regardless of their own safety!

Countless people watched with twitching eyes. These two fellows were unexpectedly equally ruthless with their decisions.

Dong!

The Dragon Elephant aureole was the first to make the attack against the Arhat Celestial Body. However, the moment it was hit, that Arhat Celestial Body evaded it by shifting its body. Thus, when that beam of light swept across, half of the Arhat Celestial Body's shoulder was immediately cut off.

At the same time, the Hand of Blood Asura, which had been torn into two, had also slapped heavily onto the Great Solar Undying Body. Immediately, a golden light that filled up the sky sputtered out, and the sound of gold and metal resounded through the sky.

The two Sovereign Celestial Bodies were blown back 10,000 yards before staggering to their feet.

Countless gazes shifted over and saw the appearance of two deep palm prints on the Great Solar Undying Body's huge chest. Although this attack was shocking, it was clear that the Great Solar Undying Body's defense had exceeded everyone's expectations.

Whereas, when they looked over at Qin Bei's Arhat Celestial Body, they could only see that half of its shoulder had been cut off, and its spiritual energy was leaking out while showing signs of disorder. The Sovereign Celestial Body was beginning to show signs of dissipation.

Mu Chen's figure appeared once again on the Celestial Spirit Cover of the Great Solar Undying Body. There were traces of blood at the corners of his mouth. Soon after, he lightly wiped it away while fixing his cold gaze on the severely injured Arhat Celestial Body.

Clearly, both parties were exhausted from having exerted themselves to this extent.

Bang!

With the flash of an ominous glint in Mu Chen's eyes and a stomp of his feet, the Great Solar Undying Body, which was filled with wounds, shot up into the sky once again. Immediately, it appeared in front of the Arhat Celestial Body and ruthlessly swung down its fist.

Qin Bei hastily urged the Arhat Celestial Body to block the attack, but how was a one-armed Sovereign Celestial Body going to block the attack of the Great Solar Undying Body? When that huge fist rumbled down, it immediately broke the Arhat Celestial Body's arm. It had also pierced through the Arhat Celestial Body's chest with just that one punch.

Bang!

The Arhat Celestial Body finally reached its limit, and with a bang, it turned into spots of light in the air. A staggering shadow fell down from it while wildly spitting blood before finally landing heavily on the peak of a mountain. The huge force from the fall caused the peak to shake until it collapsed.

Rumble.

While the huge mountain was rolling down, the camps from both sides suddenly went quiet. Their eyes, which were slightly bulging out from their sockets, expressed how shocked they felt at that moment.

Not only did Mu Chen block Qin Bei's strongest attack, he also took the opportunity to defeat Qin Bei once and for all!

The moment that the Arhat Celestial Body disintegrated, the result of the battle was clear!

However, that outcome was not something anyone could have expected from the beginning...

In the sky, the Great Solar Undying Body was also on the verge of collapse. Finally, it gradually dissipated, and Mu Chen's staggering shadow appeared with a similarly pale complexion along with traces of thick blood at the corners of his mouth.

Clearly, the confrontation against Qin Bei had also caused Mu Chen to suffer from quite a number of wounds. He was certainly very strong, but luckily, he was the one to smile all the way to the end of this potentially life-ending battle.

He slowly wiped off the traces of blood from the corners of his mouth and looked over at both camps. Soon after, he turned towards the direction of Daluo Territory before cupping his hands to greet the Dominator of Daluo, who was seated on the throne. A smile appeared on his pale face with great difficulty.

"Lord Dominator, I was fortunate enough to not have failed this mission."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 747: A Secret Uncovered

A slender figure stood in mid-air above the shambles. Although he looked exhausted after going through the fierce battle, his eyes were still as bright and sharp as before. His eyes brought a sudden halt in the hearts of those top powers, as no one would dare look down on him after witnessing the remarkable battle.

Numerous gazes were looking at the slender figure on this quieted land. It seemed like no one had yet recovered from their shock after the last round of the battle.

The silence remained for quite some time, before those gazes turned passionate. At that moment, an overwhelming uproar burst forth from the base camp of the Daluo Territory.

Who would have thought that this seemingly insignificant battle would decide the fate of the winner and loser of both parties?

Most of the lords heaved a sigh of relief, as if a heavy weight had finally been lifted off of their minds. A cheery smile also surfaced on the cold, pretty face of Nine Nether. She looked at the figure in that faraway sky, feeling comforted. The young man, who used to be fresh and innocent, was now growing at an astonishing speed.

Xu Qing and Zhou Yue both looked at each other and sighed softly. A surge of admiration surfaced in their eyes. In the previous battle with Wu Tian, Mu Chen had only managed to gain some recognition, as they were too proud of themselves.

But this time, he had earned their full respect. They knew that, if they were to have gone to battle, they would have lost to Qin Bei, especially under such an immense pressure to overturn the outcome.

Not far from them, Wu Tian from the Blood Hawk Palace was feeling resentful. He knew that, from now on, the gap between Mu Chen and him would only grow wider.

Within the Daluo Territory base camp, the ones that cheered the loudest were from Nine Nether Palace. At that moment, even the coolest among them, Tang Bing, had a blush on her face.

Her beautiful eyes were staring at the distant figure. Ever since Nine Nether Palace was formed, it was the first time they had enjoyed such a glorious moment.

"Hehe, our Territory Lord has some foresight." The Condor King watched, smiling. Mu Chen was introduced by Nine Nether, and as such, he did have some expectations of him.

"Not too bad." Even the quiet Sleeping King commented with a smile.

The Dominator of Daluo sat on his throne, while the glow around him fluctuated, as if he was laughing, "He has great potential. Nine Nether has brought a real talent into our Daluo Territory."

Everyone could tell that he was very pleased with Mu Chen's performance this time.

In comparison to the loud cheer in the Daluo Territory, dejection and silence filled the Hundred Battle Territory. The top powers were looking ghastly pale, as they did not expect that they would be defeated.

Sword-hiding Elder and Old Corpse Ghost did not wear pleasant expressions either. They had estimated that they had a high chance of winning this battle bet. Hence, they even suggested it previously. The outcomes for the first two rounds of battle were still within their expectations, except for the last fight, which was a gross miscalculation.

Given the strength of Qin Bei, he could make a clean sweep of all the commanders in the Daluo Territory, including Xu Qing and Zhou Yue, as apparently, neither was a match for him. But, who would have expected that a new low profile commander, Mu Chen, would appear here in their midst all of a sudden?

This battle bet involved a million of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid and a thousand cities. If they lost this bet, even the Hundred Battle Territory, which possessed a significant amount of wealth, could feel the hole that burning in their pocket.

Sword-hiding Elder and the rest of the top powers were staring at Mu Chen with extreme chilly gazes. They looked like they could not wait to tear him apart.

"Three rounds of battle bets are over. We have two wins and one loss. Please prepare one million of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid and a thousand cities as soon as possible, or else I will have to force it out from you!" The Dominator of Daluo projected his faint voice, scaring the guts out of the top powers in the Hundred Battle Territory.

Sword-hiding Elder and Old Corpse Ghost gritted their teeth and turned their attention to Liu Tiandao. The latter had a calm expression, and his glittering dark eyes were not looking at them, but at Mu Chen, who was far away in the sky.

As soon as Mu Chen sensed his gaze, he felt chilliness all around him. In that instant, his level of his alertness raised its bar exponentially!

"Hehe..."

Liu Tiandao finally gave a faint laugh and said, "Since we have lost, we will definitely honor our words."

Sword-hiding Elder and the rest all nodded with a pinch in their hearts upon hearing that. Given the character of the Dominator of Daluo, if they refused to pay honor, the Hundred Battle Territory might be forced to pay a higher price for it.

"Lord Liu is indeed a man of words." The Dominator of Daluo smiled.

Liu Tiandao smiled and did not answer him. He cast a sharp gaze, which seemed to be able to look through anyone, on Mu Chen again and said, "I wish to consult some matters from Commander Mu Chen from the Daluo Territory."

Mu Chen's heart skipped a beat. A coldness surged about as well, as Liu Tiandao seemed to be making things difficult for him all of the sudden. Did he know about Liu Ming?

Nine Nether's expression on her pretty face also changed slightly behind him, as her beautiful eyes flickered.

"What would Lord Liu like to ask?" Despite the fact that he was feeling nervous, Mu Chen was looking calm outwardly.

"About half a year ago, my son went to the City of Trade and bid on a scroll named Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art" at a high price in an auction. However, he went missing while he was on his way back. Two elders, who were protecting him, one in the open and one in the dark, went missing with him as well." Liu Tiandao's faint voice projected itself well, bringing chillness into the air.

Sword-hiding Elder and the rest looked at Liu Tiandao with surprise, as they could sense something was amiss. They then looked at Mu Chen again, their eyes flickering.

Although they did not know what Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art was, the formidable art that Mu Chen displayed towards the end seemed to have some similarities with it.

"After my investigation, I discovered that my son and the other two elders were trapped under a mountain. I also found out that the person who trapped them had a strength of an Earthly Sovereign!"

Liu Tiandao said these things without any expression on his face. "And now, you are holding on to this Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art in your hands. Maybe you would like to explain yourself..."

Mu Chen shivered. Liu Tiandao was really quite resourceful, since he was able to spot the location where Liu Ming was trapped.

"Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art may be hard to find, but this is not the one and only copy. If I manage to find it, isn't that through my own efforts? Did Lord Liu think that I could invite an Earthly Sovereign powerhouse for a fight? I don't have such a capability." Mu Chen decided to deny it first, for fear of getting Liu Tiandao agitated. Such a situation was just not something he could handle.

"Really?"

Liu Tiandao stared at Mu Chen emotionlessly and laughed coldly. He swung his robe sleeves, then the air was torn apart, revealing an air passage. Beams of lights shot forth from the passage, and two figures were brought out from behind Liu Tiandao.

Mu Chen looked over, his expression turning immediately when he recognized one of them. It was Liu Ming, who was trapped by Lin Jing's mother back then! This fellow had been rescued!

Another man in white was standing beside Liu Ming. He had both of his hands behind him. Both of them looked alike, but Liu Ming's deposition could not be compared to the man in white.

"Ming'er, can you recognize this person?" Liu Tiandao said.

Liu Ming lifted his head and locked his gaze on Mu Chen, endless vengefulness pouring out from his eyes. He smiled and said, "Heh heh, I had a hard time looking for you!"

Mu Chen felt his heart sink. The top powers from both sides seemed to have understood the story. Mu Chen had a fight with Liu Ming, trapped him somewhere, but did not finish him off. Thus, this secret was uncovered today.

Everyone was gloating in Hundred Battle Territory, while the others at the Daluo Territory were looking stern. If this matter was not resolved, they would risk their relationship with Tian Xuan Hall. The consequences would be far more severe than just declaring war with the Hundred Battle Territory, as both the Daluo Territory and Tian Xuan Hall were considered to be the top powerhouses in the region.

"The Earthly Sovereign that you hired was quite capable. Even I cannot break the spell. I had to pay a high price for such a big shot to save my son. But, his meridians were ruined almost completely, while his spiritual energy dissipated. Although he is recovering, his whole life will have limited development." Liu Tiandao smiled, but the desire to finish Mu Chen off could not be hidden in his voice.

"So, did you cause Liu Ming to dissipate his spiritual energy?" The man in white, who was beside Liu Ming, knit his brow slightly. He stared at Mu Chen and said casually, "Then you shall also dissipate your own spiritual energy."

As soon as he finished his sentence, the figure shook. He then appeared in front of Mu Chen spookily. On his hand, a jade fan was pointing towards the center of Mu Chen's forehead.

As he made his move, the man in white displayed his formidable ability. Mu Chen, who had just gone through a fierce battle, had depleted his spiritual energy. Thus, he found it hard to evade the incoming attack.

However, he was going to just sit still and wait for death to court him! Just as he was about to activate his spiritual energy, a slender figure dashed in front of him. Her long finger was pointing out, clashing against the jade fan.

The frightful spiritual energy exploded from the collision point. The slender figure shook, while the man in white took ten steps back. He opened up the jade fan, seeing that there was a blazing fire burning within it. The cold eyes were looking at the slender figure in front of him.

"Liu Ming mentioned that there was a lady beside Mu Chen, who had extraordinary capabilities. I guess it must be you." The man in white stared at Nine Nether, who was standing in front of Mu Chen.

Nine Nether was protecting Mu Chen from the front with an icy cold expression. But Mu Chen noticed that her hand was clenched, as she hadn't expected this impromptu episode.

Liu Tiandao stretched his hand out to stop the man in white. He looked indifferently at Mu Chen and Nine Nether, before shifting his gaze to the Dominator of Daluo. "These two people are responsible for my son's handicap, so it is not a simple feud. I hoped you could hand them over to me. Then, as a token of appreciation, Tian Xuan Hall will present two million of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid to the Daluo Territory, along with our promise to not go against the Daluo Territory in the Big Hunting War."

Gulp...

The speech from Liu Tiandao had surprised the numerous people within the Hundred Battle Territory. Even the top powers from the the Daluo Territory were overwhelmed by these attractive conditions that had just been proposed by Liu Tiandao. Even without the two million of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, it would be very appealing for the higher management to know that Tian Xuan Hall would not be going against the Daluo Territory. As the Big Hunting War concerned the life and death of the top forces, no one wanted to have another formidable enemy like Tian Xuan Hall.

These conditions were just too attractive! Even the Dominator of Daluo might not be able to resist them. Moreover, they just needed to sacrifice Mu Chen and Nine Nether to meet the requirements. For many people, it was a good deal that required no consideration.

The expression on Nine Nether's face changed at this moment. She did not think that Liu Tiandao hated them to such an extent! However, Nine Nether was a rational person, so she understood that this was an irresistible temptation to any forces.

She held Mu Chen's palm with her cold hands. Then, using a volume that only the both of them could hear, she whispered, "If there is any change in the situation, flee as fast as you can!"

Mu Chen wore a cold expression on his face, as he knew Nine Nether would have thought of the worst case scenario. The unfathomable Dominator of Daluo might desert them for the benefits of the agreement, regardless of whether or not Mu Chen made any significant contributions.

This is the real world, this Tianluo Continent! He was no longer in the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, which was filled with only fond memories. The uptight atmosphere felt extremely suffocating, filling the entire space.

Liu Tiandao had his gaze fixed on the Dominator of Daluo. He did not think highly of Mu Chen nor Nine Nether, because he was very confident that, as long as the Dominator of Daluo was a rational person, he would not reject such a good bargain. After all, a Nine Nether Lord and a commander were not worth mentioning at their level.

Under the gazes of everyone, the Dominator of Daluo, who was sitting on the throne, finally fluctuated his glow around him. "This is a very tempting bargaining chip," he said.

Both the expressions on Mu Chen's and Nine Nether's faces changed again, while they prepared to activate their spiritual energies for fleeing.

"But," there seemed to be a mocking aura that was beaming out, as one of the glows surrounded him. A husky voice rang again, causing everyone to be dumbfounded.

"I declined!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 748: The Real Identity of the Dominator in Daluo

"I reject!"

When the slightly husky, faint voice was heard, the noisy environment suddenly froze, as most of the top powers could not believe their ears.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether, ready to flee, were also shocked.

Even formidable personnel like Liu Tiandao were stunned, too. He looked at the Dominator of Daluo with a dazed expression, as if what he heard was a hallucination.

The people in the Hundred Battle Territory were also showing bewilderment on their faces.

No one had anticipated that the Dominator of Daluo Territory would reject such an attractive deal to protect a Nine Nether Lord and a plain, ordinary commander.

Could the callous Dominator of Daluo Territory suddenly turn into a righteous person all of a sudden? The top powers wore a peculiar expression on their faces as they felt the irony of the situation.

The Condor King, who had a stern expression on his face, felt relieved. His eyes were filled with gratitude. He had been a follower of the Dominator of Daluo for many years, and he knew perfectly how cold-blooded he was. The Condor King was almost certain that given his character, the Dominator of Daluo would definitely sacrifice Nine Nether and Mu Chen. But the situation took a sudden turn.

Though the Spiritual Pupil King had a mixed expression on his face, he did not say anything. The Sleeping King looked at the Dominator of Daluo in astonishment, then turned his gaze to Mu Chen and Nine Nether. His eyes flickered with thoughts.

"Dominator of Daluo, do you know what you are saying?!" Liu Tiandao was ultimately an Earthly Sovereign. He came to his senses quickly, and there was slight anger in his cold expression.

"I don't need you to tell me what to say," the Dominator of Daluo said calmly. "These are my people. I have to protect them."

"Heh, when did the ruthless Dominator of Daluo learn to talk about ties and comradeship? Are you insulting my intelligence?" Liu Tiandao laughed in anger. On this Tianluo Continent, the law of the jungle applied. Anyone or anything could be betrayed as long as the benefit was right. Moreover, it was only a Grade Five Sovereign and a young commander at the Grade Two Sovereign level. Liu Tiandao felt the choice that he has just made was a joke.

"I want to be a good person now. Won't you let me be one?" The Dominator laughed coldly.

Liu Tiandao's blood was boiling, and his veins could be seen on his forehead. He took a deep breath and said, "These two people have stolen the treasure that my son had bid on. They even got an Earthly Sovereign to seal him off, resulting in his spiritual energy dissipating. If I do not avenge him, I will not be able to make a stand in the North Territory anymore."

Mu Chen retorted, "Hmph, this is sheer nonsense! It was Liu Ming who was eyeing our treasure first. He tried to kill us along with the elders. We did that in self-defense, and he deserved it."

Mu Chen heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that the Dominator of Daluo was determined to protect them. He smiled coldly and said, "It was the Queen of the Martial Border who sealed him. If Tian Xuan Hall has the guts, head to the Martial Border and avenge him there!"

All of the people were shocked when they heard Mu Chen. Even Liu Tiandao and the Dominator of Daluo fluctuated their spiritual energy. The name, "Queen of the Martial Border" seemed to have made an impact on them.

Martial Border was the real mighty power in the Great Thousand World. Even though Daluo Territory and Tian Xuan Hall were considered to be top forces, they paled into insignificance by comparison.

Liu Tiandao would not have dared to look for trouble from the Queen of the Martial Border, Ling Qingzhu, even if he had infinitely more guts.

Mu Chen knew this perfectly well, thus he brought up the name of Martial Border.

Liu Tiandao stared at Mu Chen coldly before saying, "You little rascal spouting nonsense! Who do you think you are to seek help from the Queen of the Martial Border? This is absolutely a joke!"

Having said this, Liu Tiandao still could not help but twitch the sides of his lips, as he had seen the mountain that had trapped his son. The trap was so powerful that he could not break its seal. In the end, it was a great man who saved Liu Ming. That kind of power is even more daunting than any ordinary Earthly Sovereign.

And apparently, the Queen of the Martial Border was capable of doing it.

Liu Tiandao flickered his eyes as ruthlessness gathered within them. It did not matter if the Queen of the Martial Border had done it, as long as he could vent his anger once Mu Chen and Nine Nether were taken out.

He did not believe that Mu Chen had any relationship with the daunting Queen of the Martial Border, given his insignificant position.

"Since the Dominator of Daluo refuses to hand over these people, I will have to do it myself!"

Liu Tiandao stepped forward, and the sky immediately darkened. He pointed his palm towards Mu Chen and Nine Nether, and tightly clenched his fist.

Boom!

The air around them suddenly exploded. The bright-colored spiritual energy seeped through the air from the explosion, and eventually turned into a powerful spiritual cell, trapping both Mu Chen and Nine Nether in it.

The cell was sparkling with a metal glow as it was created by a very pure spiritual energy. It was indestructible, and the quality of the cell was so superior that it was not what Mu Chen and Nine Nether had expected.

This was the symbolic play of the Earthly Sovereign, as they were the only ones who could cultivate such pure spiritual energy from the earth. In a few moves, the strength of the divine technique displayed was much more powerful than those which Mu Chen displayed with all of his might.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether had a change in their expressions. They immediately activated their spiritual energy, but their attack fell onto the spiritual cell without even shaking it a bit.

They were still unable to counter the attack from an Earthly Sovereign with their abilities now.

"Hmph, arresting my people in front of me? I don't think you are capable of it!" The cold voice of the Dominator of Daluo rang out. As he flicked his finger, a beam of spiritual energy hit the cell. A slit instantly appeared on it and eventually opened with a loud cracking sound.

Both Mu Chen and Nine Nether fell backward and landed in front of the base camp in Daluo Territory. They were shaken by the force that came from the Earthly Sovereign. Is this what they can do? It was indeed compelling.

Liu Tiandao brought his hands up with a cold look on his face. Everyone could feel the massive spiritual energy from the earth gathering furiously above him.

The spiritual energy that was assembled in patches was sucked into Liu Tiandao's body with a gulp.

Subsequently, he spat out a beam of spiritual energy that looked like a galaxy.

That beam of spiritual energy contained spiritual stardust, and it had almost materialized. The moment the spiritual energy was absorbed into the body, Liu Tiandao was able to cultivate the patches of spiritual energy into a pure beam of energy.

Even a Grade Nine Sovereign would have a hard time achieving this. Moreover, it was done within a short period of time.

The beam of spiritual energy flickered and twisted into a sword 1,000 feet long. There were some ancient engravings on it. Daunting sword energy rose into the sky, leaving a long slit in the air as it passed through.

"We haven't fought in so many years. Let me see how much you have grown!"

Liu Tiandao gave a sneer and squinted before he pointed both fingers to the sky and shouted, "Heaven Way Sword!"

Weng!

As though it were formed by all the stars, the gigantic sword dashed through the space and reappeared in the sky above Daluo Territory. Without any hesitation, the sword swung itself downward, tearing up the space and leaving a huge black gap.

The formidable destruction stunned most of the top powers.

The Dominator of Daluo looked up and watched as the enormous starry sword swung itself. He opened his mouth and blew a gush of black air out of his mouth. The black air rose up into the sky with a shua, shua sound, and a bunch of vast and weird-looking black thorns were growing in it within a short period of time. Not long after, the sky was filled with a forest of black thorns.

Boom!

As the long starry sword cut into the black-thorned forest, instead of withering, the thorns spread and entangled themselves around the sword. The sword slowed down as if it had been sucked into a deep pool of mud and eventually stuck in the thorned forest.

The Dominator of Daluo flicked his finger again, and the bunches of black thorns gave out a loud screeching sound. They seemed to have turned into a gigantic dragon, wringing the starry sword into stardust.

It was a bizarre and frightful way of battle.

There was displeasure on Liu Tiandao's face as his first attack missed. He immediately stepped forward again and appeared before the Dominator of Daluo. With both of his hands clapping forward, his palms seemed to be swinging effortlessly, but everyone could feel the vibration from the space.

The force behind the slow push was even more daunting than the sword attack earlier on.

However, the Dominator of Daluo was not afraid at all as he put his palms forward to receive it.

Both of the palms collided together.

No loud sound could be heard, but everyone was looking at the sky with their mouths wide open. The spot where they were had turned into a massive black hole at the height of 1,000 feet. The air in it was crumpled by the forces emitted from their palms.

But both of them had absolute control over their powers. Their battle was not as impetuous as Mu Chen's battle had been but the pressure emitted was sufficient to make the top powers tremble on the spot. If their attack had not been contained, a tiny bit of their power could have injured most of the people there.

Dong!

Two figures shook and bounded off of each other in that black hole.

Liu Tiandao took 13 steps backward.

The Dominator of Daluo took a mere five steps back, but as both spiritual energies collided, the spiritual glow he had around him dispersed.

As the glow dispersed, a figure appeared.

All eyes were on it, and everyone's jaws dropped. Their eyes narrowed and were filled with disbelief.

Mu Chen was also dumbfounded with his mouth open, as a tiny, slender figure appeared at the point where the glow dispersed.

She was wearing black with long hair down to her knees. She had a small, good-looking face. Even without any expression on it, she was still looking cute.

She was not a stranger to Mu Chen since she had been tailing behind him, being secretive all the time. She was none other than Mandela!

She was actually the Dominator of Daluo!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 749: Confronting Each Other

The repercussions of the daunting spiritual energy still lingered in the sky. The top powers looked at the small little figure with their mouths wide open. Who would have thought that such a pretty little girl would surface out from the glow?!

This was indeed most shocking! To realize that...the most renowned figure in the North Territory, the Dominator of Daluo, was actually a little girl?! Everyone had dazed looks on their faces.

"She is the Dominator of Daluo?" Nine Nether, Tang Bing, and the rest of the top powers from Nine Nether Palace, all of whom had seen Mandela before, had unbelievable looks on their faces and murmured in unison.

Mu Chen was also dumbfounded. He slowly recovered from the initial shock, but still was feeling a little lost amid his thoughts. No wonder she could sleep and cultivate in the Daluo Golden Pool, could roam around freely in the Daluotian without the worry of being discovered, and possessed such a daunting strength...So, she is actually the mysterious Dominator of Daluo!

"No wonder she protected us." Nine Nether cast a glance at Mu Chen, as she finally understood why the callous Dominator of Daluo had ignored the attractive deals given by Liu Tiandao, choosing instead to protect them. The reason was undoubtedly due to the relationship between her and Mu Chen.

Mu Chen wore a bitter smile. He did not think he shared an in-depth relationship with Mandela, except helping each other out in previous times of need. So, he appreciated her withstanding the tremendous amount of stress involved in making the decision to protect them.

In the sky, Mandela was not bothered about the commotion caused by revealing her identity. Her golden eyes swept across the entire space, silencing the commotion at the side of the Daluo Territory with just one stare.

No one dared meet these golden eyes of hers, as the coldness and awe within them were sufficient to cast fear in the bravest soul. As Mandela swept her calm gaze around, they snapped out of their dazed states immediately.

Although the little girl image looked cute, she was still the Dominator of Daluo, regardless of how her appearance had changed. After all, a mere sentence from her could still decide between their very lives and deaths.

The Condor King and the Spiritual Pupil King took a look at Mandela secretly with astonishment. This is the first time that they had seen Mandela's original feminine appearance. Only the Sleeping King had a calm look on his face, as it seemed like he had known about this beforehand.

"No one would have thought that the original outlook of the renowned Dominator of Daluo is that of a little girl. You have a peculiar taste." Liu Tiandao gave a sneer, while staring at Mandela.

With their strength levels, they are free to change their appearances, according to their individual tastes and preferences. As such, Liu Tiandao assumed that Mandela had transformed into her current look. Otherwise, logically speaking, she would not be able to have such dominant strength, that of an Earthly Sovereign, at her current age.

But Mandela had no evident expression on her face, despite his mockery. She said calmly, "Liu Tiandao, even if you used up all of your strength today, you would not be able to take anyone from my hands. Stop your fruitless acts, and leave now."

After she recovered her original look, her usual screeching, husky voice turned crisp, clear, and innocent. But to most of the top powers, her innocent voice was even more mysterious and eerie than before. Ultimately, behind that little body and innocent voice, lay the greatness and cruelty of a sovereign.

Liu Tiandao had a cold radiance in his eyes. He knew that what Mandela had said was true. In the previous match just now, he could feel that Mandela possessed a higher level of strength than him. If a fight were to break out, he would not have many advantages.

"Seems like you are determined to become enemies with Tian Xuan Hall," Liu Tiandao said coldly.

"Aren't we enemies already?" Mandela inferred.

"Heh, fine." Liu Tiandao gave an angry laugh and nodded. He then cast a ghastly look at Mandela, saying, "I will remember what the Dominator of Daluo said today. I hope you will remain tough in the Big Hunting War."

The Condor King and the rest all changed their expressions when they heard this. The Big Hunting War was too gruesome, as the top forces were taken over each time.

Moreover, the Daluo Territory had been making more and more enemies. Thus, adding Tian Xuan Hall onto the growing enemy list was the worst news possible for them.

However, Mandela was still looking indifferent, despite Liu Tiandao's threats. This left Liu Tiandao quite upset.

The man in white, who had attacked Mu Chen and was countered by Nine Nether, stepped forward suddenly. He stared at Mu Chen, saying calmly, "Looks like you are the person who will top the younger generation among the Daluo Territory."

Mu Chen frowned. As he was looking at this man in white, he could sense a tinge of danger emanating from him. He must be a formidable opponent.

"Who are you?" Mu Chen asked.

"Liu Yan from Tian Xuan Hall." The man in white smiled.

Nine Nether's beautiful eyes sharpened. Then, she said softly, "He is the young master of Tian Xuan Hall, and he is also the big brother of Liu Ming. With such strength as he possesses, he is being considered as one of the most outstanding among the younger generation of the North Territory. He is much more powerful than Liu Ming."

Mu Chen felt a tremble in his heart. This man was indeed a difficult opponent.

"Looks like I will not be able to dissipate your spiritual energy today, but it's alright. I believe you will be representing the Daluo Territory in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift in the North Territory. We will meet each other then." Liu Yan gave a smile to Mu Chen, but the smile was one that sent chills down one's spine.

Mu Chen squinted both his eyes. Liu Yan had excellent foresight. After the matches today, his reputation in the commander level of the Daluo Territory would certainly rise exponentially. Even Xu Qing and Zhou Yue were unable to surpass him. So, the only qualification for the upcoming Dragon-Phoenix Rift would obviously be his.

Given the current situation, Liu Yan was going to attend the Dragon-Phoenix Rift too. If they met each other then, there would surely be no one able to protect him anymore.

But... Liu Yan thought he could bully him easily.

Mu Chen laughed out loud, while he looked at Liu Yan. "Well, we shall wait and see then. But, I hope you will be careful. Otherwise, you will become a mere stepping stone of mine."

Liu Yan gave a grin, while his jade fan was knocking against his palm. He did not say much, but his lips curved in a mocking arc, belittling Mu Chen silently.

Clearly, he had not taken the young man, who had just achieved outstanding results in the previous battles, to heart. It was not because he was arrogant, but rather that he was the future master of Tian Xuan Hall, and hence, much more superior in his qualifications and level.

Liu Tiandao was quite satisfied with Liu Yan's speech, as it allowed many of them to save face. Although they would have to wait until the Dragon-Phoenix Rift to take their revenge, it was not a big deal. As long as Mu Chen dared to participate, he would be doomed! And, if Mu Chen chickened out and gave up his seat, Liu Tiandao would still have his ways of embarrassing the Daluo Territory.

"This time, Dominator of Daluo, you won. But I hope you can have the last laugh."

Liu Tiandao looked at Mandela again, an eerie smile curling at his lips. He said casually, "Oh, I have heard that the Netherworld Celestial Sovereign from the Netherworld Palace has returned from his meditation. He seemed to be holding a grudge against you for the plot you set up that caused him to be hurt..."

Upon hearing "Netherworld Celestial Sovereign", the formerly emotionless face of Mandela finally showed a slight change. Mu Chen also knit his eyebrows tightly.

He had now fully comprehended the various forces within the North Territory. He also knew the mightiness of the Netherworld Palace. They were the oldest, yet one of the most formidable, forces within the North Territory. Since they were able to survive three to four rounds of the Big Hunting War, it was clear that they had daunting powers.

Since Netherworld Celestial Sovereign was the master of Netherworld Palace, he must possess an unpredictable level of strength. But Mu Chen did not expect there would be a personal feud between Mandela and him. It sure did seem like danger was lurking everywhere in this Daluo Continent!

Liu Tiandao spotted the slight change in Mandela's expression, and he laughed out loud with relief. Without speaking any more words, he swung his robe sleeves, embracing both Liu Yan and Liu Ming in a light glow, then flew off into a twisted space.

Mandela watched as Liu Tiandao left. A cold radiance was sharpening within her golden pupils, but all she did was give a cold humph. Her beautiful golden eyes turned to stare at Sword-hiding Elder and the rest of the elders from the Hundred Battle Territory.

Without the leadership of Liu Tiandao, Sword-hiding Elder and the rest of the elders got goosebumps while standing under her gaze. They did not dare meet her eyes' intense gaze.

"Hand over the millions of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid and the thousand cities within three days. If there is any delay, I will come looking for all of you, then disband your sect." Mandela projected her calm voice in the air, causing those top powers in the Hundred Battle Territory to shiver.

Mandela did not continue after her last sentence. Instead, she turned around and took a look at Mu Chen, before her little body shook, then vanished into thin air.

"Withdraw troops!"

Just before she disappeared, a faint voice, carrying her last words, called out.

As the palm of Third Prince waved, he started to withdraw the massive troops in an orderly manner. The breaking sound of the wind came furiously all of a sudden, and the scene was magnificent.

Sword-hiding Elder watched as the Daluo Army withdrew. His face was flashing with anger, and he could not help but grit his teeth. "It was all because of that unforgivable fellow!"

If Mu Chen had not won the last match, they would not have been so embarrassed!

Old Corpse Ghost trembled his lips, then said coldly, "Let them be complacent for now. Once the Dragon-Phoenix Rift begins, that rascal will be doomed."

Other top powers nodded in agreement. Apparently, in their hearts, the ending of Mu Chen and Liu Yan's battle had already been predetermined.

The saddest thing that could happen to a genius was for him to meet a more outstanding genius. In their eyes, Mu Chen was former, while Liu Yan was the latter.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 750: Training

Daluo Territory had finally achieved victory in the Battle of Conquest against the Hundred Battle Territory. All the information regarding the battle spread like wildfire the moment the battle ended, and it finally reached the ears of the various forces who had paid great interests in the battle.

Looking from another perspective, the results were still within expectations as everyone knew that the abilities and potentials of Daluo Territory were much stronger than the Hundred Battle Territory. If the Hundred Battle Territory did not have the support from Tian Xuan Hall, it was highly unlikely that they would have had the guts to provoke Daluo Territory.

However, although the results were as expected, many forces were still taken aback by the process of the battle. According to the information that they had gotten, Daluo Territory had been stabbed in the back in this so-called prizefight. Nobody had expected the Spiritual Corpse King of the Demonic Corpse

Sect to resort to such cunning and ruthless ways to hurt Lord Asura by combusting his own Undead Demonic Corpse, all for the sake of winning the round for the Hundred Battle Territory.

From that very moment onward, Daluo Territory immediately spiralled downwards. Everyone believed that Daluo Territory was at a distinct disadvantage as Qin Bei, the last representative of the Hundred Battle Territory, seemed to be far more experienced than the new commander of Daluo Territory.

As everyone was fixated on this mentality, Mu Chen, who seemed like he was going to be defeated in the third battle, turned the tables on his opponent and won the battle instead. Everyone's jaws dropped.

Nobody had ever expected that a young commander with the mere ability of a Grade Two Sovereign could be able to turn the tide to his favor. Not only was he undefeated, he was even able to pull out of the fire and crush Qin Bei, who had almost achieved the status of a Grade Four Sovereign.

Due to this unexpected battle, the tables were turned in favor of Daluo Territory, and they finally achieved victory. Such results were evidently rather comedic, as anyone in their right mind would not be able to initially imagine that the final, most significant battle to regain the honor of Daluo Territory would fall on the shoulders of a low-ranking commander.

Besides, the confrontation between Mu Chen and the young lord of Tian Xuan Hall that happened at the end of the battle had also circulated around the territory. This had undoubtedly caused a stir among the crowd.

The commotion obviously had a negative effect on Mu Chen. The majority of the people assumed that Mu Chen was a proud and flimsy newbie who had taken advantage of Liu Yan's reputation to rise in ranks. They were not to be blamed for their assumptions, as Mu Chen was too inexperienced in comparison to Liu Yan, who was already known as one of the most powerful youths in the North Territory. Although he had recently shot to fame after defeating Qin Bei, it was still insufficient to prove his worth.

The gap between them was still too wide.

No matter what others said, at least a name who was once unknown was now publicized all over the North Territory. Many forces knew that a rather capable new commander named Mu Chen had appeared in Daluo Territory...

Although they were unsure if this figure was just a one hit wonder in the arena of talents in the North Territory, at the very least, Mu Chen now started to shine a little brighter than he did before.

However, it remained a mystery as to whether this new star would be able to make himself known throughout the North Territory. Perhaps the public still needed to see if he would be able to truly transform his hidden potential into actual strength.

Evidently, the answer would be revealed to everyone in the upcoming Dragon-Phoenix Rift, as the young lord of Tian Xuan Hall, Liu Yan, would definitely not let him off the hook.

While the news about the battle between Daluo Territory and the Hundred Battle Territory circulated around the North Territory, Mu Chen was enjoying some peace and quiet after the war at the Nine Nether Palace. Although the Nine Nether Palace seemed pretty busy, as they were going to receive a

large amount of cities, Mu Chen and Nine Nether did not have to worry about it at all as Tang Bing, the supervisor, was overseeing everything.

Besides, after the war ended, everyone in the Nine Nether Palace sensed that their position had increased tremendously in Daluo Territory. Not only did the slanderous gossip stop circulating, but various forces also started treating them courteously when they met each other. Plus, the Blood Hawk Palace, who had always treated the Nine Nether Palace like an eyesore, recently started avoiding them. Clearly, they did not dare to size them up with disdain like they did before.

The reason behind the sudden change of attitude was due to the fact that the Nine Nether Palace had performed brilliantly in the battle, and all the more so because the Dominator of Daluo Territory had came forward to protect Mu Chen and Nine Nether in the final battle...

The Dominator was still the only ruler of Daluo Territory. Her words were absolute. Even someone as harsh and cruel as the Blood Hawk King did dare to display even a slight hint of arrogance as he stood before the Dominator of Daluo Territory. The fact that the Dominator of Daluo Territory had openly expressed her care and concern toward Mu Chen and Nine Nether was sufficient to frighten those who were resentful toward him.

The back hill of the Nine Nether Palace.

Mu Chen sat cross-legged on the peak. He closed his eyes tightly. Invisible thunderbolts coiled around his body, and the wailing sound of thunder boomed in the sky.

The sound of thunder was like a gunshot to the ears. Its movements were also rather abnormal. If there were passersby around the vicinity, they would feel as if the roaring thunder had penetrated into their minds, and it would send them into a state of hysteria.

This thunderous sound was known as the Netherworld Thunder Heart. Currently, Mu Chen was still using the powers of the Netherworld Thunder Heart to cultivate the Supreme Heart Demon Chant, which he had obtained from the depths of the Thunder Magic Abyss.

The roaring thunder went on for an hour before Mu Chen slowly opened his eyes. He put his palm on his chest, right over his heart. After his heart was bombarded by the Netherworld Thunder Heart numerous times, he could feel the power of the Heart Demon becoming even stronger. However, Mu Chen still felt a little disappointed, as he was still unable to condense the so-called Seed of the Heart Demon.

I guess it is pretty difficult to cultivate the Supreme Heart Demon Chant. Mu Chen curled his lip in frustration. However, if it could be easily cultivated, then the Supreme Heart Demon Chant would not be as terrifying as it seemed to be.

He lowered his head and gazed down at the Nine Nether Palace. Although it was already late at night, the Nine Nether Palace still seemed extremely busy. With the aid of this battle, the Nine Nether Palace had obtained a huge amount of resources. Under the command of Nine Nether, they had even recruited about 4,000 backup soldiers for the Nine Nether Troop. Evidently, their combat abilities were still a far cry from the Nine Nether Troop, thus more training needed to be done.

However, overall, the Nine Nether Palace seemed to be thriving. They no longer looked lifeless like they did a year ago.

All these transformations came about after Nine Nether's return and the emergence of Mu Chen. Mu Chen felt a tremendous sense of satisfaction about the little changes that he had brought about.

"Is this the Netherworld Thunder Heart?"

While Mu Chen was still immersed in the changes of the Nine Nether Palace, a rather peculiar childish voice suddenly rang out from behind him. Mu Chen was shocked. He quickly turned around and was immediately greeted by the sight of a little girl who was standing on top of a giant rock. The little girl wore a black dress that revealed her fair calves. She seemed to be caught off guard as well.

It was no other than Mandela, the Dominator of Daluo Territory.

When Mu Chen saw Mandela, he quickly stood up and gave her a forced grin. Previously, he had acted too casually around her. Thus, he felt a little awkward having to act formally and respectfully around her now.

"You could just treat me as Mandela." Mandela glanced at Mu Chen with her golden eyes. Her little hands cupped her cheeks as she said, "Plus, I'm pretty sure that you will not treat me respectfully even if I'm the Dominator of Daluo Territory. So, you should stop being pretentious."

Mu Chen smiled awkwardly. He feared the powers of the Dominator of Daluo Territory, but it was rather impossible for him to sincerely express his respect from the depths of his heart. Although Mandela had read him like a book, he quickly smiled in a casual manner. "Thank you very much."

He was evidently talking about the day when Mandela had stepped forward to protect him and Nine Nether. He was not an idiot. He knew that Mandela had paid a huge price just to protect them.

"You have contributed greatly to Daluo Territory. If I choose to abandon you in a blink of an eye, many people will be bitterly disappointed," Mandela said carelessly.

Mu Chen touched his nose. It sounded a little funny to hear such words being uttered by an Earth Sovereign. Since Mandela's powers were extremely strong, the so-called loyalty was in truth a sense of fear toward her. Thus, she was not worried about the people's loyalty to her.

"Besides, since you have helped me, I'll definitely return the favor." Mandela's words sounded as if she had given it a lot of thought. This made Mu Chen speechless. Indeed, in her eyes, the only time he helped her seemed to carry more significance than the times he helped Daluo Territory.

"Here." Mandela waved her little hand abruptly. A beam of rainbow-like rays lashed out toward Mu Chen. He caught it in his hands and was stunned at the sight as he lowered his head. A translucent jade bottle had appeared in his palms. The jade bottle seemed to be filled with a crystal-like liquid. An overwhelming wave of spiritual energy emanated from the bottle.

"This is..." Mu Chen looked stunned as he stared at Mandela.

"This bottle contains 200,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. All thanks to you, we managed to win the three battles against the Hundred Battle Territory. So, this is considered a reward for you," said Mandela nonchalantly.

Mu Chen felt a little dizzy after he was given the huge amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. They had only managed to obtain about 100,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid after wasting so much effort

to ransack the Thunder Magic Sect. Plus, he did not keep any of it for himself, as he was aware that the Nine Nether Palace needed a huge amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid to sustain their development.

The Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was essential to the training of a Sovereign Master, as it sped up the training process tremendously. Plus, in order for Mu Chen to activate the Sovereign Super Powers of the Great Solar Undying Body, he would need gallons of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. However, he was currently too broke, and he had been stressing about this issue. He did not expect that 200,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid would suddenly appear just like that. He was giddy with happiness.

Mu Chen held the jade bottle in his hands. Although he had initially intended to reject her offer in pretense, he still curled his lip and accepted it without any hesitation. He then earnestly nodded at Mandela. "Thanks."

Mandela stood up from the giant rock. As the wind blew across the night sky, her knee-long hair blew madly in the wind. It made the little girl look extremely frail at that very moment. She looked at Mu Chen and said, "After three months, you will be representing Daluo Territory at the Dragon-Phoenix Rift. Liu Yan will definitely find a way to gang up on you. Thus, I'll train you personally in these three months. If you fail to reach the expected standards when the time comes, you'll be disqualified from taking part in the rift."

Although she sounded calm, there was still an underlying sense of authority in her voice.

As her voice faded, she turned around and floated away, leaving a dumbstruck Mu Chen, who was still holding the jade bottle in his hands.