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Chapter 841: Seeking Help

Xiao Qingyun's voice echoed in this quiet ruin for a long time after his figure had completely dissipated, leaving the Fallen Origin Pellets, which were revolving around Mu Chen and Nine Nether, proving his former existence.

This head disciple of the Ancient Haven Palace's Fourth Hall Master had completely disappeared from the world without any trace left behind.

Looking at the spot that Xiao Qingyun disappeared from, Mu Chen felt a little pity. Judging from the information leaked by the latter, Mu Chen could tell how colossal the Ancient Haven Palace was in the Primordial Age. The Seven Hall Masters were probably Earth Sovereign Realm powerhouses, and the Palace Master must definitely have been a genuine Heavenly Sovereign powerhouse.

However, such a terrifyingly powerful force had fallen in the end. So one could tell how terrifying the Fiends were.

It was a war that affected the entire planet and someone at Mu Chen's strength could not imagine it.

Standing beside him, Nine Nether smiled as she saw the atmosphere becoming a little serious. "There's no need to think so much about it. No matter how powerful the Fiends were, our Great Thousand World is still standing up till now. Our pinnacle powerhouses have been on high alert towards them."

Mu Chen nodded his head in agreement. It was a groundless fear for him to think about that with his current strength.

"Let's go, there's no more Fallen Origin Aura in this Grade-3 Ruin."

Nine Nether waved her hand and stored all the Fallen Origin Pellets with a happy smile on her face. "Altogether, we have gotten more than 300 Fallen Origin Pellets, a harvest that far exceeds ordinary Grade-3 Ruins."

Mu Chen nodded his head. Generally speaking, the amount of Fallen Origin Pellets that could be extracted from a Grade-3 Ruin should be around a hundred. But they were pretty lucky and encountered Xiao Qingyun, whose body was infected with the Evil Aura. Although he was in the Ninth Grade Sovereign Realm when he was alive, his strength had diminished with the passing of time. But the Fallen Origin Aura in his body was more perfectly preserved compared to the other experts in this ruin.

Naturally, those Fallen Origin Pellets weren't much of a surprise, compared to the Spiritual Compass.

Mu Chen smiled with his eyes narrowed as he tossed the black compass. As long as they had this compass, they would have an advantage in searching for ruins and extracting Fallen Origin Pellets. This was basically comparable to a Divine Artifact.

"Let's go."

The two of them looked around at this completely destroyed ruin and no longer stayed here. They flew and turned into two bolts of lightning as they exited this wetland.

Outside the wetland, the Nine Nether Troop was like a black tidal wave as they spread out and watched their surroundings with caution, firmly clenching onto the halberds in their hands with their bodies tensed like cheetahs.

There were even silhouettes of the Nine Nether Troop in the distant mountains. Clearly, they were monitoring this region to prevent any unexpected situation that could disturb Mu Chen and Nine Nether.

Whoosh!

Two streaks of light flew out of the wetland and appeared above the Nine Nether Troop. Joy flushed on the faces of the Nine Nether Troop and they immediately bowed in salutation.

“Did any other force come close?” Mu Chen looked at Qiu Shan. The latter was initially a top-notch expert in the Nine Nether Troop, and the resources from the Nine Nether Palace in the past year had swiftly promoted his strength. He was currently a Second Grade Sovereign, promoted to Captain in the Nine Nether Troop, along with three other top-notch warriors to train the Nine Nether Troop.

Qiu Shan, whose figure was like a tower, immediately cupped his fists. “Reporting back to Commander. Earlier on, there were some forces that tried to approach but were chased away by us.”

Mu Chen nodded in satisfaction. Although he and Nine Nether weren’t present, the Nine Nether Troop was much stronger than the time when he had just joined the Nine Nether Palace. Therefore, ordinary forces wouldn’t dare to provoke them.

“Palace Master, Commander, where are we going next?” Qiu Shan looked at Mu Chen and Nine Nether with fighting intent filling his eyes. For the past year, the resources granted to them by the Nine Nether Palace had greatly enhanced their strength. He also knew the logic behind the phase of ‘Nurturing soldiers for a thousand days and only fighting for a single day’. Right now, the Hunting War was the moment for them to exhibit their strength.

They would let Mu Chen and Nine Nether know that the huge amount of resources spent on them weren’t wasted.

Mu Chen smiled in response. This place was the boundary to the map that Mandala had given them. If they were to go as according to their previous plan, they would be like flies travelling around randomly and see if they could discover other ruins by luck. But, fortunately, their plan changed now.

“It’s time to test this thing out.” Mu Chen smiled with his eyes narrowed as he retrieved the black Spiritual Compass, before injecting his Spiritual Energy within it. Instantly, complex runes appeared on the surface of the Spiritual Compass, before it bloomed with light. It seemed to be an exquisite Spiritual Energy screen with lines that outlined the terrains that were constantly spreading out.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether nervously looked at the map. This item was left with Xiao Qingyun for tens of thousands of years, so they didn’t know if it still worked. If it was damaged, then their joy would have been for nought.

When Qiu Shan and the rest saw the two’s actions, they were baffled as they exchanged looks.

As time gradually passed, the ring of light on the compass was still continuing to spread out. There weren't any unusual events that made Mu Chen and Nine Nether's face to look even slightly bad.

However, just when they were about to be disappointed, the black compass trembled and a red dot suddenly appeared on the screen that was still constantly flickering.

"There's something!" Mu Chen's eyes suddenly lit up.

Just when Mu Chen's voice rang out, another light appeared further away from the red dot. Furthermore, the density of the light was even stronger than the former.

This all just happened in a short moment.

If such an exploration speed was known to the other forces, their eyes would probably turn red. With such an exploration Divine Artifact, the task of extracting Fallen Origin Pellets was as easy as stretching a hand to grab it!

"Let's go!"

Mu Chen and Nine Nether both had their faces filled with pleasant surprise. They did not hesitate in the slightest as they led the entire Nine Nether Troop out of this wetland, towards the location marked on the Spiritual Compass.

Along the way, other forces had retreated with caution when they saw the Nine Nether Troop's formation. Clearly, they were intimidated by the torrential fighting intent emitted by the Nine Nether Troop.

Even those decently strong forces did not wish to fight head-on with the Nine Nether Troop and chose to retreat. Although the Nine Nether Troop was nothing to fear, the Great Havenlaw Domain that stood behind it was a genuine peak force. Therefore, it was impossible for those forces not to feel fearful.

Due to various reasons, their journey was unexpectedly smooth. Although there would be some occasional obstructions, that didn't pose too much of a danger to them.

Therefore, they had already reached the first ruin marked on the Spiritual Compass two hours later.

However, they were a little disappointed, since this ruin wasn't as strong as the ruin that they had found earlier. It couldn't even be classified as a Grade-3 Ruin.

Although they were a little disappointed, the meat of a mosquito was still meat. It was better than them painfully searching for ruins and couldn't even find one. With such a thought, Mu Chen's group swept through the ruin and extracted the Fallen Origin Pellets in this ruin, which amounted to over fifty Fallen Origin Pellets.

After raiding this ruin, they did not make any stops and continued towards the direction of the second red dot. But that ruin did not leave Mu Chen disappointed, since the Fallen Origin Aura had reached the level of Grade-3 Ruin.

But in an attempt to seize this Grade-3 Ruin, Mu Chen had finally encountered an obstruction. It was a force called the Ironblood Warsect. They could be considered as a top-quality force and the entire sect

was extremely fond of battle. Therefore, they liked expeditions the most, and even many forces in the Northern Region had feared their existence.

Therefore, when Mu Chen's group encountered the Ironblood Warsect, they knew that they could not avoid the battle. But just when Mu Chen had refined the Spirit of Battle Will and was prepared to battle, the Commander of the Ironblood Troop had directly ordered to disperse and retreat. As the Commander retreated, his curses even resounded over from afar.

"Fuck, refining the Spirit of Battle Will..."

When Mu Chen heard those curses from afar and looked at the retreating Ironblood Troop, he didn't know whether to laugh to cry. It was exactly what he wished for, avoiding a direct confrontation with the Ironblood Warsect. But from the performance of the Ironblood Warsect, they didn't seem to be as described according to rumours, to be fond of battle to the point of insanity. Therefore, they still sensibly retreated after knowing that they would have to pay a huge price if they fought.

With the Ironblood Sect's retreat, this ruin had fallen into their hands.

This Grade-3 Ruin had fed them 200 Fallen Origin Pellets. Altogether, they already had around 600 Fallen Origin Pellets.

Such a success could definitely be considered as outstanding, according to Nine Nether. After all, it was extremely rare to be able to find a Grade-3 Ruin in such a short time. Especially when other forces also possessed means that could read Fallen Origin Aura.

Whoosh!

After emptying this ruin, Mu Chen and Nine Nether allowed the Nine Nether Troop to briefly rest as the two of them took out the Spiritual Compass and continued to search.

But just when they were intending to search for the locations of the other ruins, Nine Nether and Mu Chen's expressions suddenly changed as a bronze mirror appeared in their hands with a grasp. It was the token that Mandala had given to the ten Kings before the Hunting War started.

At this moment, there was a blood-colored light that urgently flickered on the bronze mirror. It was a rescue signal!

Seeing the blood-colored light on the bronze mirror, the faces of Mu Chen and Nine Nether turned extremely solemn.

There was actually a King force from their Great Havenlaw Domain in danger and had to resort to using the rescue signal!

The Hunting War was, indeed, extremely dangerous!

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Chapter 842: Help from a Thousand Miles Away

"What should we do?"

Nine Nether's expression turned grave as she looked at Mu Chen, who had a slightly bad expression. Clearly, they had lost their calm from the sudden rescue signal.

There were a total of nine troops amongst the Kings, and they could be considered as the backbone of the Great Havenlaw Domain. If one of them was annihilated, it would definitely be a great blow to the Great Havenlaw Domain's strength in general. And the Hunting War was extremely brutal, so if they wanted to survive, they definitely had to save every last strand of their power.

Therefore, Mu Chen and Nine Nether were startled by the fact that a King had resorted to the rescue signal when not even a day had passed in the Hunting War.

Mu Chen was very clear of the temperament of the other Kings, they were prideful, since they were all elites of the Great Havenlaw Domain. Even in the Northern Region, they could be a famous expert. Adding on to them having a powerful troop under them, it must've been a last resort to force a King to use the rescue signal.

"I wonder which King is seeking help... Furthermore, who have they encountered? To be actually forced to this step." Nine Nether gently clenched her fists as she slowly said.

Mu Chen shook his head. The bronze mirror could only indicate the rescue signal and not the person that called for it. It was impossible for other information to be transmitted over.

"Right now, the top powerhouses of the various forces are searching for the Earth Sovereign Realm Treasuries, so I believe it must be the other peak forces that forced a King force of ours to such a degree." Mu Chen calmly said.

"Furthermore... it's highly possible that they fell into a trap."

Nine Nether narrowed her eyes and looked at Mu Chen. "What do you think we should do? If that's the case, then we might throw ourselves in it if we head there."

Mu Chen briefly hesitated, before deeply inhaling, "No matter how dangerous it is, we still have to make the trip. We can't stand by and watch a King force being annihilated. Mandala had also said it that it's impossible for us to explore deep into the Fallen Battlefield alone."

Nine Nether nodded her head in agreement and somewhat admired Mu Chen's actions. Although the various Kings were all under the Great Havenlaw Domain, there were competitions between them and there would be some conflicts. Take their Nine Nether Troop and the Blood Hawk Hall, for example, they didn't have a harmonious relationship. Therefore, Nine Nether somewhat admired Mu Chen for being able to decide to help upon receiving the rescue signal.

"Let's not delay and get moving!" Mu Chen looked at Nine Nether, before shifting his gaze onto the fully-armed Nine Nether Troop. He did not speak much, then he waved his hand and flew into the sky first.

Behind him, Nine Nether and the Nine Nether Troop followed.

Whoosh!

Time was tight and Mu Chen had basically sped as fast as he could with this troop towards the direction indicated on the bronze mirror.

Along the way, they had encountered many forces, but they had all looked at the Nine Nether Troop that was whistling with killing aura with shock, no one dared to go up and obstruct them.

After they had travelled at their top speed, they had finally reached the region that the rescue signal came from after roughly an hour later. Not long after entering this region, they had also obtained some intelligence and their expressions turned extremely grave.

Just as they had expected, the one that had made a move against the Great Havenlaw Domain was not only a peak force, it was the most resounding force in the entire Northern Region.

The Divine Pavilion!

It was a colossus that had experienced five Hunting Wars. In terms of foundation, it was probably the oldest force in the Northern Region and even their Great Havenlaw Domain could not be compared to it.

“According to the intelligence that we have just gathered, it should be the Blood Hawk Hall that has fallen for the trap.” Nine Nether looked at Mu Chen as she flung her lips aside, feeling a little helpless. However, it was also a little unexpected for her that the one activating the rescue signal would actually be the Blood Hawk Hall, whom they had many conflicts with. In the Great Havenlaw Domain, their forces could not be considered as friends, they even had slight enmity between them.

“And the one that forced them into the desperate situation should be the Skycroc Troop, led by the Croc Mount's Lord of the Divine Pavilion.”

“Croc Mount's Lord...” Mu Chen lightly frowned his brows. He was no longer that inexperienced and ignorant fellow, he had a good grasp of the other peak forces as well. In the Divine Pavilion, the ruler was the Divine Pavilion Master, with the North, South, East and West Pavilion Lords under him. They were comparable to the Three Emperors of their Great Havenlaw Domain. Beneath the four Pavilion Lords were the ten Mount Lords, named with ferocious flying beasts like this Croc Mount's Lord...

“And that enemy of mine, enemies are indeed on a narrow road.” Mu Chen looked towards that direction and helplessly smiled. That's because it was not only the Croc Mount's Lord of the Divine Pavilion that acted against the Blood Hawk Hall. There was also a familiar figure, Fang Yi of the Divine Pavilion. He had once been beaten to a miserable state by Cai Xiao and fled, but he could still firmly sit on the first ranking of the Dragon-Phoenix Record.

Mu Chen and Cai Xiao had a good relation, with Cai Xiao's departure and her identity as the daughter of the Flame Emperor, even if Fang Yi was ten times more courageous, he wouldn't dare to go to the Endless Fire Territory to look for trouble with her. Therefore, he could only divert his anger towards Mu Chen. Thus, Mu Chen could practically imagine how furious Fang Yi would be when they meet.

At that time, a great battle would definitely be unavoidable.

Facing this Overlord of the Dragon-Phoenix Record of the Northern Region for so many years, even Mu Chen wasn't confident in defeating Fang Yi, despite breaking through to Fourth Grade Sovereign.

That's because he knew that Fang Yi wasn't an easy opponent. Therefore, it was impossible for the latter to remain stagnant when he had improved. With the resources of the Divine Pavilion, the cultivation speed and cards Fang Yi had up his sleeves would definitely be stunning.

After all, Mu Chen wasn't an unparalleled monster like Cai Xiao that specialised in torturing geniuses.

"The Blood Hawk Hall was forced into a valley a few hundred miles away and is completely surrounded. The Divine Pavilion has caused quite a big scene on this and attracted many forces over. After all, the battle of peak forces is rather attractive." Nine Nether gently shrugged. In the Hunting War, the battle between peak forces was the most entertaining and cruel. And now, it was their Great Havenlaw Domain and the Divine Pavilion, god-knows how many people would be attracted by it. So if the breeze was to slightly spread the information about it, it would definitely attract innumerable amounts of attention.

"Since it was that bastard, Blood Hawk King, why don't we skip on this?" Nine Nether was a little vexed as she looked at Mu Chen. From the side, Qiu Shan and the rest had also looked at Mu Chen as they awaited his decision.

"Fuck."

Mu Chen rubbed his forehead and couldn't help cursing. Clearly, he was slightly at a loss about this matter. After all, their Nine Nether Palace didn't have a good relationship with the Blood Hawk Hall.

If it was the other Kings, Mu Chen would definitely not hesitate. But since it was the Blood Hawk King, he felt a slight headache at this moment.

"Although I don't like that fellow, we're members of the Great Havenlaw Domain. It's definitely unfavourable for us to watch the Divine Pavilion annihilate them." Mu Chen deeply inhaled a breath as he suppressed the prejudice he had for the Blood Hawk King.

"Our grudges will be resolved with our own ability, not depending on others to deal with them. After saving them, if they still dare to be rude, I will put them in order."

Qiu Shan and the rest looked at Mu Chen, who was slightly domineering, and couldn't help having the fire burning in their eyes. They knew that under Mu Chen's hands, the strength of their Nine Nether Troop had far surpassed the Blood Hawk Troop. Therefore, Mu Chen had the ability and qualifications to speak such words.

"Let's go!"

Mu Chen looked at Nine Nether and no longer hesitated after seeing the latter gently nod her head. His foot left the ground and turned into a streak of light.

It was a scarlet valley that was dark-coloured, as if it had been covered with blood, giving others an oppressed feeling.

Right now, there was a huge group of people in the valley. They wore blood-coloured armour and their gazes were somewhat sharp. However, the boundless Battle Will that they had gathered was a little chaotic at this moment, since they had clearly been heavily injured.

At the centre of this troop, the Blood Hawk King, who wore blood-coloured armour, looked outside the valley with a solemn expression. He could vaguely see innumerable figures floating outside, with a powerful Battle Will sealing off this valley, not allowing them to flee.

“My Lord, our Blood Hawk Troop has lost nearly a thousand...” Beside the Blood Hawk King, Wu Tian, who was covered in blood, softly said. His face, which was initially cold and sharp, was filled with guilt and sadness.

Hearing his words, Blood Hawk King’s body trembled. A thousand soldiers from the Blood Hawk Troop, that was practically a fifth of the entire troop. It was a number that had been nurtured with a large number of resources and energy. But, right now, they had died in barely half an hour.

“The Skycroc Troop has us surrounded and has sealed off this place. My Lord, I will lead the Blood Hawk Troop to fight to the death and tear the blockade apart while my Lord swiftly leaves this place!” Wu Tian wiped the traces of blood on his face as he spoke.

The Blood Hawk King’s eyes turned sharp as he barked, “You want this King to flee like a homeless dog? How is this King going to have a footing in the Great Havenlaw Domain in the future? If they are to attack us later, all of you will charge out with me. Since they think that our Blood Hawk Hall is a pushover, then I’ll let them be prepared to be bitten back by my Blood Hawk Hall!”

Blood Hawk King’s face was filled with ferocity, since the ferocious character that was deep down in his bones had been completely aroused.

“My Lord need not worry, we have already sent out a rescue signal. As long as we can drag this out a little more, our reinforcement will definitely come!” Wu Tian hastily advised when he saw the Blood Hawk King having the intentions to engage in a life-and-death struggle.

“We’re out of time.” The Blood Hawk King shook his head and his sharp gaze looked towards the sky of the valley. The boundless Battle Will had already started to press towards the valley and the Skycroc Troop had clearly chosen to launch their attacks.

The Blood Hawk Troop in the valley had sensed the Battle Will spreading over and they tightened their grips on their halberds as they prepared themselves.

The Blood Hawk King took in a deep breath and clenched his fist. A blood-coloured halberd appeared in a flash and a powerful Spiritual Energy fluctuation spread out from his body.

But just when the Blood Hawk King was prepared to fight to the death, his eyes suddenly narrowed as he saw a slightly chaotic fluctuation in the vast Battle Will of the Skycroc Troop.

“My Lord, our reinforcement have arrived!” Wu Tian instantly rejoiced at this scene, since he could sense a similarly powerful Battle Will swiftly spreading over that wasn’t inferior to the Skycroc Troop.

“I wonder, which King is it?”

Blood Hawk King’s sharp gaze stared at the distance and the expression on his face became complicated. He briefly hesitated, before speaking in a soft voice, “It’s the Nine Nether King and King Mu.”

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Chapter 843: Xu Ba

Outside the valley on a lone peak, there were several figures standing with their hands placed behind their backs. Around this peak, there were innumerable figures standing on the air as boundless Battle Will swept out like an ocean that practically spread throughout this entire region.

Roughly looking at those silhouettes, it was a large amount that was close to ten thousand. Even amongst the Kings of the Great Havenlaw Domain, it was a troop that could be ranked at the front.

With such a scale gathered together, the Battle Will emitted from them was robust to a stunning degree. With the Battle Will spread out, it had completely enveloped the entire valley in something similar to a bird cage, trapping those within the valley. Not even a fly could escape.

“My Lord, the Blood Hawk Hall has been completely trapped within the valley. As long as you issue the order to attack, we’ll annihilate completely them!” A figure flew over to the peak and kneeled down to a single knee, then cupped his fists and respectfully said.

At the edge of the summit stood two figures. One of them was no stranger to Mu Chen, the one that had been forced to flee in a pathetic manner by Cai Xiao and also the Overlord of the Dragon-Phoenix Record, Fang Yi.

At the moment, Fang Yi wore white and still had a calm and tranquil bearing. There weren’t any traces of dejection, like he had back then when he was defeated. His gaze was bright and he had clearly grown stronger from his defeat. After all, someone that was showered with such great expectations by the Divine Pavilion was naturally someone with a firm temperament and would not lose his fighting spirit after one defeat. If that was the case, he would have been abandoned by the Divine Pavilion long ago.

Fang Yi stood with his hands placed behind his back, cultured like a scholar. Probably no one could recognize that he was the ferocious figure occupying the numero uno of the Dragon-Phoenix Record.

Standing beside Fang Yi was a middle-aged expert with a stunning demeanour. In contrast to Fang Yi’s elegance, he was emitting a cold ferocity with a gaze similar to that of a beast, fully unleashing his ferocious bearing that would strike fear in others.

He was donned in a black armour that was engraved with an Primordial Croc. The Croc stood on a mountain with a torrential ominous aura.

He was one of the Ten Mount Lords, Croc Mount’s Lord, Xu Ba!

Hearing the report from the subordinate, Xu Ba nodded his head and looked towards the valley with a ferocious light in his eyes and a sinister smile hanging on the corner of his lips. “The Blood Hawk Hall actually dared to compete with my Skycroc Mount for those ruins. Such wishful thinking, that Blood Hawk Troop actually dared to challenge my Skycroc Troop. Truly impudent.”

Fang Yi smiled beside him as he looked around this region. At this moment, there were countless amounts of people flying over from the distance. They were all attracted by the news of the battle between the Divine Pavilion and the Great Havenlaw Domain. After all, it was a battle between two peak forces and, regardless of the outcome, it would cause a huge quake.

“If Mount Lord Xu can devour this Blood Hawk Hall, I believe it will be a decent achievement. Furthermore, your name will also spread in this Hunting War.” Fang Yi lightly smiled.

Hearing Fang Yi’s words, Xu Ba laughed, filled with ferocity as he continued, “I have to thank you for this. If it wasn’t for you, we still wouldn’t have discovered these rats that dared to steal from us.”

“Although the Blood Hawk Hall is a caged bird, Mount Lord Xu still has to be cautious. The Blood Hawk King is an expert at the peak of the Fifth Grade Sovereign Realm. If he fights to the death, it will be troublesome.” Fang Yi reminded.

“The peak of the Fifth Grade Sovereign Realm?” A smear of disdain rose on the corner of Xu Ba’s lips as he continued, “Even amongst the Ten Mount Lords, such strength can only be ranked at the bottom. The Blood Hawk King is still not capable of escaping from my hands.”

Although he spoke such great words, Xu Ba clearly did not intend to drag the battle out. He waved his hand and was prepared to order an attack to completely annihilate the Blood Hawk Troop.

Buzz!

But just when he was about to wave his hand down, his and Fang Yi’s face suddenly changed as they abruptly turned their heads towards the northwest direction. The sky in that direction was trembling and a stunning Battle Will swiftly swept over like a storm.

Many hidden forces in this region had also sensed this and had directed their startled gazes over. This was clearly a little unexpected. They did not know who would dare to interfere in the battle between the Divine Pavilion and the Great Havenlaw Domain. If an ordinary force dared to interfere, they would definitely be attracting fire onto themselves.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Just when everyone had their attention directed over, a pitch-black curtain appeared in the distant horizon and innumerable whistling black silhouettes could be seen with boundless Battle Will spreading from their bodies. It was as if they had brought along a lightning storm that intimidated everyone when they arrived in this region.

“Who comes and dares to interfere in the matters of my Divine Pavilion!” Xu Ba looked at the approaching black army and narrowed his eyes. He must have sensed the vast Battle Will of that army; thus, he barked out with his voice that echoed in this region like thunder.

“Who is it?!”

In the sky outside this valley, the army that was close to ten thousand roared in an orderly fashion. Instantly, a terrifying Battle Will soared into the sky that caused changes to the sky and the earth to rumble.

Under this Battle Will, even a Sixth Grade Sovereign would have to avoid their spearheads!

However, the approaching army did not flutter. A slender figure appeared in front of that troop in a flash. The youth’s clear and bright laughter rang out, “Great Havenlaw Domain - Nine Nether Palace!”

“Nine Nether Palace!”

Every single warrior of the Nine Nether Troop had brilliant light bursting forth from their eyes as the vast Battle Will surged like waves, their voices were like thunder that endlessly rolled and shattered the Battle Will pressure from the Skycroc Troop.

In this region, the two terrifying Battle Wills each occupied half the sky, their Battle Wills facing off. It was so much so that even the sky was undulating with cracks spreading out.

“Nine Nether Palace?” Hearing the declaration, Xu Ba’s eyes flickered with shock. According to his knowledge, the Nine Nether Troop was ranked at the tail-end amongst the Great Havenlaw Domain. But judging from their current demeanour, they seemed to be even stronger than the Blood Hawk Troop!

Standing beside Xu Ba, the calm and tranquil Fang Yi lightly knitted his brows as his abstruse gaze fixed on the slender figure that stood in front of the Nine Nether Troop and faintly said, “Mount Lord Xu, your information is too outdated. That person is the tenth King of the Great Havenlaw Domain, Mu Chen. Right now, the Nine Nether Palace has two Kings, unrivalled in the Great Havenlaw Domain.”

“Mu Chen?”

Xu Ba was briefly stunned, before laughing out, “So it’s that young man whose name has been making waves in the Northern Region...”

Finishing his words, his eyes flared with ferocity as he eerily stared at Mu Chen’s figure and sinisterly smiled. “A brat who still reeks of milk dares to rescue someone? You’re truly overestimating your own abilities!”

Xu Ba’s voice rang out in this region, which attracted the gazes of many forces to be directed at Mu Chen. There was some curiosity in those gazes, since they had recently heard quite a bit of this familiar name.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether stood on the sky. When the latter heard Xu Ba’s voice, her gaze turned cold as boundless Spiritual Energy surged in her hands.

“I believe you must be the Croc Mount’s Lord, right?” Mu Chen faintly smiled as he looked at the extremely ferocious Xu Ba, before looking at Fang Yi, and cupped his fists.

“Brat, don’t try to worm your way into being friends with me. Swiftly get lost from here or I’ll involve you as well.” However, Xu Ba wasn’t the slightest courteous with his words. His tone was filled with ridicule and ruthlessness. Clearly, he did not place Mu Chen in his eyes.

Hearing his words, Mu Chen rubbed his nose and smiled. “Looks like there’s nothing to talk about between us.”

“Your courting death!” Xu Ba eerily said as he waved his hand. Instantly, five thousand of the Skycroc Troop separated from the army and a ferocious Battle Will soared into the sky.

In Xu Ba’s view, separating five thousand of the Skycroc Troop was sufficient to deal with the Nine Nether Troop, who was not even that amount. After all, the Blood Hawk Troop had barely lasted half an incense time and was defeated.

Right now, he had to deal with the Blood Hawk Troop in the valley first before having the Nine Nether Troop buried as well.

Boom! Boom!

The Skycroc Troop streaked across the horizon as a crimson Battle Will swept across like a bloody ocean. As the Battle Will surged, it had turned into ten million pikes and shot towards the direction of the Nine Nether Troop.

Such an attack could even slaughter Fifth Grade Sovereigns.

Mu Chen raised his head, calmly watching the ten million pikes whistling over. He gently smiled and said, "Looks like you're looking down on our Nine Nether Troop..."

He gently lifted his hand and waved it down.

Boom!

The black tides burst out like a volcano, rising from the Nine Nether Troop. As the Nine Nether Battle Will took form, it had turned into a massive pair of black light wings and the edge of the wings looked so sharp that they could tear space apart...

Rustle!

Mu Chen flicked his finger and the black wings disappeared. No one could see it that clearly. All they could see was a light streaking across the horizon, destroying all the pikes in its path, reducing them to sparkles of light...

It was practically an all-powerful destruction!

Whoosh!

Under countless shocked gazes, that light had flew across the horizon and struck against the Battle Will barrier that enveloped the valley.

Crack!

In that instant of impact, the barrier that was formed from the Battle Will of the Skycroc Troop had instantly crumbled like glass.

With the destruction of the barrier, the Blood Hawk Troop that was in the valley was revealed. At this moment, even they were looking at the stunning attack from the Nine Nether Troop with shock.

Xu Ba's face drastically changed; even Fang Yi, who stood beside him, couldn't help narrowing his eyes. They must have been shocked by the Nine Nether Troop's Battle Will attack.

Who could have thought that the Nine Nether Troop, which was barely five thousand strong, would have such terrifying Battle Will?!

Under their shocked gazes, Mu Chen lightly smiled as he looked at Xu Ba, whose face was ashened, and his laughter rang out in this region that no one dared to belittle.

"Now, can we have a proper talk?"

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Chapter 844: Xu Ba

Beyond the valley, on the top of a steep solitary peak and in the sky around the peak, numerous shadows stood in the air, and the majestic fighting spirit surged out like a tide, almost permeating the whole world.

At a rough glance, those figures were enormous in size and almost 10,000 in number. An army of that size, even among the Lords of the Daluo Territory, was absolutely ranked among the top.

When such a large army was gathered together, naturally their fighting spirit would also be majestic to a rather alarming degree. Fighting spirit permeated the environment, enveloping the valley like a birdcage, shrouding all the people in the valley within. Even a fly could not escape from it.

Above the top of the hill, a silhouette swept through the sky, kneeling on one knee as he clasped his fists in respect and reported, "Your Excellency, the Blood Hawk Troop has been forced into the valley, and if we launch an offensive attack, they will surely be wiped out!"

On the top of the mountain, two figures stood at the front. One of them was an old acquaintance of Mu Chen's, the man Cai Xiao had forced to escape in humiliation from the Dragon-Phoenix Rift but who still firmly occupied the first rank of the Dragon and Phoenix Record, Fang Yi.

Fang Yi, who was clad in white robes, still appeared elegant and composed without the slightest hint of despondence because he had been defeated. His eyes were actually brighter, because he had learned from that failure and had become increasingly strong. After all, the Divine Pavilion had high hopes for him, and it was apparent that he was obviously a determined man who would not lose his willpower because of a mere failure. If he had, he would have soon been abandoned by the Divine Pavilion.

Fang Yi stood with one hand behind his back, his demeanor radiating scholarly elegance. This image was completely unlike that of a ruthless man dominating the first rank of the Dragon-Phoenix Record.

Standing beside Fang Yi was a man with an overwhelming aura. He was a middle-aged man and unlike Fang Yi's elegance, he was emanating a chilling air of brutality. His eyes were like a ferocious beast's, and ordinary men would be fearful upon seeing him.

The man was clad in dark black armor, on which a primordial alligator was engraved. The ferocious alligator stepped on the mountain, and a malicious aura permeated the heavens.

This man was one of the ten Lords of the Mountains, the Lord of Alligator Mountain, Xu Ba!

Upon hearing his subordinate's report, Xu Ba nodded as he gazed at the distant valley with a fierce look and a grim smile etched on his face. "This Blood Hawk Palace had the audacity to compete with my Heavenly Alligator Mountain for the relic. What a ridiculous daydream. The Blood Hawk Troop actually wants to contend with my Heavenly Alligator Troop, biting off more than they can chew."

Fang Yi smiled slightly and looked into the distance around them. There were constantly groups of people sweeping towards them, those who were drawn by the news of the battle between the two top powers of the Divine Pavilion and Daluo Territory. No matter what the outcome would be, it would be rather earth-shattering.

"If Lord Xu could really devour the Blood Hawk Palace, it would have been a great achievement, and your reputation would have spread in this Great Hunting War." Fang Yi smiled.

Xu Ba grinned when he heard what Fang Yi said, but there was a strong ferocity in his smile. He said, "It's all thanks to you, or we wouldn't have found the mouse that stole the relic right from under our nose."

"However, although the Blood Hawk Palace is now a trapped beast, Lord Xu should still be careful. Lord Blood Hawk is a Fifth Grade Sovereign at his maximum potential, and if he is desperate, things could become a bit tricky," Fang Yi warned.

"Fifth Grade Sovereign at his peak?" Xu Ba said, twisting his lips in a scornful arc. "Among our ten Lords of the Mountains, this kind of strength can only be regarded as the bottom. That Lord Blood Hawk has no ability to escape from me."

However, despite his words, Xu Ba clearly did not intend to complicate matters and with a wave of his large hand, he was ready to order an attack, completely wiping out the Blood Hawk Troop.

Buzz!

However, just as his palm was about to swing, his and Fang Yi's expressions suddenly changed. As they looked towards the northwest, the sky shook startlingly, and fighting spirit surged towards them like a rapidly approaching storm.

The many forces hidden in the world also perceived this occurrence at this time and cast countless astonished glances in that direction. They were obviously surprised. After all, everyone knew that this was a battle between the Divine Pavilion and Daluo Territory. Ordinary forces dared not interfere indiscriminately so as not to get embroiled and bring fire upon themselves.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Amid the countless gazes between heaven and earth, a dark screen of light emerged at the distant edge of the sky, and in that vast screen of light, numerous dark shadows roared out. Majestic fighting spirit emanated from their bodies, as if carrying wind and thunder, announcing their arrival in this world, overwhelming the powerful characters.

"Who are you, who dare come to meddle in the affairs of the Divine Pavilion?!" Xu Ba looked at the majestic dark army, and his eyes suddenly froze as he presumably was aware of this army's majestic fighting spirit. Roaring fiercely, his shouts echoed like rumbling thunder between the sky and the earth.

"Who are you?!"

In the sky outside the valley, nearly 10,000 soldiers of the Heavenly Alligator Troop roared together, and suddenly, horrifying fighting spirit rose to the sky, causing the wind and clouds to change and the world to shake.

Under such terrifying fighting spirit, even a Sixth Grade Sovereign would have to avoid their sharp aura!

However, the black torrent-like army which had surged forward remained motionless and unwavering. Standing in front of the army, a slender figure flashed out, and a clear laughter echoed and rang in the air. "Daluo Territory, Nine Nether Palace!"

"Nine Nether Palace!"

A divine light burned in the gazes of the soldiers of the Nine Nether Troop. The vast fighting spirit was like turbulent waves surging, roaring like thunder as it continued boundlessly. It caused the oppressive fighting spirit of the Heavenly Alligator Troop to become scattered and dissipated.

Between the heavens and earth, two horrendous auras of fighting spirit pervaded the skyline by halves, and even the sky shook violently as cracks spread from the clash.

"Nine Nether Palace?" Xu Ba's gaze flickered as shock surfaced in his eyes. As far as he knew, the Nine Nether Palace was at the bottom of the rankings among the nine Lords of Daluo Territory, but now to see this majestic aura, why was it even more powerful than that of Blood Hawk Palace?

Beside Xu Ba, Fang Yi knitted his brows and frowned. His deep gaze was locked onto the slender figure standing in front of the Nine Nether Troop as he commented faintly, "Lord Xu, your information is too outdated. This man is Mu Chen, the tenth Lord of the Daluo Territory. Nine Nether Palace is now commanded by two lords, which is unique in Daluo Territory."

"Mu Chen?"

Xu Ba was slightly stunned before he smiled and said, "So he's the young man who has been stirring up a storm in North Territory recently..."

After speaking, his gaze turned ferocious as he glared at Mu Chen's silhouette far away. He laughed maliciously. "A brat who is still wet behind his ears dares to come to rescue someone? He's overestimating himself!"

Xu Ba's voice reverberated in the air as countless glances were directed towards Mu Chen. Curiosity was apparent in their gazes, clearly having heard of this familiar name in this period.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether stood in the air, the latter's gaze turning chilling hearing Xu Ba's cackle as majestic spiritual energy surged in her palm.

"I suppose this is the Lord of Alligator Mountain?" With a faint smile, Mu Chen looked at the fierce Xu Ba, then at Fang Yi beside him, smiling as he clasped his fists in greeting.

"You inexperienced brat, don't bother with the pleasantries. Get out of here, before I end you, too." Xu Ba was obnoxiously rude, his voice dripping with sarcasm and fierce disdain. It was obvious that he completely did not regard Mu Chen and Nine Nether Palace at all.

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen rubbed his nose and smiled. "Seems like we have nothing to talk about, then."

"You're asking for death!" Xu Ba remarked coldly, and with a wave of his sleeves, 5,000 soldiers from the Heavenly Alligator Troop left their battle formation, and a malicious fighting spirit emanated from their low, rumbling roars.

In Xu Ba's eyes, the number of Nine Nether Troop soldiers was a measly 5,000. It was enough for him to delegate 5,000 Heavenly Alligator Troop soldiers to deal with them. After all, in the previous clash between the Blood Hawk Troop and the Heavenly Alligator Troop, the Blood Hawk Troop's soldiers were defeated in a short period of time, which was the time needed to burn approximately half a joss stick of incense.

The most important thing for him now was to get rid of the remnants of the Blood Hawk Troop in the valley, and then he would end Nine Nether Palace.

Boom!

The Heavenly Alligator Troop roared across the sky. The majestic fighting spirit was like a sea of crimson blood soaring across the sky. As their aura surged, it directly transformed into a million massive spears, charging towards the direction of the Nine Nether Troop.

Even a Fifth Grade Sovereign would be killed in such a battle formation.

However, Mu Chen only looked up, his black eyes calmly looking at that howling barrage of thousands of battle spears. He smiled faintly and said, "You seem to look down on us Nine Nether Troop..."

He lifted his palm gently, before landing it.

Boom!

The black tide was like a volcano as it rose and surged from the Nine Nether Troop. The majestic Nine Nether fighting spirit condensed directly into massive dark wings of light, and on the edge of the light wings was a ray of light sharp enough to tear space...

Whoosh!

With a flick of Mu Chen's fingers, the dark wings of light disappeared, and no one could see it, but a ray of light swept across the sky, and where the light passed, the countless battle spears were almost instantly shattered, turning into bright spots of light all over the sky.

It was a destruction as effortless as pulling a dead branch from a tree!

Whoosh!

The beam of light flitted across the myriad astonished stares of the crowd and eventually crossed the Heavenly Alligator Troop, hitting the barrier of fighting spirit that enveloped the valley in the distance.

Crack!

At the moment of collision, the barrier of fighting spirit condensed from the fighting spirit of the Heavenly Alligator Troop disintegrated and shattered completely as if it were fragile glass.

With the collapse of the barrier of fighting spirit, the Blood Hawk Troop in the valley was also revealed, but in that moment, they were somewhat shocked at the scene before them, and it was apparent that they had also witnessed Nine Nether Troop's astonishing strike.

Xu Ba's face twisted at this scene, and even the calm and composed Fang Yi couldn't help but to narrow his eyes, as they were shocked at the overwhelming fighting spirit exhibited by the Nine Nether Troop.

Who would have thought that the Nine Nether Troop, which only had around 5,000 soldiers, would have such a horrifyingly strong fighting spirit?!

Amid the sea of shocked glances, Mu Chen smiled as he looked at Xu Ba, whose face had turned red with fury. His laughter rang in the air, but no one dared to ignore and belittle him.

"Well, can we have a good talk now?"

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Chapter 845: The Heavenly Alligator Troop

"Can we talk it over nicely now?" Mu Chen said.

He sounded calm. No one dared look down on him, as he exuded a horrifying fighting spirit.

Even Xu Ba squinted his eyes and looked at Mu Chen viciously. He said, "I have belittled you. Although you are young, you are able to keep your fighting spirit well under control."

Mu Chen simply shrugged. He looked at the Blood Hawk Troop that had been trapped in the valley, then said, "Lord Xu, it does not seem wise for us to start a war now. If you wish to encroach upon the Blood Hawk Palace, you will have to pay a high price for it. Hence, I suggest that you withdraw your troop. We will settle our scores another day. What do you think?"

Mu Chen stood in the air and smiled. Although the Heavenly Alligator Troop looked ferocious, he showed no signs of fear. His calm disposition took many top forces by surprise.

Xu Ba was equally shocked by his calmness. However, he was agitated by what Mu Chen had said, so he started to laugh. He pointed at the large Heavenly Alligator Troop, then said with a weird look, "Young man, do you think that you are capable of making me pay any price?"

Although the majestic fighting spirit that was exuded by the Nine Nether Troop had taken Xu Ba by surprise, it only showed that they were capable enough to take on the Heavenly Alligator Troop. However, he had 10,000 soldiers in his troop, while Nine Nether only had 5,000. Hence, if they were to fight, Nine Nether would definitely be defeated. Naturally, the price that Mu Chen had mentioned sounded like a joke to Xu Ba.

As Lord Blood Hawk and the Blood Hawk Troop looked out from the valley towards the sky afar, where the confrontation took place, they had mixed feelings. They could feel that the Nine Nether Troop was very different than it had been a year ago.

"Master, Nine Nether Palace is no match for the Heavenly Alligator Troop..." Wu Tian hesitated for a while, then spoke softly.

He had mixed feelings about the help that had been extended by Nine Nether Palace. What he had said was indeed true. They had fought with the Heavenly Alligator Troop before, so they knew how powerful they were. Although the Nine Nether Troop was powerful now, when compared to the Heavenly Alligator Troop, they were still inferior.

According to Wu Tian, the only troops that could take on the Heavenly Alligator Troop would be the Asura Troop, which was led by Lord Asura, and the Cracking Mountain Army, led by Lord Mountain Cracker. Only these two fine troops could triumph over the Heavenly Alligator Troop. Hence, the Nine Nether Troop was still not quite up to the mark.

When Lord Blood Hawk heard this, he nodded. He then said, "Wu Tian, if the Nine Nether Troop strikes, you will lead the Blood Hawk Troop to fight together with them, in order to ease them of some of the burden. As for Xu Ba, I will handle him. I will distract him from controlling the situation."

Wu Tian nodded. The only way for them to break away from the entrapment of the Heavenly Alligator Troop would be to work with the Nine Nether Troop.

As the two of them were talking, Mu Chen squinted his eyes. He had heard how Xu Ba was mocking them. Xu Ba had thought that he had the upper-hand, as he had a large army. This caused him to look down on the Nine Nether Troop.

In that case...

Mu Chen formed a seal with his hands. The calm look in his eyes turned sharp, and a sharp aura exuded from his body suddenly, like a sword.

"Nine Nether Troop!" Mu Chen shouted. "Fight!"

The soldiers of the Nine Nether Troop stamped their spears on the ground and shouted. Their voices thundered across the horizon. Dark fighting spirits surged up to the sky, like a huge, rolling wave. From afar, it looked like a dark sea that was covering the entire area.

Chirp!

Mu Chen stomped his feet, causing a dark fighting spirit to surge behind him. The sound of a bird with a frantic fighting spirit resounded in the air. A huge Nine Netherbird, with battle runes carved on its body, had formed from the fighting spirit. As it spread out its huge wings, it covered the sun.

The Nine Netherbird cried out to the sky. The people saw dark fighting spirits gushing up to the horizon, like a fountain. Within seconds, the entire place was filled with vast fighting spirits.

"Spirit of Fighting Intent!"

The people shouted in shock, and the area was in an uproar. The top forces turned pale, staring in disbelief at what was before them.

"Mu Chen has condensed the Spirit of Fighting intent of the Nine Nether Troop..." Lord Blood Hawk and Wu Tian were stunned. They looked at each other and gasped.

They finally understood why Mu Chen and Nine Nether had the audacity to come to this place, even though they knew that the Heavenly Alligator Troop would be here. They were full of confidence!

Everyone knew that the Spirit of Fighting Intent was extremely important to a troop. It could enhance their power manifold entirely!

"This guy..." Wu Tian had mixed feelings.

He sighed and recalled that, one year ago, when Mu Chen came to the Daluo Territory, he had looked down on the young man. However, one year later, Mu Chen had not only been ranked number three in the Dragon-Phoenix Record, he had surpassed Wu Tian in leading the army. Even Wu Tian had to admit that there was now a big gap between him and Mu Chen.

"Spirit of Fighting Intent?"

As Xu Ba stared at the Nine Netherbird, which was filled with majestic fighting spirit, he turned pale. He had not expected Mu Chen to have such a trump card.

He finally understood what Mu Chen meant, when he had said that Xu Ba would have to pay a price. It was not because Mu Chen was young and aggressive. It was because he truly had the means to make it so.

Although the Nine Nether Troop was inferior to the Heavenly Alligator Troop in terms of numbers, Xu Ba was no longer confident that he could defeat them. He knew that the Spirit of Fighting Intent was extremely important to a troop.

Fang Yi, who was beside Xu Ba, frowned. He looked gravely at Mu Chen. He had never taken Mu Chen seriously, even after Mu Chen had performed so well in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift. He knew that, had it not been for Cai Xiao, he would have easily suppressed Mu Chen in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift.

Judging from the current situation, he seemed to have belittled this opponent. Fang Yi knew that, one who could condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent of a troop, had great potential and could pose a great threat.

Xu Ba looked gloomy. He stared sharply at Mu Chen and said, "Do you think that, just because you have the Spirit of Fighting Intent, you are able to contend against us? I would like to see how powerful your Spirit of Fighting Intent is!"

Although Xu Ba knew that the Spirit of Fighting Intent was powerful, he would not back down, even though he knew that he would have to pay a high price if they were to fight. At that instant, Fang Yi stretched forth his hand to stop Xu Ba, who was about to strike.

He looked at Mu Chen, then said with a smile, "You have indeed surprised us..."

"Thank you," Mu Chen smiled and said. "If both of you wish to avoid a life and death struggle, which others would then benefit from, I suggest that we all take a step back. This will be the best option for everyone."

Fang Yi smiled, then said slowly, "It seems like you have no wish to fight the Heavenly Alligator Troop, as you know that the Nine Nether Troop will have to pay a high price as well. However, if you want us to simply let the troop go, it seems like you may be expecting a bit too much from us."

Mu Chen squinted his eyes, then said, "Do you want to see who is tougher?"

Fang Yi waved his hand, then said with a smile, "There is no point in starting a war. However, you should know that, if we simply let the troop go, it would be a disgrace to the Divine Pavilion."

"So, what do you suggest?" Mu Chen raised his brows, while looking at Fang Yi with a smile.

Fang Yi smiled back. He tilted his head to look at Xu Ba, then said, "Lord Xu, can I decide for you?"

Xu Ba pondered for a while, then nodded his head. Fang Yi held a special position in the Divine Pavilion. Although he was young, he would achieve much in the future. Thus, Xu Ba welcomed his interference.

Moreover, the situation had become tough for him to handle, since this intervention of Nine Nether Palace. In fact, he would be happy to let Fang Yi take over the situation.

When Fang Yi saw that Xu Ba had nodded his head, he turned to Mu Chen and said with a smile, "You are aware that, if we start a war, both parties will have to pay a price. However, if you want to rescue the troop, you cannot simply ask for it to be so."

"So?" Mu Chen smiled. He tilted his head to look at Fang Yi.

"I have seen your performance in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift. You have done well. However, I believe that you performed so well only because of your friend."

Fang Yi slowly stretched out his hand. Spiritual energy was glittering around his fingertips, like lightning, and dangerous fluctuations spread out.

"I have a suggestion that can resolve the situation, thus bringing the loss to a minimum. However, I do not know if you have the guts to do it."

Mu Chen's gaze turned grave.

Fang Yi smiled warmly, but there was an unfathomable fluctuation in his eyes.

"Have a duel with me."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 846: 500 to Duel

"Have a duel with me..."

Fang Yi stood on the mountain and placed one hand behind him. As the wind blew, his white garment fluttered.

His confidence impressed even the top forces, who were filled with praise for him. Fang Yi could become the leader of the younger generation in the North Territory, as he possessed amazing abilities.

Although he had met with setbacks in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, because of Cai Xiao, he had not become depressed over them. Instead, he reflected upon them as being lessons, then used them to advance his strength further.

In fact, his spirit of seeking a breakthrough in the face of such adversity had won the praises of the people. This was the spirit of a true master.

Fang Yi smiled and looked at Mu Chen, who was standing in the air. He then said, "If you can defeat me, the Divine Pavilion will automatically retreat."

Wow.

His words caused an immediate uproar among the people heard. Fang Yi was challenging Mu Chen to a duel! Many forces watched with intense interest.

The two of them were popular among the younger generation in the North Territory. One of them had been the overlord of the Dragon-Phoenix Record for many years. The other was a dark horse, who was a rising star in the North Territory.

If the two of them had a duel, many people would be watching, as they were relatively famous. The people were dying to know if Mu Chen would advance triumphantly, or if he would fall from his position.

Fang Yi was the more reputable of the two. He also had a higher status than Mu Chen.

Some of the top powers felt that it was not fair for Fang Yi to invite Mu Chen to battle. After all, Mu Chen was still a nobody, while Fang Yi was already well-known in the North Territory.

"Do you really think that, under such circumstances, you are still able to choose the method of fighting?" Nine Nether looked at Fang Yi coldly, then sneered.

She could tell that Fang Yi had advanced to Grade Five Sovereign. If Mu Chen were to have a duel with him, she was afraid that Mu Chen would be at a dangerous disadvantage. After all, he was only a Grade Four Sovereign.

"Hehe, if you want to have a war, our Heavenly Alligator Troop is ready to take you on. However, you may lose more than half of your troop," Xu Ba said, with immense killing intent.

"I will make sure that every single man in your troop dies!" Nine Nether said coldly.

Fang Yi smiled, then stopped Xu Ba from talking. He looked at Mu Chen and said, "You are smart. You should be able to tell from this situation that, if we start a war, both sides will suffer great losses. Although you are able to condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent of the Nine Nether Troop, you are still small in number."

Having said that, Fang Yi pointed at the forces that had gathered together, then said with a smile, "You know very well that there are many people out there, who are waiting to benefit from our war. It will not do us any good if we fight. So, the best way to resolve this matter will be to have a duel instead..."

Mu Chen looked at Fang Yi and said with a smile, "Well said. However, I can see a strong killing intent in your eyes. Hence, I think, you still wish to kill me."

Fang Yi squinted his eyes. Mu Chen had hit the nail on the head. He had never taken Mu Chen to heart, until he saw that Mu Chen had condensed the fighting spirit of the Nine Nether Troop. He felt the potential in Mu Chen, so he now saw him as a threat.

If Fang Yi allowed Mu Chen to continue to grow in strength, Mu Chen would become a great threat to the Divine Pavilion. Thus, he had to kill Mu Chen before this happened.

"I can understand if you refuse to duel," Fang Yi said flatly. "After all, you are new. It is already a great achievement for you to have come this far. Even I am impressed by you."

"Your reverse psychology isn't going to work on me," Mu Chen said with a smile.

Fang Yi frowned. He finally knew how difficult it was to deal with Mu Chen. Although Mu Chen was young, he was sharp and very mature. He was not rash and competitive, like so many other youths. In fact, Fang Yi was rather annoyed with Mu Chen's unshakable disposition!

"However..." As Fang Yi was frowning, Mu Chen smiled and said, "It is not impossible, if you wish to duel with me. In fact, it is extremely simple..."

"500 Meteorfall Alchemy." Mu Chen stretched forth five fingers and shook his hand.

The atmosphere that had already been tense, now froze at this juncture. Even Fang Yi was taken aback. No one would have expected Mu Chen to say such a thing, much less in this kind of a setting.

"500 Meteorfall Alchemy?" When Xu Ba heard it, he laughed. He then looked viciously at Mu Chen and sneered, "Young man, do you think that you are worth 500 Meteorfall Alchemy?"

Mu Chen must be joking. 500 Meteorfall Alchemy was what they had gained. They were fortunate to have reached the few historical sites before the rest of the people and had refined the relics. Mu Chen had now asked for the 500 Meteorfall Alchemy, just to have a duel.

Who does he think he is?!

"It is not up to you to determine if I am worth it."

Mu Chen continued to smile at Fang Yi, who was looking shocked. He stretched forth his hand and said, "Brother Fang Yi, if you are dying to kill me, I don't think this is a high price to pay. Of course, if you think that this method is not feasible..."

As he said this, Mu Chen suddenly stopped smiling, his dark eyes turning cold. He then said, "Let's have a war. I would like to see if the Heavenly Alligator Troop is capable of making us pay a high price!"

Mu Chen's voice was suddenly filled with killing intent. The whole area turned cold, and the top powers were shocked by his sudden change of expression.

There was a ferocious tiger among their meek youth! When one had exceeded the limit of Mu Chen's patience, he would turn cold and sharp.

Xu Ba turned pale and was furious. However, Fang Yi stopped him again. Fang Yi looked coldly at Mu Chen, then said, "Mu Chen, don't you think it is meaningless? Some things are just not meant for you, even if you own it."

"Five hundred, I said. Nothing less than that. If you are willing to give it, we will duel. If not, let's start the war!"

Mu Chen smiled and waved his hand. When Xu Ba saw it, he was so angry, his face twitching uncontrollably. He felt like tearing Mu Chen apart!

Nine Nether could not refrain herself from laughing. She looked snappily at Mu Chen. He had turned the duel into a monetary transaction, causing the onlookers to be dumbfounded.

Fang Yi stared at Mu Chen with an extremely cold stare. However, he did not lose his cool entirely, but smiled calmly and said, "Since this is your wish, let's do it."

"Lord Xu, sorry to trouble you." Fang Yi turned to look at Xu Ba.

Xu Ba's face twitched, and he felt the pinch. The 500 Meteorfall Alchemy was all that they had. If he gave this away, they would have worked for nothing!

"They will not be able to get away," Fang Yi said.

Since Fang Yi had said this, Xu Ba gritted his teeth, then waved his sleeve. Immediately, 500 Meteorfall Alchemy whizzed out, flying towards Mu Chen. The people looked on with envy. Even the forces were tempted by the 500 Meteorfall Alchemy.

Mu Chen grabbed his palm, and the 500 Meteorfall Alchemy hung around him. After he had roughly counted them, he smiled. He then said, "Brother Fang is really generous."

Fang Yi smiled, before replying calmly. "It is all right. I will let you have them for a while. Then, I will get them back with interest later."

Mu Chen nodded and said, "I hope so."

"Is it too risky?" Nine Nether asked softly. Since Fang Yi had given out 500 Meteorfall Alchemy, he must be confident of his defeating Mu Chen. It did not seem wise to duel with him otherwise.

"If both troops fight, we will have to pay a high price, and this is something that I cannot bear to see," Mu Chen said softly.

Regarding what Fang Yi had said, even if the Nine Nether Troop managed to defeat the Heavenly Alligator Troop, they will have to pay a high price. Although the losses would not be as great as what Fang Yi had said, Mu Chen could still not bear to see a single loss of life.

It suited Mu Chen well to have a duel with Fang Yi instead of starting a war. However, he did want to make them upset and incur some monetary losses before this duel occurred.

Nine Nether nodded. She knew that, in order to rescue Blood Hawk Palace, they had to fight. The Heavenly Alligator Troop would not be intimidated by them.

However, Fang Yi was no weakling. He had been the overlord for many years in the Dragon-Phoenix Record. No matter how powerful Mu Chen had become, Nine Nether was still not confident that Mu Chen was an adequate match for him.

After he had kept the Meteorfall Alchemy, Mu Chen stepped forth. His dark eyes turned sharp, and the aura from his body was also sharp, like a Divine Spear. Fang Yi felt the aura coming from Mu Chen, which caused him to raise his eyebrows.

"I want his head!" Xu Ba gritted his teeth and said. He hated Mu Chen to the core, especially after he had taken 500 Meteorfall Alchemy away from him.

"I will fulfill your wish. He shall die this day."

Fang Yi smiled flatly. He stepped out in the sky, before appearing directly in front of Mu Chen.

The people fixed their gazes on the two of them. The overlord of the Dragon-Phoenix Record and the dark horse would be having a duel this day...

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 847: Dark Horse vs. Overlord

Fluffy white clouds hung in the blue sky. As the two figures stood in the air facing each other, majestic spiritual energy shot up into the sky and tore the clouds apart.

Everyone watching fixed their gazes on the two figures.

Many streamers from afar darted toward that direction. It seemed like they had received news of the duel between the overlord in the Dragon-Phoenix Record and the mighty dark horse.

Many of them were interested in such duels.

Fang Yi looked suave as he stood in the air, with his white garment fluttering and his black hair blowing in the wind. He looked flatly at the people who had rushed over and then turned to look at Mu Chen. He said, "You have been in the limelight recently in North Territory."

"It is all thanks to you," Mu Chen said and smiled.

Mu Chen was mocking Fang Yi, but Fang Yi did not take it to heart. He said with a smile, "You are welcome. However, since I can make you famous, I can also make you a nobody again."

"Oh?" Mu Chen shrugged. He looked at Fang Yi and said, "I am looking forward to it. However, I would like to suggest that you do not go overboard. If you lose your overlord position in the Dragon-Phoenix Record, it will be too late for regret."

"You need to have the capability to do that."

Fang Yi remained expressionless, but the coldness in his eyes quickly surged. Majestic spiritual energy surrounded him like a windstorm and started to rage.

Mu Chen could feel the spiritual energy oppression emanating from Fang Yi's body. Although he had said that he would not back out, he knew that Fang Yi was tough to deal with.

Judging from the spiritual energy oppression, Fang Yi had steadily advanced within the realm of Grade Five Sovereign. He was obviously much more powerful than Qiu Taiyin.

This would be an intense fight!

As the spiritual energy of the two powers started to gather, more people came together. They watched the two of them and started to whisper to one another.

"Hahaha, this fight is interesting. The overlord in the Dragon-Phoenix Record is fighting the mighty dark horse. I wonder who will win."

"I think Fang Yi has a greater chance of winning. After all, he is a Grade Five Sovereign, whereas Mu Chen is only at Grade Four."

"I don't think so. Mu Chen's actual strength is more powerful than what you see. I heard that during the Ceremony of Bestowing Lordship, he defeated Qiu Taiyin, who is also a Grade Five Sovereign."

"Qiu Taiyin has just attained Grade Five Sovereign. You cannot compare him with Fang Yi."

"It will be good if Mu Chen fails to defeat Fang Yi. He has been in the limelight recently, and it is time to bring him down. He has to learn that one should keep a low profile in the North Territory."

"..."

The people whispered among themselves, and most of them expected Fang Yi to win. After all, Mu Chen had only risen in fame recently, but Fang Yi had been the overlord in the Dragon-Phoenix Record for a long time. Mu Chen was still incomparable to him.

Most importantly, Mu Chen was only a Grade Four Sovereign, but Fang Yi had long ago attained Grade Five Sovereign.

The people knew about Mu Chen's performance, and that his actual combat force was more powerful than what it seemed. An ordinary Grade Five Sovereign would have a tough time dealing with him, but... Fang Yi was not an ordinary Grade Five Sovereign.

As part of the younger generation groomed by the Divine Pavilion, no one knew what trump card he was holding.

Lord Blood Hawk, Wu Tian, and the rest who were trapped by the Heavenly Alligator Troop looked up to the sky at the two of them from their position in the valley. They looked grave. Although they had seen how powerful Mu Chen was at the Ceremony of Bestowing Lordship, they knew how awesome Fang Yi was, too.

Fang Yi was not a simple person, as he was able to hold the number one position in the Dragon-Phoenix Record for so many years.

"If Mu Chen manages to get out of the duel unscathed, he will be famous among the younger generation in North Territory," Lord Blood Hawk said. Mu Chen had risen too quickly in North Territory, and this had brought doubt to the people watching. Many of them had attributed his performance to the daughter of the Flame Emperor. They were still contemplating his number three ranking in the Dragon-Phoenix Record.

This duel would remove all doubts about his ability.

At the same time, there were some risks. If he were to be defeated by Fang Yi, he would fall from his position, and that would be the end of his future.

No one would remember a loser in the cruel world of the North Territory.

Boom!

Majestic spiritual energy thundered and whizzed around Fang Yi like a sea. The whole area seemed to be quaking.

Mu Chen turned grave. When they were in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, he had only seen how badly Fang Yi had been beaten by Cai Xiao. It was only now that Fang Yi was standing before him that he could feel the oppression emanating from him.

He was a strong opponent.

Fang Yi looked at Mu Chen and said coldly, "It is too late for regret now. Sometimes, people have to pay a price for their arrogance."

Mu Chen curled his lips and ignored him. He clenched his fist, and the Great Meru Demonic Pillar appeared in his hand, filled with demonic force. He stomped his feet in the air, turned into a streamer, and shot out.

Boom!

In the twinkle of an eye, the Great Meru Demonic Pillar struck down mercilessly on Fang Yi. It carried with it a huge shadow and horrifying power.

Fang Yi looked expressionless, and golden lights surged in his palms. He hit the Great Meru Demonic Pillar with a backhand strike.

Clang!

A loud sound of metal was heard, and visible ripples of power swirled out. Under the attack of the power ripples, Mu Chen was thrown back, and the Great Meru Demonic Pillar shot up into the sky.

"You will be sorry if you think I am like those ordinary Grade Five Sovereigns that you have dealt with before." Fang Yi looked at the scene with disdain and stepped out. He appeared on top of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar and hit it.

"Let me give it back to you!"

Majestic spiritual energy burst out, and the Great Meru Demonic Pillar turned into a dark shadow. With a screeching sound, it struck down hard toward Mu Chen. Even an ordinary Grade Five Sovereign would not dare to take that powerful blow.

Ha!

When Mu Chen saw it, he snorted within himself. Fang Yi was cunning. He was using Mu Chen's own Great Meru Demonic Pillar to attack. If Mu Chen chose to avoid the blow, it would weaken his momentum and allow Fang Yi to seize the opportunity. If he took it head on, which was what Fang Yi was yearning to see, he would suppress Mu Chen with his powerful spiritual energy.

All eyes were fixed on Mu Chen.

"You have no right to use my stuff!"

As the people looked on, Mu Chen's face turned cold. He quickly formed a seal with his hands, and golden lights shot out from his chest. The cry of a majestic ancient dragon resounded in the heavens and the earth.

As the golden lights surged out, the Spirit of the Real Dragon appeared on Mu Chen's right arm. Its claws covered Mu Chen's right palm and merged with his fingers.

Golden lights surged in Mu Chen's eyes. His right arm seemed to have expanded, and the veins under his skin seemed to be moving like a dragon. Mu Chen felt as though a huge dragon was residing in his right arm!

As Mu Chen's strength was enhanced, he displayed the power of the Dragon-Phoenix Body!

Boom!

The Great Meru Demonic Pillar fell down like a mountain. Fang Yi had covered the Great Meru Demonic Pillar with his frantic spiritual energy for the time being, and isolated it from Mu Chen's control.

The Great Meru Demonic Pillar could not recognize Mu Chen as its master at this moment.

Mu Chen did not move, but magnified the Demonic Pillar in his eyes. After taking a deep breath, he punched the Demonic Pillar.

Dong!

It was a simple punch, but the power that it contained caused the space around him to crack.

Clang!

A metallic sound thundered in the area, and the vital energy and blood in the top powers surged. However, they continued to fix their gazes on the sky.

Mu Chen maintained his posture as he punched out. The Great Meru Demonic Pillar had stopped moving.

All the people saw clearly that the golden spiritual energy that had covered the Great Meru Demonic Pillar dispersed as Mu Chen punched the Demonic Pillar.

Many top powers were taken aback by the power of Mu Chen's punch.

Mu Chen moved and appeared on top of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar. His eyes were like those of a ferocious dragon and looked oppressive. He looked at Fang Yi, who had turned grave.

"In the future, don't touch things that do not belong to you and bring shame upon yourself." Mu Chen sneered. He stepped on the Great Meru Demonic Pillar and looked sharply at Fang Yi.

Fang Yi squinted and nodded slightly.

"Let's see who will be the one to bring shame upon himself!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 848: Cosmic Divine Scripture

The clouds surged in the horizon, as the two figures stood in the sky. They looked at each other sharply, animosity in their eyes. An aura of cold killing intent indistinctly spread out.

This was a fight between two strong powers!

The crowd was shocked, as they looked at Mu Chen, who was standing on the Great Meru Demonic Pillar. The earlier punch had left a deep impression on them. Many top powers looked grave, as they knew that no ordinary Grade Five Sovereign would be able to take on such a powerful punch.

Mu Chen had the audacity to accept the duel, as he was indeed powerful. He had lived up to the name of the mighty dark horse. However, it was still unknown, as to who would emerge as the winner of the duel.

Fang Yi remained calm, looking at Mu Chen. He found the fluctuation of the wind blast of Mu Chen's fist familiar. It was the power that he had received from the Dragon-Phoenix Body at the Dragon-Phoenix Rift.

The Dragon-Phoenix Body was extremely mysterious. It had allowed a Grade Four Sovereign to have such amazing power! However, if Mu Chen had thought that he could challenge Fang Yi with this level of strength, he was being much too naïve.

Light flashed across Fang Yi's eyes, as he stomped his foot hard. The air screeched below his feet, while visible sound waves swirled out beneath his feet.

Boom!

As Fang Yi stomped his foot, a horrifying spiritual energy swirled out from the space behind him. Its movement was like a tidal wave, shaking the entire space.

Fang Yi stood on the spiritual energy tidal wave, looking small in comparison. However, he was like a monarch that ruled the area. Even Nine Nether, Lord Blood Hawk, and Xu Ba were shocked with the spiritual energy oppression that he exuded.

Mu Chen could feel the oppression as well. He was shocked to see that Fang Yi had become more powerful. When they were at the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, Fang Yi was an ordinary Grade Five Sovereign. However, he must have reached the Peak of Grade Five Sovereign by now, as he seemed to have made good progress during this period.

"It is amazing that you are able to defeat Grade Five Sovereigns at your level. However, among the Grade Five Sovereigns, no one has been able to defeat me!" Fang Yi looked at Mu Chen, sounding confident.

Mu Chen had performed well, and so had he. Ever since he had attained Grade Five Sovereign, no one within the same rank had been able to defeat him!

Boom! Boom!

Majestic spiritual energy roared behind Fang Yi. It complemented his demeanor, making him look like a divine being with a strong oppression.

Dong!

Fang Yi suddenly shot up to the sky, then formed a seal with his hands. He then pressed the void with his right hand. Ancient light runes speedily spread out from his palm.

The huge tidal wave behind him turned into numerous rays of light that burst out. It then gathered under his palm like lightning. Then, an oppression started to spread out in the area.

Many top powers looked grave. Even the Grade Five Sovereigns were frightened, as they sensed that Fang Yi's attack was a deadly one.

Fang Yi was obviously out to kill. He wanted to end the duel as soon as possible. He wanted the people to know that no one would be a match for him, the overlord of the Dragon-Phoenix Record. He was

determined to show clearly that any of those that challenged the overlord would be trampled into ashes!

Mu Chen also turned grave, as he felt the oppression from Fang Yi strongly. Fang Yi was indeed extremely powerful.

Hoof.

Mu Chen took a deep breath, his eyes turning dark, like a black hole. His black hair also speedily grew long.

As his long hair danced in the wind, his lively face turned calm, like a deep lake. He stood still, and seemed at peace, almost as if nothing seemed to affect him.

Supreme Heart Demon Chant, Small Heart Demon State!

When a lion desired to catch a rabbit, it would go all out. Fang Yi was not a rabbit, but was a ferocious tiger! All the more, Mu Chen had to use different trump cards to fight with him.

Boom! Boom!

Spiritual energy raged on the horizon, creating friction within the space and causing loud bombing sounds. Fang Yi's eyes turned cold and sharp. He looked down at Mu Chen, then pressed his palm, which was filled with ancient light runes, on the void. His indifferent voice resounded throughout the air.

"Cosmic Divine Scripture, Cosmic Seal!"

Dong!

The people looked perplexedly at the Cosmic Star Atlas that had formed under Fang Yi's palm. Vast spiritual energy oppression spread out, then turned into a Spiritual Seal that was carved with stars. It then pressed down.

Wherever the Star Atlas Spiritual Seal passed, visible cracks were formed in the space. The oppression that came along with it caused the top powers to turn pale.

"This is one of most powerful Divine Scriptures in the Divine Pavilion. This is a Near Perfection Divine Art. Fang Yi is indeed amazing!"

"Any Grade Five Sovereign will be defeated by it. Fang Yi has lived up to his name!"

"The Divine Pavilion is indeed amazing. Ordinary people will not have a chance to see it. Only those in the Divine Pavilion have the chance to cultivate it."

As Fang Yi was throwing out the blow, the crowd whispered among themselves. Many top powers were envious and impressed by the Near Perfection Divine Art that Fang Yi had displayed.

"Is this a Near Perfection Divine Art?"

Mu Chen lifted up his head to look at the Star Atlas Spiritual Seal. As he was in the Small Heart Demon State, even if a dreadful blow was before him, he would look expressionless.

Buzz!

Mu Chen speedily formed a seal with his hands, causing a space warp to form behind him. The Majestic Sovereign Sea indistinctly appeared, the spiritual energy within it surging. As it did so, four rays of beams shot out from it.

Roar!

The cries of a dragon and elephant resounded. Two huge dragons and two elephants instantly appeared above Mu Chen. As they stepped on the void, the space quaked.

All of the top powers could feel the oppression from the two dragons and the two elephants. However, if Mu Chen was using this to contend with Fang Yi, it would still not be powerful enough.

"If two dragons and two elephants are not enough...I shall add more."

Mu Chen muttered to himself. He had cultivated Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art for about a year. Although he had not perfected it, he had at least advanced to another level.

Given Mu Chen's current strength, the two dragons and two elephants were not his most powerful means. Mu Chen's dark eyes flickered, as he changed the seal. The cry of a dragon and elephant resounded again in the Sovereign Sea. Then, the people saw two streamers shoot out from the Sovereign Sea.

Additional dragon and elephant!

The top powers turned grave, as they looked at the three dragons and three elephants that were standing in the sky. Even the Grade Five Sovereigns felt oppressed.

Before they could recover from their states of shock, they were taken aback again. After summoning three dragons and three elephants, Mu Chen had changed the seal again!

Was he summoning even more?

The top powers were extremely shocked. Although Mu Chen was only a Grade Four Sovereign, he had displayed great power. They could sense that the Divine Art that was being displayed by Mu Chen was as powerful as the Cosmic Divine Scripture that was displayed by Fang Yi!

Boom!

Suddenly, Mu Chen stopped forming the seal, leaving the Sovereign Sea behind him in a state of turmoil. Two streamers shot out from it.

Four dragons and four elephants!

When the eight huge creatures appeared in the horizon, even Xu Ba and Lord Blood Hawk were stunned. Fang Yi looked gloomy, hitting his fist down on his palm. The huge shadow, formed by the Cosmic Divine Seal, then moved toward Mu Chen, covering him up. Fang Yi did not believe that, with his strength being at Peak of Grade Five Sovereign, Mu Chen would be able to counter the Cosmic Divine Scripture!

"Cosmic Divine Seal, Control Cosmic!"

Mu Chen placed his palms on top of each other, his deep voice resounding in his heart.

"Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art, Four Dragons Four Elephants Hate the Firmament!"

Four dragons and four elephants cried out to the sky, while visible sound waves swirled out. The space was in constant state of turbulence.

The eight streamers that were formed by the four dragons and four elephants clashed together, sending spiritual lights bursting out. They then turned into a huge ancient halberd, which was about a thousand feet tall. The four dragons and four elephants then rested on the huge ancient halberd, like a divine force.

"Dragon-Elephant Divine Halberd!"

Mu Chen's eyes were bright. He lifted up his hands and roared.

Buzz!

The huge ancient halberd buzzed loudly. Then, in the next instant, it turned into a streamer, tearing the void apart at a speed of lightning. In the twinkle of an eye, it then appeared below the Cosmic Spiritual Seal! It then slashed hard on the Cosmic Spiritual Seal that was above it!

The Dragon-Elephant Divine Halberd and the Cosmic Spiritual Seal were like two meteorites that had fallen from the sky. They carried with them destructive fluctuations, which clashed hard against each other.

The top powers fixed their gazes on the point where they had clashed. Everyone was dying to know, now that the two powerful Divine Arts had clashed together, which one would be more powerful?!

Was the Divine Art from Divine Pavilion more powerful than the mysterious Divine Art displayed by Mu Chen?

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 849: Each Displaying His Prowess

The top powers looked intensely at the sky. The two terrifying powers clashed together like meteorites...

Clang!

There was a loud explosion. A horrifying spiritual energy windstorm raged and swirled out, covering a radius of a thousand miles.

The mountains were flattened by the windstorm, and large rocks turned into powder. Cracks formed on the ground...

In the face of such destructive power, even the Grade Five Sovereigns turned pale. They knew that given their power, they would not be able to attain such a high level.

However, they saw this level of power in the duel between Mu Chen and Fang Yi.

They were not surprised by Fang Yi's power, but Mu Chen had taken them by surprise. It was not easy for a Grade Four Sovereign to come this far...

Some of the top powers looked at one another and saw the grave look on one another's faces. Mu Chen had not been pushing himself too hard when he accepted Fang Yi's challenge. He was indeed powerful.

The duel between the dark horse and the overlord was extremely interesting.

As the top powers were dwelling on it, two rays of colorful lights attacked each other crazily. They were Fang Yi's Cosmic Seal and Mu Chen's Dragon-Elephant Divine Halberd...

The two rays of colorful lights had activated their spiritual energy to the optimum. However, they were caught in a situation in which neither could destroy the other.

Mu Chen's Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art was comparable to Fang Yi's Cosmic Divine Scripture!

Fang Yi stood behind the colorful lights and looked coldly at the scene. He was furious, as he had not expected such an outcome.

He could tell that the Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art displayed by Mu Chen was a Near Perfection Divine Art. In terms of ranking, it was comparable to the Cosmic Seal. However, Fang Yi's strength was at the Peak of Grade Five Sovereign!

His realm was higher than Mu Chen's. Logically speaking, the power of a Divine Art of the same ranking would depend on the spiritual energy of the martial artist. Fang Yi should have the upper hand since his realm was higher, but this was not the case.

His spiritual energy is not as powerful as mine, but he is able to control it well. He is able to condense it when he activates it...

Fang Yi's eyes glittered. After persisting for a while, he started to realize why Mu Chen was able to be on par with him. Fang Yi started to become doubtful. He found it hard to believe that a Grade Four Sovereign had the ability to control the spiritual energy in his body and condense it so well.

Even Fang Yi was not able to do it!

"Eh?"

As Fang Yi was thinking of ways to defeat Mu Chen, he suddenly looked up. Two huge rays of colorful lights clashed against each other, and the Dragon-Elephant Divine Halberd exuded a spiritual energy fluctuation that was extremely violent.

Mu Chen intended to blast the Dragon-Elephant Divine Halberd!

Boom!

As the Dragon-Elephant Divine Halberd exploded, the area suddenly darkened. Dazzling colorful lights that were brighter than daylight spread out and brightened the area.

As the rays of light burst out, humongous spiritual energy shockwaves swirled out. Visible cracks were seen within a large area in the sky.

The Cosmic Seal blew up as well.

The top powers turned pale and speedily retreated. They were fearful of being caught by the horrifying shockwaves.

Fang Yi looked cold. He shot backwards to avoid the shockwaves, leaving only afterimages. He fixed his gaze on the space where the spiritual energy windstorm had taken place.

Mu Chen should be in that direction. Given his speed, he would not be able to pull himself out of the horrifying shockwaves in time. Moreover, he was near the Dragon-Elephant Divine Halberd.

Buzz!

As these thoughts were running through Fang Yi's mind, he was suddenly taken by surprise. He felt that the space behind him had been torn apart as a shadow appeared. The shadow had a pair of huge Phoenix wings, and as the wings spread out, they covered the sun.

Dong!

When the shadow appeared, Mu Chen immediately threw a punch at Fang Yi. The real dragon symbol indistinctly squirmed around his fist. The wind blast of his fist caused cracks in the space.

Even Fang Yi was shocked at his power. However, he was not a weakling. He clenched his fist, and majestic spiritual energy swirled out from his palm.

"Cosmic Spiritual Shield!"

The spiritual energy turned into a primitive Spiritual Shield in front of Fang Yi, and the Cosmic Star Atlas glittered on the surface of the shield. It seemed sturdy and unbreakable.

Dong!

The wind blast that contained the real dragon's spiritual energy hit the shield and caused ripples to be formed. As the ripples became more rapid, it caused the shield to burst.

Fang Yi came to himself and looked glum. He had not expected Mu Chen to escape from the terrifying shockwaves and come from behind without his knowledge. If he had not been on guard, Mu Chen would have hurt him.

"Since you have sneaked your way here, don't ever think of escaping!"

Fang Yi sneered. He activated his spiritual energy to the optimum at the Peak of Grade Five Sovereign. Golden lights surged on the surface of his skin, and the cry of a dragon resounded.

Fang Yi had possessed the Real Dragon Body from the Dragon-Phoenix Rift!

Although the Real Dragon Body was not as powerful as the Dragon Phoenix Body, his power had been greatly enhanced. With Fang Yi's powerful spiritual energy at the Peak of Grade Five Sovereign, not many Grade Five Sovereigns would be able to contend with him.

Bang! Bang!

Fang Yi shot out like lightning. The wind blast was powerful like a dragon. Every punch that he threw caused the space to crack. The wind blast covered Mu Chen's paths of escape like a storm.

Fang Yi was powerful in close combat as well!

Under such a forceful attack, even a martial artist at the Peak of Grade Five Sovereign would lose.

Mu Chen turned grave. He had not expected Fang Yi to be so difficult to deal with. His surprise attack had not given him the outcome that he expected, but it had given Fang Yi the chance to suppress him with his spiritual energy.

Mu Chen's eyes glittered as he entered into the Small Heart Demon State. He looked calm and suddenly sprang out as the crowd shouted out in shock.

Dark golden light emanated from Mu Chen's body, and the Spirit of the Real Dragon squirmed around. The Spirit of the Real Phoenix turned into a pair of Phoenix wings and flapped on his back, causing a gale.

Mu Chen had fully activated the power of the Dragon-Phoenix Body and complemented it with the Unperishable Flame, the Netherworld Thunder Heart, and the Small Heart Demon State.

With these various means, a majestic wind blast whizzed out from his palms and clashed against the blow Fang Yi had thrown out.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

The two of them were like ferocious dragons fighting each other in the sky. The wind blasts from their fists thundered as they hit each other. The space rippled, and a spiritual energy windstorm raged.

The top powers were amazed by Fang Yi and Mu Chen's aggressive attacks.

"This guy is able to take on Fang Yi to this level!" Xu Ba looked gloomy as he watched the fierce fight between the two of them. Although he could tell that Fang Yi had the upper hand, Fang Yi was still unable to defeat Mu Chen.

Mu Chen was unexpectedly difficult to deal with.

However, Xu Ba was not the least worried. He knew how powerful Fang Yi was. If Fang Yi continued to attack Mu Chen, Mu Chen would soon reveal a fatal flaw.

Nine Nether and Lord Blood Hawk frowned and became worried as they thought likewise.

"You are just a Grade Four Sovereign, and you have the audacity to take me on. You think too highly of yourself!" Fang Yi said coldly.

They hit each other hard again, and Fang Yi's eyes suddenly turned sharp. Forceful spiritual energy like a windstorm filled the majestic wind blast from his fists. Fang Yi threw out a blow towards Mu Chen's arms at lightning speed.

Bang!

The space shook and Mu Chen flew backward like a bullet. Traces of blood flowed down from the corners of his mouth. Mu Chen was injured by this powerful blow.

Wow.

There was an uproar as the people saw what had happened. Mu Chen had lost out to Fang Yi.

As Mu Chen was being thrown back, his eyes turned sharp like an eagle's.

When Xu Ba, Nine Nether, and Lord Blood Hawk saw it, they were shocked.

Purple light swirled out from behind Mu Chen, and a huge, beautiful flower appeared.

Fang Yi turned pale when he saw the flower. He could feel a dangerous fluctuation emanating from the mysterious flower!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 850: Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body

Mu Chen flew backwards, like a bullet in the sky. Dark purple light spread out, then turned into a large beautiful divine flower, which appeared behind him.

As the flower bloomed, ancient runes appeared on its petals, swirling outward. The area darkened, causing a mysterious power to exude from the flower. The top powers, sensing a dangerous fluctuation, stared at the mysterious flower that was behind Mu Chen.

"How could he possibly have so many different means?!" When Xu Ba saw this, he exclaimed, turning pale. He looked extremely grave, as he saw that the Divine Art that Mu Chen had just displayed was more powerful than even the Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art!

The Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art is a Near Perfection Divine Art! Does Mu Chen possess a Perfect Divine Art?

Xu Ba's eyelids twitched, while these thoughts swirled in his mind. He knew that the Perfect Divine Art was precious and rare. Even in the Divine Pavilion, it was considered as being the most powerful Divine Art. Given his status, he would certainly not be able to obtain it.

Most importantly, this level of Divine Art was not easy to cultivate. It demanded much from the person cultivating the skill, and it was extremely difficult to attain. Thus, when Xu Ba saw that Mu Chen had successfully cultivated a Perfect Divine Art, he became tremendously envious of him.

The people were stunned by the mysterious flower that had just appeared behind Mu Chen. Mu Chen licked the blood that was at the corner of his mouth, then looked with disdain at Fang Yi, who was looking extremely pale.

Without hesitation, he formed a seal with his hands. The beautiful mandala flower bloomed instantly, its dark pistil directing itself at Fang Yi.

Swoosh!

Upon seeing this, Fang Yi turned. He transformed into afterimages, then retreated, as he could sense the strong power of the attack. In the face of such a powerful attack, even Fang Yi had chosen to flee.

Fang Yi had seen it in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift. When the Prince of Netherworld threw out a deadly blow, Mu Chen had used it to counter the attack. Thus, Fang Yi was well aware of its power.

Mu Chen had obviously become more powerful than before. Although he was performing the same movement, this time was much more powerful than before.

Buzz! Buzz!

Mu Chen looked nonchalantly at Fang Yi, who had retreated. He slowly shut his eyes, then said in a cold voice that was filled with immense killing intent, "Datura Sky-wrecking Light!"

Mu Chen stretched out his finger and tapped on the void. The moment he tapped on it, the space cracked, like a thin piece of glass.

Bang!

The beautiful mandala flower bloomed even more. In the next instant, the pistil shook violently, shooting forth a purple beam.

As the purple beam darted across the horizon, the entire area darkened. It was as though the lights had been devoured by the purple beam. It looked extremely mysterious.

The speed of the beam was extremely fast. It was like a python, squirming around in the space. Wherever it past, the space cracked. Distance was not an issue.

Within a short span of time, the purple beam, which was filled with destructive fluctuation, appeared before Fang Yi. Fang Yi had completely turned grave. He took a deep breath, then formed a seal. Powerful spiritual energy swirled out, then turned into an extremely large Star Atlas.

"Cosmic Star Atlas!"

The Star Atlas spread out, looking incredibly mysterious. It had an extremely powerful spiritual energy fluctuation.

Boom!

The purple beam shot toward the Star Atlas, hitting it hard.

Crack!

As the purple beam came into contact with the Star Atlas, the Star Atlas cracked. The crack then spread out, covering the entire Star Atlas rapidly.

Boom!

The Star Atlas burst, then immediately turned into colorful dazzling light spots.

Swish!

The destructive beam continued to pass through the light spots, before hitting the blurry figure that was standing among the light spots. At that instant, the sky seemed to have collapsed completely.

The top powers turned pale. Even though Fang Yi was at the Peak of Grade Five Sovereign, he would be badly injured by such a horrifying attack.

"He is so powerful!" Wu Tian was stunned by the scene.

He looked at Mu Chen with disbelief. Although he had seen the power of Mu Chen at the Ceremony of Bestowing Lordship, he still found it hard to accept that Mu Chen was able to contend with a top power, who was at the level of Peak of Grade Five Sovereign.

One year ago, when Mu Chen came to the Daluo Territory, he was a nobody, who had not even secured the Sovereign-level. However, he was now able to fearlessly take on the overlord of the younger generation in the North Territory.

Even Wu Tian, who was extremely prideful, was at a loss for words. Everyone continued to stare at the bright light spots that were spreading out in the sky.

Nine Nether, Xu Ba, and Lord Blood Hawk did not say a word. They were looking sharply at the aggressive spiritual energy fluctuation in the sky.

Mu Chen stood in the sky, wiping off the blood stains that were at the corner of his mouth. He looked at the spot where the light spots had started to spread out. There was a stillness there, and Fang Yi seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

Had Fang Yi been killed?

Mu Chen squinted his eyes, feeling shocked.

Boom!

The light spots exploded, sending light waves surging outward. A huge figure shot forth from the light spots, then appeared before Mu Chen. A large palm, which was like a mountain, then hit down hard on Mu Chen.

The attack was too sudden, catching Mu Chen off guard, even though he was at the Small Heart Demon State. As the wind blast of the palm was about to land on Mu Chen, golden lights shimmered on his body. Immediately thereafter, the Dragon-Phoenix Golden Armor appeared.

Dang!

When the huge palm hit Mu Chen's body, a metal sound resounded. Mu Chen fell, crushing a hill into ruins and causing large cracks on the ground.

This sudden change of events had taken everyone by surprise. When Mu Chen had been thrown onto the ground, the crowd suddenly became alert. They speedily lifted up their heads, looking at the sky, where a large figure stood in the air, exuding a powerful spiritual energy oppression.

The large figure was about 1,000 feet tall. Numerous stars were carved on its body. As the star lights connected to one another, they formed a mysterious Star Atlas. One of the arms of the large figure had been smashed. It had turned into a one-armed giant!

"What is that?"

Many people were stunned upon seeing the one-armed giant. After a while, they shouted numerous exclamations of wonder and inquiry.

"Is that the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body?"

"Is that the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body, which is ranked number 65 in 99 Sovereign Celestial Body?"

"That is right! I have heard that the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body is a powerful Sovereign Celestial Body in the Divine Pavilion. I never expected Fang Yi to have successfully cultivated it. Not many people have been powerful enough to display it."

"It is ranked number 65. It is such a powerful Sovereign Celestial Body. I have heard that, when the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body has been cultivated to its optimum, it can turn into a starry sky. When the Star Descent Celestial Body is covered by starlight, it will be indestructible and become extremely powerful."

"Hmnn, no wonder he is able to counter the formidable blows from Mu Chen. Fang Yi has used his trump card as well."

The place was in an uproar. Fang Yi appeared above the huge Star Descent figure, looking pale. He had been injured by the earlier blow that was thrown out by Mu Chen. Even though he had summoned the Sovereign Celestial Body, he had lost an arm, which had weakened the power of the Star Descent Celestial Body.

Fang Yi looked gravely at the collapsed ground below him. He had used up much of his spiritual energy. Although he had never taken Mu Chen lightly, he had not expected Mu Chen to push him to such an intense level of fighting.

"You deserve to be ranked number three in the Dragon-Phoenix Record."

Fang Yi sounded cold. His eyes were filled with extreme killing intent. He knew that, if he did not kill Mu Chen now, Mu Chen would only become more famous.

By then, Fang Yi would have become his stepping stone towards his rise to the top. This was a situation that Fang Yi did not want to see!

Fang Yi formed a seal with his hands, sending a bright starlight burst out from the complex Star Atlas that was on the Star Descent Celestial Body. The starlight then gathered on the huge palm, before turning into a huge Star Spear.

"Galaxy Ancient Divine Spear!"

"I will finish you off with one blow!"

Fang Yi roared like a dragon, then stomped his foot. His body seemed to merge with the Star Descent Celestial Body. He then whizzed down like a starlight beam. The Star Spear carried with it a majestic fluctuation that blasted toward the collapsed ground.

The top powers looked grave. Everyone could tell that Fang Yi had activated his power to the optimum, as he obviously had the intention to finish off Mu Chen.

The battle between the dark horse and the overlord had ended with one fatal blow!