

Great Ruler 851

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Chapter 851: Activate Three Suns!

A humongous spear came down from the heavens like a falling star. It carried with it a destructive power. Its irresistible force shocked the top powers, and they quickly retreated.

Everyone could see that Fang Yi was determined to kill Mu Chen. He was giving it everything he had.

Bang! Bang!

The ground collapsed continuously, and there were large cracks all over the place.

Huge rocks at the spot where Mu Chen had fallen started to explode. They turned to dust under the power of the horrifying oppression.

Fang Yi had consolidated all of his power in this blow. Together with the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body, the power had become extremely great. Even Nine Nether, Xu Ba, and Lord Blood Hawk raised their eyebrows.

Everyone stared at the collapsed ground Mu Chen was buried under. Ever since Mu Chen had fallen into the ground, it had been quiet. No one knew if he would still be able to contend with Fang Yi.

It seemed tough for the dark horse to challenge the overlord.

"Do you think that you can escape by hiding away like a rat?"

The Star Spear shot down to the ground. Fang Yi stood above the Star Descent Celestial Body and looked coldly at the stretch of ruins. He could feel Mu Chen's breath within the ruins. Although he had struck Mu Chen, he knew that it had not done Mu Chen much harm.

However, no matter how Mu Chen had hidden himself, the outcome would be the same!

This was because Fang Yi had dealt a deadly blow!

"Come on out!"

Fang Yi clenched his fists, and the horrifying spiritual energy from the Star Spear spread out, cracking the already ruined ground.

As the ground cracked, everyone saw a figure in Dragon-Phoenix Golden Armor standing on a huge rock deep within. A pair of dark eyes gazed at the horrifying blow that had been thrown down.

"I have finally found you, rat!" Fang Yi's eyes were filled with killing intent. The Star Spear shook and shot down toward Mu Chen.

Everyone held their breath and looked at Mu Chen, who was wearing the Dragon-Phoenix Golden Armor. They were wondering what Mu Chen would do to counter Fang Yi's deadly blow.

Mu Chen should have used up his spiritual energy by now.

Mu Chen let out a breath.

Hoof.

He gently lifted up his hands and suddenly clenched them!

Mu Chen shouted in a deep voice, "Butchering Demonic Lotus Spiritual Array!"

As he finished shouting, a stunning spiritual energy fluctuation swirled out from where he had collapsed.

The ground around it also collapsed, and four black lotuses floated up from below. As they churned around, they exuded extremely powerful spiritual energy fluctuations.

"Is that... a spiritual array?"

When the forces saw the four black lotuses behind Mu Chen, they could feel a special spiritual energy fluctuation emanating from the lotuses. They could not refrain from crying out when they sensed that the spiritual array was a powerful one.

When Fang Yi heard the cry, he was not affected. He had done research on Mu Chen so he knew much about him. This included Mu Chen's status as a Spiritual Array Master. He even knew that Mu Chen had used a spiritual array to defeat Qiu Taiyin at the Ceremony of Bestowing Lordship.

"Qiu Taiyin has only advanced to Grade Five Sovereign. He has not even stabilized himself in this realm. You are too naïve if you are thinking of using the same tricks on me!"

Fang Yi curled up his lips and sneered. He clenched his fist, and the Star Spear pressed down, ready to kill Mu Chen.

Mu Chen looked calm and changed the seal with his hands.

Boom!

The four black lotuses shook and bloomed. Dark lights speedily gathered around the pistils. In the next instant, four huge black beams shot out from the pistils!

Buzz! Buzz!

The four black beams swirled rapidly around one another like four large, black dragons. They carried with them powerful spiritual energy fluctuations and shot up to crash against the Star Spear that was coming down!

Dong!

When they clashed, the area seemed to be in a state of destruction. Visible shockwaves swirled out, and the ground quickly collapsed. Within seconds, there was a large, deep hole in the ground.

Majestic Dark Light fought crazily with the Star Spear. Every time they clashed against each other, the hole became bigger.

Everyone was shocked by the aggressive attacks. However, they were even more shocked at Mu Chen's powerful defense.

The all-powerful Star Spear had been countered by the powerful Black Lotus Spiritual Array.

Mu Chen calmly looked up at the fierce fight taking place in the sky.

When he had fought with Qiu Taiyin, he had used the Butchering Demonic Lotus Spiritual Array. However, he had just broken through then and was not able to control the spiritual array well. The four lotuses were not at their peak performances then.

Now that Mu Chen had consolidated his spiritual energy, and with the help of the Small Heart Demon State, he was able to construct and control a more perfect and powerful Spiritual Array.

Fang Yi would be in trouble if he did not take this spiritual array seriously.

"Rat!"

As Mu Chen had expected, Fang Yi turned pale. The trump cards he thought would help him win the duel always disappointed him. This was unacceptable to him.

"You will not be able to escape today!"

Fang Yi was filled with killing intent. When they had been at the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, Mu Chen had had to use every means at his disposal to force the Prince of Netherworld to retreat. He had nearly been killed in the process. However, within just a few months, Mu Chen had grown so much more powerful. Even Fang Yi had to use various means to fight him now. He had progressed too quickly, and that alarmed Fang Yi. If Fang Yi let Mu Chen off today, he was not sure he could defeat Mu Chen in the future.

Thus, Mu Chen had to die right now!

Cold lights flickered in Fang Yi's eyes. He stomped his foot hard and hit the top of the Star Descent Celestial Body. Blood flowed out from his palm, and the head of the Star Descent Celestial Body turned into a Star Atlas formed by blood.

Fang Yi shouted, "Blood Star Atlas!" and blood spread out from the Star Descent Celestial Body's head. The blood turned into blood rays and splashed onto the Star Spear at lightning speed.

Boom!

Spiritual energy fluctuations burst out from the Star Spear. The space quaked like boiling water, and a horrifying spiritual energy windstorm burst out!

Bang!

The dark beams that were swirling around like four black dragons seemed to be defeated. The beams started to crack and ultimately, exploded.

The chaotic spiritual energy from the Star Spear fell down straight onto Mu Chen, carrying with it an immense killing intent.

However, when the Star Spear had destroyed the Butchering Demonic Spiritual Array, it had paid a high price. The Star Atlas that had spread out onto the Star Spear had dimmed.

Even so, the blow was still powerful and caused the top powers who were at the Peak of Grade Five Sovereign to shiver.

Mu Chen looked at the Divine Spear falling onto him. Although he was protected by the Dragon-Phoenix Golden Armor and Dragon-Phoenix Body, he could feel the prickly pain caused by the horrifying oppression.

"Indeed, it is not enough..." Mu Chen muttered.

The Butchering Demonic Spiritual Array was not powerful enough to counter Fang Yi's attack. The Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body lived up to its name and ranking.

However, Mu Chen had never been fearful of going against a Sovereign Celestial Body.

Hoof.

Mu Chen put his palms together and bright golden lights suddenly burst out. An extremely huge figure instantly appeared. A large golden sun hung behind the figure and exuded a strong oppression.

When the Great Solar Undying Body appeared, even Fang Yi was shocked. He could feel a strange fluctuation from the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body. That was a red alert.

Sovereign Super Power, Power of Nine Suns! Mu Chen shouted within his heart.

Buzz! Buzz!

Two golden suns rose up from between the Great Solar Undying Body's eyebrows and Mu Chen's chest. A horrifying power flowed out. However, that was not all. Golden lights gathered at his abdominal area, and another golden sun started to form!

"Power of Nine Suns, Activate Three Suns!"

As Mu Chen shouted, the top powers turned pale when they saw its power. The Great Solar Undying Body erupted like a volcano!

The whole situation suddenly changed!

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Chapter 852: Both Sides Defeated

Three bright golden scorching suns rose up from the center of the Great Solar Undying Body's brows, chest, and lower abdomen, before turning into a majestic golden light that permeated throughout the air.

The golden light was like a thick golden liquid. Wherever it surged past, it shone even more brightly than before. Looking at it from a distance, it seemed like it was a statue of a golden Buddha, standing tall at the space between heaven and earth.

Suddenly, an extremely shocking energy fluctuation rippled out, causing the entire space to shake. At this moment, Mu Chen's body assimilated into the Great Solar Undying Body.

His line of sight pierced through the Great Solar Undying Body, then directly locked on to that Star Spear, which was dropping from the sky. Although he was facing Fang Yi's full-on attack, there was not even a trace of fear in his eyes. Instead, there was a thick passion and fighting spirit present in his pupils.

Out of the Great Solar Undying Body's Power of Nine Suns, he had already unlocked the Power of the Three Suns. This type of power unlocking was like a huge dragon, surging forward and roaring in his body, as it brought along a terrifying power, which was enough to twist the whole world!

Although Fang Yi was one of the strongest Grade Five Sovereigns and had cultivated such a high ranked Sovereign Celestial Body, just like the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body, if they were to compare the two Sovereign Celestial Bodies, Mu Chen had the utmost confidence in the Great Solar Undying Body that had been cultivated by him.

This was because the ultimate evolution of this Great Solar Undying Body was what was mentioned in the legends. It was The Primordial Immortal Body, which was one of the Top Ten Primitive Celestial Bodies.

Although this Great Solar Undying Body could only be considered as the lowest form of Primitive Celestial Body, even a small lion would have sharp claws, and even a young tiger would have its special kind of prowess. Thus, anyone who underestimated it would have to pay the price.

Roar!

What sounded like an angry roar exploded from within Mu Chen's heart. After he had abruptly formed a seal with both of his hands, the Great Solar Undying Body clapped upwards with one hand.

Then, a golden seriflux flowed forth, directly covering the Great Solar Undying Body's enormous arm. Immediately, its whole arm was covered by a thick layer of golden colored crystals. What seemed like countless mysterious and ancient runes were imprinted within the golden crystal, and a sort of terrifying power was quietly rippling out.

Boom!

When the Great Solar Undying Body clapped out its huge palm, the surrounding space immediately shattered under its palm. A golden colored shockwave swept out in a craze, showcasing the terrifying power that was contained within Mu Chen's ultimate palm attack. This was the pinnacle of what was obtained from the cohesion of his own spiritual energy and the Great Solar Undying Body's Power of Three Suns.

The many strong people in this world had all changed their countenances, due to this one palm trick, which Mu Chen had just accomplished with all of his strength. Even the expressions of quite a number of the strongest people, who had reached the Grade Five Sovereign, became solemn. They clearly detected a densely dangerous fluctuation!

"This Mu Chen is truly remarkable! It is really hard to imagine that a mere Grade Four Sovereign could have the capability to break out such a surprising combat force!" Those strong people's eyes were filled with shock, because they knew that there was a huge difference between every Grade within the Sovereign Nine Grades, and also that it was especially difficult to fill in this gap! Thus, they could not help but find it slightly hard to believe that Mu Chen could actually reach this point, with just the capabilities of a Grade Four Sovereign!

Moreover, what was important was that Fang Yi was not a simple Grade Five Sovereign, either. In addition to his capabilities, he had many hidden trump cards. Thus, perhaps no one within the rank of a Grade Five Sovereign could contend with him...

But now, Mu Chen had done it!

Above the horizon, that Star Spear, which was coming down like a shooting star beam, was suppressing downwards. The people all stared, awestruck. Then, it collided viciously together with that huge golden hand that was soaring upwards.

Dong!

At the moment of the collision, the world suddenly quieted down. Countless sounds of uproar had thoroughly disappeared, and time seemed to have stopped completely.

A golden colored twister seemed to have formed instantly, before it finally merged into the wind. Within a few short moments, it had already grown lofty and enormous. In the end, it raged outwards!

Within the golden colored twister, the spiritual energy was already extremely violent. Even the expressions of the strong people, like Nine Nether, Xu Ba, and Lord Blood Hawk abruptly changed, when they saw that kind of destructive power!

And, of course, the first things that the rage of the golden colored twister rushed towards were those two gigantic Sovereign Celestial Bodies...

Bang!

The Great Solar Undying Body's arm, which was covered with a layer of golden colored crystals, was immediately minced by the storm. At the same time, Fang Yi's Star Spear shattered completely.

A shockwave, which could be seen with the naked eye, burst out. Immediately, the huge bodies of the Great Solar Undying Body and the Star Celestial Body flew backwards. When they flew out, those enormous bodies were instantly filled with numerous cracks. Clearly, this type of terrifying attack had directly crushed their powerful defenses.

Two enormous shadows flew backwards, before finally coming down, right in front of countless astonished gazes. Their impacts had directly caused two deep traces, which were almost ten thousand fathoms long, to be smeared on the ground. Along the way, several hills were directly shaken, until they exploded, filling the sky with huge rocks that sputtered as they soared.

Bang!

After shattering yet another mountain, the strengths of those two enormous shadows were finally dispelled completely. Then, when the impact had dispersed, the two enormous shadows turned into light spots, before disappearing.

Boom!

Two sorry figures shot out from within, crashing into the disorderly rocks. They collapsed in the ruins of the disorderly rocks, unable to move, save for their blood, which was continuously flowing from their bodies. Their breathing had also become extremely weak.

After a long while, that terrifying golden colored storm above the horizon had finally dissipated. Thus, the attention of everyone in the world quickly turned towards those two shadows in the ruins.

If it hadn't been for the fact that the chests of those two shadows were still rising and falling, perhaps everyone would have thought that they had been shaken to their deaths in that terrifying collision. The whole world was now silent.

Countless strong people's expressions were shaken. No one would've thought that this battle between a dark horse and an overlord would actually reach such an extent! It made the people shudder in fear. Moreover, such an outcome was also beyond their expectations!

This was because they had initially thought that this was going to be a battle, where an overlord kills a dark horse. But, the final outcome was that neither side won!

Countless strong people looked at each other in dismay. Soon after this, they couldn't help but lightly suck in a mouthful of cold air in their hearts. If news of this outcome was spread, then it would definitely cause another great disturbance!

Although Mu Chen did not obtain a crushing win in this battle, everyone knew how shocking his combat achievement was, just by the fact that he had actually caused his capabilities to reach the peak of a Grade Five Sovereign! Moreover, he had accomplished this by using just his capabilities as a Grade Four Sovereign!

Also impressive was that he had managed to force Fang Yi, who had cultivated the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body, to end the battle in a manner whereby neither side won. After all, when Mu Chen was facing the Prince of Netherworld, who was ranked second in the Dragon-Phoenix Record in the Dragon Phoenix-Rift, he was still surrounded by perils. In the end, he could only forcibly buy time, before the Flame Emperor's daughter defeated Fang Yi.

But now, with just the span of a few months' time, he could already rely on his own power to contend with Fang Yi and not be defeated! This sort of improvement was enough to make people feel shocked.

"This boy is impressive. In the future, there will definitely be a warrior born from the Daluo Territory!"

Some strong people gave Mu Chen high compliments, saying such things in whispers. This was because they all knew how rare it was for Mu Chen, with his identity as a latecomer, to be able to stand out in the North Territory within such a short time.

In that valley, all of the Blood Hawk Troops were rendered speechless. Wu Tian's face was filled with shock, and even Lord Blood Hawk's expression became extremely solemn.

In the past, he had overlooked Mu Chen. Even if Mu Chen had defeated Qiu Taiyin, to him, there was still a small gap between Mu Chen and the other experienced strong people, like himself.

But, after witnessing the battle between Mu Chen and Fang Yi, this previous mentality was completely eliminated, because he knew that, even he would not have dared to ignore that previous all-out attack by Mu Chen!

This youngster was certainly like a tiger! Thus, he should not be underestimated!

"Bastard!"

Xu Ba's face was ashen, and his eyes were flickering with a murderous light. His countenance and expression were also extremely gloomy.

While this type of outcome had shocked him, he also felt heartache, along with anger. This type of heartache was natural, because of their loss of the Meteorfall Alchemy.

"Many thanks to Lord Xu for your gift." At this moment, a smile finally emerged on Nine Nether's previously tense face. Her beautiful eyes were looking at Xu Ba, as she spoke with a smile that was filled with ridicule.

The skin on Xu Ba's face twitched. He gripped his fist, and the veins on his arms were shaking.

While the world was feeling shocked by this outcome, two shadows, which were covered in blood within those ruins, wobbled, then staggered to their feet. Mu Chen's complexion was pale, as he wiped away the traces of blood from the corners of his mouth. He looked towards Fang Yi, who had a gloomy look in his eyes from afar, then opened his mouth and said, "Looks like you can't kill me this time."

Fang Yi glared at Mu Chen with a cold and stern expression in his eyes, while an endless rage surged in his heart. Although he had never underestimated Mu Chen, he could never have expected that he would actually be dragged into a situation whereby neither side would win.

This sort of situation was clearly extremely unfavorable for him, because in the younger generation of the North Territory, it was simply impossible for Mu Chen's prestige to be comparable to his own. But, after the news of today's result spread, perhaps anyone would think that Mu Chen already had the qualifications to be on equal footing with him.

How could he bear such a thing?!

"I shall kindly accept your Meteorfall Alchemy."

Golden lights were flickering on the surface of Mu Chen's skin. At this moment, the Dragon-Phoenix Body began to move hastily, as the Dragon-Phoenix Blood Essence within his body, which was flowing, began to rapidly repair the severe injuries within his body.

The reason that he dared to fight Fang Yi so recklessly, was precisely because he possessed the Dragon-Phoenix Body, which would allow his body's repairing ability to be comparable to that of a Divine Beast. As long as they were not fatal injuries, he would be able to repair them quickly.

Fang Yi swept off the traces of blood at the corner of his lips, as he looked at Mu Chen coldly. After a while, he suddenly raised his head to look at a distant place, then closed his eyes to sense his surroundings. Then, a corner of his lips slowly lifted up to form a strange smile.

"Although this result had certainly exceeded my expectations, I..."

Fang Yi turned to the side slightly, staring at Mu Chen with a cold look in his eyes. He then said, "The current situation is still within my control...Perhaps I should tell you that, although one of my main aims of fighting you was to kill you, the other aim was just to stall for time, because I wanted to completely obliterate both of your troops. And now...not even one of you can escape!"

Fang Yi's finger pointed towards the sky in the distance. Suddenly, countless red hot lights and shadows swept over from the north, as the sound of howling wolves, which were filled murderous intent, spread over from afar.

Whereas, at the south, snowflakes were falling, and in that sky that was filled with snowflakes, what seemed like the ancient sound of growling bears spread out in a frightening manner.

At this moment, the looks on Nine Nether's and Lord Blood Hawk's faces changed suddenly. This was because they knew that this was the Divine Pavilion's Flaming Wolves Army and the Celestial Bear Army!

This meant that another two Lords from the Ten Lords of the Divine Pavilion had also rushed over! This time, they were completely surrounded, leaving them at an impasse!

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Chapter 853: Reinforcements

Awoooooooooooooooooo!

ROAR!

Everyone's faces immediately turned pale as the howls of the wolves and bears, filled with killing intent, rang through the skies and echoed between the heavens and the earth.

They hurriedly raised their heads and looked towards the direction of the howling. As one terrifying noise faded, another rose in its place, echoing throughout the land.

"Aren't they the Flaming Wolves Army and the Celestial Bear Army of the Divine Pavilion?"

"It turns out that Fang Yi was purposely stalling so that the reinforcements from the Divine Pavilion could arrive! It seems like the people from Daluo Territory are going to be in trouble. Not a soul from Nine Nether Palace and Blood Hawk Palace can escape!"

"This Fang Yi is truly cunning..."

"Since the Flaming Wolves Army and Celestial Bear Army have appeared, Lord Flaming Wolf and Lord Celestial Bear should be here as well. They are both Grade Six Sovereigns. With their presence, even Mu Chen with his condensed Spirit of Fighting Intent won't be able to do much."

"Daluo Territory is going to suffer a huge loss this time."

"..."

Nine Nether and Lord Blood Hawk looked up to the sky simultaneously. Both of their faces turned ugly. If only Xu Ba were on the opposing side here, they could still make him wary, and he would not dare to attack easily. However, when two more forces from the Divine Pavilion arrived, the balance was instantly shattered. It would be impossible to fend off the three opposing forces with just their two.

This was not looking good.

"Haha, Xu Ba, how could you not inform us of such excellent prey! Now you know the price of selfishness!" From afar, icy cold and crimson auras spread forth. Then, innumerable figures filled the sky,

transforming into two armies standing majestically upon the skyline. Their terrifying fighting spirit rose into the air in a rush.

At the forefront of one of the armies, a middle-aged man with red hair arched backwards and laughed. On his robes, flaming wolves were galloping and howling.

"If we did not rush here today, I'm afraid that the reputation of the Divine Pavilion would be ruined because of you." At the front of the other army stood a burly and terrifying figure. He was like a tower of iron, emanating a boundless pressure. On his face, a scar ran from the corner of his eye diagonally downward, adding to his menacing look. At that moment, he laughed with his mouth open wide, like a giant primordial bear.

Hearing their jeering, Xu Ba's face darkened but he did not retort. He only gave out a unsatisfied moan. He understood that he would have faced extreme difficulty in taking down Blood Hawk Palace and Nine Nether Palace without the help of the Flaming Wolves Army and Celestial Bear Army.

"Sorry to have troubled you two."

Fang Yi looked at the two armies from below with a smile and said, "The Great Hunt is crucial to the Divine Pavilion's reputation, but the reputation of an individual is of no value. I will definitely report the aid from you two Mountain Masters to the Pavilion Master after this."

"Haha, Master Fang really knows how to talk... hmm?"

Lord Flaming Wolf laughed loudly, then he immediately looked at the bloodied and slightly awkward Fang Yi. He swiftly let out a gasp of surprise, and turned his gaze toward Mu Chen, who was facing Fang Yi, and the surprise in his eyes intensified.

He clearly understood Fang Yi's strength. Among the younger generation of North Territory, he was almost matchless. But now, one who was younger than Fang Yi was able to corner him into this awkward state. This truly baffled Lord Flaming Wolf.

"Who is this kid? He cornered you into this state?" Lord Flaming Wolf said, surprised.

Fang Yi's icy eyes scanned Mu Chen and said plainly, "He is the acclaimed dark horse in North Territory, Mu Chen. Master Wolf, do not look down on him. His control of fighting spirit may be even stronger than yours, because he was able to manifest the Nine Nether Troop's Spirit of Fighting Intent."

"Oh?!"

Hearing this, Lord Flaming Wolf was not shocked, but Lord Celestial Bear looked at Mu Chen with suspicion in his eyes. As leaders of armies, they understood what the Spirit of Fighting Intent meant, as it greatly amplified the strength of an army. Overall, it was like receiving divine aid in a battle.

Of course, the most fearful thing about a condensed Spirit of Fighting Intent was that it granted one the right to become a war troop dispatcher. Regardless of its probability of success, once a person became a war troop dispatcher, it would be like a fish leaping into the dragon's gate.

As long as a war troop dispatcher—even one of the lowest grade—controlled a powerful army, their combat force would be extremely horrifying.

"No wonder you sent us an emergency message," Lord Celestial Bear said. His slightly menacing eyes scanned Mu Chen. While Mu Chen's individual strength was not enough to warrant their caution, his potential as a war troop dispatcher was enough to make them see him as a threat. If there were an opportunity to eliminate this kind of threat, the sooner they did it, the better.

Fang Yi smiled faintly. Although he was covered in blood, his smile made him look surprisingly calm. His eyes were as sharp as knives when he looked at Mu Chen and said with a smile, "Although you have done well in the previous battle, this should be your last."

Fang Yi's emotions had calmed down. Although he was a little frightened by the result of the previous battle, if Mu Chen were to be buried here, the previous results would vanish like smoke and clouds.

In the North Territory, no one would remember the dead.

Mu Chen knitted his brow when he saw this. The Three Mountain Masters of the Divine Pavilion were all here, and their three armies congested the entire heavens and earth. Breaking out of this situation would not be an easy feat.

Swish!

Nine Nether emerged beside Mu Chen, and she looked on with a solemn face. With a low voice she asked, "What now? If we act by ourselves, we may be able to fight our way out, but we can't bring along Blood Hawk Palace that way."

With Mu Chen's control of the Nine Nether Troop's fighting spirit, they could fight their way out of the surrounding enemies if they fought with their lives, but they would have to abandon Blood Hawk Palace.

"Hoho. What is it now? Abandoning your friends? If this were made known to the public, I'm afraid Nine Nether Palace would hardly have a place in Daluo Territory." Before Mu Chen could respond, the smiling Fang Yi had already read Nine Nether's intentions.

A glint of surprise appeared in Nine Nether's eyes. Fang Yi was excessively cunning. He was trying to provoke Blood Hawk Palace with his words.

"Lord Nine Nether, Lord Mu, if you see the opportunity, please escape at once. Just remember to avenge us if you get the chance in the future!" Lord Blood Hawk's voice suddenly echoed, and he looked at Fang Yi solemnly. Then he turned his gaze toward Mu Chen and Nine Nether, and his usually sullen eyes appeared much calmer at the moment.

Lord Blood Hawk may not be one with a big heart, but he also did not have a dull mind, or else he wouldn't have become one of the Nine Lords of Daluo Territory. As such, he noticed Fang Yi's thoughts, and he would not allow Fang Yi's plot to work.

"Hoho, as expected from Lord Blood Hawk, such charisma!"

Fang Yi spoke calmly with a smile. "If so, the moment Nine Nether Palace breaks through us will be the moment of Blood Hawk Palace's utter destruction."

"Try me!" Lord Blood Hawk challenged Fang Yi with an icy voice, his cold eyes filled with piercing killing intent.

Fang Yi rose steadily in the air, and his falcon eyes surveyed the other forces present in the sky and the earth. He said, "This is a battle between the Divine Pavilion and Daluo Territory. I hope the rest of you can kindly leave us alone."

Hearing this, the hearts of the other forces shuddered. They understood that Fang Yi was preparing to clean up the field. No one in their right mind would interfere in this fierce battle. Immediately, countless figures rushed toward the sky and retreated to a safe distance.

Nine Nether frowned when she saw this. The struggle in her eyes seemed to show her indecisiveness in abandoning Blood Hawk Palace and escaping.

But while she was struggling, Mu Chen squinted slightly, and his lips swiftly curved upwards. His tensed body gradually relaxed.

He looked at Fang Yi above and said with a laugh, "It seems like you think you've won today."

Fang Yi stared at Mu Chen with a stern face. "Did you think you could turn this around? How much spiritual energy do you still have? To what extent can you still control the fighting spirit of the Nine Nether Troop?"

"If you are wise, I urge you to surrender, or else the Nine Nether Troop shall face complete annihilation."

Mu Chen smiled. "We will not abandon Blood Hawk Palace."

His words caused a commotion among the Blood Hawk Troop in the valley, and countless gazes of gratitude were cast towards him. Even Lord Blood Hawk and Wu Tian were perplexed at that moment.

Their relationship with Mu Chen was rather rocky, so they did not expect Mu Chen to want to save them, even in such a dire situation.

"With you alone?" Fang Yi's lips curved into a sarcastic smile, his eyes taunting. Lord Flaming Wolf and Lord Celestial Bear were also looking at Mu Chen from above with a sneer and crossed arms, seemingly looking forward to his little tricks at that dire moment.

Mu Chen looked up and spoke with a smile. "You thought I was really in a frenzy, willing to play along for so long so that you could stall?"

Fang Yi's eyes turned solemn, and he stared at Mu Chen icily.

"You aren't the only one who can stall for time and wait for reinforcements."

Mu Chen smiled faintly, and then he pointed to the sky. He said, "Please excuse me. This time, I have slightly more reinforcements than you."

Boom!

The heavens and the earth a distance away were suddenly shaking. The hearts of countless powerful individuals shivered. As they looked up, they could see three majestic streams of light rushing toward them and enveloping their surroundings.

There were three figures heading up each of the streams, emanating immense spiritual energy as vast as oceans that could be felt even from afar.

"Cracking Mountain Palace of Daluo Territory!"

"Cave Grand Cliff of Daluo Territory!"

"Spirit Sword Mountain of Daluo Territory!"

Three deep, manly voices rumbled and echoed, finally coming together like a huge clap of thunder, shaking the heavens and the earth. Even the faces of Lord Flaming Wolf and Lord Celestial Bear turned pale.

"Who dares to kill one of us from Daluo Territory?!"

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Chapter 854: Turning the tables

Seen amid the faraway horizon, an influx of mighty light and shadow swept in, blotting out the sky and the earth. It then transformed into three enormous armies, which stood tall, spreading across the land.

Seeing this, every man could not help but open their mouths slightly, gaping in awe. Only after a long time, did they draw in a deep breath, while staring at each other. To their surprise, these were the three King class armies that had just arrived at the Daluo Territory!

At that moment, the number of armies from the Divine Pavilion and the Daluo Territory had already reached to around 100,000. This statistic alone was almost enough to initiate a large scale battle.

Not many would have thought that an originally small siege would actually turn into such a large military confrontation! If these two sides really engaged in a war, surely there would be a stormy battle, resulting in numerous corpses being strewn all over the field. There would also surely be much spilling of blood, enough to paint the ground red!

The forces, who were looking upon this land, began to slowly retreat. Looking at the present situation, if a war was started, then it would be a bloody fight between the two top forces, the Divine Pavilion and the Daluo Territory. Judging from their capabilities, any other forces would not be able to handle the consequences, if they were to get involved in this battle.

As the men of other forces of the land were quickly evacuating the area, Fang Yi, Xu Ba, and a few others, such as Lord Flaming Wolves and Lord Celestial Bear, wore ghastly expressions on their faces. Apparently, they had not anticipated that the Daluo Territory would have such valiant reinforcements!

The strength of Lord Mountain Cracker was among the top three of the princes in the Daluo Territory. Lord Hongya and Lord Spiritual Energy Sword were quite famous as well, and the armies that were under their commands were also extraordinary valiant. After combining them, along with the forces of Nine Nether Palace and all of the injured Blood Hawk Hall, the difference in strengths between the two sides was almost instantly reversed.

This was because, at the side of the Divine Pavilion, there were only three Grade Six Sovereigns. Meanwhile, at the side of the Daluo Territory, the number of Grade Six Sovereigns increased from two

to five in the blink of an eye. If they were to go all out, the Divine Pavilion would certainly pay an extremely high price.

In contrast, Fang Yi, Nine Nether, and Lord Blood Hawk let out sighs, as if they had just been freed from a heavy responsibility. Fortunately, the reinforcements came just in time. Otherwise, they would have been in trouble.

"So, you planned to wait for reinforcements, ever since the beginning?" Nine Nether rolled her eyes at Mu Chen. This guy was actually cunning, just like Fang Yi. Both of them had intense killing intents.

"To defeat the Heavenly Alligator Troop with just the forces available to the Nine Nether Palace, I am afraid we would be paying quite a price for that. Therefore, waiting for reinforcements was the best choice."

Mu Chen smiled, then said, "I just never thought that Fang Yi would have been thinking the same thing. Fortunately, our reinforcements are stronger than his."

Nine Nether nodded. She could finally let go of her worry, because right now, the situation was clearly more advantageous to the Daluo Territory. This time, it should be Fang Yi's, Xu Ba's, and their people's turns to worry.

"Hehe, I was thinking about who was fighting against us, the Daluo Territory. So, it is the Divine Pavilion, hmmm. They do not seem to have any strong people, though, as neither Lord Heavenly Dragon nor Lord White Tiger are here?"

In the sky, Lord Mountain Cracker stood with his hands behind his back, getting ready to address the Cracking Mountain Army, who were full of fighting spirit. The sound of his laughter, which contained strong pressure, was ringing across the battlefield.

Lord Mountain Cracker had a formidable demeanor, and among the Daluo Territory princes, he also had a very high ranking. He could even become part of the top three soon. In terms of reputation, he was even more renowned than Nine Nether, Lord Blood Hawk, and the other two princes of this land.

And, apparently, he had the power to match his demeanor. Although Lord Mountain Cracker was a Grade Six Sovereign, just like the other princes, Mu Chen could feel that the pressure that he exerted was certainly stronger than theirs.

In this battlefield, whether it was among the ranks of the Daluo Territory or the Divine Pavilion, there seemed to be no powerful person stronger than Lord Mountain Cracker. Therefore, his words had made Xu Ba's, Lord Flaming Wolves', and Lord Celestial Bear's faces all turn gloomy.

However, none of the three retorted. This was because they could feel that Lord Mountain Cracker's power had already reached the peak of Grade Six Sovereign, meaning that he was already at a level stronger than them.

However, Fang Yi was currently quite calm. He looked at Lord Mountain Cracker directly, then said, "If Lord Heavenly Dragon and Lord White Tiger were here, maybe Lord Mountain Cracker would not spit out such words."

As the cream of the crop among the younger generation, who were specifically trained by the Divine Pavilion, Fang Yi was naturally not fearful of Lord Mountain Cracker's power, which was at the peak of Grade Six Sovereign.

"It is pointless to make such a meaningless assumption, Fang Yi." Mu Chen beamed. His teasing had made Fang Yi's face turn pale, as he was full of anger right now.

Fang Yi had originally thought that he was in control of the situation, but now the tables had turned in an instant. This situation was as if a rabbit that was about to be eaten suddenly grew long teeth, then tried to devour its predator!

"So, you think that your victory is ensured, just because your reinforcements are slightly stronger?" Fang Yi replied coldly. With his sharp eyes staring at Mu Chen, he added, "If we really go all out, you guys will still have to pay a price, so I suggest you..."

Mu Chen did not care about his threat at all, so he did not even wait for Fang Yi to finish his sentence, before he raised his head to look at Lord Mountain Cracker and the other two princes, saying, "Prepare to attack, you three. Blood will be spilled this day!"

Mu Chen turned to the Blood Hawk Hall. Then, he said with a deep voice, "Lord Blood Hawk, please lead the Blood Hawk Troop in the attack."

"Roger that!"

Lord Mountain Cracker cracked up at that moment, his laughter full of admiration. Apparently, Mu Chen's decision was very much to his liking. Since they had the advantage, they should go all in, as sacrifices were inevitable in everything. There was no way that they should avoid necessary tasks, just because there was a price to pay.

As Lord Mountain Cracker's loud laughter faded, the mighty Cracking Mountain Army instantly shouted loudly. Their shouts were like thunder rumbling, loudly echoing across the land. Meanwhile, an astounding fighting spirit soared among them.

The number among the Cracking Mountain Army already reached over 10,000, its scale being far bigger than the Nine Nether Troop. This point alone had shown how deeply rooted Cracking Mountain Hall was within the Daluo Territory. Even if Nine Nether Palace were catching up with all of their might during this year, there was still a large power difference that existed between them and such a historical King class force.

The other two kings also followed the example of the Cracking Mountain Army, raising their armies' fighting spirits. The three armies directly looked at the Flaming Wolves Army and the Celestial Bear Army.

Fang Yi's, Xu Ba's, and others' faces were completely pale. Apparently, they did not expect that Mu Chen would be so decisive. It seemed almost as if he did not care at all about the great price that he needed to pay for this bloody war.

"What should we do now?"

Fang Yi, Xu Ba, Lord Flaming Wolves and Lord Celestial Bear discussed among them, their voices covered by spiritual power. Currently, the Daluo Territory had completely gained the advantage. If Mu Chen, Lord Mountain Cracker, and the others were really willing to make such a sacrifice, their three armies of the Divine Pavilion might really suffer heavy injuries.

Fang Yi's face color immediately changed. Then, he gritted his teeth and said, "Let's retreat. We should reserve our strength, as we have no reason to fight them, especially when they are greater in number. When we meet up with the Divine Pavilion Army, we will then have the chance to seek revenge for today!"

Xu Ba, Lord Flaming Wolves, and Lord Celestial Bear could only grit their teeth and nod upon hearing his words. Looking at this situation, if they really went all out, they would suffer huge losses. Even though going all out might make the Daluo Territory pay in some small way, without a doubt, their own price would be a higher one.

Bang!

Since a decision had been made, Xu Ba and the others did not hesitate any longer. With a wave of their arms, the enormous armies' fighting spirit soared. They retreated quickly, going in three directions, after transforming into bright lights.

"Since we have are here already, we should at least get something done!" Looking at the situation, Lord Mountain Cracker let out a snort, then suddenly waved his hand.

In an instant, the Cracking Mountain Army was overflowing with astounding fighting spirit. Their entire ranks blotted out the sky and the earth, completely enshrouding the direction that the Celestial Bear Army was retreating towards. The other two kings were also leading their armies at the same time, relentlessly attacking the Flaming Wolves Army.

Bang!

Although the Celestial Bear Army and the Flaming Wolves Army were retreating, they apparently still had their defenses up. As the enemies' attacks were coming at them, they immediately defended themselves with their fighting spirit. As the armies' fighting spirit collided, the entire battlefield was shaking. The terrifying fighting spirits were storming, and the mountains were being razed to the ground, one by one, in the blink of an eye.

Nevertheless, the Celestial Bear Army and the Flaming Wolves Army apparently could not fend off the Cracking Mountain Army and the other two King Class armies' all out attack. As their fighting spirits clashed, the Celestial Bear Army's and the Flaming Wolves Army's fighting spirits began to crumble. During this time, many were injured or died.

Mu Chen also soared into the sky at this moment, quickly showing up in front of the Nine Nether Troop again. His body was glowing with golden light. Also, the injury that he had received while crossing swords with Fang Yi was almost completely healed, thanks to the regenerative power of his body, which was comparable to a Divine Beast.

Nine Nether appeared beside Mu Chen, eagerly asking, "Who should we fight against now?"

Mu Chen's eyes were directly set on Fang Yi, who was following the Heavenly Alligator Troop. He certainly dreaded Fang Yi.

As such, he immediately determined that he could not let Fang Yi simply run away, not after his having tried so hard to injure Mu Chen!

"We cannot let him go!"

Therefore, Mu Chen pointed his index finger towards the faraway Fang Yi. Mu Chen's black eyes were flowing with killing intent.

"Attack!"

Mu Chen waved down his hand, causing the Nine Nether Troop, which was behind him, to instantly rampage. After holding back for half a day, it was finally time for them to show off their fighting skills!

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Chapter 855: To Beat a Drowning Dog

When Mu Chen resumed command of the Nine Nether Troop, the majestic fighting spirit instantly came crashing back to him in huge waves. Its intensity and tenacity caused Lord Mountain Cracker and his followers to be suddenly seized with an unknown terror. Not knowing the cause, they almost doubted their senses.

However, Mu Chen didn't pay attention to that. He was standing in mid-air with the fighting spirit swirling like a tumultuous inky sea beneath his feet. With his eyes partly closed, he immersed himself in the fighting spirit, as if it were an infinite roar resonating in his heart, causing his blood to boil.

For Mu Chen, regaining control of the Nine Nether fighting spirit was like putting a tiger back in its cage. Within the ocean of fighting spirit, he could easily feel his mighty power, capable of crushing the world to pieces by just lifting his finger.

Had he been able to use this power in his previous battle with Fang Yi, the latter's so-called Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body would have been utterly destroyed.

Because that's the power of the fighting spirit.

Although the fighting spirit did not originate from oneself and was restricted in multiple ways, nevertheless, sometimes even the top powers had to acknowledge its extreme destructive power.

In ancient times, the fame of top battle strategists was comparable to that of the invincible masters between heaven and earth. It is true that a battle strategist's power would be greatly reduced without the support of their massive army, but when a top battle strategist had the support of a massive elite army, not even those considered supreme among the invincible masters would dare hold him in the slightest contempt.

"In our previous battle, both sides suffered huge losses. I think it is time for another go." Mu Chen's sharp black eyes gazed far off into the distance where the Heavenly Alligator Troop had assumed a defense formation to beat a hasty retreat. Fang Yi was among them, hidden in the crowd of horses and people, but his icy gaze still pierced Mu Chen to the core.

Slam!

Mu Chen slammed his palm down decisively, and with a prompt of his mind, the Nine Nether Fighting Spirit immediately rolled out like jet black waves, releasing a clear bright cry that rang out across heaven and earth. The spirit instantly turned into a gigantic Nine Netherbird with complex battle runes engraved all over its enormous body. That magnificent fighting spirit was actually strong enough to create ripples in the air around him.

"The Spirit of Fighting Intent?!"

It was only when the Spirit of Fighting Intent materialized that Lord Mountain Cracker and his followers finally realized what was happening. With their pupils dilating in fear, they looked in Mu Chen's direction.

"This Mu Chen, to think he is able to attain such a high level of mastery of the fighting spirit despite being so young," commented Lord Mountain Cracker solemnly. He had numerous top fighters and countless outstanding commanders under his command, but none of them had ever managed to reach Mu Chen's level of being able to materialize the Spirit of Fighting Intent.

Standing not far behind Lord Mountain Cracker, Zhou Yue was also watching the Spirit of Fighting Intent hovering above the Nine Nether Troop with an unreadable expression on his face. He who was once acknowledged as one of the four greatest commanders of the Daluo Territory could only sigh in admiration. Mu Chen's move shocked him so badly he even lost the will to challenge and give chase.

Whoosh!

Under everyone's watchful gazes, the Spirit of Fighting Intent flapped its wings downward the moment it materialized, cutting through the air with a whooshing sound and releasing a flash of light that sliced apart the sky like an extremely sharp blade. In the next moment, it was right above the Heavenly Alligator Troop, ruthlessly roaring down on them.

A flash of light split the sky in two.

Xu Ba stood among the Heavenly Alligator Troop watching the flash of light hurtling downward. Breaking out in a cold sweat, he promptly let out a mighty roar.

"The Fighting Spirit of the Heavenly Alligator!"

Boom!

A scarlet fighting spirit suddenly shot upward from among the Heavenly Alligator Troop and transformed into fighting spirit ribbons which travelled across the horizon, furiously rushing toward that flash of light in an attempt to block it.

Bam! Bam!

However, his attempt at blocking was ultimately fruitless; the fighting spirit ribbons fell apart where the flash of light pierced through them. Witnessing the effortlessly destructive momentum of the flash of light, the commanders of the Heavenly Alligator Troop froze in fear.

The flash of light sharp enough to split apart the sky finally reached the ground, and suddenly piercing screams rang out. Among the Heavenly Alligator Troop, bodies spurting blood dropped to the ground, clearly affected by the light's attack.

It was just their first encounter, but the Heavenly Alligator Troop had already lost hundreds of its skilled warriors.

Xu Ba's facial muscles were twitching rapidly, giving him a savage look. Beside him, Fang Yi was green in the face. He never expected Mu Chen to become this powerful after commanding the Nine Nether Troop.

"Retreat immediately!" Xu Ba growled under his breath, realizing that the Blood Hawk Troop currently trapped in the valley was preparing to fight their way out and surround the Heavenly Alligator Troop together with the Nine Nether Troop. When that happened, they would be in serious trouble.

They had no choice but to retreat by themselves, because Lord Flaming Wolf and Lord Celestial Bear had been forced to retreat by Lord Mountain Cracker's three troops and simply couldn't afford to send help.

Mu Chen watched the large-scale retreat of the Heavenly Alligator Troop indifferently. He evidently had no intention of letting go of this opportunity to kick them while they were down. With a wave of his hand, the Nine Nether Troop appeared like a massive black cloud. Above them, the Spirit of Fighting Intent flapped its enormous wings, and with a surge of majestic fighting spirit, transformed the Nine Nether Troop into countless black feathers which shot toward the ground like sharp arrows.

Above the heavens, a huge army was hastily retreating with another army hot on their heels. Each time the two fighting spirits had a vicious face-off, the air would shudder, and the ground below would crack open.

With every face-off, both sides suffered losses, though clearly the losses suffered by the Heavenly Alligator Troop, whose hearts were not in the battle, were more serious. Although they held the advantage in terms of numbers, the Nine Nether Troop managed to make up for the gap with the support of the Spirit of Fighting Intent.

Mu Chen's silhouette appeared above the skull of the fighting spirit. He observed the hasty retreat of the Heavenly Alligator Troop, or rather, of Fang Yi among them, with narrowed eyes, twirling his finger. Suddenly, he stopped and lightly tapped the air.

Buzz!

The black feathers shooting downward in all directions suddenly changed directions. Quick as lightning, they evaded the Heavenly Alligator Fighting Spirit's barrier and homed in on Fang Yi as their target, shooting furiously at him.

Clearly, Mu Chen was planning on taking this opportunity to destroy his arch-nemesis, Fang Yi.

Fang Yi's face changed once he saw the black feathers shooting toward him. He could feel the immense power surrounding the black feathers, for that power was the converged fighting spirit of the entire Nine Nether Troop!

Mu Chen had definitely changed!

Boom!

Despite knowing this, Fang Yi was also not the type to wait helplessly for death. With a low growl, he released all his regained spiritual energy without holding back. A huge shadow once again took shape around him. It was the impressive Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body.

Mu Chen smirked when he saw the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body. With a light swipe of his finger, the dozens of black feathers pierced through the void and ruthlessly descended upon the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body.

Ping!

The violent spiritual energy rolled out, and the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body, which had caused Mu Chen much grief before, immediately fell apart. Fang Yi's shadow recklessly lashed out, resulting in blood pouring out of multiple wounds on his body. His face turned as white as a sheet.

It was just their first clash, but Fang Yi had already been defeated!

Crash.

The people who were still watching this chaotic scene from a safe distance were all stunned. Who would have thought that the Mu Chen who had to exhaust himself just to come to a draw with Fang Yi, was now so powerful that he only needed a single strike to defeat the latter?

While Mu Chen didn't just rely on his strength but rather, had the help of the concentrated power of the entire Nine Nether Troop, this was a battlefield, and no one would care that he only won the battle with outside help. The only thing that was important was the result, not the process.

Only a fool would believe in the concept of absolute fairness.

Mu Chen coldly watched the badly defeated Fang Yi. The latter no longer had the elan he had previously when they were fighting one-on-one, because the two were no longer on the same level.

Tsk!

With a sweep of his sleeves, dozens of black feathers again shot out quietly from among the black feathers surrounding the entire Heavenly Alligator Troop, speeding toward the battered Fang Yi. Clearly, Mu Chen intended to see this through to the end.

Fang Yi immediately sensed Mu Chen's murderous intent, and urgently retreated, his face ashen. He realized he could not contend with Mu Chen and his mastery over the Nine Nether Fighting Spirit by himself.

However, Mu Chen evidently was not going to give him a chance to retreat. The extremely sharp black feathers surrounded by the vast Nine Nether Fighting Spirit pierced through the void like lightning, arrived above Fang Yi in just a few breaths, and started furiously shooting downward.

Fang Yi's escape route was blocked, and he was trapped.

Boom!

However, just as the black feathers were about to blast Fang Yi's body apart, Xu Ba appeared with lightning speed in front of him, and with a horrific roar, released a majestic fighting spirit explosively like a storm.

Ping!

The minute the black feathers came into contact with the violent storm-like spiritual energy, they were blown apart.

"How dare you kill someone in front of me, you arrogant brat still wet behind the ears!"

Xu Ba glared at Mu Chen ferociously, and barked at the Heavenly Alligator Troop, "Retreat first. I'll deal with this arrogant brat!"

Faced with Xu Ba's violent roar, Mu Chen smiled coldly and abruptly formed a seal with one hand. The Spirit of Fighting Intent threw back its head and let out a loud cry, and immediately the horrific fighting spirit descended upon heaven and earth.

"You think you're so great just because you're a Sixth Grade Sovereign. Well, if you insist, I'll use you as the sacrifice for the battle flag of my Nine Nether Troop!"

The black feathers which filled the sky changed directions with a whoosh, and locking in on Xu Ba as their target, furiously shot down toward him with clear murderous intent.

All the men between heaven and earth sucked in a breath in shock. The audacity of Mu Chen! To think he actually intended to use the power of an entire troop to annihilate a Sixth Grade Sovereign!

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Chapter 856: The Thousand Mile Pursui

Buzz! Buzz!

The air trembled, and countless black feathers split apart the void like sharp arrows, shooting out furiously toward an alligator-like figure. The figure was standing with his feet in the void, emitting an overwhelming murderous aura.

This figure was obviously Xu Ba, the Lord Heavenly Alligator. He glared ferociously at the incoming assault, without the slightest trace of fear on his face. Although Mu Chen managed to use the Nine Nether Troop's fighting spirit to materialize a spirit of fighting intent, this power was not boundless.

"Heavenly Alligator Divine Art, Sky Swallowing Mouth!"

Xu Ba stomped his foot viciously, giving a ferocious glare, while the vast spiritual energy was immediately swept away. In its place, the massive jaws of a huge fierce alligator appeared. The huge black jaws, which looked like they could swallow the whole world, opened, releasing a powerful magnetic force. With just one mouthful, the black feathers that were shooting downwards ferociously were swallowed whole.

Ping! Ping!

A loud explosion was heard from within the massive jaws of the alligator, and the horrific attack from the violent spiritual energy immediately distorted the massive jaws. Then, finally, with a loud boom, it exploded.

The violent spiritual energy rushed toward Xu Ba, causing him to disperse a shock wave, with just a vibration of his torso. Levelling Mu Chen with a dark look, he mocked him, "Brat, don't think that you have free reign, just because you are relying on the Nine Nether Fighting Spirit. After all, that fighting spirit is just an external object! It can't make you invincible."

"Obviously, it's impossible to become invincible. I'm content just using this against you," sneered Mu Chen.

Under normal circumstances, with his level of skill, he wouldn't even have a fighting chance against Xu Ba, who was a master of the Sovereign Sixth Rank. However, with the power of the Nine Nether Fighting Spirit, he did not fear the latter at all.

"You arrogant thing!"

Xu Ba was so angry, he let out a hysterical laugh. Twirling, he then transformed himself into a flash of light, then shot toward Mu Chen. At the same time, he clenched his fist, and a blood-red scimitar, which was engraved with scarlet battle runes, appeared in his hand, its murderous energy overflowing. It was clearly a very powerful weapon!

Whoosh!

Xu Ba, still airborne, slashed down with his scimitar, causing the air ahead of him to split open. Hundreds of huge blood-red scimitar tips swept out from the crack, then immediately slashed downward towards the Nine Nether Troop.

This move of Xu Ba's clearly demonstrated the great power of a Sovereign Sixth Rank. Even Fang Yi, who was top among the Sovereign Fifth Rank, could not defeat the might of this scimitar! Mu Chen watched Xu Ba's swift attack with a cold gaze, not shaken in the least. He then altered his seal, sending out a vast fighting spirit, which transformed into a fighting spirit ribbon to grapple with the scimitar tip.

Ping!

A shocking attack of spiritual energy rolled out, immediately smashing both the fighting spirit ribbon and the scimitar tip to pieces. Somehow, they were both evenly matched!

Xu Ba's expression darkened. He attacked without pause, his body flitting across the space violently. Suddenly, countless sharp scimitar tips filled the sky, raining down toward Mu Chen and the Nine Nether Troop like a thunderstorm.

Mu Chen was not afraid in the slightest, despite facing Xu Ba's attacks alone. Instead, he controlled the immense Nine Nether Fighting Spirit to meet Xu Ba head-on. The two sides collided with a terrifying intensity that shook the air. However, this kind of conflict, where neither party had the upper hand, rapidly devolved into a stalemate.

The people watching this stalemate couldn't help but be stunned speechless, inwardly impressed by Mu Chen, the dark horse. Previously, when he had been battling Fang Yi on the basis of his own strength,

both sides had come out of it with huge losses. But now, relying on the Nine Nether Troop's strength, he had come to a stalemate with Xu Ba, who was a veteran master.

This level of military accomplishment was truly shocking. By the end of this huge hunting war, provided the Daluo Territory had not been razed to the ground, Mu Chen would have surpassed Fang Yi to become the new overlord among the younger generation of the North Territory!

While the stalemate was ongoing, Nine Nether was pursuing the retreating Heavenly Alligator Troop. At the same time, the Blood Hawk Troop, which was being led by Lord Blood Hawk, also rushed over, starting to manically attack the Heavenly Alligator Troop.

While there were many commanders among the Heavenly Alligator Troop, who were directing the troops in defense, the two Sovereign Sixth Ranks and the Blood Hawk Troop were hard to contend with, because none among the Heavenly Alligator Troop had the ability to form the spirit of fighting intent like Mu Chen. Hence, the attacks of spiritual energy caused many figures to drop from the sky, clearly being killed directly by the vibrations from the spiritual energy's attack. In just a short while, many among the Heavenly Alligator Troop were killed or injured.

In the opposite direction, the two Divine Pavilion Troops, which were sent to provide aid, were also starting to have trouble resisting the attacks by the Lord Mountain Cracker's three troops. However, they at least had Lord Flaming Wolves and Lord Celestial Bear holding the fort down, so that they could retreat.

Witnessing the chaotic battle scene and the defeated retreat of the Divine Pavilion Troop, the forces of the world couldn't resist exclaiming that, as of today, the Divine Pavilion had passed its prime! Xu Ba finally had no choice but to back out of his battle with Mu Chen, especially after figuring out that the latter had no intention of fighting to the death, but only wanted to detain him in order to give Nine Nether and Lord Blood Hawk time to massacre the Heavenly Alligator Troop. Having lost the Heavenly Alligator Troop that was under his command, he clearly would not be a match for both Nine Nether and Lord Blood Hawk.

"Mark my words, brat, I'll hack you to pieces one day!" Xu Ba roared furiously, quickly escaping Mu Chen's clutches.

He then returned to the Heavenly Alligator Troop with a few flashes of light, readying to lead their speedy retreat. He couldn't afford even the slightest delay! Nine Nether and Lord Blood Hawk seized this opportunity to attack the Heavenly Alligator Troop, causing even more casualties and injuries.

"I never would have thought that the mighty Heavenly Alligator Lord would actually turn out to be a cowardly mouse," Mu Chen's laughter rang out in the sky, as he immediately deployed the Nine Nether Troop to pursue the Heavenly Alligator Troop.

Hearing Mu Chen's voice ringing out in the sky made Xu Ba so furious, he vomited blood, then glared at Mu Chen with bloodshot eyes, barely able to resist hacking the latter into tiny pieces. However, he was no idiot, and he knew Mu Chen was just trying to provoke him. So, swallowing down his anger and humiliation, he focused on leading the speedy retreat of the entire Heavenly Alligator Troop.

This game of cat and mouse, which took place between the heaven and the earth, lasted approximately an hour and spanned across a thousand miles. The Heavenly Alligator Troop suffered major losses, which made Xu Ba so angry, he almost went mad.

Whenever the thousand mile pursuit passed any masters along the way, those masters all gaped at each other disbelievingly, especially after they got a good look at those being pursued, realizing that it was the troops of the Divine Pavilion! Among the top forces of the Northern Territory, the Divine Pavilion was acknowledged to be of immensely strong heritage, possessing numerous strong fighters. Nobody would have thought that the Divine Pavilion, which in their eyes was as fierce as a tiger, would fall to such a sorry state. After getting over their initial shocks, they all had much to say about the matter...

"Heavens, that was Lord Heavenly Alligator of the the Divine Pavilion! How could he end up in such a pathetic state?!"

"The one chasing them... was it Mu Chen of the Daluo Territory?! I've seen him before in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift!"

"Mu Chen, that dark horse? How is that possible? He couldn't even defeat the Prince of the Netherworld in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift."

"Trust me. It seems the Heavenly Alligator Lord even had Fang Yi on his side. Tsk tsk, how could they have suffered such a pathetic defeat, with such a brilliant battle array? There must have been an earth-shattering, big fight! Seeing the outcome, the Daluo Territory clearly won!"

"What a pity, I missed the big fight."

Xu Ba and Fang Yi listened to the shocked comments along the way, with ashen faces. However, they could only roar furiously in their hearts, as they dared not risk even the slightest delay.

Finally, Mu Chen chose to retreat, knowing that there would not be any benefit in continuing to give chase, as they couldn't really exterminate the Heavenly Alligator Troop. Furthermore, if they backed Xu Ba into a corner, he might recklessly decide to sacrifice the entire Heavenly Alligator Troop in a final showdown.

In that case, the Nine Nether Troop would definitely pay a huge price. Moreover, they would be in trouble, if other troops were deployed by the Divine Pavilion, so they'd better stop while they were ahead.

Thus, after a thousand miles, Mu Chen firmly ordered a retreat. Although Lord Blood Hawk wanted to exterminate the troop, he no longer dared treat Mu Chen as he had before. That, added with the fact that Mu Chen had saved his life, caused him to not protest Mu Chen's decision.

The Nine Nether Troop and the Blood Hawk Troop regrouped, then started to retreat, transforming into an overpowering bright light that disappeared across the horizon. After realizing that Mu Chen and the rest had retreated, Xu Ba and Fang Yi, who were in a panic, finally heaved sighs of relief, feeling as if a huge burden had just fallen off of their shoulders. Taking great care, they then led the Heavenly Alligator Troop to set up camp on a mountain top.

The Heavenly Alligator Troop were dispirited and low on morale. All the commanders were dejected and depressed. Upon counting their losses, they turned white as sheets. In this pursuit, they had lost almost one-third of their skilled warriors.

After listening to the commander's report, Xu Ba contorted his face, then glared in the direction of Mu Chen's departure. He roared out uncontrollably, "Mu Chen, I will never let you get away with this!"

He had spent many years cultivating the Heavenly Alligator Troop, and that one-third had taken him so much time and resources to train! They had just died at Mu Chen's hands in an instant...

Fang Yi interrupted his thoughts, "Lord Xu, once we rejoin the rest of the Divine Pavilion troops, exterminating Mu Chen will be a breeze."

Xu Ba glared fiercely at Fang Yi, his fury about to explode, but he finally controlled himself and stated coldly, "This fellow has some skill, to be able to materialize a spirit of fighting intent at such a tender age."

Speaking thus, Xu Ba suddenly squinted his eyes, as if he was recalling something. As he did so, the edges of his mouth lifted into a cold sneer.

"Well, well, spirit of fighting intent is it?"

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Chapter 857: Recruiting Helpers

A solitary peak rose high above the plains. When Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and Lord Blood Hawk commanded their two troops and arrived on the mountain, they saw that Lord Mountain Cracker, Lord Spiritual Sword, and Lord Hongya were already waiting there.

"I have troubled the three of you this time."

Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and Lord Blood Hawk clasped their fists in thanks to Lord Mountain Cracker and the two other lords. If the three lords hadn't rushed in to help in time, they would have been defeated and would have had to retreat in humiliation.

Lord Mountain Cracker waved it away as he stated boisterously, "As members of Daluo Territory, it's our responsibility to help each other out. Lord Mu and Lord Nine Nether let bygones be bygones to come to Blood Hawk Palace's aid. That's a very gracious act."

At this point, Lord Mountain Cracker glanced at the embarrassed Lord Blood Hawk, who had been a pompous show-off in Daluo Territory. He had no great impression of Lord Blood Hawk, so he could not help but to be slightly hostile with his words.

However, as they were saved by Mu Chen this time, Lord Blood Hawk was obviously grateful, so he did not get mad upon hearing Lord Mountain Cracker's words. He only looked at Mu Chen and Nine Nether, clasped his fist, and said, "Thank you for coming to our aid. I will repay this favor in the future when I get a chance."

Perhaps it was heartfelt because Lord Blood Hawk's gloomy expression was sincere, and his demeanor caused Lord Mountain Cracker's expression to relax.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked at each other but only smiled. Although they still held a slight grudge over what Lord Blood Hawk had done in the past, they were able to distinguish what was important, so when they received the Blood Hawk Palace's signal for help, they had gone as quickly as they could.

Now it seemed that the rescue had impressed Lord Blood Hawk, but they had done so inadvertently. Although Mu Chen and Nine Nether no longer feared Lord Blood Hawk, it was good to get this thorn out of their side and avoid unnecessary trouble.

"It seems that after this, Lord Mu's reputation will spread in this hunting war. The Spirit of Fighting Intent is not something that ordinary people can condense." Lord Spiritual Sword smiled at Mu Chen, his eyes full of astonishment.

Lord Mountain Cracker also smiled and nodded. "There are not many people in the North Territory who can condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent," he said.

"Are there people in the other top powers who can also condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent?" Mu Chen's gaze flickered upon understanding the meaning of Lord Mountain Cracker's words. It seemed that people from some of the other top powers have achieved this, too.

"There are many geniuses in the North Territory, and there will always be people with special talents. They are the targets of all the top forces hoping to recruit them."

Lord Mountain Cracker nodded and said, "According to some information we have obtained, there are probably not more than five people in the top forces in the North Territory who have succeeded in condensing the Spirit of Fighting Intent, but these geniuses are different from Fang Yi because of their importance. Most of the top forces choose to hide their intelligence. Thus, it's hard for the average person to know that they exist, and the top forces won't expose them easily, because these people tend to attract all kinds of assassination attempts..."

Mu Chen nodded sympathetically. Before their encounter, Fang Yi knew that he had condensed the Spirit of Fighting Intent. Thus, he tried all means to obliterate him, because Fang Yi knew how threatening a man who could condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent would be.

Of course, from a certain point of view, that's because those who condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent had the qualifications to be war troop dispatchers. Although this success rate was rather low, what if it succeeded? That would be a great force of assistance for a top power with many elite troops.

Thus, Mu Chen understood why these top powers hid their Geniuses of War.

Mu Chen ruminated for a moment and asked, "Which top powers do the five people hail from?" It was vital for him to be aware of this important information, for in the future he might be confronting these Geniuses of War currently hidden by the top powers.

"Divine Pavilion, Netherworld Palace, Tian Xuan Hall, Demon's Gate, Holy Mountain..." Lord Mountain Cracker shrugged his shoulders and said helplessly, "Daluo Territory also tried to recruit these Geniuses of War but the Dominator was in deep slumber for many years, so she didn't pay much attention... So, over the past few years, we have never had such a Genius of War in Daluo Territory."

Lord Mountain Cracker looked at Mu Chen and said, "Fortunately, now that you are here, Daluo Territory also has a Genius of War."

Mu Chen also smiled helplessly, knowing that Mandela had not neglected her duties intentionally, but had done so because she needed to remain in slumber to suppress the curse in her body and could not afford to divert her attention to take care of things in Daluo Territory.

"Is there any information about the Genius of War in the Divine Pavilion and Tian Xuan Hall?" Mu Chen asked after a moment's silence, as he had a great deal of enmity and resentment towards the two forces. Thus, he was especially interested in this information.

Lord Mountain Cracker touched his chin and said, "The Genius of War of the Divine Pavilion seems to be a girl, but the one in Tian Xuan Hall seems to be a madman..."

Mu Chen was stunned and looked at the Lord Mountain Cracker. "That's all?"

Lord Mountain Cracker spread out his hands and said, "This kind of information is generally hidden well as far as possible by the various forces, and is not well known until they have been employed."

Mu Chen could not help but roll his eyes, as what was said was essentially not of any help. Oh well, as long as they knew of their existence and took it to heart to keep a close eye out.

"Now that the crisis here is resolved, we have to leave. Time is precious, and we have to search for other relics and collect the Meteorfall Alchemy pills." Lord Mountain Cracker clapped his hands and planned to command his army to leave.

Mu Chen, however, was silent for a moment. He looked at the four lords present and laughed. "I have a proposal that we come together and explore the ruins together. In that case, we should meet with much less trouble like today's."

Now that the four lords had gathered here, they were akin to being free helpers. If they could work together, it would undoubtedly improve their efficiency several times over.

Hearing Mu Chen's words, the four lords were all astonished. They immediately frowned and said, "Although gathering together will make us strong, it will slow down our search for the relics. The loss outweighs the gains."

It wasn't that they had never thought of gathering together and sweeping through the battlefield, but the relics of the Meteorfall Battlefield were too hard to find. The forces had to be dispersed to maximize their search for the relics. If they were together, the results would be worse than being scattered.

Mu Chen smiled and asked directly, "How many Meteorfall Alchemy pills have you all collected now?"

Lord Blood Hawk did not know what Mu Chen was getting at but he took the initiative to answer, "We found a total of two Grade Three Relics, and now we have 300 Meteorfall Alchemy pills."

"We have approximately 200 pills," Lord Spiritual Sword answered exasperatedly.

"I also have approximately 200," Lord Hongya smiled.

Lord Mountain Cracker looked at the three men and grinned, laughing a little more smugly. "It seems that we were lucky. We have 500 in our hands."

When the other three kings heard this, they were immediately surprised, and some of them looked at Lord Mountain Cracker with envy. After all, it was not easy to find the hidden relics in the Meteorfall Battlefield. Moreover, they had to be on guard against the interference of other forces at any time.

Looking at how proud Lord Mountain Cracker was, Mu Chen couldn't help laughing and said, "We have a total of 1,200 Meteorfall Alchemy pills in our hands."

Lord Mountain Cracker stopped laughing, and the other three lords stared at Mu Chen, utterly stunned. For them, 1,200 Meteorfall Alchemy pills was a huge sum. To obtain that amount, they figured Mu Chen's forces must have found seven or eight Grade Three Relics. Did Mu Chen encounter relics just by randomly exploring?

Mu Chen smiled and waved. Suddenly, the Meteorfall Alchemy pills turned into a torrent that whistled out and hovered around him. He looked at the four lords, who were staring with wide eyes, and said, "About half of the Meteorfall Alchemy pills were won from Xu Ba's hands. We extracted the others ourselves."

"How many relics have you found?" Lord Mountain Cracker asked incredulously. They had 500 Meteorfall Alchemy pills entirely because two forces tried to rob them. However, they retaliated, and the forces' pills were taken by the Cracking Mountain Army instead. Otherwise, they might only have had about 300 Meteorfall Alchemy pills by now.

Mu Chen did a rough estimation and remarked casually, "Including some relics that were not Grade Three, there should be approximately six to seven relics."

The four of them stared at each other and then looked at Mu Chen strangely. If they had not known Mu Chen, they would all think that he was talking nonsense.

Mu Chen saw their glances and was not surprised. He shrugged and stated nonchalantly, "We obtained a treasure in this Meteorfall Battlefield that can locate some of the relics, so..."

"B*stard."

As soon as Mu Chen concluded his sentence, the four lords' eyes became red, and Lord Mountain Cracker couldn't help but curse. The four men stared at Mu Chen with fiery eyes, for they knew very well what his casual words represented. A treasure that could be used to locate the relics in the Meteorfall Battlefield was truly a powerful Divine Artifact and would be extremely valuable to the various forces!

As long as they had such a treasure, it would be effortless for them to collect the Meteorfall Alchemy pills!

The four men stared at Mu Chen with red eyes. If Mu Chen had not been part of Daluo Territory, they would have thought of snatching it away from him.

Mu Chen noticed their gazes and smiled. "Now I invite the four of you to go with us. If we are lucky, there's a possibility we can find a Grade One Relic!"

The four lords licked their lips, then nodded without hesitation.

"We're in!"

Rather than wander around the Meteorfall Battlefield blindly, it was better to follow the purposeful actions of Mu Chen, who had a detector. Even fools could clearly calculate the difference in efficiency between both methods!

Mu Chen smiled at Nine Nether upon seeing how readily the four lords agreed.

With these four strong helpers and their armies following, it was time for them to dominate!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 858: Actions from Various Parties

Meteorfall Battlefield.

In this ancient battlefield that was full of crises, the passage of time seemed to have slowed down drastically. This was because the sky was covered by violent spiritual energy throughout the entire year, so that day and night in this battlefield was difficult to detect. Yet, no matter how the environment was, the cruelty of the Great Hunting War still quietly lingered throughout the entire course of time.

In just a few days, more and more forces had continued to pour into this ancient battlefield. They explored the ruins like rats. Whenever a ruin was found, it was inundated by hordes of people, as if they were sharks smelling blood.

In order to fight for the ownership of those ruins, a blood bath was inevitable. In that bloody war, countless strong people fell. It had been a truly brutal massacre.

But, back to the chess game that was really a life and death match, which was about to take place...

The news of the battle between Mu Chen and the Divine Pavilion had rapidly spread over the course of just a few days. After all, Mu Chen had pursued the Heavenly Alligator Troop for thousands of miles, and that kind of action taken would be hard to conceal, even if they had the intentions of doing so.

After all, the Daluo Territory and the Divine Pavilion were the top forces in the North Territory. Their every action was particularly noticeable, so when news of them spread, it was not unexpected that it caused a lot of uproar, especially when Mu Chen had managed to deal so severely with Fang Yi by his own strength!

In fact, when this news of his commanding the Nine Nether Troops to crush Fang Yi with the Spirit of Fighting Intent, then holding back the leader of the Heavenly Alligator Troop, Xu Ba, spread out, the uproar quickly turned into shock and disbelief!

Mu Chen's name spread throughout the North Territory after the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, but there were many people, who expressed uncertainty over him being ranked in the third position on the Dragon-Phoenix Record. In those people's eyes, the reason why Mu Chen could become the biggest winner in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, was because of the help that he had received from the Flame Emperor's daughter.

Therefore, his results had attracted much doubt and criticism, too. However, this doubt had been smashed to smithereens by now!

A few months ago, even if Mu Chen had tried his best, he could only delay the Prince of Netherworld in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, so he obviously was the weaker party. However, in only three or four months,

he had greatly improved. This had been proven, as he had been able to rely on his own strength to fight to a standstill with the top position in the Dragon-Phoenix Record, Fang Yi! This vast improvement in his capabilities had impressed many.

In addition, it also shocked many powerful people that Mu Chen was able to control fighting intent, even succeeding in condensing the Spirit of Fighting Intent. They heard this and thought, if he could integrate this force into his body, even Fang Yi would be crushed by him! In fact, he could even contend with a powerful and experienced Sovereign, like Xu Ba!

Such strength was enough to cause all forces to be cautious! Hence, no one dared to easily dismiss Mu Chen as a fledgling amateur anymore.

Indeed, in this Great Hunting War, in which a brutal struggle surfaced, Mu Chen's reputation had begun to spread gradually. However, this time, no one dared to question it at all!

Boom!

The raging spiritual energy exploded amid the heavens and the earth, as if it had been transformed into a ribbon running through it, directly blasting into the sky. The Prince of Netherworld clenched his fist expressionlessly, then descended from mid-air. Behind him, a figure flashed, then whispered from beside him.

"Mu Chen..."

The Prince of Netherworld narrowed his eyes, shock flitting through them. He had not expected that the man, who had been forced into dangerous circumstances by him, would have improved so much in only a few months. Moreover, he had never expected that he would ever have been able to fight Fang Yi to a standstill!

The Prince slowly retracted his hands, then turned away, his cold voice ringing in the air. "I wanted to defeat Fang Yi personally, but since you can fight with him like this, if I met you, then I'd get rid of you first. But, this time, no one can save you."

...

Majestic fighting intent permeated an ancient ruin, as a large army soared in the air. In the sky, a figure stood, a sea of fighting intent beneath his feet.

The figure was grinning, while looking ahead. There was an army before him, but this army's fighting intent was suppressed by him entirely.

"It's time for all of you to die."

He sneered with a scoff, his voice tinged with bloodthirst. Then, his palms clasped, causing the ocean of fighting intent to flow in torrents, condensing into a blood-red python. This was also a Spirit of Fighting Intent!

Boom!

The huge tail of the python, which had been transformed from fighting intent, pierced the heavens and the earth instantly. Then, like a giant axe, it tore apart the army in front of it. Immediately, countless agonized cries rang out. Then, one by one, people fell from the sky amid a rainstorm of blood.

The figure laughed, as he looked at the scene. He then turned his head to look at another figure behind him. He laughed, then said, "Young Hall Master, the man you called Mu Chen, news about him is spreading rapidly now."

Behind the figure, there was a somber face. It was Liu Yan's of Tian Xuan Hall. His expression was full of deep hatred.

In the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, Mu Chen had destroyed his body. If his father hadn't spent a great deal of energy remodeling it for him, he would have been entirely destroyed.

"I had no idea that this brat could not only control fighting intent, but could also condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent," Liu Yan said chillingly.

The figure smiled slightly. He stuck out his tongue, then licked his scarlet lips. The blood in his eyes grew thicker.

He whispered, "Young Hall Master, let's make a deal. I'll let Mu Chen lie down in front of you, like a dog, if you can help me get the position of Chief Commander of Tian Xuan Hall."

Liu Yan's eyes narrowed, a malicious glint flashing in his eyes. After a moment, he nodded his head.

"Alright!"

The two were on a plain at the moment, amid a scene of complete chaos. Countless corpses were strewn about, their blood flowing like a river.

On a hill in the plain, a young girl was sitting in a wheelchair, her long black hair flowing down. She looked quietly at the chaos ahead of her, while behind her, a black army spread out, breathing in unison. Their majestic fighting intent permeated the heavens and the earth.

Everyone gazed at the thin figure of the girl reverently. Then, a figure suddenly descended from behind the young maiden, as the latter opened her eyes slightly.

"Commander, there's news coming. It's Xiao Fang." The figure behind the girl spoke softly. "She wants to ask you to deal with the Daluo Territory's Mu Chen. It is said that Mu Chen has condensed the Spirit of Fighting Intent, and Master Xiao Fang said that, if you can deal with Mu Chen, he will obtain the Nine-Days Soul Revival Herb for your younger sister."

Hearing the name of the Nine-Days Soul Revival Herb, the girl's deep pool-like eyes finally showed some emotion. She then raised her fair and beautiful face, nodding gently.

"I understand."

In this vast and endless Meteorfall battlefield, cruelty enshrouded it at all times. With the passage of time, a brutal battle continued to erupt, the weak being annihilated by the strong. This was a law of nature that was enacted vividly.

During the shock caused by the defeat of several armies of the Divine Pavilion, Mu Chen, who was the protagonist, did not pay any attention to the uproar. After he had tried his best to win over the four Lords and their four powerful armies, he began to use the Spirit Seeking Compass to its maximum potential.

At this time, everyone was furiously vying for the Meteorfall Alchemy pills. If they were able to obtain sufficient Meteorfall Alchemy pills, the masters of various forces could seize the privilege of the opportunity to obtain the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure. So, since Mu Chen had such a Divine Artifact as the Spirit Seeking Compass in his hands, he could not let it go to waste.

With the help of the Spirit Seeking Compass and the extensive exploration of Mu Chen's armies, they had achieved remarkable results in just four days. During these days, they had explored more than 30 relics, among which were a dozen that had not reached Grade Three. There were also about a dozen Grade Three Relics, and even one Grade Two Relic!

Among the 30 relics, they had acquired nearly 10,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills, which were distributed proportionally, each force obtaining more than 2,000 pills. Such a huge harvest caused even Lord Mountain Cracker's calm demeanor to become overjoyed! If they had had to search blindly, it would have been impossible to obtain such amounts of treasures in just four days!

Mu Chen was also satisfied with this, as he knew that other forces had noticed these relics, but had to choose to give up on their own initiatives, after seeing the horrifying obstacles that they would have to surmount to reach them. Thus, Mu Chen knew he and his methods were superior to theirs!

Moreover, there were also many complications involving some of the relics, such as the only Grade Two Relic that they had found. This Grade Two Relic had brought them a lot of trouble, and even some casualties, which was why Mu Chen had brought the other Lords along. If Nine Nether Palace had broken into the place alone, the death toll and casualties would have been much more severe! Thus, he was glad to have asked the other Lords along.

Beyond an ancient relic, several large armies stood in perfect order. The sea of people seemed overwhelming, especially since they had just completed a search and were preparing for recuperation.

Mu Chen was sitting cross-legged on a solitary peak, his eyes closed in meditation. He then suddenly opened his eyes, looking downward, where all five armies, including the Nine Nether Troop, were now sitting in silence. Above them, a powerful fighting intent surged.

The five streams of great fighting intent were incompatible with each other, so they were entrenched in one side of the sky. Mu Chen stared at the five streams, emotion showing in his black eyes. Suddenly, a strange thought emerged from his heart.

He wondered if he could control the Nine Nether Troop, while also manipulating the fighting intent of other armies...at the same time...

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Chapter 859: Cultivating Fighting Inten

Five armies encircled the hill. Above them, five streams of fighting intent surged while all five armies were at rest, so the offensiveness of the aura of fighting intent seemed to be restrained and even somewhat docile.

However, Mu Chen, who had knowledge of fighting intent, knew that this meekness was only a superficial phenomenon. The origin of fighting intent was the combination of each soldier's own spirit and will. So long as these soldiers were full of fighting spirit, the fighting intent would immediately rise with the change of their will and become full of aggressiveness.

Mu Chen's black eyes stared at the five distinct streams of majestic fighting intent as he ruminated. He could now control the Nine Nether Troop's fighting intent with perfect precision, but the number of soldiers in the Nine Nether Troop was limited, after all. With the improvement of Mu Chen's strength, he was no longer satisfied with just controlling the fighting intent of the Nine Nether Troop...

However, such a well-trained army could not be trained overnight, and every soldier needed a long time to integrate the spiritual power with their will. Only after the spiritual power and the will were matched could they integrate. Otherwise, it would be like a bucket of loose sand, and the fighting intent would not have the slightest power.

When comparing a thousand members of a motley crew with a thousand combatants who were capable of merging spiritual energy and will, it was clear that the latter would crush the former.

Thus, even if Mu Chen felt that the Nine Nether Troop could no longer satisfy him, he did not have too many ways to become a war troop dispatcher. If there was no huge elite army acting as support, it would be impossible to accomplish anything. It would be like expecting a cook to make a meal without any ingredients. No matter how skillful the cook was, it just wouldn't be possible.

The power of a war troop dispatcher came from one's army.

Mu Chen now had a great opportunity to try with the other four armies before him, including the Cracking Mountain Palace's Cracking Mountain Army, Blood Hawk Palace's Blood Hawk Troops, Spirit Sword Mountain's Spirit Swordsmen, and Cave Grand Cliff's Grand Army...

If he could use his own strength to resonate with the four armies, then it would show that he was likely able to control the four armies' fighting intents.

If he could really achieve that, Mu Chen's power was bound to reach an astonishing degree. He was able to compete with Xu Ba, a Sixth Grade Sovereign, by virtue of the Nine Nether Troop's fighting intent alone. He would no longer need to fear the Sixth and Seventh Grade Sovereigns if he could advance with the help of the other four armies.

Of course, Mu Chen was not a fool, and he knew that his current strength now may not be enough to control the majestic fighting intent of five elite armies. Unless he could really become a war troop dispatcher, the vastness of fighting intent alone could erode and destroy his willpower.

That would only cause things to backfire, and he would have to let nature run its course.

However... control might be impossible, but if he could resonate with the armies, it would at least prove that he had that potential, and perhaps he would be one step closer to becoming the mysterious war troop dispatcher.

Although this kind of interference in the other lords' armies seemed to be overstepping his boundaries, Mu Chen had ways to resolve the problem afterwards.

Thinking of this point, Mu Chen could not help but take a deep breath of cold air. Hesitating no longer, he slowly closed his eyes. His mind was in the dark night sky, rippling like waves.

His vision was dark, but the perception of his mind became increasingly vast. In Mu Chen's sense of perception, the five oceans of fighting intent surrounding the mountains quietly rippled. It seemed that there was a lot of fighting intent roaring, shaking the space.

Amid the five oceans of fighting intent, Mu Chen felt one that was incredibly familiar, and that was from the Nine Nether Troop. As for the other four, each of them was hovering like ferocious dragons and tigers.

Mu Chen pondered and spread out his thoughts to approach the four great oceans of fighting intent. Hesitating slightly, he then tried exploring to make contact.

Boom!

However, just as Mu Chen's mind had barely made contact with those four streams of fighting intent, it was harshly rejected and rebounded back, attracting unconscious resistance and an attack from the majestic fighting intent, shocking Mu Chen's mind.

The first attempt at contact concluded in failure.

Mu Chen knitted his brows and frowned. The streams of fighting intent seemed extremely resistant to unfamiliar minds approaching. If his thoughts had been mixed with any aggression before, he would have been attacked by the four streams of fighting intent.

These fighting intents were too sensitive.

After a long silence, Mu Chen's frown relaxed slowly, as he was quite familiar with the concept of fighting intent and knew that it was useless to control it by force.

Mu Chen gradually calmed down his fluctuating state of mind, quietly waiting for his heart to calm down completely, only then spreading his thoughts out again. This time, he did not deliberately touch the four streams of fighting intent, but instead let his thoughts spread in the night sky like a wave of water, gradually rippling out, and finally making contact with the four great streams of fighting intent again.

Buzz.

In the moment of contact, Mu Chen's body shook violently, and in his mind, it seemed as if there were innumerable roars of battle that suddenly reverberated as the violent fighting intent seemed to be seizing his mind and taking control.

However, the roar of fighting intent did not cause much hindrance to Mu Chen. He was not a rookie when it came to understanding fighting intent, so he immediately steadied his mind and let the fighting intent make its impact. Moments later, the roar gradually weakened until it completely dissipated.

At the same time the roar had dissipated, Mu Chen's thoughts had spread out like a swimming fish, swimming down the stream into the vast sea.

His thoughts had finally entered the four vast oceans of fighting intent.

He felt as if he had intruded into a raging volcano with different degrees of violence and rage, and with different attributes.

For example, the Blood Hawk Troop was full of bloodshed, the Cracking Mountain Army full of resolve, the Spirit Swordsmen full of sharp intent, and the Grand Army full of decorous intent...

These attributes were due to the long-standing characteristics of each army or, in a sense, a reflection of an army's style and what it was good at.

Mu Chen's thoughts mingled with the violent oceans of fighting intent. The numerous chaotic roars of war were constantly channelled into Mu Chen's heart. If it were any other person, he would have been destroyed by the streams of fighting intent and would have found it impossible to remain sane.

Fortunately, Mu Chen was no ordinary person.

Moreover, after mingling with the four great streams of fighting intent, Mu Chen was not anxious to become one with these fighting intents, but rather to allow his own thoughts to ripple in the oceans of fighting intent.

It was as if a river fish were diving into the sea, letting itself blend in with the others as much as possible.

Of course, the most important thing was that Mu Chen did not intentionally conceal the existence of his thoughts, so when his thoughts rippled in the four oceans of fighting intent, the thoughts amid the fighting intent were also aware of him.

Those intentions came from the soldiers in the four armies.

Thus, when they perceived the slightest thought of Mu Chen entering, among the four armies beneath the hill, countless soldiers suddenly opened their eyes in amazement, disbelief in their expressions.

Generally speaking, if they had this thought that did not belong to their army, they would have attacked and wiped out the intruders but now, the intruder was Mu Chen...

These days, Mu Chen led the Nine Nether Troop hand in hand with them, and they were envious that the Nine Nether Troop could condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent in Mu Chen's hands and achieve a burst of astonishing power. Thus, when they perceived Mu Chen's thoughts, they did not show resistance reflexively, but after a moment's hesitation and seemingly no excessive action from Mu Chen, they had accepted the existence of Mu Chen's thoughts. After all, they and Mu Chen both belonged to Daluo Territory and were considered partners.

However, although the ordinary soldiers accepted this, there were still many commanders of the four armies under the leadership of the four lords. As high-ranking officers of the army, they naturally could not regard it as nothing. After hesitating for a moment, they passed on the truthful news to their leaders, the four lords.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

When the news arrived, the four lords soared into the sky at the same time. They looked at the mountain with the same expressions of astonishment.

Nine Nether also appeared in the sky at this time, and when she did, the four lords looked at her. "Lord Nine Nether, what is Lord Mu trying to do?"

Although the four lords were still polite, Nine Nether could still sense some of their doubts. After all, this kind of behavior of intervening with the other lords' armies without asking seemed rather brash.

Nine Nether smiled exasperatedly and was just about to reply, when a thought spread out and Mu Chen's voice echoed in the night sky.

"May I borrow the four lords' armies for cultivation? If it is successful, it may help the four armies gain a deeper understanding of the Spirit of Fighting Intent."

Mu Chen's soft voice rang out and made the four lords' eyes light up. Bright smiles appeared almost instantly on their faces.

"Haha, if Lord Mu thinks they are worthy, then take them." Even the silent and taciturn Lord Hongya could not help but laugh. In these days of working together, they saw the effect of the Spirit of Fighting Intent on an army. Thus, they were all envious, but had no genius such as Mu Chen and could only look on. Now that they heard Mu Chen's words, even with the composure of the four lords, their eyelids could not help but to twitch rapidly.

If it weren't for fear of causing other people's discontent, they all wanted to say, as long as you can condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent, do whatever you want with my army.

Nine Nether smirked upon seeing how the four lords were so eager to give Mu Chen their armies, but she then knitted her brows in a frown, glancing at the figure atop the mountain.

This fellow has made such exaggerated promises. It's not that easy to cultivate a Spirit of Fighting Intent...

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Chapter 860: Blood Hawk Spirit of Fighting Inten

After sending the four Lords away, Mu Chen's thoughts merged with the four great oceans of fighting intent again. Then, perhaps with the consent from the four Lords, the soldiers of the four armies withdrew all of their forces against Mu Chen. This resulted immediately in many thoughts within the surging seas of fighting intent to accept Mu Chen's thoughts, which were unfamiliar to them.

Mu Chen was very careful to quietly integrate his thoughts. He did not want to interfere with how the the four armies' fighting intent operated. Instead, he was like a bystander, quietly drifting with the waves.

As such, if one wanted to resonate with fighting intent, they must first integrate with it. In this state of drifting with the waves, Mu Chen's mood became increasingly calm. The innumerable bellows of warfare that were previously roaring in his mind from the sea of fighting intent now weakened. Gradually, they dissipated completely. The whole world seemed to be quiet at this time.

In the eyes of all the people outside, the atmosphere around Mu Chen seemed to become restrained. The four Lords looked at each other's armies, seeming to find that the surging fighting intent had also become much quieter...

They were not quite sure what the cause of the change was, but their eyes grew brighter, as the change at least indicated that Mu Chen seemed to have a great talent for controlling fighting intent! Perhaps, it was possible that Mu Chen could help their army condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent.

They were not worried about what Mu Chen would do to their troops. After all, they were all from the Daluo Territory. Hence, if Mu Chen did anything detrimental, the Daluo Territory would not condone it. Furthermore, after the interaction over these days, they had developed some understanding of Mu Chen's temperament. This allowed them to believe that he would not do such a despicable thing.

Time passed slowly in the night. After about six hours, Mu Chen's thoughts had been transformed into the thoughts of an ordinary soldier, completely integrated into the sea of fighting intent that was formed by the four armies.

He could feel that the four armies no longer had total repulsion towards him. Yet, he still felt that it was not enough.

"Do all of you want to condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent and become stronger?" Mu Chen's idea spread out into the sea of the four armies, being transmitted to every soldier.

Buzz!

The sea of fighting intent suddenly fluctuated. It signaled the strong, immediate response from the soldiers of the four armies, who were filled with almost mad excitement. The most coveted thing for every trained army was to condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent, since it could only then be an army with a soul. Otherwise, they would always be like stragglers, unable to achieve great success.

Mu Chen listened to the numerous eager responses, smiling. With their strong anticipation, it would be much easier to trigger resonance. The four Lords also felt the sudden boiling fighting intent of each other's armies at this time. They immediately rubbed their hands together excitedly.

"Fellow Lords, this is the first time that I'm trying this, so I can't help you try to condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent at one go. At the moment, the Blood Hawk Troop has the least soldiers, so I'll start with them."

When they heard Mu Chen's words, the faces of the three other Lords stiffened, while Lord Blood Hawk grinned. His obvious glee caused the other three Lords to glare at him, frustrated that the Blood Hawk Palace would be the first to try.

They did not fully expect that Mu Chen could really succeed, after all, since condensing the Spirit of Fighting Intent was no simple task. Yet, they couldn't help but wonder what would happen if he really succeeded! At just the thought of the Blood Hawk Troop's being able to condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent, the three other Lords pursed their mouths in displeasure.

Mu Chen did not pay attention to what they were thinking. He knew that, with his present ability, if he tried to help all four armies condense their fighting intent at one go, his mind might be destroyed by the raging sea of fighting intent.

Thus, he had to do this one by one, and the smallest Blood Hawk Troop was clearly the best testing subject. Mu Chen's thoughts retreated from the three other armies quickly, then surged into that of the

Blood Hawk Troop. The troop immediately burst out in the warmest welcome, directly letting Mu Chen's thoughts in to rapidly integrate.

"Let all of your fighting intent erupt." Mu Chen's thoughts spread into every soldier's mind.

Boom!

Upon hearing Mu Chen's words, the Blood Hawk Troop immediately roared together, causing the majestic fighting intent to sweep out like a sea of blood, before charging brutally into the world, full of bloodthirst.

Mu Chen's thoughts were heightened. He looked out upon a dramatic vision, as if he was in a sea of blood amid mountains of corpses. The whole world seemed to turn blood red.

The Blood Hawk Troop's fighting intent was condensed and strong, but it was still inferior to the Nine Nether Troop. So, Mu Chen's thoughts had no fluctuation, but gradually sunk, before finally falling into the deepest depths of the sea of bloody fighting intent.

The sea of bloody fighting intent, with infinite bloodthirst, poured into Mu Chen's mind. As countless images of killing and fighting flashed in his heart, he recognized that these were the fierce battles that the Blood Hawk Troop had once experienced.

However, from Mu Chen's perspective, the fighting intent of the Blood Hawk Troop was still not condensed enough. This was because there had never been a leader who could really command the entire situation, because the Blood Hawk Troop had always been controlled by a number of commanders. With such a division of labor, although it can help in expanding the number of rulers, the commanders were still slightly different from each other, which made it hard for them to condense the fighting intent to a similar degree.

In order to condense fighting intent, there can only be one sole controller, such as with Mu Chen, when he commanded the Nine Nether Troop. However, to command the fighting intent of the Blood Hawk Troop, one needed to get the approval and recognition from all of its soldiers.

"Give me your fighting intent." Mu Chen's thoughts quickly spread out in the sea of fighting intent.

His words caused some uproar amid the Blood Hawk Troop. These soldiers were from the Blood Hawk Palace, after all, and fighting intent was their greatest reliance, regardless of the situation, so letting a stranger command their fighting intent was a great taboo.

Sensing the turmoil within the the Blood Hawk Troop, Lord Blood Hawk immediately rolled his eyes, then shouted angrily, "Do what Lord Mu Chen says!"

With the roar from Lord Blood Hawk, the Blood Hawk Troop no longer hesitated. As their majestic fighting intent surged, Mu Chen's thoughts instantly diffused and spread, mingling together with the fierce fighting intent.

A strong bloodthirsty aura rushed madly into Mu Chen's mind. In fact, if it had been any ordinary Sovereign, that bloodthirsty aura might have eroded his mind into a killing frenzy!

However, it had no effect on Mu Chen, who ignored the endless bloodthirst. Instead, with a thought, he sent a hurricane blowing wildly in the midst of the bloody sea of fighting intent. Then, a scarlet pillar of

light suddenly sprayed out of the sea of blood, causing a bloodthirsty atmosphere to instantly pervade the world.

Mu Chen's thoughts remained silent, completely melted into the sea of bloody fighting intent. He could intensely feel the fiery bloodthirst, as well as their past fights to the death...

All of the Blood Hawk Troop soldiers looked solemn at this moment, their eyes sparkling. They felt as if an invisible hand was forcibly bringing their fighting intent together. The hand seemed to be extremely broad and powerful, capable of exploding their power to the extreme apex. What they were feeling was Mu Chen's willpower.

They had never felt such a strong willpower! It was a willpower that no other commander of their Blood Hawk Palace could reach.

All of the Blood Hawk soldiers tuned out the external interference, channeling that sense of peace that allowed them to focus on doing their utmost best.

Buzz!

The bloody sea of fighting intent surged wildly, as Lord Blood Hawk looked on with great anticipation. He could clearly feel the rapid rise of the fighting intent that was coming from the Blood Hawk Troop.

No leader of the Blood Hawk Troop had ever condensed the fighting intent of the troop to this degree! This was a true prodigy of fighting intent! Only in the hands of such a gifted prodigy of fighting intent could the force of a military troop become invincible!

Lord Blood Hawk sighed, as he looked at Nine Nether with envy. Then, grinning bitterly, he said, "You have brought back a wonderful fellow."

Nine Nether smiled, a trace of pride flitting across her cold and beautiful face. When Mu Chen had first arrived in the Daluo Territory, everyone had belittled him. But, they now understood that they had all been wrong.

The other Lords also stared up at the sea of bloody fighting intent, unblinking. There were countless scarlet beams colliding with each other, the majestic fighting intent causing the space to ripple constantly. With their keen senses, they could feel what seemed to be taking shape in the depths of the raging fighting intent!

Blood-red light permeated the heavens and earth.

Scrawk!

All of a sudden, a sudden sharp cry of a hawk reverberated in the sky. Lord Blood Hawk's body trembled violently. His palms clenched, and his face was full of excitement. Lord Mountain Cracker, Lord Spiritual Sword, and Lord Hongya's eyes were also lit up with anticipation.

Countless soldiers in the troops looked up at the blood red fighting intent. There, blood-red light permeated the entire sky, and a huge red hawk slowly unfolded its wings. It then fluttered its wings, sending an overwhelming fighting intent sweeping through the world. That blood red hawk was the Spirit of Fighting Intent that was condensed by the Blood Hawk Troop!

The other Lords gasped in astonishment, looking at each other. Their eyes were full of shock and ecstasy.

Mu Chen had actually succeeded in helping the Blood Hawk Palace condense a Spirit of Fighting Intent!