

## Great Ruler 861

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#### Chapter 861: The Pseudo Spirit of Fighting Inten

Scrawk!

The huge blood hawk fanned its massive wings. Torrents of fighting intent surged, and the space shook violently as everyone could clearly feel that the fighting intent of the Blood Hawk Troop had far surpassed its previous level!

This was the power of a Spirit of Fighting Intent!

Lord Blood Hawk raised his head as he looked at the huge eagle with a stunned expression. A moment later, his body trembled, and uncontrollable ecstasy poured out of his usually grim face.

He had been cultivating the Blood Hawk Troop for so many years, and now they had actually successfully condensed a Spirit of Fighting Intent!

Beside him, the other three lords were aghast at the sight, for they knew very well what earth-shaking changes would take place when an army condensed the Spirit of Fighting Intent.

Although the Blood Hawk Troop was previously intercepted and attacked by the Heavenly Alligator Troop and suffered a loss of nearly half of its men, now that the Spirit of Fighting Intent had been condensed, its combat effectiveness had surpassed its previous peak.

All these changes made the other three lords' hearts pound with heated anticipation. The armies under their command should be stronger than the Blood Hawk Troop in terms of strength, especially Lord Mountain Cracker's Cracking Mountain Army, which had more than 10,000 strong men, enough to rank as kings in the top three ranks among the lords. If it condensed the Spirit of Fighting Intent, its combat effectiveness would be overwhelmingly powerful.

At this moment, the other three lords glanced heatedly towards the distant mountain where a silhouette could be seen sitting silently. The figure seemed rather slender, but even powerful Sovereigns such as Lord Mountain Cracker dared not underestimate him.

The lords knew very well what horrifyingly strong potential a man had who could help other armies condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent. Mu Chen was indeed a rare prodigy of fighting intent.

In their fervent gazes, Mu Chen suddenly rose and looked at the giant hawk over the Blood Hawk Troop. He could feel that the fighting intent of the Blood Hawk Troop was under his complete control.

As long as he was willing, he could immediately consolidate the Nine Nether Troop's fighting intent. In this way, he controlled the two armies and that level of power was greater than before.

This attempt made it clear that Mu Chen had the ability to control the fighting intent of other armies.

With a flick of his sleeve, the mighty Spirit of Fighting Intent over the Blood Hawk Troop transformed into countless streams of blood falling down into the troop's sea of fighting intent.

He appeared before the lords as they hurriedly clasped their fists in respect, appearing more polite than before.

Before they could speak, Mu Chen looked at Lord Blood Hawk and said, "Lord Blood Hawk, do not be anxious to thank me yet. To be exact, the Blood Hawk Troop has yet to condense the real Spirit of Fighting Intent."

Lord Blood Hawk and the others were startled when they heard this and looked dubiously at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen smiled bitterly and said, "When I stepped in, the Blood Hawk Troop really succeeded in condensing the Spirit of Fighting Intent, but they did so under my control. Once I withdrew from their minds, the soldiers were still unable to rely on their own strength to maintain the existence of the Spirit of Fighting Intent."

The smile on Lord Blood Hawk's face stiffened at once, and a moment later he gave a bitter laugh. Mu Chen was not their commander, so naturally, it was impossible for him to follow the Blood Hawk Troop everywhere. However, even if that had been the case, it would be hard to determine who this army now belonged to.

It was impossible for Lord Blood Hawk to find a man as capable as Mu Chen, for a powerful character like him would never be satisfied with joining the Blood Hawk Palace.

While Lord Blood Hawk and the other lords were disappointed, Mu Chen smiled. "Although the true Spirit of Fighting Intent cannot be maintained by your own strength, you can really rely on your strength to condense the Pseudo Spirit of Fighting Intent."

"The Pseudo Spirit of Fighting Intent?" The lords looked at each other in bewilderment. What was this? Was there a difference between the true and false Spirits of Fighting Intent?

Mu Chen smiled and said, "My previous actions were not totally ineffective. I have sealed all the marks of the Spirit of Fighting Intent in the minds of the Blood Hawk Troop, so the next time they trigger their fighting intent, they can activate that mark and condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent, but... This is not the Spirit of Fighting Intent that is condensed by the Blood Hawk Troop itself. So in terms of power, of course, it would not be as great, so I call it the Pseudo Spirit of Fighting Intent."

Lord Blood Hawk and the others looked astonished. It was the first time they realized that the Spirit of Fighting Intent could still be condensed by external forces. However, what Mu Chen said caused them to feel relieved. Whether the Spirit of Fighting Intent was true or false, they were glad as long as they could use it, as they did not expect to ascend to the sky at once.

"In addition, the seal I created cannot be used indefinitely, and when the seal's power is exhausted, it will dissipate automatically and need to be supplemented." Mu Chen shrugged his shoulders.

The other lords broke out in cold sweat. This thing still requires charging... It seemed that if they wanted to keep the imprint of the Spirit of Fighting Intent for a long time to come, they couldn't really afford to offend Mu Chen.

Mu Chen looked at their faces, scratched his head, and said, "There are a lot of drawbacks to this. If you are not satisfied with it, then we can forget about it..."

"No!"

Lord Mountain Cracker, Lord Spiritual Sword, and Lord Hongya shouted in unison. As soon as they spoke, they looked at each other in dismay. Lord Mountain Cracker laughed and said, "Lord Mu is too modest. Although the Pseudo Spirit of Fighting Intent is not as miraculous as the true Spirit of Fighting Intent, I am afraid no army would forgo such treasures. Thus, I would have to trouble Lord Mu to assist our three armies, too."

Lord Hongya, who was usually silent, also clasped his fists and said, "This kindness will be remembered in our hearts. If Lord Mu needs anything in future, do let us know."

Mu Chen waved his hand and said, "It is natural that all of us should help each other as members of Daluo Territory. If the three lords are willing, I will try my best to condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent for your armies over the next two days. But I also have a request and need your consent."

"Lord Mu, please!"

"I just want to borrow some of your troops at critical moments," Mu Chen said, smiling.

Mu Chen now knew that he could resonate with other armies. That is, he could control other armies' fighting intent at a critical moment. Of course, it must be with the consent of the four lords, who would be recognized by the warriors of the four armies, and then he could put them under his control. After all, some of the troops were neither Nine Nether's nor belonged to him.

The lords looked at each other with a smile and said, "No problem, and I think if we did reach that point, we would all be in danger. So long as Lord Mu has the ability, our armies would be in your control."

They also agreed readily because they knew that Mu Chen could only borrow their troops, and could not take them away. After all, these troops were trained by their hard work, and the soldiers only obeyed their orders. As long as they refused, no matter how brilliant Mu Chen was at controlling fighting intent, he could not trick them and take control over their armies.

Thus, at that time, handing over control of their armies to Mu Chen was also in their scope of acceptance. In any case, they could treat it as reciprocity towards Mu Chen, who helped them condense the Pseudo Spirit of Fighting Intent.

When Mu Chen saw their agreement, he smiled and nodded. He really didn't have any other ulterior motives. He just wanted to take control of the other troops at the critical moment and improve their combat effectiveness.

Since he became aware of the fact that among other top forces, they also had a prodigy of fighting intent who could condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent, he had increased his vigilance. After all, the Nine Nether Troop had developed rapidly this year, but there was still some shortage in its number and scale. Generally speaking, much of the strength of the Spirit of Fighting Intent depended on the size of the armies on both sides.

However, at a time like this, it was clear that there was no chance of expansion for the Nine Nether Troop, and that the army could not be trained to be more skillful in a short period of time, so Mu Chen had to turn his mind to the elite armies of the other lords.

Although it may have seemed more difficult and troublesome to control other troops, there was obviously no other way for Mu Chen. In this crisis-ridden battlefield, one had to depend on oneself for everything.

Mu Chen looked at the crowd and said, "During the next two days we will slow down a little in our search for relics so that I can condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent for the other three armies. Then we will continue our search."

Lord Mountain Cracker nodded and paused before stating, "I have received news regarding the prodigy of fighting intent from Tian Xuan Hall."

Mu Chen's gaze turned somber upon hearing this.

"That guy has a reputation in the Meteorfall Battlefield lately, because all who encounter his forces are ultimately massacred, and less than ten percent managed to escape alive..."

Lord Mountain Cracker turned to Mu Chen and said, "According to our information, this guy seems to be looking for you."

"Tian Xuan Hall is it..."

Mu Chen's gaze was calm, and he nodded slightly. He had a deep grudge with Tian Xuan Hall. Since the man hailed from there, it was no wonder that he would come out to deal with Mu Chen.

"In addition... We also got news that the prodigy of fighting intent from the Divine Pavilion managed to defeat many elite first-class troops recently. According to my instincts, it is very likely that they are coming for you."

Mu Chen's eyebrows knitted together in a frown. Getting targeted by two prodigies of fighting intent was troublesome indeed but...

Phew.

Mu Chen breathed softly, laughing faintly, but confidence surged in his calm voice, which made people look askance.

"If they are really coming for me, it's up to them. I don't mind letting them know what it's like to fail."

Over the years, he had seen too many brilliant geniuses, but he had never been afraid. He never was and never would be.

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### **Chapter 862: Death Relics**

It took two days for Mu Chen to completely condense the Pseudo Spirit of Fighting Intent for the other three armies. After completing the task, he was left feeling utterly weak for an entire day.

Refining the Spirit of Fighting Intent was not only draining in regards to one's spiritual energy, but it also took a toll on one's willpower. To control the will of tens of thousands of people required a high degree of willpower. This was one of the main reasons why many strong and powerful men are still unable to control the will of fighting intent.

Continuously condensing the Spirit of Fighting Intent for four armies, and finally sealing the imprint in the minds of all the soldiers, was no easy task. Hence, when Mu Chen was done, he was very fatigued, only gradually recovering the next day.

The next day, when Mu Chen had finally recovered, the other four lords were the first to come and thank him. This polite gesture from them had never been seen before! But, when Mu Chen was still weak the day before, they had tested the power of the Pseudo Spirit of Fighting Intent. Although it was not really the true spirit, it still allowed their troops to improve their combat prowess greatly.

Thus, after experiencing the benefits themselves, they became more aware of Mu Chen's importance, so they felt the need to be on good terms with such a powerful figure. Otherwise, their army would be reduced to its original form after the fighting intent seals were exhausted.

Upon seeing the demeanor of the other four lords, Nine Nether, who had been standing beside Mu Chen, could not help but feel amused. Yet, she also sighed.

When she was crowned as a lord in the Daluo Territory, although the other lords did not target her, like how Lord Blood Hawk did, they still did belittle her. After all, regardless of age, strength, and qualifications, Nine Nether was not as worthy of the title back then.

The Nine Nether of today had clearly surpassed her past self, and her strength was no longer inferior to the other lords. But, she was still very clear that this could only make the proud lords no longer belittle her. She still desired more, specifically, for them to truly respect her.

Now, even the arrogant Lord Mountain Cracker had to be polite to the Nine Nether Palace, as they dared not offend them. All these were changes that were brought about by Mu Chen.

This young man may not have overwhelmingly strong power, but he really relied on his own means, causing even powerful figures, like Lord Mountain Cracker, to bend down and make his acquaintance.

"The four of you are welcome. As we are all from the Daluo Territory, naturally, we need to support each other in this Great Hunting War." Mu Chen also responded politely towards the four lords' harmonious response.

The four lords saw how Mu Chen remained polite and was not arrogant, just because he had mastered such an important skill, like the seal of fighting intent. This made them feel much more at ease, their expressions becoming kinder.

"Haha. Lord Mu Chen, these days we have been slowing down the speed of our exploring the relics. Do we need to give our all to the endeavor now?" Lord Mountain Cracker asked with a smile, clearly looking to Mu Chen to make the decision.

Mu Chen pondered this, then asked, "What's the situation at Meteorfall Battlefield?"

All of his energy had been used to condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent. As such, he hadn't yet been able to concern himself with what was happening at the Meteorfall Battlefield.

"It's getting more intense," Lord Mountain Cracker said gravely. "We are now going towards the depths of the Meteorfall Battlefield. Generally speaking, those who can go further will be some forces with extremely strong strength. Hence, if we start a war, it will be a brutal war. As far as we know, in these

two days, the forces that have been destroyed have reached into the hundreds. Among them, there is no shortage of elite first-class forces."

Mu Chen's gaze turned grave. These first-class forces were not considered weak in the North Territory. But, they were still destroyed, so it was difficult to imagine how cruel the war really was.

"Do we have any news about the other forces from the Daluo Territory?" Mu Chen asked.

"The Meteorfall Battlefield is so vast, which causes intelligence gathering to be limited. So, it's not clear how other forces are doing now." Lord Spiritual Sword shook his head as he spoke.

Mu Chen nodded, then said, "I'm afraid that we do not have sufficient Meteorfall Alchemy pills."

Although they had the help of the Spirit Seeking Compass, they still had brought more than 10,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills in their hands. But, it is said that to unlock even the first seal on the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure, it would require at least tens of thousands of Meteorfall Alchemy pills. Hence, what they had was far from being enough!

"Right now there are not enough pills to be able to extract from Grade Three Relics, so we need to look for more advanced relics." Nine Nether frowned slightly.

Generally speaking, they should be able to extract hundreds of Meteorfall Alchemy pills from a Grade Three Relic. At the beginning, that was considered to be a very large amount, but now it seemed grossly inadequate. In addition, they were several armies combined, and the hundreds of pills that were allocated to various armies would cause everyone to only get a small amount.

Although they could be compensated by the number of Grade Three Relics, with the help of the Spirit Seeking Compass, the value of the Grade Three Relics was ultimately too low. In fact, the remains of some heritage treasures among the relics proved entirely unimpressive to the lords.

"Higher ranked relics..."

Mu Chen ruminated for a moment, above the Grade Three Relics were the Grade Two Relics. These relics were really extraordinary. In fact, the last time that they had met one by chance, even though they had paid a price for it together, the harvest was really delightful.

It was only one relic, but it was enough to be worth ten Grade Three Relics. Besides the numerous heritage treasures, thousands of Meteorfall Alchemy pills had also been extracted.

However, although the Grade Two Relics were rich with treasures, they were very difficult to find. Before, even if Mu Chen had the help of the Spirit Seeking Compass, they could still only find one.

In today's Meteorfall Battlefield, as long as there was news of a Grade Three Relic, there would be an imminent influx of forces flocking over to stake their claims.

"About those higher ranked relics... I wonder if you have heard any news these two days?" Lord Hongya, who had been silent, suddenly spoke.

"Oh?" Lord Mountain Cracker and the others knit their brows. He then frowned immediately and said, "Are you talking about news of the Death Relic that has been spreading?"

"Death Relic?" Mu Chen was also stunned, obviously not understanding what this was.

"Recently, in the northwest area of the Meteorfall Battlefield, it is said that a relic was found. It is also said that, so far, all of the people who entered, never came out. This is apparently why some people call it the Death Relic," Nine Nether explained.

"Now that news of the Death Relic has been passed down, there are a lot of first-class and top-notch forces that have shown great interest in it. According to their speculations, the so-called Death Relic is likely to be a Grade One Relic!"

"Grade One Relic?!" Mu Chen's eyes were wide open, as that was the second most privileged relic, just below the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure! Even with the help of the power of a Spirit Seeking Compass, they had not found a Grade One Relic! This fact alone showed how deep the relic was hidden.

"That is the news, but we do not know whether it is truly a Grade One Relic. After all, in an eerie place like the Meteorfall Battlefield, anything can happen. Nobody knows what they can obtain, if they spend enough effort to break in. But..."

Lord Mountain Cracker paused, staring at Mu Chen. He then continued, "It is said that there seem to be traces of a fallen war troop dispatcher in the Death Relic..."

War Troop Dispatcher?!

Mu Chen's expression changed drastically, as he directed a burning gaze towards Lord Mountain Cracker. That kind of legendary existence was extremely rare in today's vast Great Thousand World! Thus, he was not clear how to become a formal war troop dispatcher, even if he could control fighting intent. However, he was only at the initial level, so he had to rely on his own exploration to cultivate.

Nine Nether, seeming to have expected such a reaction from Mu Chen, then said, "It is said that a large number of corpses from armies have been found there. So, it is speculated that the remains of the dead may have been left there by the war troop dispatcher."

Mu Chen's agitated mood calmed slowly. He nodded slightly after a moment. Although the Death Relic was indeed extremely attractive, the danger must have been unimaginable. So, even he could not help but hesitate a little.

If it's just a bunch of people from Nine Nether Palace at the moment, Mu Chen naturally would want to try it out. After all, the war troop dispatcher held a lot of attraction for him.

But, now that there were other lords present, Mu Chen wasn't sure if they were willing to take such a big risk, especially for some unrealistic and unconfirmed rumors. Although they had not seen the Death Relic, it was obviously not a good place, since it had such a malicious reputation!

"If you are interested in the Death Relic, you must decide as soon as possible. It is said that the two prodigies of fighting intent from Tian Xuan Hall and the Divine Pavilion are now rushing towards the Death Relic. So, if my speculation is right, they are targeting the information of the war troop dispatcher." Nine Nether smiled, further tempting Mu Chen.

"Haha, if Lord Mu Chen is interested, we would accompany you. At present, all four of our armies have the Spirit of Fighting Intent. I think that, no matter how dangerous the Death Relic is, we should have

the ability to protect ourselves." It seemed that he was aware of the hesitation in Mu Chen's mind, and the other four lords smiled, looking from one to the other.

"We haven't tested how formidable a Grade One Relic is, so now we can try out its prowess."

Upon hearing his words, Mu Chen was relieved. If only Nine Nether Palace had gone to explore, it would have been too dangerous, as they had to support themselves. However, with the support of the other lords, the probability of safety could be greatly raised. This is all thanks to his help in condensing the other armies' Spirit of Fighting Intent. Otherwise, the other lords would not have been so willing to step into such unknown murky waters!

No matter what, they now had the approval of the other lords, so they could now target the Death Relic! Mu Chen clenched his fists tightly, a burning gaze surging in the depths of his dark eyes.

He was anticipating the appearance of a war troop dispatcher. Hopefully, this Death Relic would not disappoint him!

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#### **Chapter 863: Zhantai Liuli**

The Death Relics were located in the northwest of the Meteorfall Battlefield, some distance from where Mu Chen was. After they had made up their minds, they went straight ahead without any hesitation.

Due to time constraints, they were all in a hurry. Even though the Spirit Seeking Compass detected many relics along the way, and there even seemed to be a Grade Two Relic, Mu Chen ruthlessly ignored it, as his mind was set on the Death Relics.

Of course, to be exact, it was the information about the war troop dispatcher in the Death Relics that drove Mu Chen.

In today's vast Great Thousand World, war troop dispatchers were even more scarce than Spiritual Array Masters, so information about war troop dispatchers was rather rare. Anyone who had the opportunity to become a war troop dispatcher would most likely not pass up this opportunity.

Perhaps the two prodigies of fighting intent from Tian Xuan Hall and the Divine Pavilion had the same idea as Mu Chen, or else they would not have rushed so quickly.

Thus, with the same mindset, Mu Chen was heading as quickly as possible to the Death Relics that were now increasingly known to more and more people.

However, even though Mu Chen had pushed them to the extreme, it wasn't until the next evening that they set foot in the northwest.

Northwest region.

When Mu Chen stepped into the arena, it seemed that the heavens and the earth were darker, as the number of people there was much higher than anywhere else along the way.

On all sides of the sky, a steady stream of forces of different sizes roared past, then galloped toward the depths of the northwest.



Obviously, these men were coming towards the so-called Death Relics. Although it was clear that the Death Relics must be a murderous place, the rumor of the Grade One Relic was enough to tempt countless forces to the point of losing their rationality.

After all, the Grade One Relic was second only to the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure, including the legacy of the Divine Arts, natural treasures, divine artifacts, and so on, thus Sovereigns ranked lower than Earthly Sovereign would naturally be tempted.

Mu Chen looked at the level of activity bustling in the northwest, and his brows knitted as he frowned. Obviously, he had not expected that the uproar would be so great in the Death Relics.

Although the situation was somewhat chaotic, Mu Chen was not too worried. Their forces were strong, including their regular troops, four elite troops, plus four Sixth Grade Sovereigns. Such a lineup would be able to match some of the first-class forces who had come out in full force.

No matter how it was, this kind of strength under this prevailing trend would be sufficient to fight on par with the other powerful forces.

Mu Chen gazed into the distance, and in that deep place, there seemed to be a dark shadow looming over the heavens and earth. It was depressing, but in the end, it did not cause Mu Chen to be afraid. He smiled faintly.

"Let's go. How can Daluo Territory miss out on such a grand event? Let's see how many powerful men have come to the Death Relics."

As soon as he finished speaking, he was the first to sweep out. Behind him, Nine Nether, the other four lords, and their elite armies transformed into silhouettes and followed closely behind.

With such a massive movement of people and horses, the magnificent gesture suddenly caused other forces' expressions to change as they hurriedly avoided them, not daring to obstruct them. They waited until Mu Chen had gone before murmurs began to spread.

"That seems to be the forces from Daluo Territory..."

"That leader, could it be Mu Chen, who has a famed reputation spreading wildly recently? I didn't expect him to rush here, too."

"It is said that the Death Relics have information about war troop dispatchers, and that Mu Chen seemed to be able to control fighting intent, and naturally would not let this opportunity pass."

"Heh heh, the two prodigies of fighting intent from Tian Xuan Hall and the Divine Pavilion have come, too. They seemed to be looking for Mu Chen before, but they didn't expect him to charge here himself."

"I have seen many battles between strong men. This confrontation between the gifted and talented prodigies will be my first time witnessing it. Now it is time to open our eyes and be impressed."

"Looks like this trip to the Death Relics will be rather interesting."

"..."

...

Deep in the Northwest region.

There was a vast darkness looming over the sky and the earth ahead, and in that darkness, it seemed as if the light had been swallowed up. Darkness surged, inflicting palpitating fear. This was where the Death Relics were located.

The bustle of activity reached its extreme on the periphery of the dark ruins, and countless silhouettes came in from the distance. Finally, they descended on this land.

Some powerful forces occupied the closest position to the Death Relics. If there was any change, they could seize the first opportunity at any time, while weaker forces could only retreat, not daring to compete for the favorable positions.

In such a place, it was clear that those who were stronger got better treatment.

All the forces in the world looked around, assessing the strength of others to determine how many competitors they would have on this trip.

These sweeping glances full of fear were mostly directed towards the various mountains ahead. On those peaks were the most famous and top-notch forces in the North Territory. They were incredibly strong and had a frightening lineup.

The most striking of them was near a mountain in the north, above which there were only a few figures, but all of their surroundings had astonishing spiritual energy fluctuations, the power of which could be clearly felt even at significant distances.

However, they apparently were not the focus of attention on the mountain. In front of them, there was a woman in a white dress sitting in a wheelchair. The woman's hair flowed freely down. She had fair skin like snow, her face was exquisite, and she had a kind of delicate and gentle demeanor, which made people want to embrace her, giving her a tender feeling of love.

However, although the girl in the white dress emanated an aura of weakness, the forces present dared not underestimate her, because they all knew that the person in front of them was the hidden prodigy of fighting intent.

Zhantai Liuli.

Although many people in the North Territory knew Fang Yi, the best of the young generation in the Divine Pavilion, only some really capable people knew that in the Divine Pavilion, in terms of potential, Zhantai Liuli was superior.

Although the latter was inferior to Fang Yi in terms of cultivation, in terms of being gifted in fighting intent, she far surpassed Fang Yi. The Master of the Divine Pavilion had made it clear that Zhantai Liuli was bound to become a true war troop dispatcher, and such a statement was sufficient to determine her extraordinary position in the Divine Pavilion.

However, the hidden prodigy of the Divine Pavilion did not pay attention to the countless gazes on her. Her gaze was calm as water, and looked only at the distant Death Relics enshrouded in the darkness, her eyes flashing as if they were detecting something.

In the silhouettes behind her, there were many "acquaintances" of Mu Chen's. Not only was Fang Yi there, but also Xu Ba, Lord Flaming Wolf, and Lord Celestial Bear. The lineup was equally extraordinary.

At the foot of the mountain, a silhouette suddenly swept up, and then whispered something to Fang Yi. The latter's face sank immediately. He turned to the crowd and said, "The forces of Daluo Territory are here, and Mu Chen is among them."

Upon hearing Mu Chen's name, Xu Ba and the others' faces turned steely.

The lady dressed in white remained calm, and there were no fluctuations in her beautiful eyes. A moment later, she just sighed softly and said gently, "Lord Xiao Fang, at present the relic remains the most important thing, and... there will be some people helping to test how capable the other party is."

Upon hearing her words, Fang Yi's expression flickered as he looked at a mountain in the distance and nodded slightly.

Whoosh!

Not long after they finished speaking, there was suddenly a gust of wind behind the arena, and countless forces turned around as a huge army that was like a rainstorm emerged, causing many people's expressions to twist in fear.

"Those are the forces from Daluo Territory!"

Among the numerous exclamations in the heavens and the earth, the vast army appeared directly in the sky, and Mu Chen, Nine Nether, the other lords appeared.

Mu Chen's gaze swept across the sky and the earth, feeling the strong and powerful spiritual energy fluctuations. Their eyes were slightly narrowed. This time, the relics had indeed attracted a lot of powerful forces.

"Let's head there."

Soon, Mu Chen turned his attention to the best places in front of them, and though there were already strong men gathering there, they were equally fearless due to their esteemed position in the North Territory.

Lord Mountain Cracker and the others nodded arrogantly, and then, with a wave of his hand, Mu Chen led a large army to pass by and to be stationed on the huge mountain that had been vacated.

However, just as Mu Chen was about to descend under the gaze of countless eyes, a shrill little chuckle was suddenly heard in the sky and the earth.

"Everyone, this place is not somewhere you can come and go as you please..."

Lord Mountain Cracker and the others felt a sudden chill as they turned their cold eyes to a distant peak where they could see the same majestic spiritual energy surge, and a figure emanating great spiritual power stood proudly.

Those were the forces from Tian Xuan Hall!

In front of the crowd, a black-clad man with bloodshot eyes smiled as he looked at the emotionless Mu Chen.

"I'm Xiao Tian from Tian Xuan Hall..."

His scarlet tongue licked his lips and then smiled unsettlingly at Mu Chen.

"I would like to borrow your head."

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#### **Chapter 864: Xiao Tian**

"I am Xiao Tian from Tian Xuan Hall, and I would like to borrow your head..."

When the man in black laughed, the area that had been in an uproar earlier dropped into a still silence. The people looked at the handsome figure, who was standing in the sky in front of all of the Daluo Territory.

The forces looked on with interest at what was going on. They had heard Mu Chen's name. After his duel with Fang Yi, Mu Chen had secured his status among the younger generation in the North Territory.

No one had doubted his abilities ever since that duel. Although Mu Chen was powerful, the man in black was no ordinary person. He was Xiao Tian, the Genius of War!

In terms of strength, Xiao Tian was a Grade Four Sovereign. He was considered to be outstanding among the younger generation in the North Territory. Hence, no one dared to look down on his status as the Genius of War.

Everyone knew that people like him could have destructive power, as they had control over a group of elite soldiers. Mu Chen looked calmly at Xiao Tian, not affected whatsoever by what he had just said.

"Where has this silly fella come from? How dare he talk such nonsense? Do you believe that I can kill you easily?" When Lord Blood Hawk saw how prideful Xiao Tian was, he was unhappy. He looked at Xiao Tian with immense killing intent, as Xiao Tian had the audacity to challenge Mu Chen in their presence.

"Talk nonsense? Do you think that we have no men here from Tian Xuan Hall?" A familiar figure walked out from behind Xiao Tian and sneered.

Mu Chen was shocked when he saw him. It was Liu Yan, who had been pushed to the wall by Mu Chen at the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, and who had destroyed his own body. Liu Yan looked at Mu Chen with hatred.

"So it is Liu Yan, the young master. Master Liu is rich. Within such a short period of time, he has helped you build up your body." Mu Chen smiled at Liu Yan.

Liu Yan turned pale. He looked gruesome, and felt like tearing Mu Chen into pieces. His reputation had been tarnished by Mu Chen at the Dragon-Phoenix Rift. If his father had not paid a high price, he would not have been able to get back his body that had been destroyed.

"Mu Chen, don't be too proud. If the Daluo Territory wants to have a share in the Death Relics, you have to seek approval from us!" Liu Yan said.

After he said that, four muscular figures, who looked like iron pagodas, stood beside Liu Yan. Their shadows covered Liu Yan up entirely!

Although their impressive builds caught the attention of the people, what daunted the people most was their strong spiritual energy oppression. Only Grade Six Sovereigns possessed such a powerful spiritual energy oppression!

"It is the Seven Heavenly Generals of Tian Xuan Hall." Lord Mountain Cracker looked at the four figures and sneered. He continued to look at them with disdain, then said, "Do you think that you can stop us with these four generals, who are ranked lowest among the Seven Heavenly Generals?"

"Ha. You are boastful. Do you think that you are invincible? I would like to see if you are as powerful as you have deemed yourself to be!" The first iron pagoda figure said this, while looking at Lord Mountain Cracker with an ominous aura.

"Come on, then." Lord Mountain Cracker laughed, then stepped out. A vast spiritual energy oppression swirled out like a windstorm at that moment, darkening the sky. Many top powers turned pale, as they sensed that Lord Mountain Cracker had reached the Peak of Grade Six Sovereign.

When the iron pagoda Heavenly General sensed the powerful spiritual energy oppression that was coming from Lord Mountain Cracker, his expression changed. However, he showed no signs of fear. As he was about to spring to action, Liu Yan stopped him.

Liu Yan looked coldly at Mu Chen, then sneered, "Mu Chen, you should be well aware of the current situation. If you want to start a war, you will be wiped out in no time."

Mu Chen squinted his eyes. Under normal circumstances, he would have no qualms about taking on Tian Xuan Hall. However, he could not do so with so many top powers around. Many of the forces were watching and waiting to pounce on them.

Although the Daluo Territory was a powerful force, if they showed any signs of weakness, others would take advantage of this, encroaching upon them. Thus, they would not want to fight with Tian Xuan Hall under such circumstances.

"Hohoho, Brother Liu Yan, we can join forces to drive the Daluo Territory out." Someone suddenly laughed and said. The top forces were stunned. They immediately turned to look at another hill, which had been occupied by the Divine Pavilion. It was there that the voice had come from.

It was Fang Yi, who was smiling faintly, while looking at Mu Chen. The top forces were taken aback. Would the Divine Pavilion join forces with Tian Xuan Hall to take on the Daluo Territory?

This news would surely hit the headlines! Mu Chen turned to look at Fang Yi, then said flatly, "How dare such a loser like make so much noise?! Is it not enough to have been hunted down previously?"

When Fang Yi and Xu Ba heard this, they turned cold and looked solemnly at Mu Chen.

"If you wish to join forces, go ahead. However, just know that, even if we die, we will definitely pull you along with us!" Mu Chen spoke sharply, as he looked fiercely at them.

As Fang Yi looked at Mu Chen, he was taken aback. Taking into account the array of the Daluo Territory, if they decided to lay their lives on the line, Fang Yi would have to pay a high price as well.

"Friend, the Divine Pavilion has no intention of contending with you at this moment. We will settle our score with you another day. We will now leave you to settle your score with Tian Xuan Hall." A gentle voice was suddenly heard, one which softened the tense atmosphere.

Mu Chen saw an elegant lady in white, sitting on a wheelchair. He was stunned. Then, after pondering for a while, he realized that she must be the Genius of War from the Divine Pavilion.

The lady had no intention of fighting the Daluo Territory, but had let Tian Xuan Hall take the lead instead. The Divine Pavilion might have the chance to benefit from it, once the two parties had been exhausted.

Although the lady looked weak, she was no weakling at all...

"Mu Chen, stop acting tough. If you dare to fight Tian Xuan Hall, you will not get your hands on the Death Relics that have been left behind by the war troop dispatcher."

"What do you plan to do?" Mu Chen smiled flatly.

Xiao Tian smiled. He looked at Mu Chen with bloodshot eyes, as he laughed foolishly. He then said with a smile, "I have heard that you have cultivated the Spirit of Fighting Intent as well."

He slanted his head to look at Mu Chen, then said, "If you wish to have a share of the Death Relics, but at the same time, you have no wish to start a war with Tian Xuan Hall, that will be very simple. Let me see if you are up to it."

Mu Chen looked at Xiao Tian with disdain. He was not surprised at Xiao Tian's words. In fact, Xiao Tian had seemed to be targeting him from the beginning.

Tian Xuan Hall had thought of venting their anger on Mu Chen by defeating him. As for Mu Chen, he wanted to kill Xiao Tian as a warning to the others. Mu Chen could tell that there were many people waiting to pounce on them. Hence, he had to display his power to frighten them. In a way, Mu Chen was actually happy about what Xiao Tian had done.

"Hohoho, I hope that, when I take your head off, you will keep this smile of yours." Xiao Tian laughed out loud. Everyone could tell that there was an immense killing intent in his laughter.

As Mu Chen looked calmly at Xiao Tian, Xiao Tian stopped laughing. His eyes were like a serpent, staring sinisterly at Mu Chen. When their eyes met, the mutual killing intent caused the entire area to turn cold.

Many top forces were excited. The two Geniuses of War from the Daluo Territory and Tian Xuan Hall were about to fight! The fight between these Geniuses of War would be far more interesting than a fight between any top powers of the same rank!

"I will wipe out all of your men!"

Xiao Tian laughed aloud, his eyes turning cold. He lifted up his hands, then brought them down with a shout.

"Tian Xuan Troop, show yourself!"

Boom!

After Xiao Tian shouted, the whole area quaked. The forces saw a horrifying fighting spirit shoot out of the mountain that was behind Xiao Tian.

At that instant, everyone in the area was shocked!

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#### **Chapter 865: Tian Xuan Troop**

Boom!

Majestic fighting spirit swirled out like a windstorm. It was so powerful that even Grade Six Sovereigns turned pale.

"What an amazing fighting spirit!"

Even Lord Blood Hawk and Lord Mountain Cracker turned grave. Although Xiao Tian was haughty, he was indeed powerful. He was unafraid of Mu Chen, who was now famous and powerful.

Mu Chen looked grave as well. Out of those people whom Mu Chen had met in the North Territory, Xiao Tian had maximized his ability to control his fighting spirit. No one had been able to do that as well as he did.

Xiao Tian was indeed the Genius of War!

As the people looked at him, Xiao Tian burst out into laughter. He then waved his hand, and a large number of shadows shot up into the sky from the mountain behind him and hung in the sky. Powerful fighting spirit emanated from them and shocked the top powers.

That was the Tian Xuan Troop, led by Xiao Tian!

A large number of people covered the sky, and horrifying fighting spirit surged quietly. The troop was in silver armor, dazzling brightly in the sunlight.

The troop exuded an awful aura, showing themselves to have gone through many life-and-death wars.

What stunned most of the people was the number of soldiers in the Tian Xuan Troop. There were about 15,000 of them, which was much more than even the Cracking Mountain Army.

"That is the Tian Xuan Troop. Tian Xuan Hall has invested heavily in them to build them up over the past few years, and Xiao Tian has been controlling them!" Lord Mountain Cracker said softly. He looked at Mu Chen, looking worried.

Lord Mountain Cracker knew of Mu Chen's achievements in his fighting spirit. However, Xiao Tian was a Genius of War as well, and he had condensed the Spirit of Fighting Intent. With his large army, he had the upper hand. He was a strong opponent.

Mu Chen nodded and did not say a word. He waved his sleeve, and the Nine Nether Troop thundered. They had no intention of retreating.

Boom!

Nine Nether's majestic Fighting Spirit spread out like an ocean. It was so overbearing that many top powers turned grave. However, compared to the Tian Xuan Troop, Nine Nether was still behind them in terms of numbers.

"Hahaha, are you contending with my troop with only 5,000 men? What a joke!" Xiao Tian said and looked mockingly at the Nine Nether Troop behind Mu Chen. This level of fight would depend greatly on how overbearing the troops were, in terms of the quality of the soldiers and their numbers. Tian Xuan Hall had used many resources in grooming Tian Xuan Troop for the past few years. The Nine Nether Troop had a weak foundation compared to the Tian Xuan Troop. The difference was too great. If they were to fight, Tian Xuan Troop would definitely win.

Boom!

Xiao Tian was a vicious and merciless person. As he mocked Mu Chen, he immediately struck and gave Mu Chen no time to react. He formed a seal with his hands, and majestic fighting spirit shot up into the sky from behind him. It turned into rays of colorful lights and rained toward Mu Chen.

As the Rainbow Fighting Spirit swirled across, the space surged. The fluctuation that it carried caused even Grade Six Sovereigns to turn grave. Although Xiao Tian was a Grade Four Sovereign, after controlling the fighting spirit of Tian Xuan Troop, even a Grade Six Sovereign became wary of him.

Mu Chen looked at the overwhelming attack and frowned. He changed his seal, and a majestic fighting spirit behind him surged. It turned into a huge Fighting Spirit Screen.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Several rays of Rainbow Fighting Spirit hit the Fighting Spirit Screen and caused it to rapidly thin. It then exploded with a loud bang.

As the screen exploded, the remaining Rainbow Fighting Spirit swirled toward Mu Chen.

Chirp!

Cold light flashed across Mu Chen's eyes, and a clear chirping sound was heard. A vast Spirit of Fighting Intent appeared on the surface of the ocean. Its wings swirled out like blades and blasted the violent spiritual energy fluctuations of the Rainbow Fighting Spirit into light spots.

As the people looked at Nine Nether's Spirit of Fighting Intent, they were shocked.

"Is that the Spirit of Fighting Intent? It is indeed powerful. Nine Nether's Fighting Spirit has enhanced so quickly!"

"No wonder they have said that in order to have a real troop, one has to condense the troop's Spirit of Fighting Intent. The Spirit of Fighting Intent is indeed powerful!"

"..."

The top powers started to whisper among themselves. There were only a handful of troops that had been able to condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent. It was an eye-opener for them to see it in action.



"Hahaha, is this the Spirit of Fighting Intent that you have condensed?" Xiao Tian looked at Nine Nether's Spirit of Fighting Intent and mocked Mu Chen.

"Let me show you what the Spirit of Fighting Intent really is!"

A powerful fighting spirit swirled out and condensed crazily. Majestic fighting spirit filled the area. The mountain below started to crack as though there was an earthquake.

A large number of shadows appeared behind Xiao Tian, which shocked the top powers.

A humongous Python Fighting Spirit formed and covered the void. As it hissed, the space trembled. Battle runes were carved on its body, and it exuded a powerful fluctuation.

The Python Fighting Spirit was much larger than Nine Nether's Fighting Spirit. There was a vast difference in the spiritual energy fluctuation between the two as well.

"Mu Chen thinks too highly of the Nine Nether Troop. They only have 5,000 men, but Xiao Tian has threefold in his troop. There is a vast difference in the Spirit of Fighting Intent between the two." Fang Yi sneered as he saw the fighting spirits of the two troops.

When Zhantai Liuli, who was in front of Fang Yi, saw it, she was shocked. She gazed at the Spirit of Fighting Intent condensed by Mu Chen and was stunned further.

"The Spirit of Fighting Intent condensed by Mu Chen contains more than 4,000 battle runes, whereas Xiao Tian's contains more than 6,000," Zhantai Liuli muttered.

When Fang Yi and the rest heard that, they were taken aback. After a while, Fang Yi smiled and said, "Then Mu Chen will surely be defeated."

Although they did not understand what the battle runes represented, from Zhantai Liuli's look, it seemed to mean that the more battle runes it had, the more powerful it would be.

Zhantai Liuli ignored Fang Yi and continued to stare at Mu Chen.

Many people did not understand the power of fighting spirit and found it mysterious. Even those commanders who had just started to control the fighting spirit did not know much about it. Zhantai Liuli suspected that even Mu Chen and Xiao Tian did not fully understand the meaning of the battle runes.

Zhantai Liuli had read about the fighting spirit from a Fighting Spirit Ancient Text. She knew that there was a difference in the Spirit of Fighting Intent and a difference in power. The battle runes on its body determined its power. A troop with stronger fighting spirit would have more battle runes on its body.

It looked as though the battle runes of the Spirit of Fighting Intent condensed by Mu Chen lost out to Xiao Tian in terms of numbers. However, Xiao Tian's troop was three times more than Mu Chen's. If Mu Chen had had the same number of troops, he would have suppressed Xiao Tian's troop.

Zhantai Liuli found it amazing that with only 5,000 soldiers in the Nine Nether Troop, there were already more than 4,000 battle runes on the Spirit of Fighting Intent.

Mu Chen was truly capable.

"Hahaha, Mu Chen, do you see the gap between us now? You lose out to me even in the Spirit of Fighting Intent!" The huge Python Fighting Spirit was entrenched behind Xiao Tian as he laughed out loud. He could sense that the Spirit of Fighting Intent that Mu Chen had condensed was weaker than his. It was obvious who would be the winner.

Mu Chen frowned and looked calmly at the huge Python Fighting Spirit.

"I detest your look. It is time for you to die!"

As Xiao Tian saw Mu Chen's calm look, he was filled with killing intent. He wanted to see Mu Chen look flustered, not calm!

When he shouted, the huge Python Fighting Spirit hissed toward the sky. The battle runes on its body shone, and horrifying fighting spirit spread out.

Bang!

As the huge Python Fighting Spirit opened its ferocious mouth, its hiss melted the void and moved mercilessly toward Mu Chen.

Mu Chen changed the seal, and Nine Nether's Fighting Spirit chirped. It spread out like a shield and blocked off the hissing.

Swish! Swish!

When the two fighting spirits came into contact with each other, they clashed and the battle runes on Nine Nether's Fighting Spirit gradually dimmed.

That was a sign that the fighting spirit had diminished.

Although the battle runes on the huge Python Fighting Spirit had dimmed as well, it had not done so as quickly as Nine Nether's Fighting Spirit. It seemed that Nine Nether's Fighting Spirit would gradually lose out in no time.

Many people had realized it and started to whisper. Mu Chen had kicked the wasp nest this time.

Nine Nether and Lord Mountain Cracker, who were behind Mu Chen, frowned and panicked.

Hoof.

As they watched intently, Mu Chen simply let out a breath. He turned his head and smiled at Lord Blood Hawk.

Nine Nether and Lord Blood Hawk were shocked when Mu Chen said, "Lord Blood Hawk, I would like to borrow your Blood Hawk Troop!"

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#### **Chapter 866: Lend Me Your Troop**

"Lord Blood Hawk, I wish to borrow the Blood Hawk Troop!"

When Lord Blood Hawk and the rest heard what Mu Chen had said, they were shocked. They looked at Mu Chen, baffled.

Was Mu Chen thinking of using the fighting spirit of the Blood Hawk Troop at this crucial moment?

Would it be possible for him to control both the Nine Nether Troop and the Blood Hawk Troop at the same time?

Although they did not understand much about fighting spirit, they knew that, when two contradictory powers were put together, they would clash, if not handled well. Although Mu Chen had helped their troop to condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent, that had been a gradual process. It was different from the current situation, whereby he would control their troop, while activating the fighting spirit of the Nine Nether Troop simultaneously!

"Sure!"

Although Lord Blood Hawk had his doubts, he was decisive. He nodded his head and waved his hand. The Blood Hawk Troop whizzed out, like a stretch of Blood Clouds, then formed behind Mu Chen.

"Thank you."

Mu Chen thanked him, then immediately looked back sharply at the Blood Hawk Troop. The Blood Hawk Troop thundered in unison, as a majestic fighting spirit swirled out.

Mu Chen triggered his thoughts, channeling them in order to give part of his mind power to the majestic fighting spirit of the Blood Hawk Troop.

"Is Mu Chen thinking of using the fighting spirit of the Blood Hawk Troop?"

Mu Chen's action had caused an uproar among the people. They were shocked. They couldn't help but stare at Mu Chen, baffled. They found it all to be quite ridiculous.

"Mu Chen is desperate!" Fang Yi frowned, then sneered.

"He is not desperate." Zhantai Liuli, who was in front of Fang Yi, shook her head and said. She then looked at Mu Chen. "It is not impossible to control two different kinds of fighting spirit at the same time. This would require an extremely high level of control."

"Is he able to do it?" Fang Yi turned pale and asked.

Zhantai Liuli shook her head, then said, "I have no idea. However, Mu Chen is cool-headed. He will not do anything without a good reason. He should be able to do it, since he has decided to go ahead with it."

Fang Yi looked gloomy, feeling unable to refute her. He had exchanged blows with Mu Chen before, so he knew his character. Mu Chen seldom did things that were not beneficial.

However, it was difficult for Fang Yi to accept the fact that Mu Chen was able to control the two different fighting spirits at the same time. He would rather believe that Mu Chen was trying too hard. He did not expect Xiao Tian to finish Mu Chen off, but he had hoped that Xiao Tian could at least disgrace him a bit.

"Are you thinking of controlling the two types of fighting spirits? You are so presumptuous." Xiao Tian looked coldly at Mu Chen, his eyes glittering. As a Genius of War, he knew how presumptuous Mu Chen

was. Even he would require much time and preparation, before he could control two types of fighting spirits. So, surely Mu Chen and the Blood Hawk Troop could not possibly conform to each other.

Xiao Tian's attack became more ruthless. He attacked aggressively, utilizing the huge Python Fighting Spirit. Although Nine Nether's Fighting Spirit kept retreating under the attack, it was not beaten.

Some of the people were watching the fight between the two fighting spirits, but most of them looked at the majestic fighting spirit above the Blood Hawk Troop. The fighting spirit surged like a sea of blood. The people looked forward to seeing how capable Mu Chen was at controlling the two different types of fighting spirits.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two different fighting spirits clashed against each other like a windstorm, causing the whole area to shake. Even after that, Mu Chen had still not moved at all. He shut his eyes, alienating himself from all disturbances. He focused on controlling his mind power, then speedily merged with the fighting spirit of the Blood Hawk Troop.

After a while, he opened his eyes. Red lights were clearly evident within them now.

Boom!

As Mu Chen opened his eyes, the fighting spirit of the Blood Hawk Troop, which was surging vigorously, suddenly thundered. Several beams of Bloody Fighting Spirit shot up, intersecting with one another in the sky.

The people were surprised at such a scene! Soon, they became shocked, as a humongous Blood Hawk spread out its large wings! Suddenly, an astonishing fighting spirit spread out from it.

Chirp!

The loud cry of a hawk resounded across the heavens and the earth. The forces looked at the humongous Blood Hawk, their jaws dropped. After a while, they started to gasp.

Mu Chen had not only controlled the fighting spirit of the Blood Hawk Troop, he had even awakened the Blood Hawk Troop's Spirit of Fighting Intent! This meant that Mu Chen was able to control the two Spirits of Fighting Intent!

"This is impossible!" Fang Yi turned pale, looking grave. Every time he had met Mu Chen, Mu Chen had become tougher to handle.

"He has condensed the Blood Hawk Troop's Spirit of Fighting Intent!" Zhantai Liuli was shocked as well. She looked at the Blood Hawk's Fighting Spirit, then said softly, "There are 3,000 battle runes on the body of Blood Hawk's Fighting Spirit. That is less than Nine Nether's Fighting Spirit. It seems like Mu Chen is unable to control the Blood Hawk Troop's Fighting Spirit as well as the Nine Nether Troop's. However, with the combination of the two fighting spirits, it will be enough for him to deal with Xiao Tian."

Xiao Tian turned pale, when he saw the Blood Hawk's Fighting Spirit. He looked cunningly at Mu Chen, then said, "You do have some means!"

Mu Chen looked flatly at Xiao Tian, ignoring what he had just said. He changed his seal, causing the Blood Hawk's Fighting Spirit to suddenly chirp and flap its wings. It shot out to appear above Xiao Tian. It then shook its wings, sending Blood Feathers shooting down, which tore the space apart.

"Crap!"

Xiao Tian's countenance fell immediately. He quickly withdrew the attack of the huge Python Fighting Spirit. As the tail of the huge Python Fighting Spirit swept past the Blood Feathers, it smashed them up.

When Xiao Tian withdrew the attack of the huge Python Fighting Spirit, Nine Nether's Fighting Spirit immediately shot out, taking its position below the huge Python Fighting Spirit. With the Blood Hawk's Fighting Spirit above it and Nine Nether's Fighting Spirit below it, the huge Python Fighting Spirit was trapped in between the two.

Boom!

The three fighting spirits now faced one another. Cold rays of light flashed across the eyes of Mu Chen and Xiao Tian, while the three Spirits of Fighting Intent shot out. The fighting spirits were extremely violent, colliding together.

This was a fight that would be determined by the forcefulness of the fighting spirits. Although the huge Python Fighting Spirit was more powerful than Nine Nether's Fighting Spirit, with the additional power of Blood Hawk's Fighting Spirit, the huge Python Fighting Spirit faced a big setback. It went into a standstill position, which kept depleting its power.

When Liu Yan saw that Mu Chen had turned the tables, he turned ghastly pale. He had never expected Mu Chen to use such means, especially in such a dangerous situation!

"Stupid guy!" Liu Yan gritted his teeth, extremely furious. However, he could do nothing.

Boom! Boom!

The three fighting spirits contended in the sky. Every time they collided, the space would shake. At the last collision, the three fighting spirits were hit by the violent shockwaves, which caused them to turn into light spots. The fighting spirits of both parties had come to a draw!

"How can this be?!" Xiao Tian looked angrily, trying to make sense of what had just taken place. He could not accept the fact that it was a draw.

After all, this elite troop that he was controlling was the Tian Xuan Troop! Mu Chen was controlling the Nine Nether Troop, which had a weak history. Even with the additional numbers from the Blood Hawk Troop, there were only around 10,000 in number, which was far less than the Tian Xuan Troop's ranks. Thus, the outcome was not at all what Xiao Tian had expected!

"What a waste that the troop in under your charge." Mu Chen looked at Xiao Tian, who was now red with anger. Mu Chen's calm voice only enraged him further.

"You are courting your own death!" Xiao Tian shouted, having lost his cool. As he was about to activate the Tian Xuan Troop again, Liu Yan appeared beside him, stopping him.

Tian Xuan Hall had been instructed by Liu Yan's father to check on the Death Relics. If they were seriously injured, they would not be able to carry out their mission. Liu Yan had only wanted to use Xiao Tian to put Mu Chen down. He had no intention of starting a war!

"We will deal with him after getting our hands on the Death Relics," Liu Yan said to Xiao Tian.

Xiao Tian looked furiously at Mu Chen, before retreating. Mu Chen looked calm, and after Xiao Tian had retreated, he glanced around. He saw Fang Yi, who was standing on the peak of the mountain, then said coldly, "Does anyone else doubt our ability?"

There was a dead silence. No one dared to offend Mu Chen. Even the Grade Six Sovereigns were wary of him.

Mu Chen had indeed established himself with this fight. Fang Yi looked gloomy, not saying a word. When Mu Chen saw that there was only a dead silence, he turned around to go back to his troop.

Dong!

Just as he was turning around, there was an earth-shattering roaring sound. It sounded as though many warriors were in pain. The roaring sound carried with it a killing intent, which caused the entire area to darken.

This sudden change of events took all of the forces by surprise. They lifted up their heads, looking at the Death Relics, which had just been covered by darkness.

The strange roaring sound had come from that direction!

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#### **Chapter 867: Barge In**

Roar!

A strange screaming sound filled with much pain came from the dark Death Relics. It sounded so heart wrenching that it sent chills up the spine of the top powers.

A constant roaring sound followed the scream. The roaring sound contained a special power that caused the area to darken and suppressed the people in the vicinity.

The top powers looked at the dark Death Relics from afar. Although they had not entered into the Death Relics, they had already felt their horror.

"This fluctuation..." Mu Chen turned grave and looked at the Death Relics, shocked. He found the special power in the roaring sound familiar. It was the power of the fighting spirit.

The Death Relics were indeed related to the war troop dispatcher!

Mu Chen was excited. It seemed that whatever was inside the Death Relics had been triggered when it sensed the fighting spirit outside.

Mu Chen's eyes glittered, and he retreated to his troop. He said softly, "It looks like these Death Relics are related to the war troop dispatcher. I can sense its fighting spirit fluctuation."

Nine Nether and Lord Mountain Cracker shivered as they looked at the strange Death Relics. If they were related to the war troop dispatcher, they must be extremely dangerous. They would have to be extra careful.

"When shall we go?" Nine Nether asked softly.

Mu Chen shook his head and said, "Let's wait for a while." After he had confirmed that the Death Relics were related to the war troop dispatcher, Mu Chen calmed down. It would be risky to take the lead in such a dangerous environment.

Nine Nether and the rest shared the same thought and nodded. They then rested on a mountain at the forefront and watched the Death Relics carefully.

As the troop from Daluo Territory rested on the mountain, the strange roaring sound from the Death Relics became softer, and ultimately, stopped...

After the Death Relics had resumed their peace, the forces started to get excited. The strange behavior from the Death Relics had proven that it was unique. This could be a Grade One Relic.

If they could be the first to enter, they would be able to refine a large amount of Meteorfall Alchemy before the others. The amount of Meteorfall Alchemy that a Grade One Relic could refine was so huge that it would shock everyone.

Moreover, there must be many Divine Weapons, Divine Art, and other precious items left behind by the primordial top powers in the Death Relics. These were enough to tempt anyone.

Some of the forces who had intended to wait outside the Death Relics started to become impatient. They were burning with greed.

Not many people were able to remain sober under such a great temptation. Everyone thought that the lucky stars might shine on them.

Swoosh!

After more than ten minutes, some of the forces could no longer suppress their greed, and they started to jump up from the ground. There were about 1,000 of them. They turned into colorful lights and shot toward the dark Death Relics.

Those people were all from the same force, and some of them were extremely powerful. Needless to say, in such a place, unless one is powerful, he would not openly show his greed.

The people became restless, and after the force had taken the lead, the rest of them could no longer hold back. Many other forces led their men and shot out as well. They did not want the other forces to wipe out the treasures before they could lay their hands on them.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

One after another, the forces shot up into the sky, and the area was bustling with noise. A large number of shadows whizzed past the horizon, and the scene was majestic.

However, those top powers who were nearest to the Death Relics kept their cool. They simply looked flatly at those forces that had flooded into the Death Relics.

Mu Chen stood on top of the mountain and looked calmly at the forces that had rushed into the Death Relics like moths to a flame. He did not find them pitiful. It was a great sin to be greedy. Since they were greedy, they had to pay a price for their greed.

Mu Chen looked around at the other mountains. The Divine Pavilion and Tian Xuan Hall did not take any action. Other top-notch forces were not rash, either. They were waiting for the most appropriate time to act.

These forces had been around the North Territory for many years, and they were praiseworthy. As these thoughts ran through his mind, Mu Chen turned his gaze back to the Death Relics. He could sense a violent spiritual energy fluctuation coming out from them as more and more people barged in.

Indistinctly, an explosive fighting sound with the Relic Spiritual Energy came out of the Death Relics.

The forces that had gone in must have met with some obstructions, which came as no surprise to Mu Chen. If they had not met any obstructions, Mu Chen would not dare to enter.

There must be hidden danger in anything that was abnormal. Mu Chen was a careful person. He would not get involved in things that were abnormal, as they would usually lead to death.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Violent spiritual energy burst out continuously from the Death Relics. Even those who were outside could see that there was a chaotic fight in the darkness.

"It is about time," Mu Chen said suddenly after watching the Death Relics for some time. He felt that the fighting spirit fluctuation in the Death Relics had weakened.

"Let's go!"

As Mu Chen finished speaking, Zhantai Liuli, who was with the Divine Pavilion on another mountain peak, said the same.

Boom!

Vast spiritual energy fluctuations shot up into the sky. Large troops whizzed out one after another and covered up the sun. The men of the Divine Pavilion shot toward the Death Relics.

After the Divine Pavilion had taken action, Tian Xuan Hall started to move as well. Zhantai Liuli and Xiao Tian must have also noticed that the fluctuation had weakened.

"They certainly act fast." Mu Chen looked at the large amount of people and smiled flatly. He turned to look at Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker, and the others and said, "Try to stick together after we get into the Death Relics."

"Alright!" They nodded in agreement. They knew that they had to stay together and look out for one another in such a dangerous place.



"Let's go!" Mu Chen smiled and immediately waved his hand. He took the lead and shot out. Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker, and the others followed suit, with the troop following closely behind them.

The troop swirled out like dark clouds. Within a short while, they appeared outside the Death Relics. It seemed gloomy and cold in the darkness, which sent a chill up one's spine.

However, the troop was not deterred by the darkness. As the majestic aura swirled out, the place became not as dark. One could indistinctly see a dark piece of land that was filled with skeletons...

As Mu Chen looked at the skeletons, he was shocked. The skeletons maintained the same postures as they had had in life. They remained immovable like rocks even in the face of death.

They used to be a troop.

Even when the troop was facing death, they remained fearless.

The war troop dispatcher who had controlled the troop must have been an extraordinary person.

Mu Chen looked deep into the Death Relics excitedly. Some war troop dispatchers must have died in the Death Relics. If he could chance upon them, he might have the opportunity to become a true war troop dispatcher!

If he could become a true war troop dispatcher, his status in Daluo Territory would surpass that of the lords!

With this thought in mind, Mu Chen immediately turned into a shadow and shot out. He moved into the darkness, with the troop following closely behind him. They were soon totally engulfed by the darkness.

When the troops from Daluo Territory, Divine Territory, and Tian Xuan Hall barged into the Death Relics, darkness surged deep inside. Indistinctly, a low, inhuman roaring sound resounded. The roaring sound was filled with destructive force.

There were fluctuations in the darkness, and a stone seat appeared deep inside. A figure in black armor sat quietly on the stone seat. He had white hair, and a black aura circled around him, sending destructive fluctuations from his body.

He slowly lifted up his head in the darkness. His eyes were red and filled with destructive force.

"This is my territory... those who barge in... die!"

A hoarse voice filled with killing intent traveled out in the darkness. It was eerie and filled with destructive force.

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#### **Chapter 868: Decomposed Troops**

In the dark Death Relics, the smell of death was extremely strong. In fact, it covered the entire area. It was like a place of the dead, causing one to shiver.

Swoosh!

The silence in the Death Relics had been completely disturbed by the large number of people who had just barged in. The sounds of chaotic fighting caused the Death Relics to bustle with noise.

Mu Chen led his troop into the Death Relics. They were unstoppable. They swirled deep into the area at lightning speed.

However, they soon faced some obstructions. There were up to 1,000 decomposed warriors, all of whom were attired in rotten armor. Their bodies had dried up, and they looked like skeletons. The only things left behind were their shiny red eyes. These eyes looked evil, ready to destroy everything.

These decomposed warriors had stopped the forces who had just barged in. A majestic spiritual energy burst out, while the forces and the decomposed troop went into a fierce battle.

The decomposed warriors had lost their minds, and were acting like zombies. They did not feel any pain, but simply fought on fearlessly. Their attacks were constant, and they all moved in unison, as if they were one entity.

As the spiritual energy with the rotten smell merged with the attacks, they were extremely lethal. Many powerful forces, having been taken by surprise, were defeated by them.

As Mu Chen looked at the decomposed warriors, he was stunned. He exchanged looks with Nine Nether, both of them looking grave. The aura surrounding these decomposed warriors was similar to the one possessed by those elders from the Primordial Celestial Palace in the first relic.

"Before these warriors passed away, they must have fought with the Extraterritorial Race. The evil energy must have invaded into their body, causing them to look as they do now," Nine Nether said softly.

"Extraterritorial Race?" When Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest heard her words, they turned grave. Although the Primordial War had happened a long time ago, they knew how horrifying the Extraterritorial Race was. These were the worst enemies of the entire Great Thousand World!

"Be careful," Mu Chen reminded them, then darted out. After receiving the command, the troop started to be more cautious. A majestic fighting spirit surged, as the troop put up their guards, looking around.

Mu Chen's big troop swirled past, like a windstorm. The smaller groups of decomposed warriors did not get in their way, due to the power that the troop had exuded. Thus, they simply let them go past.

Mu Chen did not let down his guard, but became even more cautious. Very soon, when they dashed past a dark piece of land, violent fighting spirit fluctuations burst out from a dark cave in the distance. Numerous black torrents then swept past, carrying with them a rotten smell.

There was a strong fighting spirit within these torrents. Mu Chen turned grave, looking at the cave. At that moment, a few thousand dried figures floated up in the cave. Majestic fighting spirit spread out, filling it with the cold fluctuation of death.

"Lord Mu, leave them to the Spiritual Sword Troop," Lord Spiritual Sword looked at the decomposed troop, then said to Mu Chen. He waved his hand, and the Spiritual Sword Troop behind them shouted in a low voice. Majestic fighting spirit spread out, and a shadow with a huge sword appeared above the Spiritual Sword Troop.

The shadow had been formed by the fighting spirit. This was the Spirit of Fighting Intent that Mu Chen had helped the Spiritual Sword Troop to condense.

Buzz! Buzz!

The sound of swords clashing resounded loudly, as the figure slashed down hard with the huge sword in his hand. The sword, that was a few hundred feet in length, swept out, carrying with it an overbearing fighting spirit.

Swoosh!

The sword ray darted across the horizon. It whizzed past the black torrents, tearing them apart. The figure activated his fighting spirit to its optimum level. The overwhelming sword ray immediately whizzed out, covering the whole decomposed troop.

Bang! Bang!

As the two parties fought, violent fighting spirits raged out, turning the whole place upside down. The Spirit of Fighting Intent of the Spiritual Sword Troop was more overbearing, and in no time, they were able to defeat the decomposed troop.

As the decomposed warriors were killed by the sword ray, the rotten smell on their bodies started to dissipate. Finally, they turned into ashes.

Just as they were turning into ashes, they each broke into a smile, as though they had been relieved of a great burden. It was not because they were still conscious, but rather was an instinctive relief.

Strange powers started to surge, shocking Mu Chen and the rest. This was the Meteorfall gas that they had been looking for!

Lord Spiritual Sword laughed and waved his sleeve. He absorbed the large amount of Meteorfall gas. Then, after a short while, he had refined a few hundred Meteorfall Alchemy. The quantity was comparable to the harvest from a Grade Three Relic.

"This Death Relic must be a Grade One Relic." Lord Mountain Cracker and the others looked envious. They found Lord Spiritual Sword to be quite cunning. After all, he had been so quick to react.

"It is all because of Lord Mu, who helped us condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent. If not for him, we would have had to pay a high price in order to defeat them." Lord Spiritual Sword cupped his fist at Mu Chen, saying the words politely with a smile.

If the Spiritual Sword Troop had not condensed the Spirit of Fighting Intent, they would not have defeated the decomposed troop so easily. Thus, with the help of the Spirit of Fighting Intent, they had won the battle triumphantly, leaving relatively unscathed.

Mu Chen smiled at Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest, then said, "This is just the beginning. You will be forced to strike later, even if you have no intention to."

When they heard this, they licked their lips and looked excited. They were fearless. This was a good start, and now, they had been provoked to the hunt!

"Let's speed up."

Mu Chen looked into the distance. He sensed that there were violent spiritual energy fluctuations all over the place. The forces must have realized that these decomposed warriors possessed large amounts of Meteorfall Alchemy within them. The Meteorfall Alchemy in this place was so overbearing, it was more powerful than the ordinary Grade Three Relic. They would really have to speed up their hunt!

Mu Chen looked at the deepest part of the Death Relics, suddenly turning grave. The top powers, who had been killed, must have been invaded by the evil energy of the Extraterritorial Race.

Mu Chen wondered if the war troop dispatcher that they were looking for had met with the same mishap. If this was so, ultimately, they might have to face a war troop dispatcher that had lost his mind due to the invasion of the evil energy.

Mu Chen dared not think how much power the war troop dispatcher would be left with. In any case, no matter how weak a war troop dispatcher was, he would still have some power.

In the current situation, no one would be willing to retreat. No matter how dangerous it would be, Mu Chen had to press on.

After all, a master has no fear...

At this thought, Mu Chen waved his sleeve, then immediately darted out, his troop following closely behind him. They were so dynamic, they had caught the attention of the forces quickly.

As they went in deeper, they encountered larger and more powerful troops. These obstacles had slowed down their speed, but as Mu Chen had a large troop, they were only slightly affected.

As Mu Chen and his troop moved on, there were less forces in the surroundings. However, those that were left were powerful and had large troops. In fact, one would surely be killed in such a dangerous place, unless he was truly capable.

As the troop went deeper into the Death Relics, Mu Chen suddenly became more tense. This feeling could only be described as his premonition regarding danger.

Mu Chen suddenly stopped in the dark sky. He frowned and looked in front of him. About 1,000 battered figures flew backward, blood dripping from their bodies. The spiritual energy fluctuations that they flew amid were weak and chaotic.

Mu Chen lifted up his hand to stop the troop immediately, looking wary.

"Those are the men from the Jiwu Sect..." Lord Mountain Cracker looked at the battered figures, then said softly. Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and the rest were shocked. The Jiwu Sect was a top-notch force in the North Territory. They were known to be very powerful. There was even a Grade Six Sovereign among them earlier, but he was no longer around...

"The Grade Six Sovereign has been killed." As if reading everyone's thoughts, Mu Chen looked into the distance, while speaking the words.

"How do you know?" Lord Mountain Cracker asked, shocked.

Mu Chen pointed out in front of him, where an overwhelming black fog swirled out. Then, loud footsteps were heard coming out from the black fog.

The area shook. Then, as the black fog dissipated, a large number of figures in black armor appeared. That same rotten smell pervaded the entire space immediately, while a stunning fighting spirit whizzed above the troop like a wave.

A dark fighting spirit gathered crazily, then turned into a huge Black Demonic Wolf, lingering menacingly just above the troop. The decomposed troop possessed the Spirit of Fighting Intent!

Lord Mountain Cracker, Nine Nether, and the others immediately turned pale, screaming in terror. The Jiwu Sect had been destroyed by this horrifying troop!

Mu Chen looked shocked as well, as he shifted his gaze above the troop. There, a dark figure loomed, as the fighting spirit surged around it.

Mu Chen took a deep breath, then shouted, "Someone is leading this troop!"

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 869: The Five Lords Join Forces**

The black troop spread out like a tide before Mu Chen. Dark fighting spirit surged above the troop, and a Demonic Wolf cried out to the sky. The fighting spirit surged and brought about an astounding oppression.

Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker, and the rest turned pale.

Even they felt threatened by the majestic fighting spirit's oppression. They now knew why the Grade Six Sovereign from Jiwu Sect had been killed by the troop.

Mu Chen looked gravely at the troop and shifted his gaze to the sky above them. The dark figure in the sea of fighting spirit said, "There is a commander in this troop. He can also condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent."

Nine Nether and the rest were stunned. The Death Relics were filled with danger. Even the decomposed troop, who had lost their minds, possessed the ability to condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent.

As they watched carefully, the dark figure that was above the troop lifted his head. He looked at the direction where Mu Chen and his troop were, and shouted in a hoarse and hollow voice.

"I am Sky Array Emperor's fifth commander. Those who barge into the Emperor's territory will be killed!"

The hollow and ancient voice shouted again without any emotion. The commander of the troop had been invaded by the evil energy, and his body was broken and immortal. He was like a zombie.

"Sky Array Emperor? Fifth commander?"

When Mu Chen and the others heard the hollow voice, they were shocked. Were these the Death Relics that had been left behind by the Sky Array Emperor? If this was the case, Sky Array Emperor would be the war troop dispatcher that they were looking for.

"He is indeed a war troop dispatcher. Even his commander is able to condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent and control such a powerful troop." Nine Nether marveled. If the dark figure had been in any of the top forces in North Territory, he would have been at the top level. However, under the Sky Array Emperor, he was only ranked number five.

The war troop dispatcher was indeed powerful.

Mu Chen stared at the Demonic Wolf Fighting Spirit and said, "This troop is more powerful than any of us." The majestic fighting spirit that it exuded was way above that of the Nine Nether Troop. There was a huge gap between the scale of the two troops. There were more than 20,000 soldiers in the decomposed troop, and even Xiao Tian's troop was fewer in number.

Mu Chen looked at Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker, and the rest and said softly, "Let's join forces and strike together."

The fighting spirit of the decomposed troop was majestic and overbearing, and could kill a Grade Six Sovereign. However, there were a total of five Grade Six Sovereigns on their side!

If Mu Chen combined the Nine Nether Troop and the Blood Hawk Troop, they were comparable to a Grade Six Sovereign. To be more accurate, there were six Grade Six Sovereigns!

Mu Chen had gained his confidence from this array. He was glad that the Nine Nether Troop had not come alone, otherwise, they would be in a difficult position. This Meteorfall Battlefield was filled with danger, and Nine Nether Palace would not be able to overcome it.

"Hahaha, Lord Mu, please command the troop and leave them to the five of us. We cannot let this big fish slip out of our hands." Lord Mountain Cracker laughed. He instantly turned into a ray of rainbow light and dashed out.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Nine Nether, Lord Blood Hawk, and the other three lords shot out as well. Their spiritual energy burst out, and vast spiritual energy fluctuations shot up into the sky. It was so majestic that it caused a Spiritual Energy Hurricane in the area.

Boom!

When the decomposed troop saw it, they burst out with violent fighting spirit, and the stench was sickening. The Demonic Wolf Fighting Spirit opened its ferocious mouth, and a black fighting spirit beam about 1,000 feet long swept out. It targeted Lord Mountain Cracker, who was at the forefront.

"You have come at the right time!" When Lord Mountain Cracker saw it, he laughed and was not afraid. He clenched his fist and threw out a punch. Majestic spiritual energy flooded out and turned into the shadow of a mountain. The punch was as powerful as a mountain.

"Five Mountains Divine Fist!"

The space before Lord Mountain Cracker smashed as he punched out. The heavy fist ray whizzed out like lightning and collided against the fighting spirit beam.

Bang!

Violent fluctuations swept out and caused the space to surge. Lord Mountain Cracker was thrown back about 1,000 feet by the shockwaves. He landed hard on his feet and smashed the space below in order to stabilize himself.

He was shocked. He looked at the troop and said, "What a powerful fighting spirit. This is great. Even I am unable to beat it!"

When Nine Nether and the rest saw that Lord Mountain Cracker, who was the most powerful among them, had been thrown back, they turned grave and looked at one another. They struck almost at the same time.

"Nine Nether Feathers!"

"Celestial Spirit Sword Technique!"

"Blood Hawk Shattering Wings!"

"..."

Four powerful attacks from the Grade Six Sovereigns shot out and caused the space to crack. The darkness in the area had been dissipated by the surge in the spiritual energy.

Roar!

The commander of the decomposed troop roared among the majestic fighting spirit sea. It had sensed danger from the four Grade Six Sovereigns. It waved its sleeve and fighting spirit surged. The Demonic Wolf Fighting Spirit cried out, and the black battle runes on its body glittered. A black crescent then formed in its large mouth.

There were battle runes on the crescent, and majestic fighting spirit spread out.

When Mu Chen saw it, he was taken aback. The fighting spirit that had been activated was well condensed. Even Mu Chen had not been able to display such a sharp fighting spirit attack previously.

Buzz! Buzz!

The Demonic Wolf Fighting Spirit swung its head, and the black crescent shot out. The speed was so fast that it was beyond description. It appeared in a flash and pierced through Nine Nether and the other three lords' attacks.

Bang! Bang!

The attacks from the two parties were fierce. The black crescent was extremely destructive. It destroyed the three attacks as it shot past, before disappearing into thin air after using up its fighting spirit.

Even so, the sharp attack took Nine Nether and the rest by surprise. It was so powerful that it was able to destroy their three attacks!

Boom!

Before the black crescent broke into pieces, the last attack from Nine Nether tore the void apart and hit the decomposed troop. Violent spiritual energy raged out. Up to 1,000 decomposed warriors had been destroyed and turned into ashes.

Roar!

The fifth commander roared, and fighting spirit surged more violently. He started to attack Nine Nether and the rest crazily. Spiritual Energy Fighting Spirit whooshed out, and the area looked majestic.

Mu Chen looked at the battle from afar. He had instructed four troops to seal off the area. Although the decomposed troop was tough to handle, it was much sought after. Mu Chen had estimated that if they could purify the troop, they could at least refine a few thousand Meteorfall Alchemy pills, which was a considerable amount.

Most importantly, they might be able to get some information on the Sky Array Emperor from the fifth commander.

Dong! Dong!

As Mu Chen was dwelling on these things, the battle became more and more aggressive. The powerful spiritual energy fluctuations took him by surprise.

He was shocked that the decomposed troop was still doing its best to resist the fierce attacks from the five Grade Six Sovereigns. Every time the Demonic Wolf Fighting Spirit attacked, it would put Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest in danger. Thus, they dared not go all out and attack.

However, this situation was sustained only for a short while. Although the troop was powerful, it was not powerful enough to fight against five Grade Six Sovereigns. The outcome was not a surprise to Mu Chen. After about ten minutes, the decomposed troop lost more and more of its warriors, and the majestic fighting spirit started to become chaotic.

Under the attacks of Lord Mountain Cracker, Nine Nether, Lord Spiritual Sword, and the other two, the Demonic Wolf Fighting Spirit started to dwindle. This was because it was using up its fighting spirit at a fast pace.

Even in the face of such a dire situation, the fifth commander had no intention of retreating. Destructive force emanated from his body and became stronger.

Boom!

Three huge rays of spiritual energy shot forth from Lord Mountain Cracker, Nine Nether, and Lord Spiritual Sword. They pierced through the Demonic Wolf Fighting Spirit, and it moaned. Its huge body speedily burst out.

When the Demonic Wolf Fighting Spirit burst, the fighting spirit of the decomposed troop crumbled as well. The violent fighting spirit was instantly at rock bottom.

Roar!

The fifth commander roared and sounded unhappy. He could not accept the outcome and refused to admit defeat. He shot out and tried to fight Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest.



After the fifth commander had lost his troop, his combat force was not even comparable to a Grade Four Sovereign's. He posed no threat to Lord Mountain Cracker or anyone else. However, his fearless spirit had commanded the respect of Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest. After all, during the great calamity, the fifth commander and those who had fought in the battle with the Extraterritorial Race had died while trying to defend the Great Thousand World.

"Leave him to me." Mu Chen sighed and dashed out. He appeared before the fifth commander and looked into his hollow eyes. Mu Chen pressed his palm quickly on his chest, and majestic spiritual energy burst out from his palm like a windstorm.

Boom!

As the violent spiritual energy entered into the fifth commander's body, he seemed to receive relief and regained his senses temporarily.

Before the fifth commander exploded, Mu Chen heard him stammering in his hoarse voice, "Thanks to the Spiritual Four Battle Array! Be careful of my emperor!"

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 870: The Troops Gathered Together**

"Be careful...my emperor..."

As the hoarse voice resounded throughout the heavens and the earth, the fifth commander disappeared. Mu Chen looked solemnly in the direction that he had disappeared into, then cupped his fist.

"The Spiritual Four Battle Array..."

Mu Chen looked deep into the Death Relics, where there was total darkness. The suppression that was emanating from within the Death Relics made one feel uneasy.

Lord Mountain Cracker, Nine Nether, and the rest joined him, looking baffled. One of them said softly, "The Spiritual Four Battle Array?"

"The real battle array should be in front." Mu Chen nodded.

When Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest heard of the battle array, they became wary. They knew that only a war troop dispatcher could form a battle array. Then, once the battle array had been formed, the power would be earth-shattering!

An ordinary Spiritual Array Master would tap into the power from the heavens and the the earth to form an array. However, a war troop dispatcher had countless ways of forming an array. Even the heavens and the earth were fearful of its vast fighting spirit.

Although the current force was about half the force of the Daluo Territory, if they had encountered a battle array that was formed by a war troop dispatcher, they would have been extremely wary.

However, they were fearless at the moment. They had come this far, and if they should choose to retreat now, the lords would bring disgrace upon themselves.

"Let's first refine the Meteorfall Alchemy," Mu Chen said.

When Lord Mountain Cracker, Nine Nether, and the rest heard his instruction, they became immediately alert. They directed their attention to the majestic Meteorfall gas that had been left behind by the decomposed troop after the purification.

Those forces that had just arrived watched the majestic Meteorfall gas with envy. However, they were afraid of Mu Chen's large troop, so dared not covet after it. Other than Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest, there were still four elite troops that were watching them.

They could only watch Mu Chen and the rest refine the Meteorfall gas into Meteorfall Alchemy. The quantity produced was around 10,000 pieces. Such a harvest was comparable to the gains produced from a Grade Two Relic!

When Mu Chen and the rest had finally refined all of the Meteorfall gas, they then wrapped everything up. They had refined more than 9,000 units of Meteorfall Alchemy. After dividing everything out among them, each of them was left about 2,000 pieces, which was quite a good harvest!

"This Death Relic must be a Grade One," Lord Mountain Cracker said. One troop alone was able to refine almost 10,000 units of Meteorfall Alchemy. Given an ordinary Grade Three Relic, one would have to get more than 30 relics in order to amount to this quantity!

Although the harvest in the Grade One Relic was good, it was much more dangerous than an ordinary relic. If they had not had such a big troop, they might have ended up like the Jiwu Sect!

"Next..."

Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest looked at Mu Chen, seeking direction. According to the fifth commander, there was a powerful battle array that was deep inside the Death Relics. The emperor, who the fifth commander had referred to earlier, must be the Sky Array Emperor.

As such, he should be there! There could also be many treasures there, but it might be extremely dangerous as well.

"Let's go over and take a look. If it is too powerful, we will just leave, then hunt for some Meteorfall Alchemy." Mu Chen said.

Although he badly wanted to get some more information about the war troop dispatcher, he would not allow Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest to come to any harm because of it. When Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest heard Mu Chen's words, they nodded in agreement.

"Let's go."

Mu Chen looked out. He saw that the forces, who had watched their fight with the decomposed troop from afar, had now dispersed. Thus, they did not attempt to rob them.

Mu Chen waved his hand, turning immediately into a streamer. He then flew deep into the Death Relics, his big troop following closely behind him.

Along the way, Mu Chen and his troop constantly encountered decomposed troops, jumping out at them from the dark. The decomposed troops had slowed down their progress, so they had no choice but to fight them at this time.

As they encountered more and more obstructions, the men started to get injured. If Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest had not extended a helping hand, the situation would have been truly disastrous!

Navigating these strong obstructions as best they could, Mu Chen and his big troop moved slowly and surely, nearing the deepest part of the Death Relics. On their way, they saw some men, who had ended up in a terrible state.

These men belonged to the top-notch force in the North Territory. Among them, were many Grade Six Sovereigns, which had ultimately been defeated by the large number of decomposed troops. Although some of the top powers were quick and escaped, many of their men lost their lives.

Mu Chen and the rest turned cold, while surveying the overwhelming losses of these top-notch forces. If one was careless in such a dangerous place, he could possibly lose his entire troop!

Almost half of the elites of the Daluo Territory were in the Death Relics now. Thus, if they should meet with any mishaps, it would be a great blow to the entire Daluo Territory.

...

Mu Chen's big troop whizzed past the dark land. Its majesty shook the sky. Mu Chen looked around cautiously at the big piece of land, while majestic spiritual energy surged around his body. He was ready to fight!

Within only a few hundred miles, they had encountered obstructions from many decomposed troops. They had even been obstructed by a troop that was as large as theirs, which had caused them to lose some of their men as well. Even Lord Spiritual Sword had been injured in the resulting fight. They had not expected that it would be so dangerous inside the Death Relics!

"This should be the deepest part of the Death Relics," Mu Chen said.

When Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest heard his words, they started to tense up. Nine Nether looked around, then said with a frown, "Why is it so quiet? We can't even see a single decomposed soldier or troop."

"No other beasts dared to enter into the tiger's territory." Mu Chen looked into the distance, suddenly squinting his eyes. He then said softly, "Be careful."

He then dashed out, spiritual energy surging all around him. Seeing this, his troop became extra careful, focusing on maintaining the battle array with great care.

The troop darted quietly across a dead black mountain. Mu Chen, who was leading the way, then suddenly stopped. He looked shocked.

Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest looked grave. Everyone took a deep breath...

"What is this..." They all shouted in unison.

Mu Chen's mouth quivered, as he stared hard at the front. There was a large stretch of dark plain, which was slightly hidden behind the mountain. It was completely filled with decomposed troops! The troop stood firmly on the ground, like withering wood, while a vast rotten fighting spirit spread out, causing the entire area to quake.

There were tens of thousands of warriors in this troop! Roaring sounds resounded from within the battle flag. The decomposed troop spread out as far as the eye could see. In the face of such a large troop, even Lord Mountain Cracker was fearful! Those troops that he had encountered before were nothing compared to the one that was now before them.

"There are simply too many of them! Even if all of us go in, we will be completely wiped out." Lord Mountain Cracker turned pale.

There were only about 10,000 to 20,000 men in their troop. However, there were tens of thousands in the decomposed troop. And, with the true war troop dispatcher with them, even if the three kings were around, they would still be incredibly fearful of them.

Mu Chen sighed, then nodded his head. He was sharper than Lord Mountain Cracker and the others, when it came to judging the fighting spirit. As such, he was aware of the powerful fighting spirit on the plain. There was a strange fluctuation within it, which caused Mu Chen to shiver. He believed that there was a real battle array hidden within the troop! The moment they entered in, they would be completely wiped out.

Swoosh!

As Mu Chen was thinking of his next course of action, sounds of wind breaking resounded on the right side. As they turned to look, a large troop had whizzed toward them, landing just outside the plain.

"Those men are from the Divine Pavilion!" Lord Mountain Cracker, who was clearly shocked, said. "These fellas have found their way here!"

Mu Chen nodded, then looked in another direction. The Tian Xuan Troop had made it through the obstructions to find their way here as well.

Within the next 10 minutes or so, more big troops continued to arrive. They were not top forces, but they were still large in number. As one looked more carefully at them, one would have noticed that these were some forces that had gathered together to form allied forces. Mu Chen finally understood why they were able to come this far.

As more powerful people arrived, instead of looking shocked, Mu Chen appeared happy. With these people around, the previously hopeless situation could now be turned around!

As Mu Chen was having this upbeat thought, a light burst out from the direction of the Divine Pavilion. A weak and soft voice sounded out. "Can all of us gather to discuss how we can breakthrough this situation together?"