

Great Ruler 901

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Chapter 901: End of Retrea

Mu Chen stood in midair above the Sovereign Sea. His face was full of surprise as he realized that his mind power had improved tremendously.

Generally speaking, when the mind power was split in half, it would be fragile. But Mu Chen was surprised that his mind power was not weakened at all. In fact, it had grown stronger compared to a month before.

"Looks like the one-month visualization practice has increased the strength of my mind power," Mu Chen mumbled to himself. His eyes brightened up as he finally understood the benefits of such a cultivation method.

In the past, Mu Chen could not increase his mind power proactively. He could only practice when he chanced upon some methods. But the improvements were not very obvious. He improved his mind power through the accumulation of these practices, so he was now better than other ordinary people.

After he started practicing the Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization, the one-month effect could be comparable to practicing for a year.

It's no wonder that it is hard for any ordinary person to become a war troop dispatcher. If there's no proper training manual, one would not be able to condense a Spirit of Fighting Intent that has a scale of 10,000 battle runes. Mu Chen shook his head in disbelief. After all, he was stuck at the 10,000 level, even though he had a stronger mind power compared to others, let alone those ordinary people who wanted to become a war troop dispatcher.

The barrier to entry for a war troop dispatcher was very high.

I can barely consider myself successful in cultivating the Nine Calamity Thunder Prison now since I have already visualized the thundering prison. In the future, I will need to train my mind power by activating the calamity in prison. As long as I pass the first calamity, my mind power will increase exponentially. By then, I will be able to control fifty-thousand battle runes.

Mu Chen was thinking hard as he could not wait for the day to come, since Grade Seven Sovereign was no match for the 10,000 battle runes fighting spirit. If the battle runes exceeded 30,000, a Grade Seven Sovereign would not dare to challenge it.

Of course, Mu Chen knew he needed more time to pass the first calamity. But it was only a matter of time since he had completed the most challenging entry steps.

Mu Chen was getting confident in becoming a war troop dispatcher. Not only did he grasp the way to become one, but he also knew how to become a Spiritual Array Master.

Both of them belonged to the same origin in the ancient times, and thus there were real powers who studied both together. In the ancient times, the existence of such people was extremely dazzling.

Phew...

Mu Chen took a deep breath and suppressed his excitement. He lifted his head and looked at the sky above the Sovereign Sea. The dark glowing pagoda was standing quietly as usual.

The golden flames were still burning, refining the smoke that was drawn continuously into the pagoda. Streams of spiritual energy torrents drained from the bottom of the pagoda and rumbled down into the endless Sovereign Sea.

During this period of time, the Great Pagoda had been refining the spiritual energy essence from the Meteorfall Alchemy without resting. The spiritual energy in the Sovereign Sea was definitely much stronger compared to a month before. He could feel it. Not only had the sea level risen, but it also looked even more majestic than before.

Such strong spiritual energy. It will not be long before I break through to Grade Five Sovereign.

But 20,000 Meteorfall Alchemy will be depleted soon. It seemed like it was impossible to complete the last leap, Mu Chen thought to himself. After which, he retreated from his cultivation state and returned to his body, which he had not moved in a month inside the cave. His eyes slowly opened.

The cave was left with only mist. Mu Chen had absorbed most of the smoke for cultivation during the past month, and there was not much Meteorfall Alchemy left.

Mu Chen looked at the mist and pondered. He tapped on his universal bracelet, and a torrent shot and filled the entire cave again.

It was countless Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. But upon more careful inspection, there were about 100,000 drops.

Mu Chen was much richer now compared to when he first came to the North Territory. After all those events he had gone through, he had accumulated a lot of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. Although he used up quite a bit of it this year, he still managed to save some for rainy days. Now the time had come. It would be used in the last leap to become a Grade Five Sovereign.

Ten thousand drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid should be sufficient for Mu Chen's breakthrough.

Boom!

He quickly made formations with both of his hands. He opened his mouth slightly, and the torrential Sovereign Spiritual Liquid charged into Mu Chen's mouth like a beam of light.

The sky in the Sovereign Sea cracked open again as the torrents fell like a waterfall. Eventually, they rushed into the pagoda.

With the additional spiritual energy from the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, the refining speed within the Great Pagoda increased. The golden flames burned fiercely. The spiritual energy was refined and injected into the Sovereign Sea. Eventually, it became Mu Chen's spiritual energy.

Mu Chen watched as he sat down in midair. Forming seals with both of his palms, he circulated the Great Pagoda Art. The Great Pagoda suddenly trembled violently. Golden dragons flew from the pagoda continuously...

The entire Sovereign Sea was vibrating. Spiritual energy waves were surging madly as they overlapped each other. The impact swept up into the sky.

It was as though they were breaking away from their restrictions, attempting to hit the next level.

The ways to become stronger were to overcome all the obstacles, aim for the higher ground, and dash bravely to it.

Only in this way could one can stand out from this world and become the true leading figure in this Great Thousand World!

Mu Chen began to focus on refining the Meteorfall Alchemy and the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid with his full force. Time quietly passed again.

...

Shoo! Shoo!

A non-stop air-rending sound suddenly broke out from the remote mountain range. Numerous figures picked themselves up from the ground and flitted somewhere far away. At the same time, another similar group of figures flitted from far off. The atmosphere was vaguely filled with danger.

Mu Chen and the rest of the Daluo Territory soldiers were resting here in this mountain range. All of them, including Nine Nether, did not expect Mu Chen to take a month for his retreat.

During his retreat, they were staying there to keep Mu Chen away from all the interference that could affect his cultivation. Luckily, they had obtained enough Meteorfall Alchemy from the Death Relics to complete their tasks. Hence, it did not hurt to wait for a month.

Moreover, Lord Mountain Cracker and Lord Blood Hawk brought their troops to wipe out some of the relics to kill their boredom while waiting for Mu Chen to complete his cultivation.

During their wipe-out sessions, Nine Nether and the rest would keep themselves updated with all the battle information in the Meteorfall Battlefield. As time passed, the Big Hunting War became more and more fierce and cruel.

In the past month, numerous fierce battles broke out on the battlefield. Some of the weaker forces were brutally eliminated. Some suffered huge losses and were forced to leave the cruel battlefield early.

Even those superior powerhouses could not avoid such losses and left in despair.

Of course, as the Big Hunting War was reaching its climax, the spark between the top powerhouses escalated, and the battles were getting serious.

Everyone felt that the Big Hunting War was reaching an insane stage where the top powerhouses were in danger of being wiped out!

...

Nine Nether stood tall against the wind on one of the summits. Her pretty eyes were gazing at one of the peaks not far from her. Mu Chen was cultivating in the closed cave over there.

For the past month, there were no movements nor news from within after Mu Chen went in. If it were not for the spiritual energy fluctuations they felt, they almost thought that Mu Chen had met with some problems in his cultivation.

A month's time of idling was rather long in the Big Hunting War. If they had not reaped huge rewards from the Death Relics, they would have been thrown far behind the rest during one month's time.

Shoo.

The air-rending sound was whistling not far away. Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest appeared beside Nine Nether. They glanced at the closed-off area and frowned. "Is Lord Mu coming out?"

Nine Nether shook her head and gave a bitter smile. Apparently, the time Mu Chen took was longer than expected.

"Hehe, since he took so long to cultivate, he must have gained quite a lot. After his retreat, I am sure his strength will have improved a great deal," said Lord Blood Hawk, who was not bothered by it at all.

"Although we did not gain much this month, we were able to recuperate and avoid the frenzied atmosphere in the Meteorfall Battlefield. If we were to meet the ferocious Divine Pavilion, it would be troublesome for us," Lord Spiritual Sword added.

The rest of them turned solemn when they heard about the Divine Pavillion. Half a month ago, the Divine Pavilion met up with Holy Mountain, who was also one of the top powerhouses. They were fighting for the Meteorfall Alchemy in one of the relics, but the outcome was somewhat shocking.

The fighting spirit talent from Holy Mountain was trashed by Zhantai Liuli. Not only had he sustained severe injuries, but half of the elite soldiers under him were also gone. The fact was even a Grade Six Sovereign could suffer such a massive blow in Holy Mountain's battle.

Zhantai Liuli's fame had risen exponentially since then because of that battle. Even those Dragon-Phoenix Record holders like Fang Yi paled in comparison to her.

"Zhantai Liuli has become a war troop dispatcher," Nine Nether said calmly. If not, she would not be able to trounce a fighting spirit talent.

Lord Mountain Cracker was also looking stern. As a Grade Six Sovereign, he felt wary of a war troop dispatcher who controlled an elite army.

"It was said that the people from Fang Yi's side have been tracking our location. He could be seeking opportunities to take revenge on us. It would be best if we could avoid being in the limelight for now," Nine Nether said softly. "When Mu Chen is out of his retreat, we will move and regroup with the rest of the Daluo Territory troops while waiting for further instructions from our Dominator."

Lord Mountain Cracker nodded. They would need to wait for Mu Chen to end his retreat before they could battle against the uprising Divine Pavilion and the war troop dispatcher, Zhantai Liuli.

Given their current situation, it would be difficult for them to counter Fang Yi and the rest.

Dong!

While they were all having their own thoughts, the earth trembled quietly without any warning. They were slightly surprised by it. All of them lifted up their heads and looked at the enclosed cave in excitement.

They could sense the strong and powerful spiritual energy erupting from the cave like a volcano.

It was Mu Chen's spiritual energy fluctuation!

He was finally coming out after a month of retreat!

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Chapter 902: Ten Thousand Battle Rune War Troop Dispatcher

Rumble!

The remote mountain range suddenly shook. Huge rocks were falling from the mountain peak continuously, filling the vast land with holes.

Yet, when Nine Nether and Lord Mountain Cracker witnessed this turmoil, they were very happy. This was because, at the same time that the trembling occurred, they sensed that there was a spiritual energy fluctuation that arose all of a sudden, deep within the cave.

Needless to say, that spiritual energy fluctuation was Mu Chen. After a month of seclusion, Mu Chen's spiritual energy was active once again. Judging from the strength of the spiritual energy fluctuation, it seemed to be much stronger now.

"He made it out of seclusion." Lord Mountain Cracker and the others let out a breath, as if they had just been relieved of a heavy burden. If Mu Chen had not been able to exit from his seclusion, they would have had to forcibly wake him up, which might have delayed the Great Hunt.

Dong!

The trembling of the mountain peak was getting more frequent, and there was a crack that could be seen, spreading from the mountain body. It spreaded throughout the whole mountain peak in a mere 10 seconds.

The spiritual energy fluctuation was getting more violent. When the violence level reached its apex, it suddenly exploded, like a volcano.

Bang!

The mountain peak immediately exploded at this moment. A spiritual energy light beam then ascended to the sky, directly piercing through the clouds.

The spiritual energy light beam rose tall in the sky. As the spiritual energy fluctuation was spreading, it caused the space in be in great turmoil.

Nine Nether and the others were staring at the spiritual energy light beam nervously. As they squinted their eyes, they saw that there was a slender figure in the light beam. Moreover, there was an astounding spiritual energy fluctuation spreading forth from that very figure!

Shocked expressions were shown on Lord Mountain Cracker's and the others' faces. They wondered aloud, while trembling, "Did Mu Chen actually breakthrough to Grade Five Sovereign?"

They had only thought that Mu Chen was training to be a war troop dispatcher. They never would have guessed that he would actually finish the breakthrough from Grade Four Sovereign to Grade Five Sovereign in only a month!

Although Grade Four and Grade Five were only one grade apart, there was an extremely large difference between the two. Taking the Daluo Territory as an example, where a person could be a lord, once he reached Grade Five Sovereign. In contrast, a Grade Four Sovereign could only get control over a small city and become a duke. Hence, there was a huge difference between these two grades.

In the Daluo Territory, a Grade Five Sovereign had the qualifications to be a lord. As such, a Grade Five Sovereign could expect to be treated very highly within any forces in the North Territory.

"No wonder he secluded himself for so long" Lord Spiritual Sword said in awe. They now did not feel that one month was a long period of time, seeing as they had each taken more than half a month to break through to Grade Five Sovereign themselves.

As they sighed in awe, the spiritual energy light beam in the sky gradually weakened. When the light beam faded away, there was a slender figure standing there, in midair. His flowing black hair made him look cool and handsome.

Mu Chen's eyes slowly opened at this moment. He looked at the lush mountain range, which he had not seen for a long time, as well as the familiar faces on the mountain range, then sighed with relief.

Although his seclusion had merely lasted a month, Mu Chen felt like a few years had passed. He was filled with many mixed emotions.

Mu Chen suppressed these emotions in his heart, then immediately floated down to the mountain peak to meet Nine Nether and the others. Holding his fist with a smile, he said in an apologetic tone, "Sorry for making you guys wait so long."

Originally, he thought that this cultivation would only last around half a month. He never would have thought that a month would pass by so quickly! Normally, this would be nothing to fret over. However, as they were currently in the midst of the dangerous Great Hunt, there might have been huge changes in the Meteorfall Battlefield during this one month!

Lord Mountain Cracker and the others just waved their hands at him, while they smiled upon hearing his words. Thereafter, they asked tentatively, "Lord Mu, you have reached Grade Five Sovereign, haven't you?"

Although they were already aware of it, they clearly wanted to him to confirm the fact himself. Mu Chen nodded with a smile.

When Lord Mountain Cracker and the others saw Mu Chen's confirmation, they could not help but draw in deep breaths. After all, when Mu Chen first came to the Daluo Territory, he was just staring out. Now, not even two years had passed since then, and Mu Chen had already become a Grade Five Sovereign! This cultivation speed was truly shocking.

If it were just any commoner, even reaching Grade Two Sovereign was hard to accomplish in two years. However, Mu Chen was a cut above the rest, and he far exceeded even geniuses.

"So are you a war troop dispatcher now?" Nine Nether asked. Although Grade Five Sovereign was indeed valiant, with Mu Chen's numerous techniques, there were not many people who could go against him among the Grade Five Sovereigns. With his strength, he might even dare to challenge a Grade Six Sovereign!

But obviously, right now, the strength that a war troop dispatcher could bring was more than the strength of Mu Chen's Grade Five Sovereign. This fact was evident, judging from the movement of Zhantai Liuli during this period.

Holy Mountain was a top force as well, as they had many powerful people. However, during the confrontation with the Divine Pavilion, not only was the Genius of War of Holy Mountain heavily injured by Zhantai Liuli, but their elite troop also suffered huge losses. Not to mention that there was also a Grade Six Sovereign that had fallen...

All of this happened because Zhantai Liuli became a war troop dispatcher. This showed the tremendous strength that a war troop dispatcher wielded in the Great Hunt.

Upon hearing Nine Nether's question, Lord Mountain Cracker and the others were looking at Mu Chen with shiny, expectant eyes. Obviously, they were more interested in this matter being discussed at present.

Although a Grade Five Sovereign was strong, in a war as big as the Great Hunt, one apparently could not bring about any decisive change. Only a war troop dispatcher could integrate the elite troops of each top force, unleashing their powerful combat power.

Mu Chen looked at their shiny, expectant gazes, then shared a light smile. Without saying a word, he moved his gaze towards the mountain range, where the five troops were now stationed.

Bam!

Nine Nether and the others were looking at Mu Chen's gaze, when they suddenly saw that his eyes had grown extremely bright. They then felt a formless storm brew up immediately from Mu Chen's body.

Rumble!

Suddenly, the formless storm burst forth. The space was in turmoil, as the expressions of Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker, and the others suddenly changed drastically. This was because the formless energy actually made them feel sharp pains between their eyebrows. Moreover, since the energy had no form or shape, it was extremely weird!

"Is this the bizarre power that belongs to war troop dispatchers?" Nine Nether's and the others' eyes brightened. They were experienced powerful people, so they knew some information about war troop dispatchers. It was said that war troop dispatchers relied on this power to integrate the fighting spirit of a troop.

Although they did not know much about this power, Nine Nether and the others could feel that Mu Chen's current power was so much stronger than it had been before. Needless to say, this formless energy was Mu Chen's mind power!

He stood in midair with his hands out, his black hair flowing wildly, even though there was no wind. His mind seemed to instantly invade the five troops' energy in a single sweep. At the same time, every soldier in the five troops sensed that there was a voice now ringing in their brain.

"Come, activate your fighting spirit."

The voice was plain, but it contained an indescribable prestige. The prestigious voice immediately forced the five troops to involuntarily unleash their fighting spirit, without even consulting their commanders first!

Rumble!

Five majestic fighting spirits rushed into the sky from the mountain range, immediately becoming entrenched in the sky above the five troops. Mu Chen, who was looking at the five fighting spirits with bright eyes, saw this and lightly waved his sleeve.

Bam! Bam!

The five majestic fighting spirits then suddenly whizzed forth, with a roar that shook the sky. Five Spirits of Fighting Intent were refined from this fighting spirit surge.

Roar!

The five Spirit of Fighting Intents let out a roar that made the sky tremble, as eye-catching battle runes suddenly became noticeable. This fighting spirit fluctuation was so much stronger than it had ever been before!

Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker, and the others were slightly shocked. Previously, Mu Chen could refine five Spirit of Fighting Intents, but he could never do it as smoothly as he had just done now.

In fact, it had seemed like it was a piece of cake for him this time! Furthermore, Nine Nether and the others could see that the five Spirit of Fighting Intents were clearly stronger than before!

Mu Chen's gaze was fixated on the five huge Spirit of Fighting Intents. Then, he suddenly made a seal with both of his hands.

"Fighting spirits, condensate!"

Bam!

The five huge Spirit of Fighting Intents ascended to the sky, then collided. At the moment of collision, a violent fighting spirit spread forth like a shock wave. Big cracks were formed instantly on the mountain peaks.

Nine Nether's and the others' gazes were fixated at the beautiful fighting spirit aperture. Inside the aperture, there were majestic fighting spirits that were whipping about non-stop.

Rumble!

The fighting spirit aperture was in a great state of upheaval, and the sky was in turmoil. Under the anxious eyes of Nine Nether and the others, it was seen that there was an enormous hand that had gradually formed within the aperture. On the surface of the enormous hand, there were many dense battle runes that each radiated a terrifying fluctuation. This fighting spirit fluctuation even made Lord Mountain Cracker cower.

Phew.

Looking up at the enormous fighting spirit hand, Mu Chen was, however, not daunted. He merely let out a light breath to suppress his excitement slowly. This was because there were over 10,000 eye-catching battle runes on the enormous fighting intent hand!

In other words, Mu Chen had finally broken through to the ten thousand battle rune level, which officially allowed him to break into the realm of war troop dispatcher! He had become an authentic ten thousand battle rune war troop dispatcher!

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Chapter 903: The Turbulence of Meteorfall Battlefield

The originally desolate mountain was now greatly shaken, and the source of that tremor was naturally due to that extreme Fighting Spirit Giant Hand which was currently in the sky.

That huge hand seemed like it belonged to a primordial giant who had gone through time and space to get there. There were ancient battle runes permeating above it, and a terrifying fluctuation of fighting spirit rippled out, which directly caused the space to shake violently.

Even for a strong person such as Lord Mountain Cracker, his eyes could not help but to narrow, and his expression became especially solemn as he looked at that huge hand filled with battle runes.

This was because he could feel the power permeating from above that huge hand filled with battle runes, and even he was terribly afraid of that kind of power. If he needed to face this sort of attack head on, he did not have the absolute confidence that he could withstand it.

Considering how Lord Mountain Cracker was this shocked, what about other people like Lord Blood Hawk? Their capabilities were weaker than those of Lord Mountain Cracker, and thus the feeling of danger from that Fighting Spirit Giant Hand was even more violent for them.

"Is this the power of a war troop dispatcher? It is really terrifying," Nine Nether said with a solemn look on her pretty face. No wonder Zhantai Liuli could lead the troops from the Divine Pavilion to defeat the Holy Mountain, which was equally as powerful as they were. It looked like the powers that could be exerted by a true war troop dispatcher were far beyond those of a so-called Genius of War.

At least in their eyes, this Fighting Spirit Giant Hand, which was currently emboldened by Mu Chen, was a few times stronger now than it had been a month before. How it was before and after were on completely different levels.

In the sky, Mu Chen gazed at that Fighting Spirit Giant Hand. Soon after, with a wave of his sleeve, that Fighting Spirit Giant Hand turned into light spots and dissipated. That expansive fighting spirit permeating the horizon had also begun to calm down. Finally, it whizzed down and fell into the middle of the five armies.

But the calming down of the fighting spirit did not pacify Mu Chen's feeling of slight shock. While Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest were shocked by that war troop dispatcher's power, it wasn't as if Mu Chen was not shocked about it at all as well.

He could feel more clearly how terrifying the actual difference between 10,000 battle runes and less than 10,000 runes was. He was certain that if the present version of himself had met the person he had been in the past, perhaps he would've been able to kill the latter while he was still moving.

Although there seemed to be only a gap of 1,000 battle runes between 9,000 battle runes and 10,000 battle runes, undoubtedly the quantitative change had initiated a quality change and caused these two to not be on the same level.

The current Mu Chen had the utmost confidence that just by relying on the power of this 10,000-runed war troop dispatcher, he need not be afraid of anyone under a Grade Six Sovereign.

This war troop dispatcher was truly a marvelous occupation that even its alternative could still make it seem extremely dazzling. From a certain perspective, it was not weaker than the cultivation of spiritual energy, there was just a difference in both their intrinsic qualities. Spiritual energy practitioners were people who cultivated their own bodies and caused them to possess a terrifying power which would allow them to be on an equal level with heaven and earth, whereas war troop dispatchers relied on the strength of the troop's fighting spirit and valued quantity over quality.

There was no allocation in which one was higher or lower in rank. There was just a slight difference between them.

Of course, perhaps a war troop dispatcher's only flaw would be that if he wanted to exert this type of power, he would have to lead millions of troops at all times, or else the moment he lost his troops, there would be no need to fear even the strongest war troop dispatcher.

As for spiritual energy practitioners, they needed only to rely on the power of their own bodies to produce clouds with one turn of their hand and rain with another to be on an equal level with heaven and earth.

It was clear that each of the two had their own strengths. After all, a method of cultivation which could still be handed down despite having experienced a myriad of years would certainly have its merits.

The shock in Mu Chen's heart had finally calmed down. Soon after, his figure slowly dropped down.

Lord Mountain Cracker chuckled. "Congratulations, Lord Mu. From now on, our Daluo Territory will finally have a true war troop dispatcher. I'm afraid that Lord Mu, you will have to exhibit your tricks in this Big Hunting War." Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest smiled as they cupped their fists in their other hands. In the excess of warm smiles, there was also a sign of respect. After all, respect was to be given to the strong people in this world, and the power Mu Chen had shown earlier had already caused their hearts to palpitate. At this moment, it was clear that Mu Chen's age had been completely disregarded.

When Mu Chen heard this, he smiled as well before cupping his fist in his other hand politely. After claiming to be slightly ashamed by such compliments, he inquired about the things that had happened over the past month in the Big Hunting War.

Nine Nether and the rest told him the truth, with special mention of that battle between the Divine Pavilion and Holy Mountain.

"Zhantai Liuli really became a war troop dispatcher?" After hearing about this from Nine Nether and the rest, Mu Chen was not surprised. After all, the inheritance which Zhantai Liuli received was far more complete than his own. Although the reputation of the Sky Array Emperor could not be compared to that of the Nine Calamity Battle Emperor who had created the Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization, when all was said and done, the Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization received by Mu Chen was not complete. Thus, there were a lot of things which he had had to fumble on his own, whereas Zhantai Liuli had a teacher who paved a good path for her. Hence, it made sense for her to have crossed the threshold faster than he had.

"Now, Zhantai Liuli's name can be considered as having resounded through Meteorfall Battlefield. I think after this Big Hunting War, she will become a well-known person within North Territory," Nine Nether exclaimed.

Even Grade Six Sovereigns like them would feel extremely afraid when facing a 10,000-runed war troop dispatcher.

Lord Mountain Cracker spoke as well, "It was said that the remaining top forces at the moment had all been stimulated by this. Then, they began to search with all their strengths for any remains in relation to war troop dispatchers in the Meteorfall Battlefield in hopes that they could obtain some sort of inheritance to similarly cultivate their own Genius of War to become a war troop dispatcher."

Mu Chen nodded. After all, in this scale of war, the power which could be exerted by a war troop dispatcher was rather strong indeed. Thus, it was only natural for the remaining top forces to find ways to obtain it.

"What was the outcome of their search?" Mu Chen asked. This Meteorfall Battlefield was too vast. Currently, they had only explored a corner of this iceberg. Thus, it was certain that the Sky Array Emperor was not the only war troop dispatcher who had fallen and hence, there would definitely be remains left by other fallen war troop dispatchers.

"Since all the large top forces have been searching wildly, of course there would be some reward. We have also received some news about it recently, but we don't know if it is the truth." Nine Nether pondered for a moment before saying, "However, some time ago, we were informed that Netherworld Palace seemed to have competed with the troops which were at the Divine Pavilion where Zhantai Liuli was. But ultimately, they ended with a draw."

"Oh?"

The expression in Mu Chen's eyes froze. Those troops from Netherworld Palace could actually fight with Zhantai Liuli and the rest and end it as a tie? Could it be that a war troop dispatcher had also appeared in Netherworld Palace?

"We suspect that Netherworld Palace has also found the remains of a war troop dispatcher and obtained some inheritance. Then, they cultivated Netherworld Palace's Genius of War to become a war troop dispatcher," Nine Nether said with a solemn look on her beautiful face.

Mu Chen nodded slightly. This was probably the only logical reason. But this was also enough to make him sigh, for within just the short span of a month, drastic changes had occurred in the Meteorfall Battlefield. War troop dispatchers, which had never appeared before, suddenly began to surge out like spring water. Although this Meteorfall Battlefield was extremely dangerous, it also contained many opportunities to gain quick success.

However, for Daluo Territory, Netherworld Palace could not be considered a friendly party. Thus, Mu Chen was rather happy to see the dogfight between them and the Divine Pavilion.

Nine Nether paused before continuing to speak. "Additionally, in that crossing of swords, Divine Pavilion's Fang Yi seemed to have been defeated by Netherworld Palace's Prince of Netherworld."

When Mu Chen heard this, he was startled. Soon after, he said with a slight tone of surprise, "The capabilities of that Prince of Netherworld have actually forged ahead so vigorously and quickly?"

Previously, when they confronted each other at the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, the Prince of Netherworld was clearly weaker than Fang Yi. However, not even half a year later, he had actually experienced a huge reversal of fortune and directly transcended Fang Yi?

Previously when Mu Chen confronted Fang Yi, the latter had already stepped into a Grade Five Sovereign. If they were to consider it this way, then the Prince of Netherworld must have also reached this level quite some time ago. As expected, none of these fellows could be underestimated.

Mu Chen sighed and looked towards Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest before saying, "What do we plan to do next?"

"At the moment, the Meteorfall Alchemy in our hands has already completed our task. Thus, I suggest that we should first converge with the remaining lords, or else it would be difficult to avoid an unforeseen event," Lord Mountain Cracker said with a serious tone.

The situation of the current Meteorfall Battlefield was getting increasingly tragic. Even top forces like Holy Mountain had suffered a crushing defeat to the extent that they lost a Grade Six Sovereign. Thus, the only thing they could do at the moment was to converge with all the remaining lords. Only through doing so would they be able to avoid being encircled and annihilated by other forces.

Mu Chen nodded. Originally, the forces of Daluo Territory's lords sought to divide and conquer as they searched for the remains throughout the whole Meteorfall Battlefield in order to refine the Meteorfall Alchemy. The reason why their troops were converged in advance was because of the fact that the Spirit Seeking Compass, which was in Mu Chen and the rest's hands, could be used to search for the remains. As for the remaining lords' forces, they should still be fighting their own battles.

At this point in the Meteorfall War, if they still choose to fight their own battles, then it would be extremely dangerous for them because they would become other top forces' best targets to encircle and annihilate.

When that moment came and they were encircled and annihilated, not only would they bear the loss of all their Meteorfall Alchemies, they might even suffer heavy casualties. After all, at such a time, a solitary force would be especially exposed to danger.

When Mu Chen and the rest heard this, they all nodded slightly. At the moment, the most important thing they had to do now was to converge first. Then, they could wait for Mandela's instructions. As long as Mandela was able to find the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure at that time, they would be able to move out the entire army.

"Let's start!"

Every single person there was someone who would act decisively, whereby the moment they made up their minds they would not procrastinate any further. With a wave of their sleeves, all kinds of commands were issued. Immediately, the mountain began to shake like thunder followed by countless shadows rising straight from the ground. Finally, they turned into light shadows which overwhelmingly swept across the world and ultimately disappeared into the horizon in a rapid pace.

...

While Mu Chen and the rest set off to rush towards Daluo Territory's place of convergence at the far north, two silhouettes stood still on top of a mountain peak. One of them was, astonishingly, Netherworld Palace's Prince of Netherworld. Beside him, a black robed silhouette silently stood still.

Swish.

The sounds of something sweeping against the wind could be heard from behind them. Then, a silhouette swept over and landed by the Prince of Netherworld's side before respectfully offering a scroll with both hands.

The Prince of Netherworld took it with an indifferent expression and opened the scroll. There was a slight flicker in his eyes and a while later, he smiled faintly. He looked towards the black robed man beside him and said, "The mouse which has been in hiding for a month has finally appeared..."

When that black robed man heard this, a strange color suddenly erupted from his eyes. He nodded slightly before a hoarse voice, which was unpleasant to the ears, could be heard.

"After I've absorbed his mind power, that Zhantai Liuli will be the next target."

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Chapter 904: Lin Min

As the storm of spiritual energy ravaged the Meteorfall Battlefield, the violent battle raged on. Every force was fighting fiercely for the Meteorfall Alchemy Pill and the other inheritance. In such a ferocious battle, some forces began to fail to bear the burden of war, eventually fading away quietly.

Of course, once the Great Hunt had escalated to this scale, even escaping became a difficult task. As some forces tried to run away to preserve their strength, they were ambushed again.

As such, many powerful individuals of various sects were eliminated. The rest, who managed to survive, were obviously incapable of reviving their sects. Therefore, such forces, once reputable, would finally dissipate away from the North Territory, like vapor and smoke. Their previously renowned names would pass away, like a fleeting puff of wind.

This was the Great Hunt. Here, no one was forever a hunter, as no one could truly know when the hunter might become the prey!

It was in this cruel atmosphere that Mu Chen led a large company of the Daluo Territory to leave the land of seclusion, heading straight toward the place where the lords of the Daluo Territory were gathered.

The company was well-trained and powerful. Due to their previous feats in the Death Relics, Mu Chen garnered the attention of all of the forces immediately as he appeared.

Within the month, however, it was Zhantai Liuli who garnered the most attention on the Meteorfall Battlefield. However, even she had suffered a great loss in the Death Relics thanks to Mu Chen. As such, many viewed Mu Chen as a more difficult enemy than Zhantai Liuli. Thus, they were naturally more cautious upon his emergence.

But, Mu Chen gave not a single thought to this attention and these gazes. He merely pushed on as quickly as they could, not stopping at all. Due to Mu Chen's notoriety and the scale of their army, not a single force along the way tried to attack them.

As they travelled at full speed, they were able to cross half of the Meteorfall Battlefield within just four days. They then gradually approached the inner region of the Meteorfall Battlefield.

This region was much more horrifying than the ones before it. Anyone with the guts to enter this region would certainly be worthy of high praise. Though there would be lesser battles fought here, every battle would still be sky-crumbling and earth-shattering.

Upon entering this vast area, Mu Chen and his company slowed down. They were more cautious and vigilant now, wary of being ambushed by other forces.

A dark, depressing color tinted the great plains of the inner Meteorfall Battlefield. Horrifying cracks ran throughout the earth, some of them cutting entirely through the earth, as deep as abysses. Their dark depths seemed to be bottomless. These were the scars of the Primordial War.

Swoosh!

On the dark plains, a loud wind resonated. Countless figures enveloped the skies and the earth, carrying with them an intimidating presence. The heavens and the earth shook slightly as a result.

Mu Chen, who was leading the company, squinted his eyes, then checked his surroundings. He turned around toward Nine Nether and asked, "How much longer until we reach the rendezvous point?"

"At this pace, it should take us two more days," Nine Nether replied.

"Two days, is it?" Mu Chen mumbled quietly. Then he nodded and ordered, "Everyone, be on guard! Especially look out for the Netherworld Palace."

Nine Nether was startled for a moment, then she nodded as well. They had received the same information recently. The Netherworld Palace seemed especially interested in their company. However, since they were far away, they hadn't posed a threat. But now, with the both being in the Meteorfall Battlefield, the Daluo Territory company had to raise their guard.

"The Netherworld Palace's activity has been overly frequent and intense recently. Moreover, it's strange that their targets were all commanders, who are gifted in fighting intent." Mu Chen frowned. He felt

that there was something fishy happening, as the Netherworld Palace seemed to be pinpointing certain individuals.

But, he could not figure out the reason behind the targeting of commanders, who are also talents in fighting intent. So, he put away the thought for the moment. With a wave of his hand, he continued leading the company onward.

"Hmm?!"

When Mu Chen was leaving, he, Lord Mountain Cracker, Nine Nether, and the others suddenly froze for a moment. Mu Chen waved his palm, causing the armies behind him to be on full alert as well.

They looked at the sky to their right, noticing a huge army approaching them. When the army saw Mu Chen and the rest, they were equally startled. They then slowed down their pace, evidently staying just as vigilant.

"They're from Demon's Gate." With her sharp eyesight, Nine Nether noticed the unique patterns on the clothings of the other company.

"Oh?"

The hearts of Mu Chen and his company were slightly shaken. After all, the Demon's Gate was a top force in the North Territory. Their members were exceptionally strong and tyrannical. If a battle broke out, it would definitely be a shockingly huge one.

"Do not act first!" Mu Chen commanded. Frankly, he did not want to make Demon's Gate their enemy, especially seeing that the Daluo Territory had no grudge with them. Furthermore, the Daluo Territory was already on bad terms with the Divine Pavillion, the Netherworld Palace, and Xuan Tian Hall. Thus, adding another enemy onto that long list was obviously a foolish idea.

Sensing no hostility from the Daluo Territory, the people from Demon's Gate relaxed slightly. Suddenly, an elegant figure flew by, emerging before the company of the Daluo Territory.

The figure revealed herself, wearing a red dress that was wrapped around her seductive and enchanting curves. Her cheeks were as pink as cherry blossoms, which made her appearance even more charming. Mu Chen was not unfamiliar with this peerlessly gorgeous girl. She was Demon's Gate Snapper, who he had met previously in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift.

"May I know if Brother Mu Chen is here?" Snapper appeared before the people of Daluo Territory and asked with a gentle voice. Her voice caused tingles within hearts all over the place!

Mu Chen was surprised to find that Snapper was looking for him. Lord Mountain Cracker and the others had funny looks in their eyes, as they grinned teasingly.

Mu Chen looked at them helplessly, as he stepped forward. "I am here. It seems like Miss Snapper is leading a huge army from Demon's Gate to visit us. How can I help you?"

When Snapper saw Mu Chen, her eyes lit up a bit. She continued with a bitter smile, "This was just a coincidence, but I hope you can offer us some help."

"Oh?" Mu Chen was startled.

"Two days ago, we bumped into the Netherworld Palace Army and fought with them," Snapper explained, a grave expression on her face.

Mu Chen's eyes were focused, as he listened intently. Due to the frequent activities by the Netherworld Palace lately, coupled with their obsession with him, Mu Chen had also been thinking about them.

"We at Demon's Gate also have a Genius of War. But, in the fight two days ago, he was defeated by Lin Min of the Netherworld Palace..." Snapper continued, as she clenched her teeth, "But for reasons unknown, he was rendered unconscious. We tried many ways to wake him, but to no avail."

Mu Chen's eyelids twitched as he pondered this.

Could Lin Min be the Genius of War of the Netherworld Palace?

"Brother Mu Chen is also a Genius of War, and I have heard of your great feat at the Death Relics. I believe that you have successfully become a war troop dispatcher? This is why we hope that you can help us? We came to see if you could awaken him." Snapper pleaded with a sincere tone.

Mu Chen did not reply directly, but smiled. "Miss Snapper, you should know that the Great Hunt is all about deception and taking advantage of others. If I really did help you to wake your Genius of War, wouldn't that be causing trouble with the Daluo Territory in the future?"

Snapper tilted her face upward, then said with a serious expression, "Having another friend is always better. We were ambushed by the Netherworld Palace, and we will be sure to pay them back. Also, according to what I know, the Netherworld Palace has always been searching for you. I believe that they have ill intentions. So, at the very least, we have a common enemy."

She continued, "Besides, Lin Min of the Netherworld Palace had specifically declared that he was targeting you! He also said that you do not know of his capabilities. So, you might at least be able to get some hints regarding his moves from observing our injured Genius of War, so that you can prepare yourself. Furthermore, with your prowess now, a mere Genius of War should pose no threat to you."

Mu Chen's could not help but praise Snapper's intelligence in his heart, after hearing her logical words. Snapper was truly clever! What's more, her proposal was a win-win situation, which Mu Chen had no reason to reject.

Though Mu Chen knew that there were no absolute co-operations in the Great Hunt, improving their relationship with Demon's Gate would, at the very least, be beneficial to the Daluo Territory.

"Alright, please carry him here," Mu Chen said. He naturally wouldn't walk into the middle of a huge army by himself!

Snapper, knowing that it was impossible for Mu Chen to walk into her camp, waved her hands. Immediately, several figures flew out from the huge army behind her, hoisting a plank up above their heads. Upon the plank, a pale man lay, his eyes shut tight.

Mu Chen looked at the pale man, frowning a little. Behind him, Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker, and the others came forward as well.

"What is it? There is nothing wrong with his spiritual energy," Lord Mountain Cracker asked in a low voice.

Mu Chen nodded. After a short hesitation, he extended his right middle and index fingers. He tapped the pale man on the center of his eyebrows. Immediately, Mu Chen's eyes tensed up, a piercing expression shooting out from them.

"Brother Mu Chen, what has happened to him?" Snapper asked hastily.

Mu Chen retracted his fingers slowly. With a solemn face, he spoke slowly, "His consciousness is gone. He will no longer be able to control a fighting spirit."

When he said these words, his own heart was shaken as well. Lin Min of the Netherworld Palace had apparently used a strange and tyrannical method to destroy the man's consciousness, and in such a cruel manner!

As a war troop dispatcher, Mu Chen understood that this Genius of War from Demon's Gate had now been rendered completely useless. Lin Min seemed to be an extremely difficult fellow to deal with.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 905: The Gathering of the Lords

"Henceforth, he shall no longer be able to control fighting spirits..."

The moment those words came out of Mu Chen's mouth, not only did Snapper's face change drastically, but even Nine Nether and the others standing to the side were also taken aback, their expressions conveying their shock.

"How is that possible?!" Snapper had lost all color in her face. Their Genius of War merely lost one battle, and his body's spiritual energy was still stable, so how was it possible that all of a sudden he couldn't even control fighting spirits anymore?

However, Mu Chen ignored Snapper, who was standing across from him, and instead stared at the pale face of the Demon's Gate Genius of War, whose eyes were tightly shut, and continued, "Not only can your Genius of War no longer control fighting spirits, he can never regain consciousness again. He is now just a living corpse, and when his spiritual energy depletes itself naturally, the decay of his physical body will follow."

Snapper and the rest were immediately speechless, and it was a while before they recovered their senses. Snapper's face, which had originally been as lovely as a peach blossom, had now turned ashen.

She could tell that Mu Chen had not tried to deceive or conceal anything from them. The Demon's Gate's sole Genius of War had truly been incapacitated by Lin Min from the Netherworld Palace.

"That trick of Lin Min's is slightly strange and malicious. This is the first time I'm hearing of something capable of destroying a person's mind power."

Mu Chen furrowed his eyebrows. He sensed that the mind power within the brain of this Genius of War from Demon's Gate had been sucked out forcefully and seemed to have been swallowed. Such an ominously strange tactic made even Mu Chen's heart clench.

It seemed like this Big Hunting War had caused all the evil monsters to come out to play. It would be prudent to be cautious.

"The Demon's Gate will remember this slight, and we will have our revenge on Netherworld Palace one day!" Snapper gritted her silver teeth, and her beautiful eyes were full of fury. Presumably, she was also angered by the cruel tactics of the Netherworld Palace. After all, the Demon's Gate paid a huge price to nurture this Genius of War, but now that he had been incapacitated by Lin Min, it could be said that they suffered a huge loss.

"Lady Snapper, do you have any news of the recent movements of Netherworld Palace?" asked Mu Chen. Despite never having faced Lin Min before, Mu Chen had a feeling Lin Min would definitely come for him one day.

When Snapper heard this, she muttered, "The soldiers of the Netherworld Palace where Lin Min is had only started their frequent operations two weeks ago. Previously they had always maintained a low profile.

"In this past half month, Lin Min has led the troops of Netherworld Palace against eight forces consecutively, and all eight forces had one similarity. They all had commanders with a strong gift for mastering fighting spirits, and the results were obvious. Lin Min is an irresistible force, virtually undefeatable, and he immediately defeated all of his opponents. This caused Lin Min's infamy to be spread far and wide, and all forces alike are in fear of him."

Suspicion sparked in Mu Chen, and he asked, "What happened to those commanders he defeated?"

Snapper pondered the question and wrinkled her pretty brows before replying, "They've never been heard of again. Could it be... they, too?"

Mu Chen nodded slightly, but his heart also trembled slightly. If all the commanders previously defeated by Lin Min had suffered the same fate, then Lin Min definitely possessed a cruel tactic capable of forcefully seizing mind powers.

This was a tricky fellow indeed.

"Lin Min is an irresistible force. His advance was only stopped by his encounter with Zhantai Liuli some time ago. That clash was a draw, and none of them managed to benefit from it," continued Snapper.

"It seems like this Lin Min has already become a war troop dispatcher." Mu Chen nodded, confirming that Lin Min clearly had succeeded in becoming a war troop dispatcher, seeing as he was able to contend with Zhantai Liuli, who had received the Sky Array Emperor's inheritance.

Upon hearing this, Snapper's expression turned grim. This clearly was not good news for them.

"Lady Snapper, what are your future plans?" Mu Chen asked with a small smile.

"Since it seems that this is already the inner domain of the Meteorfall Battlefield, we will rejoin the rest of the warriors of Demon's Gate as soon as possible. I'm guessing Daluo Territory is planning on doing the same?" Snapper disclosed her plans without holding back, since all the forces entering this inner territory would probably have similar plans. After all, only if all the warriors were gathered together would they be able to avoid being besieged by other forces.

Once the warriors from all sides had gathered in their respective armies, it would be a highly confrontational situation. At that time, if any force decided to attack, there would probably be a truly earth-shaking battle.

Mu Chen nodded slightly and smiled. "I wonder what Demon's Gate's opinion of Netherworld Palace is?"

"Demon's Gate is still a top force of North Territory, and naturally we will not suffer such a loss without retaliation. Once all the troops of Demon's Gate have gathered together, we will avenge our name." There was a trace of coldness in Snapper's voice. Clearly, she was also genuinely furious with Lin Min.

Mu Chen smiled and said, "But I'm afraid that by then all of the forces of Netherworld Palace will have gathered as well, and they are not weaker than Demon's Gate. Combined with Lin Min's power, even if Demon's Gate turns out in full strength, you might not be at an advantage."

Snapper was slightly taken aback. Soon after, her beautiful watery eyes gave Mu Chen a look while the corners of her little red mouth lifted up in a charming manner. She said smilingly, "Brother Mu Chen, if you have something to say just say it."

"Let's work together to defeat Lin Min so that Netherworld Palace suffers a huge loss," Mu Chen stated directly.

The watery layer in Snapper's eyes shifted as she said with a smile, "Previously we had also heard that Lin Min was very interested in Brother Mu Chen. According to my calculations, it will not be long before he seeks you out. Is the reason you're doing this because you want Demon's Gate to work with you to go against them?"

"That Lin Min is impressive, but not so much that I would fear him," stated Mu Chen with a smile. Though his voice was calm, it was confident as well and left Snapper without a rebuttal. After all, she had also witnessed the miracles created by the youth in front of her many times.

"Netherworld Palace's power is indeed not weak, and I'm afraid Daluo Territory alone cannot defeat them. But with the help of Demon's Gate, we should be able to cause them lasting damage. I think this alliance would benefit both sides."

Snapper pondered for a while. She was certainly persuaded by his words, but she did not rashly agree to it immediately and instead said, "I will relay your words. After all, I have no authority to decide whether or not to collaborate."

"Furthermore, even if we join forces, our aim is only to defeat Netherworld Palace. I'm afraid Demon's Gate will not be getting involved in any fights with the other top forces."

Snapper was extremely smart. She clearly knew Daluo Territory had previously made enemies with the Divine Pavilion and Tian Xuan Hall, and was naturally not willing to follow Daluo Territory to the point where they would offend the two other top forces just to deal with Netherworld Palace.

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen nodded willingly. He obviously had no expectations that the Demon's Gate would team up with them to deal with the Divine Pavilion and Tian Xuan Hall. There were only beneficial alliances in this Big Hunting War.

"Then I will take my leave. Once our troops have all gathered together, I will send a letter to you if there are any changes. Then Snapper will anticipate Brother Mu Chen's mighty display of power." Upon reaching an oral agreement, Snapper did not stay on, but merely gave Mu Chen a sweet smile, and her flirty posture was extremely heart-fluttering. Then, with a wave of her lily-white hands, she turned and went back to the troops of Demon's Gate. Immediately after, an all-encompassing shadow roared out and transformed into a rainbow that disappeared at the horizon.

"You're planning on working together with Demon's Gate?" Following the departure of the Demon's Gate warriors, Nine Nether and Lord Mountain Cracker glanced at Mu Chen. Although Mu Chen's skills had just reached Grade Five Sovereign, after working together for so long, even the powerful Lord Mountain Cracker dared not take Mu Chen lightly. Thus, nobody found his decision rash.

"Although I do not know how long this alliance will last, it will at least lighten our burden slightly. After all, we can't go around offending all of the top forces," Mu Chen stated.

He had no expectations regarding the solidity of this alliance, but at least Demon's Gate had a bone to pick with Netherworld Palace. If Netherworld Palace really dared to think of attacking them, then he wouldn't mind joining forces with Demon's Gate so that Netherworld Palace would suffer some losses.

"Let's go, we should get moving, too. The situation before us is getting more and more chaotic, and we still have to meet the other lords in order to ensure our safety," Mu Chen stated.

Hearing this, everybody nodded. If even a top force like Demon's Gate experienced such a huge loss, they would have to tread cautiously.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Seeing no disagreement, Mu Chen left first, and the huge army behind him quickly followed.

In the next couple of days, Mu Chen and the rest did not make any stops but instead sped straight to the place of gathering. Along the way they met many troops but ultimately, they did not encounter any resistance.

Travelling at this speed, by the third day Mu Chen and the rest had slowed down considerably because a huge valley had appeared ahead of them. Currently, in the air above the valley, a vast and mighty army was standing guard. There was an air of tight security surrounding the valley which was overflowing with spiritual energy.

However, when Mu Chen and the rest saw those troops, they heaved a sigh of relief. They recognized those troops as the remaining troops of Daluo Territory, and that this was the place of gathering of the lords of Daluo Territory.

"We finally made it."

After a period of three months, the scattered lords of Daluo Territory finally gathered together again. However, three months ago, Mu Chen's skills were considered the weakest among the lords of the Daluo Territory, but his overall skills could now be considered to be within the top three among the lords of the Daluo Territory!

Mu Chen's improvement for the past three months was clearly massive beyond comparison.

Hum!

However, just as Mu Chen and the rest appeared before the valley and were about to enter, an extremely urgent humming sound suddenly rang out from within the valley!

When Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and the rest heard this sound, their expressions changed drastically.

That was the emergency call of Daluo Territory!

The Great Ruler

Chapter 906: Captured

Woooooo!

A short and piercing hum spread throughout the huge valley, followed by much scuffling and clamoring, which was coming from the massive army that now stood outside of the valley. Several figures, who had evidently received a recent order, could be seen rushing out of the formation, descending into the valley.

Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and the others, all of whom had just arrived, were slightly startled as well. They all wondered what had caused this emergency signal.

"Please come in for now, Lord Mountain Cracker." A majestic voice came out from the valley, while Mu Chen and the others stood startled. It was the voice of Lord Asura.

"Let's go!"

Mu Chen, Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker and the others didn't dare hesitate, as they quickly positioned their troops outside of the valley, then rushed into the valley at lightning speed. As they did so, the defending troops, which were also stationed outside of the valley, quickly moved out of the way, as they had spotted them from miles away.

Swish!

As Mu Chen and the others glided into the valley, several deep inhales could be heard from the depths of the valley. On a towering stone platform, which was situated deep within the valley, multiple figures stood. Those at the center of the crowd were none other than Lord Asura and the rest of the lords.

However, the atmosphere in the valley at this moment seemed to be somewhat tense, and the faces of the lords seemed gloomy. Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked at each other, then quickly descended to the tower to greet Lord Asura.

"You have finally arrived," said Lord Asura. As he looked at Mu Chen and the others, his tense face seemed to relaxed a little.

"What's the matter, Lord Asura?" Lord Mountain Cracker frowned, as he addressed Lord Asura, who was the most prestigious among the lords.

Lord Asura's face remained clouded. With a wave of his skirt, a bronze mirror flew out from his sleeves. The bronze mirror projected lights into the air, which collected to form a mirror of light. At this moment,

the image shown on the mirror was the bursting violent spirit energy that had just catapulted into the sky, as well as a vast shadow that swept across the sky.

There seemed to be a confrontation that was happening between the two massive armies. One of them was clad in armor, as if it had been forged of ice. The surrounding atmosphere was filled with a freezing chill, causing the temperature to plummet, and an insignia of a snowflake could be seen clearly.

"It's Lord Glacier!"

As soon as Lord Mountain Cracker and the others saw the snowflake insignia, their expressions froze. That insignia belonged to the Glacial Hall, one of many of the Daluo Territory's. In other words, the army that stood before them was undoubtedly commanded by Lord Glacier.

"What about the one who stopped Lord Glacier..." said Mu Chen, as he stared at the opposite side of the mirror intently. There, he saw that dark clouds were surging, and that the freezing cold abounded. He also saw that familiar skull-like flag. It was Netherworld Palace!

"It's Netherworld Palace!" Lord Spiritual Sword announced, startled. Lord Glacier was blocked by the men from Netherworld Palace!

Mu Chen stared at the troops of Netherworld Palace, only to see that the dark clouds continued to surge around the place. A figure, who was wearing a black robe, slowly walked out from the formation, his body emitting a freezing chill.

He raised his head slightly, revealing a pair of narrow, sinister eyes. As he stared at the army of Glacial Hall, his mouth seemed to curve into a sardonic smile. He then put up his hand.

Bang!

At that instant, a terrific fighting spirit rose, like black mist. It had been swept from the back of the formation, out of the dense dark cloud. The fighting spirit directly condensed into a large and massive black skull. The surface of the skull was covered with countless battle runes.

Roar!

An unbelievable, enormously loud, ghost-like howl blasted out of the skull, just as it was opening its mouth. The ghostly black shockwave swept out with madness, cracking the earth wherever it went. Even the surrounding mountains were flattened in an instance.

As for the army of Glacial Hall, several generals, who each had a knack for fighting spirit control, responded in a hurry, controlling their fighting spirit to form the Fighting Spirit Ribbon. They then stormed into the field.

Bang Bang!

However, the difference in strengths between the two parties was so overwhelming. As such, the Fighting Spirit Ribbon was instantly crushed to bits, as the ghostly black shockwave swept through, filling the sky with intense chilliness.

Splurghh!

Blood spurted out from the Glacial Hall generals, as if they had suffered a heavy blow. Countless soldiers at the rear of the Glacial Hall army were undoubtedly affected as well, as they also spurted out much blood.

The man in the black robe was merciless, even when facing the devastated Glacial Hall. He launched a second wave of fierce offensive attacks, forcing the army of Glacial Hall into full retreat. The hearts and arteries of the Glacial Hall soldiers were crushed by the fighting spirit shockwave, causing them to each then fall from the sky.

After only a few minutes of this confrontation, Glacial Hall had suffered heavy losses, causing nearly the entire army to collapse. In fact, the assault was mostly one-sided.

Then, at very moment that the Glacial Hall army could no longer hold its ground, a shadow suddenly shot up from the collapsing army, then charged straight at the black-robed man. The offensive power of the figure was so powerful, it even caused the sky to shatter!

The figure was Lord Glacier, who had been waiting for this moment! Regrettably, his offense did not achieve the expected effect.

In the very instant that he had rushed out from the formation, four figures could also be seen rushing out from the Netherworld Palace army. Their majestic spiritual energy shattered the void, as these men simultaneously launched their strikes head-on, fighting Lord Glacier intensely!

Splurghhhh.

The strength of these four individuals was a hard match for Lord Glacier, not to mention that they were joining forces against him! Upon making contact with the group of four, Lord Glacier was sent flying immediately.

After a few moments, he was vomiting blood. His body was even covered in many blood marks, after undergoing such an overwhelming shock.

Four black shadows appeared behind the crippled Lord Glacier, catching Lord Glacier, who was neither fully dead or alive at the moment. The morale of the Glacial Army was lost, and their fighting spirit could no longer be sustained.

This occurred the very moment that they witnessed the capture of their commander. Their front collapsed, causing them to run away.

A cruel smile was seen on the face of the man in black robes, as he recognized the outcome of the confrontation. He then waved down his palm, speaking with a loud voice that resonated throughout the sky.

"Kill them! Kill them all!"

The army behind him stormed out quickly, like a swarm of locusts. The next scene was a nearly one-sided massacre. Thousands of soldiers from the Glacier Hall were slaughtered, with only a few lucky ones managing to escape.

After the slaughter was over, the land was stained with blood. The black-robed man was afloat in mid-air, along with several of the Glacial Hall generals, who were in comas, but still floating alongside.

He gave a lunatic smile, while he held out his fingers. He then touched them between their eyebrows. Their bodies were instantly distorted in physical pain, their faces getting paler and paler, as if their very vitality was being drained away.

Within a few breaths, the bodies of these generals became unnaturally stiff. The black-robed man randomly discarded them, then raised his head. He seemed to be looking at the place where the mirror was located.

His loud voice suddenly resonated across the sky. "We, Netherworld Palace, will hold a meeting of all the warlords. It will take place on the Skeletal Ridge in three days. The Daluo Territory is to attend the meeting! Otherwise, I'll personally slice Lord Glacier into two, right in front of all the gathered forces!"

He paused for a moment, then continued with a ferocious smile. "Also, the boy named Mu Chen, who is from the Daluo Territory, must attend this meeting as well. Mu Chen's spirit must be utterly delicious..."

Bizzz.

The laughter of the black-robed man still echoed in the valley, but the image had already disappeared. Lord Asura, with his icy cold face, waved his sleeves and smashed the bronze mirror into dust. The rest of the lords in the valley looked gloomy, their eyes filled with tremendous anger. At this point, Netherworld Palace had stepped on a landmine, trampling on the pride of the Daluo Territory!

The same expression applied to Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and the others. Netherworld Palace was indeed overbearing. Besides their venomous means, they had purposely relayed the message to the Daluo Territory, which was clearly a slap to their faces!

"The man in the black robe is indeed Lin Min, the war troop dispatcher from Netherworld Palace. He has been the talk of the town lately," said Lord Asura.

The lords used to not even bat an eye at the amount of spiritual energy Lin Min possessed. Yet, as soon as he had become a war troop dispatcher, his name became something to be feared.

This fear was especially potent now, since all of them had just witnessed the ultimate defeat of the Glacial Hall army! With his strong power of fighting spirit, perhaps even a Grade Six Sovereign would not be able to put up a fight with Lin Min!

Mu Chen squinted his eyes. It seemed like Lin Min had revealed his identity the very moment he had made his move. Tens of thousands of battle runes could be seen, crawling all over the forehead of the giant black skull. Undeniably, Lin Min had now become a ten thousand battle runes war troop dispatcher!

"What are your opinions on this matter?" Lord Asura looked at the table of lords. He continued asking, "Netherworld Palace was planning to hold some sort of general meeting of warlords, and it's said that many forces were invited. Now that Lord Glacier has fallen into their hands, if they were to kill him in front of all of the forces, that would incapacitate the reputation of the Daluo Territory, which would likely impact our morale, since the war is imminent!"

"So, are we going to the Skeletal Ridge to rescue Lord Glacier, then?" asked Lord Spiritual Sword.

"Netherworld Palace might set us up, I'm afraid."

"Are you implying that Netherworld Palace, merely by themselves, could round up the entire Daluo Territory?" Lord Blood Hawk frowned.

"Better to be safe than sorry," he replied. "If Lord Glacier is killed, our reputation would be lost. Then, even the Dominator would definitely be angered at that point."

"..."

Lord Asura slightly frowned. He looked at the lords, who could not reach a consensus. He then looked at Lord Mountain Cracker, who had a high reputation, second to only Lord Asura himself. Finally, he asked, "What do you think about this situation, Lord Mountain Cracker?"

Lord Mountain Cracker couldn't help but stare at Mu Chen, as he said, "What do you propose, Lord Mu Chen?"

Lord Asura, as well as the higher ups in the Daluo Territory, were slightly surprised by Lord Mountain Cracker's action. As a matter of fact, although Mu Chen managed to become the youngest lord in the Daluo Territory through the Ceremony of Bestowing Lordship, his strength had still just barely passed the threshold of lordship. Therefore, he was ranked last among all of the lords.

Yet, at this moment, Lord Mountain Cracker had taken the initiative to ask for Mu Chen's opinion. The action implied a sense of respect, which was a little surprising in the eyes of the higher ups of the Daluo Territory.

"Hehe, you shouldn't underestimate Lord Mu Chen, as he is the one and only war troop dispatcher in the Daluo Territory. Even Zhantai Liuli suffered losses in a fight with Lord Mu Chen!" Having perceived the looks on their faces, Lord Mountain Cracker couldn't help but smile and explain a bit.

"Oh, really?"

Lord Asura voice his amazement, when he heard such a bold statement. He immediately looked at Mu Chen with a serious expression, as he was naturally aware of the capabilities of all war troop dispatchers.

"What is your opinion on this then, Lord Mu Chen?" Lord Asura smiled at Mu Chen. His expression had become more polite now. He obviously no longer looked down on the latter for his age and limited experience.

Mu Chen responded to Lord Asura with a polite nod, then turned to look at everyone else. He hummed, then voiced his opinion with a calm tone.

"I propose that we save Lord Glacier."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 907: Heroes' Gathering

"I suggest we rescue Lord Glacier."

When the group heard what Mu Chen said, their expressions had a slight change, but they did not make any sound. They only stared at Mu Chen. When Mu Chen saw the situation, he smiled and said, "I believe each of you should already be aware of the pros and cons of this. Lord Glacier is still one of the

lords in our Daluo Territory. If we allow Netherworld Palace to kill him in front of other various forces as a warning to all, it will no doubt bring about a devastating blow to Daluo Territory's reputation. A faction that does not take action and allows one of its powerful members to be killed is enough to send a chill into everyone's hearts.

"The Netherworld Palace aims to destroy the morale of our Daluo Territory from within through this act. If word of this incident were to spread out, the people under the command of Daluo Territory will definitely sympathize with their comrade. At this time when a war is about to break out, if our morale is low, it will affect Daluo Territory's combat strength.

"So, if we disregard their actions, then we will have fallen into their trap."

When Lord Asura and the other lords heard what he said, their expressions turned more solemn, and they nodded slightly. They had also noticed the viciousness of Netherworld Palace's actions.

"With that being said, I am afraid Netherworld Palace may not let us rescue him that easily. And there is also a big chance that they have laid a trap for us and are waiting for us to jump into it," Nine Nether muttered.

"With the capabilities of Netherworld Palace and the absence of sovereigns from both sides, they could never defeat Daluo Territory. Therefore, solely relying on themselves, they will not possibly be able to take us down."

Mu Chen's black eyes shone from within as he softly said, "And since it is a heroes' gathering, I suppose they would have invited the Divine Pavillion, Xuan Tian Hall, and other forces. Coincidentally, the Divine Pavillion and Xuan Tian Hall have a very bad relationship with Daluo Territory. An alliance of these three parties would be enough to bury us."

Upon hearing this, even Lord Asura's facial expression could not resist changing. If these three top powers really planned on combining forces, it would be hard for Daluo Territory to face them alone.

"Then why are we still going to rescue him?" someone said with a frown. The utmost cunning Netherworld Palace had forced them into a state of dilemma.

"Since Netherworld Palace can obtain allies, why can't we do the same?" Mu Chen said with a faint smile.

All the lords looked at each other.

"Netherworld Palace has killed the Demon's Gate's fighting spirit prodigy. So, both parties have a deep grudge against one another. I came to an understanding with the Demon's Gate previously. If we were to clash with Netherworld Palace, we could cooperate with them. On the other hand, Holy Mountain also has a grudge with the Divine Pavillion. If the Divine Pavilion were to be involved, it should not be difficult to include Holy Mountain in our forces. With that, we would not need to be afraid of the three joining forces," Mu Chen said slowly.

"You already came to an agreement with the Demon's Gate?"

Upon hearing this, an astonished look appeared on Lord Asura's face, and the other lords were also surprised. Since every force in the Great Hunt was to be treated as an opponent, it was extremely hard

to establish cooperation. Therefore, when Mu Chen was able to cooperate with Demon's Gate, it was obviously something no one had expected.

Mu Chen nodded as he said with a smile, "Collaboration in the Great Hunt is not as difficult as it seems. As long as each party gets their own benefits, I suppose no one would reject it. Even the collaboration between Divine Pavillion, Xuan Tian Hall, and Netherworld Palace was established on a common goal which is to deal with Daluo Territory, isn't that right?"

Lord Asura and the rest nodded upon hearing this. Then he softly muttered as he looked around, "Are there any more opinions from the others?"

Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest shook their heads in unison. Since there was already a plan laid down before them, they were naturally not afraid of Netherworld Palace as their tyrannical actions this time had indeed angered the higher echelon of Daluo Territory. If they were to remain silent, then how were they, the Daluo Territory, supposed to rule over the North Territory?

"Alright, if that is the case, pass down the order. After three days, we shall head towards the Skeletal Ridge. Let us see just how big the Netherworld Palace's appetite is and whether they can take us, Daluo Territory, down in one fell swoop!" Lord Asura said coldly with a solemn expression.

When the various lords heard it, they all nodded vigorously. Currently, they had all completed the mission of collecting Meteorfall Alchemy and had to wait for orders from Mandela and the Three Kings. Since Netherworld Palace dared to step on their toes, as Daluo Territory, they should let others know that within the North Territory, no one can stomp on their toes without paying a price for it.

Lord Asura smiled when he saw the group had the atmosphere of shared hatred for a common enemy. Then his gaze suddenly turned to Mu Chen, and he asked with a smile, "Lord Mu is now already a war troop dispatcher, right?"

Mu Chen looked at Lord Asura's gaze and felt that he had some sort of bad intention.

"Hehe... I heard that Lord Mu had helped Lord Mountain Cracker and the rest to condense the Spirit of Fighting Intent among their armies?" Lord Asura said with a sheepish smile.

When other lords to the side heard about it, their eyes instantly brightened up, and they threw their gazes towards Mu Chen. The lust in their gazes was as obvious as daylight.

Mu Chen saw their gazes and felt a cold shiver running over his skin. Lord Asura received the news pretty fast. Lord Asura already knew it before he could talk about it.

However, regarding this matter, Mu Chen obviously had nothing to deny. So, he said directly with a smile, "If everyone trusts me, you may pass your army to me to condense their spirit of fighting intent. However, to allow me to condense the spirit of fighting intent, I hope each of you would take note of the disadvantages."

What he meant was naturally if he were allowed to condense the spirit of fighting intent, then some of his marks would exist within these armies. If these armies were used to oppose him in the future, then he just needed to have an intent to crush the fighting spirit of these armies.

However, Lord Asura and the others apparently knew about this and without hesitation they said, "Lord Mu, just proceed as you will without restraints."

They obviously did not feel that there would come such a day when they would have to use their armies to go against Mu Chen. If the situation escalated to that stage, Daluo Territory's internal strife would be out of control. By then, who would care about all this?

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen also smiled and nodded as he said, "Then let me handle it. Three days later, I will return an army that has a spirit of fighting intent to each of you."

With the ability of a 10,000 battle rune war troop dispatcher, it was not difficult to help these armies to condense their spirit of fighting intent. However, if these Pseudo Spirits of Fighting Intent were out of his control, then the power that could be exerted would also be substantially reduced.

However, no matter how much it was reduced, it was still better than not having it. With the big war at hand, every bit of improvement in these armies' combat abilities may reduce the number of casualties. After all, the lords had spent large amounts of energy and wealth to train these armies.

"Thank you, Lord Mu!"

Therefore, when the lords saw Mu Chen nod, they were all glad and hurriedly grabbed their fists in gratitude. Only then did they understand why not only Lord Mountain Cracker, but even Lord Blood Hawk, who had not been close to Mu Chen and Nine Nether previously, treated Mu Chen so politely. With the identity of a war troop dispatcher, they had to take him seriously.

Mu Chen also grabbed his fist with a smile to return the gesture. He did not appear to be arrogant because of his identity as a war troop dispatcher. This made Lord Asura and the rest secretly nod. Though considered young, this humble attitude of his made the lords felt at ease. All the previous thoughts about Mu Chen being young and inexperienced yet being able to be on the same rank as they were had completely vanished.

The fact that Mu Chen was able to progress to this day was obviously not due to relying on Mandela's and Nine Nether's support, but on his own real diligence and ability.

...

In the next three days, everyone in Daluo Territory was prepared and waiting for orders. Every army had rested until their morale was skyrocketing, especially when the lords purposely spread word about Netherworld Palace's cruel plot. It had no doubt fanned all the Daluo Territory's masters' rage. As a member of the Daluo Territory, they were naturally proud of it. However, currently, Netherworld Palace had not only captured Lord Glacier, they had even organized a so-called heroes' gathering just to kill him to serve as a warning to others. It was clearly meant to cruelly insult Daluo Territory.

Daluo Territory was obviously unable to tolerate this humiliation!

While the various masters of Daluo Territory were holding their breath and preparing to clash against Netherworld Palace, the so called heroes' gathering also started to rapidly develop within these three days. It even spread out to all the forces that were within this territory.

And the whole inner territory was also obviously troubled by that. Especially those with an effective news network who even heard about Daluo Territory's Lord Glacier falling captive to Netherworld Palace. This caused countless people to tremble. This so-called heroes' gathering was more like a gathering to serve as a warning. But... would the victimized Daluo Territory give in that easily?

They were also a top force that had stood at the pinnacle of the North Territory for many years!

With the pride of Daluo Territory on the line, there was no way that they would let one of their lords be killed. Thus, these two large forces may be going all out against each other.

Some sensitive forces faintly felt that this heroes' gathering may be the most brutal confrontation in the battle of the Great Hunt. It was possible that the barriers between the various forces in this Big Hunting War would change because of this event.

Since the higher echelon of these top forces had already entered into the inner part of the Meteorfall Battlefield to search for the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure, whoever managed to inflict heavy damage on the army of the opposite party would surely make a great contribution.

Thus, this heroes' gathering would definitely be the most brutal and astounding clash before the appearance of the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure.

This sort of festival was not something to be missed.

With this in mind and under the expectations of different forces, three days swiftly came and went, and the whole inner territory was shaken by it. Countless figures leaped out from different directions, crossing the sky in big groups, rushing towards the inner parts of the inner territory.

In the meantime, in the sky above the large mountains stood platoons of armies. With the surge of their vast and immense fighting spirit, it almost felt as if the mountains and hills were trembling.

Lord Asura, Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and others were standing at the front of those platoons of armies. They looked at each other, and then their gazes slowly sharpened. Lord Asura slowly raised his palm and suddenly waved downwards as his cold voice resounded in the sky.

"All Daluo Territory armies, move out to the rescue!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 908: The Assembly of All Sides

The Skeleton Ridge lay on the southwest of the inner region of the Meteorfall Battlefield. On the heavily overlapping mountain ranges of this wide area, remains of countless white bones laid exposed.

These bones would eventually turn to dust, due to the corrosion of time. Since these skeletons belonged to some of the most powerful masters, the dust from the bones would be blown away by the wind, gradually dying this wide mountain range an eerie white. Looking at this place from afar, it almost seemed to be covered in a layer of snow.

One could feel the gloomily cold atmosphere surrounding the entire place. When the wind rose, the ashes would fill the whole sky, giving the place a sinister and gloomy aura.

In the past, traces of humans were rarely found in this Skeleton Ridge. While many masters had met their ends here, they did not leave behind valuable relics. As such, the forces rarely came through. However, today, the gloomy atmosphere of this deserted and remote area had been chased away by the bursts of fire, which had risen up towards the sky.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

An overwhelming whooshing sound rang out, as the warriors rolled out from all four corners of the earth in a constant stream, before finally landing neatly on the massive Skeleton Ridge. In the deep regions of the mountain range, there was a plain, which was tens of thousands of fathoms wide. Viewed from above, one would be surprised to find that the plain was actually a palm print.

This was clearly remains of the destruction, which had been wrought by a powerful master, when he crushed this piece of mountain range with the palm of his hand a long time ago. This area now contained forces from all sides, which had descended from the sky. These forces now stood in distinct clusters on this palm print land, scanning their surroundings with wary gazes.

The forces arrived consecutively, but did not mix with each other. After all, these forces, having managed to reach this inner domain, were all considered to be truly powerful.

They had probably clashed with one another at some point in the past, which would naturally explain the present complicated relationships and grudges that existed between them. When those forces, who were bearing especially bitter resentments towards each other, met at this place, they all exchanged murderous glances, as if they would like nothing better than to tear each other apart, limb by limb.

However, their murderous intentions could not be carried out, because everybody present knew that the real stars of this grand gathering of forces were the few top forces of the North Territory. While the rest of the forces all held predatory gazes, they were equally shrewd, knowing quite well the limits of their powers. So, they naturally would not try something as dumb as upstaging the main acts!

Just as the various forces appeared on the Skeleton Ridge, an earth-shaking noise of unrest rang out from deep within the mountain range. Directly after this, everybody saw a rainbow-coloured light. The light was so massive, it covered the sky and the earth! With a roar, it enveloped the sky above the wide plain with its majestic presence.

Everybody's sights were focused on it. Immediately, some of them let out involuntary gasps. "That's Netherworld Palace's army!"

Along the horizon, looking like black rolling clouds, troops of warriors that were clad in black armor approached. They were enveloped in chilling fighting spirits. While the fighting spirits, which were rolling off in waves from their bodies, were not fully released yet, even a Sixth Grade Sovereign would feel a chill at the sight!

At the head of the majestic army of Netherworld Palace, several figures were standing in the air. At the forefront of the army, there was a middle-aged man, who was wearing heavy black armor. He had a thin face, but his gaze was so cold, it struck fear into the people's hearts.

Behind him, stood the familiar figure of the Prince of Netherworld, along with a thin man, who was wearing a black gown. The corners of the man's lips, which were as sharp as knives, curved up slightly, and a sharp, cold aura emanated from him.

This man was Lin Min, the infamous war troop dispatcher. The troops that were led by Lord Glacier had all been defeated by him!

Beside these three, there were many figures, all of whom were similarly cloaked in imposing fluctuations of spiritual energy. Those types of spiritual energy fluctuations belonged to a Sixth Grade Sovereign level! Clearly Netherworld Palace had deployed its entire army, as this imposing battle formation was enough to eliminate any of the first class forces of the North Territory.

In the air, the middle-aged man in the heavy black armor swept a cold gaze across the numerous forces. He then looked into the distance, paused, then gave a cold smile. "It seems like all are present. Since you are already here, do kindly show yourselves."

His voice was calm, but seemed to contain a thunderclap, as it rang out across heaven and earth with a booming sound. Finally, it was as if the sound waves had materialized, then been transmitted across the distance.

The forces in the Skeleton Ridge were shocked at his words. Some of the lords of the great forces raised their heads, their eyes flashing with awareness.

Not long after the voice of the middle-aged man from Netherworld Palace rang out, the earth began to shake. A strong oppression of spiritual energy appeared to have penetrated the void, causing even the mountain range to tremble slightly.

Boom! Boom!

All of the forces raised their heads, feeling the vibration of the spiritual energy. Suddenly, they saw multi-colored currents, which were rolling out majestically from all corners of the horizon. In the time of ten breaths, the currents tore apart the void, then finally emerged in the sky, right above the Skeleton Ridge, like layers of clouds.

The grandeur of the armies that had emerged was so huge, it swallowed the sky! The rush of their vast and mighty spiritual energy caused the surrounding air to constantly twist, and the imposing presence released by the spiritual energy caused the expressions of the great forces to turn glum. This proved that there was indeed an insurmountable distance between the first class forces and the top forces.

"Divine Pavilion, Daluo Territory, Xuan Tian Hall, Holy Mountain, Demon's Gate, Snake Shrine..."

"What a big military affair. Throw in Netherworld Palace, and pretty much all of the top forces of the North Territory have assembled! It is no exaggeration to call this the Grand Assembly."

"The final battle of the Great Hunt War has not started yet, but they've already gone to such extremes. It seems that today's grand assembly will not end so easily."

"Heh, let them fight it out. If the top forces don't fight like this, how can us tiny forces take this opportunity to rise to power? These top forces really take up too much of the North Territory's resources."

The armies, which were standing erect at the horizon, got the various bystanding forces whispering with awe, anticipation, and calculation. Clearly, with this emergence of countless massive objects from the horizon, the term "Grand Assembly" had become a fitting name!

As the whisperings filled the sky, Mu Chen raised his head, looking for the first time in the direction of Netherworld Palace. Scanning the army, Mu Chen saw a middle-aged man, clad in black armor. He tensed, sensing the danger, which rolled out like waves, coming from the mysterious man.

"That middle-aged man in black armor is Netherworld Palace's Lord Heavenly Evil. He holds a very high position in Netherworld Palace, and his skills are of a Seventh Grade Sovereign. Among the various lords of the Daluo Territory, only Lord Asura is his match." Nine Nether followed Mu Chen's gaze, commenting in a low voice that was full of restrained fear.

Mu Chen nodded, his gaze darkening. He was just about to speak, when his expression changed. His gaze shifted horizontally to meet the gaze of Lin Min. The latter's cold and sinister gaze was fixed on Mu Chen.

As Mu Chen met his gaze, Lin Min lifted the corners of his knife-edge-lips into a cold sneer. He licked his lips with his scarlet tongue, his gaze full of gluttony.

"This man is Lin Min. He is the one who captured Lord Glacier," Nine Nether stated coldly.

Mu Chen nodded lightly. Meeting Lin Min's sinister gaze, he squinted his eyes, sending the danger around him. Mu Chen ignored Lin Min's provocation, merely turning his gaze quickly towards the other side of the horizon, where the armies of the Divine Pavilion were now assembled.

At the forefront of the Divine Pavilion, a white-haired man with a well-built body, who gave off an immensely oppressive feeling, stood. When his gaze swept past, one could feel his dragonic authority. The dangerous aura of this man was palpable.

"That is Lord Heavenly Dragon from the Divine Pavilion. He is the strongest among the Mountain Masters," Nine Nether said. "Besides him, the second strongest is the Heavenly Divine General. He is the one heading Xuan Tian Hall, and who is also the strongest among all of the Divine Generals."

"The old man in the white gown from the Holy Mountain is the head of the elders of the Holy Mountain. He is called the Holy Elder." Nine Nether pointed towards the Holy Mountain, where an old man in a white gown was standing, holding a snakehead staff. "That one from Demon's Gate is called Demon Fairy. She is well-known and considered to be a top-class master in the North Territory."

By the Demon's Gate army, a beautiful lady in a red dress was standing gracefully. Her seductive appearance was overwhelming. When her beautiful eyes scanned past, one could see the radiant glow and imposing nature in them.

"Also, Snake Shrine's Python Elder..."

Nine Nether scanned the surroundings with her eyes, as she pointed out each master from the various top forces to Mu Chen. When she had finished, Mu Chen was vaguely awestruck. This so-called grand assembly really brought out all of the top forces! It would surely be apocalyptic, should these forces clash!

Mu Chen sighed in his heart, then felt someone's gaze on him. When he raised his eyes, his gaze met the beautiful eyes of a lady in a white dress. Surprisingly, she was the Divine Pavilion's Zhantai Liuli!

He met Zhantai Liuli's gaze briefly, then they both turned away simultaneously. In this situation, they clearly could not show even the slightest friendliness, even though they had worked together before. This was due to the fact that they still belonged to two different camps at that moment.

"Haha, first and foremost, I would like to thank you on behalf of Netherworld Palace for your presence here." Netherworld Palace's Lord Heavenly Evil saluted, a slight smile on his face.

In response to his polite greeting, Lord Asura merely raised an eyebrow. He clearly had no intention of exchanging fake courtesies. The alarming sound of killing intent rang out gradually, as a shudder ran through all of the forces present. They were anticipating the main event that they felt was about to take the stage!

"Lord Heavenly Evil, between surrendering the person or opening fire, Netherworld Palace has to make a choice..."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 909: Confrontation between the Heroes

"Hand over Lord Glacier or go to war. Netherworld Palace can choose."

When Lord Asura's cold and murderous voice spread among the heavens and the earth, all the forces in the region were slightly shocked, as it was somewhat unexpected that Daluo Territory would be so straightforward in their demands.

The meeting between the heroes had been full of hostility and animosity from the get-go.

Standing before the Netherworld Palace's army, a glint flashed in Lord Heavenly Evil's eyes as Lord Asura's voice was heard. He slowly raised his gaze, and his eyes met Lord Asura's. The chilling glint in them was strong enough to freeze the air.

"Lord Asura, is this the kind of attitude you use to ask for someone's return?" Lord Heavenly Evil stated calmly, a hint of sarcasm in his voice.

"If Daluo Territory employs a better attitude and pleads with us in a softer tone, maybe I'll take the whole situation into consideration and let Lord Glacier go, but at the moment, you don't seem like you are here to negotiate."

A sardonic smirk surfaced on Lord Asura's face. He stared at Lord Heavenly Evil and smiled. "Lord Heavenly Evil, with which eye did you see that we came to negotiate? Today, no matter whether you hand him over or not, Daluo Territory is not willing to take things from Netherworld Palace lying down."

Lord Asura's words were absolutely decisive, and the killing intent in them was even more intense. Lord Glacier was captured, and his men were slaughtered. If they let such enmity go, Daluo Territory's reputation would be utterly ruined.

The sarcastic smile on Lord Heavenly Evil's face also fell slightly. Clearly, he had not expected Lord Asura's determination and ruthlessness. Originally, they did try to tarnish Daluo Territory's reputation,

but now it seemed that Lord Asura was equally shrewd and showed no willingness to compromise. Obviously, Netherworld Palace had miscalculated.

However, although there were some miscalculations, they did not affect the overall situation. Today's matter was set up as a trap for Daluo Territory. A cold glint flashed in Lord Heavenly Evil's eyes. He said indifferently, "Take things lying down? Lord Asura, do you really think our Netherworld Palace is an inferior force?"

"Today, I have gathered all the men of my Netherworld Palace. Even if all the forces of your Daluo Territory have swarmed out in full strength, what can you do?"

Lord Asura stated chillingly, "What can we do? Daluo Territory will fight to the death with Netherworld Palace and by then, we can both die together!"

Both parties were top powers in the North Territory. If they really fought, they would be sure to concentrate their full strength. Whoever won would inevitably pay a heavy price, and by that time, the fruits of the victory would not belong to either side but would fall to others who were covetous and eager to win.

Lord Heavenly Evil's eyes narrowed slightly. Lord Asura's attitude was such a pain in the neck, and his domineering stance did inflict a sense of oppression. After all, the determination to drag the opposition down, even at one's own expense, was not something most people had.

Between the heavens and the earth, all the forces were watching the confrontation. The top two forces were both emanating murderous auras. The level of conflict was such that even the first-class forces were not qualified to join in, so they had to wait for the situation to develop and then see if anything could be gained from it.

Just as a cold glint was flashing in Lord Heavenly Evil's eyes, laughter suddenly rang out from the other side of the sky, and countless gazes suddenly shifted away. Lord Heavenly Dragon stood before the Divine Pavilion's army, and an aura of dragon power flashed in his eyes as he laughed.

"Haha, I haven't seen you, Lord Asura, for many years, but it's really admirable that your style of doing things is still so brutal. But today I'm afraid it will be hard for Daluo Territory to drag us down with you."

As soon as Lord Heavenly Dragon said this, many forces felt something was wrong with the atmosphere, and they seemed to sense that today's so-called grand gathering of the heroes was targeting Daluo Territory.

Before they recovered from the shock, a tall and burly man covered in golden armor stood in front of the forces of Tian Xuan Hall and declared in a low voice, "Since Daluo Territory has already made so many enemies, then Tian Xuan Hall will partake in this, too. Let's see if Daluo Territory can retreat safely today!"

Woah!

After the Heavenly Divine General of Tian Xuan Hall had spoken, a boisterous uproar erupted in the arena as everyone's gazes flickered. They obviously did not expect the three top forces—Netherworld Palace, Divine Pavilion, and Tian Xuan Hall—to form an alliance and attack Daluo Territory at the same time!

Facing the siege from the three top forces, even if Daluo Territory was also a top force, it would face absolute, inevitable doom!

Could it be that before the final battle of the Great Hunting War, the people of Daluo Territory would be annihilated here?

The eyes of all the forces were constantly twinkling, and the air seemed to be freezing at this moment. The confrontation between the four top forces resulted in a sense of oppression that left people breathless.

The Prince of Netherworld from Netherworld Palace, Fang Yi of the Divine Pavilion, and Liu Yan and Xiao Tian of Tian Xuan Palace all stared at Mu Chen, who was standing in front of the Daluo Territory army with a cold look in his eyes. They looked at the prey they were about to hunt. After all, this situation was a dead end for Daluo Territory.

Surrounded and suppressed by the three top forces, the fate of Daluo Territory had been sealed.

To the slight surprise of the four, however, they did not see panic on Mu Chen's face. His young face was actually still calm and composed.

After we catch you, let's see if you can continue to put up a front! The four people sneered internally and thought Mu Chen was just trying to put up a strong facade.

The sky was silent, and the air was frozen.

Mu Chen stood in front of Daluo Territory's huge army. He also noticed the glances of Fang Yi and others, but he looked down slightly and did not pay attention to them. After a moment, a voice finally rang out. His slightly tense body relaxed because the voice came from Demon's Gate.

"Hehe, you all are ganging up on Daluo Territory. Demon's Gate will not stand for this. Hmm, Netherworld Palace attacked our fighting intent prodigy and crippled them some time ago. Shouldn't you give us an explanation on this matter?" The voice belonged to the beautiful and charming Demon Fairy of Demon's Gate. She looked at the Netherworld Palace with a smile, but there was a chilling threat in her crisp voice.

The sudden interruption from Demon's Gate directly broke the solidly tense atmosphere. Lord Heavenly Evil of the Netherworld Palace was dismayed, and his face immediately became glum. He stared at Demon Fairy and said, "So? Does Demon's Gate want to have a hand in this today?"

"Since everyone present is out to settle their own feud, Holy Mountain would also like to do so."

Before Demon Fairy could respond to Lord Heavenly Evil, the Holy Elder of the Holy Mountain stated with a weathered but calm voice, "Although the Divine Pavilion is strong, the members of our Holy Mountain are not weak people. Some time ago the Pavilion surrounded and attacked Azure Elder, resulting in her death. At this time, there should be a clear settlement."

When Holy Mountain came to the fore and expressed their stand, all the forces in the area took a deep breath, and their eyes were full of shock. What was this now? Would the six leading forces declare war directly?

If the fight truly started, it would definitely change the circumstances within the North Territory!

In fact, the forces all had excited gazes, as it was unexpected that the confrontation would be so fierce right from the start.

Compared to these forces who were just enjoying the show, the faces of the three leaders of Netherworld Palace, Divine Pavilion, and Tian Xuan Hall turned somber as the sudden intervention of Demon's Gate and Holy Mountain directly thwarted all their plans.

They had never imagined that Daluo Territory would form alliances with other top forces in secret so that their so-called siege and suppression would no longer be meaningful.

That's because when Daluo Territory, Holy Mountain, and Demon's Gate united, their combined strength was not weaker than theirs. If they continued to declare war, the price they would pay would be one that no one could bear.

"Heh, it's a good time to watch the show today, but Snake Shrine will not be involved in this show, so you can play whatever you like, and we'll be watching."

Python Elder from Snake Shrine let out a strange laugh, and with a wave of his sleeve, led the Snake Shrine army to retreat a distance away. His gesture clearly showed his decision to not interfere in the fight between the two sides.

However, it was Python Elder's manner that made Lord Heavenly Evil and other people's hearts sink. The Snake Shrine was also cunning, as they obviously intended to sit and wait for them to go to war, and then take advantage of the situation.

The coagulated atmosphere, which was still so tense that people didn't dare to breathe, dissipated cleanly at the moment. The confrontation became somewhat awkward because it was clear to everyone that when the two sides were evenly matched in capability, the possibility of a full-scale war was minimized.

Some who secretly expected these top powers to declare an all-out war without caring about the heavy price paid were slightly disappointed that they had no chance to take advantage.

The slightly awkward atmosphere lasted for a long time. Lord Heavenly Evil finally opened his mouth and said in a glum manner, "Daluo Territory sure has some tricks up its sleeve..."

What he meant was, of course, that Daluo Territory had turned this situation, which should have been an encirclement and annihilation, into an embarrassing confrontation.

"I could say the same for you," Lord Asura answered nonchalantly, but his eyes glanced at Mu Chen beside him. He was full of admiration, because it was Mu Chen who had sent people to communicate with Holy Mountain and Demon's Gate.

Sensing Lord Asura's gaze, Mu Chen smiled. The Netherworld Palace tried to deal with Daluo Territory using its feud with the Divine Pavilion and Tian Xuan Hall, but they forgot that they were not the only ones who knew how to use these tricks.

However, although it was impossible to start a full-scale war at the moment, the other side would not give up that easily. Today, the meeting of the heroes had just begun.

Just as this thought flashed through Mu Chen's heart, Lin Ming, who was standing behind Lord Heavenly Evil and had been staring Mu Chen, stretched out his scarlet tongue and licked his lips. His lips curved into a strange smile, and then he slowly stepped out under the gazes of all forces in the world.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 910: A Greater Gamble

When Lin Ming slowly stepped out from behind Lord Heavenly Evil, countless gazes were instantly cast upon his body. These were glances filled with shock and fear.

A month ago, not many people had even heard of Lin Ming, but now, his name was famous enough to rival many of the top powers. Out of all of the commanders, who could control fighting intent and were his enemies, aside from Zhantai Liuli, it was said that they had lost their talents for manipulating fighting intent, and thus, were now invalids.

In the face of such vicious consequences, in today's Meteorfall Battlefield, the fighting intent prodigies from the forces were most frightened by Lin Ming from Netherworld Palace. They knew that once their talents for manipulating fighting intent were abolished, then their positions in their respective forces would also drop dramatically.

Those consequences were too terrifying! Therefore, when many forces saw Lin Ming's appearance, their eyelids all twitched.

Under the scrutiny of countless gazes, all of which were filled with hatred and fear, Lin Ming stood by the side of Lord Heavenly Evil. He looked at Lord Asura and smiled slightly. "Lord Asura, on such an occasion, for you to pose threats of your dragging us down together, the effect is not as good as you would think. This is because you cannot afford the consequences!"

A cold glint flashed in Lord Asura's eyes. He gazed at Lin Ming with indifference.

"Today, you have aligned yourself with the Holy Mountain and Demon's Gate, so it seems that it's impossible to encircle and exterminate the Daluo Territory."

Lin Ming tilted his head, while his eyes were as cold as a snake. His glance was directed towards Mu Chen, who was behind Lord Asura.

With a wave of his sleeve, a majestic aura of fighting intent was sent soaring into the sky from the Netherworld Palace Army. The fighting intent felt as if it had been transformed into chains of war, and in the middle of it, a silhouette was bound up tightly. The silhouette was Lord Glacier, who was in an unconscious state.

"If you want to rescue him, let' see if you have the ability to do so!"

Lord Asura stared at Lin Ming coldly, challenging him. "If you want a war, the Daluo Territory will gladly take you on!"

Lin Ming looked down and said faintly, "I have said it before, so you don't have to threaten war anymore. Now that Lord Glacier is under my control, I can kill him effortlessly."

"After I kill him, if the Daluo Territory wants to start a war, just remember that the Netherworld Palace is no weakling! We'll see who gets the last laugh."

Lin Ming was obviously a ruthless man. He knew that, in certain circumstances, both sides would have to pay a huge price to start a war, and for Lord Glacier, the Daluo Territory may not be willing to pay such a heavy price.

Lord Asura's gaze was full of murderous intent. He looked into Lin Ming's eyes, as if he wanted to swallow him whole! The horrifying oppressive aura of spiritual energy of a Seventh Grade Sovereign emanated slowly from him.

However, before Lord Asura's anger could completely erupt, Mu Chen restrained him. He was able to do this at the moment that their eyes met.

Lord Asura took a deep breath to suppress the anger in his heart, while Mu Chen took a step forward. As Mu Chen came forward, many eyes were locked on him, followed by some hushed whispers.

"That's the new Lord of the Daluo Territory, named Mu Chen? The power of a Fifth Grade Sovereign ranks last amongst the various Lords..."

"What a joke! But, what you don't know, is that once, in the Death Relics, Mu Chen led the army of the Daluo Territory to become the biggest winner! Also during that time, not only did Tian Xuan Hall's fighting intent prodigy Xiao Tian lose the use of an arm, but even the famous Zhantai Liuli suffered injuries to both of his hands."

"It is said that this Mu Chen is also a war troop dispatcher, but I don't know how he compares with Lin Ming."

Many voices spread between the heavens and the earth, but the commotion caused Tian Xuan Hall's Liu Yan's and Xiao Tian's faces to twist in anger. Xiao Tian glared at Mu Chen, his face full of hatred. He glared at Mu Chen, looking as if he wanted to tear Mu Chen into shreds!

Zhantai Liuli, however, had a more calm expression. She gazed at Mu Chen with her beautiful eyes. She could feel somehow that Mu Chen was more dangerous than he had been before. Clearly, in this last month, Mu Chen's strength had greatly improved.

"Lin Ming has also inherited the legacy of a war troop dispatcher, and the Technique of Mind Power that he practices seems extraordinarily unorthodox. During this period of time, his mind power has been maturing. Thus, he is now a great enemy! It's uncertain how Mu Chen will fare against him." Zhantai Liuli's gaze flickered.

She had clashed with Lin Ming before, so she was very clear on how challenging dealing with the latter was. If she had not obtained the complete inheritance of the Heavenly Array Emperor, it would have been difficult for her to compete with Lin Ming.

More importantly, Lin Ming had been constantly targeting any rising fighting intent prodigies, as his mind power was becoming increasingly strong. This made Zhantai Liuli particularly wary of him.

Amid the murmured whispers, Lin Ming stared at Mu Chen's silhouette with narrowed eyes. Then, he immediately curved his mouth into a smirk, saying, "You are supposedly the fighting intent prodigy of the Daluo Territory? Your name is Mu Chen?"

Facing the unsettling and chilly gaze of Lin Ming, Mu Chen smiled calmly and said, "Tell me what you are really up to. Although the Daluo Territory fears a full-scale war, you or Lord Heavenly Evil are similarly not qualified to bear the price of combat either."

Lin Ming smiled and said playfully, "It seems that you are a perceptive man. I heard that, in the Death Relic, you seized the army of the Divine Pavilion, then finally let them reclaim their army with Meteorfall Alchemy pills."

When Mu Chen heard this, a chilling glint flashed in his black eyes. This Lin Ming was vicious indeed, as it was their intention to force the Daluo Territory to reclaim their man with Meteorfall Alchemy pills in front of all of the top forces. This was obviously done to humiliate them in front of the heroes.

In the direction of the Divine Pavilion, Fang Yi listened, then immediately looked at Mu Chen coldly. He let out a pleased breath and sneered, "Mu Chen, you have been humbled today..."

"This Lord Glacier is a Sixth Grade Sovereign, so I think he's worth the Daluo Territory's using 200,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills in exchange for him," Lin Ming smiled.

"You're asking for death!" Lord Mountain Cracker roared, while all of the others glared at him. If Lord Heavenly Evil, who was of the same strength, had not been standing behind him, he would have killed Lin Ming!

The rest of the parties present could just watch the forces at war in awe, as they were shocked at the exorbitant request of the Netherworld Palace. If they truly paid these 200,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills, the effort that the Daluo Territory put in to collect the Meteorfall Alchemy pills would have been for naught!

The Netherworld Palace seems to have no intention of handing the person over at all. They just want to use this opportunity to humiliate the Daluo Territory. In this way, the Divine Pavilion gets avenged for the humiliation they suffered from the Death Relics. Thus, they can then suppress the Daluo Territory and get into the Divine Pavilion's good graces, killing two birds with one stone...

These are the thoughts that the leaders of the other forces were thinking to themselves.

In the heavens and the earth, Demon's Gate and Holy Mountain did not speak at this time. After all, they were not really unshakable allies with the Daluo Territory. Now, they would support the Daluo Territory, just because they had some enmity and resentment with the other opposing forces, and they do not want to see the Daluo Territory, who had a feud with the Divine Pavilion and Netherworld Palace, so easily destroyed. Should Netherworld Palace be destroyed, it would then be their turn to face these formidable powers!

Thus, without paying too much of a price, they were willing to help the Daluo Territory. But they could only help to a certain point, as once it was beyond their means, they could only be bystanders.

"Haha, what do you think of the ransom? If you don't feel like paying it, just leave. But, just know that, as you turn around, I'm afraid Lord Glacier's soul would go to the Netherworld!" Lin Ming laughed and looked at Mu Chen, his thin lips curved in a smile.

Indeed, as some of the powers had already guessed, he did not expect the Daluo Territory to pay such an expensive ransom. Moreover, if the Daluo Territory did turn around and leave, Lin Ming had the means to tarnish their reputation.

A cold glint flashed in Mu Chen's black eyes. He looked at Lin Ming, then retracted his gaze. He then moved his lips slightly, passing on a secret message, along with spiritual energy, to the lords behind him.

From the moment they arrived at the Skeletal Ridge, they had already entered the trap. If they turned around and left now, it would be a great blow to their prestige and status, which is exactly what the Netherworld Palace wished would happen.

They were disadvantaged when Lord Glacier had been captured, which caused them to lose the opportunity to strike first. Thus, it was not easy to turn the situation around now.

Behind Mu Chen, when Lord Mountain Cracker, Nine Nether, and the others heard Mu Chen's message, their anger gradually subsided. But, they were still hesitant, because Mu Chen's plan was somewhat dangerous. However, under such circumstances, regardless of whether they moved forward or retreated, they were still caught in the other party's trap.

Lord Asura's eyes twinkled. After a moment, he suddenly nodded his head and said in a deep voice, "Mu Chen, if you are confident, we'll leave it up to you!"

When Mu Chen heard this, he heaved a quiet sigh of relief. He clasped his fists at Lord Asura and said, "I will do my best."

He turned his head, then shot a sharp, knife-like gaze at Lin Ming again. When the latter saw his eyes, he raised his eyebrows and sneered, "What? Have you consulted each other and come to a decision? Now, can you tell me whether you intend to redeem him or leave?"

Mu Chen stared at Lin Ming, a smile appearing on his handsome face. He then said, "200,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills, right? Alright, we, the Daluo Territory, will pay it!"

This statement shocked all of the forces in the place. The Divine Pavilion, Demon's Gate, Tian Xuan Hall and all of the other top forces were stunned, as they had not expected that Mu Chen would actually use 200,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills to exchange for Lord Glacier. They all had many thoughts swirling in their heads...

Did they not know how important Meteorfall Alchemy pills were?

How could the Dominator of the Daluo Territory forgive them, should the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure open and they not have enough Meteorfall Alchemy pills to break the seal?

Even Lin Ming's pupils contracted slightly. A moment later, he smiled and said, "That shows great courage. Now, I will have to trouble you to hand over the Meteorfall Alchemy pills first, of course."

"I would naturally hand over the Meteorfall Alchemy pills..."

Mu Chen stared at Lin Ming, but the corners of his mouth slowly curved into an arc. He continued in a whisper, "But, if you want to play, why not make it a bigger gamble? Can you Netherworld Palace imbeciles only resort to such despicable tricks, like mice hiding in the shadows? Or, should I say, you, who were a nameless nobody before, have you no courage to play fairly?"

Mu Chen's words, though calm and understated, were undoubtedly an impactful blow, which caused many to be thunderstruck and seethe in rage. Lin Ming's face was somewhat distorted, because what he cared most was his image! For this day, he had suffered too much humiliation, and now that he became a war troop dispatcher, he absolutely would not endure any more humiliation ever again!

Thus, Lin Ming took a deep breath. He looked at Mu Chen, his smile growing fierce. "No matter how you want to play it today, be my guest! We, the Netherworld Palace, will play it out till the end!"

At this point, Mu Chen was also backing the Netherworld Palace into a corner, as if they did not agree, it would be their turn to have their reputation destroyed. When Mu Chen heard Lin Ming's words, his gaze was sharp for an instant. He raised his head and pointed to Lin Ming, his voice echoing like thunder in everyone's ears.

"We shall fight! Whoever loses will have to give up 400,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills!"

Upon hearing this statement, countless strong men gasped in disbelief. This Mu Chen had truly brutal means, as such tactics would force both parties into a crucial endgame!

The Netherworld Palace had really encountered a formidable foe this time!