

## Great Ruler 911

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### Chapter 911: The Duel between War Troop Dispatchers

Four hundred thousand Meteorfall Alchemy pills?!

The moment they heard this enormous amount, even Lin Ming's expression stiffened abruptly. Behind him, Lord Heavenly Evil looked gloomy, apparently shocked by the number.

Four hundred thousand Meteorfall Alchemy pills were enough to render their effort in these months on the Meteorfall Battlefield for naught, and if they really lost this amount of Meteorfall Alchemy pills, they could forget about unlocking the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure.

Nobody expected that Mu Chen's supposed bigger gamble would be to this extent. This was akin to forcing people into a dead end!

Amid the crowd, all the forces stared at the youth who had a calm expression but a cold glint surging in his eyes. They could not help but feel a tinge of fear.

Netherworld Palace had originally intended to dig a hole to bury Daluo Territory. All their plans had been thought of meticulously, but they had not expected that Mu Chen would be so insane as to drag Netherworld Palace, who had set the trap, down with them.

With this, Netherworld Palace would now be dragged into the trap, and if they declined Mu Chen's bet, they would inevitably become a laughing stock. They would have been played when they were the ones who intended to play Daluo Territory. This would utterly tarnish Netherworld Palace's reputation, and in this North Territory, the top forces cared most about reputation because it was necessary to recruit groups of heroes. Once you had a bad reputation, it would be difficult to garner talents.

"Mu Chen, have you gone insane?" Lin Ming gnashed his teeth. Though he was confident that he would not be weaker than Mu Chen, 400,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills would be gambling everything Netherworld Palace had. If things did not go their way, the Netherworld Palace Master would end him.

Mu Chen looked down, his calm voice mocking. "Why? Didn't Netherworld Palace want to play before? Now let's take a greater gamble. Don't you have the courage to play the game now?"

Lin Ming's face was steely with rage, and his eyes were twinkling wildly, staring at Mu Chen as if wanting to devour him whole.

The various top powers, such as the Divine Pavilion and Holy Mountain, were also somewhat surprised to see this development, especially when they saw Mu Chen's calm gaze. Their hearts jolted. This kid was young but his brutal decisiveness was not at all inferior to some of the sly and crafty elder generation.

Facing Mu Chen's madness, even these top powers could not help but feel fearful. They were relieved they weren't the target, otherwise, the 400,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills were enough to frighten any of the top forces.

"If you dare not fight, let him go and scam." Mu Chen looked at the higher echelon of Netherworld Palace and said with a sneer, "So Netherworld Palace is just a bunch of incompetent people."

Speaking calmly, he looked at Lin Ming again. "You are delusional if you think you can ascend to high places in one move, but it is also necessary to have that qualification, otherwise, you are just asking to humiliate yourself!"

Lin Ming's eyes instantly turned bloodshot. He stared at Mu Chen, and then the corner of his mouth slowly curved into a grim smile. He said eerily, "Mu Chen, it seems you are hell bent on asking for death!"

"In that case, I will fulfill your wish today!"

Lin Ming took an abrupt step forward, his aura full of harsh murderous intent.

Many high-ranking officials' faces in Netherworld Palace could not help but twist in apprehension when they saw that Lin Ming had actually agreed to Mu Chen's challenge. Although Lin Ming was unstoppable and had not suffered defeat during this period, this was an immensely serious matter, and if there was any mistake, none of them could afford that responsibility!

Lord Heavenly Evil and the Prince of Netherworld's eyes were twinkling. They were naturally enraged by Mu Chen, and they knew that he had forced them into a humiliating situation.

They had started the situation first, but now facing Daluo Territory's counterattack, if they were daunted and the news spread, Netherworld Palace would become a laughing stock.

By then, their Palace Master would still be enraged, and if he pursued the matter, they would be held accountable. So either way, their only way out was to accept the challenge.

Moreover, Daluo Territory was also facing a great risk in this battle. If Mu Chen lost, Daluo Territory would be completely destroyed. In this Great Hunting War, they would return empty-handed and by then, the entire Daluo Territory would face the danger of being exterminated.

In this battle, although the risk was insanely high, the harvest was also incredibly attractive and tempting.

The only thing they needed to consider was who had a higher chance of victory between Mu Chen and Lin Ming.

The Prince of Netherworld and Lord Heavenly Evil looked at each other and transmitted messages to each other secretly.

"Although Mu Chen defeated Xiao Tian in the Death Relic, Xiao Tian was not a war troop dispatcher at all, thus there is no room for comparison."

"As for Zhantai Liuli, she had not become a war troop dispatcher yet, which was why Mu Chen could still take advantage of that. With Lin Ming now, even Zhantai Liuli is not confident that she could gain an edge over him in a battle."

"Furthermore, the inheritance that Lin Ming acquired belonged to an extremely powerful being who had a terrifyingly brutal reputation in the primordial generation."

Finally, their gazes suddenly turned fierce. After considering so many factors, the probability of Lin Ming winning was definitely higher than that of Mu Chen!

This Mu Chen thought that just because he had gained a small victory in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, he could underestimate the various heroes. Now, they must let him understand there would always be someone better than he is!

With a plan in mind, Lord Heavenly Evil and the Prince of Netherworld did not comment further, and when the rest of the Sovereigns in Netherworld Palace saw that they had not opposed the bet, the commotion gradually subsided. Anyway, even if they failed, at least Lord Heavenly Evil and the Prince of Netherworld were there in front of them as support.

Moreover, in their hearts, they shared the same sentiment as Lord Heavenly Evil. If Lin Ming could really defeat Mu Chen, then Daluo Territory would be dealt a seriously damaging blow, and that was bound to be a great contribution. The Palace Master would be extremely pleased and would reward them with a variety of rare mythical Divine Arts, artifacts, and a large amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, Spiritual Pills, and so on.

They would take the gamble!

Many strong men in Netherworld Palace gritted their teeth and no longer hesitated. At the same time, they stopped the ones still trying to object, as things had now gone so far that they could no longer stop the situation's development.

Lin Ming, who stood at the forefront of Netherworld Palace, naturally also noticed the opposition gradually subsiding behind him, and immediately his eyes grew increasingly bloodshot. He looked at Mu Chen ferociously and said chillingly, "After I defeat you, I'll see how Daluo Territory will deal with you, an imbecile who only brings a disastrous mess to them!

"By then, you will die because of your own arrogance!"

"That's if you even get the chance to see it happen." Mu Chen smiled.

"Is that so?!"

Lin Ming's eyes were dark, and he smiled maliciously, stomping his feet and conjuring seals with his hands. He roared, and the sound rumbled. "Netherworld Army!"

Boom!

As Lin Ming's roar reverberated across the horizon, behind him among the thick, dark clouds, the mighty fighting intent surged like turbulent waves. A strong and unparalleled oppressive aura of fighting intent directly enveloped the world.

Lin Ming stood in the air, and behind him was a dark, inky, majestic fighting intent. The torrents directly crushed and distorted the space.

In the face of such powerful fighting intent, even Sixth Grade Sovereigns such as Nine Nether were slightly floored.

In the rear, the dark clouds fluctuated, revealing a dense army. At first glance, perhaps there were more than 50,000 soldiers, but beyond that, there were apparently other armies of the Netherworld Palace.

Many forces stared at the scene with grave expressions. No wonder Lin Ming's reputation had grown so much in brutality recently. With such a powerful degree of fighting intent, even Sixth Grade Sovereigns found it hard to subdue him.

This Lin Ming must have already attained the rank of a true war troop dispatcher, and at present, no one knew whether Daluo Territory's Mu Chen had done the same. Otherwise, with his strength of a Fifth Grade Sovereign, it would be impossible to resist Lin Ming at this time!

"Die!"

With a grim look in his eyes, Lin Ming took the lead in attacking and roared loudly. The sea of fighting intent behind him howled and surged. The momentous convergence of fighting intent transformed into a massive broadsword about 1,000 feet long. The huge broadsword was covered with battle runes, and the surging fighting intent tore the void apart.

Whoosh!

The massive broadsword of fighting intent swung down violently towards Mu Chen.

Lin Ming saw the faces of some Sixth Grade Sovereigns become increasingly somber, obviously aware of the fierce offensive attack. In the face of such a formidable blow, even they had to go all out, thus no one knew how Mu Chen would counter this.

Everyone focused their gazes on the young figure standing in the air, leading Daluo Territory.

Phew.

A puff of white breath slowly spewed out of Mu Chen's mouth, and his expression gradually turned cold. Clapping his hands, he growled loudly, "All the armies, join me in this battle!"

"Fight!"

The deafening roars rumbled through the heavens and the earth in a chorus, and it seemed that the world trembled a little. Then, among the many Daluo Territory armies, five armies soared into the sky. Their magnificent formation obscured the sky and the sun, a majestic sight to behold.

Five armies hovered behind Mu Chen, and the majestic fighting intent swept up into a raging storm. The vast sea of fighting intent gathered behind Mu Chen, causing turbulence in the space.

Mu Chen's face was cold and with a stomp of his foot, time and space seemed to ripple. Behind him, the tremendous fighting intent converged and transformed into a massive spear of fighting intent. On the spear, battle runes surfaced.

Buzz!

The battle spear buzzed and shattered the space, and in the next moment, it was piercing through. Under countless grave stares, it clashed ferociously with the massive broadsword of battle runes and resulted in an explosive impact.

Rumble!

The storm-like shockwaves raged, the space shook, and cracks emerged in the space.

All the forces of the heavens and the earth watched the fierce confrontation, and a moment later, when the storm cleared away, they saw the two figures standing firm like unmovable rocks in the sky.

Hiss.

Some Sovereigns inhaled a cold breath of air as their hearts palpitated. They had understood Mu Chen's strength thoroughly with this move.

Lin Ming was not the only war troop dispatcher.

Likewise, Mu Chen had also become a war troop dispatcher!

This would be a duel between war troop dispatchers!

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 912: Demon-Devouring Ar**

The violent fighting intent raged like a tornado, and the surrounding mountain peaks trembled under the influence of its impact. The boulders kept rolling down, smashing the earth beneath them into smithereens.

In the horizon, two vast oceans of fighting intent surged. As they were locked in a confrontation, behind them, the two oceans released a strong aura of oppression, which was enough to instil fear in a Sixth Grade Sovereign!

The various forces observed the confrontation in the sky, their gazes solemn. A duel between war troop dispatchers was extremely rare, even in the North Territory. After all, the total number of war troop dispatchers was quite small.

Although there had been war troop dispatchers in the North Territory before, they eventually left the North Territory and ventured to the more powerful territories of the Tianluo Continent, where they were able to obtain better resources. The Northern Territory, though considered vast to many of the strongest, was just one corner of the Tianluo Continent, which was one of the ten largest supercontinents in the Great Thousand World.

"This fellow has really become a war troop dispatcher!" In the direction of the Divine Pavilion, Fang Yi looked at the tremendous fighting intent behind Mu Chen, thinking back to when he first saw Mu Chen in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift.

Back then, Mu Chen did not even have the qualifications to make him pay attention to his existence! Even in the end, it was only by his relying on the help of the daughter of the Flame Emperor that Mu Chen was lucky enough to become the biggest winner in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift.

How could he have imagined that, by the time they met again, the man who had been so insignificant in his eyes back then, would now be able to compete with him? Now, Mu Chen had become a war troop dispatcher, and with the help of the power of fighting intent, he had far surpassed him!

Zhantai Liuli's expression was quite calm. Although Mu Chen had not inherited the Heavenly Array Emperor's legacy, he had inherited the more powerful inheritance of the Nine Calamity Battle Emperor. Although that inheritance was not complete, at least in a short time, the drawbacks of obtaining an incomplete legacy would not yet appear.

"This Mu Chen is indeed a young hero. It seems that there will be a well-matched fight between the two. If they fight against each other, one will surely be defeated. This will be good news for us at the Divine Pavilion." Lord Heavenly Dragon looked at the scene calmly.

Naturally, he was happy to see the struggle between the Daluo Territory and the Netherworld Palace, for in this Meteorfall battlefield, what they could gain was the focus. Although they also had feuds and grievances with the Daluo Territory, they were not necessarily on harmonious terms with Netherworld Palace.

"Now, let's take a look at the decisive battle between the war troop dispatchers. We'll see who has the last laugh in the end."

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"I see you have indeed become a war troop dispatcher..."

Lin Ming stood in the air. He looked at Mu Chen, who was standing some distance away. He then smiled maliciously. "I wonder if it would make my mind power more refined, should I devour the mind power of a war troop dispatcher," he said.

As soon as he finished speaking, he stamped his feet into the void, causing the space to ripple. Behind him, the vast ocean of fighting intent roared. Then, everyone felt a stronger sense of oppression, which had quickly emanated from the turbulent ocean of fighting intent.

The sea of fighting intent seemed to be surging with waves, and in the center of it, a huge whirlpool formed. Then, within the whirlpool, a huge black skull rose slowly.

The black skull was covered with dense battle runes, and a dark light glistened, as if it were a demon from hell. It emitted a palpitating shock wave. When the black skull appeared, everyone's faces twisted slightly, as they presumably sensed the danger of the black skull.

"Is this the Spirit of Fighting Intent that Lin Ming has condensed?" Some of the strongest men had solemn faces. They could perceive that the Spirit of Fighting Intent, which was cultivated by Lin Ming, was significantly more powerful than that of the other armies.

This was the strength of the war troop dispatchers! As such, fierce fighting intent, when placed in their hands, would manifest the most terrible power!

"Death Battle Light!"

Lin Ming grinned, then his hands conjured up seals. The black skull opened its mouth, and a black beam of light burst out, approximately 100 feet long. The space was torn apart, and in its silence, a terrible destructive power filled the air.

Once the Spirit of Fighting Intent had been condensed, its power was enhanced by more than one level. Thus, this simple beam of light's power was even more striking than the fierce battle broadsword from before!

The light beam was rapidly magnified in Mu Chen's pupils as it approached, and his hands suddenly conjured seals.

Crash!

The black light burst in front of Mu Chen, then swept through. It was as if it had swallowed him up entirely! The space was terribly distorted from the shocking impact.

Countless Sovereigns watched the scene closely, thinking to themselves... Was Mu Chen directly hit by Lin Ming's ferocious thunderstorm-like attack?

Lin Ming also looked at the dark light, which was enveloping the space in the distance. The next moment, his pupils suddenly contracted, only to see a raging gale of wind, which was causing the black light to be swept away and to dissipate.

After the dark light dissipated, Mu Chen stood calmly. But, in front of him, a huge and unparalleled palm of fighting intent emerged like a shield. The massive palm was covered with dense lines of battle runes. Lin Ming's powerful strike was obviously blocked by this massive palm of fighting intent.

"Is that massive palm of fighting intent the Spirit of Fighting Intent that Mu Chen condensed from the five armies? It seems that its number of lines of battle runes is also amazing." Many Sovereigns looked upon it, astonishment blooming in their hearts.

Mu Chen's dark eyes locked onto Lin Ming, then his eyes glistened coldly, as he saw the huge palm of fighting intent fiercely shoot out and appear above Lin Ming in a flash. Then, it relentlessly swung down!

With a blow of this palm, there was no fancy move. Instead, on the tremendous hand, thousands of lines of battle runes flashed, while a terrifying fighting intent surged and swept away!

It was like a mountain descending from the sky, its power being enough to shatter the void! Encountering such an attack, even a Sixth Grade Sovereign must give his all to counter it!

Hmph!

However, Lin Ming simply gave a cold hum. He stamped his foot, and the black skull behind him opened its massive mouth and emitted a sharp, piercing scream.

Whir whir!

The black sound waves that were even visible to the naked eye surged and spread, and every sound wave seemed to contain a terrible force. When they struck the huge palm of fighting intent that was suppressing the waves, they caused a violent explosion, which, in turn, made the massive palm unable to continue suppressing them.

The attack was blocked, causing Mu Chen's gaze to glisten. He conjured up seals at lightning speed.

Behind him, in the sea of fighting intent, countless light pillars of fighting intent rose to the sky. Eventually, it roared and soared across the sky, enveloping Lin Ming and the army behind him. Such an offensive attack could only be regarded as a great blow.

"Competing with me over fighting intent, eh? Do you think I'm afraid?" In the face of such a magnificent attack from Mu Chen, Lin Ming was not at all afraid. Instead, with a sneer, his palms suddenly waved downwards.

Behind him, the sea of fighting intent's wave quickly surged in turbulence, then transformed into huge torrential waves, which steamrolled over the void and eventually clashed violently with the light beams of fighting intent.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the sky, two terrible forces of fighting intent formed a clashing force, as if they were dividing the vast sky into two. At that juncture, the sky seemed to be torn apart.

All of the forces were staring at this violent confrontation with astonishment. In a battle of such momentum, even if one was a Sixth Grade Sovereign, it would be difficult to achieve this!

Some Sovereigns could not help but sigh, as the spiritual energy cultivation between Mu Chen and Lin Ming was one where, the former was only a Fifth Grade Sovereign, while the latter was only a Fourth Grade Sovereign.

Normally, it would be impossible for one to compete with a Sixth Grade Sovereign, but now, with the help of the power of fighting intent, even a Sixth Grade Sovereign would have to be afraid! The mystery of this fighting intent was truly intriguing indeed.

"Liuli, who do you think will win?" In the direction of the Divine Pavilion, Lord Heavenly Dragon Lord looked at the sky, which was filled with violent fighting intent.

Although Lord Heavenly Dragon was a Seventh Grade Sovereign, with his strength, even if Mu Chen and Lin Ming had the help of the power of fighting intent, they were no threat for him to worry about. But, regarding the mysterious power of fighting intent, he was an outsider. So, at this time, it was impossible for him to see who had the upper-hand between Mu Chen and Lin Ming.

Zhantai Liuli murmured slightly and said, "Looking at the number of battle runes, the Spirit of Fighting Intent that was condensed by Lin Ming has 11,000 battle runes. On the other hand, Mu Chen's has 10,500 battle runes. The gap is very small. So, if it's purely a battle of fighting intent, it is difficult to judge who will win or lose at present, but both of them are unusual beings with hidden means. As for victory or defeat, it depends on the strength of their respective cards, which they certainly have hidden up their sleeves."

When Lord Heavenly Dragon heard this, he nodded his head slightly and stopped talking. He then looked up at the violent confrontation of fighting intent in the sky.

Rumble!

Amid countless astonished glances, the confrontation of fighting intent in the sky, which lasted for a few minutes, faded away. It was obvious that Mu Chen and Lin Ming were aware that no one could win with this degree of attack.

"You do have some tricks, but the more persistent you are, the more delicious your mind power will be. So, I shall have your mind power today, by hook or by crook!"

Lin Ming's scarlet tongue licked his lips. His eyes were full of greed and desire. The next moment, he gave a malicious grin and said, "But the warm-up is over now. I can't wait to absorb your mind power!"

As Lin Ming finished speaking, his gaze suddenly turned chilling. Then, his hands changed suddenly, conjuring up an unsettling seal. When the seal was formed, a cold voice came out slowly from his mouth.

"Demon-Devouring Art, Demon-Devouring Seal!"

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 913: Domineering**

"Demon-Devouring Art, Demon-Devouring Seal!"

As Lin Ming's chilling voice spread between the heavens and the earth, the huge dark skull behind him slowly opened its massive mouth, and black waves of fighting intent gathered in it wildly. However, the fighting intent was so violent, the space around the huge mouth quietly shattered.

Lin Ming was obviously prepared to do his best after the initial trial.

Mu Chen looked at the fighting intent that had gathered in the dark skull's mouth, and his gaze turned sharp. He was not foolish enough to be negligent in the face of a war troop dispatcher's best efforts.

He breathed out gently and clasped his hands together.

Rumble!

Atop the dark skull, tens of thousands of battle runes glistened with dazzling luster, and the roar of fighting intent grew more violent until at last, a dark glow of intense light rose slowly from the skull's mouth.

The dark light was almost as thick as a black hole and caused people not to be able to see clearly, but the wave that emanated from it caused many powerful people to be alarmed.

Within the black light, something seemed to be consuming it. Soon, the black light began to shrink and after a few moments, it dispersed. Countless strong men gazed at the sight as a black light seal about 100 feet long floated in the sky.

The area above that black seal was covered with dark lines of battle runes flickering like the mouth of a demon, causing others to feel a dreadful chill.

The black light was suspended in the sky. However, the fluctuations that were emitted were directly distorting the space.

"Go."

Lin Ming smiled at Mu Chen, and his palm stretched out slowly. Suddenly that black light seal also shot out, appearing above Mu Chen in a flash of light in the sky. The black seal rose against the storm and expanded thousands of feet in an instant. The appalling momentum suppressed the area so that even the space couldn't bear the pressure and emitted shattering sounds.

Boom!

Although the mountain-like black seal was still a long way from the ground, that terrible pressure resulted in the ground beneath collapsing and forming a vast pit.

Once Lin Ming thoroughly launched his attacks, even Sixth Grade Sovereigns would have to be so wary that their eyelids would twitch.

Darkness hung over the sky, but Mu Chen did not raise his head. His hands conjured seals even more quickly, and shadow afterimages seemed to form in his hands.

Dong!

The mountain-like black seal suddenly shook, and the space trembled, releasing a terrible pressure. Mu Chen's figure quaked as he was forced hundreds of feet down from the high altitude.

This scene caused the faces of the lords of Daluo Territory to twist anxiously, presumably aware of the domineering power of Lin Ming's attack.

"Haha!"

Lin Ming was laughing at this moment, and his palm once again exerted fierce pressure. A mountain-like black seal imprint once again descended as Mu Chen's body was constantly shaken and fell further down from the sky under countless gazes.

At present, it was undoubtedly Lin Ming who had the absolute advantage.

However, as he faced Lin Ming's strong attacks, Mu Chen's eyes still remained slightly drooped, and his face seemed to be extremely calm, but his palms were conjuring seals that were becoming more and more complicated.

Boom!

It was a heavy blow filled with oppression, and Mu Chen's body was forced down as he fell from the sky and landed on a mountain. When his feet reached the peak, suddenly a crack spread beneath his feet, covering the entire peak.

The fighting intent surrounding him was also affected at this time and became somewhat scattered.

"It's time for you to die!"

Just when Mu Chen's aura of fighting intent dispersed, the cold glint in Lin Ming's eyes suddenly flashed, and that was when his fatal blow landed!

Boom!

The suspended black seal erupted, and every beam of black light seemed like a black hole—even the light could not penetrate it—and then the black seal descended heavily.

The mountain below Mu Chen's feet began to break apart, apparently at the edge of collapse, and then the black seal whistled down. It suppressed Mu Chen relentlessly as the astonished crowd looked on.

The mountain collapsed as the black seal crushed it, and together with the shattered mountain and Mu Chen, the black seal crashed into the ground.

Rumble!

The whole earth seemed to tremble.

The black seal stood between the heavens and the earth like a majestic mountain. While many of the strongest Sovereigns were silent, their eyes were shocked at the black seal's cold and violent power.

On the black seal, battle runes were like a demon's mouth that was constantly wriggling and squirming. It was an extremely creepy sight.

Lin Ming stood in the air as he looked at the black seal with a chilling look in his eyes. He said with a malicious smile, "Mu Chen, I know you have the means, but you are a little too foolish to the point of being arrogant. As long as you are trapped in my Demon-Devouring Seal, you will be constantly devoured until all your strength is swallowed up!

"This battle seal cannot be broken with your power!"

Lin Ming's unsettling laughter spread between the heaven and the earth, and also caused ripples of shock in the hearts of many Sovereigns. Had victory and defeat been determined already? Being struck head-on by Lin Ming's domineering offensive attack, even a Sixth Grade Sovereign would be defeated, thus Mu Chen's fate was likely to be sealed.

Many of Daluo Territory's Sovereigns paled. Even Lord Asura's eyebrows were knitted together tightly. In Netherworld Palace, everyone's faces had looks of joy, as it was unexpected that in the face of Lin Ming's fierce attacks Mu Chen would be so thoroughly defenseless.

"This Mu Chen is so vulnerable..." Fang Yi looked at the scene and could not help but shake his head and sneer. Who would expect the imposing Mu Chen from before would be easily defeated by Lin Ming.

"You have underestimated Mu Chen."

Zhantai Liuli looked at him nonchalantly, then turned her eyes to the mountain-like black seal. Her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly. Underneath the black seal, she seemed to hear some sounds that made her heart jolt, as the sound seemed to be the roar of thunder.

Fang Yi listened to Zhantai Liuli's words and wanted to comment, but before he could say anything, a roar suddenly rang from the sky and the earth, and then he saw the black seal covered with battle runes unexpectedly tremble.

Lin Ming smiled maliciously and narrowed his eyes.

Boom! Crash!

Thunder began to rumble, and the trembling of the black seal grew more intense, until finally, the gazes of all forces were filled with wonder.

Buzz!

Suddenly, at the bottom of the black seal, there was a dazzling flash. Between the surge of thunderbolts, cracks were torn straight out of the surface above the black seal, and thunderbolts were seeping through the cracks.

Lin Ming's expression twisted drastically.

Boom!

However, before he could do anything, the waves fluctuating beneath the black seal suddenly became violent, and a loud roar of thunder broke out. The seal, which had been strong enough to suppress a Sixth Grade Sovereign, was blown to smithereens.

The black seal dissipated into spots of black light, and Lin Ming's face grew steely with rage and disbelief. He had obviously not expected this to happen. He had just spoken, and the next moment, his confidence in the Demon-Devouring Battle Seal was directly shattered by Mu Chen.

"How could it be! My Demon-Devouring Fighting Intent is domineering and unparalleled. How can it be broken by Mu Chen?" Lin Ming gnashed his teeth. His inheritance was derived from an ancient war troop dispatcher named Demon-Devouring War Lord. This person had been quite notorious in the ancient times and had a unique inheritance. Although strange, it absolutely could not be underestimated.

"Is it domineering?"

There was a faint sound in the collapsed earth from the suppression of the black seal, and then the boulders broke apart to reveal a figure who rose slowly from the ruins.

That figure was enshrouded in blinding thunderbolts. The thunderbolts were extremely strange. They were not real thunderbolts but were transformed from fighting intent. Amid the thunder and lightning, Mu Chen raised his head, glancing towards Lin Ming's direction. His eyes were indifferent.

"Since you are domineering, I will break it down in a more overbearing way." Mu Chen's indifferent voice rang out. If they really wanted to talk about domineering, he would let Lin Ming know that the Nine Calamity Battle Emperor's dominance was something he could not imagine nor understand.

When his voice fell, Mu Chen's tightly clenched fist opened little by little, and with this action, a bright thunderbolt suddenly burst out of his palm.

Roar!

It rang from Mu Chen's palm like a dragon's roar as a lightning bolt about the size of a palm slowly rose from Mu Chen's hand.

It was only when the lightning rose that many powerful men in the world discovered that the lightning was a mini lightning dragon, which was extremely peculiar, as it had no physical entity. If one looked closely, they could see that it was condensed by countless lines of battle runes.

Roar!

The mini lightning dragon stretched its body in front of Mu Chen, and the earth-shaking sound of a dragon's roar exploded from within its tiny body. It seemed to be transformed from the God of Thunder and Lightning, tyrannical enough to destroy the world.

In these petite lightning dragon battle runes, it had condensed within it the fighting intent of five armies!

That power directly shocked the Sovereigns on all sides. Lin Ming's eyes narrowed abruptly, apparently aware of an extremely dangerous fluctuation.

"Since you like being domineering, I'll let you see who is more domineering then..."

Mu Chen stared at Lin Ming. The corner of his mouth curved into a smirk, and with a flick of his finger, the mini lightning dragon immediately flew out as the roar of thunder and lightning shocked the world.

"Nine Calamity Thunder Prison Visualization, Nine Calamity Lightning Dragon Runes!"

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 914: The Nine Calamity Lightning Dragon Runes**

When Lin Min swallowed the black pearl, his eyes instantly turned red, the veins on his forehead squirmed around like earthworms, and he looked horrifying.

His looks were not the only change that had taken place. There was a special fluctuation that was powerful and violent. It was like a windstorm that had burst out from his head.

Mu Chen and Zhantai Liuli turned pale.

The special fluctuation was the strength of his mind power. Lin Min's mind power had become stronger than before, and it was filled with violence.

"How can he swallow the mind power of others and turn it into his own?" Mu Chen and Zhantai Liuli were shocked by his means.

The strength of the mind power was different from that of spiritual energy. Mind power involved a person's will. When one devoured it, he would have difficulty merging it. The person's mind would split, and he would lose his mind.

Not many war troop dispatchers had the courage to absorb the mind power of others. Thus, Mu Chen and Zhantai Liuli could not believe it when they saw Lin Min's behavior.

"No wonder Lin Min dares to accept the challenge. He has hidden means," Lord Heavenly Dragon said. He looked shocked.

"Although his mind power has become stronger, it has become chaotic and violent. There are repercussions," Zhantai Liuli said softly with lights flickering in her eyes. There was a price to pay in order to obtain power. Although the means that Lin Min had obtained were weird and powerful, the price that he had to pay was high as well.

"He does not have much choice. If he can defeat Mu Chen, Daluo Territory will be in a dire situation. Whatever price he has to pay, it will be worth it," Lord Heavenly Dragon said flatly.

"If Mu Chen loses, Daluo Territory will be crushed!" Fang Yi said in a low voice.

Zhantai Liuli, who was standing beside them, did not say another word. She raised her eyebrows and looked at Mu Chen, who was standing at a distance. As for what Lord Heavenly Dragon had said, if Mu Chen lost, Daluo Territory would indeed be totally crushed.

Lin Min had become more powerful after absorbing the mind power of the fighting spirit commanders. Did Mu Chen have other means to turn the tide...

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"Hehehe..."

The veins squirmed on Lin Min's forehead, and his face was distorted. Lin Min smiled hideously at Mu Chen, who looked grave. His brain was about to explode at any time because of the violent mind power. That was the repercussion of using this means. However, Lin Min was willing to pay any price to kill Mu Chen. If he was able to snatch Mu Chen's mind power, this price would be nothing.

"You have to die today!"

Lin Min's voice was filled with killing intent. In order to win this duel, he had to do everything he could to win.

Boom!

Lin Min stomped his feet and vast fighting spirit surged violently. It was like a canopy of the heavens, and it looked awesome.

"It is time for you to die!"

As Lin Min shouted, the dark, violent fighting spirit turned into multiple fighting spirit streamers and swept out. The streamers froze halfway in the sky and turned into dark war spears. The tops of the war spears were filled with battle runes.

Lin Min was more powerful now when he struck, and the top powers were shocked by such a level of attack.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

War spears swept across the sky like rain and moved toward the region where Mu Chen was. Space warps started to form as the horrifying attacks moved closer to the space in the region.

Although Lin Min had become more violent and forceful, Mu Chen remained calm. He took a deep breath and quickly formed a seal with his hands. Majestic fighting spirit immediately whizzed out from behind him.

Buzz! Buzz!

Majestic fighting spirit surged and gathered in front of Mu Chen. Within seconds, it had turned into a large battle shield with bright battle runes laying heavily on it.

Mu Chen had fully activated the fighting spirit of the five troops.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The forceful attacks arrived at the same time the battle shield had been formed. Loud, explosive sounds resounded in the area. Multiple war spears fell down like a windstorm and hit hard on the large battle shield.

Every time the war spears hit the battle shield, it thundered. The fighting spirit raged and quaked in the space, causing cracks and space warps to form.

The forces were shocked when they saw the earth-shattering collision on the horizon.

Boom! Boom!

The collision continued, and everyone started to notice that the sturdy battle shield had started to deform. It was unable to withstand Lin Min's horrifying attacks.

Lin Min had become much more violent than before.

"Smash it!"

Lin Min laughed hideously. The war spears suddenly increased their speed and pierced through the sturdy battle shield.

Bang!

The large battle shield finally gave way and broke into pieces.

Puh.

Many warriors from the five troops turned pale and spit out mouthfuls of blood. They had been hit by the fighting spirit.

When the lords from Daluo Territory saw what had happened, they were stunned. They became grave and started to become anxious. They were unable to remain calm during the ups and downs of the war.

Mu Chen had been thrown back a few hundred feet before he managed to stabilize himself. When he looked at the five troops and saw many warriors spewing out blood, his eyes turned cold.

Lin Min gritted his teeth and said, "In the next blow, I shall kill all of your troops!" He immediately lifted up his hand and waved down.

Boom!

Dark fighting spirits whooshed up above his troop that was behind him. They gathered around like dark beams. Within a short period of time, a large, dark skeleton was being formed again.

However, the current dark skeleton was twice the size of the earlier one. The battle runes were brighter and larger in quantity.

When the dark skeleton appeared, the top powers from the different forces were shocked. They sensed grave danger.

"These battle runes..."

Zhantai Liuli was stunned as well. She looked pale as she stared at the dark skeleton. She then said softly, "The quantity of the battle runes is over 15,000..."

When Lin Min had condensed the Spirit of Fighting Intent earlier, there were only slightly over 10,000 battle runes. They had now increased by half. One could imagine how powerful it would be.

When one had condensed the Spirit of Fighting Intent with such battle runes, even those Peak of Grade Six Sovereign Masters would be badly injured when hit by it, let alone an ordinary Grade Six Sovereign.

Lin Min had intended to deal Mu Chen a deadly blow.

The huge, dark skeleton hung behind Lin Min like a dark mountain. He looked small compared to the skeleton, but no one dared to disregard him as he exuded great force.

Lin Min looked at Mu Chen, whose face had turned cold, and laughed frantically. Mu Chen was a tough opponent. However, it did not matter. Mu Chen would be the first war troop dispatcher to die in his hands...

"You shall be buried here together with your troops."

Lin Min laughed hideously. He immediately formed a seal with his hands, and afterimages flew out. The battle runes on the dark skeleton shone brightly, and a violent fighting spirit swirled out. It was like a windstorm, and it whooshed out around him.

The top powers from the different forces turned grave. They knew that Lin Min wanted to end the battle. This battle was extremely important to Netherworld Palace and Daluo Territory. The winner was about to emerge!

From the look of it, Daluo Territory was in a dire situation!

The lords from Daluo Territory were getting anxious.

Hoof.

Mu Chen took a deep breath and looked at the warriors behind him. They were still filled with fighting spirit and trust in him.

So far, Mu Chen had led the troops and created many miracles. Without Mu Chen, they would not have had the chance to participate in the Big Hunting War with the top powers. At most, they would have been treated like cannon fodder as they had been in the past.

After Mu Chen appeared, they were able to show their worth. Without a war troop dispatcher to lead a troop, the troop would be ordinary.

As long as Mu Chen was still standing before them, they would not give up!

When Mu Chen noticed the looks in the eyes of the warriors, he curled up his lips. His dark eyes suddenly turned sharp.

He lifted up his head and looked at Lin Min, who looked hideous. Since you wish to fight, I shall fight you 'til the end!

You are not the only one with powerful means!

Cold lights surged in Mu Chen's eyes. He placed his hands together and shut his eyes.

Boom!

Thunder clouds were entrenched in the Thundering Prison within his head. A black pearl that was being polished by lightning suddenly shook. It whizzed out and disappeared from the Thunder Prison as it seemed to have been summoned.

After Mu Chen had condensed the Thunder Prison, he had left behind the pearl, which was the mind power seeding, after splitting his mind power into two.

As the mind power seeding returned to him, Mu Chen's mind power became complete!

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 915: Return**

When Lin Min swallowed the black pearl, his eyes instantly turned red, the veins on his forehead squirmed around like earthworms, and he looked horrifying.

His looks were not the only change that had taken place. There was a special fluctuation that was powerful and violent. It was like a windstorm that had burst out from his head.

Mu Chen and Zhantai Liuli turned pale.

The special fluctuation was the strength of his mind power. Lin Min's mind power had become stronger than before, and it was filled with violence.

"How can he swallow the mind power of others and turn it into his own?" Mu Chen and Zhantai Liuli were shocked by his means.

The strength of the mind power was different from that of spiritual energy. Mind power involved a person's will. When one devoured it, he would have difficulty merging it. The person's mind would split, and he would lose his mind.

Not many war troop dispatchers had the courage to absorb the mind power of others. Thus, Mu Chen and Zhantai Liuli could not believe it when they saw Lin Min's behavior.

"No wonder Lin Min dares to accept the challenge. He has hidden means," Lord Heavenly Dragon said. He looked shocked.

"Although his mind power has become stronger, it has become chaotic and violent. There are repercussions," Zhantai Liuli said softly with lights flickering in her eyes. There was a price to pay in order to obtain power. Although the means that Lin Min had obtained were weird and powerful, the price that he had to pay was high as well.

"He does not have much choice. If he can defeat Mu Chen, Daluo Territory will be in a dire situation. Whatever price he has to pay, it will be worth it," Lord Heavenly Dragon said flatly.

"If Mu Chen loses, Daluo Territory will be crushed!" Fang Yi said in a low voice.

Zhantai Liuli, who was standing beside them, did not say another word. She raised her eyebrows and looked at Mu Chen, who was standing at a distance. As for what Lord Heavenly Dragon had said, if Mu Chen lost, Daluo Territory would indeed be totally crushed.

Lin Min had become more powerful after absorbing the mind power of the fighting spirit commanders. Did Mu Chen have other means to turn the tide...

...

"Hehehe..."

The veins squirmed on Lin Min's forehead, and his face was distorted. Lin Min smiled hideously at Mu Chen, who looked grave. His brain was about to explode at any time because of the violent mind power. That was the repercussion of using this means. However, Lin Min was willing to pay any price to kill Mu Chen. If he was able to snatch Mu Chen's mind power, this price would be nothing.

"You have to die today!"

Lin Min's voice was filled with killing intent. In order to win this duel, he had to do everything he could to win.

Boom!

Lin Min stomped his feet and vast fighting spirit surged violently. It was like a canopy of the heavens, and it looked awesome.

"It is time for you to die!"

As Lin Min shouted, the dark, violent fighting spirit turned into multiple fighting spirit streamers and swept out. The streamers froze halfway in the sky and turned into dark war spears. The tops of the war spears were filled with battle runes.

Lin Min was more powerful now when he struck, and the top powers were shocked by such a level of attack.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

War spears swept across the sky like rain and moved toward the region where Mu Chen was. Space warps started to form as the horrifying attacks moved closer to the space in the region.

Although Lin Min had become more violent and forceful, Mu Chen remained calm. He took a deep breath and quickly formed a seal with his hands. Majestic fighting spirit immediately whizzed out from behind him.

Buzz! Buzz!

Majestic fighting spirit surged and gathered in front of Mu Chen. Within seconds, it had turned into a large battle shield with bright battle runes laying heavily on it.

Mu Chen had fully activated the fighting spirit of the five troops.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The forceful attacks arrived at the same time the battle shield had been formed. Loud, explosive sounds resounded in the area. Multiple war spears fell down like a windstorm and hit hard on the large battle shield.

Every time the war spears hit the battle shield, it thundered. The fighting spirit raged and quaked in the space, causing cracks and space warps to form.

The forces were shocked when they saw the earth-shattering collision on the horizon.

Boom! Boom!

The collision continued, and everyone started to notice that the sturdy battle shield had started to deform. It was unable to withstand Lin Min's horrifying attacks.

Lin Min had become much more violent than before.

"Smash it!"

Lin Min laughed hideously. The war spears suddenly increased their speed and pierced through the sturdy battle shield.

Bang!

The large battle shield finally gave way and broke into pieces.

Puh.

Many warriors from the five troops turned pale and spit out mouthfuls of blood. They had been hit by the fighting spirit.

When the lords from Daluo Territory saw what had happened, they were stunned. They became grave and started to become anxious. They were unable to remain calm during the ups and downs of the war.

Mu Chen had been thrown back a few hundred feet before he managed to stabilize himself. When he looked at the five troops and saw many warriors spewing out blood, his eyes turned cold.

Lin Min gritted his teeth and said, "In the next blow, I shall kill all of your troops!" He immediately lifted up his hand and waved down.

Boom!

Dark fighting spirits whooshed up above his troop that was behind him. They gathered around like dark beams. Within a short period of time, a large, dark skeleton was being formed again.

However, the current dark skeleton was twice the size of the earlier one. The battle runes were brighter and larger in quantity.

When the dark skeleton appeared, the top powers from the different forces were shocked. They sensed grave danger.

"These battle runes..."

Zhantai Liuli was stunned as well. She looked pale as she stared at the dark skeleton. She then said softly, "The quantity of the battle runes is over 15,000..."

When Lin Min had condensed the Spirit of Fighting Intent earlier, there were only slightly over 10,000 battle runes. They had now increased by half. One could imagine how powerful it would be.

When one had condensed the Spirit of Fighting Intent with such battle runes, even those Peak of Grade Six Sovereign Masters would be badly injured when hit by it, let alone an ordinary Grade Six Sovereign.

Lin Min had intended to deal Mu Chen a deadly blow.

The huge, dark skeleton hung behind Lin Min like a dark mountain. He looked small compared to the skeleton, but no one dared to disregard him as he exuded great force.

Lin Min looked at Mu Chen, whose face had turned cold, and laughed frantically. Mu Chen was a tough opponent. However, it did not matter. Mu Chen would be the first war troop dispatcher to die in his hands...

"You shall be buried here together with your troops."

Lin Min laughed hideously. He immediately formed a seal with his hands, and afterimages flew out. The battle runes on the dark skeleton shone brightly, and a violent fighting spirit swirled out. It was like a windstorm, and it whooshed out around him.

The top powers from the different forces turned grave. They knew that Lin Min wanted to end the battle. This battle was extremely important to Netherworld Palace and Daluo Territory. The winner was about to emerge!

From the look of it, Daluo Territory was in a dire situation!

The lords from Daluo Territory were getting anxious.

Hoof.

Mu Chen took a deep breath and looked at the warriors behind him. They were still filled with fighting spirit and trust in him.

So far, Mu Chen had led the troops and created many miracles. Without Mu Chen, they would not have had the chance to participate in the Big Hunting War with the top powers. At most, they would have been treated like cannon fodder as they had been in the past.

After Mu Chen appeared, they were able to show their worth. Without a war troop dispatcher to lead a troop, the troop would be ordinary.

As long as Mu Chen was still standing before them, they would not give up!

When Mu Chen noticed the looks in the eyes of the warriors, he curled up his lips. His dark eyes suddenly turned sharp.

He lifted up his head and looked at Lin Min, who looked hideous. Since you wish to fight, I shall fight you 'til the end!

You are not the only one with powerful means!

Cold lights surged in Mu Chen's eyes. He placed his hands together and shut his eyes.

Boom!

Thunder clouds were entrenched in the Thundering Prison within his head. A black pearl that was being polished by lightning suddenly shook. It whizzed out and disappeared from the Thunder Prison as it seemed to have been summoned.

After Mu Chen had condensed the Thunder Prison, he had left behind the pearl, which was the mind power seeding, after splitting his mind power into two.

As the mind power seeding returned to him, Mu Chen's mind power became complete!

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 916: Sudden Increase in Mind Power**

Lin Min stood in the sky, the violent fighting spirit circling around him like a windstorm. As the fighting spirit swirled out, space warps were formed by the tremendous pressure present.

A horrifying oppression was being exuded from Lin Min's body. Lin Min felt that the violent mind power was about to destroy him, as the bulging, pressurized veins began squirming around his forehead.

However, he suppressed this terrible foreboding feeling, then looked at Mu Chen. When he saw Mu Chen closing his eyes, he was shocked and said, "You must be tired of living!"

The powerful mind power brought excruciating pain to Lin Min, but at the same time, it brought him a lot of confidence too. In such a state, Lin Min was confident in his ability to suppress Mu Chen.

Although they were both ten thousand battle rune war troop dispatchers, the amount of battle runes that he had condensed was impressive, even among those also at his top-tier level.

Mu Chen could not possibly contend against Lin Min with the small quantity that he had condensed. Thus, Lin Min was confident that he would win this battle.

Although Lin Min was confident, he still felt a little unsettled. After all, he was a cautious person.

However, he knew that he must not delay the battle any longer. He had to grab this opportunity to defeat Mu Chen, so that Mu Chen could not make a comeback.

With this thought in his mind, Lin Min suddenly looked ruthless. He quickly formed a seal. As he did so, scarlet flames appeared in the rims of the eyes of the dark skeleton. From afar, it looked like the skeleton had been resurrected.

Boom!

Visible violent fighting spirit shockwaves swirled out from the dark skeleton. As the space shook, the dark skeleton slowly opened its large mouth.

Black ripples and destructive fluctuations gathered crazily in its mouth. When the top powers saw this, they were shocked.

The lords of the Daluo Territory grasped their fists tightly. They looked anxiously at Mu Chen, who had still not taken any action in response. At this critical moment, they could only hope that Mu Chen was still holding a few trump cards.

"Mu Chen will be defeated by Lin Min, unless he has some secret weapon!" Demon's Gate, Holy Mountain, and the other top forces looked at the scene, shaking their heads. Lin Min seemed to have full control of the whole situation. If Mu Chen had no more tricks in his bag, then the outcome looked bleak.

Boom!

The lights in Lin Min's eyes surged, as the black ripples in the dark skeleton's mouth gathered.

Lin Min gave an evil smile, then put his hands together. He shouted, his voice filled with killing intent, "Demon-Devouring Art, Death of the Devouring Demon!"

Buzz! Buzz!

The dark skeleton suddenly opened its mouth, the black ripples raging within it. They then turned into a black light and whizzed out.

The black light was extremely strange. There was absolutely no fluctuation in it. Yet, wherever it past, all of the spiritual energy still seemed to be destroyed by it.

When the top powers sensed the power of the black light, they were shocked. If one were to be hit by it, all of the spiritual energy in his body would be stolen temporarily. This tactic used by Lin Min was indeed ruthless and overbearing!

They all wondered how Mu Chen would react to such a powerful attack...

Buzz!

The black light swirled across the horizon and darted toward Mu Chen. Its speed was quick like lightning, and one could not possibly escape it!

Lord Asura furrowed his brows, as his body tensed up. He had decided that, should Mu Chen not be able to defeat Lin Min, he would intervene to rescue him.

The light came toward Mu Chen. Just as the top powers thought that Mu Chen had given up the hopes of defeating Lin Min, Mu Chen suddenly opened his eyes.

Lightning flickered in Mu Chen's dark eyes. His eyes were now sharp like an eagle. They seemed to pierce through the void.

Zhantai Liuli was the first to notice the change in Mu Chen's eyes. She looked shocked. As a war troop dispatcher, she knew that, although mind power was formless, the eyes would be the most obvious part to show the mind power's strength. The slight change in Mu Chen's eyes had shown that his mind power had become more powerful at this moment.

"This guy is really unfathomable." Zhantai Liuli heaved a sigh of relief. She and Mu Chen had worked together before, so they knew each other's secrets. Rather than Lin Min and Xiao Tian, who were evil, Zhantai Liuli would be more than happy to befriend Mu Chen. For this battle, she would stand on Mu Chen's side.

As the black light swirled toward Mu Chen, its reflection caused Mu Chen's gaze to deepen. He formed a seal with his hands and afterimages flew out.

The warriors of the five troops, who were behind Mu Chen, shook. They all felt a strange power summoning them. The fighting spirit within their bodies surged, instantly becoming full of might.

Boom!

A majestic fighting spirit swirled out like an ocean, gathering behind Mu Chen. A fighting spirit windstorm whizzed out, and everyone could see a large battle flag appearing within it.

Lightning covered the surface of the battle flag. Bright battle runes were also etched on it. When the battle flag appeared, the entire area suddenly dimmed, as an indescribable oppression was being exuded from it.

"The battle flag..." The top powers squinted their eyes at the battle flag. As they did so, they gasped. They realized that there were around 16,000 battle runes, which was more than the quantity on the dark skeleton!

Mu Chen seemed to have activated some secret weapon. His mind power had become more valiant, enabling him to condense more battle runes that were more powerful with the same fighting spirit!

When Lin Min saw the scene, he was shocked. He then noticed the amount of battle runes on the battle flag, which gave him many thoughts.

The first thought that came to his mind was that Mu Chen was trying to use trickery to frighten him. However, as Lin Min currently had the upper-hand, he knew that it would not be easy for Mu Chen to turn the outcome around!

Without hesitation, Lin Min activated the violent death light. He then came down on Mu Chen mercilessly, with all of his force. Mu Chen grabbed the void, as though he was holding onto a huge battle flag, then waved it down hard.

"Spirit of the Battle Flag!"

The huge battle flag swept down from the heavens like a sharp blade. As it slashed down, the five troops behind Mu Chen roared. A majestic fighting spirit whizzed out like a torrent, then flowed into the battle flag. As the fighting spirit flowed into the battle flag, more battle runes started to appear.

"The battle runes are increasing!"

Some of the top powers shouted. They realized that the battle flag had become more vigorous at an amazing speed. The amount of battle runes had increased tremendously as well! Within a short period of time, the battle runes on the battle flag had risen to 17,000!

Zhantai Liuli was shocked and her expression turned grave. She wondered how powerful Mu Chen's mind power was. Had the 16,000 battle runes not been his limit?

"How can this be?" Lin Min's expression changed. He was filled with disbelief. However, he soon gritted his teeth and said, "This is a smokescreen. Are you trying to deceive me?"

Lin Min knew that, in the past, some war troop dispatchers had condensed some fake battle runes to distract their opponents in order to seize opportunity on the battlefield. This was why he had thought that Mu Chen was using similar trickery.

Lin Min did not stop, even when he saw that Mu Chen had countered his attack. The black death light spread out like darkness, charging toward Mu Chen.

"Battle Flag Slash!"

Mu Chen waved his hand, sending the battle flag slashing down mercilessly on the death light, like a sharp blade. Everyone watched the collision, their eyes transfixed.

All of them had noticed that, as the battle flag slashed down on the death light, the battle runes had reached an overwhelming number of 18,000! Even Zhantai Liuli was shocked at this amount of battle runes!

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 917: A Terrible Mess**

Boom!

The large battle flag was filled with fighting spirit. It whizzed down with an indescribable vigor and exuded a sharp aura.

When the battle flag collided with the death light, it was already filled with 18,000 battle runes.

The top powers gasped when they saw that quantity.

Swoosh!

While they were still in shock, the battle flag hit the death light. There was no earth-shattering force as they had expected.

It was like a blade that had cut through a bean curd. The battle flag was so sharp that it could split the heavens and the earth. It gently whizzed past the death light as they crossed paths.

Mu Chen's eyes were like ancient wells with no fluctuations at all. The destructive black light split into two before him and swept past his head.

Bang!

As the lights whizzed out, they exploded and turned into black light spots before dissipating.

The top powers were shocked. No one had expected such a powerful attack to look so weak before the battle flag.

"How can this be!?"

Lin Min's ferocious face froze. He looked at the scene in disbelief. How could his most powerful trump card be so easily defused?

His most powerful attack had looked so weak before the battle flag.

The battle runes on the flag are real! How is it possible? Lin Min finally came back to his senses. After he had absorbed the mind power of many fighting spirit geniuses, he was then able to condense 14,000 battle runes. How could Mu Chen possibly condense 4,000 more battle runes than he had!?

What inheritance did Mu Chen possess that made him so powerful?

Swoosh!

While Lin Min was still in shock, Mu Chen wasted no time. After the battle flag had torn the death light apart, it continued to pierce through the space and slashed toward Lin Min.

When Lin Min heard the sharp air-rending sounds, he suddenly woke up. He quickly retreated and activated his fighting spirit to form a large layer of protection in front of him.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The protection served no purpose as it was easily destroyed by the battle flag.

Poof!

Once the fighting spirit protection had been torn apart, Lin Min could not handle the blow. He spewed out a mouthful of blood as he flew backward in a sorry state.

Poof! Poof!

Many warriors in his troop had been seriously injured as well. Many of them spewed out blood and within a few minutes, the high-spirited troop suddenly became discouraged. The majestic fighting spirit became chaotic and weak as well.

Everyone could see that the troop had been seriously injured.

As Lin Min looked at the fighting spirit ocean that had collapsed, he turned pale. He knew that he had totally lost. The morale of the troop was low. The pain in his head was excruciating, and his mind power was weak. He was now bearing the repercussions of using such means. After Lin Min lost the fighting spirit, he was not even able to fight an ordinary Grade Four Sovereign.

The lights in Lin Min's eyes flickered. He gritted his teeth and retreated quickly.

When Mu Chen saw it, he sneered. He clenched his fist, and the battle flag expanded. The majestic fighting spirit turned into a Large Fighting Spirit Hand and pierced through the void. It then covered Lin Min up.

"Young chap, stop it!"

The sudden change of events took everyone by surprise. No one had expected Lin Min to be defeated so quickly. The top powers in Netherworld Palace were still in a daze, except for Lord Heavenly Evil. He shouted and hastily threw out a blow. Vast spiritual energy turned into a large Spiritual Energy Palm Print and pressed toward Mu Chen.

The moment this Grade Seven Sovereign struck, he displayed formidable strength. Although his blow had been thrown out in haste, it was as powerful as the attacks Mu Chen and Lin Min had displayed.

The Spiritual Energy Palm Print pressed down like a mountain toward Mu Chen. Light flashed across Mu Chen's eyes, and he snorted. He did not shy away from the attack but instead formed a seal with his hands. The Large Fighting Spirit Hand changed its course and hit directly onto the Spiritual Energy Palm Print.

Boom!

The collision was so great that it caused the heavens and the earth to quake. Shockwaves raged out, and the mountains started to collapse.

Mu Chen snorted. The Large Fighting Spirit Hand and the Spiritual Energy Palm Print dissipated at their collision.

Wow.

The area was in an uproar. The forces were stunned. When the two war troop dispatchers were exchanging blows using the fighting spirit, they did not seem to notice it. However, when Mu Chen used the power of the fighting spirit to fend off the attack from Lord Heavenly Evil, they were shocked. A Grade Five Sovereign had used the power of the fighting spirit to contend with a Grade Seven Sovereign. This level of power was amazing.

Ha.

When the Large Fighting Spirit Hand had been smashed, Mu Chen simply snorted. A pair of wings suddenly spread out on his back. As he flapped the wings, afterimages were formed, and he appeared before Lin Min at lightning speed.

When Lin Min saw it, he turned pale. He hastily activated the spiritual energy in his body and threw out a punch at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen looked at him flatly. Mu Chen had advanced to Grade Five Sovereign, whereas Lin Min had tapped on many external forces to reach Grade Four Sovereign. If they were to go against each other based on their spiritual energy, Mu Chen would be able to defeat Lin Min within three rounds.

Mu Chen simply threw out a blow with his palm to counter the punch from Lin Min. As the force was being thrown out, Lin Min's wrist broke with a crack.

Ahhh!

Lin Min screamed when his wrist broke. Mu Chen lifted him up like a newly hatched chick. Lin Min had no power to resist. He looked so different from before.

When the top powers saw the scene, they sighed. Although a war troop dispatcher was powerful, if he was too dependent on the troop's fighting spirit, once he had lost the support, he would become very weak.

Although fighting spirit was another form of power, it had its restrictions. A war troop dispatcher could not enjoy the same freedom as a spiritual energy cultivator who could depend on his own strength and wander around the Great Thousand World on his own.

It was apparent that there was no perfect power in this world.

"Young man, you are too much!"

As Mu Chen stretched forth his hand to capture Lin Min, Lord Heavenly Evil came back to himself. He had still been in a state of shock when Mu Chen countered his attack earlier. Lord Heavenly Evil turned gloomy, and a horrifying spiritual energy oppression emanated from him.

"Ha, who do you think you are to hoot at the men of Daluo Territory?" Lord Asura sneered and stepped out. Mu Chen did not have to strike this time around. Lord Asura appeared in the sky and looked sharply at Lord Heavenly Evil. His power was enough to resist Lord Heavenly Evil's spiritual energy oppression.

The two Grade Seven Sovereigns looked at each other in the sky. They were mightier and more oppressive compared to Mu Chen and Lin Min.

As Lord Asura and Lord Heavenly Evil looked solemnly at each other, the top powers from Daluo Territory and Netherworld Palace got ready to fight. The atmosphere instantly became tense.

"Hohoho, Lord Heavenly Evil, if you want to start a war, we will be happy to take you on later. However, shall we settle our bet now?"

Mu Chen suddenly laughed. His laughter caused the faces of the top powers in Netherworld Palace to twitch.

Lights flickered in the eyes of the other forces. Some of them were gloating over Netherworld Palace's misfortune, while others who were at loggerheads with Netherworld Palace used the opportunity to make sarcastic remarks about them.

"Hehehe, Netherworld Palace has been so arrogant for so long. It is time for them to get their retribution."

"I wonder if Netherworld Palace will pay up. Hehe, if they lose the Meteorfall Alchemy, I don't think the Netherworld Palace Master will let them off."

"If they do not hand it over, they will be putting Netherworld Palace to shame..."

"..."

When Lord Heavenly Evil heard the sarcastic remarks, he turned pale. He was fuming with anger. He had never expected Lin Min, who was supposed to have the upper-hand, to lose the fight!

Lord Heavenly Evil gritted his teeth and said, "Mu Chen, you must know your limits. At the most, we will hand Lord Glacier over to you! We admit defeat!"

When Mu Chen heard it, he frowned and said, "I cannot make the decision. Everyone in the audience has heard clearly what our bet is. I am wondering, if I was the one who had lost, would Lord Heavenly Evil be so kind toward me?"

Lord Heavenly Evil was furious. He knew that Mu Chen had no intention to just let the matter drop. However, they would not hand the 400,000 Meteorfall Alchemy over to Mu Chen. If they did that and the Netherworld Palace Master knew of it, they would be killed.

On the other hand, they could not take back their words in front of so many top powers in North Territory. Otherwise, they would be bringing shame to Netherworld Palace.

They were now being forced into a corner.

The rest of the top forces like Divine Pavilion and Tian Xuan Hall looked at Netherworld Palace in shock. At the same time, they were glad that they were not the ones who had fought with Daluo Territory. Otherwise, they might even consider committing suicide if they had been in the same situation.

Netherworld Palace was in a terrible fix now. The forces were looking forward to seeing how they would clear up the terrible mess.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 918: Netherworld Flame Elder**

After the great battle between Lin Min and Mu Chen, the Skeleton Mountain was left in complete disarray. There were large cracks on the mountain, and many of the nearby smaller mountains had collapsed due to the fierce fight. These repercussions showed how aggressive the fight had been. Fortunately, the great battle had now come to an end.

Everyone knew that this was the beginning of something even more terrible. In fact, all of these horrible things came about because of the bet. After all, 400,000 Meteorfall Alchemy was an enormous amount that no top force would be able to bear.

After Mu Chen and his troops had fought for so many months, the total number of Meteorfall Alchemy units that they had gathered was nearly enough. However, should this amount of Meteorfall Alchemy have to be given away, they would have to forget about opening the secret treasures of the Earthly Sovereign. It would be wiser for them to return to their palace right away.

This plan of retreat applied not only to the Daluo Territory, but to Netherworld Palace as well. When the top powers from Netherworld Palace saw that Lin Min had been captured by Mu Chen, and realized that the other forces were looking at them, they turned ghastly pale.

"It is his fault!" The top powers from Netherworld Palace gritted their teeth and looked at Mu Chen. Mu Chen was the one to blame for the situation that they were in. If it hadn't been for him, the Daluo Territory would be the ones caught in a tight spot!

"Netherworld Palace is a top force in the North Territory. Surely you wouldn't disgrace yourself by going back on your word in front of so many people, would you?" Mu Chen smiled and said.

"Shut up!"

Lord Heavenly Evil looked harshly at Mu Chen. He was furious. He knew that Mu Chen was out to destroy Netherworld Palace.

"Lord Heavenly Evil, you are a top power in the North Territory. You should behave gracefully, even though you have lost. Of course, if you wish to take back your words, we will go along with it," Lord Asura said coldly.

Lord Heavenly Evil gritted his teeth and contemplated his next move. The top powers from Netherworld Palace dared not say a word. All of the forces looked at Netherworld Palace, waiting to see how they were going to fix this terrible mess.

There was dead silence for some time. Lord Heavenly Evil finally let out a sigh. When the top powers saw his expression, they were shocked. Judging from his demeanor, Netherworld Palace seemed to be handing over the Meteorfall Alchemy!

Just as Lord Heavenly Evil was about to speak, an elderly voice snorted in the void. It sounded like thunder and it echoed throughout the area.

The area then quaked. The top powers from the forces looked shocked. They had noticed a strong oppression, which had pierced through the space and covered the area.

Space warps were formed above Netherworld Palace. Following that, an elderly figure walked out slowly.

The elder had a hunchback and was robed in black. He had grey hair, and his murky eyes were flickering. They seemed to pierce through the entire space. The elder held a bone staff and stood in the air. The oppression that the top powers had just felt had obviously come from him.

"Netherworld Elder!" When Lord Heavenly Evil and the top powers of Netherworld Palace saw the elder, they were elated.

"It is Netherworld Flame Elder. He is one of the three elders of Netherworld Palace!" Lord Asura and the rest of the lords turned pale. They had not expected to see him at such a crucial moment!

"Netherworld Flame Elder?" Mu Chen was shocked and started to frown. The three elders of Netherworld Palace were equally famous, known as the three kings of the Daluo Territory. However, the top powers should be at the Meteorfall Battlefield, so they wondered why one of the was here.

"Be careful. Netherworld Flame Elder is a Grade Eight Sovereign. He is extremely powerful," Lord Asura warned, starting to tense up.

He looked warily at Netherworld Flame Elder, then stepped in front of Mu Chen to protect him. He was afraid that Netherworld Flame Elder would attack Mu Chen.

"Grade Eight Sovereign?" Mu Chen was shocked. This was basically the highest level! Given Mu Chen's limited strength and power, it would be impossible for him to contend with Netherworld Flame Elder.

The other forces looked at Netherworld Flame Elder in shock. Generally speaking, masters who were at this level would not appear at this time. This naturally made them wonder why he had appeared.

"Greetings, Netherworld Elder!"

When the top powers of Netherworld Palace saw him, they saluted him.

"Ha, you're just a bunch of useless guys. If you hand over the Meteorfall Alchemy, how are you going to answer to Palace Master?"

"Netherworld Elder, this..." Lord Heavenly Evil smiled wryly. They were confident that Lin Min would win, but they had not expected that Mu Chen would be more ruthless than him. As Lin Min was no match for Mu Chen, the whole situation had turned around dramatically.

"Let me handle this," Netherworld Flame Elder said in a grave voice. When Lord Heavenly Evil heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief. He had been wanting to wash his hands off this mess for a long time.

Having said that, Netherworld Flame Elder looked sharply at Mu Chen, Lord Asura, and the rest of the lords. He sneered and said, "You are too much. How dare you have designs on Netherworld Palace?"

Lord Asura said flatly, "What are you saying, Netherworld Elder? All of the forces have witnessed this fight. Moreover, the bet has been clearly stated. If Netherworld Palace is not afraid of tarnishing your reputation, we are fine with it."

"Tsk tsk. Tarnish our reputation?" Netherworld Elder sneered and said, "Lin Min has got himself into the bet and created this mess. He is only a Grade Four Sovereign. Who is he to represent Netherworld Palace?"

"Since he has lost the bet, that is his problem. If you want to have the Meteorfall Alchemy, go and get them from him."

When Netherworld Flame Elder said this, the lords of the Daluo Territory turned pale. The elder was so shameless, he had placed all of the responsibilities on Lin Min.

"Oh? Since you have said this, we can wake him up and ask him if he has been instructed by the higher ups to agree to this bet." Mu Chen smiled, while he lifted up Lin Min, who had fainted.

"If you think that Lin Min cannot represent Netherworld Palace, then all the higher ups of Netherworld, who are present, are not qualified to do so either."

Netherworld Flame Elder looked coldly at Mu Chen and said, "Young man, who are you to talk to me in such a way? Don't forget your place!"

Having said that, Netherworld Flame Elder suddenly disappeared out of the blue. Lord Asura turned pale. He then punched Mu Chen's chest and sent him flying. As Mu Chen flew, the space where he had stood seemed to have been squashed by an invisible hand, causing the space to shatter.

Netherworld Flame Elder appeared at the very spot. When he saw that he did not hit Mu Chen, his eyes turned colder. He stabbed out with his two fingers, causing the void to surge and sending a ray of black light across it.

The hair on Mu Chen's body stood up upon seeing the black light appear. He immediately used Lin Min to fend off the black light.

Bang!

As the black light darted across the space, Lin Min's head exploded, sending blood spewing all over the area. Mu Chen wiped the blood away with his sleeve, then looked at the now headless body. Lin Min had died a terrible death!

Swoosh!

Nine Nether, Lord Mountain Cracker, and the other lords darted toward Mu Chen to protect him. They looked warily at Netherworld Flame Elder.

The sudden change of events took the forces by surprise. Lin Min had really been killed! This shocked them greatly.

Everyone could tell that Netherworld Flame Elder was not targeting Mu Chen. Instead, he had wanted to kill Lin Min.

"Netherworld Elder is ruthless," Lord Asura said in a low voice.

Netherworld Elder looked flatly at the headless corpse, then said, "Useless being. You should never have become so reckless, just because you became a war troop dispatcher. This Big Hunting War concerns the future of Netherworld Palace. Compared to that, what is a ten thousand battle rune war troop dispatcher? So, is nothing to lose you..."

Although Netherworld Palace had taken great pains in grooming this top war troop dispatcher, 400,000 Meteorfall Alchemy was worth far more than his life. Regardless of those harsh facts, the forces were still disappointed when they saw how ruthless Netherworld Flame Elder was.

"You have this bet with Lin Min. If you want to have the Meteorfall Alchemy, go and look for him."

After Netherworld Elder said this, he looked coldly at Mu Chen, Lord Asura, and the rest of the lords. He then said, "Now, I shall settle the score with you for causing the death of our war troop dispatcher!"

Netherworld Flame Elder suddenly lifted up his hand and shouted, "Kill Lord Glacier! Let him keep Lin Min company!"

When Lord Heavenly Evil and the rest heard his words, their eyes were filled with killing intent. Lord Heavenly Evil immediately appeared beside Lord Glacier, He pressed on his head, and spiritual energy surged forth. He was ready to smash Lord Glacier to a pulp!

When Mu Chen, Lord Asura, and the other lords saw this, they turned pale.

"Kill!" Netherworld Flame Elder said viciously.

"Yes!" Lord Heavenly Evil replied. He grinned, then punched forth a blow.

However, just as Lord Heavenly Evil was about to hit Lord Glacier's head, his body froze. The laughter of an elderly voice was heard.

"Netherworld Flame, you are so shameless. How can you bully these younger ones? Now that I am here, you can forget about killing any of my men."

As they heard the elderly voice, all of them saw that the space behind Lord Heavenly Evil had surged. An elderly figure appeared, then grabbed the void. A horrifying spiritual energy oppression covered the entire area and caused the space to freeze. Lord Heavenly Evil was unable to move. His palm hung above Lord Glacier's head, rendering him unable to hit it.

When Mu Chen, Nine Nether, Lord Asura and the other lords saw the elderly figure, they were elated. The elder was one of the three kings of the Daluo Territory, the Condor King!

[The Great Ruler](#)

**Chapter 919: Escorted Ou**

The space above Skeleton Mountain surged. The top forces were shocked as they looked at the elderly figure who had appeared. He was one of the three kings of Daluo Territory, the Condor King.

The forces talked softly among themselves. They wondered what had happened on the Meteorfall Battlefield since the two masters had suddenly appeared.

When Mu Chen, Lord Asura, Nine Nether, and the other lords saw the Condor King, they heaved a sigh of relief. With the Condor King around, Netherworld Palace would not be able to do anything to them.

Netherworld Flame Elder turned gloomy when he saw the Condor King. He snorted and said, "Old fool, why are you following me?"

The Condor King smiled and looked at Lord Heavenly Evil, whom he had frozen. He smiled flatly and said, "Alright, let's call it a day."

"Call it a day?" Netherworld Flame Elder said deviously, "You have caused us to lose our only war troop dispatcher. Do you think that this is a small matter?"

"Were you not the one to kill him?" the Condor King said with a smile. "However, considering that you have lost a war troop dispatcher, we will not ask you for the 400,000 Meteorfall Alchemy."

The Condor King was generous. He just waved off 400,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills. He knew that it would be impossible to get Netherworld Flame Elder to hand over 400,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills, especially now that the secret treasure of the Earthly Sovereign had been found.

"You!"

Netherworld Flame Elder looked ferocious. He then looked coldly at Mu Chen. As he looked past Mu Chen, Mu Chen felt numb. He felt as though he had been targeted by a serpent.

Mu Chen's expression changed. He knew that he would be in a dangerous position if the Grade Eight Sovereign wanted to kill him. Even Lord Asura would not be able to save him.

The moment the Condor King appeared, he had suppressed Lord Heavenly Evil, whose strength had reached Grade Seven Sovereign. Although it was a surprise attack, it had shown the vast difference between a Grade Seven and Grade Eight Sovereign.

"Hohoho, Netherworld Flame, I suggest that you throw the idea away. The moment that you strike, I will kill Lord Heavenly Evil," the Condor King said flatly as Netherworld Flame Elder looked fiercely at Mu Chen.

"I don't think it will do Netherworld Palace any good if you get both parties injured."

Netherworld Flame Elder looked hideously at Mu Chen and ultimately shifted his gaze away. He knew that the Condor King was right. No matter how fast he was, even if he managed to kill Mu Chen, Netherworld Palace would also lose a Grade Seven Sovereign.

It would be a greater loss compared to the loss of Lin Min.

"I will let him off for now. However, don't be too happy. When our Palace Master hears about it, he will settle the score with you!" Netherworld Flame Elder gave a petrifying smile and snorted. He waved his

sleeve and disappeared into thin air. When he appeared again, he was in front of Netherworld Palace's troop. The Condor King brought Lord Glacier back to the lords of Daluo Territory as well.

Both of them were masters at the Grade Eight Sovereign level. They did not use futile means, as they knew that if they were to fight, they would lose many of their men.

"Condor King!" When the lords saw the Condor King, they hurriedly cupped their fists to salute him.

The Condor King smiled and waved his hand. He then turned to look at Mu Chen and said with a smile, "Congratulations, Lord Mu. You have become a war troop dispatcher. After so many years, Daluo Territory finally has a war troop dispatcher."

Having said that, he asked the most important question, "How is the collection of the Meteorfall Alchemy coming along?"

"After adding it all up, we have a total of 430,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills," Lord Asura replied.

"Four hundred and thirty thousand?" The Condor King's eyes brightened up. He looked pleased and said, "Not bad. This is much more than was collected in the previous Big Hunting War. Although the secret treasure of the Earthly Sovereign is special, this quantity should be enough to handle it."

"If not for Lord Mu, we would not have been able to collect so many Meteorfall Alchemy pills from the Big Hunting War," Lord Mountain Cracker said with a smile. He was apparently giving credit to Mu Chen.

"That is right. Most of the Meteorfall Alchemy pills have been collected by Lord Mu and his men," Lord Asura said.

When the Condor King heard it, he was stunned and looked at Mu Chen. He had never expected Mu Chen to have such an outstanding performance in the Big Hunting War. Even Lord Mountain Cracker and Lord Asura, who were prideful, respected Mu Chen and behaved politely toward him.

"Lord Mountain Cracker, you are too kind. If all the lords had not worked together, I would not have been able to do anything." Mu Chen was shocked that Lord Mountain Cracker had given him credit. However, he simply smiled, and did not get carried away and behave proudly.

"Hohoho, it seems like the Dominator and Nine Nether have found the right person." The Condor King admired Mu Chen for not being proud or rash. He had to admit that initially, he had been nice to Mu Chen because of Nine Nether. After that, it was because Mu Chen had the Dominator to back him up. Finally, the Condor King knew that Mu Chen possessed unique charm and capabilities.

Mu Chen had worked his way up from the position of an ordinary commander. His advancements had taken everyone by surprise. No one knew where he would end up in the future.

When Nine Nether saw that Mu Chen had slowly gained the acceptance of the entire Daluo Territory, she was happy for him. She smiled and said, "Condor Elder, tell us. Has the Dominator found the secret treasure of the Earthly Sovereign?"

When the lords heard her question, they quickly pricked up their ears. They had fought so fiercely in this Meteorfall Battlefield just to prepare for the opening of the secret treasure of the Earthly Sovereign. They could not be involved in the search for the secret treasure and had to depend on the Dominator to do it.

The Condor King smiled and nodded. He then said helplessly, "The secret treasure has indeed been found but things did not turn out too well."

"What has happened?" Mu Chen and the lords were surprised.

"The deepest part of the Meteorfall Battlefield is the most violent region. Spiritual energy windstorms can swirl out at any time, and even the Earthly Sovereigns have to be cautious. After a few rounds of unsuccessful exploration, we have found traces of the secret treasure of the Earthly Sovereign. This secret treasure is majestic. It has surpassed all the other secret treasures that we have explored," the Condor King said.

"Oh?" The lords were curious.

"As it is majestic, all the lords of the top forces are eyeing it," the Condor King said.

Mu Chen and the lords were shocked. They were then horrified at the thought of six or seven Earthly Sovereigns waiting outside the secret treasure, ready to pounce on it.

If they were to end up in a fight, it would be earth-shattering. The fights that Mu Chen and the lords had been involved in previously would be nothing compared to it.

"What shall we do now?" Nine Nether asked.

"Get ready to go to the Meteorfall Battlefield. We must not give up on the secret treasure of the Earthly Sovereign. The owner of this secret treasure must have been extremely powerful judging from its majesty. If we can get a hold of the Spiritual Deity Liquid that he has left behind, the Dominator might be able to break through to Upper Earthly Sovereign. If the Divine Pavilion or Netherworld Palace get their hands on it, it will be bad news for us," the Condor King said gravely.

When everyone heard it, they nodded. Although they did not know the difference between Lower Earthly Sovereign and Upper Earthly Sovereign, there must be a vast difference judging from what the Condor King had said. The fate of Daluo Territory depended on it.

When the Condor King saw their expressions, he waved his hand, and the men from Daluo Territory started to make a move.

Suddenly, the Condor King froze. Mu Chen and the lords sensed something as well, and they lifted up their heads. They were stunned.

Space warps were everywhere, and multiple figures appeared in the sky. These figures exuded powerful oppression, and they caused the area to quake.

Demon's Gate, Tian Xuan Hall, and the other top forces suddenly shouted out in joy. The masters who had appeared were from their forces.

With the discovery of the secret treasure of the Earthly Sovereign, the masters finally had some free time to help their men.

"These guys are fast." The Condor King smiled flatly. He had no intention of staying there. He waved his hand, and his body exuded vast spiritual light and formed a large screen. It covered all the men of Daluo Territory within.

"Let's go."

The Condor King dashed out, and the large screen swirled out like clouds with the men of Daluo Territory inside.

After the Condor King had left, the rest of the top forces speedily shot up into the sky as well after gathering their men.

When the top class forces saw the scene, they sighed within themselves. They knew that the highlight of the Big Hunting War was about to begin. Unless there were Earthly Sovereigns in their forces, they would not be qualified to participate in it.

After the Big Hunting War, they wondered what changes would take place in the structure of the North Territory. How many forces in the North Territory would remain and how many would collapse...?

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 920: Broken Space**

Deep inside the Meteorfall Battlefield.

Due to this region being so violent, many people were fearful of it. The sky was always gloomy, and a horrifying spiritual energy windstorm constantly raged throughout the area. Wherever the spiritual energy windstorm would pass, the mountains would immediately be flattened.

There were also bottomless chasms all over the ground of this region, which looked like large black dragons that were creeping on the ground. Just the sight of them gave one the chills.

Cold wind whizzed out from the chasms, sounding like the howling of spirits. One could vaguely see shadows floating around the space. These shadows were formed by the spirits of the masters who had died in this region. However, they had lost their minds and lingered around in this shadow form ever since.

As these shadows had absorbed the special power from the Meteorfall Battlefield, they were able to preserve the strength that they had while they were still alive. Thus, they were aggressive and would attack anyone who came near them.

The truth be told, this entire region was like a dead region. There was no sign of life anywhere.

Swoosh.

The dead silence had finally been broken this day. Colorful lights swirled toward the gloomy area. The lights were coming from a large group of people. These people were the men of the Daluo Territory that the Condor King had brought in.

Although the troop was being escorted by the Condor King, they were still being extremely cautious. They dared not fly high, but kept low to the ground.

After flying some distance, the Condor King would change the route, just to be safe. Some routes were longer, but they were chosen because they were out of the spiritual energy windstorm region's proximity.

The spiritual energy windstorm that was deep within the Meteorfall Battlefield was much more horrifying than the ones that were outside of it. If they were to fall into it, they would definitely be killed!

Although they could not avoid all of the spiritual energy windstorms, even under the personal escort of the Condor King, before the spiritual energy windstorm came near them, the Condor King had led the troop to take cover in a large black mountain.

Howl, howl.

When the troop had taken cover, Mu Chen and the lords stood at the entrance of the cave. A dark spiritual energy windstorm raged outside the area and space warps were all over the place.

Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and the other lords were shocked. They looked gravely at the raging spiritual energy windstorm. They could sense that, if one were to be trapped in the spiritual energy windstorm, he would definitely lose his life!

"Fortunately, when the Dominator and the rest were searching for the secret treasure, they found the safe routes as well. If we were to have simply barged in, we would have been killed," Nine Nether said.

They had managed to survive through the many tough battles in the Meteorfall Battlefield. If they were not careful while they were here, all of their efforts would go to waste.

Mu Chen gently nodded. It was extremely dangerous deep inside the cave. It was no wonder that the Condor King was being so cautious.

Mu Chen squinted his eyes and looked at the dark world outside. His senses had become extremely sensitive, as his mind power became more powerful. He noticed that there were many obscure fluctuations hidden in the area.

These fluctuations were dangerous. Mu Chen dared not probe too much into the area, for fear of inviting disaster. If one was not careful in such a place, he might not have the chance to walk out of it alive!

"During the primordial calamity, when the Extraterritorial Race invaded The Great Thousand World, a great battle had taken place here. Some ancient texts have recorded that more than 10 Earthly Sovereigns were killed in this place. This excludes those of the Extraterritorial Race, whose power was comparable to the Earthly Sovereigns," said the Condor King.

When Mu Chen and the lords heard his words, they were shocked. This great number of Earthly Sovereigns was more than the total number of masters in the entire North Territory. One could imagine the scale of the primordial calamity! It could wipe out the entire Great Thousand World!

"Lord Condor King, how much longer do we have to travel before we can reach the Earthly Sovereign Relic?" Lord Asura asked.

"Judging from our speed, we will need two more days," the Condor King said. If he had traveled alone, he could have gone much faster. However, he was now leading such a big troop.

"Along the way, if you notice any strange fluctuations, leave them alone. Too many masters have been killed here. Before they died, they could have hidden themselves in the void that has been torn apart.

Although they lost their minds, due to the special power here, they were still able to retain their physical bodies and possess the strength that they had when they were still alive. If they have been awakened, they will attack us aggressively," the Condor King warned.

"When the Spiritual Pupil King and I were surveying the place, we awakened one of the spirits. Although we joined forces, we still barely managed to drive it away."

When everyone heard this, they were shocked. The strength of the spirit must have been very powerful indeed. It must be at least a Grade Nine Sovereign, or even nearing the level of an Earthly Sovereign! Danger seemed to lurk around every turn in this Meteorfall Battlefield!

...

The troop waited for the spiritual energy windstorm to pass by, then they continued on their journey. There were numerous obstructions along the way. If it had not been for the Condor King's expertly leading the way, Mu Chen estimated that only a handful of them would have survived.

Although their progress was slow and tough, they did not meet with any real danger. After two days, the troop finally came to some black mountains. After they went past them, they were shocked by the scene that was before them.

The spiritual energy windstorm had suddenly disappeared! Even the spiritual energy became extremely quiet!

Mu Chen and the rest were not shocked by the calmness, but were more surprised by the broken space. It seemed to have been smashed by some horrifying power. Black cracks squirmed around like ferocious mouths.

Lights shot through the black cracks, and they could see a huge black pyramid floating quietly in the space that was deep within them. The black pyramid was huge beyond description. Mu Chen and the rest were like dust in comparison to it. Then, a vibration suddenly swirled towards them, causing them to tremble.

"This black pyramid is the secret treasure of the Earthly Sovereign," the Condor King looked at the broken space and said thoughtfully. "This space must have been torn by the spiritual energy fluctuations during the Primordial Age. Some Upper Earthly Sovereigns must have been killed here."

"Upper Earthly Sovereigns?"

Mu Chen and the rest gasped. The Dominator was only a Lower Earthly Sovereign. She was one level lower than the Upper Earthly Sovereign. There was no Upper Earthly Sovereign in the entire North Territory, which was why it could maintain a balance. One Upper Earthly Sovereign would be enough to change the outlook of the entire North Territory.

"You are finally here."

As Mu Chen and the rest were stunned by the black pyramid, there was a slight fluctuation in the space before them. They then heard a tender and familiar voice. Three figures appeared in the space warp, with Mandela taking the lead. The Sleeping King and the Spiritual Pupil King followed closely behind her.

"Greetings, Dominator!"

When the lords saw Mandela, they quickly bowed to her. The troops behind them also knelt down before her to show respect.

Mandela waved her hand and looked at Mu Chen. She was shocked and said with a smile, "Have you become a war troop dispatcher yet?"

Mu Chen smiled and nodded.

"Hohoho, Mu Chen has not only become a war troop dispatcher, but he has killed the war troop dispatcher of Netherworld Palace. He has contributed a lot to the Big Hunting War." The Condor King smiled, as he told Mandela what Mu Chen had done.

"Oh?"

Mandela, the Sleeping King, and the Spiritual Pupil King were shocked when they heard what Condor King had said. Mu Chen, who had kept a low profile among the lords, had performed so well during the Big Hunting War!

"Does that mean that we have collected enough Meteorfall Alchemy?" Mandela smiled. She seemed pleased with Mu Chen's performance.

"We have a total of 430,000 Meteorfall Alchemy units." The Condor King waved his sleeve, sending a universal bracelet flying towards Mandela.

Mandela caught the bracelet, then smiled more broadly. She tilted her head and looked at the dark cracks. After letting out a breath, she said, "We shall now try to break the seal."

Mu Chen and the rest followed her gaze, only then realizing that there were ancient runes in the dark cracks. They had formed a shield to seal up the broken space within it.

As Mu Chen stared at the ancient runes, he was suddenly taken aback. He could feel the Spirit Seeking Compass that he had obtained from the Meteorfall Battlefield getting hot.

Mu Chen froze at this reaction. His heart then started to pump fiercely, as he recalled what Xiao Qingyun had said. The Spirit Seeking Compass would guide him to the death relic of the fourth hall master of the Primordial Celestial Palace.

That meant that the black pyramid in the broken space had been left behind by the fourth hall master of the Primordial Celestial Palace!