

Great Ruler 921

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 921: Melting the Runes

The movement from the Spirit Seeking Compass astonished Mu Chen. If the ruins in front of them were the Primordial Celestial Palace preserved by the fourth hall master, some information about the palace might be obtained.

"What's wrong?" Mandela asked after noticing the change in Mu Chen's expression.

He replied with a laugh and without hiding anything, told them everything he knew.

"Primordial Celestial Palace? The fourth hall master?"

Hearing Mu Chen's words, the Condor King and the others were shocked. Although they did not have a clear understanding of the name of the fourth hall master, they were aware of the power of the Primordial Celestial Palace.

In ancient times, the overlord of the Tianluo Continent was the Primordial Celestial Palace. It was also rumored that even though the palace had already been destroyed, its ruins still existed somewhere else on the continent, prompting the top forces to search for it over the years.

Mu Chen nodded. He looked at Mandela and noticed her face was slightly dazzled. But soon she recovered and said, "I have read about the fourth hall master in the ancient books. He seems to have fallen on this ancient battlefield, but I didn't expect the battlefield to be right here.

"It is said that he and the Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor had a battle, and it ended with both of them fallen..."

"The Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor?" Mu Chen and the others were slightly startled.

Mandela explained, "A super strong warrior from the Extraterritorial Race. His strength was equally comparable to superior Earthly Sovereigns. He was one of the commanders of the invasion of the Tianluo Continent."

Immediately, Mandela's golden eyes looked at the dark pyramid deep in the broken space. A bright color crossed her eyes, and she slowly said, "If this place is really the one preserved by the fourth hall master, then the Spiritual Godly Potion of this place must be inevitably powerful, and this must not be taken by powerful forces like the Divine Pavilion. Otherwise, they will invade the North Territory, and with their temperament, we will be the first to bear the brunt."

Mu Chen nodded to calm down the emotions in his heart. He turned to face the other direction, and with some doubts he asked, "Aren't the other top forces also looking for this ruin? Why don't we see them?"

"This broken space is extremely vast, and the other top forces are in different locations. They are quite far away from each other. This is because there is no entrance to the ruins of the Earthly Sovereign. As long as there is enough Meteorfall Alchemy, we can enter here from everywhere."

Mandela smiled and continued, "Actually, just opening one entrance is enough to let everyone in, but it is obviously impossible to have the forces share their own Meteorfall Alchemy with others."

Slightly startled, Mu Chen started to understand that although doing so could indeed save a lot of Meteorfall Alchemy, this was obviously not what the top forces would do. They would rather pay more to prevent the other forces from getting the upper hand. This would force anyone with insufficient Meteorfall Alchemy to fall back. Reducing the number of rivals was the most important matter for the top forces.

At that moment, one had to stand on their own. Failing to do so indicated that one was still not qualified to compete for the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure.

"The journey to the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure is full of traps. Only the kings can follow me. The rest of the people shall stand by here." Mandela looked at the mighty army behind her. Such a large-scale army would cause nothing but trouble in this dangerous place. They might trigger the traps, and the consequences would be unimaginable.

The Condor King and the others nodded. The reason why they came here with a large army was without the lords on guard, these troops would be easily besieged outside. But now, though it seemed dangerous, it was actually extremely safe.

"In this case, it might be unfortunate for Lord Mu." Lord Mountain Cracker and the others looked at Mu Chen. He could not bring his army along. After all, he was a war troop dispatcher. He would be powerless without his army.

However, Mu Chen replied to their pity with a calm smile. "The fighting spirit might be a great shortcut, but it will be counterproductive if I am too reliant on it. The power I possess is not merely that of fighting spirit."

His voice was calm without any forcefulness. The light was surging in his black eyes, and it was derived from a kind of trust in himself. For Mu Chen, the power of the fighting spirit was like the icing on the cake, but after all, that strength was borrowed from others. In the world, eternal strength came from what one truly cultivated themselves.

Therefore, even if he knew that he had the talent to control the fighting spirit from the beginning, he was only slightly impressed. He never thought of giving up his cultivation for that power, which was why even without his fighting spirit, Mu Chen still had confidence. With his own ability, he would still be someone special. This had been proven by his own ability over the years.

When the Lord Mountain Cracker heard Mu Chen's calm words, he was startled. Even if it had been slowly and solemnly raised, there was a sense of admiration in his heart. After all, after mastering the powerful and convenient fighting spirit, Mu Chen could still treat it plainly. His heart was as sturdy as a rock. Even Lord Mountain Cracker might not obtain that same fortitude.

At that moment, they started to understand why this young man could rise in Daluo Territory in just two years.

"Well said! The truly strong are not controlled by power, but control the power!"

Mandela's tiny hands clapped, and her face was full of admiration. Even the Sleeping King, who was always sleepy, opened his eyes and looked at Mu Chen, and seemed to be surprised by Mu Chen's mentality.

Mu Chen was a little embarrassed by Mandela's admiration, and he could only smile and shrug. He just felt that he must not rely too much on the power of the fighting spirit, lest one day when he lost his army, he would fall and would not have the chance to get up.

"Get ready to move out."

With a smile, Mandela did not say anything more. Her body was slowly rising. In the rear, the Three Kings followed. Then, Mu Chen, Nine Nether, Lord Asura, and the others followed behind.

This "premium" lineup basically consisted of all the elite of Daluo Territory. Should any accident happen to them during their search for the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure, Daluo Territory might collapse in an instant.

Mu Chen and the others followed Mandela, and after a while, they gradually approached the broken space. With such proximity, they truly felt the pressure coming from the criss-crossed black cracks.

The black cracks continually squirmed in the void with ancient runes swimming between them, radiating light to each other and forming a dark red light curtain, which just happened to block the cracks.

Mu Chen stood before a crack. Although the crack in that space had a rune seal, the sense of oppression emanating from it still made them breathless.

Facing those space cracks, even Mandela's face turned solemn. When she discovered this ruin, she tried to use the Earthly Sovereign's power to forcibly tear the runes, but she clearly failed.

Many powerful people had fallen in this Meteorfall Battlefield, and they were stronger sovereigns than she was. The fall of those strong people led to a strange and powerful force in the entire Meteorfall Battlefield. Although this force didn't have the power to attack directly, it had the power to defend. It seemed like the force was protecting the sleep of the dead people who had fallen there.

That was the rule of the Meteorfall Battlefield. It was impossible even for someone as powerful as Mandela to break it.

Clenching her fist slightly, a universal bracelet appeared in Mandela's hand. She touched it lightly, and it emitted a sharp siren. Torrents immediately flowed out from the bracelet.

The torrents coalesced in front of Mandela like giant pythons. Beyond the torrents, there was a huge amount of Meteorfall Alchemy everywhere.

With such a large amount of Meteorfall Alchemy appearing, a rich and extremely pleasant fragrance filled the atmosphere. Mu Chen took a deep breath, and they all felt the spiritual power rising in them.

The spiritual power contained in the hundred thousands of Meteorfall Alchemy was possibly thicker than a million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. If even a Grade Five Sovereign were to absorb the power, their Spiritual Energy would improve quite a bit.

Mandela was looking at the Meteorfall Alchemy. She closed her hands, and the torrents made by the Meteorfall Alchemy blasted out, and then seemed to be compressed by a powerful force.

The torrents began to shrink rapidly within a short period of time. The Meteorfall Alchemy turned into a viscous liquid.

The liquid flowed slowly in the void, but when it flowed through, the space was twisted as if the liquid were heavier than mountains.

As they all watched the scene, their jaws dropped. It would have taken at least a few months for Mu Chen to refine such a large amount of the Meteorfall Alchemy. However, it seemed easy for Mandela. That was how terrifyingly powerful an Earthly Sovereign was.

Mandela's golden eyes blinked, and then with a snap of her fingers, the viscous liquid from the Meteorfall Alchemy whistled out and dripped on the ancient runes of the spatial crack.

Pshhhshhhh.

As the viscous liquid dripped down, the ancient runes trembled and plumes of smoke quickly rose. Astonished, Mu Chen saw the runes slowly dim and then at their darkest, they melted away completely.

In just half a minute, the rune seal that had exuded unlimited oppression completely melted under the erosion of the Meteorfall Alchemy.

At that time, the door to the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure has completely opened.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 922: Treasure Hun

Chi! Chi!

The ancient runes disappeared gradually under the influence of the corrosive liquid formed from the Meteorfall Alchemy. Within a few seconds, the rune seal in front of Mu Chen had slowly torn apart.

A crack, the length of around ten feet, appeared in front of them. When the crack appeared, an ancient gas leaked out, containing an oppression that caused their bodies to instantly stiffen.

Signs of tragedy could be felt in the gas. It seemed as if the gas had witnessed the destructive battle between the fourth Hall Master and the Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor...

Mandela's face was calm. She then dispersed the gas by waving her hands gently. This freed Mu Chen and the others, but their faces were dim as a result of the trauma.

As was expected of the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure, it was extremely dangerous, and merely a small breeze of gas from the entrance had already paralyzed them! In fact, without Mandela's leadership, they would not have had the courage to visit this dangerous place at all.

"Let's go, but be careful."

The innocent voice of Mandela had given a strong sense of security to all of the powerful people in the Daluo Territory. After she finished speaking, she was the first to step into the crack of the space. Behind her, the three emperors and Mu Chen joined her hastily.

When they stepped into the cracks, they felt the ancient atmosphere sweep through, but this time they had already anticipated its arrival. Hence, they had already adapted slowly to the atmosphere. They looked up and observed this strange dimension.

The dimension was like a starry sky, dark and dim, with only a faint light. It twisted from time to time and was full of violent and disorderly fluctuations.

In this broken dimension, there were countless large and small rocks floating. Some of them were as large as a mountain.

However, after a quick glance, their gazes immediately focused in the far distance. There, they saw an indescribably huge Dark Pyramid. Although it was far away, its spirit of oppression was astonishing.

"Some very powerful people met their deaths on that floating Stone Island over there, I believe. If we are lucky, we might find some good stuff there, like ancient artifacts, divine arts, and god pills," said Mandela, after glancing at the floating Stone Island.

After hearing the words of Mandela, the princes' eyes all lit up. Looking at them, Mandela also smiled and said, "Let me go to the front to explore with the three kings, as you guys explore by yourselves. If you are in danger, crush the Spiritual Jade that I gave you before, then I will come and save you."

"You have my thanks, Dominator!" The princes were very happy about this, too. A person who had fallen in this area was bound to have been a top-notch figure. If some of their legacies could be obtained, there would be a great improvement in one's combat power!

Mandela nodded, and her golden eyes glanced at Mu Chen, indicating that he must be careful. Then, she immediately left with the three kings.

When the princes saw them leave, they looked at each other with a smile. Then, they quickly dispersed and went to the Stone Island, which was floating in the void.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether did not get separated, but rather chose to be in a group of two. They moved around a bit aimlessly at first, constantly observing the floating Stone Island with their sharp eyes.

As the group separated, sounds of the shattering of the Stone Islands were heard, reverberating around the normally quiet place. The princes were forcibly smashing the Stone Islands, searching for the relics of the fallen warriors. Although this method was somewhat arrogant and reckless, it was obviously extremely efficient in this current situation!

Boom!

Using his spiritual energy, Mu Chen punched fiercely, issuing an attack that blasted a giant rock into pieces. Yet, nothing was found between the scattered rocks.

Mu Chen shrugged his shoulders, looking at Nine Nether. Since there were so many floating boulders in this space, luck would be needed to find any relics.

Nine Nether tilted her ears, hearing some laughter in the distance. She smiled and said, "It seems that someone has found something! I wonder who the lucky guy is."

Mu Chen smiled, then suddenly felt his heart fret. He was about to move, but instead clenched his palm, and the Spirit Seeking Compass appeared in his hands.

"The Spirit Seeking Compass is very sensitive to the spiritual energy fluctuation. If there are any ancient relics nearby, then it should be able to reveal them," Mu Chen said.

Nine Nether was happy after hearing Mu Chen's words. If the Spirit Seeking Compass had this ability, it could be used as a powerful treasure-seeking item. This was more efficient, compared to breaking boulders!

Mu Chen's hand grasped the Spirit Seeking Compass. He was not sure whether this item would work, but he figured that he must at least give it a try!

Swoosh!

The two quickly swept past the floating Stone Islands, avoiding some space distortions along the way. In just one or two minutes, they had passed dozens of Stone Islands. However, to their disappointment, there was no movement on the Spirit Seeking Compass.

"It seems that the compass is not useful here," Nine Nether slowed down and said helplessly.

Mu Chen also sighed, ready to give up. However, at that moment, a loud buzz could rang out.

Although this humming sound was extremely subtle, it was still noticed by Mu Chen and Nine Nether. The two quickly looked at the Spirit Seeking Compass, seeing that a light spot had appeared on it.

"There is movement!" Nine Nether said happily.

Mu Chen's eyes were shimmering. He looked up, then locked his gaze on a Stone Island not far away. It was an ordinary boulder, which seemed similar to the many other Stone Islands in this void. However, Mu Chen knew that the light spot on the compass had directed them to that exact boulder!

Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked at each other. They moved immediately to appear in front of that Stone Island. The two attacked at the same time via a single palm attack. Using their spiritual energy, their attack easily shattered the Stone Island.

Swoosh!

When the rubble was blasted away, they saw that there were two lights that had burst out from the gravel in the air. The two moved to appear in front of the light in a flash. Their spiritual energy then formed a circle, sealing the light within it.

Boom! Boom!

In the spiritual circle, the light moved around like a crazy mad cow, colliding with itself in the spiritual circle. The strength that shook the spiritual circle surprised Mu Chen. He immediately pumped in more spiritual energy to suppress the light.

After the light was completely calmed, Mu Chen started to observe it. Unexpectedly, he saw a long blood-red needle, as thin as a cow's hair. Although this needle looked inconspicuous at first, Mu Chen's

sharp eyes saw that the needle was inscribed with countless runes. Each rune looked like a ferocious beast's face.

A dark red light was surging on the needle, with a fierceness that startled Mu Chen slightly. Mu Chen carefully injected some spiritual power into the blood needle. After tens of thousands of years, this needle now belonged to nobody, which allowed Mu Chen to control it more easily.

When Mu Chen had gained the control of the needle, there was some information that became injected into his mind. This was apparently known as the Needle of a Thousand Beasts, and it was a consumption-type upper-class artifact.

It had been refined by using ten thousand beasts. Also, it was only by one's own blood that the needle could be activated. The stronger the blood was, the stronger the power...

"It is a consumption-type upper-class artifact!"

Mu Chen grinned. Even though this kind of consumable artifact had unsustainable shortcomings, it also had its advantages, the most impressive one being its power. It was more powerful than any ordinary upper-class artifact, in fact!

Moreover, this object was extremely stealthy, making it difficult for any opponent to defend against. It would offer a priceless element of surprise against any enemy!

While Mu Chen was smiling, Nine Nether had grabbed ahold of something as well. There was a happy smile on her glamorous and pretty face. It seemed like she had found something good, too.

Mu Chen looked at Nine Nether. Before he even asked, she spread her hands to show him an emerald green pill in her palm. The surface of the pill exuded a faint glow that formed the shadow of a phoenix.

Faintly, a clear cry of a phoenix could be heard. An ancient and rich scent was also being emitted from the pill, which actually slightly increased Mu Chen's spiritual power!

"What is that?" Mu Chen asked, surprised.

"The Pill of Phoenix! It was refined using the blood of the phoenix tribe. If the same kind of divine beast consumes and refines it, its blood will be strengthened. If fate allows it, a crow might even transform it into a phoenix," Nine Nether smiled.

Mu Chen, after hearing the words, could not help but be amused. He had not expected that Nine Nether could obtain such a powerful pill. She was a Nine Netherworld Bird right now, meaning that she had the blood of the immortal bird. Since the immortal bird was also considered to be a member of the phoenix tribe, this pill was an extra special treasure to her.

With the help of the Spirit Seeking Compass, both of them found some other good stuff in their treasure hunt. Nine Nether packed up the Pill of Phoenix, but remained unsatisfied.

She said, "Hurry up, let's explore this place further!"

It seemed that the pill had completely ignited her desire to continue the hunt for more artifacts. For them, this area was the most pristine land of treasures!

Mu Chen smiled and nodded. It had taken a lot of hard work to get here, after all, so it would be a waste to not gain as much as they could from this treasure hunt!

The two moved on, and the Spirit Seeking Compass once again showed its ability. In just a few minutes, it had once again responded, but this time, its detection shocked both of them.

This was because the light spot on the compass was shining like a scorching sun! That kind of detection was never normally observed, even when it was detecting a Grade One Relic! Thus, this was a big deviation from any of the previous Stone Island detection results!

They looked at the compass and immediately were fearful. They wondered what kind of thing could lead to such a big reaction from the compass?!

Was it the peerless artifact, or perhaps it was something stronger?

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 923: A Strange Objec

Buzz buzz...

A dazzling shine exploded from the Spirit Seeking Compass. The strong glare stunned Mu Chen and Nine Nether for a moment. After a while, they stared at each other.

"Let's go take a look." Mu Chen licked his lips. Although the sudden reaction from the Spirit Seeking Compass shook him a little, there was no way he could let go of this opportunity, no matter the circumstances.

Nine Nether nodded, and she thoughtfully reminded him, "Be careful."

Mu Chen nodded in response, then he used the Spirit Seeking Compass to determine the coordinates. He swiftly looked to the east. When he locked eyes with Nine Nether, they both leaped forward without hesitation.

The area was filled with small, rocky islands, and both of them passed through island after island while scanning their surroundings in an attempt to find out the source of the light on the Spirit Seeking Compass.

With the positional guidance of the Spirit Seeking Compass, their search quickly became fruitful.

It was a rather large island. Mu Chen and Nine Nether floated before it. They looked at each other. The Spirit Seeking Compass indicated this was the spot, so whatever it was should be there.

Booomm!

They stared at each other, and then they acted without a silver of hesitation. An immense spirit energy materialized into a huge palm. Within the span of a few breaths, the island was mercilessly blasted into smithereens.

Swishh! Swishh!

Splintered stones burst forth, flying in every direction. Mu Chen and Nine Nether locked on tightly to the shattered rocks. Their eyes were focused so intensely, it seemed like nothing could escape their vision.

But as time passed by, the fragments dispersed completely. They were both surprised that there was nothing strange in sight.

"What's happening?" Nine Nether was astounded.

Mu Chen knitted his brows tightly. Their reconnaissance beforehand had been extremely tight, so there was no way they could have missed anything.

Mu Chen looked down at the Spirit Seeking Compass, and he was suddenly stunned. He discovered that the blinding light on the Spirit Seeking Compass had not gone dim. The source still existed!

"It seems like this island isn't the target," Mu Chen suggested.

"Wasn't the compass pointing here?" Nine Nether asked in reply.

"The coordinates certainly point here..." Mu Chen's eyes glittered for a moment. He suddenly turned his head and looked at the place where the island was. Suddenly, his eyes focused, and his body tilted forward. He discovered a twisted space where the island had shattered, but the deformation was not enough to make a spatial crack.

However, the appearance of a spatial deformation within an island was enough to make anyone suspicious.

Mu Chen stared intently at the twisted space. He raised the Spirit Seeking Compass in his hands. The compass suddenly shot out a bright light from its glaring light source.

Nine Nether, noticing the strange phenomenon, came nearer to him and looked at the twisted space with an amazed expression.

"It seems like this twisted space has caused a strange phenomenon," Mu Chen proposed in astonishment. It seemed like the island was just camouflage hiding the real source, which was this weird space.

"Is this the treasure?" Nine Nether asked in disbelief.

Mu Chen hummed for a while, then he squinted slightly. After a moment of silence, he suddenly asked, "Could you open a spatial crack from this twisted space?"

Nine Nether was shocked. "Are you suspecting the treasure's hidden within this twisted space?"

"Somebody took the pains to hide it here for a reason. If so, there must be a secret here," Mu Chen said.

"Then let me try," Nine Nether replied. Immediately, she clenched her fist, and an immense ribbon of spiritual energy struck the twisted space. Then, as if forming a giant hand, it attempted to tear a spatial crack in that twisted space.

When Nine Nether's spiritual energy blasted onto the twisted space, her heart shivered a little. She could feel that the twisted space was unexpectedly sturdy.

With her strength of a Grade Six Sovereign, tearing up space shouldn't have been a difficult matter. But now, even with all her strength, she was still struggling.

"Seems like something's fishy here." Nine Nether clenched her teeth. The spiritual energy within her exploded unreservedly. Suddenly, the twisted space started to vibrate vigorously. Finally, a black crack about an inch wide started to tear apart bit by bit.

With Nine Nether's great effort, the crack expanded to about two feet wide. However, at that point, Nine Nether realized that was her limit, and the spatial crack started to rebound, slowly regaining its ground and closing up.

Nine Nether cried, "Quick! I can't hold on for too long!"

"Urghh!" Mu Chen did not dare delay when he saw the situation. He swiftly raised his palm, and the center of his palm fiercely tore the spatial crack apart like tiger's teeth. A whirlpool of spiritual energy formed in the center of his palm, immediately unleashing a terrifying suction force.

Swiss! Swiss!

The heavy suction gushed into the spatial crack, and streams of stone fragments burst out. However, they were all ground to dust when they approached Mu Chen's palm.

What was hidden behind the spatial crack? Mu Chen did not know. As such, he was cautious not to rush in. By the off chance that he lost his way within the spatial turbulence, even Mandela would have a hard time rescuing him.

That was why he could only rely on the suction force he created, attempting to forcefully suck out all the air within the twisted space.

Poof! Poof!

Numerous streams of fragments were spat out continuously. They were all ultimately ground to dust by the spiritual energy whirlpool. But there was still no sign of any special objects.

As time went by, Nine Nether's hand started to shiver, as the effort seemed to be taking a toll on her.

Seeing this, My Chen could only sigh in his heart. But the moment he wanted to give up in disappointment, a different sound echoed from within the spatial crack.

Swiss!

A dark light shot out fiercely, smashing hard into the spiritual energy whirlpool. But instead of being minced by the whirlpool, it destroyed the whirlpool.

Mu Chen was quick to notice it. With a deft sweep of his hand, he focused his spiritual energy on his palm and caught the dark light in his hands.

Simultaneously, Nine Nether had exhausted her strength. The spatial crack shrank rapidly and finally vanished. The space where it had been returned to its former twisted state.

She wiped the sweat off her forehead and looked at Mu Chen. At the last moment, she had noticed the sudden blast of dark light as well.

Mu Chen opened his hand and saw a black object in his palm. It seemed to be a rough, triangular, black iron block. Some sophisticated ancient runes were carved in its surface, but Mu Chen could not feel any spiritual energy fluctuations from it.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked at each other. They clearly could not understand what was so special about this thing they tried so hard to get. It didn't seem like any kind of divine artifact.

Mu Chen frowned while trying to infuse his spiritual energy into the object. However, he ultimately realized that there wasn't the slightest reaction from it.

They both attempted various methods, but they could not force any reaction from that block. At last, they could only give up.

"After all that effort, we only get an odd piece of metal." Mu Chen did not know whether to cry or laugh at this. Though his instincts told him that this object wasn't simple, it might as well have been a piece of junk if he couldn't activate it.

"Leave it. Let's use this time to look for other treasures."

Mu Chen smiled bitterly and gave up unwillingly. He simply threw the block into his universal bracelet and swiftly continued to look for other treasures using the Spirit Seeking Compass.

When he probed again, a huge, terrifying, dark pyramid floating in the void in the distance caught his eye. He was reminded of the triangular block at once, as it looked like the pyramid.

However, Mu Chen laughed the idea off immediately and quickly followed behind Nine Nether to continue their treasure hunting.

After that, Mu Chen and Nine Nether reaped some rewards with the help of the Spirit Seeking Compass. However, the objects they uncovered were mostly dull and uninteresting. All in all, the first object they discovered was still the most surprising to them.

Buzzzz.

While they were treasure hunting, a sudden buzz resonated from afar. Mu Chen and Nine Nether stopped when they heard it. They looked at each other, then sped toward the direction of the buzz.

It was the sound of Mandela's summoning signal. It seemed like the path beyond had been fully scouted.

Swisshhh!

Above an island, the lords gathered once more. From the jubilant smiles on their faces, Mandela could tell that each of them had their fair share of discoveries. However, she did not press further on that, nor did she order them to turn their treasures in.

"Prepare to move toward the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure. I have sensed the other top forces entering this space."

Hearing Mandela's words, chills went up everyone's spines. The final battle in the Great Hunt would be at the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure. To fight for the objects residing within, the top forces would put in all they had. The violence of the competition would be unmatched.

"Let's go!"

Without another word, Mandela waved her hand, transformed into light, and launched herself toward the dark pyramid.

When Mu Chen saw Mandela rushing like the wind, he could only shrug at the fact that he didn't even have time to report on the strange object they had found. He, Nine Nether, and the rest quickly followed Mandela.

When he caught up to them, Mu Chen saw the faces of the lords gradually tightening up. He could not help letting out a puff of air. The upcoming battle would be the most chaotic battle in the history of the Great Hunt.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 924: Enter the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure

Swoosh!

In the twisted dark space, about ten light rays swept past the void. Their imposing manners felt as if the light rays were whizzing meteors that could turn anything in their way into a fine dust. These light rays were actually the powerful people of the Daluo Territory, led by Mandela!

Mu Chen and the others were currently moving as fast as lightning, sprinting towards the Dark Pyramid in the void at full speed. While he was sprinting at such a fast speed, Mu Chen noticed the vastness of the space.

At first glance, using his naked eyes, the distance between them and the Dark Pyramid did not seem to be too far. However, now that they had started sprinting so quickly, only then could he notice how far away it really was!

They had approached for nearly half an hour at this speed, yet the Dark Pyramid still remained far away. This secretly astonished Mu Chen!

Noticing Mu Chen's astonishment, the Condor King suddenly smiled and said, "Hoho, this space is particularly twisted, isn't it?! Therefore, looking through the refraction of this space, we are tricked into thinking that we are not far away from the Dark Pyramid. But, in actuality, the distance to it might still be more than a few thousand miles!"

Amazed, Mu Chen nodded. The Condor King then continued his explanation.

"However, based on our current speed, we should be able to reach it within one more hour. That being said, the spatial fluctuation near the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure is more violent and disordered. Hence, you guys should not simply charge in! You must instead take extreme caution to prevent yourself from getting sucked into the spatial turbulent flow." He spoke, facing Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and the others.

"Yes, sir."

The princes instantly replied in unison, once he had finished his sentence. The group accelerated their speed once more.

After travelling for an hour, Mu Chen finally noticed that Mandela, who was at the front, had gradually reduced her speed. Mu Chen's heart started to shiver, as he felt that there was an endless shadow now falling from the sky, enveloping them inside it.

Mu Chen and the others lifted their head at this moment, each drawing in a shaky breath. This was because they saw that the Dark Pyramid was silently standing tall in the void. It was so tall, they could not even see its top! The pressure it exerted was so terrifying, even the people of the caliber as Mu Chen and the others felt their skin crawling.

Although they knew of the magnificence of the Dark Pyramid beforehand, they only now fully understood it. They, staring at its endless altitude, they were awed.

In the void near the Dark Pyramid, the space was extremely twisted. It was as if even the space itself could not withstand the pyramid's pressure. There were lines of irregular spatial cracks, which materialized and disappeared repeatedly.

"This is our objective."

Mandela was standing in mid-air, her miniature face looking up to the exceedingly huge Dark Pyramid. Although her body was the smallest among the group, everyone knew the terrifying power that she harbored within this tiny body.

"Dominator, do we prepare for action?" Behind Mandela, the Sleeping King, who always had sleepy eyes, now opened his eyes completely. His eyes, which were usually misty, now unexpectedly radiated a sharp radiance, which exerted a pressure that was a lot stronger than even the Condor King and the Spiritual Pupil King!

Mandela nodded and said, "The other top forces should have reached other positions by now. So, we must act quickly to prevent them grabbing any advantage."

As soon as she finished speaking, Mandela slowly floated towards the Dark Pyramid. The violent spatial cracks appeared continuously in the surroundings of the pyramid, aimed at preventing Mandela's approach. However, facing this type of hurdle, she just simply waved her little hands to completely swipe away the spatial cracks, which could have burnt Mu Chen and the others to a crisp!

Mandela's figure finally appeared in front of the Dark Pyramid. From here, she could clearly see the ancient runes that were spreading across the surface of the pyramid. There was an extremely strong spiritual energy fluctuation being vaguely diffused from the runes.

That valiance of the spiritual energy fluctuation impressed even Mandela, causing her to slightly squint her eyes. The seals here were more powerful than the previous ones by far! Fortunately, she was prepared for this!

Mandela lifted her hands, and the universal bracelet appeared once more. It was followed closely by a torrent that was formed by Meteorfall Alchemy, which gushed forward in a manner that was even more vigorous than before!

The torrent hovered around Mandela. The number of Meteorfall Alchemy units contained within it was roughly over 200,000. Mu Chen and the others, who were behind Mandela, looked upon this great amount of Meteorfall Alchemy painfully. After all, if these pills were all converted into Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, it would result in more than 2 million of them, which was a number that would entice even the most powerful people at the level of the Condor King!

Mandela rubbed her small hands together once more. The Meteorfall Alchemy had compressed into a vicious and dense Meteorfall Spiritual Liquid under the painful watch of Mu Chen and the others.

Pew! Pew!

With a point of Mandala's finger, the droplets of viscous liquid, which were as heavy as a mountain, burst out, flying like an arrow, then rained down onto the Dark Pyramid non-stop. Mandela knew that the seal on the Dark Pyramid was extremely strong, such that she could not completely remove the seals with even these 200,000 Meteorfall Alchemy units alone.

Therefore, she only choose to break through one point of the pyramid. Thus, under her skillful control, the Meteorfall Spiritual Liquid that shot out was completely focused on only a very small area of the pyramid's surface.

Chi! Chi!

As the Meteorfall Spiritual Liquid fell onto the Dark Pyramid, there was an immediate and unexpected effect. The ancient runes on the surface of the Dark Pyramid were melting away, one by one.

As the runes melted away, the Black Pyramid seemed to melt away as well. To one's surprise, it gradually formed a crack, which was rapidly expanding under the effect of the Spiritual Liquid's erosion.

In just a few minutes, the Meteorfall Spiritual Liquid had been totally exhausted. As for the new crack, it was about three meters wide now, offering just enough room to allow one to pass through it.

Mandela looked at the three meter big crack for a moment before she turned her head towards Mu Chen and others and said, "Prepare to enter, everyone be careful."

"Yes, madam!"

Mu Chen and the others replied her respectfully. Before the scary Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure, the ruins they saw previously felt like nothing. Needless to say, the danger within the trove could instantly turn them into dust.

Mandela nodded, then immediately turned her back and stepped towards the crack. The three kings and Mu Chen hastily followed her.

As Mu Chen and the others stepped into the crack, a dense shadow fell over them, making their hearts slightly throb. The Dark Pyramid was as if it was an ancient beast, opening its bloody mouth to await their entry...

As darkness covered his eyes, Mu Chen took a deep breath. He smelled a bloody smell, like a bloody fight was inevitable.

At this moment, not sure whether this was an illusion or not, Mu Chen faintly felt the strange triangular black item that he had obtained previously seem to beat a little. Walking past the crack made people feel terrified. As they stepped inside, Mu Chen could feel that they were yet to step on real, solid ground. Instead, it felt like they were walking on the void itself!

However, even this realm of the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure was mysterious, Mu Chen and the others were not afraid of getting lost. After all, there was a genuine Earthly Sovereign leading the way! The tiny figure, who was small yet carried an extremely strong power, made everyone feel at ease.

As Mu Chen was lost in thought, Mandela, who was at the front, suddenly stopped. When Mu Chen and the others turned their gazes towards her, they found that there was a door of light in front of Mandela. The door of light was emitting a strong spatial fluctuation, but there was no indication where the door led.

Mandela touched the door of light with her small hand, immediately scowling. She then said, "Passing through this door of light will lead us to the innermost section of the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure. After we enter, we will start to truly experience the danger of the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure. Are you guys ready?"

Upon hearing her words, Mu Chen and the others shivered, then nodded with somber faces. Looking at them, Mandela also slightly nodded, then stopped hesitating. With a lift of her foot, she took the lead. Then, stepping into the door of light, she disappeared immediately.

The three kings quickly followed behind her. Then, after looking at each other for a moment, the princes also dashed into the door of light with haste..

Nine Nether and Mu Chen were the last ones to enter. Both of them looked at the door with a somber face, before sprinting towards the door at the same time. As the light flashed, both of them disappeared within the door of light.

Chi! Chi!

After both of them had entered, the door of light also quickly dimmed. Then, it disappeared completely. The space had become dark once again.

However, as Mu Chen and the others entered the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure, from another direction, a spatial fluctuation also rippled, as numerous figures flashed across it like ghosts. Their aim was also to enter the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure!

Faintly, there was a palpable air of tragedy, which was being diffused throughout this secret space. The secret treasure trove, which had been slumbering for over 10,000 years, had finally been opened...

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 925: Ancient Celestial Palace, Ten Ferocious Beasts

When Mu Chen and the others had stepped through the door, they sensed a rumbling vibration. Fortunately, nothing unpleasant happened along the way. The space vibrated for a span of about ten breaths, then it calmed down. Their vision rapidly turned wide and bright.

Their feet were finally on solid ground.

When their feet landed on the ground, the spiritual energy from their bodies welled up at almost the same time, protecting their bodies. They waited to see if there was any unusual change. After detecting nothing unusual, only then did they dare to project their vision towards the front.

Their eyes swept around, and they were dazed by what they saw.

What appeared in front of them was an extremely magnificent, ancient great hall. The hall was standing tall and upright like a lofty mountain. The pillars inside the palace were nearly 1,000 feet tall and looked like pillars of the sky.

They looked like small ants standing inside this ancient, giant hall.

"Is this the inside of the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure?" They looked at each other in blank dismay.

Mandela's golden eyes swept faintly across the place. She immediately lifted her feet and went deep into the great hall. That calm gesture of hers showed that she was not worried about whether there was any trap or not. After all, her powers were that of a lower ranking Earthly Sovereign. As long as someone with the same level of powers did not appear, she did not have the slightest reason to be afraid.

The Three Kings, all the lords, and the others quickly followed close behind.

They walked into the ancient hall at a slow pace. As they went deeper, they discovered that the flagstone floor, the palace walls, and the stone pillars were all covered with ancient runes that effused a sense of unbreakable sturdiness.

Lord Mountain Cracker ruthlessly stomped his feet on the flagstone floor with a force that would cause even a mountain to collapse. However, his stomping caused nothing but a small crack in the floor. This frightened Mu Chen and the others.

"Huh?"

While Mu Chen and the others were observing this ancient, giant hall, Mandela, who was leading in the front, suddenly stopped. Those golden eyes looked to the front, and the others immediately shifted their sight towards where she was looking.

At the end of the enormous hall was a giant bronze door. At this time, the giant door was closed tightly. On the giant door, there seemed to be a thick trace of fresh blood. The blood stains contained an extremely terrifying, moving spiritual energy. Their eyes twitched looking at it.

However, there was no motion on Mandela's small face. She reached out her slender fingers high up in the air and softly pointed.

Buzz.

With Mandela's fingers pointing, the space suddenly felt like the surface of a lake that a stone had just dropped into. Ripples spread in the air. The next moment, a terrifying spiritual energy gathered around. In the middle of the ripples, a large, sharp, crystal mountain peak drilled out.

The top of the crystal mountain peak was aimed directly towards the giant bronze door. With crystal lights shining from it, it was diffusing an indescribably sharp energy.

Upon seeing this, Mu Chen and the others, who were standing behind Mandela, were seriously impressed. They could feel that Mandela had formed the crystal mountain by directly extracting the spiritual energy from between the heavens and the earth, and then compressed it into material form.

This simple hand gesture clearly showed how horrifying an Earthly Sovereign was. After all, it was also possible for Mu Chen and the others to condense the spiritual energy of the heavens and the earth with their current strength. They could even condense the spiritual energy and turn it into various forms of attack, but they could not crystallize the spiritual energy.

In the eyes of an Earthly Sovereign, mere grass was an ordinary divine weapon because they could easily crystallize spiritual energy. The power and strength of a spiritual crystal was enough to rival an ordinary divine weapon.

When an Earthly Sovereign launched his attack ferociously, it was equivalent to countless divine weapons pelting down. Imagine, how destructive would that power be?

Boom!

While Mu Chen and the others were still shocked, the peak of the crystal mountain shot out with its tip facing forward. The next moment, it appeared in front of the giant bronze door and ferociously bombarded it without hesitation.

Kabooooom!

The terrible shockwave ravaged the ancient grand palace. The earth was shaking, and cracks were spreading across the surrounding palace walls.

Mandela's golden eyes stared at the source of the shockwave. She saw that when the spiritual energy dissipated, the giant bronze door still stood firmly. After such a fierce attack, the bronze door showed no signs of breaking.

The looks of all the lords in the rear turned sullen. This was not a simple giant bronze door. Even a strong Earthly Sovereign could not break it.

"It seems that we have begun to be trapped in the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure," the Sleeping King said unhurriedly.

"Can we use the Meteorfall Alchemy?" Mu Chen suggested.

Mandela shook her head and said, "The Meteorfall Alchemy can only melt the seal of the same origin. The force of this giant bronze door is not the same as before."

Nine Nether's beautiful eyes flashed as she said. "The blood stains on the giant bronze door seem a little strange."

After hearing those words, everyone immediately looked at it carefully. It turned out that the blood stains on the giant bronze door seemed to be slowly squirming. From far, the blood stains seemed to form the faces of ferocious beasts.

And there were exactly ten beast faces.

Mandela looked at the ferocious faces of the beasts as if she were thinking of something. She muttered, "Is this the Ancient Battle Array of the Ferocious Ten?"

As her voice fell, Mandela suddenly lifted her face. She looked to the top of the ten thickest sky pillars. She saw huge stone statues entrenched atop each of the pillars.

Lord Mountain Cracker lifted his head and said in awe, "What is that?"

Mu Chen narrowed his eyes slightly. He could clearly see the ten stone statues with human bodies and the faces of beasts. They were all covered in a tint of dark green. From a distance, they looked like bronze statues, but when carefully examined, they gave off a ferocious feeling.

"The faces of these bronze statues are exactly the same as the beast faces in the bloodstains on the giant bronze door," Lord Asura said in a deep voice.

Mandela looked down and said faintly, "Those are the ten most ferocious beasts from the Ancient Celestial palace..."

"The ten most ferocious beasts?" The lords looked at each other in blank dismay.

"This should be the battle array of guardians laid out by the fourth hall master." Mandela continued, "The source of power on the giant bronze door is from the ten most ferocious beasts. Only by getting rid of them will the giant bronze door lose strength and open up."

"Then get rid of them," the Spiritual Pupil King said nonchalantly. If the ten most ferocious beasts were still alive, he would have been a little afraid, but they were now dead. While their power remained due to some special methods, it was greatly reduced.

"There are rules here, and we should not act rashly." Mandela shook her head and immediately snapped her fingers. A beam of spiritual energy light was directed at the bronze statues, but when the light beam was about to hit them, on top of the pillar, a swarm of closely packed ancient runes was suddenly floating around. Then a curtain of light formed to protect the bronze statue behind it. It also counteracted Mandela's attack.

The Spiritual Pupil King was startled as he witnessed it. He could not help but stare blankly with his eyebrows creased.

"Since there are rules, then let us follow the rules." Mandela was rather cool. Her golden eyes scanned the place in a circle and finally looked at the ground in front. Everyone looked in the direction she was looking and noticed there were many rune inscriptions inside the vast, grand palace.

Mandela snapped her fingers again, and spiritual energy shot out onto the rune inscriptions.

Boom.

When the spiritual energy hit the land, the ground suddenly trembled and rose up. Dust filled the air and shortly after, Mu Chen and the others were stunned. They saw a stone platform that was about 100,000 feet across appear in the ancient great hall.

Around the stone platform, ancient runes rose to the sky, forming a huge curtain of light that shone down, protecting the stone platform.

"Is that a battle stage?"

Mandela's gaze flashed, and she understood. She then looked at the Sleeping King. He nodded slightly, and his body suddenly burst out and landed straight on the battle stage.

However, just when the Sleeping King touched the light covering the battle platform, the spiritual energy fluctuated wildly, followed by a flash of light. The Sleeping King was launched back to where he came from.

The Sleeping King fell beside Mandela. His brow wrinkled. Before he had the chance to say a word, Mandela said, "You are too powerful. This battle stage has spiritual energy limitations... this fourth hall master is quite an interesting character. It seems that he does not intend to see others force their way through this array."

"Lord Asura, go."

Mandela's golden eyes looked towards Lord Asura, the strongest among the lords. Lord Asura was a genuine Grade Seven Sovereign. Although he was not as strong as the Three Kings, his combat power was the strongest among the lords. If they were to battle, it was naturally necessary for him to do it.

"Yes!"

Lord Asura respectfully received the order. He stomped his foot and off he rushed to the platform. This time, when his body touched the lights covering the platform, he was not pushed out and was allowed on the battle platform.

The people in the back saw that Lord Asura had successfully entered the battle stage. They breathed a sigh of relief.

Boom!

Just when Lord Asura proudly stood on the battle stage, there was a sudden sound of vibration from the ancient, great hall. Mu Chen and the others' eyes looked to the source of the sound.

On the huge pillars, the bronze on one of the ferocious-looking statues was slowly falling off. As the bronze fell off, a fierce and strong figure wearing black armor that looked like a black tower appeared in their sight.

Roar!

It looked up and growled. That thunderous growl sent the giant hall shaking.

Boom!

It stomped its foot heavily, then the stone pillar cracked. Its body rushed down in a whoosh and fell hard onto the battle stage like a cannonball.

Smoke and dust filled the air. It was standing like an ancient beast, and the atmosphere was monstrously fierce. Under this atmosphere, even Lord Asura's gaze was frozen.

"One of the ten most ferocious beasts from the Ancient Celestial Palace, the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon," Mandela said calmly.

Beyond the battle stage, Mu Chen and the others looked attentive. They did not know if Lord Asura, the strongest lord of Daluo Territory, could go against the Ancient Celestial Palace's ten most ferocious beasts, and they did not know who would be victorious.

This battle would surely be earth-shattering.

The Great Ruler

Chapter 926: Lord Asura Versus the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon

On the tremendously gigantic battle ring, Lord Asura stood up with ease. At that very moment, his strong figure looked like a mountain. He appeared to be very stout and solemn.

Suddenly, a majestic wave of spiritual energy surged and swirled around his body. The formidable sense of spiritual energy could also be clearly felt by Mu Chen and the rest of the group, who were also standing around the battle ring.

Meanwhile, an iron pagoda-like silhouette stood erect before Lord Asura. Its naked torso was covered with hundreds of grotesque-looking scars, making it look extra ferocious.

This silhouette, although it looked similar to a human body, had the head of a feral-looking dragon. Its fangs glimmered amid a ghastly, bloodcurdling sneer. They were extremely sharp!

Its bloodshot eyes were filled with extreme anger, as it glared at Lord Asura. A billowy fiendish aura surged out, causing everyone to tremble in fear.

These figures each had extremely terrifying presences. This head-on battle would clearly be thrilling!

"So, is this one of the ten most ferocious beasts, the one known as the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon from the Primordial Celestial Palace?" Mu Chen asked.

He and the rest had solemn expressions on their faces. They could feel the formidable tension that was emanating from the ferocious aura of the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon. Although the so-called ten most ferocious beasts had already fallen from the sky, they still retained most of their abilities from their past lives.

"The powers of the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon are considered to be among the best of all of the Celestial Palace's ferocious beasts. It is said that in its past life, it was a powerhouse with the ability of a Grade Eight Sovereign. However, since it fell from the sky, it probably only now has the ability of a Grade Six Sovereign. Yet, with the aid of the Divine Beast's Constitution, it could still probably battle against a Grade Seven Sovereign," said Mandela faintly, as she stared at the two figures, who stood facing each other on the battle ring.

After Mu Chen and the rest listened to her explanation, they silently marveled at the creature's ability. The Ancient Celestial Palace had indeed been the center of the Tianluo Continent during ancient times. There was an arena that was filled with powerhouses there, all under the command of the fourth hall master.

The ten most ferocious beasts were on a higher level than the princes of the Daluo Territory. As such, their abilities could absolutely rival the powers of the Condor King and the other princes!

"Bam!"

While Mu Chen and the rest were still in awe of the capabilities of the Ancient Celestial Palace, dazzling rays of light suddenly beamed out from Lord Asura's eyes. A formidable spiritual energy then soared up to the sky.

At the very next moment, he took a step forward. The slab beneath his feet shattered into pieces. His figure was like a bolt of lightning, as a monstrous vigor and energy lingered around him.

He immediately dashed toward the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon. With the powers of a Grade Seven Sovereign, it was evident that he was not afraid of the creature.

Howl!

After it noticed that Lord Asura was charging in its direction, the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon also let out a fierce roar. Its eyes shone in anger. Suddenly, it clenched its scaled fist. A blood red spiritual energy started surging madly, then formed a fist and charged toward its opponent.

Under the influence of the fist, the blood red spiritual energy seemed to have transformed into numerous feral dragons, which started to tear each other apart. The space had become increasingly distorted.

Dong!

The two figures collided violently. Their fists crashed into each other, neither showing any sign of retreat. Suddenly, a terrifying shockwave blew across the place. A fissure started spreading from beneath their feet. Finally, the two of them recoiled from the impact.

After the two figures stabilized themselves, they immediately charged toward each other once again. They intertwined together in the middle of the battle ring, like two violent rays of conjoined spiritual energy.

Bam! Bam!

Both of them had taken brutal stances in their offensive. Their punches hit right on their bodies in rapid succession. Every attack had directly quaked the space around them, to the point that the space had become badly distorted.

Right outside of the battle ring, Mu Chen and the rest had their eyes gravely fixed on the two strong figures, who were situated right in the middle on the battle ring. At that point, Lord Asura had fully unleashed all of his spiritual energy.

The oppressive power of the spiritual energy which he emitted was enough to crush mountains. This, coupled with his equally vicious attacks, made him seem to be a more ferocious beast than even the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon.

Meanwhile, the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon did not retreat, despite facing the raging Lord Asura. Although it was in an unfavorable position in most of the battles, its immense rage was sufficient to shake up the spirits of its opponents who were mentally weak. This fight on the battle ring was violent and grueling from the very start!

Mandela and the third prince seemed rather calm, as they stared at the fight in the battle ring. Looking at the current situation, they could easily see that Lord Asura was gradually dominating the battle. If this went on, it would not be difficult for Lord Asura to achieve victory.

Dong!

It seemed like Mandela and the princes' predictions had come true. In the battle ring, the two figures were like ferocious beasts, as they collided into each other. However, Lord Asura's palm suddenly turned blood red.

A strong bloodlust lingered in the air, as he placed his palm forward. The palm had actually pierced through the space and lashed on the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon's chest, quick as lightning.

"Asura Blood Palm Print!"

Bang!

A fountain of blood erupted from the chest of the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon, then its body recoiled away. The armor on its chest shattered into pieces, causing its chest to completely collapse. Painful wails rang out in the air.

The body of the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon skidded a hundred meters away on the battle ring before it finally violently hit the ground. Its body soared up the skies, while its bloodshot eyes were filled with vexation.

Without caring about its collapsing chest, it immediately dashed out like a mad bull. The blood red spiritual energy shrouded its entire body. The immense surge of spiritual energy had directly transformed into a crimson red dragon on the surface of its body.

Dong! Dong!

The battle ring kept vibrating, due to the impact of the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon's attack. If there was a mountain in front of the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon, its collision would definitely be able to crush it to dust!

Lord Asura stared at the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon, which was charging toward him with a terrifying force. His gaze turned solemn, but he immediately took a deep breath and clasped his hands together.

Buzz.

An extremely powerful spiritual energy started surging out of its body like a storm. At the very next moment, a herculean figure of light directly appeared out of Lord Asura's body. The giant figure had the head of a bull. The air was filled with an extreme murderous intent. It appeared as if it was the Asura God of Destruction!

"This is the Heavenly Asura Celestial Body!"

Mu Chen froze after looking at the scene. This was the sovereign celestial body that had been cultivated by Lord Asura! It ranked 69 out of the 99 existing sovereign celestial bodies.

Moo!

The giant figure of Asura roared at the sky, then aggressively swung its giant fist. Blood splattered everywhere. The space was forcefully torn into pieces, then finally collided into the charging Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon.

Buzz!

One could witness the sudden eruption of the shockwave with their naked eye. It immediately blasted the light shield around the battle ring. Suddenly, the light shield also started quaking violently.

Swish!

Right at the source of the shockwave, Lord Asura's body retreated, due to the impact of the explosion. A deep crack was left beneath his feet.

Meanwhile, the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon was directly blasted away. Finally, his body knocked onto the light shield. With a slight tremble, it then shattered into boundless specks of light.

The Heavenly-Devouring Demonic Dragon had been defeated! The fellow princes, who stood at the side of the battle ring, let out sighs of relief over Lord Asura's victory.

The wave of spiritual energy around Lord Asura gradually disappeared. He lifted his head up, while light specks, which were transformed by the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon, suddenly congregated towards him. The light specks then surged into his body like a billowy wave.

Lord Asura was slightly shocked by the scene. Initially, he had revolted against it. Mandela's voice rang out in the air, "Those specks are the essence of the spiritual energy that was left by the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon. It will be beneficial to you to absorb them."

Upon hearing Mandela's voice, Lord Asura was overjoyed. He immediately circulated his energy, so that he could completely absorb the immense amount of spiritual energy essence that had swarmed into his body.

Such an intense absorption took almost an hour to complete. Afterwards, Lord Asura gradually opened his eyes. Suddenly, the rays in his eyes began to fluctuate. The spiritual energy wave, which shrouded his body, also became more powerful. Evidently, after absorbing the essence of the spiritual energy that was left by the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon, Lord Asura's internal spiritual energy had been greatly enhanced.

Outside of the battle ring, the rest of the princes felt a little envious as they saw the many benefits that were obtained by Lord Asura. They knew that it would take a painfully long period of cultivation for someone of Lord Asura's level to further improve his abilities. Thus, the essence of the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon's spiritual energy had at least helped him reduce the time it would have normally taken him to cultivate his powers.

After he finished absorbing the essence of the spiritual energy, before Lord Asura could say a single word, a repulsive force suddenly blasted forth from the battle ring. Lord Asura was catapulted off the stage!

At the very same moment, the giant bronze door, which was tightly shut, suddenly emitted a sizzling sound. Everyone lifted their heads and stared at it. One of the ten ferocious beasts' faces, which was on top of the giant bronze door, gradually melted away. It was the face of the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon, which had been previously defeated by Lord Asura.

"I guess every time a ferocious beast is defeated, a layer of the seal will melt off," said the Condor King, as he stared at the sight.

"However, if these ferocious beasts have abilities that are on par with the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon, I'm afraid that the odds are low that we would win the battles," said the Spiritual Pupil King solemnly.

Lord Asura was the only prince in the Daluo Territory who had the ability of a Grade Seven Sovereign. The rest of them had yet to achieve this level. Thus, if they were to be engaged in a hand-to-hand fight, the odds were definitely not in their favor.

"The Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon is one of the best among the top ten ferocious beasts. Its combat capabilities are outstanding. So, don't worry too much, as they are equally difficult to handle." Mandela shook her head, then said, "Besides, we don't have to win all of the battles. As long as four out of the ten seals on the giant bronze door are melted, I will be able to destroy it by force."

Her golden eyes scanned across the princes, as she said, "All we need is to win at least four of the battles to eradicate this giant bronze door."

After the fellow princes heard that, they were slightly relieved. The probability of winning four out of ten battles should not be too low.

"Who wants to take part in the second battle?"

After hearing the statement, the princes looked at each other. Finally, Lord Mountain Cracker gradually stepped out and murmured, "Leave the second battle to me!"

Lord Mountain Cracker's abilities were slightly inferior to Lord Asura's. He had the ability of a Grade Six Sovereign. So, he did qualify to partake in the battle first! Since there was no objections, Lord Mountain Cracker flew up to the tremendously gigantic battle ring with a swift movement.

Bam!

Following the entrance of Lord Mountain Cracker, everyone immediately realized that a bronze sculpture on the top of a giant stone pillar started trembling. Bloodlust filled the air once again. A herculean figure with earth-shattering footsteps landed hardly on the battle ring.

A spirit of murderous intent pierced through the skies. As it pervaded further into the air, it was as if the dragon was wailing while it thundered through the air. The space was entirely infused with the power of the dragon.

As Mu Chen and the rest witnessed the herculean figure, their faces twitched a little. They realized that the creature oozed a much more powerful aura than even the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon!

"That is the Demonic Blood Dragon, the head of the ten most ferocious beasts," said Mandela slowly, furrowing her brows.

After Mu Chen and the rest heard this news, they were immediately in low spirits. Evidently, no one could foresee that Lord Mountain Cracker would have such terrible luck. When it was his turn, he had activated the most powerful creature among the top ten ferocious beasts...

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 927: Crushing Defeat

In the huge ring, the muscular figure's vicious spirit gradually subsided. At the same time, its countenance became completely clear. Similar to the previous beast, it had a human body and the head of a beast. However, it was not a dragon. It only had the head of a ferocious-looking dragon.

Rumor had it that he had a horrendous power and the capability of a Ninth Grade Sovereign during his lifetime. Even though he had long fallen from the skies, the remaining powers that were conserved were still stronger than the powers of the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon.

Its physique was even more muscular than the Heaven-Devouring Demonic Dragon's. The audience could already sense an overwhelming aura emanating from the figure despite it just standing silently in the ring.

In the ring, Lord Mountain Cracker's face also turned sour upon the appearance of the Demonic Blood Dragon. He could sense an eminent aura of danger emanating from it.

He knew his capabilities well. If he had confronted one of the ten ferocious beasts who had slightly weaker powers, his chances would actually be good. However, who knew the opponent he had triggered would be the Demonic Blood Dragon, which was the strongest beast among the Ten Feral Beasts...

For such a confrontation, there need not be much suspense about where victory lies, Lord Mountain Cracker discreetly lamented, but at this point in time, he did not have a choice to back off. Regardless, he had to brace himself to give it a try...

Whew.

Having arrived at this conclusion, Lord Mountain Cracker took a deep breath and calmed his spirits. His gaze gradually became sharp. Despite knowing the fact that his opponent was a tough nut to crack, he was, after all, a strong fighter prominently known within the realms of Daluo Territory. Evidently, he would not lose his fighting spirit so easily.

At this moment, colossal spiritual energy rumbled from Lord Mountain Cracker's body. The enormity of that spiritual energy was merely a little inferior to the powers of a Grade Seven Sovereign. However, it was precisely this gap which created a disparity of powers between his and Lord Asura's abilities.

Thump!

Lord Mountain Cracker clenched his fist. A huge scarlet machete appeared in his hands. The tip of the machete's blade emitted an extremely sharp wave of spiritual energy. It was apparent that it was not a weak Divine Artifact.

While facing such a strong opponent, Lord Mountain Cracker would never be as ferocious as Lord Asura, who confronted his battle head-on with his metal fist.

Swoosh!

Lord Mountain Cracker transformed into a light ray and dashed forward. In a gleam of light, he seemed to have appeared right above the Demonic Blood Dragon. A dense flare of color broke out in his ferocious gaze. The huge machete immediately swayed and chopped in its direction.

"Sky-Tearing Divine Art. Sky-Tearing Chop!"

There was an obvious hint of brutality in his violent scream of command. A bright light on the machete's blade flared out a few hundred feet and violently whizzed down through the sky. It even created a crack in the space it had passed through.

Lord Mountain Cracker clearly understood the tenacity of the Demonic Blood Dragon's strength. Therefore, when he launched his first attack, he did not reserve any power just to test his opponent's waters. Instead, he gave a full blow, making sure it was extremely lethal.

From!

The ray of the machete was too ferocious. It was as if a beam of light shone briefly across the sky. At the very next moment, it had already taken an offensive position, mercilessly enveloping the Demonic Blood Dragon.

Everyone within the battle space squinted for a second.

Rolling ashes gradually fluttered down. The audience looked closely at the eyes of the Demonic Blood Dragon. However, its eyes narrowed abruptly. Lord Mountain Cracker's face grew somber at the same time.

It was because he realized that the Demonic Blood Dragon was still standing upright. It had crossed its arms to protect the top of its head. Evidently, it had defended Lord Mountain Cracker's tenacious attack.

However, despite it forcefully resisting the attack, there was merely a deep wound on the Demonic Blood Dragon's arms. What's more, the running blood in the wound was healing at an unbelievable speed.

Both the Demonic Blood Dragon's robust body and its powerful self-recovering ability were equally outrageous.

Outside the ring, the fellow lords shook their heads as they smiled wryly. The Demonic Blood Dragon was evidently a tough case to handle. If its opponent had been Lord Asura, perhaps there would still have been a chance to win the battle. However, its opponent was Lord Mountain Cracker, and his capabilities were undeniably insufficient to take up the battle.

"God d*mnit!"

Lord Mountain Cracker's face turned gloomy. He gritted his teeth and cursed. Immediately after, his eyes were filled with roiling ferocity. He gripped the huge machete tightly. The spiritual energy inside of his body began to show signs of impending explosion.

He wished very much to try his best in this battle to see how strong this beast could be!

Just as Lord Mountain Cracker was about to launch his best attack, Mandela's voice could be heard from outside of the ring. "Come out, Lord Mountain Cracker! Let's forgo this round."

Upon hearing Mandela's voice, Lord Mountain Cracker paused for a bit, but he immediately gritted his teeth and tightened the grip on his machete. However, he finally loosened his grip, turned around, and grimly left the battle stage.

He knew if he gave his all, he could still cross swords with the Demonic Blood Dragon but the odds of winning would not be high. Even if he were to aggressively confront his opponent, he would have been badly injured.

Meanwhile, as Lord Mountain Cracker plunged out, a gleam of light burst out from the Demonic Blood Dragon's body. It thrust into the sky once again and landed directly on top of the stone pillar as it turned into a bronze statue.

Lord Mountain Cracker's countenance appeared rather embarrassed as he looked toward Mandela and said, "I was incompetent..."

Mandela shook her little hands and gestured to Lord Mountain Cracker not to speak anymore. She said, "You are not to blame. If one could easily charge into the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure, it would belittle the powers of the fourth-ranked hall master."

"Hehe, you only lost the first round." The Condor King also smiled as he said, "So long as we can win another three rounds, the Dominator will be able to forcefully break the formation."

Mandela nodded as she said, "Even though we lost one battle, it is not necessarily a bad thing. At least the Demonic Blood Dragon will not be triggered again."

Based on the rules of the place, it seemed that no matter the position of a challenger or the one who was being challenged, the respective contenders would only make a one-time appearance regardless of the outcome. Hence, the Demonic Blood Dragon was unlikely to appear in the ring again.

When the lords heard Mandela's remarks, they heaved a slight sigh of relief. Since Lord Asura could no longer partake in the battles, no one among them could compete with the Demonic Blood Dragon.

Mu Chen also sighed to himself. If he still had his troops in his hands at this very moment, he might have been able to rely on their fighting spirit and energy to battle against the Demonic Blood Dragon. Unfortunately, at this point of time, the only thing he could rely on was his own true capabilities.

"There will be eight more challenges coming up... who wants to go next?" said Mandela slowly as her golden eyes looked toward the other remaining lords again.

The remaining lords met each others' gazes. Shortly after, Lord Blood Hawk stepped forward and said in a serious tone, "For the third round, allow me to give it a try."

Although they knew all eight challenges would not be easy, being part of the higher echelon of Daluo Territory meant it was impossible for them to back off at this crucial moment. Hence, no matter what happened, they would all have to confront the battle.

Otherwise, if they did not manage to enter into the depths of the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure, it would ultimately cause the fourth-ranked hall master's Spiritual Godly Potion to fall into the hands of other expert opponents. That might result in a catastrophic attack on Daluo Territory.

Swoosh!

Lord Blood Hawk stomped his foot, and the outline of his stately body thrust toward the huge ring before the audience's rapt gazes.

From.

As Lord Blood Hawk made his appearance, there were only the sounds of the shuddering of the ancient palace. A bronze statue was briskly resurrected and finally landed in the ring with a vicious spirit.

"That is the Heavenly Dragon Bear, one of the ten most ferocious beasts of the Ancient Celestial Palace. It has the power of a Grade Six Sovereign. Its energy is strong enough to pull off a mountain..." Mandela murmured as she looked at the huge shadow in front of Lord Blood Hawk.

"I wonder what the odds are for Lord Blood Hawk," said the Condor King with a frown.

Mandela slowly sighed in her heart after examining the beast. Although the Heavenly Dragon Bear only had the powers of a Grade Six Sovereign, Lord Blood Hawk's capabilities were only equivalent to the premature-stage of a Grade Six Sovereign. She did not have much confidence in Lord Blood Hawk in this battle.

Just as Mandela had predicted, the battle in the ring appeared fierce at the beginning. The offense-defense interaction between two parties was healthy, but as the battle wore on, Lord Blood Hawk gradually showed signs of defeat.

Therefore, at the final interaction, Lord Blood Hawk could no longer conceal his weakness and was slapped out of the huge ring by the Heavenly Dragon Bear's dragon paw.

Lord Blood Hawk lost the third round!

Following Lord Blood Hawk's defeat, the anger of the lords of Daluo Territory eventually boiled up. Predictably, consecutive rounds of defeat greatly offended their inner ego and vanity.

However, anger remained as anger. They could not deny that the capabilities of the Ancient Celestial Palace's ten most ferocious beasts were in fact stronger than the lords of Daluo Territory.

This point could be clearly identified and justified by the coming battles.

Fourth round.

Lord Spiritual Sword launched his battle against one of the members of the ten ferocious beasts, the Three-Headed Demonic Viper — he lost!

Fifth round.

Lord Glacier launched his battle against one of the members of the ten ferocious beasts, the Netherworld Spiritual Dog — another loss!

...

Daluo Territory lost four rounds consecutively except for Lord Asura in the first round, who had secured a round of victory!

In the ancient palace outside the ring, the expressions of the lords of Daluo Territory were rather gloomy. Losing four battles consecutively made their faces burn hotly as if they were on fire.

As Mandela witnessed this scenario, she sighed lightly once again. However, she did not blame anyone and merely said, "Don't worry too much. If we lose completely in the end, I will break the formation by force..."

Upon hearing that Mandela's capabilities were powerful enough to forcefully break the formation, Mu Chen and the rest did not seem happy. They all knew for a fact that even if Mandela were able to do so, it would drain her powers quite considerably. If she were to come across other influential forces, one could not guarantee that other powerful dominators would not take advantage of her situation. If so, what would be awaiting them was a complete wipeout of their territory.

Hence, if the situation permitted, they must try their best to maintain Mandela's wellbeing at the most perfect condition before getting their hands on the Spiritual Godly Potion.

Mu Chen stared at the bronze statue below the huge stone pillar and slowly clenched his fists. However, just as he intended to enter the battlefield, Nine Nether, who stood next to him, stepped forward ahead of him.

"Dominator, please allow me to confront the battle in this sixth round," said Nine Nether as she gazed upon Mandela.

Mandela looked at Nine Nether and groaned for a bit. She nodded curtly and said, "If you can't manage the battle, come back out. I have my ways to break the formation."

Nine Nether nodded. Her gaze met Mu Chen's. Before the latter could say anything, her petite figure flashed by and appeared directly in the huge ring.

Sixth Round, Nine Nether was in the game!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 928: Nine Nether Strikes

When Nine Nether's slim figure appeared on the super battle stage, a bronze statue was activated again, and a burly figure, which was emanating an ominous aura, descended heavily onto the platform. Mu Chen and the others glanced over hurriedly.

The figure was as strong as a tower, its body shimmering as bright as gold. It looked as if it had been cast from gold and was invincible. Its head was a fierce lion's head, which was also a golden color, but its eyes were blood-red! When the golden figure appeared, a fierce and ominous spirit permeated the entire space.

"That is one of the ten most ferocious beasts, the Golden Demonic Lion," Mandela glanced at the golden figure and said slowly. "The physical body of such a ferocious beast is extremely strong."

All the lords' gazes turned somber.

"However, Nine Nether's actual body is the Nine Netherworld Bird, and the bloodline of a Divine Beast is no weaker than the Golden Demonic Lion. Were they to ever really fight, she wouldn't necessarily be at a disadvantage." Mandela nodded gently.

"Nine Nether is a prodigy in the Nine Netherbird Clan. At such a young age, she could evolve into a Nine Netherworld Bird, which is quite rare for their clan. If she obtains the right opportunity in the future, she might even be able to break through the shackles and awaken the bloodline of the Undying Bird..." the Condor King nodded in agreement.

Lord Blood Hawk and the others were shocked, as the Undying Bird was a Sovereign Divine Beast in the Great Thousand World! It was also ranked as one of the top in the Divine Beast Record! Every Divine Beast that had a successful evolution to this step was among the world's most reputable and powerful beings!

Mu Chen's gaze was fixed on the slender silhouette of Nine Nether. He felt the mighty power of spiritual energy emanating from her. He sighed slightly, as he thought back to when he and Nine Nether had just come to the Daluo Territory. Back then, one just broken through the Sovereign-level, while the other had just completed the evolution, only capable of fighting against a Fifth Grade Sovereign.

At that time, Mu Chen was insignificant in the people's eyes, and Nine Nether was in the last place among the Lords. No one had anticipated that, in this short period of two years, the humble young man would become one of the lords and Nine Nether's strength would be refined to a Sixth Grade Sovereign level!

Between Mu Chen and Nine Nether, although it seems that the former had won in terms of the progress made, Nine Nether was still a Divine Beast. The cultivation of a Divine Beast was quite different from that of human beings. They may progress slowly, but once they broke through the shackles, the speed of their refinement was swift enough to make people stunned and completely tongue-tied!

In this year, Nine Nether had spent most of her time cultivating. Others may not know that fact, but Mu Chen was clear that Nine Nether's power now, among all of the lords, with the exception of Lord Asura and Lord Mountain Cracker, was strong enough to accomplish this feat.

However, today's battle may cause Nine Nether's rank to change among the lords in the Daluo Territory...

...

Atop the battle stage, Nine Nether looked at the golden figure, her gaze gradually growing sharp. They had already lost four consecutive battles. So, in the next five fights, they must win three fights in order to break out of the array.

It's not easy to win three out of five battles. Thus, if she lost this battle, then the chances of the Daluo Territory breaking through the array would be very low. Thus, she could not afford to lose this battle!

Nine Nether inhaled a breath of cold air, clenching her fist. As she did so, a black feather sword emerged in her hand. Purple flames blazed on the surface of the sword. This was the Unperishable Flame!

Boom!

When Nine Nether triggered her spiritual energy, the crimson red gaze of the Golden Demonic Lion shifted. Instead of waiting for Nine Nether to launch an offensive attack, the golden lion rushed out first.

The golden brilliant light burst out! Then, with a heavy stomp of the Golden Demonic Lion's feet, and the sound of something whistling through the wind, its strong figure appeared in front of Nine Nether. Then, its gold-like iron fist relentlessly pounded down.

The air burst when the blow fell, and the pressure shattered the ground. This showed how powerful the Golden Demonic Lion's blow really was!

Golden light filled their eyes, yet Nine Nether's beautiful eyes were also grave. The black feather sword in her hands was horizontally placed in front of her, blocking the golden fist.

Clang!

The sound of gold and iron clashing reverberated throughout the space, and the black feather sword was directly hit by the Golden Demonic Lion's fist, causing it to curve into an eye-catching arc. However, it did not shatter.

Whoosh.

Nine Nether's beautiful eyes turned cold. The purple flames on the black feather sword blazed fiercely and rose, attaching to the Golden Demonic Lion's huge fist. A whooshing sound rang out, as the golden light on the Golden Demonic Lion's fist dimmed. Although the defense of the Golden Demonic Lion was strong, Nine Nether's Unperishable Flame was obviously not to be underestimated.

Roar!

The fierce pain in its fist caused the golden lion to roar, and the wind from the fist suddenly grew in intensity, shaking Nine Nether back with one blow.

Squawk!

When Nine Nether retreated, the mighty spiritual energy suddenly condensed behind her. It then transformed into a massive Nine Netherworld Bird.

The Nine Netherworld Bird unfolded its wings, and burning purple black feathers suddenly burst out, directly enveloping the Golden Demonic Lion. These black feathers were condensed from Nine Nether's own spiritual energy, which was strong enough to penetrate rocks, especially now that it was coupled with the domineering Unperishable Flame! Its power was so unpredictably strong, even a Sixth Grade Sovereign of the same rank would not dare to underestimate it!

Roar!

The Golden Demonic Lion was equally wary of the power of the Unperishable Flame. It roared, then a golden ray of light emanated from its body, eventually turning into a golden bell to protect it.

The golden bell, which had a golden color flowing through it, seemed indestructible. Apparently, this was a protective defense for the Golden Demonic Lion.

Clang! Bang!

The black feathers burning with purple flames collided with the golden bell, causing the continuous sound of gold and iron clanging to be heard. The golden bell shook with rapid ripples, but did not shatter.

"This fellow's defense is so strong, Lord Nine Nether..."

Lord Blood Hawk and the others saw the scene and frowned, their eyebrows knit together. Nine Nether's offensive attack seemed to have failed in penetrating the Golden Demonic Lion's defense. If this continued, it would consume a lot of power.

Once the golden lion caught the flaw, they were afraid it would launch a thunderbolt offensive attack, which would result in a decisive victory or defeat immediately. However, as they frowned, Mandela's eyes suddenly lit up.

Mu Chen also sensed a change in energy, as he shifted his gaze and saw the dark feathers enveloping the world. Unknowingly, the golden lion had been surrounded by countless black feathers!

These black feathers were burning with purple flames and seemed disorderly, but with Mu Chen's keenness as a war troop dispatcher, he detected some strange fluctuations within the disorderly mess.

Clang!

The overwhelming black feathers were finally weakening, then the last black feather shot towards the golden bell. When the golden bell blocked the attack, it vibrated and shattered.

After the golden bell shattered, the golden lion's burly and heavy figure emanated out an ominous aura. Still standing in the same place, its red eyes locked onto Nine Nether, a malicious smile emerging on its ferocious face.

Roar!

The Golden Demonic Lion's massive fist hammered on its chest. Then, suddenly, there was a loud sound. The brilliant golden light erupted, as the lion's spiritual energy became overwhelmingly violent.

However, just as the Golden Demonic Lion was about to launch a thunderbolt attack, a cold smirk appeared on Nine Nether's calm, beautiful face. She then conjured up a seal suddenly.

Whoosh!

The moment Nine Nether's seal had been formed, the numerous black feathers scattered around the Golden Demonic Lion. They then suddenly burned out of thin air, while the purple flames roared and suddenly transformed into a purple furnace, which enveloped the Golden Demonic Lion within it.

"Unperishable Flame Furnace!"

"Ah!"

When the purple furnace formed, the Golden Demonic Lion burst into a shrill scream, as signs of its melting gradually appeared on the body made of gold.

The ground that the purple furnace was located upon became dry and withered, so greatly was it affected by the horribly scorching heat.

Outside the battle stage, Lord Blood Hawk and the others gasped. Apparently, they were aware of the horrors of the purple furnace. If one were to be trapped in it, even if they activated their Sovereign Celestial Body, they would still be melted completely.

Roar!

The Golden Demonic Lion growled wildly, then tried to trigger its spiritual energy to put up a last stand. However, Nine Nether didn't give it a chance. Her face was cold, and with clenched fists, she caused the purple furnace to instantly shrink, then explode!

The purple flames surged out all over the world. As they splashed on the light screen around the battle stage, they immediately burned bursts of ripples on it.

The temperature of the entire hall seemed to be scorching at this time. Nine Nether stood on the battle stage, looking ahead. She could see that, where the Golden Demonic Lion had been, its body had long disappeared, leaving only a pool of golden liquid on the ground.

Whoosh.

The golden liquid eventually scattered, then turned into golden spots of light that whistled out, sweeping towards Nine Nether. Once they reached her, they were absorbed into her body.

Those golden spots of light were the spiritual essence of the Golden Demonic Lion. Nine Nether stood silently on the battle stage. Then, about an hour later, she slowly opened her eyes. In that moment, Mu Chen and the others were aware that her spiritual energy had become more powerful and condensed. It was obvious that she had just gained great benefits!

Lord Blood Hawk and the others were envious of Nine Nether, but they also knew that this opportunity was something that Nine Nether had earned. Unfortunately, they knew that they did not have the strength to obtain such an opportunity themselves.

Regardless, they had won the victory in the sixth challenge! Now, they had to win two more fights to break through the old hall and enter the depths where the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure was located.

But, after these six fights, only four of the ten lords of the Daluo Territory had not yet fought. These four were the weakest of the ten lords...

Could they really win two more battles by relying on them?

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 929: The Final Battle

Nine Nether's svelte figure swept down from the battle stage while powerful spiritual energy fluctuations surrounded her. After absorbing the spiritual essence the Golden Demonic Lion left behind, her strength had obviously improved once again.

All the lords of Daluo Territory glanced at Nine Nether with a more respectful gaze, especially Lord Blood Hawk and the others. There was sincere respect and admiration in their eyes.

After the previous challenge, they had already understood that Nine Nether's strength had already surpassed theirs. Among the lords of Daluo Territory, the only ones who were more powerful than Nine Nether were probably Lord Asura and Lord Mountain Cracker.

In fact, if they gave Nine Nether more time, she could even surpass Lord Mountain Cracker.

Thinking of this, Lord Blood Hawk and the other lords couldn't help but sigh. They originally thought that Nine Nether could become a lord of Daluo Territory and be on an equal footing with them merely due to relying on the recommendation of the Condor King, along with her background of being a member of the Nine Netherbird Clan. Thus, Lord Blood Hawk and the others had always underestimated her, which resulted in the entangled years of feud and resentment.

However, after today's battle, Lord Blood Hawk also had to admit that the Lord Nine Nether they had once underestimated had surpassed all of them without them knowing it, thus they had mixed feelings about it.

"Haha, it's been hard on you." The Condor King was pleased with Nine Nether's brilliant performance, as it brought him honor, too.

Mandela also nodded slightly, as Nine Nether's crisp battle had appeared pleasing to the eye. The Condor King was right, indeed. Nine Nether's natural potential and talent was amazing, and her future achievements would be limitless.

Nine Nether smiled before she glanced at the four lords who had not yet fought, including Mu Chen.

The challenge had progressed to the sixth battle, but Daluo Territory had only won two battles. They were still two wins away from breaking out from the array.

However, this was clearly not an easy task.

The remaining four lords were basically the weakest. As for Mu Chen, if he had his armies, he would be able to surpass Lord Mountain Cracker, who was second only to Lord Asura, with the help of his military strength of fighting intent.

Unfortunately, they could not deploy their armies in these circumstances, so all Mu Chen could rely on was the strength of being a Fifth Grade Sovereign. The lords present, however, had all stepped into the level of Sixth Grade Sovereign, thus if they looked at it on a superficial level, Mu Chen was the weakest.

No one was optimistic or had high hopes for the next four battles.

Mandela's delicate eyebrows were knitted into a frown, as she was obviously aware of the difficulties of the next four battles. However, at this juncture, it was impossible to give up, even knowing the probability of failure. They had to try.

Her gaze shifted towards the remaining four lords.

Lord Iron Python, Lord Vajra, Lord Hongya, and finally, Mu Chen.

Among the four, the first three had just broken through to becoming a Sixth Grade Sovereign not too long ago, and their strength, compared with Lord Blood Hawk and the other lords', was weaker, while Mu Chen was only a Fifth Grade Sovereign.

Although Mandela knew the odds were not great, she waved softly and signaled to go on. No matter what, they had to try.

However, this kind of mentality where they hoped for the best, obviously did not make their probability of winning any higher. After Nine Nether, Lord Iron Python and Lord Vajra came out one after another, but the final result of the battles still made everyone's hearts sink.

Lord Iron Python, defeat!

Lord Vajra, defeat!

Although their defeats weren't a surprise, everyone's expressions turned downcast when the results were announced.

Lord Iron Python and Lord Vajra retreated with guilt and embarrassment on their faces. Their opponents had been more formidable, thus in a confrontation, it would be hard for them to gain the upper hand.

This Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure was indeed a perilous arena. It was only the first hurdle, but they found it incredibly hard to progress.

"I'll represent the ninth battle, then."

With the tragic defeats of Lord Iron Python and Lord Vajra, Lord Hongya took a deep breath and stomped his foot, charging onto the battle stage. His figure was as majestic as a mountain.

Everyone looked at Lord Hongya and could only sigh, obviously not having much hope. After all, in terms of strength, Lord Hongya and Lord Iron Python were at the same level.

Rumble!

When Lord Hongya rushed to the battle stage, another huge stone pillar in the old hall began to roar and tremble. Finally, as the bronze peeled off, a dark shadow fell heavily on the platform, radiating an ominous aura.

All eyes immediately gazed at it. The figure was rather thin and small, but it was entirely dark as if it had been cast in black iron. Its head was that of a ferocious monkey.

"One of the ten ferocious beasts, Black Iron Demonic Monkey." Mandela looked at the shadow, but sighed in her heart. This Black Iron Demonic Monkey was not ranked highly among the ten ferocious beasts, but it was rather difficult to deal with because it was as swift as a phantom, swift enough to toy with a Sixth Grade Sovereign.

It looked like the odds of Lord Hongya winning were low.

Chatter!

As soon as the Black Iron Demonic Monkey appeared, it exposed its sharp teeth to Lord Hongya and gave out a strange cackle, but when its cackle rang out, its silhouette instantly disappeared.

"How fast!" The lords of Daluo Territory were shocked as they exclaimed.

Boom!

Just as they finished speaking, on the battle stage, Lord Hongya retreated as if he had been dealt a heavy blow. A deep claw mark appeared on his arms. The wound was bleeding profusely and was so deep that the bone could be seen.

Chatter!

The ghostly figure of the Black Iron Demonic Monkey appeared in the place where Lord Hongya had stood. It gave a shrill laugh, and in a flash, it disappeared again into black light.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the next few minutes, Lord Hongya plunged directly into the most humiliating situation. Facing the Black Iron Demonic Monkey's lightning speed, Lord Hongya was completely at a disadvantage. He was covered with bruises, and blood enveloped his whole body.

Everyone had lost hope upon seeing this.

However, amid all the bitter smiles and disappointment, a glint flashed in Mandela's golden eyes as she stared at the battle. With her terrifying power, she had perceived that although Lord Hongya seemed to be in an extremely embarrassing situation and was seemingly wounded all over, these were not fatal injuries, as he was adept at defense.

Moreover, Mandela could vaguely sense that there seemed to be a raging spiritual energy gathering in Lord Hongya's body, even though he seemed to be suffering a beatdown.

On the surface, Lord Hongya seemed to have no power to fight back, but he was secretly biding his time. His patient forbearance was extraordinary.

Boom!

Another heavy blow. Lord Hongya's figure staggered back a dozen feet before he could recover. An ominous aura surged at his face, and a malicious monkey face emerged right in front of him.

As the cold light flashed, the Black Iron Demonic Monkey's sharp, sword-like claws reached out directly toward Lord Hongya's chest.

Lord Hongya raised his arm hurriedly and blocked the attack.

Spurt.

The Black Iron Demonic Monkey's claws were like sword blades that pierced into Lord Hongya's arm. Blood gushed out and splattered.

However, when the Black Iron Demonic Monkey sank its claws into Lord Hongya's flesh, his face, which had blood streaming down it, finally showed a ferocious smirk.

On his other palm, horrifying spiritual energy gathered in a frenzy. In an instant, a mountain the size of a palm condensed in Lord Hongya's hand.

The exquisitely ingenious size that Lord Hongya compacted his spiritual energy into emanated fearful waves, and as a result, the space became turbulent.

"Filthy animal, it's my turn now!"

Lord Hongya smiled eerily, throwing a punch like a bolt of lightning at the Black Iron Demonic Monkey's head.

Chatter!

Sensing the horror of the attack, the Black Iron Demonic Monkey was also in a hurry to evade, but at this point, it realized that it could not retract its claws. Lord Hongya's flesh on his arm seemed to wriggle, squeezing the monkey's claws into the flesh and blood directly.

The ghostly speed of the Black Iron Demonic Monkey was constrained.

Boom!

In this crucial moment, Lord Hongya's mountain-like iron fist had been whistling, and it did not hesitate to brutally bombard the Black Iron Demonic Monkey's head. With a spurt, the monkey's head exploded suddenly like a watermelon that had burst open.

The Black Iron Demonic Monkey's body staggered as it fell to the ground, and eventually turned into spots of light and scattered, pouring into Lord Hongya's body.

Outside the battle stage, all the lords stared at the twist of events, utterly shell-shocked. Even Mu Chen was astonished, as no one realized that the seemingly humiliated Lord Hongya was biding his time until the last moment before striking the Black Iron Demonic Monkey in such a ferocious manner.

On the battle stage, after Lord Hongya had absorbed the spiritual essence, he stumbled down the platform. Mandela stretched out her small hand, and her spiritual energy transformed into a ribbon to help him down.

Obviously, even with his superb defense, Lord Hongya had reached his limit after being attacked wildly by the Black Iron Demonic Monkey.

"Fortunately, I have not let you down."

Lord Hongya grinned, albeit with difficulty.

"It's been hard on you," Mandela stated softly. The victory was apparently unexpected by all of them, but thanks to Lord Hongya's luck, the Black Iron Demon Monkey's advantage was speed, but its attack power was weak. If it had been any of the previous beasts, Lord Hongya would have been utterly defeated.

"Let's end this game. I'll break through the gate next." There was a chill in Mandela's golden eyes. The game of watching her subordinates struggle desperately in front of her while she did nothing had begun to enrage her.

Even if it would really result in great consumption of her spiritual energy, she must shatter the bronze gate today!

Mandela took a step forward. A fearful power of spiritual energy gathered quickly in the palm of her hand.

However, just as she was about to make a move, a figure flashed, and then a hand seized her arm and stopped her spiritual energy from gathering.

Mandela lifted her head and saw Mu Chen's young face.

"Dominator... as the ruler of Daluo Territory, you cannot deprive me of the right to play." Mu Chen smiled, knowing that Mandela did not want him to fight a fruitless battle but at this juncture, as a lord of Daluo Territory, it was obviously impossible for him to be a coward and retreat.

"You..." Mandela looked into Mu Chen's eyes. His eyes were still bright, as determination surged in them. His eyes let her understand that the fact that he could come to this point after such a long journey had not depended on escaping and avoiding challenges.

Mandela's small hand slowly lowered. At last she nodded softly and said, "Be careful. If you lose, retreat."

Mu Chen smiled and nodded, and as soon as his figure moved, he rushed straight up to the battle stage, and then he looked sharply at the ancient stone pillar. He stood tall and straight, like a Divine Spear that had emerged out of its sheath, a mighty aura soaring into the sky.

In this final battle, let me see how terrifying these supposed ten ferocious beasts are, then!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 930: Ten Ferocious Beasts, One Heavenly Dragon Tiger

Mu Chen stood on the battle stage like a mighty spear, his intimidating spirit emanated forth. The challenge was now in the tenth battle, which would be the most crucial one.

If Mu Chen attained victory here, then Mandela would be able to break through the array smoothly. If he did not win, she would have to break through it forcibly, which would expend her spiritual energy significantly. Then, if they met the rulers of the other top forces, then she would be in bad shape and operating at a disadvantage in the fight for the Spiritual Deity Liquid.

That scenario would undoubtedly be a devastating blow to the Daluo Territory. Therefore, no matter what, they must ensure that Mandela would be in the most perfect state when she competed for the Spiritual Deity Liquid! Thus, Mu Chen's battle was extremely crucial.

Outside the battle stage, the lords looked at Mu Chen, their faces solemn. Although they knew how difficult it was for Mu Chen to win with the strength of a Fifth Grade Sovereign, there were subtle expectations and anticipation that were hidden in their hearts.

That anticipation stemmed from the miracles that Mu Chen had created throughout the entire journey. In this Meteorfall Battlefield, the lords had witnessed numerous times when Mu Chen had turned the tides, creating some stunning miracles during times of crisis. Even so, no one could guarantee that this miracle power of his would appear at this time.

Rumble!

Shortly after Mu Chen had fallen on the battle platform, the ancient hall trembled again. Everyone's gaze shifted rapidly upward, then stayed focused on the top of a huge stone pillar.

The bronze surface on the bronze statues were peeling off rapidly, and the last tower-like figure roared down onto the platform. Its terrible impact directly caused the battle stage to vibrate violently.

A terrifyingly ominous aura emanated from the tower-like silhouette and permeated the atmosphere, striking fear in the people's hearts. Outside the battle stage, everyone's glance was directed towards the iron tower-like figure at this moment, where the ominous aura gradually subsided and the figure became clear.

The figure was covered with dark dragon scales, and its muscles bulged like iron. Its explosive power was as if it had a sleeping dragon lurking beneath it. It had an ominous and oppressively ferocious tiger head. However, on its forehead, there were dark dragon horns. When the horns emerged, a cold light surged.

"That is one of the ten ferocious beasts, the Heavenly Dragon Tiger." Mandela stared at the oppressive figure, her golden eyes turning solemn.

This Heavenly Dragon Tiger had quite the famous reputation among the Ancient Celestial Palace's Ten Ferocious Beasts. It is said that the bloodline of a Heavenly Dragon flowed in such beasts, and the Heavenly Dragon was second only to the Real Dragon in the Dragon Clan. Thus, they could be considered in the ranks as one of the Sovereign Divine Beasts.

Although the Heavenly Dragon's bloodline was not strong in this Heavenly Dragon Tiger, it was enough to give it a terribly powerful strength. Thus, this opponent whom Mu Chen encountered would not be easy to defeat.

Lord Asura, Nine Nether, and others were also aware of the oppressive aura that the Heavenly Dragon Tiger emanated. Their hearts sank immediately. The strength of this Heavenly Dragon Tiger should be in the rank of a Sixth Grade Sovereign, and it was absolutely ferocious! Even even Lord Blood Hawk and the other lords were inferior to it.

What were the odds of Mu Chen gaining victory against such an opponent, with only his strength of a Fifth Grade Sovereign?

Roar!

As everyone's hearts were beating wildly in anticipation, on the battle platform, the Heavenly Dragon Tiger roared fiercely. The sound waves surged wildly, causing the entire space to fluctuate and tremble.

Mu Chen stared at the magnificent Heavenly Dragon Tiger, which had an imposing aura, and took a deep breath. Facing such an opponent, he dared not underestimate it.

As Mu Chen's heart calmed, his eyes grew as dark as a black hole and his face grew cold.

"Supreme Heart Demon Chant, Small Heart Demon State!"

At the same time, the original vigorous spiritual energy fluctuations were beginning to become restrained. If Mu Chen's former spiritual energy power was like a violent volcano, then his spiritual power now resembled a terrible vortex under the sea. Although it seemed calm, it was becoming more dangerous and terrifying.

As Lord Mountain Cracker and the others looked at the subtle changes in Mu Chen's spiritual energy, their pupils could not help but shrink. Having such delicate control over one's spiritual energy was something that they simply were not capable of.

"What fine control over spiritual energy!" Lord Asura exclaimed.

Boom!

Just as Mu Chen activated the Small Heart Demon State, the Heavenly Dragon Tiger seemed to become aware of the changes in Mu Chen's spiritual energy. It immediately growled, stomping its foot violently and causing the ground below its feet to crack. Its body then flashed directly in front of Mu Chen. As it dealt a heavy blow, the terrible spiritual energy surged and roared, condensing into a ferocious tiger. It then charged towards Mu Chen at a lightning speed, as it attempted to sink its sharp teeth into Mu Chen!

A glint flashed in Mu Chen's black whirlpool-like pupils. With a swift movement of his foot, he suddenly retreated, just barely avoiding the fierce punch. Yet, the strength of the punch still shocked him, as it had grazed him, leaving a gash on his shoulder.

The two silhouettes flashed like lightning in the confrontation. Mu Chen's two fingers were as sharp as spears, as they were infused with his spiritual energy. The wind even tore a mark in the space, charging towards the throat of the Heavenly Dragon Tiger in a brutal and cunning manner.

With the help of the Small Heart Demon State, Mu Chen's attack was ingenious and as fast as lightning! Such a cunning and artful offensive attack stunned even Lord Blood Hawk and the others, who were outside the platform and watching.

Dong!

However, although the Heavenly Dragon Tiger's rationality was compromised, it was evident that it had fought many battles in its lifetime. As such, the experience of those battles had been ingrained deep within its bones. Thus, the tiger's paw instinctively retracted swiftly in order to protect its throat.

Clang!

When Mu Chen's fingers clashed with the tiger's paw, sparks flew. The Heavenly Dragon Tiger grinned maliciously, its paw twisting back and grasping Mu Chen's wrist securely, before tugging it violently. A terrible force gushed out in an attempt to detach Mu Chen's arm and tear it off completely.

Boom!

However, just at this moment, a fierce kick came whistling. It was infused with a great deal of spiritual power that was sweeping under it. The space vibrated, as it charged straight towards the head of the Heavenly Dragon Tiger.

Such an offensive attack interrupted the rhythm of the Heavenly Dragon Tiger, forcing it to slant its arm. Mu Chen took this opportunity to shake off its paw. He soared into the sky and clenched his fist, as the Great Meru Demonic Pillar emerged. He then poured majestic spiritual energy into it, the huge silhouette enveloping the Heavenly Dragon Tiger entirely.

The Great Meru Demonic Pillar descended in a surge, while the Heavenly Dragon Tiger roared. Dark dragon horns on its forehead suddenly burst with a black light. The dragon horns grew, clashing violently with the Great Meru Demonic Pillar.

Dong!

A loud crash was heard, the terrible shock waves raged, and the floor was shattered. Mu Chen was stunned by the terrible shock waves, which caused him to stagger backwards. As he did so, the soles of his feet grazed across the stage and shot backwards several feet before stabilizing. The fist he used to grasp the Great Meru Demonic Pillar had also been shocked and injured, causing blood to flow down his palm.

He stared at the source of the shock wave with a grim expression. The Heavenly Dragon Tiger was still standing tall, its red and ferocious eyes locked onto him.

Beyond the battle platform, the lords watched the battle, their eyes transfixed upon the combatants. Previously, the confrontation between Mu Chen and the Heavenly Dragon Tiger had been fierce, as both sides had extremely cunning means. However, in that brief encounter, Mu Chen had suffered a disadvantage in the end.

After all, the Heavenly Dragon Tiger had the power of a Sixth Grade Sovereign. If it had been an ordinary Fifth Grade Sovereign, they would have been killed instantly by the Heavenly Dragon Tiger in the first round! Only such an abnormal freak like Mu Chen could actually hold his own against the Heavenly Dragon Tiger, especially using only the power of a Fifth Grade Sovereign. However, just depending on this power alone, it was obvious that it was impossible to defeat the Heavenly Dragon Tiger and win the final victory.

Crash!

Just as everyone was pondering, on the battle stage, the Great Meru Demonic Pillar in Mu Chen's palm suddenly flew out and grew bigger. In fact, it appeared to be as tall as the sky, as it descended towards the Heavenly Dragon Tiger in an attempt to suppress it.

Roar!

With a fierce roar, the Heavenly Dragon Tiger's tail, which was like a steel whip, expanded in the storm. It then flicked towards the Great Meru Demonic Pillar and hit it away.

However, just as the Heavenly Dragon Tiger flicked the Great Meru Demonic Pillar away, the roaring sound of a dragon and elephant began to reverberate around the space violently. The sound was emanating from the front, and had arrived on the scene just as Mu Chen's body was sweeping through the air. In the twisted space behind him, the Sovereign Sea was tumultuous, its waves of energy followed by the fierce eruption of eight beams of light.

Roar!

The eight rays of light surged out, emanating the sound of dragons and elephants roaring. Everyone stared at it, before it dawned on them that the eight beams of light were four massive dragons and four giant elephants, all of which were hovering in the sky.

"Near Perfection Divine Art, Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art!"

The moment the four dragons and four elephants emerged, the terrible spiritual energy fluctuations soared to the sky. Even Lord Blood Hawk and other lords' eyelids were twitching. Apparently, they realized that, after the previous battle, Mu Chen was finally ready to unleash his true power.

"Four dragons and four elephants?" Nine Nether's eyes flashed. She was aware of the Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art Mu that Chen practiced, but this was the first time that she had seen Mu Chen display four dragons and four elephants simultaneously.

However, in the blink of an eye, Mu Chen glanced at the four dragons and four elephants above the battle platform, then suddenly took a deep breath. The changing seals did not end here, but continued to activate.

"Can he still continue to condense dragons and elephants?" Nine Nether was astonished at the scene before her.

Roar!

Under Nine Nether's scorching gaze, Mu Chen stomped into the void. A glint flashed in his eyes, as he saw that, in the twisted space behind him, torrents were surging in the vast Sovereign Sea. As he continued to watch the scene, two rays of light burst out.

The rumbling, loud roars of dragons and elephants reverberated through the ancient hall.

Lord Blood Hawk and the others raised their heads to look, as their faces twisted in surprise.

In the void, Mu Chen could be seen hovering. His dark eyes, which resembled black whirlpools, flashed, and behind him, the huge five dragons and five elephants stood in a circle, emanating an overwhelmingly oppressive aura of spiritual power.

Such an attack was enough to strike fear in even a Sixth Grade Sovereign's heart! However, it was unknown whether Mu Chen could resist the Heavenly Dragon Tiger, even with the help of the power of the Five Dragons and Five Elephants!