

## Great Ruler 931

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### Chapter 931: Blazing Bloodline

Roar!

The crisp, resonant roars of dragons and elephants reverberated in the ancient hall. Mu Chen hovered in the air, and behind him, ten massive silhouettes stood majestically. The five dragons and five elephants radiated astonishing spiritual energy fluctuations.

Near Perfection Divine Art, Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art.

Mu Chen acquired this Divine Art on the Continent of Trade. Although it was only at the rank of Near Perfection Divine Art, once it had been accomplished, the power it could erupt would not be inferior to some truly Perfect Divine Art.

Mu Chen stood in the sky, his black eyes like an unpredictable whirlpool. After he had condensed the five dragons and five elephants, he clasped his hands together without any hesitation and conjured up seals at the speed of lightning.

"Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art, Dragon Elephant Wheel!"

A low roar suddenly rang in Mu Chen's heart. Immediately, the five dragons and five elephants suddenly burst out with a deep roar, transforming into ten rainbows that whistled out, and in the next moment, clashed together with a heavy impact.

Buzz.

The dazzling light from the collision swept out, only to reveal a huge, unparalleled light wheel condensed in the light. Dragon elephant symbols were etched on the edge of the light wheel, and a violent spiritual energy fluctuation caused the space to vibrate.

"Go!"

Mu Chen flicked his finger, and the Dragon Elephant Wheel suddenly turned into a flash of light and shot away with a speed like lightning. In a flash, it pierced through the space, and in the next moment, appeared in front of the Heavenly Dragon Tiger.

Even Sixth Grade Sovereigns like Lord Blood Hawk were shocked at such speed and strong spiritual energy fluctuations. Their eyelids twitched. Facing such an offensive attack, even they would not dare to underestimate it.

Roar!

The Heavenly Dragon Tiger seemed to be aware of the danger of Mu Chen's brutal attack. Its eyes instantly turned grave, and it stomped its feet heavily. A sharp glint flashed in its crimson eyes, and it opened its mouth fiercely.

The raging spiritual energy gathered madly in its maw, and an ominous aura surged out from its massive, ferocious mouth.

"Heavenly Dragon Tiger Roar!"

A low growl burst out of the Heavenly Dragon Tiger's ferocious mouth. The earth-shaking dragon chant erupted, and Lord Blood Hawk and others were shocked to see a storm of soundwaves a hundred feet long materialize into something tangible that surged out.

Rumble!

The soundwaves were vast and majestic, and resembled a dragon and tiger charging out. Where the soundwaves passed, the space shattered and cracked.

What a furious attack!

Boom!

The dragon and tiger soundwaves burst out, and then, under everyone's unblinking gaze, clashed brutally with the roaring Dragon Elephant Wheel.

At the moment of collision, a deafening sound reverberated, and the violent shockwaves raged and permeated space. A layer of the hard and unyielding floor on the battle stage was actually torn off.

Boom!

The two figures both suffered a fierce shock and abruptly retreated backwards.

Mu Chen's body hit the light screen on the edge of the battle stage. Ripples surfaced on the light screen from the impact, and a muffled groan gurgled out from his throat. He grabbed the light screen to stabilize himself as his dark eyes stared ahead. There, the Heavenly Dragon Tiger knelt on the ground with one knee, its paws were inserted into the rune-engraved slab, and a long crack appeared in front of it.

Roar!

The Heavenly Dragon Tiger's crimson eyes also locked onto Mu Chen. Emitting a low growl, it slowly pulled its paws out of the deep floor. Its arms were covered with criss-crossing bloody gashes.

The two had actually been equally matched in the prior clash.

Outside the battle stage, the lords looked at the fierce confrontation with grave faces. They did not expect the Heavenly Dragon Tiger to be such a formidable opponent. Mu Chen had already displayed such a powerful Divine Art, but could barely counter his opponent's attacks.

"The strength of this Heavenly Dragon Tiger is probably ranked one of the top among the ten ferocious beasts." The lords sighed. Compared to the Black Iron Demonic Monkey in the previous battle, the Heavenly Dragon Tiger was much more powerful.

Roar!

Just as the lords ruminated on this, the Heavenly Dragon Tiger let out an alarming roar as everyone saw blood-red light emanating from its body.

An ominous aura permeated the blood-red light.

Accompanied by the emergence of the blood-red light, the crowd suddenly found that the Heavenly Dragon Tiger expanded gradually while the black dragon scales on its body also darkened.

In just a few moments, the Heavenly Dragon Tiger doubled in size. It stood on the platform like an ancient ferocious beast, and the dragon horns on its forehead became darker.

"D\*mn it, the Heavenly Dragon Tiger's spiritual energy became stronger. What's going on?!" All the lords saw the Heavenly Dragon Tiger's change, and their expressions suddenly twisted in shock.

"It's burning the Heavenly Dragon's bloodline in its body," Mandela said, her eyebrows knitted into a frown. It was very rare that ferocious beasts could burn their own bloodline, and those ferocious beasts before had not taken this step, thus they did not expect that the Heavenly Dragon Tiger could do so.

In this way, its strength would be increased, which came as the worst news for Mu Chen.

Mu Chen had exhausted many means just to keep up with the Heavenly Dragon Tiger, and now that it had become stronger, the situation was looking pretty grim for Mu Chen.

A ripple of emotion flashed in Mu Chen's otherwise indifferent expression. He was clearly aware of the Heavenly Dragon Tiger's changes.

Crash!

However, the Heavenly Dragon Tiger did not give him much time to react. A glint surged fiercely in its crimson eyes. It stomped its feet, and its huge body charged out at an extremely terrifying speed. In a flash, it appeared beside Mu Chen, and the shadow of its massive body enveloped him within.

The tiger's paw whistled down, carrying a terrible power, aiming towards Mu Chen's head. Even the space shattered and exploded under the tiger's paw.

Mu Chen quickly shifted sideways. His arms were like shields, blocking and attempting to withstand the tiger's paws.

Dong!

A muffled sound rang as Mu Chen's body flew out from the impact of the blow. His body skidded on the ground for 1,000 meters, and immediately he clapped his palms on the ground. The floor cracked before he was able to stabilize himself.

Mu Chen's eyebrows knitted tightly. His sleeves were torn, and a golden light flowing under his skin could be seen. The previous blow from the Heavenly Dragon Tiger was enough to shatter the bones of an ordinary Sixth Grade Sovereign. However, Mu Chen possessed the Dragon-Phoenix Body, so his physique's strength was not inferior to some of the Divine Beasts'. Even so, excruciating pain bloomed on his arms.

Boom!

As Mu Chen frowned, something whistled through the air. Immediately, the Heavenly Dragon Tiger's violent attack charged again like a torrential rain.

Mu Chen retreated quickly.

The Heavenly Dragon Tiger pursued relentlessly. Its terrifying blow was infused with spiritual energy, causing the space to ripple and fluctuate.

On the battle platform, the situation had changed, and Mu Chen had completely fallen into a disadvantageous position. When the lords saw this, their hearts sank. If this continued, no matter how strong Mu Chen's physical body was, it would not be able to withstand the Heavenly Dragon Tiger's barrage of violent attacks.

Nine Nether clenched her fists tightly, as Mu Chen's challenge was particularly crucial. If he failed, Mandela would find it particularly difficult to break through the array.

Dong!

The blow of the tiger's paw was infused with shattering mountain-like force as it fiercely bombarded Mu Chen's arm. The space fluctuated under the impact as Mu Chen flew backwards. He immediately landed a blow on the void, barely stabilizing his body as spiritual energy rippled. He looked down at his arms. They were badly bruised and torn, and blood flowed profusely.

Burning its Heavenly Dragon's bloodline has increased its spiritual energy, speed, defense and strength... Mu Chen's eyes glistened. He was at a disadvantage, but because he was in the Small Heart Demon State, he did not have any emotional fluctuations at all. Instead, he constantly analyzed the subtle changes in the Heavenly Dragon Tiger's power.

Now that the Heavenly Dragon Tiger is stronger, the odds of me winning are extremely low...

However, burning its bloodline also has its after-effects, and when its power is temporarily exhausted, it will become weakened.

I cannot resist until it exhausts its blazing bloodline, thus I have to speed up the rate at which it burns its bloodline.

How do I increase the rate of its blazing bloodline?

...

Mu Chen's eyes were like black holes, and as his gaze flickered swiftly as he pondered. In his heart, inspiration flashed in bouts... Finally, his eyes suddenly turned focused.

Boom!

There was another harsh collision. Mu Chen's body was shocked and slammed heavily against the light screen, but he did not pay any attention to it as his hands suddenly conjured ancient and mysterious seals.

Crash!

The mighty spiritual energy swept out of Mu Chen's body like a storm. Golden flames flashed in his dark eyes, and in the next moment, a dark and fierce beam of light stormed out from Mu Chen's forehead.

That ray of light rose against the storm, and in an instant, it expanded to thousands of feet in size. Outside that battle platform, everyone glanced towards the light as their gazes turned focused.

It was a huge dark tower, on which were inscribed runes of the ancient heavenly dragons flying in circles. With the emergence of the black tower, an ancient wave of fluctuations emanated.

This dark tower was the Great Pagoda Tower.

As Mu Chen's seals transformed, the Great Pagoda Tower soared into the sky. It then descended in a suppressive stance as swift as lightning, and in the next moment, enveloped the Heavenly Dragon Tiger within. Dozens of golden dragons roared as they circled the tower and turned into golden flames, rushing into the black tower and wrapping around the Heavenly Dragon Tiger.

This time, however, the golden flames did not seem to be attacking the Heavenly Dragon Tiger head-on, but instead turned into curling flames, pouring down its nose and into its body.

Roar!

The tiger's eyes turned blood-red instantaneously. At that moment, the tiger's Heavenly Dragon bloodline seemed to blaze entirely in its terrible glory, and a horrifying spiritual energy fluctuation broke out.

Upon sensing the waves of spiritual energy, the lords' faces twisted in shock. Lord Asura's eyes narrowed, as even he would be troubled by the fluctuation.

What exactly was Mu Chen trying to do? Why did he suddenly strengthen the power of the Heavenly Dragon Tiger?

The lords looked at each other, apparently unable to understand Mu Chen's intentions. Only Mandela was faintly astonished, but her golden eyes became bright.

"This fellow actually thought of this method... but thanks to the black tower, the heavenly dragon runes on it transformed into the flames of the heavenly dragon, which is of similar bloodline to that of the Heavenly Dragon Tiger, so it instantly ignited the bloodline in the latter's body..."

Mandela's gaze shifted to the Great Pagoda Tower, and her brows suddenly knitted into a frown. Her expression gradually grew grave.

This black tower seemed a bit familiar... One of the clans, the Pagoda Divine Clan of the Primordial Clan possessed a Pagoda Divine Tower, which was extremely similar to this...

Why would Mu Chen possess the Pagoda Divine Tower, which is unique to the Pagoda Divine Clan, unless... he's one of the members of the Pagoda Divine Clan?!

## **[The Great Ruler](#)**

### **Chapter 932: Breaking Through the Array!**

Golden flames blazed in the Great Pagoda Tower. Within those flames, the body of the Heavenly Dragon Tiger began to expand again, and a fierce ominous aura swept out, shaking the tower, which began to hum and vibrate.

With the bloodline of the Heavenly Dragon in the tiger's body being ignited by the Heavenly Dragon's flames, the strength of the Heavenly Dragon Tiger surged madly. At this time, even Lord Asura would be forced into a corner.

Outside of the battle platform, Lord Blood Hawk and the others felt their scalps tingling, as they could see that the reason why the Heavenly Dragon Tiger's strength grew, was due to Mu Chen.

Although they did not understand Mu Chen's intentions, they knew that he was no fool. Hence, he must have his reasons for doing such a thing. Yet, they couldn't help but wonder whether or not he was afraid of causing the situation to go from bad to worse...

The other lords pondered over this frantically, while Mu Chen watched the Great Pagoda Tower closely. He could feel the increasingly fierce spiritual energy of the Heavenly Dragon Tiger. If he clashed with it forcefully, even if he possessed the Dragon-Phoenix Body, it would be difficult for him to withstand the impact.

The Heavenly Dragon Tiger was already extremely close to becoming a Seventh Grade Sovereign. This increase in power was rather shocking, but Mu Chen did not panic. Instead, a glint flashed in his dark eyes, resembling a black hole whirlpool.

"Roar!"

Even though its rationality seemed to have dissipated, the Heavenly Dragon Tiger was clearly aware of the present danger. Immediately, it growled and roared thunderously, then charged forward in a violent manner. Then, with one brutal blow, he swiped at the Great Pagoda Tower.

Rumble!

The blow swept out like a storm, causing even Lord Asura's eyelids to twitch. The Heavenly Dragon-Tiger had combined all of its power into this attack.

Mu Chen was also aware of the Heavenly Dragon Tiger's frenzied counterattack. His seals transformed, and before the terrifying blow could fall on the Great Pagoda Tower, the tower vanished into thin air. Likewise, the golden flames also dissipated.

Crash!

The sharp aura of the blow, which was infused with violent spiritual energy, raged, bombarding the light screen that was surrounding the battle platform. Immediately, the light screen was shaken by the impact, and it shook, appearing as if it had ripples of water on it.

Mu Chen stood in the air, staring indifferently at the Heavenly Dragon Tiger in the center of the battle platform. After issuing the terrifying blow, its formerly burly body began to shrink gradually. Its dragon scales also began to dim and dull.

At this juncture, everyone noticed that the strength of the Heavenly Dragon Tiger was rapidly weakening. In a few moments, the originally fierce Heavenly Dragon Tiger was in a total slump. Under the dragon scales, blood seeped out, and it was clear that it was extremely weak.

Mu Chen raised his eyebrows. Although he had expected that the Heavenly Dragon Tiger would suffer such consequences after burning its bloodline, he had not expected that the aftereffects would be so strong and intense. The Heavenly Dragon Tiger now was akin to a paper tiger, rendering it no threat whatsoever.

Lord Blood Hawk and the others, who were outside the battle platform, also opened their eyes wide. After a while, realization dawned on them, and they couldn't help but cast astonished glances at Mu Chen. They obviously hadn't expected that Mu Chen would use this method to win.

"Lord Mu Chen is formidable indeed."

After the shock, there were many heartfelt exclamations of praise for Mu Chen. Many were impressed that he was able to calmly find the flaws of the Heavenly Dragon Tiger, then think of an ingenious way to defeat it. Even the experienced lords were amazed at such brilliant combat instincts!

On the battle stage, Mu Chen slowly descended from the air, as the Heavenly Dragon Tiger's crimson eyes followed his every movement closely. The next moment, it rushed out like a ferocious man-eating tiger.

However, at this time, its spiritual energy had been weakened immensely, so it could no longer pose the slightest threat to Mu Chen. Thus, in the face of its charging attack, Mu Chen swiftly avoided it. At the same time, Mu Chen's palm swiftly made contact with the Heavenly Dragon Tiger's forehead.

"I'm sorry to offend you," Mu Chen murmured, as the spiritual energy from his palm raged like a volcanic eruption.

Boom!

The Heavenly Dragon Tiger's head exploded in an instant. Then, its whole body shattered into light spots, which scattered in the air. Each spot of light was full of extremely pure spiritual energy. This was the spiritual energy essence that the Heavenly Dragon Tiger had left behind.

With a swing of his sleeve, the immense spiritual energy essence surged and eventually poured into Mu Chen's body. Mu Chen stood still, but his heart was slightly startled, as the spiritual energy essence that had flowed into his body was so great, its absorption was not weaker than that of the 20,000 Meteorfall Alchemy pills, which he had absorbed when he was in his phase of cultivation!

"This Heavenly Dragon Tiger was most likely an Eighth Grade Sovereign, when it was still alive. Otherwise, it would not have left such a magnificent and pure spiritual energy essence." Mu Chen let out a sigh, marveling, then immediately closed his eyes.

After this, he quickly activated the techniques to absorb the magnificent spiritual energy essence into the Sovereign Sea, which he then refined. As the spiritual energy essence was absorbed, Mu Chen could feel that his Sovereign Sea seemed to become more powerful, and also that his spiritual power had been enhanced and refined.

If I can obtain more spiritual energy essence, I will soon be able to reach the peak of the rank of a Fifth Grade Sovereign!

An hour later, when Mu Chen opened his eyes, the whirlpool of black holes in his eyes had disappeared. As he retreated from the Small Heart Demon State, he felt the spiritual energy of his body becoming more pure and powerful. He could not help but sigh.

Creak.

As Mu Chen sighed, there was a sudden noise in the ancient hall. When the people looked towards the origin of the sound, they saw a bronze gate, where another bloody beast's face had slowly melted away. This was due to the Heavenly Dragon Tiger's defeat.

Thus, the seal on the bronze gate, which had been perfectly sealed, caused four seals to disintegrate away. There were also some disorderly fluctuations, causing the area to no longer be as flawless as it had been at the beginning.

Mu Chen descended from the battle stage, and the Lords laughed and congratulated him on his victory.

"Haha, this time we owe all the credit to Lord Mu Chen." Even the Condor King nodded with a smile and sighed. This last battle was very important for them. If they had failed, Mandela would have had to forcibly break through the array, which would have resulted in a hidden danger in the future.

"It would be irrelevant for me to win this battle, if all the lords had not contributed to the previous ones." Mu Chen smiled, but refused to take all of the credit for himself.

Mandela's little face, which had been tense before, finally relaxed with a smile. Her golden eyes looked at Mu Chen, then she nodded and said, "All of you have provided meritorious contributions, and you will be rewarded for your success when all is said and done."

Upon hearing her words, glee surged within the hearts of the lords. If even Mandela had said so, the rewards were bound to be extraordinarily rich, including Top Grade Divine Artifacts, Magnificent Grade Divine Artifacts, Near Perfection level or even greater Divine Arts!

Mu Chen, who was more calm and relaxed than the other lords, simply nodded with a smile.

"Dominator, can we break this array now?" The Spiritual Pupil King looked at the sealed bronze door. This door led to where the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure was located.

Mandela's golden eyes also turned to the bronze gate, a slight chill flickering within them. Before that, as the bronze gate was linked so closely to the entire ancient palace, even she was at a loss for what to do. Now that the seal on the bronze gate had been broken, she had nothing left to stop her.

"Just leave it to me."

Mandela's voice was cold. Soon, she reached out her little hand again, directing it towards one of the massive sky-holding stone pillars, and grasping it fiercely.

Rumble.

The rune-protected sky-holding stone pillar was as fragile as tofu in Mandela's capable hands. It broke apart instantly, and with a wave of the latter's little hand, a vast spiritual power enveloped the pillar. It then transformed into layers of crystalized spiritual energy.

Whoosh!

The pillar burst into a brilliant spiritual light, then surged out fiercely, piercing through the void and fiercely bombarding the bronze gate.

Bong! Bong!



The sky-holding stone pillars shattered into pieces. But, as they disintegrated, the ancient seals on the bronze gates began to fade rapidly, and the faces of the beasts, which were condensed by blood, emitted a shrill piercing roar. They then gradually twisted...

"Break!"

Mandela's golden eyes narrowed. In the next instant, her figure appeared directly behind the pillar, and her delicate fist dealt a violent blow, which bombarded the stone pillar heavily.

Boom!

The huge stone pillars burst into ashes instantly, and a terrible force shattered the entire space. It then began pounding directly on the bronze gate.

Crack.

The crack emerged almost instantaneously, then spread along the bronze gate. The bloody beasts' faces cracked as they screamed.

The bronze gate twisted and distorted dramatically, then finally exploded suddenly! When the bronze gate had been shattered by Mandela, Mu Chen and the others' gazes turned fierce. The door to the depths of the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure was open to them at last!

However, they also knew that, after passing through here, this Great Hunting War would reach its most intense point. Hence, if they were to obtain the Spiritual Godly Potion, even Mandela and other Earthly Sovereigns could no longer hold back.

The struggle from now on would surely be immensely destructive!

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#### **1/2 The Center of the Secret Treasure**

"Let's go!"

When the bronze gate suddenly burst open, Mandela's command rang in Mu Chen and the other's ears. Everyone immediately charged out, transforming into dozens of silhouettes surging towards the bronze gate.

Mandela took the lead and stepped into the gate.

Buzz.

The moment Mu Chen swept through the bronze gate, he could clearly sense the fluctuation of the surrounding space. His sight was dark for an instant, and then it suddenly cleared.

However, at that moment of clarity, a murderous aura carrying terrible and ferocious rage suddenly surged in from all directions like a fierce beast on a destructive rampage.

In that brutal and horrifying murderous aura, Mu Chen and the others' backs were instantly drenched in cold sweat.

Roar!

They looked up and saw that the world before them had changed dramatically, as if it were an endless plain, and at that moment, the space began to tear apart with huge cracks in the dusky yellow sky.

Within the cracks, a monstrous evil energy swept out. Mu Chen saw a black torrent continuously pouring out from the spatial cracks.

A strange growling roar rang from the black torrent. The sound seemed incompatible with the Great Thousand World, because when the sound rang out, the world's spiritual energy frantically fled, as if in repulsion.

Mu Chen was staring at the black flood, and suddenly he was shocked. Within the black flood, he saw a myriad of obscure dark shadows that seemed to be very magnificent. However, their bodies were somewhat distorted and wispy, as if transformed from smoke. Where its head would be, its crimson gaze gradually lit up and was filled with a devouring and greedy glint.

Those shadowy figures emitted the strange and harsh sound that the heaven and earth's spiritual energy rejected.

Just when those black torrents burst out of the cracks in space and appeared between the heavens and the earth, the spiritual energy between the heavens and the earth seemed to be ablaze. Mu Chen lifted his head and saw rolling clouds whistle and surge in that distant sky, as a myriad of silhouettes flitted across the sky's horizon among the clouds. Looking at them carefully, they were Sovereigns from all around the Great Thousand World who emanated powerful spiritual energy fluctuations...

Roar!

The endless black torrent saw the thousands of Sovereigns sweeping across the sky. The torrent roared, and then surged out and enveloped the world. The next moment, the two terrible torrents collided ruthlessly in a destructive manner.

The heavens and earth were crushed and shattered under the collision.

As the two torrents clashed, Mu Chen and the others could clearly see several black, smoky shadows shuttle and flash through the space. Their arms, which were like wispy smoke, suddenly pierced through the strong defense of a Sovereign. The arm was like a sharp blade, penetrating the Sovereign's body.

Ah!

The Sovereign screamed loudly, and his body rapidly shrank and withered. A few moments later, it exploded with a bang, disintegrating into powder and dissipating. That smoky shadow let out a strange cackling laugh.

Upon witnessing this scene, Mu Chen and the others were so shocked that their scalps tingled in fear.

Such devastating battles took place in every corner of the world.

...

The fierce, murderous atmosphere enveloped the world, and under the impact of such an aura, Mu Chen and the others' eyes seemed to be flooding with crimson.

Dong!

However, just as their eyes grew red, the clear chime of a bell suddenly rang, and the bell was akin to an awakening call. It instantly cleared their minds, and the scarlet in their eyes faded away, thus shaking off the influence of the murderous spiritual energy.

Even so, they felt a palpitation of fear in their hearts. Raising their heads, they saw Mandela standing in front of them, flicking her small hands, and the sound of a bell's clear chime was heard in the spiritual energy vibrations.

It was apparent that it was she who had helped Mu Chen and the rest to shake off the influence of the murderous spiritual energy.

Mandela looked down at the tragic battles that occurred beneath the heaven and earth, and stated slowly, "This is the war that broke out in the Meteorfall Battlefield when the Extraterritorial Race invaded the Great Thousand World."

Although they had been speculating before, their eyes could not help but narrow when they heard Mandela's confirmation.

Were these black and smoky human silhouettes the supposed Extraterritorial Race?

"We don't know where the Extraterritorial Race came from, but wherever they passed by, they were like locusts that devoured the power of the heavens and earth. If they were to invade and dominate the Great Thousand World, the entire world would inevitably collapse, and then this decay would spread to the innumerable Lower Planes beneath the Great Thousand World.

"I have seen the continents that have been invaded by the Extraterritorial Race, where the spiritual energy has disappeared entirely and is no longer suitable for spiritual cultivation. The life on the land has become unusually common because of the spiritual power's disappearance." Mandela's small face became even more grave as she explained.

Gasp!

Mu Chen and the others could not help but gasp. They really could not imagine what it would be like if there was no spiritual energy between heaven and earth. What scenario would it be? That would undoubtedly be the end of the world.

No wonder the whole Great Thousand World would unite in the face of invasion by the Extraterritorial Race. All the spiritual energy practitioners of the whole world would face extinction, which was a heavy price to pay.

"The ancient battlefield here is just a projection. Don't be influenced by its murderous spirit, or you will become one of them," Mandela cautioned.

Mu Chen and the others nodded hastily. If they didn't have Mandela around to protect them, less than half of them present would be able to escape alive. Every corner of this Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure was indeed perilous.

Mandela said no more as she turned to the end of that place and surged forward. She waved her little hand and concealed the torrential murderous force sweeping beneath her.

Mu Chen and the others immediately followed, triggering spiritual energy to protect their whole bodies, not daring to have the slightest gap in their defense.

As they flew across the battlefield, they discovered the vastness of the arena. They had flown for some time, but they still could not see an end to the battlefield.

It seemed that the whole world was turning scarlet because of the slaughter.

They didn't know how long they were going to fly like this, but since Mandela, who was in front of them, hadn't made a sound, they had to follow closely...

After what seemed like a long time, Mandela slowed slightly, and her solemn voice rang in everyone's ears, "Be careful!"

They suddenly heard Mandela's reminder. Mu Chen and the rest were stunned momentarily, but still reflexively became alert and triggered their spiritual energy again.

Buzz!

Just as they triggered their spiritual energies to protect their bodies, they suddenly realized that the fierce fighting that broke out between heaven and earth seemed to have disappeared suddenly.

The surrounding world also changed dramatically at this time.

The vast battlefield had disappeared, replaced by a vast and boundless ocean. The ocean was dark bluish-green. The waves surged tumultuously and then fell, and when the waves crashed, they could clearly see that the space seemed to be crushed by the waves...

Every drop of seawater seemed incredibly heavy, weighing about a kilogram per drop.

They stared at this scene in amazement. The sea seemed to be so extremely deep that they could not see the end. The depths of the dark bluish-green sea were as if they had been transformed into infinite darkness, causing a chill to spread in people's hearts.

In the sky above the sea, there was also a vast darkness.

They all looked at each other, and though the strange ocean was not as terrible as the ancient battlefield, somehow they felt an extremely heavy pressure.

The sense of oppression was indescribable and was rather suffocating.

Mandela stood in the air, and her golden eyes swept across the dark blue sea. A moment later, the golden light in her eyes seemed to flicker, and she murmured to herself, "That's a clever way to do it."

"Dominator... This place is?" The Condor King asked in a low voice, the ocean caused even him to feel an invisible pressure.

"If I'm not wrong, this should be what the Fourth Hall Master's Sovereign Sea transformed into," Mandela stated nonchalantly.

"Transformed from the Sovereign Sea?"

The lords' eyes widened and gaped at the heaven and earth. The Sovereign Sea was the source of supreme power for a Sovereign, so they were all familiar with it. However, it was the first time they saw that a Sovereign Sea could transform into this majestic sight before them.

“When your power reaches the level of the Fourth Hall Master’s, the Sovereign Sea is equivalent to a piece of space. When they encountered an enemy, they would unleash the Sovereign Sea and directly absorb the enemy into it. Then, even if one were an Eighth Grade Sovereign, they would be crushed into nothingness with a turbulent spiritual energy wave,” Mandela said.

Mu Chen and the others were shocked and gasped internally. Generally, Sovereigns similar to their level would hide their Sovereign Sea in the most secretive place within their bodies, as they were afraid it would be destroyed. After all, for a Sovereign Master, even if the physical body was destroyed, it would not hinder them. However, once their Sovereign Sea was destroyed, their cultivation would all be for naught.

Therefore, no one would dare to absorb his opponent into his Sovereign Sea lightly.

How could they have imagined that the means they avoided like the plague, in the hands of an Earthly Sovereign, would be so terrifying...

“This should be the center of this Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure.”

Mandela’s golden eyes gazed into the depths of the sea and pointed towards it. “Be careful.”

When they heard her words, their hearts jolted. Have we finally reached the center of the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure? Have the other top powers arrived?

The lords looked at each other, and their faces were all tense, as they could perceive the terrible storm coming...

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### **1/2 The Fourth Hall Master**

An ancient rocky island hung above the vast sea, and it was surrounded by the top powers. Although no spiritual energy fluctuation emanated from the seven of them, everyone knew that if they were to strike, the power would be earth-shattering.

The array of the seven Earthly Sovereigns was majestic, and this was the first time that Mu Chen had seen such an array.

The seven top forces had gathered together.

As the seven Earthly Sovereigns looked at one another, the top powers from the different forces dared not say a word. The oppression that emanated from these seven people stifled everyone.

Only Earthly Sovereigns had the final say here.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked at each other and were shocked by the array as well.

Soon, the Lord of Divine Pavilion laughed and broke the silence. “Hohoho, I never expected everyone to have chosen the same target.”

An elderly man from Holy Mountain clad in a starry white robe smiled flatly and said, "This secret treasure that has been left behind by the Fourth Sovereign must be the most powerful one in the Meteorfall Battlefield. We have been searching for it but to no avail. Now that it has appeared, we must not miss it." His ancient voice was like a large bell, and it resounded in the area, causing spiritual energy to surge.

The eyes of the Lord of Divine Pavilion surged like magma, and they looked destructive. He smiled and said, "Among so many of you here, I am the one who is nearest to becoming an Upper Earthly Sovereign. If I can get the Spiritual Deity Liquid of this Fourth Sovereign, I can easily break through. However, if you get hold of it, and you do not have a good foundation, it will be dangerous for you."

When the masters of the top forces heard what the Lord of Divine Pavilion had said, they turned grave. However, the Lord of Divine Pavilion ignored them and continued, "If you are willing to withdraw after I have successfully broken through, we will control North Territory together, including the territories outside it. Tianluo Continent is so big. Given your foresight, I don't think you would want to be trapped within North Territory, do you?"

When the six Sovereigns heard what the Lord of Divine Pavilion had said, light flashed in their eyes but they did not say a word. Given their character and status, they would not change their minds simply by what the Lord of Divine Pavilion had said.

"You have it well planned, but I only trust in the things that belong to me. You can stop dreaming that I will let you have the Spiritual Deity Liquid. The one who is capable will have it," the Demon Emperor from Demon's Gate said after keeping mum for a while. He was dressed in black armor, and he looked big and tall.

Serpentis Old Man from Snake Shrine hissed and said in his hoarse voice, "Hiss, hiss. Who knows? After you have broken through, your appetite may grow and you might want to swallow us up. Although I am old and can't see well, I will not be so blind as to warm a snake in my bosom."

The two Earthly Sovereigns scoffed at the Lord of Divine Pavilion's suggestion and made their stand. The rest of the Earthly Sovereigns could not be bothered to reply.

"Well, it is a pity." The Lord of Divine Pavilion laughed and was not enraged. However, his magma-like eyes suddenly looked fiery.

"Stop your fruitless conversation. When we see the Spiritual Deity Liquid, we will then decide who it will belong to!" Mandela looked at the ancient rocky island and said, "The Spiritual Deity Liquid should be in this rocky island, but it will not be easy to get to."

After Mandela had pulled them back to the topic, the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns turned to the ancient rocky island with a grave look. Given their extraordinary senses, they could indistinctly feel that the ancient rocky island was not as simple as it looked.

"The space around the rocky island has been reinforced by a special power. I can feel a strong force protecting it," Liu Tiandao of Tian Xuan Hall said.

“Try and you will know.” The Netherworld Palace Master waved his hand, and horrifying spiritual energy burst out from his body like a windstorm. Vast spiritual energy turned into a large black palm print which looked like a black crystal from afar. It whizzed down and tore the sea apart, creating a large crack in it.

The Netherworld Palace Master threw out a simple blow, and he had shown the great power of an Earthly Sovereign. The Condor King, or even the Sleeping King, who had reached the level of Grade Nine Sovereign, would have been seriously injured if they were struck by this blow.

Boom!

The dark palm print pressed down with vigor that would destroy anything that stood in its way. However, the ancient rocky island remained unaffected.

Mu Chen and the rest stared at the dark palm print that was approaching the rocky island. Within split seconds, it had traveled extremely far.

Just as it was approaching, rays of light appeared above the rocky island. The rays of light interlocked with one another and turned into a crystal cover. It then moved over the rocky island to cover it up.

Boom! Boom!

The dark palm print hit hard on the crystal cover, and a blast of spiritual energy swirled out crazily. Visible shockwaves burst out and covered a large area around it.

Before the shockwaves reached Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns, they had disappeared into thin air. The men of the various forces were thus kept away from harm.

After the shockwaves had dissipated, the people looked at the rocky island. They were shocked to find that the crystal cover had remained unaffected after being hit by the blow from the Netherworld Palace Master!

“What a horrifying defense.” Mu Chen and the rest were stunned. This crystal cover was enough to keep all the Earthly Sovereigns out of the rocky island.

“There are indeed some unique defenses,” the Netherworld Palace Master said flatly. He was not surprised that the defense was not easily broken since it had been left behind by the fourth hall master. If it had been otherwise, he would have found it strange.

“If we want to get our hands on the treasure, we will have to join forces,” Mandela said after looking at the crystal cover for a while.

The other six Earthly Sovereigns looked at one another and nodded. Given their cautious characters, they would not be silly enough to stick their heads out and take the lead. If they used their energy to break the array, the rest of the people would benefit from it. It would thus be better for everyone to join forces.

After everyone had agreed, the seven Earthly Sovereigns immediately took action. They slowly floated up to the sky and hung around the ancient rocky island.

When Mu Chen and the rest saw it, they quickly retreated. When the seven Earthly Sovereigns attacked at the same time, the power would be earth-shattering. If they were not careful and got caught in the crossfire, they might just lose their lives.

After they had retreated, Mandela and the other six Earthly Sovereigns slowly lifted up their hands. The people could feel that the spiritual energy in the area was at its boiling point.

Vast spiritual energy whizzed out from behind the seven Earthly Sovereigns like seven large suns. This strange phenomenon only happened when the spiritual energy had reached a horrifying level.

Boom!

Mandela and the other six Earthly Sovereigns activated their spiritual energy and threw out a blow!

Crack!

Seven spiritual energy streamers shot out. Wherever the spiritual energy streamers passed, the space would crack and cause the broken pieces to fly all over.

Boom! Boom!

Seven spiritual energy streamers pierced through the space like large dragons. In the twinkle of an eye, they appeared above the rocky island and hit hard on the crystal cover.

There was silence when the spiritual energy streamers hit the crystal cover. After a while, a tornado raged out...

A tidal wave surged from the sea below and swept out. Wherever it swept past, the space would crack.

Although Mu Chen and the rest of the people there had retreated far back, they were still hit by the shockwaves. They had to use various means to stabilize themselves.

After they were back on their feet, they looked at one another. They could see the shock on one another's faces. The power of the Earthly Sovereigns could easily destroy the heavens and the earth.

If they were to get into a fight, the area would definitely be unable to withstand their power.

What a horrifying attack. Even if the cover has been left behind by the fourth hall master, it should be smashed by now. This thought flashed across the minds of the top powers, and they quickly looked at the rocky island in the distance. They gasped when they saw it.

The rocky island was still hanging quietly in the sky, and the crystal cover shone without any traces of cracks.

The crystal cover remained intact and had withstood the attacks of seven Earthly Sovereigns.

Mu Chen and the rest were stunned. Even Mandela, the Lord of Divine Pavilion, and the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns started to frown. They realized that something was amiss.

"Something is not right with this place," Mandela said in a low voice.

The Lord of Divine Pavilion frowned, and after a while, he froze. He looked at the crystal cover and saw lights appearing above it. Light spots started to gather together.



Mandela and the rest noticed it as well, and they fixed their gazes on it.

The light spots on the crystal cover gathered at a fast speed, and the people saw a figure in a green robe start to take shape...

The figure quietly sat cross-legged on the cover. He had white brows, and his eyes were shut.

Mu Chen and the rest were shocked when they saw the figure. Before they could open their mouths, they saw that Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns had turned ghastly pale.

They then heard the Lord of Divine Pavilion shout out in shock, which caused everybody's hearts to jump with fear.

"Is this... the fourth hall master?"

### **The Great Ruler**

#### **1/2 The Powerful Spiritual Puppet**

While the rays of the crystal cover shone brightly, everyone turned to look at the figure in the green robe, who had suddenly appeared. They were shocked.

Even Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns turned pale. Given their experience, they quickly recognized the figure in the green robe. He was the owner of the secret treasure, who was the fourth hall master who had passed away during the Primordial Age!

The forces, who were standing in the distance, were shocked. Although the fourth hall master had passed away, his name was still known. They had heard that, during the Primordial Age, when the Ancient Celestial Palace had ruled the Tianluo Continent, the fourth hall master was in charge of the North Territory. Currently, the top powers were vying for supremacy, so no one had the capability to become the North Territory Overlord.

Judging from this, the strength and achievements of the fourth hall master were far beyond the reach of the seven Earthly Sovereigns. Thus, when they saw the fourth hall master, they were stunned.

The figure was indeed the fourth hall master, but Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns knew that he had died. What was before them must be his spiritual body, which he had preserved via some special means. However, the spiritual body alone was enough to cause Mandela and the Earthly Sovereigns to be vigilant.

There was a vast difference in every level of the Earthly Sovereigns. Although the fourth hall master was an Upper Earthly Sovereign when he was alive, and he was only one level higher than Mandela and the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns, they knew that this small difference was still enough to flatten them!

The seven Earthly Sovereigns stood in the sky and fixed their gazes on the fourth hall master. A horrifying spiritual energy fluctuation surged around them, as they were extremely wary of him.

As they looked solemnly at the fourth hall master, he slowly opened his eyes. The moment his eyes opened, the sea beneath him surged, causing a huge wave. The crashing of the waves seemed to be welcoming the return of the master.

A terrifying spiritual energy oppression, which was greater than the Earthly Sovereigns, exuded from the fourth hall master. When Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns noticed it, they were shocked.

“How can the spiritual body of the fourth hall master be so powerful?” Liu Tiandao from Tian Xuan Hall said in a low voice. Generally speaking, although the fourth hall master was an Upper Earthly Sovereign when he was alive, after he had died, his spiritual body could not be so powerful, even though its strength had been preserved.

“This does not seem to be an ordinary spiritual body, as his eyes show no sign of consciousness,” the Demon Emperor said, as light flashed across his eyes.

Mandela nodded. She had noticed this as well. The eyes of the fourth hall master looked empty, There was no spiritual light in them at all. Generally speaking, people of this level would leave behind some consciousness in their spirits. However, this spiritual body looked like a soulless puppet.

The Lord of Divine Pavilion squinted his eyes and said flatly, “This is not an ordinary spiritual body. If I have guessed correctly, the spiritual puppet must have been cultivated using a special method. The fourth hall master must have injected his spiritual energy in it before he died, then used some strange method to preserve it as a protection.”

When Mandela and the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns heard what the Lord of Divine Pavilion had said, they were shocked. The fourth hall master was indeed amazing to have created such a powerful puppet!

“No matter how powerful this spiritual puppet is, I don’t think that it is an Upper Earthly Sovereign. As long as it does not have the strength of an Upper Earthly Sovereign, we will be able to handle, as long as we join forces!” the Netherworld Palace Master sneered and said.

“Let’s attack together!”

Upon hearing the Netherworld Palace Master’s voice, Mandela and the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns nodded. If they wanted to enter the rocky island, they would have to defeat the spiritual puppet that had been left behind by the fourth hall master. To do that, they would have to join forces.

Boom!

A spiritual energy torrent whizzed out from the seven Earthly Sovereigns. Many spiritual energy crystals floated within the vast spiritual energy. As they flowed out, even the space could not withstand the oppression, which caused it to start to crack and form space warps.

“Go!”

The seven Earthly Sovereigns struck again, and spiritual energy crystal rivers shot through the horizon. They were like large dragons that were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws toward the fourth hall master.

As the seven Earthly Sovereigns struck, the fourth hall master stood up on the crystal cover. He looked at the horrifying attacks that were whizzing toward him, then lifted up his hands.

Boom!

When he lifted his hands, the sea beneath him surged and towering waves shot up to the sky. The waves were not ordinary sea water, but horrifying spiritual energy that had been condensed.

The spiritual energy waves swirled out and formed a large sea water whirlpool around the fourth hall master. As the whirlpool swirled around him, the space cracked. Broken pieces from the space went into the whirlpool, bringing more destructive power to it.

Bang! Bang!

Seven spiritual energy crystal rivers shot toward the whirlpool and hit it hard, causing the whole area to tremble. Although every spiritual energy crystal river had slowed down the speed of the whirlpool, they could not destroy it.

The spiritual energy crystal rivers attacked, one after another, at the whirlpool. As the last crystal river exploded, it hit the whirlpool. The large spiritual energy whirlpool cracked and turned into a spiritual energy rainstorm.

“This fourth hall master is so powerful!”

When Mu Chen and the rest saw this earth-shattering exchange of blows, they were impressed by the fourth hall master. He had died, but he was still able to take on seven Earthly Sovereigns who had joined forces. This power was truly incredible.

Even the Sleeping King, the Condor King, and the Spiritual Pupil King looked grave. Their senses were extremely sensitive. They could feel the might of the fourth hall master, which they found to be incredible. They could not understand how the fourth hall master could remain so powerful, even after he had died.

Boom! Boom!

The battle gradually reached a climax. After seeing the power of the fourth hall master’s spiritual puppet, Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns gave it their all. The seven Earthly Sovereigns activated their strength to the optimum, with majestic spiritual energy seeming to come out from another world behind them. A bright spiritual energy continued to be crystalized, as they blasted toward the fourth hall master.

Under such a fierce attack, the space near the rocky island broke into pieces. The sea beneath that also cracked. In the face of such powerful attacks from the seven Earthly Sovereigns, the fourth hall master continued to protect the rocky island from above. He did not attack, but simply remained on the defense. His defense was so powerful, none of the Earthly Sovereigns were able to step onto the rocky island.

Boom!

A ribbon that had been formed by the spiritual energy crystal shot out from Mandela’s hand and pierced through the horizon. It went straight toward the fourth hall master. As Mandela was about to strike, her eyes flickered.

She realized that the spiritual puppet would not take the initiative to attack, but it had directed all of its power to protect the ancient rocky island. Although the Earthly Sovereigns had joined forces, Mandela

knew that they had not given their best efforts. No one wished to waste their energy, especially since the Spiritual Deity Liquid had not yet appeared...

However, if they continued in this state, it would never end. They would never be able to enter the rocky island to get the Spiritual Deity Liquid.

Were they trying to make the spiritual puppet deplete all of its spiritual energy?

That would be silly!

Light flashed across Mandela's eyes. She then suddenly looked at the crystal cover that was outside the rocky island.

"I wonder how long this battle will last..." When the Sleeping King saw this earth-shattering battle from afar, he shook his head helplessly. He could tell that the seven Earthly Sovereigns had no real intentions to join forces.

Mu Chen and the other lords shrugged. They were not surprised, as the masters of the top forces had their own plans. They would not possibly put their hearts into any efforts to work together.

"Men of the Daluo Territory, listen up...I will seize an opportunity to break the crystal cover. You will then dash in and get the Spiritual Deity Liquid!" As Mu Chen and the lords were at a loss, Mandela's voice suddenly rang in their ears.

When the three kings, Mu Chen, and the rest heard Mandela's voice, they were stunned. They looked at one another and nodded. The seven Earthly Sovereigns had been held back, and Mandela needed their help...

...

Boom!

Horrifying spiritual energy shockwaves continued to rage around the rocky island. Although the spiritual puppet continued to safeguard the rocky island from the attacks of the seven Earthly Sovereigns, as time went by, some spiritual energy shook the crystal cover and caused some ripples to form.

Although the spiritual puppet had inherited the power of the fourth hall master, it did not have spiritual intelligence. This was an opportunity for Mandela and the Earthly Sovereigns.

Boom!

There was another forceful collision, and this time around, the Earthly Sovereigns increased their power. The spiritual puppet had been thrown back by the violent attack.

"Great opportunity!"

As the fourth hall master retreated, light flashed across Mandela's eyes. She flicked her fingers, and a bright sword ray shot out from her fingertips. It pierced through the defensive ring of the spiritual puppet at great speed, then blasted one corner of the crystal cover.

Swish! Swish!

The sword ray was extremely sharp, and it cracked the sturdy crystal cover.

“Now!”

As Mandela shouted in her heart, a spiritual vessel turned into a streamer and shot out from behind her. It went through the crack before it closed up. The three kings, Mu Chen, and the rest were in the spiritual vessel.

“They are in!” When Mandela saw it, she heaved a sigh. But, before she could fully relax, she saw that the six Earthly Sovereigns had found the loophole! They were using their power to crack the crystal cover.

When the crack appeared, light dashed into the rocky island from behind the Earthly Sovereigns. These cunning old foxes had thought of the same method!

They had sent all of their men into the rocky island to seize the Spiritual Deity Liquid. Mandela lifted up her head and looked at the six Sovereigns, who were looking at one another with crafty smiles.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 933: The Center of the Secret Treasure**

"Let's go!"

When the bronze gate suddenly burst open, Mandela's command rang in Mu Chen and the other's ears. Everyone immediately charged out, transforming into dozens of silhouettes surging towards the bronze gate.

Mandela took the lead and stepped into the gate.

Buzz.

The moment Mu Chen swept through the bronze gate, he could clearly sense the fluctuation of the surrounding space. His sight was dark for an instant, and then it suddenly cleared.

However, at that moment of clarity, a murderous aura carrying terrible and ferocious rage suddenly surged in from all directions like a fierce beast on a destructive rampage.

In that brutal and horrifying murderous aura, Mu Chen and the others' backs were instantly drenched in cold sweat.

Roar!

They looked up and saw that the world before them had changed dramatically, as if it were an endless plain, and at that moment, the space began to tear apart with huge cracks in the dusky yellow sky.

Within the cracks, a monstrous evil energy swept out. Mu Chen saw a black torrent continuously pouring out from the spatial cracks.

A strange growling roar rang from the black torrent. The sound seemed incompatible with the Great Thousand World, because when the sound rang out, the world's spiritual energy frantically fled, as if in repulsion.

Mu Chen was staring at the black flood, and suddenly he was shocked. Within the black flood, he saw a myriad of obscure dark shadows that seemed to be very magnificent. However, their bodies were somewhat distorted and wispy, as if transformed from smoke. Where its head would be, its crimson gaze gradually lit up and was filled with a devouring and greedy glint.

Those shadowy figures emitted the strange and harsh sound that the heaven and earth's spiritual energy rejected.

Just when those black torrents burst out of the cracks in space and appeared between the heavens and the earth, the spiritual energy between the heavens and the earth seemed to be ablaze. Mu Chen lifted his head and saw rolling clouds whistle and surge in that distant sky, as a myriad of silhouettes flitted across the sky's horizon among the clouds. Looking at them carefully, they were Sovereigns from all around the Great Thousand World who emanated powerful spiritual energy fluctuations...

Roar!

The endless black torrent saw the thousands of Sovereigns sweeping across the sky. The torrent roared, and then surged out and enveloped the world. The next moment, the two terrible torrents collided ruthlessly in a destructive manner.

The heavens and earth were crushed and shattered under the collision.

As the two torrents clashed, Mu Chen and the others could clearly see several black, smoky shadows shuttle and flash through the space. Their arms, which were like wispy smoke, suddenly pierced through the strong defense of a Sovereign. The arm was like a sharp blade, penetrating the Sovereign's body.

Ah!

The Sovereign screamed loudly, and his body rapidly shrank and withered. A few moments later, it exploded with a bang, disintegrating into powder and dissipating. That smoky shadow let out a strange cackling laugh.

Upon witnessing this scene, Mu Chen and the others were so shocked that their scalps tingled in fear.

Such devastating battles took place in every corner of the world.

...

The fierce, murderous atmosphere enveloped the world, and under the impact of such an aura, Mu Chen and the others' eyes seemed to be flooding with crimson.

Dong!

However, just as their eyes grew red, the clear chime of a bell suddenly rang, and the bell was akin to an awakening call. It instantly cleared their minds, and the scarlet in their eyes faded away, thus shaking off the influence of the murderous spiritual energy.

Even so, they felt a palpitation of fear in their hearts. Raising their heads, they saw Mandela standing in front of them, flicking her small hands, and the sound of a bell's clear chime was heard in the spiritual energy vibrations.

It was apparent that it was she who had helped Mu Chen and the rest to shake off the influence of the murderous spiritual energy.

Mandela looked down at the tragic battles that occurred beneath the heaven and earth, and stated slowly, "This is the war that broke out in the Meteorfall Battlefield when the Extraterritorial Race invaded the Great Thousand World."

Although they had been speculating before, their eyes could not help but narrow when they heard Mandela's confirmation.

Were these black and smoky human silhouettes the supposed Extraterritorial Race?

"We don't know where the Extraterritorial Race came from, but wherever they passed by, they were like locusts that devoured the power of the heavens and earth. If they were to invade and dominate the Great Thousand World, the entire world would inevitably collapse, and then this decay would spread to the innumerable Lower Planes beneath the Great Thousand World.

"I have seen the continents that have been invaded by the Extraterritorial Race, where the spiritual energy has disappeared entirely and is no longer suitable for spiritual cultivation. The life on the land has become unusually common because of the spiritual power's disappearance." Mandela's small face became even more grave as she explained.

Gasp!

Mu Chen and the others could not help but gasp. They really could not imagine what it would be like if there was no spiritual energy between heaven and earth. What scenario would it be? That would undoubtedly be the end of the world.

No wonder the whole Great Thousand World would unite in the face of invasion by the Extraterritorial Race. All the spiritual energy practitioners of the whole world would face extinction, which was a heavy price to pay.

"The ancient battlefield here is just a projection. Don't be influenced by its murderous spirit, or you will become one of them," Mandela cautioned.

Mu Chen and the others nodded hastily. If they didn't have Mandela around to protect them, less than half of them present would be able to escape alive. Every corner of this Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure was indeed perilous.

Mandela said no more as she turned to the end of that place and surged forward. She waved her little hand and concealed the torrential murderous force sweeping beneath her.

Mu Chen and the others immediately followed, triggering spiritual energy to protect their whole bodies, not daring to have the slightest gap in their defense.

As they flew across the battlefield, they discovered the vastness of the arena. They had flown for some time, but they still could not see an end to the battlefield.

It seemed that the whole world was turning scarlet because of the slaughter.

They didn't know how long they were going to fly like this, but since Mandela, who was in front of them, hadn't made a sound, they had to follow closely...

After what seemed like a long time, Mandela slowed slightly, and her solemn voice rang in everyone's ears, "Be careful!"

They suddenly heard Mandela's reminder. Mu Chen and the rest were stunned momentarily, but still reflexively became alert and triggered their spiritual energy again.

Buzz!

Just as they triggered their spiritual energies to protect their bodies, they suddenly realized that the fierce fighting that broke out between heaven and earth seemed to have disappeared suddenly.

The surrounding world also changed dramatically at this time.

The vast battlefield had disappeared, replaced by a vast and boundless ocean. The ocean was dark bluish-green. The waves surged tumultuously and then fell, and when the waves crashed, they could clearly see that the space seemed to be crushed by the waves...

Every drop of seawater seemed incredibly heavy, weighing about a kilogram per drop.

They stared at this scene in amazement. The sea seemed to be so extremely deep that they could not see the end. The depths of the dark bluish-green sea were as if they had been transformed into infinite darkness, causing a chill to spread in people's hearts.

In the sky above the sea, there was also a vast darkness.

They all looked at each other, and though the strange ocean was not as terrible as the ancient battlefield, somehow they felt an extremely heavy pressure.

The sense of oppression was indescribable and was rather suffocating.

Mandela stood in the air, and her golden eyes swept across the dark blue sea. A moment later, the golden light in her eyes seemed to flicker, and she murmured to herself, "That's a clever way to do it."

"Dominator... This place is?" The Condor King asked in a low voice, the ocean caused even him to feel an invisible pressure.

"If I'm not wrong, this should be what the Fourth Hall Master's Sovereign Sea transformed into," Mandela stated nonchalantly.

"Transformed from the Sovereign Sea?"

The lords' eyes widened and gaped at the heaven and earth. The Sovereign Sea was the source of supreme power for a Sovereign, so they were all familiar with it. However, it was the first time they saw that a Sovereign Sea could transform into this majestic sight before them.

"When your power reaches the level of the Fourth Hall Master's, the Sovereign Sea is equivalent to a piece of space. When they encountered an enemy, they would unleash the Sovereign Sea and directly absorb the enemy into it. Then, even if one were an Eighth Grade Sovereign, they would be crushed into nothingness with a turbulent spiritual energy wave," Mandela said.



Mu Chen and the others were shocked and gasped internally. Generally, Sovereigns similar to their level would hide their Sovereign Sea in the most secretive place within their bodies, as they were afraid it would be destroyed. After all, for a Sovereign Master, even if the physical body was destroyed, it would not hinder them. However, once their Sovereign Sea was destroyed, their cultivation would all be for naught.

Therefore, no one would dare to absorb his opponent into his Sovereign Sea lightly.

How could they have imagined that the means they avoided like the plague, in the hands of an Earthly Sovereign, would be so terrifying...

"This should be the center of this Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure."

Mandela's golden eyes gazed into the depths of the sea and pointed towards it. "Be careful."

When they heard her words, their hearts jolted. Have we finally reached the center of the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure? Have the other top powers arrived?

The lords looked at each other, and their faces were all tense, as they could perceive the terrible storm coming...

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 934: The Seven Great Earthly Sovereigns**

Over the vast expanse of the ocean, the waves crashed, but there was no sound of water splashing. The waves simply rolled and passed, leaving a space that was crushed and twisted.

Mandela stood in front of the waves, her golden eyes looking into the boundless depths of the ocean. Then, with a wave of her hand, her figure swept out.

"Let's go. I can feel that the ultimate goal of our journey is not far away."

Hearing Mandela's words, Mu Chen and the others looked solemn. They dared not give the slightest hesitation, so they quickly followed.

The group of people flew over the ocean, but as they ventured deeper, Mu Chen and the others began to perceive that the sense of oppression between the heaven and the earth seemed to be growing stronger.

As they progressed, even the three kings looked increasingly grave, as they slowed their speeds. Mandela also perceived that the speed of the crowd had slowed down, so with a flick of her finger, she sent out a beam of majestic spiritual energy, which whistled out, transforming into a flying boat and appearing beneath their feet.

The flying boat was shining like a crystal stone. Mu Chen and the others were shocked and couldn't help but gasp. The power to crystallize the spiritual energy directly was a distinctive trademark move of an Earthly Sovereign!

This little boat looked insignificant, but it was as strong as a Middle Grade Divine Artifact. Most importantly, this boat could shield the world from the oppressive aura that pervaded it.

Although this place was transformed from the Fourth Hall Master's Sovereign Sea, Mandela herself was also an Earthly Sovereign. Although there was a gap between her strength and that of the Fourth Hall Master's, just shielding its oppression was still easy for her to manage.

With the help of Mandela, the speed in which they advanced suddenly soared. After flying for nearly an hour, Mandela, who was leading the party, slowed down gradually, her look growing solemn.

Mu Chen and the others sensed something, so they suddenly raised their heads, only to see that, far ahead on the boundless ocean, a massive entity had emerged. It seemed to be a huge Rocky Island, which was suspended above the sea.

Beneath it, a vast wilderness permeated the land. There were huge pillars of water, which were constantly rumbling down from the Rocky Island, before finally falling into the ocean below. It was as if the whole ocean had been transformed by a column of water flowing down from that ancient and mysterious Rocky Island.

As the Rocky Island was suspended in mid-air, it seemed to emanate an aura of unshakable steadiness. It caused Mu Chen and the others to feel that, perhaps even with the collapse of heaven and earth, this Rocky Island would remain intact.

"This Rocky Island must be a land that was transformed from the Fourth Sovereign, after he had fallen." A glint flashed in Mandela's golden eyes. Throughout this long Great Hunting War, what she had painstakingly been searching for had finally appeared before her eyes. The Spiritual Godly Potion that the Fourth Hall Master had transformed must be on this Rocky Island!

When they heard Mandela's words, their hearts jolted with palpitations. In this Great Hunting War, they had struggled all the way, risking their lives.

Have we finally reached the ultimate goal?!

"Dominator, shall we begin?" There was a sparkle in the Spiritual Pupil King's eyes and an overwhelming excitement in his voice.

Upon hearing this, Mandela laughed. She then looked in the direction of the ocean, and said, "What the Fourth Hall Master has left behind is not so easily obtained by others. Also... It is not very sensible to be the first to strike here."

When Mu Chen heard this, his heart suddenly jolted. He also looked in the other directions.

Had the other top forces broken into this place, too?

"Haha, the Dominator of the Daluo Territory is skilled indeed, to be able to arrive first before all of us. How admirable."

Just as this thought flashed through Mu Chen's heart, a deep rumbling laugh, as if it was piercing through space, reverberated like a thunderbolt through the heavens and the earth. Even the waves in the ocean below, rolled and crashed because of the laugh.

Mandela's eyes looked faintly into the distance, only to see the space suddenly ripple and twist. The space was then torn apart with a crack, as silhouettes poured in.

With the emergence of this group of people, the surging spiritual energy between the heavens and earth suddenly became ablaze.

"It's the forces from the Divine Pavilion!"

Mu Chen first located Fang Yi and Zhantai Liuli in the crowd. Obviously, the force who followed them here was the Divine Pavilion.

Mu Chen looked at the Sovereigns of the Divine Pavilion. Immediately, his glance turned to the front of the group. There, stood a man donned in white robes.

His appearance was very ordinary, except for his eyes, which appeared to be a scarlet red. It looked as if there were flames burning within them. There were no powerful spiritual fluctuations around him, and compared with many strong men behind him, he appeared to be quite mediocre.

However, such an ordinary person caused Mu Chen's and the others' hearts to jolt violently. Even Mandela, who was standing in front, narrowed her golden eyes at the sight of him. This solemn expression on her face was one that they hadn't seen since the Meteorfall Battlefield.

This white-robed figure was the Lord of the the Divine Pavilion! He was also known as the Sovereign who was most likely to take the lead in becoming an Upper Earthly Sovereign in the North Territory.

Among the many top powers in the North Territory, the prestigious reputation of the Lord of the Divine Pavilion was even stronger than that of Mandela. In the face of such a formidable character, even Mandela dared not regard him lightly.

Following the Lord of the Divine Pavilion, there were four figures with strong spiritual energy fluctuations all around them. Their spiritual fluctuations were no weaker than the Condor King's.

Clearly, these four people were the four Pavilion Masters of the North, South, East and West, who were second only to the Lord of the Divine Pavilion, and who were equivalent to the Three Kings of the Daluo Territory.

After these four Pavilion Masters, came the many Mountain Masters, and Fang Yi and others in the Divine Pavilion. Such a line-up was extremely formidable!

However, some of them looked pale, and their spiritual energy was in turmoil. It was apparent that they had encountered some obstacles on the way here, for which they had paid a price.

"It seems that the Divine Pavilion has met with some troubles." Mandela smiled faintly, as Mu Chen realized that some of the men of the Divine Pavilion were struggling to compose their spiritual energy.

"Haha, my subordinates are weak, as even such small obstacles have overwhelmed them." The Lord of the Divine Pavilion smiled nonchalantly. He then immediately looked at the ancient Rocky Island and said, "But, as long as I can get the Spiritual Godly Potion that was left behind by the Fourth Hall Master, it will be worth it, no matter the loss."

After saying this, he paused. Looking at Mandela, he said sincerely, "Dominator of the Daluo Territory, you and I have known each other for many years. If you help me to obtain the Spiritual Godly Potion of the Fourth Hall Master this time, we can both rule the North Territory together in the future."

Upon hearing this, Mandela sneered and glanced down. "I appreciate that you think so highly of me, but I think that, regarding the Spiritual Godly Potion, we can obtain it with our own abilities, and on our own terms."

"That's a pity." The Lord of the Divine Pavilion sighed. "It seems that, after this Great Hunting War, another top force in the North Territory is going to be annihilated."

When he said this, Mu Chen and the others' expressions twisted with fury. A cold glint flashed in Mandela's eyes and she scoffed in disdain, "Don't rejoice too early, for if you fail, you will just be ridiculed."

The Lord of the Divine Pavilion smiled slightly, but no longer spoke. It was his attitude that made Mu Chen and the others' hearts sink. Only then did they really realize how important the Spiritual Godly Potion was.

Once the Lord of the Divine Pavilion obtained it, there was a high possibility that he would make a breakthrough. When he did break through to attaining the rank of Upper Earthly Sovereign, he would be invincible, leaving no one capable enough of being his worthy opponent!

At that time, even the other top powers must submit to him. Otherwise, they would be destroyed. In the hands of such powerful Sovereigns, the seemingly strong top powers could be annihilated!

With the collapse of Mandela's conversation with the Lord of the Divine Pavilion, the two top powers stood apart from each other, not speaking at all. The only communication between them were the cold glints flashing in their occasional intertwined gazes. The tense atmosphere in the air was suffocating...

However, the confrontation did not last long, for there was soon another sound of something whistling through the air in the distance. At this time, there were many silhouettes coming from different directions. In a few moments, a few rainbows tore through the sky, then finally appeared around the ancient Rocky Island.

"I didn't expect to fall behind you, even with us from the Netherworld Palace charging at full speed." A laugh rang out in the heavens and earth, and the sound seemed to permeate the entire area with an eerie ominous aura that even made the temperature in the air drop.

Mu Chen's heart jolted slightly, as he looked up to the northwest, where many dark shadows were charging forward. In the leading position, was a middle-aged man wearing black clothes. In his eyes, there was a black mist surging. On his forehead, there was a black mark, which issued forth an unsettling evil aura.

"Palace Master of Netherworld Palace..."

With one glance, Mu Chen could tell that this person must be the Master of the Netherworld Palace, as well as an Earthly Sovereign.

"As everyone is in search of treasures, don't forget about us from Tian Xuan Hall."

Another voice rang out. It came from an old man, his eyes as deep as the starry sky, who stood in mid-air. It was Liu Tiandao, the Hall Master of Tian Xuan Hall!

In the northeast, the Sovereigns of the Holy Mountains gathered. In front of them, an old man in a white starry robe stood with a white jade staff. That was the Holy Old Ancestor of the Holy Mountains.

In the west, a black aura permeated. A majestic figure, who was donned in black armor and emanating a demonic aura, stood in the sky. He had distinctive features and purple pupils. As he stood coldly, he caused even the heavens and earth to grow dim and become bleak. He was the Demon Emperor of Demon's Gate!

In the south, a sea of snakes hissed, and an old man, who was dressed in green robes and held a snake staff, rode on a massive python. As the massive python hissed, it emitted a lingering poisonous gas, filling the clouds with poison. He was the Shrine Master of Snake Shrine, the Serpents Old Man.

These figures were the most reputable characters in the North Territory. They were not usually seen, but now they had all made their appearances. These were the famed Seven Earthly Sovereigns!

Upon seeing such a line-up, Mu Chen and the others felt their scalps tingle. At this point, all of the elite Sovereign Masters of the North Territory had gathered. In the upcoming war for the Spiritual Godly Potion, Mu Chen and the rest did not know what to anticipate.

How terrifying would this be...?!

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 935: The Fourth Hall Master**

An ancient rocky island hung above the vast sea, and it was surrounded by the top powers. Although no spiritual energy fluctuation emanated from the seven of them, everyone knew that if they were to strike, the power would be earth-shattering.

The array of the seven Earthly Sovereigns was majestic, and this was the first time that Mu Chen had seen such an array.

The seven top forces had gathered together.

As the seven Earthly Sovereigns looked at one another, the top powers from the different forces dared not say a word. The oppression that emanated from these seven people stifled everyone.

Only Earthly Sovereigns had the final say here.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked at each other and were shocked by the array as well.

Soon, the Lord of Divine Pavilion laughed and broke the silence. "Hohoho, I never expected everyone to have chosen the same target."

An elderly man from Holy Mountain clad in a starry white robe smiled flatly and said, "This secret treasure that has been left behind by the Fourth Sovereign must be the most powerful one in the Meteorfall Battlefield. We have been searching for it but to no avail. Now that it has appeared, we must not miss it." His ancient voice was like a large bell, and it resounded in the area, causing spiritual energy to surge.

The eyes of the Lord of Divine Pavilion surged like magma, and they looked destructive. He smiled and said, "Among so many of you here, I am the one who is nearest to becoming an Upper Earthly Sovereign."

If I can get the Spiritual Deity Liquid of this Fourth Sovereign, I can easily break through. However, if you get hold of it, and you do not have a good foundation, it will be dangerous for you."

When the masters of the top forces heard what the Lord of Divine Pavilion had said, they turned grave. However, the Lord of Divine Pavilion ignored them and continued, "If you are willing to withdraw after I have successfully broken through, we will control North Territory together, including the territories outside it. Tianluo Continent is so big. Given your foresight, I don't think you would want to be trapped within North Territory, do you?"

When the six Sovereigns heard what the Lord of Divine Pavilion had said, light flashed in their eyes but they did not say a word. Given their character and status, they would not change their minds simply by what the Lord of Divine Pavilion had said.

"You have it well planned, but I only trust in the things that belong to me. You can stop dreaming that I will let you have the Spiritual Deity Liquid. The one who is capable will have it," the Demon Emperor from Demon's Gate said after keeping mum for a while. He was dressed in black armor, and he looked big and tall.

Serpentis Old Man from Snake Shrine hissed and said in his hoarse voice, "Hiss, hiss. Who knows? After you have broken through, your appetite may grow and you might want to swallow us up. Although I am old and can't see well, I will not be so blind as to warm a snake in my bosom."

The two Earthly Sovereigns scoffed at the Lord of Divine Pavilion's suggestion and made their stand. The rest of the Earthly Sovereigns could not be bothered to reply.

"Well, it is a pity." The Lord of Divine Pavilion laughed and was not enraged. However, his magma-like eyes suddenly looked fiery.

"Stop your fruitless conversation. When we see the Spiritual Deity Liquid, we will then decide who it will belong to!" Mandela looked at the ancient rocky island and said, "The Spiritual Deity Liquid should be in this rocky island, but it will not be easy to get to."

After Mandela had pulled them back to the topic, the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns turned to the ancient rocky island with a grave look. Given their extraordinary senses, they could indistinctly feel that the ancient rocky island was not as simple as it looked.

"The space around the rocky island has been reinforced by a special power. I can feel a strong force protecting it," Liu Tiandao of Tian Xuan Hall said.

"Try and you will know." The Netherworld Palace Master waved his hand, and horrifying spiritual energy burst out from his body like a windstorm. Vast spiritual energy turned into a large black palm print which looked like a black crystal from afar. It whizzed down and tore the sea apart, creating a large crack in it.

The Netherworld Palace Master threw out a simple blow, and he had shown the great power of an Earthly Sovereign. The Condor King, or even the Sleeping King, who had reached the level of Grade Nine Sovereign, would have been seriously injured if they were struck by this blow.

Boom!

The dark palm print pressed down with vigor that would destroy anything that stood in its way. However, the ancient rocky island remained unaffected.

Mu Chen and the rest stared at the dark palm print that was approaching the rocky island. Within split seconds, it had traveled extremely far.

Just as it was approaching, rays of light appeared above the rocky island. The rays of light interlocked with one another and turned into a crystal cover. It then moved over the rocky island to cover it up.

Boom! Boom!

The dark palm print hit hard on the crystal cover, and a blast of spiritual energy swirled out crazily. Visible shockwaves burst out and covered a large area around it.

Before the shockwaves reached Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns, they had disappeared into thin air. The men of the various forces were thus kept away from harm.

After the shockwaves had dissipated, the people looked at the rocky island. They were shocked to find that the crystal cover had remained unaffected after being hit by the blow from the Netherworld Palace Master!

"What a horrifying defense." Mu Chen and the rest were stunned. This crystal cover was enough to keep all the Earthly Sovereigns out of the rocky island.

"There are indeed some unique defenses," the Netherworld Palace Master said flatly. He was not surprised that the defense was not easily broken since it had been left behind by the fourth hall master. If it had been otherwise, he would have found it strange.

"If we want to get our hands on the treasure, we will have to join forces," Mandela said after looking at the crystal cover for a while.

The other six Earthly Sovereigns looked at one another and nodded. Given their cautious characters, they would not be silly enough to stick their heads out and take the lead. If they used their energy to break the array, the rest of the people would benefit from it. It would thus be better for everyone to join forces.

After everyone had agreed, the seven Earthly Sovereigns immediately took action. They slowly floated up to the sky and hung around the ancient rocky island.

When Mu Chen and the rest saw it, they quickly retreated. When the seven Earthly Sovereigns attacked at the same time, the power would be earth-shattering. If they were not careful and got caught in the crossfire, they might just lose their lives.

After they had retreated, Mandela and the other six Earthly Sovereigns slowly lifted up their hands. The people could feel that the spiritual energy in the area was at its boiling point.

Vast spiritual energy whizzed out from behind the seven Earthly Sovereigns like seven large suns. This strange phenomenon only happened when the spiritual energy had reached a horrifying level.

Boom!

Mandela and the other six Earthly Sovereigns activated their spiritual energy and threw out a blow!

Crack!

Seven spiritual energy streamers shot out. Wherever the spiritual energy streamers passed, the space would crack and cause the broken pieces to fly all over.

Boom! Boom!

Seven spiritual energy streamers pierced through the space like large dragons. In the twinkle of an eye, they appeared above the rocky island and hit hard on the crystal cover.

There was silence when the spiritual energy streamers hit the crystal cover. After a while, a tornado raged out...

A tidal wave surged from the sea below and swept out. Wherever it swept past, the space would crack.

Although Mu Chen and the rest of the people there had retreated far back, they were still hit by the shockwaves. They had to use various means to stabilize themselves.

After they were back on their feet, they looked at one another. They could see the shock on one another's faces. The power of the Earthly Sovereigns could easily destroy the heavens and the earth.

If they were to get into a fight, the area would definitely be unable to withstand their power.

What a horrifying attack. Even if the cover has been left behind by the fourth hall master, it should be smashed by now. This thought flashed across the minds of the top powers, and they quickly looked at the rocky island in the distance. They gasped when they saw it.

The rocky island was still hanging quietly in the sky, and the crystal cover shone without any traces of cracks.

The crystal cover remained intact and had withstood the attacks of seven Earthly Sovereigns.

Mu Chen and the rest were stunned. Even Mandela, the Lord of Divine Pavilion, and the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns started to frown. They realized that something was amiss.

"Something is not right with this place," Mandela said in a low voice.

The Lord of Divine Pavilion frowned, and after a while, he froze. He looked at the crystal cover and saw lights appearing above it. Light spots started to gather together.

Mandela and the rest noticed it as well, and they fixed their gazes on it.

The light spots on the crystal cover gathered at a fast speed, and the people saw a figure in a green robe start to take shape...

The figure quietly sat cross-legged on the cover. He had white brows, and his eyes were shut.

Mu Chen and the rest were shocked when they saw the figure. Before they could open their mouths, they saw that Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns had turned ghastly pale.



They then heard the Lord of Divine Pavilion shout out in shock, which caused everybody's hearts to jump with fear.

"Is this... the fourth hall master?"

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **1/2 Room to Maneuver**

The Prince of Netherworld held the long red spear in his hand and stood in the sky. Violent spiritual energy swirled out from his body, and he looked powerful and dynamic.

Mu Chen squinted and looked at the Prince of Netherworld. He had fought with the Prince of Netherworld once at the Dragon-Phoenix Rift and back then, his strength was less powerful than Fang Yi's. Even so, Mu Chen had to use different means to hold him back.

Mu Chen could sense that the Prince of Netherworld's strength had advanced to the Peak of Grade Five Sovereign. He was only one step away from Grade Six Sovereign.

Compared to the strength that he had when he was at the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, the Prince of Netherworld had advanced greatly. According to the information that Mu Chen had received, the Prince of Netherworld had fought with Fang Yi in the Meteorfall Battlefield and had defeated him.

This showed that the Prince of Netherworld was now much stronger than Fang Yi. He had defeated one who was more powerful than himself previously, and that was a great achievement.

"Peak of Grade Five Sovereign...?" Mu Chen muttered to himself. If he were controlling the fighting spirit, it would be easy for him to defeat the Prince of Netherworld. He did not have such an advantage now, which was why the Prince of Netherworld dared to challenge him.

However, if the Prince of Netherworld had thought that Mu Chen was a toothless tiger after he had lost the fighting spirit, he was too naïve. When Mu Chen had fought with Heavenly Dragon Tiger, who was a Grade Six Sovereign, he had proven himself to possess strong combat force, even though he had used some tricks.

Those who treated him like a pushover would have to pay a high price.

As the Prince of Netherworld was preparing to strike, Fang Yi simply stood there and watched Mu Chen. Although he did not have a good impression of the Prince of Netherworld, his target was Mu Chen. It was not only due to the order that he had received from the Lord of Divine Pavilion, it was also a personal feud.

He had been the overlord among the younger generation in the North Territory, and even the Prince of Netherworld had been suppressed by him. However, within two years, Mu Chen had risen like a comet and had surpassed him.

Fang Yi and the Prince of Netherworld were not only wary, they were filled with resentment against such a genius. Since they had the chance now, they would put their differences aside and join forces to beat Mu Chen.

Mu Chen was not only talented, he was a war troop dispatcher. When he was controlling the troop's fighting spirit, even a Grade Seven Sovereign would not be able to kill him. This would be a great opportunity to kill him, since he did not have the fighting spirit with him.

If they could kill Mu Chen, they would remain as overlords among the younger generation in the North Territory.

The Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi looked at each other and cold light flashed across their eyes. They were filled with immense killing intent.

"Previously, you have tried ways and means to hold me back. I would like to see what you are capable of now!"

The Prince of Netherworld looked sharply at Mu Chen and stepped out. The long red spear turned into a colorful spear, and majestic spiritual energy swirled toward Mu Chen like a mountain.

The Prince of Netherworld struck without showing any mercy. He had activated all the spiritual energy in his body.

Mu Chen simply smiled at the fierce attack. He clenched his fists, and bright golden light burst out from his body. The cries of a dragon and phoenix resounded in the area.

Roar!

Mu Chen clenched his fists tightly, and golden light surged on top of his fists. Real dragon runes appeared on his fists, and as they moved about fiercely, horrifying power burst out.

"Dragon-Phoenix Body! Real dragon symbol!"

Mu Chen punched out, and the real dragon symbol roared. Horrifying power rippled the space, and Mu Chen punched the colorful spear that shot out from the Prince of Netherworld.

Clang!

Metal sounds resounded, and visible shockwaves raged out.

"Oh?"

The Prince of Netherworld was shocked as he saw that Mu Chen had fended off his attack with only his fists. His punch was so powerful that it had caused the long spear to bend.

The Prince of Netherworld was totally taken aback. The Netherworld spear was a genuine Mid Rank Divine Artifact. It was extremely sharp, and any ordinary Grade Five Sovereign would have had his flesh pierced through if he had fended off the attack with his fists. However, Mu Chen's fist was like metal, and it had caused the spear to bend.

The strength of his physical body was like a Divine Beast in human form!

Mu Chen was only a Grade Five Sovereign, but his combat force was so powerful that even the Prince of Netherworld, who was at the Peak of Grade Five Sovereign, could not compete with him.

Boom!

The horrifying power hit the spear, and the Prince of Netherworld could only grit his teeth. The long spear speedily retreated, and the Prince of Netherworld was thrown back.

He finally knew how powerful Mu Chen's combat force was after this fight. Although Mu Chen could not use the power of the fighting spirit, he was still difficult to deal with.

Mu Chen looked at the Prince of Netherworld and said, "You only have the strength of the Peak of Grade Five Sovereign. You are not capable of defeating me." His eyes seemed to be filled with golden light.

When the Prince of Netherworld heard it, he turned glum.

"I have told you that you are not able to take him on alone," Fang Yi finally said. "You did not even use your trump card, and you rushed into it. You asked for it."

When Mu Chen heard what Fang Yi had said, he squinted. These two fellas apparently had some hidden trump cards.

The Prince of Netherworld turned grave. After testing it out, he knew that he would not be able to defeat Mu Chen based on his own strength. He took a deep breath and looked sharply at Mu Chen. He then said in a scary voice, "You are indeed capable. You have forced me to take this step. Now I will make sure that you disappear from the North Territory!"

When the Prince of Netherworld shouted, dark, cold fog spread out in the area, carrying with it cold spiritual energy.

Puff! Puff!

The black fog was like a long whale gulping in the water, and it flowed constantly toward the Prince of Netherworld's head. As the black fog flowed into the Prince of Netherworld, Mu Chen noticed that the spiritual energy fluctuations around the Prince of Netherworld shot up at an alarming speed.

After a while, the spiritual energy around the Prince of Netherworld had advanced from Grade Five Sovereign to Grade Six!

It was apparent that the Prince of Netherworld had used some special method to enable him to possess the Grade Six Sovereign level within such a short period of time!

When Mu Chen saw it, he was shocked.

"Today, you shall be buried here!"

Fang Yi, who was on the other side, stared coldly at Mu Chen and said, "Now will be your payback for the previous defeat!"

Having said this, Fang Yi clenched his fist, and a round red spiritual pill appeared in his hand. The smell of blood emanated from the pill.

Fang Yi swallowed the spiritual pill and in the next instant, his eyes appeared bloodshot. The spiritual energy fluctuations around his body shot up sharply!

Fang Yi's strength had broken through to Grade Six Sovereign within a short period of time!

Mu Chen frowned when he saw the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi's stunning spiritual energy fluctuations. No wonder these two fellows were so confident. They came prepared.

Mu Chen found it knotty to handle two Grade Six Sovereigns. After all, they were different from Heavenly Dragon Tiger, who did not have consciousness. The Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi were both cunning. If Mu Chen exchanged blows with them, they would get into a fierce fight.

However, this level of battle was what Mu Chen needed. The oppression caused his blood to boil with excitement. After all, the path of cultivation was tough. Mu Chen realized that every time he went through a life threatening battle, his strength would increase.

This day, he would see if the number one and two geniuses in the Dragon-Phoenix Record could bury him in this place!

...

As the movement there was big, the other forces started to take notice. Some of them started to spread the word.

"Fang Yi and the Prince of Netherworld have joined forces to stop Mu Chen..."

"It looks like Divine Pavilion and Netherworld Palace are determined to kill him!"

"Mu Chen is a war troop dispatcher. If they let him off, he will be a threat to them in the future. Now is the best time to kill him, since he has lost the troop's fighting spirit."

"The Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi have broken through to Grade Six Sovereign!"

"The odds are against Mu Chen... what a pity. Otherwise, this dark horse would be the top guy among the younger generation in the North Territory after the Big Hunting War."

"..."

As the forces were talking among themselves, the cream of the crop, including Snapper from Demon's Gate and Su Biyue from Holy Mountain, looked at each other. When they were in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift half a year ago, Mu Chen had to try all ways and means just to hold off the Prince of Netherworld. However, he had grown so much that the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi had to join forces to contend with him.

He had progressed at an astounding speed.

"If Mu Chen is able to defeat them, he will be the overlord among the younger generation in the North Territory, and no one will be able to challenge his position... If he fails, the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi will definitely kill him, and all his past achievements will have been wasted..."

## **[The Great Ruler](#)**

### **Chapter 936: The Powerful Spiritual Puppe**

While the rays of the crystal cover shone brightly, everyone turned to look at the figure in the green robe, who had suddenly appeared. They were shocked.

Even Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns turned pale. Given their experience, they quickly recognized the figure in the green robe. He was the owner of the secret treasure, who was the fourth hall master who had passed away during the Primordial Age!

The forces, who were standing in the distance, were shocked. Although the fourth hall master had passed away, his name was still known. They had heard that, during the Primordial Age, when the Ancient Celestial Palace had ruled the Tianluo Continent, the fourth hall master was in charge of the North Territory. Currently, the top powers were vying for supremacy, so no one had the capability to become the North Territory Overlord.

Judging from this, the strength and achievements of the fourth hall master were far beyond the reach of the seven Earthly Sovereigns. Thus, when they saw the fourth hall master, they were stunned.

The figure was indeed the fourth hall master, but Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns knew that he had died. What was before them must be his spiritual body, which he had preserved via some special means. However, the spiritual body alone was enough to cause Mandela and the Earthly Sovereigns to be vigilant.

There was a vast difference in every level of the Earthly Sovereigns. Although the fourth hall master was an Upper Earthly Sovereign when he was alive, and he was only one level higher than Mandela and the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns, they knew that this small difference was still enough to flatten them!

The seven Earthly Sovereigns stood in the sky and fixed their gazes on the fourth hall master. A horrifying spiritual energy fluctuation surged around them, as they were extremely wary of him.

As they looked solemnly at the fourth hall master, he slowly opened his eyes. The moment his eyes opened, the sea beneath him surged, causing a huge wave. The crashing of the waves seemed to be welcoming the return of the master.

A terrifying spiritual energy oppression, which was greater than the Earthly Sovereigns, exuded from the fourth hall master. When Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns noticed it, they were shocked.

"How can the spiritual body of the fourth hall master be so powerful?" Liu Tiandao from Tian Xuan Hall said in a low voice. Generally speaking, although the fourth hall master was an Upper Earthly Sovereign when he was alive, after he had died, his spiritual body could not be so powerful, even though its strength had been preserved.

"This does not seem to be an ordinary spiritual body, as his eyes show no sign of consciousness," the Demon Emperor said, as light flashed across his eyes.

Mandela nodded. She had noticed this as well. The eyes of the fourth hall master looked empty, There was no spiritual light in them at all. Generally speaking, people of this level would leave behind some consciousness in their spirits. However, this spiritual body looked like a soulless puppet.

The Lord of Divine Pavilion squinted his eyes and said flatly, "This is not an ordinary spiritual body. If I have guessed correctly, the spiritual puppet must have been cultivated using a special method. The fourth hall master must have injected his spiritual energy in it before he died, then used some strange method to preserve it as a protection."

When Mandela and the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns heard what the Lord of Divine Pavilion had said, they were shocked. The fourth hall master was indeed amazing to have created such a powerful puppet!

"No matter how powerful this spiritual puppet is, I don't think that it is an Upper Earthly Sovereign. As long as it does not have the strength of an Upper Earthly Sovereign, we will be able to handle, as long as we join forces!" the Netherworld Palace Master sneered and said.

"Let's attack together!"

Upon hearing the Netherworld Palace Master's voice, Mandela and the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns nodded. If they wanted to enter the rocky island, they would have to defeat the spiritual puppet that had been left behind by the fourth hall master. To do that, they would have to join forces.

Boom!

A spiritual energy torrent whizzed out from the seven Earthly Sovereigns. Many spiritual energy crystals floated within the vast spiritual energy. As they flowed out, even the space could not withstand the oppression, which caused it to start to crack and form space warps.

"Go!"

The seven Earthly Sovereigns struck again, and spiritual energy crystal rivers shot through the horizon. They were like large dragons that were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws toward the fourth hall master.

As the seven Earthly Sovereigns struck, the fourth hall master stood up on the crystal cover. He looked at the horrifying attacks that were whizzing toward him, then lifted up his hands.

Boom!

When he lifted his hands, the sea beneath him surged and towering waves shot up to the sky. The waves were not ordinary sea water, but horrifying spiritual energy that had been condensed.

The spiritual energy waves swirled out and formed a large sea water whirlpool around the fourth hall master. As the whirlpool swirled around him, the space cracked. Broken pieces from the space went into the whirlpool, bringing more destructive power to it.

Bang! Bang!

Seven spiritual energy crystal rivers shot toward the whirlpool and hit it hard, causing the whole area to tremble. Although every spiritual energy crystal river had slowed down the speed of the whirlpool, they could not destroy it.

The spiritual energy crystal rivers attacked, one after another, at the whirlpool. As the last crystal river exploded, it hit the whirlpool. The large spiritual energy whirlpool cracked and turned into a spiritual energy rainstorm.

"This fourth hall master is so powerful!"

When Mu Chen and the rest saw this earth-shattering exchange of blows, they were impressed by the fourth hall master. He had died, but he was still able to take on seven Earthly Sovereigns who had joined forces. This power was truly incredible.

Even the Sleeping King, the Condor King, and the Spiritual Pupil King looked grave. Their senses were extremely sensitive. They could feel the might of the fourth hall master, which they found to be incredible. They could not understand how the fourth hall master could remain so powerful, even after he had died.

Boom! Boom!

The battle gradually reached a climax. After seeing the power of the fourth hall master's spiritual puppet, Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns gave it their all. The seven Earthly Sovereigns activated their strength to the optimum, with majestic spiritual energy seeming to come out from another world behind them. A bright spiritual energy continued to be crystalized, as they blasted toward the fourth hall master.

Under such a fierce attack, the space near the rocky island broke into pieces. The sea beneath that also cracked. In the face of such powerful attacks from the seven Earthly Sovereigns, the fourth hall master continued to protect the rocky island from above. He did not attack, but simply remained on the defense. His defense was so powerful, none of the Earthly Sovereigns were able to step onto the rocky island.

Boom!

A ribbon that had been formed by the spiritual energy crystal shot out from Mandela's hand and pierced through the horizon. It went straight toward the fourth hall master. As Mandela was about to strike, her eyes flickered.

She realized that the spiritual puppet would not take the initiative to attack, but it had directed all of its power to protect the ancient rocky island. Although the Earthly Sovereigns had joined forces, Mandela knew that they had not given their best efforts. No one wished to waste their energy, especially since the Spiritual Deity Liquid had not yet appeared...

However, if they continued in this state, it would never end. They would never be able to enter the rocky island to get the Spiritual Deity Liquid.

Were they trying to make the spiritual puppet deplete all of its spiritual energy?

That would be silly!

Light flashed across Mandela's eyes. She then suddenly looked at the crystal cover that was outside the rocky island.

"I wonder how long this battle will last..." When the Sleeping King saw this earth-shattering battle from afar, he shook his head helplessly. He could tell that the seven Earthly Sovereigns had no real intentions to join forces.

Mu Chen and the other lords shrugged. They were not surprised, as the masters of the top forces had their own plans. They would not possibly put their hearts into any efforts to work together.

"Men of the Daluo Territory, listen up...I will seize an opportunity to break the crystal cover. You will then dash in and get the Spiritual Deity Liquid!" As Mu Chen and the lords were at a loss, Mandela's voice suddenly rang in their ears.

When the three kings, Mu Chen, and the rest heard Mandela's voice, they were stunned. They looked at one another and nodded. The seven Earthly Sovereigns had been held back, and Mandela needed their help...

...

Boom!

Horrifying spiritual energy shockwaves continued to rage around the rocky island. Although the spiritual puppet continued to safeguard the rocky island from the attacks of the seven Earthly Sovereigns, as time went by, some spiritual energy shook the crystal cover and caused some ripples to form.

Although the spiritual puppet had inherited the power of the fourth hall master, it did not have spiritual intelligence. This was an opportunity for Mandela and the Earthly Sovereigns.

Boom!

There was another forceful collision, and this time around, the Earthly Sovereigns increased their power. The spiritual puppet had been thrown back by the violent attack.

"Great opportunity!"

As the fourth hall master retreated, light flashed across Mandela's eyes. She flicked her fingers, and a bright sword ray shot out from her fingertips. It pierced through the defensive ring of the spiritual puppet at great speed, then blasted one corner of the crystal cover.

Swish! Swish!

The sword ray was extremely sharp, and it cracked the sturdy crystal cover.

"Now!"

As Mandela shouted in her heart, a spiritual vessel turned into a streamer and shot out from behind her. It went through the crack before it closed up. The three kings, Mu Chen, and the rest were in the spiritual vessel.

"They are in!" When Mandela saw it, she heaved a sigh. But, before she could fully relax, she saw that the six Earthly Sovereigns had found the loophole! They were using their power to crack the crystal cover.

When the crack appeared, light dashed into the rocky island from behind the Earthly Sovereigns. These cunning old foxes had thought of the same method!

They had sent all of their men into the rocky island to seize the Spiritual Deity Liquid. Mandela lifted up her head and looked at the six Sovereigns, who were looking at one another with crafty smiles.

[The Great Ruler](#)

**Chapter 937: A Chaotic Battle**



"These old foxes."

Mandela curled up her lips as she saw that the other Earthly Sovereigns had sent their men into the rocky island.

"Hohoho, we are indeed old friends. We do think alike." The Lord of Divine Pavilion smiled flatly and looked at the other Earthly Sovereigns.

When they heard it, they simply forced a smile.

"Alright, since we have our own motives, let's drop the pretenses. Let's suppress the fourth hall master. As for the Spiritual Deity Liquid, we will have to leave it to our men," Mandela said coldly.

The other six Earthly Sovereigns nodded. They had the same intention. After all, they had to see the Spiritual Deity Liquid before they could start to fight over it. It was too early to do that now.

After everyone had come to an agreement, they attacked the spiritual puppet together. The attacks were so powerful that they managed to hold the spiritual puppet back, and it was not able to get into the rocky island to chase them away.

...

As the seven Earthly Sovereigns held the spiritual puppet back, shadows started to appear in the rocky island. The smell of ancient air filled the place, and spiritual lights glittered in the gravel.

The shadows were the top powers of Daluo Territory. When they appeared, they immediately activated their spiritual energy to protect themselves. They looked cautiously at the surroundings for fear of the horrifying forces that might be around.

However, these precautions were unnecessary. The entire rocky island was dead silent, and there were no sudden attacks.

When Mu Chen saw it, he heaved a sigh of relief. As he was about to get into action, he saw that the Sleeping King, Condor King, and the rest of the lords looked pale.

"What has happened?" Mu Chen was shocked.

"Oh no!" The Sleeping King said in a low voice. His sleepy eyes suddenly glittered, and he exuded a shocking oppression. He frowned and clenched his fists and said, "The spiritual energy in my body has been suppressed!"

When he had activated his spiritual energy, the Sleeping King felt that it had been suppressed. His powerful spiritual energy churned very slowly.

It was as though a strange power had trapped his Sovereign Sea.

"Mine, too!" The Condor King and Spiritual Pupil King turned pale as well.

When the other lords heard it, they quickly activated their spiritual energy. All of them turned pale as they felt similarly.

Mu Chen frowned. He felt that his spiritual energy had dwindled a little but it was still within his acceptable range.

"My spiritual energy has been reduced by more than 70 percent!" The Sleeping King looked ghastly pale. His strength now was equivalent to a Grade Seven Sovereign.

The Condor King and Spiritual Pupil King looked at each other and said, "Ours is about 60 percent."

Nine Nether, Lord Asura, and the rest who were at Grade Six Sovereign said, "Ours has been reduced to about half."

When Mu Chen heard what they had reported, he was shocked and said, "Mine is minimally suppressed and has been reduced by only 20 percent..."

The people then finally understood. Those with greater strength would have their spiritual energy suppressed at a higher percentage.

"This rocky island is not simple," the Sleeping King said with a frown. Their combat force had been drastically reduced.

"The rest of the forces will face the same problem as well," the Condor King said. They would not be the only ones to be suppressed.

The Sleeping King lifted up his head, and as he looked deep into the rocky island he said, "Let's move together to look for the Spiritual Deity Liquid."

Lord Asura and the rest of the lords nodded. Their strength had been suppressed, and their combat force had weakened. It would be better for them to stick together in case something happened out of the blue.

Immediately, they turned into shadows and darted toward the center of the island. As a precaution, they flew low, not more than ten feet above the ground.

The island was vast and awesome. There were mountains, large forests, and even a desert. However, it all seemed to have been deserted.

Mu Chen and the others were shocked to find no obstructions or sudden attacks along the way. The journey was so smooth that they found it unbelievable.

After moving quickly for more than ten minutes, they slowed down. They were about to reach the center of the rocky island.

Mu Chen and the others appeared above a mountain and checked out their surroundings. There was a large lake before them.

The lake was green in color, and the water looked like liquid jade. A nice scent emanated from the water, and as spiritual clouds spread on the surface of the lake, it looked illusory.

The Sleeping King looked at the lake and said, "This is the center of the rocky island, where the spiritual energy is the strongest. The Spiritual Deity Liquid must be here!"

The Spiritual Pupil King looked around and suddenly, the spiritual light in his eyes flickered. He said in a low voice, "Someone is here!"

Having said that, Mu Chen and the others noticed that there were air rending sounds. After a while, many streamers darted toward the lake and landed on the mountains around it.

These were the men from the rest of the top forces. They must have entered the island after their masters had cracked the crystal cover.

"These guys follow us wherever we go!" Lord Mountain Cracker railed. With these people around, it would not be easy to get hold of the Spiritual Deity Liquid.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked at each other helplessly. The masters of the forces were not weaklings.

As the top powers gathered again, the atmosphere became tense. However, they were wary of one another and did not immediately get into fights.

Splash.

Suddenly, the sound of water resounded from the large lake. The sound was pleasant, and it had a calming effect.

When the Sleeping King and the rest heard the strange sound, they were shocked. Then they looked at the lake. Spiritual clouds floated on the lake, and it was impossible to see what was within.

The Sleeping King waved his sleeve, and majestic spiritual energy swept out like a hurricane. It swept the spiritual clouds away, and the lake became clear.

Mu Chen and the others realized that a large whirlpool was at the center of the lake. Light surged in the whirlpool, and circles of light splashed out from it.

Mu Chen and the others suddenly looked at the circles of light. Vast spiritual energy shot forth from the circles of light, and they were dazzling like the sun.

Frightening spiritual energy fluctuations swirled out from every circle of light.

"Those are..." Mu Chen and the others stared at the circles of light and were shocked. They saw shadows of weapons, scrolls, para lights, and other items in the lights.

Although they were unable to see clearly what was inside the circles of light, they knew that those were not ordinary items judging from the spiritual energy fluctuations.

"Those should be the spiritual treasures of this secret treasure!" Lights flickered in the Sleeping King's eyes as he looked at the circles of light. "The Spiritual Deity Liquid should be there as well!"

When Lord Mountain Cracker and the other lords heard it, they were shocked. They were breathing hard in anticipation.

Mu Chen was shocked as well, and he immediately turned to look at the top powers of the other forces. The eyes of those guys were filled with greed.

However, there was absolute silence, which made it seem strange...

Mu Chen squinted. He knew that the silence was a sign of an oncoming windstorm. The treasures had appeared. Those who wished to seize them would definitely get into a fierce fight.

As Mu Chen had expected, after a moment of silence, the most powerful people from the forces shouted at the same time.

"Act now! We must get hold of the Spiritual Deity Liquid!"

When they heard the voice, the Sleeping King, Condor King, and Spiritual Pupil King dashed out together toward the bright circles of light at the center of the lake.

The masters of the forces from the other directions shot out as well.

Violent spiritual energy burst out around the large lake in an instant. A chaotic battle among the seven top forces had begun!

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 938: The Three Top Powers Came Together**

Swoosh!

Sharp wind breaking sounds were heard, as the shadows flew at lightning speed towards the large lake. These shadows exuded violent spiritual energy fluctuations.

The top powers got into a fierce fight over the lumps of light. This was because the Spiritual Deity Liquid that they were eyeing was inside the lumps of light! The forces were not far from the lake, and within split seconds, they were above it.

Splash!

As the people dashed toward the lumps of light, the surface of the lake suddenly exploded. A cold green light shot out of the lake and attacked the people.

The top powers were shocked by the sudden attack, but fortunately, they were prepared. They knew that danger was lurking everywhere in the realm of the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure. If they were not careful, they would lose their lives!

Thus, the top powers had protected themselves with spiritual energy. The spiritual light glittered, and the wind blast of fists and sword rays swept out. Some top powers even took out their Divine Artifacts, which sent out powerful forces.

Swish! Swish!

No matter how prepared they were, the top powers seemed to have underestimated the danger that was lurking in the lake. A cold green light shot out and pierced through the spiritual energy defense of many of the top powers, causing many of them to scream.

The people then saw green snakes hiding in the cold green light. They looked special. They were flat like blades, and their scales were standing upright. The most amazing thing was that ancient runes were found on the body of the snakes, which exuded a sharp force.

The body protection spiritual energy around Mu Chen had been pierced through by a snake as well. The snake then darted toward his throat. But, just as it was about to attack Mu Chen's throat, he blocked it with his palm. Golden light shot out from Mu Chen's skin, and the cry of a dragon resounded. The Dragon-Phoenix Body had been activated, making Mu Chen's defense become extremely powerful.

Dang!

When the green snake shot at Mu Chen's palm, a metallic crashing sound was heard. The collision caused prickly sensations on Mu Chen's palm, and he turned grave. He grabbed the green snake tightly in his hand. Then, as the golden light surged, he squeezed the snake hard, causing it to explode.

When the snake exploded, it turned into light spots and dissipated into the air.

"What are these things made of?"

When Mu Chen saw it, he was shocked. He had thought that they were living things. However, the snakes seemed to be formed by some special means, similar to some forms of Divine Artifacts.

These snakes possessed the sharpness of Low Rank Divine Artifacts. As the snakes attacked together, even a Grade Six Sovereign would be trapped among their slithering group.

Mu Chen lifted up his head and saw that other than the top powers, whose level were comparable to the three kings, the rest of the people were in sorry states. Some of them were bleeding and had been seriously injured.

Mu Chen quickly looked at Nine Nether. She seemed to have been thrown off guard. As she was of the Divine Beast's Constitution, she was not injured. However, Lord Blood Hawk and the rest of the lords were bleeding.

"Be careful. These things are like Divine Artifacts. They are used specifically to destroy spiritual energy!" Everyone suddenly heard Sleeping King's shout.

"Form your own groups. Condor King and Spiritual Pupil King, you come with me to get the treasures!"

The Sleeping King looked in the other directions and saw that the sudden attacks by the spiritual snakes had obstructed the top powers from other forces. Only the masters continued to fly toward the center of the lake to seize the treasures.

"Alright!"

The Condor King and the Spiritual Pupil King nodded their heads with a grave look. The three of them then activated their spiritual energy to its optimum and flew through the spiritual snakes at lightning speed. Within split seconds, the three of them were near the lumps of light.

Light flashed across the eyes of the Sleeping King. He used his hand to draw a lump of light out, which then flew toward his palm.

"Ha, put it down!"

Just as the Sleeping King was about to catch hold of the lump of light, a voice thundered. A cold wind blast of the palm whizzed out following the shout. As the cold wind blast whizzed past, the space instantly froze.

Although the spiritual energy of the masters, who had entered the rocky island, had been suppressed, their strength was still next to the Earthly Sovereigns. With the suppression, they were still powerful.

In the face of such a fierce attack, the Sleeping King simply sneered. He threw out a blow with a backhand, and majestic spiritual energy gathered together like a whirlpool under his palm. Violent fluctuations raged out from the whirlpool.

Swoosh!

As the whirlpool whizzed out, it collided with the cold wind blast of the palm. Space warps formed in the spiritual energy whirlpool, then devoured the cold wind blast. It then broke the cold wind blast into light spots.

"Ha!"

Not far off, a figure suddenly appeared. He froze for a while, then snorted. He then looked soberly at the Sleeping King.

The figure was dressed in a grey robe. He had white hair and his eyes were sharp and devious. He was the West Pavilion Master of the Divine Pavilion, and he possessed the strength of a Grade Eight Sovereign! It was apparent that he had been defeated by the Sleeping King when they had fought earlier.

"The Sleeping King is indeed powerful. Today, I would like to see how powerful the three kings of the Daluo Territory are!" the West Pavilion Master said deviously. When he had said that, streamers shot forth from two different directions, as two elders stood in the sky.

The Sleeping King grabbed his palm, keeping the lump of light within it. When the light went off, a sword appeared in his hand. Cold light flowed on the sword and ancient runes crawled on it like snakes. As the cold light churned on the blade, the space cracked. This was a High Rank Divine Artifact!

The benefits of this Secret Treasure were amazing. One could readily grab any High Rank Divine Artifact from it. If such Divine Artifacts had been auctioned in the North Territory, all of the Sovereigns would be eyeing it.

However, to the Sleeping King, whose strength was at Grade Nine Sovereign, he would only be interested in the Peerless Divine Artifacts. Only such artifacts could greatly enhance his combat force.

Other than that would be the supreme treasures. These supreme treasures were not Divine Artifacts, but sacred objects. However, an ordinary Earthly Sovereign would not possess such a treasure, so the Sleeping King had never yearned for it.

When the Sleeping King saw the High Rank Divine Artifact, he simply kept it. He then frowned upon seeing the lumps of light from the lake.

Which one of them had the Spiritual Deity Liquid in it?

The situation was so chaotic, it would be impossible to grab them one at a time. It would just be too time-consuming.

The Sleeping King thought for a while, then he lifted up his head to look at the three elders. He then fixed his gaze on the elder on his left, who was dressed in a white robe. He had an amiable smile, but his spiritual energy fluctuation was comparable to that of the Sleeping King's.

This elder was the most powerful among the four Divine Pavilion Masters. He was the East Pavilion Master, and his strength was at Grade Nine Sovereign as well!

The Divine Pavilion had activated the most powerful masters to take on the three kings. It was apparent that they were targeting the Daluo Territory and that they would not let the three kings get the Spiritual Deity Liquid.

"Act separately!" the Sleeping King said to the Condor King and the Spiritual Pupil King. When the two kings heard this command, they nodded and left.

"Hohoho, Pavilion Master has instructed us not to let the Daluo Territory get the Spiritual Deity Liquid." When the East Pavilion Master saw this, he laughed. However, his eyes looked expressionless. He nodded his head, and the other two Pavilion Masters dashed out, going after the Condor King and the Spiritual Pupil King.

"I don't think you have the power to stop us," the Sleeping King said. Cold light shot out from his sleepy eyes, as he stared at the East Pavilion Master.

"Oh?"

The East Pavilion Master smiled flatly. Vast spiritual energy burst out like a windstorm from his body, and space warps started to form under the attack of the spiritual energy. The Sleeping King looked flatly at the powerful East Pavilion Master, then slowly lifted up his hands. Spiritual energy oppression spread out, which was comparable to that of the East Divine Master's.

As the two Grade Nine Sovereigns faced each other, the top powers quickly retreated from the region. They did not want to get involved in this level of fighting!

Swoosh!

Mu Chen frowned when he saw that the three kings had been held back. The Divine Pavilion had treated the Daluo Territory like an enemy, as they were out to stop the Daluo Territory from getting the Spiritual Deity Liquid!

However, if they thought that, by holding back the three kings, they would be able to stop them from getting the treasures, they were being too naïve. As Mu Chen thought of this, he took a deep breath. He formed a seal with his hands and a bright golden light shot out from behind him. A clear chirping sound resounded, and a pair of large wings stretched out from his back.

Mu Chen flapped the wings, wiping out all of the green snakes in the process. As he flapped the wings faster, he turned into a streamer, then dashed toward the lumps of light at the center of the lake.

The rocky island had suppressed the spiritual energy of the top powers, and those who were most powerful had been the most affected. The spiritual energy that Mu Chen had displayed now was much more powerful than the lords due to this.

The forces had been observing Mu Chen. The moment he dashed toward the center of the lake, two streamers from two different directions shot forth as well. They surrounded him to block him off.

When Mu Chen saw the two streamers, a cold light flickered in his eyes. They were the Netherworld Prince from the Netherworld Palace and Fang Yi from the Divine Pavilion!

What a coincidence. The most powerful among the younger generation in the North Territory, holding the top three rankings on the Dragon-Phoenix Record, had come together. The unique thing was, the overlords, ranked one and two, were joining forces to stop Mu Chen, who was ranked number three...

The Netherworld Prince stood in the sky and held on to his long red spear. He looked coldly at Mu Chen and said, "Do you still dare to charge around without your fighting spirit? I would advise you to get out of this place if you want to stay alive!"

When Mu Chen heard him, he simply smiled and did not say a word. The majestic spiritual energy that had burst out from his body was his only reply to the Netherworld Prince.

When the Netherworld Prince saw it, a cold light flashed across his eyes. He then held even more tightly to the long red spear in his hand.

"Since you are so stubborn, I will let you know this day that, without your fighting spirit, you are worth nothing to me!"

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 939: Room to Maneuver**

The Prince of Netherworld held the long red spear in his hand and stood in the sky. Violent spiritual energy swirled out from his body, and he looked powerful and dynamic.

Mu Chen squinted and looked at the Prince of Netherworld. He had fought with the Prince of Netherworld once at the Dragon-Phoenix Rift and back then, his strength was less powerful than Fang Yi's. Even so, Mu Chen had to use different means to hold him back.

Mu Chen could sense that the Prince of Netherworld's strength had advanced to the Peak of Grade Five Sovereign. He was only one step away from Grade Six Sovereign.

Compared to the strength that he had when he was at the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, the Prince of Netherworld had advanced greatly. According to the information that Mu Chen had received, the Prince of Netherworld had fought with Fang Yi in the Meteorfall Battlefield and had defeated him.

This showed that the Prince of Netherworld was now much stronger than Fang Yi. He had defeated one who was more powerful than himself previously, and that was a great achievement.

"Peak of Grade Five Sovereign...?" Mu Chen muttered to himself. If he were controlling the fighting spirit, it would be easy for him to defeat the Prince of Netherworld. He did not have such an advantage now, which was why the Prince of Netherworld dared to challenge him.



However, if the Prince of Netherworld had thought that Mu Chen was a toothless tiger after he had lost the fighting spirit, he was too naïve. When Mu Chen had fought with Heavenly Dragon Tiger, who was a Grade Six Sovereign, he had proven himself to possess strong combat force, even though he had used some tricks.

Those who treated him like a pushover would have to pay a high price.

As the Prince of Netherworld was preparing to strike, Fang Yi simply stood there and watched Mu Chen. Although he did not have a good impression of the Prince of Netherworld, his target was Mu Chen. It was not only due to the order that he had received from the Lord of Divine Pavilion, it was also a personal feud.

He had been the overlord among the younger generation in the North Territory, and even the Prince of Netherworld had been suppressed by him. However, within two years, Mu Chen had risen like a comet and had surpassed him.

Fang Yi and the Prince of Netherworld were not only wary, they were filled with resentment against such a genius. Since they had the chance now, they would put their differences aside and join forces to beat Mu Chen.

Mu Chen was not only talented, he was a war troop dispatcher. When he was controlling the troop's fighting spirit, even a Grade Seven Sovereign would not be able to kill him. This would be a great opportunity to kill him, since he did not have the fighting spirit with him.

If they could kill Mu Chen, they would remain as overlords among the younger generation in the North Territory.

The Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi looked at each other and cold light flashed across their eyes. They were filled with immense killing intent.

"Previously, you have tried ways and means to hold me back. I would like to see what you are capable of now!"

The Prince of Netherworld looked sharply at Mu Chen and stepped out. The long red spear turned into a colorful spear, and majestic spiritual energy swirled toward Mu Chen like a mountain.

The Prince of Netherworld struck without showing any mercy. He had activated all the spiritual energy in his body.

Mu Chen simply smiled at the fierce attack. He clenched his fists, and bright golden light burst out from his body. The cries of a dragon and phoenix resounded in the area.

Roar!

Mu Chen clenched his fists tightly, and golden light surged on top of his fists. Real dragon runes appeared on his fists, and as they moved about fiercely, horrifying power burst out.

"Dragon-Phoenix Body! Real dragon symbol!"

Mu Chen punched out, and the real dragon symbol roared. Horrifying power rippled the space, and Mu Chen punched the colorful spear that shot out from the Prince of Netherworld.

Clang!

Metal sounds resounded, and visible shockwaves raged out.

"Oh?"

The Prince of Netherworld was shocked as he saw that Mu Chen had fended off his attack with only his fists. His punch was so powerful that it had caused the long spear to bend.

The Prince of Netherworld was totally taken aback. The Netherworld spear was a genuine Mid Rank Divine Artifact. It was extremely sharp, and any ordinary Grade Five Sovereign would have had his flesh pierced through if he had fended off the attack with his fists. However, Mu Chen's fist was like metal, and it had caused the spear to bend.

The strength of his physical body was like a Divine Beast in human form!

Mu Chen was only a Grade Five Sovereign, but his combat force was so powerful that even the Prince of Netherworld, who was at the Peak of Grade Five Sovereign, could not compete with him.

Boom!

The horrifying power hit the spear, and the Prince of Netherworld could only grit his teeth. The long spear speedily retreated, and the Prince of Netherworld was thrown back.

He finally knew how powerful Mu Chen's combat force was after this fight. Although Mu Chen could not use the power of the fighting spirit, he was still difficult to deal with.

Mu Chen looked at the Prince of Netherworld and said, "You only have the strength of the Peak of Grade Five Sovereign. You are not capable of defeating me." His eyes seemed to be filled with golden light.

When the Prince of Netherworld heard it, he turned glum.

"I have told you that you are not able to take him on alone," Fang Yi finally said. "You did not even use your trump card, and you rushed into it. You asked for it."

When Mu Chen heard what Fang Yi had said, he squinted. These two fellas apparently had some hidden trump cards.

The Prince of Netherworld turned grave. After testing it out, he knew that he would not be able to defeat Mu Chen based on his own strength. He took a deep breath and looked sharply at Mu Chen. He then said in a scary voice, "You are indeed capable. You have forced me to take this step. Now I will make sure that you disappear from the North Territory!"

When the Prince of Netherworld shouted, dark, cold fog spread out in the area, carrying with it cold spiritual energy.

Puff! Puff!

The black fog was like a long whale gulping in the water, and it flowed constantly toward the Prince of Netherworld's head. As the black fog flowed into the Prince of Netherworld, Mu Chen noticed that the spiritual energy fluctuations around the Prince of Netherworld shot up at an alarming speed.

After a while, the spiritual energy around the Prince of Netherworld had advanced from Grade Five Sovereign to Grade Six!

It was apparent that the Prince of Netherworld had used some special method to enable him to possess the Grade Six Sovereign level within such a short period of time!

When Mu Chen saw it, he was shocked.

"Today, you shall be buried here!"

Fang Yi, who was on the other side, stared coldly at Mu Chen and said, "Now will be your payback for the previous defeat!"

Having said this, Fang Yi clenched his fist, and a round red spiritual pill appeared in his hand. The smell of blood emanated from the pill.

Fang Yi swallowed the spiritual pill and in the next instant, his eyes appeared bloodshot. The spiritual energy fluctuations around his body shot up sharply!

Fang Yi's strength had broken through to Grade Six Sovereign within a short period of time!

Mu Chen frowned when he saw the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi's stunning spiritual energy fluctuations. No wonder these two fellows were so confident. They came prepared.

Mu Chen found it knotty to handle two Grade Six Sovereigns. After all, they were different from Heavenly Dragon Tiger, who did not have consciousness. The Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi were both cunning. If Mu Chen exchanged blows with them, they would get into a fierce fight.

However, this level of battle was what Mu Chen needed. The oppression caused his blood to boil with excitement. After all, the path of cultivation was tough. Mu Chen realized that every time he went through a life threatening battle, his strength would increase.

This day, he would see if the number one and two geniuses in the Dragon-Phoenix Record could bury him in this place!

...

As the movement there was big, the other forces started to take notice. Some of them started to spread the word.

"Fang Yi and the Prince of Netherworld have joined forces to stop Mu Chen..."

"It looks like Divine Pavilion and Netherworld Palace are determined to kill him!"

"Mu Chen is a war troop dispatcher. If they let him off, he will be a threat to them in the future. Now is the best time to kill him, since he has lost the troop's fighting spirit."

"The Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi have broken through to Grade Six Sovereign!"

"The odds are against Mu Chen... what a pity. Otherwise, this dark horse would be the top guy among the younger generation in the North Territory after the Big Hunting War."

"..."

As the forces were talking among themselves, the cream of the crop, including Snapper from Demon's Gate and Su Biyue from Holy Mountain, looked at each other. When they were in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift half a year ago, Mu Chen had to try all ways and means just to hold off the Prince of Netherworld. However, he had grown so much that the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi had to join forces to contend with him.

He had progressed at an astounding speed.

"If Mu Chen is able to defeat them, he will be the overlord among the younger generation in the North Territory, and no one will be able to challenge his position... If he fails, the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi will definitely kill him, and all his past achievements will have been wasted..."

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 940: The Three Sovereign Celestial Bodies**

Netherworld Prince and Fang Yi stood above the lake. Their eyes were sharp, like blades. They looked at Mu Chen like he was their prey.

The spiritual energy around the two of them was overbearing. The Netherworld Prince had used some special method, and Fang Yi had tapped into the power of the spiritual pill to increase his strength to Grade Six Sovereign. They had put in a lot of effort in order to kill Mu Chen.

As the two of them looked coldly at Mu Chen, he let out a breath. His gaze became sharp and his blood started to boil. A strong fighting intent surged from his heart.

He grabbed his hands, and the Great Meru Demonic Pillar appeared before him with an ominous aura. He touched the Demonic Pillar and spoke to it with a smile, "Do you want to beat me? You have come at the right time...I need to use you to sharpen my skills!"

The path of the master was to defeat his strong opponents and seek a breakthrough in life threatening situations. Since Mu Chen had stabilized his Grade Five Sovereign level, the spiritual energy in his body had become more powerful and condensed via the battles in the Meteorfall Battlefield. He needed more of such fierce battles in order to continue his development!

"Boastful guy! Are you not afraid that you will be broken by this?" The Netherworld Prince said coldly.

Mu Chen smiled, but did not say another word. He grabbed the Great Meru Demonic Pillar tightly, and the space behind him surged. His Sovereign Sea loomed behind him, and a majestic spiritual energy oppression swirled out.

Although the Netherworld Prince and Fang Yi had reached Grade Six Sovereign, Mu Chen was not afraid of them. In terms of strength, Heavenly Dragon Tiger, whom he had defeated, was much more powerful than the two of them. The only difference was that Heavenly Dragon Tiger did not have a mind, while the Netherworld Prince and Fang Yi were cunning.

"Attack!"

The Netherworld Prince shouted. The two of them turned into shadows and darted out. As the Netherworld Prince attacked Mu Chen from the front, Fang Yi went behind him. The two geniuses of the

younger generation in the North Territory were skillfully coordinated, so they easily trapped Mu Chen between them.

"Light of Netherworld! Shattered Star!"

Cold light surged in the eyes of the Netherworld Prince, as he lifted his spear to strike. A majestic spiritual energy swirled out and gathered crazily at the tip of the spear. In just a few split seconds, a small black hole formed at the tip of the spear, and the space around it started to crack. Although the spear looked harmless, it had compressed all of the spiritual energy, making it so lethal, any ordinary Grade Six Sovereign would not dare take it lightly!

"Heaven Piercing Divine Art, Heaven Piercing Seal!"

When the Netherworld Prince threw out the powerful attack, Fang Yi shouted from behind Mu Chen. A strong spiritual energy burst out, as Fang Yi issued a blow with the ancient light print on his palm. The ancient light print was able to pierce through the heavens, as it was extremely powerful.

The Netherworld Prince and Fang Yi knew Mu Chen well by now, so they knew that he possessed various stunning methods. They had no intention to find out what they were at the moment exactly, so they continued to send out deadly blows. In this way, even if they could not kill Mu Chen, they would not be suppressed by him either.

The force of the attacks from both sides shocked Mu Chen. In the next instant, his black eyes turned into black holes, dark and frightening.

"Small Heart Demon State!"

Mu Chen grabbed the Great Meru Demonic Pillar with his right hand. A majestic spiritual energy whizzed out, then merged with the ominous aura of the Demonic Pillar. From afar, the surface of the Demonic Pillar looked like a layer of bloody crystals.

This was not a crystalized spiritual energy that could only be formed by the Earthly Sovereigns, but was rather the level of crystal that was formed by merging the spiritual energy in Mu Chen's body and the ominous aura of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar. Although it was not as powerful as the crystalized spiritual energy, one must still not take its power lightly.

Buzz!

Mu Chen waved his arm and the Great Meru Demonic Pillar whizzed down. It pierced through the void and hit hard on the netherworld spear radiance at lightning speed.

When the Demonic Pillar and the spear radiance collided, Mu Chen threw out a blow. A majestic spiritual energy surged, revealing a purple flame within it. There seemed to be a formless lightning in the purple flame. When the two merged together, it enhanced Mu Chen's spiritual energy greatly.

Dang!

Dong!

Clashing metal sounds were heard, as the fist and palm hit together, creating a powerful spiritual energy shockwave. The water in the lake surged, and those top powers, who had been affected, turned to look at the sky.

They were shocked to see Mu Chen, the Netherworld Prince, and Fang Yi in a triangular formation. The Demonic Pillar withstood the spear radiance and Mu Chen's palm hit against Fang Yi's.

The space at the points of contact of the three of them rippled. They looked cold, as they each activated the spiritual energy in their bodies to defeat their opponents.

Boom!

The spiritual energy churned to the point where a spiritual energy windstorm swirled out at the points of contact. The three of them shook, as they were being thrown back by the force of it.

Mu Chen shot out about 30 meters, then quickly stomped his feet on the void. The space surged, but he was finally able to stabilize himself. When he looked at the Netherworld Prince and Fang Yi, he saw that they were also being thrown back, but only a few meters away. As such, the two of them now seemed to have the upper-hand.

Yet, the Netherworld Prince and Fang Yi still looked grave. Although they possessed the strength of Grade Six Sovereigns and had joined forces, they still had not defeated Mu Chen. This was not the outcome that they had expected nor wanted!

The other top powers in the region had been observing the situation. They were shocked when they saw that the Netherworld Prince and Fang Yi were unable to suppress Mu Chen, even though they had joined forces.

They knew that Grade Six Sovereigns were unable to contend with Mu Chen when he was controlling the fighting spirit. However, Mu Chen could only depend on his own strength at the moment, which was at the Grade Five Sovereign level. The Netherworld Prince and Fang Yi were at an advantage, as there were two of them and their levels were higher. However, they were still unable to suppress Mu Chen completely!

"Mu Chen...is no simple man. This fight among the three top powers is indeed interesting."

...

As the top powers watched the fight, the Netherworld Prince and Fang Yi looked at each other. They furrowed their brows and passed on messages to each other using their spiritual energies.

"This fella only has the strength of a Grade Five Sovereign, but he has controlled his spiritual energy so well!"

"Moreover, a special flame and lightning have merged into his spiritual energy. This has enhanced the quality of the spiritual energy. He has surpassed the top powers of his level."

"This guy is tough."

The two of them looked at each other and grit their teeth. Mu Chen was indeed tough to handle.

"Don't hold back anymore. Let's do our best to kill him!"

Cold light flashed across the eyes of the Netherworld Prince and Fang Yi. In the next instant, they formed seals with their hands. Powerful spiritual energy swirled out from their bodies without reservation, then raged like a hurricane.

"Big Netherworld Celestial Body!"

"Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body!"

As the two of them shouted, the spiritual energy in the heavens and earth whizzed crazily toward them. Within seconds, two large shadows, which exuded strong oppressions, appeared next to them.

Mu Chen looked at the huge shadows that had suddenly appeared and was shocked. He had seen Fang Yi's Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body before, but it was his first encounter with the Netherworld Prince's Sovereign Celestial Body.

The body of the Sovereign Celestial Body was dark. When seen from afar, it looked like a demonic god that was standing in the heavens and the earth. The spiritual energy of the heavens and the earth was tempestuous and it raged constantly.

After Fang Yi and the Netherworld Prince had activated their Sovereign Celestial Body, their spiritual energy enhanced greatly.

"The Netherworld Prince and Fang Yi have to activated their Sovereign Celestial Body..." When the top powers saw the spiritual energy in this area, they were shocked.

"Isn't the Big Netherworld Celestial Body ranked as number 68 in the 99 Sovereign Celestial Body record?" Mu Chen muttered. The Big Netherworld Celestial Body was well-known. It was ranked number 68, and only the top forces could cultivate it.

Netherworld Prince and Fang Yi did not want to drag the battle out any longer. After all, the battle was only a secondary concern. The most important thing was to get the Spiritual Deity Liquid!

"Shall we settle this soon? Might as well..."

Cold light gathered in Mu Chen's eyes, as he took a deep breath. He suddenly formed a seal with his hands. Violent spiritual energy raged out like a windstorm. In the next instant, a bright golden light appeared in the area, like a sun.

The top powers lifted up their heads and were shocked. A large golden figure, with a golden sun hanging behind his head, gradually appeared near Mu Chen. It exuded a powerful oppression, which inflicted fear in the hearts of the top powers.

The oppression that exuded from Mu Chen's Sovereign Celestial Body was stronger than the Sovereign Celestial Bodies of Fang Yi and the Netherworld Prince! One had to wonder what the outcome would be, when the three Sovereign Celestial Bodies clashed together!