

Great Ruler 941

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Chapter 941: Five Suns Spear

The three large Sovereign Celestial Bodies stood on the horizon, and vast spiritual energy fluctuations gathered around them like a storm. Mist formed as they breathed, and they were like three large horrifying Primordial Beasts.

Although the three Sovereign Celestial Bodies were valiant, Mu Chen's Great Solar Undying Body was more valiant than that of the Prince of Netherworld's and Fang Yi's in terms of its power and oppression.

In any case, the Great Solar Undying Body was the basis for cultivating the Primordial Immortal Body. What was the Primordial Immortal Body? It was one of the five Primitive Celestial Bodies in the Great Thousand World.

The Primordial Immortal Body was ranked in the top five of the 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies.

Even the Heavenly Sovereigns could not possess such a powerful Sovereign Celestial Body. Although the Netherworld Celestial Body and the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body were not ordinary celestial bodies, compared to the Great Solar Undying Celestial Body, they were not as powerful.

The top powers saw that Mu Chen had appeared on top of the Great Solar Undying Body, and as he stepped on it, they could vividly feel the Sovereign Celestial Body's horrifying spiritual energy. As Mu Chen's strength had broken through to Grade Five Sovereign, the Great Solar Undying Body had also become more powerful.

Although Mu Chen was facing two powerful Sovereign Celestial Bodies, he was not fearful because of his majestic power.

The Prince of Netherworld appeared on top of his Netherworld Celestial Body as well. He looked gravely at the Great Solar Undying Body and said angrily to Fang Yi through the voice transmission, "Stupid fella! Where did he cultivate this Sovereign Celestial Body? It is obviously not on the list of 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies, but it is very tough to deal with."

"This is not surprising. The Great Thousand World is so big, and although the list of 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies is powerful and prestigious, it does not represent all of the Sovereign Celestial Bodies. There are some rare Sovereign Celestial Bodies that are powerful but are not recorded." Fang Yi frowned and continued coldly, "Although his Sovereign Celestial Body is powerful, I don't think he is able to fight the two of us!"

The Prince of Netherworld's eyes looked intensely evil as he said, "If we do not kill him today, we will lose our footing among the younger generation in the North Territory!"

Fang Yi took a deep breath and shouted, "Let's go all out then and stop dragging our feet!"

The two of them looked at each other, and killing intent filled their eyes. In the next instant, they bent forward and hit the heads of their respective Sovereign Celestial Bodies. Blood splashed out and quickly turned into bloody light runes. They then spread around the heads of the Sovereign Celestial Bodies and seeped in.

Boom!

As the bloody light runes entered the heads of the Sovereign Celestial Bodies, the bodies and eyes of the two Sovereign Celestial Bodies started to turn red.

Roar!

Spiritual energy raged within the two Sovereign Celestial Bodies. A ferocious dragon seemed trapped within each one of them, and it constantly cried out, quaking the horizon.

"They have used their spirit to increase the power of the Sovereign Celestial Bodies... The Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi are so ruthless..."

When Snapper from Demon's Gate and Su Biyue from Holy Mountain saw it, they turned pale. It had never crossed their minds that the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi would summon their Sovereign Celestial Bodies and use their Blood Essence to increase their power. Although the power would be great, the repercussions would be great as well. The Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi would need more than six months to recuperate.

Judging from this, they could see that Fang Yi and the Prince of Netherworld were wary of Mu Chen.

Mu Chen was shocked when he saw what the two of them had done, and he felt threatened.

After all, the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi were Grade Six Sovereigns. With their joint forces and secret weapons that they had used to increase their power, even if they had encountered the Heavenly Dragon Tiger, they would have had no problem taking it on. Even ordinary Grade Six Sovereigns would try to avoid them.

Mu Chen let out a breath, and his face gradually turned solemn. He put his hands together to form seals, and soon he turned into afterimages.

He had never taken his opponents lightly. It was like a lion fighting a rabbit. He had always put in his best no matter who his opponent was. Moreover, the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi were no timid rabbits. They were ferocious wolves.

Boom! Boom!

As Mu Chen was changing his seals, the spiritual energy around the Netherworld Celestial Body and the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body surged. As they brushed against each other, wind and thunder whooshed out.

Fang Yi stared at Mu Chen with bloodshot eyes. He suddenly formed a seal with his hands and shouted, "Sovereign Super Power, Galaxy Ancient Divine Spear!"

Buzz! Buzz!

The spiritual energy in the heavens and the earth gathered toward the palm of the Primordial Star Descent Celestial Body. Within a short while, a large spear appeared between its palms.

The large spear was simple and sturdy with stars carved on it. The power of the stars was enough to smash the mountains and the earth.

Fang Yi had used this Galaxy Ancient Divine Spear previously when he fought with Mu Chen. It was apparent that when he displayed the Sovereign Super Power again, it was much more powerful now than compared to before.

Previously, Fang Yi and Mu Chen had been seriously injured when he used the Sovereign Super Power. This time around, Fang Yi had the intention of killing Mu Chen with it!

"Sovereign Super Power, Destructive Netherworld Divine Halberd!" The Prince of Netherworld, who was on the other side, shouted at the same time and cold air filled the area.

Black air gathered before the Netherworld Celestial Body like black clouds, and they looked heavy enough to crush the heavens. The Netherworld Celestial Body stretched forth its large hand and grabbed the black clouds.

When it opened its hand again, a fierce red halberd was in it. Ferocious ghostly faces appeared on the large halberd, and they cried out, causing the spiritual energy in one's body to surge.

"These two crazy fellas... They have activated their Sovereign Super Power..."

When the top powers saw it, they were shocked. Only some of the powerful Sovereign Celestial Bodies possessed the Sovereign Super Power. This was a lethal tactic, but the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi had no qualms about using it.

Fang Yi and the Prince of Netherworld looked fiercely at Mu Chen and shouted, "Kill him!"

The large spear and halberd shot out like two huge dragons, and the two horrifying spiritual energies targeted Mu Chen.

Boom! Boom!

Wherever the two powerful attacks passed, the space cracked and left two long traces behind in the void. Even after a long while, the damage had failed to repair itself.

Horrifying killing intent spread out and lingered on the horizon.

The spiritual energy oppressions of the two dragons trapped the space around Mu Chen. It was apparent that Fang Yi and the Prince of Netherworld had intended to use this lethal blow to kill Mu Chen.

Mu Chen lifted up his head, and the horrifying attacks were reflected in his black eyes. He immediately stopped forming the seal of the afterimages.

"Nine Sun Super Power, Activate Three Suns!"

After Mu Chen had shouted, three rays of golden light burst out from the Great Solar Undying Body. As the golden light spread out, three golden suns rose up.

"Ha, you are using this blow again. You have used it to hold me back before. Do you think you are able to do it again?" When Fang Yi saw it, cold light flashed in his eyes.

It was apparent that the power of the Activate Three Suns was not able to suppress Fang Yi, whose strength had been enhanced.

Mu Chen had expected it, and he looked flatly at Fang Yi. Fang Yi had enhanced his strength, but so had he!

Mu Chen smirked and changed his seal.

"Nine Sun Super Power, Activate Four Suns!"

Mu Chen's heart thundered, and a strong golden light burst out from the Great Solar Undying Body's right hand. Another golden sun rose up.

A horrifying spiritual energy swirled out from the Great Solar Undying Body and caused the wind and thunder to roar.

Fang Yi and the Prince of Netherworld suddenly turned pale.

Mu Chen looked at them mockingly. He then smiled and said, "Do you think this is the end?"

When Fang Yi and the Prince of Netherworld heard it, they were shocked.

Before they could speak, Mu Chen had taken another deep breath, and his face turned solemn. He changed the seal, and the Sovereign Sea surged behind him. Majestic spiritual energy flowed continually into the Great Solar Undying Body.

Given his current strength, Mu Chen felt that he was not limited to activating four suns. He had to seek another breakthrough!

Mu Chen changed his seals slowly as though his hands were heavy. The spiritual energy in his body gathered toward the Great Solar Undying Body's left hand, and golden light shot up in an instant.

Another golden sun rose up.

Five golden suns had risen above the Great Solar Undying Body!

"Nine Sun Super Power, Activate Five Suns!"

Mu Chen's voice thundered in his heart, and in the next instant, five golden suns exploded. They turned into golden liquid and swirled toward the Great Solar Undying Body's palm.

Golden light spread out, and a humongous golden spear appeared. Five suns hung above the golden spear, and as they churned, violent spiritual energy smashed the void.

"Nine Sun Super Power, Five Suns Spear!"

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Chapter 942: Stun the Heroes

Boom!

When the enormous golden spear appeared in the giant hand of The Great Solar Undying Body, an extremely violent spiritual energy broke out. The golden ripples swept out and covered a vast area.

An astonishing oppressive force pervaded the entire space, and all of the top powers looked fearful. The giant golden spear could even frighten a Sovereign Grade Six.

Mu Chen stood on top of the Great Solar Undying Body. He was also staring at the giant golden spear. Shock and amazement flashed in his eyes.

The Sovereign Super Power of the Great Solar Undying Body was the Nine Sun Super Power, which could activate the power of nine suns, thus dramatically increasing its combat effectiveness. But, the Nine Sun Super Power did not stop there. It could also transform into a more superb power, just like the Heavenly Sun Golden Seal and the Five Suns Spear.

Assuredly, these are strong and powerful Sovereign Super Powers. However, one must fulfill a stringent condition before one can activate them. The person must master the Nine Sun Super Power. Thus, Mu Chen could only activate the Five Suns Spear after he had circulated the power of five suns in the Nine Sun Super Power.

Mu Chen knew that the Nine Sun Super Power had not reached its limitation yet. But, he had to practice even more before he could witness a more powerful transformation by the Nine Sun Super Power. He could not wait for that day to arrive.

However, now was not the right time to look forward to that day. Mu Chen took a deep breath to suppress his excitement, then lifted his head. A wind-breaking sound rushed through the sky. Two light rainbows dashed forth at a high speed, like huge dragons. Fang Yi and the Prince of the Netherworld were making their full-force attack!

The reflections of the two dragon-like light spears enlarged quickly in Mu Chen's eyes. Despite facing such a dominant offensive, Mu Chen had a smile on his face. After he circulated the Five Suns Power, Mu Chen had no need to fear his opponents anymore.

Boom!

As Mu Chen was mulling over these thoughts, the Great Solar Undying Body was gripping onto the golden-like Five Suns Spear. Five scorching suns were rotating at the tip of the spear. It looked like there were really five suns on it, all of which were exuding an infinite amount of oppression.

"Let me try this out. This Five Suns Spear must be truly powerful, since I need to use the power of five suns to activate it..." Mu Chen mumbled to himself, as he flicked his long fingers.

Weng!

The moment his fingers flicked, the giant golden spear shot out from the hand of the Great Solar Undying Body. The speed was so fast, it produced a blasting sound. The space burst open, and huge cracks were formed.

"Five Suns Spear, Shatter the Sun!"

Mu Chen blinked. The five rotating golden suns burst out suddenly on the spear tip. The daunting golden heat wave swept out with rage.

As the five suns burst, the golden ray on the spear tip grew even stronger. Finally, it became a long light pillar and shot out.

The light pillar was very strong, as it contained raging spiritual energy that was daunting. Those top powers, like the Sleeping King and the Condor King, had a slight change in their expressions when they

saw this. At that moment, that light pillar penetrated the void and clashed hard with the two dragon-like light spears.

Clang!

As they collided, a loud crash was heard. The terrifying impact from the hard crash followed. The waves from the impact swept out forcefully, distorting and tearing up the space within the whole region.

Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi watched the collision with their eyes wide open. The next moment, their expressions hardened.

Kacha!

The spear and the halberd that was hidden in the light spears shattered into stardust.

"Dang it!"

Both the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi looked sullen. With their killer shots, they never expected that they might not be able to easily deal with Mu Chen.

Weng!

Mu Chen looked at them with his pitch-black eyes, showing no emotion, while they were feeling angry about it all. They could feel the chill when he looked at them.

Shoo!

Mu Chen lifted his finger and tapped the air on top of them, still not showing any expression.

Shoo!

As he tapped the air, the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi witnessed something frightening. The previous light pillar that had blocked their killer shot had not dissipated. Instead, it had divided into two, darting towards them at the speed of lightning.

Death was rushing towards them. The Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi showed fear on their faces, as they knew if they were to be dragged into the dashing golden light pillar, they would be dead for sure!

Both of them turned white. They gritted their teeth and decided to retreat. As they backed off, their Sovereign Celestial Bodies below their feet were thrown off. The large bodies clashed hard with the golden light pillar.

As both of them were decisive and ruthless people, they figured that, although they suffered a loss, it was still a better choice than using their own physical bodies to block the blow. Unlike Mu Chen's Humanoid Divine Beast, their physical bodies would definitely be crushed into pieces.

Boom!

A rumbling sound was heard, as the light pillar collided with two of the Celestial Bodies. As the golden light ray shone, all of them could clearly see that cracks were spreading out from the two bodies at an alarming rate. Eventually, golden rays shot out from the cracks as well.

Boom!

The two Sovereign Celestial Bodies burst into stardust once again. Both the Prince of Netherworld's and Fang Yi's faces were as white as sheets. They were barely breathing. As the impact was quite harsh, they fainted directly.

Mu Chen was attracting too much attention. The three of them were the top powers among the younger generation. But, their confrontation was even more exciting than those Sovereign Grade Nine top powers, like the Sleeping King and the East Pavilion Master. Although the stone island had suppressed all of the spiritual energies, the confrontation did not stop anyone from casting their surprised gazes in their direction.

Snapper, Su Biyue, and the rest, who were keeping their eyes on the match, were drawing in cold breaths. They looked at the Prince of Netherworld, and Fang Yi, as both of them were lying unconsciously on the floor. They had witnessed how Mu Chen had defeated them.

Even so, they still could not help but feel shocked. They thought it would be good enough for Mu Chen to remain unbeaten under the joint forces of the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi. But, who would have thought that Mu Chen could bash them each into a half-dead state?

Snapper and Su Biyue heaved sighs of surprise secretly. Back in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, Mu Chen had done all that he could, but he could barely win the fight with the Prince of Netherworld.

However, as of this moment, even when the Prince of Netherworld joined hands with Fang Yi, they were no match for Mu Chen. It is hard to imagine how fast and how amazing Mu Chen would become in another few years time!

There were surprised gazes on faces everywhere. But, Mu Chen continued to stare at the half-dead bodies of the two with his icy-cold eyes. He flicked his fingers, and two spiritual energy ribbons darted out, targeting the two heads. It was quite evident that Mu Chen was trying to eliminate them completely!

Shoo!

Even though Mu Chen was decisive in his move, he did not succeed. Just when the two ribbons were about to hit them, another two figures dashed out in front of them, blocking his blow with their sleeves.

Mu Chen frowned, as two Sovereign Grade Six elders from the Netherworld Palace and the Divine Pavilion appeared before them. It seemed like both of them were going to protect these two persons at all costs.

Even though the two Sovereigns Grade Six did not make any further moves after saving the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi, they did not dare look down on Mu Chen anymore, either.

They knew that they did not have the confidence to defeat the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi, but that Mu Chen could do it. This meant that Mu Chen had improved his skills to a level that was on par with them. Hence, both of them did not hesitate to retreat after they made their rescue, mainly for fear that Mu Chen would hurt them!

Mu Chen was laughing at the speed with which they retreated. He did not insist on killing the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi, as the both of them not only used black magic, but they were severely injured, too.

So, Mu Chen withdrew his gaze from them and focused his attention on the center of the lake. The group of lights that were there were reduced during the recent fighting, but none of them had managed to obtain the Spiritual Deity Liquid.

"Is the Spiritual Deity Liquid still around?"

Not many groups of lights were left, and Mu Chen was staring at them. There were only five remaining groups. They had the brightest lights, and their speed was fast. The top powers tried to catch them, but they failed.

Mu Chen was eyeing the five groups of lights. Just when he was about to use his sense to feel the item within the light, he felt something strange. He clenched his hands, and a dark object appeared in his palm.

It was the mysterious black iron triangle. After he had got it, the black iron triangle did not have any reaction. Then, it suddenly became scorching hot!

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Chapter 943: South Pavilion Master

Mu Chen stood in midair above the lake. He was focusing on the thing in his hand. The charcoal-colored triangular iron was scorching hot.

This was the first time it had produced any reaction since the day Mu Chen got it.

The origin of the object was unknown. But it was evident that someone had deliberately hidden it in that space crack. If it were not for the Spirit Seeking Compass, Mu Chen would not have found it.

According to his speculation, the object should be related to the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure. But this thing seemed to have some special activation method. Regardless of how much energy Mu Chen injected, it was still hard to control.

Fortunately, the object was finally displaying some reaction.

"Could it be due to the lights?" Mu Chen's eyes flickered. He cast his sight onto the five flying circles of lights at the center of the lake. At this time, numerous top powers tried to halt them, but none succeeded. Those five circles of light were evading many attacks and seemed to possess some spiritual energy.

The black iron triangle finally reacted after Mu Chen entered the lake. Subsequently, Mu Chen was quite sure that it was caused by the circles of light.

To prove his theory, Mu Chen sped up and flitted towards the circles of light. As he approached them, the mysterious black iron in his hand grew hotter and hotter.

"Is it so?"

Mu Chen's eyes brightened up. He wondered if it was his imagination, because he realized the circles of light slowed down when he was near them. It felt like the rings of light had discovered something familiar.

This thing is really useful!

Mu Chen was rejoicing when he observed the situation. He did not hesitate at all. He maxed out his speed and charged towards the brightest circle of light among them all.

He could tell that the brightest light circle was twice the size of the other smaller circles. With one look, he knew it was not an ordinary circle of light. Previously, numerous top powers attempted to capture it, but it managed to dodge all their attacks.

These circles of light seemed to be able to penetrate the void between spaces. Even a Grade Six Sovereign could not catch up with its speed. However, the circles could not leave the lake. Otherwise, even top powers like the Sleeping King would not be able to catch up.

Mu Chen had an obvious target. However, those top powers around him were smirking at him when they saw Mu Chen heading towards that biggest light circle.

They had experienced that light circle's cheekiness. Previously, close to ten Grade Six Sovereigns attempted to intercept it by joining hands, but the circle only toyed with them.

Although Mu Chen had shown formidable fighting capacity in the battle with the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi, brute force would not work here.

So the top powers in front of him made way as he charged forward. All they wanted to do was watch Mu Chen make a fool of himself.

Mu Chen could not be bothered with the opinions of others. Without any obstacles in front of him, he quickly got closer to that light circle.

As Mu Chen charged closer to the light circle, those who were watching were not anxious at all. They even slowed down and watched with smiles on their faces.

Mu Chen also observed those people who were waiting to watch a show. However, they couldn't see that Mu Chen had a small grin on his face. He could feel the sudden increase in the heat coming out from the black iron triangle in his palm. It almost felt like lava on his hand.

Mu Chen lifted up his palm and aimed his black iron triangle at the light, which was vibrating and trying to make its escape again.

At that moment, Mu Chen could clearly feel the vibration from the black iron in his hand. There seemed to be a buzzing sound in the air that only he could hear.

The circle of light stopped escaping as soon as the buzzing sound resounded in the air hundreds of feet away from it.

Shoo!

Right at that moment, Mu Chen's eyes sharpened. Rays burst out from his back. A pair of phoenix wings stretched out, and his speed was maxed out.

In a flash, Mu Chen flew over hundreds of feet and appeared on top of that light circle. He swiftly stretched out his palm. Before everyone could see, he had already gotten hold of that light circle.

Just when he grabbed it successfully, there was a sea of dead silence around the lake. Those who were ready to watch Mu Chen make a fool of himself suddenly froze. Their dumbfounded expressions were even funnier.

After a while, someone finally exclaimed, "He... he... he... got the circle of light?" That person was so shocked that he stuttered.

They never thought that the circle they spent so much effort trying to get would be taken by Mu Chen that easily.

"How could this be?"

Most of the top powers were stunned, and then they were heartsick. That circle of light was the brightest, so it must contain something extraordinary, like the Spiritual Deity Liquid that everyone was fighting for. But now, Mu Chen had obtained it without any hassle.

To the rest of the top powers, this was even more unacceptable than the fact that Mu Chen had beaten both the Prince of Netherworld and Fang Yi.

While everyone was stunned, Mu Chen was slightly shocked as well. It was an unexpected outcome for him. He was only making an attempt to capture it, but he did not expect that the circle of light would be motionless, and that he could grasp it that easily.

Apparently, it was due to that mysterious black iron.

After being stunned for a while, a delightful look of surprise surged in his eyes. At the same time, he quickly retreated. Behind him, Nine Nether, Lord Asura, and the rest of the top powers from Daluo Territory all came to his aid as he could easily get caught in the gathered crossfire of those green-eyed top powers.

Mu Chen reacted even faster. Having been stunned from his previous battle, the top powers were hesitant to make a move first. While they waited, Mu Chen got out of the most chaotic area.

But before Mu Chen could feel relieved, a loud yell that sounded like a clap of thunder came from above, "Young lad, hand over that thing to me!"

Boom!

The loud yell was accompanied by a fearsome air rending sound from a finger. The finger was so powerful that it tore the space apart. It was ruthlessly targeting the top of Mu Chen's head.

The sudden attack caught Mu Chen by surprise. Luckily, he was always on alert. He quickly fanned his phoenix wings and steered his body sideways to avoid the attack.

Shoo!

The sharp and fierce finger brushed Mu Chen's back, leaving a stinging pain behind. Mu Chen did not have time to be bothered by it. He lifted his glum face. A red-robed old man slowly descended in front of him. This old man had a cold look on his face. His eyes were sharp and looked like they could kill. The old man fixed his gaze on Mu Chen. He had extremely strong spiritual energy circulating around him.

"The South Pavilion Master from the Divine Pavilion."

Mu Chen's heart sank when he saw the red-robed elder, as he was one of the four masters from the Divine Pavilion. He did not show up in just any place. Even when the rest of the three went to intercept the Sleeping King, he was still in the dark, waiting for the opportunity to strike.

Apparently, he had now chosen Mu Chen as his target and was locked onto him.

Behind him, Nine Nether and the rest changed expressions as Mu Chen was targeted by the South Pavilion Master. They sped up, but many figures appeared from the distorted space in front of them. All of them were of those top powers in the Divine Pavilion.

"Heh, heh, I think all of you should just stay here." The leader, Lord Heavenly Dragon, laughed loudly. He waved his palm down. The top powers behind him rushed forward like hungry wolves, blocking their efforts to aid Mu Chen.

Mu Chen saw the chaos behind him, and he noticed that Nine Nether and the rest had been stopped. His heart sank again.

"Young lad, hand that thing over to me. I can spare your life, or else you will die today!" The red-robed old man was staring at Mu Chen with his cold eyes.

He knew that given his seniority, he would probably be mocked if he laid his hands on Mu Chen, but he could not be bothered anymore. If the Spiritual Deity Liquid fell into the hands of Daluo Territory, the Lord of Divine Pavilion would rage.

Looking gloomy, he asked with a cold laugh, "The Divine Pavilion is really thick. How can you call yourself one of the Masters from the Divine Pavilion when you are trying to deal with a junior like me?"

"Don't try to buy time. Since you don't want to give it to me, I'll take it from you!"

The South Pavilion Master remained unmoved by Mu Chen's mockery. He gave a cold smile and swung his sleeves. He darted towards Mu Chen, and his red robe was making a buzzing sound. Violent spiritual energy swept out, and the oppression was so intense that Mu Chen could hardly breathe.

Even though the stone island had already suppressed everyone's spiritual energies, the South Pavilion Master still continued to possess a strength that was equivalent to a Grade Six Sovereign.

Mu Chen watched as the South Pavilion Master darted out like an eagle catching its prey. His eyes became ruthless. Since this old man was aggressive, he needed to take out some of his hidden skills.

As he pondered, an ancient stone plate appeared suddenly in Mu Chen's hand.

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Chapter 944: Divine Chessboard of Fighting Inten

An ancient looking stone board appeared in Mu Chen's hand. It had mysterious and complicated lines on it. When he looked closer, he could see mini stone figurines on it as well. The stone figurines were vivid, causing them to look almost alive!

This stone board was the Divine Chessboard of Fighting Intent, which was given to him by the Sky Array Emperor. It had been taken from the Death Relics. Also on the board, there were a thousand stone soldiers, whose collective power was extremely strong.

But this object was meant for a one-time use only. As such, Mu Chen did not want to use it yet, because then the stone soldiers would disappear. However, at this moment of crisis, he realized that he may have no choice. If it meant losing his life, there was no point in keeping such a treasure!

"Hmph! You still dare to resist? You're really stubborn!" The South Pavilion Master gave a cold smile towards Mu Chen. Although the stone board seemed to have an unusual fluctuation, it did not seem to worry him. After all, even if he had his spiritual energy suppressed, he could still kill Mu Chen without any difficulty.

As he finished his statement, he opened his palms. There, a tremendous sea-like spiritual energy gathered crazily. In just a few moments, the spiritual energy transformed into a fiery red feather, which was burning in a blazing fire. The temperature on the land suddenly shot up and became intensively hot.

"Fire Phoenix Divine Art, Fire Feather Sky Burner!"

Although the South Pavilion Master was not afraid of Mu Chen, Mu Chen was still considered as one of the top powers in the North Territory. As such, he remained cautious, not holding back. The move that he had just made would kill any Sovereign Grade Six!

"The old man from the Divine Pavilion is indeed ruthless. However, Mu Chen is displaying such formidable skills..."

Outside of the region, the various top powers who saw this scene could not help but feel shocked. Some of the most influential players who reached the Sovereign Grade Six level were showing great solemnity and fear on their faces. Apparently, this unfolding of events was unexpected. Mu Chen, who was receiving such a brutal offensive attack, probably had a slim chance of even surviving!

The South Pavilion Master stood in mid-air. He was looking at Mu Chen with his sharp eyes, as he flicked one of his bare fingers.

Weng!

As the finger was flicked, a fiery feather swept out furiously. The scarlet flames spread, as if they were swallowing the entire land. As the red flames soared, they seemed to transform into a fiery phoenix, which carried a flame that could destroy the whole world! Now, it was charging towards Mu Chen!

Mu Chen took a deep breath, as he faced such a daunting offense from the South Pavilion Master. If he hadn't had any trump cards, like the Divine Chessboard of Fighting Intent, he would have lost big time today!

"This old man..."

Mu Chen scolded secretly in his heart. He grit his teeth. Without any hesitation, his spiritual energy poured into the chessboard via his palm.

Weng!

With the influx of the spiritual energy, glazing rays shone forth from the ancient stone board. Figures also shot out from the board. In a flash, a daunting fighting spirit suddenly broke out, then transformed into a fighting spirit emblem. The emblem collided head-on with the fiery feather.

Bang!

A daunting spiritual impact occurred, and the space within a few thousand feet was vibrating. The nearby top powers' bodies and auras were badly shaken. They immediately took a few steps back.

When they finally stabilized their bodies, they cast their sights towards the battle once more, their faces surging with shock and disbelief. Mu Chen was still standing there, without any injuries, in the sky. The formidable move that the South Pavilion Master had just displayed did not hurt him one bit!

"What is that?"

Their shock lasted for only a moment, before another shocking scream was heard. By then, they saw grey lights shining behind Mu Chen. These lights were actually thousands of gray-armored soldiers! The daunting fighting spirit that exuded from this gray-armored army was incredible.

"Seem like I have belittled you."

In the sky, the South Pavilion Master was also slightly shocked when the gray-armored army suddenly appeared behind Mu Chen. His old face turned gloomy. He had not expected that his killer move would be blocked by Mu Chen so easily.

"So you have the Divine Chessboard of Fighting Intent. You lad, have a treasure!" said the South Pavilion Master, looking gloomy and gritting his teeth.

After all, he was a top power in the North Territory. As such, he was very knowledgeable and easily recognized Mu Chen's stone board with one look.

Mu Chen was a little surprised by this awareness of his opponent. After all, this was a very rare treasure. The old man indeed had sharp eyes.

"Since you know this treasure, please help me test out its power today." Mu Chen smiled.

Since this was only a one-time use object, he was determined to make full use of it. As he finished his last sentence, he struck his finger lightly on the chess board.

Weng!

A humming sound spread, as a thousand soldiers suddenly opened their eyes behind Mu Chen. They did not have any intelligence, but they possessed great passion!

Boom!

The majestic fighting spirit burst from their bodies, like an erupting volcano. The fighting spirit gathered in mid-air, engulfing the sky and the sun. The daunting oppression caused the top powers around the lake region to change the expressions on their faces.

Feeling such a daunting fighting spirit, the expression on the South Pavilion Master also hardened. If he had still been in his prime, he would not be afraid of these stone soldiers. But, the spiritual energy in his

body currently was only a fragment of what it had once been. Thus, if they were to fight it out now, the outcome would be unpredictable.

The South Pavilion Master thought to himself, That Divine Chessboard of Fighting Intent requires the circulation of spiritual energy. If I killed that lad in a few swift moves, the stone soldiers would disappear!

With his eyes flickering, the South Pavilion Master suddenly wore a fierce look. As he stepped out, his figure suddenly disappeared into thin air.

Although he had made an unusual move, Mu Chen was already prepared for it. The moment the old man disappeared, he pulled out his pair of phoenix wings and flapped them wildly, moving into the army at lightning speed.

The South Pavilion Master arrived at the space where Mu Chen stood, but he missed him. His face turned solemn, as he had not expected that Mu Chen would be so cunning.

Mu Chen, who was now mixed among the crowd of soldiers, smiled coldly towards the old man. He held tightly to his chessboard, then started to inject even more spiritual energy into the army's ranks.

A thousand pairs of eyes, hollow yet frantic, stared at the South Pavilion Master. As the thick dark fighting spirit starting to rumble like dark clouds, it transformed into a fighting spirit stone spear, which had runes running along it. There were an estimated few thousand runes on that single spear!

The stone spear went through the void and appeared before the South Pavilion Master. It darted straight towards him.

Facing this incoming offense, the South Pavilion Master, looking solemn, moved backward. He then changed his hand formation and yelled, "Fire Phoenix Palm!"

He put his palm forward, sending forth a violent fighting spiritual energy and causing the fiery red flame to swirl. It eventually turned into a vast fire phoenix palm and collided with the stone spear.

Dong!

It was a hard clash, which emitted a violent shockwave that spread out quickly. The space was distorted immediately. Even the lake below it had rising tidal waves as a side effect!

Hmph....

The shockwave had obviously shaken the South Pavilion Master, as he made a hmph sound before moving back a few feet. Mu Chen, on the other hand, was hiding among the stone soldiers, so he was nowhere close to being hurt.

Apparently, the South Pavilion Master was at a disadvantage in this exchange of blows. The top powers from various forces felt shocked.

As a Sovereign Grade Eight, the South Pavilion Master was a prestigious person within the North Territory. But, after seeing him lose to Mu Chen repeatedly, the impact that this created for the others was somewhat serious!

The old man stabilized his body with an angry look. He looked at Mu Chen like he wanted to tear Mu Chen into pieces. But, he knew that he had already lost face in this fight.

He thought it would be a piece of cake to deal with Mu Chen, as he was just a Sovereign Grade Five. But the truth is, not only could he not deal with Mu Chen, but he had landed himself into an embarrassing situation!

This rascal!

The South Pavilion Master was furious, but he did not make any further attempts at fighting Mu Chen. After exchanging blows, he already knew that he would not be able to defeat the thousand troop in his current state.

"It would be easy to kill that rascal, if I was still in my prime state. This is such a waste!" The South Pavilion Master grit his teeth and stared at Mu Chen with hatred. But, he did not dare enter the attack range of the stone soldiers.

The outcome of the confrontation was shocking to both kings and pavilion masters in the Daluo Territory and the Divine Pavilion. The Sleeping King had been worried about Mu Chen, but was greatly surprised that the outcome turned out so differently than most had expected. Mu Chen was not apprehended! Instead, he had forced the South Pavilion Master into such an embarrassing state!

"This lad has numerous trump cards! He is full of surprises..." The three kings exchanged glances and heaved sighs of relief. Despite their reserved characters, they could not help but sing his praises in their hearts.

But, Mu Chen would never know about such high praise. Still, he was relieved that he could make use of the stone army to force a retreat from the South Pavilion Master, regardless of whether it brought him fame or benefit.

He grasped his hand, the previous circle of light appearing in it. With the protection of the stone army, now was the best time to take out his treasure.

The light surrounding the object quickly dispersed, and the object slowly surfaced. Mu Chen took a closer look at it, becoming immediately stunned as the object was revealed.

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Chapter 945: A Pottery Jar

As the light slowly dispersed, the object was revealed. Mu Chen was stunned, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

The light disappeared, and a black pottery jar the size of a human head was in his hands. There were ancient symbols on the jar, and it was exuding a strange but weak spiritual energy fluctuation. Mu Chen could tell at a glance that it was not a highly graded Divine Artifact.

"This is..."

Mu Chen's mouth was slightly open as he tightly clenched the weird-looking black pottery jar. The jar looked so fragile, like it could break into pieces if he gripped it any harder.

Mu Chen examined the black pottery jar carefully and repeatedly. His face turned gloomy, as it really looked like an ordinary jar. There was nothing in it, not to mention any Spiritual Deity Liquid.

Considering the risk he took to fight for this object, why did it turn out to be something like this?

"What's that?"

The rest of the top powers were also observing Mu Chen when his face turned gloomy. They all spotted the black pottery jar.

"The spiritual energy fluctuation is so weak. It is impossible that this is a peerless Divine Artifact..."

"How could it be? The spirituality was the greatest among all the circles of light! Why did it turn out to be such a useless item?"

"In any case, this is definitely not the Spiritual Deity Liquid!"

"..."

All the whisperings started to spread immediately. Many of the top powers' faces were filled with questions and confusion.

The South Pavilion Master was relieved when he saw this from a distance. If Mu Chen had really taken out Spiritual Deity Liquid from the circle of light, he would have committed a great sin.

The South Pavilion Master was feeling relaxed and mocked Mu Chen. "Hmph, it seems like you did not have that much luck." He could tell that Mu Chen's Divine Chessboard of Fighting Intent had its limitations. Otherwise, he would not have used it as a last resort during an emergency. But looking at the price Mu Chen had paid for such a useless item, the South Pavilion Master felt so much happier.

Mu Chen looked coldly at the smiling South Pavilion Master. He did not bother about the old man at all. He was looking at the ancient pottery jar in his hands. He frowned. This should not be a useless item. Otherwise, the mysterious black iron would not have had any reaction.

The fourth hall master spent all his effort on this. Could it have been just for fun to have created something useless?

Mu Chen's eyes were flickering as he grew even more confused. He held tightly to the jar and thought for a moment. After some time, he gritted his teeth and circulated his spiritual energy. He injected his spiritual energy all into the jug.

He wanted to know for certain if this thing was useless!

As the spiritual energy from within Mu Chen continued to enter the jar, he could see that the symbols on the jar brightened up a little.

Although the transformation was too insignificant, Mu Chen could see it clearly. So, without any further hesitation, the space behind him vibrated, and his Sovereign Sea surfaced. He planned to inject his violent spiritual energy into the pottery jar.

The symbols on the surface of the jar quickly brightened up even more.

Most of the top powers around him were slightly stunned by his move. They shook their heads because they thought that Mu Chen was just trying too hard.

However, Mu Chen did not care what they were thinking. He could tell that the symbols on the jar had brightened up considerably, and his heart suddenly began racing. He could feel that the jar was starting to vibrate.

The vibration became vigorous. The ancient pottery jar suddenly shook itself and rose from Mu Chen's hand into mid-air in front of him. The jar suddenly tilted itself slightly and faced its opening against the emerald lake.

Weng!

A strange humming sound was heard, and light slowly gathered at the jar's opening. An unusual suction suddenly erupted from that opening.

Shua!

As the suction erupted, the lake on the opposite side suddenly roared with tidal waves. All the top powers were astonished by it as water pillars shot out from the emerald lake and were sucked into the opening of the jar continuously.

The lake water was somewhat viscous, thick, and heavy. Even the space could not handle its weight and became distorted. Top powers like the Sleeping King would not dare to set foot in the lake.

However, such lake water was now being sucked up into the ancient pottery jar.

The unexpected change stunned everyone on the lake. The lake water was transformed by the fourth hall master's spiritual energy, and it was extremely violent and powerful. Although most of the top powers were fighting for it, no one dared to enter the lake, even if they were a Grade Nine Sovereign. However, now it was all being sucked into the pottery jar.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, the pottery jar was like a bottomless pit continuously sucking up all the lake water. As the spiritual energy lake water entered, the top powers could vaguely see that the empty jar was now filled with golden water mist.

As the golden mist gathered and condensed, a daunting fluctuation emanated from the pottery jar.

The various top powers on the land were observing the fluctuation, and they were suddenly shocked. All of them exclaimed, "It's the Spiritual Deity Liquid!"

As soon as they exclaimed, the region instantly exploded into a commotion. All of them started to stare with their eyes wide open. After a while, they realized what was happening and said, "That pottery jar was meant to suck up the spiritual energy and condense it into Spiritual Deity Liquid!"

All the top powers were drawing cold breaths. So this was how the Spiritual Deity Liquid came about. The spiritual energy was so thick, that even a Grade Nine Sovereign would not dare to touch it. So one had to make use of the unique objects left by the fourth hall master before one could be able to condense the Spiritual Deity Liquid.

The South Pavilion Master was watching the scene dumbfoundedly. The next moment, he was looking angry as his regrets filled his heart to the brim. He had not realized that while Mu Chen had not obtained the Spiritual Deity Liquid directly, he had indeed gotten himself an object he could use to condense it.

"This rascal has some good fortune!" The South Pavilion Master gritted his teeth. If it were not for the stone soldiers protecting Mu Chen, he would have already made his move and snatched the jar. However, he would not be able to win against the daunting fighting spirit of the stone army, so he did not dare to get close enough to attack.

The region was in chaos at this moment due to Mu Chen's discovery. The various forces stopped exchanging blows as they all watched the jar with jealousy in their hearts.

The Three Kings and the rest of the lords gathered as they exchanged glances with each other. They were surprised and worried at the same time. If the various forces decided to join together, Daluo Territory would not be able to gain any benefits.

While they were worrying, another excited voice exclaimed, "This... this jade bottle can also condense the Spiritual Deity Liquid!"

Suddenly, everyone's attention turned towards that voice. A top power from the Demon's Gate suddenly raised up a jade bottle in his hand. The symbols appeared on the jade bottle as well, and it was sucking up the water from the lake below. It then condensed into Spiritual Deity Liquid. However, the speed of the suction and condensation was much weaker compared to that of the jar in Mu Chen's hand.

The jade bottle had also been obtained from one of the fire circles of light previously. After a fierce battle, he was lucky to have it. Although he had been pretty disappointed at first, he gave it a shot like Mu Chen had. He then discovered that he could activate the bottle.

Those top powers from the Demon's Gate were happy, and they flitted towards that top power and the jade bottle without saying a word. They surrounded both the bottle and the top power with wariness and defensiveness in their eyes, as the other forces were openly jealous.

"There must be multiple devices that will condense the Spiritual Deity Liquid!"

After a few rounds of searching, someone quickly rejoiced. "Haha, I have it, too!" There was a small teacup in his hands. When he activated the teacup, the teacup began to suck up the water from the lake, but its speed was even slower than that of the previous bottle.

"I have it here!"

"Haha! Me, too!"

"..."

After a moment of chaos, most of the people had discovered some of the unusual devices, and most of them could suck up the lake water and condense it into Spiritual Deity Liquid after activation. However, the slow speed of these other devices was unbearable.

The various forces watched and compared their devices with the jar in Mu Chen's hand. They were disheartened, as the pottery jar's rapid speed was incomparable.

"That's not right. The difference is too much. That jar in that lad's hand is too fast. At this rate, all the water would be sucked up, and he will condense the strongest and most complete Spiritual Deity Liquid!"

"We need a more powerful device!"

All the eyes of the top powers flickered. The next moment, they lifted their heads and locked their eyes on the remaining three circles of light flying above the lake. The circles of light exuded powerful spirituality, thus they must be extraordinary.

There must be powerful devices in them!

As the various forces set their eyes on the three circles of light, the atmosphere suddenly became quiet.

"Go!"

"Fight for it!"

The silence only lasted for a few seconds before an explosion was heard in the region.

Boom!

All of the top powers charged towards the three circles of light like mad dogs.

"B**tard! Who dares to fight with the Divine Pavilion? We will not let them off!"

The Divine Pavilion, who had been confronting the Sleeping King and the rest, could no longer hold their patience. They were the first to dart out, and they gave an angry yell. They had only gotten a small jade cup, which was too slow in sucking up the lake water. At that rate, they could only condense weak Spiritual Deity Liquid.

If they handed the weak Spiritual Deity Liquid to the Lord of Divine Pavilion, he would be furious.

"Hmph, there are not enough devices to go around for all of us. You think we should be afraid of the Divine Pavilion?"

There were only three circles of light remaining, and everyone was concerned about the strength of the Spiritual Deity Liquid condensed, so no one really cared about the Divine Pavilion. All of the top powers charged towards the last circles of light.

Daunting spiritual energy impacted and exploded, and the space burst into pieces.

The Three Kings and the rest of the lords from Daluo Territory did not join in the fight, as the jar Mu Chen had was good enough. They exchanged glances with each other, and mixed expressions appeared on their faces.

"This time around, Mu Chen has really made a huge contribution..."

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Chapter 946: Reckless Lord of the Divine Pavilion

The battles for the last three circles of light on the lake ended in just ten minutes. But they were so fierce and dangerous, even Mu Chen felt his heart in his throat!

To compete for the last three circles of light, the various forces brought all of their top powers out for the match. The exchange of blows could burst every single bit of space in the entire region. The Rocky Island would have been exploded as well, had it not been for its uniqueness.

The remaining three circles of light fell into the hands of the Divine Pavilion, Netherworld Palace, and Holy Mountain. Of course, the rest of the forces were equal matches for these victors, but luck has much to do with winning, especially when everyone was cross-pinning against each other in such chaotic battles! Those who lost were truly only one step away from winning.

The three forces took out the devices once they had the circles of light in their hands. These were three crystal clear jade teapots. Old and unusual runes ran along the three teapots, and these were exactly what they needed the most at that exact moment!

Once they had the teapots, they activated them immediately, right in front of many jealous eyes. The teapots gave off bright lights, as they started to suck in streams of water from the lake. The water flowed into the teapots continuously. Golden lights flickered around the openings of the teapots. A daunting spiritual energy fluctuation slowly gathered there as well.

The three forces were astonished by this scene. The teapots were extraordinary and much stronger than the previous condensing devices.

The four pavilion masters from the Divine Pavilion heaved sighs of relief. But, they were still staring at Mu Chen. They felt that it was unfair, as the pottery jar that Mu Chen was holding could suck out water and condense the Spiritual Deity Liquid much faster than any of their own methods.

"Darn that lad!" The four masters gritted their teeth, seeing that Mu Chen would have the biggest gain of them all. All of them felt angry about this!

But, they could not lay their hands on him now. The stone soldiers surrounding Mu Chen were too formidable, and the three kings from the Daluo Territory were protecting him from a distance away. Hence, they knew it would be useless if they were to attempt to fight him. So, they figured that they might as well speed up the rate that the teapot was sucking in lake water in an attempt to condense the Spiritual Deity Liquid more quickly.

Swish, swoosh!

The chaotic battle above the lake finally quieted down. Everyone hid their killing intent and stayed in one corner to safeguard their own condensing device, while it sucked up the lake water. There were no more sounds of fighting on the Rocky Island. In fact, the only sound was coming from the nearby stream.

Although the fight had gradually come to an end within the island, the space outside of the island was burst into pieces by a series of impacts from the daunting spiritual energy. Those impacts came from the battle of Mandela, along with the other six Earthly Sovereigns and the Fourth Hall Master's spiritual puppet.

Boom!

One crystal-like spiritual long rainbow struck through the sky, carrying a power that could destroy the entire earth. A petite figure stood in front of it. The figure was clearly Mandela.

She watched the incoming fearsome attack with a solemn face. Initially, the spiritual puppet was only on the defense. However, suddenly, it started to attack them aggressively, and then its offense intensified! Even with her high capabilities in battle, this made Mandela raise her guard.

Bang!

A brilliant radiance surged in Mandela's golden eyes. Her fair palm seemed soft and delicate, but as she hit her palm out, the space burst into pieces. Her palm collided directly with the thousand-foot-long crystal-like rainbow.

The shocking wave exploded, causing Mandela to take a step backward. The crystal-like rainbow exploded into stardust and dispersed in the air.

While Mandela was on the defense, the rest of the six Earthly Sovereigns made their defending moves, blocking the spiritual puppet's offense. After that, they all looked solemn, as they saw that the spiritual puppet's offenses had intensified.

The Fourth Hall Master's spiritual puppet was surrounded by seven of them in the center. A radiance surged from its hollow eyes. It towards the Rocky Island and let out a low moan. The daunting spiritual energy that burst out from its body crystalized into a dazzling circle of light. Then, the seven of them watched as the spiritual energy fluctuation in the puppet grew exponentially.

"Looks like they have found their Spiritual Deity Liquid!" The Lord of the Divine Pavilion's eyes flickered. The spiritual puppet's transformation must have been triggered by something from the Rocky Island.

The rest of the lords were also slightly shaken. Delight was originally in their eyes, but that soon turned into suspicion, as they did not know who had obtained the Spiritual Deity Liquid.

Shoo!

While they were lost in their thoughts, the spiritual puppet descended rapidly, intending to land on the Rocky Island.

"It's going to protect the Spiritual Deity Liquid. Block it!"

Mandela yelled a command, then swung out her Spiritual Energy Palm Print. As she struck her palm, wind and rain gathered below it. The rain could pierce through the void, while the wind could tear through the earth. The impact from her palm was indeed powerful!

Boom!

Mandela blocked the spiritual puppet's way with one stroke. At the same time, the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns joined forces to launch an attack. Their violent offense trapped the spiritual puppet, preventing it from entering the Rocky Island.

The spiritual puppet let out a soft groan, as it was being held up by Mandela and the rest. It swept out an even more daunting spiritual energy, forcing Mandela and the rest to be extremely cautious.

"How dare a spiritual puppet block my way?!"

At this moment, a low yell was heard. The next moment, Mandela and the rest were shocked by the Lord of the Divine Pavilion, as he leapt in front of the spiritual puppet, then struck it with his palm.

The sudden move stunned all of them, as they knew about the immense strength of the spiritual puppet. Fighting with it was no easy feat.

In fact, none of them could suppress it, were they were to have to fight it one-on-one. So, in the previous exchanges, they did not dare go near to the spiritual puppet by themselves. Instead, they had to resort to joining forces and attacking it together. But now, the Lord of the Divine Pavilion was acting strangely, going all-out on his own!

Boom!

While they were all feeling a bit confused, the Lord of the Divine Pavilion struck his palm out again, sending multi-colored light rays bursting forth. The entire earth was brightened up by its daunting force.

Boom!

The spiritual puppet let out a soft moan. Its hollow eyes were surging with radiance. A crystalized light circle gathered behind it, as it swept its palm out.

All of them squinted their eyes as they watched. They could have joined forces to suppress the puppet, but none of them moved, as they were thinking about something else.

After all, they were still rivals with each other at the end of the day. So, if the spiritual puppet could weaken the strong Lord of the Divine Pavilion, it would be good news to the rest of them.

As two palms collided hard with each other, a violent wave swept out. The space within a hundred feet was burst into pieces. The raging sea below seemed to have been cut in half, as a deep trench with an endless pit was formed.

The shockwave was fierce, and it threw the spiritual puppet back, causing it to have cracks on its arm. It seemed to have sustained severe injuries!

On the other side, the Lord of the Divine Pavilion was also in pretty bad shape. There was a blood stain on the edge of his lips, and his body had also been thrown off into the sea below. No one knew exactly how deep he had gone into the sea at that moment.

Mandela and the rest watched from the sky, their lips slightly drawn. They could not understand why the calm and cunning Lord of the Divine Pavilion would make such a reckless and sudden move. Although the collision had hurt the spiritual puppet, he had also been injured by it. This would not be beneficial to him in the forthcoming competitions!

"Heh heh, it seems like our Lord of the Divine Pavilion was too anxious about the Spiritual Deity Liquid," said the Serpentis Old Man from the Snake Shrine. He was chuckling at the lord's misfortune.

The rest of the Earthly Sovereigns' eyes were also snickering.

"Okay, let's not bother about him, but just continue to stall the puppet. That will give ample time for those in the island to retrieve the Spiritual Deity Liquid," said Mandela sensibly.

The rest of them nodded their heads, as they did not have the time to check out how the Lord of the Divine Pavilion was doing anyway. Moreover, they were rivals. So, the more serious his injuries, the happier they were.

So, the rest of the six Earthly Sovereigns joined hands to stall the puppet again. After witnessing the power from its palm, which could throw the Lord of the Divine Pavilion off to the sea in one strike, they were even more cautious than ever. They did not dare be as reckless as the Lord of the Divine Pavilion!

None of them bothered to worry about him, even though he did not show his face for an entire half a day. They thought that he was busy healing himself deep in the sea, so that he could recover quickly and join in the fight for Spiritual Deity Liquid again.

A violent and daunting spiritual energy wave appeared in the sky. The spiritual puppet could not get very far from the island. So, it could only focus on defending itself against the far-range offense from the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns. But, as it grew gradually more violent, Mandela and the rest knew that the Sovereign Deity Liquid should find its new owner soon within the Rocky Island.

While they were using all of their strength and resources to stall the puppet, none of them realized that a tinge of black gas was permeating throughout the deep emerald sea.

It seemed like a Demonic God was emerging!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 947: The Spiritual Deity Liquid Takes Form!

Splash!

Sticky green water from the large lake shot up into the sky. Upon closer inspection, broken crystals could be seen in the water. This happened when the spiritual energy had been highly suppressed.

The lake was formed by the fourth hall master's Spiritual Energy Essence. Even the ocean came about because of the lake.

Under normal circumstances, even a martial artist with the strength of a Grade Nine Sovereign would not dare to absorb the Spiritual Energy Essence. This was due to the powerful spiritual energy that had been condensed by the Earthly Sovereign. Once it entered the body, it might take over the body and encroach on the martial artist's spiritual energy. Thus, it would not be a worthwhile endeavor.

Although the Grade Nine Sovereigns were fearful of the Spiritual Energy Essence, they went ahead and kept it in special containers.

Mu Chen was protected by the Stone Army. The ancient earthen vessel hung before him and drew the water out in a large water column. It was like a long whale gulping down the water. Although the earthen vessel looked small, it was bottomless.

The absorption speed of the ancient earthen vessel had surpassed that of the other artifacts. It was 90 percent more efficient than the jade pot that the Divine Pavilion had obtained.

Thus, whenever they looked at the spectacular water column in front of Mu Chen, they were jealous. The Spiritual Energy Essence in this lake was not ever-flowing. There was a limit to it. With so many people sharing pieces of the Spiritual Energy Essence pie, the lake would soon dry up.

By then, Mu Chen would have condensed the most perfect Spiritual Deity Liquid.

Whether the masters of the forces could break through their current levels would be highly dependent on the Spiritual Deity Liquid. No matter how hard they fought, it would not affect the actual situation. What would really affect the top forces would be their masters.

It was apparent that the masters of the forces were their pillars.

If the Lord of Divine Pavilion could break through to Upper Earthly Sovereign, the structure of the entire North Territory would change, even though Mu Chen and the rest had doubts earlier regarding the differences of the levels. The Lord of Divine Pavilion was nearest to being an Upper Earthly Sovereign among the seven Earthly Sovereigns, but he did not have absolute confidence he could kill another Lower Earthly Sovereign.

When the Lord of Divine Pavilion advanced to Upper Earthly Sovereign, the situation would be completely different. Judging from how the spiritual puppet of the fourth hall master was able to stop the seven Earthly Sovereigns from entering the rocky island, it had proven how powerful an Upper Earthly Sovereign was.

One Upper Earthly Sovereign was enough to break the current stability in the North Territory.

As the sound of running water was heard in the peaceful rocky island, the top powers of the forces were having different thoughts in their minds.

The Big Hunting War had almost come to an end, but the real danger was about to begin...

No one could know the final outcome of the situation.

Time passed by quickly, and half a day had gone by. The people realized that there was less water in the lake as the Spiritual Energy Essence had been absorbed by the top powers.

As the amount of water lessened, horrifying spiritual energy fluctuations surged above the lake. These were from the special containers that were in the sky.

Suddenly, someone shouted happily, "The Spiritual Deity Liquid has been condensed!"

The top powers lifted their heads and saw that the Divine Pavilion's jade pot, which had been slanted earlier, had stopped absorbing water. Golden light burst out from the pot's mouth, and as the golden light whizzed out, even the sky turned golden.

A horrifying spiritual energy fluctuation surged, and even the four Pavilion Masters of the Divine Pavilion felt oppressed. They were taken aback.

Buzz!

As the Divine Pavilion was in a state of commotion, joyful sounds were heard from the other directions as well. Golden light surged on one side of the horizon, but it was not from the Divine Pavilion.

It was from Netherworld Palace and Holy Mountain. They had tapped into the power of the jade pots and condensed powerful Spiritual Deity Liquid.

After that, other golden lights shined out. The other artifacts had condensed the Spiritual Deity Liquid as well, but they were weaker than those condensed by the three jade pots.

"Finally, it is done."

The four Pavilion Masters of the Divine Pavilion smiled when they saw it and heaved a sigh of relief. After their hard work, they had finally gotten hold of the Spiritual Deity Liquid and had completed their mission.

"There is still no movement over at Mu Chen's side. Ha, this guy is so boastful. It looks like he is unable to condense the Spiritual Deity Liquid!" The South Pavilion Master suddenly looked in Mu Chen's direction and saw that the Spiritual Deity Liquid had not taken form.

"I hope that he will fail to do so. Once the Pavilion Master manages to break through, he will definitely destroy Daluo Territory. They will then become homeless curs!" The other three Pavilion Masters looked devilish as well.

The top forces who were above the lake automatically turned their gazes in Mu Chen's direction as well. After all, the ancient earthen vessel that he had obtained was extremely powerful. It could absorb the most Spiritual Energy Essence, so it seemed riskier.

The Sleeping King, Condor King, Nine Nether, and the rest looked at one another anxiously. The Spiritual Deity Liquid was extremely important to Daluo Territory.

However, Mu Chen remained calm. He fixed his gaze on the ancient earthen vessel and continued to absorb the Spiritual Energy Essence from the lake.

The lake was about to dry up. The last stream of sticky water shot up and entered into the earthen vessel...

When the last stream of water had been absorbed, there was no reaction from the ancient earthen vessel.

When the four Pavilion Masters of the Divine Pavilion saw it, they were elated. Mu Chen has failed! This stupid guy!

Boom!

Suddenly, there was thunder. The top powers were shocked and quickly lifted up their heads. Mu Chen's ancient earthen vessel, which had remained silent, suddenly burst out with golden lightning. The lightning tore the area apart, and it exuded a horrifying oppression like a golden dragon.

Golden lightning continued to burst out as the golden light gathered crazily together in the earthen vessel. Golden fog surged, and a golden embryo could indistinctly be seen jumping in the fog.

Dong!

Although the movement was small, the sound caused the sky to quake.

The top powers widened their eyes as they saw it. They were jealous, as they could tell that the Spiritual Deity Liquid that Mu Chen had condensed was extraordinary.

The expressions of the four Pavilion Masters of Divine Pavilion froze. They turned pale and stared at Mu Chen as though they wanted to tear him into pieces.

Swoosh!

The Three Kings of Daluo Territory shot past the Stone Army and appeared around Mu Chen. Powerful spiritual energy burst out from them to protect Mu Chen.

They knew that the Spiritual Deity Liquid that Mu Chen had condensed was extremely powerful, thus they had acted quickly to protect him in case those envious top powers tried to snatch it.

Hoof.

Mu Chen heaved a sigh of relief. He stretched out his hand and grabbed the ancient earthen vessel. He had finally condensed the Spiritual Deity Liquid after going through much hard work.

Bang!

As the earthen vessel landed on Mu Chen's hand, the Stone Army burst out, turned into light spots, and dissipated. It was apparent that the Divine Chessboard of Fighting Intent was at its optimum, and it could no longer hold up.

Mu Chen looked at the empty stone chessboard and sighed. He found it a pity that there were no longer any stone statues on it.

The Sleeping King smiled and said, "Hohoho, Mu Chen, you have done a great job. The Dominator will definitely reward you, and it will be more than a Divine Chessboard of Fighting Intent."

When Mu Chen heard it, he merely smiled. He had never thought of the reward. He had given his best in getting the Spiritual Deity Liquid because Daluo Territory had been protecting him ever since he came to the North Territory, and Mandela had given him much guidance. He had never thought of getting any reward.

"Come, let's leave this place and hand the Spiritual Deity Liquid to the Dominator!"

The Three Kings looked at one another and clenched their fists. A jade seal appeared, and they crushed it. This was a signal to inform Mandela that they had completed their mission.

The other forces pulled out their signal items and did the same. Light instantly surged everywhere.

After they had crushed their signal items, the Light Shield above the rocky island started to quake, and cracks started to appear.

The Sleeping King gathered all the top powers of Daluo Territory together and instructed them, "Get ready to move!"

Mu Chen lifted up his head and looked at the cracks. He then took a deep breath and grabbed the earthen vessel tightly in his hands. He had obtained the Spiritual Deity Liquid. He wondered if Mandela would be able to use it to have a breakthrough.

This was the most critical moment in the Big Hunting War.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 948: The Perfect Grade Spiritual Deity Liquid

The Rocky Island hung in the sky above the ocean. The sturdy Light Shield had concealed the island so well, no one was able to see anything within it.

Ripples surged on the well-fortified Light Shield, and cracks started to form on its surface. The cracks were the work of the seven Earthly Sovereigns. After they had received the messages from their men, they had joined forces to tear up the Light Shield. It seemed easier this time around, as they were working together versus alone.

Swoosh!

When the cracks appeared, shadows started to shoot out from the Light Shield at lightning speed.

Boom!

The spiritual puppet, which was above the Light Shield, roared angrily. Its hollow eyes looked oppressive, and as it looked at the shadows, it sensed the fluctuations of its Spiritual Energy Essence.

Bang!

Before the spiritual puppet could act, the six Earthly Sovereigns had struck. Six palm prints came down from the heavens and landed on its body.

As the six Earthly Sovereigns waved their sleeves to stop the spiritual puppet, they turned into rays of spiritual light, which swirled across the horizon. They pierced straight through the void, then heading straight towards their own men at lightning speed.

Within a short period of time, the top powers of the forces had retreated far away, under the protection of their respective masters. As the spiritual puppet had to protect the Rocky Island, it could not chase after them. Suddenly, it lowered its head to look at the men who were trying to escape.

These were the men from the Divine Pavilion. The Lord of the Divine Pavilion was not around, and no other Earthly Sovereign was interested in leading them to a safe place.

The four Pavilion Masters were heading to the Divine Pavilion. When they noticed that the spiritual puppet was looking at them angrily, they were afraid.

Although the four of them were masters, they knew that the six Earthly Sovereigns had been unable to deal with the spiritual puppet, even after they had joined forces. So, they knew that they alone would not have a chance!

Light shimmered in the puppet's hollow eyes, as it threw out a blow. Bright light shot out from its palm, like a rope that was used to tie a dragon. It appeared directly above the men of the Divine Pavilion and swirled down. A horrifying oppression froze the space, trapping the men of the Divine Pavilion in the void.

The four Pavilion Masters were shocked by the attack. The spiritual energy from their body burst out, but it was unable to contend with the light. Their strength was far from being able to rival the strength of an Earthly Sovereign.

When the men of the Daluo Territory saw what had happened, they were shocked. The spiritual puppet was so powerful, just one simple blow from it was enough to suppress numerous men of the Divine Pavilion.

Dong!

Just as the other top powers thought that the men of the Divine Pavilion were about to perish, the ocean whizzed up from below. Towering waves surged and a ray of light shot out. It turned into a light shield, then covered the men of the Divine Pavilion within it.

Bang! Bang!

As the light hit hard upon the light shield, thunder was heard. Ripples appeared on the light shield, but it did not break. It then speedily brought the men of the Divine Pavilion far away.

After the near death encounter, the four Pavilion Masters' legs felt like jelly, and they each broke out in a cold sweat. The space before them rippled, and a man stepped out into the sky. He placed his hands behind him and looked imposing. He was the Lord of the Divine Pavilion, who had caused the heavens and the earth to quake.

"Thank you for saving us, Master!" When the men of the Divine Pavilion saw him, they quickly bowed down to him.

"What a pity." When the Lords of the Daluo Territory saw this, they shook their heads in pity. The Lord of the Divine Pavilion had struck at the crucial moment.

Mandela squinted her eyes and looked at the Lord of the Divine Pavilion. He was the same as he had been before, and the spiritual energy fluctuations around him were now still. He seemed to have recovered completely from his previous injuries, which were caused by the spiritual puppet.

"This guy..."

Mandela raised her brows, as she sensed that something was amiss. However, she was unable to pinpoint what it was exactly, so she simply shook her head. She directed her attention to look at Mu Chen and the rest, then asked an important question, "What has happened to the Spiritual Deity Liquid? Who has it?"

Mandela was a composed person, but she looked excited when she mentioned the Spiritual Deity Liquid. It was apparent that the Spiritual Deity Liquid was extremely important to her.

The three kings smiled and looked at one another, before turning their gazes to Mu Chen. Mu Chen flipped over his hand, and the ancient earthen vessel appeared. Golden light burst out from the earthen vessel and covered the horizon. A golden streamer then rose up slowly.

It was only then that the three kings, Nine Nether, and the rest saw how the Spiritual Deity Liquid looked. To their surprise, the Spiritual Deity Liquid was not in liquid form!

Golden light gathered together and formed a golden embryo, which was about the size of a palm. It was filled with ancient runes, and it jumped about like a living thing.

The moment the golden embryo appeared, the spiritual energy in the area immediately turned sticky. Nine Nether and the rest took in deep breaths, as they felt that each of their spiritual energies had suddenly raged.

The Spiritual Deity Liquid consisted of the horrifying Spiritual Energy Essence. The Sleeping King and the other two kings dared not absorb and refine it, as it was a strange item, which they considered to be poison.

"So, this is how the Spiritual Deity Liquid looks!" Nine Nether and the rest looked at the Spiritual Deity Liquid.

"It is a perfect grade Spiritual Deity Liquid!" Mandela shouted in shock. She widened her golden eyes, as the golden embryo appeared.

Although the Spiritual Deity Liquid had seldom appeared in the Big Hunting War for the past few years, it had appeared a rare handful of times. However, this was the first time that she had seen such a perfect grade of Spiritual Deity Liquid. She had never expected that Mu Chen and the rest would bring out such a perfect grade Spiritual Deity Liquid from the Rocky Island!

The Sleeping King looked at Mandela, who was in a daze, and said with a smile, "Fortunately, Mu Chen has managed to get the best container to condense the Spiritual Deity Liquid. He has even stopped the South Pavilion Master alone. Had he not been able to do so, we would have only obtained the ordinary grade of Spiritual Deity Liquid..."

After Mandela returned to her senses, she looked deeply at Mu Chen and said, "I will remember this."

She did not say another word. However, Mu Chen knew what she meant by it, as he knew her very well.

Anyone could tell that Mandela had never treated Mu Chen as her subordinate. If it was Lord Asura and the other lords who had done this, she would have rewarded them. However, she did not promise him any reward. She probably regarded Mu Chen as more of a peer, even though there was a large gap in their strengths.

Mu Chen simply smiled at Mandela, then handed the golden embryo Spiritual Deity Liquid to her. Mandela stretched out her hand and grabbed it. As she held onto the Spiritual Deity Liquid, she could feel many pairs of envious eyes looking at her.

These eyes belonged to the other Earthly Sovereigns. It was apparent that they also felt the extraordinary power of her Spiritual Deity Liquid.

When the Daluo Territory was celebrating, the men of the Divine Pavilion were silent. The Lord of the Divine Pavilion was holding a golden pellet. This was the Spiritual Deity Liquid that they had condensed. It was apparent that it was inferior to the one that Mandela had.

"Master, Mu Chen has jeopardized our plans!" South Pavilion gritted his teeth and said.

"Mu Chen...?"

The Lord of the Divine Pavilion squinted his eyes and said with a smile, "It is alright. Even if Mandela has a perfect grade Spiritual Deity Liquid, she may not be able to break through. I will still be faster than her..."

"Does she want to compete with me, then see who can first break through to Upper Earthly Sovereign?"

The Lord of the Divine Pavilion curled his lips into a cold smile. He looked ambitious and muttered, "From now on, I will be the real overlord of the North Territory..."

Having said that, he swallowed the golden pellet. Horrifying spiritual energy swirled, then turned into a screen and covered up the top powers of the Divine Pavilion entirely. He then sat cross-legged in the air, under the protection of the screen.

When the Lord of the Divine Pavilion swallowed the Spiritual Deity Liquid, the masters of the other forces quickly did the same.

"Guard over me," Mandela said softly, as she swallowed the golden embryo of Spiritual Deity Liquid. Golden light burst out and covered her up.

Mu Chen and the rest stood behind her, looking in the other six directions. Light surged in the six directions, and it was apparent that the other six Earthly Sovereigns were likewise trying to use the Spiritual Deity Liquid to break through to the next level...

Once they managed to break through, the entire North Territory would be in an uproar!

Everyone felt excited. After all of the fights in the Big Hunting War, the fate of the forces would depend on this one critical moment!

Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked at each other, their gazes turning grave. If the Lord of the Divine Pavilion managed to break through, the Daluo Territory would become homeless curs!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 949: Worries

The forces that had been occupying parts of the horizon gathered together in the sky and then left. Light burst out in the area, and the space looked colorful.

Mu Chen and the men of Daluo Territory marveled at the scene. It was rare to see seven Earthly Sovereigns cultivating together, and it looked majestic.

When they turned to look before them, purple light burst out. They could indistinctly see a small figure sitting cross-legged within the purple light.

Although Mandela had not exuded her oppressive force on purpose, a horrifying spiritual energy surged as she was cultivating. The oppression was so strong that it caused fear among the men of Daluo Territory.

Six similar forces were present in other parts of the sky.

As Mandela and the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns continued to cultivate, the people could see seven powerful rays of light speedily spreading. As the space was unable to withstand the oppression, space warps started to form.

Mu Chen and the rest started to move away from Mandela, as they were afraid of being covered by the purple light. If that happened, they would not be able to move.

Nine Nether looked at the majestic scene and said, "This kind of cultivation is earth-shattering." She hoped to be able to achieve that in the future.

In the Great Thousand World, only those who had reached the Sovereign-level could be considered top powers, and Earthly Sovereigns would be the overlord of a region. This level of power was the highest level among the top forces in the Great Thousand World.

Many cultivators yearned to reach this level, including Nine Nether.

Mu Chen stood beside Nine Nether and said with a smile, "You will be able to reach this level one day."

Nine Nether smiled, and she tilted her head to look at Mu Chen. He seemed to have grown taller these past two years. When Mu Chen was in the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, he was still very young. After fighting so many battles, he had grown up.

Nine Nether felt a bit emotional. She felt comforted to see the youth that she had been protecting had grown up.

When Mu Chen saw Nine Nether looking at him, he was shocked and asked, "What has happened?"

"If I were to fight with you now, I don't think I could defeat you."

Nine Nether smiled and continued, "When you had just left the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, you were still a greenhorn and had not cultivated the Sovereign Celestial Body..."

However, this greenhorn had become a reputable figure in the North Territory. Nine Nether was confident that after the Big Hunting War, Daluo Territory would still be able to have standing in the North Territory, and Mu Chen's reputation would surpass that of the geniuses among the younger generation in the North Territory. Even the older masters would be wary of him.

"It has been almost two years..."

Mu Chen sighed as well. Within two years, he had progressed from a greenhorn who had not cultivated the Sovereign Celestial Body to a Grade Five Sovereign. He had even tapped into the power of the fighting spirit to fight with Grade Seven Sovereigns. His progress was amazing, but Mu Chen was still not satisfied. He knew that he was still far from his goal...

When he and the girl were at the lush greenery of the Spiritual Academy, he had told the girl that one day, he would become a matchless master...

Although he had become more powerful, he was still far from being a matchless master.

After he had witnessed the power of the Earthly Sovereigns, he knew how powerful this level was. It was apparent that the Luo God Clan where Luo Li was, was more dangerous than the North Territory.

The power of the Luo God Clan was much more powerful than that of Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns!

If he were to go to the Luo God Clan, he must at least be powerful enough so that he would not be afraid of them. Only then he could stand before the beautiful, strong girl and protect her from the ordeals of life...

However, Mu Chen was still far from the mark.

Mu Chen clenched his fist slowly and looked persistent. He had faced many obstacles and difficulties along the way, but these had not stopped him. Instead, they had helped him to persevere even more.

He would face danger as he progressed and continually encounter life threatening situations. He believed that the others had considered his desire to become a peerless master as impractical. However, the girl had never doubted his words, and she trusted him more than he trusted himself. One day he would become the peerless master and appear before her...

Hoof.

Mu Chen lifted up his head and took a deep breath. He finally managed to calm himself down. His smile was suddenly filled with more confidence and persistence.

Luo Li, wait for me.

Nine Nether looked at Mu Chen's eyes and the confidence that he exuded and smiled. Only Luo Li could cause this cool guy's heart to flutter.

Nine Nether swept the hair on her forehead and said suddenly, "After the Big Hunting War, I may go away for a while."

When Mu Chen heard this, he was stunned and asked, "Where are you going?"

"I have broken through to Grade Six Sovereign and have become a Netherworld Bird. I have to go back and try to ignite the inherited bloodline..." Nine Nether looked at Mu Chen and winked. She then said with a smile, "If I manage to succeed, my strength will increase tremendously. By then, I will have to dump you."

Mu Chen looked at Nine Nether. Although she was smiling, he noticed that her smile was not natural. She seemed bothered.

"Is there danger in igniting the inherited bloodline, or is it something else?" Mu Chen asked softly.

Nine Nether was shocked. She had not expected Mu Chen to be so sensitive. She quickly curled up her lips and shook her head.

Mu Chen looked at her and suddenly said, "Is it because... we are linked by the bloodline?"

To ignite the inherited bloodline, it would need to come into contact with the blood. By doing so, her people would find out that her bloodline was linked with Mu Chen's. Although Nine Nether did not mind, her people might.

The Netherworld Bird was top in the Divine Beast Record among the powerful Divine Beasts. If she evolved further and became a Sovereign Divine Beast, she would become a powerful figure in the Great Thousand World.

Nine Nether was a rare talent in the Netherworld Bird clan. The high levels in the clan had high hopes in her. If they knew that Nine Nether's bloodline was linked with a human being's, especially one who was only a Grade Five Sovereign, they would be furious. It would not be easy to appease them.

Nine Nether bit her lip and smiled at Mu Chen. She said firmly, "Don't worry, I will not let them hurt you!"

Mu Chen furrowed his brows. When he and Nine Nether had linked their bloodlines together, he had expected there to be problems. It seemed that the problems were about to surface.

Mu Chen took a deep breath and said, "Sister Nine Nether, I am grateful that all these years you have been protecting me... This happened because of me. I will not let you face this alone."

Nine Nether was stunned. She lifted up her head and looked at Mu Chen. He looked persistent and was no longer a greenhorn. His confidence calmed her down.

After she calmed down, she felt comforted. Mu Chen was no longer the greenhorn and sometimes, even she became more confident due to his presence.

In less than two years after he had left the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, Mu Chen had grown up...

Nine Nether nodded and did not say another word. She looked less worried now.

When Mu Chen saw it, he smiled. After Nine Nether looked away, he turned grave as he knew that this matter would not be easy to deal with.

However, now was not the time to consider this matter. The most important thing was that Mandela was able to successfully break through. If the Lord of Divine Pavilion managed to break through first, Daluo Territory would face a catastrophe. They would then become homeless curs.

When they had to face the people of Netherworld Bird, Mandela would be the greatest force that Mu Chen could tap into. If Mandela was unable to break through, Mu Chen would not be in a position to talk to the people of Netherworld Bird. He would have to think of other solutions then.

Thus, Mu Chen prayed hard that the perfect grade Spiritual Deity Liquid would help Mandela to have a successful breakthrough.

Mu Chen looked at the purple light that had pierced through the area. Mandela sat quietly cross-legged within it, and horrifying spiritual energy fluctuations swirled out from her body.

"Mandela... You must succeed..."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 950: Half Step to Upper Earthly Sovereign

The seven rays of majestic light covered the area, as a horrifying spiritual energy oppression spread out. It was so oppressive, even the space issued forth distorted sounds.

As the six Earthly Sovereigns continued with their cultivation, the oppression that exuded from them became even stronger. Ultimately, they no longer bothered to suppress it, simply allowing the oppression to spread out. The forces had once again been forced to back away further...

The top forces were no longer interested in fighting with each other. They instead focused on the seven rays of majestic light. After all, only the seven top-notch masters could decide the fate of the North Territory.

The Lords of the Daluo Territory looked at one another and saw that they were all anxious. Even Mu Chen, who had always been calm, had broken out in a cold sweat.

If Mandela made a wrong move in this game, she would face great danger. They would then become homeless curs. Moreover, they might even have to escape from the North Territory to look for another place to practice.

This outcome was not what Mu Chen wanted to see happen. He had come to the North Territory in search of the Ancient Celestial Palace to fine tune the Primordial Immortal Body. However, he knew that he could not do this alone.

So, he had to tap into the strength of the Daluo Territory. If the Daluo Territory had been destroyed by the Divine Pavilion, all that he had accomplished within the past two years would have gone to waste.

Mu Chen fixed his gaze on the purple light in front of him, then clenched his fists.

Mandela, you must succeed...

Buzz!

As Mu Chen muttered to himself, a large beam shot toward the sky and pierced through the space. This unforeseen event caused Mu Chen and the rest to turn pale.

They gathered their spiritual energy, then channeled it to their eyes. Then, they saw an elderly man in a starry white robe, sitting cross-legged within the large beam. The spiritual energy in the area gathered behind him like a tide.

"It is Holy Ancestor of Holy Mountain!" Spiritual Pupil King said in a low voice. Light flashed across his eyes, and he looked through the spiritual energy tide, seeing that the elderly man was within it.

"His strength has advanced, but he has not broken through," the Sleeping King said. Holy Ancestor had advanced in his strength through the power of the Spiritual Deity Liquid, but he was far from attaining the level of Upper Earthly Sovereign.

When Mu Chen and the rest heard this, they heaved sighs of relief. Although they did not have any personal feud with Holy Mountain, once there was an imbalance of powers, no one could predict what would happen next.

After Holy Ancestor had completed his cultivation, other beams started to shoot upward. In every beam, there would be a figure, standing with his hand placed at his back. The oppression that they exuded caused the spiritual energy in the area to shake.

"That is Liu Tiandao from Tian Xuan Hall. His strength has increased tremendously..."

"Demon Emperor from Demon's Gate...Serpentis Old Man from Snake Shrine...Netherworld Palace Master...they have all refined the Spiritual Deity Liquid. Although their strengths have increased, they still have not yet managed to have a breakthrough!"

Mu Chen and the rest looked anxious. They were shocked that it was so difficult to advance to Upper Earthly Sovereign. Even the five Earthly Sovereigns had failed to do it!

The five Earthly Sovereigns frowned, as they were unhappy that they had failed. However, it was beyond their control. There was a big gap between every level of the Earthly Sovereign progression, so it was not easy to move past each of those gaps.

"The five Earthly Sovereigns have completed their cultivations. Now, we are left with the Dominator and the Lord of the Divine Pavilion..." The top powers of the forces looked eagerly at the two bright rays of light. Even the five Earthly Sovereigns, who had finished their cultivations, looked grave. They knew that, among the seven of them, the Lord of the Divine Pavilion and the Dominator had the greatest chances of advancing.

The Lord of the Divine Pavilion was not far from Upper Earthly Sovereign, and the Dominator possessed the perfect grade Spiritual Deity Liquid, which could help her to break through. Regardless of who would break through to Upper Earthly Sovereign, the situation in the North Territory would inevitably change.

As the forces waited anxiously, there were movements in the regions where Mandela and the Lord of the Divine Pavilion were stationed. One of the lights suddenly roared, as though it was caught amid a thunderstorm. In actuality, the sound was caused by the friction of the spiritual energy.

As the soundwaves raged out, they caused the spiritual energy to explode. The area continued to thunder, and even the vital energy and blood of the top powers started to surge, causing their blood to surface on their skin.

The top powers were shocked by what had happened. They could tell that the power and dynamics of Mandela and the Lord of the Divine Pavilion were greater than all of the five Earthly Sovereigns put together!

Could they have advanced to Upper Earthly Sovereign already?

The top powers looked at one another, then turned their eyes to the five Earthly Sovereigns. After they saw that the five Earthly Sovereigns had not turned pale, but simply looked grave, they heaved sighs of relief. If Mandela and the Lord of the Divine Pavilion already had a breakthrough, they would not have remained so calm.

Boom! Boom!

The thunder sounds became more aggressive and overwhelming, which took the top powers by surprise. Whenever there was a loud thunder, a thunderstorm broke out. These issued forth no ordinary raindrops, but rather they were liquid drops formed by the spiritual energy that were whizzing down.

Mu Chen and the rest were shocked by this strange phenomenon.

Is this the power of an Earthly Sovereign?

Such a cultivation, which was enough to cause changes in the weather, was simply unbelievable!

Splash!

Spiritual rain fell down from the sky, but it did not go to waste. As it was halfway down to the ground, it transformed into spiritual energy water columns, which flowed toward the two rays of light.

The two figures within the light opened their mouths and gulped down the pure spiritual energy water columns. This continued for 10 minutes, then the strange phenomenon started to go away.

The light started to dim as well. After the light went completely out, the two figures appeared before the anxious looking top powers.

Mandela was dressed in a black dress and did not look domineering. Her golden eyes had turned darker. As she stood barefoot, she seemed to have subdued the heavens and caused everything to quiet down.

The Lord of the Divine Pavilion stood at her side, robed in white. Although he looked ordinary, he exuded a domineering aura, which caused everyone to submit themselves to him.

The two of them stood in the sky and looked at each other. At that instant, the space cracked at the point where their gazes met, causing the ocean below them to be crushed.

Torrential spiritual energy whizzed out behind them, and the mountains and rivers seemed to loom above them. The entire scene looked very mysterious.

"Mountains and rivers, formed by spiritual energy..."

When Holy Ancestor and the other Earthly Sovereigns saw the mountains and rivers, which had been formed by the spiritual energy, behind Mandela and the Lord of the Divine Pavilion, they were shocked. This strange phenomenon could only happen when the spiritual energy of the Earthly Sovereigns and the spiritual energy of the heavens and earth were congruent with one another.

Although Mandela and the Lord of the Divine Pavilion did not yet possess the oppression of real Upper Earthly Sovereigns, it was apparent that both of them had reached that level. As such, they were only half a step away from reaching the Upper Earthly Sovereign title!

Although it was only a half a step difference, Netherworld Palace Master and the four Earthly Sovereigns knew that, if they were to fight one-on-one, they would be no match for Mandela and the Lord of the Divine Pavilion.

"Half Step to Upper Earthly Sovereign?"

When Mu Chen and the rest saw this, they heaved sighs of relief. Although Mandela had not advanced to the Upper Earthly Sovereign level, she was still on par with the Lord of Divine Pavilion, which was unexpected. It would not be easy for the Divine Pavilion to destroy the Daluo Territory.

'Hohoho...The Dominator is indeed powerful. Although she lagged behind earlier, she has managed to catch up with me," the Lord of the Divine Pavilion said with a smile, after scanning the condition of his body.

Mandela glanced at him, then ignored him. The Lord of the Divine Pavilion ignored Mandela's reaction, then turned his attention to the other five Earthly Sovereigns. He smiled at them and said, "Gentlemen, I have a suggestion."

When the five Earthly Sovereigns heard what the Lord of the Divine Pavilion had said, they squinted their eyes and their hearts thumped.

"What is the Lord of the Divine Pavilion trying to do now?" Holy Ancestor said in a low voice.

Although the Lord of the Divine Pavilion was smiling warmly, he could not hide his desire for power, and his powerful voice thundered in the area.

"The North Territory has been scattered for so long. Today, I shall unite all of you and gather our strengths together. I wonder if the five of you are willing to support me in this great task?"

When the Lord of the Divine Pavilion spoke, the top powers of the forces were shocked, including the five Earthly Sovereigns. Both the Lord of the Divine Pavilion and the Dominator had advanced to Half Step Upper Earthly Sovereign, but the Lord of the Divine Pavilion had openly mentioned that he wanted to unify the North Territory!

Where did he get his confidence from?!