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Chapter 951: The Lord of Divine Pavilion's Trump Card

Beautiful light surged in the sky, but the forces were not interested in admiring it. They looked at the Lord of Divine Pavilion, who exuded a majestic aura.

It was apparent that they were shocked by what he had said.

The Lord of Divine Pavilion had put forth clearly that he intended to unify the North Territory!

Throughout the millennium, many top powers in the North Territory had tried to do that to no avail. This was because there was a group of warlords, and no one could suppress one another to become the overlord.

However, the Lord of Divine Pavilion wanted to become the overlord!

The masters of the other forces could not possibly allow him to fulfill his wish! After all, these Earthly Sovereigns were prideful people. They would not swallow their pride and submit to the Lord of Divine Pavilion.

If the Lord of Divine Pavilion's strength had surpassed theirs, they might have to think twice. However, he had only advanced to Half Step to Upper Earthly Sovereign and had not reached a level that would impose fear on them.

Most importantly, other than the Lord of Divine Pavilion, Mandela had reached the same level as he had. She had a feud with the Divine Pavilion, and she could not possibly let him have his way.

When the Lord of Divine Pavilion voiced his thoughts openly, the forces were shocked, and they started to be on guard.

The five Earthly Sovereigns looked at one another and then turned to look at Mandela, who was looking at the Lord of Divine Pavilion. They were afraid and dared not say a word, but they hoped that Mandela would take the lead to challenge him.

Mandela simply smiled as though she had not heard a thing. The forces in the North Territory bore a lot of grudges against one another. Although Mandela disliked the Lord of Divine Pavilion, she would not stick her neck out for them.

When the five Earthly Sovereigns saw Mandela's reaction, they were angry. Holy Ancestor then smiled and said gently, "Dominitor, this concerns the structure of Daluo Territory. We hope that you can let us know your stance... we will be grateful to you."

He sounded submissive, as he knew that after the Big Hunting War, Mandela's strength had increased tremendously. She had surpassed them and in the future, Holy Mountain would have to get into her good books.

Other than Liu Tiandao, who looked awkward, the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns agreed with Holy Ancestor. He had had a feud with Mandela previously but now that Mandela was in power, he had no choice but to admit defeat.

When Mandela saw it, she smiled and said calmly, "I admire you, Lord of Divine Pavilion, for your desire in unifying the North Territory. However, Daluo Territory does not have the intention of going along with it. You will have to look for someone else."

When Mandela made a stand, the masters of the forces heaved a sigh of relief. Holy Ancestor, Demon Emperor, and Serpents Old Man nodded in agreement.

Only Liu Tiandao did not respond. His eyes glittered, and no one knew what was in his mind.

Mu Chen and the rest looked at one another. This kind of confrontation was beyond their level. They were unable to do anything to change the situation, so they could only watch.

"Hohoho, it seems like you are not interested in my proposal." When the Lord of Divine Pavilion saw their responses, he was not surprised. He smiled purposefully, which inflicted fear in the other Earthly Sovereigns.

"Ha, you have a great appetite. Your intention is to encroach on us and dominate the North Territory!" Demon Emperor said sharply. He was a prideful person, and although he was afraid of the Lord of Divine Pavilion, he would not give in to him.

"To put it bluntly, if you wish to dominate the North Territory, you are still not up to it! Your strength is only at Half Step to Upper Earthly Sovereign!"

Upon hearing what Demon Emperor had said, the Lord of Divine Pavilion squinted. He then laughed and said, "So, are you despising me because I have not advanced to Upper Earthly Sovereign?"

The forces did not make any comment.

When the Lord of Divine Pavilion saw it, he curled up his lips and suddenly looked sharp. He shouted, and his voice thundered, causing the area to surge violently. This made the top powers turn ghastly pale.

"I shall let you see how simple it is for me to break through to Upper Earthly Sovereign!"

When he said that, Holy Ancestor and the other Earthly Sovereigns, including Mandela, looked shocked.

"What did he say? Can he still break through further?" There was a great commotion and the Sleeping King and the other two kings found it unbelievable. The Lord of Divine Pavilion had used up the Spiritual Deity Liquid, and unless he had a perfect grade Spiritual Deity Liquid, it would be impossible for him to break through further!

Mu Chen and Nine Nether were shocked, and they looked at each other. After a while, Mu Chen turned grave. Although he found it unbelievable, the Lord of Divine Pavilion would not have said it if he did not have other means to help him advance to Upper Earthly Sovereign.

No wonder he had the audacity to say those words earlier. He had kept some trump cards.

The Lord of Divine Pavilion smiled weirdly and spread out his arms. At that instant, his eyes turned dark. Black smoke suddenly swirled out and covered the sky, causing the space to crack.

The black smoke was powerful beyond description. It seemed to contain a strange power that did not blend in with the heavens and the earth. The power was so eerie that it caused one to tremble.

The Lord of Divine Pavilion stood within the black smoke with his arms spread out. He took a deep breath, and the black smoke flowed into his body.

When the black smoke entered his body, his hair quickly grew long, and the oppression that exuded from his body became stronger.

Within a short while, the oppression had surpassed Mandela's, who was also a Half Step to Upper Earthly Sovereign!

Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns turned ghastly pale. They looked at the scene before them with disbelief. The power of the strange black smoke caused them to shiver.

"What kind of black smoke is this? Why can't it blend with the spiritual energy of this area...?"

"It is so vicious... so encroaching!"

"Although the power is great, it does not belong to the Lord of Divine Pavilion. Where did he get it?"

The few Earthly Sovereigns conversed with one another through voice transmission, and they were filled with shock.

Mandela fixed her gaze on the oppressive Lord of Divine Pavilion and after a while, she gasped. She gritted her teeth and said, "This force does not belong to the Great Thousand World. It belongs to the Extraterritorial Race!"

"Lord of Divine Pavilion, you are crazy. Why did you associate yourself with such power?!"

"The Power of the Extraterritorial Race?" When the other Earthly Sovereigns heard it, they were shocked. The Lord of Divine Pavilion must be crazy to have absorbed this kind of power that was not allowed in the Great Thousand World!

"I know! This must be the power that was left behind by the Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor. During the Primordial War, the Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor was stopped by the Fourth Hall Master in the Meteorfall Battlefield. There was a fierce fight, and the Fourth Hall Master was killed, and the Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor was suppressed by a seal!" Holy Ancestor shouted. He looked stunned as he pieced everything together.

"The Fourth Hall Master's Sovereign Sea must be where the seal was. When the Lord of Divine Pavilion fell into the sea after he was attacked by the spiritual puppet, he went missing for quite a while. It must be then that he secretly removed the seal and possessed the power that was left behind by the Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor!"

When Demon Emperor and the other Earthly Sovereigns heard Holy Ancestor's analysis, they were shocked. They finally understood why the Divine Pavilion had acted rashly back then. It was not because he was foolish, but he had purposely dived deep into the sea to release the seal that had suppressed the power of Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor.

Mandela turned pale, as she had not expected the Lord of Divine Pavilion to do this before their very eyes.

"Hohoho, you have finally figured it out..."

As the Earthly Sovereigns were still in shock, the Lord of Divine Pavilion stood within the black smoke and smiled viciously.

He enjoyed the powerful strength that was surging in his body, and he said with a smile, "You do not know that the Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor has already turned into ashes throughout the millennium. What he has left behind is his power. Although the power is vicious, it is not powerful enough to encroach on me. When I have refined it, I will be able to progress to Upper Earthly Sovereign!"

Having said this, the Lord of Divine Pavilion's smile became weird and more gruesome.

"Now... do you still think that I do not qualify to be the overlord of the North Territory?"

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Chapter 952: Dangerous Situation

Black smoke spread out in the area, carrying with it a destructive force that caused the Earthly Sovereigns to turn pale. They had not expected the Lord of the Divine Pavilion to have his eye on the power that had been left behind by Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor, as well as the other Spiritual Deity Liquid. It was apparent that, with these two items, it would be easy for him to break through to the Upper Earthly Sovereign level.

Mu Chen turned a ghastly pale. Judging from the situation, the Lord of the Divine Pavilion had the audacity to be so haughty, since he was well prepared. Although the oppression that the Lord of Divine the Pavilion had exuded was not at the level of an Upper Earthly Sovereign, it was still much more powerful than Mandela's. Thus, if the two of them were to fight, Mandela would not be able to defeat him.

"You have indeed planned it well!"

Mandela had noticed the increase in the power of the Lord of the Divine Pavilion as well. She gritted her teeth and said coldly, "You are crazy. The power of the Extraterritorial Race does not blend easily with The Great Thousand World. If you use this power to break through to the Upper Earthly Sovereign level, you will regret it in the future!"

Although Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor had been killed, his power did not belong to The Great Thousand World. There would definitely be repercussions in the future, even if the Lord of the Divine Pavilion was able to suppress them at the moment.

When the Lord of the Divine Pavilion heard this, he simply laughed and said, "In this world, everything comes with a price. This price is still within my acceptable range. When I receive the inheritance of the Primordial Celestial Palace, I may become the overlord of the Tianluo Continent. The Divine Pavilion will then become the supreme power in The Great Thousand World."

"Ha, you are so ambitious!" When Holy Ancestor heard this, he mocked the Lord of the Divine Pavilion. He had thought that the Lord of the Divine Pavilion had only wanted to unify the North Territory, but he wanted to rule the Tianluo Continent as well.

If he was able to take over this vast continent, the resources and territories would be great beyond imagination. It would then be possible for him to become the supreme power.

However, it would not be easy to dominate the Tianluo Continent, unless he was an Upper Earthly Sovereign. If he did not achieve this level, all these things would be just a dream.

"The inheritance of the Primordial Celestial Palace?"

Light flashed across the eyes of Mandela and Mu Chen, when they heard what the Lord of the Divine Pavilion had said. He knew about the secret of the Tianluo Continent, which was the Primordial Celestial Palace!

The Primordial Celestial Palace was a supreme power in the Primordial Age. There were many masters, whose strengths were similar to the fourth hall master in the Primordial Celestial Palace. The Master of Primordial Celestial Palace was a powerful Upper Earthly Sovereign.

If one could locate the Primordial Celestial Palace, he would be able to obtain the inheritance. He would then become another supreme power in the Tianluo Continent.

However, Mu Chen was not interested in the inheritance of the Primordial Celestial Palace. He really just needed to get the cultivation method in order to refine The Great Solar Undying Body.

Based on the information that he had received, this was the second stage that he had to go through in order to refine The Great Solar Undying Body into The Primordial Immortal Body.

As long as he could possess The Primordial Immortal Body, he would have a standing in The Great Thousand World. By then, he would be able to contend with the mysterious race, which was the race that his mother belonged to, and also be able to use the Great Pagoda.

"How did you find out about the secret of the Primordial Celestial Palace?" Mandela looked at the Lord of the Divine Pavilion and asked.

The Tianluo Continent did not try to hide the secret of the Primordial Celestial Palace, but throughout the years, no one had yet been able to locate it. Thus, Mandela was suspicious of what the Lord of the Divine Pavilion had said.

The Lord of the Divine Pavilion simply ignored Mandela, as he looked viciously at the other Earthly Sovereigns and said with a smile, "Do you still think that I am not qualified to lead the North Territory?"

The forces kept quiet, and even the faces of Holy Ancestor, Demon Emperor, and the other Earthly Sovereigns turned pale. These change of events had taken them by surprise.

They then looked hopefully at Mandela. She was the only with the ability to stand up to the Lord of the Divine Pavilion.

Mandela turned pale and stared at the Lord of the Divine Pavilion. She then took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "The Daluo Territory has no intention to work with the Divine Pavilion!"

Mandela had finally made her stand. She would not submit to the Lord of the Divine Pavilion or work for him. The Lord of the Divine Pavilion was not surprised by her reaction. He simply smiled and said flatly, "In that case, the Daluo Territory shall no longer exist in the North Territory."

His words were filled with killing intent, and the top powers, including Mu Chen, were shocked by them. The other forces turned pale, and everyone felt insecure.

"Oh? Then we shall see how capable you are!" Mandela said coldly. The spiritual energy around her whizzed out like a windstorm, tearing the space apart.

As she stepped out, the space raged. She looked sharply at the Lord of the Divine Pavilion, ready to fight to the end, as she would not compromise.

"Hohoho, do you think that you can contend with me? You only have the strength of a Half Step to Upper Earthly Sovereign!" The Lord of the Divine Pavilion laughed softly. Killing intent filled the area as he said this.

"It looks like the Daluo Territory is the greatest stumbling block to my leading the North Territory. After I am done with you, I shall deal with the rest of the forces."

The Lord of the Divine Pavilion smiled and waved his sleeve. Black smoke surged, and a strange power polluted the sky. The spiritual energy in the area was tainted as well, making it impossible for the top powers to control it.

Mandela looked at the tainted area and turned pale. The Lord of the Divine Pavilion had intended to use the power of the Extraterritorial Race to pollute the space. Soon, it would become like a cage, trapping them within it.

"Gentlemen, let's strike together and tear this space apart, so that we can get out of this place. When word gets around later, the Lord of the Divine Pavilion will not be able to have any standing in the North Territory!" Demon Emperor shouted anxiously.

Many spiritual beings in The Great Thousand World were wary of the Extraterritorial Race. Once the Lord of the Divine Pavilion displayed his means, the forces would attack him, and even the top forces outside of the North Territory would not simply stand by and watch such a thing happen.

"Let's attack together!"

Holy Ancestor and the rest came back to themselves and immediately struck together. A horrifying spiritual energy crystal rainbow whizzed out, hitting the devilish black smoke.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

When their attack hit the black smoke, it dispersed. However, in just a while, the black smoke swirled out again, only to pollute the area even more! When Holy Ancestor and the other Earthly Sovereigns saw this, they turned pale.

"Hohoho, stop wasting your time. I have advanced to Upper Earthly Sovereign, and with the power of Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor, all of you are no match for me. You are only Lower Earthly Sovereigns!" The Lord of the Divine Pavilion said, as he stood outside of the vicinity of the black smoke.

Mu Chen gasped, when he saw the power of an Upper Earthly Sovereign. He then turned his head to look at Mandela, who looked pale.

"Is there any way to counter him?" Mu Chen asked softly.

"His strength has increased tremendously. Even if I join forces with the other Earthly Sovereigns, we can only protect ourselves. He has activated the power of Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor. If he continues to

pollute the spatial spiritual energy, we will be trapped and ultimately die here," Mandela gritted her teeth and said. "We are not powerful enough. If we have one additional Earthly Sovereign, we will be able to break through the deadlock."

Although an Upper Earthly Sovereign was powerful, there was a limit to one's power. If there were more Lower Earthly Sovereigns, they would be able to contend with the Lord of the Divine Pavilion.

When Mu Chen heard her words, he smiled wryly. All of the Earthly Sovereigns had gathered in this place, and there was no way to get another one to come here. Earthly Sovereigns were rare.

As Mu Chen thought of this, he suddenly froze. He squinted his eyes and looked into the distance.

Is the spiritual puppet above the Rocky Island not an Upper Earthly Sovereign?

If it can be led here, it should be able to deal with the Lord of the Divine Pavilion.

However, the spiritual puppet can only defend, and it cannot leave the Rocky Island.

Mu Chen frowned, then continued to ponder for a while. He suddenly grabbed his fist, and a dark triangular object appeared in his hand. It was the mysterious Black Triangular Iron that he had obtained earlier, so it must be closely related to the Sovereign Secret Treasure! If it were not so, it would not have assisted him in capturing the ancient earthen vessel! Although Mu Chen was not sure that it would be useful, he could only try in such a dire situation.

Hoof.

Mu Chen took a deep breath and immediately flicked it out. The black iron turned into a ray of black light, then shot out at lightning speed, heading toward the spiritual puppet.

Mu Chen fixed his gaze on the black light that had shot out, his heart thumping extremely fast. They would be in a very dangerous situation, if this did not work!

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Chapter 953: The Fourth Hall Master Appears

"I'll bail her out," Mu Chen said.

All of the Sovereigns from the different forces glanced in the direction where Mu Chen pointed, only to see the beautiful silhouette standing where the Sovereigns from the Divine Pavilion stood. This beautiful silhouette was Zhantai Liuli, who had once formed an alliance with Mu Chen in the Death Relics.

Among the Divine Pavilion Sovereigns, all of whom looked visibly flustered, Zhantai Liuli's strength was not necessarily outstanding, but when people looked at her, surprise and awe still surfaced in their eyes. This was because she always seemed to remain calm, never despairing, even as she watched the Lord of the Divine Pavilion fall.

In fact, if one looked carefully, it was as if they could see a slight smirk on her mouth, which was clearly an expression of extreme delight. Her expression was a stark contrast to the gloomy and despondent Sovereigns that surrounded her.

However, astonishment soon surfaced in Zhantai Liuli's eyes, replacing her previous nonchalance...

"Her?"

Mandela glanced at Zhantai Liuli with surprise, as the latter had extremely mediocre strength. Moreover, when compared with the Divine Pavilion's many powerful beings, Zhantai Liuli could easily be considered the weakest. However, Mandela could still sense a strange fluctuation emanating from her.

"Could that be the power of fighting intent, meaning....She's a war troop dispatcher?" Mandela raised her eyebrows, questioningly, as the existence of war troop dispatchers was very rare in the North Territory. If such was the case, this woman had impressive qualifications indeed.

"Be careful to not belittle her! After all, if she were to attempt to thwart me on this rocky island, I'm afraid that I wouldn't be able to obtain that perfect Spiritual Godly Potion," Mu Chen said.

His words were true. After all, others may have thought that, since no army was around, this Zhantai Liuli was basically useless, Mu Chen knew differently. After all, in the Death Relics in the past, Zhantai Liuli and he had both received half of a Divine Chessboard of Fighting Intent.

Once this object was triggered, only an Eighth Grade Sovereign and above could resist its power. So, if Zhantai Liuli had employed her Divine Chessboard of Fighting Intent on the rocky island, not only would it be impossible for Mu Chen to win the ancient pottery jar, but he would also find himself in great danger!

Apparently, the reason why Zhantai Liuli had chosen not to interfere with Mu Chen was because of her hatred towards the Divine Pavilion. She hated to see the Lord of the Divine Pavilion complete a breakthrough, as if he did so, she may not be able to avenge the feud that had consumed so much of her life!

Upon hearing this, Mandela was slightly surprised. She immediately glanced towards Zhantai Liuli, much less wary now. Although she was not very clear about the details of their past encounters, she simply took Mu Chen at his word, meaning that the Daluo Territory surely owed this lady a debt.

"In that case, the Daluo Territory is indebted to you. Thus, we will protect you, naturally." Mandela then smiled at Zhantai Liuli, turning to announce aloud to the rest, "And, as long as she is willing, I will open the Daluo Territory's door to her at any time. At that time, she can be the eleventh Lord of the Daluo Territory."

As she finished speaking, the rest of the top powers' faces changed a little. After all, they were all aware of the potential of a war troop dispatcher.

Upon hearing her words, Zhantai Liuli froze, a hesitant expression coloring her face.

Mu Chen saw the look of hesitation on her face and said, "Miss Zhantai, if you are worried about the safety of your family, the Daluo Territory will send someone to the Divine Pavilion to pick them up. I assure you that your family will be safe and sound."

Hearing Mu Chen's promise, Zhantai Liuli gently bit her teeth and said, "If I can save my family, I will gladly help the Daluo Territory!"

"Zhantai Liuli! You traitor! The Divine Pavilion expended so much to help you to cultivate and become a war troop dispatcher. You ungrateful wench! How dare you betray us?!"

Upon hearing this, the powerful people of the Divine Pavilion shouted at her angrily, especially the four Pavilion Masters, who glared at Zhantai Liuli with fierce eyes. If she had not fallen under the current protection of Mandela, they would have killed Zhantai Liuli on the spot with swift and brutal means.

Upon hearing their furious curses, Zhantai Liuli's red lips curved sarcastically, revealing a trace of irony. She then said in a chilling voice, "Fostering my talent? When you saw that I was gifted in fighting intent, you sent people secretly to slaughter my family, forcing me to take refuge with the Divine Pavilion. But, you still did not stop at that. Instead, you poisoned my sister and ruined her life. You then tried to force my loyalty to the Divine Pavilion forever. Oh, this 'fostering' of yours, I will always remember! But fortunately, heaven has eyes, too, and today it is time for the Divine Pavilion to pay back what you owe me!"

Zhantai Liuli's voice was full of chilling resentment and rage. Now that the Divine Pavilion was in ruins, she could finally vent the resentment in her heart, no longer having to worry about the consequences.

Zhantai Liuli's cold and poisonous words forced the four Pavilion Masters of the Divine Pavilion to remain silent. They could only stare at Zhantai Liuli with harsh gazes.

Before they could speak again, Mandela waved her sleeve and a terribly oppressive power of spiritual energy emanated out from it. It caused the four Pavilion Masters to groan, as traces of blood trickled down their lips, making them deathly afraid to speak again!

"Haha, congratulations to the Dominator of the Daluo Territory! You have gained another powerful member." The Holy Ancestor looked at this scene and smiled. He was clearly trying to curry favor with his words.

Mandela had no feud with Holy Ancestor, so immediately returned a smile. She then looked directly at the other Earthly Sovereigns, who had never spoken, and said, "Now that the Lord of the Divine Pavilion has fallen, there is no reason for the Divine Pavilion to exist anymore. How do all of you think the Divine Pavilion's territory should be distributed?"

Upon hearing this statement, the eyes of Holy Ancestor, Liu Tiandao, Demon Emperor and the others grew more focused. After all, the Divine Pavilion was once the strongest top power in all of the North Territory, so its resources and treasures were bound to be extremely rich. Such a huge pie, as long as one could even have a fraction of it, would enhance each of their strengths immensely!

In the past, after the Great Hunting War, there were no definite rules regarding who would obtain the holdings and lands of the defeated top powers. Basically, whoever was stronger at the time of their defeats would get the bigger shares. Thus, it had always been the Divine Pavilion that was the biggest winner in the Great Hunting Wars in the past.

However, that was in the past. Now, the situation was very different, as the Daluo Territory's power now far exceeded the other top forces'. So, if Holy Ancestor and the others thought that Mandela would be magnanimous enough to share it equally, they would be showing their foolish naivety.

As the various Earthly Sovereigns looked at each other, Holy Ancestor eventually said gently, "What does the Dominator of Daluo Territory think?"

Mandela smiled at the attitudes of these guys, but then opened her mouth, answering without hesitation, "I want half of the territory and treasury of the Divine Pavilion."

Hearing Mandela's exorbitant demand, Holy Ancestor and the others' faces changed slightly. If she had her way, the other top powers could only divide the other half of the Divine Pavilion among themselves. Then, each force would probably get less than 10%...

Mu Chen and Nine Nether were shocked to hear this, as there were no less than ten million units of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid left in half of the Divine Pavilion's treasury. This was a terribly rich income, enough to let Daluo Territory's income double in size!

Furthermore, half of the Divine Pavilion's land surpassed the entirety of the lands that the Daluo Territory presently possessed. So, if they had obtained those, the Daluo Territory would inevitably expand to become the strongest force in the North Territory!

"Dominator of the Daluo Territory, aren't you being a bit greedy?" The Netherworld Palace Master knit his eyebrows into a frown and rumbled lowly.

"Gentlemen, do you need me to remind you of the rules of the North Territory?" Mandela asked nonchalantly, choosing to ignore the questioning glances of the other five Earthly Sovereigns.

After all, in the North Territory, the strong were respected, and the bigger the fist, the more cake they got! The top powers used this idea as a benchmark in all of their dealings. Now, the Daluo Territory had replaced the Divine Pavilion as the strongest force in the North, so they were naturally entitled to the biggest slice of cake!

Upon hearing this, Holy Ancestor and the five Earthly Sovereigns also were silenced, but there was obviously still some unwillingness revealed in their glances.

"Everyone, you needn't be so tense. I have another thing to discuss with you, but we will discuss it later." Mandela looked at the five silent Earthly Sovereigns and smiled again.

"What else is there to discuss?"

Mandela lifted her gaze and said, "I intend to propose an alliance agreement with all of you."

"An alliance agreement?" The five Earthly Sovereigns' faces changed, and they all couldn't help but laugh coldly. "Why?" Is it true that the Dominator of the Daluo Territory is also planning to learn from the Lord of the Divine Pavilion? Do you want to rule over this North Territory?"

Mandala scoffed disdainfully at this, saying, "I am not idle enough to do such a silly thing."

Hearing this, only then did the Five Earthly Sovereigns quietly breathe sighs of relief. If Mandela was really going to emulate the Lord of the Divine Pavilion, then the North Territory would inevitably become turbulent. Then, even the top forces would not have absolute confidence of their survivals.

Then, with a flick of Mandela's finger, the Starry Suppression Tower flashed out, and she said calmly, "All of you should know, the Starry Suppression Tower can sense where the Primordial Celestial Palace is at any time. However, I think you also know that such relics as the Primordial Celestial Palace, once they emerge in this world, are bound to be earth-shaking. So, I am afraid that all of the top forces in the

entire Tianluo Continent will be swarming in. Thus, the Daluo Territory is not capable enough to swallow this cake..."

When Mandela finished speaking, the five Earthly Sovereigns' hearts were beating fiercely, and the light in their eyes had brightened intensely. Their gazes were burning, boring into Mandela's own.

Mandela smiled faintly and said, "Thus, I want to reach an alliance agreement with you. When I detect the relic of the Primordial Celestial Palace, we can work together, so that, when the time comes, we can all gain from the profits of the Primordial Celestial Palace. What do you think?"

When Mandela finished speaking, Holy Ancestor and the others' eyes turned red. They stared at Mandela, before one of them among the group said incredulously, "You allow us to have a share in this?"

This was indeed a great opportunity! After all, ordinary Earthly Sovereigns would not have been allowed to see it at all, but now Mandela was willing to share these opportunities evenly!

"Although it is an immensely great opportunity, I am aware that I am not strong enough to handle the ancient relic of the Primordial Celestial Palace alone." Mandela smiled. She knew that their Northern Territory was only a small domain of the Tianluo Continent, so they alone were not qualified to compete with the top forces of the Tianluo Continent. Thus, she needed to draw on the top forces of the North Territory, so that she could contend with the top forces of the Tianluo Continent.

"So, Are you interested in my proposal?" Mandela asked again.

When Holy Ancestor and others heard her words, they looked at each other and immediately gritted their teeth. Then, without hesitation, they said, "As long as the Dominator of the Daluo Territory is willing to let us have a share of the Primordial Celestial Palace, then we will certainly do our utmost to help!"

Mandela smiled and laughed gently. She nodded satisfactorily, then said, "That's settled then. In addition, how about the distribution of this Divine Pavilion?"

"We'll follow the decisions of the Dominator of the Daluo Territory!" Holy Ancestor declared decisively, without a trace of unwillingness.

"My utmost gratitude then," said Mandela.

Behind them, Mu Chen saw how Mandela and other Earthly Sovereigns determined the fate of the Divine Pavilion just by mere words, which caused him to sigh. He could see the truly immense power of these Sovereigns. Even as strong as the Divine Pavilion was, the moment the Lord of the Divine Pavilion fell, it had been reduced from a ferocious tiger to a fat lamb, being divided effortlessly, without the power to resist at all. Such cruel circumstances led many people to sigh helplessly indeed.

At the same time, Mu Chen's heart also grew more determined. It seemed that his strength was far from enough and that he still had a long road ahead of him. However, he had always believed that sooner or later, he would possess enough power. He just needed time...

Mu Chen raised his head and exhaled a gust of white air, as he thought. In any case, this Great Hunting War had finally ended, but fortunately, when the war ended, the Daluo Territory still stood strong in the Northern Territory! And, in the future, it would only grow stronger!

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Chapter 954: Starry Suppression Tower

Buzz.

The ancient three-dimensional dark triangle glimmered, as it was suspended above the Fourth Hall Master's palm. It then slowly started rotating, while emitting some strange buzzing noises.

Ancient beams of light quietly emerged from it, like an ancient tree, stretching out its dense branches and leaves. At the same time, everyone within the space suddenly felt the space shaking violently. Even the ocean beneath was sent into a sudden fury, with turbulent waves overlapping one another.

Mandela and the others were staring at the chaos in disbelief. At this moment, they were vaguely aware that an extremely powerful force was penetrating the space, descending upon them swiftly.

"This power..."

The Lord of the Divine Pavilion's face was twisted. In the next moment, he raised his head abruptly, looking up at the sky gravely. He saw that the dark sky-like space was rippling like waves of water.

His pupils then contracted violently, as he also saw that there was a massive entity within the ripple, which was piercing through the space and slowly descending. The behemoth descended slowly, along with a terrible pressure, which enveloped the space, causing many Earthly Sovereigns' gazes to turn solemn.

It was at this moment that Mu Chen looked up in shock at the massive entity that had broken through the space. A moment later, he muttered dryly, "It's the Dark Pyramid..."

It was true! The behemoth that had just appeared before them was the very same Dark Pyramid that Mu Chen had seen suspended in the depths of space after they had stepped into the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure realm!

"To think that such an object could actually summon this Dark Pyramid?!" Mu Chen couldn't help but gasp, as a new realization had finally dawned on him.

Wasn't the little three-dimensional black triangle an extremely compact version of the Dark Pyramid?!

Once the Dark Pyramid made its initial appearance, golden spots of light started to emerge on its surface, like stars dotting the sky. Light emitted from it, and then they were linked to each other. It was like a golden chain, wrapping itself around the Pyramid, so that the Pyramid now had an unshakable power!

At this moment, Mu Chen and the others could tell that the Dark Pyramid was indeed a fearsome artifact of unfathomable power, and one which had not yet been discovered when they had entered the Earthly Sovereign Secret Treasure realm.

"I hadn't expected that the Dark Pyramid would actually be a Sacred Artifact..."

Mandela's little face became extremely solemn at this time, and a moment later, she shook her head regretfully, saying, "But, this object had been hidden so well by the Fourth Hall Master before, that even I had not noticed it."

"A Sacred Artifact?!"

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen's heart suddenly shook. In this vast Great Thousand World, the Divine Artifact was not the most powerful object. Above it, was the Sacred Artifact, which was so rare and powerful, even the Earthly Sovereigns desired it greatly.

Over these many years, Mu Chen had never seen a real Sacred Artifact. After all, an artifact at that rank was far too elusive for someone of his level of strength to attain.

Of course, it wasn't just him, as no one in the entire Daluo Territory had ever really possessed a Divine Artifact either. But now, this Dark Pyramid was a genuine Sacred Artifact! So, of course this shocked Mu Chen immensely!

"It's supposedly a Hinayana Sacred Artifact. As far as I know, there were eight Great Sacred Artifacts in the Primordial Celestial Palace. One of them was called the Starry Suppression Tower, which, if I'm not wrong, is the one that is right in front of me." Mandela sighed.

"The Eight Great Sacred Artifacts..."

Mu Chen once again inhaled a breath of cool air. The Primordial Celestial Palace was worthy indeed, since it possessed eight of these extremely powerful Sacred Artifacts! This showed just how powerful the Primordial Celestial Palace was at its peak, making it vastly stronger than the Daluo Territory.

"If I possessed a Sacred Artifact, I would be able to contend with the Lord of the Divine Pavilion at this time." Mandela smiled, exasperated.

"Those of us from the Daluo Territory put forth our best efforts, and we still couldn't even obtain one Sacred Artifact?" Mu Chen asked in astonishment, thinking to himself many thoughts.

If the Sacred Artifacts are really so powerful, since we did our utmost, wouldn't we have some chance of obtaining it?

"According to my estimation, in this vast Great Thousand World, the value of a Sacred Artifact requires at least tens of millions of units of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid," Mandela said.

"Tens... tens of millions of units of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid?"

Mu Chen was stunned, his face showing his disbelief. He thought that, in the Continent of Trade, even the Nine Dragon Nine Elephant Art, which was comparable to a Perfect Divine Art, had only sold tens of thousands of units of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid in an auction.

Nine Nether Palace's annual income was only tens of thousands of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. Now, the value of this Sacred Artifact was very high, so much so that it exceeded more than ten million! At such a high price, even if the Daluo Territory were to squeeze themselves dry, it would very difficult to gather tens of millions of units of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

"It's no surprise, as Sacred Artifacts are too difficult to refine, and they often take a long time to do so. So, it's perfectly normal that it would fail to be refined, even after hundreds and thousands of years."

Mandela, however, was calm, and said, "The power it possesses is indeed destructive enough to change the outcome of a battle between the Earthly Sovereigns. In this vast Great Thousand World, one of the criteria for measuring the strength of some of the top powers is whether or not they possess a Sacred Artifact to use in suppression. So, in a way, the North Territory can be considered as insignificant on this Tianluo Continent."

Mu Chen was speechless, and could only nod with a bitter smile. He had seen the difference between the Earthly Sovereigns before, and if a Sacred Artifact could make up for it, it was understandable that it would have such a horrifyingly high value. It was also no wonder that, even though they're one of the top forces in the North Territory, they didn't possess a Sacred Artifact.

As Mu Chen talked to Mandela, the rest of the Sovereigns discovered the details and origins of the Dark Pyramid. Immediately, several Earthly Sovereigns' gazes were filled with greedy desire. If the Dark Pyramid had not been under the control of the Fourth Hall Master, they would have made their moves to snatch and vie for it.

"I didn't expect the Primordial Celestial Palace's Starry Suppression Tower to be in the hands of the Fourth Hall Master. It is said that this object has an immense ability to suppress and defend. This time, the Lord of the Divine Pavilion is in deep trouble."

Holy Ancestor and the others looked at each other, heaving sighs of relief. They now understood why the Fourth Hall Master had been so confident and full of contempt towards the Lord of the Divine Pavilion, who had attained the rank of an Upper Earthly Sovereign. Indeed, with the help of the power of the Starry Suppression Tower, death was an inevitable end for the Lord of the Divine Pavilion!

As the several Earthly Sovereigns were communicating telepathically, in the dark mist, the Lord of the Divine Pavilion's expression had twisted grotesquely. He glared fixedly at the Dark Pyramid that penetrated the space, from which he felt a palpating wave emanating.

Moreover, at this time, the power of the Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor, which had been absorbed in his body, also surged. It almost as seemed as if it was fearful of the Dark Pyramid. This was because, in the primordial times, the Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor had finally been defeated by the Fourth Hall Master, who had used the Starry Suppression Tower to seal him away forcefully. Then, with the passage of time thereafter, it had vanished into nothingness...

"Starry Suppression Tower..."

The Lord of the Divine Pavilion's gaze flickered, and at last, he stomped at the void violently. The space rippled, and the black gas surged, transforming into a long, black python. It directly shattered the void, then charged towards the Fourth Hall Master.

In the face of such an astonishing attack from the Lord of the Divine Pavilion, the Fourth Hall Master remained incredibly composed, but as soon as his seals changed, a thin black beam of light descended from the sky, then finally fell in front of him.

In the light screen, one could see that stars were connected to each other, like a celestial map in the sky. The source of that black light was the Dark Pyramid!

Crash!

The black python pounded heavily on the black light screen, but the seemingly weak black light only rippled, showing no signs of shattering. Gazing upon such a powerful defense, even Mandela and the others could not help but twitch their mouths.

The Fourth Hall Master, with the help of the spiritual puppet's power, was at most only at the same level as the God of the Divine Pavilion, but with the help of the power of the Starry Suppression Tower, the latter's attack was unable to break through its defense. The Starry Suppression Tower indeed harbored an incredibly powerful defense strength.

The Lord of the Divine Pavilion looked at the scene, his face growing increasingly darker. His gaze flickered, and in the next moment, he dealt a blow at the space behind him with a violent clap. The space was torn apart, and he immediately moved to hide in the spatial cracks.

"He's escaping!"

Upon seeing this, Mandela and the others' gazes turned somber instantly. The Lord of the Divine Pavilion was so decisive, when he knew that he could not win against the Fourth Hall Master, he immediately recognized that he had no choice but to retreat at once.

After the Lord of the Divine Pavilion had successfully escaped, it would be a great disaster! However, just as Mandela and the others were ready to attempt to intercept the Lord of Divine Pavilion, the Fourth Hall Master smiled faintly. With a wave of his sleeve, the Starry Suppression Tower immediately descended, its shadow enveloping the space.

The Starry Suppression Tower eventually covered the space where the Lord of the Divine Pavilion had fled. Countless rays of stars stretched out and penetrated the space. In a few moments, the stars suddenly retracted. When they did so, a shadowy figure was forced out of the spatial crack. That silhouette was the Lord of Divine Pavilion, who had been attempting to escape!

"Since you have already absorbed the power of the Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor, you should remain here."

The Fourth Hall Master's indifferent voice rang out, and as soon as his seals changed, numerous starry chains shot out of the Starry Suppression Tower. These chains bound the Lord of the Divine Pavilions' limbs and dragged him back, in spite of his struggling against them.

On the surface of the Starry Suppression Tower, the stars squirmed and turned into a dark black hole, like a massive mouth, which swallowed the Lord of Divine Pavilion in one gulp. As the Lord of the Divine Pavilion was devoured, Mu Chen immediately saw that the surface of the Starry Suppression Tower began to turn illusory and reveal its innerworkings.

In the dark starry sky, the Lord of the Divine Pavilion was bound securely by numerous starry chains. No matter how much he struggled, any attempt to escape was a futile.

Mandela and the others were shell-shocked. It only took a few minutes for the arrogant Lord of the Divine Pavilion to be easily trapped by the Fourth Hall Master. This Starry Suppression Tower was terrifying indeed!

"Fourth Hall Master, what do you want?" Inside the Starry Suppression Tower, the Lord of the Divine Pavilion growled, his face steely with fury.

He had not expected that the situation, which he had controlled securely in his hands, would suddenly become so out of control, and it was all because of the damned Fourth Hall Master!

The Fourth Hall Master's expression was cold, as he commanded, "Return what does not belong to you!"

As soon as his voice fell, there was suddenly a blazing flame rising in the dark sky. The flame was so peculiar, it seemed as if it had been transformed by the stars. It was truly brilliant and gorgeous.

However, when the Lord of the Divine Pavilion saw the flames, his face twisted dramatically, and a deep uneasiness arose in his heart.

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Chapter 955: Fallen

Ablaze!

Flames were ablaze in the starry sky. They looked as if they were formed by the condensation of starlight. Eventually, the flames swept through and transformed into huge fiery flame dragons. Their roars reverberated in the sky as they charged directly towards the Lord of Divine Pavilion, who was bound by the starry chains.

Horror and fear emerged on the Lord of Divine Pavilion's face, and a deep regret poured out in his heart. He did not expect that his greedy attempt to use the power of the Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor to complete his breakthrough to the rank of Upper Earthly Sovereign would eventually lead to such a catastrophe.

Moreover, he did not expect that the Fourth Hall Master, who had already fallen, would retain such powerful techniques...

It's the d*mn brat's fault!

The Lord of Divine Pavilion growled malevolently in his heart. If it hadn't been for Mu Chen, who had suddenly awakened the puppet, he would have defeated the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns and won the final victory.

However, at this moment, no matter how much he roared regretfully, in the face of the Starry Flame Dragon's brutal blow, what surprised him was that there was no horrifyingly high temperature emanating from the dragon's body. However, the Lord of Divine Pavilion's face grew increasingly frightened.

Although his physical appearance was intact, his body had been in turmoil, especially his Sovereign Sea. His spiritual energy was boiling in a frenzy, and it was breaking free from his control and threatening to burst out from the Sovereign Sea.

"What exactly do you want? Don't go too far. If it culminates in a life and death struggle, both of us will be doomed!" The Lord of Divine Pavilion felt the change in his Sovereign Sea. His face twisted grotesquely, and he gnashed his teeth.

"Haha, you are talking about a life and death struggle to someone like me who has already fallen?" Outside the Starry Suppression Tower, the Fourth Hall Master laughed incredulously. His gaze turned cold as he scoffed, "I said, I will take back what is not yours!"

As he said his piece, the Fourth Hall Master's seals transformed abruptly, and suddenly the Starry Flames surged and turned into numerous streams of fire, trailing along the Lord of Divine Pavilion's skin as they squirmed into his body in a steady stream.

Ah!

The Lord of Divine Pavilion emitted a pained, shrill growl, and then his body shook violently. A powerful light beam of spiritual energy sprayed out of his mouth, and the power of the beam was so strong that it almost materialized.

That was the origin form of spiritual energy in the Lord of Divine Pavilion's Sovereign Sea!

In that pillar of spiritual light, Mu Chen and the others perceived a familiar wave, and immediately their hearts were shocked, and a look of horror appeared in their eyes.

That was the fluctuation of Spiritual Godly Potion!

This Fourth Hall Master was brutal indeed, extracting and cultivating the Spiritual Godly Potion the Lord of Divine Pavilion had absorbed previously. In this way, the Lord of Divine Pavilion would be reduced to his original form without the Spiritual Godly Potion!

"The Fourth Hall Master didn't leave any loopholes at all and actually retained such powerful means!" When Mandela and the others saw this scene, their gazes turned solemn, and their expressions tensed.

"What happened?" Mu Chen asked in bewilderment.

"The Spiritual Godly Potion we had absorbed and refined before possessed a seal that was hidden by the Fourth Hall Master, but it was so well concealed that even I did not notice it."

Mandela's face was solemn as she explained. "However, there is no malevolent intention in this seal. As time passes, it should soon disappear from our bodies, but... before that, if it was manipulated by the Fourth Hall Master again, he would be able to easily control and refine the Spiritual Godly Potion previously absorbed in our bodies."

Mu Chen was shocked upon hearing this. It was no wonder that the Fourth Hall Master could so easily reduce the Lord of Divine Pavilion to his original form, leaving such a savage blow, but fortunately he only targeted the Lord of Divine Pavilion. Otherwise, even Mandela and the other Earthly Sovereigns would suffer a heavy blow.

This Fourth Hall Master became one of the elite figures in the Primordial Celestial Palace and enjoyed an eminent reputation. He demonstrated that he was no character to be trifled with. This time, the Lord of Divine Pavilion had been extremely unfortunate.

As they spoke, great light beams of spiritual energy rushed out of the Lord of Divine Pavilion's body within the Starry Suppression Tower, and his whole body's spiritual fluctuations dropped sharply. In a few moments, he had dropped down from the rank of Upper Earthly Sovereign and was once again at the peak of Lower Earthly Sovereign...

Thus, the Lord of Divine Pavilion's excruciating struggle in this Great Hunting War had been utterly futile.

The Lord of Divine Pavilion's eyes turned momentarily dull and stunned because of such drastic changes in his body. Then, a crazy scarlet surged out of his eyes. He had planned and schemed for so many years just to break through to the rank of Upper Earthly Sovereign, but now all his effort had been destroyed thoroughly by the Fourth Hall Master.

Facing such a blow, even with the Lord of Divine Pavilion's composure, it was too much for him to take.

"Fourth Hall Master!"

The Lord of Divine Pavilion let out a skyward roar. The venom of his roar soared into the sky, and then a violent spiritual energy fluctuation emanated from his body. The starry sky around him twisted and distorted, and the starry chains that bound him shattered.

"This fellow has gone crazy. He actually wants to explode his Sovereign Sea!" Upon seeing the scene, Mandela and the others' faces suddenly twisted dramatically. The Lord of Divine Pavilion had gone mad. He wanted to detonate his Sovereign Sea, as that move guaranteed death.

In the distance, the members of the Divine Pavilion saw what was happening. Their faces had gone deathly pale, and desperation dimmed their eyes. At this point, the Divine Pavilion would no longer have standing among the top forces in the North Territory.

Boom!

The Lord of Divine Pavilion had no time to take into consideration what would happen to the Divine Pavilion. His eyes looked at the void with an insane glint, and then cracks suddenly appeared on the surface of his body. Under the cracks, spiritual light blossomed brightly, and in the next moment, brilliant light erupted as his body exploded violently.

Rumble!

An unparalleled spiritual energy impact emanated wildly. The starry sky was shattered, and the entire Starry Suppression Tower trembled violently. The surface of the pyramid rippled, as if it were being torn apart by the terrible spiritual energy impact.

Although the Lord of Divine Pavilion had been reduced to the rank of Lower Earthly Sovereign, with the insane detonation of his Sovereign Sea, such destructive power could tear the heavens apart. If not for the Starry Suppression Tower suppressing that destructive power, only a handful of people would have been able to escape alive.

The Fourth Hall Master looked at the Starry Suppression Tower, which was about to shatter, and knitted his eyebrows. Apparently, he had underestimated the Lord of Divine Pavilion's madness and determination.

Once the Starry Suppression Tower was broken, the Lord of Divine Pavilion's spirit hidden within could also take advantage of the opportunity to escape. He would be an immense threat in future if he cultivated again.

"I'm afraid you have miscalculated, pitting yourself against a man like me who is long dead."

The Fourth Hall Master smiled coldly. He had already fallen and was only supported with the power of a shred of rationality in a spiritual puppet. Since the Lord of Divine Pavilion had such courage, and the Fourth Hall Master was once the Overlord of the North Territory, why should he hesitate?

Coming to a decision, the Fourth Hall Master conjured up seals with both hands. In the next moment, cracks emerged on the spiritual puppet as it began to crumble. A wave of terrifying spiritual energy raged.

His seals were constantly transforming, and eventually the Spiritual Puppet's body burst apart. A terrible spiritual energy torrent surged out, pouring frantically into the Starry Suppression Tower.

With the incredible spiritual energy assistance of the Fourth Hall Master, the tremors of the Starry Suppression Tower slowly subsided and after a few moments, the horrifying impact from the Lord of Divine Pavilion erupting his Sovereign Sea had been completely suppressed.

In the Starry Suppression Tower, the starry sky was restored once again as a bright spiritual light appeared. It expanded into a human figure, which was the Lord of Divine Pavilion.

However, his body was illusory as his physical body was apparently destroyed. Only his spirit was left, and at this point, fear finally emerged on his face.

He did not expect that even if he exploded his Sovereign Sea, he would fail to escape from the Starry Suppression Tower!

The Lord of Divine Pavilion growled, "Fourth Hall Master, I have no feud against you. Now that I self-destructed my flesh, what else do you want from me?!" It was clear that there was a tone of submission and surrender in his voice.

In the Starry Suppression Tower, the space rippled as a spiritual shadow emerged. It was the Fourth Hall Master. He loomed over the Lord of Divine Pavilion indifferently and said nonchalantly, "Anyone who is associated with the evil Extraterritorial Race is a traitor to the Great Thousand World. The Palace Master has ordered that such people deserve to have their spirits utterly destroyed!"

As he finished speaking, the Fourth Hall Master no longer hesitated. With a movement of the seals, he activated the Starry Suppression Tower, prompting the power of the stars to descend from the sky. At last, it was transformed into a three-dimensional triangle of stars. The starlight seemed to be filled with ancient runes and possessed a terrible power to suppress all things.

"You only have yourself to blame for turning to such unscrupulous methods!"

The Starlight Seal directly entrapped the Lord of Divine Pavilion as the Fourth Hall Master suddenly grasped the Starlight Seal. In spite of the Lord of Divine Pavilion's mad struggle, the seal quickly diminished in size and shrank to the size of a palm. Suddenly, it erupted and exploded loudly into shards of starlight fragments.

Mu Chen and the others stared at the numerous starlight fragments, as they couldn't help but feel their scalps tingle out of shock. Who would have thought that the most powerful Sovereign of the North Territory would have been eradicated by the Fourth Hall Master with such dominant techniques?

Although most of these were powered by the Starry Suppression Tower, it also revealed how immensely powerful this former Overlord of the Northern Territory was.

However, to their great relief, now that the Lord of Divine Pavilion had been annihilated, Daluo Territory's crisis had been averted, and by virtue of Mandela being only half a step away from breaking through to the rank of Upper Earthly Sovereign, their prestige in the North Territory would undoubtedly rise, surpassing even the Divine Pavilion to become the most powerful top force in the North Territory!

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Chapter 956: Immortal Golden Body

Right above the sea, the various forces lifted their heads, watching the scene before them in shock. Their eyes were filled with disbelief and surprise.

Even the Earthly Sovereigns could not hide their shocked expressions. It was clearly evident that no one could remain calm, now that they had seen an Earthly Sovereign perish before their very eyes!

The gigantic Starry Suppression Tower was quietly standing tall in the sky. Although the ripples were dissipating, the sense of oppression, which was being exuding from the pyramid, was still very threatening.

Mu Chen also felt shocked, while he was watching the fall of the Lord of Divine Pavilion. He was secretly stunned.

After all, the Fourth Hall Master was once the ruler of the entire North Territory. Moreover, his means were cruel and ruthless. He did not give the Lord of Divine Pavilion any chance to survive.

"That Starry Suppression Tower was amazing."

Mu Chen voiced his loud praise. Even though the Fourth Hall Master could have defeated the Lord of the Divine Pavilion himself, he could never have killed him without this powerful holy item. After all, it was not easy to kill an Earthly Sovereign!

"If it was not powerful enough, how could it have been the deciding factor between the battle of the two Earthly Sovereigns?" said Mandela with a laugh.

As her greatest enemy, the Lord of the Divine Pavilion had perished, she seemed more relaxed. From now on, the Daluo Territory would undoubtedly become the real dominator in the North Territory!

"Can we take it away?" asked Mu Chen to Mandela, his eyes flickering.

If such a powerful sacred object were to fall into the hands of the Daluo Territory, it would increase their strength exponentially. Even if they could not dominate the entire North Territory, it would at the very least secure their place as one of the top forces.

Mandela's eyes flickered as she heard this. She was also eyeing the powerful sacred object.

"This sacred object is attractive, I know. But, don't act rashly! The Lord of the Divine Pavilion is an excellent example of how badly that can turn out!"

Seeing the outcome of the Lord of the Divine Pavilion, she was acutely on guard against the Fourth Hall Master. After all, no one knew if he had other skills hidden up his sleeve.

Mu Chen nodded. His gaze swept out and discovered the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns were also eyeing the Starry Suppression Tower with greed. But, they were apparently afraid of that Fourth Hall Master, so they did not dare try to take it by force, even though they were tempted by it.

While the various forces were looking at the Starry Suppression Tower with green-eyed envy, the space in front of the dark pyramid suddenly rippled. Then, a figure walked out slowly from it. All of the people fixed their eyes on the figure, shocked. It was the Fourth Hall Master, who had just burst out from the spiritual puppet!

His body was translucent, as if he was going to disappear at anytime. Despite his frail-looking form, no Earthly Sovereigns dared to make a move, as he stood in the void with his hands at his back.

"Judging from the way you all barged into my place of burial, it looks like our Celestial Palace is gone for good." The Fourth Hall Master looked at the rest of them from above, then gave a soft sigh. Mandela nodded her head when she heard his words.

"Rumor has it that the Master of the Celestial Palace fought with a lord from the Extraterritorial Race when they were attacking the Tianluo Continent. Although he successfully defeated the lord, he also suffered serious injuries. So severe were his injuries, he eventually perished. Then, the entire Celestial Palace disappeared after the war..."

The Fourth Hall Master's expression was dark as he muttered, "Even the Master of the Celestial Palace perished..."

He sulked for a while, before he got his senses back. He gave a strange smile to the rest of them, then said, "Looks like all of you are after my place of burial?"

Upon hearing this, Mandela, Holy Old Ancestor, and the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns all had awkward expression on their faces.

"That's fine. It's a matter of course that the things I left could be useful to someone else." The Fourth Hall Master gave a faint smile. He pointed at the Starry Suppression Tower, which was suspended in the air, then asked, "Do you all want this?"

Upon hearing this, the few Earthly Sovereigns took a deep breath. The tower was obviously attractive to them. After all, if they had this tower, they could make a safe retreat when they faced any upper Earthly Sovereign!

"Frankly speaking, such sacred object must be given to someone who is worthy. And, as most of the lower Earthly Sovereigns all have the capability of obtaining it...", began the Fourth Hall Master.

The few Earthly Sovereigns' eyes brightened when they heard this beginning of his statement. Looking at their reactions, the Fourth Hall Master stopped mid-sentence, then drew his lips together. He then turned his gaze towards Mu Chen, who was standing behind Mandela.

"Young lad, did you find the Spiritual Tower Seal?"

Mu Chen was stunned for a moment, until he realized that the Fourth Hall Master was referring to the previous small black, dark pyramid. So, he nodded in reply.

"You even found it, when I'd hidden it so carefully! Seems like we share some affinity," said the Fourth Hall Master, a faint smile on his face. Then, slowly, his expression seemed to ease up completely. "If you had not activated the last soul that I had left behind, I would have been taken away by the force of the Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor."

Mu Chen laughed with embarrassment. He had not thought too much about his actions at the time. He was just trying to lure the spiritual puppet into the battle in order to counter the Lord of the Divine Pavilion. It was a total coincidence that the Fourth Hall Master was being called out.

"No matter what your original intentions were, you've helped me at least once now. If it had not been for you, my countless years of suppression would have been in vain," said the Fourth Hall Master, who gave a smile as if he knew exactly what was going on in Mu Chen's head right at that moment. "And, I do not like to owe anyone favors."

When he said this, the rest of the top powers' hearts skipped a beat. Apart from Mandela, the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns had a bad feeling stirring inside them.

They had a hard time breathing, when they saw the Fourth Hall Master raise up his hand. The gigantic Starry Suppression Tower in the sky was shaking. Then, it suddenly shrunk into the size of a palm, falling into the hands of the Fourth Hall Master.

"This is the Starry Suppression Tower, and it is one of our most sacred items in the Celestial Palace. I wanted to keep it to suppress the Sky-Devouring Evil Emperor, but since the evil has gone, there is no place for this tower anymore. So, let this tower follow the one with an affinity for it."

He flicked the small tower, turning it into a falling star. Subsequently, it went straight in between the eyebrows of Mu Chen.

The starlight in between his eyebrows gradually dissipated. As it did so, Mu Chen was also dumbfounded. The rest of the lords from the Daluo Territory were staring at him with their green eyes again. Their jealousy could not be hidden.

This action of the Fourth Hall Master was unexpected. He had all of a sudden given such a powerful sacred object to Mu Chen, who was only a Grade Five Sovereign!

Given Mu Chen's current capability, he could not wield the power of this sacred object. Hence, most saw this as such a waste of a holy object!

The Holy Old Ancestor, Demon Emperor, and the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns were so jealous. If it were not for the presences of Mandela and the Fourth Hall Master, who had yet to dissipate, they would have forced their hands on Mu Chen right then and there! For such a precious item to be taken by a mere Grade Five Sovereign kid, it truly was unfathomable!

"A drop of Spiritual Deity Liquid, which was taken from the body of the previous man, is now in this tower. You can decide who you want to give it to."

The Fourth Hall Master smiled at Mu Chen. He waved his hand lazily, and his body became even more translucent. "The Primordial Celestial Palace was sealed by the Master. Perhaps the Starry Suppression Tower could sense its presence..."

Mu Chen took a deep breath when he heard this. If this was so, the Starry Suppression Tower might could be used to find the missing Primordial Celestial Palace!

And, if that was the case, this tower was exceptionally scary. Having such a highly valued tower, he felt nervous!. He knew very well that, if the news got around, he could become a target of the many forces! Although this tower was indeed a precious gift, it had also landed him in hot water!

Mu Chen watched as the Fourth Hall Master grew weaker. He gave a bitter smile. While he was feeling nervous about the Master's fading, a voice resounded in his heart, "Young lad, you have the Great Solar Undying Body in you. If you could enter the Primordial Celestial Palace, you can attempt to transform your undying body into the Immortal Golden Body."

The sudden voice stunned Mu Chen, and he was shocked for a moment. He had not even displayed his Great Solar Undying Body yet. But, the Fourth Hall Master had already noticed it.

Mu Chen's eyes squinted on hearing the name. His eyes then sharpened, as he thought to himself.

Could the Immortal Golden Body be the upgraded version of the Great Solar Undying Body?

Mu Chen breathed even harder. After all, he had been searching for this for years. Today, he finally had a piece of accurate information about the Immortal Golden Body! This brought him one step closer to the Primordial Immortal Body!

"Thank you, Master!" Mu Chen lifted his head, cupped his fist, then gave a bow to the figure, who was slowly disappearing. He was very grateful for this piece of news.

But, the Fourth Hall Master only waved his hands without, showing no expression in response to Mu Chen's gratitude. He then slowly disappeared under the watchful eyes of many people.

"The Primordial Celestial Palace, which used to rule over the entire Daluo Territory, has now disappeared. Fate has made a fool of us..." As he disappeared, his cold and old voice echoed throughout the empty space.

The top powers from the various forces all let out sighs of relief. Subsequently, they fixed their eyes on Mu Chen, as if they were hungry wolves.

But, Mu Chen pretended not to have noticed them. He pondered slightly for moment, then finally held his hand up. The dark golden pyramid appeared in his hand. He handed the tower to Mandela, whose eyes were filled with disbelief.

Although this sacred item was precious, it also brought with it a lot of trouble. As such, he would be targeted by all of these people. Moreover, given his current Grade Five Sovereign's capability, he would not be able yet wield its power.

Hence, it would only be a disaster for him to have it. Mu Chen knew this fact very well, given that he was always so careful and calm about making decisions.

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Chapter 957: Investment

The top powers from various forces were dumbfounded when Mu Chen handed over the Starry Suppression Tower. Even Mandela was stunned, as she had not expected Mu Chen to do so.

Although she had been eyeing the sacred object, she was not dying to have it. Moreover, as long as Mu Chen had the sacred tower, it was still way better than letting someone else from the other forces have it.

Of course, she did understand that it would bring Mu Chen trouble, but no one would dare to mess with Daluo Territory from now on. She was confident that she could protect Mu Chen.

So she was stunned when Mu Chen handed over the tower. She frowned and said, "You don't have to. Although it means trouble for you, since I'm here, no one can touch you."

Obviously, she had assumed that Mu Chen was afraid to bring trouble upon himself. Thus, he had no choice but to surrender the tower to her.

Mu Chen gave a smile and said, "This thing is wasted in my hands. Given my current ability, I won't be able to exert its power."

That was true. A huge amount of spiritual energy was required to activate and support the Starry Suppression Tower. Given Mu Chen's current Grade Five Sovereign's ability, his level of spiritual energy was way too low.

"Moreover, it is more useful in Daluo Territory's hands as compared to using it myself. Currently, the Lord of Divine Pavilion has perished. The situation might change in the North Territory. So I believe Daluo Territory will need this more than me."

Mu Chen looked at Mandela, who was pondering. He smiled. "You don't have to feel burdened. The stronger Daluo Territory becomes, the more power I can use to make myself stronger. Just take it as an investment from me. Maybe next time, I'll need your help again."

Mandela swallowed her words while she was looking at Mu Chen, who was smiling. His eyes surged with seriousness. She was shocked and moved by Mu Chen's actions. After all, even a top power of Earthly Sovereign level would be tempted by this powerful sacred object, but Mu Chen calmly handed it over to her.

He did not have to. He should know her character. She would not force him to hand it over to her for sure.

However, like what Mu Chen had said, if she could have the Starry Suppression Tower, she would be able to fight with an Upper Earthly Sovereign.

This would be extremely helpful in the uprising chaotic situation in the North Territory.

Mandela stared at the dark golden pyramid on Mu Chen's palm. After a while, she gritted her teeth and said, "This will be under my care temporarily. In the future, I will return it when you have the power to control it."

Mu Chen only smiled and nodded. He did not say anything further. He was thinking, maybe by that time, a tower would not be able to satisfy him anymore.

"In addition..." Mandela was blushing slightly as she stuttered, "Could you give me the Spiritual Deity Liquid in that tower? I will compensate you next time."

For Mandela, the temptation of the Spiritual Deity Liquid was more than the Starry Suppression Tower now. She was halfway towards Upper Earthly Sovereign. One more step, and she could achieve a breakthrough.

Mu Chen could not help but laugh. He nodded. Although the Spiritual Deity Liquid was indeed formidable, like the tower, it was not something that he could handle.

Given its purity and vast amount, he would not be able to refine the liquid. His physical body would explode due to the inflation of the spiritual energy if he forcefully absorbed it.

So, when he gave the tower to Mandela, it included that drop of Spiritual Deity Liquid.

Mandela blushed even more upon seeing Mu Chen's nod. She did not look like the Dominator of Daluo Territory, but more like a cute little girl-next-door.

"But I have one condition..." Mu Chen smiled. "Previously, the Fourth Hall Master said that the Starry Suppression Tower could be used to track the Primordial Celestial Palace. I hope you can track it down for me."

The Primordial Celestial Palace relic was a precious place that numerous forces were eyeing. Not everyone was able to track it down. So, he did not think that he could do it himself, either. Hence, he could only rely on Mandela's help.

Besides, even if he were lucky enough to have found the relic, it would create an uproar. By then, it would attract many forces. Thus, even if he could find the location of the relic, he could not do it alone if he wanted to retrieve the cultivation method of the Immortal Golden Body.

He would definitely need Mandela's help when the time came. Otherwise, he would not be able to fight against those super powers in the Tianluo Continent.

The previous investment that he was talking about was not for show. He did need the help from Mandela since he had not become independent yet.

Mandela shook off her embarrassment, and she nodded with a solemn look on her face. "I will definitely do my best if we can detect the Celestial Palace."

She knew that Mu Chen was cultivating the Great Solar Undying Body, and the final evolution stage would be one of the legendary "origin of the celestial bodies," the Primordial Immortal Body.

The next evolution of the Great Solar Undying Body could be in that Primordial Celestial Palace!

Mandela could guess the main reason why Mu Chen came to this North Territory. His main target should be in it.

In the Great Hunting War, she owed many favors to Mu Chen. Now she was even taking away the Starry Suppression Tower and the Spiritual Deity Liquid. These favors added up to quite an amount. So, the only thing she could do was to help Mu Chen in getting his evolution body.

Mandela had no further hesitation when she thought of it. She took over the tower from Mu Chen and kept it for herself.

When Mandela took the Starry Suppression Tower, the few Earthly Sovereigns could not help but change their expressions. Their eyes were filled with cautiousness.

Mandela was halfway towards Upper Earthly Sovereign. If she had the help of the Spiritual Deity Liquid, she could become a true Upper Earthly Sovereign. With the tower in her hands, she could be one of the strongest among the Upper Earthly Sovereigns.

With such strength, no one could fight against her in the North Territory.

Holy Ancestor and the rest secretly sighed. It looked like they had to be respectful to the uprising Dominator of the North Territory.

However, they felt a sense of relief as Mandela was more acceptable compared to the Lord of Divine Pavilion, who had been ambitious.

Shoo!

While the various forces had their own thoughts, the earth suddenly filled with air-rending sounds that seemed to be in a hurry.

Mu Chen and the rest lifted their heads and saw that figures were retreating hastily. Those were the people from the Divine Pavilion. They were trying to escape.

The Lord of Divine Pavilion had perished. Everyone knew that the Divine Pavilion, which had been around for years, would collapse sooner or later. At this point in time, those top powers would not dare to stay. So, they had to try their best to escape.

As they were escaping, Mandela, Holy Ancestor, and the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns who had grudges with the Divine Pavilion before all narrowed their eyes. The next moment, all of them swung their sleeves, and daunting oppression went after the escapees. The space in the faraway land was frozen.

Those escaping top powers froze on the spot. Even the four Pavilion Masters had fearful expressions on their faces. They were no longer throwing their weight around.

They all knew very well that the Divine Pavilion would collapse. They would be the first few persons on the list when their foes sought vengeance, especially the strongest East Pavilion Master who was already a Grade Nine Sovereign. If he were to escape successfully and eventually break through to Earthly Sovereign, it would be a pain in the neck.

So, the root must be eliminated!

The Netherworld Palace and Tian Xuan Hall, who had some dealings with the Divine Pavilion, hardened their expressions, but none of them lended a helping hand.

They knew that with the Lord of Divine Pavilion's fall, the situation in the North Territory would drastically change. Mandela was already making her way to Upper Earthly Sovereign, and she would soon leave the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns behind. From then onwards, Daluo Territory would replace the Divine Pavilion as the greatest force in the North Territory.

So, at this point in time, they would not want to make an enemy of the Daluo Territory just for the sake of the Divine Pavilion, who had just lost their leader.

"Heh heh, we had a few disciples who were killed by the Divine Pavilion. Time to settle our scores." Holy Ancestor looked at them. His old voice was filled with coldness.

After he finished his sentence, Holy Ancestor looked at Mandela and asked smilingly, "How do you intend to deal with those remaining?"

Mandela looked at those top powers from the Divine Pavilion without any emotion. She had no sympathy for them at all. If there was a chance to eliminate all of them, she would.

But before she could make her move, she saw that Mu Chen has a strange look on his face, so she paused. "What do you think?"

Mu Chen smiled and said, "Can I have one of those people?"

"Oh?" Mandela was a little shocked and looked at Mu Chen. Subsequently, she nodded without any concern. "Pick whoever you want."

"Thank you." Mu Chen pointed at someone from the Divine Pavilion. "I want her."

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Chapter 958: Dividing the Divine Pavilion

"I'll bail her out," Mu Chen said.

All of the Sovereigns from the different forces glanced in the direction where Mu Chen pointed, only to see the beautiful silhouette standing where the Sovereigns from the Divine Pavilion stood. This beautiful silhouette was Zhantai Liuli, who had once formed an alliance with Mu Chen in the Death Relics.

Among the Divine Pavilion Sovereigns, all of whom looked visibly flustered, Zhantai Liuli's strength was not necessarily outstanding, but when people looked at her, surprise and awe still surfaced in their eyes. This was because she always seemed to remain calm, never despairing, even as she watched the Lord of the Divine Pavilion fall.

In fact, if one looked carefully, it was as if they could see a slight smirk on her mouth, which was clearly an expression of extreme delight. Her expression was a stark contrast to the gloomy and despondent Sovereigns that surrounded her.

However, astonishment soon surfaced in Zhantai Liuli's eyes, replacing her previous nonchalance...

"Her?"

Mandela glanced at Zhantai Liuli with surprise, as the latter had extremely mediocre strength. Moreover, when compared with the Divine Pavilion's many powerful beings, Zhantai Liuli could easily be considered the weakest. However, Mandela could still sense a strange fluctuation emanating from her.

"Could that be the power of fighting intent, meaning....She's a war troop dispatcher?" Mandela raised her eyebrows, questioningly, as the existence of war troop dispatchers was very rare in the North Territory. If such was the case, this woman had impressive qualifications indeed.

"Be careful to not belittle her! After all, if she were to attempt to thwart me on this rocky island, I'm afraid that I wouldn't be able to obtain that perfect Spiritual Godly Potion," Mu Chen said.

His words were true. After all, others may have thought that, since no army was around, this Zhantai Liuli was basically useless, Mu Chen knew differently. After all, in the Death Relics in the past, Zhantai Liuli and he had both received half of a Divine Chessboard of Fighting Intent.

Once this object was triggered, only an Eighth Grade Sovereign and above could resist its power. So, if Zhantai Liuli had employed her Divine Chessboard of Fighting Intent on the rocky island, not only would it be impossible for Mu Chen to win the ancient pottery jar, but he would also find himself in great danger!

Apparently, the reason why Zhantai Liuli had chosen not to interfere with Mu Chen was because of her hatred towards the Divine Pavilion. She hated to see the Lord of the Divine Pavilion complete a breakthrough, as if he did so, she may not be able to avenge the feud that had consumed so much of her life!

Upon hearing this, Mandela was slightly surprised. She immediately glanced towards Zhantai Liuli, much less wary now. Although she was not very clear about the details of their past encounters, she simply took Mu Chen at his word, meaning that the Daluo Territory surely owed this lady a debt.

"In that case, the Daluo Territory is indebted to you. Thus, we will protect you, naturally." Mandela then smiled at Zhantai Liuli, turning to announce aloud to the rest, "And, as long as she is willing, I will open the Daluo Territory's door to her at any time. At that time, she can be the eleventh Lord of the Daluo Territory."

As she finished speaking, the rest of the top powers' faces changed a little. After all, they were all aware of the potential of a war troop dispatcher.

Upon hearing her words, Zhantai Liuli froze, a hesitant expression coloring her face.

Mu Chen saw the look of hesitation on her face and said, "Miss Zhantai, if you are worried about the safety of your family, the Daluo Territory will send someone to the Divine Pavilion to pick them up. I assure you that your family will be safe and sound."

Hearing Mu Chen's promise, Zhantai Liuli gently bit her teeth and said, "If I can save my family, I will gladly help the Daluo Territory!"

"Zhantai Liuli! You traitor! The Divine Pavilion expended so much to help you to cultivate and become a war troop dispatcher. You ungrateful wench! How dare you betray us?!"

Upon hearing this, the powerful people of the Divine Pavilion shouted at her angrily, especially the four Pavilion Masters, who glared at Zhantai Liuli with fierce eyes. If she had not fallen under the current protection of Mandela, they would have killed Zhantai Liuli on the spot with swift and brutal means.

Upon hearing their furious curses, Zhantai Liuli's red lips curved sarcastically, revealing a trace of irony. She then said in a chilling voice, "Fostering my talent? When you saw that I was gifted in fighting intent, you sent people secretly to slaughter my family, forcing me to take refuge with the Divine Pavilion. But, you still did not stop at that. Instead, you poisoned my sister and ruined her life. You then tried to force my loyalty to the Divine Pavilion forever. Oh, this 'fostering' of yours, I will always remember! But fortunately, heaven has eyes, too, and today it is time for the Divine Pavilion to pay back what you owe me!"

Zhantai Liuli's voice was full of chilling resentment and rage. Now that the Divine Pavilion was in ruins, she could finally vent the resentment in her heart, no longer having to worry about the consequences.

Zhantai Liuli's cold and poisonous words forced the four Pavilion Masters of the Divine Pavilion to remain silent. They could only stare at Zhantai Liuli with harsh gazes.

Before they could speak again, Mandela waved her sleeve and a terribly oppressive power of spiritual energy emanated out from it. It caused the four Pavilion Masters to groan, as traces of blood trickled down their lips, making them deathly afraid to speak again!

"Haha, congratulations to the Dominator of the Daluo Territory! You have gained another powerful member." The Holy Ancestor looked at this scene and smiled. He was clearly trying to curry favor with his words.

Mandela had no feud with Holy Ancestor, so immediately returned a smile. She then looked directly at the other Earthly Sovereigns, who had never spoken, and said, "Now that the Lord of the Divine Pavilion has fallen, there is no reason for the Divine Pavilion to exist anymore. How do all of you think the Divine Pavilion's territory should be distributed?"

Upon hearing this statement, the eyes of Holy Ancestor, Liu Tiandao, Demon Emperor and the others grew more focused. After all, the Divine Pavilion was once the strongest top power in all of the North Territory, so its resources and treasures were bound to be extremely rich. Such a huge pie, as long as one could even have a fraction of it, would enhance each of their strengths immensely!

In the past, after the Great Hunting War, there were no definite rules regarding who would obtain the holdings and lands of the defeated top powers. Basically, whoever was stronger at the time of their defeats would get the bigger shares. Thus, it had always been the Divine Pavilion that was the biggest winner in the Great Hunting Wars in the past.

However, that was in the past. Now, the situation was very different, as the Daluo Territory's power now far exceeded the other top forces'. So, if Holy Ancestor and the others thought that Mandela would be magnanimous enough to share it equally, they would be showing their foolish naivety.

As the various Earthly Sovereigns looked at each other, Holy Ancestor eventually said gently, "What does the Dominator of Daluo Territory think?"

Mandela smiled at the attitudes of these guys, but then opened her mouth, answering without hesitation, "I want half of the territory and treasury of the Divine Pavilion."

Hearing Mandela's exorbitant demand, Holy Ancestor and the others' faces changed slightly. If she had her way, the other top powers could only divide the other half of the Divine Pavilion among themselves. Then, each force would probably get less than 10%...

Mu Chen and Nine Nether were shocked to hear this, as there were no less than ten million units of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid left in half of the Divine Pavilion's treasury. This was a terribly rich income, enough to let Daluo Territory's income double in size!

Furthermore, half of the Divine Pavilion's land surpassed the entirety of the lands that the Daluo Territory presently possessed. So, if they had obtained those, the Daluo Territory would inevitably expand to become the strongest force in the North Territory!

"Dominator of the Daluo Territory, aren't you being a bit greedy?" The Netherworld Palace Master knit his eyebrows into a frown and rumbled lowly.

"Gentlemen, do you need me to remind you of the rules of the North Territory?" Mandela asked nonchalantly, choosing to ignore the questioning glances of the other five Earthly Sovereigns.

After all, in the North Territory, the strong were respected, and the bigger the fist, the more cake they got! The top powers used this idea as a benchmark in all of their dealings. Now, the Daluo Territory had replaced the Divine Pavilion as the strongest force in the North, so they were naturally entitled to the biggest slice of cake!

Upon hearing this, Holy Ancestor and the five Earthly Sovereigns also were silenced, but there was obviously still some unwillingness revealed in their glances.

"Everyone, you needn't be so tense. I have another thing to discuss with you, but we will discuss it later." Mandela looked at the five silent Earthly Sovereigns and smiled again.

"What else is there to discuss?"

Mandela lifted her gaze and said, "I intend to propose an alliance agreement with all of you."

"An alliance agreement?" The five Earthly Sovereigns' faces changed, and they all couldn't help but laugh coldly. "Why?" Is it true that the Dominator of the Daluo Territory is also planning to learn from the Lord of the Divine Pavilion? Do you want to rule over this North Territory?"

Mandala scoffed disdainfully at this, saying, "I am not idle enough to do such a silly thing."

Hearing this, only then did the Five Earthly Sovereigns quietly breathe sighs of relief. If Mandela was really going to emulate the Lord of the Divine Pavilion, then the North Territory would inevitably become turbulent. Then, even the top forces would not have absolute confidence of their survivals.

Then, with a flick of Mandela's finger, the Starry Suppression Tower flashed out, and she said calmly, "All of you should know, the Starry Suppression Tower can sense where the Primordial Celestial Palace is at any time. However, I think you also know that such relics as the Primordial Celestial Palace, once they emerge in this world, are bound to be earth-shaking. So, I am afraid that all of the top forces in the

entire Tianluo Continent will be swarming in. Thus, the Daluo Territory is not capable enough to swallow this cake..."

When Mandela finished speaking, the five Earthly Sovereigns' hearts were beating fiercely, and the light in their eyes had brightened intensely. Their gazes were burning, boring into Mandela's own.

Mandela smiled faintly and said, "Thus, I want to reach an alliance agreement with you. When I detect the relic of the Primordial Celestial Palace, we can work together, so that, when the time comes, we can all gain from the profits of the Primordial Celestial Palace. What do you think?"

When Mandela finished speaking, Holy Ancestor and the others' eyes turned red. They stared at Mandela, before one of them among the group said incredulously, "You allow us to have a share in this?"

This was indeed a great opportunity! After all, ordinary Earthly Sovereigns would not have been allowed to see it at all, but now Mandela was willing to share these opportunities evenly!

"Although it is an immensely great opportunity, I am aware that I am not strong enough to handle the ancient relic of the Primordial Celestial Palace alone." Mandela smiled. She knew that their Northern Territory was only a small domain of the Tianluo Continent, so they alone were not qualified to compete with the top forces of the Tianluo Continent. Thus, she needed to draw on the top forces of the North Territory, so that she could contend with the top forces of the Tianluo Continent.

"So, Are you interested in my proposal?" Mandela asked again.

When Holy Ancestor and others heard her words, they looked at each other and immediately gritted their teeth. Then, without hesitation, they said, "As long as the Dominator of the Daluo Territory is willing to let us have a share of the Primordial Celestial Palace, then we will certainly do our utmost to help!"

Mandela smiled and laughed gently. She nodded satisfactorily, then said, "That's settled then. In addition, how about the distribution of this Divine Pavilion?"

"We'll follow the decisions of the Dominator of the Daluo Territory!" Holy Ancestor declared decisively, without a trace of unwillingness.

"My utmost gratitude then," said Mandela.

Behind them, Mu Chen saw how Mandela and other Earthly Sovereigns determined the fate of the Divine Pavilion just by mere words, which caused him to sigh. He could see the truly immense power of these Sovereigns. Even as strong as the Divine Pavilion was, the moment the Lord of the Divine Pavilion fell, it had been reduced from a ferocious tiger to a fat lamb, being divided effortlessly, without the power to resist at all. Such cruel circumstances led many people to sigh helplessly indeed.

At the same time, Mu Chen's heart also grew more determined. It seemed that his strength was far from enough and that he still had a long road ahead of him. However, he had always believed that sooner or later, he would possess enough power. He just needed time...

Mu Chen raised his head and exhaled a gust of white air, as he thought. In any case, this Great Hunting War had finally ended, but fortunately, when the war ended, the Daluo Territory still stood strong in the Northern Territory! And, in the future, it would only grow stronger!

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Chapter 959: The Increasingly Powerful Nine Nether Palace

The Great Hunting War that had stirred up the entire North Territory lasted a few months but had finally come to an end. When it concluded, the entire North Territory was shocked by the final results.

The Lord of Divine Pavilion had fallen!

When the news spread, the whole North Territory seemed to be shaken and frightened to the point of being speechless. All the forces were shocked and were in disbelief that the strongest force, who had stood at the top of the North Territory, had fallen like this.

Although every Great Hunting War saw a top-notch force face extinction, at the beginning of this Great Hunting War, nobody thought that this extinction would be the most powerful force in the North Territory...

Thus, the North Territory was shellshocked and turmoil swiftly ensued, because everyone knew that once the Divine Pavilion lost the Lord of Divine Pavilion's rule, it would inevitably decay, and their present strength would not be sufficient to guard such a huge family property.

Such rich resources would only attract various forces to vie for it like vicious hungry wolves.

However, this time, once again unexpected to all, the contest for the Divine Pavilion's territory and treasury did not culminate in violent bloodshed but instead, everything was quietly divided without any fanfare.

As many outside forces observed, they were again shocked to discover that nearly half of the Divine Pavilion's territory had fallen into the hands of Daluo Territory.

It was then that many forces in the North Territory knew who the real winner was in this Great Hunting War.

It was at this time that the news of Mandela being half a step from ascending to Upper Earthly Sovereign and the many secrets that took place in the Great Hunting War began to spread across the North Territory.

Half a step from ascending to the rank of Upper Earthly Sovereign?

Upon hearing the news, many forces took a breath of cold air, and they were very clear about what this meant. This meant that Daluo Territory's strength had surpassed that of all the other top powers.

From then on, the situation of many top forces contending with each other came to an end. Daluo Territory had taken a great leap up and had become the most powerful force.

As the circumstances changed, the forces began to understand what kind of humility they should adopt in the face of the most powerful force in the North Territory...

In the future, Daluo Territory would undoubtedly become a hidden dominator, and one that no one would dare to provoke easily.

While Daluo Territory's reputation had been expanding rapidly in the North Territory, Mu Chen's name had also been unknowingly spread. From the spread of the news, it was known that Mu Chen was a major reason why Daluo Territory could be the biggest winner in the Great Hunting War. If not for Mu Chen's great power, the result might have been vastly different...

Besides, in the Great Hunting War, Mu Chen had become a war troop dispatcher, leading the army of Daluo Territory to sweep their enemies and obtain victory. Even a Pavilion Master of the Divine Pavilion could not defeat him.

Divine Pavilion's Fang Yi and Netherworld Palace's Prince of Netherworld were once top figures in the younger generation, but they had been completely overshadowed by Mu Chen during the Great Hunting War.

Therefore, when Daluo Territory firmly settled in the position of the top force in the North Territory, Mu Chen easily climbed to the top of the Dragon-Phoenix Record, replacing Fang Yi to become the true Overlord of the Dragon-Phoenix Record, as well as the peak of the younger generation in the North Territory.

With all of his astonishing and outstanding achievements, he was the top character of his generation in the North Territory, and no one in the whole of the North Territory could say anything to doubt his ability.

While the entire North Territory was shaken by the fall of the Divine Pavilion, Daluo Territory was like a pan of boiling oil, and there had been no real peace since the end of the Great Hunting War.

That's because they had gained nearly half of Divine Pavilion's territory. With such a vast territory, even with Daluo Territory's strength, it was difficult to assimilate all of it in such a short time.

Within Divine Pavilion's territory, some forces were reluctant to change their allegiance and deliberately used covert means to complicate the situation, which was aggravating Daluo Territory's difficulties in integrating the Divine Pavilion's territory.

However, when the Three Kings personally led their armies, they directly uprooted the forces contributing to the secret turmoil and eliminated the source of the problems.

After all, it was not necessarily true that these forces were loyal to the Divine Pavilion. They were just worried that their interests would be threatened once Daluo Territory was in control.

Under such circumstances, when Daluo Territory unveiled brutal and bloody means, they realized that the current situation was not something their forces could resist. The only thing that could be done was to submit, otherwise, they would not have any shelter in the entire North Territory.

Thus, with the passage of time, Daluo Territory's prestige grew increasingly prevalent, and forces who turned to them also increased in number. With this, the Daluo Territory's mobilizable forces were not the same as before.

Therefore, in a short period of about a month, Daluo Territory had gradually gained half of the Divine Pavilion's territory. Although there was occasional turmoil, it gradually started to subside.

Daluo Territory had undoubtedly become much more bloated. Fortunately, both Mandela and the Three Kings were reasonable. Although the strongest people who came to depend on them grew in number, they did not give them important ranks lightly. Some important positions were given to the original high-ranking personnel of Daluo Territory to avoid internal conflict and more problems for Daluo Territory...

However, it must be said that as long as Daluo Territory passed through this stage safely and gradually digested the vast territory and the powerful characters under its leadership, then their power would certainly overwhelm the entire North Territory.

Daluo Territory then would be the indisputable Overlord of the North Territory!

Daluo Territory, Daluotian, Nine Nether Palace.

Nine Nether Palace, with Daluo Territory's expansion, was also becoming more majestic than ever, and the number of Sovereigns in the entire palace had also risen immensely.

In Daluo Territory's expansion, the benefits that Nine Nether Palace had obtained reigned among the other lords'. The cities under it had surged from 100 to more than 600!

Such a fruitful harvest had made Nine Nether Palace surpass all the other lords. Even Lord Asura, who was the strongest, was no longer comparable to Nine Nether Palace.

However, the rest of the lords could not say much about Mandela bestowing such gifts upon Nine Nether Palace. After all, everyone knew that the reason why they could be the winners of the Great Hunting War was largely because of Mu Chen's contributions, and they could not compete with him.

Not to mention, in the end, Mu Chen even handed the Starry Suppression Tower over to Mandela...

Therefore, even if they envied Nine Nether Palace's expansion, they did not complain because Nine Nether Palace deserved it.

Although the booming increase of cities under Nine Nether Palace's leadership was a great surprise, following which was a more troublesome reception. Fortunately, with the help of Tang Bing, the great Palace Keeper of Nine Nether Palace, and with the help of many powerful people who had joined during this period, it took a whole month or so to finish the process of controlling the more than 600 cities in their hands...

With more than 600 cities, the annual offerings made to Nine Nether Palace alone could reach perhaps hundreds of thousands of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid drops, which was many times better than the desolate situation of the past.

Deep inside Nine Nether Palace, even though the scale of the palace had expanded, it was still a forbidden place. Only a small number of people could enter it.

At this point, Mu Chen stood on top of the palace with his hands clasped behind his back. He looked at Nine Nether Palace's periphery, where constant streams of light flew by, indicating that Nine Nether Palace was still in an extremely busy state.

When Nine Nether Palace had taken a big number of cities under its wing, Mu Chen had not remained idle. After all, not all these cities submitted willingly, so Mu Chen had to lead the Nine Nether Troops to visit them directly and clean up those hindrances. Thus, this month, even though Mu Chen had experienced cruel struggles in the Great Hunting War, it was still too much for him to take...

Fortunately, this effort had paid off and at last, stabilized the situation in Nine Nether Palace. As long as nothing went wrong, Nine Nether Palace's growth was just a matter of time.

"We have truly come a long way. Things have changed so much..."

Mu Chen could not help but sigh, thinking that when he came to Daluo Territory two years ago, Nine Nether Palace was almost be forced to dissolve. Who could have imagined that Nine Nether Palace would be so strong after a mere two years?

"I agree... but at least half of the credit is yours."

A gentle laugh rang behind Mu Chen. Turning his head expectedly, he saw the slender silhouette of Nine Nether smiling behind him.

Nine Nether stepped forward and stood side by side with Mu Chen. She stared into the distance as well and said pensively, "I didn't think you'd grow up so much in two years."

Two years ago, when Mu Chen first came to Daluo Territory, he could not even condense the Sovereign Celestial Body. Now, he had become the top character of the young generation in the North Territory. Such progress made had caused people to be amazed.

"I have to thank Sister Nine Nether for leading the way." Mu Chen smiled. If it had not been for Nine Nether, who had guided him to Daluo Territory, he might have wandered through the Great Thousand World aimlessly.

Nine Nether smiled gently upon hearing this.

Mu Chen stared at Nine Nether but noticed that her smile seemed a little forced and reluctant. He then frowned slightly and whispered, "What's the matter?"

Nine Nether hesitated for a moment, but finally sighed helplessly and said, "I received news from my clan. In five days, Heavenly Sparrow Elder will come to Daluo Territory to bring me back to my clan..."

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen's eyes narrowed.

Was the Nine Netherbird Clan finally making an appearance?

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Chapter 960: Heavenly Sparrow Elder

Five days passed in the blink of an eye, and when the fifth day approached, the Nine Netherbird Clan had arrived in the Daluotian Territory as scheduled.

In the Daluotian Territory's Hall of Welcoming Guests.

The Nine Netherbird Clan, among the spiritual beasts of this Great Thousand World, were a great race with a long history. Thus, when they arrived in the Daluo Territory, even Mandela had given them their due respect, temporarily halting her cultivation and personally coming to greet them.

Mandela stood in front of the palace. The Three Kings, Mu Chen, and Nine Nether stood behind her. However, Nine Nether seemed absent-minded. Mu Chen, who was standing beside her, knew that this was because she was still worried.

"Rest assured! Although the Nine Netherbird Clan is strong, the Daluo Territory is no pushover either, so it's a joke if they think that they can disrespect us," Mandela glanced at Mu Chen and Nine Nether and said.

With her keen observation skills, of course she had known what Nine Nether was worried about. There was a Bloodline Bond between her and Mu Chen, after all. It was a kind of contract of living and dying together. If one person dies, the other person would not be able to live either.

Generally speaking, such Bloodline Bonds were not uncommon among these spiritual beasts, but they mostly existed between spiritual beasts of higher-ranking bloodlines, so that both beings could benefit from them. But, in this case, Mu Chen was obviously not a part of the so-called spiritual beasts who possessed a higher-ranking bloodline.

These spiritual beasts' races with special bloodlines had always been somewhat contemptuous of humans. In normal circumstances, the fighting power of the same level of spiritual beasts was generally stronger than that of the same level of human beings. This was because they possessed all kinds of gifts and were born stronger than human beings.

To them, most human beings seemed weak. As such, it was very easy for them to perish before becoming a true Sovereign, so they were extremely resistant to forming Bloodline Bonds with humans, as in their views, there was no benefit to them for doing so, beyond polluting the pure bloodline of spiritual beasts.

In some conservative species of spiritual beasts, once spiritual beasts had established Bloodline Bonds with humans, they were directly regarded as rebels and traitors, with their bloodlines being extracted entirely! Such repercussions were akin to one's receiving a death sentence!

Because of these things, Nine Nether was deeply worried all the time. It wasn't that she worried about what the Nine Netherbird Clan would do to her, as her father was now the Clan Leader of the Nine Netherbird Clan. In addition, she was so gifted and respected, no one in the clan dared to do anything to her. It was more that she was worried about what the Nine Netherbird Clan would do to Mu Chen...

Now, she was more relieved to hear Mandela's assurance, and nodded gratefully to the former. When she was about to say something, her expression suddenly tensed.

Raising her head, she glanced towards the distant horizon. Suddenly, there was a flash of lightning, and in just a few breaths, it transformed into a massive purple bird! The bird's wings were wrapped in thunder and lightning, and it soared towards the palace, along with the howling of the wind!

The massive purple bird hung over the main hall, as numerous silhouettes descended from the sky. The bird and the silhouettes then landed on the open space in front of Mandela and the others.

"Haha, I am Heavenly Sparrow, an Elder of the Nine Netherbird Clan. Dominator of the Daluo Territory, we apologize for imposing upon you today."

When the silhouettes appeared, an aged laugh rang out in the sky. When the laughter spread out, an astonishing spiritual pressure also swept across the world, causing the heavens and earth to become even more stifling and oppressive.

As the light faded, several figures appeared in front of the Hall of Welcoming Guests. Then, the leader, who was an old man donned in a green robe, appeared. On his green robe, skylarks emerged, and with his every action, a strong sense of oppression was emanated. The overwhelming spiritual pressure also originated from him.

Behind the old man in the green robe, there were several figures, the most striking of which was a slender young man, who also donned a green robe. He was handsome, with thin lips and thick eyebrows, and his gaze was sharp, as if it was a sword that had been left in its sheath, yet to be noticed.

Behind Mandela, the three kings perceived the power of this spiritual pressure, but their eyebrows knit into a frown. Such behavior seemed rather domineering. Were they trying to test how powerful the Daluo Territory was? It looked like they intended to strike after some courteous exchanges. In fact, it seemed that today's events would definitely turn out to be more than meets the eyes!

"I see, it's Heavenly Sparrow Elder from the Nine Netherbird Clan! Since such distinguished guests have arrived, we from the Daluo Territory will naturally do our utmost best to welcome you!"

As the three kings frowned, Mandela just smiled, but she did not strike. However, as her words spread, as if there was a peaceful fluctuation which permeated the room, the overwhelming spiritual pressure calmed down. Even the repressed atmosphere was once again restored to a pure and peaceful state.

Upon seeing how Mandela casually and gracefully employed her means, the elder in the green robes grew more solemn. He glanced at Mandela, before his gaze turned grave. He then said, "I didn't think that the Dominator of the Daluo Territory had touched the rank of an Upper Earthly Sovereign yet. So, it looks like you will soon be able to enter it completely. My heartiest congratulations!"

Heavenly Sparrow Elder now possessed the rank of a Lower Earthly Sovereign and enjoyed a position of great reverence in the Nine Netherbird Clan. According to his estimation, the Dominator of the Daluo Territory was, at most, on the same level as him. Thus, if they ever met in a fight, like if the negotiation failed, he should be able to gain the upperhand, at least with the help of the body of the Divine Beast.

However, at the moment, Mandela's strength had obviously surpassed his expectations. An Upper Earthly Sovereign, even among their Nine Netherbird Clan, was at the highest level. Thus, it was unexpected that there would be such a strong figure in such a small territory, which was merely a corner of the Tianluo Continent!

A smile surfaced on Mandela's face, as she said, "You flatter me, Heavenly Sparrow Elder."

She was naturally aware of how prideful these spiritual beasts were, and it was evident that they were not benevolent people, judging from their attitudes. If she had not made a breakthrough in the Great Hunting War, this Heavenly Sparrow Elder would not be so humble now.

Heavenly Sparrow Elder smiled kindly, then turned his eyes to a figure behind him. He smiled and said, "Little Nine Nether, I travelled far and wide to bring you back, do you intend to hide from me now?"

At the rear, Nine Nether saw Heavenly Sparrow Elder's glance, and had no choice but to step out. As soon as Heavenly Sparrow Elder saw Nine Nether stepping forward, a glint flashed in his weary eyes.

He appraised Nine Nether and, in the next moment, a surprised smile emerged on his withered face. "You are a Nine Netherworld Bird indeed, you little girl, you really awakened this bloodline... You are truly the person who has the best bloodline amongst our clan, even in all these thousand years!"

When Mu Chen saw this scene, he asked the Condor King, puzzled, "Is it difficult for the Nine Netherbird Clan to awaken the Nine Netherworld Bird?"

As he was listening to the Heavenly Sparrow Elderly's words, it seemed to him that not many people in the Nine Netherbird Clan could awaken the bloodline of the Nine Netherworld Bird.

"Oh, the Nine Netherbirds themselves are only a race of spiritual beasts, but their evolution is able to evolve into different branches, such as Nine Nether Flames Sparrow, Nine Nether Frosty Sparrow, and so on... The Nine Netherworld Bird is the rarest of these branches, because once it has evolved, it means that its body has the bloodline of the Undying Bird. If there is any chance in the future, it may really evolve into an Undying Bird, which is considered to be a true Sovereign Divine Beast, and a top one at that!" The Condor King laughed as he explained.

"As far as I know, in the past thousand years, Nine Nether is still the only one of the Nine Netherbird Clan that has evolved into the Nine Netherworld Bird."

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen was astonished. He used to know that Nine Nether seemed to possess a good talent, but he never expected her to be so rare among the Nine Netherbird Clan!

As Mu Chen and the Condor King whispered to each other, Nine Nether, who was in front of them, only smiled reluctantly at Heavenly Sparrow Elder. She then said, "Thank you for coming to meet us Elder, but since I am already present, then we are ready to return to the clan."

As soon as she said this, the handsome young man behind Heavenly Sparrow Elder smiled and said, "Your Highness Nine Nether, it's not urgent that we go back yet. There's something else we've come here for, too."

"Who are you?" Nine Nether asked coldly.

"I am Liu Qing, a Law Enforcer of the clan's Law Enforcement Hall," the handsome young man smiled and said.

"Liu Qing?" Nine Nether's gaze focused sharpened, as she found the name familiar. When she had left the Nine Netherbird Clan, this person was the best of the younger generation. She did not expect him to have become a law enforcer of the Law Enforcement Hall, as such a swift speed of promotion was indeed impressive.

"Haha, Little Nine Nether, don't embarrass this kid Liu Qing..." The Heavenly Sparrow Elder smiled, his originally muddy eyes immediately growing sharper. "You are the best of our bloodline, and your fate

was to stay in the Ancestral Hall. But, some time ago, we found that your fate was slightly stained, which happened because the bloodline had been tainted. Thus, I came to understand what had happened."

Nine Nether's beautiful face paled, then she said, "That was because I was once severely injured, so the traces were such that they would be eliminated in the future, naturally."

The Heavenly Sparrow Elderly shook his head and said faintly, "When I first saw you, I knew that you had formed a Bloodline Bond with others, so you don't have to hide it. You can rest assured that, if anyone in this world dares to force you to sign a Bloodline Bond, then the Nine Netherbird Clan will not let this person escape! Thus, you just need to tell me who you formed a Bloodline Bond with!"

As he finished speaking, a brutal murderous intent emanated from his eyes. Nine Nether gnashed her teeth, as her hands clenched into fists, but she did not say a word.

Heavenly Sparrow Elder glanced at Nine Nether, knitting his eyebrows. "Even if you don't answer, I can sense it. People are present, who possess the bloodline of us Nine Netherbird Clan!"

As he concluded, his voice rumbled like thunder. His gaze was as sharp as the glint of a blade that had just torn through the sky, shooting directly towards Mu Chen, who was standing behind him.

"Young man, am I right?!"