

## Great Ruler 981

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#### Chapter 981: Blood Spirit Soil Fetus

The silvery cries of the phoenix pierced through the air. Crimson flames from Ink Ring's body swept across the place as if they were going to set the sky ablaze. The temperature of the space rose immediately to the point that the space started becoming a little distorted.

"Flames of the Phoenix?!"

At that very moment, the powerhouse from the Lightning Crow Clan, who had initially intended to attack Ink Ring, also realized the abnormality of the flames. Blood drained from his face. He immediately retreated. At the same time, black spiritual energy erupted and transformed into a protective barrier at the front lines as an attempt to block Ink Ring's attacks.

It had never crossed his mind that Ink Ring, whom they thought was the weakest among the rest, actually possessed such astonishing powers. Besides, how was it possible for the people of the Nine Netherbird Clan to cultivate the Flames of the Phoenix?

Although the Nine Netherbird Clan possessed the bloodline of the Primordial Undying Bird, the Primordial Undying Bird was a mutant from the Phoenix Clan. Thus, even if there was an awakening, it would definitely be impossible for it to be this form of Flames of the Phoenix.

The Phoenix Clan was the ultimate clan in the world of the Spiritual Beasts. They were arrogant and powerful. They would never spare a glance for the other clans. Sometimes, they would not even respect the Dragon Clan. Meanwhile, there were quite a number of Divine Beasts clans of the bird species who possessed the Phoenix Clan's bloodline. Many of them were only able to stand out in the Spiritual Beasts World due to this bloodline. Hence, the Phoenix Clan had a rather high status in the bird species of the Spiritual Beasts World.

Bam! Bam!

The crimson blaze swept over the place as it immediately burned off the black lightning that was acting as a barricade. Finally, in the fearful gaze of the powerhouse from the Lightning Crow Clan, the opponent was quickly engulfed by the blaze.

Ah!

A burning figure fled helter-skelter from the fire. He was completely on fire as he let out shrill and anguished cries. A moment later, out of sheer desperation, he used his internal spiritual energy to extinguish the flames. However, he was already burned to the verge of death. His body smouldered with black smoke. He looked extremely battered and exhausted.

At that very moment, his fighting spirit completely vanished. He did not even dare to snatch the Blood Spirit Soil there and immediately retreated with his tail between his legs.

Ink Ring and the powerhouse of the Lightning Crow Clan merely had a quick fight before the opponent faced a terrible defeat. Evidently, this was all due to the fact that the latter had acted too carelessly. He could have never imagined that Ink Ring, who seemed frail and weak, would conceal such amazing

powers within her. At the very start, he had already been thrown into passivity. In the end, he was defeated before he even had a chance to strike back.

At that very moment when Ink Ring had defeated the Lightning Crow Clan's powerhouse, Mu Chen, who was at the other end, had his eyes fixated on the activity there. He was also a little taken aback.

Ink Ring actually possessed such a brilliant trick. This explains why she was able to obtain one of the positions in the Nine Netherbird Clan. However, if she is part of the Phoenix Clan, how can she be a member of the Nine Netherbird Clan?

Isn't the Phoenix Clan extremely arrogant and pompous? Why would they stoop to joining the Nine Netherbird Clan?

Mu Chen shook his head in confusion. The Dragon Elephant Wheel in his palms collided with another Lightning Crow Clan powerhouse who stood right in front of him.

Bam!

When they collided, the Lightning Crow Clan's powerhouse's expression changed. This was because he could sense a surge of indescribably horrifying energy sweeping in his direction. It was as if the thunderous roars of the Dragon Elephant had rippled out from the core of the energy.

Under the impact of the surge of energy, his attack was immediately torn down with ease. Before he could even circulate his spiritual energy again, the Dragon Elephant Wheel transformed into a ray of light and broke through his defenses. It then violently hit his chest.

Snigger.

He spat out fresh blood. The Lightning Crow Clan's powerhouse immediately collapsed. He was in a sorry state. He looked down at the wound on his chest. It cut him so deeply that his bones were exposed. Fear was plastered all over his face.

How could a human who seemed like he was merely a Grade Six Sovereign possess such frightening abilities? In the previous head-on battle, he could clearly sense that the opponent's body and level of spiritual energy cultivation had greatly surpassed his abilities.

This human is a sandbagger!

Although he had other intentions in his mind, the Lightning Crow Clan's powerhouse could only take this opportunity to retreat. The injured powerhouse left and did not even dare to take possession of the meteorite. He already knew that all of them had misjudged the situation this time. Although the Nine Netherbird Clan's battle formation looked weak, it was a complete facade.

The two powerhouses from the Lightning Crow Clan who had attempted to snatch the Blood Spirit Soil fled in defeat. This led to the sudden change in the expressions of the two Lightning Crow Clan's Grade Seven Sovereigns who were obstructing Nine Nether and Ink Blade's way. At this point of time, they were clearly aware that they had merely walked into their opponent's trap.

"Alright, alright, the Nine Netherbird Clan does have some brilliant tricks up their sleeves!" said the man who was wearing a black robe as he gritted his teeth.

Regardless, Nine Nether and Ink Blade ignored his statements. Their offensive attacks became even more violent and aggressive. They sent the two Grade Seven Sovereigns of the Lightning Crow Clan into complete frenzies. They could not even divert their attention toward Mu Chen and Ink Ring.

When Nine Nether and Ink Blade managed to entangle their opponents, Mu Chen and Ink Ring landed on the extremely gigantic meteorite. As they reunited, Ink Ring blinked her huge eyes at Mu Chen and said with a smile, "Brother Mu Chen, how was it?"

Mu Chen raised his thumb as he smiled. "Brilliant, it was a complete surprise."

Upon receiving Mu Chen's compliments, a shade of happiness appeared on Ink Ring's little face. The innocent desire for romance was undoubtedly revealed all over her countenance.

"Are you part of the Phoenix Clan?" asked Mu Chen out of sheer curiosity.

After hearing his question, the smile on Ink Ring's little face froze. Her radiant eyes also turned a little gloomy. She did not answer Mu Chen.

Looking at the situation, Mu Chen was a little startled. However, he understood that there might be some secrets which could not be revealed to an outsider and immediately changed the topic. "We need to make the best use of our time and collect the Blood Spirit Soil."

Ink Ring nodded.

Mu Chen landed on top of the ginormous meteorite. As he got closer to it, he realized that the vital energy and blood rays in the meteorolite were richer than he expected.

On the meteorite's surface, rays of blood kept gushing out from the bottom, completely dying the stone in a bloody red. It looked rather bewitching.

"Such strong rays of vital energy and blood..."

Upon looking at the scene, Mu Chen could not help but lick his lips. All the previous meteorites which were impregnated with the Blood Spirit Soil evidently paled in comparison to the one before their eyes.

"I wonder how powerful the Blood Spirit Soil in this is." Ink Ring's face was filled with anticipation. Throughout their journey, they had yet to see a meteorite with such powerful rays of vital energy and blood. Hence, they were able to predict that the Blood Spirit Soil in it would evidently be incomparable to the previous ones they had found.

"You will find out once you have extracted it."

Mu Chen smiled. Without any hesitation, he violently stomped his feet on the ground. An astonishingly powerful energy surged over the whole place. Suddenly, a gigantic crack started sprawling out at lightning speed from the soles of his feet like spider webs. In a short span of time, the meteorite had completely suffused into the air.

Although it seemed like a soft and swift step, he had actually completely unleashed all his physical energy. He had not held back.

The gigantic crack crept over the meteorite. The meteorite also emitted a low explosion. The ground crumbled, and the rich rays of vital energy and blood gushed out in an increasingly violent manner.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Following the explosion of the meteorite, which had sprawled into the depths of the stone, an approximately 100-foot-tall ray of vital energy and blood spurted out from the core of the meteorite as if it had a life of its own. In the midst of the rays of blood, Mu Chen could clearly see a blood ball the size of a human head being shot out from it before it fled toward the sky.

"Trying to escape?"

Upon looking at the situation, Mu Chen merely smiled and snapped his finger. A wave of spiritual energy surged out and immediately encircled the blood ball radiating blood rays. It then swirled backwards.

The rays of blood gradually fell toward Mu Chen. He reached out and grabbed them with his hands. As he stared at them, his eyes could not help but narrow.

There was an oval-shaped object amid the rays of blood. However, the surface of the object was rather translucent. One could faintly see the formation of an alien substance in it. The substance seemed like a fetus, but the shape of the fetus was extremely bizarre. It did not take the shape of a Spiritual Beast. Instead, it looked as if it possessed the appearance of various Spiritual Beasts. It was neither fish nor fowl.

The streak of Blood Spirit Soil no longer took the form of pure soil. Instead, it looked as if it had a life of its own.

Ink Ring looked stunned as she stared at the object. Her eyes then lit up as she said in amazement, "This is the fetus of the Blood Spirit Soil. Due to the overwhelmingly powerful vital energy and blood, it has further evolved to possess a mind of its own. However, it would be impossible for this creature to be born with intelligence. Otherwise, after millions of years, it might transform into a creature which could rival the real Spiritual Beast."

Mu Chen was a little shocked after hearing her statements. However, he understood it immediately after. It shared the same theory as that of the worldly treasures. When it had strengthened itself to a certain level, it would be able to gain intelligence.

"The fetus of the Blood Spirit Soil has 100 streaks more than the rest that we have gotten previously." Ink Ring could not help but praise it. She smiled sweetly. "If we were to sell it in the Great Thousand World, it would cost at least 5,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid."

Five million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

Mu Chen also smacked his lips. It would be utterly impossible for him to obtain so much Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

"I guess luck is on our side," said Mu Chen with a smile. He immediately stowed the fetus of the Blood Spirit Soil. At this moment, the meteorite beneath their feet gradually began to collapse due to the absence of the Blood Spirit Soil's fetus. They believed that it would soon shatter.

Mu Chen called out to Ink Ring. "Let's go." The two of them directly dashed and returned to top of the riding meteorite.

Upon witnessing their safe return. Nine Nether and Ink Blade stopped fighting with the two Grade Seven Sovereigns and immediately retreated.

The man who was clad in a black robe turned livid with rage upon seeing this scenario. His eyes were fixated on Mu Chen and Ink Ring. After a while, he gritted his teeth as he said, "Alright, the Nine Netherbird Clan may have won this time. However, it's not over yet. After we have arrived at the Land of the Divine Beasts, we, the Lightning Crow Clan, will deal with you guys once again!"

"Anytime," said Nine Nether with a cold smile on her face.

The man in the black robe glanced at the four of them coldly. He could no longer be bothered to utter another word of nonsense. He immediately turned around and left. Then, the four of them rode on the meteorite and sped away.

Mu Chen stared at them from a distance as they walked further away. Deep inside, he understood that they had made enemies with the people of the Lightning Crow Clan. However, everything was evidently worth it, as they were able to obtain the Blood Spirit Soil's fetus.

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#### **Chapter 982: Refinemen**

Once the four of the Lightning Crow Clan had left, Nine Nether and Ink Blade immediately set their eyes on Mu Chen, undisguised expectations filling their eyes. With a smile, Mu Chen took out the Blood Spirit Soil Fetus. Immediately, the air was filled with a blood-red light, and the smell permeated the air. The faces of the four people were then illuminated by the red light.

"This is the Blood Spirit Soil Fetus!"

Nine Nether and Ink Blade stared at the Blood Spirit Spirit Fetus, unable to move. They could deduce that the Blood Spirit Soil in the meteorite was quite strong, but they surprised that the soil here was already strong enough to condense into a fetus!

"If the guys of the Lightning Crow Clan had known about this, I'm afraid that they would have been disappointed." After a long while, Nine Nether had recovered from her shock, but in her tone, there was still an indescribable amount of surprise.

Ink Blade gently nodded, a look of joy in his eyes. They had not really entered the Land of the Divine Beasts, but they had already gotten a Blood Spirit Soil Fetus. They were having really good luck!

"How can this Blood Spirit Soil Fetus be distributed?" Mu Chen looked at the three people, then asked the rather sensitive question. This Blood Spirit Soil Fetus is so precious, if the division of it is not good, there will be some gaps. So, although Mu Chen believed that he had a good friendship with Nine Nether, he questioned his relationship with Ink Blade and Ink Ring.

Ink Blade and Ink Ring looked at each other, then set their eyes on Nine Nether. It was very clear that it was up to her to decide this matter.

Seeing this, Nine Nether immediately smiled. "This thing has been congealed into one whole piece, so it cannot be divided as before. As such, I propose that we absorb it together. If anyone gains more than others, it is simply their good luck."

Nine Nether obviously intended to take out this Blood Spirit Clay Fetus. As such, it was only fair that the four refine it together. Hence, Ink Blade and Ink Ring nodded immediately. Seeing this, Mu Chen naturally had no objection either.

"With our speed, I'm afraid it will still take half a day to leave this meteorite belt. Let's seize the time to refine it. There are various powerful factions in the Land of the Divine Beasts, so the competition is extremely intense. If we can improve our strength a little more, our opportunity to seize the treasure will be greater." Nine Nether looked at the endless meteorite belt, then mused aloud.

Mu Chen and the other three nodded again. This Blood Spirit Clay Fetus was obviously very precious. It would be the most effective, of course, if a skilled alchemist was hired to produce the elixir using that material in the future, but they obviously did not have the time at present. Faced with the brutal competition in the Land of the Divine Beasts, they had to turn all of the current resources into their own strengths.

When the four had found a resolution, they sat down in a square on the meteorite. As Ink Blade grasped the palm of his hand, a golden bell appeared in his hand.

On the surface of the golden bell, a golden light filled the air and ancient patterns emerged. If one looked closely, the patterns seemed to depict some kind of phoenix that was soaring high in the air.

Ink Blade snapped his fingers and the bell flew out of his hand. The bell then ushered in the storm, before it turned into a larger golden bell. Mu Chen and the other four were shrouded within it.

The golden bell then turned invisible, together with the four men inside of it. From a distance, it appeared as if there was no one left on the meteorite.

"This is the Phoenix Howling Bell, a great artifact of defense and concealment. With this object, we can safely refine the Blood Spirit Spirit Fetus, and we can also avoid the emission of blood that might otherwise attract the eyes of other strong men." Nine Nether explained to Mu Chen, seeing his face of surprise.

"That would be much more convenient." Mu Chen said, slightly relieved, as well as a little envious. The Magnificent Grade Divine Artifact was basically the top artifact in the world. This level of artifact's value and power was superior to all of the other ordinary artifacts!

Until now, Mu Chen had gained the most powerful object, which was the Starry Suppression Tower. But, unfortunately for him, the holy object was no doubt a huge axe in the hands of a child, so he had to give it to Mandela.

As such, he currently did not possess any Magnificent Grade Divine Artifacts. The Great Meru Demonic Pillar was used as a weapon by him, but as Mu Chen's strength improved, he gradually discovered that this object had multiple weaknesses.

Although its aura was amazing, it was anemic. According to Mu Chen, the object was probably missing something important. Otherwise, it would not only have these limited powers.

Mu Chen focused hard on clearing his mind. He spread his palm, the Blood Spirit Clay Fetus slowly rising, then finally levitating in the center of the four people.

"Let's begin."

Nine Nether looked at the three, then directly closed her eyes. Her hands formed a seal, as a spiritual force gushed out. It then surrounded the Blood Spirit Clay Fetus. Between the tug of war between spiritual powers, a red mist was extracted from the Blood Spirit Clay Fetus and swept back into her body through her lips.

When Nine Nether began to work, Mu Chen and the other three stopped hesitating. They all formed a seal in their hands, and the three spiritual powers surrounded the Blood Spirit Clay Fetus. Similarly, red mist was extracted and then absorbed into their bodies.

Buzz.

His body trembled as the first of the extremely dense crimson fog poured into Mu Chen. The seemingly weak fog flowed down his limbs and bones like a river of lava. Mu Chen could even hear the sounds of his blood and flesh, as they were devouring the influx of heat greedily, ignoring the high temperature.

The burning heat flowed throughout the whole area. The power of blood in this Blood Spirit Clay Fetus was undoubtedly much more powerful than the Blood Spirit Soil that had been swallowed before! According to the estimation of Mu Chen, a dose of the crimson fog was comparable to a single piece of Blood Spirit Soil.

Whew!

The meteorite carried the four people across the huge meteorite belt towards the central position of a sun-like group. As it did so, the four figures on top of it were not moving.

Between them, the Blood Spirit Soil Fetus swirled, releasing a red mist. It was then swallowed by the four of them. This whole process of refining took about half an hour.

Phew.

A smoke of scarlet breaths slowly gushed out from Mu Chen's mouth. He felt his body getting increasingly hotter with an influx of active flesh. The amazing power made him feel as if he was going to explode!

As his body's blood was getting stronger, he felt the tattoo of the real dragon and the real phoenix that lingered on his chest and back send out slight shivers. It was like a trembling that one felt right before experiencing an awakening!!

Boom!

Just as the thoughts appeared in Mu Chen's mind, his body was shocked violently and a red light erupted from his body. The clothing on his entire upper body immediately was reduced to ashes.

As his clothes deteriorated, a purple and gold-colored dragon appeared on his chest. It was quiet and filled with a formidable pressure.

At the same time, on his back, a real phoenix tattoo was shaking its wings with an equally terrifying pressure. The two powerful and unyielding pressures, swaying on his body, made the space tremble.

This trembling woke Nine Nether, Ink Blade, and Ink Ring. They looked at the naked Mu Chen with the dragon and phoenix coiled on him, their faces filled with shock.

"This is the oppression of the real Phoenix, and the dragon, too!" Ink Blade and Mo Leng exclaimed simultaneously.

The two siblings had the blood of the Phoenix family, so they were even more sensitive to the oppression of the real Phoenix. At this time, they could feel their bodies trembling under the oppression of the real Phoenix.

"How can he have the oppression of the real Phoenix and the real dragon?" Ink Ring was still stunned. Generally speaking, this kind of oppression could only be possessed by the descendants of the real dragon and the real Phoenix. But, Mu Chen was a pure human.

Nine Nether was a little shocked as well, but was not as shocked and pale as the other two. After all, she knew that Mu Chen had the body of the dragon and the phoenix. She was also aware that the so-called oppression of the real dragon and the phoenix was from his cultivation of the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture.

Such magical skills, once cultivated successfully, not only could summon the oppression of the real dragon, but they could even make the real power of the real dragon and the real Phoenix appear.

"It seems that he has made some progress in cultivating the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture." Looking thoughtfully at Mu Chen, Nine Nether's heart was happy. As the Land of the Divine Beasts was approaching, the more powerful Mu Chen was, the greater their harvest would be.

Roar!

Just when Nine Nether was talking to herself, a shocking dragon and phoenix howling echoed loudly. Nine Nether and the other three looked to see the Blood Spirit Soil Fetus suspended among the four, like it was being controlled by a powerful force. Two crimson streams of fog sprayed out directly from it to Mu Chen's real dragon and real phoenix tattoo.

As the red mist poured in, the three people were shocked to see the previously shut eyes of the coiled real dragon and the phoenix, opening slightly...

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### **Chapter 983: Refinement of the Physique**

Boom!

From the moment the real Dragon and Phoenix opened their tightly shut eyes, a majestic Dragon's roar and Phoenix's cry reverberated in Nine Nether and the two others' ears. They were sitting cross-legged in front of Mu Chen, and at that moment, their eyes suddenly widened as they sensed an extremely terrible pressure awakening in Mu Chen.

It was the oppressive aura emanating from the real Dragon and Phoenix.

However, this oppressive aura was more vast and powerful than before.

Ink Blade and Ink Ring felt the pressure most intensely because they possessed the Phoenix Clan's bloodline, and the real Phoenix was the most legitimate ruler of the Phoenix Clan.

Therefore, when the massive real Phoenix awoke in Mu Chen's body, both of them trembled a little. They even had the impression that the version of Mu Chen now in front of them was not a human being, but rather a superior of the Phoenix Clan, so they were in awe.

"How could he have such a powerful oppression of the real Phoenix?" The indifference on Ink Blade's face had disappeared long ago. He looked at Mu Chen, who was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed. Few people possessed such a powerful oppression of the real Phoenix, even within the Phoenix Clan, and now it had appeared in Mu Chen, which made it impossible for the others to believe.

Nine Nether also inhaled a deep breath as a touch of shock flashed in her eyes. She knew that Mu Chen had cultivated the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture, however, the hint of oppression of the real Phoenix that Mu Chen had possessed before, although amazing, had been too thin. Other than being able to surprise people and being flashy, it did not have much practical use.

However, this time, the oppression of the real Phoenix that erupted from Mu Chen was stronger. Even Divine Beasts who possessed the bloodline of the Phoenix Clan like they did would tremble in the face of such pressure, and their own strength would be suppressed.

That kind of suppression could not be avoided unless they had the absolute strength to be immune to such a terrifying pressure. This suppression came from the bloodline and the respectable honor of the real Phoenix.

Buzz.

As Nine Nether and the other two were shocked, the Symbol of the Real Dragon and Phoenix on Mu Chen's body suddenly erupted with brilliant golden light, and at the same time, a terrible suction force burst out.

This suction did not target Nine Nether and the other two. Instead, it locked onto the Blood Spirit Soil fetus that dripped and rotated between them, and then, with a violent tremor, two streams of blood surged out of it.

The two blood-colored torrents were about ten feet long and contained an extremely large amount of strength and blood. They roared and were devoured entirely by the Symbol of the Real Dragon and Phoenix.

They had had to practice refinement for a long time before they could absorb the strength and blood from the Blood Spirit Soil fetus. But now, the Symbol of the Real Dragon and Phoenix on Mu Chen's body had gulped it down like a whale swallowing its prey.

That rate of absorption made many envious, indeed.

When Ink Ring saw that the Symbol of the Real Dragon and Phoenix, which had swallowed a wave of blood and strength, showed signs of an erupting absorption force again, she hurriedly exclaimed, "Let's absorb it quickly, too!"

Although this Blood Spirit Soil fetus contained a huge amount of strength and blood, no matter how large it was, it could not withstand the massive absorption of the Symbol of the Real Dragon and Phoenix. Thus, if they did not grasp the opportunity, there would be nothing left for them.

Nine Nether and Ink Blade quickly nodded. They dared not speak as they focused wholeheartedly, once again extracting wisps of strength and blood from the Blood Spirit Soil fetus and quickly absorbing it.

While they were refining again, the Symbol of the Real Dragon and Phoenix on Mu Chen's body unexpectedly began to erupt again with terrible suction, and immediately, two red rainbows emerged from the Blood Spirit Soil fetus.

Nine Nether and the other two looked at the two red streams, which were about ten feet long, and then looked at their own pathetic wisps of absorption. The corners of their mouths twitched uncontrollably...

However, they knew that this was just the beginning.

In the next hour, the Symbol of the Real Dragon and Phoenix on Mu Chen's body had hardly slowed its wild, immense suction, and the red rainbows, which contained a powerful force of blood and strength, were continuously infused into his body.

In this massive absorption, the original purple and gold colors of the Symbol of the Real Dragon and Phoenix were gradually infused with a red color, and the Symbol of the Real Dragon grew larger. Its winding body was vigorous and powerful, and its dragon scales appeared as though they were cast from purple gold and were indestructible.

The Symbol of the Real Phoenix became more distinct, and the Phoenix wings that had previously been closed began to open.

However, the Real Dragon and Phoenix's eyes did not completely open again. They were still slightly open, but even so, the oppression that emanated from the Real Dragon and Phoenix was still a shock to Nine Nether and the other two.

At this moment, if Mu Chen were to impersonate a member from the Dragon Clan or Phoenix Clan, other than being unable to show the Divine Beast form, he would really fool a lot of people.

Crack.

After so much absorption, the Blood Spirit Soil fetus dripping and spinning in their midst finally showed signs of exhaustion, and a tiny crack began to appear on its surface.

Looking at the crack, Nine Nether and the other two shook their heads helplessly. Normally, this Blood Spirit Soil fetus would be enough for the four of them to absorb for a few days. However, because of Mu Chen's presence, the Blood Spirit Soil fetus was almost exhausted within just half a day.

However, more than 90 percent of the blood and strength contained in the Blood Spirit Soil fetus had been absorbed by Mu Chen alone.

This time, it was evident that Mu Chen had gained the most.

Nine Nether cast an apologetic glance at Ink Blade and Ink Ring. After all, she had proposed this allocation. In the current situation, the siblings obviously lost out too much.

However, in the face of her apology, Ink Blade shook his head and expressed that he didn't mind. The four of them had agreed to the distribution, and even Mu Chen himself had not thought that he would take up such a big portion. Although the Blood Spirit Soil fetus was precious, they might be able to obtain another Blood Spirit Soil fetus in the Land of the Divine Beasts.

Crack. Crack.

More and more cracks surfaced on the Blood Spirit Soil fetus. Eventually, they had to stop refining it and let Mu Chen extract the last force of strength and blood from it.

As the last red rainbow swept out, the original dazzling Blood Spirit Soil fetus suddenly became dim as the light dissipated. It finally transformed directly into soil and sediment and then scattered, returning to its original form.

This Blood Spirit Soil fetus had obviously exhausted its strength and blood.

When the Blood Spirit Soil fetus dissipated, the Dragon and Phoenix symbol on Mu Chen's body seemed to be aware of it and gradually concealed its light. It looked as though it had been transformed into a tattoo branded on Mu Chen's chest and back.

Mu Chen suddenly opened his eyes.

His black eyes were still deep, but when they opened, it was as if there was a miniature emergence of the dragon and phoenix silhouettes in his eyes, and a breathtaking sense of oppression suddenly swept out.

Under such oppression, Nine Nether and the other two were in a hurry to stimulate their spiritual energy, but that oppression slowed down the spiritual movement within them.

Fortunately, this oppression came quickly but also completely disappeared in just a few seconds as Mu Chen's eyes returned to normal.

He looked down at the Symbol of the Real Dragon on his chest, and his eyes glistened slightly. Although the Dragon-Phoenix Symbol did not seem to have changed much, Mu Chen was aware that his Dragon-Phoenix Scripture had begun to improve and become more refined.

They were still a distance away from the second realm. However, it was the first time that Mu Chen could sense the opportunity and hope for breakthroughs.

Mu Chen's fist slowly clenched. This physical body had also become much stronger in the previous practice, especially the Dragon-Phoenix Symbol, which seemed to have some hidden unique abilities.

Generally speaking, this cultivation had allowed him to make great progress in his combat prowess.

Cough.

As Mu Chen was immersed in the growth of his own strength, there was a soft cough from the front. He looked up and saw Nine Nether and the other two staring at him.

Mu Chen saw their gazes, and he suddenly appeared embarrassed. Although he had been in cultivation before, he obviously knew what had happened.

He glanced at the ashes on the ground, the remnants of the Blood Spirit Soil fetus, and realized he had absorbed its strength and blood almost all by himself.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know it was so domineering..." Mu Chen hastened to apologize. After all, this Blood Spirit Soil fetus belonged to the four of them. With such an immense absorption from him, it was unfair to the other three. Although he and Nine Nether were close enough and did not care about those things, he did not have the same depth of relationship with Ink Blade and Ink Ring.

"If I can obtain other treasures in the Land of the Divine Beasts, I can make up for it."

Ink Blade and Ink Ring looked at Mu Chen, who was deeply apologetic. The former did not speak, but stared at the Dragon-Phoenix Symbol on Mu Chen's body, while the latter pouted slightly and said, "Well, we'll forgive you this time. We won't mind your big appetite."

Mu Chen gave a dry laugh, took out his clothes, and covered his upper body to stop Ink Blade from staring at the Dragon-Phoenix Symbol.

Ink Blade looked at Mu Chen with a meaningful gaze. He also paid more attention to the him. Originally, he only kept an indifferent attitude towards the addition of Mu Chen, because in his view, although Mu Chen had beaten Jiang Ya and one other, it did not mean anything. The two guys' pride was nothing to him. However, he now knew that there was more to Mu Chen than met the eye, and it would be foolish to underestimate him.

Perhaps with Mu Chen's participation, their journey to the Land of the Divine Beasts would really yield unexpected results.

As Ink Blade was pondering, Nine Nether's voice suddenly rang out. "We will be arriving at the Land of the Divine Beasts soon!"

The other three were struck with a sudden shock as they raised their heads and saw that the Meteorite Region had finally come to an end, and in the depths of that end was an ancient continent suspended quietly in the void. The continent was so vast that it seemed endless.

It was as though an aura of desolation permeated that continent. Even though they were still far away from it, they were still so stunned that for a moment, they forgot to breathe.

It was as though innumerable ancient and powerful roars of monstrous beasts from primordial times rang and spread indistinctly.

They had finally arrived at the Land of the Divine Beasts.

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### **Chapter 984: Primordial Body-refining Tower**

As the dazzling light blossomed before Mu Chen's eyes, he was aware of an extremely large continent within the light. Mu Chen could not see the end of the vast continent, as the whole continent was filled with a flood of vast desolation.

"Is this the Land of the Divine Beasts?"

Mu Chen murmured to himself. In the primordial times, this region was a gathering of the strong, which brought together the existences of 20-30 percent of the top characters of the Spiritual Beasts World.

Because it was such a massive gathering, it also attracted the attention of the Extraterritorial Race. They were the first to take the lead, and in doing so, they swiftly dealt terrible destruction upon them, causing the Spiritual Beasts World to be hit hard.

"Hmm?"

As Mu Chen sighed internally, his pupils which had been staring at the Land of the Divine Beasts, suddenly shrank, and a look of horror surged on his face. The vast horizon of outer space of the Land of the Divine Beasts appeared to be a deep pit, millions of feet wide. If the dark pit could be seen from a high altitude, it could be seen clearly that it was an indescribably massive palm print.

When seen from the sky, that palm print appeared to be tearing this Land of the Divine Beasts apart, as countless millions of feet of gullies and ravines spread out, separating the land and causing the terrain to change. This destructive power was so strong, it was truly capable of destroying the heavens and earth.

It was unimaginable, how many powerful beings that existed in the Land of the Divine Beasts were reduced to ashes by this immense palm. Under the blow of this palm, even Upper Earthly Sovereigns like Mandela would not be able to escape alive.

"This was the destructive attack launched by the Extraterritorial Race in the ancient times."

Beside Mu Chen, Nine Nether's expression was grave. Although the Spiritual Beasts World was also a jungle that was full of cruel competition, it was still subject to the rules of the realm.

However, the unexpected attack from the Extraterritorial Race had directly broken the rules. If anything or anyone was different from them, they launched an aggressive invasion and destroyed them. It was precisely because of this that the whole Great Thousand World had regarded the Extraterritorial Race as a major enemy.

To guard and protect the Great Thousand World, they had battled and fought. Countless formidable forces vanished, and countless prominent characters fell with them. At that time, all of the grudges were put down and every action was aimed at guarding the whole Great Thousand World.

Mu Chen's face was solemn, although the primordial war had been countless years ago, everyone knew that the terrifying Extraterritorial Race had not really retreated, and that war, even if the Great Thousand World had paid such a heavy price for it, had not brought them a victory.

The vast Great Thousand World still had vast territory that was occupied by the Extraterritorial Race. Beyond that frontier, they were still targeting them greedily. Once they had the strength again, Mu Chen had no doubt that the evil and aggressive Extraterritorial Race would once again launch a destructive attack. At that time, it would be the death of the entire Great Thousand World.

At the thought of this, Mu Chen's heart grew heavy. He shook his head and suppressed this mood, then gazed at the swiftly approaching Land of the Divine Beasts, his eyes growing grave again.

He saw that, within the immense palm prints, there seemed to be four sky-soaring pillars standing tall, like four giant mountain peaks between heaven and earth. This gave Mu Chen a shock.

Seeing his shock, then looking respectfully at the four great peaks, Nine Nether said, "This was once a Sovereign Divine Beast. His actual form was a Heaven-Devouring Divine Turtle that possessed the power of a Heavenly Sovereign. Its defense was so strong, even the same rank of Heavenly Sovereign found it difficult to break. But even so, it had not been able to stop the union of many kingdoms of the Extraterritorial Race. Its body was destroyed directly under the brutal attack, with only its limbs remaining to guard and protect some living creatures."

When Mu Chen heard this, his expression grew more solemn and dignified, and there was an immense respect in his heart for this Sovereign Divine Beast. He figured that, if he fled immediately, he could have had a chance to escape with such great power. But, he remained for the sake of the creatures in the Land of the Divine Beasts. Even if he could not protect the land in the end, but his noble sacrifice was truly admirable.

Boom! Crash!

As Mu Chen sighed, the meteorite before his feet carried the four people into the atmosphere of the Land of the Divine Beasts, and in that high-speed friction, the meteorite quickly grew hot, as rays of flame began to rise.

Mu Chen and the others hastened to trigger their spiritual energy to protect their bodies, and the earth below began to magnify in their eyes, so that they knew that they were about to truly reach the Land of the Divine Beasts.

Fireballs swept across the sky, and the ancient and broken earth became clearer and clearer, the aura of desolation that surged made it seem as if they were back in primordial times.

"Go!"

Nine Nether look at the approaching ground and suddenly exclaimed. Her figure transformed into a rainbow and burst out. Behind her, Mu Chen and the two also immediately shot out.

Four shadows appeared on a hill ten thousand feet away, and as they landed, a trembling sound of the earth rang out. As the earth trembled, huge cracks spread across the ground.

They looked in that direction and saw flames rising from the ground. Then, the meteorite smashed into the ground, causing a bottomless pit.

Mu Chen raised his head and looked at this ancient and strange land, which was filled with desolation. Although it was shattered everywhere, they could still vaguely perceive the sense of savagery there.

Trees, like giant peaks, stood between the sky and the earth, their branches and leaves stretched out, covering a vast area and looking extremely majestic. The massive rocks that resembled giants were scattered haphazardly, like statues in slumber. There seemed to be a unique aura of oppression emanating that permeated the entire area.

"Welcome to the Land of the Divine Beasts." As Mu Chen glanced at this land, Nine Nether, who was standing beside him, smiled and said.

Mu Chen smiled, then suddenly looked up into the distant sky and earth, only to see that, at this point in the endless sky, it seemed that fireballs were descending continuously. Finally, the fireballs landed in the various regions of the shattered Land of the Divine Beasts.

"It seems that the Spiritual Beast Race is coming," Ink Blade stared at the scene and said calmly.

Upon hearing this statement, the four's expressions turned stern, their eyes becoming a little colder. They all knew that the many battles for Land of the Divine Beasts had officially started.

"What is our next course of action?" Mu Chen looked at Nine Nether and inquired. He was unfamiliar and knew very little about the Land of the Divine Beasts, so he had to listen to others' opinions.

Nine Nether mulled this over, then she and Ink Blade looked at each other, as she said carefully, "I suggest that our first target should be the Primordial Body-refining Tower."

"Primordial Body-refining Tower?" Mu Chen was stunned.

"Hehe. In primordial times, there were thirty Body-refining Towers in the Land of the Divine Beasts. This tower has the divine effect of refining. If you can breakthrough it, you will not only be able to make progress physically, but different rewards will be given, depending on the achievements of the tower breakthrough. This particular reward is rumored to even include Super Power Arts and Quasi-Divine Artifacts." Ink Ring laughed and remarked.

"Super Power Arts? Quasi-Divine Artifacts?!" Mu Chen's face changed instantly. He looked at Ink Ring incredulously, as he had never expected that the so-called Primordial Body-refining Tower would be able to reward such powerful grade objects.

In this Great Thousand World, the Divine Art, which was even more powerful than the Perfect Divine Art, was known as the Super Power Art! With this grade of Super Power Art, even if one stepped into the level of Earthly Sovereign, they would desire it immensely, for every Super Power Art possesses the power to destroy the heavens and earth.

It was a kind of existence that transcends the existence of a Divine Art, so it was named as a Super Power. As for the so-called Quasi-Divine Artifacts, there was no need to explain them. This could be seen from the Starry Suppression Tower, of course, as it was a true Sacred Object and was naturally superior to a Quasi-Divine Artifact.

However, that's why it was all the more appealing to Mu Chen, because the true Sacred Objects were too powerful for him to control. But, if they were quasi-sacred, they might be able to help him.

"Really?" Mu Chen glanced at Nine Nether in disbelief, asking again.

Nine Nether nodded and said, "It is true, but those who want to be rewarded with Super Power Art and Quasi-Divine Artifacts must have exceptional achievements in getting past the tower. Those who have done so in the past are extremely powerful species of Divine Beasts."

Mu Chen licked his lips, Her words came as no surprise to him, as the Super Power Arts and Quasi-Divine Artifacts would not be so rare if they were readily available.

"Even in ancient times, only the most advanced races were qualified to build the Primordial Body-refining Towers. However, only five of the 30 temples were left behind, and even they were all

damaged. So, every time one activates, there will be a quota. Therefore, the competition for places is always extremely intense," Nine Nether added.

Mu Chen nodded. After all, the resources were limited, and many were vying for them, it was no wonder that no one would want to give up on attaining them so easily.

"Now that everyone knows the mystery of the Primordial Body-refining Tower, we will vote to decide whether to go or not." Nine Nether said to the other three.

At the moment, they were a team, so opinions must be aligned to avoid conflict. Upon hearing this, Mu Chen raised his hand. If he could use the strength of the Body-refining Tower, he might be able to really break through to the second realm of the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture. By then, his combat effectiveness would inevitably have undergone earth-shaking changes. Thus, he did not want to waste this opportunity.

Ink Blade nodded faintly and said, "Since I have come to the Land of Divine Beasts, I have never thought of relaxation. I also want to see it for myself."

He raised his hand after he finished his statement. Seeing this, Ink Ring giggled and replied, "I'm with my big brother."

Nine Nether smiled, then nodded her head lightly and looked northwest. "In that case, let's go and see the famous Primordial Body-refining Tower."

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 985: Heavenly Roc Clan**

The vast continent was fragmented, and the whole of heaven and earth was permeated with an atmosphere reminiscent of ruins. However, even shattered to such an extent, the Land of the Divine Beasts still emitted a unique sense of oppression so that all who came there were in awe of that primordial period.

Whoosh!

The sound of something whistling through the wind rang over the boundless horizon, and four rainbows of light swept in from afar. Then, with the harsh sound of an explosion, the rainbows flew swiftly into the distance.

Naturally, these four figures were Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and the siblings who had targeted the Primordial Body-refining Tower after arriving in the Land of Divine Beasts.

They had been hurrying for nearly half a day, and in the course of the journey, they had met some other species of spiritual beasts. They were wary of each other, but did not have any disputes.

After all, nobody wanted to spend their energy in vain before they saw any treasures. Many races that could come to the Land of Divine Beasts were not pushovers. They more or less had some capability, so no one wanted to risk unnecessary provocation.

Because of this, they were quite comfortable as they hurried forward.

In the middle of the flight, Nine Nether held a compass made of animal bones, and there was a light spot on the compass. It seemed that a blurry map could be seen. In the middle of the map, there was a tattoo of a tower, presumably their destination. "From our location, we should be one day away from the nearest Primordial Body-refining Tower."

Mu Chen nodded and did not seem to appear impatient. Instead, he closed his eyes while they hurried. As he focused, he absorbed a steady stream of spiritual energy from the heavens and earth.

As he did this, he was able to perceive a strange force that integrated into his flesh and blood, and in that moment, Mu Chen clearly felt that his own blood and energy seemed to become more active.

In the spiritual power of this Land of the Divine Beasts, there was a trace of power that could strengthen the physique. Mu Chen tried to trace it back to the root, as he perceived that the strength was the aura of desolation.

No wonder the Land of the Divine Beasts was so significant in the Divine Beasts Continent. It would be of great benefit to these spiritual and divine beasts to cultivate here.

Mu Chen gave silent praise, even though his body's current refinement was not as good as it had been with the previous absorption of a Blood Spirit Soil pill. After all, this was endless, and now there was no need to search for Blood Spirit Soil. After a period of time, the effects would be rather immense.

It seems that the Land of the Divine Beasts is of great benefit to the cultivation of the physique.

Feeling signs of the blood boiling in his body, a smile surfaced on Mu Chen's face. He looked forward to the Primordial Body-refining Tower they were about to see.

As long as his Dragon-Phoenix Body could break through to the second level, even if he only relied on the strength of his body, he would be strong enough to clash with a Seventh Grade Sovereign!

The journey to the Land of the Divine Beasts was not only to help Nine Nether obtain the Primordial Undying Bird's divine blood, but to also improve his own capability. Only then, when the Ancient Celestial Palace appeared, would he have the right to compete for the evolution technique of the Great Solar Undying Body.

Over the next day, the four were on the move at full speed and arrived in the area where the Primordial Body-refining Tower was located.

The four appeared in a flash above a lone peak, and when they appeared, their gazes were cast into the distance where between the mountains, a great city of thousands of miles silently stood.

Although the city had long been reduced to ruins, one still could imagine the once majestic city in those ancient times as it must have been. After all, it had been one of the capital cities in the Land of the Divine Beasts.

Nine Nether pointed to the ruins of the ancient city and said, "This is the Great Desolated City, and in those ancient times, it was one of the top forces in the Land of the Divine Beasts. In this city, there is a remnant of the Primordial Body-refining Tower."

Mu Chen nodded, and then he looked at the world with his eyes narrowed and said, "It seems that this Primordial Body-refining Tower holds a lot of attraction for others."

He could perceive that beyond that distant horizon, there was an incessant roar of powerful auras, and it was clear that these people were targeting the Primordial Body-refining Tower.

Apart from the rushing auras, Mu Chen gazed at the ruined city where many spiritual fluctuations had emerged. He frowned. It was evident that someone had taken the lead in getting there.

"Hmm?"

As Mu Chen sensed the spiritual fluctuations in the great city, he looked up. Suddenly, several long rainbows swept across the sky, and as they approached, they seemed to perceive their presence. They soared in the wind and appeared above them.

Just as the silhouettes appeared, a woman's coquettish laughter was heard. Although her voice was pleasant, the words were harsh and mean. "Oh, I was wondering who it was. So, it's Nine Nether, whom we haven't heard from for so many years. I thought you had failed in evolution long ago."

When Nine Nether heard this voice, her pretty face darkened. She raised her head, and a mocking smile appeared. "Liu Ching, it seems that you lost to me in those days and still can't let go of that defeat."

Mu Chen also raised his head, only to see that four figures had unexpectedly emerged in the sky in front of them. Among the four figures, there was a woman dressed in green. This woman had a slender but curvaceous body, and her face was exquisite and had an enchanting aura. However, due to Nine Nether's counterattack, a cold glint flashed in her beautiful eyes.

Mu Chen's eyebrows knitted, and he frowned as he looked at the group, apparently confused about their origin. However, he observed that Nine Nether seemed to have a deep connection with Liu Ching, the woman dressed in green.

Seeing that Mu Chen was bewildered, Ink Ring whispered an explanation. "Brother Mu Chen, they are the people of the Heavenly Roc Clan. In the past, they sent their younger generation to compete with the Nine Netherbird Clan, and Liu Ching was defeated by Sister Nine Nether. However, I didn't expect her to be so petty, still holding a grudge about it." She clearly did not have a good impression of that Liu Ching.

"Heavenly Roc Clan?"

Mu Chen nodded slightly after being stunned for a moment. This was a race of spiritual beasts not inferior to the Nine Netherbird Clan, and it had some impressive origins. It was said that it had the bloodline of a Sovereign Divine Beast, the Golden Winged Roc. If it could be fully awakened, it had tremendous potential.

"I didn't expect that after such a long time, Nine Nether, your tongue would still be so sharp."

While Mu Chen and Ink Ring were talking, Liu Ching sneered again, and then suddenly turned her eyes to Mu Chen. She immediately raised her eyebrows and said, "I've heard some news before, saying that you have formed a Bloodline Bond with a human being, so I guess it must be him?"

She appraised Mu Chen. Her eyes were filled with pride and scrutiny, and a touch of disdain.

"You dare to bring a mere Sixth Grade Sovereign like him to the Land of the Divine Beasts? It seems that you really attach great importance to him, but you must be careful. If he accidentally dies here, I'm afraid you have to die with him."

When Mu Chen heard this, he knitted his eyebrows and frowned as a cold glint flashed in his eyes. However, he just looked at Liu Ching indifferently, without being provoked into losing his manners. However, in his heart, he was disgusted with this woman. If he had the chance, he would teach her a good lesson.

When Liu Ching saw the nonchalance on Mu Chen's face, a touch of surprise flashed in her eyes, as Mu Chen's maturity did not fit his young age.

"I don't need your concern. If you feel that you haven't learned enough from that lesson last time, I can teach you another," Nine Nether remarked coldly.

"Is that so?"

Upon hearing this, the corners of Liu Ching's lips suddenly curved into a smirk. She tilted her head slightly and casually smiled at a nearby clan member and said, "Brother Zong Teng should have arrived at that Primordial Body-refining Tower first?"

"Heh heh, with Brother Zong Teng's speed, among the Seventh Grade Sovereigns, who can match him?" A Sovereign of the Heavenly Roc Clan smiled as he stared meaningfully at Mu Chen and the others.

"Zong Teng?"

When Nine Nether heard this name, her gaze could not help but turn grave, and fear surfaced on her face.

When Mu Chen saw it, he couldn't help wondering and asked Ink Ring, "Who is this Zong Teng?"

Ink Ring knitted her eyebrows and frowned. Her expression turned grave, and she said, "That Zong Teng is the most gifted person in the younger generation of the Heavenly Roc Clan. It is said that he is the one most likely to awaken the bloodline of the Golden Winged Roc. This man is very powerful. He once fought against the prodigies of the Phoenix Clan, and he did not lose. Now, he is considered one of the most talented people and has a great reputation among the younger generation of the Spiritual Beasts World."

Upon hearing this, realization dawned on Mu Chen. No wonder Liu Ching acted outrageously, since she had such a character backing her.

When Liu Ching noticed Nine Nether's silence, she could not help but gloat. However, she did not say anything more and just laughed. "It seems that your goal is also the Primordial Body-refining Tower here. That's good. I'll let Brother Zong Teng take care of you all then."

She emphasised the words "take care" so clearly, that the implication was apparent to everyone present.

Mu Chen lifted his glance and remarked nonchalantly, "How noisy."

Liu Ching froze, her face turning steely with rage at Mu Chen's comment. She glared at Mu Chen, gnashed her teeth, and sneered. "I hope you can still laugh after seeing my brother, Zong Teng!"

As she finished retorting, she turned directly into a stream of light and quickly swept across the sky, heading towards the ruined city.

Mu Chen looked at her distant figure, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

Zong Teng? Hopefully this person would not obstruct his opportunity to break through in the Primordial Body-refining tower. Otherwise, regardless of their clan's pride, once he struck, he would not show the slightest mercy!

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 986: The Gathering of the Strong**

After Liu Ching and her party rushed into the massive ruined city, Mu Chen, Nine Nether, and the siblings set off directly, transforming into four streams of light and rushing into the ruined city.

When the four of them rushed into the ruined city, a feeling of vastness came upon them, and their eyes seemed to be in a trance, as if a vast and indescribable ancient city had appeared before them.

In the city, the buildings were so tall, they soared into the clouds. An aura of desolation permeated the space, as countless huge figures whistled across the sky, and the air was filled with the roar of the animals, shaking the heavens and the earth.

The roar of the beasts echoed in their ears, and spiritual light glittered in their eyes. Suddenly, the vast boundless imagery disappeared, and the city before them was once again in ruins. Dilapidated scenes filled their eyes.

"It's a pity that such a great city has fallen." Mu Chen lamented that such a magnificent city was the first one that he had seen in years. By comparison, the cities under the Daluo Territory were far from impressive.

"After all, this place was once a top fortress of the Land of Divine Beasts." Nine Nether nodded. If they really wanted to compare the strengths, even the Nine Netherbird Clan could not compare to this once Great Desolated City, which showed that this majestic city had a terribly powerful strength.

"But, even with such a powerful strength, its fate of destruction was still unavoidable." Mu Chen sighed softly. The Extraterritorial Race was indeed a master of destruction for the entire Great Thousand World.

As the two were talking, their figures did not stop moving at all, and streams of light flew across the sky, rapidly heading toward the center of the huge ruined city.

In that direction, they were all aware of an extreme fluctuation of ancient desolation, and apparently, in this ruined city, only the remnant of the Primordial Body-refining Tower probably possessed any power.

"Let's go!"

A glint flashed in the four's eyes, and immediately their speed soared as they cut through the space. After about an hour, their speed slowed down gradually.

Whoosh!

The four figures appeared on the top of a broken stone tower, their eyes were looking straight ahead at the flat earth. The ground there was not as shattered as the rest of the city, but was rather well-preserved. This was apparently because of the mottled ancient stone pagoda, which was standing quietly in the center of the piece of land.

The stone pagoda was dark gray, and there seemed to be extremely ancient runes on it, as if they were carved there naturally. It stood there, and did not seem particularly majestic, but when they glanced at it, their breathing stopped, and a terrible pressure swept in, making their flesh ache.

"Is that the Primordial Body-refining Tower?"

Looking at the ancient stone pagoda, he felt the pressure rolling in like the tide. His expression grew passionate, and even before he entered it, he could feel the flesh and blood boiling in his body. The feeling made him almost want to rush in with reckless abandon!

However, he finally suppressed the idea forcibly, as the mottled pagoda before him, although it seemed that it had been eroded through the years, still had a terrifying nature to it. If Mu Chen broke in forcefully, he might be reduced to ashes instantly.

"This Primordial Body-refining Tower, even a Lower Earthly Sovereign would not dare to forcibly intrude, let alone you." Nine Nether, who was beside Mu Chen, seemed to know what he was thinking and immediately reminded him.

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen was shocked. Although he could feel the horror of the Body-refining Tower, he still didn't expect that even an Earthly Sovereign would not dare rush into it. It seemed that he still was underestimating such Primordial Artifacts.

However, it was also probable that these kinds of Body-refining Tower, in those primordial times, were built by these top forces, using an immense amount of resources.

"This Primordial Body-refining Tower has attracted many people here, indeed." Ink Blade's gaze shifted away from the tower, as he commented calmly.

As Ink Blade's gaze swept around, Mu Chen was already aware that there were also fierce gazes directed towards them. Mu Chen's eyebrows twitched slightly, following several particularly fierce gazes. He then looked up and saw four figures standing on the ruined mountain peak.

The four men were as strong as iron towers, covered in black armor and emanating murderously ominous auras. He could also see that their eyes looked red. On their foreheads, were black rhino horns, which were slightly curved and incredibly sharp, as if they could pierce through the void.

"That's the Demonic Rhino Clan! I did not expect them to come. This clan focuses on refining their physiques and possess the strength to pull up a mountain. Once they fight, they are like madmen, incredibly persistent," Nine Nether glanced over and said.

Mu Chen nodded his head gently. Even at some distance, he could feel the four's extremely strong auras. Every motion of theirs could crush the mountains. Among the four, the one leading the group was the most terrifying.

"That leader should be the supreme talent of the younger generation of the Demonic Rhino Clan, Han Shan..." Nine Nether also appraised the leader and whispered, "This man has also stepped into the rank of a Seventh Grade Sovereign. With his physical strength, his combat effectiveness is rather impressive."

When she said this, Nine Nether's beautiful face turned solemn, as she knew that, even if she did her best, she would barely be on par with Han Shan. Mu Chen's gaze turned laser-focused. This Han Shan was really a powerful character.

"That should be the Flaming Crane Clan in the west, and there are also the Dragon-Ape Clan, the Sky-devouring Alligator Clan... This is a spectacular line-up." Ink Blade's gaze flickered and turned increasingly grave.

Mu Chen heard these clans mentioned by Ink Blade, causing his eyebrows to twitch uncontrollably. These were the Great Thousand World's well-known Spiritual Beasts Clans! It seemed that, if they wanted to win the opportunity in this Primordial Body-refining Tower, they must engage in a fierce battle.

Just as Mu Chen sighed, his mind suddenly moved, and he noticed a sharp and domineering gaze shooting towards them. Mu Chen, Nine Nether, Ink Blade and Ink Ring could all sense it also, as they looked up.

In the distance, on a ruined building, the five shadows stood still, and Liu Ching and the three others, who had quarrelled with them earlier, were among them. It was apparent that the five people were from the Heavenly Roc Clan. If so, the person leading them, should be the pride of the Heavenly Roc Clan, whose name had been mentioned by Liu Ching before... Zong Teng.

At this point, Mu Chen turned away. Standing in front of Liu Ching, a man donned in black robes had his hands clasped behind him. His body was not strong, and even appeared a little thin, but his indifferent gaze emanated a sharp and domineering aura, which placed fear in many fighters' hearts.

Mu Chen stared at Zong Teng, his gaze turning grave. He was indeed aware of his dangerous aura. This man was obviously not inferior to Han Shan of the Demonic Rhino Clan.

Zong Teng's glance directed towards them, then a calm voice rang out, "The competition between my Heavenly Roc Clan and your younger generation of Nine Netherbird Clan in the past few years happened when I was cultivating in seclusion, so it gave your Nine Netherbird Clan the upper hand. However, if I had the opportunity, I would have come to ask for advice and seen for myself if the Nine Netherbird Clan is truly that formidable."

Upon hearing this, Nine Nether's gaze turned chilling, as she replied coldly, "Be my guest."

Zong Teng hummed coldly and said no more. As for Mu Chen and Ink Ring, he naturally neglected them.

Liu Ching looked at Mu Chen and the others and gloated, thinking it would inevitably be a catastrophe for the Nine Netherbird Clan this time.

"It seems that the battle for the Primordial Body-refining Tower is inevitable." Nine Nether retracted her glance, surveying the surroundings and speaking slowly.

Not to mention Zong Teng, even the supreme talents of some of the other Spiritual Beasts Clans present were formidable competitors. Mu Chen nodded his head slightly, and even though there were many strong men gathered, he had no fear at all. Although he was only a Sixth Grade Sovereign, if anyone underestimated him, they would not be able to bear the cost.

Mu Chen retracted his gaze, as he knew that, although there were so many strong people gathered here, each of them did not intrude upon one another. Once the Primordial Body-refining Tower was opened, however, he feared that the strongest among the various forces would begin to reveal their fangs...At that time, it was bound to cause bloodshed.

Mu Chen closed his eyes, taking the chance to rest and waiting silently. Time passed quickly in his silence, and almost half a day had passed in the blink of an eye. By that time, more and more Spiritual Beasts Clans had arrived.

For a moment, this area was full of people. But, even though there were many people present, it was still silent. Anyone could perceive that a very tense and bloody atmosphere was gradually brewing.

More time passed, and at some point, there was suddenly a ray of sunlight cast down from the sky. The sun was like a flame, surging down and falling on the top of the mottled stone tower.

In this moment, all of the powerful characters of the various Spiritual Beasts Clan were surrounded by powerful spiritual fluctuations, as they soared into the sky. Mu Chen's closed eyes suddenly opened, and a fierce color surged in them.

The Primordial Body-refining Tower had finally been activated!

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 987: Ten Escort Platforms**

Sunlight shined down from the sky, but when it shined on the top of the tower, the whole ancient stone tower seemed to be burning with layers of light halos moving on its surface. An extremely ancient and terrible fluctuation, as if from a primordial ferocious beast, slowly awoke from the stone tower.

When all the Sovereigns present felt that wave, their eyes could not help but narrow. There was a terrible shock in the depths of their eyes, as such fluctuations were indeed astonishing.

However, the shock only lasted a few moments before dissipating, and then their emotions were filled with anticipation and ecstasy, for such a peculiar change meant that the Primordial Body-refining Tower was about to activate.

Rumble!

Under the many burning gazes, a deep sound rumbled in the Primordial Body-refining Tower, and then the ground surrounding the stone tower suddenly cracked as ten ancient stone platforms slowly rose from below the ground.

The stone platform was covered with obscure runes. They had a faint luster, and it seemed possible to see some of the subtle light rays extending out towards the Primordial Body-refining Tower.

When these ten stone platforms appeared, many powerful men in the area burst into shock. Nine Nether knitted her eyebrows and frowned, saying, "This time, only ten Escort Platforms have appeared around the Primordial Body-refining Tower..."

Mu Chen looked at the emerging platforms and asked in bewilderment, "Escort Platforms? What does that mean?"

"The Escort Platforms represent the number of people who can enter the Primordial Body-refining Tower, and only one person is allowed onto each platform. That is to say, there are only ten people who can enter the tower this time."

Nine Nether continued helplessly, "It was said that last time 20 Escort Platforms had appeared, but we did not expect that there would be only half that many this time..."

Mu Chen's gaze turned solemn as he understood the meaning behind Nine Nether's words. With the reduction of the Escort Platforms, the number of people who would gain access to the tower would also be less. At present, many strong people were eyeing the platforms covetously. If one wanted to win an Escort Platform, they would inevitably pay a great price.

Mu Chen's gaze began to sweep around, and a sudden tension was felt. There was a cold twinkle in the eyes of all the powerful characters of the various Divine Beasts Clans as they stared at each other with a murderous glint.

The ten Escort Platforms stood quietly around the Primordial Body-refining Tower. As they emerged, the various Divine Beast Clans who were eager to try quieted down, but in that silence, there was a chilling aura.

Mu Chen knitted his eyebrows tightly and frowned. Although he never thought entering the Primordial Body-refining Tower would be easy, looking at the current circumstances, he realized they would have to engage in brutal bloodshed before they could stand firmly on those ten Escort Platforms.

Nine Nether's beautiful eyes glanced towards Mu Chen, Ink Blade, and Ink Ring as she whispered, "Since there are only ten Escort Platforms right now, I'm afraid our plans will have to change."

"Out of the ten platforms, it's impossible for us to occupy four. Let's not mention success, because even if we succeed, I'm afraid it won't be a blessing."

Mu Chen, Ink Blade, and Ink Ring all nodded. If each of them occupied a seat, then the other supreme talents of the Divine Beasts Clans would inevitably be jealous and might even form an alliance to attack them. At that time, not only would they fail to get even one seat, they might be utterly defeated. Thus, they had to make a choice now.

"I suggest that we focus on two Escort Platforms. If we can get two people into the tower, that's the best-case scenario."

"Two..." Mu Chen pondered slightly. In that case, only two of them could enter the Primordial Body-refining Tower to obtain the opportunity, and the other two would have to wait outside.

However, that seemed unfair to the other two. After all, no one wanted to give up such a great opportunity.

"I suggest Ink Blade and Mu Chen fight for the platforms, while Ink Ring and I can assist at the sidelines... Do you have any other opinions?" Nine Nether looked at the three and smiled.

Upon hearing Nine Nether's words, Mu Chen was stunned, and then his heart was filled with gratitude. According to normal circumstances, it should be her and Ink Blade fighting for the platforms. After all, both of them had really stepped into Seventh Grade Sovereign. On the surface, they would have a better chance of obtaining the platform, but Nine Nether gave her place to Mu Chen, apparently intending to give the Primordial Body-refining Tower opportunity to him, too.

She was aware of how important the Primordial Body-refining Tower opportunity was to Mu Chen.

Ink Blade and Ink Ring were also surprised. The former then glanced at Mu Chen and remarked nonchalantly, "All the elders have said that it is up to you to decide on this trip. Now that you have decided, then Ink Ring and I will not contest your decision."

Although Mu Chen seemed only to have the power of a Sixth Grade Sovereign, after these days of contact, Ink Blade also vaguely knew that Mu Chen seemed to hide a lot of strength, so there was not too much opposition to Nine Nether's proposal. Moreover, it was Nine Nether who decided to pass up this opportunity and give it to Mu Chen, so he also said nothing.

Ink Ring grinned and said, "Hehe, Brother Mu Chen, you have to do your best."

"Thank you." Mu Chen clasped his fist at the siblings gratefully. As for Nine Nether, it was clear that the relationship between them no longer required such a scene, but in his heart he had made up his mind. He would definitely help Nine Nether obtain the divine blood of the Primordial Undying Bird in the Land of the Divine Beasts and refine her bloodline to make it perfect.

The atmosphere in the area remained tense as they reached a decision, but everyone knew that the standoff would not last...

Indeed, as everyone had expected, after a few minutes, a man named Han Shan of the Demonic Rhino Clan stepped out slowly, and his ferocious gaze began to sweep over them. A sharp voice rang out. "Since all of you do not want to be the first to begin, then I, Han Shan of the Demonic Rhino Clan, will do it!"

As soon as his voice fell, he shot out. He landed heavily on an Escort Platform and surveyed his surroundings with a ferocious glare as rage emanated from him like a fierce primordial rhinoceros brutally charging around.

He stood on the Escort Platform and said in a cold voice, "This Escort Platform belongs to me, Han Shan! Whoever disagrees, feel free to challenge me for it!"

Han Shan stood with his hands clasped behind his back, and an air of dominance emanated from him. Some gazes changed amid the crowd. All present were the best of the younger generation in their own clan, and they were also proud. Naturally, they weren't easily frightened by this Han Shan.

Therefore, just when Han Shan's words fell, there was a cold snort. "Well, I have heard of your overbearing reputation for a long time. Today, I of the Demonic Elephant Clan want to challenge you!"

Boom!

A figure like a giant tower fell from the sky and landed on the Escort Platform where Han Shan stood. All of a sudden, the earth trembled violently.

Many gazes looked towards them as they saw the giant figure was a dark body painted with strange patterns. Light bloomed between the patterns as if it were a force capable of shaking the sky.

The man held a massive black club, which seemed to be immensely heavy. It was merely touching the ground, but cracks appeared in the firm and incredibly hard ground.

It actually turned out to be the supreme talent from the Demonic Elephant Clan, Xu Kun. It was said that this man had also set foot into the rank of Seventh Grade Sovereign and was strong enough to uproot a mountain. If the two clans were to fight, the heavens and earth would break apart.

As soon as this person appeared, it caused a lot of startled gasps, as they could recognize that this was no mediocre character. No wonder he dared to come forward directly to confront Han Shan.

"Demonic Elephant Clan?"

Han Shan narrowed his eyes, his expression indifferent. Without any nonsense, he suddenly stomped his feet, and the earth cracked. Fierce rage swept through the sky, and his figure shot out like an ancient fierce rhinoceros dealing a brutal attack.

Xu Kun snorted coldly but was not afraid. The black club in his hands swung and landed heavily on Han Shan.

Boom!

A majestic and violent spiritual energy impact immediately erupted on the Escort Platform.

The fight between the two men had utterly ignited the standoff in the region. The strong men of all sides were no longer willing to wait, and one by one, powerful spiritual energy soared directly into the sky. In the next moment, many silhouettes charged out, heading straight for the Escort Platforms.

Upon seeing this, Nine Nether roared, "Do it!" and in the next moment, the four shot out and divided into two groups, each falling to the two Escort Platforms nearest to them.

As soon as Mu Chen appeared on the Escort Platform, he stood still. His eyes were even slightly closed, and he was like a stone statue standing in the middle of the platform.

On the other hand, Nine Nether stood in the air above the Escort Platform. The majestic power of her spiritual energy swept out of her body, and purple flames began to rise. The high temperature directly caused the surrounding air to begin to evaporate. This kind of domineering flame also made many strong characters who tried to seize this Escort Platform a little hesitant.

"That brat is a mere Sixth Grade Sovereign and actually dares to occupy an Escort Platform? He's truly courting death!"

"This brat seems to be a human. How did he get into the Land of the Divine Beasts?"

"What is this member of the Nine Netherbird Clan doing? She actually intends to help this brat vie for an Escort Platform?"

"Hmph, he can only rely on a girl to protect him. What an imbecile!"

"..."

Many gazes converged there, followed by some cynical and mocking remarks, but Mu Chen's eyes still remained motionless.

Not far away, several people of the Heavenly Roc Clan, as well as the woman named Liu Ching, looked at the scene in dismay. "With that kid's mere Sixth Grade Sovereign ability, he cannot even guard an Escort Platform, not to mention entering the Primordial Refining-body Tower and obtaining what is in it. How foolish.

"Besides, does she really think that she can protect that kid by herself?"

Beside her, the man named Zong Teng looked at Nine Nether, who had an overwhelming aura. To Liu Ching's surprise, he calmly said, "I will drive Nine Nether away. You can take care of that human boy. This Escort Platform belongs to us, the Heavenly Roc Clan."

"A mere Sixth Grade Sovereign is no threat to us." A man clad in red robes grinned, and his eyes shimmered with ferocious light. A powerful spiritual energy fluctuation burst out of his body. He was also a Seventh Grade Sovereign!

Zong Teng nodded and stepped out, directly appearing in the purple fire rising in front of Nine Nether.

The man named Zong Huo also landed on the platform where Mu Chen was. He looked at the latter with a sardonic gaze, as if playing a game of cat and mouse.

Mu Chen seemed to be aware of it. His slightly closed eyes opened a little, but his black eyes only glanced nonchalantly at Zong Huo as he approached. Mu Chen flicked his fingers in his sleeves, and an indiscernible light flashed out, integrating with the ground surrounding the Escort Platform.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 988: Heaven's Divine Seal**

In the air above the Escort Platform, Zong Teng clasped his hands behind his back and stood, his eyes staring calmly at Nine Nether, who was amid a sea of purple flames. He then glanced at Mu Chen, who was standing as still as a stone on the ground below.

He then said nonchalantly, "The Nine Netherbird Clan's appetite is too grand! Is your intention to occupy the Escort Platforms in two separate places?"

Nine Nether's beautiful eyes glanced coldly at him, as she retorted, "So what if it is?"

In Zong Teng's eyes, dots of golden light were emerging, and his gaze became extremely sharp. His icy glance was like a sword that could slice right through a person!

"How foolish of you to court your own death."

When his voice fell, he waved his arms and said, "This platform will not be occupied by the both of you. If you leave now, I will let you walk away unscathed. Otherwise, if I make my move, you, Nine Nether, may be able to escape alive, but that person beside you might have to perish here."

"How boastful you are!"

Upon hearing Zong Teng's words, Nine Nether responded with a sarcastic smile and an unruly aside. Although the former had certainly awakened some of the Golden-winged Roc's bloodline and made some evolution, if he thought that she had no tricks up her own sleeves, it was truly laughable.

"Is that so?"

Upon hearing this, Zong Teng's gaze suddenly became sharp, and without further nonsense, he took a fierce step forward. Suddenly, a golden spiritual light swept out, and behind him, it dimly transformed into a silhouette of a Roc, its wings extended. A golden gloss emerged on the Roc's massive body, as an overbearing aura emanated outward from within it.

The moment Zong Teng made a move, he directly summoned the form of his Divine Beast. It created such an overbearing aura, it caused many strong characters' expressions to change.

As they gazed upon Zong Teng's Divine Beast form, they were all aware of some sense of fierce oppression. Although the present Zong Teng was still quite a long way from evolving fully into the Golden-winged Roc, it was already beginning to possess some of its strength.

"I have long heard that you and Nine Nether have the Undying Bird's perfect bloodline in your Nine Netherbird Clan. Today, I want to see if your Undying Bird has a stronger bloodline, or if my Golden-winged Roc's bloodline is better..."

Zong Teng's eyes stared sharply at Nine Nether, as he clenched his fists. A golden feather emerged and a golden light gushed, transforming into a massive golden halberd.

Nine Nether glanced at Zong Teng, a solemn glint flashing in her eyes. Although this Zong Teng was extremely annoying, he did possess a capability that people really feared. Thus, she would have to deal with him with all of her strength.

As Nine Nether clenched her fist, the black feather sword, ablaze with purple flames, emerged in her hands. Then, immediately behind her, the massive silhouette of the Nine Netherworld Bird also appeared. As the purple flames burned, the oppressive aura from Zong Teng's body gradually dissipated.

The two confronted each other, their overwhelming auras and magnificent spiritual powers directly distorted the sky. In this region, many strong people were attracted by the confrontation, and in that instant, there was a strange light emerging in all of their eyes.

Nine Nether and Zong Teng were both supreme talents in their clans, so in this battle, it was very hard to determine who would be the winner.

Would it be Nine Nether, who had awakened the bloodline of the Undying Bird? Or would it be Zong Teng, who had awakened the bloodline of the Golden-winged Roc?

Outside the battlefield, Liu Ching and several others of the Heavenly Roc Clan were also looking at the confrontation between Zong Teng and Nine Nether. Someone among them nodded and said, "This Nine Nether is indeed has the most perfect bloodline that we have seen in a thousand years! Even Brother Zong Teng has to be wary of her."

When Liu Ching heard the remark, she sneered and looked coldly at the Escort Platform. She then said, "Brother Zong Teng's intention is not to defeat Nine Nether, but only to stall her, so that Brother Zong Huo can deal with that guy. He has a Bloodline Bond with Nine Nether, so as long as this person dies, Nine Nether will also suffer a fatal blow. When that time comes, Brother Zong Teng won't even have to take action. I'm afraid she can't escape death then..."

As she spoke, the corners of her mouth curved maliciously. If Nine Nether and the three of them had concentrated their efforts on one Escort Platform, they would have been able to secure it, but since they had foolishly dispersed, they seem to have sought their own deaths. In her view, Nine Nether and her gang had already lost this confrontation.

Boom!

As many spectators' gazes converged, Zong Teng and Nine Nether had already clashed in the sky. As a sharp gold light filled the world, torrential purple flames surged all around them.

Two silhouettes suddenly shot out, when the halberd and sword made contact, and a terrifying spiritual energy impact surged, tearing dark cracks in the space. Zong Teng and Nine Nether were both at the level of Seven Grade Sovereign and both possessed powerful Divine Beasts forms.

Therefore, their duel was extremely fierce. However, it was the fact that the strengths of the two people were so similar that made it so hard to determine the winner. That is, unless it was a battle to the death...

However, it was clear that Zong Teng had no such intentions of fighting such a battle. His purpose was to simply entangle Nine Nether, and to the surprise of everyone, it was also apparent that she was aware of that fact!

But, she had no sign of breaking the deadlock. On the contrary, the standoff between the two continued.

As they were at this impasse in the sky, Zong Huo, who was wearing a red robe, landed directly on the Escort Platform. He then folded his arms around his chest and smirked meaningfully at Mu Chen, who had his eyes closed and remained motionless.

"If you scam now, I'll leave you alone." Zong Huo glanced at Mu Chen.

However, Mu Chen did not budge. What's more, his eyes were still closed. It was as if he was an old monk, deep in meditation.

Zong Huo was not angered by this, but only smiled calmly and murmured, "What an audacious brat. Does he not know that he is courting death...?"

Boom!

At the moment his voice fell, his gaze turned icy, his stomps shook the ground, and his body shot out swiftly. In his hand, a long spear that was ablaze with scarlet flames flashed out like a dragon, its red light permeating the air.

The momentum was fierce and mighty, as if a Heavenly Roc was devouring a flood dragon. He then dealt a blow to Mu Chen's forehead, swift like lightning.

"The Art of the Heavenly Roc, Flame Roc Trapping Dragon Spear!"

Zong Huo dealt a brutal blow, not showing the slightest mercy. The overwhelming spiritual oppression enshrouded Mu Chen, as the power of this Seventh Grade Sovereign was fully displayed.

Outside the battlefield, when Liu Ching saw this scene, her eyes suddenly brightened. Zong Huo's move was so powerful, even if the opponent was a Seventh Grade Sovereign too, they would have had to be cautious.

However, Mu Chen still remained motionless, as he seemed to have given entirely. However, just as Liu Ching was anticipating Mu Chen's death, he suddenly reached out his finger and flicked it gently.

"Unperishable Admiralty Array!"

Buzz!

The earth under his feet suddenly burst out a strong light, which transformed into a huge golden bell, the surface of which was flowing with a strange light, making it appear as if it was indestructible.

"Spiritual Array?! You're actually a Spiritual Array Master?"

The sudden appearance of the huge bell shocked Zong Huo, whose gaze immediately turned increasingly chilling. "But, this is a mere Earth Grade Spiritual Array, so unfortunately, this cannot stop me!"

As soon as his voice fell, his spear became fiercer, and an earth-shaking screech rang from above the long scarlet flames spear. He then pierced his spear forward, causing it to clash heavily with the golden bell.

Clang!

A crisp and loud ring rang out, only to see the huge golden bell's surface ripple with waves and then spread, layer by layer, quickly filling the whole body of the bell.

Crack.

Although the golden bell's defenses were strong, in the face of Zong Huo's fierce attack, the bell could not withstand it. As such, its cracks spread out more quickly by the moment.

Looking at the golden bell that was about to be broken, the corners of Zong Huo's mouth curved into a sneer. The reason why Mu Chen had been stationary was because he was secretly setting up a Spiritual Array.

Although this strategy was cunning, it was also naive. This was because, even though a Spiritual Array could have the element of surprise in its favor, in the face of absolute strength, it was still just a small trick. Thus, as soon as the bell was broken, Mu Chen would perish under his spear!

Above the Escort Platform, Zong Teng blocked the halberd to counter Nine Nether's blade. He then smiled faintly and said, "It seems you lost this time."

He had obviously noticed Mu Chen below, seeing his desperate situation. If Mu Chen had failed, it was clear that Nine Nether would suffer a heavy blow.

However, in the face of his words, Nine Nether was still calm. Not only did she not panic, but her ruddy little mouth curved upward, revealing a hint of sarcasm.

She then asked innocently, "Is that so?"

Upon hearing this, Zong Teng's gaze turned grave. Nine Nether, who was still calm at this point, finally let him notice that something was not right...

Boom!

At this point, the Golden Bell that was enveloping Mu Chen's body was unable to withstand Zong Huo's terrible attack, exploding directly. Spiritual energy erupted, leaving Mu Chen's figure unprotected and exposing him completely to Zong Huo.

"You can die now."

The corners of Zong Huo's mouth curved ferociously, as the glowing spear, ablaze with scarlet flames, shot out towards Mu Chen's throat. The light from the spear surged, as Mu Chen's formerly closed eyes suddenly shot open.

In his black eyes, an endless cold surged, which caused Zong Huo's heart to freeze. Zong Huo felt an eerie sense of uneasiness surfacing.

Mu Chen glanced at him apathetically, then immediately flicked his finger. A vast array of bright light splattered out from the ground, then condensed directly above Mu Chen's head.

In a flash, it transformed into a Divine Seal, and on that seal, an indescribable sense of heaviness emanated throughout the entire area, causing the space to crack, as if its weight were unbearable.

"Heavenly Grade Spiritual Array!"

Many strong people gasped!

Such a powerful spiritual array must be the true Heavenly Grade Spiritual Array!

This human, who we thought was a mere Sixth Grade Sovereign, was he actually a true Heavenly Grade Spiritual Array Master?!

Amid the dumbfounded glances, Mu Chen waved his hand indifferently. Then, the Divine Seal suppressed Zong Huo brutally, as it completely enveloped him!

"Heavenly Grade Spiritual Array, Heaven's Divine Seal!"

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 989: The Power of a Heavenly Grade Spiritual Array**

Outside the Body-refining Tower.

The earlier uproar suddenly quietened down. Everyone looked shocked, as they watched the scene at the Body-refining Tower. To be precise, they were staring at the light spot on the screen. The light spot was lagging behind earlier, but within a short period of time, it had caught up with the other nine light spots and surpassed them.

"How can this be? Does the barrier have no effect on Mu Chen?" someone said in shock. They saw with their own eyes how Mu Chen had surpassed everyone within a few minutes and had now moved at a great speed toward the second level of the Body-refining Tower.

The top powers' expressions changed. They were speechless, when they saw this amazing scene. It caused them to look at one another in awe.

Nine Nether stood behind them, her eyes brightening up. She released her grasp and heaved a sigh of relief.

If Mu Chen had performed badly in the Body-refining Tower, the elders in her clan who opposed Mu Chen would use this against her and accuse her of wasting the quota. Although she could ignore them, it was still frustrating to listen to their complaints.

"Brother Mu Chen is amazing!" Mo Ling, who was standing beside Nine Nether, complimented. Mu Chen's strength was only at Grade Six Sovereign, and he was considered to be the weakest among the geniuses. However, his performance had amazed everyone.

Nine Nether smiled and looked in the other direction. The few top powers of the Heavenly Roc Clan had turned pale, especially Liu Qing. Her expression kept changing, and her face seemed to be twitching. It was apparent that she was dumbfounded by this change of events at the Body-refining Tower.

When she noticed that Nine Nether was looking at her, she grew even paler. She grit her teeth and said, "What is there to be cocky about? This is just the first level. I don't believe that he can remain so lucky!"

She did not believe that Mu Chen possessed the strength to overtake the other nine geniuses. He must have used some devious means to get through.

When Nine Nether heard this, she ignored her. She was not in the mood to argue with Liu Qing. Instead, she turned her attention back to the screen and smiled. Her nonchalant attitude enraged Liu Qing, as it had made her look like a shrew.

"I shall see how long you can remain so cocky!"

Liu Qing grit her teeth and looked away from Nine Nether. She turned her gaze toward the screen and looked at the light spot on the forefront. From the resentful look in her eyes, she must be cursing Mu Chen.

However, it was pointless for her to curse him, as the light spot seemed fine! It now moved steadily forward at a speed that had surpassed the others. Mu Chen was about to break through the first level of the barrier and enter the second level of the Body-refining Tower!

Everyone outside of the Body-refining Tower widened their eyes. They held their breaths and stared at the screen. In the next instant, the glittering light spot disappeared into thin air.

There was a commotion when the light spot disappeared. However, some of them came back to themselves quickly and shifted their gazes upward. Many of the top powers gasped, as a light spot had appeared on the second level of the Body-refining Tower!

That light spot's spiritual energy fluctuation belonged to Mu Chen! He had overcome the trials on the first level and had entered the second level!

His performance shocked the top powers, especially since he had lagged behind earlier. But, he had obviously turned the tables around. This was the first time that they had ever encountered such a situation. Liu Qing turned ghastly pale and grit her teeth, as the people were in an uproar.

"Is this the second level of the Body-refining Tower?"

As the people outside the Body-refining Tower were in an uproar, Mu Chen, who had passed through the barrier, looked around curiously at the scene before him. He was on a stone platform, with light surrounding it. It was similar to the first level, but outside the stone platform was a deserted frozen land. Blue light filled the piece of land, and it was extremely cold. The space froze as the blue light shone on it.

A strong, bone-chilling wind blew in the area. It was overbearing. Even the stones smashed into powder in an instant.

Mu Chen gazed at the deserted frozen land and did not enter immediately. He sensed that the blue cold air and the strong chilling wind in the area was too overbearing. With the two combined together, it was more powerful than the melting red light at the first level. However, it was due to such harsh conditions that one could train up a powerful body that was invincible!

Mu Chen yearned after this and looked forward to it. He sat down cross-legged on the stone platform instantly, in no rush to enter the second level.

When he had passed through the red light barrier earlier, his flesh had been pricked. Thus, there was still some red light on his flesh, which he had to absorb completely in order to strengthen his body.

Mu Chen shut his eyes, as the red light loomed around his skin and then entered into his flesh. The vital energy and blood in his body became more vigorous.

He was in this state for around 10 minutes, before he was disturbed and opened his eyes. He saw that there were fluctuations coming from afar and stone platforms started to appear, followed by many figures.

Although these figures did not appear at the same time, they looked similarly pathetic. Smoke was coming out of them and their flesh was torn to shreds. It was apparent that they had suffered much at the red light barrier.

When they appeared, they quickly sat down cross-legged and ignored the others. They heaved sighs of relief, after they had treated their injuries and recovered their spiritual energy.

After their recovery, they looked at Mu Chen instead of at the frozen land. They had different expressions on their faces. Some were curious, some were grave, and others were filled with killing intent.

They were puzzled by Mu Chen. They could not understand why he was able to move around freely in the red light barrier, and how the red light at the first level posed no threat to him.

They brushed their curiosity aside, as they knew that everyone who was able to get into the Body-refining Tower was the genius of his clan, and thus must possess some underlying abilities. They then started to look at the space at the second level.

Mu Chen shut his eyes and ignored them. He had decided that he would be content, as long as he could break through to the second stage of the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture.

The ones who had entered the Land of the Divine Beasts were the geniuses of the Spiritual Beasts' clans. Although only a few of them were ahead of him, they were no weaklings.

But, he was not afraid of them, as he had the Heavenly Grade Spiritual Arrays. However, he knew that, with the two Heavenly Grade Spiritual Arrays, he would not be able to help Nine Nether obtain the Undying Bird's divine blood. He had to get to the second stage of the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture first.

Once he was able to do that, he could then contend with Grade Seven Sovereigns with his physical body. That level of physical strength would be more powerful than the Divine Beasts of the same rank.

As Mu Chen thought of this, Zong Teng, Han Shan, and the rest, who were on the nine stone platforms, started to take action. They grabbed their palms, and objects with spiritual light of different colors appeared in their hands. These were special weapons with unique functions.

Zong Teng looked coldly at Mu Chen, who was far away from him, then flicked his fingers. The copper stove in his hand was inflamed, with blue flames that covered his whole body.

It was a strange flame, known as the Wind-sheltering Flame, which could prevent the wind from attacking. It was just the right weapon to use against the strong wind.

"I shall see if you are still able to catch up this time!" Zong Teng sneered. With the protection of the copper stove, he dashed out of the light cover. He turned into a green ray of light and sped off.

After Zong Teng had left, the rest of them followed. Ink Blade was the last to leave. He looked curiously at Mu Chen, who was motionless, and did not say a word. The flames on his body surged and covered him up, and then he sped off.

After they had left, Mu Chen opened his eyes. He looked at their shadows and smiled faintly. These people had been looking for treasures and were blinded by the Super Power Opportunity. To Mu Chen, the greatest treasure in the Body-refining Tower was not the opportunity, but the great effect that it had on training the body.

Mu Chen knew how torturous the red light and blue cold air were to the body. As not everyone possessed such a unique way of refining the body like the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture, they were unable to undergo such torments in such a short period of time.

"You can go after your opportunity, while I train up my body..."

Mu Chen muttered to himself and smiled. He stood up and waved his sleeve. He then stepped out of the light cover and entered the deserted frozen land.

The second level of the Body-refining Tower should be able to help Mu Chen strengthen his physical body even further. He was not far from the second stage of the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture now!

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 990: The Entry**

Outside the Body-refining Tower, violent spiritual energy windstorms swirled out from the Escort Platforms. The area quaked, due to the fierce fights that were taking place among the top powers in order to secure their place among the Escort Platforms.

The Escort Platform that Mu Chen was standing on, was the first one to calm down, while the other platforms were still surrounded by chaos. Ever since he had defeated Zong Ho, no one had tried to challenge him.

This was not because the top powers were fearful of Mu Chen, but rather that there were spiritual symbols around his Escort Platform. These spiritual symbols seemed to have merged with the area, causing them to glitter like stars.

As the top powers looked at the spiritual symbols, they were fearful. They wondered how many spiritual arrays Mu Chen had set up on his Escort Platform. At the moment, the Escort Platform was like a Spiritual Fortress, making it seem impossible to defeat Mu Chen.

This was the power of a Spiritual Array Master. Given enough time, he would be able to set up a fortress, which could thwart the attack efforts of any invader.

Mu Chen flicked his fingers, and a spiritual light shot out, merging with the void. He then clapped his hands and set up another Heaven's Divine Seal Array, which encompassed several other Earth Grade Spiritual Arrays. As they had been combined together, their collective power was astounding! Now, if Zong Huo had the courage to barge in again, Mu Chen had absolute confidence that Zong Hup would not walk out alive!

Mu Chen was finally able to relax after he had set up the arrays. He was not afraid of anyone now, as he had absolute confidence that no Grade Seven Sovereign could possibly snatch away the Escort Platform.

After everything was in place, Mu Chen looked at the other nine Escort Platforms. Fierce fights were taking place on each, and spiritual energy burst forth crazily. Different Divine Beasts roared on the platforms, quaking the heavens.

He looked at the Escort Platform that Ink Blade stood upon, then immediately froze. He saw that Ink Blade's opponent was a pretty lady, who had a pair of red wings on her back. A sharp sword aura whizzed around her, scarring the space with holes.

She was the genius of the Flaming Crane Clan, and her strength had reached the Grade Seven Sovereign level. The sharp sword aura around her was more powerful than even Zong Huo's. It was apparent that she was a tough opponent!

However, Ink Blade remained calm, even in the face of her powerful attack. Yet, he kept moving backwards, as though he was unable to fight back.

When Mu Chen saw this, he squinted his eyes to watch more carefully. He could clearly feel that the spiritual energy around Ink Blade was surging. He was garnering his spiritual energy.

As Mu Chen stared at Ink Blade, he was suddenly taken aback. Ink Blade had moved toward the edge of the Escort Platform, then suddenly stopped to look nonchalantly at the genius of the Flaming Crane Clan. He then formed a seal with one hand, while the cries of a phoenix resounded from his body.

Boom!

Large red phoenix wings then spread out from his back. As he flapped the wings, dark red flames gathered together to form a sea of fire, then swirled out. As the dark red flames whizzed out, they looked like a phoenix. An indescribable oppression then spread out.

The lady from the Flaming Crane Clan turned pale when she saw this. She then cried out, "Are you not from the Nine Netherbird Clan? How is it that you possess the Phoenix Flame?"

Only the cream of the crop among the Phoenix Clan could cultivate the Phoenix Flame. Its power was so overbearing, it could burn the heavens and heat up the sea! It could even suppress Divine Beasts, including the lady from the Flaming Crane Clan.

Crackle! Crackle!

Dark red flames swirled out, then consumed the sharp sword feathers. The Phoenix Flame then switch directions to target the lady from the Flaming Crane Clan.

As it swirled toward her, the lady turned pale and immediately fled the Escort Platform. As she left, she gave Ink Blade a sharp look.

This lady was decisive. She knew that Ink Blade had the upper-hand, as he had tapped into the power of the Phoenix Flame. With this in mind, she had immediately stopped the fight, not wanting to waste her energy.

Ink Blade remained calm, while watching her leave. He waved his sleeve, causing the dark red Phoenix Flame to swirl back into his mouth.

Those who had planned to challenge Ink Blade froze upon seeing it. They became instantly wary of him.

They saw that he was with the Nine Netherbird Clan, but they were curious as to how he had managed to cultivate the Phoenix Flame.

How is he related to the Phoenix Clan?

"The Phoenix Flame?"

Mu Chen was not surprised when he saw it, even though his tone of voice may have sounded that way. He had seen Mo Ling display the Phoenix Flame in the past. Hence, the two siblings must be related to the Phoenix Clan.

Mu Chen brushed the thought aside. After all, everyone had little secrets, and he was not interested in poking his nose into any of them!

He smiled at Ink Blade, thinking that now, Ink Blade should be able to secure a place in the Escort Platform. In this case, they would have secured two platforms.

Ink Blade noticed that Mu Chen was looking at him, so he nodded to acknowledge him. He was shocked, however, when he looked at Mu Chen's Escort Platform, as he had just now noticed that the spiritual arrays were lethal! Mu Chen's spiritual arrays were beyond his expectations!

Boom!

When the results of Mu Chen's and Ink Blade's performance on the Escort Platforms were out, the rest of the platforms started to brighten up. Han Shan from the Demonic Rhino Clan was the first to take everyone by surprise. His opponent was Xu Kun, who was from the Demonic Elephant Clan.

Both of them possessed amazing powers. Every time they attacked each other, it was as though an ancient ferocious rhinoceros and a huge elephant were clashing, causing the entire area to quake.

After they had exchanged blows for several rounds, it was apparent that Han Shan had the upper-hand. The final blow came, however, when Han Shang sent Xu Kun straight out of the Escort Platform!

When Xu Kun landed on the ground, he did not say a word. He immediately went to another Escort Platform to take on a less powerful opponent.

The next to take down another Platform was Zong Teng from the Heavenly Roc Clan. His strength was extraordinary, and he was considered to be one of the top performers. Not many people could contend with him, so he took over the Escort Platform without expending much effort.

After many more fierce fights, the results of the rest of the Escort Platform face-offs were out as well, including Lu Jia, the genius from Sky-devouring Alligator Clan, Chen Zhan from the Dragon-Ape Clan, Xu Kun from the Heavenly Elephant Clan, who had lost to Han Shan by a whisker, and many more.

As Mu Chen looked around, he suddenly stopped his gaze at the last Escort Platform. The figure who had secured the last Platform was from the Lightning Crow Clan. He was a familiar face to Mu Chen, as he had met him in the Meteorfall region.

However, Mu Chen had never expected to see him here, much less imagined that he would have been able to secure one of the Escort Platforms! The man noticed that someone was looking at him, so he lifted up his head. Upon seeing Mu Chen, he frowned. Then, he was even more shocked when he saw the spiritual arrays around Mu Chen's Escort Platform.

Mu Chen ignored him and looked away. After the fierce fights, everything had calmed down. The 10 remaining people on the platforms had proven themselves to be the cream of the crop. However, out of these 10 people, it was still unknown as to who would be able to obtain the greatest opportunity in the ancient Body-refining Tower.

Mu Chen shifted his thoughts, looking at the ancient mottled stone tower and becoming excited. The opportunity for him to break through to the second level of the Dragon-Phoenix Scripture might be found in the tower!

Meanwhile, the spiritual energy windstorms in this area had finally calmed down. The 10 people stood tall on the Escort Platforms, each exuding astounding vigor.

Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, ancient buzzing sounds traveled out from the Body-refining Tower, as light circled around it. The light then turned into 10 rays, which whizzed toward the 10 people on the Escort Platforms, immediately covering them.

Mu Chen felt a great suction, which seem to be trying to pull his body away. He tried in vain to resist it, then gave in, as it was too strong!

Swoosh!

The beams whizzed back, now carrying the 10 people. The beams then transported them into the ancient Body-refining Tower.

Nine Nether looked at Mu Chen, who had been snatched into the Body-refining Tower, and grasped her fists together. She could no longer extend any help to Mu Chen.

He would have to get himself out of this mess...