

Great Ruler 1101

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Chapter 1101: Spreading Reputation

Mu Chen's calm and composed laughter resonated throughout the huge stadium. It also reached the ears of the countless spectators around the sky, some of whom could not resist laughing with him.

This kid from Daluo Territory has guts!

Ignoring his many powerful subordinates, Xia Hong himself had recently entered into Grade Nine, which placed him within the top 30 powerful youths in the Tianluo Continent. Although Xia Hong had just achieved Grade Nine, his actual combat strength was much higher than that.

Before this, with his newly attained Grade Nine powers, he was able to survive an encounter with a Grade Nine Sovereign at his peak. This alone was shocking enough. Mu Chen, however, was not shocking at all.

In the sky far above the stadium, Qin Ya, Mu Shan, and Jiang Lin stood in the air. They looked upon the stadium with fervent interest, obviously intrigued by the fearlessness of Mu Chen.

No one knew whether he was really confident or was just toughing it out...

When the countless powerful individuals that filled the sky were praising Mu Chen's confidence and guts, Xia Hong's eyes squinted slightly. Staring at Mu Chen, he said jokingly, "I did not expect a day would come, where I would be looked upon as a stepping stone."

He had clearly seen through Mu Chen's intentions. It was evident that the latter wanted to use him as a stepping stone. If Mu Chen could defeat Xia Hong here, Mu Chen's name would spread far and wide in the Tianluo Continent. When that time came, if he wanted to take away the amulet, the others would have to think twice before stopping him!

"Won't it be a waste to not accept a free gift, which was delivered to my doorstep?" Mu Chen asked, while smiling. He pretended as if he did not notice Xia Hong's dangerous gaze.

"You think you are worthy?" With a treacherous smile, Xia Hong's lips curved into an extremely sinister angle. Then, with a wave of his palm, he commanded, "Wang Wu, take care of him."

BAM!

As Xia Hong's voice fell, a figure behind him flew out suddenly, sending out a wave of immense spiritual energy. The spiritual energy fluctuation had also reached halfway into Grade Nine!

The figure, which carried with him an immense spiritual energy, shot straight at Mu Chen. It could be seen that he had a blood-red longsword in his hand, too! Moreover, his killing intent and swift movements indicated that he was experienced on the battlefield.

At this time, some of the spectators in the surrounding sky sighed silently. The Great Xia Dynasty was indeed the absolute ruler in the West Territory. With their deep foundation, even a warrior, who they had casually sent, had achieved halfway to Grade Nine. This strength, in other places, could be considered the highest standard, even among the elites.

The figure moved extremely quickly, appearing in front of Mu Chen almost within a few blinks. His eyes were ice old, and the blood sword that he was holding slashed down immediately. A blood-red light then arose, rushing upwards, as if a blood-red crescent moon was striking toward Mu Chen's head squarely.

The person moved unusually quick, swinging with his full strength. If any other Half Grade Nine took that hit, they would have fallen immediately.

The blood-red light filled Mu Chen's eyeballs. But, surprisingly to the onlookers, his face remained calm and peaceful, unfazed by the oncoming blade of light.

Behind him, Nine Nether, Bai Lao, and Qiu Tan were all standing still, each with sardonic expressions in their eyes. Lin Jing, however, opened her big googly eyes, watching with excitement. She wanted to witness Mu Chen's improvements with her own eyes.

Under the gaze of the many powerful individuals, the blood-red blade of light enveloped Mu Chen, who still did not move at all. At that moment, he closed his eyes slowly, as if giving up all resistance, allowing the blade to cut him.

"You are seeking death!" Seeing this, the man could not help but sneer.

The blade of light swept downward, but as it approached Mu Chen's body, a golden light shone brightly from his body. At the same time, an earth-shattering dragon's roar echoed in the air.

The golden light exploded, and a purplish golden giant dragon suddenly emerged from inside Mu Chen. An indescribable and oppressive aura filled the air, causing the blade to immediately stop in its tracks.

ROAR!

The purplish gold giant dragon coiled around Mu Chen, its claws clenched tight. The claws then turned suddenly into dragon fists, which immediately sent a punch crashing into the blade of light.

BAM!

A wave of power, violent and without match, swept forth, shaking the void. Golden light also filled the place.

The man with the sword suddenly had a terrified expression on his face, as he felt a strong power coming from the tip of his sword. This power carried destruction within it! Even as he tried to release all of the spiritual energy within him, it immediately dissipated as it met the vibration.

Kaa-Shakk!!

The blood-red longsword immediately shattered, injuring the man seriously. His body was sent flying backward and blood was squirting everywhere! Finally, he slumped on the floor.

Wow!

The faces of the powerful individuals fell. Obviously, no one had expected this Half Grade Nine to be defeated in such an awkward manner, especially in just a few moments! In fact, before Mu Chen even moved a finger, the man with the sword had already fallen!

Swoosh!

Countless gazes then looked toward Mu Chen's direction. The purplish gold dragon had coiled around Mu Chen and was roaring continuously, stirring up the air. At the same time, the gigantic dragon's body was exuding an oppressive and majestic aura. However, Mu Chen still stood with his hands down, his youthful face undisturbed and calm.

"The aura from the dragon, this pressure, it is rare, even among the Dragon Clan!" a spectator in the sky marveled loudly, shocked as he noticed the uniqueness of the purplish gold dragon. Other onlookers began to comment as well...

"Could it be that this Mu Chen is a descendant of the Dragon Clan?"

"He is indeed human, but perhaps he has cultivated a technique related to the Dragon Clan!"

"This dragon looks like the real thing, but it still carries a feeling of transparency. But, judging from the power that exploded from within it, it seems to have exceeded most Half Grade Nines."

"By merely materializing a cultivated dragon, he defeated a Half Grade Nine!"

Many powerful individuals could not resist squinting their eyes in amazement.

What kind of great secret was this? This Mu Chen was truly sophisticated. No wonder he was fearless, even when facing Xia Hong!

It turns out that his trump card was as strong as his opponent's!

As he was now depending on the power of the purplish gold dragon, along with his own strength, it seemed that he was more than ready to face the powerful individuals that had newly attained the level of Grade Nine. Lin Jing blinked and observed the purplish gold dragon, which was still coiling around Mu Chen.

"It is truly the aura of a dragon," she mumbled.

She knew the truth behind the dragon. So, she was aware of the relative purity of the dragon's aura, which was obviously due to its pure origins. This was because she had once seen a true dragon of the Dragon Clan during a visit to her father at the martial border.

The aura of that true dragon was majestic and sombre, as if it was controlling the world. And now, the aura from Mu Chen's dragon felt exactly the same.

Meanwhile, Xia Hong was watching the scene from the throne, the scornful smile on his face slowly fading away.

With a goblet in his hand, he stared at Mu Chen expressionlessly. His eyes were sharp as knives, causing others hearts' to palpitate in fear.

However, Mu Chen simply ignored his cruel eyes. He looked at the spirit of the real dragon coiled around him, then turned toward Xia Hong and said calmly, "It is rude to not repay a gift."

As he finished speaking, he stepped forward. He then clenched his fists and a shining, bright gold light rushed out from his body. He had just sent a fist flying out!

ROAR!

As Mu Chen punched the air, the dragon roared, directly transforming into a stream of purplish gold light that rushed down and combined with Mu Chen's knuckle, becoming a flying fist. The purplish gold fist looked like a dragon that was brandishing its claws. As the fist was sent out, a terrifying energy wave swept forth, shattering the earth.

This punch was several times more powerful than the blade, which was created by the man with the sword! Facing this punch, even some of the newly attained Grade Nine Sovereigns could not help looking sullen. Fear was apparent in everyone's eyes.

FHOOOM!

The golden dragon fist swept forth as fast as thunder. Within seconds, it was already in front of Xia Hong. Xia Hong's face turned dark, while an icy cold light shone in his eyes.

Even after seeing Mu Chen's fist, which was intended to spread the latter's fame, he did not budge. Rather, he sneered at Mu Chen. "Let me, the prince, weigh how much strength you have!"

As he finished speaking, he curled his fingers up, as if they were claws, then scratched at the air. Suddenly, a dark light shone from his fingers. Between the claws, a spiritual light was shining, as if it was turning into a black shadow of a tiger, opening its ferocious jaws to devour the sky.

BOOM!

Then, the golden dragon fist rushed violently forward, colliding brutally with Xia Hong's black tiger claws!

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Chapter 1102: Digging A Hole

BOOM!

When the golden fist of light swept past and finally crashed directly into Xia Hong's black tiger claws, the whole earth shook. Even with the naked eye, one could see ripples spreading from Xia Hong's feet, sending ash and dust flying up into the air.

The earth cracked and crumbled.

The gold and black brutally ate each other up, sending wave after wave of explosions. Finally, they were both dissipating as their spiritual energies were exhausted. At the same time, countless spectators threw their gazes at the collision.

A wind blew through the sky, sending dust and sand flying. The scenery on the stadium was clear once again. Xia Hong could be seen standing with his body stretched, and his hands maintaining a clawed position. His expression was static, and only his slightly shining eyes showed a terrifying gaze.

Countless gazes focused upon Xia Hong. He stood unmoving. The powerful impact was not able to touch him, and not even his garments were lifted. But some spectators with sharp eyes were looking at the golden throne behind him. As a wind blew at it, the sturdy and shiny throne turned into golden dust and was scattered in the wind.

The eyes of many spectators froze for a moment. While Mu Chen's fist did not threaten Xia Hong at all, it broke through his defenses and crushed the throne behind him. There was no doubt that this punch was an act to earn him a reputation.

And it seemed to be working pretty well. At the very least, many of the spectators were focused on Mu Chen, and their faces were more serious now. Everyone could see that Mu Chen's real combat power was far beyond his rating of a Half Nine Grade Sovereign.

In the sky, Mu Shan of the Hidden Dragon Pavillion looked at the scene and commented with a smile, "This kid seems to be quite capable, eh?" He had many misgivings about Xia Hong, and seeing Xia Hong lose face was rather enjoyable for him.

"It was unexpected, but Xia Hong will probably more careful after this. And a serious Xia Hong is not an easy opponent," Tianya House's Qin Ya replied with a smile as well.

Mu Shan nodded in agreement. He was unable to get the upper hand, even after fighting with Xia Hong for years. Even on the ranking of Tianluo Continent youths, he was always slightly behind Xia Hong. That's why he was very aware of how difficult an opponent a serious Xia Hong would be. Although Mu Chen was not simple, there was still a long story to tell before a winner could emerge.

As the whispers continued, Xia Hong slowly elevated his gaze. He looked at Mu Chen with eyes as sharp as knives. As he retracted his palm, he spoke with indifference, "Not bad." He seemed to be evaluating Mu Chen's punch that had penetrated some of his defenses.

"I thought today would be boring, but it seems like it won't be as bad as I thought." Xia Hong walked forward steadily. As he stepped forward, the spiritual energies surrounding him rose at a shocking rate. Within a few steps, the entire stadium was enveloped in the pressure of his spiritual energy. Under such an oppression, the faces of Bai Lao, Tan Qiu, and the others went pale, and the spiritual energy within them started to become stagnant.

This was a true Grade Nine Sovereign!

Xia Hong's sharp eyes were looking directly at Mu Chen. With a solemn tone, he said, "But if you are only capable of this, then don't hope to leave this place today." As he finished his sentence, an equally brutal immense spiritual energy shot up into the sky, dissipating the spiritual pressure exerted by Xia Hong.

Xia Hong's eyes froze for a moment, then he slowly averted his gaze, finally stopping on Nine Nether, whose spiritual energy was unfolding around her like a storm.

Nine Nether looked at Xia Hong with her ice cold eyes. A translucent flame burned brightly in her hand. With a grave look, she suddenly extended her fingers, and the flame turned into a beam of flame, shooting toward Xia Hong at the speed of lightning.

Swoosh!

But just when the beam emerged, a gray light shined before Xia Hong. The elder in gray robes appeared, and his dry palm caught the beam of flame. A brutal spiritual energy sprayed out from his palm, forcibly extinguishing the beam. The elder in gray clothes said to Nine Nether with a squint, "Hehehe, since the prince has chosen his prey, it is best for others to stay out of this."

Looking at the elder in gray robes, the expression in Nine Nether's eyes became sombre. She could feel the immense ice cold spiritual energy exuded by the elder. It seemed that this man was just a step away from attaining the peak of Grade Nine Sovereign. His capabilities were far beyond that of a typical newly attained Grade Nine Sovereign.

Swish!

Behind the stadium, the sound of wind rang out, and a dozen figures burst forth from the darkness, emerging around the stadium to surround Nine Nether and the others, cutting off all retreat.

Tan Qiu and Wang Shi could not stop their faces from turning sullen when they saw the figures. At least four of them had achieved Half Grade Nine, and the others were at least Grade Seven to Grade Eight Sovereigns. The opponent's lineup was far stronger than theirs.

At that moment, the area was under the well-fortified control of the Great Xia Dynasty warriors. It would be a difficult task to escape unscathed.

"Since we are already here, it's too late to regret it now."

With a faint smile, Xia Hong's eyes scanned Nine Nether's slender body lewdly, and he took a look at the beautiful Lin Jing. A dirty smile appeared on his lips, and he said, "A pure battle is rather boring. Why don't we gamble on something?"

Mu Chen's eyes remained calm when he heard this. He was obviously uninterested. But before Mu Chen could say anything, Lin Jing's eyes brightened up, and she asked with great interest, "Ooh, ooh, on what?"

"Let's bet on who will win, him? Or me?" Xia Hong pointed at Mu Chen, and he continued with a sheepish smile, "If I lose, I will let you all leave in peace, along with three Sacred Artifacts."

Hearing this, many of the spectators could not help clicking their tongues. Tsk tsk tsk. Three Sacred Artifacts... with his deep pockets, this Xia Hong really could promise anything.

Lin Jing blinked her pretty eyes a few times as she said, "What if you win?"

"Then I will have you two beauties by my side," Xia Hong answered with a laugh.

Lin Jing pouted her small red lips and complained with a laugh, "Are the two of us only worth three Sacred Artifacts? Our prince of the Great Xia Dynasty is rather stingy."

Shocked, Xia Hong asked with a twitching eyebrow, "Then, what do you suggest, young lady?"

After thinking for a moment, Lin Jing answered nonchalantly, "You should write a receipt and stamp it with a spiritual seal, saying that you'll owe me a 100,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid if you lose."

Wow!

Many jaws dropped as she finished speaking. Even Xia Hong's face twitched for awhile. A hundred million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid could even empty the treasury of the Great Xia Dynasty.

A hundred million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid could even buy a True Sacred Artifact!

With a stiffened face, Xia Hong replied with a dry laugh, "Young lady, this is rather unrealistic. Furthermore, forgive my frankness but, even with the receipt in hand, you won't be able to take a drop of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid from the Great Xia Dynasty."

He was not lying. Anyone holding a receipt for a hundred million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid and trying to claim it from the Great Xia Dynasty would probably be sentenced to their end by his father, the King, for their astronomical greed. Even an Upper Earthly Sovereign would not be able to claim this amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

Lin Jing ignored this and continued saying with pouting lips, "If you don't have the guts, why gamble? Just fight normally! What a waste of my time!"

Sensing the indifference in Lin Jing's voice, Xia Hong frowned tightly, then he replied with a laugh, "Alright then! Since our young lady is so interested, I shall be profligate with my purse!"

He took out a golden scroll, and as his fingers danced before it, spiritual energy was transformed into words in thin air before fusing with the scroll. At the end, with a flick of his fingers, a drop of his blood fell onto the scroll, forming a spiritual seal.

After all this, Xia Hong threw the golden scroll carelessly, and it transformed into a stream of golden light, shooting into one of the stone lions on the stadium.

"If I lose, then you can take it. But I have to remind you, if you really plan to claim this from the Great Xia Dynasty, you will be seeking your own death," Xia Hong said with a smile.

He did not think much of it, as he assumed Lin Jing was just messing around. Moreover, he never thought that he would lose. Even if he actually did, anyone who would really take the receipt to the Great Xia Dynasty would be an utter fool.

"Well, chasing the debt is my job. You don't have to worry about it." When she saw this, Lin Jing's eyes narrowed slightly, like a fox's eyes with a glint of cunning in them.

"Mu Chen, the rest depends on you. After you win, we will split the 100,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid in half!" Lin Jing looked at Mu Chen and pumped her fists to encourage him.

Seeing her actions, Mu Chen did not know whether to cry or laugh, but he nodded anyway, and he looked at Xia Hong with a bit of sympathy. How wonderful would his expression be when he realized that the playful girl before him was the daughter of the well-known Martial Ancestor of the Great Thousand World?

Although the Great Xia Dynasty was a tyrannical force, if they were to find trouble with this young girl, it would not be a simple matter like a few Upper Earthly Sovereigns showing up. If they really did provoke her, and a Heavenly Sovereign from the Martial Border was sent for her, Emperor Xia could only swallow his grievances.

Xia Hong had jumped into an abyss dug for him by Lin Jing...

Mu Chen and Nine Nether exchanged looks and silently nodded.

"This unlucky child... is really too naive."

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Chapter 1103: Battling Xia Hong

While Mu Chen and Nine Nether were expressing their sympathy for Xia Hong subtly, the latter could not help but frown, as he sensed their glances. This made him feel uneasy, but in the end, he suppressed the subtle emotion.

This was because, even after much deliberation, he could not think of any mistake that he had made in this matter. After all, he knew that neither his bill signed in acknowledgement of the debt nor Lin Jing's earlier remark about being accompanied by a beautiful lady would be admitted by both sides afterwards.

The reason why he had proposed this was because he had wanted to stay behind and deal with Mu Chen. Then, he would be able to deal with Lin Jing and Nine Nether.

After sorting through this all in his mind, Xia Hong was able to calm down. He glanced at Lin Jing, who smiled like a fox. This caused his heart to skip a beat, as he thought to himself...

After you land in my hands, we'll see if you're laughing then! But first, I must get rid of this rather annoying boy...

Xia Hong's eyes slowly turned toward Mu Chen. In the previous clash, he had suffered a small loss by underestimating Mu Chen. However, he would not make that same mistake again! Instead, he would do his best to show this man his prowess!

At that moment, the spiritual power that was sweeping through the heavens and earth rolled up, with waves of the powerful force of spiritual oppression surging towards Mu Chen. The fierce suppression caused even the earth beneath Mu Chen to tremble slightly.

Mu Chen's expression became calm, even though he knew that Xia Hong had the power to contend with him. At once, Mu Chen's hands drooped, and his body's spiritual energy began to activate, sweeping over him like the sea.

Behind him, the space warped and the Sovereign Sea loomed above it, exuding a domineering spiritual energy. Xia Hong's spiritual oppression was then washed away completely.

Although he was only half a step into the Ninth Grade Sovereign, the spiritual energy within Mu Chen's Sovereign Sea had been cultivated in the Blood Sea Space for nearly three years, including three years of practice and refining. This meant that Mu Chen's own spiritual power had only grown richer and more immense.

Moreover, because he had also refined the Undying Flame left by the Undying Bird, it also gave his spiritual energy a peculiar edge, such as being inexhaustible. Therefore, even if it was only a battle of how rich and enduring one's spiritual energy was, the current Mu Chen would never be weaker than Ninth Grade Sovereigns. In fact, he would be even stronger!

As Xia Hong acutely perceived Mu Chen's exceptional and unordinary majestic spiritual energy, a glint flashed in his eyes. He then sneered coldly, his eyes instantly filling with malice.

Boom!

The powerful spiritual energy exploded behind Xia Hong, causing his figure to transform into remnants of afterimages. Almost instantly, he appeared in front of Mu Chen, dealing him a swift punch!

With that one single blow, Xia Hong's body unexpectedly had wisps of blood aura boiling within it. These blood auras encircled his fists tightly, making for a deeply shocking scene!

"That is Xia Hong's practice of the God of War Battle Physique!" Qin Ya looked on, while Xia Hong's blood aura burst out from his body, her gaze turning serious.

After all, this was a rather domineering and eerie body-refining divine technique, which required countless bloody battles for it to be tempered with the blood of the enemy. In Xia Hong's attempts to cultivate one, he had gone to the battlefield and gathered the blood of his enemies to successfully cultivate.

"Looks like he also was able to cultivate a body-refining divine technique..." Mu Chen commented.

The majestic blood aura surged with a thick air of murderous intent, which made Mu Chen have the illusion that the blood sea was charging straight at him. However, this kind of interference did not have much effect on him.

Then, suddenly, purple gold rays burst out from his body! It was the Dragon-Phoenix Body!

Purple gold light trickled down Mu Chen's body, making it appear to be indestructible. His expression was nonchalant, as he similarly dealt out a devastating blow.

Mu Chen did not take any evasive stance, as even though Xia Hong was proud of how strong his physique was, in the eyes of Mu Chen, his opponent was simply laughable.

The two fists, which both contained terrible forces, then tore through the void, colliding with each other brutally.

Boom!

The air itself seemed to explode at this moment, the visible impact of its shockwaves raging. The space also twisted, and the earth under their feet, not being able to bear the impact, cracked immediately.

All eyes were fixed on the source of the shockwaves, the expressions of the onlookers changing slightly, for they saw that Mu Chen, who had just clashed hard with Xia Hong, was still standing strong, like a rock! On the other hand, Xia Hong's whole body was trembling, as if he had suffered much from the impact.

"Mu Chen's physique is terrifyingly powerful!" someone from the crowd whispered.

Qin Ya, Jiang Ling, and many other people's expressions also turned solemn. Amid the commotion, a gloomy glint flashed in Xia Hong's eyes, as Mu Chen's power had exceeded his expectations.

Boom!

The majestic murderous intent erupted from Xia Hong's body. He then stomped his foot and the earth collapsed, his figure unexpectedly turning into numerous remnants of afterimages. These afterimages then flew out, revolving around Mu Chen rapidly.

The shadow of the fists, which were full of killing intent, immediately enveloped Mu Chen entirely. Such an offensive attack was almost too fierce to escape!

Boom! Crash!

In the face of such a stormy offensive attack, Mu Chen's expression turned grave. With a wave of his sleeve robes, the purple golden dragon rose from his body, surrounding him and forming a powerful shield. This shield immediately went to work, resisting the punches that enshrouded him.

Dong dong!

A deep sound spread throughout the battle arena, as the earth at Mu Chen's feet caved in. Xia Hong's offense was indescribably aggressive, even the protection of the real dragon spirit was unable to resist all of the terrible fist shadows. In fact, at that moment, one of them came charging directly towards Mu Chen's head!

At that moment, the ground cracked, shocking the two figures, who immediately flew backwards. Countless glances looked towards the two silhouettes in awe.

Mu Chen lifted up one palm, his expression calm. If looking closely, one could see that his sleeve was slightly torn, as it had suffered the impact of the residual shockwaves previously.

In the distance, Xia Hong's eyes were malicious. His previous offensive was so brutal, even a very strong Ninth Grade Sovereign would have been injured, let alone a man who was half a step into the Ninth Grade Sovereign! However, remarkably, Mu Chen had only suffered a torn sleeve!

This incredible outcome caused Xia Hong heart's to be full of frustration, rage, and murderous intent. Xia Hong took a deep breath, the mood on his face gradually calming down, then finally returning to indifference.

Perceiving this change, Mu Chen's eyes narrowed, and he began to detect a dangerous aura coming from Xia Hong. His opponent's gaze was indifferent and emotionless, his palms tightly clenched.

Buzz!

At that moment, the bright red light condensed in his palm, and in the next instant, the red light transformed into a red and ferocious battle spear, on which many runes were engraved. Then, terrifying spiritual energy fluctuations and a murderous aura erupted from it!

Mu Chen looked at the red battle spear, his gaze turning grave. He wondered to himself... Is that a Quasi-Divine Artifact?

As Mu Chen was slightly astonished, Xia Hong smiled maliciously at him. The red light surged on his body again, finally transforming into a blood red battle armor, which had runes of a roaring dragon on it.

As the auras of the spear and the armor were similar, they were clearly a set. When they appeared on Xia Hong's body, the spiritual waves emitting from them soared to an extremely alarming degree. At this point, even a Ninth Grade Sovereign at his peak would be intimidated!

"That's the Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear and the Scarlet Dragon Battle Armor... This is a complete set of a Quasi-Divine Artifact! If used together, their power is enough to dominate all of the Quasi-Divine Artifacts!" Qin Ya exclaimed, while looking at the scene, fear coloring his eyes.

In the face of such an ace card dealt by Xia Hong, one could only retreat. After all, it was obvious that Xia Hong was hell-bent on murder now. As such, Mu Chen was really in danger!

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Chapter 1104: Nine Ferocious Heavenly Beast Body

In the great battle arena, Xia Hong stood tall. Crimson waves swept out from his body, and such momentum actually made the heavens and earth darken.

He pointed the crimson spear towards the ground, and the tip of the spear shimmered with red light. As it shined and surged, a wave tore the hard ground apart like tofu, and deep and unfathomable cracks were gouged out of the ground.

Red armor wrapped around his body. A red dragon soared on the battle armor, and the roars of a dragon could vaguely be heard as strong spiritual energy fluctuations gradually radiated. Xia Hong's momentum was so strong that it caused many to shiver.

In this part of the world, the strong men from all sides also looked at Xia Hong with shocked expressions. Finally, they shook their heads with envy. The Great Xia Dynasty was indeed rich. This set of equipment on Xia Hong's body was enough to make the other Ninth Grade Sovereigns jealous.

This was a true set of Quasi-Divine Artifacts, and combined, other ordinary Quasi-Divine Artifacts were not comparable. With the help of those two Quasi-Divine Artifacts, this time, Xia Hong could really contend with Ninth Grade Sovereigns at their peak.

Nine Nether looked at this scene, and her beautiful face could not help but change. Even she was aware of a thick sense of threat emanating from Xia Hong.

Tan Ya gnashed her teeth and could not help but to say, "This guy is shameless. He's already a Ninth Grade Sovereign but has to rely on the power of the Quasi-Divine Artifacts."

Bai Lao and the others also looked immensely worried. Although they had seen Mu Chen conquer Dragon-Arm Sovereign, Xia Hong's combat prowess far surpassed that of Dragon-Arm Sovereign's.

"When you fight, it's only a matter of who wins and who loses. The loser is not qualified to question the winner's way of winning." Xia Hong swung his battle spear slightly, and the spear glowed with scarlet light as he glanced coldly at Mu Chen.

Boom!

When his voice had just fallen, his eyes were instantly cold, and his body burst out like a flash of lightning. The Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear swung as 100 feet of red rainbow surged. A sharp and unparalleled air of murderous intent soared into the sky as if tearing it apart.

The aura of the spear was so fast that it appeared in front of Mu Chen in the blink of an eye, and it surprised him a little. With the help of the spear and armor to increase his power, Xia Hong was nearly twice as strong as before.

Whoosh!

The long spear pierced through the void as Mu Chen hurriedly retreated two steps. With a wave of his sleeves, the roars of a dragon sounded as the real dragon spirit took off, transforming into the purple gold light shield, protecting Mu Chen.

Buzz!

The long scarlet spear landed harshly on the purple gold light shield, and the crimson light exploded in a frenzy. The light barrier formed by the spirit of the real dragon withstood it for a few moments but was eventually penetrated by the spear as it charged straight towards Mu Chen's throat.

Even though Mu Chen's real dragon spirit had evolved, the strength it possessed today was at best only a half-step to Ninth Grade Sovereign. However, now Xia Hong's attack intensity had reached a new level, so Mu Chen's defense could no longer prevent it from attacking and could only put up some form of resistance.

The spear shot towards Mu Chen at lightning speed, and just as it was about to stab Mu Chen's throat, suddenly a light condensed in the middle of his forehead. A strange vertical eye suddenly opened, and a fierce black light beam surged out as the space in front of it shattered.

Boom!

The black beam of light hit the spear, and a terrible shockwave burst out. The unstoppable spear was finally stopped by the shockwave.

"You have a Quasi-Divine Artifact, too!" The spear retreated as Xia Hong's gaze flashed in shock, looking at the strange vertical eye on Mu Chen's forehead.

"I wonder if your Quasi-Divine Artifact is comparable to mine?" Xia Hong harrumphed coldly, and his palm suddenly shook as the Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear shot out of his hand, transforming into a huge scarlet dragon spear beam. Extremely domineering majestic spiritual energy swept out.

Roar!

The huge scarlet dragon spear beam swooped down carrying the power of destruction and directly enveloped Mu Chen. In the face of such a fierce offensive attack, even a real Ninth Grade Sovereign would find it extremely dangerous.

Mu Chen looked at the huge scarlet dragon spear beam, which magnified in his eyes, and his gaze grew solemn. The next moment, the purple gold light burst out of his body again, and a pair of giant phoenix wings stretched out from his back.

Whoosh!

The phoenix wings fanned as Mu Chen disappeared from his original spot.

Boom!

The huge scarlet dragon spear beam swooped down and exploded on the ground. The earth collapsed for hundreds of feet around, and a deep gully appeared in the ground.

"How fast!" A blow unexpectedly failed. Xia Hong's eyes narrowed. The speed at which Mu Chen vanished was so fast that even he was a little frightened. Had this guy suppressed his speed previously?

Whoosh!

As these thoughts ran through Xia Hong's mind, a ghostly figure had appeared behind him. His face changed as he clenched his fist, and the Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear roared back.

Boom!

However, Mu Chen, who was behind him, did not give him a chance. His expression was cold as he dealt out a punch.

Roar!

In one punch, the sounds of dragons roaring and phoenixes crying reverberated as the spirit of the real dragon and phoenix entwined. Accompanied by Mu Chen's blow, they transformed into purple gold light, suddenly surging out.

With the punch, the purple gold ray of light was like a shock to the air. Layers of ripples were visible as the faint boom of an explosion rang out. The ground under their feet was torn out leaving a deep gully.

Mu Chen's fist had gathered the spirit of the real dragon and phoenix. With the two combined, even a true Ninth Grade Sovereign would certainly be seriously injured.

Aware of the terrible force coming from behind, Xia Hong's gaze also turned grave. Naturally, he could feel that Mu Chen's blow had become stronger than before. And the latter, who had previously taken advantage of his speed, had made it impossible for him to escape the punch.

Xia Hong's gaze flickered. He immediately sneered as he flicked his finger. The Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear tore a hole through the space, and fierce crimson light charged straight towards Mu Chen's head, apparently intending to attack instead of guard.

Boom!

However, Mu Chen simply ignored the battle spear charging ferociously at him. His punch containing powerful spiritual energy pierced the space and finally hit Xia Hong's back.

Clang!

The sound of gold and iron clashing suddenly sounded as Mu Chen's fist hit Xia Hong's Scarlet Dragon Battle Armor. Immediately, red light surged and scarlet dragon runes hovered. As the dragon's mouth opened, a terrible power poured in and swallowed it up. This Scarlet Dragon Battle Armor's defense far surpassed Mu Chen's expectations.

Boom!

Even so, Mu Chen's fist still caused Xia Hong to fly backwards. As Xia Hong flew, a dark beam burst again from the Exterminating Eye on Mu Chen's forehead and deflected the Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear charging towards him.

Xia Hong landed on the ground but quickly steadied himself. He clenched his fists, and the Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear was once again in his hands. His eyes were cold as he glanced at Mu Chen. If he had not had the protection of the Scarlet Dragon Battle Armor, Mu Chen's blow would have injured him severely.

The expressions of the strong men looking at the fierce confrontation between the two gradually grew solemn. Some glances towards Mu Chen were also colored with fear.

Qin Ya, Mu Shan, Jiang Ling, and others also looked solemn. The confrontation between Mu Chen and Xia Hong was lightning fast, but they could clearly detect the danger among them. If anyone was slightly negligent, they would pay a terrible price.

Qin Ya sighed and said, "This Mu Chen will rise to fame after this battle."

To be able to take on Xia Hong, who was a Ninth Grade Sovereign and had summoned two Quasi-Divine Artifacts, with the strength of a half step into Ninth Grade Sovereign and still not lose, was comparable to ranking 20th or so on the Powerhouse List of Tianluo Continent.

"I can't even grind you to death like this? What a stinking and hard stone." Under countless impressed gazes, Xia Hong glanced at Mu Chen darkly. His voice did not show the slightest emotion.

However, in his heart, there was a slight trace of regret. If he had known that Mu Chen would be so difficult to deal with, he would have thought of a complete solution to end Mu Chen and not end up like this, forcing himself down a road of no return.

At this point, he and Mu Chen must determine victory and defeat. Otherwise, today he would indeed become a stepping stone for Mu Chen. The proud Xia Hong absolutely could not tolerate this.

If news of this got back to the Great Xia Dynasty, it would certainly affect his father's opinion of him. He would receive less grace, and his other brothers would climb over him.

Mu Chen must die today!

At this point, Xia Hong's eyes surged with murderous intent and glared at Mu Chen so ferociously that the temperature between heaven and earth lowered. Xia Hong's gaze was ruthless as his palms slowly loosened the Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear and immediately conjured up seals.

Buzz!

The space behind Xia Hong suddenly became distorted, and a majestic vast Sovereign Sea emerged. Within the Sovereign Sea, the spiritual energy was scarlet, as if it contained a monstrous murderous aura.

Boom!

The Sovereign Sea rolled endlessly, and all of a sudden, the spiritual power rose into the sky, directly through the Sovereign Sea, and turned the sky above the battle arena into a bloody world.

Blood red spiritual energy frantically condensed behind Xia Hong, and in just a few moments, amid countless shocked eyes, condensed into a Sovereign Celestial Body thousands of feet huge.

The Sovereign Celestial Body was dark red, and a fierce and domineering spirit swept through it. The effect was suffocating. The Sovereign Celestial Body's arms, feet, chest, and back had nine beast runes, and ferocious, ominous force burst out of the runes as if primordial ferocious beasts had passed through time and space and emerged.

Ferocious and brutal!

Mu Chen looked at the Sovereign Celestial Body. His eyes narrowed, and then a message passed through his mind. Nine Ferocious Heavenly Beast Body, List of 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies, ranked 57th!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1105: The Eighth Sun Rises!

The majestic ferocity swept across the ground, and the great Sovereign Celestial Body stood between heaven and earth, domineering and fierce. In this part of the world, as all of the strong people looked at the red Sovereign Celestial Body and they felt its terrible ferocity, their expressions became grave.

"Is this the Nine Ferocious Heavenly Beast Body that is practiced by Xia Hong? It is said that, in order to cultivate this Sovereign Celestial Body, one must first refine the spirits of nine ferocious beasts, a process which is extremely dangerous! Once practiced, the Sovereign Celestial Body has the soul-stirring ferocious spirit of a fierce beast. Moreover, if ordinary Sovereign Celestial Bodies come into contact with it, it will be shattered by its fierce domineering aura!" someone from the onlookers shouted.

Some of the strong people present could not help but wonder, as Xia Hong's practice of this Sovereign Celestial Body was ranked 57 on the List of 99 Sovereign Celestial Body, which was a ranking that made countless people envious. After all, many of the most powerful people had condensed Sovereign Celestial Bodies that were ordinary.

It was very rare that a few lucky ones were able to obtain some of the lowest ranking Sovereign Celestial Body practices. As such, a higher-ranked Nine Ferocious Heavenly Beast Body could only be obtained by the most elite among the strong top forces.

"As you can rely on the strength of your half step to Ninth Grade Sovereign to force me to reveal my Sovereign Celestial Body, it means that you are indeed capable." Xia Hong looked down, his tone indifferent.

Mu Chen stared at the Sovereign Celestial Body that was radiating with a fierce spirit, a touch of amazement coloring his gaze. After all, he was standing before Xia Hong, who was ranked 20 on the List of Powerhouses in the Tianluo Continent!

Today, with all the means that he had shown, even those who were at the peak of Ninth Grade Sovereign would not be able to do anything about him, let alone one who has just become a Ninth Grade Sovereign!

Xia Hong slowly rose and landed on the huge shoulders of the Nine Ferocious Heavenly Beast Body. He then looked down at Mu Chen, and with a cruel smile on his face, stomped sharply downward with the soles of his feet!

Boom!

The aura of the Nine Ferocious Heavenly Beast Body seemed as if it was exploding, and red ferocious gas roared past, sweeping towards Mu Chen. Xia Hong's offensive attack had once again been greatly enhanced.

As Mu Chen looked at the approaching red flood, his gaze turned solemn. He immediately conjured up some seals, causing a golden light to erupt from his body. As he turned to deal out a blow, the sound of a dragon's roar howled out, clashing hard with the torrent.

Boom!

At this time, however, Xia Hong's attack had obviously become too strong, so when the golden light fist collided with it, it only persisted for a moment, then was swallowed up entirely by the torrent.

"Summon your Sovereign Celestial Body, or you will have no chance." Xia Hong looked upon the scene with indifference. After all, it was naive for Mu Chen to have thought that he could resist such an offensive attack in his own strength!

As the red flood expanded, it was reflected in Mu Chen's eyes. He pursed his mouth and immediately closed his eyes, bracing himself. The next moment, his eyes opened again, the golden light suddenly bursting forth from them.

Rumble!

The vast spiritual power suddenly rose from within Mu Chen's body, as if there was a round, golden sun rising behind him. The golden light then condensed, and a golden giant appeared behind Mu Chen.

At that exact moment, a mighty and mysterious aura spread out. The golden giant silhouette appeared, while golden light permeated throughout the space, directly forming a huge golden light barrier that enshrouded the entire body.

When the red torrent rushed towards it, it was immediately melted by the layers of golden light. It then dissipated into thin air.

Everyone was shocked to witness the scene before them. They were in awe at the Sovereign Celestial Body Mu that Chen had cultivated!

At this time, numerous glances focused towards the bright golden light, and when the golden light dimmed a bit, they could see it more clearly, leaving them to inhale collectively in shock.

In the middle of the sky, just behind Mu Chen, a massive golden silhouette stood quietly. Golden light flowed around the Sovereign Celestial Body, and behind its head, a round, golden sun was suspended. An unfathomable sense of mystery spread all around it, making one feel an inexplicable sense of oppression.

"What is this Sovereign Celestial Body?" Innumerable powerful people murmured altogether in awe, as Mu Chen's Sovereign Celestial Body was quite strange.

In the distant sky, Qin Ya, Mu Shan, and the others were looking at the golden Sovereign Celestial Body with startled looks in their eyes. One of them frowned and said, "This is not one of the Sovereign Celestial Bodies in the List of 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies..."

As the vast Great Thousand World was endless, the List of 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies was not completely inclusive, so naturally there were some mysterious and powerful Sovereign Celestial Bodies that had not yet been recorded. This was the only explanation that any of them could presently think of.

"Does this Sovereign Celestial Body seem familiar to any of you?" Qin Ya hesitated for a moment, then asked the others.

Upon hearing this, Mu Shan and Jiang Ling pondered slightly, then immediately thought about something, shock gripping their hearts. Jiang Ling then said, appalled, "It seems a bit like the mysterious Sovereign Celestial Body that Saint Demon Palace's Garuda cultivated."

Qin Ya's beautiful face was solemn and she looked uncertain. She had also seen the young powerful man ranked third in the Tianluo Continent's List of Powerhouses, who had displayed the Sovereign Celestial Body that he had cultivated, which was roughly similar to what Mu Chen was doing at the moment.

"It's kind of like it, but I can't be sure," she commented, unwilling to completely agree.

Mu Shan and Jiang Ling thought more about it, then Jiang Ling finally said, "Perhaps it is just a resemblance. Garuda is so powerful, and it is said that the Sovereign Celestial Body that he cultivated was overbearing and mysterious, and that even the two people who were ranked before him were quite afraid of his Sovereign Celestial Body. But, this Mu Chen comes from the Daluo Territory, so how could he possess such mysterious Sovereign Celestial Body practices?"

Hearing this, Qin Ya nodded gently, thinking that perhaps this was just a coincidence. But, even so, Mu Chen's Sovereign Celestial Body was still quite extraordinary, as it could match Xia Hong's Nine Ferocious Heavenly Beast Body! As such, this confrontation was unexpectedly fierce!

"Is this the Sovereign Celestial Body that Mu Chen cultivated?" Lin Jing was looking at the golden Celestial Body curiously.

When she had first seen Mu Chen, he had not yet refined a Sovereign Celestial Body and was still collecting materials for it. Now, his Sovereign Celestial Body was truly extraordinary. It seemed that, over the years, he had indeed improved by leaps and bounds!

As the crowd continued to murmur amongst themselves, Xia Hong looked at the golden body with narrowed eyes. The majestic and mysterious aura that had spread out from the latter's huge body made his expression uneasy, but then, his demeanor turned into cold and fierce. No matter how Mu Chen struggled today, his fate was sealed!

Murderous intent surged in Xia Hong's eyes, then he took a deep breath. His face was cold, but his hands suddenly clasped together and conjured up rather strange seals.

Roar!

At the exact moment that Xia Hong formed his seals, the Nine Ferocious Heavenly Beast Body under his feet roared lowly.

The red light swept through, only to see that the nine ferocious beasts' emblems around the Sovereign Celestial Body were vibrating. In the next moment, as if they were alive, they directly separated from

the Nine Ferocious Heavenly Beast Body. They then surrounded the body, their red eyes locked onto Mu Chen, as if they were about to devour him!

Xia Hong's face was expressionless. Then, as he conjured up seals with both of his palms, they began to change to resemble beast forms!

"Sovereign Nine Beasts Art, Tiger Demon!" he shouted.

Accompanied by Xia Hong's seals, the dark tiger on the Sovereign Celestial Body let out a skyward roar, its red light surging.

"Bear Demon!"

"Tortoise Demon!"

"Bull Demon!"

An indifferent voice rang out and, at the same time, the nine fierce beasts around Xia Hong opened their eyes, releasing a terrible and fierce aura over the entire world. When Qin Ya and the others saw this, their faces were grave.

"This Xia Hong must have expended an immense amount of energy to coordinate the Sovereign Nine Beasts Art with the Nine Ferocious Heavenly Beast Body! This will make his strength rise to the extreme! In fact, it is said that he once used it to defeat a Ninth Grade Sovereign at his peak!"

"Dragon Demon!" Amid the fearful glances, Xia Hong uttered his last cold command. At the same time, the giant black dragon that was circling above opened its eyes.

The nine ferocious beasts also opened their eyes at that moment, as if heaven and earth had returned to a state of savage ruins. As such, an ominous force permeated the entire atmosphere.

"Sovereign Nine Beasts Art, Nine Ferocious Heavenly Demon Fist!" he yelled.

The murderous intent in Xia Hong's eyes almost materialized in physical matter at this time, as on his body, the vast and fierce ominous force surged, like a blood aura covering the sky. Then, his eyes stared darkly at Mu Chen, as he dealt another fierce blow.

Roar!

The nine ferocious beasts let out skyward roars, accompanied by a blow from the Sovereign Celestial Body, which roared out as a rolling red light, then quickly merged into a huge red fist. Accompanying the punch, the nine beasts growled, their terrible and ominous force seeming to devour the entire sky.

The power of this punch caused a cold shiver to run down the backs of many, for they knew that if this punch had been directed at them, they would fall on the spot!

The bloody red fists spread throughout the sky, while Mu Chen, who stood on the Great Solar Undying Body, looked grave. He then took a deep breath and lifted his hands slowly.

With his hands raised, the Great Solar Undying Body under his feet burst out in a dazzling golden light. Then, the innumerable strong men of heaven and earth saw a round, golden sun rise slowly from the massive Great Solar Undying Body.

One by one, eight suns then rose consecutively, as Mu Chen shouted, "Nine Sun Super Power, Eight Suns Rise!"

The Great Ruler

Chapter 1106: Eight Solar Sky Wheel, Attack and Defense

The golden Sovereign Celestial Body stood between heaven and earth. The golden light shined as a mysterious and vast aura also rolled and spread out at this time. The inexplicable pressure shrouded the sky and earth, making the faces of countless strong people change slightly.

They all looked solemnly at the golden Sovereign Celestial Body, where rounds of golden suns were rising, which contained terrible and shocking power.

Rumble!

As the great suns rose, the space in front of them distorted, a bloody red fist directly shattered the space, with the ferocious ominous force charging, that fist, was as if the ancient ferocious beast opened its massive abyss-like mouth to devour the heavens and earth.

Mu Chen stood on the head of the Great Solar Undying Body, his black eyes reflected the terrible red mark of the bloody fist, even at a distance, but the ferocious ominous force of made his robes billow.

Mu Chen's expression turned grave, Xia Hong's punch had reached the extreme of his power, and this fist, not to say those who have just entered the ranks of a Ninth Grade Sovereign, and even a Ninth Grade Sovereign at his peak would have to retreat.

Although this fellow was detestable but his strength was extraordinary indeed.

"If I had not become a Ninth Grade Sovereign at this time, this offensive attack would really be a bit tricky to handle," muttered Mu Chen, staring at the roaring red fist print.

However, what a pity for Xia Hong.

Mu Chen conjured up mystical seals, the next moment, his heart roared lowly like thunder, suddenly resounding, "Nine Sun Super Power, Eight Suns Rise!"

Boom!

The eight Golden Suns rising in the Great Solar Undying Body exploded and shattered, the golden torrent rolled through the body, and finally condensed in its massive palms.

The golden glow, completely obscured even the sunset of the sky.

"Nine Sun Super Power, Eight Solar Sky Wheel!"

The golden light rapidly condensed on the Great Solar Undying Body's giant palm, as if materialising into something tangible. The spread of golden light directly condensed into a golden wheel about 100 feet in size.

The golden wheel was like a gold plate, full of mysterious and complex runes, ancient and heavy, as if carrying the vast years of heaven and earth.

The golden wheel rose, suspended in front of Mu Chen, like an impenetrable shield, protecting Mu Chen.

Standing behind the golden sky wheel, Mu Chen's expression completely calmed down, his eyes looked emotionlessly at the blood red fist print that had pierced through space and was charging towards him, immediately his palm outstretched, and gently pressed in front of him.

Buzz!

The golden sky wheel, turned slowly at this time, as the ancient runes on it began to shine. The space around it distorted and twisted as if it was about to be shattered under that light.

"Such futile tricks!"

In the distance, Xia Hong looked at this scene, a ferocious smile on his face. He knew the power of his fist, not to mention he was a mere half-step to being a Ninth Grade Sovereign, even if he was a Ninth Grade Sovereign at his peak, he will certainly die!

"Die!"

He roared lowly, and the bloody red fists swept by in countless fearful glances, and at last carried a torrent of ferocity, like a red meteorite, which struck upon the golden sky wheel.

Crash!

At the moment of the impact, the whole world seemed to have solidified for a moment, and then the shock wave with the ferocious and unparalleled spiritual energy swept through, and all the space in the surrounding range showed signs of distortion at this time, tearing a ferocious deep gully beneath the earth.

In the sky outside the battle arena, the strong kept retreating, afraid of being affected by the shock wave and being injured in the clash.

Xia Hong looked at that red light that was flickering wildly, the smirk at the corners of his mouth grew ferocious. This fool actually thought that he could block his move forcefully? How naive!

"Now, you'll be dead!" Xia Hong laughed maliciously.

However, just as his laughter rang, he stared closely at the impacted area and suddenly his pupils shrank, for he saw that the red light, which had been wildly expanding, had suddenly solidified.

The raging impact of that area, too, solidified at this time, as if time had stalled.

"What's going on?!"

Not only Xia Hong was shocked by this sudden change, but even the other strong men in this world looked at each other, and the violent explosion whom they originally expected, did not seem to have appeared?

Under the gaze of countless eyes between the earth and the sky, the place where the golden light and the blood red light met, the light suddenly began to become calm gradually, and the destructive force was as if it had been forcibly suppressed.

The vision gradually became clear, and then countless strong men's pupils suddenly contracted.

"Is that?" Xia Hong's expression also changed drastically.

In the distance, Mu Chen still stood calmly on the Great Solar Undying Body, and in front of him, the golden wheel was spinning slowly, and in the sky wheel, the bloody red fist seal was in a solidified state. Even the raging ominous force above seems to have stagnated at this point.

That circumstances was as if time in this arena had been frozen.

"How is this possible?!" Xia Hong's face was steely with rage and his eyes were appalled and horrified. The scene in front of him was really beyond his expectations. The fist that had given him all his strength had been so easily frozen, and he could feel that, in this instant, he lost all contact with the offensive attack, and even the spiritual power gathered above, had been out of his control.

The feeling, was as if he had lost his grip on the fist that he had expended all his strength on.

Amidst countless glances of utter disbelief, Mu Chen looked at Xia Hong and smiled, "It seems that this matter is out of your control, Fourth Prince."

"I am afraid I am not worthy enough to be blessed with the gifts of the Fourth Prince, so I will return them to you."

As he finished speaking, Mu Chen's ten fingers formed a circle, as it turned strangely.

As his ten fingers turned, the golden wheel in front of him also turned slowly in an anti-clockwise direction, and with the reverse rotation, everyone was stunned to see that the bloody red fist mark that bombarded towards Mu Chen unexpectedly slowly turned its head, and began to point at the distant Xia Hong.

"He can actually deflect Xia Hong's offensive attack back to him completely?" Seeing this scene, innumerable strong people gasped and there was a horrified silence, before someone exclaimed.

Even Qin Ya, Mu Shan and other people looked frightened, what means was Mu Chen using?

Mu Chen's expression was calm as his black eyes stared at the scene before him. This was the power of the Great Solar Undying Body. The deeper his attainments are, the more he gradually opened up his power, just like the golden sky wheel after summoning eight suns at present. It has an almost perfect offensive and defensive force, and can reverse the trajectory of any offensive attack with ultimate carrying capacity, and it can send it back its original path.

This mystical art was almost as powerful as some Divine Arts, but because it is limited by Mu Chen's power, it also has the limit, once the limit is exceeded, the sky wheel will be destroyed.

Fortunately, however, the current Xia Hong, had not reached that limit.

"Fourth Prince, please be ready to receive it."

Mu Chen smiled at Xia Hong who was horrified in the distance, his hands delivered the seals conjured, and immediately the golden wheel vibrated violently, that red fist seal once again carrying a gush of ferocious ominous force, suddenly shot out.

Only this time, its target, locked onto Xia Hong!

Rumble!

The ferocious ominous force rolled in, Xia Hong's face became incomparably iron green, there was still some fear etched on his face, when he faced his own full strength of a punch, the horrifying power as clear as day.

That seemed unstoppable.

But at this time he had no time to marvel at the strength of his own fist, because the bloody red fist had reached before him, and he could only grit his teeth and stir up all his strength. Ominous force erupted on the Nine Ferocious Heavenly Beast Body, clashing with the blood red fist.

Boom!

The two collided with each other, the terrible red light raged like a storm, as the earth crumbled and the space twisted.

The red light raged, and cracks began to appear in the body of the mighty Nine Ferocious Heavenly Beast Body, and finally the cracks spread to the whole body, The red light surged and the mighty Sovereign Celestial Body burst and shattered into pieces at this time.

Spurt!

The Sovereign Celestial Body collapsed, and Xia Hong's suddenly twisted drastically, and he spurted a mouthful of blood out. His spiritual power fluctuated rapidly and withered, and he himself flew back from the impact of the shock wave. If not for the protection of the Scarlet Dragon Battle Armour, he would have been half dead now. But even so, the shock of blood in his body had made him aware that he's been hit hard.

Boom!

Xia Hong's body, landed heavily, dragging deep traces of a thousand feet long on the ground, and where he passed, even the stone lions were blown away.

Spurt!

Xia Hong spurted out a few more mouthfuls of blood, as his body was full of bloody gashes and he was in a humiliated state.

Between heaven and earth, the shock wave gradually dissipated, and everyone looked at the scene in silence, their eyes appalled at a slender figure that was still standing still above the Great Solar Undying Body. Mu Chen's young face had always been calm and did not have the slightest surprise because of Xia Hong's defeat at the moment.

It was as if he had expected this ending all along.

Countless strong people looked at each other, so Xia Hong had lost?

Qin Ya, Mu Shan, Jiang Ling and others also looked shocked. When they looked at the Mu Chen again, their eyes were extremely grave. They knew that after today, Mu Chen's name would also rise in Tianluo Continent, and he would be ranked around 20+ on the List of Powerhouses.

Amidst the shock, Xia Hong finally stabilised his embarrassed state, as he felt his serious injury. His face suddenly became incomparably twisted and ferocious, as he looked towards the strong men of the Great Xia Dynasty, growling in a hoarse and resentful roar.

"Kill them!"

The most powerful old man in gray robes of the Great Xia Dynasty immediately recovered, his eyes shone coldly, and then he joined forces with the other three strong men who had also achieved half step to Ninth Grade Sovereign, and the figures shot out like specters at the same time.

Their target locked onto a beautiful figure.

That's Lin Jing, who seems to be the easiest to deal with!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1107: Ice Spiritual Doll

Boom!

The old man in gray robes suddenly attacked without warning. Other people in the vicinity, including Nine Nether, were stunned, only realizing what had happened seconds later.

"Darn it!" Nine Nether roared furiously, then clenched her fist, a crystal fire burning within it. Then, she sent her fire fist surging towards the old man's back at lightning speed.

Whoosh!

As the fire fist charged forward, a figure appeared behind the old man, clashing directly with his physical body.

Boom!

The figure was blown away directly, the crystal flames engulfing its body, which was then reduced to ashes as he screamed in pain. This man was an Eighth Grade Sovereign of the Great Xia Dynasty! This Eighth Grade Sovereign had sadly underestimated the power of the Undying Flames.

As the old man in gray robes saw the tragic state of his subordinate, his heart was pained. His eyes became even more fierce, and his body, which was like an eagle, charged straight at Lin Jing!

As he charged forward, three other men, each of whom were half-step to Ninth Grade Sovereigns, joined him. Their methods were swift, violent, and decisive.

In the sky, Mu Chen noticed the change below, which caused his expression to change a little. But, he immediately thereafter, his eyes flashed and he calmed down.

Although Lin Jing was the weakest among them, she not powerless! Hence, any person who attacked her would be in deep trouble! Moreover, since she was a young princess of the Martial Border and the daughter of the majestic Martial Ancestor, she also had many hidden cards up her sleeves.

Amid Nine Nether's anxious gaze, Mu Chen's calm gaze, and the silent consternation of the crowd, the old man in the gray robes and the three other men appeared in the immediate vicinity of Lin Jing, then tried to seize her vital points and subdue her. But, Lin Jing only smiled and looked at her attackers, without even the slightest look of alarm in her gaze.

In fact, if one looked carefully, they could even see a hint of amusement in her eyes. She blinked her big eyes playfully at the old man donned in gray robes, then spread her hands, and at some point, a black doll that was the size of her palm appeared. The doll seemed to be covered in ancient runes.

As he was close to Lin Jing, the old man in the gray robes saw the black doll in her hand. As he looked carefully at it, an indescribable sense of danger overwhelmed him.

"Retreat!" he yelled in terror all of a sudden. The feeling of danger grew stronger, and the old man in gray robes' gaze flickered.

At that moment, everyone was surprised to see that the group of four, who were originally pouncing at Lin Jing like tigers and wolves, had retreated hastily!

"What are these guys doing?" an onlooker wondered aloud. He was among many bewildered spectators.

"Why are you leaving?" Lin Jing giggled, then gently exhaled a few breaths into the black doll in her hands.

Buzz!

At this time, the black doll suddenly expanded rapidly, then transformed into a black-robed figure and stood beside Lin Jing. The black-robed figure held a long spear, his face devoid of any expression.

Upon its body, countless ancient runes, which were flickering, could be seen. As the runes flickered, a terrible chill swept out, freezing the surrounding air. At the same time, a surge of extremely terrifying spiritual energy fluctuations raged like a storm, bursting forth from the black-robed figure.

Boom!

The terrifying spiritual energy fluctuations burst into the sky, shocking many strong people present. Even Qin Ya was horrified.

"Is this spiritual energy from a Complete Grade Nine Sovereign?" an onlooker asked. Many of the people were appalled, as no one thought that Lin Jing's black doll could transform into a Complete Grade Nine Sovereign!

"What is that?" Mu Shan asked, also startled.

After a moment of contemplation, Qin Ya said, "That is a Spiritual Doll. It is a very rare puppet, and the technique of making it is very complicated. Only some powerful races with rich cultures can refine it. Also, if you want to make a Spiritual Doll that is comparable to that of a Complete Grade Nine Sovereign, an Upper Earthly Sovereign has to do it personally, and the failure rate is very high."

Mu Shan's eyes turned solemn upon hearing this, and he wondered...

A Spiritual Doll that is comparable to a Complete Grade Nine Sovereign? Who exactly is this girl? Such a precious Spiritual Doll, even we cannot possess it.

Amid countless startled looks, Lin Jing was still smiling, while looking at the aghast old man in gray robes. She reached out and patted the black-robed figure beside her and said, "This is the Ice Spiritual Doll that my Aunt Bing gave me."

At this point, she paused, then pointed a slender finger directly at the old man in gray robes. "Kill them!" she commanded loudly.

At the very moment her voice fell, the black-robed figure opened its empty, cold eyes and burst forth like a ghost, leaving a chilling aura in his wake. The Spiritual Doll had the power of a Complete Grade Nine Sovereign, so the old man in gray robes and the others were no match for him. Therefore, when the black-robed Spiritual Doll shot forward, the four were so horrified, they immediately scattered.

Whoosh!

However, just after they dispersed, the three men beside the man in gray robes looked down to see a sword tip coming out of their throats, with a breath-taking chill surging out of it! Instantly, the three men were transformed into three ice sculptures.

The old man in gray robes looked at the scene, a chill entering his heart. He immediately activated all of his spiritual energy to retreat hastily.

Pssh!

When he had triggered his spiritual energy to the extreme, he felt as if the tip of a sword was piercing through his body, his body suddenly solidifying. He lowered his head in shock, watching as the sharp blade pierced through his chest entirely!

Behind him, a ghostly black-robed figure slowly appeared, its overbearing chill menacing. After the figure's arrival, the gray-robed man's body was gradually covered by ice, until he also transformed into an ice sculpture.

Everyone was appalled by this scene and could not help but gasp. They never would have imagined that this beautiful girl, who looked harmless, would have such terrible methods!

Mu Chen, who was standing above the Great Solar Undying Body, was also shocked. He gazed at the scene with astonishment in his eyes, then glanced at the black-robed figure, looking a little grave. The Spiritual Doll's speed domineering cold presence was really devastating!

If one's own spiritual power was not infused with some kind of fire, they would not be able to prevent complete erosion via its cold presence. In the face of this Spiritual Doll, even Mu Chen wondered if he could escape a confrontation alive.

"She is indeed the little princess of the Martial Border." Mu Chen could not help but sigh, as this was the first time that he had seen such a formidable Spiritual Doll. This Martial Border had a rich culture indeed!

At this moment, even in his calm state of mind, some envy filled his heart. After all, if he had such a powerful Spiritual Doll in his hands, he would not need to fight with Xia Hong. Instead, he could just summon the Spiritual Doll to clean up the situation for him!

As he sighed, Mu Chen looked at Xia Hong, who was also surveying the scene with some horror in his eyes. He seemed to notice Mu Chen's glance, since he shivered and raised his head at that moment, shooting Mu Chen a cold and murderous stare.

Seeing Mu Chen's eyes, a chill had crept up Xia Hong's heart. He clapped his palms together, turned his body into a rainbow, then burst out in an attempt to escape. Seeing this, Mu Chen's eyes turned cold, and the Great Solar Undying Body's massive palm grasped towards Xia Hong, piercing through the space.

Boom!

The great palm descended to envelop Xia Hong, as three light beams suddenly shot out from Xia Hong's body. Within the three splendid light beams, were a battle spear, a suit of battle armor, and a stone pearl. They were Xia Hong's Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear, Scarlet Dragon Battle Armour, and the Shattering Sea Pearl, which he had obtained in the auction!

Looking at the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts, Mu Chen froze. He then summoned his spiritual energy out of reflex, and as the massive palm slowed, the light beams became firmly trapped within it.

Spurt!

At this moment, Xia Hong spurted out a mouthful of blood, which then squirmed and wrapped itself around his body, before transforming into a bloody beam of light.

"These three items are not enough to buy your life!" Mu Chen's gaze flashed, as the Exterminating Eye in the center of his forehead opened to reveal a black beam of light. The light then burst out as fast as lightning, clashing with the bloody beam of light and blasting Xia Hong's arm into smithereens!

"Ah!" A shrill cry rang through the sky, as the space twisted. Xia Hong, who was wrapped in the bloody beam of light, then fled in utter humiliation.

"Mu Chen, I'm going to tear you to pieces!" he shouted as he fled.

The bloody beam of light had dissipated, but the echo of Xia Hong's anguished and resentful roar still rang out between the heavens and the earth.

Mu Chen smiled upon hearing the roar's remnants. He then looked down at the battle arena, where there was a stone lion and a gold roll of script above the stone lion, which shimmered under the sun.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1108: A Bountiful Harves

The huge battle arena had become a mess. All the houses around it had been destroyed, and there were multitudes of deep cracks criss-crossing the ground, showing the intensity of the battle that had taken place.

Above in the sky, Mu Chen looked calmly in the direction Xia Hong had fled. After all, the latter was even a royal prince of the Great Xia Dynasty and naturally had the means to protect his life. With that speed

of escape, even with his full strength, he would not be able to catch up. But obviously, such a desperate escape would have great repercussions, and Xia Hong was bound to suffer in future.

Moreover, at that last minute, Mu Chen shattered one of his arms. Even if it could be reborn with a magic pill, it would take a long time.

As soon as he thought of this, Mu Chen stopped thinking about Xia Hong. Although today he had inflicted a heavy blow on the latter, he was not worried. At best, this kind of matter could only be regarded as an exchange between the younger generation, so if Emperor Xia of the Great Xia Dynasty knew about it, he could only rage secretly. If he was hostile towards Daluo Territory, he would have to pay a rather heavy price, too.

Now that the Ancient Celestial Palace had emerged, all the top forces were eyeing it covetously. Emperor Xia would not be too willing at such a time to really offend a top power that was similarly an Upper Earthly Sovereign.

"Three Quasi-Divine Artifacts. He is generous indeed to preserve his life." Mu Chen suppressed his mood and then looked at the three splendid light beams in the Great Solar Undying Body's massive palm where the golden light swelled, forming a light barrier, trapping the three splendors. These three splendors naturally were the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts Xia Hong had thrown out previously.

Among them, the Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear and the Scarlet Dragon Battle Armor were a complete set of Quasi-Divine Artifacts, and their power was extraordinary. Xia Hong had fought on par with Mu Chen using them, and Mu Chen had been coveting their offensive and defensive ability. According to Mu Chen's estimation, the value of these two Quasi-Divine Artifacts was much higher than that of the Shattering Sea Pearl.

It was precisely because of their value that Mu Chen was distracted by them, and this gave Xia Hong the opportunity to escape. After all, in the face of these three Quasi-Divine Artifacts, even Mu Chen would be tempted.

If he had not intercepted them, these three Quasi-Divine Artifacts would have flown into the surrounding top forces. By then, there would be chaos, and if he wanted to vie for them forcefully, it would incite public furor. Thus, Mu Chen had no choice but to strike.

"D*mn it, I was actually outsmarted by this guy." Mu Chen could not help but chuckle. That Xia Hong was also smart, as he knew what price to pay so that Mu Chen had to stop.

However, although he had been outwitted, Mu Chen was not frustrated, as he had gained three Quasi-Divine Artifacts in the process. He welcomed such calculations against him.

As Mu Chen was pondering, the innumerable gazes in the surrounding sky of the battle arena were also scorching as they looked at the three splendors in front of him. Many of those looks were colored with greed. The total value of the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts was at least 40,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, and that was obviously not a small amount.

However, although the glances were greedy, in the end no one dared to make a grab for them. After all, whether it was the amazing fighting power Mu Chen had shown, or the unfathomable Lin Jing, it was enough to make all the strong people present not dare to underestimate them anymore.

Mu Chen was not concerned about the covetous glances. With a wave of his palm, the three splendid light beams suddenly shot towards him, rotated around him, and finally fell into his palm.

He played with the three splendid light beams and then stomped his feet. The Great Solar Undying Body was like a fleeting illusion, finally fading into golden light and dissipating.

Amid the various glances, Mu Chen landed in front of Nine Nether and Lin Jing, stretched out his hands, and said generously, "Here are the bounties we got. Take whatever you fancy."

Lin Jing only smiled, casually glanced at the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts, and lost interest. With her status, she could obtain even a true Divine Artifact, not to mention a Quasi-Divine Artifact, so these Quasi-Divine Artifacts, which were unattainable by ordinary Sovereigns, had little appeal to her. Thus, she shook her head and then waved her hand. Not far away, the golden scroll embedded in the stone lion was sucked into her hand.

"That's the debt I want." Lin Jing waved the golden scroll and then smiled at Mu Chen. "Rest assured, when I receive the debt, I'll share half of it with you!"

Mu Chen smiled as he sent his condolences to the Great Xia Dynasty in his heart. With Lin Jing's status, even if it was 100,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, it would be difficult to tempt her, but she found this debt collection to be very intriguing. Once the young princess of the Martial Border got serious, the Great Xia Dynasty was in deep trouble.

Mu Chen had predicted Lin Jing's lack of interest in the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts, so he did not say much, and instead turned towards Nine Nether. Nine Nether was so familiar with him and thus glanced at the three Quasi-Divine Artifacts and took the Shattering Sea Pearl. She smiled and said, "That Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear and Battle Armor is a complete set. If separated, their power will weaken, so I will leave it to you."

At present, this land of the far West was full of heroes, and Tianluo Continent's supreme talents had all gathered. This time, Xia Hong, who had been defeated by Mu Chen, was only ranked 20th on the List of Powerhouses. After that, he would surely meet more and stronger opponents. There was also the one he had to deal with, ranked third in the List of Powerhouses, Garuda, from the Saint Demon Palace.

In the face of such characters, even Mu Chen would find it extremely difficult to deal with them, so Nine Nether naturally would not want these artifacts which could enhance Mu Chen's ability.

Mu Chen did not insist on Nine Nether having them, because he really did desire these two Quasi-Divine Artifacts, and if he could have them, it would also give a big boost to his strength.

Turning his palm, he put away the Scarlet Dragon Battle Spear and Battle Armor, ready to find a time to refine them.

After that, he raised his head and looked calmly at the strong men in the sky around him. These guys had just begun to look around him and had no good intentions. If he had been a bit weak today, those covetous wolves would have taken a slice.

In the world around them, the strong gathered, but when they saw the sight of Mu Chen's glance sweeping over, they all turned their eyes away guiltily. After witnessing Xia Hong's tragic defeat, they no

longer dared to underestimate Mu Chen, who was only a half step to Ninth Grade Sovereign. Instead, their hearts were full of fear.

Mu Chen smiled at the many strong men and asked, "Does anyone have any thoughts about the Token Amulet in my hand? If so, I can accept any challenge now." At this point, he paused, smiling, "But if you fail the challenge, you have to pay a small price, just like the Fourth Prince."

Upon hearing these words, many strong men's faces froze, Xia Hong had lost terribly and gained nothing. Not only did he fail in obtaining the Token Amulet, but he helped Mu Chen's reputation grow and even lost his own precious treasures.

That was an incredibly hefty price.

Therefore, in the face of Mu Chen's question, all the strong people present were afraid to answer.

The young mistress of House Tianya, Qin Ya softly giggled, breaking the silence. "Haha, King Mu had bought the Celestial Palace's Amulet Token with real gold and silver, how can other people have covetous thoughts? But King Mu's reputation will probably not take long to spread in this land of the far West. By then, the List of Powerhouses in Tianluo Continent will have your name on it."

Mu Chen looked at Miss Qin Ya, and thought, This House Tianya was worthy of being an intelligence dealer, and even his identity in Daluo Territory was clear to them.

"I thank all of you then." Mu Chen clasped his fists and smiled.

In today's battle, Mu Chen ultimately achieved what he wanted. After this battle, even if there would still be someone who coveted the Celestial Palace Token Amulet in his hands, they dared not strike easily, which saved him a lot of trouble.

"Since today's battle is over," Qin Ya said with a smile, "I wonder if Brother Mu is willing to come to my abode for a gathering?" Who she was referring to was of course, the young Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavillion, Mu Shan, and the Sword Deity Sect's Jiang Ling. These people could be regarded as the young supreme talents of Tianluo Continent, who were no less famous than Xia Hong.

Mu Chen was a little surprised to hear her offer of companionship and immediately laughed. "Gladly."

The House of Tianya, Hidden Dragon Pavillion, and Sword Deity Sect were all the top forces of Tianluo Continent. If Mu Chen could make good friends with them, he would naturally not refuse. After all, he was not insane and did not enjoy offending people all day long. This time, Xia Hong had looked for trouble first.

Qin Ya, Mu Shan, and Jiang Ling saw that Mu Chen was quite kind and did not refuse their kindness, thus their glances towards him were gentler. At least this Mu Chen seemed to be friendlier than Xia Hong.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether tidied things up and left with Qin Ya and her party as they finally gathered together in Qin Ya's manor.

In the small gathering, Mu Chen could feel Qin Ya and other people seeming to secretly scrutinize and probe for Lin Jing's identity, but Lin Jing deflected the question. It was clear that she did not want to expose her identity of being the little princess of Martial Border to Qin Ya and the others.

The girl, who seemed friendly and cheerful, seemed easy to approach, but it was unusually difficult to get close and make friends with her.

Qin Ya and others saw that their probing had failed and gave up. They instead turned towards Mu Chen and Nine Nether, and chatted about matters in the land of the far West and the news regarding the Ancient Celestial Palace that had caught Mu Chen's attention. During this conversation, the sky darkened while Mu Chen and his party rose to bid farewell.

In the farewell, Qin Ya hesitated slightly before she whispered a sentence to Mu Chen, "Brother Mu, after injuring Xia Hong severely today, you must be more careful of one person."

"Oh? Who would that be?" Mu Chen's gaze turned solemn.

Qin Ya's face was grave as she said slowly, "Xia Yu."

Mu Chen's heart jolted, as he knew the identity of the man...

The Crown Prince of the Great Xia Dynasty...

Ranked 4th on Tianluo Continent's List of Powerhouses, a supreme talent only below that of Garuda!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1109: List of Powerhouses

News of the battle in the West City was still spreading throughout the city, and even further abroad. As a result, many powerful people heard of a young and strong man from the North Territory's Daluo Territory, who was currently stationed in the West City.

This man was obviously Mu Chen, who, after defeating Xia Hong, was no longer anxious to leave the city. After all, it was now a place where news converged, and because of the fiasco with Xia Hong, no one dared to harass Mu Chen. This kind of peaceful environment was exactly what he needed at the moment.

So, for the next few days, Mu Chen and his group stayed in the West City, keeping a low profile. This attitude surprised many people in the city, who thought that they would parade around in a proud manner after defeating Xia Hong.

...

In a quiet courtyard.

Rumble!

In mid-air, there was suddenly a magnificent flash of spiritual light, and countless complex spiritual seals melted into the void, then joined each other to form a dazzling complex web of light rays. Vaguely, the images that were shaped by the light seemed to radiate an aura of ancient mystery.

Mu Chen stood in the rudimentary formation of the majestic spiritual array, his eyes squinting at the numerous complex light rays. He suddenly waved his sleeves, only to see several white rays of light burst forth from his hands.

The white light surged outward, as a dragon's roar rang out in the air. If one looked carefully, they would see that, within the white light, there were several bones that were as white as jade. Within the bones, a dragon's majestic power faintly radiated outward.

These dragon bones shot into the rudimentary formation of the majestic spiritual array, immediately causing a great change within the spiritual array, where a terrible spiritual energy condensed, finally converging on the dragon bones.

The spiritual energy in the spiritual array was getting more and more frenzied, and above the dragon bones, there were also a few tiny cracks. Finally, amid the violent tremors, they exploded abruptly.

Boom!

Violent and unmatched spiritual shock waves raged, destroying the entire spiritual array instantly.

Upon seeing this, Mu Chen let out a disappointed sigh. With a wave of his sleeve, the magnificent spiritual energy formed a light barrier to resist as many shock waves as possible.

"This kind of Ancestral Master-level spiritual array, even if it is incomplete, is very difficult to structure. Also, its complexity is incredible. It would be very difficult to maintain the formation." Mu Chen's expression was solemn.

Over these past few days, he had tried almost every day to set up the incomplete Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array, but he had not succeeded. Mu Chen shook his head, but refused to be discouraged by his failure.

After all, he could feel that, with every failure, he learned things, so he saw this as progress. Hence, he believed that he would be able to successfully set up this incomplete Ancestral Master-level spiritual array. It was just going to take some time.

"Failed again?" Behind him, Nine Nether opened her eyes and looked at Mu Chen.

"It's an Ancestral Master-level spiritual array, and because it's incomplete, it's even more difficult to understand. The fact that you can extrapolate the formation in such a short period of time is already impressive." In the stone pavilion, Lin Jing leaned against the soft blanket casually, holding an ancient book in her hand.

As she looked at them with relish and eagerness, she looked up at the dissipation of the spiritual array, surprise flitting across her gaze. Although she was not a Spiritual Array Master, she had come into contact with them before, so she had quite an extraordinary eye for such things.

Therefore, she was clearer than anyone about how impressive Mu Chen was to be able to extrapolate the formation in such a short time. Upon hearing Lin Jing's evaluation, Mu Chen also smiled. He looked content, but not too proud.

"There are less people paying attention to us these days, right?" Mu Chen walked into the stone pavilion and asked Tan Ya, who respectfully stood on the side.

Tan Ya nodded and smiled. "Although some people still refuse to give up gawking, at least they aren't blatantly surveilling us. Also, we have received news from the Daluo Territory that our North Territory Alliance troops should be here within five days."

Mu Chen heaved a sigh of relief. He was grateful to hear that they would soon have some more support among the ranks.

"I am also happy to report that the information which Lord Mu had told us to gather has been compiled. I have it right here for you." As she spoke, a scroll of parchment paper appeared in Tan Ya's hand, which she handed to Mu Chen respectfully.

"Not bad." Mu Chen smiled.

He had asked his people to collect some intelligence on the young, strong men on the List of Powerhouses. This was because, after leaving the North Territory and entering the Tianluo Territory, he became acutely aware of the significance of the List of Powerhouses, which really represented the current peak of the younger generation in the Tianluo Territory. Every one of them had outstanding records, so no one dared to underestimate them.

As Mu Chen spread out the parchment, a spiritual light flickered. At the top of the parchment, the light condensed into three words, "List of Powerhouses." Then, immediately thereafter, there was a flash of light, then more letters began to appear.

Ranked 20th on the List of Powerhouses, Mu Chen, from the North Territory's Daluo Territory, half step to Ninth Grade Sovereign, practicing a mysterious Sovereign Celestial Body, possesses extraordinary combat prowess, defeated Xia Hong, renowned for defeating the Fourth Prince of Great Xia Dynasty in the Western City...

The description that appeared came as a shock to Mu Chen. Apparently, he had never thought that he would be ranked 20th on the List of Powerhouses. So, it seemed that this list really was updated in real time!

After all, he distinctly remembered that Xia Hong had been ranked 20th, and now that he had defeated him, Mu Chen had already replaced him on the list! Mu Chen shook his head, not really caring about the ranking. He then began to look at the information that followed.

Ranked 19th on the List of Powerhouses, Lu Shan, Mountain Suppressing Sect's pro-Disciple, first stepped into Ninth Grade Sovereign, practicing Myriad Mountains Demon Suppression Body, strong enough to move mountains...

Ranked 16th on the List of Powerhouses, Wang Tongxian...

Ranked 13th on the List of Powerhouses...

Line by line, names constantly appeared, each line representing a man of great fame in the Tianluo Continent. Each of their strengths and battle records came as a surprise to Mu Chen. In terms of quality, these supreme talents were all obviously stronger than the Divine Beasts Clan of the Land of the Divine Beasts!

As more text continued to emerge, Mu Chen's gaze suddenly grew solemn. This was because, at this time, the fifth ranking had emerged...

Ranked 5th on the List of Powerhouses, Qin Jingzhe, Green Lotus Sword Sect's Young Sect Master, peak of Ninth Grade Sovereign, practicing one of Green Lotus Sword Sect's key Celestial Bodies, Green Lotus

Spirit Sword Body, ranked 49th in the List of 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies, battle records. Once challenged three Ninth Grade Sovereigns and remained undefeated...

"To be undefeated when facing three opponents, that is formidable." Mu Chen could not help but sigh in awe. Although the record did not state that Qin Jingzhe had won, the fact that he had remained undefeated already explained his strength. As such, he was indeed worthy of his rank.

As Mu Chen sighed, he looked back at the text, his eyes narrowing.

Ranked 4th on the List of Powerhouses, Xia Yu, Crown Prince of Great Xia Dynasty, peak of Ninth Grade Sovereign, practicing Great Heavenly King Celestial Body, ranked 45th in the List of 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies. Said to be comparable to the power of a Complete Ninth Grade Sovereign...

"Great Heavenly King Celestial Body..." As he repeated the words aloud, Mu Chen's gaze turned grave. Such a Sovereign Celestial Body was much more powerful than Xia Hong's Nine Ferocious Heavenly Beast Body, meaning that this Xia Yu was worthy to be the Crown Prince of the Great Xia Dynasty!

Moreover, even though his battle records were a bit unclear, this simple sentence comparing his power to that of a Complete Ninth Grade Sovereign was enough to explain everything! It truly seemed like, if he met this person in the future, he should be extremely cautious! He then turned to keep reading the text...

Ranked 3rd on the List of Powerhouses, Garuda, Holy Son of Saint Demon Palace, practicing a mysterious Sovereign Celestial Body. Has no known ranking in the List of 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies, but is extremely powerful. The last time he struck was a year ago, with the power of the peak of Ninth Grade Sovereign. He pursued a Saint Demon Palace elder of Complete Grade Nine power. Now suspected of being a Complete Ninth Grade Sovereign. Evaluation: unfathomable...

Mu Chen gazed at this description for a long time. This Garuda was fierce indeed, as he had killed a Sovereign of Complete Grade Nine power with the power of the peak of Ninth Grade Sovereign! This kind of opponent was really difficult to defeat!

However, Mu Chen did not have the slightest fear in his heart. In fact, there was only a burning flame in his eyes. After all, the only way to become stronger was to keep moving forward, to be fearless, and to dare to challenge any opponent!

"This time, you are my opponent!" Mu Chen said aloud to himself, then stroked the line of text with his fingers, his eyes sharp as a sword.

After a moment, he suppressed the combat desire in his heart and looked at the two messages at the bottom of the parchment. As he did so, his heart was filled with a deep curiosity. Specifically, he wanted to know what the two men ranked before Garuda were like.

How powerful would these two supreme talents be?

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1110: A Legend

Spiritual light glittered on the ancient parchment and turned into text before Mu Chen's eyes. "Number two on the List of Powerhouse, Su Qingyin, Peak Grade Nine. Pro-Disciple of Myriad Bugs Ancestor, Bug Master."

The message was simple. However, when Mu Chen saw it, he was shocked. How can a Bug Master be ranked number two on the List of Powerhouse?

The Great Thousand World was unusually profound. There were 3,000 paths toward the road of the masters, and no one could tell which was the most powerful. When practiced to the optimum, every path could bring one to the peak in the Great Thousand World.

Mu Chen, who was an Array Master and a war troop dispatcher, was similar to the Bug Master. Mu Chen recalled when he was in the Northern Spiritual Realm, he saw the remains of a Bug Master and had obtained a Bug Flute which had helped him a lot. He had never dreamed that he would meet another Bug Master after so many years.

A Bug Master was able to use special means to cultivate a powerful, ferocious Spiritual Bug. Some of these were comparable to Earthly Sovereigns. A Bug Master depended on the Spiritual Bugs to fight for him, and that was his primary means. As there were many species of Spiritual Bugs, it could catch one unaware.

This occupation was obscure, as there were only a handful of Bug Masters, and this was the first time that Mu Chen had truly come across one.

"I cannot believe that this person is the Pro-Disciple of Myriad Bugs Ancestor." Mu Chen looked at Myriad Bugs Ancestor's name and became more grave. He had stayed in the North Territory for some time and had heard of this name.

Myriad Bugs Ancestor was a formidable person in Tianluo the Great Six, and he was at the highest level among the Earthly Sovereigns. He had cultivated a powerful Divine Bug that could take on an Upper Earthly Sovereign. The leaders of the top forces in Tianluo the Great Six were wary of the Divine Bug, as fighting with it was equivalent to fighting with two powers. Its power was comparable to an Upper Earthly Sovereign's.

Given Myriad Bugs Ancestor's power, he could have set up a sect, but he chose to be on his own. He had only accepted a few disciples, one of which was Su Qingyin, who was considered to be the cream of the crop. Although Su Qingyin did not have a strong backing, it was more than enough to have Myriad Bugs Ancestor to back him up.

"Those on the list are no weaklings," Mu Chen exclaimed and had higher regard for Su Qingyin. It was not easy to get Myriad Bugs Ancestor to accept one as a disciple.

"Who is number one then?" Su Qingyin was so powerful, but he was only ranked number two. Mu Chen was curious to know who was ranked number one. He moved down lower where the spiritual light had gathered together to form text.

"Number one on the List of Powerhouse, Zhu Yan, Young Clan Leader of the Flame Spirit Clan. Complete Grade Nine, cultivated Fire God Celestial Body, which was one of the Supreme Celestial Bodies. Ranked

number 34 on the List of Sovereign Celestial Bodies. Trained in Tianluo the Great Six, has never been defeated."

Mu Chen stared at the glittering text and after a long while, he took a deep breath and looked grim. Ranked number one was the Young Clan Leader of the Flame Spirit Clan. No wonder he was so powerful.

The Flame Spirit Clan was a powerful clan in the Great Thousand World, and it had a long history. There were many experts in the clan, and they had a strong foundation which surpassed any of the top forces in Tianluo the Great Six.

"Fire God Celestial Body." Mu Chen pursed his lips. So far, of all the Sovereign Celestial Bodies that he had come across, this was ranked highest on the list. If the Great Solar Undying Body had been ranked on the 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies, it should be ranked around number 30, which was comparable to the Fire God Celestial Body.

"I am surprised that the Young Clan Leader of the Flame Spirit Clan has been trained in Tianluo the Great Six," Nine Nether exclaimed. Zhu Yan was indeed amazing.

"Are you referring to Zhu Yan of the Flame Spirit Clan?" Lin Jing asked, lifting up her head suddenly.

"Do you know him?" Mu Chen was shocked when he saw her reaction.

Lin Jing curled up her lips and said, "The Flame Spirit Clan and Ice Spirit Clan, where Aunt Bing comes from, cannot see eye to eye, and they have a lot of feuds. I know a little about them. To be exact, Zhu Yan is only one of the candidates for the Young Clan Leader and cannot be considered as the Young Clan Leader yet. He is now out of the clan to train himself up. I think he wants to speed up his training and break through to Earthly Sovereign so that he can return to his clan to compete for the position."

Mu Chen nodded. He had heard that Martial Ancestor from the Martial Border had two wives. One of them was Lin Jing's mother, whom Mu Chen had met before. She looked cold and beautiful. The other was Aunt Bing, Clan Leader of the Ice Spirit Clan.

"Although the Flame Spirit Clan has some means, they are not very powerful. Otherwise, they would not have lost their Clan Suppression Divine Fire to the Flame Emperor during the bet with him. Even if they had awakened their ancestors, they would not have been able to stop the Flame Emperor," Lin Jing said. It was apparent that she had a bad impression of the Flame Spirit Clan.

"Are you referring to the Flame Emperor of the Endless Fire Territory?" Mu Chen suddenly recalled that Cai Xiao, whom he had met in the Dragon-Phoenix Rift, was the daughter of the Flame Emperor.

"That's right." Lin Jing nodded. She then said with enthusiasm, "The Flame Emperor is amazing, and even my father says that he is profound."

"Have they exchanged blows before?" Mu Chen asked curiously. Martial Ancestor and the Flame Emperor were renowned figures in the Great Thousand World. It had been rumored that they came from the Lower Planes, and many Heavenly Sovereigns were put to shame by their achievements.

No one in the Great Thousand World knew which of them was more powerful.

Lin Jing shrugged and said, "They should have, but I do not know who won. The Martial Border guards the Southern Territory of the Great Thousand World, whereas the Endless Fire Territory guards the

Northern Territory. These two territories are extremely important, thus father and the Flame Emperor would not have left them unguarded. They should not have much opportunity to spar with each other."

"Why?" Mu Chen was baffled.

Lin Jing looked at him and said, "This is because these two places connect to the Extraterritorial Race."

Mu Chen was shocked when he heard it and held the two of them in high esteem. Given their abilities, they could have found a huge prominent place at the center of the Great Thousand World, but they chose to establish their forces in faraway places. They did it deliberately, using themselves as barriers to prevent the Extraterritorial Race from invading the Great Thousand World.

"My father is from the Lower Plane. Back then, he was in the region that had been invaded by a Strange Demonic Race from the Extraterritorial Race. Aunt Bing has burned herself to help my father. After my father defeated the Strange Demonic Race, he came to the Great Thousand World. The Lower Plane became his base where he established the Martial Border. As he guards the Lower Plane, he prevents the Extraterritorial Race from invading the Great Thousand World, positioning himself as the barrier between the Great Thousand World and the Extraterritorial Race," Lin Jing said.

"Elder Martial Ancestor is amazing," Mu Chen exclaimed. Although he had heard about Martial Ancestor, it was not in such a great detail. He was amazed by what heard.

Many top powers in the Great Thousand World had gone through many battles with the Extraterritorial Race and made many sacrifices in order to protect the Great Thousand World. Martial Ancestor was able to defeat the Strange Demonic Race with the power of the Lower Plane. He also overcame the obstruction and came to the Great Thousand World. What he had done was amazing and filled one with fervor.

"Of course," Lin Jing said proudly. She idolized her father.

Mu Chen smiled and agreed that Lin Jing should be proud of her father. They could train and grow up peacefully in the Great Thousand World because of people like Martial Ancestor and the Flame Emperor, who had stayed put at the borders to keep the horrifying Extraterritorial Race at bay.

This alone made Mu Chen salute them.

From what Lin Jing had said, Mu Chen could indistinctly feel that there was a high level of protection at the top level of the Great Thousand World. This level of protection was from people like Martial Ancestor and the Flame Emperor, who were at the peak.

However, such information belonged to the high level. Ordinary top powers in the Great Thousand World would not have access to such information. That included Mu Chen, who did not possess such qualifications at the moment. However, he believed that one day, he would be able to reach that level, but he needed more time.

Mu Chen took a deep breath and calmed himself down. He then kept the parchment that was in his hand. He must get his hands on the means to evolve the Great Solar Undying Body if he wanted to embark on the journey to the peak.

As he rubbed his fingers against the rough parchment, he looked at the name of the most supreme person among the younger generation in Tianluo the Great Six and touched it gently.

A master had to surpass all the opponents that he met along the way. All these years, Mu Chen had overcome all the obstacles and had never failed. This time around, it would be the same.

Mu Chen looked down, and his eyes were filled with fighting spirit.

I shall show you, so-called supreme talents, that I, a nobody from the Northern Spiritual Realm, Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, and Daluo Territory, am capable of taking you on!