

## Great Ruler 831

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### Chapter 831: The Hunting War Begins

When the Hunting War arrived, even the sky in the Northern Region had suddenly turned oppressive as black clouds enveloped over in surges, with every single expert in the Northern Region feeling the dense killing aura in the sky.

Every force trembled under this killing aura. Even those peak forces with weaker foundations felt nervous as well. That's because, in the past, there were peak forces being devoured in the Hunting War. It was so much so that even the creators of those forces did not manage to escape from the Fallen Battlefield.

This brutality was something that not even Earth Sovereign Realm powerhouses like them could be spared from.

That's because every territory had their own rules and regulations. That was the same for the Northern Region, even if they knew that the Hunting War was extremely dangerous, no single peak force had chosen to back out or reject it.

That's because the Fallen Battlefield was filled with temptations that even the great figures of those peak forces could not resist. That was the Spiritual Divine Liquids.

Although those great figures were practically god-like beings in the eyes of others, only they, themselves, would know the situation high up. Therefore, they knew that there were differences between the Earth Sovereign Realm, with greater power and more temptation.

But the Earth Sovereign Realm was initially an illustrious level to begin with. It was tough to increase their strength. It was like ascending the sky. But the Spiritual Divine Liquids in the Fallen Battlefield could make their way easier in ascending the sky.

It was practically a fatal temptation for any Earth Sovereign Realm powerhouse.

In the past, even the Earth Sovereign Realms of the other regions were tempted and tried to compete for it. But, in the end, they were forced out by the joined forces of the peak forces in the Northern Region, thus managing to drive the peak forces from the other regions out.

A majority of the reason why those Earth Sovereign Realm powerhouses would bitterly establish their forces in the Northern Region would probably be for the Spiritual Divine Liquids in the Fallen Battlefield.

Therefore, when the Hunting War arrived once again, the entire Northern Region was wrapped in an oppressed killing aura and anyone could imagine how intense the competition in the Fallen Battlefield would be.

It was a war where even Earth Sovereign Realm powerhouses might fall.

Just thinking about that destructive war would strike fear in the hearts of others.

Northern Region's Northwest Territory, the Greatlaw Sky

Nine Nether Palace

Mu Chen and Nine Nether stood before the palace with the Nine Nether Troop, donned in black armour, spread out on the field before them.

Every single one of them was faintly emitting fighting intent, even the Spiritual Energy flowing around them seemed to have merged together, being extremely powerful.

The entire field was silent, without a single sound, and everyone had their sights fixed onto the two figures standing before the palace.

Under the countless gazes, Mu Chen had his eyes narrowed as he quietly stood without speaking. His black clothes outlined his towering figure, appearing calm and tranquil. The tempering in the past year had shredded the last traces of tenderness on his face, and replaced it with a refined and calm demeanour.

Nine Nether stood beside Mu Chen, with her black armour enveloping her ample body. Her curves were extremely tempting, shaking the heartstrings of others. Her long pair of legs caused the blood of others to spurge and the wild beauty, with her cool expression, made others feel an urge to conquer her.

Behind the two of them were the various non-combatants, Tang Bing and Tang Rou.

Boom!

The silence did not last too long. A bell, which was filled with fighting intent, suddenly rung out from the Greatlaw Sky.

The killing aura soared into the horizon from various parts of the Greatlaw Sky. In the next moment, densely packed wind breaking noises resounded as groups of black clouds soared into the horizon from the Greatlaw Sky, completely enveloping the entire sky.

Those clouds were fully armed troops, a slaughtering army with powerful fighting intent.

“Everyone of the Great Havenlaw Domain, heed my orders and move out!”

When the boundless fighting intent spread throughout the sky, Mandala’s voice resounded in this region, sounding extremely imposing.

Boom!

The sky seemed to have shattered at this moment as boundless troops turned into numerous light figures that streaked across the horizon like locusts as they left the Greatlaw Sky.

Nine Nether turned around and looked at Tang Bing. “I leave the Nine Nether Palace in your hands.”

“Big Sister Nine Nether, rest assured. We will wait here for you guys to emerge victorious.” Tang Bing and Tang Rou nodded their heads. They knew how horrifying the Hunting War was. Even a peak force like their Great Havenlaw Domain was at risk of being destroyed. No one was certain how many troops of the Great Havenlaw Domain would be welcomed back, or be brutally plundered by other forces.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether both exchanged a glance, then gently nodded their heads. The former raised his hand, then waved it down as his gaze turned sharp.

“Nine Nether Troop, move out!”

Mu Chen and Nine Nether turned into streaks of light that flew out, with the Nine Nether Troops soaring into the sky below them. They were like black clouds that followed the two of them.

When the vast army left the Greatlaw Sky and passed through the entire Great Havenlaw Domain, it attracted innumerable experts of the Great Havenlaw Domain to raise their heads. Everyone had complicated gazes, but the majority of them were filled with blessings. After all, they were all relying on the Great Havenlaw Domain to survive. If this big tree fell, it wouldn't be beneficial to any of them.

When the vast army passed through the Great Havenlaw Domain, there were troops of people that soared into the sky as well. Those were the subsidiary forces of the Great Havenlaw Domain. With them joining, the army of the Great Havenlaw Domain became even more broad and mighty. As they travelled, they were like black clouds with soaring fighting intent that caused many experts to look with shock overwhelming their eyes. Under the terrifying fighting intent, they didn't even dare to circulate the Spiritual Energy in their bodies. Fearing that their aura would attract the attacks of the terrifying army.

Facing the dreadful army, practically no one could stop them beneath the Earth Sovereign Realm.

When the army of the Great Havenlaw Domain moved out, there were several armies from various other locations of the Northern Region soaring into the sky as well, bringing along torrential fighting intent as they swept across the horizon like a violent storm.

The entire Northern Region was trembling because of this. The scene of lights streaking across the horizon seemed somewhat like the signs of an approaching apocalypse.

Some weaker and fortunate forces that did not have to partake in this Hunting War looked at this scene with joy and envy. They rejoiced that they had avoided this horrible war and envious that they were too weak, not even qualified to be annihilated.

But regardless of whether they were rejoicing or envious, the curtains of the most dreadful Hunting War in the Northern Region were drawn.

The azure sky would definitely be dyed with blood in this war.

In the far west of the Northern Region

Compared to the other flourishing areas in the Northern Region, the far west appeared rather desolate, with beast roars that would occasionally resound, causing this land to be even more lonesome.

This area seemed to be enveloped in a hazy aura at this moment. The aura was so bone-chilling that it even caused the Spiritual Energy to become eerie.

In a distant location, there seemed to be countless slaughtering yells that rang out. But looking attentively, it was as empty as a ghost town.

At the depths of it, the ground started to become horrifying as a hundred thousand deep ravines split open on the ground.

The width of the ravines were roughly ten thousand feet and the ends could not be seen. In the depths was a pitch-black abyss, like a tunnel to the underworld, with an eerie wind that blew, which seemed to be a barrier that isolated this land.

At the end of the cracks, the ravines were covered with a dusky aura that vaguely had countless shrieks like an army engaging in a slaughter.

This was the Fallen Battlefield, the forbidden land of the Northern Region. One out of ten of the many experts that went in to search for treasures made it out.

But this day, this far west became the most dazzling area in the entire Northern Region.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the desolate wasteland, there were whizzes of wind that resounded as the dusky sky split apart. Countless locust-like figures whistled out, densely packing this land.

Practically all the elites of the Northern Region were in the Fallen Battlefield at this moment!

The whistling vast Spiritual Energy had completely swept apart the eerie gale blowing from the Fallen Battlefield.

In an area of the Fallen Battlefield, the Great Havenlaw Domain's army arrived and occupied a land with a range of a thousand feet in radius. When the other forces saw them, they all fled, since they did not dare to provoke the colossal Great Havenlaw Domain.

On a lone peak, Mu Chen quietly stood with Mandala, the Three Emperors and the various Kings before them. At this moment, everyone had their gazes directed up ahead.

The black gale that swept out from the crack was visibly becoming weaker at this moment. It was the barrier of the Fallen Battlefield becoming weaker.

Many experts were quietly watching this scene in this vast region. When the black gale disappeared, it meant the start of this Hunting War!

That moment came very quickly.

In barely ten minutes, the black gale had completely disappeared.

When the gale disappeared, Mu Chen heard roars filled with fighting intent that abruptly resounded in this region.

Standing at the forefront, Mandala raised her hand and gently waved it down.

"Let the war begin!"

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 832: Grade-3 Ruin**

In the dusky desolate land that had a huge ravine, there were savage marks that made this entire region seem horrifying.

A chilling pressure had also spread out to every corner in this region.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, there were clear whizzes of wind that resounded, breaking the chilled desolation. From far away, the dusky sky was torn apart as an army at a scale of a few thousand streaked across the horizon.

This army was donned in black armour and the Spiritual Energy around them seemed to be in harmony with their movements, spitting out a cold Battle Will.

Before the army were two figures that travelled at a decent speed, they were Mu Chen and Nine Nether.

“According to the map that the Ruler gave us, the ruins should be in the northwest. We’ll reach there in another half-day.” Nine Nether swept her glance around, before looking at Mu Chen, and smiled.

“Although we have not seen that ruin yet, it should be a Grade-3 Ruin.”

“Grade-3 Ruin?” Mu Chen was briefly stunned.

“In the past, the Hunting War would classify the ruins by level. Aside from several small ones that couldn’t be classified a grade, the ruins here are classified in three levels. Grade-3 being the lowest and Grade-1 being the highest.”

Nine Nether explained, “Beyond Grade-1 Ruins would be the Earth Sovereign Realm Treasuries. But the Earth Sovereign Realm Treasuries are hidden in the Fallen Battlefield, protected by the Spiritual Array from the Fallen Battlefield. Not only can it be deeply hidden, but it will also be extremely troublesome to open it.”

“The ruin that we’re heading towards should be a Grade-3 Ruin. Hoho, it’s considered to be at mid-level, so it was worth us to make our move.”

Mu Chen nodded, “Then, will that Grade-3 Ruin be eyed by others as well?”

Nine Nether’s brows knitted as she answered, “There will naturally be others eyeing it. Every single opening of the Fallen Battlefield, the terrain would be greatly affected by the Spiritual Energy storm. So, in the past, the maps were practically useless. The map we have right now is not accurate, so we cannot rule out the possibility of others finding it as well.”

“The only benefit we have is that we can take advantage of the decisive moment and see if we can snatch the Grade-3 Ruin before the others, then refine the Fallen Origin Pellet and swiftly leave this place.”

Hearing her words, Mu Chen shrugged. It looked like there was nothing much to be said and they need to be prepared to fight at any moment. There were too many people in the Fallen Battlefield, and he didn’t believe that there weren’t any fortunate fellows that would manage to find it first.

Mu Chen tapped his feet in the air and abruptly increased his speed. At his rear, the Nine Nether Troop had increased their speeds as they turned into countless streaks of light, flew across the horizon, and quickly followed behind.

When Mu Chen’s group was moving towards the ruin indicated on the map, they finally sensed that the curtains of the Hunting Wall had been opened. In this half-day’s time, they encountered nearly ten

groups of people. Before they could even find a ruin, some of those groups already had conflicts and fought, since the violent Spiritual Energy from their fights caused the entire region to tremble.

Mu Chen's group wasn't a small-scale one, so they naturally caused many fearful gazes to be directed at them. But, generally speaking, there weren't any obstructions in their journey.

After all, the refined Battle Will emanated by the Nine Nether Troop made others know that this troop wasn't something that could be nurtured by ordinary forces.

In the Northern Region, wanting to nurture such a powerful troop would require a huge amount of resources. Judging from the Nine Nether Troop's bearings, anyone could tell that they weren't something that those lower forces could nurture. Therefore, no one dared to provoke them. It was so much so that they didn't even dare to follow them from afar. Anyone that could enter the Fallen Battlefield wasn't a fool, so they naturally knew that recklessly following others was a taboo.

Another half a day later, under their unhindered journey, Mu Chen's group finally started to slow down their speed.

This region was extremely desolate, with the earth presented in grey, causing the oppressive atmosphere to be even denser. Furthermore, after entering this region, Mu Chen could clearly sense the chilled atmosphere here was even heavier.

"We should be reaching it soon." Nine Nether exchanged a look with Mu Chen and gave a hand signal. The Nine Nether Troop slowed down their speed as they cast their keen gazes over this land.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether moved as they flew up to a lone peak and their view instantly widened. What appeared before their eyes was a black wetland with dense pitch-black aura endlessly pouring out from those black palaces before gathering together, forming into huge black vortices above those palaces.

"These pitch-black auras are the Fallen Origin Auras. They can be refined into Fallen Origin Pellets!"

Mu Chen looked at those vortices and his gaze lit up as he chuckled, "Looks like the Fallen Origin Aura here is extremely thick, we should be able to refine a hundred Fallen Origin Pellets. It can be barely counted as a Grade-3 Ruin."

Mu Chen was a little curious as he looked at those black vortices. Those black vortices seemed to contain boundless Spiritual Energy. However, those Spiritual Energies were extremely eerie. They were unique energies formed from the innumerable experts' death wills that had fallen here. They were also necessary to refine the Fallen Origin Pellet.

Mu Chen retracted his gaze as he waved his hand. His figure flew down the peak with the Nine Nether Troop following behind him like a tidal wave as they landed on the wetland.

However, just when Mu Chen was about to make his move in this wetland, his and Nine Nether's expressions suddenly changed as they narrowed their eyes with dangerous lights flashing through them.

That's because, at this moment, they could sense the sudden emergence of numerous Spiritual Energy fluctuations. Furthermore, the objective of those Spiritual Energy fluctuations was this area.

Just as Mu Chen had expected, this Grade-3 Ruin had already been discovered by others.

“Looks like this ruin is not so easy to seize.” Mu Chen helplessly shrugged his shoulders at Nine Nether.

“Hmph, I’ll see who’s daring enough to snatch from my Nine Nether Palace.” Nine Nether coldly snorted as a chill covered her face. Clearly, she was a little enraged.

Mu Chen smiled, he wasn’t in a hurry. He remained still and did not have any intention of seizing that Fallen Origin Aura right now. That’s because it took some time to refine the Fallen Origin Pellet, and if they were disrupted by external matters, it would pose huge problems to the refining process.

Behind the two of them, the Nine Nether Troop clearly knew that there was someone interfering with their harvest and the warriors of the Nine Nether Troop’s eyes flashed with ferocious light.

Rustle! Rustle!

Mu Chen’s group waited for a few minutes, before the silence in this region was broken by the whizzes of wind. Mu Chen raised his head and saw a large group of light figures flying over, before they landed on the surrounding lone peaks.

Clearly, those that came weren’t from an ordinary force, since their scale wasn’t small and had a rather powerful Spiritual Energy fluctuation around them. They cannot be underestimated.

Mu Chen maintained a calm expression as he looked over.

“Haha, looks like we’re pretty lucky to find a Grade-3 Ruin!”

“Looks like someone is here before us...”

“What a powerful troop... looks like the Nine Nether Palace of the Great Havenlaw Domain.”

“...What luck to have encountered a metal plate.”

“.....”

When this troop appeared in this region, they naturally noticed the Nine Nether Troop, which was outside the wetland. Furthermore, they had keen eyes as well, since they swiftly recognised the origin of Mu Chen’s group. Immediately, the faces of many changed, since a peak force like the Great Havenlaw Domain was rather powerful in the eyes of other forces.

If it was normally in the Northern Region, they would naturally not dare to provoke the other party. But, right now, the Fallen Battlefield was too chaotic and the prestige of peak forces had decreased by quite a bit. Therefore, even if they were a little fearful, their eyes were flickering as well.

Mu Chen looked at that group with indifference and said with his voice wrapped in Spiritual Energy, “I’m Mu Chen of the Great Havenlaw Domain. This ruin is first found by us, the Great Havenlaw Domain. I wish for you guys to give me face and do not interrupt.”

“Mu Chen? He’s the Third Ranker of the Dragon-Phoenix Record, Mu Chen?!”

“Oh? He’s the dark horse that had a brilliant display in the Dragon-Phoenix Haven, Mu Chen?”

“...”

Revealing his name, it immediately attracted some response. Evidently, Mu Chen's fame had caused quite a billows in the Northern Region these days.

Those people exchanged looks with some intentions of retreating. After all, the reputation of the Great Havenlaw Domain and Mu Chen made them know that this Nine Nether Troop was extremely powerful and it wouldn't be an easy matter for them to snatch from the mouth of a tiger.

When Mu Chen saw the intentions of retreat in the eyes of the other party, his expression slightly loosened up. However, just when he thought that he could deal with this matter without shedding blood, a ridiculing laughter suddenly rang out that sounded like a bolt of lightning, surging over from the horizon.

"Haha, a mere brat dares to be so arrogant? Is the Great Havenlaw Domain very powerful? It's a question if it can still remain standing after this Hunting War. Stop trying to wear a tiger's skin and scare others. Others might be afraid of you, but my Dragon Serpent Sect is not!"

When the laughter rang out, whistles of wind resounded as a huge group of light figures streaked over and landed in this area.

Raising his head, Mu Chen's face turned dark when he saw the approaching light figure.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 833: Dragon Serpent Sect**

When the laughter rang out, whistles of wind resounded as a huge group of light figures streaked over and landed in this area.

When the light dissipated, a troop donned in grey armour appeared in everyone's eyes. The amount of this troop was actually in no way inferior to the Nine Nether Troop, with a huge black serpent engraved on their grey armour that looked ferocious and filled with ominous aura.

At the front of that troop stood two proud figures that looked to be middle-aged. The face of one of them was flawlessly pale, while the other was especially robust. He looked like an iron tower and even the ground showed signs of trembling from him just standing there.

At this moment, that robust man was looking at Mu Chen with a ridiculing smile. Clearly, the voice from earlier belonged to him.

"That's... Lu Wu and Lu Kui, the two Sect Masters of the Dragon Serpent Sect!"

When everyone recovered from their shock in this region, they immediately recognised the new group and astonished exclams resounded.

"The Dragon Serpent Sect?"

Mu Chen's black pupils contained a hint of chill as he looked at that troop. He had naturally heard of such a force. They were known to be a top force in the Northern Region, except that they were extremely far from the Great Havenlaw Domain. Furthermore, they seemed to have some relations with the Divine Pavilion, having the backing of the Divine Pavilion. Thus, they naturally wouldn't be afraid of the Great Havenlaw Domain, unlike some other forces.



Mu Chen and Nine Nether exchanged a glance as a chill flowed in their eyes.

“I’m Lu Wu of the Dragon Serpent Sect. Haha, you must be Palace Master Nine Nether of the Nine Nether Palace, one of the Nine Kings of the Great Havenlaw Domain, right?” The man with a pale complexion looked at Nine Nether.

Nine Nether swept an indifferent glance at him, before saying, “Your Dragon Serpent Sect is truly daring to even think about snatching from my Great Havenlaw Domain. Did you really think that by relying on the Divine Pavilion, there’s nothing that my Great Havenlaw Domain can do to you guys?”

Hearing her words, Lu Wu smiled. “If it was the usual, my Dragon Serpent Sect would definitely, carefully consider the offer. But since we’re all in the Hunting War, even if your Great Havenlaw Domain is a Buddha, don’t even think about scaring this Sect Master with that name.”

“Dealing with trash like you, my Nine Nether Palace alone is enough.” Nine Nether said coldly.

“Haha, impudence.”

Standing beside Lu Wu, the towering Lu Kui showed a ferocious smile as he crossed his arms, tilting his head in ridicule as he looked at the Nine Nether Troop behind Mu Chen. “According to what I know, your Nine Nether Troop is the weakest troop in the Great Havenlaw Domain. They’ve been bullied for so many years and did not even dare to fight back. And now, you even dare to bring them out to stroll around, are you not afraid of embarrassment?”

When the few thousand warriors of the Nine Nether Troop heard his words, their eyes instantly surged with ominous aura and their eyes flashed with a ferocious light, while staring at Lu Kui. Vaguely, there was a boundless Battle Will that surged out.

That surging Battle Will was naturally noticed by Lu Kui and the ridiculing smile on his face froze with his gaze trembling. As a Commander of a troop, he naturally knew that not just anyone could refine such a Battle Will.

“I heard that the Dragon Serpent Sect has two extremely famous troops, the Dragon Troop and Serpent Troop... If I am guessing correctly, the one behind you should be the Serpent Troop, right?” Mu Chen finally spoke out in an indifferent voice as his black pupils swept at the troop standing behind Lu Kui.

It was a troop with the same amount as the Nine Nether Troop, except that they’re enveloped in an eerie fluctuation, like a venomous snake that was hidden in the dark that could not be underestimated.

This troop was probably the strongest one that he had seen amongst the troops of others.

“Brat, although you’re still a little tender, you’ve got pretty keen eyes.”

Lu Kui grinned as he looked at Mu Chen with an eye-narrowing smile. “You must be that Mu Chen whose fame has been spreading like wildfire in the Northern Region, right? To be able to have such achievements at your age is indeed extraordinary. But the things here isn’t something a brat like you can mess around with, go back home and cultivate for a few more decades before coming out.”

“You’re overestimating trash like yourself too much.” Mu Chen lightly smiled as he shook his head upon hearing Lu Kui’s words.

Lu Kui's face lightly trembled as a ferocious light blossomed from his narrowed eyes. A boundless Spiritual Energy undulated around him as a powerful Spiritual Energy pressure enveloped over.

Sensing that Spiritual Energy pressure, Mu Chen gently raised his brows. Although Lu Kui's character wasn't good, he had some decent strength. Judging from his Spiritual Energy pressure, he had already reached the Fifth Grade Sovereign Realm. Furthermore, he was a little stronger than Qiu Taiyin, who had just stepped into the Fifth Grade Sovereign Realm.

"You dare to act so imposingly with a cultivation at Fifth Grade Sovereign?" Nine Nether's eyes turned cold as purple flames gushed out from her body, causing the chill in this region to dissipate a lot more. At the same time, Lu Kui's Spiritual Energy pressure had been entirely shattered.

"Haha, Palace Master Nine Nether, don't get angry. If my third brother's strength is not up to your standards, I believe I can satisfy you a little."

Lu Wu gently smiled as he joined his hands together, causing boundless Spiritual Energy to soar into the horizon. The Spiritual Energy fluctuated in mid-air like an ocean, causing splashing noises to be emitted. Clearly, it was because the vast Spiritual Energy had been condensed to a shocking extent.

That powerful Spiritual Energy pressure was undoubtedly much stronger than Lu Kui's.

That's because Lu Wu was a Sixth Grade Sovereign!

"Condensing Spiritual Energy, a Sixth Grade Sovereign?"

Nine Nether narrowed her eyes at this moment as she coldly looked at Lu Kui. She did not expect the latter's strength to reach this height.

It looked like the Dragon Serpent Sect did have some basis of being a top force. Even amongst the Kings of the Great Havenlaw Domain, he could be at the mid-top level.

Furthermore, the Dragon Serpent Sect had a total of three Sect Masters. Lu Wu and Lu Kui were only the second and third ranking.

When others saw this scene, they naturally knew that a battle was unavoidable, today. Although the Great Havenlaw Domain's reputation was extremely resounding, the Nine Nether Palace was all alone here. Furthermore, even if the Dragon Serpent Sect was not comparable to the Great Havenlaw Domain, it was a top force, after all. Therefore, they clearly had no intention of giving up the Grade-3 Ruin.

But others were glad to see that neither party was willing to concede to the other. After all, if the two forces fought, one of them would definitely be wounded and they might have the chance to fish for benefits this way.

Mu Chen narrowed his eyes as he looked at the formation of the Dragon Serpent Sect. Judging from a certain angle, the other party's strength wasn't any weaker than their Nine Nether Palace. Otherwise, they wouldn't even dare to snatch the ruin from them. It looked like a battle was unavoidable, today.

"Leave that fellow to me."

Nine Nether coldly looked at Lu Kui as she said to Mu Chen. Her figure slowly rose up and a clear cry resonated at her rear, dissipating a majority of Lu Kui's Spiritual Energy pressure.

“The Nine Netherworld Bird?”

Lu Wu’s eyes narrowed with a smear of fear flashing in his eyes at this sight. He naturally knew how troublesome someone with the body of a Divine Beast was.

Lu Wu’s eyes flickered with light as he smiled. “Palace Master Nine Nether, I know that you are a Nine Netherworld Bird with extraordinary fighting capabilities. But if we truly fight, it won’t be easy for a victor to be determined.”

Hearing his words, Nine Nether spoke with an indifferent voice, “Scram if you don’t want to fight.”

Lu Wu’s brows twitched. “Why don’t we use another method to determine the ownership of this ruin?”

“What do you want?” Nine Nether sneered but she did not make her move. This Lu Wu did, indeed, possess some capabilities and she would probably have a difficult time if they fought. But, right now, no one knew if it would attract more powerful forces. Therefore, she could only preserve her power as much as possible.

“I’ve long heard that the Nine Nether Troop is an elite troop in the Great Havenlaw Domain. I wonder which one of them is stronger, is it comparable to our Serpent Troop?”

Lu Wu smiled with his eyes narrowed. “Why don’t we have our troops fight each other and the winner will obtain the ruin?”

“Haha, I’m just afraid that brat might not have the courage to do so.” Lu Kui showed a savage smile as he crossed his arms, looking at Mu Chen. He naturally could tell that Mu Chen was in control of the Nine Nether Troop.

Although he looked muscle-headed with a robust build, he was also a cunning person deep in his heart. His words were complete ridicule. He was trying to force Mu Chen to compete with him in troops.

Lu Kui commanded the Serpent Troop and swept through the Northern Region with glorious achievements. Therefore, he didn’t feel that threatened from such a young Commander like Mu Chen.

When Nine Nether heard their decisions, not only was she not enraged, there was even a smile-yet-not-a-smile arc on her lips.

Down below, Mu Chen had lightly smiled as he turned around and looked at the Nine Nether Troop.

“Someone is provoking our Nine Nether Troop. What do you say we do?”

“Kill!”

The few thousand warriors of the Nine Nether Troop suddenly turned ferocious as they barked out in one voice. Their voice was filled with dense killing intent, causing Lu Kui’s ferocious expression to involuntarily narrow his eyes.

He looked at the arc hung on the corner of Mu Chen’s lips and felt a surge of unease in his heart. The easy situation had suddenly seemed a little out of his expectations.

But Lu Kui was not your ordinary goon. He swiftly suppressed those thoughts in his heart and his gaze turned eerie. He had walked in the Northern Region for so many years and he refused to believe that a mere brat would dare to be so arrogant before him!

He wanted to slaughter every single one of the so-called “Nine Nether Troop”!

## The Great Ruler

### **Chapter 834: Serpent Troop**

Outside the black wetland, the two troops stood confronting one another as killing intent surged in the eyes of both parties. The refined Battle Wills that were vaguely emitted from them even caused the Spiritual Energy in this region to undulate.

On the surrounding peaks, there were people from all other forces watching the confrontation, since they were clearly pretty interested in this battle. In this period of time, Mu Chen’s name had caused some waves in the Northern Region and many forces knew about the young man in the Great Havenlaw Domain.

In the Dragon-Phoenix Haven, Mu Chen’s stunning achievements had determined a spot for him within the younger generations of the Northern Region. But, right now, he’s not facing someone from the younger generation. Although the third Sect Master of the Dragon Serpent Sect, Lu Kui was merely ranked third, anyone knew that he was a famous killer, since he had led the Serpent Troop of the Dragon Serpent Sect and annihilated numerous enemy forces. Even the fingers on his two hands could not count the number of geniuses that were ruined by him.

Therefore, everyone was curious about who was the stronger one between Mu Chen, a dark horse that recently rose in the Northern Region, and Lu Kui, a veteran killer.

Up in the sky, Nine Nether and Lu Wu faced each other from far away. Nine Nether maintained a calm expression, while Lu Wu had an eye-narrowing smile as he looked at the situation down below, before giving Nine Nether a trifling smile. “Palace Master Nine Nether truly intends to let him lead the Nine Nether Troop to fight with Lu Kui’s Serpent Guard? Haha, why don’t we each take a step back and share this Grade-3 Ruin? This way, we can avoid the battle and ruin our friendship. What do you think?”

Nine Nether replied with indifference, “Sect Master Lu worries too much. In the dictionary of my Nine Nether Palace, there is no retreat, only to fight to the very end.”

Nine Nether looked at Lu Wu with a faint hint of ridicule in the depth of her eyes. She was not a greenhorn, since she knew that the three Sect Masters of the Dragon Serpent Sect were extremely greedy and cunning. Therefore, she practically did not believe in his nonsense about sharing the ruin. That fellow was clearly trying to probe her using such a speech.

Nine Nether was certain that if she took a little step back, Lu Wu would immediately show his ferocious side.

However, Nine Nether did not bother exposing herself, but looked at Lu Wu with indifference. The latter clearly did not place the Nine Nether Troop and Mu Chen in his eyes, thus he had great confidence in Lu Kui and the Serpent Troop. But then again... his confidence would completely collapse, in the end.

As her trail of thoughts processed this, the ridicule in the depth of Nine Nether's eyes grew even denser as she looked at Lu Wu.

Nine Nether's gaze had also caused Lu Wu's face to turn a little dark as he waved his hand. "Lu Kui, since the Nine Nether Palace is so stubborn, there's no need to be polite anymore..."

"Hehe, I didn't have that intention right from the start."

Lu Kui ferociously smiled as he stomped his feet, causing the ground to tremble and he barked out in a low voice, "Serpent Guard!"

Roar!

At his rear, the few thousand warriors of the Serpent Troop unleashed a deep roar that was accompanied with a vague hissing sound in their roars as greyish-black Battle Wills gushed out from their bodies.

The Battle Wills hovered above the Serpent Troop as surging Spiritual Energy fluctuations rippled out, causing gales to sweep in this region. At the same time, they had also caused the faces of many to turn grave. The Dragon Serpent Sect had clearly come prepared, since they dared to snatch something from a tiger's mouth. With Lu Kui's strength at the Fifth Grade Sovereign Realm, not even a Sixth Grade Sovereign could easily defeat him after using the Serpent Troop.

"Haha!"

Lu Kui's figure moved as he appeared from within the surging Battle Wills above the Serpent Troop. He waved his hand, which caused the Battle Wills to overturn like layers of clouds, and made them spread out. It was a spectacular scene.

"Brat, I'll teach you how you should play with Battle Will!"

Lu Kui arrogantly laughed as he stomped his feet, causing the greyish-black Battle Wills to sweep out like tidal waves and a hundred spiralling Battle Wills were launched.

Those Battle Wills spiralled at a high speed, which burst forth with astonishing destructive power. As they whistled, even space was torn apart and distorted, with the piercing sounds of wind resounding.

Many people watching the battle had their expressions turn grave. It was merely a wave of Lu Kui's hand and he revealed his shocking control of Battle Will. It was no wonder why he could lead the Serpent Troop on a long war for all these years.

As the sharp piercing sounds swept over, the hundred spiralling greyish-black Battle Wills tore over like huge pythons. A smear of astonishment flashed across Mu Chen's eyes when he raised his head to look at those attacks, since Lu Kui's control over Battle Will had slightly exceeded his expectations.

But, then again... that was all to it.

Back then, when he commanded the Nine Nether Troop, which was numbered at a thousand, he was able to defeat the Blood Hawk Troop, which had five times his amount. Although the Commander of the Blood Hawk Troop, Wu Tian, was inferior to Lu Kui, it was also the same for Mu Chen. Right now... Mu Chen was also much stronger than back then!

Perhaps Lu Kui might have a decent control in the Battle Will, but he had no idea that the youth before him had a stronger comprehension and control in Battle Will than him.

Many gazes were focused on the battle as they saw Mu Chen calmly raise his hand, before waving it down. Behind him, the Nine Nether Troop, which had been enduring their rage, had a ferocious light blossoming from their eyes. They heavily stomped their spears on the ground and unleashed a bark. It was a thunderous roar that resonated throughout this region.

Boom!

A pitch-black Battle Will swept out from their bodies like a storm, before converging together in the sky. It instantly caused the colour of the clouds to change. It was an extremely vigorous Battle Will.

Mu Chen's figure appeared above the Nine Nether Troop and he gently flicked his finger, controlling the pitch-black Battle Will to sweep out like a wave and formed it into a huge barrier before him.

Boom!

When the hundred spiralling greyish-black Battle Wills shot over and slammed against the barrier in succession, the black barrier had merely rippled from the intense impact. It did not shatter apart like how everyone had expected. On the contrary, it was extremely sturdy.

Mu Chen's gaze calmly looked at the rippling black barrier, before raising his head and looked at the far away Lu Kui. "Is this your degree of control in Battle Will?"

"You're courting death."

Lu Kui revealed a savage smile as he spread his five fingers out before he abruptly clenched them!

Boom!

The spiralling greyish-black Battle Wills clashed together, instantly forming into a tornado that was a few thousand feet long that tore through space and charged towards the barrier.

Rumble!

At the point of impact, violent Battle Wills constantly swept out, causing numerous cracks to appear on this wetland.

Crack!

The barrier that was formed from Nine Nether Troop's Battle Will finally cracked, it was like a mirror that would soon shatter apart.

"Brat, you still smell of your mother's milk. You're courting death to challenge me in Battle Will!" Seeing as Mu Chen's defence that would soon fall apart, Lu Kui couldn't help savagely laughing.

However, Mu Chen smiled when he saw Lu Kui's laughter and a chill gathered in his black pupils. He did not panic. He allowed the number of cracks to increase on the barrier.

Boom!

The barrier had finally reached its limits and shattered apart under countless gazes. But just when it shattered apart, Mu Chen gently clenched his hand together.

Rustle! Rustle!

Along with his five fingers clenching into a fist, the shattered fragments were swiftly wielded together at a stunning rate, forming into innumerable black feathers that shot out from every direction.

All of those black feathers were formed from Battle Will and every single one of those possessed such extremely shocking destructive power that even a Fifth Grade Sovereign would be in a miserable state when facing such an attack. But, such a ferocious attack was actually so casually created in the hands of Mu Chen.

Pfff! Pfff!

As the black feathers swept across, they had directly pierced through the greyish-black tornado, shattering the latter.

Destroying the Battle Will of the Serpent Troop, Mu Chen gently waved his hand and the innumerable black feathers disappeared, turning into lights that burrowed into the surging ocean of the Nine Nether Troop's Battle Will.

Mu Chen control was as smooth as moving clouds and flowing water, there was not a single flaw to it. Practically every single expert here was experienced, so they could see what height Mu Chen's control over the Nine Nether Troop's Battle Will had reached.

If Lu Kui's control of Battle Will was coarse and wild, Mu Chen's control of Battle Will was like an art that made others dazzled.

Therefore, they looked at each other and gently spat a mouthful of air with a smear of shock in their eyes. No one had expected that this youth, who had been recently rising in the Northern Region, would possess such stunning talent in the field of Battle Will on top of his shocking fighting capabilities.

Lu Kui's face was dark as he looked at Mu Chen. The contempt that he had in his eyes had completely disappeared. Based on the control that Mu Chen had previous revealed, he was clear that the latter's control in Battle Will wasn't at all inferior to him.

He felt that this was hard to believe, since he was someone that had experienced numerous battles and could control the Serpent Troop's Battle Will to such a degree. So, how was Mu Chen able to be comparable to him at such a young age?

Lu Kui's gaze was eerie with killing intent surging in the depths of his eyes. The youth called Mu Chen was indeed dangerous. If he was to be taken as an enemy, he had to get rid of him right now or there would be no end of trouble.

"Looks like you want to kill me very much."

Seemingly having sensed Lu Kui's killing intent, Mu Chen revealed a smile. However, that smile was as cold as ice, without the slightest warmth in it as he gently raised his hand. A pitch-black Battle Will flowed near his fingertips like running water.

“Now then, let me teach you how you should be using Battle Will!”

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 835: Difference in Battle Will**

“Now then, let me teach you how you should be using Battle Will!”

When Lu Kui heard Mu Chen’s words, his face couldn’t help twitching and he smiled from the anger. The killing intent in his eyes was practically gushing out. Although his strength was ranked third in the Dragon Serpent Sect, he had his strong points as well, which was his talent in Battle Will. Although it was insufficient to let him become a Battle Array Master, controlling the Battle Will of a few thousand wasn’t anything hard for him.

Based on this aspect alone, he was stronger than the second Sect Master, Lu Wu. Therefore, the Serpent Troop was his to command in the end.

Furthermore, anyone who had fought with the Dragon Serpent Sect knew that despite Lu Kui’s strength at Fifth Grade Sovereign, his fighting power was something that not even a Sixth Grade Sovereign could withstand after controlling the Serpent Troop.

That’s because, in that state, Lu Kui would gather the power of the entire Serpent Troop, further adding to his own strength, so he could even fight a Sixth Grade Sovereign!

This was the benefit of controlling Battle Will, it could allow someone to fight another that exceeded his own realm.

Therefore, when Lu Kui, who had some talent in the field of Battle Will heard Mu Chen’s words, the rage in his heart was like an erupting volcano and the ferocious smile on his face practically wanted to tear Mu Chen apart.

Those in the surroundings all exchanged a look and they were shocked by the arrogant speech from Mu Chen. After all, Mu Chen always gave others the feeling that he was mild and calm. This sudden change had left them somewhat startled.

But when they were startled, they couldn’t help frowning at Mu Chen’s words. After all, Lu Kui wasn’t your ordinary goon. The Serpent Troop that he commanded had achieved an extraordinary feat in the recent years, so not a single one of them here dared to speak like him.

Therefore, Mu Chen, at this moment, made them feel like he was being a little arrogant due to his youth...

But Mu Chen paid no attention to their thoughts and the Nine Nether Battle Will surged like ocean around him. He maintained a calm expression without any ripples in his eyes.

Lu Kui did have some talent in the way of Battle Will, but it was insufficient from letting him become a genuine Battle Array Master. That was because his comprehension in the way of Battle Will was merely in the initial state.

Right now, Lu Kui was still at the level of achieving through strength. It was greatly inferior to the Heart of Battle Formations that Mu Chen had comprehended.



While similar in quantity and quality of troops, being under the control of those two different realms could bring forth two completely different powers.

Mu Chen slowly spread his hands out and spread his consciousness out, coming into contact with the surging Nine Nether Battle Will. There weren't any rejections, but had perfectly integrated.

Roars that filled with fighting intent swept over, but they could not disrupt Mu Chen's state of mind as his consciousness grew stronger along with the Battle Will.

Rustle! Rustle!

The pitch-black Battle Will surged without wind and gathered around Mu Chen. Anyone could sense that the Nine Nether Battle Will seemed to be building up in layers at this moment.

An oppression had also quietly spread out.

Mu Chen's black pupils suddenly flashed with a sharp light as the Battle Will gushed out, along with his hand abruptly clenching into a fist.

Boom!

A huge Battle Will soared into the horizon, before converging in the sky. As the Battle Will converged, it formed into a hundred-foot long black feather that was flickering with lightning, filled with great destructive power.

When the surrounding experts saw the black feather, their eyes lightly trembled. Even those Fifth Grade Sovereign experts had a slight change in their expression, since they could feel the threat coming from the black feather.

"Go."

Mu Chen narrowed his eyes and flicked his finger. The black feather instantly pierced through space. It was like a feathered sword that slashed down at the Serpent Troop with unparalleled sharpness.

Rustle!

The feathered sword had not landed yet, but a deep crack had already appeared on the ground below.

"I'll see how a brat like you that still reeks of milk can teach me about how to use Battle Will!"

Lu Kui narrowed his eyes as he felt the sharp fighting intent from the feathered sword. But it did not make him fearful. He showed a ferocious smile, before barking out, "Serpent Troop!"

"Kill!"

Down below, the Serpent Troop burst forth with a roar and the greyish-black Battle Wills spread out. Along with Lu Kui's hands clenching into fists, the Battle Wills violently gathered and formed into a huge greyish-black snake halberd that was emitting a cold chill, dropping the temperature in this region.

"Demonic Serpent Halberd!"

Lu Kui stomped his feet as the greyish-black serpent halberd twisted like a snake and, when it shot forth, space was immediately torn apart. In the next instant, it had already clashed with the black-feathered sword.

Boom!

Violent energy fluctuations rippled in the sky, causing patches of space to constantly distort as the two forces attempted to devour the other.

Everyone was staring at the sky.

As the two violent forces clashed, what made others astonished was the fact that the Nine Nether Battle Will was vaguely appearing to have the upper hand. As if there were thunderous roars resounding from the Battle Will, which prevented the chill from the Serpent Troop's Battle Will from invading.

Boom!

The deadlock did not last for long. The Demonic Serpent Halberd shattered. But when the Demonic Serpent Halberd shattered, the black feather had also dulled in lustre by a great deal. Clearly, it had exhausted a great amount of energy, so when the black-feathered sword slashed down with the remnant energy it had left, it was easily destroyed by Lu Kui with a wave of his hand.

However, Lu Kui's face was still extremely unsightly and anyone could tell that in the previous confrontation of Battle Wills, the Nine Nether Battle Will actually had the slight upper hand.

"This is the Battle Will that you want to teach me? But it doesn't look like anything that great!!" Lu Kui said with an ashen expression.

However, his speech had caused many people to inwardly smack their lips. After all, they weren't blind. Mu Chen's previous attack had caused a great threat to Lu Kui, it's just that Lu Kui didn't want to admit it.

But this scene had also caused them to inwardly grow alert. That's because they had previously thought that Mu Chen was just boasting around. But, right now, the stunning talent that he possessed in the field of Battle Will wasn't something that could be underestimated just because of his age.

Hearing Lu Kui's words, Mu Chen faintly smiled before closing his eyes and slowly spread open his arms.

Rumble! Rumble!

The Nine Nether Battle Will had quickly boiled and abruptly trembled before numerous huge beams of Battle Will shot into the sky.

When those beams of light converged together, numerous black-feathered swords were formed once again!

Those feathered swords weren't any weaker than the one that Mu Chen had executed before. But there were more than ten of them formed right now, which caused the surrounding experts to suck in a cold breath.

Just a single black-feathered sword had caused such trouble to Lu Kui. Now that there were ten of them, even a Sixth Grade Sovereign would probably be in a pathetic state!

“How can he control Battle Will to such a degree?!” There was someone exclaiming in disbelief. Combining Battle Will to such a degree in one go wasn’t something achievable by an ordinary Commander.

Up in the sky, Nine Nether and Lu Wu were watching this scene. The former faintly smiled, while the latter couldn’t help having his face turn a little unsightly as he spoke in a solemn tone, “We’ve made an oversight this time. No wonder Palace Master Nine Nether wasn’t even the slightest bit worried, that kid actually had concealed his abilities so deeply!”

Whoosh!

Even when the entire region was in an uproar, Mu Chen did not hesitate in the slightest as he waved his hand, controlling the ten-plus black-feathered swords to swiftly burst out towards the direction of Lu Kui like bolts of lightning.

Lu Kui’s face turned extremely grave at this moment. Originally, he had also felt that Mu Chen’s control over Battle Will was unbelievable. But regardless, he had to deal with this attack first.

Reaching this far, he had no choice but to admit that Mu Chen was stronger than him in terms of Battle Will comprehension. At least he knew that the Demonic Serpent Halberd, which he had executed earlier, could not be easily created in such numbers like how Mu Chen did with a wave of his hand...

“Demonic Serpent Shield!”

Lu Kui’s seals swiftly changed as he let out a roar. A vast amount of the Serpent Troop’s Battle Will surged over, turning into a greyish-black barrier, with images of greyish-black snakes that could be seen wandering on the shield, emanating fearsome Spiritual Energy fluctuations.

When the Demonic Serpent Shield appeared, the black-feathered swords had already torn through space and ruthlessly slammed over.

Boom!

A crisp noise rang out. Every time a black-feathered sword slammed against the Demonic Serpent Shield, it would cause ripples to explode on it. But along with the shattering of every single feathered sword, the Demonic Serpent Shield would let out sharp hissing sounds as ripples swiftly undulated.

Boom! Boom!

The feathered swords shattered in succession. When all but one feathered sword broke apart, the Demonic Serpent Shield finally broke down as well, revealing Lu Kui’s somewhat savage face.

Boom!

Facing the last sword, Lu Kui did not retreat, but shot forth instead, and threw a fist out with boundless Battle Will spreading out. He gathered on his fist and slammed it towards the last remaining feathered sword.

Boom!

The powerful fist caused space to shatter. The feathered sword that could gravely injure a Fifth Grade Sovereign broke apart under his fist!

Many experts in this region exclaimed, since Lu Kui was not such an easy opponent, after all.

Shattering the feathered sword, the aura on Lu Kui had also reached the limit as he glared at Mu Chen, before ferociously smiling. "Ignorant brat, did you think that you can defeat me with just this?!"

Looking at Lu Kui, who was emanating a stunning aura, not only was Mu Chen not frightened, but he even smiled with interest instead. He then gently nodded his head and spat out a mouthful of white mist, then muttered, "Come out."

When his voice gently fell, the boundless Nine Nether Battle Will behind him violently boiled and there seemed to vaguely be something that would emerge.

A peculiar fluctuation spread out as well.

The first to sense the abnormal fluctuation was Lu Kui. Hence, his aura had practically collapsed in an instant and his savage face was replaced with paleness. He looked at the boiling Nine Nether Battle Will in fear and felt his scalp numbing, as if he had seen a ghost.

"How is that possible?!"

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 836: Spirit of Battle Will**

Rumble!

Boundless Nine Nether Battle Will boiled and violently swept like a storm. At Mu Chen's rear, the Battle Will was surging and being pulled in waves, one higher than the other. It became similar to a myriad foot wave that hung horizontally on the horizon.

Undulations became extremely obscure but no one could disregard it. Just a slight feeling of it made the blood of others boil with warring voices echoing in their minds.

Many experts had bewildered expressions on their faces as their gazes changed. After a brief moment, only those experts that were slightly more knowledgeable in Battle Will suddenly thought of something and their faces drastically changed with shock on their eyes as they looked at the surging Nine Nether Battle Will.

"Such fluctuations... could it be?"

Lu Kui's face was pale as he looked at the pitch-black wave in disbelief. From the depths of the wave, the abnormal fluctuations even made his voice turn dry.

"Spirit of Battle Will?!"

When someone exclaimed that term out, everyone in this region couldn't help sucking in a cold breath of air with shock in their eyes. The shock was brought to them from those four words.

That was rumoured to be an insight from comprehending the Battle Will to a high realm. Furthermore, with the Spirit of Battle Will being refined, the power of Battle Will could be completely unleashed.

However, it was extremely hard to refine the Spirit of Battle Will and it was said to be a necessary foothold of becoming a Battle Array Master. From a certain angle, only those that had refined the Spirit of Battle Will could be qualified to become a Battle Array Master.

However, the amount of those that could comprehend that far was few in number. Even Lu Kui only had slight talent in the way of Battle Will, it was still impossible for him to refine the Spirit of Battle Will.

Therefore, when they heard that Mu Chen had actually refined the Spirit of Battle Will, the shock they received couldn't be imagined.

"Impossible! It's not that easy to refine the Spirit of Battle Will! Stop bluffing around!" Lu Kui roared with a ferocious expression. Although the fluctuations were extremely similar to the Spirit of Battle Will, he refused to believe that such a young fellow could achieve something that he could not!

Everyone else inwardly nodded at Lu Kui's roar with flashes of doubt in their eyes. After all, refining the Spirit of Battle Will wasn't something that just anyone could achieve.

A Commander that could control a troop of a few thousand wasn't anything much to the other forces. After all, those that had slight talent in the way of Battle Will could barely achieve it with training. But if it was a Commander that had refined the Spirit of Battle Will, then it would absolutely cause other forces to be moved.

Ordinary Commanders could only exert less than half the power of a troop. Only those that had refined the Spirit of Battle Will could truly unleash the power of a troop, even displaying strength beyond that!

Furthermore, by refining the Spirit of Battle Will, that meant that he possessed the qualifications to become a Battle Array Master. The moment he managed to become a Battle Array Master, even the peak forces in the Northern Region would come poaching. That's because everyone was clear about how terrifying a powerful troop would be under the control of a genuine Battle Array Master.

Furthermore, the fellow before them was just a young man and had displayed such qualifications. So how could their hearts remain calm?

However, Mu Chen maintained a calm expression before those startled gazes and looked at Lu Kui, whose face was without colour, before a ridiculing arc rose on the corner of his lips.

He did not retort, but took a deep breath and his seals abruptly changed.

Rumble! Rumble!

The boiling Nine Nether Battle Will behind him boiled even more as a huge pillar of light burst out. In the pillar of light, everyone could see a pair of black wings that was roughly a hundred feet wide unfolding before them.

Those huge wings gently flapped, causing the pillar of light to shatter and reveal a black Nine Nether Bird that appeared above the Battle Will ocean.

The Nine Nether Bird was smoky-black and did not have an actual form, since it was formed from Battle Will. However, runes could be vaguely seen on its massive body. It was a phenomenon from Battle Will being refined to an extent.

Everyone was dumbfounded as they looked at the black Nine Nether Bird, before the expressions on their faces finally collapsed and shock climbed on them instead. At this moment, they could no longer deceive themselves, since the Nine Nether Bird, which was covered with runes, was indeed a genuine Spirit of Battle Will!

That was a Spirit of Battle Will that belonged to the Nine Nether Troop!

No one expected Mu Chen to actually manage to refine the Nine Nether Troop's Spirit of Battle Will!

Down below, the eyes the warriors of the Nine Nether Troop became extremely heated as they looked at the figure up in the sky in worship. That Nine Nether Bird Spirit of Battle Will was formed from their will, and only Mu Chen possessed the sort of capability to let their will take form. This allowed them, the ordinary warriors, to look at everyone here with pride!

“Victory for the Nine Nether Troop!”

A neat thunderous roar echoed and even caused the land to tremble.

“It's actually the Spirit of Battle Will...”

Up in the sky, even Nine Nether and Lu Wu were shocked at this scene. Nine Nether herself knew that Mu Chen possessed the talent to become a Battle Array Master. However, she never expected Mu Chen to refine the Spirit of Battle Will with this timing!

Compared to Nine Nether's shock, Lu Wu's heart was overturned with waves as he fixed his eyes at Mu Chen with shock filling his eyes. As the Sect Master of the Dragon Serpent Sect, he knew how powerful a Commander that could refine the Spirit of Battle Will was.

“How is this possible?!”

Lu Kui's face turned pale as he witnessed this scene with a dumbstruck look. When the Spirit of Battle Will was refined, he knew that he was doomed to lose this battle.

A troop that possessed a Spirit of Battle Will, and under Mu Chen's control, was not something that he could confront!

The Spirit of Battle Will would allow the Nine Nether Troop's power to reach an extremely shocking height!

Mu Chen looked at Lu Kui, who was blankly at loss, with indifference. His body moved and appeared on the head of the Spirit of Battle Will, before pointing his slender finger at Lu Kui, from afar.

The Nine Nether Bird Battle Will let out a cry that could be sensed even from a thousand miles away, then the boundless Battle Will soared into the horizon.

The wings of the Nine Nether Bird, which were blazing with Battle Will, swept out, like a beam of light that tore through the horizon as it descended. It had penetrated through space and appeared above the Serpent Troop, before slashing down like a heavenly sword.

Even the earth was cracked by it.

Lu Kui's face drastically changed as all the hair on his body stood up. That's because he could sense a fatal danger. Immediately, he unleashed a roar and the Serpent Troop's Battle Will surged forth, forming into numerous beams of Battle Will that shot towards the black light in an attempt to obstruct it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

But all resistance was futile. When the beam of light streaked across, it had immediately destroyed those Battle Will beams before slamming against Lu Kui under countless shocked gazes.

Pff! Pfff!

Lu Kui spat out a mouthful of blood as his chest collapsed. His body shot down into the wetland and left a hundred foot-sized deep crater. Even the swamp flowing in could not cover up the hole in such a short period of time.

Pfft! Pfffft!

The Serpent Troop had also suffered a heavy blow and innumerable people had blood spraying from their mouths, before they fainted. The Battle Will above them had completely disappeared at this moment.

Judging from the looks of it, even if they managed to save them, the strength of the Serpent Troop would suffer a huge blow!

Everyone in this region looked at the Serpent Troop that was defeated in an instant with shock. They could only recover from the shock a brief moment later. They exchanged looks and could see the dense astonishment and fear in each other's eyes.

The Serpent Troop's Battle Will wasn't at all inferior to the Nine Nether Troop. But the Spirit of Battle Will practically allowed the latter to achieve a complete suppressing victory.

Thus, one could tell the difference between the two.

Lu Wu looked at the Serpent Troop and Lu Kui, who was instantly defeated. His body involuntarily trembled as he stared at Mu Chen with torrential killing intent surging from his eyes.

This Mu Chen was too terrifying, to be able to control the Battle Will to such an extent at his age. If he was given time to become a Battle Array Master, just how terrifying would the threat that he would pose be?!

At that point in time, even the entire Dragon Serpent Sect might be annihilated by him!

As killing intent surged, there was practically no hesitation in Lu Wu as he bolted towards Mu Chen.

“You dare!” Immediately after, Nine Nether coldly barked out, before clenching her fist. A black-feathered sword appeared in her hand. It turned into a dark light that was aimed towards the vital spot of Lu Kui’s back.

However, Lu Wu had clenched his teeth when facing Nine Nether’s killing move and flashed above Mu Chen, sending a palm down, along with the terrifying whistle of Spiritual Energy, towards Mu Chen.

The torrential Spiritual Energy swept towards Mu Chen.

Nine Nether couldn’t help changing her face, since she never thought that Lu Wu would actually be willing to be heavily injured by her to kill Mu Chen!

Naturally, he had noticed the threat that Mu Chen posed if he managed to grow!

“Mu Chen, watch out!”

When Nine Nether’s bark rang out near Mu Chen’s ears, he raised his head and saw the terrifying full-force palm from Lu Wu. Thereafter, he had suddenly tensed his muscles up as well.

At this moment, he was like a predator that was about to pounce on his prey.

A ferocious light flashed in his eyes.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 837: Gambling a Life for a Life**

Boom!

A boundless gale swept along with the palm of Spiritual Energy. It was like a colossal mountain that was descending from the sky, enveloping Mu Chen. Such an attack was sufficient to scare the soul out of any Fifth Grade Sovereign.

Lu Wu’s killing intent for Mu Chen had clearly reached an extremely strong degree.

The Spiritual Energy palm was reflected in Mu Chen’s eyes. Yet, his eyes glowed with a dense ferocious light. Although Mu Chen was startled by Lu Wu’s move, he wasn’t afraid. That’s because, at this moment, his strength had reached a terrifying height from the Nine Nether Battle Will.

Borrowing that power, the Sixth Grade Sovereigns that he could not contend with weren’t much in his eyes.

“Lii!!”

Mu Chen’s hands joined together and the Nine Nether Spirit of Battle Will unleashed a loud cry as the complicated runes, which had covered it, started to wiggle before they swiftly spread over Mu Chen’s body.

In just a few breaths’ time, Mu Chen’s skin had been covered by the runes.

Boom!



A dazzling light shot forth from Mu Chen's eyes as he unleashed a roar towards the sky. The roar was filled with boundless fighting intent. As the Battle Will surged, it had taken the form of a wave that swept out in this region.

Mu Chen's gaze boiled and there seemed to be countless ferocious beasts roaring from his body, along with some destructive powers. That energy had surpassed his own, it was the Battle Will of the Nine Nether Troop.

Ordinary Commanders could only wield Battle Will like a Divine Artifact, it could not be channelled into their bodies. That's because Battle Will was extremely violent, to begin with, and it was a fusion of the will of innumerable warriors. If it was carelessly absorbed into one's body and they lost control, it would instantly result in the destruction of the body.

Only after refining the Spirit of Battle Will could one gain an in-depth control over it. Thus, one would be able to channel Battle Will into their body, turning it to their strength.

Right now, Mu Chen clearly could not achieve this step. So when he channelled the Battle Will into his body, the innards of his body was undulating from it. If it wasn't for the Dragon-Phoenix Physique, which granted him a powerful physical body, just the Battle Will alone would give him a miserable time.

"It's not so easy for you think to that you can kill me!"

Mu Chen unleashed a deep roar and threw a palm out as well. There weren't any fancy tricks behind that palm, but he had made full use of his own power and the surging Battle Will. The power of that palm had even directly shattered space.

When Lu Wu saw Mu Chen's actions, the expression on his face changed. Thereafter, his face suddenly turned stiff and he realised that Mu Chen wasn't directing his attack to obstruct Lu Wu's, but had directly aimed at Lu Wu's chest.

This sudden event made Lu Wu's eyelids frantically twitch. He never expected that after facing his attack, Mu Chen would actually not take any defensive measures and was even more ferocious than him. He's going to gamble a life for a life!

"You're courting death!"

However, Lu Wu was also a ferocious person. Facing Mu Chen and Nine Nether's attacks, he knew that he could not fully escape from them. Thus, a ferocious light flickered in his eyes and he also did not have any hesitation. His palm had torn through the sky, then swiftly slammed against Mu Chen's chest like a bolt of lightning.

In that instant, when the palm fell against Mu Chen's body, his body glowed with a golden light. The Dragon-Phoenix Golden Armour, which looked to have been made of gold, appeared. At the same time, the Spirit of the True Dragon swam around on his chest, unleashing a roar as some golden dragon scales covered Mu Chen.

All of these defensive measures were executed in an instant. At the same time, Mu Chen's palm, which contained the violent Battle Will, had landed on Lu Wu's chest as well.

Boom!

The violent Spiritual Energy swept out like waves, causing space to crack around the palm. Mu Chen's body jolted, before he was sent flying out into the ground, causing the ground within a thousand-foot radius to collapse and huge cracks swiftly spread towards the distance.

Just when Mu Chen was sent into the ground by a palm, Lu Wu's chest had collapsed by a huge chunk and he spat mouthfuls of blood that were mixed with his shattered innards and shot out like a cannonball.

Boom!

In that instant when Lu Wu's figure was shot out, a black-feathered sword suddenly penetrated through his chest from the back and purple flames were ablaze on the feathered sword.

"ARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRGH!"

Lu Wu let out a mournful shriek as he turned his head over with a distorted expression and saw Nine Nether standing behind him with a cold expression as she controlled the Undying Flames to incinerate his body.

"Since you want to exchange a life for another, then leave yours behind!" Nine Nether coldly spoke as a raging figure spewed from her eyes.

Lu Wu's body trembled with dense fear climbing into his eyes. That's because he knew that if he allowed Nine Nether's Undying Flames to burn, he would definitely fall here today.

"I'll go all-out with you guys!"

Lu Wu roared as he joined his hands together, forming seals, and his body expanded at a rapid speed. A dreadful undulation of Spiritual Energy was also being emitted.

At the sight of this, Nine Nether's face changed. She immediately pulled her sword out and retreated.

Boom!

Lu Wu's body suddenly exploded and a greyish-black Spiritual Energy formed into a massive smoke cloud in the sky. Despite being so beautiful, it was filled with chilling destructiveness in the hearts of others.

Although Nine Nether was quick in her reaction, she was still slightly affected, since blood there was dripping from the corner of her lips.

Everyone in this region had an ashened, astonished faces. No one expected Lu Wu to actually be forced to self-destruct... he was a genuine Sixth Grade Sovereign!

A few minutes ago, he was still calm in the tensed situation. But a few minutes later, he had self-destructed. The sudden change of events made everyone dumbfounded.

Nine Nether stopped at the far away sky and looked at the violent Spiritual Energy storm. Her eyes suddenly narrowed as she saw a grey light streaking across, swiftly burrowing into the crater that Lu Kui had previously formed, before disappearing at the horizon along with a miserable-looking figure.

That grey light was naturally Lu Wu's Spirit. Using the remnant power from his explosion, he had managed to rescue Lu Kui. But as for the remaining Serpent Troop, he could not do anything and merely fled with Lu Kui.

When the remaining Serpent Troop below saw Lu Wu abandoning them, their morale dropped and they started to flee towards every direction. They no longer had the stance they possessed when they formed the Battle Will.

If those warriors could form into a troop, they could undoubtedly unleash powerful force. But now that they had lost the will to battle, they were instantly beaten back to their true shape. In the Fallen Battlefield, which was filled with dangers all around, their fates could practically be determined. Therefore, Nine Nether had only briefly cast a glance at their escaping silhouettes, but did not spend any further effort to obstruct them.

Her figure moved and she landed at the place that Mu Chen had fallen at with a hint of worry flashing in her eyes. After all, the strength behind Lu Wu's move earlier was enough to instantly slaughter any Fifth Grade Sovereign.

Whoosh!

But just when Nine Nether was about to go down and investigate Mu Chen's situation, a light suddenly burst out from the huge crater, before it stumbled as he stopped in the sky.

When that figure appeared...

Every gaze in this region was shot over and saw Mu Chen in the sky. His clothes had been completely destroyed, with traces of blood hanging on the corner of his lips. His entire body was covered in blood and a sinister wound was stretching from his chest, which was a ghastly sight.

Hiss!

When everyone saw Mu Chen's horrifying wound, they couldn't help sucking in cold breaths. Clearly, they were startled that Mu Chen didn't seem to be bothered by the heavy injuries on his body.

"Are you alright?" Nine Nether swiftly appeared beside Mu Chen and looked at his body, which was covered in wounds. Her brows uncontrollably twitched.

"He's still too tender to gamble with me."

Mu Chen wiped the blood off the corner of his lips and grinned. He tore off the remaining clothes on his upper body and a golden light could be vaguely seen in his wounds. As the golden light flickered, his wounds were actually healing at a visible speed.

Lu Wu would never expect that the injury he gave to Mu Chen that could gravely injure the former wasn't as terrifying as he thought it to be.

Mu Chen lowered his head and saw that the Spirit of the True Dragon on his chest had dimmed a bit. Evidently, that fist from Lu Wu wasn't so simple. If it wasn't for the Dragon-Phoenix Golden Armour, the Spirit of the True Dragon

the protection of the vast Battle Will, that move from Lu Wu would have probably killed him.

A Sixth Grade Sovereign wasn't an easy opponent. If he did not use the Nine Nether Battle Will, he could only flee upon encountering such an expert.

The wounds of Mu Chen's body were swiftly healing as he exchanged a look with Nine Nether, before the both of them shifted their gazes towards those that still remained in this region.

When those people saw their gazes, they couldn't help shivering. Initially, they all held the thoughts of watching the tigers fight while they reap the rewards when both sides were exhausted. But, right now, Mu Chen and Nine Nether seemed to still possess the capability to fight. Especially the Nine Nether Troop beneath them, who had an astonishing morale.

This situation had been completely under the Nine Nether Palace's control.

Everyone exchanged a look and inwardly sighed. They no longer hesitated and started to leave.

When Mu Chen and Nine Nether saw their departures, they softly felt relieved. Although those people were inferior to the Dragon Serpent Sect, it would still be a little troublesome if they fought. Since they had willingly left this place, that was for the best.

After everyone else left, the two of them directed their heated gazes towards the palace ruin in the depths of the wetland. Starting from now, this ruin belonged to them.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 838: Refining the Fallen Origin Pellets**

When the last batch of people left, Mu Chen and Nine Nether descended from the sky and hovered outside this black-coloured wetland.

The black mist in this wetland contained a faint fishy smell. It was clearly poisonous. Furthermore, there were black figures flashing about within the depths of the wetland, with a dangerous feeling emitting from them.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether exchanged a look, then waved their hands, commanding the Nine Nether Troop to come forth. They landed in an orderly fashion around the wetland.

"You guys will guard outside here and do not let anyone interrupt us." Mu Chen instructed. This sort of place didn't mean that it would be better in bigger numbers. Therefore, it was more appropriate for him to instruct the Nine Nether Troop to guard outside the wetland.

"Yes!"

The few thousand warriors of the Nine Nether Troop let out an orderly roar that sounded like thunder, causing the land to slightly tremble.

"Let's go!"

Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked at each other and nodded their heads. Their figures had turned into streaks of light as they flew out, tearing the black poisonous mist apart, and swiftly bolted towards the ruin in the depths of the wetland.

Boundless Spiritual Energy fluctuated around the two of them and there were purple flames ablaze, incinerating the approaching poisonous mist. The poisonous mist in the wetland was indeed ferocious, but since the two of them had the protection of the Undying Flames, there was no threat posed to them.

Whoosh!

The two of them opened their speeds to the limits. Although they had managed to frighten the previous crowd to leave, that could not guarantee that the other forces would not discover this ruin. Therefore, to prevent unforeseen events from occurring, it's best for them to swiftly refine the Origin Fallen Pellets from this Grade-3 Ruin.

Boom!

As the two of them swiftly entered into the depths of this wetland, a dark light suddenly burst out from the swamp and a surging fishy smell swept towards the two of them.

Nine Nether maintained a calm expression as she flicked her finger, causing a Spiritual Energy black feather that was blazing with purple flames to burst out. The purple flames quickly entered the dark light and instantly evaporated it.

When the dark light evaporated, Mu Chen was able to see a black poisonous alligator with an extremely ugly appearance and saliva dripping from its mouth. Judging from the violent Spiritual Energy around it, it was actually an ominous beast.

Casually killing the black poisonous alligator with a flip of her hand, there wasn't any joy on Nine Nether's face, but she had knitted her brows. Mu Chen, who was beside her, had also frowned his brows.

That's because, at this moment, this region of the swamp suddenly started to tremble with innumerable flickers of dark light. Looking over, there were densely-packed black poisonous alligators popping out, their scarlet eyes fixed onto Mu Chen and Nine Nether.

The number of poisonous alligators was immeasurable. Although the two of them wouldn't fear those alligators, the speed of them refining the Fallen Origin Pellets would greatly fall upon being hindered by them.

"What should we do?" Mu Chen looked at Nine Nether. Judging from the looks of this, they could probably only slaughter their way in.

Nine Nether briefly pondered, before she gently stomped her feet and the boundless Spiritual Energy formed into a huge Nine Netherworld Bird behind her, with a Divine Beast's pressure spreading out.

Sensing the Divine Beast's pressure from the Nine Netherworld Bird, a disturbance happened with those poisonous alligators and they started to move backwards in fear. Although they did not possess high intelligence, they could vaguely sense that the pressure was not something that they could contend against.

Watching the scene, Mu Chen's eyes lit up as he took a step forth. The Spirit of the True Dragon and Phoenix on his chest and back started to glow with a golden light and an extremely powerful pressure spread out.

When his pressure spread out, those poisonous alligators became fearful and frantically retreated. The pressure from the Spirit of the True Dragon and Phoenix was even stronger than the Nine Netherworld Bird, from a certain degree. After all, the ranking of the Nine Netherworld Bird was below the True Dragon and Phoenix on the Myriad Beast Records. The Nine Netherworld Bird needed to undergo another evolution and become the legendary Undying Bird, only then could it suppress the True Phoenix and Dragon.

In less than a few dozen breaths, the multitude of poisonous alligators had fled under their pressure.

Mu Chen smiled with his eyes narrowed as he turned around and looked at Nine Nether. "How is it?"

Nine Nether had an annoyed expression as she cast a glance at Mu Chen, who was being slightly smug. But, she had to admit that with the Spirit of the True Dragon and Phoenix, he had exceeded her in terms of Divine Beast pressure.

Nine Nether had an extremely complicated feeling towards this. Unknowingly, the feeble youth in her eyes had started to catch up to her steps and was gradually showing his lustre.

At the same time, when Nine Nether felt gratified, it made her feel depressed. Perhaps not long from now, she wouldn't be able to lecture him like she did now.

It looked like she also had to increase the speed of her cultivation.

"Wait till I awaken the Bloodline of the Undying Bird, then your Spirit of the True Dragon and Phoenix would be nothing." A thought flashed across Nine Nether's heart as the corner of her lips gently rose, then she said with disdain.

Mu Chen smiled, he knew how prideful Nine Nether was and that she would not admit defeat, even a little. Therefore, he did not tease her too much. He waved his hand and flew out.

As they headed deeper into the wetland, Mu Chen and Nine Nether finally realised how many ominous beasts were hidden in this place. But, fortunately, the Divine Beast pressure that the two of them had managed to save them a lot of time, paying the smallest price to pass through the obstruction of those beasts.

Roughly ten minutes later, they started to slow down because they could see the outline of an ancient palace in the poisonous mist.

Whoosh!

Two streaks of light flew past, causing the poisonous mist to completely disappear, as if it was completely blocked out. The sight of Mu Chen and Nine Nether had swiftly cleared up as well.

They were stunned as they looked up ahead. It was a wide ruined land with tattered and broken palaces that could be seen. An ancient desolate sensation seemed to have pierced through space, as if it came from the primordial age, causing the two of them to hold their breaths.

“Let’s get ready.”

Nine Nether swiftly recovered from this and looked at Mu Chen. “We’ll split up and work as swiftly as we can. Are there any problems?”

Mu Chen smiled as he made a hand signal. There weren’t any complicated requirements to refine the Fallen Origin Pellets. As long as one had at least the cultivation of a Third Grade Sovereign, they could accomplish it, but it was just a matter of efficiency.

Seeing Mu Chen agreeing, Nine Nether moved and immediately charged towards a palace.

Mu Chen also did not make any delays. He turned around towards another tattered palace. In the palace, he could see the bones left on the grounds. There were all kinds of bones, but the owners of those bones had clearly fought till the very end.

After tens of thousands of years, this entire palace still emanated a tragic sensation.

Mu Chen’s expression was solemn at this sight. He made a bow towards those bones. No matter what, these people had died for the Great Thousand World.

“I apologize beforehand!”

Mu Chen gently gently said, before his figure flashed and appeared on top of a stone pillar. Both of his hands formed seals and boundless Spiritual Energy formed into a huge vortex in his palms, with the suction force spreading out.

Fragments of stones started to roll as strands of black aura seeped out from those bones, turning into black beams of light, and were sucked into the vortex near Mu Chen’s palms.

That black aura was the Fallen Origin Aura, a bizarre energy formed from the fusion of the Sovereign Sea of these fallen experts and the special energy in the Fallen Battlefield.

The black aura swiftly gathered within the Spiritual Energy vortex. When the black aura was refined to a limit, a smear of dark light had actually soared into the sky from the Spiritual Energy vortex.

Mu Chen made a grabbing gesture and the dark light descended, then floated before him. Casting his gaze over, he saw a round object that was roughly the size of longans. It was black and emitted similar fluctuations with the Fallen Origin Aura.

This was the Fallen Origin Pellet, the most important resource in this Fallen Battlefield.

Mu Chen waved his sleeves and stored that Fallen Origin Pellet before circulating his Spiritual Energy and continued sucking the Fallen Origin Aura in this palace.

With all the remaining Fallen Origin Aura in this palace, Mu Chen refined another five Fallen Origin Pellets. When the fifth one was formed, the white bones in the palace started to turn to ash. That was because the Spiritual Energy in them had been completely drained.

Watching the sight of this, Mu Chen gently sighed, then waved his hand and the ashes in this palace had whistled before forming into numerous plaques and he neatly piled them up on the ground.

Finishing all these, Mu Chen gave another bow before leaving this palace and swiftly headed towards another location.

For the next half-hour, Mu Chen had went through roughly 18 palaces, and the result was a total of 53 Fallen Origin Pellets. It could be considered as a considerable harvest.

Deep in the ruin, Mu Chen entered the last tattered palace and gave a bow out of habit. Just when he was about to refine the Fallen Origin Pellets, his expression suddenly changed and the Spiritual Energy violently surged around him.

His gaze was fixed deep in the palace. There weren't many bones, there was only a praying mat at the end of the hall with a grey-robed figure seated on it. The grey-robed figure quietly sat there, alone, as if he had been there for an eternity.

Mu Chen looked at the grey-robed figure and his pupils abruptly narrowed. There's actually someone still alive here?

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 839: Grey-robed Figure**

In the tattered and damaged palace sat a grey-robed man that maintained an unmoving posture. When Mu Chen saw that figure, his pupils abruptly narrowed.

That's because he realised that the grey-robed figure wasn't the same as those bones that he had seen earlier. Under those grey robes, he could still see a mummified face. Except that Mu Chen couldn't sense any vitality from it.

Although he could vaguely sense the Fallen Origin Aura from the grey-robed figure, he had also sensed a trace amount of danger.

For a person to be able to preserve their body despite dying for so many years was an abnormal matter in itself.

Mu Chen's gaze flickered and he did not enter deep into the palace, but chose to slowly retreat with caution. The Fallen Battlefield was filled with fatal dangers. If he wasn't careful, he might be turned into bones here. Mu Chen wasn't willing to throw his life away for some Fallen Origin Pellets.

Rustle! Rustle!

Mu Chen's feet slowly streak across the ground. However, just when he was about to exit the palace, the grey-robed figure suddenly trembled and raised his mummified face. His eyes flickered with a weird crimson light.

Boom!

Mu Chen's face changed as he burst in retreat without any hesitation.

The grey-robed figure had stretched his bone-like claws out and a pitch-black light gathered in his palms. They were like black holes that displayed a terrifying suction force.



Mu Chen's figure, which was retreating, froze. The terrifying suction force made him incapable of moving. With a rustle, his figure flew towards the grey-robed figure.

Mu Chen's face drastically changed. He never expected the grey-robed figure to be so powerful. Just this move alone had shown how powerful was he.

Mu Chen was swiftly pulled into the palace. As he was being pulled closer, he could see the crimson light in the eyes of the grey-robed figure. It flickered with destruction and violence that didn't seem human-like.

"He's not a human?" Mu Chen's heart trembled. Could this grey-robed figure be the so-called "Foreign Fiends"?

Light swiftly flicked in Mu Chen's eyes and he abruptly clenched his teeth, before a golden light surged behind him. The Spirit of the True Phoenix was roused up and a huge pair of phoenix wings unfolded.

The phoenix wings trembled, bringing along violent wind, and stabilised Mu Chen's, figure which was being pulled. The wings flapped once again and brought Mu Chen onto a stone pillar. He clenched his fist and the Great Meru Demonic Pillar appeared in a flash, casting a huge shadow and an ominous aura as it fell towards the grey-robed figure.

However, the grey-robed figure had only stretched his hand out in response to Mu Chen's ferocious move and gently patted. A bright metallic clash resounded, causing this palace to collapse.

Mu Chen's figure was sent flying back. He had a solemn expression while looking at the collapsed palace. The grey-robed figure was seen quietly seated at his original spot. Mu Chen's attacks had not caused him to move even a little bit.

His pair of weird crimson eyes, once again, looked at Mu Chen with destructive and violent light.

The hairs on Mu Chen's pores stood up and the phoenix wings flapped, before his figure disappeared.

Whoosh!

When Mu Chen had disappeared, a mummified hand brought along a pitch-black light as it penetrated through Mu Chen's original position and the grey-robed figure had also slowly appeared in the sky.

A hundred feet away, Mu Chen's expression was extremely unsightly. The grey-robed figure's speed was too fast. If it wasn't for him using the Spirit of the True Phoenix, which granted a huge surge in his speed, he would have already been killed.

But, even so, he could sense that the grey-robed figure's attacks were becoming more violent. If he was caught in them, he definitely would not be able to resist. Since the Nine Nether Troop wasn't present at the moment, he couldn't confront such an expert without the support of the Nine Nether Battle Will.

Rustle!

Just when Mu Chen's heart flashed with thoughts, space undulated before him and the grey-robed figure flew out once again. The ferocious attacks had enveloped over, forcing him to retreat in a miserable state.

Boom!

Mu Chen's figure smashed against a stone pillar, reducing the pillar itself to dust. As the dust spread out, the grey-robed figure had mysteriously appeared and his crimson hands ruthlessly slammed towards Mu Chen's head.

Mu Chen's face drastically changed and was about to bring out his Great Solar Undying Body.

Boom!

Just when he was about to form the seals, a black-feathered sword blazing with purple flames shot over.

The grey-robed figure slapped it back with the back of his hand, reducing the black-feathered sword to ashes with the surging of crimson light. The black-feathered sword had been destroyed, but the purple flames had coiled onto his hand and the terrifyingly high temperature spread out, swiftly turning the hand of the grey-robed figure charred.

The grey-robed figure retreated as a bizarre crimson light surged on the surface of his body. Under the corrosion of that light, the purple flames had slowly died down.

Mu Chen wiped the blood off the corner of his lips as Nine Nether's figure appeared beside him in a flash. She had a solemn expression as she looked at the grey-robed figure. "What is that?"

"No idea, I encountered it upon arriving here." Mu Chen shook his head with a bitter smile.

Roar!

After the grey-robed figure had extinguished the flames on his arm, he looked towards Mu Chen and Nine Nether as a deep roar echoed from his throat. His eyes turned even more ferocious, fluctuating with ripples that wanted to destroy everything.

He fixed his gaze onto the two. Just when he wanted to charge forth and tear everything apart, his figure suddenly froze and the crimson light in his eyes weakened, revealing a struggling expression on his mummified face.

However, the struggle had only briefly appeared, before it was replaced with ferocity. The eyeball had slowly turned triangular, like an emotionless poisonous snake.

Seeing the changes in his eyes, Nine Nether's face drastically changed. "Fiend Aura Invasion?"

"Fiend Aura Invasion?"

"He was infected by the energy of the Fiend Tribe, that was why he could maintain his body without being destroyed. But his consciousness was also gradually corroded by the fiend aura and was replaced with destructive thoughts."

Nine Nether's face turned grave. "Let's quickly leave, this fellow's strength has probably reached Ninth Grade Sovereign. Even if his vital energy is greatly damaged, he's still comparable to an Eighth Grade Sovereign. It's not something that the both of us can handle!"

Mu Chen could only nod his head. If he could harvest the Fallen Origin Aura, he could definitely refine a lot of Fallen Origin Pellets. But right now, they no longer had this chance, anymore.

Their two figures had burst in retreat almost at the same time, with their bodies tensed up. Spiritual Energy surged around them as they stared at the grey-robed figure with caution.

Roar!

The grey-robed figure stared at the two of them, then suddenly unleashed a roar. He abruptly stretched his palms out and a crimson aura rolled, taking the form of two huge crimson hands that immediately penetrated through space and swiftly headed towards the two of them.

Facing the energy that was polluted with fiend aura, Mu Chen and Nine Nether did not dare to come in contact with it as they swiftly retreated.

Boom! Boom!

Tattered palaces were being destroyed by the grey-robed figure, one after another. As the dust rose, Mu Chen and Nine Nether's figures were swiftly retreating from the palace that was about to collapse. While they were urgently retreating, they could sense the attacks of the grey-robed figure becoming more ferocious.

His energy seemed to be awakening bit by bit.

This discovery made Mu Chen and Nine Nether's hearts sink. If the grey-robed figure managed to recover his strength to Ninth Grade Sovereign, they wouldn't be able to escape.

"You leave first!" Nine Nether clenched her teeth as she lightly barked at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen frowned his brows and had directly sent a palm towards Nine Nether. Boundless Spiritual Energy slammed against, forcing her to fly back. "You leave first, I have the True Phoenix Wings."

Nine Nether did not bother about Mu Chen as she charged back up. That's because she knew that if she was to retreat, it'd be impossible for Mu Chen to withstand it with his strength.

Mu Chen helplessly smiled and could only aid Nine Nether, since it was impossible for him to leave her behind.

But even with the both of them joining together, it was still impossible to confront the grey-robed figure. On the contrary, they were suppressed in the battle instead and were slowly retreating in defeat. If it wasn't for the both of them possessing some means, they would have already fallen here.

But, even so, their situation was extremely unfavourable.

"I'll force him back in a bit, you grab me and leave." Nine Nether clenched her teeth as she spoke in a solemn expression.

Mu Chen's expression changed. It looked like the means that Nine Nether would resort to would greatly affect her. But at this point in time, there was no other way out and he could only heavily nod his head.

Nine Nether took in a deep breath and some purple flames started to blaze in her eyes.

Buzz! Buzz!

But just when Nine Nether was about to resort to her extreme means, an ancient buzzing noise abruptly rang out in this ruin. Mu Chen's expression changed as he saw innumerable white lights bursting out of this ruin. Looking carefully, those white lights were actually nameless plaques!

Those plaques were what Mu Chen had set up for the experts fallen here.

"This is?"

Nine Nether was also startled at this scene.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless nameless plaques swept out and revolved around the grey-robed figure like a tornado, with white lights shone onto his body.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

Those white lights seemed to be dealing great damage to the grey-robed figure. Under the white lights, the crimson aura had actually started to be purified, the grey-robed figure had also issued a shriek.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether were startled as they watched this scene. No one had expected for Mu Chen's earlier casual actions to have such results.

The crimson aura around the grey-robed figure started to grow thin, and roughly a few minutes later, it had completely disappeared. The ferocity on his face had also disappeared, replaced with absolve.

With the face of the grey-robed figure gradually turning normal, ancient runes started to vaguely show on his head.

Looking at those ancient runes, Nine Nether's body trembled as she exclaimed in surprise, "Ancient Haven Palace?!"

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 840: Xiao Qingyun**

"Ancient Haven Palace?!"

When those words exited Nine Nether's mouth, Mu Chen's body suddenly trembled with shock in his eyes as he looked at the grey-robed figure. He never expected that the mysterious person before him would be someone from the extremely legendary and mysterious Ancient Haven Palace!

After coming to the Skylaw Continent for so long, this was the first time that he came in contact with someone from the mysterious palace and from such a close distance!

"He's someone from the Ancient Haven Palace? You're not wrong, right?" Mu Chen's throat trembled as he fixed his gaze on the grey-robed figure and spoke in disbelief. Clearly, he felt that it was a little hard to believe that he could get information on the item that he dreamed of after entering the Fallen Battlefield for such a short amount of time.

"I can't be wrong. The spiritual rune between his brows is unique to the Ancient Haven Palace. That is due to cultivating a Divine Art from the Ancient Haven Palace, definitely not engraved on." Nine Nether

firmly said with confidence. She was, after all, someone of the Nine Nether Bird Clan, so she knew many secrets and had some understandings towards the Ancient Haven Palace as well.

Mu Chen breathed out in relief as his gaze fixed onto the grey-robed figure. Right now, the crimson light and ferocity in the latter's eyes had completely disappeared and his mummified face started to show a gentle expression.

Boom! Boom!

When the crimson light from the grey-robed figure dissipated, the plaques around him also exploded and turned into sparkles of light, before they disappeared.

When those sparkles of light disappeared, they could vaguely see numerous figures. Their appearances weren't clear, but they had all turned around and gave Mu Chen a bow, as if they were thanking him for finding a place for their bones.

After bowing, those figures turned into sparkles of light and disappeared, completely disappearing from this world.

Mu Chen had also gently sighed with a complicated expression. Although he had previously arranged their bones, it was due to the little pity and respect he had.

"Looks like you've accidentally saved us."

After knowing Mu Chen's actions, Nine Nether couldn't help sighing and gladly said, "It's all thanks to you gathering their broken bones, thus, maintaining the last strand of their will. Previously, they had sensed the evil aura, thus, awakening that last strand of their will and joined together to expel the evil aura."

Mu Chen bitterly smiled, since he clearly never expected this to happen. A casual action of his had actually left a bit of karma behind. If it wasn't for the will of these fallen experts, he and Nine Nether could only flee with heavy injuries.

"How is he now? Can he still be considered a living person?" Mu Chen looked at the grey-robed figure and couldn't help asking. If that person was truly someone from the Ancient Haven Palace, then he could definitely obtain accurate information about it.

"Haha. I have died tens of thousands of years ago. The evil aura had infected my body and sealed my consciousness. Although it had maintained my body, it was just the surface of it. Now that the evil aura has been dispelled, my body should be turning into ash very soon." A hoarse voice was suddenly heard, sounding like a heavy burden had been lifted.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether were startled and they realised that the eyes of the grey-robed figure were, once again, flickering with vigour. But anyone could tell that it was only the final radiance before death.

The grey-robed figure had restored his consciousness at this moment and looked at the two, then deeply bowed. "Many thanks to the two of you for freeing me from the pain of the evil aura."

Mu Chen and Nine Nether immediately bowed in response. "Senior is being too kind. Senior sacrificed yourself for the Great Thousand World. As the later generation, we can be considered to be indebted to you guys. So it's natural for us to do this."

The grey-robed figure gently smiled as he looked at the two of them. "My body won't last for long. I am probably unable to repay the grace of you two, but if you two have any questions, ask away. I will answer with my very best ability."

He could clearly tell that Mu Chen and Nine Nether seemed to be very interested to his identity as someone from the Ancient Haven Palace.

Hearing his words, Mu Chen rejoiced as he cupped his fists. "Senior, are you someone from the Ancient Haven Palace?"

"I am the head disciple of the Ancient Haven Palace's Fourth Hall Master, Xiao Qingyun." The grey-robed figure gently smiled. When he spoke of the Ancient Haven Palace, his face was filled with pride and was clearly extremely proud of his identity.

"Fourth Hall Master?" Mu Chen and Nine Nether exchanged a look, since they were clearly rather unfamiliar about these matters.

"Back then, the Ancient Haven Palace had seven halls with a master in each of the halls with the Palace Master above them."

Seeing the puzzlement on the two's faces, Xiao Qingyun gently frowned his brows with a smear of anxiety flashing in his eyes, then spoke gently after some hesitation. "I wonder, in the current Great Thousand World, my Ancient Haven Palace..."

Mu Chen bitterly smiled. "Senior, there is no longer an Ancient Haven Palace in the Great Thousand World."

Xiao Qingyun's expression froze and he kept silent for a long while. He looked as if his vitality had disappeared as he muttered, "So even my Ancient Haven Palace could not escape from that tribulation..."

"Senior, it's said that the current Ancient Haven Palace is hidden in a spatial realm in the Skylaw Continent. Ordinary people cannot find it, but there is something I need in the Ancient Haven Palace. So I wish to enter it. I wonder, can Senior can help me with regards to this?" Mu Chen carefully asked as he looked at Xiao Qingyun with his eyes filled with expectations.

Xiao Qingyun froze, before revealing a bitter smile. "I'm sorry about this. It must definitely be the Palace Master's work to be able to conceal the entire Ancient Haven Palace. His ability exceeds the sky, and if he wished to conceal it, not even I would know how to find the Ancient Haven Palace."

Hearing his words, Mu Chen's heart suddenly turned cold. He initially thought that Xiao Qingyun could feed him some information. But, who could have expected that Xiao Qingyun's knowledge would be even less than his own?

Seeing Mu Chen's expression, Xiao Qingyun was a little awkward as he coughed, "But you don't have to be anxious about it. Although I am not aware about where the Ancient Haven Palace is, I believe my teacher, the Fourth Hall Master, knows."

“The Fourth Hall Master?” Mu Chen felt a surge of headaches. Such an ancient figure would probably have died by now. Wanting to find him, Mu Chen would rather just search the entire Skylaw Continent bit by bit for it.

“The Hall Master has also fallen in this battlefield. With his ability, he should be able to maintain a strand of his will, despite dying. If you guys can find him, I believe you guys will be able to obtain news of the Ancient Haven Palace.” Xiao Qingyun sighed.

Mu Chen was stunned as he exchanged a look with Nine Nether. This Fourth Hall Master of the Ancient Haven Palace was probably an Earth Sovereign Realm powerhouse. That meant that his will must’ve been left in one of the Earth Sovereign Realm Treasuries. But even Mandala wasn’t confident in finding the Earth Sovereign Realm Treasuries that had been concealed by the array in this place. So, how could they accomplish it with their strength?

Xiao Qingyun gave the two of them a smile as he fiddled with his bosom and retrieved a black compass with mysterious light runes faintly visible on it.

“Although I have been a zombie for many years, I am still aware of the changes in this battlefield. This Spiritual Compass is an object of my Ancient Haven Palace, it can search for the mysterious energy in this battlefield. Because this item was initially a belonging of the Hall Master, his imprint is left in it. When you guys approach the place where the Hall Master has fallen, this compass will guide you.”

Mu Chen’s eyes lit up as he received the black compass and his heartbeat uncontrollably accelerated. That’s because he knew what the mysterious energy meant in Xiao Qingyun’s words was. It was the Fallen Origin Aura that they needed the most!

That meant that with this compass, they would be able to locate the ruins. With their task of collecting Fallen Origin Aura to refine the Fallen Origin Pellets, it was of great help.

Furthermore, this compass could even help them locate the fallen grounds of the Fourth Hall Master of the Ancient Haven Palace. It was a genuine Earth Sovereign Realm Treasury. If they could find it, their Great Havenlaw Domain would naturally possess the initiative!

Mu Chen and Nine Nether exchanged a look with a hint of unconcealable joy in their eyes. This Xiao Qingyun had truly given them a great gift!

“This is the last help that I can give you guys.” Xiao Qingyun smiled towards the two of them as his body gradually emitted some light and started to gradually collapse. Clearly, he had reached his limits.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether wore a grave expression as they gave Xiao Qingyun a bow. Towards an expert that had given his life to protect the Great Thousand World, they felt respect for him from the depths of their hearts.

“Before my conscious completely disappears, let this body of mine do one last task.”

Xiao Qingyun lightly smiled as the boundless Fallen Origin Aura gushed out of his body in every direction, before forming into Fallen Origin Pellets. It was like a current that was floating around Mu Chen and Nine Nether.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether were a little startled as they looked at the current. Taking a clear look at the Fallen Origin Pellets, there was actually over two hundred of them, practically more than a Grade-3 Ruin alone.

When the last of the Fallen Origin Aura had turned into Fallen Origin Pellets, Xiao Qingyun's body had thoroughly turned into light and dissipated. Only his relieved voice still resounded by Mu Chen and Nine Nether's ears for a long time.

"Many thanks to the two of you, to allow me to regain my consciousness at the last moment. Except that the heavens and earth are fickle, the Great Tribulation has not ended. In the future, perhaps it will be your turn to protect this world."

"I hope that the world lasts for a long time."