

Great Ruler 1071

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1071: The Great Creation

Immediately after Mu Chen regained consciousness, he opened his eyes and saw the Divine Cemetery garden. The aftermath of the massive destruction had left it completely in ruins, the sight of which sent a chill up his spine.

If it weren't for the altar's protection, each and everyone of them would have been turned into ash in this terrible war.

"Are you awake?" A voice came from beside him. Mu Chen looked up and saw his Sovereign Beast, the Undying Bird, looking at him and smiling.

Mu Chen rubbed his head, still suffering from a head-splitting headache. He then said "It seems that this is the cost of controlling such a powerful army."

The scary and daunting reality of facing fighting spirits left one with a palpable fear. Now that had Mu Chen taken control over the Heavenly Beast Troop, he realized that, if there were any slight fluctuations of the fighting spirit, he could be destroyed completely.

"As a war troop dispatcher, it would benefit you to have the ability to sense their movements in advance." The man in a colorful costume, who was the embodiment of one of the Myriad Spiritual Bird, smiled as he looked into Mu Chen's eyes. He was impressed by Mu Chen's abilities.

Mu Chen nodded, knowing that the man was right. It was extremely dangerous to take control over such a powerful fighting spirit, but it was also a wonderful opportunity. With this phenomenal experience, he would never be panicked again, even if he had to take control of an even stronger troop in the future.

"Mu Chen. Are you alright?" A shadow suddenly stepped in front of him. It was Nine Nether, her eyes full of anxiety.

Mu Chen shook his head. As he did so, he realized that all of the other teams had left the altar. Nine Nether was the only one left.

"I told Mo Feng and his team to leave," Nine Nether said, as if reading his mind.

After all, there was nothing left for them here. The team was trying to search further afield for some treasure, but Nine Nether was still worried about Mu Chen, so she had chosen to stay.

Mu Chen nodded. As then held up his fist, finding that the stone seal, which was granted by the Heavenly Beast Troop, had turned into powder and disappeared with the wind.

When he saw this, Mu Chen was immediately heartbroken. It was the battle mark of the Heavenly Beast Troop!

"The Heavenly Beast Troop is gone. This battle seal lost the protection from the fighting spirit, which rendered it useless," a lady in palace dress whispered to him.

Mu Chen's heart ached and he was stunned for a moment. This level of treasure would be considered very sacred to the top forces in the Great Thousand World. Therefore, it was invaluable.

However, this invaluable item had just turned into ashes in his own hand, which made him feel like falling from the sky to the bottom of the well. Since it was already done, there was no point in his crying over spilled milk. So, Mu Chen gave out a sigh, then looked at the lady in palace dress without saying a word.

The lady burst into laughter as she saw Mu Chen's expression. She then said, "Don't worry. I have promised you a great creation, so I will keep that promise."

Mu Chen was relieved. Although he was grateful just to have survived under such terrible circumstances, he had to admit that the great creation that was promised by the Heavenly Sovereign was really what he desired at the moment.

As soon as she finished her sentence, she looked at the Myriad Spiritual Bird Beast Sovereign and the Desolated Sovereign, who both nodded. The three of them then formed a seal at the same time.

Immediately, their bodies lit up, then the seal slowly ensconced Mu Chen within it.

"Please follow us," said the lady in palace dress.

Mu Chen was stunned for a minute, then quickly pointed at Nine Nether, who was standing next to him. He then said, "Seniors, could I please bring a friend of mine along?"

Of course, he had Nine Nether in mind. Nine Nether was touched by what Mu Chen had said, as not everyone was kind enough to share such a opportunity.

The lady in palace dress was obviously shocked. She looked into Nine Nether's eyes and sensed that they both shared the same bloodline.

"You are a member of the Nine Netherbird family, which is the future generation of my kind. You are lucky to be here at this moment, as this is the great creation of the Land of Divine Beast, granted only to the two of you to witness," said the lady in palace dress, while pointing at them.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether were excited. They bowed respectfully and said simultaneously, "Thank you very much, elder."

Then, all three of them, including the lady in palace dress, changed the seal together. The shining light slowly covered both Mu Chen and Nine Nether, then eventually grew even brighter, causing a distortion in the void.

The light then gradually faded and disappeared. As the light faded out, the space above the altar became empty, except for a lingering ancient scent, which filled the surrounding atmosphere.

After the light faded, Mu Chen opened his eyes, taking in his new surroundings. The scenery before him took his breath away.

Mu Chen gazed out at an endless ocean. This ocean was bright red in color and looked like a sea of blood. However, there was not a trace of blood in its scent.

In the blood-red ocean, he could see several huge creatures emerging to the surface of the ocean from time to time. Nine Nether and Mu Chen then stood with their mouths gaping open, as they recognized that those creatures were among the popular mythical beasts from ancient times!

Furthermore, both Mu Chen and Nine Nether realized that, at the bottom of this ocean, there was an indescribable spiritual energy fluctuation, the power of which would even surprise an Earthly Sovereign.

"This ocean contains the blood and essences of many ultimate heavenly beasts!" Nine Nether was amazed. As she was also one of the heavenly beasts, she could naturally sense this hidden secret within the ocean.

Mu Chen took a few minutes to rewind his memories, quickly remembering the location where the Treasure Beast had fallen. It was a mysterious black hole that led to many unknown and mysterious places.

Is it true that the divine beast blood essence of many treasured beasts was absorbed and collected in this ocean?

And, is it also true that all of the blood and essences of various top divine beasts were collected and gathered at this place?

Mu Chen sucked in a mouthful of cold air, while thinking of many things.

It would be enough for an individual to be reborn with only the blood and essence of one single divine beast, so imagine what these amounts of blood and essences from numerous divine beasts would do!

"Back when the extraterritorial clans attacked the Land of Divine Beasts, the lives of more than 80 percent of the elite beasts were lost. Even most of the top fighters were also killed. However, the extraterritorial clans also paid a high price, losing five of their lords and numerous talented warriors," the lady in palace dress said.

She then added, as she glanced at the ocean, "But, these extraterritorial clans had tough constitutions, especially those above the Lord level. Even though they were sacrificed in the Myriad Beasts Tomb eventually, they were able to build a magic array before they died, which absorbed the blood and essences of all of the divine beasts. They did this in hopes that they could then revive themselves via the blood and essences."

Mu Chen slightly shifted his expression, also looking out at the crimson ocean.

It turns out that this bright red ocean is actually the masterpiece of the extraterritorial clans....

"But, we managed to expose their scheme, countering them by using the consciousness of the fallen divine beasts in the divine beast blood essence to completely suppress the five Lords, thus thwarting their plan of reviving themselves," the Myriad Spiritual Bird said.

"We call this ocean the God Sea. It was formed by the lives of countless elite from the Land of the Divine Beasts. The power it contains is strong enough to cause even a Heavenly Sovereign to take this place seriously."

Mu Chen and Nine Nether nodded. Their hearts were shaking as they looked at the sea. The vast power within the ocean was far beyond anything that they had encountered before.

The blood and essences of the divine beasts contained many godlike benefits, such as the purification of bone marrow, the cultivation of flesh and soul, and the strengthening of the body. As such, it was a rare supplement for both humans and heavenly beasts. If they had the chance to do their cultivation here, the end effect would definitely be hard to imagine.

"This is not even the most attractive spot yet..." the lady in palace dress smiled and said, seeing the looks of amazement on Mu Chen's and Nine Nether's faces. Mu Chen and Nine Nether had their eyes wide open, scarcely daring to imagine what could possibly be more amazing than this current spot.

The lady in palace dress slightly tilted her head, then stared at the void and said to the pair, "Try to feel it carefully."

Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked at each other with hesitation, but eventually followed her instructions. They closed their eyes to better sense the void. A great while later, both of them suddenly opened their eyes at the same time. Their eyes were full of shock.

Their eyes were full of shock because they realized that the time flow here was much more slower than the outside world, which means the rule of time here had been changed.

Changing the rules of time was beyond their understandings. There could only be one man, the Heavenly Sovereign, who was able to reach that specific level of knowledge.

"The time flow here is 4 times slower than the outside world..." The lady in palace dress smiled and confirmed.

Mu Chen's and Nine Nether's excitement shone in their glimmering eyes. They knew that if this secret was exposed, even the top forces in The Great Thousand World would take any risk to snatch it. After all, owning this magnificent space of God Sea was as good as owning an elite cultivation base!

Mu Chen took a deep breath, then moistened his lips with tongue. He looked at the sea with excitement, realizing that this great creation was far beyond his expectations!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1072: Penance in the God Sea

"During the following period of time, you can practice here, and the time spent for practice can be self-determined. Though this place is exalted spiritually, it contains plenty of blood essence of great Divine Beasts, hence it is also overbearing. With your level of power, you should perhaps not stay too long. Otherwise, you will inevitably be tainted by the spirit of the blood, and that will be a great disadvantage in obtaining your own pure spiritual energy."

Mu Chen's gaze was blazing. As he and Nine Nether understood what the beauty clad in palace garments said, they nodded in agreement. Even if the Undying Bird Sovereign Beast had not mentioned this, they were still aware of it. Although the spiritual energy in this land was strong, it also smelled more of blood spirit. If one failed to control themselves, it might be too late before they realized it.

"This space can only be opened from the outside world by the three of us, and as we speak, our spiritual energy gradually diminishes, so this should be the last time we will be appearing in the outside world."

Mu Chen frowned. So that implies that this will be the last time this space in the God Sea is opened? Once they left, no one could ever enter again.

At that thought, Mu Chen can't help but feel extremely dejected. At this moment in time, he and Nine Nether only had limited power, and it was impossible to completely absorb the spiritual power of this land into their own bodies. They were like two ants that had fallen into a granary. No matter how much space their belly had, they still couldn't finish everything.

As he pondered, Mu Chen felt more unwilling. Looking at the Three Sovereign Beasts, he spoke solemnly, "This place was the motherland of many elders from the Land of the Divine Beasts. If we just let it disappear with the passing of time, how can it live up to their will?"

"Right now, the Great Thousand World is peaceful, but the extraterritorial clans have their eyes on it. They are like hungry wolves, unwilling to remain peaceful. In the future once they initiate another invasion, they will certainly give all they can, and when that time comes, the Great Thousand World will stand at the brink of perishing. In consideration of that, if the younger generations feel as if they have done their part to defend the Great Thousand World as their many elders from the Land of the Divine Beasts did, they will certainly recognize this effort."

Having heard Mu Chen's momentous words, the three of them, including the beauty clad in palace garments, were left stunned. Their expressions immediately revealed some weighed intentions. Their disdain towards the extraterritorial clans was much deeper than Mu Chen could have expected. The Land of the Divine Beasts was their motherland, but it had been obliterated completely by those extraterritorial clans. Countless members of their own tribe, friends and family, perished in the war.

Now here they were, fallen and no longer able to seek revenge. If they could just utilize their remaining power to set up some obstacles or threats to the extraterritorial clans for the days to come, that would be the one last thing they would want to accomplish.

Nevertheless, the unlocking of this God Sea was not easy. This land had been guarded by the will of countless powerful individuals of the Land of the Divine Beasts. It was hard to forcibly break through from the outside, even if someone like a Heavenly Sovereign wanted to. As their power gradually disappeared, once it was completely gone, it was feared that this space would no longer be able to be unlocked again.

The three locked their gazes, and in that split second, it was as if they had decided something unanimously. The three touched their hands together, and a burst of aura shined through. Finally, a piece of jade crystalized between their palms, and it gave out waves of obscure vibrations.

As the jade piece condensed into its form, Mu Chen and Nine Nether both noticed that their three bodies slowly became illusory, looking weak as if they were about to disappear with the wind.

The beauty clad in palace garments held the jade amulet and handed it over to Mu Chen. She smiled and said, "You little guy, aren't you just after the power in this land? And here you are, speaking so righteously. But your words are also true. Instead of letting the power of this land be sealed forever, why not pass it down to the future generations. You see, we might even be able to create a powerful one, one strong enough to guard the Great Thousand World.

"This jade amulet holds the last of our power within the three of us. One day, if you feel as though you are worthy enough to inherit the power of this land, you can use it to return here, but be reminded that it can only be used once."

It was a little embarrassing for Mu Chen, as his thoughts were discerned by the beauty clad in palace garments, but when he noticed that there was no hint of dissatisfaction in her speech but rather a solemn instruction, his expression also became solemn.

He could feel the kind of entrustment and expectation from the Three Sovereign Beasts, which made him feel somewhat humbled. In the ancient times, the Three Sovereign Beasts fell to protect this world. At this very moment, even after they had fallen, they still wanted to give all their might for this piece of land. The kind of righteousness they demonstrated was a spirit Mu Chen couldn't help but commend them for.

The Three Sovereign Beasts could have had more time, but they would rather turn their final power into a chance for Mu Chen to re-enter the land, even if the price paid sped up their dissipation.

Mu Chen respectfully spread his hands and took hold of the jade amulet. He then solemnly cupped his fists, bowed to the Three Sovereign Beasts, and looked dignified. "If in the future, the Great Thousand World is once again invaded by the extraterritorial clans, I vow to protect it with my life."

Over the years, Mu Chen had outgrown the once innocent teenager he used to be. Although he had never directly encountered the mysterious and strange extraterritorial clans, from the debris left behind on the remaining ancient battlefields, he could see the obvious clues. They were evil and ferocious, and couldn't coexist in peace with the creatures of the Great Thousand World. Any sign of their aggression would inevitably affect the entire world. By then, even if it was to protect the people around him, he would certainly give everything to fight the extraterritorial clans.

Looking at Mu Chen's solemn face, the Three Sovereign Beasts let out satisfied grins, then nodded and added, "That being the case, take enough time to practice."

The beauty clad in palace garments looked at Nine Nether with a gentle gaze in her beautiful eyes. "I will not be here for long. In the meantime, I might be able to guide you onto the path of evolution of the Undying Bird."

Those in the Nine Netherbird Clan were her rightful descendants. Now that they were able to meet in her last moments, she did not mind offering some guidance.

As soon as Nine Nether heard those words, her face shined with excitement. "Thank you, elder!" Receiving guidance from a real Undying Bird was to her a fate from heaven. Not many people enjoyed this privilege, even within the Phoenix family, not to mention among the Nine Netherbird Clan.

Mu Chen couldn't help but feel delighted for Nine Nether. He no longer hesitated. His figure moved and landed right on the bright red ocean. He then sat, crossing his legs. While he sat on the sea's surface, even before he began to practice, he could already feel the mist of the exalted blood spirit emerging from below him, finally seeping into his body bit by bit.

From within his body, the flesh and blood immediately simmered as if irritated. The blood spirit entering his body fused into his flesh and blood. He could hear it as it hissed. His body greedily consumed the blood spirit, strengthening itself.

Previously, Mu Chen had commanded the Heavenly Beast Army, and since then, his body had borne the discomfort caused by counterbite. At that very moment, the discomfort completely vanished as power surged and flowed through his limbs. He could feel his physical state instantly reaching its peak.

Buzz!

As his body was flushed with blood spirit, Mu Chen suddenly felt his arms vibrating. He saw the real spirit of the real dragon and phoenix entrenched in his arms, sparkling with shimmering gold light. They darted and flew out from his arms and circled around him.

Whoosh!

The spirit of the real dragon and real phoenix were about a meter long and soared around Mu Chen, letting out cries of the dragon and the phoenix. Suddenly, the blood of the sea surged with waves. Columns of blood water shot up roaring, continuously flowing towards the spirit of the true dragon and phoenix as they ravenously swallowed everything in a breath.

As the immense blood spirit was continuously absorbed, Mu Chen noticed that the original golden form of the true dragon and phoenix spirit was imprinted with shades of dark red. He could distinctly sense the power contained within the spirit of the dragon and the phoenix gradually becoming stronger.

The cultivation of the dragon and the phoenix body supposedly relied on the blood essence of many Divine Beasts. This God Sea beneath him had gathered the blood essence of countless great Divine Beasts. For the spirit of the dragon and the phoenix, this was definitely the place that catered to them the best.

"Eh?" Just like how Mu Chen was surprised by the rapid enhancement of the spirit of the dragon and the phoenix, the Three Sovereign Beasts were also aware of it. As they cast their gazes in Mu Chen's direction, and they saw the spirit encircling him, their gazes were shaken.

"How could that be, a spiritual being containing the bloodline of the true dragon and the true phoenix?" The sharp stares from the Three Sovereign Beasts recognized at once the true spirit of the true dragon and phoenix. It was not just a manifestation of pure spiritual power, but it possessed the real bloodline of the true dragon and phoenix.

The bare-chested man morphed from the wild beast spoke in a dignified manner, "The Divine Art practiced by this youngster is truly something magical. It is even able to transform into the true dragon and phoenix protective form."

He had known all the time that the true dragon and phoenix spirit had extremely powerful growth potential. Once it was properly groomed in the future, as it took its form, its power would not be inferior to that of the real dragon and true phoenix.

This young lad had really surprised them.

The two beauties clad in palace garments nodded and looked deeply at Mu Chen. There was a sudden vision, where perhaps in the far future, if the Great Thousand World faced the threat of invasion from the extraterritorial clans again, then the choice they made today would leave the world with a skyscraping pillar of support.

Mu Chen took no notice of the Three Sovereign Beasts' astonishment. He gazed at the soaring spirit of the true dragon and the phoenix, and grinned. As he felt the blood surging in his body, he slowly closed his eyes. This opportunity within his hands now would be a rare chance for him, so he needed to make haste in order to break through to this land again.

He knew deep down, that when he left the Land of the Divine Beasts, he must begin to prepare for the Ancient Celestial Palace of Daluotian. As the Mandela had said, in the Ancient Celestial Palace, there was a path of evolution for the Great Solar Undying Body, and by then, perhaps he would meet people just like him who had also achieved the Great Solar Undying Body.

And those people would definitely be true evils.

To stand out from those evil forces and to allow his Sovereign Celestial Body to evolve, he must become stronger!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1073: The Curtain Falls

Crash!

The blood-red ocean filled the vast space, and an immense spiritual aura was evaporating unceasingly, condensing into a thick mist. As the spiritual fog became thicker, it turned into spirit clouds. Immediately, a heavy spirit rain fell, causing ripples to crease the sea.

Although the ocean was an accumulation of the Blood Essence of innumerable top-tier Divine Beasts, surprisingly, there was not a hint of blood in its scent. The purity of its spiritual energy was beyond all that Mu Chen had ever witnessed. According to his estimation, even combining several top-tier Spirit Convergence Arrays, they could not amalgamate such an immense spiritual energy.

At this moment, as Mu Chen sat on the surface of the ocean cross-legged, allowing the cold shower to rain upon his body. A golden light was shimmering on his skin, which was greedily absorbing all of the spirit droplets.

Crash!

Waves stirred on the sea behind him, and a giant divine beast that was as massive as a whale leaped into the sky, then plunged immediately back down into the sea, passing through Mu Chen's body. Mu Chen's body remained still, allowing the divine beasts to pass through him like holograms.

He had been performing his cultivation for a month on the ocean. This was because he was determined that he would not impatiently absorb the spiritual energies madly, nor attempt a breakthrough.

This was because, not long ago, he had borrowed the power of the Nine Rotation Lotus to break through to Grade Seven Sovereign. In such a short time, if he attempted another breakthrough, he might be able

to attain it thanks to the miraculous powers here. But, that would most likely move the sturdy foundation of his cultivation, which could cause some unwanted repercussions in the future.

As Mu Chen was not a fool, he calmly suppressed his desire to breakthrough hastily, instead choosing to cultivate in silence, allowing the spiritual energy to flow in him while he absorbed the spiritual energy from the outside. Thus, he needed an overflowing breakthrough.

This type of breakthrough, while slow, was the most reliable kind. Also, in this space, where the rules of time were always changing, Mu Chen had plenty of time to work with.

But, his choice was not a common one, as anyone else who entered this treasured land of cultivation would be taken over by a lust for power. As such, they would not know how to control themselves, which would lead them to take in as much of these energies as they could.

This would prove disastrous, as it would be the equivalent of one's quenching his thirst with poison! In the long run, it was merely a foolish act committed for instant gratification.

While Mu Chen's method may seem sluggish, it ensured him a steady and safe growth in strength. He would then be able to proceed further on in his future path of cultivation.

Though Mu Chen did not purposely cultivate his spiritual energy, he still reaped a few rewards. At the very least, he had improved dramatically in regards to the other aspects of cultivation.

On the ocean, as Mu Chen sat cross-legged quietly, his eyes opened slowly. As he raised his palm, waves suddenly rose from the sea's surface. In the next moment, the sea was torn apart, and two shadows leaped out from it swiftly.

The two shadows circled around Mu Chen, each glowing with a golden radiance. These were the spirits of the Real Dragon and the Real Phoenix!

They were experiencing a huge transformation. Their once holographic figures were slowly materializing via their devouring of a huge amount of Divine Beast Blood Essence. While they were still far from being fully materialized, they were still much more real now versus back when they were still hollow figures.

Furthermore, there seemed to be a hint of dark gold on their bodies, making them appear even more tyrannical. The spirits of the Real Dragon and Real Phoenix flew around Mu Chen, emitting gusts of oppressive spiritual energy fluctuations unceasingly.

Looking at them, Mu Chen was surprised. Within the short time of a month, they had grown tremendously! As the spiritual energy had been sufficiently concentrated, the spirits of the Real Dragon and Real Phoenix could now detach from Mu Chen's body. They could even engage in combat independently within a certain range.

In the event that they would go to battle, Mu Chen estimated that they could oppose a Grade Seven Sovereign, even without his aid. This was akin to his bringing along a powerful helper.

Furthermore, this helper had a huge potential to grow! Mu Chen had no doubt that, when the spirits of the Real Dragon and Real Phoenix completed their growths, their strengths would strike fear in even the Earthly Sovereigns' hearts!

Of course, they still had a long way to go before they reached that stage. For now, Mu Chen had to cultivate and develop the spirits. One day, they would become truly powerful.

Mu Chen took a look at the flying spirits of the Real Dragon and Real Phoenix. With a smile, he thought, For now, I'll just look after them as they grow up.

After that thought, Mu Chen set his vision upon a small island on the blood-red sea. On it, Nine Nether was also sitting cross-legged, flames framing her beautiful figure. That was the Undying Flame!

Previously, Nine Nether's Undying Flame had a dark purple hue. But now, its color was becoming lighter and lighter.

Mu Chen knew that this was all thanks to the guidance of the Undying Bird Beast Sovereign. As an Undying Bird, she would naturally know the evolutionary pathway of her kind.

As such, she could impart priceless advice to Nine Nether, helping her bypass some obstacles on her own path of evolution. In doing this, her evolution would attain higher perfection.

With the guidance from the Undying Bird Beast Sovereign, Mu Chen could predict that Nine Nether's capabilities would definitely improve drastically after this round of secluded meditation. When that time comes, she would surpass even Mu Chen, who has just caught up to her with great difficulty.

"It's almost been three years since leaving the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy..." He raised his head all of a sudden, then exhaled deeply.

In these last few years, he had grown steadily from a young fella who had just arrived in the North Territory into one of the Ten Lords of the Daluo Territory. Moreover, after this secluded meditation, he felt that perhaps the Daluo Territory would have four Kings instead of three.

These years of training had caused his youthful immaturity to fade away completely. The purpose of all of this effort, other than to rescue his mother, was to fulfil the promise that he had made to the young girl in the Spiritual Academy. That was the promise of a matchless master.

"Luo Li. How are you?" Mu Chen looked at the sky, where a spiritual mist was rising on the horizon.

The face of a beautiful girl with long silvery hair, exquisite features, and eyes as clear as lapis lazuli appeared faintly before him, drawing out the deepest thoughts in Mu Chen's heart. Mu Chen's lips pursed slightly, and immediately, his handsome face became determined.

Although the years had been difficult, he understood that Luo Li certainly had not had it easy either. Beneath her gentle and cool appearance was a heart that was much more stubborn than his own.

After all, she had to support the enormous Luo God Clan that was decaying day by day. It was a powerful group, which was far more vast than the Daluo Territory itself. Perhaps, she was still bearing its entire weight upon her tender shoulders even now.

"Luo Li... wait for me.. The time I appear once more before you is the time that I will do as is promised." Clenching both fists tightly, Mu Chen no longer had any hesitation. He suppressed the thoughts in his heart and slowly closed his eyes.

As he did so, the spiritual energy around him fluctuated, starting to form a vortex slowly. The vast and immense spiritual energies in that world were sucked into the vortex, steadily and unceasingly. For a long period of time to come, they would all enter into a state of deep meditation...

...

As Mu Chen and Nine Nether began their deep cultivations, time passed away swiftly and without a sound. The ordeal on the Plains of the Divine Beasts had ceased completely after Mu Chen and the rest had entered the Space of the God Sea for half a month. After seizing various opportunities, the different parties left, each returning to their own clan.

As the curtain fell upon the Plains of the Divine Beasts, almost everyone knew about the shocking battle that had erupted in the Divine Cemetery. They also came to know the name of Mu Chen.

Later on, Zong Teng of the Heavenly Roc Clan met Zong Qingfeng of the Giant Bird Clan. Before the former could ask the latter if he'd taught Mu Chen a lesson yet, the latter warned the former to not provoke Mu Chen in the future.

Zong Teng was drenched in cold sweat after hearing Zong Qingfeng's warning, especially once he learned that Mu Chen had defeated Bai Ming of the Ice Phoenix Clan!

He decided to leave the plains quickly with his team, vowing to never again think of tackling Mu Chen. After all, provoking such an extraordinary warrior would never earn one more than they would lose!

The other teams, who similarly exchanged blows with Mu Chen and were also traumatized, left gloomily as well. After that, Mu Chen's fame started to spread within many of the younger generations of the Divine Beast Clans.

It was under these circumstances that Mo Feng and Mo Ling left the plains and returned to the Nine Netherbird Clan. The moment they returned home, they were called upon by the clan leader and the elders, who inquired about their findings on the Plains of Divine Beasts.

...

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1074: Sovereign Celestial Appearance

Whoosh!

Countless beams of bloody light surged out from above the Spirit-Slaughtering Troop like ribbons. Those bloody lights pierced through the space, emanating a terrifying fluctuation as they linked to one another.

Mu Chen's expression was solemn as the seals constantly changed. Majestic ribbons of bloody light constantly condensed as they gradually formed a huge and unparalleled array above the great hall.

That was a battle array!

It was a battle array unique to the Spirit-Slaughtering Troop called the Spirit-Slaughtering Battle Array! Mu Chen was no stranger to this battle array, for the eight Earthly Sovereigns had fallen in this battle array, showing how terrifying it was.

Although the Spirit-Slaughtering Troop was no longer at its peak, it was clear that as an opponent, Elder Zuo was in no better shape than the eight Earthly Sovereigns who had been exterminated. Therefore, when the blood-red aura filled the great hall as countless beams of bloody light surged, Elder Zuo's expression turned gloomy. His eyelids trembled slightly, and deep in his eyes, a thick haze of horror emerged.

The present situation had ended up far beyond his expectations. He had never thought that the rabbit he could easily kill would turn into a ferocious tiger that could devour him instead. The bloody battle array caused him to feel the aura of death. Today, if he was not careful, he would really fall there.

At the thought of this, Elder Zuo sensed that he had been driven to the brink of death by a brat who was a mere Complete Grade Nine. However, no matter how ridiculous he thought it was, he knew that if he did not deal with this carefully, he would really fall here under such ridiculous circumstances.

"You brat, you have gone overboard!" Elder Zuo barked loudly. At once, his foot stomped, and an earth-shattering force burst out of his body. The spiritual energy converged directly behind him, transforming into a spiritual energy silhouette that was massive enough to reach the heavens and touch the earth. The silhouette swallowed clouds and fog as it suppressed everything.

Mu Chen's expression changed as he looked at the massive silhouette. He could sense that the silhouette should be the Sovereign Celestial Body practiced by Elder Zuo.

When the Sovereign Celestial Body appeared, Elder Zuo suddenly roared and opened his mouth. An incredible scene followed as he swallowed the massive silhouette.

This Elder Zuo actually swallowed his Sovereign Celestial Body?!

Boom!

In the midst of Mu Chen's incredulous wonder, Elder Zuo's body expanded in the wind, and in a few short moments, it turned into a 1,000-foot-tall giant. His huge body was actually covered with spiritual energy light runes. Each rune was transformed and compressed by extremely strong spiritual energy.

Huff!

Elder Zuo stood between heaven and earth. With a puff, there was the birth of clouds, and within the clouds, there was a strong wind. Thunder and lightning roared and reverberated continuously. It was as if Elder Zuo controlled the world. He could create everything, and a sense of mystery emanated from him.

Is this the rumored Sovereign Celestial Appearance that only an Earthly Sovereign can cultivate? Mu Chen looked at Elder Zuo's gigantic body and could not help but take a deep breath.

It was said that after becoming an Earthly Sovereign, the Sovereign Celestial Body would gradually change, too. When the time came, the flesh body and the Celestial Body would merge, and the product of the fusion would no longer be the pure Celestial Body, but would be called the Celestial Appearance. The Sovereign Celestial Appearance would appear under command.

Elder Zuo pointed his finger at Mu Chen and roared violently, "Spiritual Energy Deprivation!"

Between heaven and earth, there seemed to be a mysterious wave fluctuating and spreading. Mu Chen could suddenly feel that the spiritual power between heaven and earth seemed to have some sense of resistance to him, which made him unable to absorb the slightest amount of spiritual energy from outside.

Is this the Celestial Command of Earthly Sovereigns? Mu Chen's face was grave. If he were only an ordinary Complete Grade Nine, he would have fallen into despair after Elder Zuo's Celestial Command. There was an insurmountable gap between an Earthly Sovereign and a Complete Grade Nine, indeed.

Fortunately, however, he had no intention of relying on his own spiritual energy in this battle. What he relied on was the Spirit-Slaughtering Troop's fighting intent, and it was obvious that it could not be stripped away by Elder Zuo's capability.

"Thunder!" Elder Zuo roared fiercely again as numerous thunder-like dragons roared in the world, appearing out of nowhere. They charged towards Mu Chen ferociously with a destructive force.

In the face of such a violent offensive attack, Mu Chen dared not have the slightest neglect. He immediately urged the formation of layers of fighting intent as protection, like a tortoise shell, protecting the Spirit-Slaughtering Battle Array, which had not yet been completely formed.

Boom boom boom!

The fierce bombardment continued as the layers of fighting intent blood clouds retreated under its impact. However, the blood clouds continued to surge, displaying an unusual tenacity.

"Wind! Fire! Mountains!" Elder Zuo also launched an increasingly violent attack, mobilizing the spiritual power of the whole world. It created a terrifying wind and fire attack as it raged with a destructive force, charging towards Mu Chen.

Facing such an offensive attack, the bloody red fighting intent was finally losing ground. However, when the fighting intent was defeated, there was not much panic in Mu Chen's eyes, for the Spirit-Slaughtering Battle Array had begun to take shape. With Elder Zuo's present state, even with the help of the Sovereign Celestial Appearance, it would fail to break through the protection of the Spirit-Slaughtering Troop's fighting intent.

Elder Zuo was obviously aware of this, and so his face became increasingly grave. His eyes were filled both with unwillingness to back down and fury. He did not think that he would fail to crush Mu Chen after summoning the Sovereign Celestial Appearance. The destructive attack between heaven and earth finally gradually weakened.

Mu Chen raised his head and looked at Elder Zuo nonchalantly, then with a wave of his sleeves, the layers of blood clouds outside retreated and dispersed. The ferocious blood-red battle array that had formed completely emerged.

"One should give as good as one receives. Elder Zuo, please receive the power of my battle array." Mu Chen smiled, but there was not much warmth in his eyes. He clenched his fist as unparalleled blood-red light erupted from the battle array. The blood-red light soared towards the sky, shrouding the world in a sheen of crimson. The light continued to spread, enveloping Elder Zuo within.

Once Elder Zuo entered the battle array's range, Mu Chen planned to launch the battle array thoroughly and let its power erupt at full force.

The light was rapidly magnified in Elder Zuo's eyes. His face twisted dramatically, and after inhaling deeply, his original huge body shrank in an instant and became normal. He then stomped on the soles of his feet, and the space around him twisted. His body became a flash of light soaring towards the sky.

Boom!

Above the hall, the space shattered, and Mu Chen stared at the stream of light that disappeared from view at a startling speed.

Elder Zuo has escaped?!

Mu Chen stared dumbfounded at the scene before him. That was an Earthly Sovereign? He just escaped like that?

Mu Chen was shocked for a long time before he came back to his senses. A depressed and gloomy feeling surged within. He had put his best efforts forth to show his trump card of the Spirit-Slaughtering Troop. He was prepared to show their prowess, but Elder Zuo had just chosen to swiftly escape. Mu Chen felt as if he had gathered up his force but ended up punching cotton instead. How unsatisfying.

"How decisive." Mu Chen sighed and could only give such an assessment. These Earthly Sovereigns were quick to make up their minds, and when they saw the situation go wrong, they chose the most rational way out.

After all, Elder Zuo was in very poor condition. If he had really wanted to fight, maybe Mu Chen would have paid a price, but Elder Zuo would have ended up paying the heaviest price, possibly even falling there. So, after weighing his options, between his task and his life, he chose the latter without hesitation.

Even if Lu Heng punished him, it would not kill him. However, Mu Chen had dared to really kill him.

"What a pity though." Mu Chen shook his head regretfully. Originally, when the Spirit-Slaughtering Troop launched the Spirit-Slaughtering Battle Array, he wanted to see for himself how strong it could be.

However, the emotion just flashed by for a moment, and then he was relieved. After all, to clash with an Earthly Sovereign was no easy matter. Elder Zuo was able to walk away rationally, and as far as Mu Chen was concerned, this was also a very good result.

If the fact that Mu Chen had intimidated a Lower Earthly Sovereign in one battle spread back to Tianluo Continent, Mu Chen's reputation would grow increasingly renowned.

Mu Chen sighed, then with a wave of his sleeves, the blood-red fighting intent dissipated. He raised the Commander's Seal to retrieve the Spirit-Slaughtering Troop and moved, appearing before the stone door. Behind this stone door should be the place where Mandela's original form was.

Mu Chen pondered before his body tensed. Without hesitation, he reached out his hands to push the stone door, which had been closed for tens of thousands of years, open bit by bit.

As the stone door opened, an ancient aura surged towards him. The light spread out of the open stone door, and Mu Chen immediately glanced into it. At the end of the dilapidated square, he caught sight of the primordial ink-dark flower!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1075: Improvement in Strength

When news of the emergence of the Ancient Celestial Palace spread in Tianluo Continent and was spread to an amazing degree in the Great Thousand World, time was still passing silently and swiftly in the Space of the God Sea. In this space, where there was no sunrise or sunset, the concept of time was also reduced to the lowest level.

A stone island stood quietly on the bright red sea. Suddenly, there was a loud and clear sound that reverberated on that stone island. As that crisp sound rang out, a fire spread and permeated the surroundings as it suddenly swept from the stone island. Within moments, it had filled the sky.

That kind of fire had only a faint touch of color, but it contained a very domineering force. As the flames rose, the surrounding oceans gradually boiled up, and even the air was showing signs of distortion.

The majestic spiritual energy of heaven and earth seemed to burn. What was most surprising was that the fire seemed to contain vitality that was domineering and destructive, but at its deepest, it was full of life and mystery.

This strange flame was, of course, the Undying Flame unique to the Undying Bird!

However, the origin of this Undying Flame was not the Undying Bird Sovereign Beast. As one glanced towards it, there was a slender shadow sitting cross-legged quietly on the stone island. This beautiful figure was, of course, Nine Nether. She was greatly transformed compared to when she first cultivated. Her hair had become much longer, and each wisp was aflame, fluttering behind her back like a gorgeous trail of fire.

Moreover, each of those strands of hair seemed to contain a very powerful force that swept out like whips of fire with Nine Nether's thoughts. With that power, even the most powerful Seventh Grade Sovereigns would be utterly defeated.

Clearly, this cultivation had transformed Nine Nether completely.

She sat quietly for an unknown period of time. Her eyes, which had been closed for nearly half a year, slowly opened.

Ablaze!

The moment her eyes opened, the whole world seemed to burn, and the space was burned and twisted where her glance converged, as if it were about to shatter. At the center of her forehead there seemed to be strange flame light runes that were gradually glowing brighter as the flames burning on her delicate body grew stronger.

Huff.

A ball of white gas puffed out of Nine Nether's rosy mouth and suddenly turned into a faint flame, burning the small tree in front of her to ashes. However, when the small tree was burned, the pale white

flame did not disappear. Instead, it continued to burn as a wonderful force quietly dispersed. In the ashes of the little tree, a young emerald seedling emerged and showed signs of vitality. Nine Nether peered at the young plant in the ashes, and there was a gleam of surprise in her eyes.

Behind Nine Nether, a gentle laugh sounded, but the voice seemed to contain lethargy and exhaustion. "Not bad. You have mastered some of the essence of the Undying Flame, being able to bring the dead to life. As long as you master this completely, no matter how badly you are injured in the future, you will be able to rely on the Undying Flame contained in your veins to quickly recover."

Nine Nether turned around quickly. She saw a beautiful woman dressed in elegant palace robes, however, her figure was about to dissipate. The latter's beautiful graceful face had an air of lethargy, but when she glanced at Nine Nether, her expression was gratified and pleased.

Looking at her like this, Nine Nether knew that the Spiritual Clone of the Undying Bird Sovereign Beast was at her limit. During the period of cultivation, the Spiritual Clones of the ancestors, the Myriad Spiritual Bird Sovereign Beast and Desolated Sovereign, had dissipated successively half a year ago because of the exhaustion of spiritual energy. Only the Undying Bird Sovereign Beast, with the help of the strange power of the Undying Flame, persisted to this day.

Nine Nether glanced at the beautiful lady's relieved expression as her nose prickled and tears threatened to well up. Immediately, she solemnly kneeled on the ground and bowed respectfully.

In this cultivation, if the beautiful lady had not taught her all she knew, she would not have been so perfect in absorbing and refining the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird, and she could not have refined the Undying Flame to such a degree.

The beautiful lady in palace robes received Nine Nether's bow graciously. During this period, she was quite satisfied with Nine Nether. From her perspective, Nine Nether was equally gifted. If there was no accident in the future, the probability of her evolving into a real Undying Bird was rather high. In a sense, she regarded Nine Nether as her heir.

"The road ahead is one that you have to travel on your own. Besides, the Undying Bird Clan is small. Although we are also considered as part of the Phoenix Clan, the only rulers of the Phoenix Clan are the real Phoenixes. They have always been afraid and wary of us," the beautiful lady said softly.

In the Phoenix Clan, the real Male Phoenix leads the Male Phoenix Clan, and the real Female Phoenix leads the Female Phoenix Clan, while the Undying Bird was independent. Although the Phoenix Clan treated the Undying Bird Clan with respect and politeness, it was inevitable that there would still be some wariness towards them.

Nine Nether nodded gently. She was a member of the Nine Netherbird Clan. Even if she successfully evolved into an Undying Bird, she would stay in the Nine Netherbird Clan, so she was not interested in running to the Phoenix Clan to fight for power.

As soon as Nine Nether thought of this, the flames surrounding her began to shrink and finally rolled back into her body. As the flames disappeared, her hair returned to normal, but that pair of beautiful eyes grew brighter.

Nine Nether bowed. As her hands gradually clenched into fists, she felt the magnificent spiritual energy fluctuations in her body, and she couldn't help but to smile happily.

Calculating the time, she had been cultivating in the Space of the God Sea for two years, but in the outside world, only half a year had passed. These two years were of great importance to Nine Nether. Not only had she made her own bloodline perfect, but she had also made use of the power of the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird to increase her own strength from Seventh Grade Sovereign to Ninth Grade Sovereign!

Rising two grades in two years!

Nine Nether was now a true Ninth Grade Sovereign!

If she went back to Daluo Territory, she would immediately be able to get promoted directly to become the fourth King of Daluo Territory!

If such a degree was known to ordinary people, their eyes would pop out in disbelief. After all, under normal circumstances, even if an ordinary Seventh Grade Sovereign wanted to be promoted to Eighth Grade Sovereign, it would take years of effort. Moreover, it took a lot of resources and opportunities to succeed.

Of course, this kind of promotion was also obviously unattainable. If it were not for the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird, plus this magical place of cultivation in the Space of the God Sea, and a Heavenly Sovereign to guide her personally, it would be difficult to make such progress in the absence of any one of these three conditions.

"This kind of strength, I'm sure I can help more in the future?" Nine Nether smiled, her beautiful eyes looking far away. In the past, she could feel the rapid progress of Mu Chen's power. When she first entered Daluo Territory, she was able to give Mu Chen some help, but with the gradual increase of Mu Chen's prowess, he had surpassed her.

From then on, Nine Nether could no longer help Mu Chen, even in the Land of the Divine Beasts. Mu Chen had basically been turning the tides against all the opponents, and it was as if she were only a spectator.

Nine Nether felt uncomfortable with such circumstances, as she was used to taking care of Mu Chen in the past. Suddenly, she felt like she could not help much, which she was unaccustomed to. Therefore, her vast increase in strength also allowed her to feel relieved.

She knew that Mu Chen had come to Tianluo Continent for the Ancient Celestial Palace, where he was able to acquire the evolutionary method of the Great Solar Undying Body, so everything he did was in preparation for it.

After settling the matters of the Nine Netherbird Clan, Mu Chen would fully prepare for the battle of the Ancient Celestial Palace, and at this time, her strength was greatly improved, so she would be able to lend him some help.

"Speaking of Mu Chen, it seems this guy hasn't shown up in a long time." Nine Nether's beautiful eyes glanced towards the endless ocean, and there was no figure there. It seemed that it had been a year

since Mu Chen had directly dived into the sea because there was a more magnificent and refined spiritual energy there.

"Hmm?" Just as Nine Nether pondered, a terrible wave suddenly formed in the distant sea, sweeping up from the ocean floor, and above that wave, a thin figure sat quietly.

"Eh?" Nine Nether looked at the figure that appeared on the wave and could not help but let out a sigh of surprise. She noticed that the spiritual energy fluctuations around Mu Chen had not seemed to increase much. At this time, he still seemed to be a Seventh Grade Sovereign. After nearly two years of meditation and cultivation, his spiritual power had not made any progress?

Nine Nether's beautiful face was full of astonishment. In this kind of land that was great for cultivation, even if someone had poor talent, they would still be able to make some progress. What's more, Mu Chen's talent was impressive.

"This little fellow is smart." As Nine Nether was in doubt, the beautiful woman beside her smiled and said, "Concealing thick into thin, there is more than meets the eye."

Nine Nether was also intelligent, and she understood immediately. "He is deliberately suppressing it?"

The lady in palace robes gently nodded and said, "The harder the suppression, the stronger the rebound will be, but his suppression is about to hit the limit. Next we will see to what extent he can rebound."

According to her original estimate, Mu Chen's cultivation should be able to allow him to break through to Eighth Grade Sovereign. However, she didn't expect this boy to be ambitious enough to suppress the spiritual power in his body for two years. Now, if he released his shackles, his rebound would be quite strong.

It seemed that an ordinary Eighth Grade Sovereign would fail to stop this boy.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1076: Improvement in Strength

When news of the emergence of the Ancient Celestial Palace spread in Tianluo Continent and was spread to an amazing degree in the Great Thousand World, time was still passing silently and swiftly in the Space of the God Sea. In this space, where there was no sunrise or sunset, the concept of time was also reduced to the lowest level.

A stone island stood quietly on the bright red sea. Suddenly, there was a loud and clear sound that reverberated on that stone island. As that crisp sound rang out, a fire spread and permeated the surroundings as it suddenly swept from the stone island. Within moments, it had filled the sky.

That kind of fire had only a faint touch of color, but it contained a very domineering force. As the flames rose, the surrounding oceans gradually boiled up, and even the air was showing signs of distortion.

The majestic spiritual energy of heaven and earth seemed to burn. What was most surprising was that the fire seemed to contain vitality that was domineering and destructive, but at its deepest, it was full of life and mystery.

This strange flame was, of course, the Undying Flame unique to the Undying Bird!

However, the origin of this Undying Flame was not the Undying Bird Sovereign Beast. As one glanced towards it, there was a slender shadow sitting cross-legged quietly on the stone island. This beautiful figure was, of course, Nine Nether. She was greatly transformed compared to when she first cultivated. Her hair had become much longer, and each wisp was aflame, fluttering behind her back like a gorgeous trail of fire.

Moreover, each of those strands of hair seemed to contain a very powerful force that swept out like whips of fire with Nine Nether's thoughts. With that power, even the most powerful Seventh Grade Sovereigns would be utterly defeated.

Clearly, this cultivation had transformed Nine Nether completely.

She sat quietly for an unknown period of time. Her eyes, which had been closed for nearly half a year, slowly opened.

Ablaze!

The moment her eyes opened, the whole world seemed to burn, and the space was burned and twisted where her glance converged, as if it were about to shatter. At the center of her forehead there seemed to be strange flame light runes that were gradually glowing brighter as the flames burning on her delicate body grew stronger.

Huff.

A ball of white gas puffed out of Nine Nether's rosy mouth and suddenly turned into a faint flame, burning the small tree in front of her to ashes. However, when the small tree was burned, the pale white flame did not disappear. Instead, it continued to burn as a wonderful force quietly dispersed. In the ashes of the little tree, a young emerald seedling emerged and showed signs of vitality. Nine Nether peered at the young plant in the ashes, and there was a gleam of surprise in her eyes.

Behind Nine Nether, a gentle laugh sounded, but the voice seemed to contain lethargy and exhaustion. "Not bad. You have mastered some of the essence of the Undying Flame, being able to bring the dead to life. As long as you master this completely, no matter how badly you are injured in the future, you will be able to rely on the Undying Flame contained in your veins to quickly recover."

Nine Nether turned around quickly. She saw a beautiful woman dressed in elegant palace robes, however, her figure was about to dissipate. The latter's beautiful graceful face had an air of lethargy, but when she glanced at Nine Nether, her expression was gratified and pleased.

Looking at her like this, Nine Nether knew that the Spiritual Clone of the Undying Bird Sovereign Beast was at her limit. During the period of cultivation, the Spiritual Clones of the ancestors, the Myriad Spiritual Bird Sovereign Beast and Desolated Sovereign, had dissipated successively half a year ago because of the exhaustion of spiritual energy. Only the Undying Bird Sovereign Beast, with the help of the strange power of the Undying Flame, persisted to this day.

Nine Nether glanced at the beautiful lady's relieved expression as her nose prickled and tears threatened to well up. Immediately, she solemnly kneeled on the ground and bowed respectfully.

In this cultivation, if the beautiful lady had not taught her all she knew, she would not have been so perfect in absorbing and refining the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird, and she could not have refined the Undying Flame to such a degree.

The beautiful lady in palace robes received Nine Nether's bow graciously. During this period, she was quite satisfied with Nine Nether. From her perspective, Nine Nether was equally gifted. If there was no accident in the future, the probability of her evolving into a real Undying Bird was rather high. In a sense, she regarded Nine Nether as her heir.

"The road ahead is one that you have to travel on your own. Besides, the Undying Bird Clan is small. Although we are also considered as part of the Phoenix Clan, the only rulers of the Phoenix Clan are the real Phoenixes. They have always been afraid and wary of us," the beautiful lady said softly.

In the Phoenix Clan, the real Male Phoenix leads the Male Phoenix Clan, and the real Female Phoenix leads the Female Phoenix Clan, while the Undying Bird was independent. Although the Phoenix Clan treated the Undying Bird Clan with respect and politeness, it was inevitable that there would still be some wariness towards them.

Nine Nether nodded gently. She was a member of the Nine Netherbird Clan. Even if she successfully evolved into an Undying Bird, she would stay in the Nine Netherbird Clan, so she was not interested in running to the Phoenix Clan to fight for power.

As soon as Nine Nether thought of this, the flames surrounding her began to shrink and finally rolled back into her body. As the flames disappeared, her hair returned to normal, but that pair of beautiful eyes grew brighter.

Nine Nether bowed. As her hands gradually clenched into fists, she felt the magnificent spiritual energy fluctuations in her body, and she couldn't help but to smile happily.

Calculating the time, she had been cultivating in the Space of the God Sea for two years, but in the outside world, only half a year had passed. These two years were of great importance to Nine Nether. Not only had she made her own bloodline perfect, but she had also made use of the power of the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird to increase her own strength from Seventh Grade Sovereign to Ninth Grade Sovereign!

Rising two grades in two years!

Nine Nether was now a true Ninth Grade Sovereign!

If she went back to Daluo Territory, she would immediately be able to get promoted directly to become the fourth King of Daluo Territory!

If such a degree was known to ordinary people, their eyes would pop out in disbelief. After all, under normal circumstances, even if an ordinary Seventh Grade Sovereign wanted to be promoted to Eighth Grade Sovereign, it would take years of effort. Moreover, it took a lot of resources and opportunities to succeed.

Of course, this kind of promotion was also obviously unattainable. If it were not for the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird, plus this magical place of cultivation in the Space of the God Sea, and a

Heavenly Sovereign to guide her personally, it would be difficult to make such progress in the absence of any one of these three conditions.

"This kind of strength, I'm sure I can help more in the future?" Nine Nether smiled, her beautiful eyes looking far away. In the past, she could feel the rapid progress of Mu Chen's power. When she first entered Daluo Territory, she was able to give Mu Chen some help, but with the gradual increase of Mu Chen's prowess, he had surpassed her.

From then on, Nine Nether could no longer help Mu Chen, even in the Land of the Divine Beasts. Mu Chen had basically been turning the tides against all the opponents, and it was as if she were only a spectator.

Nine Nether felt uncomfortable with such circumstances, as she was used to taking care of Mu Chen in the past. Suddenly, she felt like she could not help much, which she was unaccustomed to. Therefore, her vast increase in strength also allowed her to feel relieved.

She knew that Mu Chen had come to Tianluo Continent for the Ancient Celestial Palace, where he was able to acquire the evolutionary method of the Great Solar Undying Body, so everything he did was in preparation for it.

After settling the matters of the Nine Netherbird Clan, Mu Chen would fully prepare for the battle of the Ancient Celestial Palace, and at this time, her strength was greatly improved, so she would be able to lend him some help.

"Speaking of Mu Chen, it seems this guy hasn't shown up in a long time." Nine Nether's beautiful eyes glanced towards the endless ocean, and there was no figure there. It seemed that it had been a year since Mu Chen had directly dived into the sea because there was a more magnificent and refined spiritual energy there.

"Hmm?" Just as Nine Nether pondered, a terrible wave suddenly formed in the distant sea, sweeping up from the ocean floor, and above that wave, a thin figure sat quietly.

"Eh?" Nine Nether looked at the figure that appeared on the wave and could not help but let out a sigh of surprise. She noticed that the spiritual energy fluctuations around Mu Chen had not seemed to increase much. At this time, he still seemed to be a Seventh Grade Sovereign. After nearly two years of meditation and cultivation, his spiritual power had not made any progress?

Nine Nether's beautiful face was full of astonishment. In this kind of land that was great for cultivation, even if someone had poor talent, they would still be able to make some progress. What's more, Mu Chen's talent was impressive.

"This little fellow is smart." As Nine Nether was in doubt, the beautiful woman beside her smiled and said, "Concealing thick into thin, there is more than meets the eye."

Nine Nether was also intelligent, and she understood immediately. "He is deliberately suppressing it?"

The lady in palace robes gently nodded and said, "The harder the suppression, the stronger the rebound will be, but his suppression is about to hit the limit. Next we will see to what extent he can rebound."

According to her original estimate, Mu Chen's cultivation should be able to allow him to break through to Eighth Grade Sovereign. However, she didn't expect this boy to be ambitious enough to suppress the spiritual power in his body for two years. Now, if he released his shackles, his rebound would be quite strong.

It seemed that an ordinary Eighth Grade Sovereign would fail to stop this boy.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1077: Half-Step to Ninth Grade Sovereign

Rumble!

The waves were churning amid the boundless, stormy sea. Their noise was deafening, shocking everyone.

Amid the heavy waves, Mu Chen's silhouette was like a motionless rock. Even if the huge waves enveloped him, they still could not shake him.

Although it surrounded him, his spiritual energy was suppressed, so it did not have spill over in the slightest. However, the surface of his skin glowed with spots of golden light.

As the tides kept rolling in, Mu Chen's eyes, which had been closed for a whole year, finally opened slowly.

Boom!

His dark eyes suddenly became a bright gold color, as if the essence of the golden light had mixed with an indescribably strong spiritual energy, then surged out of Mu Chen's eyes!

The golden light in Mu Chen's eyes continued to surge. If one observed his body carefully, they could see that it was quivering, and he had his fists clenched. On his arms, his veins wriggled like a dragon, and every time they did, it seemed that all of the terrible forces were radiating outward, causing even the surrounding air to vibrate and buzz.

Mu Chen's heart was excited, as he sensed that the Sovereign Sea within his body was majestic and vast, reaching its optimal extent. It was so strong, in fact, if he continued to practice, even his Sovereign Sea would be unable to withstand it and explode directly!

Every meridian point in his body contained the ultimate spiritual power! At this point, if someone suddenly attacked him, it could completely destroy the control that Mu Chen had over his spiritual energy, which was reaching its limit.

Hence, when that time came, the spiritual power inside his body would roar out. As such, even if he had a Dragon-Phoenix Body, it would explode under that violent storm of spiritual energy, thus reducing him to ashes.

Now, he was basically like a volcano that was about to explode. However, once he could learn to withstand this force, his gains would be envied by countless people.

Almost there...

Feeling the roaring spirit of his body, Mu Chen murmured in his heart, then without hesitation, his face became grave and his hands conjured seals in front of him.

Crash!

At the instant that the seals formed, Mu Chen's body seemed to vibrate violently and his skin suddenly turned red. Even blood began dripping through his pores!

However, Mu Chen ignored all of these things, because within his body, circumstances were even more terrible! The majestic spiritual power in the Sovereign Sea had exploded, causing the torrents in his body to surge forth like an enraged dragon. Wherever it passed, the meridians were distorted!

His flesh and blood stung in pain, and even his blood was forced to seep out of his body. The terrible force was destroying Mu Chen from the inside out!

An indescribable pain swept through his body, but his glance remained still, as he had made preparations for this scary outcome. Hence, he had a plan to try to suppress his spiritual energy and break through it.

According to his estimate, two years of cultivation and a daily, normal practice would only allow him to break through to the Eighth Grade Sovereign. After all, he was not able to obtain the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird like Nine Nether did. Thus, it was impossible for him to easily jump two levels.

After all, humans and Divine Beasts were different, as human beings depended on steady practice to progress, while Divine Beasts, although they normally didn't improve much in a thousand days, once they made progress, it was fast and vast, like a thousand miles of improvement!

In the past, Nine Nether's strength had surpassed Mu Chen's, but he had slowly caught up to her. Currently, however, Nine Nether's strength had again quickly progressed.

Therefore, if Mu Chen wanted to use this opportunity to enhance his power as much as possible, he had to take other measures, such as the absorption of spiritual energy, in order to grow from thin to thick. However, this method also had its drawbacks, one of which was that the suppression of the spiritual power was too strong.

As such, he may not be able to bear it, which would lead to the danger of his destruction! However, even in the face of this danger, Mu Chen did not hesitate to choose this path.

Boom! Crash!

His eyes grew increasingly redder, as the vast expanse of spiritual power collided within his body. A bit later, blood trickled down from the corners of his eyes, as if he was crying tears of blood.

While standing on the rocky island, Nine Nether looked at the scene nervously, knowing that the breakthrough in Mu Chen had reached its most critical moment. She was also fretting over the fact that his two years of cultivation would not only be for naught, but even lead to his own self-destruction, if he failed at this moment.

Roar!

Just as Nine Nether looked on nervously, the roar of a dragon reverberated in the air. Mu Chen rose suddenly, ignoring the streams of blood on the surface of his body. For a moment, he directly ignited the innermost spiritual powers of his body!

As he did so, an indescribable spiritual energy impact burst out. Where Mu Chen stood, spreading throughout a radius of ten thousand miles within the sea, the waves were suppressed to the bottom of the sea forcefully, where they formed a huge whirlpool.

Around the whirlpool, the waves were forced away, as the waves were rumbling from far to near. Then, the waves finally dissipated quietly, just before arriving at the rocky island.

Nine Nether stared unblinkingly at the sea on top of the huge whirlpool. She could see that a spiritual light bloomed where Mu Chen's figure stood in the air. Suddenly, a strong spiritual energy wave burst out of his body!

In just a few moments, the spiritual energy fluctuations emanating from Mu Chen's body had completed the accumulation of a Seventh Grade Sovereign. Then, almost immediately, he had another breakthrough, allowing him to step into the rank of Eighth Grade Sovereign!

"A breakthrough to the Eighth Grade!" Nine Nether exclaimed in surprise.

Beside her, the beautiful woman, who was already transparent, was smiling and said, "It seems that he has not reached the limit yet, this little fellow is ambitious indeed!"

"Will he break through to Ninth Grade Sovereign?" Nine Nether could not help but ask.

Although she knew that Mu Chen's practice had always been steady, even though he had been practicing for two years already, she worried that if the breakthrough was too fast, there would be serious consequences.

"It's not impossible for him to break through to the rank of Ninth Grade Sovereign, especially if he puts in all of his efforts. But, he's going to have to suffer some consequences," the beautiful lady said nonchalantly.

She was incredibly perceptive, so she could see his potential to break through to the rank of Ninth Grade Sovereign. However, just as Nine Nether feared, sometimes taking too big of a step came at a huge price.

Nine Nether nodded gently, immediately looking at the distant figure in the sea. As she did so, she could not help but clench her fists tightly.

Under their gazes, amid the majestic spiritual light, the fluctuation of spiritual power that exploded from Mu Chen's body was still growing rapidly. In a short period of time, the fluctuation of spiritual power had surpassed that of a normal Eighth Grade Sovereign, then gradually advanced toward its peak.

Dozens of moments then passed, as the spiritual fluctuations continued to explode out of Mu Chen's body. They were like dark clouds, covering the sky, which was inexplicably domineering as well.

Nine Nether's heart was in her throat, as she looked at the current circumstances. She knew deep down that, as long as Mu Chen was willing, he could step into the rank of a Ninth Grade Sovereign.

And, once he did so, then the Earthly Sovereign-level would also finally be within reach! His goal of becoming an extremely powerful Sovereign began to feel extremely close to being realized!

Boom!

Sure enough, the fluctuation of spiritual power that burst out of Mu Chen's body once again began to soar. In a short span of mere moments, the spiritual power in Mu Chen's body reached the limit of the Eighth Grade Sovereign!

Finally, the spiritual power exploded, and Nine Nether could sense that the spiritual fluctuation had broken through the shackles of the Eighth Grade Sovereign. It was almost as if Mu Chen was even reaching the beginning of the Ninth Grade Sovereign!

Sigh.

Nine Nether sighed lightly in her heart, while the beautiful woman beside her shook her head. If he did not even have enough self-control now, in the future, if he wanted to break through to the rank of an Earthly Sovereign, they were both afraid that he would suffer a lot of pain.

As a former Sovereign Divine Beast and a Heavenly Sovereign, the beautiful woman naturally knew that there were many Ninth Grade Sovereigns in the world, but that in the end, only a few could successfully break through to become an Earthly Sovereign. This was because, in previous cultivation, if even a single mistake was made, it would force them to remain as Ninth Grade Sovereigns, thus unable to advance.

However, in the midst of their thoughts, the women's facial expressions suddenly changed. They looked at the distant sea in astonishment, for they had suddenly realized that the spiritual power fluctuations, which had been increasing madly, had been forcefully suppressed, just as Mu Chen was about to advance into the rank of a Ninth Grade Sovereign!

In the distant sky, majestic spiritual energy rolled in like the tide. As it did so, Mu Chen's young and slender figure stood in mid-air, his body emanating a faint golden light, while a subtle pressure quietly radiated out from it.

As Nine Nether's tightly clenched fists finally relaxed, her expression of joy could not be concealed. The beautiful woman beside her also nodded happily, relief in her eyes.

Mu Chen had not disappointed them, as he had proven that he could resist the temptation to break through to the Ninth Grade Sovereign. However, he had also broken through the shackles of the Eighth Grade Sovereign, which was equivalent to being the half-step to becoming a Ninth Grade Sovereign!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1078: Return

Upon the vast ocean, majestic spiritual energy fell from the sky like a rainbow forming colorful streams of ribbons. Mu Chen stood in the air in the center of it. As he had just advanced into higher ranks, he was so powerful that he did not have full control over himself. Thus, his robes billowed, and the air around him was buzzing with agitation.

His eyes slowly opened, glowing with spiritual light, and the streams of blood on the surface of his body also disappeared entirely.

Half a step to Ninth Grade Sovereign. Mu Chen lowered his head as he gazed at his slender palm, feeling the majestic expanse of spiritual power that had never before been in his body. Even with his composure, he could not resist the surge of emotions in his heart.

When he had left the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, he had not yet condensed a Sovereign Celestial Body, and when he first entered Daluo Territory, he was a mere First Grade Sovereign. However, over the past few years, he had gone through all sorts of training, and it was today that he finally touched the end of the Sovereign level.

As long as he could break the shackles of Ninth Grade Sovereign, then he would step into the level of the Supreme Sovereigns!

An Earthly Sovereign!

As long as he stepped into this level, even within the whole Great Thousand World, he would have the qualifications to travel the world and really join the ranks of the strong. At that time, he would really have the capital and qualifications to head to the Luo God Clan.

What once seemed unattainable, today became something that was within reach. This let Mu Chen feel gratified and relieved that these years of effort had not been in vain.

Mu Chen smiled slightly. He looked within himself and finally observed the Sovereign Sea in his body. Today, the scale of the Sovereign Sea was almost several times more magnificent than before when he had cultivated two years ago. The spiritual power contained therein was also immeasurable.

What's more, that kind of spiritual power was also more refined and condensed. If one looked more carefully, it would appear that there seemed to be a transparent flame emerging in the spiritual power, so that the spiritual power was full of vigor and vitality.

It's the Undying Flame you absorbed before.

Mu Chen saw this, and joy bloomed in his heart. It seemed that in these two years of cultivation, the Undying Flame that was absorbed into the Sovereign Sea had completely integrated into his spiritual power, so it was a great harvest.

Although this Undying Flame did not seem remarkable, Mu Chen was certain that when his spiritual power fused with these flames, he would have continuous vitality. Looking at this, although Mu Chen was half a step away from Ninth Grade Sovereign, if one only competed based on the pure strength of spiritual energy, even a real Ninth Grade Sovereign may not necessarily have an advantage over him.

Mu Chen smiled, and his thoughts retreated from the Sovereign Sea. He then looked at his own arms, only to see where the true spirit of the real Dragon and real Phoenix lay quietly. Their size seemed to have not changed much, but the color had undergone a huge transformation. The original bright gold color had been thoroughly turned into a dark gold color, and in that dark gold, there was a purple light.

As if aware of Mu Chen's gaze, the spirits of the real Dragon and Phoenix suddenly opened their eyes, and in a moment, there were two powerful forces of true Dragon and Phoenix oppression coming from them, which caused the sea around them to sink.

Detecting that strong oppression, Mu Chen's gaze turned bright. Even an Eighth Grade Sovereign would be suppressed to immobility under such pressure and have no fighting power.

Clearly, in the two years of his practice, the true spirit of the Dragon and the Phoenix, with the help of the miraculous qualities there, had progressed by leaps and bounds and undergone an amazing transformation.

Now if Mu Chen encountered Bai Ming again, he would not need to attack personally. As long as the oppression of the real Dragon and Phoenix emerged, that guy would be utterly defeated to the point of lying flat on the ground.

The harvest has been astonishing after this period of cultivation. Mu Chen's eyes were filled with satisfaction as he felt his own improvement. According to the rules of time there, he ought to have been cultivating for two years, but in the Great Thousand World, only six months had passed. In half a year, his improvement was enough to astonish anyone.

He smiled and waved his sleeves, appearing like a spectre on a small island in the distant sea.

"Heheh, congratulations on the breakthrough." His figure had just appeared as Nine Nether's laughter rang out. Mu Chen looked up, only to see the slender figure in front of his eyes, and then, his face was colored with amazement.

"You broke through to Ninth Grade Sovereign?" Mu Chen asked in amazement, for he could clearly perceive a faint sense of danger emanating from Nine Nether, which was something possessed by a true Ninth Grade Sovereign.

Nine Nether nodded. "All thanks to Elder's Inherited Blood Essence." Her face was also full of joy, as she was extremely satisfied with this harvest after cultivating. In the future, she would be able to help Mu Chen and was no longer as powerless as before.

Mu Chen pursed his mouth. He had put in hard work for two years but could only reach half a step to becoming a Ninth Grade Sovereign. In the end, Nine Nether's opportunity and luck had been stronger, and she directly set foot into becoming a Ninth Grade Sovereign. That really made a person envious.

The Undying Bird Sovereign Beast beside him smiled and said, "The practice of Divine Beasts is different from that of human beings and has its own merits and demerits."

Mu Chen nodded, and he looked at the almost transparent figure of the beautiful woman clad in palace robes. His eyes were dark, and he knew that it might not be long before the Undying Bird Sovereign Beast would dissipate completely.

This ancestor gave him the opportunity to enter this place that was of vital importance to him. Otherwise, if he had wanted to get to the present level smoothly, it would have taken at least a year, and that foundation would not have been as strong as it was now.

The beautiful woman looked in his eyes and smiled nonchalantly. "I have already fallen, leaving a Spiritual Clone, to prevent the demonic psychic powers from infecting the Land of the Divine Beasts," she said. "Now that I have found an heir, I have completed my goal satisfactorily."

"If I am capable of inheriting the power of this place in the future, I will do my part to protect the Great Thousand World." Mu Chen clasped his fists as he made the solemn promise and commitment.

The beautiful woman nodded in relief, and then her body became more transparent, as if all her thoughts were gone. She pointed in front of her as the space rippled, forming a space whirlpool.

"This space whirlpool will return both of you to the Nine Netherbird Clan. When I dissipate, you can both leave."

Mu Chen and Nine Nether bowed again.

The beautiful woman looked at the space. Her eyes were no longer nostalgic. They gradually closed as her body grew more transparent. Finally, she shattered into countless spots of light and dissipated.

Rumble...

The vast sea rolled tumultuously and roared, as if sending off the most powerful Sovereign of the Land of the Divine Beasts.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked silently for a long time at the place where the beautiful lady had dissipated. They sighed gently and then glanced at each other. No longer hesitant, they went into the space whirlpool.

The space whirlpool rippled, engulfing the two. Finally, the space fluctuation exploded, and the whirlpool also gradually dissipated.

As they left, the vast Space of the God Sea was once again completely silent. The next time it was opened, perhaps Mu Chen would enter the place as a true Supreme Sovereign.

The disturbance of spatial fluctuations interfered with their spiritual perception, but the spatial transmission did not last long. A ray of light bloomed in front of them as they took a step out, and there was a great change in the scene around them.

Familiar scenery was reflected in their eyes, and in the distance, there were a lot of silhouettes that suddenly charged forward, obviously aware of the spatial fluctuations.

Mu Chen and Nine Nether looked at the familiar scene within the Nine Netherbird Clan and felt as if they had been reborn. Two years of cultivation in the Space of the God Sea was too boring and monotonous.

As Mu Chen and Nine Nether froze, the silhouettes of the Nine Netherbird Clan had already appeared, and when they saw Nine Nether, the vigilance in their eyes turned into astonishment.

Nine Nether waved her hand and said nonchalantly, "Bring us to see the Clan Leader and Elders."

These silhouettes were all law enforcement in the Nine Netherbird Clan. They were all incredibly strong, and their seniority was higher than Nine Nether's. In the past, they were also much stronger than Nine Nether, but now that they saw her once again, they were shocked by the oppressive aura that Nine Nether was emanating, for it was only something that they had felt from the clan elders.

How could Nine Nether's strength have increased to this extent in just over half a year? They looked at each other, full of questions, but they did not dare to ask as they quickly turned around and led them to the elders.

Elder Academy.

Clan Leader Tianhuang and the elders of the Nine Netherbird Clan were shocked when they saw Nine Nether and Mu Chen standing in the hall.

"Nine Nether...?" Clan Leader Tianhuang could not help but ask. In only half a year's time, Nine Nether had made a breakthrough to the rank of Ninth Grade Sovereign from Seventh Grade Sovereign?

Mu Chen had made an immense breakthrough to the rank of half a step into Ninth Grade Sovereign from Sixth Grade Sovereign. Even the well-informed Clan Leader Tianhuang was shocked by such a huge ascension.

Nine Nether smiled slightly and said, "I have received the Inherited Blood Essence of the Undying Bird, and we have received guidance from Elder Undying Bird Sovereign Beast, thus making rapid progress in our strength."

She did not expose the existence of the Space of the God Sea. After all, the attraction was so great, that even the most powerful would be jealous of it. However, the only one who had the qualifications to enter it was Mu Chen. If exposed, it would inevitably bring Mu Chen trouble.

"It's the Undying Bird Sovereign Beast, indeed." Clan Leader Tianhuang and the others sighed. They knew that things should not be as simple as that, but since Nine Nether did not want to elaborate, they could not ask more. Anyway, this was a good thing for the Nine Netherbird clan.

Clan Leader Tianhuang and the elders looked at each other and then looked at Mu Chen. Their originally serious gazes also became softer. This time, Mu Chen not only helped Nine Nether obtain the Inherited Blood Essence, but also made her strength soar. That was a big favor.

"Mu Chen, from now on, we no longer have any objection to the blood bond you have with Nine Nether. I hope both of you will be more careful in the future," Clan Leader Tianhuang said slowly.

"Thank you, Clan Leader and elders." Mu Chen clasped his fists and smiled as his heart relaxed. Finally, there was a peaceful solution to this problem. With Nine Nether stuck in the middle, he had not wanted conflict with the Nine Netherbird Clan.

"In addition..." Clan Leader Tianhuang paused. "After deliberation and discussion, we intend to invite you to become an elder of the Nine Netherbird Clan. What do you think?"

Upon hearing these words, Mu Chen and Nine Nether were stunned. The weakest of the Nine Netherbird Clan elders were at least Ninth Grade Sovereigns, and that was why the Nine Netherbird Clan had such a strong history. Mu Chen now was only half a step into Ninth Grade Sovereign. Because of this, he was not qualified to be an elder. Most importantly, he was not a member of the Nine Netherbird Clan.

However, this elder's title was quite important in the Nine Netherbird Clan. If managed well, the Nine Netherbird Clan would be a source of support for him in the future. This was a top force stronger than Daluo Territory!

This source of support would be quite necessary for Mu Chen in the future, so when he heard Clan Leader Tianhuang's words, he only hesitated for a moment before claspng his fists and smiling. "I, as a member of the younger generation, have no objection."

Seeing that Mu Chen had agreed, Clan Leader Tianhuang and the elders were also relieved. Their glances towards Mu Chen grew softer and friendlier.

"By the way, not long ago, a message came from the Mandela, the Dominator of Daluo Territory. This is for you." Clan Leader Tianhuang suddenly lifted his hand, and a scroll shot towards Mu Chen.

Mu Chen caught it, and with a clench of his fist, crushed the scroll. Then, his eyes suddenly narrowed. In the scroll, there was only one simple line, but the emotions in Mu Chen's heart grew tumultuous. "The Ancient Celestial Palace has emerged. Return!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1079: The Daluo Territory's Situation

North Territory.

Since the end of the Great Hunting War, the Divine Pavilion, which was once the most powerful force in the North Territory, was destroyed. This destruction led to the situation in the North Territory surging and changing.

After all, the Divine Pavilion had been too strong before, leading all of the top forces covetousness, wanting to take a slice of the pie to strengthen themselves. In such a situation, the Daluo Territory had risen rapidly. In less than a year, it had already expanded greatly, thus becoming the strongest force in the North Territory.

As for the North Territory Alliance, which was formed between Mandela and other top forces, it also acquired some substantive significance. Mandela had relied on her prowess as an Upper Earthly Sovereign to become the leader of the North Territory Alliance.

The fame and status of the Daluo Territory made it the force in which countless powerful people in the whole North Territory wanted to rely on most. Therefore, in this short period of nearly a year, countless strong people poured into the Daluo Territory, trying to join become allies.

However this expansion inevitably caused some trouble, as those old and powerful people, who had once been in the Daluo Territory, inevitably had some conflicts of interest with the newcomers. As such, even Mandela did not have solutions to these problems. After all, such issues were inevitable in times of expansion, so they could only wait for time to resolve them.

Today, the entire atmosphere was particularly lively, as it was time for another Conference of the Lords! These conferences, which were now held in the Daluo Territory, were much larger than they used to be. After all, following the rapid expansion of the Daluo Territory, there were now as many as 18 lords!

Mandela had carefully handpicked these lords stringently, but with the addition of so many new lords, it was clear that it had caused a great impact in the Daluo Territory. Now, even senior lords like Lord Asura, Lord Blood Hawk, and Lord Mountain Cracker felt a bit threatened by the new influx of lords.

Every Conference of the Lords saw the appearance of wither a new lord or king, so by now, it had become the most important meeting in the entire Daluo Territory. Whenever it was held, even the dukes of the Daluo Territory's most important cities would attend!

However, as the entire Daluotian empire was in the midst of its bustling preparation, it was silent in Nine Nether Palace. In the huge palace, the army, which was donned in black armor, was strict. The sky above had powerful spiritual energy fluctuations, in which spiritual symbols appeared subtly, indicating that a powerful spirit array was guarding the place.

Today's Nine Nether Palace was vastly different than when Mu Chen and Nine Nether had left it. Whether it was the number of cities under its command or the number of strong people who populated it, the palace had made a significant leap forward.

After all, it was clear to all of the Daluo Territory that the relationship between Mu Chen and Mandela was very close. As such, even the three Kings would pay their respects by giving their resources to Nine Nether Palace. In fact, Nine Nether Palace now showed signs of being the most powerful force in the entire Daluo Territory.

Regarding the attention that Mandela gave to Nine Nether Palace, everyone in the Daluo Territory was jealous about this. This naturally made some of the people very dissatisfied.

This was because they considered the inferior powers of Mandela and Mu Chen to not be worthy of being placed in charge of the vast Nine Nether Palace, much less obtaining such a huge amount of resources. Thus, it seemed that this pairing was a mismatch, which led the people to become very skeptical.

—

Nine Nether Palace, within one of the main halls.

As the entire Daluotian Territory was in an excited frenzy, it was rather quiet in Nine Nether Palace, as if the Conference of the Lords had nothing to do with them. Within the main hall, there were many people, making for a grand scene.

Two empty positions had been left open within the hall, below which, sat the chief steward of Nine Nether Palace, Tang Bing, and her sister Tang Rou. Alongside them, a lady dressed in a white dress in a wheelchair sat primly.

The woman in the wheelchair looked beautiful, but her cheeks were a little pale. Her spiritual energy fluctuations were not particularly strong, but she was obviously in a position that was second only to Tang Bing.

This lady, whom Mu Chen had met in the Great Hunting War, was Zhantai Liuli, the Divine Pavilion's war troop dispatcher. After the fall of the Divine Pavilion, Zhantai Liuli and her family had joined the Daluo Territory at Mu Chen's request. She was currently the most sought-after war troop dispatcher in the entire realm.

Therefore, although her spiritual strength was not strong, when coupled with her war troop dispatcher power, even an ordinary Seventh Grade Sovereign would find it difficult to obtain a victory over her.

Following the line after Zhantai Liuli, dozens of figures sat along the hall, powerful spiritual energy fluctuations surrounding each of them, especially the four figures in the front. Judging from these spiritual energy fluctuations that were radiating out of their bodies, they were all Seventh Grade Sovereigns!

This kind of strength, even if placed in the present Daluo Territory, gave them the preliminary qualification to be crowned lords. These strong people, who were naturally summoned by Mandela, were tasked with helping Tang Bing to temporarily stabilize Nine Nether Palace.

"Today is the Conference of the Lords. In accordance with our usual practice, Nine Nether Palace will not be involved in this matter for the time being. I will close the palace for one day only today." At the top of the hall, Tang Bing looked at the strong and powerful line-up.

Although the audience had expected Tang Bing's words, there was still inevitably some regret in their eyes. After all, it was a pity that they couldn't participate in such a grand event.

"It is said that, in this Conference of the Lords, the Dragon-Arm Sovereign and the Withered Old Man may get the opportunity to vie for the position as the new king. This is a major event, so are we not even going to make an appearance?" one of the middle-aged men among the four Seventh Grade Sovereigns suddenly asked.

Dragon-Arm Sovereign and Withered Old Man were the two most powerful figures out of all who had joined the Daluo Territory within the last year. They had actually just stepped into the ranks of the Ninth Grade Sovereigns, so they had extremely powerful momentum heading into the Daluo Territory.

They had both coveted the position for a long time, so now that they felt ready, they wanted to compete for it. If they were successful, the three Kings of the Daluo Territory would expand to become five. As such, the middle-aged man wanted to bring Nine Nether Palace closer to the two new possible Kings, or at least to try to forge some positive relations.

This middle-aged man was named Xu Kun, and he was powerful. He was also the strongest among the four Seventh Grade Sovereigns.

As such, although he had not been at Nine Nether Palace long, he seemed to be the strongest person there. Thus, he was held in high esteem.

Now that he had opened his mouth, it attracted some people to immediately echo in consensus. After all, in the Daluo Territory, the status of a king was second only to the Dominator.

Tang Bing saw the situation and frowned slightly. Naturally, she was aware of the Dragon-Arm Sovereign and the Withered Old Man. She had also thought of visiting them on behalf of Nine Nether Palace in the past, but the two men regarded themselves highly and were arrogant towards everyone, even Mu Chen and Nine Nether!

In Tang Bing's view, if it were not for the Dominator, these two arrogant people would ignore Nine Nether Palace entirely. After all, towards a Ninth Grade Sovereign, even the Dominator would take a slightly lower stance, because they were the best combat powers apart from the Dominator herself.

However, since these two were so cold, Tang Bing naturally did not want to face humiliation by approaching them. In addition, Mu Chen and Nine Nether were not present, so she really did not have too much confidence to do so. Thus, she could only try her best to control the present circumstances.

Tang Bing looked at the main hall, where the discussion was going on. She sighed in her heart. With the crazy expansion of Nine Nether Palace, her reputation had obviously been weakened.

It did not help matters that these new strong men were both powerful and equally defiant! However, even though they did not respect her command entirely, they listened to her begrudgingly.

At the time, she did know that Xu Kun was said to have something to do with the Dragon-Arm Sovereign and Withered Old Man. From this point of view, he probably meant to form close relations with them.

After all, once these two people became kings, it would certainly change the situation in the Daluo Territory. Obviously, Xu Kun was not the only one who had such an idea, as the voices in the hall began to all speak at once. The silence in the hall had been broken, and for a while, even Tang Bing could not suppress it.

"Chief Steward Tang, if you still don't want to, then allow me to go to the Conference of the Lords alone," said Xu Kun, who smiled and got up directly.

Seeing him rise, there were also some strong people in the hall who followed, and even more people who were obviously hesitant. Tang Bing looked at this scene, her face becoming green with displeasure.

When Xu Kun saw Tang Bing's face, he smiled faintly and did not care. Although Tang Bing was under the command of the two masters of the palace, he regarded himself as being a powerful man.

Thus, he decided that he was far more important than this runt Tang Bing! Even if the two masters of the palace came back at that time, they would surely rather rely heavily on him. Thus, he has no fear of offending Tang Bing.

Thinking of this, he waved his sleeve and was ready to leave with his supporters. At this moment, however, Tang Bing rose up and yelled, "Stop!"

Xu Kun paused his footsteps and frowned, declaring in a cold voice, "Chief Steward Tang, I am not your subordinate!"

As the two clashed, the atmosphere in the hall immediately became tense, with many strong men looking at each other, wondering what to do. The situation was in a stalemate. Then, a faint laugh rang out suddenly.

"Haha, I didn't expect to see such a lively situation in Nine Nether Palace!"

The sudden sound immediately shattered the tension in the hall, as all of them were shocked by the mysterious voice. It was as if they had caught sight of something, all of them looking directly at the two empty positions in the main hall.

There, a man and a woman had suddenly appeared, and the young man, who looked tall and handsome, was looking at the people with a smile. That smile, which seemed gentle, made everyone in the room feel an inexplicable sense of pressure.

Tang Bing also stared at the two figures. Then, a moment later, there was an irrepressible look of surprise that filled her face, as she exclaimed, "Sister Nine Nether! Mu Chen! Y'all have returned!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1080: Eliminate

"Sister Nine Nether? Mu Chen?"

When the two names jumped into the ears of the many powerful people in the hall, they were suddenly shocked. Their eyes were startled as they looked at the two figures. The two people in front of them were the two masters of the Nine Nether Palace, Lord Nine Nether and Lord Mu?

They did look young, but to everyone's dismay, they seemed to feel a sense of pressure in front of them.

Xu Kun also stopped in his tracks as he looked towards Mu Chen and Nine Nether in astonishment and asked doubtfully, "Are you two Lord Nine Nether and Lord Mu?" There was not much awe or respect in his tone. After all, he was a Seventh Grade Sovereign himself, and he was the best among them, thus he was also famous in the North Territory. It was said that Mu Chen and Nine Nether in the past were only Sixth and Seventh Grade Sovereigns. Thus, he naturally felt he had the qualifications to remain proud.

Mu Chen glanced at this person nonchalantly and asked, "Who are you?"

Xu Kun saw Mu Chen's nonchalant glance, and somehow, he had some palpitations and could not help but answer, "I am Xu Kun, a guard assigned to Nine Nether Palace by the Dominator."

Mu Chen nodded slightly, then his glance swept across the crowd. Those whom he looked at hurriedly got up, clasped their fists, and reported their own names.

It was only after the last man had finished that Mu Chen retracted his gaze, and the oppression that had shrouded all the people dissipated, much to their hearts' relief. However, they felt surprised and confused that they could not understand why a young man like Mu Chen would have such a strong aura of oppression. After all, didn't the news say that Lord Mu and Lord Nine Nether were merely Sixth and Seventh Grade Sovereigns?

"Zhantai Liuli pays her respects to the two Palace Masters." Below, Zhantai Liuli glanced at Mu Chen and immediately bowed, looking respectful.

"Ah, it's Miss Zhantai," Mu Chen said. He was surprised to see that Zhantai Liuli was also present at their Nine Nether Palace, but he nodded gently. As his voice fell, his eyes turned once again to the unfamiliar but unruly and defiant faces of the strong men. "I don't care what fame you have had in the past," he said. "But since you have entered my Nine Nether Palace, you have to follow the rules here.

"Tang Bing is the chief steward elected by Lord Nine Nether and myself. Her authority is only under the two of us. From now on, you will all be in her charge."

The growth of Nine Nether Palace to this scale had surpassed Mu Chen and Nine Nether's expectations. However, neither of them had much time to manage Nine Nether Palace, so everything had to be managed by Tang Bing. Moreover, they trusted Tang Bing wholeheartedly. Thus, among the seemingly numerous, powerful people like Xu Kun, he and Nine Nether would choose Tang Bing without hesitation.

When Xu Kun and others heard this remark, they could not help but change their expressions. They did not think that as soon as Nine Nether and Mu Chen returned, they would put their power in Tang Bing's hands, and even those who were strong would have to obey Tang Bing's orders.

In the past when Nine Nether and Mu Chen were absent, they did not give Tang Bing much respect while she was in charge. After all, her strength was really not worth mentioning in their view, so Xu Kun had been trying to carve up some of Tang Bing's rights and shake her position. However, with Mu Chen's words now, it was clear that his ambitions were completely shattered.

Xu Kun's gaze changed, and finally he gnashed his teeth and said, "Lord Mu, although Chief Steward Tang is a senior member of Nine Nether Palace, she is weak in strength. Now that the scale of Nine Nether Palace is huge, and those strong men under its command are as numerous as the clouds, if you let Chief Steward Tang lead the charge, I'm afraid we will not respect her command!"

Xu Kun looked up, staring straight at Mu Chen. He himself was a Seventh Grade Sovereign. With that kind of strength, he even had the power to compete for the position of Lord in Daluo Territory. If he was successful, that position was equivalent to that of Mu Chen and Nine Nether's. In his view, as long as Mu Chen and Nine Nether had foresight, they should know that his value was stronger than Tang Bing's.

When Xu Kun's voice fell, suddenly there were some echoing sounds of agreement from the strong men who supported Xu Kun. Hearing these supportive voices, Xu Kun's confidence grew, and his originally slightly bent body gradually straightened.

However, when he looked towards Mu Chen, the latter's young face was expressionless. His black eyes looked at the opposition nonchalantly. That kind of indifference made Xu Kun uneasy. Many strong people in the hall saw Mu Chen slowly stand up. His indifferent gaze swept the crowd as he said, "Did I say I'm discussing this with all of you?" His tone was calm, but it contained such dominance, that the hall fell into complete silence as many strong men were shocked.

Xu Kun froze because of Mu Chen's domineering aura, and his eyebrows knitted into a frown as he said, "Mu-

Boom!

However, as he spoke, Mu Chen's dark gaze shot towards him, and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth seemed to surge in a frenzy.

Crash!

Terrible pressure emanated from all sides, and Xu Kun didn't even have time to react. He was suddenly aware that he had lost control of his body. His legs were soft, and his entire being knelt down in the hall with a bang. The spiritual power between heaven and earth was as heavy as a mountain on his body, and he knew that as long as the man in front of him had a little murderous intent, he could crush him into smithereens.

It was at this time that everyone felt a terrible surge of spiritual energy fluctuations building like a volcano and bursting out of Mu Chen's body like a storm, sweeping the whole hall. Aware of this spiritual energy fluctuation, all the strong people's faces changed dramatically, and their eyes showed disbelief.

That kind of spiritual energy fluctuation had reached the level of a Ninth Grade Sovereign!

Xu Kun, who was kneeling on the ground, was also horrified, and he broke out in a cold sweat. Didn't they say that Lord Mu was only a Sixth Grade Sovereign? But at the moment this kind of spiritual energy oppression was at a level that even the Dragon-Arm Sovereign and Withered Old Man were on par with.

Boom! Boom!

In the main hall, those who were still watching quickly knelt down, and their defiance completely dissipated. Facing a lord who was a Ninth Grade Sovereign, if they were too unruly, they would be annihilated with a flick of a finger.

Mu Chen gazed at the kneeling masses in the hall indifferently and said nonchalantly, "Does anybody else have any other opinions?"

Mu Chen did not use any soft means on these future subordinates. He knew that with these defiant guys, only the most domineering and forceful means could completely tame them. With that, even Xu Kun was shivering and covered with cold sweat, but he dared not say a word.

Standing in front, Tang Bing was looking at the fierce and domineering Mu Chen of this time, and she was secretly awed and amused. Mu Chen now was obviously stronger than before, and his aura had become much more dominant.

Inside the hall there was deadly silence. Many powerful men secretly looked at Mu Chen and Nine Nether on the throne. There was no doubt in their eyes. Instead, the color of awe began to appear. Obviously, the strength Mu Chen had revealed was shocking.

"We did not expect Nine Nether Palace to grow to such a great extent, but since you are now our people, if you comply in appearance but oppose in heart in the future, then forget about remaining in Daluo Territory." Mu Chen's cold voice spread in the hall, but it made everyone tremble, as they could hear it clearly. In today's North Territory, once banished from Daluo Territory, one could forget about remaining in the North Territory.

If this had happened in the past, people might have laughed, but now after they had witnessed Mu Chen's formidable power, they understood that with his strength and his position in Daluo Territory, he was indeed entitled to do it.

"We will remain absolutely loyal!" Many strong people were breaking out in cold sweat and hurriedly expressed their loyalty. This time, even Xu Kun was afraid to have the slightest pride. Obviously, he was suppressed into obedience and afraid to pride himself on being a veteran.

The atmosphere inside the hall was thoroughly purged as Mu Chen and Nine Nether glanced at each other. Nine Nether smiled slightly, apparently satisfied with Mu Chen's method of shock and awe.

After the internal problem has been solved thoroughly, Mu Chen asked, "Today is the Conference of the Lords?"

Tang Bing took a step forward and shared about the various details of the Conference of the Lords.

"The Dragon-Arm Sovereign? Withered Old Man?" When Mu Chen heard these two names, his expression changed slightly. These two men seemed to be great powers in the North Territory, but they

did not expect that they had now joined Daluo Territory. Looking at the circumstances, they had interest in vying for the position of king in Daluo Territory.

"The two of them have a very strong reputation in Daluo Territory and are qualified to compete for the position of king," she said. "Looking at the current situation, the chances of success are pretty high." At this point, Tang Bing pursed her mouth and grumbled, "But they are too proud and do not seem to respect us much."

Tang Bing's words were already a bit subtle, because in her opinion, the Dragon-Arm Sovereign and Withered Old Man not only did not hold Nine Nether Palace in high regard, but perhaps he had even less regard for Nine Nether and Mu Chen, who were the masters of the palace.

In their view, perhaps Nine Nether Palace could grow so strong because they only relied on the care shown by the Dominator, and they had no regard for such relationships. However, Tang Bing took into account the overall situation and did not say these words due to their implications.

After listening to Tang Bing, Mu Chen glanced at Nine Nether. The latter smiled faintly, apparently also understanding the implications, and said, "These kinds of people who pride themselves on being veterans are tiresome, indeed."

Mu Chen smiled, then got up and said, "Let's go."

Tang Bing froze and asked, "Where are we going?"

"Since it is the Conference of the Lords, how can we be absent?" Mu Chen smiled gently and waved his sleeve, but his next words came as a shock to everyone, and disbelief surged in their eyes.

"Furthermore, Nine Nether and I also have some interest in the position of king."

The journey to the Ancient Celestial Palace was on its way, so he should try his best to elevate his position in Daluo Territory. After all, he would have to rely on the power of Daluo Territory then. Thus, Mu Chen was now interested in the position of king!