

## Great Ruler 1181

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#### Chapter 1181: Descent of the Top Powers

The vast cemetery seemed to be drifting in emptiness. On its periphery, the space was shattered, and numerous space fragments formed a chaotic flow, whistling around it and converging into a natural barrier.

"Let's go." Mu Chen was stunned by the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery's terrifying atmosphere, but he was not overly frightened by it.

He looked toward Xiao Xiao and the others, deciding that they must forge ahead. After all, it was difficult enough to get here, so there was no way that he was going to turn back.

Xiao Xiao and the two other ladies had no objections, so the group of people carefully swept forward through the space. At last, they passed through the chaotic flow and arrived in the dark cemetery.

The moment they set foot on the grounds of the cemetery, they suddenly felt an indescribable oppression assaulting their bodies. Under that oppression, their spiritual energies began to wane.

Luckily, they were no ordinary humans, so they immediately combined their spiritual energies and managed to gradually lower the effects of the oppression force. Only after that did they raise their heads and look inside the cemetery.

As they peered inside, they made a shocking discovery. Inside the vast cemetery, countless peaks of lofty mountains were floating in the sky, and the ground was covered with bottomless cracks, which were winding and bending like an enormous black dragon!

"The space here has been broken, and even the rules are in disorder." As Xiao Xiao looked at the scene, her pretty face turned slightly grave.

Mu Chen's facial expression was also solemn. He suddenly looked toward a different direction. In that space, a stream of light had just swept past, then turned into several human figures who landed in the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery.

Among these people, Mu Chen spotted a familiar figure. Astonishingly, it was Xia Hong of the Great Xia Dynasty! At this moment, the latter was staring at Mu Chen in hatred.

"Hehe, Mu Chen, you were very proud and savage before, weren't you?" Xia Hong looked at Mu Chen creepily and had a grim smile on his face.

Before, he could only hide his head when he saw Mu Chen, but now that he had stepped into the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery, he was bold! This was because he knew that he could summon his father at any time.

However, Mu Chen ignored Xia Hong, as for the so-called Emperor Xia, Mu Chen was already fully prepared to face him! His disregarding glance was noticed by Xia Hong, whose face distorted with a ferocious look. Then, a jade talisman flashed out from Xia Hong's hand!

"Mu Chen, I will make you kneel and beg before me." Xia Hong growled deeply, then abruptly broke the jade talisman into pieces.

Immediately, a strong spiritual energy burst out from the broken jade talisman. That spiritual energy gathered and tore the space to form a space passageway that was about ten feet wide. The moment the passage was formed, a tall and sturdy human figure slowly stepped out from it.

When the human figure stepped out from the space passageway, a vast and majestic spiritual energy swept through like a storm. The nearby lofty mountains that were floating in the sky were then forcefully crumbled into powder by this majestic spiritual energy.

"So, this is the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery? Xia Hong, you did a great job." When the tall and sturdy silhouette descended, he looked around and voiced his approval.

"Where is Xia Yu?" After praising Xia Hong, Emperor Xia asked, as he did not feel any of his spiritual energy fluctuations.

As soon as he heard those words, Xia Hong glared at Mu Chen and said to his father, "Father, my brother is dead, and he is the murderer!"

Hearing this, Emperor Xia's pair of emotionless eyes shot a fierce look at Mu Chen and stayed there. Mu Chen immediately felt a horrible oppression come upon him. That oppressing force seemed to be pushing him to kneel on the ground.

The horrible oppression enveloped them, and Mu Chen's facial expression became dull. In the next second, a purple-gold ray of light burst out from his body, then managed to resist the Upper Earthly Sovereign's oppression, causing the ground beneath his feet to crack open.

Upon seeing Mu Chen resisting his own spiritual energy, Emperor Xia was startled. With his strength as an Upper Earthly Sovereign, an ordinary Complete Grade Nine would be broken into pieces under such spiritual energy. But at this moment, this kid was unscathed!

Mu Chen clenched his teeth and endured the scary oppression of spiritual energy, while still managing to hold his head up and look Emperor Xia of the Great Xia Dynasty in the eyes!

Emperor Xia who wore a golden dragon robe and was tall and sturdy in stature. He clasped his hands behind his back and a faint yellowish-gold glow shone on his face. An oppressive air of majesty surrounded him, striking fear in all those who were near.

Click.

As Mu Chen caught a glimpse of Emperor Xia, he crushed the jade that Mandela had given to him. At that moment, the aggressive spiritual energy formed a space passageway behind his back and a small shadow walked right out of it! The moment she walked out, the spiritual energy that had been cast by Emperor Xia was immediately eliminated.

"Why does Emperor Xia of the Great Xia Dynasty not care about his own status enough to deal with such an insignificant character?" Mandela asked in a cold voice.

Emperor Xia stared at Mandela with a gloomy look. "This imbecile killed the crown-prince of my Great Xia Dynasty, so if the Daluo Territory wants to save him, then we shall have a war!"

After he finished his sentence, two more human figures walked out from the space passageway. It was no surprise that they were Lower Earthly Sovereigns, as they were obviously the top powers of the Great Xia Dynasty.

Two Lower Earthly Sovereigns and one Upper Earthly Sovereign did indeed seem like an absolutely bold line-up! If a normal top force went against this line-up, Mu Chen would most certainly be handed over. However, only a faint smile appeared on Mandela's tiny face.

All of a sudden, numerous human figures started walking out from the space passageway behind her. A boundless spiritual energy swept across, which actually turned out to be five Lower Earthly Sovereigns! Naturally, the five of them were among the top forces from the North Territory, which meant that they were members of the North Territory Alliance!

"We represent the North Territory Alliance, so if Emperor Xia insists on declaring war, we will accept your challenge," said Mandela with a laugh.

Behind her, the five Lower Earthly Sovereigns pouted a little helplessly. Although they did not agree with the idea of battling the Great Xia Dynasty, they dared not voice any objections in Mandela's presence.

At least, when looking at the line-up, the North Territory Alliance looked strong, perhaps even stronger than the line-up of the Great Xia Dynasty! So, if there was really going to be a battle, they might be able to accomplish something!

When Emperor Xia witnessed Mandela's strong resolve to save Mu Chen, despite the fact that it would mean her facing a war, the look in his eyes became icy cold. Then, the spatial passage that was behind him became increasingly bent as Emperor Xia got angrier and angrier!

However, when confronted with the infuriated Emperor Xia, Mandela remained calm. She was actually exuding a similarly frightening impulsive spiritual energy, confronting the emperor's! The two forces immediately met at swords' points.

Buzz.

While they were fighting, numerous space passages continuously appeared within that area. Then, all of the top powers from all around the world began to walk out of them, taking out their spatial seals to summon others to the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery.

As they arrived, strong spiritual energy fluctuations filled the sky. As soon as the Earthly Sovereigns descended, they figured that Mandela and Emperor Xia were at swords' points, so these top powers had no intention of interfering, since both parties had Upper Earthly Sovereigns! In addition to that, looking at their valiant formation, they would not benefit from interfering!

Furthermore, if both parties actually started a real battle and end up with severe casualties, that would mean fewer opponents for them! Unfortunately, this situation of their being able to sit by idly did not last long...

"Hehe, Mandala, I didn't expect that you would be hiding in the North Territory all these years. It wasn't easy for me to find you!" A clear laughter could be heard, catching the attention of many of the top powers.

When Mu Chen heard this voice, his pupils constricted a little, as he noticed that the person had called out the name Mandala, not Mandela. This meant that this person knew of Mandela's true identity!

In the Tianluo Continent, the only other person who knew Mandala's identity besides him could only be her biggest rival, the Saint Demon King, Lu Heng of Saint Demon Palace!

Mu Chen held his head up and looked into the distance, where he saw a motion in space. A human figure was stepping on the ripple in space and approaching their direction at a fairly slow pace. But, at the next moment, he appeared right in front of them!

This human figure first took a glimpse at Mandela, then he turned his attention towards Mu Chen and smiled at him warmly.

He then said, "I can sense the motion of the Seal of Tumbling Sea on you, so I see that Garuda has fallen at your hands."

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#### **Chapter 1182: The Great Completion**

"It seems like Garuda has fallen at your hands." A gentle voice came through, calm and steady, but Mu Chen tensed up under the gentle gaze because he could feel that there was a sense of danger surrounding him.

He looked up steadily at the figure that came out from nowhere. It was Mandela's archenemy, the rumored mount of the Heavenly Emperor in the Ancient Celestial Palace.

The elegant man had a perfect appearance. His facial features were as if carved in marble, chiseled to perfection. His eyes were as dark as the night sky, exuding a great charm. This elegant man was the Saint Demon King of this Saint Demon Palace, Lu Heng!

As Mu Chen was nervously staring at Lu Heng, a petite figure appeared right in front of him, blocking off the dangerous atmosphere coming from Lu Heng. Looking at Mandela blocking in front of Mu Chen, Lu Heng smiled and said gently, "Rest assured, Garuda was just not as skilled as others. I would not have anything to say even if he failed."

He then turned to Mandela and said, "As for you Mandela, I don't think it is necessary to be aggressive after so many years?"

Mandela replied calmly, "You used to be the Heavenly Emperor's mount, but you chose to retreat when confronted by the enemy in the war years ago. You have placed the Heavenly Emperor in shame."

As the words came out of Mandela's mouth, many top fighters there suddenly looked at Lu Heng in shock. They did not expect that he had such a background. Furthermore, during the ambush in the Ancient Celestial Palace by the Extraterritorial Race, Lu Heng even abandoned his master and escaped. This was truly ridiculous.

Mandela's words pierced directly into Lu Heng's heart, turning his gentle face stiff. His expression gradually recovered. He then smiled and whispered, "Mandela, it seems like you are looking for your own death. You were fortunate enough to escape from death last time, but I'm afraid you won't have the chance again."

Boom!

As soon as he finished talking, a powerful spiritual energy burst out from his body, generating enough force to collapse the space, breaking it into countless space fragments surrounding Lu Heng.

Many frowned as they saw such powerful spiritual energy going amok from his body. Such was the spiritual energy level possessed by an Upper Earthly Sovereign.

"Emperor Xia, it seems like we can join hands temporarily." Lu Heng turned to Emperor Xia and smiled.

Once the Saint Demon Palace joined forces with the Great Xia Dynasty, even the North Territory Alliance would not stand a chance.

Xia Yu was calm. He did not know Lu Heng well, but he would not refuse his proposal at the moment. He then turned to Mandela and said, "Bring me the kid. Otherwise, you will get to taste the consequences."

At this time, the five Lower Earthly Sovereigns who were standing behind Mandela looked pale as if they were ill. They apparently did not expect that Mandela would be enemies with the Saint Demon King.

If the Saint Demon Palace were to join forces with the Great Xia Dynasty, such a lineup would surpass the North Territory Alliance. After all, they had two genuine Upper Earthly Sovereigns. During a battle, only one of them needed to entangle Mandela, whereby another Upper Earthly Sovereign could cast a devastating blow on them.

Therefore, they could not help but stare at Mandela. According to their thoughts, it was the best choice to hand over Mu Chen because it was unwise to fight with the two top forces just to protect a Ninth Grade Sovereign.

However, Mandela's face did not falter under their nervous stares. She only plainly scanned Emperor Xia and said, "You must be dreaming if I agreed to hand Mu Chen over to you. If you want a war, then bring it on."

Five of the Lower Earthly Sovereigns from the North Territory Alliance went pale as they heard what she said. They could not understand why Mandela wanted to protect Mu Chen so badly. With only a Ninth Grade Sovereign level, Mu Chen did not deserve such protection.

"Haha! Great! Great!" As Emperor Xia heard the words, his anger turned into laughter. He simply could not believe that Mandela could be so irrational. She would rather fight against the top forces from both sides to keep Mu Chen safe.

If he were to pretend nothing had happened today, the reputation of the Great Xia Dynasty would be heavily affected because after all, they were unable to take revenge after their crown prince was slaughtered. It would be impossible for other forces to seek refuge from the Great Xia Dynasty.

Emperor Xia screamed, "Since you are stubborn, well, I, the emperor, should test the true power of the North Territory Alliance!" The spiritual energy surrounding him became more and more terrifying.

Lin Jing, who had been standing behind Mu Chen, could not help asking quietly after observing the situation, "Hey, is everything going to be fine?" After all, the current situation had placed Daluo Territory at a disadvantage.

"Do not worry." Mu Chen smiled as he heard the words. He turned and looked at Mandela, and at the same time, Mandela was looking at him. He gently nodded at Mandela as he waved his sleeves. An endless sparkling light burst out and turned into an Ancient Divine Flower. An endless dark light emerged from the flower, causing the daylight to fade away.

The sudden appearance of the Ancient Divine Flower instantly attracted countless shocked stares in the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery, especially those of the top fighters. Their expressions twisted greatly as they sensed the terrifying fluctuation from within the Ancient Divine Flower.

"You!" Lu Heng's pupils shrank as he yelled, "You have found the actual body!"

His face was inscrutable. In order to hinder them from getting the actual body, Lu Heng had paid a Lower Earthly Sovereign a huge amount to enter the Ancient Celestial Palace. However, it seemed like he had failed to stop them.

"Is that the Ancient Mandala Flower?" At this time, some other top fighters had finally recognized the dark flower, and they exclaimed, "The actual body of the chief of the North Territory Alliance is the Ancient Mandala Flower?!"

Facing the outrageous shock from the public, Mandela did not care about them. She stared at the gorgeous flower in front of her, and her cold face started to show a sense of excitement. She carefully stroked the Mandala Flower. The flower did not resist her touch and instead, the dark runes around its stem began to glow more brightly, as if the flower was regenerating.

Mandela looked over and said to Mu Chen, "Thank you."

Although she had not followed Mu Chen, she could understand that Mu Chen had gone through countless hardships just to bring back her actual body. Such a tie meant much to her.

"You would not be able to protect me if you did not break through, considering how good I am at getting in trouble!" Mu Chen nodded and smiled. He had ruffled up the Great Xia Dynasty, and if they couldn't figure a way out, they would be placed at a disadvantage. Mu Chen had to do something to compensate for his own trouble, since the incident had already happened.

Mandela smiled and walked directly towards the gorgeous flower without hesitating. At the same time, the flower bloomed and opened up its petals, allowing Mandela to enter into its heart.

"Stop her!" Lu Heng yelled.

Boom!

Xia Yu and Lu Heng struck out at the same time. The two spiritual energies burst out from the sky like a river, piercing through the void and crashing directly onto the Mandala Flower.

However, the Mandala Flower stretched out its petals, and with the dark light from within, it swallowed up the lights causing the two spiritual energy flows to disappear by the time they contacted each other.

By looking at the unbelievable dark light, Lu Heng and Emperor Xia's expressions became extremely awful.

Some fighters couldn't help saying out loud, "That is the Ancient Mandala Flower's dark light. Rumors say it can neutralize every attack." After all, the Ancient Mandala Flower was extremely rare, and it would be uncommon to achieve such a level through cultivation.

"The Dominator of Daluo Territory is so powerful that she managed to stop the attacks from the two Upper Earthly Sovereigns. Well, it seems like another master will be born on the Tianluo Continent."

The five Lower Earthly Sovereigns from the North Territory Alliance were stunned and speechless when they saw what had happened. They did not expect that Mandela had achieved such a powerful level, because few years ago, she was still at a lower level compared to them.

Dark light kept on blooming from the Mandala Flower as Mandela's body became transient, eventually fusing with the flower completely.

Vroom!

At the moment when the two were completely fused, a huge dark light of 1,000,000 feet burst into the sky. A tremendous spiritual force raged, and an indescribable oppression emerged from it.

A chanting of Sanskrit scripture seemed to be coming out from the void, resonating in the atmosphere. The fascinating flower spread its petals as if it were dancing happily. Every time it danced, the heaven and earth trembled a little.

All of the top fighters were feeling the oppression coming out from the dark light. Their expressions completely changed, and they could not help but struggle.

This was because such spiritual oppression had already surpassed the level of an Upper Earthly Sovereign!

That was... The great completion of an Earthly Sovereign!

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#### **Chapter 1183: The Complete Mandela**

The dim light seemed to have enveloped the whole world, and from within it, a fearsome fluctuation was emitted. Even the faces of the powerful individuals here turned pale. This was because that fluctuation surprisingly belonged to an Earthly Sovereign!

A Complete Earthly Sovereign was the level closest that was to a Heavenly Sovereign. Even in the Great Thousand World, they were the among the strongest of the strong!

In the entire Tianluo Continent, there were no Heavenly Sovereigns. As such, the strongest ones would be the few Complete Earthly Sovereigns.

As they represented the strongest forces in the Tianluo Continent, even the top forces were cautious of them. And now, right before their eyes, another Complete Earthly Sovereign had been born! It could be imagined that the alliance between Daluo Territory and the North Territory would now enjoy a privileged status, because they now had a Complete Earthly Sovereign!

Many powerful individuals sighed and wore complicated expressions on their faces. Some of them could not help but look at the pale Emperor Xia and Lu Heng with a sense of schadenfreude.

These two would never have thought that Mandela's strength would be amplified this much after she merged with her actual body. She was even able to break through the shackles of Sovereign, becoming a Complete Earthly Sovereign!

A minute ago, it had seemed like the North Territory alliance would have to pay a terrible price to the top forces. But, in the blink of an eye, the whole situation had completely turned around!

Seeing Emperor Xia's and Lu Heng's faces had turned pale, the five Lower Earthly Sovereigns from the North Territory alliance looked on with dropped jaws. They were all staring at each other.

The original hall master of the Xuan Tian Hall, Liu Tiandao, then said, "I did not expect the chieftain would have such a card up her sleeve! It seems like we were short-sighted."

Hearing this, Mu Chen replied with an ambiguous face, "Ex-Hall Master Liu, did you want to hand me over?"

After all, he had a feud with Liu Tiandao, and although they had put it behind them after forming the alliance, the scars between them still remained. Needless to say, they weren't on good terms.

If another Complete Grade Nine had talked like this, Liu Tiandao would've burst out in anger. However, he could not do so in front of Mu Chen, as Mu Chen and Mandela shared a deep bond that was obvious for all to see.

Plus, if Mandela were still an Upper Earthly Sovereign, they may have still been plotting something. But now that Mandela was a Complete Earthly Sovereign, their plots had completely turned into smoke!

They also clearly understood that, with a Complete Earthly Sovereign on the alliance's side, their place in the Tianluo Continent would be far beyond what their own forces could achieve alone. Thus, the protection of a Complete Earthly Sovereign was sufficient to let them rule the entire Tianluo Continent!

Although it could be said that most of the forces were forced to join the alliance due to their circumstances, they were now feeling rather lucky. And so, in the face of Mu Chen's jeer, Liu Tiandao could only laugh it off. He had decided that it would be best for him to stay away from any conflict with Mu Chen.

Seeing this, Mu Chen did not press him further. He turned to stare at the colossal and dark pillar of light. Within it, the bewitching flower was growing rapidly.

From afar, the bewitching flower extended its branches and leaves like pythons. Now, the Mandala flower looked even more terrifying than an ancient beast!

Its dark buds danced around, shooting forth uncountable rays of dark light. A booming hum that was like the low growl of thunder resonated, and the space could be seen warping faintly.

Dark bursts of lightning also rained down, striking the giant, bewitching flower. These strange signs continued to occur, then suddenly, a terrifying spiritual energy tide swept through the world. The spiritual energy surged like flood water, then was finally absorbed completely by the flower.

When the last drop of the spiritual energy had disappeared, the giant bewitching flower started to shrink rapidly. After several breaths, it had shrunk to its original size. Then, as its petals unraveled, a petite, huddled figure was unveiled.



Mandela's body was the same as it had been before, appearing just like a childish girl. But, when she raised her face, her once golden eyes were now tinted with a dark color.

The darkness made her eyes seem like two tiny black holes. If one were to stare at them for too long, even their souls would be trapped within them, unable to escape.

A dark light wrapped around Mandela's petite body, turning into a black dress. As she walked out of the flower's pistil, the Mandala flower shrunk instantly. It then turned into a black flower and appeared in her hands.

Mandela opened her tiny mouth and swallowed the unusual black flower. Then, she stretched her back lazily and looked at Emperor Xia and Lu Heng with her dark pupils.

Noticing Mandela's gaze, Emperor Xia and Lu Heng both took a few steps back instinctively. Their eyes were full of fear and caution. Although outwardly, only Mandela's eyes had changed, they could feel from her breath that she had become far stronger than before.

"Emperor Xia, do you still intend to fight?" Mandela glanced at Emperor Xia and asked nonchalantly. After the successful fusion, she no longer feared Emperor Xia and Lu Heng.

Emperor Xia turned pale and his eyes glittered, as he was obviously struggling in his mind. If Mandela were just an Upper Earthly Sovereign, he would not simply let this go. But, now that Mandela had successfully broken through to become a Complete Earthly Sovereign, the strength of that level had exceeded what he could bear.

To make enemies with a Complete Earthly Sovereign would be foolish of the Great Xia Dynasty. Compared to this, losing a crown prince would be nothing! Besides, since he already had sired many children, he could just produce another crown prince, as there was ample time.

So, after a moment of silence, he took another step back and said solemnly, "Since you have go through such trials, the Great Xia Dynasty shall acknowledge this loss."

The spectators could not help glancing at Emperor Xia and clicking their tongues. To bear this grievance showed great character. It was no wonder that the Great Xia Dynasty had flourished in his hands!

Mandela was very calm. Although Emperor Xia was swallowing his vengeance now, the Great Xia Dynasty would still have to bear with it, at least as long as she lived! Perhaps this would change when Emperor Xia broke through to become a Complete Earthly Sovereign. But, that day was still far away.

To break through and become a Complete Earthly Sovereign, the required accumulation of experience was beyond the imagination of any Upper Earthly Sovereign. Therefore, when Emperor Xia decided to endure her silently, Mandela turned her eyes directly toward Lu Heng. This time, her tone became much chillier.

"Lu Heng, it's time to end our feud once and for all." Her icy voice was filled with an intense killing intent.

A grave expression appeared in Lu Heng's eyes at once. He had not expected this, but neither he did he stand back like Emperor Xia.

This was because he knew that, even if he backed off, Mandela would not let him go easily. So, he took a deep breath and stepped forward.

Bam!

An immense spiritual energy swept forth like a storm, as Lu Heng forcefully sent a punch with his fist. The spiritual energy that was concentrated in this fist was so terrifying, it transformed into a star, which crushed space itself on its way toward Mandela.

Lu Heng's fist would probably even gravely injure a typical Lower Earthly Sovereign! But, Mandela merely looked up, stretched out her hand, and gave it a gentle flick.

Bam!

The gigantic star was deflected forcibly, finally landing on a floating mountain in the sky, then instantly turning the mountain's peak into a pile of dust.

After deflecting the attack casually, Mandela spoke calmly. "If this is all you've got, then today's your..." Before she could finish, her heart suddenly tightened. She turned her head swiftly and looked at a faraway spot, a dash of horror tainting her exquisite face.

At the same time, countless powerful individuals sensed something as well, turning their eyes toward the same place. Mu Chen's party was also focused on this same place.

Under all of the gazes, the floating mountain revealed its inner parts clearly. Within the mountain lay a vast arena, where a figure stood. Although the figure was standing still, an indescribable air of grandeur and majesty filled the place.

Even Mandela, who had broken through to become a Complete Earthly Sovereign, seemed miniscule compared to the vigor of the majestic air around them. Mandela stared at the figure, disbelief written on her face.

Finally, a trembling mumble came out of her shaking mouth, "Is that the Heavenly Emperor?!"

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#### **Chapter 1184: Unforeseen Circumstances**

The huge square, although hidden in the mountains, had now been exposed to everyone with the collapse of the mountain top. In the middle of the square, a figure immediately attracted all the attention.

It was a man clad in green robes. He was handsome and had a tall build. He simply stood there, but still radiated a majestic aura that seemed to dominate the heavens and earth. Where he stood seemed like a special space that transformed and distorted according to his thoughts.

All the powerful men present looked at the figure. Regardless whether it was a Lower Earthly Sovereign or Mandela, who had just attained a breakthrough to Complete Earthly Sovereign, when they saw the figure, the spiritual energy within them could not help but vibrate at this time.

As for those beneath the rank of Earthly Sovereign, the spiritual energy in their bodies rioted. As they spat out mouthfuls of blood, they averted their gazes in horror. That existence, even just looking at him, would injure them. What terrible force was this?

Not even Mandela could have that kind of power. Thus, there was only one possibility regarding the identity of that green-robed figure... He was the legendary founder of the Ancient Celestial Palace, one of the invincible masters in the Great Thousand World in the Primordial Age, the Heavenly Emperor!

The entire Celestial Emperor's Cemetery was enveloped in dead silence. All the strong men were staring at the green-robed figure, obviously shocked by his aura. This shock lasted for a long time before they gradually came back to their senses.

Some trembling voices rang with a strong reverence and a hint of greed, "That's... that's the Heavenly Emperor!"

These aces of Tianluo Continent were so eager to come to the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery because they naturally were attracted by the Heavenly Emperor's inheritance. In other words, they coveted the Heavenly Emperor's Rare Super Power, Qi Into Trinity!

If they could obtain it, they would certainly be able to become the pinnacle of the Great Thousand World in the future and step into the Heavenly Sovereign-level.

"Is that the Heavenly Emperor?" Mu Chen was also shocked as he looked at the figure. Who could have thought this hidden Heavenly Emperor had unexpectedly been exposed by Mandela and Lu Heng's battle.

Behind Mu Chen, Xiao Xiao, Lin Jing, and Nine Nether stared curiously.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The silence between heaven and earth was broken at this time. After seeing the Heavenly Emperor's figure, many of the powerful men could not bear it anymore, and immediately burst out and appeared on the periphery of the huge mountain.

Lu Heng glanced at Mandela but also quickly stepped back and approached the periphery. Mandela did not stop him this time. She just stared at the green-robed figure, complex emotions surging in her dark eyes.

In the past, the young Mandela was brought back from the void by the Heavenly Emperor. At that time, she was already dying but was forcibly rescued by the Heavenly Emperor. She had cultivated in the Ancient Celestial Palace since then.

When the Extraterritorial Race attacked, she also wanted to fight but was temporarily sealed by the Heavenly Emperor. Thus, she escaped the fate of destruction together with the Ancient Celestial Palace. The Heavenly Emperor was akin to a father or a brother to her. However, when she had awakened, everything had changed...

The Ancient Celestial Palace was destroyed, and the Heavenly Emperor had disappeared. Even she had been assaulted and injured severely by Lu Heng and had to run away, resulting in memory loss.

However, she would not allow that traitor Lu Heng to obtain the Heavenly Emperor's inheritance no matter what!

Mandela clenched her fists as murderous intent flashed in her eyes. She then soared into the air and headed straight towards the mountain.

Mu Chen and the others immediately followed.

All the strong men converged beyond the mountain, and as they approached, they found that there were other things beside the Heavenly Emperor.

In the Heavenly Emperor's hand was a long crystal-like sword. It was unusually simple, like a blunt and rough sword prototype, but anyone could detect the terrifying power emanating from this crystal sword.

A cold light reflected off of the crystal sword, and every beam of light was capable of cutting through space, hinting at its terrifying power. The crystal sword was under the Heavenly Emperor's foot. There was a black head about half a foot in size. It was rotten, and only a dark skull could be seen. However, it was this seemingly decayed dark skull that made everyone present feel an unsettling chill, as if it contained an indescribable evil.

"That crystal sword... Is it the legendary Celestial Emperor's Sword? It is said to be above the rank of Sacred Objects..."

"Is that black skull the Demon Emperor who invaded Tianluo Continent then?"

"It seems that the Heavenly Emperor and the Demon Emperor perished together..."

"..."

Many of the strong men looked at the scene in the square and whispered. Some of their gazes flickered as they were tempted to take action.

Whether it was the legendary Celestial Emperor's Sword or the Rare Super Power, Qi Into Trinity, or even the Heavenly Emperor's remains, they held a temptation for people that could easily make them lose their rationality.

However, just as some people were ready to move, Mandela's cold voice suddenly resonated. "I would advise everyone not to make a rash move. This is an eerie place, and no one knows what happened at that time. If you trigger something, I am afraid we will all perish here!"

Many of the strong men were a little stunned and hesitant. After all, this place was eerie, and the Heavenly Emperor's remains and the evil dark skull were indeed unsettling.

In the midst of the hesitation, a cold laugh rang out. "Hey, Mandela, are you trying to take the Heavenly Emperor's inheritance and the Celestial Emperor's Sword for yourself?"

The crowd looked as they saw that it was Lu Heng who had spoken.

Hearing this, some aces frowned as they glanced at Mandela suspiciously. After all, for the Rare Super Power, even a true Heavenly Sovereign would be tempted, let alone a Complete Earthly Sovereign.

"Dominator of Daluo Territory, although you have made a breakthrough now, you are not the only Complete Earthly Sovereign on Tianluo Continent. Don't go too far." Some of those powerful men finally made a noise, and the voice came from someone who had a strong background.

Among his forces was an old monster who was also a Complete Earthly Sovereign. Although he had not yet arrived at the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery, if it was an emergency, he also had a special way of arriving. Thus, although others feared Mandela, he dared to question her.

Seeing someone speak up, many others then followed suit. With such a temptation, Mandela was clearly unlikely to deter everyone.

Mandela looked at the crowd's reaction. Her little face turned grave, and she wanted to say something. However, she was stopped by Mu Chen because in the present situation, any obstruction was of no use. If she did so forcefully, it would provoke public anger, and in time, even Mandela would not be able to defeat so many powerful men. Not to mention, these powerful men had a background that was no less than the North Territory Alliance's.

Not far away, Lu Heng smirked at Mandela's silence.

Whoosh!

The standoff didn't last long, as it was broken by something whistling sharply through the wind as a few Lower Earthly Sovereigns charged out. Their goal was very clear. It was not the Celestial Emperor's Sword but the remains of the Heavenly Emperor.

After all, the Celestial Emperor's Sword was inserted into the evil skull, and no one was sure what would happen if they pulled it out. Thus, they decided not to touch the Celestial Emperor's Sword but instead targeted the remains of the Heavenly Emperor. Perhaps, the Rare Super Power, Qi Into Trinity, was on the Heavenly Emperor.

The Lower Earthly Sovereigns were extremely fast, but some of the more rational top players did not stop them. Apparently, they intended to let others test the waters first.

Several silhouettes appeared almost instantaneously beside the Heavenly Emperor, and then grabbed him and retreated sharply. The Heavenly Emperor's palm was separated from the Celestial Emperor's Sword and was forcefully torn away.

Mu Chen and the others glanced at his remains as they tensed and were on guard. To their surprise, however, everything was extraordinarily calm, and there was no change. Many of the most powerful were quietly relieved to see this, as greed flashed in their glances. They were obviously ready to start fighting.

Whoosh!

However, it was at this moment that a ghostly figure suddenly appeared in front of the several Lower Earthly Sovereigns who had pulled at the Heavenly Emperor's remains. He dealt out a punch, and a horrifying power like exploding stars erupted, causing the space to shatter. Numerous space shards gathered on its fist as it brutally bombarded a Lower Earthly Sovereign's chest.

Boom!

A deep voice rang out as the Lower Earthly Sovereign's body instantly burst apart into bloody smithereens.

Boom! Boom!

The figure dealt another punch as it easily annihilated one of the Lower Earthly Sovereigns. It then moved swiftly and violently, immediately destroying the other two Lower Earthly Sovereigns, reducing them to bloody chunks.

When the third Lower Earthly Sovereign was killed, many of the powerful men reacted as their faces suddenly changed. When they looked at the ghostly figure, shock surged in their eyes.

The man who had struck was Lu Heng!

"Lu Heng, what are you doing?" Many powerful men roared in fury. Was Lu Heng trying to offend everyone there?

However, in the face of many powerful men, Lu Heng grinned. However, his smile seemed particularly ferocious. He tilted his head slightly, and with a wave of his sleeves, the bloody smithereens surged.

The three Lower Earthly Sovereigns' flesh and blood surged, and a terrifying thing happened. The Heavenly Emperor's mouth opened and swallowed the torrent of flesh and blood into his body.

This horrifying scene caused chills to run down everyone's spines.

What the hell was going on?!

The entire cemetery fell into a dead silence.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1185: Demonic Emperor? Heavenly Emperor?**

Above the huge square, all of the strong men looked horrified. Even those who stood at the top of the Tianluo Continent could not help but be appalled at the scene before them.

Isn't that the Heavenly Emperor? Why would he devour flesh and blood? This does not seem like something the legendary Heavenly Emperor would normally do!

"Hahahaha." Looking at the countless appalled glances, Lu Heng could not help but laugh. His usually calm disposition was now ferocious and daunting.

"Lu Heng, what have you done?" someone in the asked. They were clearly furious, as it was obvious that the Heavenly Emperor had only devoured flesh and blood because of Lu Heng!

Lu Heng smiled strangely and asked, "Do what?" I am going to help y'all revive the Heavenly Emperor!"

Everyone was shocked, as they believed that the Heavenly Emperor had fallen!

"He is not the Heavenly Emperor!" Amid the crowd's surprised expressions, a cold voice rang out and Mandela stepped forward, her dark eyes staring at the Heavenly Emperor's figure.

Perhaps others could not detect it, but she was able to feel that, although this figure had the same appearance as the Heavenly Emperor, he was absolutely not the Heavenly Emperor in reality!

"Oh? If he isn't the Heavenly Emperor, then who is he?" Lu Heng smirked meaningfully.

Mandela's little face was grave as she glanced at Lu Heng and said, "Lu Heng, you have fallen under the control of the Demonic Emperor of the Extraterritorial Race."

Hearing this, those who were present were shell-shocked and stared at Lu Heng in horror. The legendary Extraterritorial Demonic Emperor who had invaded Tianluo Continent had truly not fallen?

Lu Heng seemed to be startled, but he immediately clapped lightly and laughed. "I didn't expect you to figure this out." As he had just admitted to this heinous charge so easily, it instantly made him an enemy of everyone in the Great Thousand World.

"Lu Heng, you are courting your own death!" an Upper Earthly Sovereign roared.

"Lu Heng, if news of this spreads, no matter if it's you or the Saint Demon Palace, all will be reduced to dust!"

Lu Heng smiled. "Then you have to be able to get the news out," he said.

Many of the powerful men's glances turned somber. At that moment, Message Transmission Tokens appeared in their hands. They then crushed the tokens, as the tokens were able to shuttle through space and immediately send information back to their respective forces.

However, when the tokens crumbled, the information dissipated eerily. It seemed the the information could not penetrate through this particular space!

They suddenly looked up and were shocked to see that above the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery, a black film covered the space. It was as if there was a barrier that completely blocked the space off!

The film seemed thin, but it emitted an aura that even an Upper Earthly Sovereign could not shake. It was also extremely evil and was devouring the spiritual power in the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery.

Faced with such a grave situation, the Earthly Sovereigns began to panic and immediately took action. "Let us join forces to annihilate this monster!"

In the next moment, eight silhouettes charged towards Lu Heng. It was clear that what had just happened here had all been orchestrated by him! As such, if they killed him, they would be able to resolve the problem!

Facing seven Lower Earthly Sovereigns and one Upper Earthly Sovereign, even Lu Heng would be severely injured. However, to everyone's surprise, Lu Heng's expression remain unchanged, as he simply continued to smirk mockingly.

"Watch out!" Mandela seemed to sense something at this point, so she shouted a loud reminder.

However, when her voice fell, the eight figures were already close to the area where Lu Heng was located. At this time, the fake Heavenly Emperor, who had swallowed up the three Lower Earthly Sovereigns, opened his eyes.

As he twitched his fingers, an extremely evil black light flickered, as if it was integrating itself into the void. At that moment, the void was torn, and a thick black fog of incomparable evil sprang out!

It then transformed into eight massive, ferocious mouths, which were like the Devil's jaws. They were full of Demonic Fangs and gave a fierce bite, and they seemed to ignore the distance of space as they charged towards the eight silhouettes.

Crack!

After catching up with them, the Devil's Mouth chomped down viciously, devouring the several Lower Earthly Sovereigns instantly. Only the Upper Earthly Sovereign reacted quickly enough to escape death, as one of his arms suddenly exploded, surged into the ferocious Devil's Mouth, and startled it enough to allow him to turn himself into a beam of blood red light and fly backwards!

Crackle crackle!

Once the seven Lower Earthly Sovereigns had been wiped out. The Devil's Mouth chewed on them and again appeared behind the fake Heavenly Emperor. The Devil's Mouth then opened, and the flesh and blood suddenly poured into the fake Heavenly Emperor's mouth.

As their flesh and blood was swallowed up, the fake Heavenly Emperor's body seemed to become soft and a hint of vitality began to appear. Clearly, he was awakening!

"Gentlemen, why continue doing useless work? Today, you are all going to end up as my blood sustenance. From the moment you enter, your fate is sealed." Lu Heng smiled at everyone, all of whom were clearly appalled.

Mandela's small face turned grave as she looked at the fake Heavenly Emperor and asked slowly, "Is that the Demonic Emperor?"

Lu Heng smiled and nodded. "Thanks to those guys who brought my Lord out of the Celestial Emperor Sword's seal!"

Lu Heng raised his hand and a thick black mist appeared on his palm. The mist exuded an evil aura and a sharp scream emanated from it, causing people to fear it instantly.

"So, you have been invaded by the Demonic Energy..." Mandela nodded in realization and remarked coldly, "No wonder you suddenly attacked me, you had already been invaded then."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "It's not an invasion, as it's of my own free will. The power of my Lord is far beyond your imagination. Even the Heavenly Emperor failed to overpower Him! Otherwise, he would not have given up everything to seal my Lord. But, if he continues to be sealed, I'm afraid my Lord will really be wiped out. Therefore, the opening of the Ancient Celestial Palace had to happen."

Many of the powerful men's pupils contracted upon hearing this piece of news. Lu Heng had orchestrated the Ancient Celestial Palace's opening? So, he wanted to draw us in to become the blood sustenance of the Demonic Emperor, then help him escape the seal and resurrect him?

Mandela smiled coldly and said, "You make it sound greater than it is. Your will is not firm, that's why you have been invaded by the Demonic Energy. The Demonic Emperor found flaws in your heart. I am afraid that all the thoughts you have now are no longer your own true thoughts. You are being manipulated like a puppet."



Lu Heng's mouth twitched and the smile on his face vanished. He glared viciously at Mandela as traces of Demonic Energy twisted around his eyeballs.

However, he did not make a move. Instead, he smiled and said, "I'll let you speak now. Then, after the resurrection of my Lord, I will let you suffer a fate worse than death!"

"I'm afraid you won't get there!" Mandela smiled coldly.

She then turned to Mu Chen and transmitted a secret message that only he could hear. "I'll stop him, while you seize the Celestial Emperor Sword. Only the Celestial Emperor Sword can prevent the resurrection of the Demonic Emperor!"

Mu Chen gritted his teeth and nodded.

Whoosh!

Mandela's figure charged out swiftly towards the fake Heavenly Emperor as a black light emerged.

"What a futile last stand." Lu Heng ridiculed her and laughed.

Buzz.

The space vibrated again as a Devil's Mouth quickly opened and came towards Mandela. However, Mandela did not panic. Instead, she clapped her hands and an endless light surfaced in her palms. It then transformed into dark flower runes in front of her, and as the vines tangled together with the Devil's Mouth, it rendered it unable to swallow her!

"Mu Chen!" Mandela shouted.

Whoosh!

Mu Chen heard her and charged out swiftly towards the Celestial Emperor Sword that was in the distance! He triggered his maximum speed and appeared before the Celestial Emperor Sword instantly.

However, looking at this scene, Lu Heng just laughed mockingly and said, "Mandela, you followed the Heavenly Emperor for much longer than me. Don't tell me you don't know that the Celestial Emperor Sword can only be drawn out by the Heavenly Emperor?"

Mu Chen heard this remark, but he still gnashed his teeth and turned to grab the hilt of the sword. At this point, even if he failed, he could only try.

Mandela gazed at Mu Chen, tilted her head, then smiled strangely at Lu Heng. "It's precisely because I've been with the Heavenly Emperor for such a long time that I know just what it takes to pull the Celestial Emperor Sword out!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Heng's pupils contracted and he jerked his head to glance at Mu Chen. At this time, Mu Chen held the Celestial Emperor Sword with both of his palms tightly.

Then, with a roar, an endless golden light swept out behind him. It then transformed into a purple gold figure and an immortal force surged out of it. When the colossal purple gold figure appeared, Mu Chen exerted an immense amount of force with both arms...

Clang!

An ancient song of the sword rang out fiercely from the heavens and earth. In this moment, a sword light raged and the sword shook the nine continents.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1186: The Demonic Emperor Awakens**

Clang!

The crisp sound of a sword echoed between heaven and earth as the sword song spread, forming visible sound wave ripples.

It was at this moment that hundreds of millions of sword light sparkles sprayed out. The light seemed extremely gentle and did not appear to have much destructive power, but when it emanated, the Earthly Sovereigns felt palpitations in their hearts. They had no doubt that if they were caught in the light of the sword, they would disappear in an instant.

What a mighty artifact it was...

Amid shocked glances, Lu Heng froze as he looked at this scene and could not help but murmur, "What... How?!" Wasn't the Heavenly Emperor the only one who could pull out the Celestial Emperor Sword? Why is it that a boy who is only a Complete Grade Nine can do it successfully?

Lu Heng's gaze changed. Immediately, he glanced at the purple gold shadow behind Mu Chen, which was supposed to be his Sovereign Celestial Body, and he noticed a very strange aura.

That was an Immortal Aura. That aura meant that if even Mu Chen were to fall, this Sovereign Celestial Body would still resist the erosion of time and was eternal.

"That is... the Immortal Golden Body?!" Lu Heng's pupils shrank as he finally recognized the Sovereign Celestial Body. He had expected Garuda would have it, but unfortunately, Garuda, whom he had high hopes for, was defeated in the battle with Mu Chen.

It was apparent that Mu Chen had succeeded.

Mandela looked at Lu Heng, whose face twisted dramatically as she said nonchalantly, "In the Ancient Celestial Palace, the Heavenly Emperor once said the necessary condition for becoming his successor was to cultivate the Immortal Golden Body.

"To pull out the Celestial Emperor Sword, besides being the Heavenly Emperor, one has to obtain the approval of the Celestial Emperor Sword, and this recognition is the Immortal Golden Body.

"However, no one in the Ancient Celestial Palace was able to cultivate the Immortal Golden Body, so it was gradually forgotten. Those who came along the way naturally would not know these secrets." Mandela sneered coldly as she finished. She clasped her fingers and innumerable dark flower runes erupted, entangling the Devil's Mouth so it could no longer exert its power.

At the same time, her low roar rang in Mu Chen's ears. "Mu Chen, do it!"

At the sound of Mandela's roar, Mu Chen grasped the Celestial Emperor Sword in his hands tightly, and he could feel the terrible force that was flowing within it. Compared with it, the Divine Wind Fan was as tiny and weak as a firefly.

Of course, he was aware that with his current strength, even if he poured out his spiritual energy unreservedly, even exhausting his own flesh and blood, he would not be able to activate the Celestial Emperor Sword in the slightest.

Fortunately, the Celestial Emperor Sword also seemed to be aware of the gradual recovery of the Demonic Emperor, so there was no need for Mu Chen's control. The sword shook as the sword song soared into the sky.

Buzz!

Ten thousand beams of sword light surged as the Celestial Emperor Sword transformed into a beam of sword light and charged together with Mu Chen. That speed was indescribably swift. Even those who were present could see only a ray of light passing through the void, and there was no way to see its track.

At this terrifying speed, the Celestial Emperor Sword appeared almost instantly before the "Heavenly Emperor." The sword blade trembled before stabbing into its body to seal it again.

Spurt!

The sword blade stabbed into the flesh body, but Mu Chen's face changed, because he suddenly found that standing in front of his eyes was not the "Heavenly Emperor," but Lu Heng!

The Celestial Emperor Sword pierced Lu Heng's body as the terrifying crystal sword light surged and cracks instantly appeared on his body.

To Mu Chen's horror, Lu Heng, who was supposed to be in the other direction, had appeared in front of him strangely, and his face was colored with disbelief and pain. Clearly, he hadn't wanted to run out and block the destructive sword with his flesh. If it wasn't him doing it voluntarily, was it the Demonic Emperor?!

Mu Chen's eyes narrowed suddenly, and then he saw that in the distance, Mandela and the faces of many of the most powerful had become horrified. It was as if they had seen something that frightened them.

Tap.

As Mu Chen's heart was in a state of turmoil, a fair, slender palm suddenly laid gently on his shoulder from behind Lu Heng.

"Haha, you did a good job." A gentle laughter rang from behind Lu Heng, and then a long-haired figure clad in green robes appeared. He was the "Heavenly Emperor!"

At this time, his eyes had opened completely. His pitch dark eyes radiated an extremely evil aura between heaven and earth.

He had really resurrected!

Lu Heng turned his head with much difficulty as he looked at the "Heavenly Emperor." His lips moved, and he seemed to be begging for help as the sword aura in his body was destroying him.

"Don't worry, I wouldn't let my meritorious official die easily." The "Heavenly Emperor" smiled and then clapped his palms again. Endless black Demonic Energy poured out of his palms and poured madly into Lu Heng's body, dissipating the destructive sword aura inside him.

However, although he helped to drive out Lu Heng's sword aura, the latter's body was now completely demonized. The surface of his body was covered with ferocious demonic runes, and that monstrous Demonic Energy had transformed Lu Heng's body. Lu Heng also felt that the spiritual energy in his body was rapidly eroded, eventually turning into evil Demonic Energy.

The world had begun to resist and reject him to the point that he could no longer draw spiritual power from heaven and earth. He was now regarded as an outcast in the Great Thousand World.

Aware of his own changes, Lu Heng's gaze flickered, but he finally bowed humbly to the "Heavenly Emperor" and said, "Thank you, my lord, for giving me a chance at rebirth!"

When Lu Heng's internal sword aura had been driven out, Mu Chen also immediately drew the sword out and retreated swiftly. His expression was somber, as the Demon Emperor was resurrected. By now, the present situation was completely out of their control.

Mandela's face was tense, and the others had panicked expressions. The man before them was a Demon Emperor of the Extraterritorial Race!

Even the Heavenly Emperor, who was one of the pinnacles of the Great Thousand World, could only seal such a terrible existence away. Now that he had escaped, they were utter prey.

After demonizing Lu Heng, the Demon Emperor stretched lazily as he smiled and said, "This Heavenly Emperor was a formidable character indeed. Qi Into Trinity was domineering. If I wasn't lucky, I would really have been annihilated by him."

As he spoke, his dark eyes turned to the most powerful men present as he said, satisfied, "But it is a pleasure to be able to see so much blood sustenance the moment I have resurrected."

"Run!"

Many powerful men's expressions twisted dramatically as the spiritual energy in their bodies erupted wildly. They retreated swiftly as they escaped from the Celestial Emperor Cemetery.

However, facing their escape, the monstrous Demon Emperor laughed mockingly at them. He then opened his mouth, and a thick and violent Demonic Energy swept through like a storm, catching up with the powerful men who had escaped. The Demonic Energy surged, and those caught in it screamed in agony and then surged backwards in a torrent of flesh and blood that was swallowed by the Demon Emperor.

"It took me much effort to be resurrected. Let me have a full meal first." The Demon Emperor laughed and immediately stretched out his palm. A myriad of Demonic Energy torrents swept out, transforming into Demonic Dragons. They roared at the powerful men present and devoured them.

The heavens and earth descended into chaos.

Mandela was also caught by dozens of Demonic Pythons. Even by virtue of her power as a Complete Earthly Sovereign, she could only manage self-preservation.

Boom!

Mu Chen brandished the Celestial Emperor Sword in his hands. Although unable to use its strength, with its own power, he was barely able to save himself. However, he was also in an embarrassed state.

In this chaos, the Demon Emperor was smiling, and every time he lifted his hand, there was a torrent of Demonic Energy that swept a powerful man into his mouth. He then chewed the person up and devoured him.

After swallowing several Lower Earthly Sovereigns in succession, his gaze locked onto Xiao Xiao, Lin Jing, and Nine Nether. He immediately smiled and said, "How delicate you all are. Let me see whether your flesh and blood is fresh and tender."

He chuckled, and with a flick of his fingers, suddenly a Demonic Gas ribbon tore through the void and enveloped the three ladies. Aware of this sudden destructive attack, the ladies' faces twisted. In the face of this existence, they did not even have a chance to escape.

Whoosh!

However, just when the torrent of Demonic Energy suddenly swept through, Mu Chen rushed out. He stood in front of the three women, grasping the Celestial Emperor Sword tightly. There was a surge of gold light on the sword blade.

Boom!

The torrent of Demonic Energy washed down as Mu Chen's shirt was reduced to powder. As the Demonic Energy passed, it was like an unparalleled sharp blade, carving out deep bloody gashes in his body. If not for the Celestial Emperor Sword protecting him with the sword light, he would have long been turned to dust by the onslaught of Demonic Energy. Even so, his body trembled wildly, apparently on the verge of collapsing. If he collapsed, he would perish.

Behind him, Xiao Xiao, Lin Jing, and Nine Nether saw Mu Chen being attacked severely by the Demonic Energy, and their expressions were colored with fear and worry.

Worried and anxious voices rang out. "Mu Chen!"

His eyes were blood red, and he roared fiercely, "Go!" He had no spare strength and could only buy time as much as he could for the three women to withdraw. Although he knew it was a futile attempt, it was impossible to watch the three women die in front of him. Even if they died, he would die first.

"Haha, what a moving scene... Since you want to die first, then die." The Demon Emperor looked at the scene with a smile and then flicked his finger. Endless amounts of Demonic Gas roared and surged like a storm, threatening to annihilate Mu Chen.

This time, in the face of the ferocious Demonic Gas, even Mu Chen felt a sense of desperation. Such an existence could just take a slight look at him, and he would be reduced to dust.

Boom!

As the Demonic Gas surged and filled his eyes, Mu Chen's gaze turned dim.

Is this the end?

Crash!

Mu Chen's eyelids gradually closed under the onslaught of Demonic Gas, and in the moment when his sight was about to turn completely dark, suddenly there seemed to be a roar between heaven and earth. Endless fire then swept out of nowhere, and the fire was indescribably domineering. Even the terrible Demonic Gas was rapidly burned and evaporated under the flames.

Whoosh!

It seemed to be a meteor of burning flames, penetrating the space and falling directly in front of Mu Chen...

The flames began to spread, and Mu Chen's drooping eyelids finally opened. At last he saw clearly what was ahead of him. There was a huge black ruler, quietly embedded in the ground. A blaze of fire burned above the ruler as the Demonic Gas evaporated completely.

At the same time, a slightly languid laugh reverberated in the world.

"Hey, even if you are a Demonic Emperor, you can't bully my precious daughter like this, can you?"

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1187: Flame Emperor, Xiao Yan**

A languid chuckle seemed to ring from beyond the void and reverberated in the heavens and earth. Suddenly, endless flames ignited from out of the blue, their terribly scorching heat enveloping the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery.

Amid this unbearable heat, the Demonic Energy that permeated throughout the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery evaporated at an astonishing speed. The Demonic Dragons, which spelt trouble for even Earthly Sovereigns, screeched in pain, while flames engulfed their bodies and immediately reduced them to ashes.

This sudden change came as a surprise to everyone present. They looked on in utter shock. As the endless flames roared and burned vibrantly, they gave off a chilling sense of danger.

In the midst of the sea of fire, a lithe figure walked out slowly. Every step he took, it was as if the space trembled, seemingly unable to bear his arrival.

The man was dressed in black. He was tall and smiled lazily. Flames were ablaze all over his body, as if he was a God of Fire who was full of inexplicable authority.

Before he appeared, the world was shrouded in the Demon Emperor's Demonic Energy, trembling and crouching beneath its power. However, when the man in black appeared, everyone could feel the infestation of Demonic Energy rapidly melting away. Even the monstrous power of the Demon Emperor was being suppressed!

All of the strong men in heaven and earth looked at the approaching man in shock. As this man in black had been able to suppress the power of the Demon Emperor, this meant that his identity must be extraordinary. Such an existence must be renowned, even in the Great Thousand World!

As the powerful men pondered, their eyes widened and stared at the man in disbelief.

"He is the Flame Emperor of Endless Fire Territory!" Finally, one member in the crowd with an extraordinary understanding identified the him!

Everyone was stunned by this revelation. After all, in this Great Thousand World, the Flame Emperor of the Endless Fire Territory was a legendary existence. In fact, he was truly one of the most powerful Sovereigns!

Moreover, the Endless Fire Territory that he created had become a supreme power in the Great Thousand World in just a few hundred years. Its legacy was equal to even the Ancient God Clans'.

Moreover, although there were many reputable Sovereigns from the Tianluo Continent present, none of the could compare to the Endless Fire Territory! With the Endless Fire Territory's strength and legacy, even if the Flame Emperor did not strike, his presence alone would be enough to wreck all of the forces of the Tianluo Continent!

Such a legendary figure was normally secretive and did not show himself in public. As such, even if you wanted to meet him, there was usually no way of locating him. However, he had unexpectedly appeared, naturally shocking everyone!

Mu Chen looked up at the tall figure in shock, then asked, "So, is that really the Flame Emperor?"

He looked at the man in black. He looked languid, but had a majestic aura. It was like an indescribable force that felt as if the heavens and the earth were collapsing. This was true power!

From behind Mu Chen, Xiao Xiao also lifted her face to look at the figure. She was pouting, but her tense body quietly relaxed.

"Ah, ah, is that Sister Xiao Xiao's father? Is that the Flame Emperor? Wow, I finally get to see him in the flesh!" Beside Xiao Xiao, Lin Jing was also wide-eyed and curious.

Xiao Xiao pouted and said, "Yes, a horrible dad who will only make an appearance at the crucial moment!"

"Hey, you spoiled child. I didn't mean to come so late! I needed some time to locate this place!" A voice suddenly rang out, while the space in front of the three girls distorted and the Flame Emperor appeared.

Xiao Xiao snorted lightly and ignored him. The Flame Emperor smiled and ruffled Xiao Xiao's hair, then greeted Lin Jing and Nine Nether. The two girls were stupefied at his gentle demeanor.

"I'll take care of it. Y'all made a big mess this time." The Flame Emperor smiled, then came to stand beside Mu Chen.

He looked at Mu Chen, then patted him on the shoulder, laughing. "Well done, little brother, you're a good man."

Mu Chen obviously did not expect this legendary figure, who could cause the whole world to shake with one stomp of his foot, to speak to him in such an unpretentious and friendly manner. He scratched his head sheepishly and replied awkwardly, "Well, I couldn't just let the girls die in front of me!"

Upon hearing this, the Flame Emperor looked at Mu Chen with admiration, then nodded and smiled. "Thank you for saving Xiao Xiao. I will remember this favor in the future."

He then said with a smile before Mu Chen could reply, "But let me take care of this now..."

As Mu Chen was not pretentious, he simply nodded his head and retreated. After all, this level of confrontation was something he could only dream of at his current stage.

As Mu Chen retreated, the Flame Emperor stepped forward. As he approached, the Demon Emperor's mocking expression vanished, leaving him with a somber look on his face. Clearly, he sensed the rather dangerous aura that was emanating from the Flame Emperor.

"The Great Thousand World barely survived after most of the powerful Sovereigns had fallen protecting it. But now, someone like you has appeared! What a pity..." the Demon Emperor murmured. If it would have only been an ordinary Heavenly Sovereign who had appeared today, he was confident that he could have retreated safely. However, he was not at his peak now, so this could mean trouble.

The Flame Emperor smiled and said, "Well, out of the 'Heaven, Spirit, and Nether' ranks, which one do you belong to?"

The supposed "Heaven, Spirit, and Nether" were the three ranks of Demon Emperors in the Extraterritorial Race, but this kind of information was completely unknown to ordinary Sovereigns of the Great Thousand World.

"I didn't expect you to know so much about my Extraterritorial Race." The Demon Emperor was surprised when he heard his words.

The Flame Emperor flicked his fingers, causing flames to emerge from them. "No less than ten Demon Emperors have fallen at my hands throughout these last years, so how could I not know?" he asked nonchalantly.

Everyone's expressions changed upon hearing his words, and they started to look at him with awe and respect. The Demon Emperor's pupils contracted. At this moment, he knew that the man in front of him was the real enemy of their Extraterritorial Race, as he was even more dangerous than the Heavenly Emperor now!

He took a deep breath, his gaze darkening. "I am the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor!"

The Flame Emperor's gaze flickered and he sighed. "So, you're a Heaven-ranked Demon Emperor. It's no wonder that you could compete with the former Heavenly Emperor."

A Heaven-ranked Demon Emperor, was one of the best, even among the Demon Emperors.

"Who are you?" The Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor asked in a low tone.



Behind him, the ghastly Demonic Energy gradually surged, while the space began to shatter apart. The Flame Emperor then lifted his palm, while brilliant flames condensed within it. The flames then gradually turned into a slowly rotating Flame Lotus.

He smiled at the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor and said nonchalantly, "Flame Emperor, Xiao Yan."

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1188: Flame Lotus of Buddha's Fury**

"Flame Emperor, Xiao Yan." When those four words spread in the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery, everyone suddenly felt the temperature between the heaven and the earth become increasingly scorching. The endless sea of fire that swept through the void roared as if it were cheering for its Emperor.

In this space shrouded in a sea of fire, many strong men present had a strange feeling. If they had the slightest murderous intention towards the Flame Emperor in their hearts at that time, they were reduced to ashes in an instant from the destructive flames falling from the sky.

In the distance, the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor stared at the scene gravely. He stared at the approaching figure with a sea of fire growing at his feet. His eyes were full of thick vigilance and fear.

At this time, he was regretful. If he had left immediately after escaping the seal, he would have been able to hide and escape the Great Thousand World's Heavenly Sovereigns' detection, and return to the Extraterritorial Race secretly. Now, however, it was because of his fanfare that he had attracted such a formidable enemy and was in a precarious situation.

If he had been in his heyday, he would have had a good fight with the other party, but at this point, he was clearly not as strong as he had been at his peak. However, this Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor was no ordinary figure. Even at this time, he quickly calmed down. Being able to defeat the Heavenly Emperor then and have the last laugh was enough to prove his extraordinary powers.

Therefore, even in the face of this dazzling existence of the Great Thousand World, there was no panic in the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor's heart.

"Let me take a look then. Have the Heavenly Sovereigns of the Great Thousand World made progress or lagged behind?" The monstrous Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor growled lowly, and then he took a fierce step forward. The black ripples were like a great wave that swept madly under his feet.

"Demonizing the Heavens and Earth!" As he roared, the ground began to quickly turn dark as thick Demonic Energy arose. In a few moments, hundreds of thousands of miles of the earth had been transformed into Demonic Earth.

Everyone could feel that in the hundreds of thousands of miles of earth in the region, almost all the spiritual energy between heaven and earth was infected. If they breathed it into their bodies at this time, their own spiritual energy would inevitably be infected, and they would gradually turn into Demonic Entities. It was domineering and evil to the extreme.

If not for the Flame Emperor, everyone was aware that once they fell into the Demonic Earth, they would all be infected, and there would be no way to escape. In the face of the ever-expanding Demonic Earth, the Flame Emperor merely smiled and pointed his finger in the air.

Ablaze!

As he pointed, the endless sea of fire roared out of the heavens and earth. The flames in the sea of fire had a brilliant color that they had never seen before, but they could feel the horror of it. Even a Heavenly Sovereign would not dare to touch the brilliant flames.

Whoosh!

The magnificent sea of fire swept by, and the dark Demonic Earth suddenly gave out a harsh sound. A faint screeching shrieked out, and where the fire had passed, the Demonic Earth had stiffened into scorched earth. In a short time, half of the Demonic Earth transformed by the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor had been effortlessly destroyed by the Flame Emperor.

When the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor saw this, his eyelids could not help but twitch. In the ancient times, he had also met with many Heavenly Sovereigns of the Great Thousand World, including those who cultivated flame spiritual energy to its pinnacle. However, even those people, compared with the present Flame Emperor, were insignificant.

Although the Demonic Earth was mostly destroyed, the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor did not panic. He took a deep breath and stomped his feet again.

"Major Demonic Art, Heaven-Devouring Destructive Palms!"

Boom!

The Demonic Earth of a hundred thousand miles broke apart, and as it cracked, innumerable beams of Demonic Gas soared into the sky. In that rolling Demonic Gas, an indescribably massive hand stretched out from the depths of the earth.

The massive hand was dark and extremely evil. It could cover the sun and the moon. At a rough glance, it was tens of thousands of miles in size, under which even an imperial dynasty might be destroyed.

Under this Demonic Palm, even a Sovereign Celestial Body, which was tens of thousands of feet high, seemed so small. Thus, when everyone present saw the Demonic Palm descending, the Earthly Sovereigns' faces twisted in fear.

They were high and mighty all the time and were known as some of the best in the world, but now they knew what the gap was between an Earthly and Heavenly Sovereign.

Where the boundless Demonic Palm passed, the space crumbled and turned into a dark mass, and the crowd discovered that there was a massive dark mouth on the palm.

That massive mouth was like a black hole, and as it squirmed, everything between heaven and earth was devoured. If one fell into it, even a Complete Earthly Sovereign would be reduced to nothing. There was a feeling that if they let that Demonic Palm continue to devour, the whole Tianluo Continent would be swallowed up.

The Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor was clearly aware that ordinary means had no effect against the Flame Emperor. Thus, he did not intend to show mercy at all and immediately struck with fatal moves. When he had invaded the Great Thousand World before, countless Sovereigns had been reduced to ashes at his hands.

"What a terrifying power." Mu Chen also inhaled a deep breath. He looked at the indescribably massive Demonic Palm, and his scalp tingled. That kind of power was beyond what he could fathom.

"The Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor is not simple, and in ancient times he had a very high status among the Extraterritorial Race." Mandela appeared beside Mu Chen. She gazed at the Demonic Palm, her face solemn.

"The Flame Emperor should be alright?" Nine Nether asked quietly. They could only rely on the Flame Emperor now. If he miscalculated, everyone present would be wiped out instantly by the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor.

Mandela appeared to be very calm, as she knew better about the Flame Emperor's power at her rank compared to Mu Chen and Nine Nether. She immediately shook her head and said, "If this Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor was in his heyday, he could still have a good fight with the Flame Emperor. But now, he is just an ordinary Heavenly Sovereign."

Mu Chen also nodded. The Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor at his peak would certainly be extremely terrible. Otherwise, he could not have possibly fought on par with the Heavenly Emperor then. After all, the Heavenly Emperor possessed the Rare Super Power, Qi Into Trinity, and could transform himself into three copies, equivalent to three Heavenly Sovereigns. Even so, he had lost to the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor, showing the latter's prowess.

While they were talking, the Flame Emperor looked up, and he calmly glanced at the Demonic Palm that had shrouded him. It was enough to frighten even a Complete Earthly Sovereign, but in his eyes, it was just ordinary.

"With your strength, even if it is not at its peak, it's a bit surprising to me why you were able to defeat the Heavenly Emperor in the first place." The Flame Emperor smiled softly, then he extended his palm as a Flame Lotus slowly rotated in it.

The Flame Lotus was beautiful and exquisite, as if it were a work of art. Its color was brilliant and vibrant. If you looked closely, you would find that every petal had a different color.

The petals were obviously not purely changing color, as only the powerful could sense that each petal was condensed by a unique flame. These flames were not ordinary fire and had extremely destructive power. However, in the hands of the Flame Emperor, these flames were unusually docile.

With a flick of his finger, the delicate Flame Lotus flew out. Its speed was average, but it was as if it could ignore distance, and in a flash, it appeared before the Demonic Palm that was tens of thousands of feet in size. Compared with the Demonic Palm, the Flame Lotus was as small as dust.

However, it was this seemingly insignificant Flame Lotus that caused the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor's expression to change dramatically. Shock flashed in his eyes, and he retreated without hesitation as the boundless Demonic Energy formed millions of barriers in front of the Flame Lotus.

Boom!

When the Flame Lotus clashed with the Demonic Palm, indescribable flames burst out as the whole world was twisted. The roaring Demonic Gas instantly evaporated as the Demonic Palm shattered under the violent impact of the flames.

Behind them, Tianluo Continent's Sovereigns stared at the scene in disbelief. The Flame Emperor had countered the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor's terrifying attack so effortlessly?

Boom!

The boundless and inexhaustible sea of fire washed away as the millions of Demonic Energy barriers were utterly destroyed. The shockwaves pierced through the space and enveloped the retreating Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor.

Boom!

In that moment, the world shook. The space where the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor stood was shattered into a million pieces. The Demonic Gas that permeated the space had evaporated entirely in the blast.

The Flame Emperor glanced at the shattered space and smiled. "This move is named the Flame Lotus of Buddha's Fury."

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1189: The Aces Mee**

The Flame Lotus exploded, while the endless brilliant waves raged. The terrifying power that burst out caused the world to shake in a frenzy.

Where the Flame Lotus had just exploded, the space had collapsed. The area was now wide and dark, as if its entire existence had been destroyed by the devastating force of the explosion.

Far away, many of the powerful men of the Tianluo Continent looked at the scene and could not help but swallow, horror flashing in their eyes. It was apparent that the Flame Emperor's actions had really scared them. They now had no doubt that if the Flame Lotus had been thrown at them, they would have been reduced to dust in an instant!

"Is this the Flame Emperor's power? It's terrifying indeed. No wonder he is at the pinnacle of this Great Thousand World!" one of the powerful men said in awe.

Many other powerful people sighed in their hearts. Although the war in ancient times had led to the fall of many Heavenly Sovereigns, it was fortunate that after thousands of years, there were once again impressive pillars, such as the Flame Emperor, the Martial Ancestor, and other invincible master who now were able to shine once more!

"The Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor... Is he dead then?" Mu Chen was also looking at the collapsed space. Facing this terrible attack, even the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor would have surely taken a fatal hit.

Mandela also nodded, as she was thinking the same thing. After all, the Flame Emperor's previous move was really horrifying and unexpected. Even a Heavenly Sovereign would not survive such an attack!

The crowd looked at the collapsed space nervously. Then, their gazes suddenly focused on something. In the depths of the space, a figure had appeared!

That figure, of course, was the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor! However, his body surface was actually covered with cracks. From a distance, he looked like a broken porcelain doll.

His eyes had turned crimson red. He was clearly enraged. However, the Flame Emperor was not surprised to see that the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor was still alive.

After all, even the Heavenly Emperor was unable to wipe him out, showing that he was no simple character. Yet, even though the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor had survived, anyone could sense that he had been severely damaged by the previous attacks.

"Since you are merciless, you shall fall with me!" The Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor looked at the Flame Emperor with his crimson eyes, then suddenly burst out into a flash of light, charging towards the Flame Emperor.

His speed was so fast, he approached the Flame Emperor almost immediately. Everyone saw a sudden eruption of Demonic Light in his body, as if an extremely violent force was brewing within it.

"He's going to blow himself up!" Mandela's expression was shocked and twisted. It seemed that the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor, after becoming aware that he had no hopes of escape, was intending to drag his opponent down with him!

Boom!

Just as Mandela's voice rang out, the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor's body exploded. Dark Demonic Energy swept out like a storm, raging with immense evil.

The first to bear the brunt of it was, of course, the Flame Emperor. However, in the face of the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor's self-detonation, the Flame Emperor did not panic.

Instead, he simply shook his head and said nonchalantly, "If a plot like self-detonation could drag me down, I would not be here now!"

He then opened his palm and flames surged out fiercely, immediately turning into a huge flame barrier that spanned hundreds of thousands of feet. The flame barrier was engraved with countless shapes, while its color was made up of different flame runes. Each flame rune represented a strong fire that had been born from heaven and earth.

The flame barrier had been condensed from a million flames, and it enshrouded the horrifying Demonic Gas, causing a terribly scorching heat to emanate outward. The space twisted and shattered, and the Demonic Gas was like snow meeting magma, quickly melting away.

In just a few moments, the incredibly destructive Demonic Energy evaporated entirely. At that moment, no trace of Demonic Energy was left in all of the heavens and the earth.

"Are we done here?" The Flame Emperor looked at the scene and murmured to himself. Then, with a wave of his sleeve, the brilliant sea of fire retreated swiftly back into his body.

The Flame Emperor's gaze suddenly flickered. This was because a dark Demonic Gas had just blasted through the collapsing space. It broke the space apart, then quickly fled into the space outside of the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery.

"The Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor is not dead yet!" an onlooker shouted in disbelief.

Many powerful men's expressions twisted dramatically, as they were appalled at the Demon Emperor's tenacious vitality. That guy had been attacked by the Flame Emperor twice to the point of shattering, yet still was capable of escaping!

"That guy deliberately blew himself up to conceal his presence, avoiding the Flame Emperor's perception in order to find the opportunity to escape!" Mu Chen's face grew somber, as he did not expect that the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor could be so cunning and decisive!

"How could he escape when his Demonic Heart had already exploded?" The Flame Emperor stared at that hole in space where the Demonic Energy had escaped, his face showing his surprise.

Although the Demonic Heart was the Achilles Heel of the Extraterritorial Race, the Demonic Heart of a Demon Emperor of this rank was indestructible. When the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor self-detonated, the Flame Emperor clearly felt the fragmentation of a Demonic Heart.

In normal circumstances, even a Demon Emperor would fall if his Demonic Heart was destroyed. Yet, somehow, this Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor could still escape!

"Hey, old man, why haven't you struck? That guy's going to escape!" Xiao Xiao exclaimed hurriedly.

After all, if the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor managed to escape, many powerful people in the Great Thousand World would be brutally annihilated in the future.

Hearing Xiao Xiao's shout, the Flame Emperor's eyes twitched. He then looked at her in exasperation and replied, "That guy gave his all to escape, so it's not that easy to intercept him!"

Upon hearing his words, the crowd sighed. However, looking at their faces, the Flame Emperor smiled. His eyes looked into the distance as he said, "I'm afraid the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor will not escape today!"

The crowd was stupefied. They had to wonder if the Flame Emperor still had a few cards up his sleeve...

The Flame Emperor lowered his head and looked at Lin Jing with a smile. "I'm not the only one who can sense the emergence of such a strong enemy around their daughter."

Lin Jing was startled at first, then a look of surprise surfaced on her face. "Ah? Is my dad here too?"

The crowd was confused, but Mu Chen was shocked.

Lin Jing's father? Wasn't he the Martial Ancestor, the founder of Martial Border, the Flame Emperor's equal in the Great Thousand World?

Could such an existence really be here today?

As Mu Chen was still recovering from his shock, the Demonic Energy penetrated the space and was about to escape into the void! However, the space suddenly vibrated violently, while the space began to break apart. A massive palm seemed to be penetrating the space from the outside!

The massive palm was miraculous, as it was covered with green dragon scales! An indescribable majestic aura came from it and shrouded the heavens and the earth. Mu Chen could sense the real spirit of the dragon circling on its skin, as it vibrated, as if it was tensing up in the face of an enemy!

Mu Chen was shocked, as the real spirit of the dragon possessed the bloodline of the Dragon Clan, and the real dragons were an esteemed and supreme presence of the Dragon Clan. Now, however, even the real dragon was feeling the extreme threat that was emanating from the massive palm.

Rumble!

The massive hand then turned towards the escaping Demonic Energy, while a green light surged. The green light trapped the Demonic Energy in it, and its ferocious face emerged from the Demonic Energy and roared, full of fury.

He was so close to escaping, but now there was another powerful opponent blocking his way. He could sense that this figure who had just struck was no weaker than the Flame Emperor!

At this time, he had just experienced self-detonation, so he was extremely weak. He was in no state to compete with such opponents! Therefore, when the massive hand descended, the green light formed a seal and enveloped it layer by layer. It was completely trapped and could not escape.

Such a change made everyone's expressions twist dramatically. They looked beyond the void in shock. By this time, they had come to understand that there was a formidable character in the void, waiting for the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor to walk into its trap!

Amid many shocked glances, where the space was shattered, a figure stepped into the air. His silhouette was sturdy and a majestic aura emanated from him. A vast spiritual power surged around him.

This power possessed a spiritual energy that had many different attributes. Sometimes it transformed into cold ice, sometimes into a sea of fire, and sometimes it was thunder and lightning. It even became darkness at times, which was incredibly mysterious!

As the crowd looked at the figure with mysterious spiritual energy, their pupils contracted and they gasped in shock.

"That's the Martial Ancestor!" many of the onlookers exclaimed at once.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1190: Martial Ancestor**

The dark space crumbled and space fragmented into a torrent that washed away the nothingness. Where it collapsed and had broken, a figure stepped into the air, and where he passed, the torrent retreated automatically, as if not daring to be in contact with such an existence.

In the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery, many powerful men stared at the figure who emitted endless mysterious spiritual power. After all, Tianluo Continent was one of the supercontinents in the world, so naturally it was well-informed. All the strong men present recognized the identity of the man who had just arrived.

There was only one person in the Great Thousand World who could transform his spiritual energy perfectly between ice, fire, thunder, and darkness. That was the founder of the Martial Border, an equally reputable figure in the Great Thousand World, the Martial Ancestor!

In this vast Great Thousand World, the Heavenly Sovereigns were extremely esteemed, but similarly, there was a distinction in this rank. In this era, among the many elites, the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor were two of the most powerful and unique!

They both came from the Lower Plane but had the gift of amazing talent and brilliance. The Flame Emperor had established the Endless Fire Territory in just a few hundred years, and his skills of controlling fire with one hand and the skill of alchemy with the other were unparalleled. Even the long-established alchemist clans in the world lamented that they were unable to match up. In today's world, everyone knew that one of the most trusted medicines came from the Endless Fire Territory.

Compared with the Flame Emperor, who had always been free and unfettered, the Martial Ancestor appeared a lot more restrained and stable. But even so, he had barged into the Ice Spirit Clan alone in order to save his wife and fought almost the entire Ice Spirit Clan with just his own strength. Even though an ancient clan like the Ice Spirit Clan had declined, their legacy was still quite terrifying. Even if a Heavenly Sovereign wanted to challenge them, doing so was asking for trouble.

Moreover, this ancient race had an extremely large network of relations. Once they gathered their allies, it was an immensely powerful crowd. The Ice Spirit Clan had done so and invited many elites just to pressure and force the Martial Ancestor to retreat. It was said that at that time, the Ice Spirit Clan had gathered three Heavenly Sovereigns!

This kind of line-up was sufficient to destroy an ancient race, let alone one person. The confrontation then really shook the whole Great Thousand World. However, what caused people to be surprised and shocked was that in the face of such a powerful clan, the Martial Ancestor refused to give up. It was rumored that with only his own strength, he had fought an earth-shaking battle against the three Heavenly Sovereigns. That battle truly shook the entire Great Thousand World.

In the end, no one said what happened, but the Martial Ancestor apparently got what he wanted from the Ice Spirit Clan, and after that, his fame spread all over the world. It was at that time that he created the Martial Border.

Later, the Martial Border grew and became a real superpower in the world. At that time, the head of the Ice Spirit Clan suddenly abdicated, and while the successor was a member of the Ice Spirit Clan, she was also the Mistress of the Martial Border.

Since then, the relationship between the Ice Spirit Clan and the Martial Border had become extremely close. With the help of the Martial Border, the Ice Spirit Clan had also shown signs of getting rid of the decline over the years, becoming more and more powerful. Among the many ancient races, it was even more at the forefront. This made many ancient races jealous.

All this was because of the Martial Ancestor.

Therefore, of all this also led to the famed reputations of the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor. However, the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border were at opposite edges of the Great



Thousand World. One was in the South, the other in the North, to guard against the Extraterritorial Race which had been greedily eyeing the world.

Thus, these two reputable characters rarely appeared at the same time at one occasion. But today, these two figures appeared at the same time, naturally surprising everyone present.

"That's the Martial Ancestor?" In the midst of many astonished glances, Mu Chen also looked towards the figure. He then saw the figure's spiritual energy change constantly, as he had a stable and profound composure. It was as if he would not be startled, even if the sky collapsed and the earth crumbled. Compared to the Flame Emperor's free and unfettered demeanor, the Martial Ancestor was more restrained and calm like a mountain.

However, similar to the Flame Emperor, the aura emanating from the Martial Ancestor caused the world to tremble as if it could not withstand it.

Amid many reverent glances, Lin Jing waved happily as she shouted, "Dad! Dad!"

The Martial Ancestor's gaze looked in the direction of the sound. When he saw Lin Jing, his firm expression quickly softened. With a step, he crossed through space and appeared in front of Lin Jing.

The Martial Ancestor's expression was stern as he reprimanded solemnly, "You're running around without permission again. Looks like I have to ground you this time!"

However, in the face of his expression, Lin Jing was still smiling as she embraced his arm. That caused the Martial Ancestor's stern expression to dissolve into exasperation within a few moments. He was clear that his strict demeanor was of no use on his daughter.

The Martial Ancestor's gaze turned to Mu Chen. A smile appeared on his face as he said, "Young Friend Mu Chen, thank you for protecting my daughter."

Mu Chen was a little embarrassed. Had he known that the two young ladies' dads were staring at the place, he wouldn't have had to be a hero.

Looking at Mu Chen's awkward appearance, the Martial Ancestor seemed to know what he was thinking and shook his head. "This is not useless work," he said. "At that moment, even we could not stop it immediately. With their strength, they would not have been able to stop the Demon Emperor's power, so we should thank you."

"Really?" Upon hearing this, Mu Chen laughed sheepishly and scratched his head.

"Well, what Brother Lin says makes perfect sense." A chuckle rumbled as the Flame Emperor also appeared in front of him. He patted Mu Chen on the shoulder, then looked at the Martial Ancestor and smiled. "Brother Lin, we have not seen each other for many years. I hope you have been well."

In this vast Great Thousand World, there were not many people whom the Flame Emperor held in high regard, but the Martial Ancestor was one of them. Over the years, both had had to clamp down on the Extraterritorial Race, so they seldom met each other. However, they shared the same admiration and respect for one another.

"Brother Xiao." Facing the Flame Emperor's courtesy, the Martial Ancestor also clasped his fists in greeting. He then raised his palm, and sealed in the green light, there was a ferocious evil face exuding an immensely evil aura.

The Flame Emperor stared at the sealed Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor as he stated gravely, "This fellow is odd indeed."

"Haha, the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor is indeed not simple." The Martial Ancestor smiled, saying, "In the ancient times, he was able to rank in the top ten of the Extraterritorial Race."

The Flame Emperor was surprised, as the top ten of the Extraterritorial Race was a great threat even for them. However, the strength shown by the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor did not seem to be enough to hold this position, even if he was in bad shape.

"In ancient times, the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor had a different name." The Martial Ancestor paused before continuing, "That is the Nine Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor."

Mu Chen and the others were stunned as they murmured in confusion, "Nine Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor?"

The Flame Emperor looked thoughtful as he pondered. "In a sense, the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor is not one man, but nine! Nine Demon Emperors!"

The Martial Ancestor stared at the green light in his hand and slowly said, "The Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor came from the Demonic Devouring Clan of the Extraterritorial Race. At the beginning, there were nine Demon Emperors in this monstrous clan. They were seeking the best means and integrated themselves into one being, and the strength of the monstrous entity was unmatched."

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen was horrified. If so, when they launched an attack on the Ancient Celestial Palace, the Heavenly Emperor had faced nine Demon Emperors and not one?!

The Martial Ancestor smiled and said, "If this was not the case, then how else would it be possible to defeat the Heavenly Emperor, who had cultivated the Qi Into Trinity, by virtue of one Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor's power?"

"In the beginning, the Heavenly Emperor, relying on the Qi Into Trinity, destroyed seven Demon Emperors. But in the end, he had exhausted himself and could only seal the remaining two. The Demonic Heart that the Flame Emperor had sensed had shattered was the eighth demon he exploded. Thus, it was possible to escape."

Mu Chen and the others were stunned, and they finally realized how terrifying the Extraterritorial Race was. They were able to use such creepy means to birth such a horrible existence. No wonder even the Heavenly Emperor could only seal it with his last efforts.

This also proved how formidable the Heavenly Emperor was. Facing an extremely powerful Demon Emperor with nine combined into one, not only could he destroy seven, he still managed to seal the remaining two. He was worthy to be the Heavenly Emperor, indeed.

"I see." The Flame Emperor nodded as realization dawned on him. His expression was solemn as he knew that even if it had been him facing such an unsettling supreme Demon Emperor, he would have

had to be extremely cautious. No wonder the Nine Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor could rank in the top ten of the Extraterritorial Race.

"We cannot allow such a character to escape. It would be akin to letting a tiger return to his mountains."

The Martial Ancestor nodded in agreement and smiled. "This monster is doomed today. If both of us join forces, there is no way he will escape." The Martial Ancestor's tone was nonchalant, but between his words, there was a kind of dominance.

Facing his dominance, Mu Chen and the others thought it was natural. Even if he had returned to the state of the Nine Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor, not to mention the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor's current miserable state, once he had fallen into the hands of the two men in front of him, he would still have to perish.

"However, to kill this Demon, the Heavenly Emperor should take greatest merit. Now that we will eradicate it completely, the Heavenly Emperor should also be present." The Flame Emperor smiled.

The Martial Ancestor nodded gently in agreement.

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen and Mandela's hearts jolted. Listening to the meaning in their words, did that mean that the Heavenly Emperor had not truly fallen?!