

Great Ruler 1191

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1191: Clean-Up

"Has the Heavenly Emperor passed on?" Mandela asked excitedly. She and Mu Chen were shocked when they heard what the Flame Emperor had said.

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor looked at each other and said, "The Heavenly Emperor has indeed passed on, but he has left some seals and relics behind, including the security seal..."

When Mandela heard this, her face fell. She felt sad, as the Heavenly Emperor was like a father to her.

When the Flame Emperor saw her expression, he knew that she must be related to the Heavenly Emperor in some way. However, he said nothing and turned to look at the Square in the mountain, upon which was a huge black skull.

"Is that the Heavenly Emperor?" Mu Chen followed the Flame Emperor's gaze and was taken aback. They had thought that the black skull belonged to the Demon Emperor, but in actual fact, the Demon Emperor had transformed himself to look exactly like the Heavenly Emperor!

The Flame Emperor nodded and said, "The Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor is very cunning. He has not only transformed himself to look like the Heavenly Emperor, he has transformed the remains of the Heavenly Emperor into this state in order to get the people to destroy them."

Having said that, the Flame Emperor waved his sleeve and a beautiful flame swirled out. The flame then brought the black skull to them. As the skull was being burned by the flame, the demonic force started to dissipate.

The skull became clear and light started to gather around it. A figure then appeared.

The figure was robed in white and looked gallant and calm. An indescribable oppression, similar to that of an emperor, exuded from him.

The top powers looked respectfully at the figure and were curious about him. Is this the founder of the Ancient Celestial Palace, the Heavenly Emperor?

"I feel so ashamed of myself. Back then, I did not manage to destroy the demon. I have had to wait for so many thousands of years before someone could help me with it." The figure that was robed in white sighed as he looked at the green light that was in Martial Border's hand.

"We are indebted to you. It is only right for us to help." The Flame Emperor said, as he and Martial Ancestor cupped their fists in a sign of gratitude. They were showing their respect for the Heavenly Emperor, who used to be the master in The Great Thousand World.

As these two were the cream of the crop, they had never shown such great respect to the Heavenly Sovereigns who were of the same level as them. However, the Heavenly Emperor had sacrificed himself for The Great Thousand World, so his sacrificial act had gained their admiration. Mu Chen and the rest bowed to him as well.

The Heavenly Emperor was pleased when he looked at the people. He then said to the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor, "Back then, The Great Thousand World suffered many losses, as many masters died while fending off the Extraterritorial Race. After many thousands of years, we now have such outstanding people like you in our Great Thousand World. It seems like there is hope for us."

Although the Heavenly Emperor was just a Spiritual Clone, he used to be a master in The Great Thousand World. He was sharp enough to discern that the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor were extremely powerful.

Even when he was at his peak in the past, he would not have been able to defeat them. When he recalled the past, he was emotional, but at the same time, he was pleased that, after The Great Thousand World had gone through such great calamity, it had not weakened, but had prospered.

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor were humble in their attitudes. They took out the lump of light that had the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor sealed within it and decided to let the Heavenly Emperor deal with it.

The Heavenly Emperor took the lump of light and tossed it up in the air gently. Rays of light surged inside it, and the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor's ferocious face appeared on it.

He looked viciously at the Heavenly Emperor and said sharply, "You would have lost to me if someone had not stepped in to interrupt our fight."

When the Heavenly Emperor heard this, he simply smiled and said, "You are wrong. It was because of your clan that you become what you are. You are the top 10 in your clan, and if I had let you go, you would have suppressed even more of our Great Thousand World. I have already achieved my objective by having sealed you! As you can see, my Great Thousand World still exists, and there are so many powerful people here! So, I have not lost."

The Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor was furious when he heard this. The demonic force in him surged, and he wanted to rush out, but he could not get out of the seal.

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor looked at each other and did not say a word. The Heavenly Emperor did not know that, although The Great Thousand World had survived the great calamity, almost half of the territory had been encroached upon by the Extraterritorial Race, who had never stopped eyeing The Great Thousand World, even after so many thousands of years.

The Great Thousand World was not as powerful as it once was, and they had paid a high price to safeguard it. They knew that the Extraterritorial Race would not give up so easily. So, if they attacked The Great Thousand World again, it would be very perilous.

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor simply smiled at this thought. They had not been in The Great Thousand World during the great calamity, but they did want to see how powerful the Extraterritorial Race was, especially if they should have the chance to fight them!

The Heavenly Emperor looked at the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor and smiled. He then turned to look at the petite figure that was behind them and looked pleased.

"Mandela, I am glad that you are fine," he said.

Mandela looked at the Heavenly Emperor, her eyes suddenly turning red. She was very emotional. She walked up to the Heavenly Emperor and held his hand. The Heavenly Emperor patted her head gently, just like how he used to stroke the flower that was about to wither.

The Heavenly Emperor smiled at Mandela, then looked at Mu Chen, who was holding the Celestial Emperor Sword. He sized him up and said, "I did have many outstanding talents in our Ancient Celestial Palace back then. However, they were unable to cultivate the Immortal Golden Body. I never dreamt that I would be able to meet someone who has successfully cultivated it. God is indeed kind to me!"

"I am fortunate to have obtained the Immortal Golden Body that Elder has left behind. I will never forget your kindness." Mu Chen bowed respectfully at the Heavenly Emperor. If he had not left the cultivation method behind, Mu Chen would not have advanced in his cultivation, which meant that much of his time would have been wasted.

The Heavenly Emperor nodded in acknowledgement, then gave Mu Chen a smile. He then stretched out his hand and asked, "Friend, can I borrow the Celestial Emperor Sword?"

When Mu Chen heard his request, he immediately handed the Celestial Emperor Sword to him. When the Heavenly Emperor took over the Sword, he formed a seal with one hand, then looked flatly at the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor.

The Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor seemed to have sense the presence of danger, so he started to roar crazily in fear. However, the Heavenly Emperor ignored him and threw out a blow with the Sword. Hundreds of millions of stars appeared, carrying with them a horrifying power.

The Heavenly Emperor was now a Spiritual Clone, so he did not have the power to destroy the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor. Hence, he had to tap into the power of the Celestial Emperor Sword!

Swish! Swish!

The hundreds of millions of stars pierced through the green light and tore the demonic face that was sealed within it. A devastating cry then resounded in the area.

"Don't be too smug. Previously, my race had not given their all in battle. When we meet again, it will be the end of your Great Thousand World!" The Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor's voice resounded in the area, even after he had been destroyed. He immediately turned into nothingness and disappeared from the earth.

Buzz!

After the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor had been destroyed, a figure tried to escape at the border of the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery. However, just as he was about to do so, a familiar voice came down from the heavens.

"You brute! It is alright that you tried to escape from the war in the past, as you were afraid. However, you have allowed yourself to be manipulated by the demon and have tried to help him break away from the seal. This I cannot forgive!"

When Lu Heng heard this voice, he was frightened out of his wits. The demonic force burst out from his body, turning him into a black flood dragon. Lu Heng's actual body was an Ancient Blood Dragon, but he had been demonized and had turned into a Demonic Dragon!

Lu Heng swung his tail to smash the space, getting ready to escape...

Swoosh!

At this moment, a crystal clear light shone down from the heavens, while a sharp aura pierced through the area. A Crystal Sword penetrated into the Demonic Dragon's head, nailing it to the ground. A majestic sword aura then burst out, and before Lu Heng could plead for mercy, the sword aura had crushed his body and destroyed his spirit.

The Heavenly Emperor was apparently angry with Lu Heng for betraying him, so he did not show him any mercy. Although he could not deal with the Heaven-Devouring Demon Emperor on his own, he had no problem dealing with Lu Heng, who was not even an Upper Earthly Sovereign. Lu Heng was thus at his mercy and died instantly.

After the Heavenly Emperor did a clean-up, he lifted up his head and smiled at the top powers. He then said, "Everything has been cleared. You may leave now."

Having said that, the space started to fluctuate and a space passageway appeared beside the top powers. The top powers looked at one another, none of them knowing what to do.

They had stayed mostly because of the Heavenly Emperor's inheritance. However, since the Heavenly Emperor had asked them to leave, they could no longer stay.

Moreover, the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor were around, so they would not have the chance to get their hands on the treasures! With a sigh, they all stepped into the space passageway and disappeared.

After they had left, the Celestial Emperor's Cemetery became completely quiet and still. When the Heavenly Emperor saw it, he turned to look at the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor with a smile and asked, "Would you be interested in my Qi into Trinity?"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1192: Who Will Get It?

"Would you be interested in my Qi into Trinity?" When the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor heard the question from the Heavenly Emperor, they were taken aback. They looked at each other and laughed. The Heavenly Emperor was a renowned figure during the Primordial Age, and his Qi into Trinity was a Rare Super Power. Any Heavenly Sovereign would yearn to possess it.

However, they were of a higher level and were more ambitious. Although the Qi into Trinity was powerful, they were not interested in it. They strongly believed that whatever they possessed was as powerful as the Qi into Trinity.

Moreover, if they cultivated the Qi into Trinity, they would be seen as being groomed by the Heavenly Emperor and having received his inheritance. Given their status, they found it hard to accept.

They respected the Heavenly Emperor for his righteousness and had no intention of receiving his inheritance. Moreover, the younger generations were around, and they found it ridiculous to vie with them for it. Thus, they laughed and said, "We shall leave the opportunity to the destined one."

When the Heavenly Emperor heard it, he nodded and smiled. Apparently, he was not surprised by their reply. The two of them were extraordinary people, and even when the Heavenly Emperor was at his peak, he would not be able to defeat them. He knew that they did not look down on his Qi into Trinity, and that he was just testing them. He seemed to have found a better candidate for it.

He turned to look at Mu Chen and asked, "How about you?"

When Mu Chen saw that the Heavenly Emperor was looking at him, he was stunned. He had thought that the Heavenly Emperor had intended to pass on his Qi into Trinity to the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor. Although he had found it a pity, he did not covet it. After all, he was already content with cultivating the Immortal Golden Body.

He had not expected the Heavenly Emperor to look at him after the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor had rejected him. The Heavenly Emperor looked at him with admiration, and it was apparent that he thought highly of Mu Chen as he had cultivated the Immortal Golden Body.

Nine Nether, who was beside Mu Chen, gave him a nudge. This was a great opportunity. If Mu Chen possessed the Qi into Trinity, he would benefit greatly from it.

Mu Chen did not put up a pretense, and he said honestly, "I have heard of the power of the Qi into Trinity and long to have it. However, I do not know if I have the talent and good fortune to possess it..."

When the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor heard it, they nodded. When they rejected the Heavenly Emperor, no one would say a word, given their status. However, if Mu Chen had made a similar comment, he would have been a hypocrite. After all, even the masters would be eyeing this Rare Super Power, let alone Mu Chen. Since Mu Chen had openly acknowledged it, it showed his sincerity.

"Hahaha, great. You are indeed very honest about it." The Heavenly Emperor laughed and nodded. He was pleased with Mu Chen's reply.

"Since you have cultivated the Immortal Golden Body, it shows that you have an affinity with me. To ensure that this Rare Super Power is not lost, I shall pass it on to you."

Although Mu Chen was a composed person, he was extremely excited when he heard it and immediately bowed to the Heavenly Emperor.

"Hohoho. Congratulations, elder. You have found someone to pass your Super Power to." The Flame Emperor laughed when he saw that the Heavenly Emperor had decided to pass the Qi into Trinity to Mu Chen. He was pleased with Mu Chen and was happy that his daughter had good judgment of character.

"Since the Demon Emperor has been eliminated, we shall make a move," the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor said simultaneously. Since the Heavenly Emperor would be passing on the Rare Super Power to Mu Chen, it would not be convenient for them to be around.

The Heavenly Emperor cupped his fist at the two of them and said, "The Extraterritorial Race will not stop looking for opportunities to destroy our Great Thousand World. I hope you will continue to be on the lookout for them."

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor nodded and looked grim. The Extraterritorial Race was their arch-enemy as well, and they would ensure that they would not have the chance to invade them again.

The Flame Emperor turned to look at Mu Chen and smiled. He then waved his sleeve, and an ancient lamp flew toward Mu Chen. When Mu Chen saw it, he quickly caught hold of it.

"Mu Chen, thank you for saving my daughter previously. If you get into trouble in the future and need help from Endless Fire Territory, just light this lamp, and I will come to you," the Flame Emperor said with a smile.

When Mu Chen heard it, he was shocked. This was a precious gift. With this object on hand, he could enlist the help of a master in the Great Thousand World any time. This was such a precious gift that could save his life.

This was a treasure much sought after by the top powers.

As Mu Chen was still in a state of shock, the Martial Ancestor, who was beside him, smiled and said, "Since Brother Xiao has given Mu Chen a gift, I have to give him something as well. If not, my daughter will not let me have any peace."

Having said that, he flicked his fingers, and a rune stone flew toward Mu Chen. He said, "This object is similar to the lamp. If you smash it, I will sense it."

Mu Chen was silent when he held the lamp and rune stone in his hands. He then cupped his fist at the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor and said, "Thank you, elders, for your protection. I will never forget your kindness."

Given his intelligence, Mu Chen knew that the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor wanted to give him some form of protection. After all, the path of a master was not easy, and it was full of trials and tribulations. Many geniuses had died along the way, and the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor did not want to see Mu Chen lose his life, as they treasured talents. They had offered him some form of assistance and were being very kind to him.

When the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor heard it, they were shocked. They did not expect Mu Chen to understand their intention. They looked at each other and smiled. Mu Chen was indeed observant, and he would have a great future.

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor had gone through the path before, thus they never looked down on the younger generation. Although they were now holding high positions, they were willing to befriend Mu Chen, who had great potential.

"Mu Chen, if you can, do look for me at the Martial Border," Lin Jing said reluctantly. Since her father had come, she would have to go back with him.

"Don't worry about the Great Xia Dynasty's IOU. I will get someone to collect it and split it between the two of us." Lin Jing had not forgotten that she had to get the Great Xia Dynasty to pay up what they had owed them.

"I will try to break through to Earthly Sovereign after I return home. You must not lose to me the next time we meet," Xiao Xiao smiled charmingly.

Mu Chen smiled and nodded, and asked the two ladies to take care of themselves.

After they had bid one another farewell, the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor left with their daughters. They broke through the space, and in the twinkle of an eye, they disappeared from the Celestial Emperor Cemetery.

Mu Chen looked at the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor who had left and longed to possess their demeanor. They had shown him how a matchless master should carry himself. In any adverse situation, one could still turn the tide.

"With them around to protect the Great Thousand World, even if the Extraterritorial Race attacks us again, they will still be able to fight it out," the Heavenly Emperor exclaimed. He then turned to look at Mu Chen and said, "I will infuse the Real Spirit into your head so that I can pass the Qi into Trinity to you. You will not only obtain the cultivation method, but you will also receive my cultivation experiences. In this way, you will be able to master it within a short period of time."

This method was best for Mu Chen, but it would harm the person doing the infusion. Since the Heavenly Emperor was already dead, he would not be harmed by it. Thus when Mu Chen heard it, he nodded and was filled with gratitude.

"When you have cultivated the Qi into Trinity, your manifestation will possess similar strength as your actual body, and it still has the potential to evolve further. I suggest that you cultivate the Qi into Trinity after you have stepped into Earthly Sovereign. In this way, your manifestation will possess Earthly Sovereign strength as well."

When Mu Chen heard it, he was shocked. In certain aspects, the Qi into Trinity was similar to other Shadow Clone Techniques. However, the Qi into Trinity was special. The manifestation not only possessed the person's strength, it had the potential to evolve further. No wonder the Heavenly Emperor was able to contend single-handedly with the Sovereign Demon Emperor that was formed by the nine Demon Emperors.

Although Mu Chen was now a Complete Grade Nine and was only one step away from the Earthly Sovereign-level, this small step had caused many geniuses to be stuck there for the rest of their lives. No matter how confident he was of his talent, if he went through the traditional cultivation method, he would need a long time to break through...

When the Heavenly Emperor saw Mu Chen's expression, he knew what Mu Chen was thinking and smiled. He looked at the Celestial Emperor Sword and said, "Since you are my inheritor, I will naturally help you get the greatest opportunity.

"You have great talents. You have a good foundation, and your spiritual energy is solid. I can use the Celestial Emperor Sword to empower you, and at the same time, tap into its power to help you advance

to Earthly Sovereign. However, if I do that, the Celestial Emperor Sword will lose its luster..." Having said that, the Heavenly Emperor looked sorrowful.

When Mu Chen heard it, his mind was in turmoil. The Celestial Emperor Sword was powerful and precious, and even a High Grade Sacred Object could not be compared with it. Every Heavenly Sovereign would yearn for it, and if the Heavenly Emperor used it to help him break through, he would be doing him a big favor.

"Just accept it. After you step into Heavenly Sovereign-level, you may be able to bring back its glory. If the Great Thousand World gets into another calamity, you shall use it to help me get rid of the demons," the Heavenly Emperor said with a smile when he saw Mu Chen's perplexed look.

Mu Chen looked at his smile and did not say a word. He performed a deep bow, which was the bow of a disciple. "I shall follow Master's command."

The Great Ruler

Chapter 1193: The Opportunity Bestowed by the Heavenly Emperor

The Heavenly Emperor simply smiled when Mu Chen performed the bow of a disciple. If the Ancient Celestial Palace had not been destroyed, many outstanding top powers would have yearned to have this rare opportunity. As such, Mu Chen was indeed fortunate.

"Follow me." The Heavenly Emperor waved his sleeve and space warps started to form around them.

When Mu Chen and his company came back to consciousness, they were above a majestic river. The water in the river rolled up and roared. At the same time, Spiritual Clouds rose up and formed the shapes of dragons, phoenixes, tigers and leopards.

This was the Heavenly River that Mu Chen and his company had visited previously. However, when they left, the Heavenly River had been sealed. The Heavenly Emperor had thus opened it again effortlessly.

The spiritual energy in this place was abundant, which made it a good place for cultivation. In fact, one would achieve twice the effects if he cultivated here.

"You can use this place for your cultivation during this period." The Heavenly Emperor said to Nine Nether.

Nine Nether was at Complete Grade Nine, as well being one step away from the Earthly Sovereign level. However, the Heavenly Emperor could only pass the Real Spirit to one person. As such, could only let her use this place to hasten her progress.

"Thank you." Nine Nether was elated when she heard his offer. She knew that she would benefit greatly by cultivating in such a rich place.

"As for you, Mandela, you are already at the Complete Earthly Sovereign level. This place will not be of much help to you. If you get bored, you can take a look at the scriptures in the Pavilion," the Heavenly Emperor said, while he smiled at Mandela.

However, Mandela shook her head. The Heavenly Emperor was now a Spiritual Clone, and if he dissipated, he would be gone from this world. Hence, she only wished to keep him company during this period of time.

"You are so silly." The Heavenly Emperor sighed as he looked at Mandela.

He had brought up Mandela since she was a child, so he looked upon her as his own daughter. After the Heavenly Emperor comforted Mandela, he turned to Mu Chen with a serious look and said, "Let's get ready."

After all, he knew that his Spiritual Clone could not stay for too long, so every minute was precious. Mu Chen nodded, and the Heavenly Emperor flicked his fingers, causing the water in the Heavenly River to roll up and form a water lily on the surface. Mu Chen then sat cross-legged on it.

The Heavenly Emperor stood before Mu Chen and looked grim. He curled up two of his fingers and suddenly tapped outward. Spiritual light glittered on his fingers, filling them with sagacity.

Swish!

His fingers pierced through the space and tapped on Mu Chen's glabella.

Buzz.

The spiritual light spread out from Mu Chen's glabella and covered his body. The crystal clear light seemed to have pierced through his forehead, completely penetrating his entire head.

His body shook vigorously, as he felt a large amount of information entering his mind. In fact, his mind nearly exploded due to the vast influx of information!

However, he persevered and bore it all. Then, veins started to creep around his face, like earthworms, causing his good looks to become gruesome.

While Mu Chen was in great pain, the spiritual light suddenly gathered in his head, forming an ancient text.

"Qi into Trinity!" he gasped.

The spiritual light gathered and dispersed, followed by some mysterious mantras. These mantras possessed vast amounts of the Heavenly Emperor's experiences, as well as most of the understanding that he had obtained during his cultivation journey.

Mu Chen totally immersed himself in the mysterious mantras and knowledge. This was his first encounter with such a mysterious Super Power.

Such a Rare Super Power had stringent requirements on one's talent. Fortunately, Mu Chen was outstanding. With the Real Spirit from the Heavenly Emperor and his understanding, he would be able to figure out the profoundness of the cultivation method. Without them, he would have felt powerless and frustrated.

With the help of the Heavenly Emperor's understanding, Mu Chen obtained very good guidance. Thus, he found enlightenment, even in the difficult areas.

Mu Chen considered himself very lucky to have received the Real Spirit Empowerment from the Heavenly Emperor. If he hadn't, even if he had obtained the cultivation method of the Qi into Trinity, he would still have needed a number of years to cultivate his Spiritual Clouds.

He immersed himself in studying the mystery of the Qi into Trinity and completely forgot about the time...

"Given your current strength, you can only understand the mystery of the Qi into Trinity. You will not be able to cultivate it, so you need not waste too much time on it now. Leave that until after you have a breakthrough." As Mu Chen was deeply into his studying, a loud voice suddenly resounded in his head. He immediately opened his eyes.

When Mu Chen opened his eyes, his mind instantly became clear. He was dumbstruck, as he felt the immense information whirling around in his head. The Rare Super Power was indeed unique, as a simple understanding of it was enough to cause him to lose control of himself! If the Heavenly Emperor had not reminded him, he would have continued to immerse himself in it!

"Get ready." The Heavenly Emperor warned him, then slowly lifted up the Celestial Emperor Sword. He treasured the Sword, as it had always been with him.

"Old friend, I hope you will help me with the last part of my journey," The Heavenly Emperor said to his sword softly.

Buzz. The Celestial Emperor Sword gave out a clear resonant buzzing sound as if to respond to him. Then, sword rays surged on its blade, but they were gentle, without any murderous aura attached to them.

The Heavenly Emperor smiled and lifted up his hand. The Celestial Emperor Sword then shot up to the sky and turned into a large light beam, which covered the area and exuded a horrifying power. As the Heavenly Emperor guided the light beam with his finger, light flooded down continuously and covered Mu Chen up.

Bang! Bang!

The continuous flow of light consisted of majestic power, which seeped into every part of Mu Chen's body. The vast power was overbearing to Mu Chen, and the surface of his body burst out into a blood mist, making his entire appearance look bloody.

Fortunately, Mu Chen recovered very quickly, as golden light surged on his body and the spirit of the real dragon and phoenix moved around continuously to help him heal quickly. When the Heavenly Emperor saw this, he was shocked. He had thought of helping Mu Chen, but then he saw that he was able to do it on his own, even under such harsh conditions!

Thus, the Heavenly Emperor decided not to help Mu Chen and allowed him to go through it. After all, it was good training for Mu Chen.

As the Heavenly Emperor had given Mu Chen the greatest opportunity, it was now up to Mu Chen to prove himself capable. If the Heavenly Emperor had to pave the way for Mu Chen, he would rather not have such a mediocre successor!

The sword rays continued to flood down on Mu Chen, and he became so bloody and unrecognizable, he looked scary! However, as Mu Chen continued to recover, he started to feel bits of strange power seeping into his flesh.

The power was mystical. Although it was just a little bit of it, he could feel his flesh, bones, and meridians strengthening. Mu Chen knew that the power must have come from the Celestial Emperor Sword.

This was the same sword that the Heavenly Emperor had used to help Mu Chen reconstruct his physique and make it stronger, so that he could have a breakthrough. As Mu Chen's body became tougher under the sword rays, he noticed that the sword rays had penetrated into his Sovereign Sea.

Mu Chen was shocked. If the sword rays had been any sharper, they could have destroyed his Sovereign Sea! Fortunately, the Heavenly Emperor was there to provide guidance, so the majestic sword rays were extremely gentle as they penetrated into the Sovereign Sea.

The light rays then swallowed up the sea's spiritual energy like flood dragons. When they spat out the spiritual energy again, it became rich and condensed.

Under the nourishment of the Celestial Emperor Sword, Mu Chen felt a great improvement in his spiritual energy. Even if he had used up to a hundred million Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, he would not be able to reach this level of increase! However, the Celestial Emperor Sword had helped him achieve it in split seconds.

As Mu Chen perceived the sudden increase in his spiritual energy, he tried hard to calm himself down. With this advancement, he could feel that he was about to step into the Earthly Sovereign level...

However, it was not so easy for Mu Chen to breakthrough to the Earthly Sovereign level. In fact, half a month passed by, while they stayed at the Heavenly River...

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1194: This Is Earthly Sovereign

The water in the Heavenly River rolled up into a tidal wave and roared continuously, while the thick spiritual clouds gathered in the sky and covered the sun. Boundless sword rays from a large spiritual beam shined down on a figure who was sitting cross-legged under the beam. The sword rays penetrated into every part of the figure, and their power was overbearing. It continually tore the figure's flesh apart and tortured him.

The figure was Mu Chen.

He had been sitting there for two weeks and had withstood the scouring of the majestic sword rays. He had received umpteen cuts in every part of his flesh and bones, but after each cut, his body recovered with the help of his Dragon-Phoenix Body. The cycle kept repeating itself.

Under such torturous training, if one was not determined, he would have been mentally tortured and given up long ago. He would then lose the great opportunity that the Heavenly Emperor had given him.

Fortunately, Mu Chen was not a weakling. He had toughened up after years of cultivation. He had gone through many tribulations and near death experiences before reaching his current state. Although the Real Spirit Empowerment was torturous, Mu Chen would never give up.

After going through the scouring from the sword rays for two weeks, Mu Chen's body was used to the torture. After his flesh and bones had been injured, his renewed flesh, bones, and meridians became

stronger. After two weeks, Mu Chen's flesh no longer tore apart. There were only deep traces of sword marks, and it was a sign that his body had become stronger.

He felt that his body had become many times tougher than before. Mu Chen was elated. He knew that it was difficult to strengthen one's physique. Each time one worked on it, it had to be tougher than the previous level, and one had to control it well. If it was too tough, it would harm his body.

The baptism by the Celestial Emperor Sword was perfect. After each scouring, Mu Chen's body would be strengthened. The next scouring would be maintained at a level that could help Mu Chen advance further without doing any harm to him. With such benefits before him, Mu Chen gritted his teeth and pressed on...

Although he was happy that his body had become stronger, he was more excited about his spiritual energy. The surface of his Sovereign Sea had expanded amazingly. Huge tidal waves rolled up once in a while with majestic spiritual energy contained within. The sword rays continued to whiz toward the Sovereign Sea to nourish his spiritual energy.

Mu Chen's spiritual energy was so much stronger than it had been two weeks ago. He imagined that if he fought with his previous self with his current spiritual energy, his previous self's spiritual energy would be depleted.

If he had cultivated on his own, he would have needed at least one year to bring his spiritual energy up to the current level. However, with the opportunity he was given, he had done it in only two weeks.

As the spiritual energy increased crazily, Mu Chen started to worry. If the spiritual energy in my Sovereign Sea is too rich, the Sovereign Sea may not be able to withstand it. Although the Sovereign Sea was vast, there was still a limit to it. Once it was up to its limit, it might not be able to take it, and the Sovereign Sea would explode.

Must I fill up the Sovereign Sea before I step into Earthly Sovereign-level? Mu Chen was not certain, as he had not stepped into Earthly Sovereign-level before. Although Mu Chen was not sure, he did not stop there. Moreover, he could not stop. The Real Spirit Empowerment was controlled by the Heavenly Emperor. If he continued, Mu Chen would have to continue receiving it until he collapsed.

Mu Chen pushed aside his worries and calmed down. He quietly observed the rapid strengthening of his physique and spiritual energy...

More than ten days passed...

The spiritual energy in his Sovereign Sea had reached the critical point. The spiritual energy surged crazily in his Sovereign Sea, and indistinctly, Mu Chen felt that it was about to explode. His heart started to thump quickly. He was sure that if it continued, his Sovereign Sea would explode. However, the Heavenly Emperor showed no sign of stopping...

Is he trying to burst the Sovereign Sea? Mu Chen's mind was in turmoil. He suddenly had the thought of getting out of this empowerment, but his rationale told him to press on.

The Heavenly Emperor had no reason to harm him, and he did not have to go to all the trouble. He used to be a master in the Great Thousand World, and even if he was dead, he could easily kill Mu Chen just

like how he had killed Lu Heng. Since the Heavenly Emperor continued with it, he must have his reasons for doing so. Thus, after hesitating for a while, Mu Chen chose to believe in him.

Mu Chen took a deep breath and let go. He allowed the sword rays to enter his Sovereign Sea and fill it up. When his Sovereign Sea had been filled up, Mu Chen felt that everything suddenly calmed down.

Crack.

The space in the Sovereign Sea started to crack, and it spread out quickly. Just as Mu Chen had expected, his Sovereign Sea started to burst. Any Sovereign would have been scared out his wits, as everyone knew the importance of the Sovereign Sea. Once it cracked and the spiritual energy leaked out, all his years of cultivation would come to naught. Cold sweat broke out on Mu Chen's forehead, but he remained still.

Just as Mu Chen was feeling unsettled, he heard the Heavenly Emperor's voice. "Calm your mind and go with the flow."

When he heard what the Heavenly Emperor said, he heaved a sigh of relief. He calmed himself down and went along with the changes in his Sovereign Sea.

Bang!

His Sovereign Sea exploded. It was unable to withstand the vast amount of spiritual energy and had cracked. A light spot then appeared on Mu Chen's chest. This was where the Sovereign Sea was hidden. The light spot expanded when the Sovereign Sea exploded and covered Mu Chen up.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The spiritual energy was indescribably horrifying. It swirled out from Mu Chen's body, and his flesh, meridians, and bones burst and turned into blood mist... As Mu Chen's body burst from within, soon his entire body was a lump of blood mist.

Golden light appeared in the blood mist and consumed it. Indistinctly, another body started to take shape again. Mu Chen had activated his Dragon-Phoenix Body to repair his broken body.

Bang! Bang!

Just as the body was about to take its form, another spiritual energy shockwave burst out and destroyed it... The body turned into blood mist again. Mu Chen continued with the repair work!

Bang!

Repair!

Bang!

The cycle of destroying and repairing continued. Mu Chen was happy that his physique had been greatly enhanced during this period. If it had not been, he would not have been able to catch up with his recovery.

Every time Mu Chen went through the cycle, he noticed that after each recovery, his body felt different. He had gone through a transformation. If Mu Chen's previous advancement in his power was due to the

toughening of his physique, his current transformation was from within, from every single part of his flesh and cells!

Mu Chen's body remained in the state of continual destruction... However, he was no longer panicky and had come to an understanding. Although his Sovereign Sea had been destroyed, he did not feel weak, but instead, he felt extremely powerful. It was the same feeling he had previously when he had smashed someone with a single blow.

Although his Sovereign Sea had been destroyed, it had not disappeared. It had become ubiquitous... Previously, Mu Chen had possessed one Sovereign Sea. However, he felt that now... his body seemed to be filled with the Sovereign Sea. Every part of his flesh was the Sovereign Sea...

From the only one to becoming everywhere, I see... so this is Earthly Sovereign!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1195: Spiritual Calamity

Mu Chen sat on the Heavenly River for almost a month before he finally opened his eyes.

Boom!

Lightning flashed in front of his eyes and thunder rolled across the entire area. An indescribable spiritual energy oppression gathered above Mu Chen and swirled out.

Splash! Splash!

The tidal wave that had been hurled by the powerful spiritual energy oppression tore apart in the sky and caused rain to fall down heavily. A large water tunnel caved in on the surface of the river where Mu Chen sat, while the whirlpool of remnant waves hung above him.

When the rain came down, it disappeared before it got close to him. Thus, Mu Chen did not get wet.

As Mu Chen sat under the torrential rain, his slender body was shiny like a piece of pure jade. His body exuded a frightening sharpness, as he had been refined by the Celestial Emperor Sword. As such, he felt as though his body was not a body, but a divine sword that could pierce through the heavens and the earth.

Dazzling spiritual light appeared on the surface of his body, then disappeared quickly as a horrifying spiritual energy shockwave was released from his body. After Mu Chen's body had gone through so many rounds of refinement, he was able to withstand these explosive shockwaves of the Sovereign Sea.

When the spiritual light appeared, the real dragon and real phoenix symbols appeared on his body. They were apparently the spirits of the real dragon and real phoenix that had been cultivated by the Dragon-Phoenix Body.

However, the spirits of the real dragon and real phoenix were only looming around, as Mu Chen's physique was too powerful for them. Hence, they dared not move around freely like they used to.

The torrential rain blurred Mu Chen's vision and he started to look more lively. He seemed to have just recovered from a state of shock. He then looked in amazement at his body, which had been broken and refined so many times.

He could sense the horrifying power in his body, and that made him feel like a mere illusion. He had been pursuing this power for so many years, and now that he had finally obtained it, he felt somewhat at a loss.

Mu Chen hesitated for a while, then stretched out his palms. He then grasped them together slowly. Although he did not use any spiritual energy, he saw dark spatial scratches appear in the space of his palms.

Bang!

When Mu Chen casually punched out, the space in front of him broke out like a mirror and space debris started to fly around. He went blank when he saw this.

If he had been hit by this punch one month ago without activating his Spirit-slaughtering Troop and using all of his trump cards, he would have been killed instantly! This power was an absolute repression power!

Is this the power of an Earthly Sovereign?

Mu Chen wondered to himself. He was suddenly frightened when he thought of Elder Zuo, whom he had met before.

If he was at his peak back then, Mu Chen would not have been able to escape unscathed, even though he possessed the Spirit-slaughtering Troop. This was because the absolute repression from an Earthly Sovereign would have killed him before he could activate the Spirit-slaughtering Troop.

However, this fear lingered only for a little while, then Mu Chen curled up his lips into a smile. This was because he now possessed a horrifying power! As such, even if Elder Zuo was at his peak and appeared before Mu Chen right now, he would not be afraid of him!

Nine Nether and Mandela stood on the surface of the river in the distance and were elated when they looked at Mu Chen.

"Has Mu Chen succeeded?" Nine Nether asked happily. She could feel an overbearing oppression exuding from Mu Chen's body that did not belong to a Complete Grade Nine.

"He is halfway there." Mandela nodded with a smile. Mu Chen had indeed started to possess some powers of an Earthly Sovereign.

When Nine Nether heard this, she heaved a sigh of relief. She then looked perplexed.

When she first met Mu Chen many years ago, he was just a weak and incompetent youth. She never dreamt that he would enter the Earthly Sovereign-level before her!

Previously, she had protected him and kept him away from harm. However, the situation had now been reversed! Nine Nether sighed as she thought about it.

"Why is he only halfway there?" Nine Nether asked suddenly.

Mandela lifted her face to look at the sky and said, "There is one very important ordeal that he has to go through before he can step into the Earthly Sovereign level. Many geniuses have died while going through it."

When Nine Nether heard this, she was suddenly enlightened. She looked grave and asked, "Is it the Spiritual Calamity?"

As an Earthly Sovereign was mighty, before he emerged, the heavens would be jealous of him. So, they would bring a calamity upon him, which was known as the Sovereign Spiritual Calamity.

The Sovereign Spiritual Calamity was powerful. It had killed many geniuses who had tried to step into the Earthly Sovereign-level, so it was greatly feared by the Complete Grade Nine Sovereigns.

"If the smashing of the Sovereign Sea's purpose is to reconstruct the body, the Sovereign Spiritual Calamity's purpose is to target the Sovereign Celestial Body. A true Earthly Sovereign is not concerned with possessing the Celestial Body, but desires a more powerful Sovereign Celestial Appearance," Mandela explained.

She then said, "Only when a Sovereign Celestial Body is able to go through the Sovereign Spiritual Calamity can it then transform into a Sovereign Celestial Appearance. Just one word from him, and the heavens and the earth will do his bidding. Since Mu Chen has passed the first ordeal, he will have to face the Spiritual Calamity..."

Nine Nether looked worried when she heard this. After all, the Sovereign Spiritual Calamity was notorious! Many powerful geniuses had been killed by it!

Buzz. Buzz.

After Nine Nether and Mandela ended their conversation, a strange buzzing sound was heard coming from the sky above the Heavenly River. The entire area darkened and the spiritual energy within it started to seethe crazily.

Mu Chen noticed the change as well. He lifted up his head and saw space warps in the space above him.

A vast amount of spiritual energy had gathered from all directions to form clouds! Mu Chen shuddered when he sensed a horrifying oppression exuding from them.

"Is this the legendary Sovereign Spiritual Calamity?" Mu Chen muttered and grasped his fists.

This was a crucial step for him to enter into the Earthly Sovereign level. In fact, he could only become an Earthly Sovereign if he went through it successfully.

"The Sovereign Spiritual Calamity targets the Sovereign Celestial Body. If your Celestial Body is being destroyed, you will suffer as well, to the point of losing your life!" the Heavenly Emperor said. "No one can help you with this calamity. You will have to get through it alone."

Mu Chen took a deep breath and nodded. Then, without saying another word, he waved his hand and brought forth a tidal wave. Visible spiritual energy swirled up and was being absorbed by Mu Chen at a rapid speed.

Previously, Mu Chen would need half a day to absorb and refine such a vast amount of spiritual energy. However, now that he was at a Half Step to Earthly Sovereign, he felt that the spiritual energy had already been completely devoured by his body the minute that it entered it!

His Sovereign Sea had been smashed when he was at a Half Step to Earthly Sovereign, but it did not disappear. It had simply merged into his flesh and cells. As every part of Mu Chen was the Sovereign Sea, he could contain a vast amount of spiritual energy.

"No wonder the Earthly Sovereign level is above all of the other realms!" Mu Chen exclaimed, while he perceived the vast spiritual energy pulsing through his body.

The top powers below the Earthly Sovereign level had their Sovereign Sea as their base, but every part of an Earthly Sovereign was his Sovereign Sea. This was a true power suppression! No other means were comparable to such a suppression!

Splash! Splash!

Mu Chen drew in the spiritual energy from the Heavenly River. He wanted to tap into the abundant spiritual energy from the Heavenly River in order to push his spiritual energy to its peak.

Boom! Boom!

As Mu Chen was drawing in the spiritual energy, a horrifying spiritual energy had gathered in the sky. Spiritual Clouds layered themselves upon one another as colorful lightning flashed across the sky.

Hoof.

Mu Chen took in another deep breath and looked grim. He then formed a seal with his hands, while violet rays swirled out from behind him, forming a violet giant. It was the Immortal Golden Body!

When the Immortal Golden Body appeared behind Mu Chen, he felt that he was at his peak. He was filled with a valiant fighting spirit and, as he looked at the Spiritual Clouds in the distance, he licked his lips.

No one could stop him from entering the Earthly Sovereign level now! If the Sovereign Spiritual Calamity tried to stop him, he would simply smash it!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1196: Going through the Spiritual Calamities Using Different Means

Boom! Boom!

Spiritual Fog gathered above the Heavenly River, and colorful lightning occasionally struck. As the thunderous sound reverberated in the area, it carried with it a horrifying oppression. The boisterous Heavenly River had gradually calmed down, as it seemed to have been oppressed.

Mu Chen looked up at the Spiritual Fog and the colorful lightning that had been compressed by the spiritual energy. They possessed such an amazing power, it would keep a Lower Earthly Sovereign on guard.

Although Mu Chen's body had been refined umpteen times and had become stronger, he still shuddered at the colorful lightning. If he was careless and got hit by the lightning, his body might not be able to take the blow.

The purple Immortal Golden Body stood behind Mu Chen and emitted purple rays. Mu Chen was relieved that its body was filled with the aura of immortality. This would be the Immortal Golden Body's first fight after he had cultivated it, and Mu Chen could not wait to see its power after yearning for it for so many years.

Boom! Boom!

There were no sounds other than the thunder that continued for a few minutes before the Spiritual Fog started to surge. The Spiritual Fog suddenly tore apart as a colorful lightning bolt struck down.

Boom!

The colorful lightning was like a huge, colorful dragon. It roared as it moved, and wherever it passed, there would be space warps, obscuring the area from view. The colorful lightning pierced through the space in the twinkle of an eye and appeared above Mu Chen. It then blasted mercilessly at the Immortal Golden Body.

When Mu Chen saw it, he immediately triggered his thoughts. The Immortal Golden Body roared, and purple rays burst out from its body. A huge purple beam with vast spiritual energy spurted out from the Immortal Golden Body's mouth.

Boom!

The beam and the colorful lightning hit hard against each other like meteorites and collapsed the space. Visible spiritual energy shockwaves then whizzed out all over the place like a tsunami. The surface of the Heavenly River sank due to the shockwaves, and following that, a tidal wave surged out. The scene was simply majestic.

The beam and the colorful lightning continuously released their horrifying power for a few minutes before the purple beam started to weaken. It exploded as the lightning hit it. Although the purple beam had been smashed, it had depleted the first lightning's energy. As the rest of the lightning hit the Immortal Golden Body, it simply shook and came to no harm.

Mu Chen had countered the first Spiritual Calamity, but he did not let down his guard. He became grimmer and warier. The first Spiritual Calamity was the least powerful, and yet he had not managed to counter it completely. The situation would become more dangerous for him later.

"He has countered it!" Nine Nether looked happy when she saw it from afar.

"There are nine Spiritual Calamities, and they will become more and more powerful. This is only the first calamity. The worst is yet to come." Mandela shook her head, as she was more observant than Nine Nether, given her cultivation. Although Mu Chen had countered the first Spiritual Calamity, he had done it with some difficulty. If this continued, he would have problems.

Boom!

As the two of them were talking, the Spiritual Fog surged again, and a more powerful colorful lightning loomed above. It looked like a huge crouching dragon.

Boom!

The Spiritual Fog tore apart as a more powerful colorful lightning bolt headed straight toward the Immortal Golden Body.

Mu Chen looked grave. He had been in an unfavorable situation earlier, and he dared not take it head on again. As he triggered his thoughts, the purple rays around the Immortal Golden Body spurted out and formed a humongous purple light barrier. Horrifying spiritual energy fluctuations started to move above the light barrier. He intended to take a defensive position.

Bang!

The moment the purple light barrier formed, the colorful lightning blasted mercilessly on it. Cracks started to form on the light barrier, and the lightning moved around it like serpents, penetrating it.

Crack! Crack!

The purple light barrier could not sustain the attack for long. It exploded, and the colorful lightning blasted the Immortal Golden Body. The blast was more powerful than the earlier blow. The purple rays on the Immortal Golden Body dimmed down, and Mu Chen, who was closely connected to the Immortal Golden Body, was badly hit. He spewed out a mouthful of blood.

He looked shocked. He had never expected the Spiritual Calamity to be so powerful... Looks like I cannot depend solely on the power of the Sovereign Celestial Body to counter the Spiritual Calamities.

Mu Chen wiped away the bloodstains at the corner of his mouth and looked grim. He moved and appeared on the Immortal Golden Body's shoulder, holding the green palm-leaf fan. He had no choice but to use his trump cards.

Boom!

The third colorful lightning struck as Mu Chen was holding the Divine Wind Fan. It was more powerful than the two earlier lightning bolts.

"Divine Wind Scroll!" Mu Chen immediately activated the Divine Wind Fan, and a huge green tornado formed in the area, carrying with it a destructive force. It hit hard against the colorful lightning.

Boom! Boom!

The sound of the windstorm resounded in the void, but Mu Chen did not find it as tough as before. When the Immortal Golden Body struck together with the Divine Wind Fan, he managed to counter the third Spiritual Calamity. The repercussion from the destructive force gradually eliminated the green tornado and the lightning.

Hoof.

Mu Chen relaxed a little as he looked at the lightning that had dissipated. Suddenly, he was shocked when he saw some strange energy from the lightning entering the Immortal Golden Body. The energy

did not increase the Immortal Golden Body's power, but it had knitted the Immortal Golden Body more closely to the heavens and the earth.

So, this is the Spiritual Calamity. It allows the Sovereign Celestial Body to have a better connection with the heavens and the earth. No wonder the Lower Earthly Sovereigns can create a storm with their words. Mu Chen finally realized that such power came from the Spiritual Calamity. The Spiritual Calamity was not only training, but it was also an opportunity.

In that case, let the Spiritual Calamities be stronger! Mu Chen waved the Divine Wind Fan in his hand and looked excitedly at the Spiritual Fog in the sky.

Boom! Boom!

The Spiritual Fog seemed to notice Mu Chen looking at it, and it suddenly crazily surged. In the next instant, it tore apart, and two Spiritual Calamities blasted down together.

When Mu Chen looked at the two Spiritual Calamities, he looked grim and immediately waved the Divine Wind Fan in his hand. It expanded up to 1,000 feet, and the spiritual energy in his body flooded into it.

Splash!

The Divine Wind Fan shook, and several huge green tornadoes swirled out from it. Mu Chen had fully activated the power of the Divine Wind Fan, and each tornado was so powerful that he would have trembled if he had still been at his previous cultivation.

Boom! Boom!

When the tornadoes and the two lightning bolts collided, the area thundered. The tornadoes were being destroyed, but the two Spiritual Calamities weakened as well.

Hoof.

When Mu Chen saw that the two Spiritual Calamities had dissipated, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Boom!

Two other Spiritual Calamities burst out instantly, followed by a third one that pierced through the tornadoes and went straight toward Mu Chen. Three Spiritual Calamities had attacked Mu Chen at the same time!

The sudden change of events took Nine Nether by surprise, and she screamed.

The third Spiritual Calamity appeared before Mu Chen in the twinkle of an eye, but as it was about to land on Mu Chen, his sleeve shook, and a stone seal flew out. A black ocean rushed out from the seal, and the waves billowed. They hit the Spiritual Calamity and swallowed it up.

It is so cunning.

Mu Chen broke out into a sweat as he watched the Spiritual Calamity that had dissipated. Fortunately, he had prepared the Seal of Tumbling Sea in advance. If he had been hit by the third Spiritual Calamity, even if he did not lose his life, he would be badly injured.

There should be four more Spiritual Calamities left...

Mu Chen lifted up his hand, and the Seal of Tumbling Sea hung before him. He had the Divine Wind Fan in his hand, and the immortal golden light surrounded the Immortal Golden Body and protected it.

Mu Chen has used all his trump cards. Will he be able to counter the remaining four Spiritual Calamities?

The Spiritual Fog in the sky continued to surge. Tougher and more horrifying Spiritual Calamities blasted out one after another. After going through the five Spiritual Calamities, Mu Chen was more experienced. Although dangers were lurking everywhere, he was able to fend off the Spiritual Calamities with the help of the Seal of Tumbling Sea and the Divine Wind Fan.

After one hour, Mu Chen had countered eight Spiritual Calamities. Although he had successfully countered them, Mu Chen was not in good shape. Colorful stains appeared on his body as he was struck by the Spiritual Calamities. These colorful stains were mottled spiritual energy. If they penetrated his body, they would pollute his spiritual energy and poison him. Mu Chen had thus used his spiritual energy to neutralize them.

The Immortal Golden Body had dimmed down greatly, as it had used up much of its power to fend off the Spiritual Calamities.

I am done with eight Spiritual Calamities. One more to go... Mu Chen lifted up his head to look at the Spiritual Fog that had thinned down. Although there was only one more Spiritual Calamity, he did not let down his guard, and he felt more uneasy. The ninth Spiritual Calamity had been preparing itself for quite a while. Its power would definitely surpass any of the Spiritual Calamities that had come before it. Mu Chen looked grim and quickly conditioned himself. After he countered the last Spiritual Calamity, he would be able to step into the Earthly Sovereign-level!

Nine Nether could feel the horrifying oppression from afar. Although she was not in Mu Chen's situation, she could feel the pressure that he was going through. However, she did not say a word. She could only pray that Mu Chen would be able to make it through the last Calamity.

She finally understood why so many Complete Grade Nine Sovereigns had been so afraid of the Spiritual Calamities. Even such an outstanding fighter like Mu Chen had a hard time dealing with the Spiritual Calamities, let alone ordinary top powers!

Buzz! Buzz!

The Spiritual Fog in the sky surged again, and boundless colorful lights shot out after a long period of silence. Space warps started to form in the area as the light shined on it. The layers of Spiritual Fog curled up instantly to form a huge dragon. As the huge dragon was entrenched in the sky, it fixed its eyes on Mu Chen, and a horrifying oppression covered the area.

Mandela's expression changed as she looked at the Spiritual Fog that had turned into a dragon. She trembled and said, "The ninth Spiritual Fog has changed its form!"

"What do you mean?" Nine Nether asked.

"Ordinary Spiritual Calamities come in the form of lightning. However, some special Spiritual Calamities have the power to transform themselves, and they are rare to come by. By the way, the power of the

Spiritual Calamity depends on the power of the Sovereign Celestial Body of the person going through the tribulation. Mu Chen's Immortal Golden Body is the second evolutionary stage of the Primordial Immortal Body. If the Immortal Golden Body has been ranked in the 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies, it can easily be ranked within the top 15. No wonder the ninth Spiritual Calamity has transformed itself..." As Mandela spoke, she was suddenly enlightened.

Nine Nether was speechless. She had never expected Mu Chen to have to go through such an ordeal after acquiring the Immortal Golden Body.

Mandela sighed. She smiled wryly and said, "Although this Spiritual Calamity is dangerous, if Mu Chen can pull through, he will benefit a lot from it. I don't know if this is good or bad..."

Nine Nether sighed, too. No one who had gone through so many Spiritual Calamities would wish to go through one that could transform, which increased both the rate of success and death. Since the Transformable Spiritual Calamity had appeared, it was pointless to comment. They only hoped that Mu Chen could counter it.

As they were talking, Mu Chen looked up at the Spiritual Calamity that had transformed into a dragon. He looked pale and said wryly, "This is tough." Although the Spiritual Calamity had not landed, Mu Chen already felt a powerful fluctuation coming out of it.

I don't think the Divine Wind Fan and the Seal of Tumbling Sea can counter this level of Spiritual Calamity... Mu Chen frowned as he looked at the palm-leaf fan and the black stone seal in his hands. He had to use other means to deal with such a high level of Spiritual Calamity.

He has used all his trump cards. What other means can he use?

Mu Chen suddenly lowered his head to look at the Immortal Golden Body, and his eyes brightened. The Great Solar Undying Body used to possess the Nine Sun Super Power. Now that it had evolved into the Immortal Golden Body, there must be more to it. Apparently, he had not allowed the Immortal Golden Body to display its potential.

It was not his fault, as after he had cultivated the Immortal Golden Body, he did not have time to study it. In any case, he would have to spend some time at this critical moment. Mu Chen immediately shut his eyes and released his spiritual energy to merge with the Immortal Golden Body.

The Heavenly Emperor, who had been watching Mu Chen quietly from afar, raised his brows when he saw what Mu Chen had done. He muttered to himself, "He has finally thought of the Immortal Golden Body..."

Roar!

The Dragon Spiritual Calamity formed by the Spiritual Fog had fully activated its power. It roared and shook the area. In the next instant, the Dragon Spiritual Calamity swung its tail and dashed down toward Mu Chen with a destructive force. The area exploded as the Dragon Spiritual Calamity landed. The Heavenly River tore apart, forming a canyon that divided the Heavenly River in two.

Boom!

Mu Chen flicked his fingers as the Dragon Spiritual Calamity landed. The Divine Wind Fan waved crazily and formed huge windstorms, even though there was no wind. The black ocean spurted out of the Seal of Tumbling Sea, and the waves were mighty, rushing crazily toward the Dragon Spiritual Calamity.

Bang! Bang!

Mu Chen had fully activated the power of the two Sacred Objects. When the tornado and waves hit the Dragon Spiritual Calamity, the Dragon Spiritual Calamity tore the tornado apart and flattened the waves! The Dragon Spiritual Calamity was unstoppable, and it broke through the two Sacred Objects!

When Nine Nether saw it, she turned pale. Mu Chen had used the two Sacred Objects to fend off most of the Spiritual Calamities, but they were useless when dealing with the ninth Dragon Spiritual Calamity!

Boom!

The power of the Dragon Spiritual Calamity shook the Divine Wind Fan and the Seal of Tumbling Sea, and they shot out, exposing Mu Chen to the threat of the Dragon Spiritual Calamity.

Boom! Boom!

A loud explosion together with the cries of a dragon resounded in the sky, and Mu Chen stayed put like a rock. His mind was in congruence with the Immortal Golden Body. He had to merge with the Immortal Golden Body in order to seek out its Super Power. The horrifying shockwaves splashed on Mu Chen, and blood mist shot out from his body, making him look bloody. However, he did not move or resist.

When Nine Nether saw it, she gritted her teeth and clenched her fists.

One thousand feet... 500 feet... 100 feet...

When the Dragon Spiritual Calamity was 100 feet above Mu Chen, he suddenly opened his eyes, and his dark pupils had turned purple. He formed a seal with one hand, and the Immortal Golden Body below him did likewise.

Swoosh!

Dazzling purple rays burst out from the Immortal Golden Body and gathered together crazily. They then formed two large purple runes. The two purple runes exuded an ancient aura and were mysterious. They were like the Hands of God and could reach out to wherever they wanted to.

As the mysterious purple runes gathered together, Mu Chen looked up at the Dragon Spiritual Calamity. With a deep voice he said, "Even if the world is being destroyed, I will remain immortal."

Mu Chen lifted up his hand and clenched his fists. "The Immortal God Rune!" The two purple runes shot out like two large purple dragons and intertwined together. As the purple rays burst out, the two purple runes turned into a thin purple shield.

Boom!

Just as the purple shield took its form, the Dragon Spiritual Calamity blasted it with a destructive force. The blast looked like a rising sun, and horrifying shockwaves raged out. The space in the entire area was

smashed, and debris flew all over the place. The Heavenly River below it collapsed, and no matter how the sea surged, it was unable to fill it up.

Mandela waved her hand, and a spiritual energy barrier appeared before her and Nine Nether to fend off the violent shockwaves. The Heavenly Emperor remained standing with his hands behind his back, and all the shockwaves dissipated before him. The destructive shockwaves surged on for more than ten minutes before they gradually dissipated.

Nine Nether stared hard at the spot where Mu Chen had been standing previously, and she was extremely anxious. She wanted to know the outcome.

Has Mu Chen successfully fended off this horrifying Spiritual Calamity?

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1197: Breakthrough! Earthly Sovereign!

Destructive shockwaves swirled out for quite a while before they dissipated. Nine Nether and Mandela immediately looked in the direction where the shockwaves came from.

The space had resumed its peace. Then, a purple light beam suddenly shot up to the sky. A huge purple giant stood quietly in the beam, emitting an aura of immortality.

As Nine Nether looked at the purple giant, she noticed that the purple giant had merged into the heavens and the earth. At that moment, windstorms were forming around it.

The Immortal Golden Body could communicate with the spiritual energy of the heavens and the earth to the point of integrating its mind into it. This mind integration then allowed it to be controlled!

If anyone with a lower cultivation should step into the area, it was comparable to stepping into Mu Chen's territory. Just one word from Mu Chen, and that individual would be at his mercy.

The face of the Sovereign Celestial Body used to be indistinctive. However, when Nine Nether looked at it now, she saw that it was identical to Mu Chen's! Now, Mu Chen and the Immortal Golden Body were closely connected to each other, which allowed him to merge with it to display greater power.

It was similar to what Elder Zuo had done. He had swallowed his Sovereign Celestial Body, merging it with his own body. The power that he displayed had shocked Mu Chen!

Mu Chen sat quietly on the shoulders of the Immortal Golden Body, while a purple light glittered on his body. The colorful light spots that had been inflicted on him earlier by the Spiritual Calamity had now been neutralized.

He sat still and breathed in deeply. Purple ripples were interwoven within every ray of the purple light, and they each contained horrifying spiritual energy fluctuations. Although Mu Chen did not do anything, Nine Nether could feel a strong oppression, possessed only by the Earthly Sovereigns, exuding from his body.

Buzz.

When Mu Chen opened his eyes, a bright purple ray of light shout out. The ray was so sharp, it pierced through the space that was directly in front of him.

The purple light lingered for a while before dissipating. Mu Chen then looked around and felt very different. He realized that he could now tap into the spiritual energy around him at will!

He stretched forth his hand, and a bright spiritual energy gathered toward him, forming a mountain. The mountain was clear and colorful. It looked like a crystal, but had actually been formed by the pure spiritual energy of the heavens and the earth. As such, it was strong and firm.

"Appearance of the Heavens and the Earth." Mu Chen muttered. This was one of the marks of an Earthly Sovereign.

He could now easily turn the spiritual energy into a substance, which he had been incapable of doing previously. This now meant that an Earthly Sovereign had great control over the spiritual energy of the heavens and the earth!

As Mu Chen lowered his head, he felt that his body was breathing in heightened vitality. Every time he breathed, his body would absorb the spiritual energy in the area and refine it.

Mu Chen was amazed by its speed of refinement. His body was like a bottomless pit. No matter how much spiritual energy it absorbed, it could not seem to be satisfied.

Previously, Mu Chen had possessed only one Sovereign Sea. However, he was now filled with the Sovereign Sea in every part of his body, causing him to crave even more spiritual energy.

He squinted his eyes and enjoyed the vast power that he now possessed. He finally understood why those who had entered the Earthly Sovereign in The Great Thousand World could be addressed as masters and become overlords. After all, there was a great disparity in power between a Grade Nine Sovereign and an Earthly Sovereign.

As Mu Chen stretched out his hands and grasped them together slowly, the mountain that was formed by the spiritual energy smashed suddenly, then turned into light spots. When he saw this, he curled up his lips in a wide smile.

"I have finally stepped into the Earthly Sovereign level." Having made it through all the Spiritual Calamities, he had now become a Lower Earthly Sovereign!

As he immersed himself in the great strength that he possessed, light gathered at his glabella and a vast amount of information filled his head. Within the information was the Rare Super Power that the Heavenly Emperor had infused into him, the Qi into Trinity!

Previously, as there was a limitation to Mu Chen's strength, he could not imagine or understand various parts of the Qi into Trinity. Now that he had a successful breakthrough, the mysteries unraveled themselves before him. It was only now that he could fully receive the Heavenly Emperor's experiences and understanding.

So, this is it! Mu Chen exclaimed within himself. He finally understood the mysteries of the Qi into Trinity, and the obscure Rare Super Power suddenly made sense to him.

The reason that he was able to comprehend it was because he possessed the Heavenly Emperor's understanding of the Qi into Trinity. Otherwise, even if he had stepped into the Earthly Sovereign level,

it would have required several years to have the same level of understanding on his own. Thus, with the help of the Heavenly Emperor, Mu Chen was able to make such a great advancement!

Spiritual light lingered in Mu Chen's eyes, and he sat blankly in the same position for half a day. After some time, his eyes brightened.

He then lifted up his hands and formed a seal that emitted an ancient aura, while a strange sound, like waves, resounded in the area.

"Qi into Trinity, slash me to see me! Bring a blade!" As Mu Chen muttered these somewhat strange utterances, a ray of spiritual light shot up from his head and formed a blade.

The blade was strange. It looked real, but it had an illusionary aura.

"What is he doing?" Nine Nether asked softly, while looking on in amazement.

Mandela pondered for a while, then said, "If I have guessed correctly, he must be cultivating the Qi into Trinity!"

Having said that, she trembled. The Qi into Trinity was well-known for its power. In fact, the Heavenly Emperor had become a master in The Great Thousand World because of it.

Will Mu Chen be successful in cultivating this Rare Super Power?

Mandela had to wonder, and even she was envious of Mu Chen's opportunity.

"Slash!" Mu Chen shouted out after he had formed a seal with one hand. He then jumped up to have a closer look at the illusionary blade.

Buzz!

The illusionary blade shook, then directed its edge at Mu Chen. It then pierced through the sky and slashed toward Mu Chen's head! However, Mu Chen remained perfectly still.

Swoosh!

The illusionary blade split right through Mu Chen's head, cutting straight through it, just like an illusion! When the blade left his body, a ray of red light followed it, squirming about and exuding a strange fluctuation.

While Mu Chen was being slashed, he felt as though something had left his body. He felt that it was his flesh and spirit. However, he did not come to any harm. The blade's effect had simply extracted something internal out of his body.

"Slash again!" Mu Chen shouted again!

Swoosh!

The illusionary blade slashed down again, once more going straight through his body. When it left his body, another ray of red light also left.

After the two slashes, the illusionary blade burst into spiritual light. Mu Chen then turned to stare at the two rays of red light beside him, which continued to squirm around before slowly taking the forms of two slender figures.

One of them was dressed in black, while the other one was robed in white. Both of them had dark eyes and were quite good-looking. Most importantly, they exuded the same aura as Mu Chen did. They also possessed the same powerful spiritual energy. Hence, these two figures were genuine Earthly Sovereigns!

Mu Chen smiled as he looked at the two figures, both of whom were absolutely identical to him. He bowed and said, "I am Mu Chen."

The figures robed in black and white smiled as well, also bowing.

"I am Mu Chen."

"I am Mu Chen."

All three "Mu Chens" thus introduced themselves to one another!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1198: The Teachings of the Heavenly Emperor

Three identical figures stood in the air bowing to each other. They looked rather odd. However, from Nine Nether and Mandela's perspectives, it was more shocking than odd, since they could sense an identical aura coming from these three figures.

The aura was equally powerful among them. If each of the three figures had not been wearing different colors of clothing, they could not have identified the real Mu Chen.

"This is as good as having three Lower Earthly Sovereigns..." Nine Nether murmured, shocked. If anyone wished to fight with Mu Chen in the future, they would have to face not one but three of him!

Moreover, if all the figures joined hands, they would be much more powerful than any other three Lower Earthly Sovereigns who joined hands. After all, any teamwork could not be comparable to the cooperation between three Mu Chens who shared the same thoughts. They were not individuals, so they would be flawless once they combined their powers.

"Rare Super Power... It really lives up to its name..." Nine Nether could only sing her praises with envy.

While they were stunned, Mu Chen was also looking at the two manifestations in complete surprise. They were of a different level from the spiritual clones made from Spiritual Energy. These two manifestations were two human beings possessing all the powers and the same unlimited potential as Mu Chen.

Even so, the three of them had a clear distinction between the primary body and the two subsidiary bodies. Mu Chen was naturally the primary body. Although the other two bodies were individual beings, they helped to increase the power of the main body and keep the main body alive. The manifestations could be destroyed, but if Mu Chen were to be killed, the other two manifestations would also disappear.

As Mu Chen was stunned by the two manifestations, the Heavenly Emperor popped out beside him. He looked at the two manifestations and shook his head slightly. "Although you have made them successfully, they are still a little unstable. Looks like they'll need more cultivation for the time being."

Mu Chen nodded in embarrassment. After all, it was the Spiritual Energy empowered by the Heavenly Emperor that allowed him to practice the Qi into Trinity successfully. Although this could speed up his cultivation, the two figures manifested had unstable foundations. That was the flaw.

The Heavenly Emperor pointed to the Heavenly River below and said, "In the future, you can place these two figures at the bottom of the Heavenly River. While they practice in the Heavenly River, they can also stabilize their foundation."

Mu Chen was slightly taken aback when he heard this. After all, the Heavenly River was situated within the Ancient Celestial Palace. As the palace was in an unstable dimension, it would be difficult to look for it again once they left.

The Heavenly Emperor smiled as if he was reading Mu Chen's mind. He took out the ancient Celestial Emperor Sword and said, "Once you have this sword, you can enter the Ancient Celestial Palace and control the dimension as you wish."

Mu Chen was shocked. He did not expect the Heavenly Emperor to bestow the entire palace to him. Even though the current Ancient Celestial Palace was a dead city, the hidden strength was still rather daunting.

Even without those remaining treasures, the Heavenly River was sufficient enough to tempt the various super forces. Moreover, there was another attraction within the palace – the Hidden Scripture Pavilion. That would be the real attraction of the entire Ancient Celestial Palace! Any forces that possessed the palace would enjoy a bright future if it could survive the attacks from the various greedy forces.

The value of the Ancient Celestial Palace was so high, Mu Chen was shocked by the Heavenly Emperor's actions. For a moment, he did not dare to receive the sword. At the same time, Mu Chen was pondering if the Heavenly Emperor intended to revive the Ancient Celestial Palace. If it was so, he would be most willing to do it. After all, the opportunity that the Heavenly Emperor granted was too important to him.

He had to repay his kindness.

However, as Mu Chen had his thoughts, the Heavenly Emperor smiled again and said, "The Ancient Celestial Palace is history now. It has finished its task, and there's no need to continue with it. I'd rather make some contributions with the palace than just allow it to disappear into this void.

"However, even if you can command the entire palace, you'll need to rely on your own strength to get into the Hidden Scripture Pavilion. That fellow only submits to the capable ones." The Heavenly Emperor could not help but give a happy grin.

Mandela and Nine Nether moved in closer at this time. Mandela was a little stunned by the Heavenly Emperor's words. She nodded slowly with flickering radiance in her eyes. No one knew what she was thinking.

The Heavenly Emperor smiled and looked at Mu Chen. "Take it. If you are grateful to me, just promise me that you will help and do your part when the Extraterritorial Race eyes the Great Thousand World again in the future."

Mu Chen had nothing to say, as the Heavenly Emperor had said it all. He formally took the Celestial Emperor Sword, and he bowed to the Heavenly Emperor with respect. He said in a stern voice, "I will definitely fight to protect the world if the day comes!"

The Extraterritorial Race was the biggest enemy of the entire Great Thousand World. If that day came, Mu Chen would stand up for it, even without the Heavenly Emperor entrusting him. After all, no eggs could remain unbroken when the nest was overturned. If the Great Thousand World was invaded, none of them could escape the fate of being eliminated.

The Heavenly Emperor nodded and reminded Mu Chen, "I have had this sword with me for many years. I depleted most of my energy in the previous Spiritual Energy Empowerment. I can only help you to activate the sword another two to three times with my remaining energy, so don't use it unless you are pushed to your limit. When you reach the level of Heavenly Sovereign one day, perhaps you can wield the sword again."

Mu Chen nodded.

The mightiness of the Celestial Emperor Sword was unpredictable. Its level must have surpassed the High Grade Sacred Object and hit the Super Sacred Object level. Even though the sword had depleted quite a vast amount of its energy, the remaining power could still pose a significant threat to any of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns.

"You have managed to practice the Qi into Trinity successfully; however, this is only the first step. The Rare Super Power is divided into three levels: the Tri-Division Level, the Tri-Union Level, and the Tri-God Level.

"The current skill that you've mastered was only the beginning of the Tri-Division Level. When you can bring the two manifestations into one, you will have reached the Tri-Union Level. When the three combine into one, the power will be more daunting. As for the last level, the Tri-God Level, I had yet to figure it all out back then. Hence, I'm afraid you will need to comprehend it on your own."

Mu Chen was dumbfounded by the Qi into Trinity, as it lived up to the name of Rare Super Power. The division and union skills were too profound and beyond imagination. He wondered how powerful the Tri-God Level was.

"Heh, although the Qi into Trinity is rather profound, you cannot be biased about it. The Immortal Golden Body that you are practicing now is also formidable and extraordinary. But, you do not have a full comprehension of it at the moment."

The Heavenly Emperor looked at the purple golden light figure behind Mu Chen and smiled. "The Immortal Golden Body has three levels of Super Power. One is the Immortal God Rune. You have comprehended a little of this Super Power. The God Runes transformed by the Immortal Energy can have a myriad of changes, and they are indestructible. Its formidability could be comparable to a real sacred object.

"But you have not practiced this not long, so you can only cultivate two Immortal God Runes. I could cultivate 999 God Runes back in those days. The mightiness of it could fight with a High Grade Sacred Object."

Mu Chen was again dumbfounded by the words. He was struggling with just two Immortal God Runes. The Heavenly Emperor was superb since he could display 999 of them back then.

"The second Super Power is known as the Immortal Lotus, and the third Super Power is known as the Immortal Change of Life and Death... But to cultivate these two Super Powers, you will have to rely on your comprehension and discovery of your Immortal Golden Body, because I can't give you any help on this."

"Immortal Lotus... Immortal Change of Life and Death..." Mu Chen mumbled to himself. He smiled soon after. If everything required the assistance of the Heavenly Emperor, he would fail as a successor. He believed that he could comprehend the remaining two Super Powers and utilize the full power of the Immortal Golden Body.

However, as Mu Chen pondered his Immortal Golden Body, he suddenly had a thought. With a slight hesitation, he asked, "I wonder... where can I get the final evolution of the Immortal Golden Body?"

The final evolution of the Immortal Golden Body was one of the five remaining Primitive Celestial Bodies – The Primordial Immortal Body!

The Heavenly Emperor paused noticeably. He was deep in thought, and he kept quiet for a while before he spoke slowly, "If you have fully mastered the Immortal Golden Body and you're ambitious enough, you can try your luck at the Maha Ancient Clan... They are the protectors of the Primordial Immortal Body.

"However, the Maha Ancient Clan is one of the most ancient clans in the Great Thousand World. They shared the same fame as the other ancient clans such as the Budur Ancient Clan. Their strength runs deep, so you need to be at least a Heavenly Sovereign to get your Primordial Immortal Body!"

"Maha Ancient Clan..." Mu Chen was feeling overwhelmed, but when he heard the other name, he was hammered by it and developed a different feeling towards it.

"Budur... Ancient Clan?" Mu Chen slowly touched his chest with his palm. He remembered that the cultivation technique his mother had left him was known as the Great Pagoda Art!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1199: Budur Ancient Clan

"The Budur Ancient Clan?" When Mu Chen heard the name, his heart began thumping hard.

He had a hunch that the Great Pagoda Art that he practiced was somehow connected to this clan. In fact, if he had guessed correctly, the culprit who held his mother captive belonged to this Budur Ancient Clan!

At this point, he finally understood why his mother, who was a Spiritual Array Ancestral Master with a strength equivalent to a Heavenly Sovereign, would have left when he was a baby in order to protect him and his father.

He might not know the Budur Ancient clan very well, but he knew how daunting it was, since it was known for being one of the most ancient clans in the Great Thousand World! Even an ordinary Heavenly Sovereign would need to be cautious when facing such a dominating force!

"No wonder my mom wanted me to avoid displaying the Great Pagoda Art. She was afraid that the Budur Ancient Clan would discover it, thus putting me in danger!" Mu Chen pursed his lips tightly.

Mu Chen had not practiced much of the Great Pagoda Art for this very reason. After all, Mu Chen could not help his mother escape, but he also did not want to cause her any more troubles due to any reckless acts on his part.

The Heavenly Emperor watched Mu Chen, his expression becoming complicated. He assumed that Mu Chen was feeling nervous, since he needed to go to the Maha Ancient Clan for his Primordial Immortal Body.

He immediately smiled and said, "You don't have to worry too much. Even though the Maha Ancient Clan is the protector of the Primordial Immortal Body, they do not have the rights to hold onto it, as the Primitive Celestial Body will choose its own master. Hence, if you have the confidence, you can go there and give it a shot."

The Heavenly Emperor then added a warning. "But, of course, you need to be capable of accomplishing your mission! Otherwise, it would be wise to avoid the Maha Ancient Clan altogether."

Mu Chen nodded his head quietly. He was not a fool. Given the extraordinary value of the Primordial Immortal Body, even the Maha Ancient Clan would treat it as an absolute treasure.

Although they were its protectors, they each had been coveting it for the longest time. Hence, it would be no small surprise if one of their own members were to snatch it. But, it would take much more effort for anyone outside of the clan to be able to sneak in and obtain it.

"Why didn't you try to practice the Primordial Immortal Body in the past?" asked Mu Chen curiously. He had thought of this suddenly. Since the Heavenly Emperor had already cultivated his Immortal Golden Body, he should also be qualified to practice the Primordial Immortal Body.

Despite the fact that the Maha Ancient Clan was formidable, the Heavenly Emperor and his Ancient Celestial Palace were no ordinary forces to be reckoned with either. Hence, it was quite evident that the Heavenly Emperor could give it a shot as well.

The Heavenly Emperor shook his head with a smile, then spoke with regret, "I thought of this before, but unfortunately, someone owned the Primordial Immortal Body during my time. So, I could only yearn for it from afar back then."

"Oh?" Mu Chen was slightly stunned by his words. After all, if even a hero like the Heavenly Emperor could not get the Primordial Immortal Body, he wondered what his own chances were!

"Hehe, he's quite a remarkable man. He was one of the greatest existences in the Great Thousand World at that time. I couldn't help but admit that I was slightly weaker than him. Otherwise, I would have tried to practice the Primordial Immortal Body. After all, if I managed to do so, not even the Nine Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor could kill me!" The Heavenly Emperor gave another wide smile, revealing a look of admiration for the first time.

The person who could draw an emotion of admiration from someone like the Heavenly Emperor must indeed be a remarkable person. As such, even Mu Chen could not help but reveal his curiosity.

He asked, "Who is this person?"

"In those days, he was known as the Immortal Emperor in the Great Thousand World. He was one of the leaders who fought against the Extraterritorial Race. In fact, he even defeated a few of the top ten Heaven Demon Emperors of the Extraterritorial Race on his own," said the Heavenly Emperor.

"Immortal Emperor..." Mu Chen mumbled the ancient name continuously.

Apparently, this title had come from the Primordial Immortal Body. As such, the body should be his primary cultivation as well. As he thought of it, Mu Chen was looking more and more forward to having the Primordial Immortal Body!

"That is still far down the road for you. The most important thing for you to do now is to cultivate your current Immortal Golden Body to its maximum peak." The Heavenly Emperor reminded him.

Mu Chen nodded with respect. He was not someone who craved anything that was beyond his reach. Even though he did look forward to owning the Primordial Immortal Body, at the same time, he knew that he needed to take things one step at a time. Besides, given his current strength, he could not cultivate the body, even if he had it right in front of him!

After having said so much to Mu Chen, the phantom figure of the Heavenly Emperor turned even more transparent. The expression on Mu Chen's face darkened. Apparently, the Heavenly Emperor could not hold on much longer, which meant that the last Spiritual Clone that he had left in this world was going to disappear very soon!

Mandela, who had been standing by the side, kept her silence. Sorrow was written all over her little face.

Looking at their expressions, the Heavenly Emperor laughed gently. He caressed Mandela's head and said, "Mu Chen has great potential. If he needs your protection, you must try to help him."

As Mandela nodded gently, the Heavenly Emperor looked towards Mu Chen again and said, "I raised Mandela since she was young, and I treated her like my own daughter. Since you are my successor, you should now address her as 'Little Senior.'"

Mu Chen was a little embarrassed by this request. After all, Mandela was a little girl now, and it was hard to bring the words to his mouth. But, he knew that the Heavenly Emperor was entrusting her to him before he left, so he immediately nodded and gave Mandela a wide smile.

He then smiled and said, "Little Senior, I hope you can take care of me next time."

Mandela was a little upset by this interchange at first. But, she couldn't help but smile when she heard Mu Chen addressing her as 'Little Senior.'

The Heavenly Emperor nodded with relief as he saw this. He knew that Mandela was an isolated person who had few friends. But, he saw clearly that Mu Chen and Mandela shared a special trust between them.

Although Mu Chen seemed to be weak at the moment, he believed that the young man before him would make a name for himself in the future. When that time came, he would be able to protect Mandela.

"The current Great Thousand World might be calm and peaceful now, but the Extraterritorial Race is ready to pounce on us at anytime. They are indeed a mystery. We do not even know where they came from. But, I have a feeling that they conserved some of their energies in the past magnificent invasion. Hence, if they were to make a comeback, they would be bringing even more destructive and mighty forces with them. It would be up to you guys to protect the Great Thousand World." The Heavenly Emperor sighed softly and gave them this last warning.

Mu Chen, Mandela, and Nine Nether nodded their heads softly. The Heavenly Emperor did not add any further words to his speech.

Gradually, his body grew more transparent, then eventually turned into stardust. The stardust danced with the wind, fell into the Heavenly River, then finally disappeared.

The three of them watched as the Heavenly Emperor disappeared. None of them spoke for a long time. The atmosphere was gloomy and depressing.

After the silence went on for quite a while, Mandela finally took a deep breath and turned to face Mu Chen. She then announced courageously, "Let's go."

Mu Chen nodded. "Tell me more about this Ancient Celestial Palace..."

After all, this Ancient Celestial Palace was the territory that had been owned by the Heavenly Emperor for years. It had the perfect conditions for cultivation. If one could make full use of the palace, it would be beneficial to any of the forces!

Mandela pondered slightly and said, "First things first. We need to restructure the North Territory Alliance."

Mu Chen nodded quietly. He also knew that the current North Territory Alliance was in a mess. As such, it would bring trouble upon them if they just contributed to the palace at the moment. So, the restructuring must be attended to at once.

In the past, Mandela was only an Upper Earthly Sovereign. As such, she had no real authority or power to restructure the alliance by force. However, now that she had attained a Complete Earthly Sovereign level, while Mu Chen had made it to the Lower Earthly Sovereign level, with the help of Qi into Trinity, no one else could rise up above them in the entire North Territory, except maybe Mandela!

Given their combined strength now, they could suppress those various forces in the North Territory by force if they try to retaliate. Thus, after the decision was made, Mu Chen nodded slightly to the two manifestations at his side. Both of them smiled back at him, then beamed into two rays of lights.

They went deep down into the Heavenly River and closed their eyes, preparing for their cultivations. Apparently, with the help of the Heavenly River, they were able to stabilize their foundations.

After the two manifestations began their cultivations, Mu Chen could still feel their connection. So, as long as he called out for them in his time of need, the two manifestations would still be able to sense Mu Chen and come to his aid.

After the two manifestations sank into the Heavenly River, Mu Chen turned and nodded to Mandela. She lifted her little hand, and the space was torn apart immediately, revealing a space crack right in front of them.

Mu Chen went into it immediately, followed by Nine Nether. Mandela turned around and looked at the Heavenly River one more time, a tear dropping from her eye. She then turned back and resolutely stepped into the space crack.

The space crack slowly disappeared, and the Heavenly River returned to its peaceful state. Only the sound of its gently flowing water could be heard.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1200: New Force

The Ancient Celestial Palace was expected to cause a great commotion in the Tianluo Continent with the return of the various outstanding top powers. After all, be it the resurrection of the Demon Emperor, or the appearance of the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor, they brought an intimidating impact.

No one would have expected that the opening of the Celestial Palace could trigger such a catastrophe right from the start. If not for the appearance of the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor, the Tianluo Continent would have been the first victim of the catastrophe when the Demon Emperor escaped.

If the Demon Emperor, who was equivalent to a Heavenly Sovereign, had started his killing spree, the entire Tianluo Continent would have been instantly turned into a hell on earth. Just thinking about it made everyone shiver. Fortunately, that terrifying situation had not happened.

When the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor joined forces, they wiped out the Demon Emperor's chance of survival. At the same time, they helped the Tianluo Continent evade the possibility of getting exterminated. As the news spread around, everyone respected and admired the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor even more.

While everyone in the Tianluo Continent felt gratitude towards the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor, the Saint Demon Palace instantly lost all their favors and powers. All those top powers in it turned against the Saint Demon Palace and ran away. They did not dare to have any ties with it anymore.

After all, it was an unforgivable sin to connect with the Extraterritorial Race in the Great Thousand World. Not only did Lu Heng have a connection with it, but he had attempted to resurrect the Demon Emperor. It was an absolutely shameless and despicable act.

As such, the mighty Saint Demon Palace was torn apart within a few days. The few nearby forces showed their hideous faces by seizing the territories in the blink of an eye. The Saint Demon Palace that was once huge and powerful became history in the Tianluo Continent overnight.

When Mu Chen and the rest came out from the Ancient Celestial Palace, the Saint Demon Palace was already stripped clean. They felt pity about it, as it could have helped strengthen the North Territory Alliance if they could have had a share in it. After all, the Saint Demon Palace was quite wealthy. However, it was just a passing thought, as they had the most precious thing that could build and strengthen the entire Daluo Territory – the Ancient Celestial Palace.

After returning to Daluo Territory, Mandela did not want Mu Chen to be distracted. She got Mu Chen to go into a period of secluded cultivation. Although Mu Chen had made a breakthrough to Lower Earthly Sovereign, he had done it in a hurry, and the time span was short. Hence, he had not been able to master control of the full power of it yet. His immediate task was to secure and stabilize his condition to avoid future trouble.

Mu Chen had no objections. He knew very well that it was an unexpected opportunity for him to break through to Lower Earthly Sovereign, and it had been done through a shortcut. If he had not had a solid foundation, the breakthrough could have caused a disaster for him in the long run.

Hence, the first thing Mu Chen needed to do was stabilize his condition as soon as possible after settling down. He needed to have full control over the strength of the Lower Earthly Sovereign level. And so, Mu Chen spent close to a month in his secluded cultivation...

While he was cultivating, Mu Chen entered the Ancient Celestial Palace several times with the help of the Celestial Emperor Sword. He was the owner of the palace now. Thus, those remaining powerful Spiritual Arrays were unable to stop him. He could almost roam freely in it.

During his roaming, he had some unexpected surprises, and he discovered some treasures. His first surprise was the incomplete Spiritual Array scrolls found within the palace. The Spiritual Array was named the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array.

This Spiritual Array was the one that Mu Chen was practicing. However, Mu Chen only had a part of the scroll, and he was struggling to lay out a Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array with it. Using the incomplete scroll, he could only manage to cultivate three dragons from it. That was the maximum. The power displayed was only one-third of its completed form.

Even so, one-third of the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array was sufficient to counter a Lower Earthly Sovereign, as this should be a Middle-Grade Ancestral Master's Spiritual Array. Once it was laid out perfectly, it could even trap an Upper Earthly Sovereign, and escaping from it would be difficult.

Mu Chen could not be happier with this reap. After all, he had been eyeing the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array. He felt somewhat frustrated since he could not find the complete scroll. Even with Mandela's help, it would be difficult to find such a Spiritual Array at this level and grade.

Such a rare, precious thing was found while Mu Chen was scavenging through the palace. How could this not be a surprise? Hence, he also used a large portion of his time to study the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array scrolls in his remaining secluded cultivation. He hoped he could learn to use it in the future.

Of course, given Mu Chen's current capability, he might need more training if he wanted to display the complete form of the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array. However, at the very least, when he displayed it again with the complete scrolls, the power would be much mightier than before.

After he got those scrolls from the palace, Mu Chen did not stop. He scavenged the entire palace, and he dug up some other unexpected things. To be more exact, he found a troop.

It was an elite troop under the First Hall Master's command named the Demon Subduing Troop. The troop was so formidable that it even surpassed the Spirit-Slaughtering Troop. Rumor had it that the Extraterritorial Race was attacked extensively by this Demon Subduing Troop when they invaded the Ancient Celestial Palace.

Of course, the main force of the Demon Subduing Troop had been eliminated in that war, but some dead warriors circulated some secret magic and transformed themselves into puppet warriors.

Mu Chen found them in the sea where the First Hall Master was. Mu Chen dug out nearly thousands of black stone statues from the mud. Under normal circumstances, it would be necessary to have the First Hall Master's Commander's Seal to command the Demon Subduing Troop, but that was ruined, and it would be impossible to find it. The fortunate thing was, Mu Chen had a better item than the Commander's Seal – the Celestial Emperor Sword.

Although the Demon Subduing Troop was under the First Hall Master's command, the Celestial Emperor was the highest authority. As such, when Mu Chen took out the Celestial Emperor Sword, all the retaliation from the Demon Subduing Troop disappeared at once. Eventually, Mu Chen kept them for his own.

Mu Chen not only found the complete scroll of the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array, he even got the Demon Subduing Troop, which was more powerful than the Spirit-Slaughtering Troop. He could not help but feel overwhelmed by it.

Luckily, he was a detail oriented person. After Mu Chen pondered for a while, he felt that the timing was too coincidental. Be it the scroll or the troop, he could not have found either so quickly since they were deeply hidden. All of it seemed to be controlled by an invisible hand, but there was no one except Mu Chen in this palace. Or maybe...There was another thing watching him.

The Hidden Scripture Pavillion!

The Hidden Scripture Pavillion was rather profound. Despite the fact that Mu Chen had reached Lower Earthly Sovereign, he could not detect its location at all. Apparently, it had high intelligence. The things that it did could be out of kindness, since Mu Chen was the new owner of the Ancient Celestial Palace. No matter what, Mu Chen cupped his fist and bowed to the air in the palace. He could only do this to thank the Hidden Scripture Pavilion for its generosity.

While he was delighted over his gains, he received a message from Mandela asking him to end his cultivation and return to Daluotian for some important matters.

...

Daluotian.

When Mu Chen rushed into the hall, not only was Mandela around, but the five Lower Earthly Sovereigns including the Holy Ancestor, Liu Tiandao, and the Goblin Emperor were there, too.

The well-known Sovereigns in the North Territory nodded at Mu Chen as a form of greeting. Of course, if it were the past Mu Chen, they would not have given any form of greeting, given their status and capabilities. But things had changed. After Mu Chen came out of the Ancient Celestial Palace, he had made it to the Lower Earthly Sovereign, which was on par with them now. Since Mu Chen has reached this level, he had equal status. Hence, they did not dare to be cocky.

Mu Chen nodded to them, returning the gesture. He sat beside Mandela. Elders such as the Sleeping King from Daluo Territory were standing behind Mu Chen.

Mandela nodded when she saw Mu Chen arrive. She lifted her small face and looked at the five of them. With an indifferent voice she said, "I guess you all know the reason why I called you here. We have access to the Ancient Celestial Palace, and we are using it to serve as our foundation."

While Mu Chen had been cultivating, Mandela had notified Liu Tiandao and the rest about it. They remained calm on the surface, even though they felt surprised. In fact, they were rejoicing, as they knew how precious the Ancient Celestial Palace was. If they could connect to it, it would be extremely helpful with their cultivation in the future.

"Although we have formed the North Territory Alliance, there was no teamwork, and everyone acted of their free will, so I have decided to create a new force. If anyone wishes to participate in this force, you will have to give up your sects and lead your disciples to be part of it," said Mandela slowly, looking around with her pitch-black eyes.

The five Lower Earthly Sovereigns had a slight change in their expressions when they heard this. Hesitation flashed in their eyes. What Mandela meant was that she was going to unite the entire North Territory. Once they were in, they could no longer rule how they used to, as they would have a real leader and ruler over their heads.

This was somewhat uncomfortable for them. After all, they were used to being above everyone else in their own sects. Hence, they could not adapt to the idea of serving someone else as their leader.

If Mandela had requested this in the past, they would have joined hands to object. But now, Mandela had already reached the Complete Earthly Sovereign level. She way surpassed them in terms of capability. Moreover, apart from Mandela, there was Mu Chen, who had just reached Lower Earthly Sovereign. They had to admit that it was impossible to go against the current Daluo Territory, even if they joined hands now.

"Anyone who does not wish to participate can leave the North Territory now," said Mandela, again without any emotion. Her tone was calm yet dictatorial. Even the five Lower Earthly Sovereigns could not express their anger because they knew she had the right to say that.

As such, they pondered for a moment, and eventually nodded slowly. They said in a united voice, "We are willing to join!"

Because Mandela had reached the Complete Earthly Sovereign level, and she was the only outstanding one in the entire Tianluo Continent, under her protection they could have security, and the current status of the Tianluo Continent would be leveled up. Daluo Territory would become a well-known and recognized overlord, even outside of the North Territory.

Moreover, Mandela had control over the Ancient Celestial Palace. With such a precious land serving as their foundation in the sect, they would have a bright future ahead. In times to come, they could even become one of the super forces in the Great Thousand World.

When the time come, they were the elders of this new force, and their status would be incomparable. Hence, after weighing the pros and cons, the five Lower Earthly Sovereigns decided to participate in it.

Mandela remained calm when she saw this. Apparently, it was within her expectation. However, things did not end there. She smiled and said, "Since no one has any objections, I'll announce another thing. The ruler of this new force will be Mu Chen."

Silence fell in the hall.

Even Mu Chen's eyes popped wide open. He was looking at Mandela with a face full of shock and surprise.

What is going on?