

## Great Ruler 1201

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### Chapter 1201: Who Should Be the Ruler?

Silence was being observed within the hall. The five Lower Earthly Sovereigns looked shocked, as no one would have ever thought that Mu Chen would become the ruler for this new force.

If Mandela were to be leading the new force, they would not have any objections. After all, her being a Complete Earthly Sovereign was good enough to impress them. But, Mu Chen just did not seem as capable...

Although Mu Chen had reached the Lower Earthly Sovereign level, those old birds in the North Territory, like Liu Tiandao, would think that they were too experienced to be handled by such a new bird! Moreover, when they had seen Mu Chen two months ago, they were looking down at him, as he was far below their levels.

So, when they heard that Mu Chen was going to rise above them, all of them had awful looks on their faces. They considered this sudden turn of events as being absolutely shameful!

Hence, when Mandela finished speaking, there was only silence in the hall. The atmosphere was clearly very tense and everyone felt awkward. Even though all five of them did not dare to object to Mandela directly, they were using their silences to passively express their unwillingness.

Mu Chen was also feeling awkward. After all, he hadn't expected that Mandela would do this. Moreover, everyone, including him, had the same thoughts on the matter. Specifically, they thought that only Mandela possessed the qualifications and capabilities to be the ruler of this new force.

So, Mu Chen looked helplessly at Mandela, hoping she might change her mind. But, Mandela chose to ignore his unspoken plea. Immediately, her voice wrapped in her spiritual energy and was delivered to Mu Chen's ears.

"You must take this position," her spiritual energy voice noiselessly communicated.

Mu Chen moved his eyebrows and replied in the same silent yet clear way. "Why?"

Mandela's eyes flickered and communicated, "Do you want to go to the Luo God Clan alone?"

Mu Chen lifted his head in shock. He looked at Mandela with wide eyes, as he was not expecting her to know that he was going to the Luo God Clan! It seemed like she knew everything about what had happened between him and Luo Li!

Mu Chen couldn't help but look at Nine Nether, who was standing behind him. She gave him a secretive nod, wordlessly admitting that she had indeed told Mandela everything.

After confirming this, Mu Chen gave Mandela a bitter smile. He was a little moved by her actions, as he knew that Mandela was doing all of this for his sake.

"While you were in your secluded cultivation, I did my best to obtain all of the information about the Little Western Kingdom, including details about your little sweetheart and the situation in the Luo God

Clan. I'll tell you everything later. But, I need to tell you that, even though you have reached Lower Earthly Sovereign, you won't be able to overturn the situation just by yourself," Mandela said.

She then added, "Thus, the predicament that your little sweetheart is facing cannot be resolved by you alone."

Mu Chen felt a tug in his heart when he heard this. His eyes sharpened, and he could feel his heart breaking.

Even though he had barely received any information about the Little Western Kingdom all these years, he could guess that Luo Li had endured a tremendous amount of stress within the problematic Luo God Clan. Even a strong and determined man would feel weary and depressed in such a situation, let alone a little girl like her!

As such, when Mu Chen heard this, he wished that he could just fly to her and rip apart those people who had bullied her! Mu Chen's eyes surged with killing intention and he clenched his fist.

Mandela looked at him, again using her spiritual energy to deliver her voice only to him. "So, if you want to help your little sweetheart, you cannot go alone. You must bring a group of followers."

Mu Chen kept quiet. This time, he did not refute her.

Even though he had reached the Lower Earthly Sovereign level, he was not invincible yet. Although it was true that he could probably be of some use to her, he could not help Luo Li to break the deadlock alone, especially when they were facing the four God Clans, all of whom had great might and strength within the Little Western Kingdom.

As Mandela said, if he had his own followers, the strength that he possessed would be multiplied and supported. Then, anyone who wished to lay a finger on Luo Li would have to think twice!

"Do you still want to reject my offer now?" asked Mandela.

Mu Chen pursed his lips tightly. After a while, he said, "But, you created the Daluo Territory from nothing. You even formed the North Territory Alliance..."

If a new force was to be formed, then it would definitely include the North Territory Alliance and Mandela. But, Mu Chen felt deep in his heart that all of these things belonged to Mandela.

And now, Mandela was giving away her kingdom that she built with her own blood and sweat. Mu Chen struggled with accepting this.

"You're the successor of the Celestial Emperor. I'm doing all of this because I don't want to end my ties with the Ancient Celestial Palace." Mandela was trying to explain why she didn't mind this arrangement, hoping to reassure Mu Chen.

After all, she was never interested in controlling any of the forces. All she had wanted was to do from the beginning was to find a safe location to nurse her injuries and to take her revenge upon Lu Heng.

Now that Lu Heng was dead and the Heavenly Emperor had also disappeared, Mandela had lost all of her interest in this entire situation. In fact, if the Heavenly Emperor had not asked her to take care of Mu Chen before he disappeared, she might have already bowed out before now.

In fact, nothing, including her own kingdom and foundation, was more important to Mandela than Mu Chen at the moment. After all, he was the only one she had ever really trusted.

Mu Chen certainly understood how Mandela felt. However, he was still conflicted. But, what Mandela had just said did make sense, so now he could not reject her at all!

"Thank you!" Mu Chen closed his eyes slowly and communicated his gratitude to Mandela. He understood that he owed Mandela a lot. But, any further words that he said would be deemed as mere corny sentiments, so all he could do was simply say thanks.

Once Mu Chen finally agreed, Mandela's face had a rare smile on it. After that, her naughty voice came through to him again. "Since you agree, you will need to resolve the following problem by yourself..."

Mu Chen was stunned. "What problem?" he asked via his spiritual energy voice.

Mandela supported her chin with her little hand, while smiling. "Do you think that all of those fellows will follow you so easily? If you don't want your new force to break down quickly, you have to let them follow you willingly. I cannot help you with this. If are forced to go with you, they will only come to resent you sooner or later. So, you're now on your own. Go awe those old men!"

Mu Chen smiled at Mandela and nodded his head. He knew that her nominating him to be the ruler was the last bit of help that she could give him. It would now be up to him to convince these old men to follow him.

Mu Chen slowly straightened his body and all of his previous hesitation disappeared. There was even a stern and fierce look on his face. An invisible aura then started to envelop the entire hall as he began an inner dialogue with himself to boost his confidence...

So what if they are five Lower Earthly Sovereigns? So what if they have years of experience?

I'm no longer the same old Mu Chen. If the five old birds continue to look down on me like before, they must be blind!

This bold transformation in Mu Chen was immediately noticed by Liu Tiandao, Holy Ancestor, Netherworld Palace Master and the rest of the Lower Earthly Sovereigns. They could not help but raise their eyebrows immediately. All of them looked at each other with a slight flicker in their eyes, as Mu Chen looked like he was a true force to be reckoned with!

The five of them had no expressions on their faces, but they all gave silent snorts altogether. Even though they had no grudge against Mandela, they still had issues with Mu Chen apparently.

Kecha!

Suddenly, the sound of a teacup landing hard on the table echoed throughout the quiet hall. The various top powers from the Daluo Territory, including Nine Nether, the Sleeping King, and the the Condor King looked over. At that moment, Liu Tiandao steadied the teacup with a poker face.

Among the five Lower Earthly Sovereigns, Liu Tiandao had the deepest resentment towards Mu Chen. As such, he could not accept the fact that Mu Chen could rise above him.

Hence, as the Hall Master of the Tian Xuan Hall, he looked at Mandela and said slowly in a low voice, "I agreed to what you had said. If you were the ruler of this new force, I would not have protested. However, if we have to honor Mu Chen as our new ruler..."

Liu Tiandao lifted his eyelids and turned towards Mu Chen, his voice becoming cold. "It could be considered rude of me, but I'm afraid that he is not qualified for that yet!"

"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](#)

### **1/2 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 Pavillion 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?

## **The Great Ruler**

### **2/2 Who Should Be the Ruler?**

Silence was being observed within the hall. The five Lower Earthly Sovereigns looked shocked, as no one would have ever thought that Mu Chen would become the ruler for this new force.

If Mandela were to be leading the new force, they would not have any objections. After all, her being a Complete Earthly Sovereign was good enough to impress them. But, Mu Chen just did not seem as capable...

Although Mu Chen had reached the Lower Earthly Sovereign level, those old birds in the North Territory, like Liu Tiandao, would think that they were too experienced to be handled by such a new bird!

Moreover, when they had seen Mu Chen two months ago, they were looking down at him, as he was far below their levels.

So, when they heard that Mu Chen was going to rise above them, all of them had awful looks on their faces. They considered this sudden turn of events as being absolutely shameful!

Hence, when Mandela finished speaking, there was only silence in the hall. The atmosphere was clearly very tense and everyone felt awkward. Even though all five of them did not dare to object to Mandela directly, they were using their silences to passively express their unwillingness.

Mu Chen was also feeling awkward. After all, he hadn't expected that Mandela would do this. Moreover, everyone, including him, had the same thoughts on the matter. Specifically, they thought that only Mandela possessed the qualifications and capabilities to be the ruler of this new force.

So, Mu Chen looked helplessly at Mandela, hoping she might change her mind. But, Mandela chose to ignore his unspoken plea. Immediately, her voice wrapped in her spiritual energy and was delivered to Mu Chen's ears.

"You must take this position," her spiritual energy voice noiselessly communicated.

Mu Chen moved his eyebrows and replied in the same silent yet clear way. "Why?"

Mandela's eyes flickered and communicated, "Do you want to go to the Luo God Clan alone?"

Mu Chen lifted his head in shock. He looked at Mandela with wide eyes, as he was not expecting her to know that he was going to the Luo God Clan! It seemed like she knew everything about what had happened between him and Luo Li!

Mu Chen couldn't help but look at Nine Nether, who was standing behind him. She gave him a secretive nod, wordlessly admitting that she had indeed told Mandela everything.

After confirming this, Mu Chen gave Mandela a bitter smile. He was a little moved by her actions, as he knew that Mandela was doing all of this for his sake.

"While you were in your secluded cultivation, I did my best to obtain all of the information about the Little Western Kingdom, including details about your little sweetheart and the situation in the Luo God Clan. I'll tell you everything later. But, I need to tell you that, even though you have reached Lower Earthly Sovereign, you won't be able to overturn the situation just by yourself," Mandela said.

She then added, "Thus, the predicament that your little sweetheart is facing cannot be resolved by you alone."

Mu Chen felt a tug in his heart when he heard this. His eyes sharpened, and he could feel his heart breaking.

Even though he had barely received any information about the Little Western Kingdom all these years, he could guess that Luo Li had endured a tremendous amount of stress within the problematic Luo God Clan. Even a strong and determined man would feel weary and depressed in such a situation, let alone a little girl like her!

As such, when Mu Chen heard this, he wished that he could just fly to her and rip apart those people who had bullied her! Mu Chen's eyes surged with killing intention and he clenched his fist.

Mandela looked at him, again using her spiritual energy to deliver her voice only to him. "So, if you want to help your little sweetheart, you cannot go alone. You must bring a group of followers."

Mu Chen kept quiet. This time, he did not refute her.

Even though he had reached the Lower Earthly Sovereign level, he was not invincible yet. Although it was true that he could probably be of some use to her, he could not help Luo Li to break the deadlock alone, especially when they were facing the four God Clans, all of whom had great might and strength within the Little Western Kingdom.

As Mandela said, if he had his own followers, the strength that he possessed would be multiplied and supported. Then, anyone who wished to lay a finger on Luo Li would have to think twice!

“Do you still want to reject my offer now?” asked Mandela.

Mu Chen pursed his lips tightly. After a while, he said, “But, you created the Daluo Territory from nothing. You even formed the North Territory Alliance...”

If a new force was to be formed, then it would definitely include the North Territory Alliance and Mandela. But, Mu Chen felt deep in his heart that all of these things belonged to Mandela.

And now, Mandela was giving away her kingdom that she built with her own blood and sweat. Mu Chen struggled with accepting this.

“You’re the successor of the Celestial Emperor. I’m doing all of this because I don’t want to end my ties with the Ancient Celestial Palace.” Mandela was trying to explain why she didn’t mind this arrangement, hoping to reassure Mu Chen.

After all, she was never interested in controlling any of the forces. All she had wanted was to do from the beginning was to find a safe location to nurse her injuries and to take her revenge upon Lu Heng.

Now that Lu Heng was dead and the Heavenly Emperor had also disappeared, Mandela had lost all of her interest in this entire situation. In fact, if the Heavenly Emperor had not asked her to take care of Mu Chen before he disappeared, she might have already bowed out before now.

In fact, nothing, including her own kingdom and foundation, was more important to Mandela than Mu Chen at the moment. After all, he was the only one she had ever really trusted.

Mu Chen certainly understood how Mandela felt. However, he was still conflicted. But, what Mandela had just said did make sense, so now he could not reject her at all!

“Thank you!” Mu Chen closed his eyes slowly and communicated his gratitude to Mandela. He understood that he owed Mandela a lot. But, any further words that he said would be deemed as mere corny sentiments, so all he could do was simply say thanks.

Once Mu Chen finally agreed, Mandela’s face had a rare smile on it. After that, her naughty voice came through to him again. “Since you agree, you will need to resolve the following problem by yourself...”

Mu Chen was stunned. “What problem?” he asked via his spiritual energy voice.

Mandela supported her chin with her little hand, while smiling. “Do you think that all of those fellows will follow you so easily? If you don’t want your new force to break down quickly, you have to let them follow you willingly. I cannot help you with this. If are forced to go with you, they will only come to resent you sooner or later. So, you’re now on your own. Go awe those old men!”

Mu Chen smiled at Mandela and nodded his head. He knew that her nominating him to be the ruler was the last bit of help that she could give him. It would now be up to him to convince these old men to follow him.

Mu Chen slowly straightened his body and all of his previous hesitation disappeared. There was even a stern and fierce look on his face. An invisible aura then started to envelop the entire hall as he began an inner dialogue with himself to boost his confidence...

So what if they are five Lower Earthly Sovereigns? So what if they have years of experience?

I'm no longer the same old Mu Chen. If the five old birds continue to look down on me like before, they must be blind!

This bold transformation in Mu Chen was immediately noticed by Liu Tiandao, Holy Ancestor, Netherworld Palace Master and the rest of the Lower Earthly Sovereigns. They could not help but raise their eyebrows immediately. All of them looked at each other with a slight flicker in their eyes, as Mu Chen looked like he was a true force to be reckoned with!

The five of them had no expressions on their faces, but they all gave silent snorts altogether. Even though they had no grudge against Mandela, they still had issues with Mu Chen apparently.

Kecha!

Suddenly, the sound of a teacup landing hard on the table echoed throughout the quiet hall. The various top powers from the Daluo Territory, including Nine Nether, the Sleeping King, and the the Condor King looked over. At that moment, Liu Tiandao steadied the teacup with a poker face.

Among the five Lower Earthly Sovereigns, Liu Tiandao had the deepest resentment towards Mu Chen. As such, he could not accept the fact that Mu Chen could rise above him.

Hence, as the Hall Master of the Tian Xuan Hall, he looked at Mandela and said slowly in a low voice, "I agreed to what you had said. If you were the ruler of this new force, I would not have protested. However, if we have to honor Mu Chen as our new ruler..."

Liu Tiandao lifted his eyelids and turned towards Mu Chen, his voice becoming cold. "It could be considered rude of me, but I'm afraid that he is not qualified for that yet!"

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1202: The Commander's Qualification**

The hall fell into a dead silence after Liu Tiandao made that impolite remark. Nine Nether and the rest glared at him in a fit of pique. If it were not for Liu Tiandao's status, they would have stood up and defended Mu Chen.

However, compared to their righteous indignation, Mu Chen kept his cool. Clearly, he was not surprised by Liu Tiandao's objection. After all, they had grudges against one another in the past. Naturally, Liu Tiandao's unjust mentality could be his source of agitation.

The other four Earthly Sovereigns shared the same thoughts as Liu Tiandao, despite keeping quiet. They just kept silent to avoid taking the lead. No matter what, all five of them refused to acknowledge Mu Chen, as he was not good enough to rise above them.

Hence, even with Mandela's support, Mu Chen had to rely on his own capability to convince the five Sovereigns if he wished to secure the position. Otherwise, the foundation of the new force would not be strong, and it would be hard to establish themselves in the future.

Knowing this very well, Mandela did not say anything after she heard Liu Tiandao. Obviously, she wanted Mu Chen to resolve this himself. Seeing her attitude, the rest of the Lower Earthly Sovereigns understood her unspoken intention and cast away all their initial fears.

Mu Chen smiled at their provocative looks. He looked at Liu Tiandao. In a calming tone he said, "Since Elder Liu does not think that I'm qualified, may I know what kind of qualification are you looking for?"

Liu Tiandao raised his eyebrow. "If you wish to rise above others, you need to convince the others. Instead of using your mouth, you need capabilities and skills to do so," said Liu Tiandao at a moderate speed.

"Although you've broken through to Lower Earthly Sovereign, you're still inexperienced. Your foundation is weak. If you rise above us and become our leader with such qualifications, our followers would feel unjust for us, and they might rebel." Liu Tiandao was apparently a sly old fox. His understated tonality drew the line, and he even shifted the problem to their followers.

Mu Chen smiled and nodded. He looked at the rest of the Earthly Sovereigns and asked, "I guess, the rest of you share the same opinion?"

All four of them smiled and said slowly, "Even though Young Brother Mu has made a name for himself, you're still inexperienced. That's a fact. It's hard to convince us."

Although they could not recognize Mu Chen as their leader, they did not want to offend him, either. After all, it was rare for such a young man to become a Lower Earthly Sovereign. He must have remarkable potential, and he might surpass them in the future. Therefore, even those Sovereigns who were used to dictating to others were polite to him.

Mu Chen gave a hollow laugh. "I guess, the so-called 'qualification and experience' come from the fist. The one with a bigger and more durable fist wins." He put it bluntly compared to those old fellows who were beating around the bush. They did not object. Instead, they were glad that Mu Chen understood their hidden intentions.

Mu Chen pressed hard on the tabletop and laughed. A sharp radiance gathered immediately in his pitch-black eyes. He said slowly, "If this is the case, I wonder who is willing to come forward and have a taste of my fist?"

As Mu Chen finished his sentence, a strong wind suddenly gathered in the hall, and violent spiritual energy suppression swept out like a windstorm from his body. The surrounding space twisted and rippled like a water current.

The rest of the people, including Nine Nether, the Sleeping King, and the Condor King, who were standing behind him, had a slight change in their expressions. They felt their bodies being suppressed by a mountain-like force, and none of them could move. They sang out praises in their hearts. The difference between the Grade Nine Sovereign and the Earthly Sovereign was incredibly vast.

The daunting spiritual oppression swept out, and all five Earthly Sovereigns narrowed their eyes. Their sleeves flapped and rustled, even without any natural wind. A spiritual glow flashed around them, blocking off the spiritual oppression coming from Mu Chen.

"Hehe, Young Brother Mu, you've got quite a dashing spirit." Liu Tiandao smiled. He swung his sleeves and said, "Since you've made up your mind, I would like to give it a try."

He knew Mu Chen was not a simple person, but he was confident of himself, too. After all, he had become a Lower Earthly Sovereign many years ago, while it had barely been a few months for Mu Chen. As such, he was confident that he could subdue Mu Chen's dashing spirit.

Of course, the cautious Liu Tiandao did not mean to totally trash Mu Chen. All he wanted was to deflate his arrogance and prove to him that he could not command all of them just with his current capability.

"How do you want to do this? I'm totally fine, even if it's a face-to-face confrontation," said Liu Tiandao in an imposing manner. He seemed to look forward to the fight with Mu Chen. By doing so, not only would Mu Chen suffer a setback, but his own status in the North Territory Alliance would also rise further.

Looking at the eager Liu Tiandao, who had a spiritual glow flickering out from his eyes, Mu Chen gently snapped his slender fingers and laughed. "That kind of battle is practical, but it's not exciting enough."

Both of them were Lower Earthly Sovereigns, and they would need to give their all just to have a winner. Mu Chen obviously did not want this. After all, he did not wish to hurt his subordinate if he really became the commander of the new force. Moreover, top powers at Liu Tiandao's level were not any simple Tom, Dick, or Harry who were easy to deal with.

However, Liu Tiandao thought Mu Chen was not confident enough with that statement. Without any emotion he said, "I'll accept any kind of challenge."

Mu Chen smiled, and he opened up his palm. Spiritual light gathered at the center of it. "Since Elder Liu is so confident, I'll set up an array. So long as Elder Liu can persist in it for two hours, I'll succumb to defeat and honor you as the commander," said Mu Chen in a soft voice.

Wow.

Everyone in the hall gasped in disbelief. All of them stared at Mu Chen with an unbelievable look. They knew that Mu Chen was well-versed in Spiritual Arrays, but could his cultivation in Spiritual Arrays have reached the Ancestral Master rank? Even so, a Beginner Ancestral Master's Spiritual Array could only trap Liu Tiandao, forget getting him to persist for two hours. That would be absurd.

Getting Liu Tiandao to persist for two hours would require an Intermediate Ancestral Master's Spiritual Array. That standard would be a headache to an Upper Earthly Sovereign!

Isn't this Mu Chen too cocky? "You really do not know your limits!" Liu Tiandao laughed in anger. Who would have thought that Mu Chen could be this arrogant? But he was secretly happy over Mu Chen's last sentence, as the moment Mu Chen lost, he would also lose the chance to become the commander.



Mandela would have to abort her plan for promoting Mu Chen. Instead, Liu Tiandao could rise with this opportunity, and he could even cast his greedy eyes on the new commander's position. After all, Mandela did not seem to be interested in it.

"Since Young Brother Mu is so full of himself, I'll test the mightiness of your Spiritual Array today!" With his hands at his back, Liu Tiandao let out a cold sneer.

Mu Chen smiled and nodded. Without any words, his sleeves flew in the air, and countless Spiritual Seals dashed out from his sleeves like shooting stars. Those Spiritual Seals infused themselves into the air, and space immediately rippled out. Beams of Spiritual Light spread themselves and intertwined into vague but visible runes.

Within a short while, a huge primary formation formed in the air right within the hall. Violent spiritual energy swept out and gathered within the Spiritual Array.

Roar!

Roaring from dragons seemed to come from the Spiritual Array, exuding a bizarre sense of oppression. All five Lower Earthly Sovereigns squinted slightly as they looked at the enormous Spiritual Array formed in mid-air. They could not help but to sing praises in their hearts, as this type of spiritual array had clearly reached the true Ancestral Master level.

No wonder Mu Chen could be so cocky. They were surprised by such capabilities.

Roar!

Within the enormous Spiritual Array, spiritual energy surged like currents. They immediately formed three huge crouching dragons that exuded dominating oppression. Given Mu Chen's current ability, the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array he formed was much more domineering than before.

"This Spiritual Array seems to be unusual." Liu Tiandao lifted his head and took a look at the Spiritual Array. He smiled and set his foot in it. Then, he turned to Mu Chen and said, "But if this is all you can do, I can break this array without any effort."

With one look, he could tell that this Spiritual Array looked unusual, but it was far from a threat to him. "Moreover, this array seems to have many flaws. This looks like an incomplete array to me. If you intend to let me succumb to defeat with this incomplete array, you might be too naïve," said Liu Tiandao indifferently to Mu Chen.

Mu Chen smiled and nodded gently. Liu Tiandao had a pair of sharp eyes. He could tell that the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array before him was just an incomplete array.

"If that's the case..." said Mu Chen with a mysterious smile as he formed a seal with one hand, "...then I shall invite Elder Liu to evaluate the complete form of the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array..."

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1203: Displaying the Spiritual Array's Mightiness**

The moment Mu Chen's seal was completed, the spiritual array let out an explosive roar. Right after that, beams of visible Spiritual Light were released and intertwined with each other.

As the beams of Spiritual Light connected, everyone could sense that the incomplete spiritual array was patching itself up quickly. At the same time, an increasingly dominating Spiritual Energy fluctuation gathered within the spiritual array like a windstorm.

Liu Tiandao immediately sensed the transformation of the array. He narrowed his eyes and put up his guard. Then, a violent spiritual energy gathered, then quickly formed a Spiritual Energy Armor on his body's surface.

As the spiritual armor was made with pure spiritual energy, not only was it indestructible, but it had very powerful absorption powers. Any spiritual energy attack on it would be absorbed by the armor, reducing the damage to the owner.

However, Mu Chen ignored his actions, instead focusing his energies on changing his seal. As he did so, a deafening roar resounded within the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array.

Roar!

Domineering spiritual energy gathered like thousands of streams of water within the spiritual array. Immediately, another dragon was formed within it.

Including the new dragon that had just been formed, four enormous dragons were also crouching in the spiritual array. They locked their fierce gazes on Liu Tiandao, while releasing waves of violent oppression.

Liu Tiandao watched as the fourth dragon was formed. His expression turned stern, as he could sense that the pressure exuding from the spiritual array had increased tremendously.

He was confident when he was facing the three massive spiritual dragons previously. But now, his confidence had waned.

"Mu Chen has quite an ability," Liu Tiandao mumbled to himself, but at this time, he suddenly saw Mu Chen smile, then form another seal with one of his hands. This caused Liu Tiandao to narrow his eyes immediately.

Is it not over yet?

As this thought flashed across his mind, the roaring sound of the dragon resounded from the spiritual array, while countless beams of Spiritual Lights flashed out. At the same time, another dragon was formed within the light beams!

Five crouching dragons were now within the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array! At this point, Liu Tiandao's face darkened. Even the rest of the people, like Netherworld Palace Master and Holy Ancestor, were looking stern.

Apparently, they could sense the dangerous aura that was coming from this spiritual array with the five dragons. This spiritual array was sufficient to pose a threat to all of them!

Liu Tiandao twitched the corner of his lips slightly. He was determined that he would not allow Mu Chen to continue setting up his array!

Unfortunately, his deal with Mu Chen was to persist in the spiritual array for two hours. Hence, he could only watch Mu Chen circulate the array to its maximum strength.

"This should be the maximum..." Liu Tiandao mumbled, trying to suppress his anxiety and console himself.

He estimated that if Mu Chen managed to refine another enormous spiritual energy dragon, he would be trapped in the array. Sensing Liu Tiandao's mood, Mu Chen lifted his head and smiled.

Liu Tiandao felt a chill run up his spine immediately when he saw Mu Chen's smile. With a mixed expression on his face, he watched as Mu Chen formed another seal.

Weng Weng!

Countless beams of Spiritual Light intertwined to form several ancient tracks. Each of the light beams was patching up the broken spiritual array!

Boom!

The spiritual energy between Heaven and Earth started to rumble and pour into the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array continuously, as if it was being guided by an unknown force. As the violent spiritual energy pumped into the array, everyone watched another gigantic dragon form.

Six dragons... The rest of the sovereigns looked at each other, and they could not help but swallow their saliva down, while sweat glistened on their foreheads.

At this moment, the daunting fluctuation that they could not underestimate exploded from the spiritual array in front of them. Even the Lower Earthly Sovereigns would not dare to break into this array!

They took a quick look at Liu Tiandao, who had a dark face. All of them were secretly relieved that they did not take the lead in this situation. Otherwise, they would be the ones in such a dire predicament!

"I didn't expect that you could set up such a spiritual array! The new generation really surpasses the last one. Fine, let me test the mightiness of your spiritual array!" Liu Tiandao's eyes flickered with a fierce radiance, while he watched the dominating spiritual array and let out a loud roar.

Taking a step forward, he curled his fingers into fists. Suddenly, violent spiritual energy transformed into a long Spiritual Whip.

He flicked the whip and tore the space. The whip then swept towards the six massive dragons at the speed of lightning.

Liu Tiandao made a sudden attack, which immediately angered Nine Nether and the rest. The old fellow was indeed cunning!

Upon seeing Mu Chen's spiritual array becoming quite formidable, Liu Tiandao did not want to wait around for his death. Instead, he struck out his hand to stop Mu Chen from circulating the array.

Seeing Liu Tiandao's action, Mu Chen just smiled. The old cunning fox was too naïve to have thought that he could stop him from circulating the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array!

As Mu Chen thought of this, he flicked his finger, and the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array beamed out a plethora of Spiritual Lights. The gigantic array started to activate, and the six massive dragons roared altogether. As soon as the dragons opened their mouths, six violent dragon breaths loomed over Liu Tiandao, blocking all of his attacks.

Bang! Bang!

As both parties exchanged blows, spiritual energies spread out fiercely. The space burst loudly. If it were not for Mandela, the entire hall would have been blown into pieces!

The massive spiritual array continued to issue forth millions of beams of Spiritual Light. Within a short time, Liu Tiandao had already exchanged a hundred rounds of blows with the six gigantic dragons.

Despite him doing his best in his attack, he could not even move the six dragons an inch! All he could do was survive!

Can this lad really set up such a formidable spiritual array?

This exchange of blows surprised Liu Tiandao even more, as he discovered that regardless of what he did, he could not escape being shut down by these six massive spiritual energy dragons. In another word, this spiritual array possessed the strength to trap a Lower Earthly Sovereign!

After he fought with the dragons, Liu Tiandao knew that unless he gave it everything he had, he would not be able to escape from this array with his current ability. As such, he decided to give up on the idea of escaping the array.

So, instead of attacking, he switched to defense mode. After all, Mu Chen only wanted him to persist in the spiritual array for two hours.

After Liu Tiandao fought for a few rounds, he still could not overcome the profound spiritual array. But, he also discovered that the spiritual array could not break through his defense! So, as long as he could drag out the fight, he could persist for another two hours!

Even though it was slightly shameful to use this method, Mu Chen had already agreed to the terms. As such, this would serve as a lesson to the younger generation for being too confident in themselves and their abilities.

Since he had already made up his mind, Liu Tiandao could not be bothered anymore with doubts. As he made his move, a violent spiritual energy surged out, forming a strong defense that was made up of millions of Spiritual Lights, which immediately encircled him. Regardless of how the six dragons launched their attack, this defense was not shaken at all.

"This old fellow is really shameless!" Nine Nether said, while she and the rest shook their heads. They could not help but grumble as they watched the scene unfold before them.

Netherworld Palace Master and the rest secretly pouted as well, but they did not say anything. After all, if Liu Tiandao won, they would not have to honor Mu Chen as their leader. Hence, it was still in their best interests for that old fellow, Liu Tiandao, to do such a shameless act.

Of course, they could not help but consider themselves as being very lucky. It was a good thing that they did not have to face Mu Chen personally. Otherwise, they would be the ones in Liu Tiandao's awkward position.

Everyone within the hall was having different thoughts, while Mu Chen continued to smile at Liu Tiandao, who had just gone into full defense mode. The corner of Mu Chen's lips were drawn slightly into a sneer.

At the same time, Mu Chen stretched out his slender fingers and joined them together to form an ancient seal. The moment his seal was completed, the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array released a magnificent light once again. On the other side, the Spiritual Light gathered and another massive dragon formed slowly.

Mu Chen's sudden movement drew everyone's attention almost instantly. The various top powers changed their expressions, as no one had expected that Mu Chen would still be able to patch up the spiritual array while dealing with Liu Tiandao at the same time!

Besides, they had to wonder how the spiritual array had not reached its limitation yet. This made them ask themselves just what kind of spiritual array it was...

While everyone was feeling shocked, Liu Tiandao also noticed the seventh dragon that was slowly forming. His facial expression turned awful. He could vaguely feel that the spiritual array had become even scarier with the formation of the seventh dragon. He had the sinking feeling that he would not be able to persist any longer if the seventh dragon joined in the fight.

Boom! Boom!

As this thought flashed across his mind, Liu Tiandao did not dare to have any reservations, so he exploded violent spiritual energy, immediately transforming it into a huge Sovereign Celestial Appearance, which again changed itself into a vast sweeping ocean that sent the six gigantic dragons flying off!

Roar!

At the same moment, a loud and clear dragon roar resounded between Heaven and Earth. As endless Spiritual Light swept out, the seventh spiritual energy dragon finally gathered completely within the Nine Dragon Devouring Fairy Array. It then let out a long roar and beamed out into a light pillar.

Shoo! Shoo!

The other six spiritual energy dragons also transformed into light pillars and merged with the seventh light pillar. All of the seven gigantic dragons combined into one, while the light glow beamed at different lengths.

Finally, it let out a brushing sound, while an enormous Dragon Scale Halo darted out into space at lightning speed, heading straight towards Liu Tiandao. As all of this was happening, everyone looked on in horror and shock.

Seeing the Dragon Scale Halo charging at him, Liu Tiandao's face turned pale. Finally, he could no longer take the oppression, so he gritted his teeth and yelled, "I give up!"

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### Chapter 1204: Mu Estate

"I give up!" As Liu Tiandao's loud voice called out, the destructible Dragon Scale Halo that was charging towards him shook violently. It then burst into stardust just a few feet away from Liu Tiandao's face.

Liu Tiandao's body was thrown back embarrassingly by the explosive stardust that loomed over him. His sturdy Spiritual Energy Armor on his body's surface made him stagger back, too.

Liu Tiandao had been thrown back a few thousand feet before he could stop himself. He then stood in mid-air in the distance with a mixed expression on his face. Finally, he flitted back to the hall looking sullen.

Silence was observed within the hall at this time. The Netherworld Palace Master and the rest of them looked at one another. They could not hide the shock in their eyes, as this was totally beyond their expectations.

They had never looked down on Mu Chen, as they knew that he had his means. As such, they did not expect Liu Tiandao to win. All they wanted was Liu Tiandao to show his ability and remain undefeatable. In that case, they could kill off some of Mu Chen's arrogance so that he would be too embarrassed to take the commander's position. However, they had never expected that Mu Chen could force Liu Tiandao to succumb to defeat embarrassingly just by setting up a spiritual array.

"Has Mu Chen grown so strong?" They mumbled with some bitterness. A few years ago, Mu Chen was only one of the unknown figures in the Daluo Territory. A few years later, he became someone who was now superior to them. The rate at which he was growing was incredibly fast and unbelievable. If this young man was given more time, how much could he attain?

While they were pondering, Mu Chen smiled and looked at Liu Tiandao, who had a mixed expression on his face. He gently said, "Elder Liu, you don't have to mind about the result. I won by tactics. If it had been a life and death duel, no one would sit around and wait for a Spiritual Array Master to complete his array before striking."

Mu Chen did not display any arrogance or mockery. Instead, he gave Liu Tiandao a proper reason for his defeat. Liu Tiandao's expression softened, and he was a little convinced by Mu Chen for the first time. The young man before him was a true supreme talent, and he must have some outstanding abilities. Hence, it was only logical for Liu Tiandao to lose to him.

He gave a helpless sigh and said, "The newer generation beats the older one. This time, I overestimated myself. I'm convinced by Young Brother Mu's ability."

Seeing that Liu Tiandao had submitted to Mu Chen, the Netherworld Palace Master and the rest looked at each other and sighed secretly to themselves. They knew that nothing could change Mu Chen's rise to his position.

However, it was lucky that the previous display of Mu Chen's ability not only stunned Liu Tiandao, it also stunned the rest of the Sovereigns. After all, they had a similar standard with Liu Tiandao. Since Mu Chen could force Liu Tiandao to succumb to defeat, the results would be the same, even if they were to

strike again. In this world, strength was the utmost thing that determined one's position. Since Mu Chen had won, it proved that he had the necessary qualifications.

Mandela, who had not interfered, smiled at this time. She asked, "So, does anyone have any objections to my previous suggestion?"

Everyone kept quiet and shook their heads. They would be asking for humiliation if they were to object at this time.

Clap.

Mandela clapped her little hands and smiled radiantly. "If that's the case, I'll announce that Mu Chen will be the commander of the new force. We'll listen to his commands from now on!"

Liu Tiandao, the Netherworld Palace Master, and the rest looked at Mu Chen and nodded with respect. Liu Tiandao knew better about gaining favor. He looked at Mu Chen and Mandela, and said, "Since we have our new force, may I ask what it will be called?"

Judging from the current situation, Mandela was trying to break the limitations of the North Territory Alliance. Hence, the old name would not be used. Otherwise, it would always remind people of the past, and they would not commit wholeheartedly. Since they wanted to have a fresh look, it was natural that they had to give up everything from the past.

Hearing this, Mu Chen looked at Mandela and pondered for a while. "Since we're using the Ancient Celestial Palace as our base, why don't we call ourselves the Ancient Celestial Palace then?" He had intended to leave something behind for the Ancient Heavenly Emperor as well. After all, he owed the Ancient Heavenly Emperor a huge favor.

However, Mandela shook her head gently and said, "The Ancient Heavenly Emperor said that the Ancient Celestial Palace is history now. There's no point keeping the name. Let the past glory be gone together with him."

Mu Chen was a little stunned, and he nodded immediately. Apparently, Mandela bore longings for the Ancient Celestial Palace, but everything had changed. It might remind her about the sad things if they kept the old name. However, Mu Chen clearly had no better ideas, so he could only scratch his head.

Mandela rested her chin in her hands. She rolled her eyes and clapped her hands once. With a smile she said, "I've got it! Since you're the lead for this new force, let's just name it the 'Mu Estate!' That would be simple and practical!"

On hearing this, Mu Chen immediately began sweating. Indeed, it was rough and straightforward! The rest of the people, including Liu Tiandao, looked at each other. Hesitantly, he said in a low voice, "This isn't that good right?"

The name was too distinguished. Once they set up, they would have an obvious brand in the future, and the brand clearly belonged to Mu Chen. It was hard for them to accept in a short time since they had always been aloof.

However, Mandela's face was cold when she heard them. "Don't tell me you harbor other thoughts at this moment. If you're unwilling to submit, you may leave. Don't regret the next time."

All of the Sovereigns were shaken by Mandela's cold tone. They gritted their teeth and shook their heads. "Well, if that's the case, then we'll just name it the 'Mu Estate!'"

At their level, they would need huge resources to continue their cultivation. Although they could become a leader by themselves in a small area within the North Territory, they could only safeguard their land in a supercontinent like Tianluo Continent. Once they stepped out of the North Territory, they would need to be cautious to avoid stepping on the toes of other top-notch forces in Tianluo Continent. If they didn't, there would be endless troubles.

In the Great Thousand World, one must have the proper backing to have a smoother cultivation road. That could eliminate a lot of trouble. Even though the current "Mu Estate" was new, it had great potential with Mandela, who had broken through to Complete Earthly Sovereign. She was one of the top players in the entire Tianluo Continent. This was good enough to help the Mu Estate grow.

Moreover, the unpredictable young man Mu Chen had remarkable potential, even though he was only a Lower Earthly Sovereign now. So long as he could survive, he would become one of the famous people in the Great Thousand World.

At that time, the Mu Estate would be one of the supreme powers in the Great Thousand World. It would be on par with the rest of the supreme powers like the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border.

Hence, Liu Tiandao and the rest finally let go of their hesitation after weighing the pros and cons. They could tell that Mandela was bent on establishing a force that had a strong foundation for Mu Chen. As such, she would not allow them to use the new force as a stepping stone like they did in the North Territory Alliance. If that was the case, they would rather submit to the new Mu Estate wholeheartedly and see how far they could go.

Mandela nodded in satisfaction after getting their final agreement. She said, "Since this matter is set, we'll officially launch 'Mu Estate' three days from now!"

"You'll be the Senior Statesman, and this will not change regardless of how well the Mu Estate does in future!" Mandela gave some assurance to Liu Tiandao and the rest. Her words had confirmed their positions in the Mu Estate, and there would be no changes, even if the Mu Estate expanded in future.

As such, Liu Tiandao and the rest all stood up and bowed to Mu Chen. Their postures had determined themselves to be his subordinates. Mu Chen did not dare to be impolite. He cupped his fist and bowed back with a stern expression.

After the matters had been resolved, Liu Tiandao and the rest took their leave as they needed to announce the news to their individual sects. They expected some commotion, but they believed they could suppress it with their means and prestige.

Mu Chen finally let out a sigh of relief as he watched them leave. He smiled helplessly at Mandela. "You're still the best fit for this position."

Mandela stretched and said casually, "You'll surpass me one fine day. Only with you can the Mu Estate establish itself in the Great Thousand World at that time."



Mu Chen gave a bitter smile. "I will be bothered to death by all these matters before that day comes." All the matters today were already a headache for him. Mu Chen could not imagine how many troubles there would be once the Mu Estate was launched.

Mandela rolled her eyes at Mu Chen and mocked him saying, "It sounded like you took care of the Nine Nether Palace. Without your care, would the Nine Nether Palace have expanded as well?"

Embarrassment crawled up Mu Chen's face. Apparently, Tang Bing was the one who was managing everything at the Nine Nether Palace. He did almost nothing. However, Mu Chen understood what Mandela meant. He could just be a silent partner and let someone else handle the rest of the matters.

Mu Chen felt more assured when he thought of this. Immediately, his expression turned stern and desperate. He stared right into Mandela's eyes. He took a deep breath. With a slightly shaky voice he asked, "Now, can you tell me more about Luo Li?"

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1205: The Luo God**

Mu Chen stared at Mandela in the Grand Hall, his slightly trembling palm revealing his unstable emotions. He would never forget the powerlessness and weakness he felt when the old and stalwart figure took Luo Li away from him.

Yet, there was nothing he could do but watch her leave. He knew it would be years before they could finally reunite.

"Next time, I won't let anyone take you away from me, ever!" The teen's firm voice was still crystal clear in his memory, even after all these years.

The boy had since then left the ivory tower-like Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy to come all the way to the true Great Thousand World. Over the span of several years, the once young boy had gradually matured. Every test of life and death had chipped away the tenderness of the young figure, yet the pair of dark eyes were as tough and passionate as always.

Today, Mu Chen was no longer the weak and scared young boy that he once was so long ago. Fear no longer affected him, even when he once again stood in front of Luo Tianshen. The Mu Chen of this moment could make even the Upper Earthly Sovereigns tremble if he brought out all of his trump cards!

Years of training had, at long last, allowed the young man to gain the power to stand in front of the old man who had once made him feel incomprehensible. His aim was to show that old man that his granddaughter had chosen no ordinary rock, but a dazzling diamond! Mu Chen had worked hard to be ready for that day.

Mu Chen took a deep breath, then gradually calmed down. Mandela looked at Mu Chen, who was surrounded by a sharp aura, and raised her slender brow.

She then smiled and said, "It seems like your little lover is really important to you."

Even though she had known Mu Chen for many years, this was the first time that she had ever seen him get emotional over a girl. After hearing what she said, Mu Chen replied only with a slightly embarrassed smile.

Mandela then asked, "How much do you know about the Luo God Clan?"

Mu Chen was startled, then immediately shook his head. In the past, the Luo God Clan was unattainable and unmatched, at least from Mu Chen's point of view. Nowadays, Mu Chen's vision had been wider than ever before, so according to his present estimation, the strength of the current Luo God Clan was only at the same level as many other top factions on the Tianluo Continent.

"The Luo God Clan may have declined today, but they were once far superior than you can ever imagine," said Mandela. "In fact, a peerless individual was once born in the ancient past, during the glorious days of the Luo God Clan. In reputation and in strength, even the Heavenly Emperor could not match up against her."

Mu Chen's face showed a sign of shock when he heard this fact. There was such an individual in the Luo God Clan, one so powerful that even the Heavenly Emperor could not match up against her?

Mandela then said with a praising voice, "This individual was called the Luo God in the ancient times. She was not only ranked among the top invincible masters of the great thousand world, but she was also the most beautiful one."

She then added, "The Luo God Clan has an unusually long history. It could have become one of the ancient clans, had it not been for the catastrophe that was caused by the Extraterritorial Race."

Mu Chen was startled for a while, as only the oldest clans could be called ancient. It was unexpected that the Luo God Clan would have such a strong foundation.

"Has the Luo God fallen?" Mu Chen whispered.

Mandela nodded lightly, then said with her dignified face, "It is said that, during the final decisive battle, the Luo God held off two Heaven Demon Emperors of the Extraterritorial World all by herself. Not only that, but the two Heaven Demon Emperors were both ranked the eighth and ninth in the Extraterritorial Race."

Mu Chen's gaze sharpened. This was extraordinary. After all, he had witnessed the power of the Nine Corpses Heaven Demon Emperor in the ancient Heavenly Palace, so he had a clear idea of how terrific the power of these Heaven Demon Emperors really was.

Yet, the Luo God was able to put up a fight against two of the Heaven Demon Emperors! It was astonishing.

"The Luo God was ultimately lost in that massive battle. As the Luo God fell, she turned into an endless river, the Luo River, and the Luo God Clan became the guardians of this sacred place. It is rumored that the Luo God passed down a legacy, of which includes the Luo God Celestial Body that is famous across the Great Thousand World," she said.

"The Luo God Celestial Body that ranked eleventh on the list of 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies?" Mu Chen was amazed, as he never would have thought that this unusually mysterious and rare sovereign celestial body would be in the hands of the Luo God Clan!

"However..." She shook her head and continued, "No one in the Luo God Clan was able to master the Luo God Celestial Body, even after all these years, much less attain the legacy that the Luo God had passed down. This is the reason why the Luo God Clan has been declining ever since."

Mu Chen was once again amazed. It seemed like it was not easy to master the Luo God Celestial Body.

"The clan was declining, even while they were holding such a great treasure in their hands." Mandela said. "Yet, they somehow managed to maintain their position as the head of the four tribes in their same race. As the other three tribes slowly arose, the prestige of the Luo God was still gradually declining. Nowadays, the Blood God Clan has taken over the title of the strongest faction in the Small Western Kingdom," she explained.

She then added, "There were great grievances between the Blood God Clan and the Luo God Clan. The friction between the two factions eventually became a great feud. The Blood God Clan started pressuring the Luo God Clan from time to time, which was an utter embarrassment."

Mandela smiled and looked at Mu Chen as she spoke. "On the other hand, your little lover sure has what it takes. She has managed to stabilize the clan with her own strength and power. On top of that, the Luo God Clan had been able to survive and somehow slightly extend their lifespan thanks to her, even under continuous pressure from the Blood God Clan."

No joy flowed out from Mu Chen, even after hearing her complimentary words. Instead, he couldn't help but tighten his palm and give out a cold and sharp expression. This was because he understood and could feel the amount of grievances that she had suffered.

"How is she? You mentioned that she is currently in a bad situation?" Mu Chen asked.

Mandela's expression turned grave, then she nodded gently and said, "According to the intel that I gathered, Luo Tianshen recently planned to carry out the Luo God Ritual for her in an attempt to activate the legacy of the Luo God."

She then added, "If Luo Li activates the legacy of the Luo God and masters the Luo God Celestial Body, it could mean the birth of the second Luo God in the near future. Such an event isn't something the other three tribes of the small Western Kingdom are willing to let happen. Hence, this Luo God Ritual is sure to be filled with many hardships and troubles."

She took a deep breath, then concluded, "Furthermore, I heard that there are a lot of troubles within the Luo God Clan. Apparently, not everyone supports your little lover. After all, her family has weakened over the years, so if anything happens to Luo Tianshen...I'm afraid that this Luo God Ritual won't be an easy undertaking..."

Exhale...

A cold and sharp gaze was emotion was surging in Mu Chen's eyes. He immediately took a deep breath, suppressed the emotions in his mind, and asked in a low tone, "When does the Luo Shen Ritual begin?"

"One month from now," she replied.

Mu Chen looked at the Mandela and asked, "Can I use the power of the Mu Estate?"

Mandela smiled and stood up as she heard Mu Chen's words. She then replied, "You are the master of Mu Estate, so what do you think?"

Mu Chen faintly replied, "Thanks."

Mandela nodded, then spoke, a domineering aura pulsing through her words, "You are my fellow brother, after all... I'll wreck whoever dares to bully my brother's wife!"

Mu Chen smiled, yet the murderous gaze leaked through his dark eyes.

Wait for me, Luo Li!

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1206: The Creation of the Mu Estate!**

As the havoc caused by the Ancient Celestial Palace had barely begun to settle, the North Territory started to shake. The source of the vibration was the creation of the Mu Estate. No one would ever have imagined that the North Territory Alliance would disband at such an unpredictable speed to be replaced by the Mu Estate. However, what shocked all of the North Territory was the master of the Mu Estate was not the most powerful Mandela but was Mu Chen!

Mu Chen was not a stranger among the elites of the North Territory. His battle records over the past years made him the Sovereign of his generation. After the incident in the Ancient Celestial Palace, he now even appeared to have been put above most of the young people of the Tianluo Continent.

Such records would make anyone gasp in exclamation, and they would all agree that he was not to be underestimated. However, despite his shiny achievements, he was still considered a child in the eyes of many elder elites and far from qualified to be the leader. This was also why many people were muttering under their breath, as if they were not very impressed with the Mu Estate's future.

However, just as they thought the Mu Estate was about to make a fool out of itself, what happened next absolutely dropped their jaws to the floor. The top forces of the North Territory including the Xuan Tian Hall, Holy Mountain, and Netherworld Palace announced together that they would join the Mu Estate and exalt Mu Chen above them.

This news shook not only the North Territory, but even the supernatural elites in the Tianluo Continent were giving side eyes. This newly established Mu Estate would also have the ultimate composition of six Lower Earthly Sovereigns and a Complete Earthly Sovereign! Such a composition would not only top the forces of the North Territory but also the entire Tianluo Continent!

The overlords in the Tianluo Continent used to look down on the North Territory for its continuous havoc because it never truly had a powerful individual to lead it. If it wasn't for its remote location, the top elites would have extended their claws and slowly grabbed the area for themselves.

Now a distinctive power had finally emerged in the midst of the North Territory's havoc, accompanied by several elite forces. Everyone could imagine without a doubt that the Mu Estate was the rightful overlord of the North Territory.

With such a foundation, the Mu Estate could even make its way onto the Board of Grand Forces of the Tianluo Continent. Now possessing the ability to expand its influence, the Mu Estate would also become

another enormous force in the Tianluo Continent within the next few years. If a Heavenly Sovereign emerged in the Mu Estate, it would then no doubt become another unfathomable force in this world. It could hold countless lives at its mercy and limitless resources at its disposal.

With the cooperation of several fearsome forces, the Mu Estate announced its opening in three day's time!

The Mu Estate's headquarters were naturally situated in Daluotian. Not only did all the leaders of all the North Territory's forces attend, but forces from neighboring areas were also gathered there.

They were quite aware that the establishment of the Mu Estate would allow it to occupy the North Territory as its own exclusive private garden. They might still survive after fighting one another, but if they were smart and wanted to survive, the only way was to stick near the Mu Estate.

In Front of the Main Hall of Daluotian.

Mu Chen stood with his hands by his sides. There was an enormous square in front of the hall. Now the vast space was filled with people, and heads covered the entire square like black spots on paper.

The mass of people was in an abnormally neat assembly, as if lines were dividing them. This crowd was made up of the elite of the elites from Daluo Territory, Netherworld Palace, and Holy Mountain. They were the ones who would form the Mu Estate's strongest foundation!

Their eyes were fixed on Mu Chen and were filled with respect and obedience. They all knew that this young man before them would be their commander from this moment onwards. The wind blew past them, but the square remained dead silent. Leaders from other forces almost trembled in their silence, obviously overwhelmed by what they had just seen. They all knew in their minds that the Mu Estate would rule the North Territory from now on.

Mu Chen stood still on the platform as he received gazes of respect from all these people. He felt little, as he had a few years ago when he first arrived in the North Territory. He was still a nobody then. Who would have imagined this little nobody would finally become the overlord of the North Territory?

Facing the changes like waves, even if Mu Chen never had great interest in ruling, he couldn't help feeling a wave of emotion gushing in him because these changes signified his growth.

Yesterday's chick had spread its wings and had flown into the sky.

Mu Chen turned his head slightly, looking towards Nine Nether. Her pitch back robes complimented her long and sleek figure. Her gaze on Mu Chen was gentle and soft, and there was a little smile on her ice cold face.

She remembered the day she first brought Mu Chen into the Northern Territory, when he had just advanced into a Sovereign. He was so young then, almost childish. She shielded and guided him all this way. Even when they entered Daluo Territory, she did her best so that no harm would come to him. He did not let her down at all, as he swiftly grew stronger after each training and challenge.

Right now he had achieved Earthly Sovereign before she had and had become the head of the Mu Estate! She knew that Mu Chen was like a sleeping dragon, full of potential, but not even she could foresee how fast Mu Chen could take off.

The young chap who used to follow her around now had his own unmissable presence of an impressively strong leader. It would only be a matter of time before this young man achieved the peak of this world, becoming equals with ultimate elites like the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor.

While Nine Nether was lost in thought, the sky and the earth suddenly echoed with the sound of the ancient bell.

Dong!

Hearing the bell, Mu Chen took a step forward and clapped his hands together in front of him. Then all of the elites saw that the space in the sky started to twist, followed by a huge crack tearing apart the sky. In that crack they could see green hills and gushing rivers vaguely appearing.

Wham!

When the crack appeared, a turbulent force of spiritual power gushed out of it like angry ocean waves in a storm. Daluotian itself possessed immense spiritual power and was considered a holy ground for cultivation. The spiritual power between the sky and the earth rose to another level with the crack's appearance.

All the elites felt the force from the turbulent spiritual power. They looked at the space with burning gazes, muttering among themselves. Finally someone couldn't hold back anymore and asked, "Is that the Ancient Celestial Palace?"

"Who would have thought such a holy land would fall into the hands of the Mu Estate... Using it as a strong base, the Mu Estate will only grow stronger from now on!"

"No wonder top elites like Liu Tiandao, the leader of Netherworld Palace, were willing to abandon their own clans and join the Mu Estate."

"..."

As the crowd chattered away, elite troops from the Xuan Tian Hall, Netherworld Palace, and Holy Mountain all had joy glistening in their eyes. They had heard that Mu Chen had taken hold of the Ancient Celestial Palace and was planning to merge it into the Mu Estate. This meant they would also obtain the qualification to enhance their skills in the holy land. It was such an opportunity for them. There was probably only one such precious land in the entire Tianluo Continent!

"From now on, all disciples of the Mu Estate are permitted to enter the Celestial Palace for training. Outstanding ones who obtain admiration from the Hidden Scripture Pavillion can choose freely from all the mythical skills to learn!" Mu Chen's voice boomed crisp and clear in the air.

As Mu Chen's voice fell, all the troops, no matter if they were from Daluo Territory or Netherworld Palace, got down on one knee, bowing to Mu Chen with burning gazes. Deafening voices from the troops soared between the sky and the earth. "We bow in gratitude to our master!"

Under this tempting condition, not only those troops but everyone in the crowd could not help feeling that their hearts had skipped a beat. Not only the ordinary people, but even the Earthly Sovereigns would itch for such mythical skills.

If those present had told anyone else about this offer, they would have been scoffed at. However, now that everyone knew that the Ancient Celestial Palace was in the Mu Estate's hands, they were qualified to have such a bragging right.

Mu Chen saw the unsettled crowd. Even he himself itched for the mythical powers, as he did not possess them. It was a pity that all the scrolls were hidden away in the Hidden Scripture Pavillion. Not even he could take them by force.

Mu Chen waved his sleeves after seeing that he had successfully bribed these followers for their loyalty. Suddenly, a ray of light shot out from the Ancient Celestial Palace and landed on the peak of a mountain. It then transformed into a huge stone door.

"The name of this door is the Dragon Entrance Gate. Whoever wishes to join the Mu Estate will have to pass the test of the gate first!"

With such a display of power, it was expected that countless elites would want to join them. Mu Chen, however, did not intend to take them all in, as that would only harm the Mu Estate. Luckily, with the assessment of this Dragon Entrance Gate, they could easily eliminate those who were not up to par, and they would only officially become a disciple of the Mu Estate if they passed another test of character. With this method, Mu Chen was confident the Mu Estate was able to rise in the Tianluo Continent like a meteor.

"My lord is wise!"

There was not a voice of objection from any of the Mu Estate's disciples. Some of them had carried some doubts when they first joined the Mu Estate. Now they felt a sense of superiority as they saw that others who wished to join Mu Estate had to go through such assessments. It seemed to them that the Mu Estate wasn't for just anyone to join. They quietly thanked their lucky stars that they didn't have to go through the hassle since they had been there earlier.

Mu Chen exhaled deeply as he looked down at the kneeling crowd before him. His lips tightened, and his eyes gazed far into the sky. Now that he had completed the establishment of Mu Estate, after this...

Finally, it was his move.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1207: Little Western Kingdom**

Everything began to slowly settle down after the recent excitement. It had surprised many people that the Mu Estate did not raise any actions to expand its influence after the extensive fanfare for its establishment.

It was as if they only intended to defend the Northern Territory. This was, however, a relief to many who had been quite worried. They had no idea that the top forces of the Mu Estate, including Mu Chen and Mandela, had already left and were on their way to the Little Western Kingdom.

Tianyang City, Central Area, Tianluo Continent.

In the city center, a gigantic transfer spiritual array stood. It was the one that was capable of completing the furthest transfer in the entire Tianluo Continent. If one were to travel to somewhere far from Tianluo, this was the place that they must pass first in order to do so.

Outside of the array, countless rays were overlapping each other. The array's colors filled the entire place with liveliness. The spiritual power reflected the colors onto the entire sky.

Six figures stood outside of the array. The lead person stood tall, his handsome young face focused at the transfer array.

"This is a true spiritual array! With this level of complexity, it is on par with some Grandmasters'!" This young man was Mu Chen. He had departed from the North territory several days ago in order to come here.

"Legend has it that this transfer spiritual array was built by a high level spiritual array master. It is also said that it costs at least a million sovereign spiritual liquid," Mandela exclaimed, while standing by Mu Chen's side.

The further the distance a transfer array could send a person, the higher the cost of its building materials. This dramatically increased the challenge of creating one. Moreover, hiring a high level spiritual array master also costed a pretty penny!

Mu Chen sighed. With such an incredibly high cost, it was no wonder that there wasn't even a single one in the entire North territory.

'Haha, Since master is so gifted at spiritual arrays, I imagine that we could also have one of this level back in the North Territory," Liu Tiandao said, a big smile on his face. After a time of adjustment, they seemed to have accepted Mu Chen's new identity now, as the word Master came out of their lips quite naturally.

Mu Chen couldn't hold back a chuckle when he heard this, so he joked, "I'd be happy to build one of these transfer spiritual arrays in our North Territory anytime, provided that old Liu here would be so generous as to provide us two million sovereign spiritual liquid!"

Liu Tiandao smiled bitterly. Unless he sold his own soul, there was no way the Xuan Tian Hall could fork that kind of dough out! The others laughed and looked at Liu Tiandao, who was smiling helplessly.

Mu Chen took a good look at his crew. There were not many people who came on this journey to the Little Western Kingdom.

Besides him and Mandela, there were only the four Lower Earthly Sovereigns, Liu Tiandao, Master of Netherworld Palace, Demon Emperor and the Serpentine Old Man. As for the Holy Ancestor of the Holy Mountain, they left him behind to be in charge of the Mu Estate, as he had a cautious and reliable nature.

Not even Nine Nether had accompanied them this time. However, Mu Chen's crew was still quite impressive, as it consisted of one Complete Earthly Sovereign and five Lower Earthly Sovereigns. They could do anything they wanted within the Tianluo Continent!



"We will leave from here. On the way, we will have to pass through many continents of various sizes. This is why we will need at least twenty days to reach the Little Western Kingdom of the Western Kingdom Continent." Mandela spoke softly to Mu Chen.

"That timing is pretty tight." Mu Chen counted the time left on his fingers and sighed. "Prepare to get on the road."

All of them nodded after hearing Mu Chen. Hesitating no more, they transformed into streamers and shot into the gigantic transfer spiritual array. Mu Chen flipped his sleeves and followed them.

As Mandela sent the coordinates to the space disc, the transfer array exploded with a blinding spiritual light. The space twisted, then instantly became a spatial swirl, engulfing Mu Chen and his crew within it. They were already gone when the spiritual light went away.

The Western Kingdom Continent was located at the very west of the Great Thousand World. It was an ancient continent, which was probably not comparable in size with the supercontinent of the Tianluo Continent, but the amount of invincible masters that appeared here actually surpassed the latter.

Everyone said that, within the Great Thousand World, the Western Kingdom Continent bore the shining marks of the past and the present. The past referred to the ancient periods.

The Luo God of The Great Thousand World was the great beauty who appeared in the Little Western Kingdom of the Western Continent. The fame of her beauty was well known around the world, and even the Extraterritorial Race had tales about her. In those days, countless proud Heavenly Sovereigns fell at her feet in awe.

The present Western Kingdom was a superpower, as it housed the Western Kingdom Temple of War. The owner of the Western Kingdom Temple of War was the War Emperor, and he was a true Heavenly Sovereign! Moreover, he was undefeatable!

Because of the War Emperor, the Temple of the Western Kingdom was also listed among the superpowers of the Great Thousand World. Not only did it rule over the entire Western Kingdom Continent, but it also had dominion over many other surrounding continents.

Needless to say, the War Emperor of the Western Kingdom was undoubtedly a leader within the Great Thousand Worlds. However, most of the time, the Western Kingdom War Temple remained in a neutral state, not bothering itself with the conquests between the forces within its realm. It was just like a giant who does not care how the ants at its feet fight among themselves.

Regardless, it was the Heavenly Sovereigns who were the true invincible masters in this Great Thousand World. As long as this War Emperor was around, he would rule.

As the Tianluo Continent and the Western Kingdom Continent were very far apart, the idea of completing such a transfer in less than a month sent shivers down even an Earthly Sovereign's spine. As he knew all of these things, and due to the shortness of time, Mu Chen did not take time to rest on his journey. Hence, he had been on the road at full-speed ever since they had left, barely taking any stops along the way.

It was fortunate that his crew members were all Earthly Sovereigns. Otherwise, the speed at which they were travelling would have utterly exhausted them. Even the people with great strength, like Liu Tiandao, were barely keeping up and were complaining already.

Ignoring their complaints, Mu Chen pushed ahead. He knew that he must reach the Luo God Clan before the Luo God ceremony began. He would not accept anything happening to Luo Li!

Moving at such a devilish pace, they were able to reach the Western Kingdom Continent in just over twenty days. The Western Catacomb Continent was the continent that was closest to the Western Kingdom Continent, and as Mu Chen and his group appeared in its grandest city, another transfer spiritual array appeared before them.

Mu Chen looked at the transfer array, his exhausted face unable to hide his overwhelming excitement. He could finally reach the Little Western Kingdom right after stepping through this spiritual array!

"All of you must be exhausted!" Mu Chen turned around and spoke to his crew, expressing his gratitude to them by bowing slightly. They smiled bitterly and shook their heads, clearly having no strength left for words.

Mu Chen did not say much else, then threw some sovereign liquid as he stepped right into the transfer spiritual array. He welcomed the waves of space around him that gradually transformed into a swirl, then slowly enveloped him.

Mu Chen's eyes shut slightly, his hands starting to tremble a little. This was all caused by his excitement.

Sigh.

Mu Chen took a deep breath. It was as if he had instantly gone back to that day that Luo Li had left. He was tightly hugging her, his heart trembling all the more.

He had waited too long for this moment, ever since that sad day...

Luo Li, I am coming for you. Have you been well?

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1208: The Girl**

Luo God Clan, Small Western Kingdom, Western Sky Continent.

A lofty and rugged city stood tall within the core region of the Luo God Clan. It exuded ancient vibes and seemed to have its history written all over it, as the city had clearly been through many vicissitudes.

The city was split into two by a turbulent river. The river cut through the middle of the city, and as it reached the border, it seemed to take a sharp turn, creating a circle surrounding the city. The great river had a twisted complexity. It resembled the constellations, and occasionally, it shined more brilliantly than the starry skies. The great river roared as it nourished the city.

The bottom of the river was unseen, and no one was ever able to tell its depth. An Earthly Sovereign once dove into it, but after exploring for almost half a month, he was still unable to reach the bottom. In fact, he had exhausted all of his spiritual energy to the point where he almost sacrificed himself, becoming a nutrient to the great river.

It was truly unfathomable.

The mysterious great river was sacred to the Luo God Clan. Countless clan members would visit to pay their respects and worship the river on specific dates simply because the great river was named the Luo River.

The city was surrounded by the Luo River, hence the name Luo God City. It was the most essential and important city of the Luo God Clan. At the same time, to all the clan members, it was an inviolable sacred place.

On this very day, the Luo God City was the gathering point for the Luo God Clan. Who knew how many clan members had come from far away lands to gather around the city, each one with eyes full of anticipation. They gathered because on this day, their clan leader, Luo Tianshen, would hold a Luo God Ritual for the current queen!

The Luo God Clan was once prosperous, but it had gradually declined over the years. A few years back there were turbulent times filled with internal conflicts and foreign invasions. Many people from the clan were slaughtered, and some were even enslaved. Under these terrible circumstances, the people were completely in despair. However, before long, things took a favorable turn.

At the time, the ever-renowned princess returned to the clan. Within a few years, she had used all sorts of techniques and her charming personality to slowly stabilize the chaotic Luo God Clan.

Since then, she led the Luo God Clan army and top powers to the battlefield of numerous tough wars against the aggressive Blood God Clan. In the end, they had prevailed. After defeating the enemy, the Luo God Clan members were able to enjoy peaceful times once again.

To protect her people, the girl had traveled to all four corners of the Luo God Clan borders, building her reputation as she went. Her charm was not only infectious towards the initially despairing clan members, it also attracted support from all the different aristocracies of the Luo God Clan, as more and more top powers gathered behind her.

Hence, in all those years, the crumbling Luo God Clan had revealed tenacious determination against the prowling enemies, casting away any signs of deterioration. Before they knew it, the whole of the Small Western Kingdom had learned for a fact that within the Luo God Clan, there was someone who would be the future queen and inherit the great tradition.

Meanwhile, among the Luo God Clan, the movement of supporting her as the future queen had surpassed those supporting her grandfather, Luo Tianshen. And now, whether it was the people or the aristocracies of the Luo God Clan, the call for her as the future queen was getting mightier.

That was why the Luo God Ritual this time around would be the most important ceremony yet! If all went well, then she would be officially crowned as the queen of the Luo God Clan. Any objections from the aristocracies would then be completely eliminated.

With all the clan members united by one purpose, even if the Luo God Clan could not return to its full glory days, they would still be as strong as an iron plate. Then, be it the Blood God Clan or the two other major God Clans, whoever wanted to take advantage of the Luo God Clan had better be prepared to get their teeth smashed.

Consequently, the Luo God Ritual this time was unusually important. It was the reason why countless clan members traveled all the way to the city to witness the crowning of the queen.

It would be the deciding factor of the Luo God Clan's fate.

...

Luo God City.

In the middle of the city, there was a majestic palace, respectable and untouchable. It was the Luo God Palace, where the royalty resided. At that moment, high up in the palace, a slender figure was standing tall. She was dressed in a moonlight-white gown with violet silk patterns on her sleeves that resembled a flying Cloud Phoenix exuding a highly exalted air.

She had an exceptionally perfect figure. Above her long slender legs was a perfect tiny waist followed by an alluring curve and a graceful, fair, swan-like neck. However, all this goodness paled in comparison to her face...

It was such a delicate face that it was pure enchantment. Her skin was snow white, and her brows were dark. Her eyes were so stunning that they had reached a pinnacle, and they were as clear as lazurite. As she looked up into the sky, the starry sky was completely reflected in them, showing the sky's true colors. Her beauty was just breathtaking.

With long, silver hair gently cascading down her back like a waterfall, she may have just walked out of a painting. This breathtakingly beautiful girl was looking peacefully at a far away place. The tinge of yearning for someone was in her gaze, causing her to frown slightly.

"Mu Chen... are you doing alright?" she muttered softly. In the eyes of all the Luo God Clan members she would be forever strong, and yet, she was showing a rare hint of softness and missing someone.

"You can't be still thinking about that kid?" said an elderly voice from behind her.

Hearing that, all the emotions in her clear eyes evaporated, and her frown was gone. Instantly, she exuded an unspeakably dignified and magnificent vibe. She turned slightly, looked at the old person who stood behind her, and said lightly, "Grandfather, are you going to take away this privilege of mine?"

As the old man heard this, he couldn't help but smile bitterly. Helpless yet relieved, he said, "Your reputation among the Luo God Clan is way higher than this old man's now. I wouldn't dare. But... Luo Li, after all these years, there hasn't been any news from him. Why do you keep on waiting aimlessly like this?"

The girl was none other than Luo Li, who had been separated from Mu Chen for many years. However, the girl that she used to be had undergone quite a transformation after all the years of struggle. Her then youthful beauty had now fully blossomed into one that would overthrow a kingdom.

Her character had changed a lot, too. She was no longer the quiet, graceful young girl that used to be by Mu Chen's side. Instead, she had developed the grace of a queen that invoked awe and respect.

The old man behind her was the clan leader of the Luo God Clan, Luo Tianshen. Faced with Luo Tianshen's question, Luo Li just smiled lazily. Her meaning was clear even without words, telling her grandfather to not ask such meaningless questions.

Seeing her like this, Luo Tianshen was getting anxious, so he said, "So many years have gone by, maybe something happened to him..."

Just as he had spoken those words, he saw the girl's eyebrow straighten immediately and felt the raging glare directed his way, making him swallow the remaining words he wanted to say. After all these years, the aura she possessed now was able to prevent him from occasionally agitating her.

Luo Tianshen shook his head and smiled wryly. As the years had gone by, Luo Li had managed to stabilize the Luo God Clan. Her reputation had spread along with her beauty. As of today, her name had not only dispersed throughout the Small Western Kingdom, but had reached as far as the Great Western Continent.

If it went on like this, who knew how many knights in shining armor would come forward to gain her interest. Perhaps there may be a chance that a person from a clan that was stronger than the Luo God Clan would propose a marriage arrangement, establishing an allied relationship between the two. It would be extremely beneficial to the Luo God Clan, enough to frighten the prowling Blood God Clan.

In fact, even if it was the Blood God Clan, it would also turn out to be a favorable situation. To have their youngest and brightest top power come forward with a marriage proposal would end all the resentment among them. Nevertheless, Luo Li would strongly object to all of this.

She used to say that the only way to be powerful was to depend on oneself. Any external help would dissipate eventually. If the Luo God Clan couldn't grow stronger on its own two feet, whatever marital alliance they made would never last...

Her reasoning was accepted by the majority of the the clan members, especially the younger generation of elites who supported her completely. However, only Luo Tianshen knew that her reasoning was just an excuse, simply because there was already someone in her heart... Knowing her way of doing things, some things would never change in this lifetime.

"That bastard!" Luo Tianshen clenched his jaw as he thought about this. Initially he thought that by taking Luo Li away, Mu Chen would eventually be a stranger she used to know. He simply couldn't figure out how a guy who was training in a Spiritual Academy would ever be qualified to force his way into the Great Thousand World for Luo Li.

He had clearly underestimated the stubbornness and determination of his granddaughter. After all these years, she was still waiting foolishly...

Despite feeling unsatisfied, Luo Tianshen had nothing else to say on this matter. Instead, he let out a long sigh. He looked at her with a slight dullness and said lightly, "Luo Li, this Luo God Ritual, if it goes well, you will step into the Earthly Sovereign-level and become the worthy queen of the Luo God Clan. But you ought to know, our enemies, no matter if they are within or outside of the clan, won't be happy to witness this, so the Luo God Ritual this time around will not be a peaceful one."

"Grandfather... this time... even I... don't have too much faith." Luo Li looked at his lackluster, old face and was slightly touched. She held out a slender arm to hold onto his rough old hand and said quietly, "No matter what, I will live or die together with the Luo God Clan!"

Upon hearing this, Luo Tianshen nodded solemnly. A tinge of ruthlessness appeared on his face as he said, "Don't you worry. As long as I'm here, I won't let those bastards get to you! Let's go, the Luo God Ritual is about to begin!"

Luo Li nodded, then she turned to look at a faraway point, as if trying to penetrate the space, looking for a young figure nowhere to be found. Then, she turned around decidedly and left. At that instant, a small but firm voice rang in her heart.

"Mu Chen, no matter what... I'll be waiting for you!"

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1209: Luo God Ritual**

Outside Luo God Palace, the Luo River surged violently. The boundless river was flowing nonstop and possessed an infinite vitality. This was where the Luo God Ritual would be held.

As this region had long been surrounded by tight defenses, there were troops of swift and fierce armies that guarded both sides of the Luo River. Even in the sky, knights were riding on Lightning Cranes, forming a net of protection. With such a tight defense, even a fly would not be able to sneak past!

Looking at the scene from afar, one could see a dense and chaotic crowd that extended as far as the eye could see on both sides of the river. The people of the Luo God Clan were all awaiting the arrival of their queen.

They also wanted to personally witness the Luo God Ritual. As such, this region had undoubtedly turned into the assembly area of not just the people from Luo God City, but from the whole Luo God Clan!

Ding!

Amid the crowd's anxious anticipation, the chime of an ancient clock finally reverberated across heaven and earth.

Swoosh!

The moment the clock chimed, rays of glittering lights shot out from within Luo God Palace and fell on a platform that was hanging in the air above the Luo River. The platform looked like it had been cast from white jade and it sparkled under the sunlight.

It was so beautiful, but the people didn't even give it a second glance. Their gazes were all focused on the silhouette of a woman who was standing on the white jade platform. She was so beautiful, even heaven and earth paled in comparison.

She stood quietly on the white jade platform, while the sun shone on her lustrous long hair, making it look like the Milky Way. It was extremely eye-catching. Her delicate and flawless complexion made her look like the most perfect piece of art within all of heaven and earth!

Crash!

As she appeared on the white jade platform, the entire crowd prostrated themselves before her. The gazes that were looking towards the beautiful woman's silhouette were all filled with respect and awe.

"Your Majesty!" Countless deafening voices resounded all at once.

Seeing the enthusiasm of the people of the Luo God Clan, the forces from other regions who had come to observe the Luo God ritual were taken aback. They obviously had not thought that the Luo God Clan, which was on the verge of collapse and was nearly exterminated a few years ago, would show this kind of unity today!

They involuntarily let out sighs, then looked at the beautiful silhouette on the white jade platform. At this stage, they had to admit that there were people in the world with a particular charisma, which could make people gather around them and forget all of their troubles. Evidently, the future Queen of the Luo God Clan was one of those people.

On the white jade platform, Luo Li looked at the countless prostrated figures, bent her delicate body slightly forwards, then gave a small dip of her head. Even without her saying a word, her elegance and air of royalty had enchanted the masses.

"Your Majesty!" Behind Luo Li, two young figures knelt down on one knee with their palms on their chests. They looked at the beautiful figure in front of them with passion in their gazes, and one could see the love that was hidden within the depths of their hearts for her.

Luo Li looked at the two of them. They were the most outstanding figures among the younger generation of the Luo God Clan. If Mu Chen was here, he would have recognized them as the two powerful youngsters who had initially followed Luo Tianshen to the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

One was called Luo Qingya, and the other was called Luo Xiu. Even though a few years had passed since then, they were still as imposing as before.

In fact, they had both already reached the level of Complete Grade Nine. For them to be able to reach this level at such a young age was truly impressive.

"There will definitely be people that will attempt to disrupt today's Luo God Ritual. I hope you can help us avoid that," Luo Li said softly.

"Unless I die in action, I will never allow an enemy to stand against you," Luo Qingya said with a slight smile. His tone was light, but his voice was firm, without the slightest hesitation or tremor.

"Even if I were to die in battle, I would wrap my carcass around the enemy, so that you would not be defiled by the sight of him." Luo Xiu grinned, but face filled with determination and fighting spirit.

Luo Li smiled, then lightly shook her head, begging them both, "Please don't die."

Luo Qingya and Luo Xiu's hearts warmed instantly. They both nodded, then stood up and dashed towards their respective troops, determined to not allow anyone or anything to disturb Luo Li, even if they have to sacrifice their lives!

As she was watching Luo Qingya and Luo Xi leave, something caught Luo Li's eye. She saw a troop that was being led by three elderly men who emitted powerful spiritual energy fluctuations. She instantly realized that all three of them were Lower Earthly Sovereigns.

However, there was no gladness in her gaze when she saw the three Lower Earthly Sovereigns, only coldness. This was because these three belonged to a branch of the Luo God Clan's royal family. As such, they were considered to be the most powerful after the royal family.

She knew for a fact that they were not absolutely loyal to the direct descendants of the crown, but rather had been trying to weaken their influence. If Luo Tianshen had not managed to repress them, those three would have tried to seize the throne by force already!

Therefore, Luo Li could not rely on them for this Luo God Ritual. Moreover, she must even keep her guard up against them!

"Uncle Tianlong," Luo Li whispered softly.

Behind Luo Li, the muscular middle-aged man who was standing beside Luo Tianshen stepped forward and bent down slightly to hear her words. That man was Luo Tianlong, the only other Lower Earthly Sovereign among the Luo God Clan's direct descendants, besides Luo Tianshen of course.

A few years ago, he and Luo Li's father were blood brothers, but following Luo Li's father's death in battle and his disappointment in the feud within the Luo God Clan, he decided to leave. When Luo Li returned, she had to personally ask him multiple times before he agreed to return.

"Please keep an eye on the people over there," Luo Li requested of Luo Tianlong.

As Luo Tianlong only had the ability of the Lower Earthly Sovereign, it would be hard for him to keep an eye on three Lower Earthly Sovereigns. However, he knew that he was Luo Li's last resort in the current situation, so he nodded without hesitation.

"I'm sorry for asking this of you," said Luo Li with a wide and appreciative smile.

"Your father's biggest contribution towards the Luo God Clan was giving birth to such an outstanding daughter. I believe the Luo God Clan will grow bigger and stronger than ever before under your rule! So, if you need anything, you can count on me!" Luo Tianlong smiled back at her warmly.

Without waiting for Luo Li to reply, he immediately dashed to position himself between that troop and the white jade platform, then looked at those restless fellows coldly, letting the murderous intent that was written all over his face serve as a warning to them.

The three elderly men returned Luo Tianlong's look expressionlessly, then turned their attentions towards the silhouette on the white jade platform. After watching Luo Tianlong leave, Luo Li looked over to Luo Tianshen and nodded her head gracefully.

"Let's begin." Luo Tianshen took a deep breath. All of Luo Li's arrangements were perfect, but he knew that even all of those precautions were insufficient. Luo Li was also aware of this fact.

Hence, this year's Luo God Ritual would be the most dangerous one ever. However, no matter how dangerous and risky it would be, they could not cancel it now.

On the white jade platform, a strong spiritual light shone, then gradually formed a white jade lotus platform under Luo Li's feet, upon which she sat cross-legged. Her long hair, which was blowing in the wind, made her look ethereal and beautiful.



Luo Li lifted her head and looked at the numerous expectant gazes. Almost every person from the Luo God Clan was hoping for her success, as it symbolized all of their futures. That was exactly why this time she must not fail!

Luo Li took a deep breath, then bit the tip of her tongue. All of a sudden, her bright red blood essence began spurting out, then rained down from the sky into the Luo River.

Boom!

As the blood essence dissolved and mixed into the Luo River, its water became tinted with red. Huge waves roared and countless dark red spots of light started to rise from the river, then finally fell back onto Luo Li's petite frame.

As such, the white long dress that she was wearing was slowly dyed dark red. The dark red continuously became darker, until it finally turned into burning flames that wrapped entirely around Luo Li. As the fire was burning, an ancient melody started playing across the whole world.

All eyes were fixed on the burning flames that were licking the sky, and they all started to brace themselves, because they knew that now, the Luo God Ritual had begun!

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1210: Roselle**

Vrboom!

A dark reddish flame was ablaze on Luo Li's body, completely enveloping her within itself. From afar, she seemed like an enormous red torch extending from the earth to the skies. As the red flames encased Luo Li's body, dark crimson droplets of blood trickled down from her hand, dripping into the Luo River.

Drip... Drip...

The Luo River was formed in the ancient times. When the founding ancestor of the Luo God Clan fell, they transformed into this very river. However, its power could only be called upon by the purest royal blood of the Luo God Clan.

As the blood dripped into the Luo River, the redness in the river turned brighter and brighter. A stream of bright red light spots floated upward unceasingly, gathering around Luo Li upon the White Jade Stage, and the flames engulfing her burned more and more intensely.

Luo Tianshen stood to Luo Li's right, his pale face unusually tense. He looked at the boiling Luo River. It was rumored that the purer the royal blood of the Luo God Clan member, the easier it was to resonate with the Luo River, granting one purer strength.

Luo Li currently had the purest royal blood in the Luo God Clan. This had been tested as soon as she was born. As such, Luo Tianshen believed that the Luo God Ritual conducted by Luo Li would be different from before.

Luo Tianshen squinted as he glanced at the sky in the distance. A glint of fear dashed through his eyes. He knew that the enemy, like crouching tigers, must've been spying in the dark. If they were to find out that Luo Li's Ritual was beyond their imagination, they would most definitely wreck havoc to disrupt it. However, Luo Tianshen planned to stop that from happening!

Luo Li was the Luo God Clan's final hope. If any mishaps were to happen to her, the Luo God Clan she had gathered again would crumble instantly. When that time came, the Luo God Clan would be history.

Although he was an Upper Earthly Sovereign, the heavy injuries he had had shaved away some of his vitality. Even his position and fame in the clan had fallen as a result. Otherwise, he would've forced the three Earthly Sovereigns from the branch royal family into submission from the beginning. However, no matter what, if anyone wanted to disrupt Luo Li's Luo God Ritual, he would let them know that even a tiger on the brink of death had sharp fangs!

At this thought, Luo Tianshen's face gradually turned vicious.

Shalala!

While Luo Tianshen's killing intent burned hot in his heart, the Luo River beneath began to boil a little, and blood-red bubbles surfaced incessantly. The change in the river was noticed by countless eyes.

BAM!

The bubbles burst one by one, and suddenly, a ball of blood-red light slowly floated out of a bubble. The higher it went, the clearer the light was. Finally, it turned into a bright red flower about the size of a palm. A bright red flame burned brightly on that flower. Most marvelously, on every petal of the flower was a faint, slender shadow. While the shadows were blurry, they were vaguely captivating.

The flower bloomed, and at the same time, an ancient and immense power from the bloodline was exuded. When the powerful people from the Luo God Clan, such as Luo Tianshen and Luo Tianlong, saw the burning blood-red flower, their faces were full of uncontrollable joy and had a lack of composure. Even some royal members of the clan could not help exclaiming in awe and marvel. "That's the Roselle!"

In the Luo God Ritual, different signs and wonders would occur depending on the purity of bloodline. According to the legends, the purest sign would be that of the Roselle! It was said that these flowers were once the blood of the Luo God ancestor. They were hidden in the deepest parts of the Luo River, only appearing when beckoned by those with the purest bloodline.

In the many years of the Luo God Clan's history, the appearance of the Roselle could be counted using one hand, and no one expected to witness such an appearance today.

The three Lower Earthly Sovereigns from the branch family expressed a stark disbelief and fear when they saw the blooming blood-red flower. They looked at each other and exclaimed bitterly, "How... how could it be the Roselle!?" They understood that Luo Li's bloodline was considered pure, but they did not expect her Luo God Ritual to summon the Roselle.

Their faces were quickly changing. Judging from the current situation, Luo Li's Luo God Ritual must be extraordinary. If she ever obtained the inheritance of the Luo God, she would most certainly enter the realm of Earthly Sovereigns. In that future, her achievements would be beyond their imaginations.

Who knew... Luo Li might even become the second Luo God in the clan. In that case, her status would be untouchable, and the branch families could only bow down to her whole-heartedly. Most importantly, people like them who tried to bring Luo Li down would definitely be eliminated. Thinking of this, a vicious glint flashed in their eyes.

While the various factions in the clan were contemplating, the countless citizens of the Luo God Clan stared at the gradually rising red flower and filled the whole atmosphere with exclamations of joy.

The people of the clan mostly had extremely thin Luo God blood in their veins, but they were also able to sense the immense reverence invoked by the blood-red flower. This had not been felt in any of the Luo God Rituals before. As such, they knew that Luo Li's ritual must be exceptional, and this made them extremely excited.

In the deafening roars and exclamations of joy, a Roselle gently landed upon Luo Li. In a flash, the dark red flame engulfing her instantly expanded.

Vhroom!

The human torch became a gigantic pillar of fire thousands of feet tall. The flames burned fiercely, and the atmosphere was filled with the scent of blood. As the flame burned brighter, everyone also noticed that a growing spiritual energy fluctuation was spreading from within Luo Li. The power of that energy was climbing toward the border of Earthly Sovereign.

Feeling the rapid increase in Luo Li's inner spiritual energy, Luo Tianshen was slightly relieved. He had just let out a breath of relief when laughter suddenly echoed in the air from far to near. "Hehe, as expected from the ultimate genius of the Luo God Clan. Even your Luo God Ritual can create such a buzz!"

Luo Tianshen's face turned pale, and he immediately looked up at the sky. With a grave tone he exclaimed, "Xue Lingzi of the Blood God Clan!"

The blue sky quickly turned red, and a wave of blood seemed to be spreading forth, filling the sky. The waves of blood twisted and turned, and a middle-aged man in blood-red robes appeared. Both of his pupils were red. He looked at Luo Tianshen with squinted eyes and smiled. He greeted Luo Tianshen with his fists cupped and said, "We heard that the Luo God Clan is performing the Luo God Ritual, so we, the Blood God Clan, have come to witness it."

Swoosh!

Below them, many armies stood beside both shores of the Luo River. Forceful spiritual energies burst forth from the troops. Luo Qingya and Luo Xiu stared at the man in blood-red robes, and their inner spiritual energy surged out, combining with the two armies behind them. Two forceful fighting intents silently surged.

They were both War Troop Dispatchers!

However, from the fighting intents they were controlling, they were both obviously merely at the level of a 10,000 battle rune war troop dispatcher.

Beneath them, the commotion in the Luo God City was unceasing. Countless citizens of the Luo God Clan looked up at the figure in the air with hatred and fear. They obviously knew who he was, because he was the chief of the Blood God Clan, Xue Lingzi! His infamy in the Western Kingdom could stop a child from crying.

Luo Tianshen stared at Xue Lingzi and bellowed with a dark face, "Leave, our clan does not welcome you!" An immense spiritual energy swept out like a storm behind him. The space around them was suddenly violently warped, and a terrifying spiritual energy pressure enveloped the atmosphere.

Hearing Luo Tianshen's bellow, Xue Lingzi only replied with a scornful smile, "Hoho, there is nowhere we Blood God Clan cannot set foot in this Western Kingdom." He waved his sleeves, and the blood behind him rippled. Five figures stepped out slowly from the blood. When they showed their faces, a series of sharp inhalations could be heard. The five of them were emitting a terrifying spiritual energy fluctuation. They were all obviously Lower Earthly Sovereigns!

A loud commotion arose from the crowd in Luo God City, and some let out exclamations of fear. "That's the five elders of the Blood God Clan. They are all present here. How unexpected!"

Luo Tianshen's face darkened immediately. It seemed like the Blood God Clan was determined to disrupt the Luo God Ritual, and this time, they even turned up in full force!

He could also faintly feel a subtle yet powerful spiritual energy fluctuation. He predicted that it must've been due to the Strength God Clan and Bone God Clan. Although their hostility was not as obvious as the Blood God Clan's, Luo Tianshen knew that they would not hesitate to take advantage of the Luo God Clan as soon as they showed any signs of weakness.

This time, the danger was real.

Xue Lingzi looked at Luo Tianshen with a smile and turned toward Luo Li, who was enveloped in dark red flames. Then he said, "If you would agree to giving Luo Li's hand in marriage to the Blood God Clan, we would give you our utmost support. Luo Tianshen, I come here with an olive branch. Don't taint it with blood for the sake of your recklessness."

Luo Tianshen looked at Xue Lingzi expressionlessly and said, "If you are so eager to hear my answer, let me tell it to you." He raised his palm and dropped it sharply. His icy cold voice was filled with an immense killing intent, bursting out and filling the air.

"Great Array of Luo River!"