

Great Ruler 1231

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Chapter 1231: The Ancient Land

Behind the Luo God Palace lies a tranquil and quiet mountain. Mu Chen sat cross-legged on one of the rocks on the peak of the mountain. He was looking elegant and unconventional, while his robes rustled when the breeze from the mountain gently blew.

His eyes were closed. With both of Mu Chen's hands forming a seal, the spiritual energy between the Heaven and Earth swept in like streams of violent current. But, no matter how great the spiritual energy was, it seemed to be sucked in by a black hole once it touched Mu Chen's body, without sending out a single ripple.

As Mu Chen entered the Earthly Sovereign, the spiritual energy from the Heaven and Earth that he could absorb in his body had reached an unbelievable level. Before the Earthly Sovereign, everyone could only rely on the Sovereign Sea to absorb the spiritual energy.

When one entered the Earthly Sovereign, the Sovereign Sea dissipated and merged into the blood and flesh of the body. Almost every inch of the flesh and every stream of the blood in the body then become a Sovereign Sea. Without any doubt, the absorption surpassed the previous Sovereign-level by multiple folds.

Mu Chen's cultivation lasted for two hours before the aggressive activities dulled down. His eyes that were tightly closed opened slowly, while the spiritual glow that was surging in both of his eyes gradually dispersed.

Sensing the violent spiritual energy in his body, Mu Chen let out a breath gently. But, he looked rather stern as he thought of the information Luo Li told him previously.

"The Four Holy Children of the Western Kingdom War Temple..." Mu Chen mumbled to himself.

According to what Luo Li had said, the first three Holy Children had tremendous achievements by slaying the Upper Earthly Sovereigns. Hence, he could not underestimate them.

Mu Chen knew the vast difference between a slaughter and a defeat at the Upper Earthly Sovereign level. As the Earthly Sovereigns had extremely strong vitalities, they could recover themselves even if their bodies had been half blown-up!

To kill a real Upper Earthly Sovereign, one had to exterminate all of the vitality that was contained in the blood and flesh. This was just like how Mu Chen slaughtered that Lower Earthly Sovereign from the Blood God Clan.

But, it was not easy to achieve this. At this kind of level, the Upper Earthly Sovereigns could still try to escape if they were no match for it. Thus, they could only be slain, unless the difference in the strength of both parties was too vast.

If these three Holy Children could slaughter Upper Earthly Sovereigns, they must possess a strength that far surpassed an ordinary Upper Earthly Sovereign. As such, these three Holy Children would be his hindrance to this Child of the Continent Battle Trial.

Most importantly, the Western Kingdom War Emperor bore grudges against him. When the Flame Emperor was around, he did not dare to strike at him, but when the three Holy Children met him, Mu Chen was sure that they would take it out on him to avenge for the War Emperor. Hence, Mu Chen was afraid that there was no room for negotiations.

Compared to the three of them, the remaining Liu Xingchen, Sword Deity Lang Ya, and Ba Dao seemed to be slightly weaker, even though they had also defeated top powers of their same levels. However, these results were incomparable with the three Holy Children.

"The Western Kingdom Continent is really a place full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers." Mu Chen let out a sigh.

Despite the fact that the Western Kingdom Continent was not a supercontinent, it was apparently much stronger than the Tianluo Continent due to the presence of the Western Kingdom War Emperor. This time, bloodshed was unavoidable, especially if Mu Chen wanted to become the Child of the Continent.

Knowing this, Mu Chen felt threatened. However, he was still determined. Since the Flame Emperor had gotten this opportunity for him, no matter what, he could not give up easily.

Phew.

Mu Chen breathed out deeply. His eyes were half-closed as he formed seals with both of his hands. The space around him seemed to vibrate instantly, and he could feel the two manifestations cultivating in the Heavenly River of Ancient Celestial Palace.

Mu Chen felt slightly at ease when he felt the intriguing connection with the manifestations. The three Holy Children might be mighty, but Mu Chen was not someone who was easy to deal with!

The Qi into Trinity was one of the trump cards that he could use to go up against the Upper Earth Sovereigns. Since he had mastered his cultivation in the Qi into Trinity, he had never used it before. But, he had an intuition that this power would not disappoint him once he used it.

Although Mu Chen had this type of Rare Super Power as one of his trump cards, he still would not let down his guard. To be safe, he needed even more trump cards to increase his chances of success.

More trump cards...

Mu Chen thought hard, his eyes slightly closed. After quite some time, he then opened his eyes. Hesitation flashed across them, as he thought of the cultivation technique that he had set aside a long time ago.

This was the Great Pagoda Art, which his mother had left him! The Great Pagoda Art was the basic cultivation technique of the Budur Ancient Clan.

Mu Chen did practice it for a period of time in the past. But, he was afraid his identity might be exposed, so he had set it aside temporarily.

As he entered the Earthly Sovereign, he had some ability to protect himself now. He thought that this would be the right time to start cultivating it again.

The Budur Ancient Clan was one of the most ancient clans in the Great Thousand World. Not only did they have a daunting foundation, but they were also the authentic overlords. As such, the Great Pagoda Art must be extraordinary too.

Without any hesitation, Mu Chen quickly formed the seal with both of his hands. With his eyes closed, the Great Pagoda Art ran through his heart. The powerful spiritual energy in his body started to circulate along the meridians via the course that was being paved by the Great Pagoda Art.

Weng Weng!

As Mu Chen circulated the Great Pagoda Art, the magnificent spiritual energy gushed through his body like sea currents. While the spiritual energy gathered, the black pagoda that he had not seen for a long time slowly surfaced in his heart. His soul and mind slowly synced with it.

Mu Chen's intuition was right. As he entered the Earthly Sovereign, he could comprehend those obscure points in the Great Pagoda Art. He felt that all of the problems were resolved, while an intriguing experience unfolded before him.

He felt as though he had just unveiled some abstruse art and began to comprehend its most profound and hidden techniques. Mu Chen indulged in it completely.

Time passed quickly on the peak of the mountain where Mu Chen sat. Even after a few days went by, he remained there, sitting still like a stone.

Luo Li came and saw Mu Chen, who was indulging in his cultivation. She did not disturb him. Instead, she sat by his side quietly for quite some time, then left without a word.

Time flew again. Ten days went by in the blink of an eye.

On the tenth day, Mu Chen's body was slightly shaken. Deep in his heart, the Great Pagoda Art that was running non-stop suddenly disintegrated. After which, an unfamiliar verse quietly surfaced in Mu Chen's heart...

"Break and you shall stand. Follow the heart to draw the Ancestral Aura out. The Budur will then be real." Mu Chen recited the verse softly in his heart. After a while, an epiphany surged in his heart.

"So, this is it?" Mu Chen murmured. With a thought, the black pagoda in his body suddenly collapsed. The body of the pagoda then burst open, while beams of lights darted out.

He had forcefully caused the pagoda to self-dest! The pagoda continued to break open until it finally burst completely apart. Immediately, a dark glow swept out. The glow shone every in corner of Mu Chen's body.

Follow the heart... The words of the verse continued to run through Mu Chen's mind as he relaxed his mind. The endless glow shone brightly, and he slowly lost consciousness.

As he entered something akin to a state of oblivion, the glow gathered again at the spot where the pagoda had just burst. It seemed to be forming a little vortex that was leading to an unknown place.

Mu Chen naturally hesitated when he saw the glowing vortex. But soon, he ditched that hesitation and, following the glow, he entered it!

The darkness in front of him only lasted for a while. Suddenly, Mu Chen could feel the twisting time and space. In that instant, his soul traveled an immeasurably far distance.

The darkness quickly disappeared, and when Mu Chen opened his blurry eyes, he could not help but feel an extreme sense of shock.

Where am I?

As his soul floated in midair, an extremely ancient land appeared before him. The land was mottled and filled with marks that could only have been left by eons of time having passed by and eroding away at it. However, what shocked Mu Chen was not the age of the land, but the gigantic ancient pagoda that stood quietly in the center of the land!

The pagoda was extremely old as well, and every single mark on its body was enchanting. The marks looked as if they had outlasted several lifetimes and would continue to last forever.

As Mu Chen's soul looked at the ancient pagoda, the immense oppression he felt from it seemed to be stronger than the ones that came from any Heavenly Sovereigns.

Where am I exactly?

Mu Chen was somewhat shaken by what he saw before him. He did not know why a passage would appear and draw his soul here after he smashed the pagoda.

But, the moment Mu Chen's soul entered the strange and ancient Heaven and Earth, a figure suddenly opened her eyes. She was sitting cross-legged quietly in one of the dark pagodas among the faraway Budur Ancient Clan.

At this time, tears started to gather in her eyes as she looked up into an empty space above her. Her eyes were filled with yearning.

"My dear child, Mu Chen, did you reach the level whereby you can enter the Ancestral Land?" she murmured.

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Chapter 1232: The Ancestral Aura

Mu Chen's soul floated around in this ancient and quiet land. He slowly recovered from the initial shock, and he had somewhat guessed what was going on. He must have comprehended a higher level of the Great Pagoda Art, and he was brought here by the force of the self-destructed pagoda. This place could have a close relationship with the Budur Ancient Clan.

The Great Pagoda Art is remarkable, but it is nothing impressive to an Earthly Sovereign. Yet, it is still the basic cultivation technique for the Budur Ancient Clan. Apparently, its power is not limited to what I have cultivated, it just requires a deeper understanding and evolution.

The so-called evolution could be related to this ancient land that Mu Chen was in. To be more precise, it must have been related to the exceptionally old pagoda situated in the center of this land. With this in mind, Mu Chen's soul was drawn towards the old and mottled pagoda. He hesitated slightly, and then he approached the pagoda with great caution.

As he approached it, he was shocked by the antique pagoda's enormous size. It was thousands of feet tall, and any man would seem like an ant when they stood below it. It had a shocking visual impact.

Mu Chen could not help but murmur, shocked, "This is a scary pagoda." He could vaguely sense the oppression exuded from the tower. He was afraid such oppression was more intense than even the Western Kingdom War Emperor's.

The oppression was filled with history and vicissitudes. It seemed to contain traces of age. From a certain degree, this type of oppression was indeed more brutal than the one exuded from the Western Kingdom War Emperor. Based on what Mu Chen knew, he was afraid that only the fathomless oppression of the Flame Emperor and the firm yet explosive oppression of the Martial Ancestor could be compared to it.

In this instant, Mu Chen finally had a deeper understanding of how mighty these ancient clans in the Great Thousand World were.

Just as Mu Chen was overwhelmed by this antique pagoda, the pagoda seemed to have suddenly detected his presence. It let out a soft humming sound.

Weng Weng!

The active pagoda gave a fright to Mu Chen. He almost summoned his soul back. After all, this mysterious pagoda was too daunting. He would be in hot soup if he had to strike.

A glow came out from the old pagoda, enveloping Mu Chen's soul. At that instant, Mu Chen could sense an enchanting fluctuation sweeping across his soul. He even had an illusion that the glow went through the endless space and carefully scanned his physical body back at the mountain behind the Luo God Clan.

The scan caused Mu Chen to shiver slightly. He was afraid an exterminating disaster would befall him, wiping clean his soul and his physical body. Luckily, the glow dissipated after scanning for a while. At this time, Mu Chen vaguely sensed that this ancient land seemed to recognize and conform to him.

Mu Chen was stunned by this. He went into deep thought. The previous scan must have been a type of detection in the ancient pagoda. The screening was to scan for the bloodline of the Budur Ancient Clan. One would not pass the scan without having the Budur Ancient Clan's bloodline. In that case, this domineering ancient pagoda would kill the trespasser. Luckily, Mu Chen's mother was an authentic member of the Budur Ancient Clan. As such, his body would have the power of its bloodline!

"That was close." Mu Chen wiped his cold sweat away. He was lucky that he passed the test. Otherwise, he would be in deep trouble.

Just as Mu Chen was shuddering at the thought of it, an endless airstream burst out from the top of the ancient pagoda. The airstream fell from the sky and loomed over Mu Chen's soul. The mysterious airstream exuded an aura that seemed to have great antiquity, yet Mu Chen felt familiar with this mysterious aura. They seemed to have the same origins.

Mu Chen suddenly had a realization. "Is this the Ancestral Aura?!" Perhaps this mysterious aura was the one mentioned in the verse of the Great Pagoda Art – The Ancestral Aura!

The verse suddenly ran in Mu Chen's heart again. "Draw the Ancestral Aura and the Budur will then be real!" Immediately, Mu Chen formed a seal again. A bright glow burst out from his body sucking in all the Ancestral Aura.

As he sucked in the Ancestral Aura, Mu Chen could vaguely feel his physical body shaking at the same time. His blood was boiling and circulating madly. The hidden force in the bloodstream was quietly let out.

Weng Weng!

Mu Chen's soul burst into long beams of light. The light seemed to form a black hole that sucked up all the Ancestral Aura flowing endlessly from the ancient pagoda in front of him. As the massive suction continued, another pagoda about a dozen feet tall was slowly formed within the long beams of light.

The new pagoda formed was different from what Mu Chen had cultivated previously, as it was milky white in color. With the increased amount of the Ancestral Aura sucked in, the milky white slowly turned translucent, as though all the impurities had been removed from it.

Sizzle!

As the white pagoda surfaced, Mu Chen did not realize that his blood was boiling in his physical body back on the mountain. Eventually, a dark flame appeared and completely enveloped his entire body as a result of the circulation of the bloodline of the Budur Ancient Clan.

Sst!

When the dark flame appeared on Mu Chen's physical body, a similar dark flame also appeared outside of the white pagoda. As the fire burned, the white pagoda became more crystal-clear.

Mu Chen's soul had been watching everything. Although he was still a stranger to this white pagoda, his intuition told him that it would benefit him if the white pagoda became more transparent.

Mu Chen stopped hesitating when he thought of this. He immediately relaxed his mind and circulated those dark flames to temper the pagoda. At the same time, he intensified the suction of the Ancestral Aura.

He realized that the main ingredient in refining the white pagoda was the mysterious Ancestral Aura. The ancient pagoda received the instructions from Mu Chen, and it purged all its valuable Ancestral Aura continuously to refine Mu Chen's white pagoda.

With the help of the dark flames and the endless Ancestral Aura, the white pagoda became more pure and crystallized. At this rate, he believed this pagoda would be able to burn out all its impurities in no time.

Budur Ancient Clan.

Two aged figures were sitting crossed-legged on an old sacrificial altar. They were bony and withered, exuding aging and decaying auras. However, the space around them broke into fragments with their faint breaths. Judging from this, these two figures were domineering, even though they may have seemed old and frail.

Their eyes were tightly closed as though they were in a deep sleep. However, both seemed to sense something at the same time. They opened their deep and serene eyes, and there was confusion all over their faces. At that instant, they sensed a strange fluctuation from the Ancestral Land.

"What's going on?" The two old men exchanged looks with one another. They swung their sleeves and gathered the spiritual light in front of them. The spiritual light transformed itself into a light mirror of spiritual energy. In the mirror, lights flickered, and the ancient land appeared in it.

The spiritual mirror flickered again and locked onto the ancient and gigantic pagoda. The two elders swept their gazes across and discovered the glittering and clear pagoda outside of that ancient pagoda.

The crystal-like pagoda looked sacred. Both elders were slightly stunned. Immediately, they let out a shocked cry, "This... Isn't this the Holy Pagoda? Since when did our clan members manage to refine the Holy Pagoda? It's remarkable."

After they yelled out, their expressions changed horrifyingly as they suddenly thought of something. They were the guardians of this Ancestral Land. Any clan members who wished to enter the Ancestral Land to refine their pagoda had to go through their approval first, but they had not opened up the Ancestral Land to anyone. So how did that fellow get in?!

Even with calm characters, the two elders could not stop their countenances from changing. They exclaimed at the same time, "Open the door to the Ancestral Land!"

In the Ancient Land, Mu Chen's soul was still indulging in the crystal-clear pagoda. His pagoda was getting perfected with the continuous temper of the dark flames and the injection of the Ancestral Aura. Now his pagoda was glittering and shining like a crystal. Overall, it gave off an incredible profoundness.

Mu Chen had an intuition. This Crystal Pagoda was extraordinary. This was absolutely incomparable with the one he had refined before.

Just when Mu Chen was rejoicing about his mysterious Crystal Pagoda, a violent rainstorm swept out in the Ancient Land. After that, Mu Chen saw that the space far away from him was cracked open. A wrinkled yet gigantic hand that stretched out like an eagle's claw was reaching into the space he was in. At the same time, an infuriating voice resounded in the land, "Who's the despicable thief? How dare you sneak into the Ancestral Land of the Budur Ancient Clan and steal our Ancestral Aura?!"

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Chapter 1233: Interception and Aid

The raging voice shook the sky like thunder, reverberating between the heavens and the earth. Then, a spiritual energy fluctuation rushed forth violently.

As the spiritual energy fluctuation ravaged the sky, a huge withered hand covered the entire area where Mu Chen was standing. This sudden change scared Mu Chen out of his wits. Then, without hesitation, he rolled up the crystal pagoda and took it as he retreated frantically.

As he fled, his mind entered the pagoda, activating it. Instantly, a crystallite light shone out from the pagoda. The light seemed holy and pure. It then gathered to form a spatial vortex.

Once the vortex was fully formed, Mu Chen invoked the crystal pagoda once again. He was about to enter it and leave...

"You rat! Are trying to run away?" At this moment, the raging voice echoed once more.

Immediately, countless stars appeared in the ancient sky. If one looked carefully, he would notice that these stars were actually a hundred million spiritual seals. The seals connected and formed a spiritual superarray!

When the superarray appeared, Mu Chen could feel the ancient world falling under the control of the one who had just come. As this awareness washed over him, an uneasy alarm sounded in his heart.

"Lock him up!" A chilling hum echoed from afar.

In the next moment, Mu Chen surprisingly discovered that the spatial vortex behind him had suddenly become deathly silent. The pagoda he had hidden within his mind was also static.

He felt as if time and space had been frozen, and he became like a mosquito in the amber, seemingly alive, yet unable to move. Facing this situation, even with Mu Chen's composure, he could not help despair.

But, he was not a normal person, so he clenched his jaws and made a plan. He was determined to destruct the hard-earned crystal pagoda, thus self-destructing its piece of mind.

But, this would obviously cause an overwhelming loss. Remembering the difficulty that was involved in cultivating the crystal pagoda, Mu Chen estimated that if he missed this chance, he could never cultivate this crystal pagoda in the future.

More importantly, if he did not self-destruct its piece of mind, the power individuals from the Budur Ancient Clan may track him down, thus exposing him to even more danger. In order to prevent this, Mu Chen had only one option...

Mu Chen clenched his teeth, determined to execute the self-destruction, even though it would be painful. However, at that very moment, he sensed the appearance of many spiritual seals within the area. Although the seals were a part of the superarray, they seemed to be free from its controls, as if they'd suddenly lost their connection to it.

This situation caused the entire area to be released immediately. Mu Chen could once again control the crystal pagoda with his mind!

This happened so suddenly, Mu Chen was taken aback a bit. Thankfully, his reaction time was rather quick. Without thinking, he invoked the crystal pagoda and entered the spatial vortex.

"How could there be a loophole in the Ancestor Protection Spiritual Array?" At that moment, the attacker let out a shout of horror.

Then, when he saw that Mu Chen was about to escape into the spatial vortex, he bellowed with rage, "Stay there!"

BOOM!

In the sky, the withered hand slammed downward, causing the entire sky to instantly crumble. An indescribable horrifying force filled the air and enveloped the sky above Mu Chen.

The destructive power slammed down again and again, sending chills up Mu Chen's spine. In three more breathes, Mu Chen could enter the spatial vortex and escape!

But, the attacker was fast and furious, not giving him a single opportunity. It seemed that those three quick breaths would be the difference between Mu Chen's life and death.

Mu Chen could only watch in horror as the destructive power rushed out in a roar. However, at this moment, another change of events occurred.

Buzzzz.

Countless spiritual seals appeared in the space around Mu Chen. The seals activated the Ancestor Protection Spiritual Array, forming a thin veil of protection above him.

Bam!

Although the veil of protection was broken quickly, it was able to hold out for exactly three breaths. During that time, while he was controlling the pagoda, Mu Chen slipped into the spatial vortex.

Then, he was able to catch a glimpse of the spiritual seals. Faintly, he could smell a familiar scent. He then became suddenly aware, his thoughts rolling over him like waves.

"Mother, did you help me?" Mu Chen murmured, his eyes filling with tears. The sudden help that he had just received at the brink of death had come from his mother! It had to be her, as within the Budur Ancient Clan, the only one who could help him was his mother!

Mother, wait for me! I will save you and be reunited with you!

The vortex darkened quickly, and the ancient space dissipated swiftly, all while Mu Chen silently prayed in his heart. When Mu Chen's mind and pagoda entered the vortex, the destructive waves in the ancient world disappeared as well.

After several breaths, an elderly man who was emitting an air of rot and decay descended from above, appearing where the vortex had just been. With his outstretched arm, he felt the air around him, trying to find the destination of the vortex from the aura it had left behind.

When he retracted his arm, his face was gloomy. This was because he found out that the spatial traces had been wiped clean. Hence, even with his capabilities, he could not feel a single thing. The elder raised his head and stared at the ancient sky with a sullen face.

Back within the dark and silent tower, a beautiful figure was sitting cross-legged. After a moment, her eyes suddenly opened wide. As she stared into the void, a faint smile floated upon her lips. But within a few breaths, the smile faded away, leaving her face peaceful and expressionless.

Buzzzz.

The dark space within the tower suddenly twisted, and an aged face emerged from the darkness. The old face stared at the beautiful figure, shaking in anger.

"Qing Yanjing, what have you done?" The old face spat out the words angrily.

The figure looked up at the old face and replied indifferently, "I don't know what you are talking about, great elder."

The old face bellowed with rage, "Some thief snuck into the ancestors' land, stealing our ancestors' aura. At the last moment, the Ancestor Protection Spiritual Array backfired on us, as it covered the thief's escape route!"

"What does that have to do with me?" she asked with a coy smile.

"Hmph, what does this have to do with you? You were one of the builders of the protection array, so it would be easy for you to do something to it. You really think I am that senile? The thief that came to steal our ancestors' aura is probably the son that you left outside, right?" The old man scoffed at her.

"Really, you think so?" Qing Yanjing spoke ambiguously.

The great elder said coldly, "It seems like I have underestimated this kid. In just a few years, he has become so powerful, even condensing the holy pagoda! It seems like he has really inherited your genes. So, we must take him seriously. I will send some elders to capture him!"

Qing Yanjing's calm face changed when she heard this. She stared at the great elder with sharpened eyes and said, "If you send the elders, don't blame me for being heartless in my retaliation!"

The elders of the Budur Ancient Clan had immense statuses and capabilities, as they were all Heavenly Sovereigns. As such, they would surely pose a significant threat to Mu Chen once they were sent after him.

"What can you do?" the elder asked with a sullen face, obviously unhappy with Qing Yanjing's threat.

She looked at the elder faintly, then shut her eyes gently. When she did that, the black tower started to shake. The elder was shocked to realize that the seals that were keeping her in place were starting to crumble one by one!

At the same moment, he could feel a great commotion among the Budur Ancient Clan. His expression turned grave. This was because the protective array above the Budur Ancient Clan, which was supposedly controlled by the elder academy, had activated all by itself!

"You!" The great elder looked at Qing Yanjing furiously and fearfully. "Has your control over the spiritual array grown so much that you are even able to control the protective array of our clan?"

As she stood up, countless flickering spiritual seals that looked like stars surrounded her. With a calm expression in her eyes, she said to the great elder, "Great elder, I chose to relent then, not because I feared you, but because I was worried that my child would be endangered. If you now want to threaten my child, you should consider the price you will be paying."

Qing Yanjing lost her usual calm and bared her fangs. She was like a lioness protecting her cub.

Looking at Qing Yanjing, who was extremely dangerous now, the great elder's face turned grave. He could feel her determination. If he sent out any Heavenly Sovereigns, she would definitely rebel immediately and they would suffer a heavy price.

After a moment of silence, the elder slowly said, "I can refrain from sending the Heavenly Sovereigns, but your child must be captured."

His voice, while low, was undeniably clear. He would not send any Heavenly Sovereigns, but he could send anyone beneath them.

Hearing this, Qing Yanjing calmed down. She understood the stubbornness of this ancient clan. Forcing them a step back was good enough for now. She would not want to break their relationship entirely, as she still had the blood of the Budur Ancient Clan flowing in her veins.

Although she was worried about the powerful people who would be sent after her son, she could accept it. Since Mu Chen had condensed the holy pagoda, it meant that he had become an Earthly Sovereign. With that strength, he could protect himself. Even if he could not fight his pursuers, he could at least escape.

She looked up into emptiness, as if her sight had traveled to a faraway space, to the figure she missed the most. A relieved smile appeared on her face, while she silently sighed in her heart.

My child, I have done all that I could. Now, it's all up to you.

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Chapter 1234: The Powerful Crystal Pagoda

The mountain behind Luo God Palace.

Sitting cross-legged on the mountain top, Mu Chen suddenly opened his eyes that had been shut for ten days. A lingering fear now painted his face.

"Phew... That was close..." Wiping the sweat off his brow, he thought of the dangerous scene that had happened before. Although only a small piece of his mind had sneaked into the Budur Ancient Clan, he would not have escaped if a Heavenly Sovereign had gotten hold of it and detected the position of his physical body. Thankfully, his mother had aided him at the most crucial moment. Otherwise, he would have suffered a terrible consequence.

"Mother..." When he thought of the sudden change in the spiritual superarray and the protection it gave him, a warm stream flowed through his heart. Although the mother and son could not see each other at this time, Mu Chen could feel their bond of blood that was thicker than water.

Maybe his mother had already thought of this day when she left the Great Pagoda Art for him. That could be why she sabotaged the spiritual superarray in advance to protect Mu Chen at the most crucial moment. It was obvious that Qing Yanjing had mulled hard and long for his sake.

"Mother, please be at ease, for I am no longer a weak and incompetent youth," Mu Chen mumbled to himself with his fists clenched tight. Indeed, he was now not only an Earthly Sovereign, but he had his own force under him. Most importantly, he now had a decent network. He held the Martial Ancestor's rune stone in his hands. Even if the Budur Ancient Clan sent Heavenly Sovereigns after him, he would not be completely vulnerable.

He was trying all the methods available to increase his growth. He believed that one day, even without any help, the Budur Ancient Clan would not be able to touch him.

His emotions were boiling for a while. Then, Mu Chen regained his calm and started to analyze the rewards he had reaped from his adventure in the Budur Ancient Clan. With a thought in his heart, he could feel a crystal clear pagoda floating quietly within him. This pagoda was much more exquisite than the one before. Mu Chen could even feel a holy and mysterious aura emanating from it.

Mu Chen hummed quietly and activated his crystal pagoda. He saw beams of flames emerge and set the pagoda on fire. The crystalline flames were extremely beautiful, but Mu Chen could feel an extremely dangerous fluctuation coming from them.

In the previous pagoda, he could produce the fire of pagoda, forcibly refining his enemies' celestial bodies. It was obvious that this crystal flame had the same powers and was even more powerful.

Feeling the potency of these flames, Mu Chen nodded in satisfaction. Then, forming a seal with one hand, his inner spiritual energy rushed out like a torrent into the crystal pagoda.

Fuhhhhhhh...

The immense spiritual energy poured into the crystal pagoda. Mu Chen could observe the spiritual energy turning a crystalline color.

Before this, Mu Chen's spiritual energy was slightly purple, as it was combined with the undying flame. Through the crystal pagoda, it was transformed into a different mystical spiritual energy. Feeling the crystal spiritual energy, Mu Chen hesitated for a while and then invoked all the spiritual energy in his body, pouring all of it into the crystal pagoda.

Within ten short breaths, Mu Chen was filled with the crystal spiritual energy. He arose, and the surface of his body shined with a clear light. He raised his palm, and in it, a crystalline liquid converged, flowing slowly.

"The spiritual energy is stronger now!" Mu Chen felt an immeasurable strength as deep as the seas within himself. Even with his steady composure he was a little shaken. He estimated that his inner spiritual energy had been strengthened several times over. Purely considering its strength, he was at the peak of Lower Earthly Sovereign!

"This crystal pagoda can even amplify these two powerful energies," Mu Chen was amazed. Forget about Earthly Sovereigns, even Heavenly Sovereigns would be intrigued by these two powerful energies.

However this type of crystal spiritual energy was a little too strange for Mu Chen. If the undying flame he merged with his spiritual energy was a hot, continuous, bursting flow, the crystal spiritual energy was rather holy and mysterious.

Swish!

While Mu Chen was deeply engrossed in this strange crystal energy, a gust of wind blew in from afar. Luo Li, Luo Tianshen, and Luo Tianlong appeared on the peak. As they appeared, they looked at Mu Chen with startled expressions. Obviously, they had felt the change in Mu Chen.

"How did your spiritual energy get so much stronger?!" Luo Tianshen was the first to ask. Staring at Mu Chen in astonishment, he was able to feel that Mu Chen's spiritual energy strength was a few times more intense than it had been ten days ago. This improvement was absolutely terrifying!

Luo Tianlong looked at Mu Chen with the same astonishment. However, Luo Li was looking at him keenly, clearly not surprised by Mu Chen's miraculous transformation.

"Why did your spiritual energy change so much?" Luo Tianshen stared at Mu Chen in disbelief. He discovered that the quality of Mu Chen's spiritual energy was completely different. Once the cultivation of spiritual energy was complete, it would take a whole lot of effort to re-cultivate it, but in just ten days of seclusion, Mu Chen was able to completely change his spiritual energy!

With Luo Tianshen's perception as an Upper Earthly Sovereign, he could see that Mu Chen's crystalline spiritual energy was not the same as before.

Mu Chen raised his head and smiled at the three, then he laughed and said to Luo Tianlong, "Uncle Tianlong, let's test my new spiritual energy."

Hearing this, Luo Tianlong knew Mu Chen wanted to use him as a practice target. He walked forward nonchalantly and declared loudly, "Let's see if your new toy is really that exceptional, huh?"

Mu Chen smiled as he stretched forth his palm and held onto Luo Tianlong's wrist. Crystal spiritual energy poured in like the tides into the latter's body. Luo Tianlong allowed Mu Chen's spiritual energy to flow in and attempted to use his own to defuse Mu Chen's. He was shocked to realize that his own spiritual energy was as still as a body of dead water. No matter how he invoked it, it wouldn't budge a single bit.

Within ten breaths, Luo Tianlong's powerful spiritual energy fluctuation was completely silenced. Without spiritual energy fluctuation, he seemed like a normal person without any training. Losing the power of spiritual energy, Luo Tianlong was stunned. He stared blankly at Mu Chen, not knowing what to do.

Luo Tianshen, however, saw the key. With a serious expression, he pressed his palm onto Luo Tianlong's shoulder. He reached out his senses and then said in alarm, "Your inner spiritual energy was sealed!"

"It was sealed?" It was Mu Chen's turn to shout in surprise.

Luo Tianshen nodded heavily, forcibly pouring his spiritual energy into Luo Tianlong, defusing the crystal spiritual energy in his body. Then, Luo Tianlong's forceful spiritual energy was once again apparent.

Even after unlocking the seal, Luo Tianlong was still looking at Mu Chen as if he were seeing a ghost. His face was pale. The feeling of losing his powers struck fear into him. "In addition to conversion and amplification, the crystal pagoda has the power of sealing."

Even Mu Chen was stunned. He could not imagine how tyrannical the crystal pagoda was. Although conversion and amplification were supportive abilities, they were extremely practical. As for sealing, it was even more horrifying. With this, even Earthly Sovereigns would become lambs to the slaughter once the crystal spiritual energy invaded their bodies.

"There is actually a spiritual energy with sealing properties in the Great Thousand World?" Luo Tianlong said in disbelief.

Luo Tianshen hummed deeply for a moment. He gazed at Mu Chen with a judgemental look and said, "From what I know of the Great Thousand World, the Budur Ancient Clan was the most proficient in the Power of Sealing. Their spiritual energy has the effect of sealing, which is difficult to handle."

Luo Tianlong was startled for a moment. He looked at Mu Chen with a terrified expression. Could he be related somehow to the Budur Ancient Clan?

Mu Chen's eyes lit up. He did not know Luo Tianshen was so knowledgeable that he would suspect the Budur Ancient Clan so quickly. He did not want to hide anything from Luo Li's two elders and found himself at a crossroads.

"Well, since Mu Chen has this in his arsenal, we should have a greater chance in the upcoming battle for the Child of the Continent," Luo Li interrupted gently with a smile.

Mu Chen looked at her with gratitude. Then with a thought, all the crystal spiritual energy dissipated. Finally, after leaving the crystal pagoda, he could feel the crystalline spiritual energy turning back into his original spiritual energy.

Feeling the perfect transition, Mu Chen could not help but sigh in awe. No wonder the Budur Ancient Clan could become one of the most ancient clans in the Great Thousand World. Their skills were indeed exceptionally mystical.

"We have less than ten days before the battle. In a few days we should leave for the Western Kingdom War Temple," Luo Li said while smiling at Mu Chen.

Understanding Luo Li's meaning, Mu Chen could not help but say, "Do you want to join in, too?"

Luo Li laughed and replied, "The Luo God Clan existed in the Western Kingdom Continent long ago before the Western Kingdom War Temple did. Of course we are eligible to join. But I am not as crazy as you, as I am only joining the Lower Earthly Sovereign Battlefield."

Mu Chen nodded slightly. Although Luo Li had just become a Lower Earthly Sovereign, she had the legendary Luo God Celestial Body. Her strength was not to be underestimated. She would be the one of the top candidates in the Battlefield of Lower Earthly Sovereigns.

Mu Chen smiled at Luo Li and said, "If so, then both of us will take all the slots for Child of the Continent. Since the West Heaven War Emperor has pissed us off, let's get him back!"

"Of course," Luo Li nodded and smiled.

Luo Tianshen and Luo Tianlong could only shake their heads and smile bitterly as they saw the two confident lovebirds staring at each other. They felt like the two of them would definitely stir up an earth-shaking ruckus in the battle for the Child of the Continent.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1235: The Approaching Battle

As the time drew near, every conversation revolved around the battle that was about to take place in the Western Kingdom Continent. The top forces from all of the parties would pledge their allegiances to the Western Kingdom War Temple and be their subordinates, while those Sovereigns who were from well-known towns would decide to rely on the help of the Western Kingdom War Temple.

Aside from their wishes of obtaining protection from the Western Kingdom War Temple, the main reason for their arrivals was in order to obtain the title of the Western Kingdom Continent's Child of the Continent! This was a fatal attraction for every single Earthly Sovereign.

Just by mentioning it, countless Earthly Sovereigns would go into a frenzy. With that sort of existence, even every single word and movement of theirs would surprise The Great Thousand World. As such, the most important thing was to obtain the qualification to battle in order to be named the Child of the Continent!

Western Kingdom Battle City.

For the Western Kingdom Continent, this city was undoubtedly a holy city which could not be invaded. In fact, aside from certain special days, the top forces and Sovereigns from each party of the Western Kingdom Continent would not come to this city often.

This was because they could consider themselves as lords in other places, completely indulging in the praises of the people, but the moment they arrived in the Western Kingdom Battle City, things were much different. The reason for this was because there was a Great Ruler from the Western Kingdom Continent in this city. This ruler was the West Heaven War Emperor, who was a greatly renowned Heavenly Sovereign!

For the past few days, this Western Kingdom Battle City had undoubtedly become the Western Kingdom Continent's main attraction. After all, this place would be the battlefield for the battle that would name the Child of the Continent!

This had also caused the Western Kingdom Battle City to become much more lively than usual, with many top forces from various parties converging here. It seemed as if all those forces and Sovereigns from the whole of the Western Kingdom Continent had gathered all at once.

Aside from the Western Kingdom Continent's local forces, even a few top forces from beyond the Western Kingdom Battle City had come flooding in. Although they did not have the qualifications to participate, they could still watch. Thus, the current line-up was extremely magnificent.

The usually aloof and remote Earthly Sovereigns could now be seen everywhere within this Western Kingdom Battle City. This caused the other forces who had come to watch the battle to be continuously amazed.

At the same time, the anticipation for the battle was gradually increasing. This was because from the very moment a person became the Child of the Continent, their reputation would rapidly spread across the Great Thousand World.

At the center of the Western Kingdom Battle City, there were extensive halls. The halls stood at the top of a tall mountain. By looking down from them, one would be able to see the whole city. Naturally, the grandest hall was where the Western Kingdom War Temple was located.

At the center of that land stood a towering main hall. At this moment, there was no sound within that main hall, as four silhouettes got down on one knee respectfully.

A shadow was sitting casually on the throne, which was situated at the upper area of the hall. The majestic pressure that was being emitted from that person's body caused the four silhouettes to be afraid.

This shadow with a majestic and expansive aura naturally belonged to the West Heaven War Emperor. His eyes were slightly closed, as if he was in repose. As for the four silhouettes at the lower area, although they were of noble birth, they did not dare to even make the slightest sound for fear of disturbing him.

"Ling Zhanzi, Ling Jianzi, and Ling Longzi..." The West Heaven War Emperor finally opened his eyes slowly and said their names. His faint voice was filled with majesty as it resounded within the main hall.

"Your disciples are here!" Three of the four immediately raised their heads and replied respectfully in unison.

The three of them were led by one man who was dressed in black. His features were ordinary, but the passionate flame of his fighting spirit was constantly burning in his eyes.

Behind him was a handsome man, who carried a long sword on his back. This person's body was slender and his eyes were big and dazzling, like stars.

Behind those two was a person with a burly figure. He was like an iron tower, his tall shadow completely enveloping those of the two before him.

On the surface of his body, it seemed as if there were pieces of dragon scales, all of which were placed extremely close together. Faintly, it was as if violent roars of dragons could be heard from within his body, which caused him to look like an exceptional and fierce dragon.

These three men were the current West Heaven War Emperor's Four Holy Sons. At present, they were being unusually obedient and respectful before the West Heaven War Emperor.

The West Heaven War Emperor took a glance at them and slowly said, "The three of you will be participating in the battle between the Upper Earthly Sovereigns in order to obtain the one and only title. I don't care which one of you will have the last laugh, but I just want to tell you that this title can only fall into the hands of the Western Kingdom Battle City. Do you understand?"

Upon hearing this, Ling Zhanzi, Ling Jianzi, and Ling Longzi each gave a heavy nod.

The West Heaven War Emperor then said faintly, "However, you must not be too careless. Although your capabilities are considered as rather good, you can still be beaten if you are not mindful."

He then added, "Especially watch out for Liu Xingchen, Sword Deity Lang Ya, and Ba Dao. They have prepared for this for many years and will most certainly be your rivals."

Ling Zhanzi gave a silent nod. As for Ling Jianzi, he smiled faintly and said, "I've always wanted to meet Sword Deity Lang Ya. I think that after our meeting, he shall no longer have the courage to use a Sword Deity as part of his name."

Ling Longzi smiled widely. Then, with a ferocious look, he said, "Rest assured, hall master. If we ever meet, I will let them know that they ought to obediently submit to the Western Kingdom Battle City!"

The West Heaven War Emperor nodded lightly. "There is also that brat called Mu Chen. Since the Flame Emperor has allowed him to participate in the battle between the Upper Earthly Sovereigns, he must have some capabilities. So, you best take note if you ever meet him."

When the three Holy Sons heard what the West Heaven War Emperor said, there was a slight flash in their eyes. By now, they were aware of what happened a few days ago with the Luo God Clan. That brat called Mu Chen had actually caused their hall master to return in low spirits!

According to their understanding of the West Heaven War Emperor, it may be that he still had a knot in his heart regarding this matter. However, due to his status, he was unable to do anything. Thus, they understood the meaning behind the West Heaven War Emperor's earlier words.

Upon seeing their expressions, the West Heaven War Emperor did not say anything more, but turned his attention to the final of the four Holy Sons and said, "Ling Feizi, you ought to work hard as well, considering how you are participating in the battle between the Lower Earthly Sovereigns."

The last of the four Holy Sons was actually an enchanting girl! Her petite body was charming and exquisite, while her curves were quite enticing.

There was also a special feature around her eyes. It was a rather apparent mole that was underneath her eye, which added a flirtatious aura around her. She was truly a beauty of the highest grade.

This girl was known as Ling Feizi. However, the period of her cultivation was lesser as compared to Ling Zhanzi and the rest. Thus, she was now only a Lower Earthly Sovereign. That was the reason that she was participating in the battle between the Lower Earthly Sovereigns.

Ling Feizi raised her small face and looked at the War Emperor with her bright and beautiful eyes. In the depths of her gaze was a trace of admiration.

Then, she spoke with a sweet voice, "Rest assured, hall master, the title of the Child of the Continent from the battle between the Lower Earthly Sovereigns will be mine."

When the West Heaven War Emperor heard this, he smiled and said, "Originally, you should have been able to easily win in the battle between the Lower Earthly Sovereigns. But, now there have been some changes, as Luo Li has managed to cultivate the Luo God Celestial Body. Thus, you must not underestimate her."

When the West Heaven War Emperor was speaking about Luo Li, his voice sounded slightly unnatural. This tiny change was immediately noticed by the sensitive Ling Feizi, and at that moment, a hint of jealousy flashed across her beautiful eyes.

Then, she nodded lightly and said, "Your disciple will remember this."

The West Heaven War Emperor nodded and gave a few more instructions, then requested that the four leave. The four of them walked out of the hall respectfully, and when they were far enough away, only then did Ling Jianzi speak.

"I heard that Luo Li is extremely beautiful. I'm afraid that, in time, she will become the second Luo God. It's no wonder that even the hall master returned in low spirits," he said.

Upon hearing this, even Ling Longzi, who never used to pay any attention to female charms, nodded. They were all aware of their own hall master's exceptionally distinguished and admirable demeanor and charm. Yet, they did not expect him to have allowed himself to be completely deflated in front of Luo Li!

"If my two fellow senior apprentices are interested in her, you should try your luck with her. Who knows if one of you might be her cup of tea?" A sweet voice could be heard from beside them, and it seemed to have been Ling Feizi who spoke.

When Ling Jianzi made eye contact with her, he gave a dry laugh. He did not dare to linger on this topic any longer, so he quickly changed the topic. "He he, our Ling Feizi is actually not bad either. I'm afraid the both of you will have to battle each other eventually."

The corners of Ling Feizi's lips curled up and she said with a smile, "But I really want to meet her. I'm just wondering how many people will bear a grudge against me if I accidentally ruin that pretty little face when the time comes for us to fight!"

When Ling Jianzi and the rest saw how she smiled sweetly, but spoke with a tone that was similar to a hissing poisonous snake, all of them secretly shivered. The jealousy that existed between women was truly a scary thing to behold!

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Chapter 1236: Anticipated Victors

As Mu Chen and Luo Li arrived at the Western Kingdom War City, it was already packed with people. A shocking scene was happening in the middle of the city.

Occasionally, a magnificent rush of spiritual energy would launch into the sky. By the looks of it, that spiritual energy had reached the level of an Earth Sovereign.

"This is truly the place where heroes come together." Mu Chen sighed as he witnessed the scene before him. A grand occasion like this was just as impressive as the opening ceremony of the Ancient Celestial Palace in the Tianluo Continent.

"Well, this is the competition to determine who will be the Child of the Continent. Nowadays, in The Great Thousand World, they call it the 'Ticket to Heaven Sovereign.' That's not a temptation that any Earthly Sovereign could resist. If it wasn't for the fact that each force could only hold one title, I'd try my luck at nabbing it too." Luo Tianshen chuckled.

The Luo God Clan may have just been stabilized, but Luo Tianshen had taken it upon himself to personally escort Mu Chen and Luo Li all the way to the Western Kingdom War City. Due to their receiving orders from the War Emperor, quite a number of grand forces now rejected Mu Chen. So, just to be on the safe side, he had decided to tag along in case something happened.

"With your strength, even if you participated in the battlefield of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns, I'm afraid that you wouldn't win a title." Luo Li laughed gently as she heard her grandfather's wishful thinking. As she spoke, her clear eyes twinkled.

Luo Li was wearing a court dress that accentuated her slender figure, making her appear impeccably alluring. But, her exquisite face was covered by a thin veil.

As she had been practicing the Luo God Celestial Body, her already stunning face had undergone a certain enhancing transformation. The beauty that she now carried would sometimes leave even Mu Chen staring at her, his mouth agape.

To avoid situations like that, she carefully hid her face behind a veil in public. Little did she know that her vaguely delicate features were now emitting some sort of hazy enchantment, attracting even more unwanted attention to her!

Upon hearing his granddaughter's statement, Luo Tianshen puffed out his cheeks and said angrily, "Well, Mu Chen is joining the battlefield of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns with just a capability of an Lower Earthly Sovereign. Why don't you say something about that?"

"If the Flame Emperor has faith in him, how can I question the Master's beliefs?" Luo Li said laughingly.

"What a sharp-tongued girl!" Luo Tianshen rolled his eyes and glared at the innocent Mu Chen, then proceeded toward the Western Kingdom War City in a huff.

Mu Chen could only shrug, while Luo Li gave him a cheeky wink with her big eyes. That little flirtatious movement made his heart skip a beat. He then smiled widely at her and reached out his hand to hold her delicate, small hand.

Luo Li tried to shake him off but failed, so she had no choice but to give in shyly. Then, the both of them followed Luo Tianshen's footsteps before the countless gazes of admiration that were coming at them from the onlookers.

The trio entered the city. After asking for directions, they charged toward a tower in the southwest area that was seemingly the assembly point for all of the competitors. Here, most of the top powers were already gathered.

Once they arrived, they were slightly taken aback. Within the pavillion, they sensed that there were several hundred powerful spiritual energy fluctuations within the space, all of which were either communicating or colliding with each other.

That is to say, there were no less than a hundred Earthly Sovereigns that had gathered in the pavillion. This meant that seven out of ten Earthly Sovereigns from the Western Kingdom Continent were present.

The three of them entered the pavillion feeling rather astounded. The interior was extraordinarily spacious and bright.

After scanning the area, the trio stopped to look at a spot where a stone tablet had been erected. The stone tablet had spiritual light shining out of it and a crowd was gathered around it.

"What is that thing?" Luo Li was curious.

"It's the current Anticipated Victors Ranking for the Child of the Continent." Luo Tianshen took a close look at the plate, then glanced at Mu Chen mockingly.

Mu Chen got slightly interested upon hearing that, so the trio moved closer. As they scanned the plate, the first thing they saw was the Popular Victor Rankings of the Lower Earthly Sovereigns battlefield. In fact, Mu Chen couldn't help but chuckle as he saw the name that was in first place. The first place belonged to Luo Li!

A flickering number of spiritual lights were displayed next to her name. If one were to look closely, the number was 230 million, the unit of measurement being Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

"That means that there are a total of 230 million worth of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid that people bet on Luo Li's being the victor in the next Lower Earthly Sovereign battle!" Luo Tianshen said happily.

Mu Chen nodded and looked at the next name. It had a bet worth 200 million, following closely behind Luo Li. The name in second place was Ling Feizi.

Ling Feizi of the Four Holy Children? Mu Chen nodded inwardly. No wonder it was a tight race between the two, as she is no ordinary individual!

Mu Chen then transferred his gaze to the Upper Earthly Sovereigns battlefield list. At first sight, he instantly felt the deadly tension. The competition was much fiercer than it was in the Lower Earthly Sovereigns battlefield.

The first place belonged to none other than Ling Zhanzi, the leader of the Four Holy Children from the Western Kingdom War Temple. An impressive amount of 400 million had been placed as a bet, which was a scale so large that even Mu Chen bit his tongue.

Back in the Tianluo Continent, it was already almost impossible when Lin Jing had extorted the Crown Prince of the Great Xia Dynasty out of 100 million Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. Now, at a scale of 400 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, it seemed that, even if some top powers here were to be completely extracted, there still wouldn't be enough to cover such a bet!

Following Ling Zhanzi were the two other Holy Children, Ling Jianzi and Ling Longzi. Adding up their bets totaled more than 500 million!

"The Holy Children of the Western Kingdom War Temple have very high reputations indeed." Mu Chen exclaimed as he saw that the first three place were taken by all three of the Holy Children.

The names that were below the three Holy Children were more familiar. They were the three top grand forces that Luo Li had reminded him about, the heir of the Star Descent Pavillion, Liu Xingchen, Langya Sword Deity Su Mu and Ba Dao Chu Men.

The total bets on their Sovereign Spiritual Liquid combined was just below those of Ling Jianzi and Ling Longzi. It was obvious that quite some people believed that they were qualified to go against the three Holy Children of the Western Kingdom War Temple.

After these figures, the bets went down drastically. It was clear that most of the bets were focused on these six individuals.

"Well, have you seen your name yet?" As Mu Chen exclaimed at the vast scale of the bettings, Luo Tianshen gave him a demeaning smile and asked.

As Mu Chen looked at him, the corners of his mouth started to twitch. He saw his name at the end of the stone plate, and sadly, the number next to his name was a mere pathetic 500,000 in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. When compared to the hundreds of millions of bettings that had been beside the previous names, it was astoundingly miserable.

Luo Li smiled wryly as she saw it, then quickly defended him. "These people are blind, aren't they?"

Mu Chen scratched his nose and replied in a carefree manner, "I guess anyone who still had a functioning brain would never bet on a Lower Earthly Sovereign to win."

"Hey, it looks like you know yourself after all." Just as Mu Chen had finished his self-deprecating comment, a cold, old voice was heard.

Mu Chen, Luo Li, and Luo Tianshen frowned as their gazes followed the source of the voice. Somehow, Xue Lingzi had appeared out of nowhere, and was now facing them.

"I was wondering who it was, and it turned out to be just a homeless cur!" Luo Tianshen's expression turned frosty. It was acceptable when he ridiculed Mu Chen, but when an outsider like Xue Lingzi added to the mockery, it was unacceptable!

Xue Lingzi's face immediately went grim, then he smirked as he looked at the crowd behind him. "Hehe, Brother Xiong Ba, didn't you say that you found Mu Chen interesting? Here... This is him!"

"But, this little prick doesn't know his place. Just because the Flame Emperor backs him, he thinks that he can get away with having no respect for all of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns in the Western Kingdom Continent. To think that he can join our battles as a lower class! What a joke." Xue Lingzi spoke loudly, his voice spreading throughout the pavillion.

Upon hearing his words, the noisy pavillion was silenced for a moment. Then, all sorts of judgemental looks were projected toward Mu Chen.

"So that's the Mu Chen that everyone has been talking about?"

"He's so young! That's impressive. But, he's dreaming too big. The Upper Sovereign Battlefield is not for him yet."

"Hehe, it's nice having a strong backing. He even got the slot to vie for the battle of our Child of the Continent right here in the Western Kingdom Continent."

Murmurs started to spread throughout the crowd, the majority of which were filled with slight dissatisfaction. The people were slightly begrudging that an outsider like Mu Chen was interfering and had nabbed the precious Child of the Continent competitor slot.

Among the murmurs, a heavily built man with a ferocious glare stood behind Xue Lingzi. He then glanced at Mu Chen and said, "That little bast*rd! What a waste of a precious slot!"

His voice was disgruntled and was filled with rage, as he was an Upper Earthly Sovereign himself. However, he'd been under the command of the Western Kingdom War Temple for only for a short period, which is why he hadn't been given the slot.

Meanwhile, Mu Chen was the outsider, who barely had any roots within the Western Kingdom War Temple. Yet, he got a slot! Naturally, he was pissed off about this!

"Hey kiddo, if you dare to fight me and lose, you should give up your slot. Otherwise, entering the battlefield like this, you might not only lose face, but it could mean the end of your insignificant life." The heavily built Xiong Ba sneered at Mu Chen.

Yet, in the face of his provocation, Mu Chen merely raised an eyebrow, his expression remaining calm. But, the words that he spat out silenced the whole pavillion...

"Who the hell do you think you are, trying to get your hands on my slot?"

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Chapter 1237: Eighty Million for a Punch

As Mu Chen's voice echoed all over the buildings, the noisy atmosphere became silent. Numerous horrified eyes were locked onto him.

They could never have imagined that such a gentle and polite young man could be so arrogant. He did not even show Xiong Ba an ounce of respect, and he was an Upper Earthly Sovereign!

Furthermore, Xiong Ba had earned some reputation in the Western Continent. People called him the Bear King, and he was extremely fierce and arrogant when he got down to business!

Rumors said that he had managed to destroy two Lower Earthly Sovereign from a certain force a long time ago. Thereafter, his reputation spread, and no one ever dared to provoke him.

However, Mu Chen had just dared to humiliate Xiong Ba to his face! He probably did not know the consequences of his actions!

As numerous exclamations were heard in the building, Xiong Ba's eyes instantly turned red. His eyes were full of violence as he stared at Mu Chen.

He then shouted, while showing his horrifying white teeth, "Boy! How dare you talk to me like that? Do you want to die?"

Facing the raging Xiong Ba, Mu Chen simply replied with a smile and said, "I am the lord of Mu Estate, and as such, even an Complete Earthly Sovereign is under my command. Why wouldn't I talk to you this way, when you are a mere Upper Earthly Sovereign?"

After listening to what Mu Chen had said, all of the fighters in the building were shocked. They had just been reminded that Mu Chen's force could be the most powerful lineup in the Western Continent! With such a background, Xiong Ba did not seem to have any way to intimidate him.

In just a minute, Xiong Ba did manage to come up with something. "So what? I doubt you are brave enough to attack my empire. We'll see if the Western Kingdom War Temple will grant you your wish!" Although his tone was fierce, everyone could feel that his confidence had waned.

"Ha! Although you have a Complete Earthly Sovereign under your command, do you think that you could actually send her to represent you in the war of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns?" Xue Lingzi laughed coldly.

Xiong Ba laughed as he heard what Xue Lingzi had said. "Exactly. This guy is cunning. I only have doubt whether you have the capability to take part in the war of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns. Why would I care about the people under your command?"

He then added, "You are definitely trying to find excuses to distract the crowd because you are too afraid of the Bear King. If you have what it takes, then come and take a punch from me. If you can

withstand my punch, I'll give you an apology and will never disturb you again. However, if you fail, you better leave your participation slot to me so that you won't get killed!"

Xiong Ba's purpose is clear. He wanted to take Mu Chen's slot!

"Hey kid, do you dare to accept this challenge?" Xiong Ba stared at Mu Chen and shouted.

Suddenly, an unanimous sound of agreement spread throughout the building. Most of the crowd was supporting Xiong Ba because Mu Chen was, after all, an outsider. Moreover, most of the supreme fighters who had joined the Upper Earthly Sovereign war felt that it was embarrassing to compete with a Lower Earthly Sovereign. Therefore, they would definitely like to see Mu Chen lose his spot in the war.

Luo Tianshen and Luo Li raised their eyebrows, observing the top fighters' reactions. They had obviously underestimated Mu Chen's infamy within the Western Continent.

If the situation continued, Mu Chen would have a hard time. Even if he decided to completely ignore Xiong Ba, there would still be some other guy who'd like to find trouble with him. Such conflicts and drama would definitely affect Mu Chen's energy.

As Mu Chen had already realized the situation, he stared at Xiong Ba and asked in a calm tone, "Do you really want to fight with me?"

Xiong Ba's eyes were suddenly filled with excitement and energy. "Are you up for it?"

Mu Chen smiled and said, "You should offer me a good deal, though. If I lose, I have to hand over my precious slot, but if you lose, I could only acquire an apology? What is that worth?"

Xiong Ba raised his eyebrows and asked, "What do you want then?"

Mu Chen looked at him and said, "I can take a punch, but you would need to then give me 80 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid!"

Xiong Ba's eyelids twitched after hearing what he had just said. He immediately went into a rage and said, "What... 80 million Sovereign Spiritual Liquid for just one punch? Are you even worth such a price?"

In the building, countless top fighters could not help but laugh, as 80 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was almost worth a Lesser Sacred object. The price that Mu Chen had just offered was indeed fierce!

"No, one punch is not worth the price, but the slot to compete for the Child of the Continent is definitely worth it!" Mu Chen smiled and stared at Xiong Ba.

Then, his eyes turned cold and he said, "If you can't even afford to pay this price, then I would suggest that you get away from here as soon as possible, so that you don't embarrass yourself!"

Hearing this, Xiong Ba was extremely mad. After all, 80 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was not a small amount. Plus, he was not as wealthy as everyone thought, so he honestly could not afford such a huge amount at the moment.

Therefore, Xiong Ba took a glance at Xue Lingzi, who awkwardly dodged his attention. Although he had 80 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, he had already figured that it would be a waste to use it on Xiong Ba. After all, Xue Lingzi understood Mu Chen's capabilities.

Xiong Ba was angry when he saw Xue Lingzi's awkward expression. This was indeed an embarrassment.

Looking at the embarrassment on Xiong Ba's face, Mu Chen only smiled. The reason he had dared to push up the offer was to set a limit for the others who wanted to take away his slot.

Whoever tried to take it from him would need to pay 80 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. Otherwise, it would be hard for him to take on the continuous engagements from others who were looking to fight him for it.

All of the fighters were disappointed when they saw Xiong Ba's defeated look. They were trying to utilize this opportunity to test Mu Chen out, but it turned out that Xiong Ba was the one who had come out on the losing end.

"Haha, 80 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid? Such a huge appetite you have! I'll pay the price for him." Just as everybody thought the show had come to an end, a flirtatious voice suddenly arose in the building.

Everyone turned and look toward the source. Up in the third floor, a human figure slowly appeared. It was a charming lady.

"That is Ling Feizi, one of the four sacred children of the Western Kingdom War Temple!"

"Why is she interrupting?"

"Haha, This Ling Feizi obviously had some issue with Luo Li. Sometimes the wars between ladies is way more horrifying than men's issues!"

As the charming lady moved forward, whispers could be heard throughout the building.

Ling Feizi immediately locked eyes with Luo Li. Looking at the two ladies' tense interaction, the fighters already knew that the two crowd favourites in the Lower Earthly Sovereign war were starting to get out their claws!

Under numerous watchful eyes, Ling Feizi waved her hand, sending a glowing bottle flying towards Xiong Ba. She then said, "That's 80 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. I believe the Bear King wouldn't dare disappoint the crowd, right?"

Xiong Ba quickly grabbed the bottle and laughed. "Rest assured, Miss Ling Feizi. I will definitely make this guy regret showing off in our Western Continent!"

Ling Feizi smiled. After all, 80 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was no big deal to her, but if Xiong Ba could manage to take the slot away from Mu Chen, it would not only do a favour for the War Emperor, but it would also humiliate Luo Li. All of these things were clearly worth the price!

She smiled, while looking at Luo Li, but Luo Li's calm and quiet demeanor made her feel uncomfortable. Let's see how long you can maintain your arrogance when Mu Chen loses!

Xiong Ba held the bottle and stared fiercely at Mu Chen. "Boy, let's see what excuses you can come up with this time!"

Mu Chen smiled as he heard his words. He took a glance at Ling Feizi and realized that her actions were directed against Luo Li specifically. Therefore, there was no excuse for him to back off now.

Mu Chen then took a step forward and said, "Since someone can afford it, then I shall stand right here and take your punch!"

The Great Ruler

Chapter 1238: One Punch

"I'll accept your punch, not evade it." Mu Chen's voice spread through the crowd and attracted the attention of many top-notch warriors. Their faces immediately showed interest. Obviously, Mu Chen's attitude was unexpected.

Not only did he accept Xiong Ba's challenge, but he also said something quite arrogant! It was not an easy task for a Lower Earthly Sovereign to take a direct attack from a Upper Earthly Sovereign.

On the third floor, Ling Feizi's eyes also brightened at this moment. She then smiled and said, "I did not expect that he would be such a brave man. He is changing my opinion of him. Hey, Xiong Ba, since he asked for it, why don't you just fulfill his wish?"

Many powerful people at the scene heard this and all smiled secretly. They all knew that, if that woman was furious, it would be very scary!

Then, after hearing what she had said just now, Mu Chen had no chance to back out. So, Mu Chen could only withstand the attack, even if it was an iron hammer!

If what Mu Chen had said just now were just words of arrogance, then he was in deep trouble. However, what surprised everyone was that the youth was surprisingly calm.

It made them wonder whether he had some tricks up his sleeve. After all, it was not an easy task for a Lower Earthly Sovereign to have a face-to-face battle with an Upper Earthly Sovereign.

In the midst of all of these suspicious eyes, Xiong Ba's face was furious and filled with anger. He stared at Mu Chen, apparently surprised that Mu Chen would look down on him.

"Kid, it seems that you are tired of living!" Xiong Ba's eyes stared at Mu Chen like he was a fierce beast that was ready to pounce on Mu Chen.

Mu Chen's brows slightly furrowed as he said, "You talk too much nonsense! Do you still want to fight?"

Xiong Ba was furious over Mu Chen's attitude, but in the end, he controlled his anger and simply gnashed his teeth. "Well, I will fulfill your wish today!"

Boom!

When the booming sound fell, the only thing visible was the body of Xiong Ba that contained a red spirit that was filled with an incomparable violence. The violent energy was like a storm, tearing apart the dimension.

The spiritual energy of Xiong Ba was full of fierceness and had a very violent temperament. Its sound was like a bear that was screaming through the forest.

The body of Xiong Ba was enlarged, then it finally turned into a little giant. His face was even a bit distorted. He looked like a hybrid between a bear and a man. Many of the powerful people witnessed this scene and gasped in amazement.

"It is said that the practice of cultivation of this bear tyrant technique requires the blood of the Primordial Divine Beast, Rending Heaven Blood Bear, to be combined with one's own spiritual energy. That spiritual energy has a violent power that could break the sky and ground. There is simply no match for this kind of strength." A powerful man sighed.

Luo Tianshen stared at Xiong Ba intensely. He could not help but feel worried. This bear was obviously going to apply its own spiritual energy to the extreme to deliver a blow to kill Mu Chen.

However, Mu Chen was also looking at the body of the bear tyrant. As he felt the violent spiritual energy that was coming from the beast, his eyes lit up slightly.

Roar!

The spiritual energy in Xiong Ba produced waves of madness. Then, the spiritual energy finally reached its peak.

As he screamed in the sky, the sound was like a growling bear. It was even visible and caused a crack to form in the sky.

Boom!

Xiong Ba's red eyes locked onto Mu Chen, and in the next moment, he dashed in front of him suddenly, then quickly turned the floor tiles into powder.

As Xiong Ba's body turned into a ray of light, it was followed by a dashing sound. His right fist was slowly blasting out.

A giant and fierce ancient bear was seen behind Xiong Ba. The bear took its paw and aligned it with Xiong Ba's fist.

Bang! Bang!

Dimensions were cracked and many space fragments that were near the fist were reduced to nothing.

"Big Devil's Heavenly Fist!" The sound of its scream was frightening, especially when combined with the power of the punch. The sound was surprising for the many powerful people who were observing the scene.

This punch gathered the spiritual energy of the bear. Although it looked burly and clumsy, it was obviously very sly.

As he was afraid of Mu Chen's tricks, he chose the most direct way to defeat him. He had used the spiritual energy of the Upper Earthly Sovereign to completely destroy Mu Chen. These actions seemed clumsy, but they were actually the skill of a great warrior!

Even if Mu Chen had more tricks up his sleeve, it would be impossible to stop it! After all, no matter what, as Mu Chen was only a Lower Earthly Sovereign, when competing with the massive power of the Upper Earthly Sovereign, that power was enough to crush the defense of any Lower Earthly Sovereign!

Therefore, many of the powerful people on the scene were sighing when Xiong Ba attacked. The only way to get out of this situation would be to evade the attack completely.

But, Mu Chen could not evade it because of what he had said before. Hence, he was in a tough situation!

When Ling Feizi saw this scene, the corners of her mouth slightly curled up. She knew that Mu Chen would have to pay a heavy price because of his arrogance.

In the midst of numerous sighs and much gloating, Mu Chen looked at the incoming iron fist and took a deep breath. Then, his feet opened slightly and the palm slowly extended. He then went into a stance to brace himself for the punch.

However, at this moment, no one noticed a crystalite light that was shining in the depths of Mu Chen's eyes. All of the spiritual energy in his body was poured into the Crystal Pagoda and had transformed into crystal spiritual energy!

As the faint crystal light began to emanate from Mu Chen's body, the violent and brutal punch of the bear was getting closer.

"Die!" the bear screamed as loud as thunder. Its overwhelming aura of anger and horror was accompanied by a strike onto Mu Chen's palm.

Boom!

The moment the fists touched, it seemed that the sound of the thunder was blasting out into the air. Everyone heard it, and the robes of Mu Chen were directly blown back in an instant.

At this time, droplets of blood flowed from Mu Chen's palm. His hand was stained with red blood because of the spiritual impact of Xiong Ba's violent attack. The storm formed by the red spiritual energy had covered both of them entirely.

"See how I shattered your body into pieces?" Xiong Ba smiled.

In the next moment, a red violent spiritual energy flowed into his fist, like a flood with an unstoppable force, then poured Mu Chen's body. It was intended to completely shatter the Mu Chen from the inside out!

This was not the first time that Xiong Ba had attempted this kind of brutal action. When he had done this before, two Lower Earthly Sovereign had exploded into pieces!

Boom!

The red violent spiritual energy rushed into Mu Chen's body, but at this time, Xiong Ba suddenly saw a faint sneering smile appear on Mu Chen's face.

"You are going to die, yet you are still playing tricks?" Xiong Ba's eyes were gloomy.

Suddenly, the violent spiritual energies that had just entered Mu Chen's body were losing their connection with Xiong Ba. But, at this moment, Xiong Ba's pupils suddenly contracted because he was shocked to discover that the spiritual energy that continued to flow into Mu Chen's body had lost connection!

That feeling was as though Mu Chen's body had been turned into a black hole. As such, any spiritual energy that flowed into it would be swallowed up in an instant.

"How is this possible?" Xiong Ba was shocked.

Mu Chen grinned. Xiong Ba's spiritual energy was really violent, but unfortunately, Mu Chen did not fear the incoming spiritual energy in his current state.

At this time, the crystal spiritual energy was constantly whistling in his body. Whenever these crystal spiritual energies came into contact with the powers that had rushed into Mu Chen's body, he would become quiet in an instant because they were directly sealed.

At this moment, many of the powerful people who were present also found something very wrong with the situation. Their expressions changed slightly because they realized that, no matter how Xiong Ba madly propelled the spirit to try to shatter Mu Chen's body, Mu Chen's body was unmoving. Even the soles of his feet were completely still!

"How can this be?" These top-notch powerful people were shocked.

While everyone was still trying to comprehend what had just happened, Mu Chen was faintly smiling at the Xiong Ba. He then asked, "Do you want your spiritual energy? Then, I return it to you."

As he slightly gripped his other hand, the red and violent force surged out. In the blink of an eye, it turned into a red spiritual light ball. Then, Mu Chen held the ball of light before he directly hit Xiong Ba with it!

In the face of Mu Chen's action, Xiong Ba only laughed out loud. This was because, when the red spiritual light ball had touched his body, it was absorbed into his body like water in a sponge!

"Haha, stupid! Do you want to use my spiritual energy to attack me? That's really crazy!" Xiong Ba laughed out loud.

"Is it?" Facing his mad laughter, Mu Chen kept a strange smile on his face.

Just when his voice had dissipated, Xiong Ba's face experienced a drastic change. This was because he found out that all of the original spiritual energy in his body seemed to be affected by some kind of infection.

As such, he had lost control of the spiritual energy! Xiong Ba's initially horrific spiritual energy, which surrounded him, disappeared instantly!

"My spiritual energy!" Xiong Ba was gripped by a strong sense of fear.

"Do you also want to try and take my punch?" However, he did not have time to carefully study what had happened to the spiritual energy in his body, as Mu Chen had already stepped forward and taken action. Mu Chen's punch was as fast as thunder, and it landed square on Xiong Ba's chest!

Bang!

A low-pitched sound was emitted, and Xiong Ba's body flew away, as it had just experienced a severe blow. It created a long trace on the ground and blood was spurting out of his body. Also, his entire chest collapsed.

The whole atmosphere grew silent. The powerful people were amazed by what had just happened.

They could not understand why Xiong Ba's powerful hit had failed to achieve the desired results. Instead, his spiritual energy had dissipated, revealing his great flaw and causing him to be tragically beaten by Mu Chen!

In front of all of these stunned eyes, Mu Chen stood still, raised his young and handsome face, and smiled. He then looked up at Ling Feizi's gloomy face and said, "I will accept the 80 million in Sovereign Spirit Liquid now..."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1239: Be

In the Building of Outstanding Heroes, a deep gorge extended from the lobby to the main entrance. Looking at the gorge, the expressions of all of the top grand forces gradually became grim. The scene before them was too bizarre, and they could not make sense of what was happening at all.

Xiong Ba's blow was so fierce, even an Upper Earthly Sovereign would have to use his full strength to defend himself against it. But, Mu Chen merely raised a hand in response, sending out a blow that caused Xiong Ba's spiritual energy to darken. Xiong Ba then fell back, spitting out a stream of blood as he went.

No matter which way anyone looked at it, this situation was suspicious. Hence many startled gazes swung towards Mu Chen, whose calm expression had not wavered. They obviously would not think that Xiong Ba had been playing the fool, so the only viable conclusion that they could make was that Mu Chen had used some trick.

Either way, not only was Xiong Ba's blow utterly useless, he had also fallen into such a sorry state, which was enough for them to understand that this youth, who was merely a Lower Earthly Sovereign, indeed had outstanding abilities. In fact, one could tell from his performance that he was worthy of ascending to the Upper Earthly Sovereign Battlefield!

A few grand forces who were unhappy with Mu Chen's stepping in went silent. They also took note of his name, as they sensed a dangerous aura coming from Mu Chen after his previous move.

Just as the grand forces in the Building of Outstanding Heroes were completely changing their impressions of him, at the front door, Xiong Ba stood up with bloodshot eyes. His body's ferocious spiritual energy, which had vanished suddenly, immediately gushed out again like a tornado.

His sunken chest rapidly recovered. Mu Chen's blow was not a killing blow, so while Xiong Ba looked to be in a sorry sight, such an injury was nothing to an Upper Earthly Sovereign's tenacious vitality!

However, even though his injuries were not severe, Xiong Ba's ego was badly bruised. He stared at Mu Chen with bloodshot eyes, then yelled, "You ba*tard! What trick did you use just now?"

Xiong Ba was obviously incredibly frustrated. He never would have thought that he would lose control of his body's spiritual energy at such a crucial moment. This unforeseen event was obviously due to Mu Chen!

Mu Chen ignored his yells, and with a grasp of his palm, the alabaster jar that had fallen to one side flew into his hand. Then, he said nonchalantly, "You are just incompetent!"

"I refuse to yield!" Xiong Ba roared ferociously, and with a stomp of his foot, his figure again flashed forward, like lightning.

Mu Chen merely rolled his eyes at Xiong Ba's furious move. He then asked, "Ready to go another round? That will be another 80 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid."

Whoosh!

Xiong Ba's wretched figure came to an immediate halt, and he looked at Mu Chen furiously, his hair almost standing on end. "You want some more? In your dreams!"

Mu Chen smiled and said, "No problem. I will get Mu Estate's Complete Earthly Sovereign to collect the debt."

Xiong Ba's expression was stony and his fists were trembling. His fury almost made him lose all logical sense and kill Mu Chen right there and then. But, he finally reined in his anger, as the youth before him was no ordinary Lower Earthly Sovereign.

"I will remember this!" Xiong Ba's face changed drastically, while he turned and escaped the Building of Outstanding Heroes, his tail between his legs.

Witnessing Xiong Ba's pathetic exit, Xue Lingzi, who was standing at the side, wore an ugly expression. He stared maliciously at Mu Chen and said, "This fellow appears to have gotten even stronger!"

Xue Lingzi gritted his teeth. It was evident that Mu Chen's abilities had increased massively in just one month.

"Next time, if you want to make a move, don't use someone else to do it for you, but just face me like a man!" Mu Chen smiled, but his gaze, which was directed at Xue Lingzi, was extremely icy. He naturally could tell that Xiong Ba had been manipulated by Xue Lingzi, sent to cause Mu Chen trouble.

Hearing this, Xue Lingzi gave a cold harrumph, then said coldly, "Although I don't know what tactics you used, after seeing this fight, many people will be wary of you when you ascend to the Upper Earthly Sovereign Battlefield. So, when the time comes, you won't have an advantage either!"

This Xue Lingzi was indeed cunning and discerning, as he could tell that Xiong Ba had lost because he had engaged in direct spiritual energy contact with Mu Chen. As long as he guarded against this next time, Mu Chen's trump card would lose its efficacy!

"That despicable old man!" Luo Tianshen roared, obviously furious at Xue Lingzi.

However, Mu Chen was very calm, and he merely looked at Xue Lingzi with an indecipherable expression and said, "If we meet, when that time comes, I will show you just how many cards I have hidden up my sleeve!"

Hearing Mu Chen's words, Xue Lingzi's heart skipped a beat, but he just smiled coldly and said, "Then I will look forward to that day. But, you must be careful! If I accidentally slaughter you on the battlefield, even the Flame Emperor won't be able to save you!"

Mu Chen laughed nonchalantly and said, "You don't have that ability, you coarse old man."

Mu Chen's scorn made the veins in Xue Lingzi's forehead pulsate wildly, but he swallowed his anger, looked Mu Chen in the eye, then departed with a wave of his sleeve.

Following Xue Lingzi's and Xiong Ba's departures, the atmosphere in the Building of Outstanding Heroes gradually returned to normal. But, after the previous battle, the gazes of the top grand forces towards Mu Chen were now no longer filled with condescension, but fear.

It seemed as if Xiong Ba's pitiful departure had achieved its intended effect. At least from now on, no nameless fellows would challenge him in the hopes of getting a breakthrough! Or, they would at least think twice as to whether or not the consequences were worth it!

On the third floor, Ling Feizi had watched Xiong Ba with a stony expression. She then said, clearly frustrated, "They are all rubbish!"

She had contributed the 80 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, thinking that Xiong Ba would be able to dash Mu Chen's spirits, enabling her to then take the opportunity to deal Luo Li a huge blow. But, Xiong Ba had proven to be useless!

"Miss Ling Feizi, if you are bored, why don't you make some more preparations? However you want to play it in the Lower Earthly Sovereign Battlefield, I will humor you." As if sensing Ling Feizi's frustration, Luo Li suddenly raised her pretty head and stared coldly at Ling Feizi with her crystal clear gaze.

As her clear voice had rang out across the entire Building of Outstanding Heroes, Luo Li's statement made countless gazes settle on her instantly. All of the grand forces looked pensive, worried that what had just occurred had offended the Queen of the Luo God Clan!

Luo Li was indeed slightly angry. Moreover, she could clearly discern Ling Feizi's hostility, which she couldn't care less about, but she was unable to dismiss Ling Feizi using this tactic to give Mu Chen trouble. That was why she had broken her long silence and directly challenged Ling Feizi.

On the third floor, Ling Feizi was startled, as she had never expected Luo Li to be so blunt. She quickly turned resentful, and with a cold laugh, she said, "Okay, when the time comes, we'll see who will emerge victorious!"

After her proclamation, she had no reason to stay any longer, so with a wave of her sleeves, she turned away with an icy expression.

"You must be careful when dealing with this woman," Mu Chen reminded Luo Li in a low voice, while they both watched Ling Feizi's departing figure. After all, Ling Feizi was clearly not an easy opponent.

Hearing this, Luo Li smiled slightly and said, "I know, but I have not lived all of these years in vain."

Mu Chen smiled, nodding his head. After all, Luo Li had not only been able to maintain the tenuous Luo God Clan, but she had even nurtured it into an emerging force. Hence, she was not a regular woman!

While that Ling Feizi was not an easy opponent, she still would not have the advantage in a fight with Luo Li!

"Let's go," Luo Tianshen said, deciding to let the two of them rest.

"Wait for a while." Mu Chen suddenly smiled, looked at the Anticipated Victors Monument, then immediately threw the alabaster jar that contained the 80 million in Sovereign Spiritual Liquids towards a serving lady and said, "Bet all of this Sovereign Spiritual Liquid for me."

"Who would you like me to bet on, sir?" The serving lady was stunned.

Mu Chen laughed wolfishly. Since most of the top forces of the Western Kingdom Continent were prejudiced against him, he refused to continue biding his time. So, he laughed again, and said, "Bet on me!"

Immediately, all of the top grand forces in the Building of Outstanding Heroes trembled slightly, while staring at Mu Chen with shocked gazes. They were surprised that Mu Chen had directly set his sights on the champion of the Upper Earthly Sovereign Battlefield.

This young man was truly aggressive! They had to wonder...

Would an unexpected dark horse appear in this Upper Earthly Sovereign Battlefield?

(To be continued...)

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Chapter 1240: The Arrival of the Battle Trials

For the next few days, the atmosphere of the Western Kingdom War City continued to heat up. With the arrival of the battle trials, the excitement, which was gradually reaching its peak, spread throughout the whole city.

Amid such excitement, numerous sources of information spread rumors unceasingly, especially rumors regarding the popular candidates who were most likely to win the title. These folks had become the center of attention of the whole Western Kingdom War City and even the Western Kingdom Continent!

It also marked the emergence of a series of people who, although not known in the past, were gradually coming to new fame at this time. These people had been hiding their strength for many years, obviously waiting for The Child of the Continent Battle Trials before gaining their famed reputations.

The main rumor that was currently spreading was news of Mu Chen's and Xiong Ba's fight in the Heroes Pavilion. This battle had attracted a lot of attention to Mu Chen especially.

It was precisely for this reason that the total betting volume on Mu Chen in the Anticipated Victors Ranking had reached 100 million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. Of this 100 million, 80 million were cast by Mu Chen!

In any case, the battle with Xiong Ba was a welcome small deterrent. At least in the next few days, although there were still many Sovereigns who were eyeing Mu Chen's rank, none of them dared provoke him.

The reason for this was still Mu Chen's sky-high price. At a price of one punch for 80 million drops, even Upper Earthly Sovereigns who had big fortunes couldn't easily afford it. Of course, the most important thing was that they were not absolutely sure that, even at this cost, they could achieve their desired results.

After all, Xiong Ba's forewarning was in the back of all of their minds. Mu Chen's punch was too weird!

After Xiong Ba had lost, he was too ashamed to remain in the Western Kingdom War City. This also caused many people to be unaware of what secret Mu Chen's blow contained, as it appeared to be common. However, it could still somehow defeat an Upper Earthly Sovereign.

People clearly feared what was unknown to them. So, without absolute certainty, no one would easily provoke Mu Chen. As such, he could now have a few days of peace and quiet.

In such a peaceful atmosphere, a few days passed in the blink of an eye. The Western Kingdom Continent's Child of the Continent Battle Trials had finally arrived, much to everyone's excited anticipation.

When the day of the battle arrived, there were countless drums beating, which made it sound as if a thunderstorm was rumbling throughout the Western Kingdom War City. The buzzing sound spread between heaven and earth, arousing the excitement of countless people. Amid the roar of the drums, the very air itself seemed to contain a magnificent fighting spirit, and everyone's spirits were high.

When the drums sounded, everyone suddenly saw something hurtling through the sky. A magnificent spiritual power soared fiercely into the sky.

As its spiritual fluctuations were unusually strong, once it appeared, it was bound to attract the public's attention. But now, it was just like a fountain in the ocean, not drawing half as much attention as it normally would. From this display, it was evident just how many elite Sovereigns had gathered here for The Child of the Continent Battle Trials.

In the center of the Western Kingdom War City, outside the Western Kingdom War Temple, the square was surrounded by a sea of people. In the square, a war drum continued to beat.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, several spiritual silhouettes constantly whizzed through the sky, then finally landed in the square. They had their hands clasped behind their backs and their expressions were solemn.

As this square was close to the Western Kingdom War Temple, it exuded a magnificent aura. In front of a Heavenly Sovereign, these usually arrogant elite Sovereigns naturally did not dare show any audacity and were on their best behaviors.

Mu Chen and Luo Li also came together at this time, both arriving in the square simultaneously. However, when they appeared, they immediately attracted a lot of glimmering glances, most of which fell upon Luo Li, who was next to Mu Chen.

Luo Li was dressed in a dark reddish-purple dress that accentuated her slender and delicate curves. She exuded an air of noble elegance, her long hair falling down to her slim waist. Although her beautiful face

was covered by a thin veil, her crystal-like eyes gave off an extraordinary sense of beauty, which made people unable to move their gazes away.

"She is worthy of being a successor of the Ancient Great Thousand World's top beauty!" someone exclaimed in awe.

Everyone was stunned by her beauty. Luo Li had matured since her shy teenage years. Now, her aura was elegant and calm, which made her incredibly charming.

Her beauty not only became the focus of countless people outside the venue, but even the Sovereigns in the square were stunned by it. Mu Chen, who was standing beside her, was regarded as an eyesore in comparison.

"These a*****s." Upon sensing their glances, Mu Chen cursed in annoyance.

However, Luo Li seemed to be accustomed to such glances, so she smiled gently at Mu Chen, her eyes turning into crescents. Her beautiful demeanor immediately caused many to stare, as they were mesmerized.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, the sound of something whistling through the sky rang out, while three figures fell from the sky and landed in the square, drawing everyone's attention. Mu Chen glanced over too, as he could sense a dangerous aura coming from the three silhouettes.

Mu Chen's gaze swept over the three figures. He saw a man who was dressed in black robes that had countless star runes on the. He looked to be middle-aged, but his hair was as white as snow. He had elegant features and exuded a gentle aura.

The second man was donned in green robes and carried a rusty iron sword. He emanated a ferocious aura, and even where his feet fell, the sword sense raged, carving trails on the ground. The third man was a little burly. He had long hair, a manly face, and an indescribably overbearing demeanor.

Mu Chen stared at the three of them, pondering. These three men should be the three famous Upper Earthly Sovereigns of the Western Kingdom Continent, whom Luo Li had mentioned before. Specifically, they were the Star Pavilion Pavilion Master, Liu Xingchen, Sword Deity Lang Ya, Su Mu, and Domineering Sword, Chu Men.

As soon as these three men appeared, he found that many of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns in the square had cast very solemn looks towards them. They were apparently quite afraid of them.

After their appearance, the three men seemed calm. As they were showing restraint, they were obviously not simple!

Bong!

As the number of people in the square increased, a low drum rang out. The crowd heard it and looked up to see that, at the end of the square, in front of the towering War Temple, there were ten thousand stone steps!

At the top of those steps were two golden thrones. In one of the thrones, a majestic golden-robed figure was lounging. When the figure appeared, the whole world seemed to be faced with an invisible pressure. All of the commotion amid the crowd stopped, as reverent gazes converged on that one lone figure.

"Respects to the War Emperor!" In the next moment, numerous voices sounded.

At the same time, the figures bowed with clasped fists and looked respectful. The man sitting on the throne was none other than the ruler of the Western Kingdom Continent, Heavenly Sovereign, the West Heaven War Emperor!

Facing everyone's bows, the West Heaven War Emperor smiled and nodded. He then looked towards the space above him, smiled, and said, "It is my honor that to have the Flame Emperor at my Western Kingdom War Temple today."

"Since the War Emperor has extended his invitation, how could I not come?" As soon as the War Emperor finished speaking, the space suddenly became distorted and a blaze of flames swept through the air. It then condensed into a slender figure in the sky.

Magnificent flames surrounded the figure. When he appeared, the crowd could sense that the War Emperor's oppressive aura that had originally shrouded the entire world had quickly subsided.

"That's the Flame Emperor from the Endless Fire Territory!" someone shouted.

Between heaven and earth, countless Sovereigns raised their heads and looked at that figure with shock. Their eyes were full of respect and yearning. After all, in this world, the Flame Emperor's reputation was impeccable!

Although the West Heaven War Emperor was also a pinnacle of the Great Thousand World and was definitely a decisive figure, compared with such a figure as the Flame Emperor, he was still inferior. Even the West Heaven War Emperor had to acknowledge this fact, despite his arrogance.

However, such a formidable character was often secretive in his whereabouts. This was most likely one of the Flame Emperor's Spiritual Clones, but everyone had to wonder why would he come to the Western Kingdom Continent to spectate the Child of the Continent Battle Trials...

Some people's gazes flickered, and finally, their eyes vaguely looked towards where Mu Chen stood. It seemed that it was Mu Chen who had sought help from the Flame Emperor when they were in the Luo God Clan. Yet, even the West Heaven War Emperor had returned without success.

Moreover, it was said that even Mu Chen's title of the Child of the Continent Battle Trials came from the Flame Emperor, who had asked for it from the War Emperor for him. So, it was clear that the Flame Emperor had come partially because of Mu Chen.

"This boy actually has an impressive background! It's no wonder he's not afraid of the Western Kingdom War Temple." A powerful Sovereign secretly sighed in envy. After all, in this world, it was not easy to be associated with the Flame Emperor.

Amidst countless awed gazes, the Flame Emperor fell from the sky, then landed on golden throne beside the War Emperor. After sitting down on the throne, he gazed at Mu Chen and smiled at him.

Seeing the Flame Emperor's glance, Mu Chen smiled and clasped his fists in greeting.

As the Flame Emperor gazed at Mu Chen, surprise surfaced in his heart. At this moment, Mu Chen sensed the Crystal Pagoda within his body tremble. As the realization dawned on him, Mu Chen was astonished!

Did he sense the Crystal Pagoda in my body with just one glance?