

Great Ruler 1291

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Chapter 1291: Acquaintance

"Qin Tian has become the Chief Elder of the Great Thousand Palace. Before the next Palace Master appears, many of the affairs of the Great Thousand Palace will be managed by him and the other elders. Perhaps his reputation in the Great Thousand World is not as renowned as the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor, but among the Heavenly Sovereigns, he is revered." As Mu Chen, Luo Li, and the others were shocked over Demon Slayer King Qin Tian's illustrious battle results, the Scarlet Flame Deity stroked his beard and sighed.

Mu Chen and the others could clearly hear the admiration in his tone. Mu Chen nodded slightly. Although he had never seen the Demon Slayer King Qin Tian, since he was able to get such a high evaluation among the Heavenly Sovereigns, he must be a formidable figure.

He might even perhaps be on the same level as the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor. After all, this Great Thousand World had many hidden dragons and tigers!

"Elder Scarlet Flame, where do we get the Demon Slayer Token?" Mu Chen asked.

It was apparent that the benefits of the Demon Slayer Token were very desirable. Not only could he obtain the title of being a Great Thousand Palace Official with it, but he could also exchange Demonslayered points for Rare Super Powers. Either of these things alone was enough to tempt him.

After all, even with his present stature, he only had one of the 36 volumes of Rare Super Power, the Qi into Trinity. If he could get one from the Great Thousand Palace, it would no doubt be a great improvement for him.

The Scarlet Flame Deity smiled as he saw that their interest had been piqued. He then turned and walked towards the center of the city, while the others followed him quickly.

They quickly shuttled through the city. Nearly half an hour later, the Scarlet Flame Deity's pace slowed, then stopped.

The group had come to that huge and incomparable Demon Slayer Ranking Monument. Under that monstrous monument, a black pavilion stood. A heavy sense of pressure emanated from the main hall. Feeling it, one could not help but look solemn.

"This is one of the branches of the Great Thousand Palace, the Great Thousand House. It is used to guard the Holy Gulf Continent and to monitor the Extraterritorial Race's movements." Scarlet Flame Deity pointed to the black pavilion as he explained.

He then headed into the Great Thousand House as the other four followed him hastily. As they stepped into the Great Thousand House, many things were reflected in their sights.

The first level of the pavilion was massive. Crystal lights were hovering in mid-air, emitting bright light and illuminating the entire pavilion.

In the spacious corner of the huge pavilion, people came and went, as if it were a restaurant. There was a constant buzz in the atmosphere, which was filled with a constant hustle and bustle of passers-by. Mu Chen's gaze turned solemn when he glanced over all of it.

He could feel that the vast majority of the people in that region emanated powerful spiritual energy fluctuations. These fluctuations were filled with an ominous aura. Apparently, there were some vicious men among these people, who had lived through many life and death battles.

The entry of their party undoubtedly attracted the attention of many people in the area. Most of their stunned gazes lingered on Luo Li.

After all, Luo Li was always the focus. Moreover, in this region, the people were daring, so their stares were bold and unabashed. As she was keenly aware of these glances, Luo Li's brows knit together.

Before she said anything, Mu Chen stood in front of her, blocking the stares. At the same time, he gazed at the area expressionlessly, his dark eyes flickering. A ferocious and ominous aura radiated out of them, making him look like a terrifying demon!

Over the years, Mu Chen had also experienced an unknown number of life and death battles. As such, his ominous aura was even stronger than the many ruthless people in the Holy Gulf Continent. Normally he would conceal it, but once he showed his emotions, his domineering and ominous aura was enough to strike a chilling fear in people's hearts.

Those who were unhappy because of Mu Chen's actions quickly concealed their displeasure after seeing his ominous aura. They then looked away, and instead looked at Mu Chen in shock. It was clear that they had not expected such a youth to have such a strong, murderous aura.

"That's the recruitment area. Those who want to go to the depths of the Holy Gulf Continent to hunt for the Extraterritorial Race have to go with a team. Otherwise, if you go alone, the survival rate is terrifyingly low. Most of the people who are waiting to be solicited there are skilled, and many of them are Upper Earthly Sovereigns," the Scarlet Flame Deity explained casually.

He then went to the depths of this huge pavilion, where there was a counter. Behind the counter, on the wall, there was a Spiritual Energy Screen that was constantly flashing. From time to time, numerous names appeared on it, and it was apparently updated in a coinciding time with the Demon-slaying Ranking outside.

At the counter, an elderly man donned in gray robes laid his head in his hands languidly. His sleepy expression made it look almost as if he was drunk.

Bam!

A palm clapped on the counter harshly, as the Scarlet Flame Deity roared, "You sleepy old fogey, stop sleeping and get to work!"

Startled, the elder donned in gray robes shot up, while opening his eyes groggily to look at the Scarlet Flame Deity. He then asked exasperatedly, "You alcoholic fogey, what are you shouting for? You haven't died yet?"

"Haha please, you'll die before me!" The Scarlet Flame Deity shot back a retort, then waved for Mu Chen and the others to come over.

He then said, "Help these four young ones get a Demon Slayer Token. Here, this old fogey is in charge of this branch."

When Mu Chen and the rest of the party heard these words, they were a little surprised. They didn't realize that the unremarkable old man in front of them was the head of this branch. If the Scarlet Flame Deity hadn't told them, they would have treated him as an ordinary receptionist!

They glanced curiously at the gray-robed elderly, who seemed to have no spiritual energy fluctuations whatsoever. But, this was obviously impossible.

After all, it would be impossible to conceal one's spiritual energy to such an extent, unless one was a Heavenly Sovereign. Even Complete Earthly Sovereigns would not be able to conceal such a thing completely.

Mu Chen and Luo Li looked at each other in shock. It was no wonder that the Scarlet Flame Deity had said not to regard the Great Thousand Palace as a mere symbol. The magnitude of power it possessed was truly horrifying!

The gray-robed elder opened his sleepy eyes and glanced at the four men, then turned to the Scarlet Flame Deity. He was a little surprised as he said, "Old fogey, you are coming for the Great Spirit Heaven Piercing Light again. But, it seems that every time you end up choosing someone who will fail!"

The Scarlet Flame Deity's face was indignant. "You say it like others have succeeded!"

The gray-robed elder grinned and said, "I'm just wondering why you picked a young girl who is just a Lower Earthly Sovereign this time?"

How did he see at just one glance that the Scarlet Flame Deity had chosen Luo Li and not Mu Chen or the other two?

The small group was stunned by his sensing this. Then, the Scarlet Flame Deity pursed his lips and said, "To obtain the Great Spirit Heaven Piercing Light, it's not about strength, but about talent and opportunity. This little girl is the most suitable person I have ever seen!"

"Really?" The gray-robed elder was skeptical, but did not say more.

The four then felt a pain in their fingertips, as four drops of blood shot out from their fingertips, they hung suspended in air in front of the gray-robed elder. They could not help but look at the gray-robed elder with wide eyes, as they were very frightened. His power was clearly domineering, as he could draw blood from their bodies at will!

"Heh heh." The gray-robed elderly grinned at them, then flicked his finger.

As he did so, four bright spiritual lights shot out, then wrapped around the four drops of blood directly. The light then solidified into four tokens, which then flew to each of them.

Mu Chen reached for his token and saw that it was black. He looked down at the token and saw the blood-red words "Demon Slayer." At the bottom of the token, were words "Low Rank Demon Slayer."

"If you kill a member of the Extraterritorial Race, break a wisp of its Demonic Soul, and pour it into the Demon Slayer Token, you will get the corresponding Demon-slayed points. In addition, the token is refined from your blood, so only you will be able to find out how many Demon-slayed points you have. Thus, it's useless for others to steal it from you," the gray-robed elderly said.

Mu Chen and the rest of the party fiddled with their Demon Slayer Tokens, then clasped their fists at the gray-robed elder and thanked him. "Thank you Elder."

Once the Scarlet Flame Deity saw that the four had obtained their Demon Slayer Tokens, he whispered to the gray-robed elderly, "Sleepy fogey, how many forces have come to the Holy Gulf Continent this time?"

The old man in gray robes raised his eyelids, smiled, then said, "Well, isn't there one coming now? Let me see... It seems to be someone from the Wen's of the North Region..."

The Scarlet Flame Deity turned his head to see that, at the gate, a group of people had suddenly stepped into the pavilion. Leading them was an elderly lady donned in a red dress. She was moving slowly, but the Scarlet Flame Deity's gaze turned solemn upon seeing her.

"It's Granny He from the Wen's," he said.

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen and Luo Li looked up curiously to see a remarkable line of people walking into the pavilion. When their eyes glanced over the old woman in red, they saw a tall and slender silhouette, standing proud.

Although they had not seen the silhouette in many years, she was still very familiar. Mu Chen and Luo Li's eyes widened as they looked at each other, their expressions ones of disbelief. It was apparent that they had not expected to meet an acquaintance here after so many years had passed!

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Chapter 1292: Meeting Wen Qingxuan Again

The old woman in red moved slowly, her expression cold. Although she did not have the slightest fluctuation of spiritual energy, no one dared to underestimate her. Anyone who could survive to this day in such a perilous region as the Holy Gulf Continent was discerning. Thus, they could feel how powerful this old lady in red was.

However, most of the crowd's glances only lingered on the old lady in red for few moments, because they were immediately drawn to the beautiful silhouette behind her. The center of attention was a girl clad in purple robes. She had a tall figure, and a pair of long, fair legs wrapped in pants that accentuated her curves. Her beauty was stunning.

She had an exquisite face and beautiful eyes that were bright and moving, as if they were stars. She radiated an endless youthful vitality. Her hair was pulled into a ponytail that swung as she walked.

She was a very beautiful girl, and that beauty was not the tenderness of an ordinary woman. Rather, it was due to her bright and brave demeanor. Her red lips curved into a smirk, filled with a sense of pride.

In the Great Thousand House, many eyes looked at her excitedly. Although the silver-haired girl was more beautiful, it was obvious that the old woman's unique demeanor was attractive, too.

Despite that, no one dared to speak and flirt, for the old woman's cold glance was enough to quench the fire in anyone's heart.

Mu Chen and Luo Li stared at this proud and beautiful girl in surprise. This familiar face was Wen Qingxuan, whom they had met in the Five Academies Battle in the past.

"I didn't think that she would be someone from the Wen family of the North Region," said Luo Li. "The Wen's have just risen in the Great Thousand World after 1,000 years. With regard to their history, it is naturally impossible to compare them with the Luo God Clan, but now they are strong. They can even be considered as a supreme power."

"With this background, why did she go to the Million Phoenix Spiritual Academy?" Mu Chen asked in doubt.

"It is said that the Million Phoenix Spiritual Academy is backed by the Wen's of the North Region," Luo Li murmured.

Mu Chen then realized this layer of relations. No wonder Wen Qingxuan would appear in the Million Phoenix Spiritual Academy.

While they were talking in low voices, the line of people who had entered the large Great Thousand House had been led by the old woman in red to the front of the counter. Wen Qingxuan, who had been unconcerned, suddenly stopped as she stared at the man and woman in front of her in disbelief.

Beside her, several men and women followed, but apparently their positions were centered on Wen Qingxuan. When she suddenly stopped, they stopped, too.

Beside her, a man in white robes asked with a smile and a soft voice, "What's the matter, Qingxuan?" His features were handsome, and judging from his fierce spiritual energy fluctuations, he was half a step away from being a Complete Earthly Sovereign. It was clear that this man in white robes had a significant rank among the Wen's.

However, Wen Qingxuan did not pay attention to him. Instead, she looked in disbelief at Mu Chen and Luo Li smiling in front of her. A moment later, she finally exclaimed, "Luo Li? Mu Chen?!"

"Qingxuan, long time, no see." Luo Li smiled.

"I didn't expect to see you here again." Mu Chen smiled. In the Five Academies Battle between them and Wen Qingxuan, they had grown from being unfamiliar to familiar, and they also had cooperated with each other and fought side by side. Only after the end of the Five Academies Battle had they left for their own journeys. They originally thought that they would no longer see each other and did not expect to meet again today.

"It's really y'all!" Joy surged in Wen Qingxuan's beautiful eyes. She rushed up in two steps, eagerly putting her arms around the two. However, just as Mu Chen was planning to reach out and accept it, Wen Qingxuan suddenly changed her gesture and elbowed him in the chest.

Mu Chen covered his chest and retreated two steps, pursing his lips in exasperation.

"If you want to take advantage of me, dream on." Wen Qingxuan rolled her eyes at Mu Chen, then stretched out her arm to hold Luo Li by her thin waist. "Luo Li, you are so beautiful now that I dare not say I know you," she said elatedly.

She was not lying. Luo Li now, compared to when she was in the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, had transformed. With these years of experience and the Luo God Celestial Body's influence, she was indeed a stunning beauty.

Luo Li smiled happily. She was quite pleased to meet Wen Qingxuan here because she missed the carefree time she had in the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy. The friends she had met at that time were precious.

Wen Qingxuan took a look at Mu Chen and exclaimed, "How can you still be with Mu Chen? This fellow is unworthy of you!"

Mu Chen's face darkened.

Luo Li covered her mouth and smiled. When she glanced at Mu Chen, there was a hint of banter in her crystal eyes.

As the three were catching up, a voice cut in. "Qingxuan, are they your friends?" The handsome man in white robes came forward, smiling as he looked at Mu Chen and Luo Li.

"Hello, I am Wen Ziyu, of the Wen's." There was goodwill in the man's eyes, and this kindness was not faked. Thus, they had a favorable impression of him. As he looked at Wen Qingxuan, the emotions that flowed from time to time in his eyes made it clear that he was obviously pursuing her.

As they smiled and nodded, Mu Chen and Luo Li sensed that this person was not bad.

"I'm Mu Chen."

"Luo Li."

Wen Qingxuan glared at Wen Ziyu. It looked like she didn't like him at all, as he could only smile bitterly. At this time, the old woman in red also walked over slowly. Her cold eyes first looked towards Luo Li, then she nodded and said hoarsely, "What a beautiful girl."

She glanced at Mu Chen but did not say a word, sweeping straight past him. Her disregard was quite obvious. However, My Chen was not vexed, for he perceived that the old woman in red's disregard was not directed at him personally. She seemed indifferent to any man.

The cold eyes of the old woman in red locked onto the Scarlet Flame Deity in the rear as she said nonchalantly, "Scarlet Flame Deity, you've come quickly this time."

The Scarlet Flame Deity cackled strangely and said, "Heh, Granny He, the Holy Gulf is not your Wen's ancestors'. Why do you come every time?"

"The Ancient Holy Gulf does not belong to any family. With such an opportunity, why can't my Wen family come?" The old woman in red, known as Granny He, sneered coldly.

The Scarlet Flame Deity rolled his eyes and did not intend to quarrel with the old woman who was prickly to any man.

Granny He from the Wen's did not continue to argue with the Scarlet Flame Deity, either, and turned towards the gray-robed elder at the counter. "Elder Myriad Peaks, do help these young ones obtain a Demon Slayer Token."

The gray-robed elder nodded lazily. With a wave of his sleeve, he fired several Demon Slayer Tokens towards Wen Qingxuan and the others.

Wen Qingxuan accepted the Demon Slayer Token as she looked at Mu Chen and Luo Li. "Are y'all here for the Ancient Holy Gulf, too?"

Mu Chen and Luo Li nodded.

"That's great. I didn't think that after so many years, we'd have a chance to work together again!" Wen Qingxuan grinned.

Mu Chen looked at Wen Qingxuan, only to find that she had now stepped into the rank of Lower Earthly Sovereign. Clearly, after returning to the Wen's, her strength had also been greatly enhanced. Mu Chen could not help but sigh in his heart. It's good to have a supreme power backing you.

However, looking at the present circumstances, the Ancient Holy Gulf seemed to attract many supreme powers. As of right now, the Ancient Holy Gulf had not really appeared. When it did, there would be a number of formidable teams. It seemed that this time, the battle for the Ancient Holy Gulf would be unexpectedly fierce.

"Come on, let's find a place to rest." The Scarlet Flame Deity waved at Mu Chen and Luo Li, and prepared to take them and leave. Mu Chen nodded and intended to bid farewell to Wen Qingxuan. However, a commotion suddenly burst out in the Great Thousand House.

In the huge, spacious pavilion, numerous gazes looked towards the main gate in surprise. Mu Chen also looked up, as he perceived something. At the gate, there were three groups of people stepping into the Great Thousand House at the same time. These three groups had extraordinary momentum. When they appeared, there was an invisible sense of oppression shrouding the entire pavilion.

Under such oppression, even the experienced experts who had often undergone life and death battles in the Holy Gulf Continent looked grave, and there was dread in their eyes.

Mu Chen gazed at the three groups that had entered the Great Thousand House. His pupils shrank sharply at this moment, for he saw that there was a black tower pattern on the robes of the three teams. He was no stranger to the black tower, for it was a pagoda!

In the entire Great Thousand World, the only clan who could use the pagoda as a clan rune would be one of the Five Ancient Clans, the Budur Ancient Clan! These three incredibly formidable teams all hailed from the Budur Ancient Clan!

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Chapter 1293: The Budur Ancient Clan

When the three teams stepped into the Great Thousand House, there was a strong oppression and the bustling crowd that was gathered suddenly quietened down. Everyone looked at the three teams.

The leaders of the three teams were two elders and a lady. The elders had white hair. One of them was dressed in a black robe, while the other wore a silver robe. Both of them had sunken looks on their faces and were very thin.

As the elders walked slowly among those gathered, no one dared to mock them. This was because the people were wary of them.

After all, they knew that the oppression was coming from these three people! The three people did not flaunt their power on purpose, but the oppression that they emitted simply could not be contained, as the resonance in their spiritual energy and the energy from the heavens and earth was just too strong.

The lady was beautiful, and she was robed in a royal gown. Her demeanor was quite mellow.

Everyone assumed that she must be a Heavenly Sovereign. This was because she was walking side by side with the two elders.

Other than the three Heavenly Sovereigns, three other people caught everyone's attention. A man in green stood behind the elder in the black robe.

He looked warm and had a ready smile on his face, thus giving everyone a good first impression of him. Only those who were acutely observant knew that he was really a cold and scary person.

A man in a black Kashaya robe was behind the elder in the silver robe. He was different from the man in green, as he looked cold and harsh.

When he looked around, he looked like a venomous snake that was looking for prey. His looks were enough to cause one to shiver!

A young girl stood behind the beautiful lady in the royal gown. She was dressed in white and had almond-shaped eyes. She was voluptuous and looked cold and unapproachable.

Behind them were a trio of youths. Although the three youths did not look impressive, the people gathered that they must be outstanding in certain areas, as they were among such high level people.

"Well, it seems that the Budur Ancient Clan is taking this seriously, as they have sent out three teams. They seem determined to get ahold of the Eight Budur." The Scarlet Flame Deity looked at the three teams and laughed before looking thoughtfully at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen looked expressionless. It was only Luo Li, who knew him quite well, who saw some fluctuations in Mu Chen's eyes the moment the three teams appeared.

Ling Xi and Long Xiang, who were beside Mu Chen, looked grave. They instantly moved half a step forward to protect Mu Chen. Although they knew that they most likely could not contend with the three Heavenly Sovereigns of the Budur Ancient Clan, they would not allow them to harm Mu Chen!

The three teams ignored the looks of the people and headed straight to the counter. When they saw the Scarlet Flame Deity and Granny He from the Wen's, they slowed their pace.

"I am surprised that the Great Spirit Ancient Clan and the Wen's are so early." The elder in the silver robe from the Budur Ancient Clan said with a smile as he looked at the Scarlet Flame Deity and Granny He.

After the elder finished talking, he and the two Heavenly Sovereigns from the Budur Ancient Clan looked at Mu Chen, who was behind the Scarlet Flame Deity.

Boom!

Spiritual light burst out from their eyes and a pagoda appeared in their eyes. As he saw this, Mu Chen felt that the Holy Pagoda in his own body had been triggered. Spiritual light burst out from his eyes and the pagoda appeared in his eyes as well!

He quickly suppressed the fluctuations from the pagoda in his body and moved back two steps. He had not expected the pagoda in his body to react this way to the Heavenly Sovereigns from the Budur Ancient Clan.

The three Heavenly Sovereigns were taken aback, and they looked at Mu Chen in amazement. The youths behind the Heavenly Sovereigns were equally shocked, and they looked at Mu Chen as well. They had also sensed the fluctuations from the pagoda in Mu Chen's body.

The man in green, who was behind the Heavenly Sovereign in the black robe, squinted his eyes and looked at Mu Chen with interest. He then muttered to himself, "This is interesting. The perpetrator has come to the Holy Gulf Continent. Now, at least we don't have to waste time searching him out..."

"Young chap, are you from our clan? Why are you with the Great Spirit Ancient Clan? Who is your elder? Which line are you from?" The elder in the silver robe asked Mu Chen sharply. He had a deep frown on his face.

Mu Chen replied flatly, "I am not from the Budur Ancient Clan."

When the elder in the silver robe heard it, he was angry and asked, "You have cultivated our technique. If you do not possess our bloodline, how were you able to do that?"

When Wen Qingxuan heard this, she looked at Mu Chen in amazement. She had not expected him to be related to the Budur Ancient Clan!

"Hoho, Elder Mo Yin, he is indeed not from our clan. He is the perpetrator!" Someone from the crowd sneered. He replied loudly, as all of the people from the Budur Ancient Clan were wondering where Mu Chen had come from.

Lion King Gu, who was standing behind the man in green, then stepped out. This shocked all of the top powers from the Budur Ancient Clan, who turned to give Mu Chen a weird look. Although Mu Chen had not yet been to the Budur Ancient Clan, they had heard of him because of his mother.

"So, you are the perpetrator that the First Elder always talks about!" A light burst out from the eyes of the elder in the silver robe. He looked sharply at Mu Chen and sneered. "Brat, since you are here, I will capture you and let the First Elder deal with you!"

Having said that, he stepped out and the space suddenly surged. The spiritual energy in the area formed layers of chains, which instantly covered Mu Chen up, sealing off all of his escape paths!

Bang!

At this moment, a withered hand threw out a blow that smashed the chains entirely.

"Scarlet Flame, why are you sticking your nose into our clan's business?" The elder in the silver robe looked at the Scarlet Flame Deity, who had stepped out in front of Mu Chen to protect him.

When the Scarlet Flame Deity heard this, he shook his head and said, "You cannot harm him. Otherwise, my efforts will be wasted!"

"Ha, you have no right to interfere into our business!" The elder in the silver robe snorted.

He then turned to look at the elder in the black robe and asked, "Hei Guang, do you intend to let this perpetrator get away? How would you answer the First Elder then?"

The elder in the black robe smiled and looked at Mu Chen as though he was invisible. He then turned to look at the man in green, who was behind him. The man in green smiled and nodded.

As Mu Chen possessed the Qi into Trinity, he knew that capturing Mu Chen and cultivating it himself would be the best scenario. So, the elder in the black robe then stepped forth and, together with the elder in the silver robe, got ready to confront the Scarlet Flame Deity.

At this time, the oppression was so great that the Scarlet Flame Deity was shocked by it. He instantly waved his hand, causing a red gourd to appear.

When the three Heavenly Sovereigns got together, the oppression that exuded from them was horrifying, even though there was no spiritual energy fluctuation that accompanied it. The top powers in the Great Thousand House broke into cold sweats and held their breaths.

The old man, who was relaxing behind the counter, started to frown. But, just as the old man was about to open his mouth, someone spoke...

"Stop!" Everyone turned to look at the person, only to realize that it was the lady in the royal gown from the Budur Ancient Clan!

When the elder in the silver robe saw her, he asked flatly, "Elder Qing Xuan, we are trying to capture the perpetrator. Do you have a problem with that?"

The lady in the royal gown replied coldly, "Why are you so anxious? I remember the First Elder telling us that the Heavenly Sovereigns are not allowed to deal with him. Are you not violating the rules by attempting to do so?"

Mu Chen was shocked as looked at the lady. He had not expected her to speak up for him!

Elder Hei Guang said disapprovingly, "Elder Qing Xuan, we don't have to follow the rules when dealing with a perpetrator! It seems to me that we are not the ones who are anxious about this matter!"

The elder in the silver robe then said mockingly, "Oh, I have forgotten... You are Qing Yanjing's sister, so this perpetrator is your nephew. Are you trying to take sides with him?"

Mu Chen was now utterly flabbergasted! He looked closely at the lady in the royal gown, as he had been enlightened by the elder's words. This lady was his mother's sister!

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Chapter 1294: Elder Qing Xuan

In the Great Thousand House, Mu Chen looked at the lady in the royal gown in amazement. He realized that she resembled his mother. He had mixed feelings, as the lady was his aunt!

"Little Lord, Elder Qing Xuan is indeed from the Qing family, and she is related to you," Long Xiang said softly. Although he had been banned from the Budur Ancient Clan, he still knew about the clan's affairs.

"However..." Long Xiang paused for a while and said, "Master's relationship with the Qing family is not very good..."

Although Long Xiang was not explicit, Mu Chen knew that it could be related to him. He then calmed down and pushed away any wishful thoughts that he might have. It did not matter if the lady and his mother were sisters.

He then appeared nonchalant.

He noticed that Elder Qing Xuan was looking at him, so he lifted up his head to look at her for a while before looking away. After sizing Mu Chen up, Elder Qing Xuan's face turned soft as she saw his resemblance to his mother.

When she saw Mu Chen's nonchalant look, her eyes dimmed, and she looked cold again. She turned to look at the two elders and said flatly, "I am just reminding you of the rules that the First Elder has set. If you want to violate them, by all means, go ahead. However, you will have to bear the consequences."

The two elders' expressions changed when they heard that. They knew what Elder Qing Xuan meant. The First Elder had set up this rule after he had exchanged blows with Qing Yanjing. Qing Yanjing's attainment in spiritual arrays had reached an amazing level. Although the Budur Ancient Clan could deal with her given their strong foundation, they would have to pay a high price, and it was something that they would not be able to bear.

The two elders looked at each other and felt sore. The perpetrator was standing before them, but they could not deal with him. The two of them snorted and looked coldly at Mu Chen and said, "Count yourself lucky today. However, I suggest that you surrender yourself to the clan and not let your mother suffer!"

Cold light surged in Mu Chen's eyes. He looked fearlessly at the two Heavenly Sovereigns and sneered. "Don't worry, I will be there, but not to surrender myself. I will be there to look for my mother. If you dare to stop me then, I will create havoc in your clan!"

When he said that, the entire area became silent.

Everyone widened their eyes to look at Mu Chen. They had not expected an Upper Earthly Sovereign to have the guts to make such a comment to the Budur Ancient Clan. He seemed to think too highly of himself.

"This guy is too presumptuous." Granny He curled up her lips. Even the Wen's were wary of the Budur Ancient Clan, but Mu Chen was only an Upper Earthly Sovereign. He was like an ant to the Budur Ancient Clan.

Wen Qingxuan pursed her lips and looked oddly at Mu Chen before saying, "Aunt He, do you know that many years ago when Mu Chen was at the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, he was not even at the Sovereign-level. However... he is now an Upper Earthly Sovereign."

"An Upper Earthly Sovereign may be nothing in your eyes, and there is still a disparity between him and the geniuses that we are grooming, let alone the Little Lords of the Budur Ancient Clan. However, according to what I know, he did not have any support or available resources from any of the top forces. He has earned whatever he has today with his own hands."

"I don't think that the geniuses from our family or the Budur Ancient Clan can be like him, so please don't look down on him, or you will regret it in the future."

"Oh?" After hearing what Wen Qingxuan had said, Granny He became silent. If what Wen Qingxuan had said was true, Mu Chen indeed had great potential. Someday, he might even become a Heavenly Sovereign.

The Scarlet Flame Deity suddenly laughed out loud. "Hahaha, young man, I love your guts!" He patted Mu Chen on his shoulder and said, "If you did not have the bloodline of the Budur Ancient Clan, I would have tried all means to get you join our clan. Hahaha!"

The elder in the silver robe sneered. "Ha, audacious!"

The people from the Budur Ancient Clan stared mockingly at Mu Chen. He was just an Upper Earthly Sovereign, but he was so presumptuous to comment that he would create havoc in the Budur Ancient Clan.

Mu Chen gradually calmed down and did not argue further with the silver-robed elder. He moved back half a step and looked nonchalant. The truth would speak for itself, and there was no point in talking too much. He was no longer the frail youth who had to run away from the Budur Ancient Clan. Now, he possessed the means to contend with the Heavenly Sovereigns, and he was not afraid of them.

"Elder Scarlet Flame, let's go," Mu Chen said as he turned to look at the Scarlet Flame Deity.

The Scarlet Flame Deity smiled and nodded. He then headed toward the exit of the Great Thousand House, with Mu Chen and Luo Li following closely behind him. Mu Chen brushed past Elder Qing Xuan and headed straight out. Kinship was nothing to him. They were simply strangers, and he did not need their help. All these years, he was used to being alone.

Elder Qing Xuan looked at Mu Chen and had mixed feelings. She clenched her fists and smiled bitterly within herself. Sister, your child is so stubborn like you...

"Ha, that brat! He is so presumptuous and full of himself!" Elder Mo Yin stormed after Mu Chen had left. Apparently, Mu Chen had enraged him.

"Elder Mo Yin, you'd better watch your tongue. As an elder of the Budur Ancient Clan, bullying a younger one does not reflect well on you. If you have the guts, say that in front of my sister!" Elder Qing Xuan shouted when she heard what Elder Mo Yin had said.

Elder Mo Yin was stunned. Even the First Elder had been beaten by Qing Yanjing on several occasions. If he dared to make such a remark before her, the First Elder would not be able to protect him. That woman is scary when she protects her child, and all the elders are aware of it.

Elder Mo Yin turned pale and shouted, "Are we letting the perpetrator escape under our noses?"

"Hohoho, of course not, Elder Mo Yin," the man in green behind Elder Hei Guang said and laughed.

"The First Elder has said that the Heavenly Sovereigns are not allowed to deal with him, but he did not say that a Complete Earthly Sovereign cannot."

The man in green smiled and said, "He is just an Upper Earthly Sovereign. It would be naïve of him to think that he can escape from us."

The man in green by the name of Xuan Luo said flatly, "Elders, I promise you that by the time we leave the Holy Gulf Continent, we will bring the perpetrator back with us and let the First Elder deal with him."

"In that case, let's see which of us manages to capture the perpetrator," said the man in the black Kashaya robe.

Xuan Luo shrugged and said with a smile, "Mo Xin, since you wish to compete with me on this, let's see who will capture the perpetrator."

The two of them spoke lightly about it, and did not take Mu Chen to heart. They saw him as an easy target.

When Elder Mo Yin and Elder Hei Guang heard it, they nodded. If Xuan Luo and Mo Xin stepped out, the perpetrator would not be able to escape from them.

Elder Qing Xuan's heart sank. Xuan Luo and Mo Xin were prominent figures among the younger generation in the Budur Ancient Clan. If they were to deal with Mu Chen, he would be in dire straits.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1295: The Meeting at Nigh

Although it was nighttime in the Holy Gulf City, the area was still bustling with activities. The large spiritual array covered the sky, making it the safest place in the continent.

This was especially important, as the continent was filled with danger. So, whenever the adventurers would come here, they were able to let down their guards.

Mu Chen sat cross-legged in one of the courtyards in the city. His eyes shut were shut tightly as he was pondering the experiences of the spiritual arrays that his mother had provided.

Although he had been on the go, he had not stopped his cultivation, and the outcome of those efforts had been pretty good. His attainment in spiritual arrays was better after having fostered such a deep understanding of them. In fact, he was now near to breaching the Advance Ancestral Master realm!

After pondering for two hours, Mu Chen slowly opened his eyes and stretched out his arms. As he flicked his fingers, spiritual seals gathered in his palms like stars. The spiritual seals then came together to form a complicated spiritual array.

Bang!

As the spiritual array was about to be formed, it shook and exploded. Mu Chen looked calmly at the spiritual array that had just dissipated. This spiritual array was given to him by his mother, and it was an Advance Ancestral Master's Spiritual Array that was known as the Blazing Fire Array.

He had been studying this spiritual array recently, so he was familiar with it. However, he always ended up being unsuccessful in any attempts to master it. After all, an Advance Spiritual Array was not easy to set up!

Even so, Mu Chen had progressed well in his practice, and he started to grasp the important aspects of the spiritual array. He was sure that he would be able to control it very soon.

Suddenly, he lifted up his head to look at the sky and asked flatly, "Since you are here, why not show yourself?"

After he had spoken, there were some fluctuations in the space, and in the distance, he saw two people stepping forth from it. The one in front was the lady in white, who had been standing behind Elder Qing Xuan earlier that day. A young girl was standing beside her.

"Qing Shuang from the Qing lineage of the Budur Ancient Clan," the cold-looking beautiful lady said as she looked at Mu Chen.

"Qing Ling from the Qing lineage," the young girl then introduced herself, while looking more than a little prideful.

Mu Chen smiled and said, "I don't know what you are talking about..." Although he was smiling, he sounded cold and unapproachable.

He then said, "Just tell me why you are here. If you want to bring me back to your Budur Ancient Clan, you have to see whether you are capable of doing so first."

When the young girl by the name of Qing Ling heard what Mu Chen had just said, she was upset. "Ha, your pride seems to be stronger than your strength."

As she was an Upper Earthly Sovereign, she felt that any ordinary Upper Earthly Sovereign was no match for her. Thus, when Mu Chen, who was only an Upper Earthly Sovereign, behaved so arrogantly before her, she was unhappy.

However, Mu Chen ignored her and looked at the other lady, Qing Shuang, who seemed to be the one calling the shots. He then said, "If you have only come here to say such things, you may leave now."

Qing Shuang looked at Mu Chen and said, "Aunt Xuan has sent me here. She wants you to leave the Holy Gulf Continent."

Mu Chen frowned and said, "No way."

Qing Shuang frowned and said, "According to the rules, the Heavenly Sovereigns are not allowed to deal with you. However, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin are determined to capture you. They are formidable among the younger generation in the Budur Ancient Clan, and they are likely to step into the Heavenly

Sovereign level soon. As you are just an Upper Earthly Sovereign, you are no match for them. As such, you will be captured by them if you stay here!"

Xuan Luo, Mo Xin... A light flashed across Mu Chen's eyes. He had heard of Xuan Luo and Mo Xin from Long Xiang. These two were potential Little Lords of the Budur Ancient Clan! Lion King Gu was Xuan Luo's subordinate.

Mu Chen nodded at Qing Shuang and said, "Thank you for your kindness, but I will not leave. If they are after me, my door is open to them." Although the two Little Lords had great foundations, they would be silly to think that they could mess with Mu Chen.

"You don't know what you are getting yourself into!" When Qing Ling heard this, she frowned and said angrily, "The two of them are powerful, and even Sister Qing Shuang is afraid of them. You will be courting your own death if you fight them! We are being kind to tell you about this. Can't you just listen to us?"

Mu Chen lifted up his head to look at her. He then smiled and said, "All these years, if I had been afraid of putting my life on the line, I would not be here standing before you today."

All these years, he had depended upon himself only, diligently making his way up the ladder and improving his cultivation. Every time he came across strong opponents, he had managed to survive. If he had chosen to go into hiding, he would not have been able to have any breakthroughs via numerous life-and-death situations.

Moreover, he did not have the resources that the Little Lords had access to. They could simply stretch out their hand and the elixirs, Sacred Objects, and Super Powers would be given to them readily. The things that Mu Chen possessed had been earned by him via the life-and-death fights that he had gone through over the years.

Qing Ling was shocked by what Mu Chen's words. She could feel his determination and ruthlessness as he spoke. Although they were about the same age, what Mu Chen had gone through was beyond her imagination...

Qing Shuang was also shocked as she looked at Mu Chen. He must have experienced things that even she might be fearful of.

Although he had a powerful mother, he did not receive any help or protection from her. Instead, he had always been in danger. As he had said, he had come this far because of his own hard work. In fact, if those Little Lords did not have the backing of the Budur Ancient Clan, they might be inferior to Mu Chen...

Qing Shuang sighed within her heart, then said softly, "We are here to pass the message to you. It is up to you to decide for yourself what you will do."

She then paused for a while before continuing, "If you insist on staying in the Holy Gulf Continent, be careful. If you see Xuan Luo and Mo Xin, you can look for me. I will help you."

Mu Chen looked at the beautiful lady and saw some fluctuations in her eyes. Although Qing Shuang looked cold, she was not really so icy within.

Mu Chen nodded and said, "If there is nothing else you have to say, please leave."

Although he could feel that they meant well, he was wary of the Budur Ancient Clan. Hence, he had no intention of accepting their help.

When Mu Chen made the remark and sent them away, Qing Shuang did not say another word. She looked at him, then turned around to leave. Qing Ling, on the other hand, stomped her foot and glared at Mu Chen before hurrying to catch up with Qing Shuang.

After the pair had left the courtyard, Qing Ling said angrily, "Mu Chen is so arrogant! He does not appreciate our help at all! He doesn't know how powerful Xuan Luo and Mo Xin are. Even the Complete Earthly Sovereigns cannot defeat them. Mu Chen is only an Upper Earthly Sovereign, so if he fights them, he will be at a disadvantage!"

Qing Ling was prideful and of a high status, so she rarely came across such bold and irreverent people like Mu Chen! Moreover, they had come to him with good intentions, but Mu Chen had been unappreciative. She was truly aggrieved by his attitude.

Qing Shuang simply shook her head and said, "Aunt Jing has been imprisoned for so many years, so it is natural for him to feel resentful toward our Budur Ancient Clan. After all, he has been separated from his mother all this time. Given his prideful character, he naturally would not accept our help."

Qing Ling pouted her lips and said, "I know, but he has to see if he is up to it!"

Qing Shuang squinted her eyes and tilted her head to look at the courtyard. She then asked, "Is he not up to it?"

"He is just an Upper Earthly Sovereign, so of course he is not up to it!" Qing Ling curled up her lips nonchalantly.

Qing Shuang frowned and said, "I don't know why, but I could feel an intimidating aura exuding from him. It is the same aura that Xuan Luo and Mo Xin exuded..."

When Qing Ling heard this, she gave an exaggerated look and said, "Sister Qing Shuang, how can that be? You have overestimated this guy. How can he be compared with the two crazy fellows?"

Qing Shuang pursed her lips and nodded. She had to agree that it might be a misconception.

As compared to Xuan Luo and Mo Xin, there is still a disparity between Mu Chen and them...

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Chapter 1296: The Advance Ancestral Master Realm

The Holy Gulf City became more bustling as more top forces started to flood in. The Ancient Holy Gulf was one of the battlegrounds of the Great Thousand World and the Extraterritorial Race during the Primordial Age. Many masters had died there, thus the treasures that it contained were much sought after by the various top forces.

If it were not for the Ancient Holy Gulf's space windstorm, many Heaven Sovereigns would have taken action, as even they were tempted by the Super Powers. Although the Heavenly Sovereigns could not

strike, the top forces had sent out their top teams to see if they could obtain some opportunities. All the top forces were eyeing the Holy Gulf City, and it had now become the most bustling city.

When the teams from the top forces flooded into the Holy Gulf City, Mu Chen went into seclusion and spent his time studying the gnosis of the spiritual arrays that his mother had given him. He had a feeling that he was about to have a breakthrough.

The horrifying space windstorm covered the Ancient Holy Gulf, thus the groups from the various top forces waited for the windstorm to weaken before their Heavenly Sovereigns could send them into the Ancient Holy Gulf.

As for Mu Chen, he intended to make use of this opportunity to break through to the Advance Ancestral Master level! He knew that there would be fierce fights in the Ancient Holy Gulf, thus he had to gear himself up.

...

At one of the inns in the Holy Gulf City, a man in green was sitting cross-legged with a bamboo stick lit in the room. The scent was pleasant, and one could achieve better results in his cultivation by breathing in the aroma from the bamboo stick.

After cultivating for two hours, the man opened his eyes and asked with a smile, "Has he rejected my invitation?"

Lion King Gu stepped out from behind him and said gravely, "Little Lord, Mu Chen is so arrogant. I have sent your invitation to him twice, but he has rejected it!"

"This silly fellow! He thinks that he has the support of the Great Spirit Ancient Clan, thus he is so presumptuous!"

The man in green was Xuan Luo of the Budur Ancient Clan. He shook his head and said, "It is all right. I wanted to give him a chance, but since he doesn't appreciate it, then forget it." Although Xuan Luo was smiling warmly, his eyes were cold.

Evil Fish Liang said as he stood beside Lion King Gu, "Ha! This guy doesn't know what is good for him. If he hands the Qi into Trinity over to Little Lord, you could help him escape from the Budur Ancient Clan."

Xuan Luo smiled and replied, "It is all right. He will get what he asks for."

"The Scarlet Flame Deity can protect him now, but once he enters the Ancient Holy Gulf, he will not be able to escape!" Xuan Luo sneered and clenched his fists. He had never taken Mu Chen seriously. He was more concerned that Mo Xin would capture Mu Chen before him. It would pose a threat to him if Mo Xin got his hands on the Qi into Trinity.

"However, our main objective in getting into the Ancient Holy Gulf is to obtain the Eight Budur. Mu Chen is just a bonus..." Xuan Luo paused before saying, "Many top forces have sent their men to the Holy Gulf City. I need information about them."

Although Xuan Luo was confident, he was a meticulous person. He wanted to know if there were people who could possibly pose a threat to him.

"Yes!" Lion King Gu and Evil Fish Ling replied respectfully and disappeared.

After the two of them had left, the room became silent again. Xuan Luo flicked his fingertips and lifted his head. He looked in the direction of the Holy Gulf City and turned grim. His gaze was so cold that even the air in the room froze.

"This guy doesn't know what is good for him..." A killing intent flashed in his eyes. "In that case, I shall cripple you before bringing you back to our clan. I shall see how your mother is going to protect you!"

Xuan Luo would be merciless in dealing with the perpetrator. When Qing Yanjing was enraged and went overboard, the First Elder would have no choice but to punish her. If he could suppress Qing Yanjing, the elders would support him, and he would then be the next Clan Master.

...

At one of the courtyards in the Holy Gulf City.

"Has Mu Chen turned down Xuan Luo's invitation twice?" Elder Qing Xuan frowned and said, "What does Xuan Luo want? Given his character, it is so unlike him to be so nice to Mu Chen."

"Who knows!" Qing Ling shrugged and said, "Mu Chen spoke so arrogantly earlier, but in the end, he keeps avoiding Xuan Luo."

Elder Qing Xuan looked at her and shook her head and said, "Don't underestimate Mu Chen."

Qing Ling said defiantly, "I am also an Upper Earthly Sovereign. His level is at most the same as mine. What is so great about him?"

Elder Qing Xuan smiled and said, "Do you not think that a person is really something if he can become an Upper Earthly Sovereign and obtain the title of Child of the Western Continent based on his own efforts? Moreover, he knows the Flame Emperor of the Endless Fire Territory."

When Qing Ling heard what Elder Qing Xuan had said, her eyes widened. Even Qing Shuang, who looked cold, turned grave.

"Is this true?" Qing Shuang asked.

Elder Qing Xuan nodded and sighed. "A few days ago, I paid a tidy sum to obtain this information. Frankly speaking, I am shocked as well..." Having said that, she looked pleased and said, "This guy takes after Jing. He is indeed talented. If he had been with our clan, even Xuan Luo would be no match for him."

"Even though he is powerful, he is just an Upper Earthly Sovereign. He is no match for Xuan Luo and Mo Xian," Qing Ling said, pouting her lips.

Elder Qing Xuan nodded and agreed with Qing Ling. "From what I know, the best time to enter the Ancient Holy Gulf will be two weeks from now." Elder Qing Xuan looked at Qing Shuang and said, "After you get in, do your best to protect Mu Chen. Don't let Xuan Luo and Mo Xin harm him. After all, he is Jing's son and possesses our bloodline."

Qing Shuang nodded. "Aunt Xuan, don't worry. I will definitely help him if he gets into trouble."

...

As everyone waited patiently, the two weeks finally ended.

Sunlight tore the thick clouds apart and shined on the Holy Gulf City. Suddenly, the city was full of vitality.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Shadows shot out one after another toward the sky. They turned into streamers and headed deep into the Holy Gulf Continent. Some powerful spiritual energy fluctuations shot up into the sky as well. These were the Heavenly Sovereigns who were ready to get into action.

As the Holy Gulf City was in an uproar, Mu Chen, who had been meditating for the past two weeks, slowly opened his eyes. Colorful lights reflected in his dark eyes like stars. He stretched out his hands, and majestic spiritual energy gathered toward him. He could indistinctly feel countless spiritual seals merging into the void.

The space suddenly became hot. In a few minutes, a red space appeared in his palm. It was filled with destructive fluctuations, and it was terrifying. Mu Chen became excited as he looked at the red space.

Hoof.

Mu Chen let out a breath and smiled. The red space was a spiritual array... the Advance Ancestral Master's Array, the Blazing Fire Array!

Apparently, Mu Chen had a breakthrough in his spiritual array attainment after studying and meditating during this period. He was now an Advance Ancestral Master! He stood up and looked at the Holy Gulf City and smiled.

"Xuan Luo... Mo Xin..." Mu Chen waved his sleeve, and the red space in his palm disappeared. He then disappeared with his voice resounding in the area. "The Eight Budur... I must get my hands on it!"

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Chapter 1297: Enter the Ancient Holy Gulf

Swoosh!

A scarlet light whizzed across the dark sky and dark destructive lightning struck once in a while. Every time the lightning came near to the scarlet light, it would be dissolved by its high temperature.

When one looked through the scarlet light, he would notice that the scarlet was actually a scarlet gourd. Mu Chen, Luo Li and the other two in their group were sitting cross-legged on the gourd, while the Scarlet Flame Deity was at the forefront.

"The conditions in the Holy Gulf Continent are severe." Mu Chen looked grave as he lifted up his head to look at the raging destructive lightning. Even an Upper Earthly Sovereign would be badly hit if he was not careful.

They were fortunate to have the Scarlet Flame Deity with them to lead the way. Otherwise, it would take them more than 10 days to get out of the space windstorm.

"This is nothing. The conditions in the Ancient Holy Gulf are many times worse than this place," the Scarlet Flame Deity said.

When Mu Chen heard this, he was shocked. Is the Ancient Holy Gulf such a dangerous place?

"Many masters have died in the Ancient Holy Gulf, but their spiritual energy was so powerful, that it remained behind them. To this day, it still lingers around and forms strange phenomena." The Scarlet Flame Deity smiled and said, "As the harsh conditions and strange phenomena in the Ancient Holy Gulf could be formed by a Heavenly Sovereign who has passed on, how could these things not be frightening?"

Mu Chen, Luo Li, Ling Xi and Long Xiang gasped when they heard his words. Strange phenomena formed by a Heavenly Sovereign who has passed on? Just the thought of it made them all shudder.

"As the conditions in the Ancient Holy Gulf are extremely harsh, you must be extra careful when you are there, and you also must watch out for the other teams. There are more teams this year, and even the Demon Slayers in the Holy Gulf Continent have joined in. These Demon Slayers' hands are stained with blood, and they are extremely powerful," the Scarlet Flame Deity warned them.

When Mu Chen heard this, he was shocked. The Demon Slayers were not to be trifled with, especially the high ranking Demon Slayers. They were not even inferior to Xuan Luo and Mo Xin, who were strong opponents!

"But, they will need the help of the Heavenly Sovereigns to go through the space windstorm." Mu Chen couldn't help but ask, "How can they enlist such help?"

"Hohoho, the Demon Slayers belong to the Great Thousand Palace. As long as they have enough Demons-slayed points, they will be able to get the help of the Heavenly Sovereigns in the Great Thousand Palace to get them into the Ancient Holy Gulf." The Scarlet Flame Deity explained with a smile as he looked at Mu Chen's baffled face.

"It is nice to have the Demons-slayed points." Mu Chen smiled. One could use the Demons-slayed points to invite a Heavenly Sovereign to join in.

"If you have enough Demons-slayed points, you can even invite Qin Tian, the Demon Slayer King. But, as he is a Divine Heavenly Sovereign, you must have a valid reason for inviting him. It is important to remember that the Demon Slayer King will not help you with the things that are immoral or against the rules," the Scarlet Flame Deity said.

Mu Chen and Luo Li looked at each other and shared a meaningful glance. They knew that the Divine Heavenly Sovereign was the most powerful person in The Great Thousand World. After all, he belonged to the supernatural level!

Even for the Flame Emperor and Martial Border, not just anyone could meet them, let alone enlist their help. They must be of a certain status and have a special relationship with them in order to do so.

However, in the Great Thousand Palace, one could even invite the Demon Slayer King! The Great Thousand Palace had indeed gone to great lengths to promote the Demons-slayed points.

The scarlet gourd continued to travel at a great speed. Mu Chen and his company were impressed by the Heavenly Sovereigns' resources and means, which were far beyond the reach of ordinary people.

After about two hours, they suddenly felt that the fluctuations in the area became a little sticky. They were shocked by this, and they lifted up their heads to see that the space in the area had cracked!

At that moment, they were overwhelmed by a horrifying oppression, which made it difficult for them to breathe. Even the Scarlet Flame Deity turned grave and started to slow down.

Mu Chen and his company shivered when they saw his expression. They realized that they had reached the deepest part of the Holy Gulf Continent.

"The space windstorm..." the Scarlet Flame Deity said suddenly.

They looked in front of them and saw that the area in front of them was being smashed, and a silver windstorm raged throughout the area continuously. What was worse, there was nothing outside of the windstorm.

Mu Chen and his company were like mere grains of sand before the humongous silver windstorm. They had a feeling that if they should fall into it, they would turn into ashes instantly. Even a Heavenly Sovereign would be wary of such a natural disaster.

The Scarlet Flame Deity steered his scarlet gourd to stop some distance away from the space windstorm. Even at this distance, they noticed that the scarlet light around the scarlet gourd was deformed.

Throughout their journey, none of the destructive lightning could weaken the scarlet light. Now, however, even though they were some distance away from the windstorm, the scarlet light had finally started to become deformed. This space windstorm was indeed powerful!

"Thirty minutes from now will be the best time to enter the space windstorm," the Scarlet Flame Deity said as he looked at the raging windstorm.

Mu Chen and the rest nodded, then started to tense up. While they were waiting, Luo Li went near to Mu Chen and said softly, "After we have entered the Ancient Holy Gulf, let's look for Qingxuan. They seem to have obtained some information on the place where a Heavenly Sovereign has passed on."

"Oh?" Mu Chen was shocked that Wen Qingxuan and her team had been able to obtain such information. Now, even before they entered the Ancient Holy Gulf, they already knew where to go!

"It does not seem appropriate for us to have a hand in it, since they are the ones who got the information," Mu Chen said with a frown.

Such information was precious. If they could reach the place before the rest, they might be able to obtain the inheritance and not have to share it with the others!

Luo Li smiled and said, "Qingxuan is the one who suggested it, since we are the best people for her to partner with. They are not the only ones who have the information, so there will be a fierce competition."

Mu Chen pondered this for a while, then nodded. In this case, they could do it, especially if they tried to get more leads on the Eight Budur.

"In that case, we owe her a favor." Mu Chen smiled.

There were many groups heading toward the Ancient Holy Gulf, most of whom were more powerful than them. Yet, even though Wen Qingxuan had no lack of partners, she had chosen to work with them because of their good relationship.

Luo Li smiled and said playfully, "They may realize later that they have made the right choice."

Among their team, Ling Xi seemed to be the most powerful person, as she was an Advance Spiritual Array Ancestral Master. For this reason, many people had overlooked Mu Chen, as he was only an Upper Earthly Sovereign. However, Luo Li knew that he had the greatest combat force.

"Ha, there are indeed many people this time around." The Scarlet Flame Deity spoke up, clearly having overheard Mu Chen and Luo Li conversing.

Although they could not see anyone, they could indistinctly feel horrifying oppressions all around them. Other than the Heavenly Sovereigns, no one would be able to exude such a strong oppression in the face of the space windstorm.

Mu Chen sensed that there were more than 10 such oppressions, which meant that there were more than 10 Heavenly Sovereigns among them! The Heavenly Sovereigns, who were rarely seen, had all appeared at this moment! This Ancient Holy Gulf was indeed enticing.

Boom! Boom!

The space windstorm suddenly thundered and shook the entire area. At the same time, the raging space windstorm gradually calmed down.

When Mu Chen and his company saw it, they knew that the opportunity to enter the Ancient Holy Gulf had finally come!

"Let's go!" When the Scarlet Flame Deity saw it, light surged in his eyes. He then stamped his foot, causing a stream that was like magma to whiz out from the mouth of the scarlet gourd.

"Remember, if you want to get out of the Ancient Holy Gulf, just smash the jade talisman and it will send you back to the Holy Gulf Continent!" the Scarlet Flame Deity instructed.

Mu Chen, Luo Li, and the other two nodded. They then tapped their feet and shot out. As they dashed out of the scarlet light, the stream of magma whizzed toward them and covered them up.

The stream of magma was like a scarlet dragon. Once it engulfed them, it roared and carried Mu Chen and his company toward the space windstorm, and they soon disappeared within it.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1298: The Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind

A large, powerful hand seemed to have smashed this area. It was strange. The area was filled with an ancient aura, and the sun emitted a weak ray of light that looked fragmented from afar. Deep gorges appeared on the ground, and they were so dark within that they caused one to shiver.

"Is this one of the places during the Primordial Age where the Great Thousand World and the Extraterritorial Race fought?"

Mu Chen, Luo Li, Ling Xi, and Long Xiang stood on a hill and were shocked when they looked at the place that had been crushed. They were even more shocked when they saw a mountain flying in the sky in the distance. As the area had been smashed, the orientation was out of place, and the space was turned upside down.

"The oppression in this place is so strong that one can hardly breathe," Luo Li said, looking grave. Fighting in such a place would require more spiritual energy than it would in the Great Thousand World, as they also had to fend off the lingering oppression.

"The aura of the Heavenly Sovereigns who have passed on has merged into the area, and that is why we are feeling the oppression," Ling Xi said softly.

"This is indeed a notorious place in the Great Thousand World!" Long Xiang exclaimed. Although he was a Half Step to Complete Earthly Sovereign, he felt uneasy.

Mu Chen nodded in agreement. He then looked at Luo Li and asked, "Shall we look for Wen Qingxuan?"

Since Wen Qingxuan possessed some information about the Heavenly Sovereign Relic and had invited them join forces with her, Mu Chen would not turn down such a good offer. After all, they had just entered the Ancient Holy Gulf and did not have much information about it.

Luo Li nodded and stretched out her hand. A jasper-like butterfly appeared and flew around Luo Li, emitting a green light. After it had found its direction, it flew toward the west.

"Follow the butterfly, and we will be able to meet up with Qingxuan," Luo Li said with a smile.

"Let's go!" Mu Chen shouted softly and dashed out, with Luo Li and the other two following closely behind him.

The Ancient Holy Gulf was filled with danger. Mu Chen told his team to reduce their speed so they could react quickly in case of unforeseen circumstances. It turned out he was right in doing so.

Howl. Howl.

A strong yellow wind blew in the area, and although it did not look destructive, the moment one's spiritual energy came into contact with it, the spiritual energy would disperse and turn into a sandstorm.

Mu Chen and his team hid in a cave and watched the yellow wind in amazement. Long Xiang's arm had turned yellow, as he had not managed to dodge the yellow wind when it blew past him. The spiritual energy on his arm had been dispersed, and he had nearly lost his arm.

Fortunately, Mu Chen was quick to pull him back. If he had not done so, Long Xiang might have turned into a sandstorm, even though he was a Half Step to Complete Earthly Sovereign.

"The yellow wind is so frightening!" Long Xiang said fearfully. He had gone through a lot over the years, but none of it was as frightening as this experience. He shuddered as he thought of himself turning into a sandstorm.

"This must be the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind," Luo Li said as she looked out of the cave.

"Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind?" Mu Chen and the rest were shocked when they heard it.

"Over the past few days, I did not go into seclusion like you did. I spent some time collecting information on the Ancient Holy Gulf from the Scarlet Flame Elder and the Holy Gulf City," Luo Li said as she glanced at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen smiled in embarrassment. He was so focused on cultivating the spiritual array that he did not have time to gather information. He was fortunate to have Luo Li to handle this crucial task for him.

"There are many natural disasters in the Ancient Holy Gulf, and the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind is one of them. The Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind has no effect on non-living things, but it is fatal to those with spiritual energy. The spiritual energy will turn into a sandstorm once it comes into contact with the wind.

"Although Brother Long Xiang did not activate his spiritual energy earlier, we have been training our spiritual energy, so we naturally possess spiritual energy in our bodies. This is why he nearly lost his arm earlier."

Long Xiang stuck out his tongue. In that case, they would not be able to get out of the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind, even if they withdrew their spiritual energy.

"So, must we wait for the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind to dissipate?" Ling Xi asked.

"I suppose so," Luo Li said, nodding. They had not expected the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind to be so powerful. "Fortunately, the wind will stop soon, so we do not have to wait for long."

Mu Chen nodded and said, "Let's wait for it to dissipate then."

Having said that, he stared at the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind. The Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind was a deadly weapon. If he could collect some of it, he could use it to deal with his enemies.

"Are you eyeing the wind?" Luo Li widened her eyes at Mu Chen, as she knew what he was thinking. Mu Chen is too audacious.

Ling Xi and Long Xiang looked at Mu Chen in amazement. Everyone was trying to hide from the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind, but Mu Chen was actually eyeing it!

Mu Chen smiled when he saw their expressions and said thoughtfully, "Although the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind is powerful, there is still a way to tame it. It has the power to disperse spiritual energy, but if we can seal this power temporarily, it will calm down."

"Seal? Seal its power?" Ling Xi and Long Xiang looked at each other. Sealing was the Budur Ancient Clan's forte.

"Little Lord, although the seal is powerful, it has different grades. We cannot use an ordinary grade for this Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind." Long Xiang shook his head, as he had great knowledge about the seals practiced by the Budur Ancient Clan.

"You are right. We cannot use ordinary seals for this." Mu Chen smiled. A crystal light then appeared in his eyes, and a sacred-looking crystal pagoda shot out from his eyes and hung before him. "My Holy Pagoda is more powerful than the ordinary seals."

"The Holy Pagoda!" Ling Xi's eyes brightened as she looked at the pagoda. The Holy Pagoda was rarely seen in the Budur Ancient Clan. If Mu Chen was considering using it to collect the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind, it might be feasible.

"Are you not afraid of losing the Holy Pagoda?" Ling Xi curled up her lips. Although what Mu Chen had said was feasible, there was risk involved as well.

The people of the Budur Ancient Clan treasured the pagoda and would not use it unless it was absolutely necessary. They would not even consider using it to collect the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind. Although Xuan Luo possessed a Holy Pagoda as well, Ling Xi knew that he would not be willing to use it for this purpose. Xuan Luo and Mu Chen had different experiences in life, and they were under different circumstances. Xuan Luo considered himself as a noble and would not take such a risk.

"It is necessary for us to take risks at times. There is no free lunch in this world," Mu Chen said. He was so used to taking risks all these years, even to the extent of disregarding his own life.

"In that case, go for it. If you find something amiss, stop immediately." Luo Li supported him. Since Mu Chen had his mind set on it, Luo Li would not stop him.

Mu Chen nodded and immediately took two steps forward. He looked gravely at the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind that was whizzing fiercely outside the cave and lifted up his hand. Bright light burst out from the Holy Pagoda, and it flew out.

Buzz!

Crystal light surged when the Holy Pagoda went into the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind. It fended off the power of the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind, and the suction power at the base of the pagoda swirled out. It sucked the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind into the pagoda at a visible speed.

After some time, Mu Chen waved his sleeve, and the Holy Pagoda flew back to him. He stepped forth to catch hold of it, and the spiritual energy from his body burst out and entered the pagoda.

The following step was crucial. He had to activate the power of the Holy Pagoda to seal the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind within it. If he failed to seal it, the Holy Pagoda would be destroyed by the raging Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind. There was no room for failure!

"Seal it!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1299: Tamed

Howl! Howl!

The yellow wind howled inside the Crystal Pagoda, and every time it hit the walls, the bright spiritual runes on the walls dimmed a bit more. The Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind was eating up the walls!

Buzz!

Suddenly, a bright light burst out from the Pagoda and Crystal Spiritual Energy swirled out. It looked like silk and twirled around the raging Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind.

Swish! Swish!

Spiritual light burst out when the two came together. The Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind struggled to break free, as though it had spiritual intelligence. It had sensed that the Crystal Spiritual Energy possessed a special power that made it impossible to disperse it, unlike other spiritual energy.

The Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind continued to break away from the Crystal Spiritual Energy. Apparently, it was difficult to trap it.

"This is a little tricky." Light flashed across Mu Chen's eyes, but he did not panic.

After all, the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind did not have a base, so it could not go on endlessly. However, Mu Chen possessed vast majestic spiritual energy, so the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind could not run away from him.

With this thought in mind, Mu Chen took his time to activate the Crystal Spiritual Energy, then manipulated it to twirl around the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind. Although most of it had been dispersed by the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind, some of the Crystal Spiritual Energy was stuck to the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind.

After some time, the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind started to slow its movements as a bright light appeared on it. Although the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind was special, it did not have much capability.

As it did not possess any spiritual intelligence, it could not run away from Mu Chen. As such, he continuously hung on to it.

Ultimately, a crystal ball had formed, which now hung in the Pagoda, it was here that the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind was now contained.

Every time the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind hit the crystal ball, it would bounce back. Its dispelling force did not have any effect whatsoever on the crystal ball!

"Has it been trapped?" Mu Chen heaved a sigh of relief when he sensed the movements in the Pagoda. He then formed a seal with one hand and the space beside him surged. A figure appeared. It was the Mu Chen in a white robe!

When the Mu Chen in a white robe appeared, he hit the Pagoda with his palm and infused his spiritual energy into it. With his help, the crystal ball shrunk speedily and the seal became more powerful. In a short while, the crystal ball shrunk to the size of a human head and the raging Spiritual Energy Dispelling gradually calmed down.

We have made it!

Mu Chen opened his eyes and looked elated. He had succeeded!

"Done?" Luo Li, Ling Xi, and Long Xiang all asked in unison when they saw Mu Chen's joyful look.

Mu Chen smiled and grasped his fist. The crystal ball then appeared in his palm. It was covered by mysterious runes and a powerful seal.

Luo Li and the rest looked curiously at the crystal ball. They could see that the raging Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind was unable to break through the seal and had calmed down.

"Although it took some time, we have made it after all! The Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind will continue to disperse the power of the seal, so I have to make sure that the seal remains strong. Otherwise, the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind may break out. Fortunately, I will not be affected, as it will not take up too much of my energy," Mu Chen said as he looked at the crystal ball fondly.

Ling Xi was impressed. She did not expect Mu Chen to successfully tame the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind that many of the top powers would shiver at even the mention of! Although Mu Chen had sealed only a small part of it, even a Complete Earthly Sovereign would be in a sorry state if Mu Chen released it during a fight.

Mu Chen could even lose his life in doing so if he wasn't careful. After all, this was a deadly weapon!

"Lion King Gu will be a dead duck if he fights Little Lord again!" Long Xiang exclaimed.

"Lion King Gu is not worthy to have this Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind used on him." Mu Chen smiled. Now that he had stepped into the Advance Ancestral Master's realm, even if he did not use his spiritual energy, he would have no problem defeating Lion King Gu.

"You think too highly of yourself." Ling Xi rebuked Mu Chen as she glanced at him.

Luo Li covered her mouth and laughed at Mu Chen. Although she knew that Mu Chen said this out of confidence, it was nice to have Sister Ling Xi bring him down a notch or two!

Mu Chen shrugged in embarrassment, but didn't reply.

"Little Lord, why did you not collect more, since the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind is so powerful?" Long Xiang asked excitedly.

He had been attacked by the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind, so he knew its power all too well. Since Mu Chen was able to collect it, it would have made sense for him to gather more.

When Mu Chen heard this, he shook his head and said, "Given my strength, it would be a burden for me to have collected more. This is because my combat force would have been affected, which makes it not worthwhile for me to do so."

He would have liked to have collected more Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind, but he did not have the capability to do so. If he had collected more, the Holy Pagoda would not be able to suppress it, and then they would get into trouble. When Long Xiang heard this logical explanation, he felt embarrassed and said nothing more.

"The Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind has weakened," Luo Li suddenly said happily. The raging Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind outside the cave had gradually calmed down. When Mu Chen and the rest saw it, they heaved sighs of relief.

"Let's get ready to move," Mu Chen said. He then flipped over his palm and stored away the crystal ball in the Pagoda.

The four of them waited for a few minutes before the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind turned gentle. They then disappeared from the area.

"Let's go!" Mu Chen shouted, while the four of them turned into shadows and shot out. The jasper butterfly set off before them and led the way.

Mu Chen and his team had become more careful after their encounter with the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind. Now, whenever they sensed something was amiss, they would immediately land and look for a place to take cover. Fortunately, after the encounter with the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind, their journey was extremely smooth.

Once in a while, they would meet one or two troops, but they did not talk to them. Instead, as they were afraid of one another, both sides always chose to leave quickly to avoid getting into a fight.

After traveling for nearly half a day, they noticed the jasper butterfly exuding a strong ray of light. They immediately perked up, as this meant that they were getting nearer to Wen Qingxuan!

Swoosh!

The four of them flew past a barren mountain and saw cracks on the mountains that were before them. All of the mountains were towering and looked as sharp as knife blades!

Buzz!

The jasper butterfly suddenly shook. It then turned into green light spots and disappeared into thin air.

"We have found them!" Luo Li was elated as she looked towards the northwest. When the jasper butterfly turned into light spots, they had distinctly moved toward the northwest direction, which meant that Wen Qingxuan and her team were there!

When the four of them flew past the mountains, they saw Wen Qingxuan and her team in a valley in the distance.

"Wait." Just as Luo Li was about to head down to meet Wen Qingxuan, Mu Chen suddenly stopped her. Spiritual light gathered in his eyes as he stared at the valley.

He then said, "They seem to be in trouble..."

As Luo Li looked closer, she was shocked. She noticed a team that was standing in front of Wen Qingxuan's team.

Moreover, there were obscure spiritual energy fluctuations behind Wen Qingxuan and her team. With the team in front of them and the obscure spiritual energy fluctuations behind them, Wen Qingxuan and her team seemed to be trapped in the middle!

[**The Great Ruler**](#)

Chapter 1300: Dong Shan

At the valley, Wen Qingxuan turned pale as she looked at the people who were standing on the hillside in front of her. They folded their arms and looked down at Wen Qingxuan and her team.

The one standing at the forefront was a burly looking man. He had a scar on his face that made him look hideous. He emitted an ominous aura, and he looked like a malevolent spirit from Indian mythology. Judging from his spiritual energy fluctuation, he must have been a Complete Earthly Sovereign.

"Our dear friends from the Wen's, why are you so unreasonable? Is it not a good idea that we prosper together?" The burly man smiled as he looked at Wen Qingxuan and her team and said, "I am not out to get any information from you. I merely want to partner with you. Would it not be easier to get our hands on the Relic Inheritance if we work together?"

Wen Qingxuan looked angrily at him and his team who were obstructing them. This team was formed by the Demon Slayers, and Dong Shan was their leader. Dong Shan was not only a Complete Upper Earthly Sovereign, but he was also a Middle Rank Demon Slayer. It had been rumored that his Demons-Slayed points were close to that of the High Rank Demon Slayers. This was amazing, as one had to go through countless battles in order to obtain that amount of Demons-Slayed points.

When they were in the Holy Gulf City, they already knew that Wen Qingxuan and her team possessed information about the Heavenly Sovereign Relic. They wanted to collaborate with Wen Qingxuan and her team but had been rejected. As they were wary of Nanny He, they had not acted rashly at the time. They had not expected to bump into Wen Qingxuan and her team again in the Ancient Holy Gulf...

"Ha, collaborate? We would be asking for trouble if we did that." Wen Qingxuan sneered. Dong Shan and his team looked ruthless. If Wen Qingxuan and her team collaborated with them, Dong Shan and his team would only take care of their own interests.

"Moreover..." Wen Qingxuan's voice suddenly turned cold. "You already knew that we possessed the information when we were in the Holy Gulf City. Now that we meet again in the Ancient Holy Gulf, I think that it is too much of a coincidence!"

Dong Shan squinted and said with a smile, "Oh?"

Wen Qingxuan replied coldly, "Whatever information that we possess regarding the Heavenly Sovereign Relic, Wu Jia from the Gobi Desert knows as well, and he has brought his team into the Ancient Holy Gulf. I believe... you must have obtained the information about us and our whereabouts from him. Am I right?"

"Wu Jia?" The expressions of Wen Ziyu and the rest, who were standing beside Wen Qingxuan, changed when they heard this name, and they were fuming with anger. Wu Jia was too despicable. In order to keep the Heavenly Sovereign Relic to himself and his team, he must have released the information about Wen Qingxuan and her team to the Demon Slayers in exchange for a reward.

"People like you are so greedy. You may have already ganged up with Wu Jia. If we collaborate with you, you will likely betray us. We do not want that kind of partner," Wen Qingxuan said coldly.

Light flashed in Dong Shan's eyes. He immediately nodded with a smile and said sincerely, "You must be mistaken. We have no idea who Wu Jia is."

Wen Qingxuan looked down and said flatly, "It does not matter whether there is any misunderstanding. We have no intention of collaborating with you, so there is no point in carrying on this conversation."

A vicious look flashed in Dong Shan's eyes. He then smiled and asked, "Miss Wen, do you not think that you have gone a little too far? Is it not better to make more friends rather than enemies?"

As Dong Shan was talking, the eight people who were standing behind him took a step forward. They fixed their gazes on Wen Qingxuan and her team, and they were filled with an ominous aura. They were apparently up to no good.

"Oh? Are you setting yourselves against my clan?" Wen Qingxuan asked when she saw their actions, and her face turned even colder.

"Although we dare not trifle with your clan, at the least for now, there is no Heavenly Sovereign around to help you. Am I not right?" Dong Shan said with a smile.

There were about six people on Wen Qingxuan's team. Wen Ziyu was a Half Step to Complete Earthly Sovereign, and he was the most powerful person on the team. The rest of them were Upper Earthly Sovereigns, with Wen Qingxuan at the Lower Earthly Sovereign-level. Dong Shan and his team would have no problem defeating Wen Qingxuan and her team.

"So, I hope that Miss Wen will re-consider my proposal..." Dong Shan said, smiling. The eight people who were behind him slowly spread out to surround Wen Qingxuan and her team. They were trying to force them to oblige.

"We have already found a team to collaborate with, so I think you should just give up the idea!" Wen Qingxuan said. She looked at the strength of Dong Shan's team and showed no sign of fear.

"Oh?" Dong Shan raised his brows and said with a smile, "Why do you want to partner with those useless teams? If you partner with us, it will be a win-win situation for both of us."

Wen Qingxuan found it pointless to continue the conversation with Dong Shan. She looked at Wen Ziyu and the rest of her team members and nodded. A killing intent radiated from her eyes. They had to fight Dong Shan and his team, since they refused to accept her decision not to collaborate with them.

When Wen Ziyu caught Wen Qingxuan's eyes, he took a step forward. Vast majestic spiritual energy fluctuations gathered in his body like a windstorm and swirled out.

"Sigh. We are so kind in offering to partner with you, but you do not appreciate it at all." Dong Shan squinted, and his face suddenly turned vicious. He stepped forth, and the horrifying aura of a Complete Earthly Sovereign burst out from his body. When this happened, the ground started to quake.

"Since you do not know what is good for you, do not blame us for being ruthless!" Dong Shan lifted up his hand and said with a vicious smile, "Kill them!"

Bang!

The eight people behind him, who were ready to act, suddenly shot out.

"Now!" Wen Qingxuan shouted. She formed a seal with her hands, and spiritual energy burst out from her body.

A voice suddenly resounded in the area just as the two teams were about to get into a fight. "Hohoho, you are truly despicable. How can you force others to partner with you? Why can't you let it go?"

Swish!

As the two teams were about to dash out, they stopped when they heard the voice. Even Dong Shan was taken aback. He lifted up his head and shouted, "Who is that?"

Someone replied, "We are the useless team that you were talking about earlier!" He broke out in laughter, and a few people shot out from the forest nearby and landed in the valley. There were four of them, and they were none other than Mu Chen, Luo Li, Ling Xi, and Long Xiang.

"Mu Chen? Luo Li!" When Wen Qingxuan saw that it was Mu Chen and his team, she was taken aback for a moment before she broke out into joy.

"Ha, where did these four useless bums come from? Get out of my sight!" The two Demon Slayers who were nearer to Mu Chen and his team shouted and threw out a blow. Violent spiritual energy swirled out like a stream and blasted toward Mu Chen.

The two of them were Upper Earthly Sovereigns. Apparently, they had joined forces to attack Mu Chen, as they wanted to kill him at a lightning speed to inflict fear on the rest of them.

"How dare you attack our Little Lord!" The moment they struck, Long Xiang suddenly appeared before them. He let out an evil smile and punched out. The loud cries of a dragon and elephant resounded, and fists that possessed the power of the dragon and elephant hit hard against the fists of the two Upper Earthly Sovereigns.

Bang!

The facial expressions of the two Upper Earthly Sovereigns changed when the fists collided. Their faces turned red, and they spat out mouthfuls of fresh blood. Even their arms were smashed by the horrifying power. Their bodies shot backward in a sorry state, and they created long scratches in the ground.

"You have gone overboard!" When Dong Shan saw that his two men had been seriously injured, his eyes turned cold. He threw out a blow, and vast spiritual energy spurted out like a volcano.

"Mountain Wrecking Divine Palm!"

The moment Dong Shan struck, he displayed his amazing power of a Complete Earthly Sovereign. He smashed the mountain with his blow, and large cracks started to appear in the entire valley.

The wind blast of his palm swirled out and blasted toward Mu Chen and his team. Ling Xi lifted up her hand, and spiritual light surged at the center of her palm. In the twinkle of an eye, a large spiritual array took shape in front of them. The spiritual array acted like a light shield to protect Mu Chen and his team. Although the wind blast of the palm was powerful, it was unable to break through the shield.

"Is she an Advance Spiritual Array Ancestral Master?" When Dong Shan saw the spiritual array, he squinted. Only an Advance Spiritual Array Ancestral Master could easily fend off his attack with a spiritual array.

Although Dong Shan was powerful, he was cautious when dealing with an Advance Spiritual Array Ancestral Master. Light glittered in his eyes, and he looked at the forest that was behind Wen Qingxuan and her team. Some of his team members were hiding in the forest, and if they joined forces with him to deal with Mu Chen and his team, they would have an edge over them.

"Are you looking for your team members? Do not waste your time. We have already killed them," Mu Chen said with a smile just as Dong Shan was about to call out to them.

Earlier, when Mu Chen and his team saw that Wen Qingxuan and her team were in trouble, they had secretly gone behind Dong Shan's team while they were hiding in the forest and killed them.

When Dong Shan heard it, his face instantly darkened. He stared at Mu Chen with a petrifying look and said, "I never expected to be caught in such a situation. All right. I shall remember you for this. You can rest assured that I will chop off your head and offer it to my men as a sacrifice the next time I see you!" Having said that, he waved his sleeve and shot out without waiting for a reply from Mu Chen.

His team members immediately caught up with him, and in a short while, all of them disappeared into the mountains.

Mu Chen was taken aback when he saw that Dong Shan had retreated without a second thought. The spiritual seal that was glittering in his hands then started to dissipate. If Dong Shan and his team had waited any longer, once Mu Chen had set up his spiritual array, they could forget about leaving the place alive.

Apparently, Mu Chen had underestimated Dong Shan. He was indeed quick to pick up any abnormality. The moment he sensed that something was amiss, he immediately retreated.

Mu Chen squinted as he watched Dong Shan and his team disappear into the mountains, and he muttered to himself, "This guy is so decisive... the next time if I see him, I must kill him..."