

Great Ruler 1321

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Chapter 1321: Display of Power

Boom!

Spiritual energy that was as powerful as a volcanic eruption raged in the trading area. The space shook, and many Sovereigns' faces changed as they retreated quickly.

Even the Complete Earthly Sovereigns looked at Mo Xin warily. The Young Lord of the Budur Ancient Clan had a well-deserved reputation indeed.

Amid many fearful glances, Mo Xin's gaze locked onto Mu Chen, his eyes as sharp as a hawk's. In the next moment, he stepped out and charged towards Mu Chen. He moved so fast, even the Complete Earthly Sovereigns could only see some vague afterimages.

"He's so fast!" Many of the Sovereigns were shocked and exclaimed out loud. When facing such a speed, they didn't even have time to defend themselves before Mo Xin's fatal attack landed on them.

"You are not worthy enough to even talk to Mu Chen!" Facing Mo Xin, who was charging at her swiftly, Ling Xi was the first to retort in anger.

If they had to compare their statuses, Mu Chen was no less inferior to Mo Xin in the Budur Ancient Clan. However, it was clear that Mo Xin despised Mu Chen, based on his disdainful tone.

Thus, Ling Xi's face was cold. With a wave of her hand, countless stars melted into the space and a spiritual array took form immediately, enveloping Mo Xin within it.

Roar!

In the spiritual array, powerful spiritual energy converged swiftly, then materialized into a Dragon-Lion. As the Dragon-Lion roared, its roar emanated a ferocious aura. Then, the Spiritual Energy Dragon-Lion suddenly transformed into a bolt of lightning, then charged towards Mo Xin fiercely.

"Spiritual Array? Such a trifling trick..." Facing the charging Dragon-Lion, Mo Xin smiled mockingly.

Then, without stopping, he dealt out a punch. Raging spiritual energy gathered on his fist, while brilliant but dangerous halos of light flickered around it.

Boom!

Mo Xin's brutal punch landed on the Dragon-Lion's head. As the spiritual energy vibrated, the space shattered.

Then, the fierce Dragon-Lion exploded and immediately turned into spots of light. The spiritual array that Ling Xi had set up so hastily was clearly no threat to Mo Xin.

"Since you're hellbent on standing up for him, I'll deal with you first!" After settling the Dragon-Lion effortlessly with a single punch, Mo Xin then teleported through space and appeared before Ling Xi.

Another punch that was infused with terrifying spiritual energy surged towards Ling Xi's chest. Murderous intent raged in Mo Xin's eyes. It was clear that he actually intended to hurt this lady!

Mo Xin's attack was so swift and violent, in comparison with Ling Xi's previous opponent, Wu Tong, he was clearly in a class of his own. Sensing the domineering spiritual energy punch approaching her, Ling Xi's brows knit together.

She then formed numerous spiritual energy seals, as she did not intend to take a defensive stance. Ling Xi knew that once she activated this spiritual array trump card, even Mo Xin would have to pay a high price.

Of course, she would also be severely injured after receiving Mo Xin's punch. This was a fight that would cause both parties to sustain substantial losses.

However, just as Mo Xin's attack was approaching Ling Xi, an arm grabbed Ling Xi's wrist from behind. With a gentle shake, this arm pushed Ling Xi back towards safety.

At the same time, Mu Chen rushed out from behind her, like a cheetah hunting for prey. An ominous aura brewed in his gaze as he charged towards Mo Xin.

"Finally, no longer hiding behind a woman?" Seeing Mu Chen, Mo Xin's mocking smirk grew even more intense.

However, his attacks did not weaken, as the spiritual energy fluctuations around his fist only became more ferocious. It was apparent that he intended to kill Mu Chen with a single blow.

Mu Chen was expressionless, while the Crystal Pagoda emerged in his eyes. The spiritual energy within his body circulated and increased, and the crystal-like energy surged in his body like a flood.

In the face of Mo Xin's powerful punch, Mo Xin dealt out a punch in return. Crystal-like spiritual energy converged on his fist, causing his entire arm to crystallize, while an indestructible fluctuation shook the entire space.

The crystal light that emanated rippled with a mystical fluctuation, which even the spiritual energy in heaven and earth did not dare taint.

"It's the Holy Pagoda indeed!" Upon seeing this, Mo Xin's gaze flickered.

In the Budur Ancient Clan, only the Holy Pagoda had such a pure and powerful Seal of Light. Once anyone came into contact with it, the spiritual energy within them would be sealed away immediately.

"But, it's no use against me!" Mo Xin snorted coldly, while black light emerged in his eyes.

Within the black light, a Pagoda surfaced. However, this Pagoda was entirely dark.

This was the Dark Pagoda. It was similar to the Holy Pagoda and was very rare in the Budur Ancient Clan.

Only the purest bloodline of the Mo-lineage could cultivate it. This Dark Pagoda also possessed the power of sealing. It was not as bright and pure as the Holy Pagoda, but it was more vicious.

Dark light surged around Mo Xin as his arm turned an inky black color. A faint black smoke lingered around him as well, which seemed to be incredibly corrosive. As wisps of it hovered in the air, even the space around him was corroded.

Crash!

The fists that were representing light and darkness collided brutally with each other. The powerful dark light and crystal light erupted and tried to devour each other. The earth underneath their feet began to crumble, while massive spider web-like cracks spread out on the ground.

Wild and unparalleled spiritual energy shock waves swept throughout the space, while Mu Chen and Mo Xin's bodies shook. Mu Chen retreated a dozen steps as the massive boulders behind him shattered into dust.

"You're a mere Upper Earthly Sovereign, yet you dare fight me?" Mo Xin, who had only retreated a few steps back, now had the upper-hand in this head-on clash, so he smirked coldly.

Buzz.

However, just as he finished speaking, he could feel fluctuations spreading from his right side. At that moment, a specter-like figure suddenly emerged, while a threatening punch that was glimmering with intense crystal light charged towards him.

This sudden attack caught Mo Xin off guard. As Mu Chen had clearly already retreated, he had to wonder...

Who could be attacking me?

As these quizzical thoughts ran through his mind, Mo Xin did not pause. He dealt out a blow with his palm reflexively, which clashed brutally with the crystal fist.

Boom!

In this clash, however, Mo Xin was at the losing end. His palm shook as he flew backwards. The scene was rather humiliating.

As he retreated, Mo Xin's expression was dark. Shock flickered in his gaze, as he could sense that it was still Mu Chen who had struck him!

How could there be two Mu Chens? Horror bloomed in Mo Xin's heart. He was very confused.

No way... There's still one more!

At this moment, Mo Xin sensed yet another spiritual energy fluctuation behind him. His pupils contracted, but he had no time to get into a defensive stance. He could then sense that an unparalleled aggressive spiritual energy had just bombarded him from behind.

Boom!

At that very moment, a terrible force burst out, causing Mo Xin's body to fly backwards like a cannonball. His body dragged a long trail in the ruins as it went, and his entire figure was buried within them once it landed.

The entire trading area fell into a deathly silence. The Sovereigns in the crowd looked at each other, all of them shell-shocked. They never would have thought that their confrontation would end in such a way!

In the first clash, it was clear that Mu Chen was on the losing end. However, no one expected for two other Mu Chen's, who were identical to Mu Chen in both appearance and power, to appear to defeat Mo Xin in such a humiliating way!

"What Spiritual Energy Clones are they? They are as strong as the original user!" One of the Sovereigns wondered aloud.

They stared at the three figures in horror. They were amazed to see that the three Mu Chens were identical in terms of auras, and they all had similar powerful spiritual energy fluctuations.

In the distance, Qing Shuang and Qing Ling, who were anxiously observing the battle, grew silent. Qing Ling couldn't help but rub her eyes, while disbelief was written all over her face. This result was indeed unimaginable!

"How did this happen? What is with his Spiritual Energy Clones?" Qing Ling stared at the scene with wide eyes.

Qing Shuang's frosty expression also revealed her shock at this time, but she soon recovered from it. She then looked meaningfully at Mu Chen in the field and said with self-deprecation, "It seems that we have all been mistaken. He is not a simple Upper Earthly Sovereign..."

With these two Spiritual Energy Clones of the same strength, even if Mu Chen was only an Upper Earthly Sovereign, his combat effectiveness was now absolutely no less than any Complete Earthly Sovereign! It was no wonder that, from the beginning to the end, even when faced with Xuan Luo's and Mo Xin's hostility, Mu Chen still had a calm appearance. It turns out that he had the capital to compete with them all along!

Thinking of these things, she realized that it was foolish of her to want to protect him, which now seemed somewhat like a joke. Qing Ling pouted, as she wanted to say something. However, seeing the three figures in the battlefield, she said no more.

At the same time, in the other direction, Xuan Luo gazed at the battlefield. He was the calmest because he already knew about Mu Chen's information. Thus, it was not surprising that Mo Xin was unexpectedly defeated by him.

However, as his eyes gazed at the two incarnations, an irrevocable glow of greed and heat filled his eyes. He then murmured, "It's the Qi into Trinity indeed... This perpetrator is lucky indeed. But, when you fall into my hands, this Rare Super Power will soon belong to me!"

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Chapter 1322: Conflic

Because of the unexpected results, the originally noisy trading area descended into silence. Astonished glances lingered on Mu Chen as they appraised him. Some teams and Sovereigns who had underestimated Mu Chen before now looked solemn as they glanced at him warily. Sure enough, how could people who came to the Ancient Holy Gulf be weak?

Boom!

As many people's gazes were flickering, the ruins covering Mo Xin suddenly burst apart. Debris scattered as a gloomy figure slowly stepped out. Mo Xin exuded an overpoweringly ominous aura as he glared at Mu Chen with murderous intent. Mo Xin clearly did not think that he would end up being so humiliated in his conflict with Mu Chen.

In his eyes, Mu Chen had always been nothing but a perpetrator of no standing. Although his mother enjoyed a high status in the Budur Ancient Clan, they had been separated from each other since childhood. Thus, Mu Chen had not enjoyed any of the Budur Ancient Clan's resources. Hence, Mo Xin held contempt for Mu Chen from the bottom of his heart.

Now, he had paid the price for underestimating Mu Chen. In his eyes, this perpetrator, who should have been vulnerable, let him taste the bitter fruit of defeat. "I didn't expect that I would end up like this. You really surprised me." Mo Xin wiped the trace of blood at the corners of his mouth, staring at Mu Chen coldly. After this loss, Mo Xin finally began to take this perpetrator of the Budur Ancient Clan seriously.

Mu Chen narrowed his eyes. Mo Xin could become a Young Lord of the Budur Ancient Clan because he really had some skills. After suffering a previous defeat, he actually could endure the rage in his heart and face his opponent seriously. That kind of person really was troublesome.

Mu Chen also knew that Mo Xin could be so embarrassed before because he was caught off-guard by his Qi into Trinity. Now that he was prepared, it would not be so easy for him to achieve such a result again. Mu Chen was not regretful in the slightest despite this. Although Mo Xin was no pushover, if it came down to it, Mu Chen would not fear him at all.

"I'm afraid your surprise has just begun." Mu Chen smiled nonchalantly. Mo Xin's murderous intention was chilling now, but he showed no sense of backing down. The tense confrontational atmosphere caused the crowd to feel fearful. Looking at this, Mu Chen was bent on clashing with Mo Xin.

"Oh? Then I really want to see it!" Aware of Mu Chen's provocation, Mo Xin smiled coldly. In the next moment, several lights flashed as three Complete Earthly Sovereigns appeared. They were clearly Sovereigns of the Budur Ancient Clan who were Mo Xin's subordinates.

The Sovereigns of the Budur Ancient Clan roared at Mu Chen aggressively, "Perpetrator Mu Chen, the audacity of you! How dare you be disrespectful to Young Lord Mo Xin! Surrender now!"

However, as they roared, Long Xiang, who was standing behind Mu Chen, glared furiously at them as he retorted, "Where did these flies come from? How dare you shout at my Young Lord?"

"Pfft, Young Lord? Is a perpetrator entitled to be a Young Lord? Long Xiang, it seems that the more you've been practicing over the years, the more you've regressed!" The Complete Earthly Sovereigns seemed to know Long Xiang as they mocked him.

"Why don't we fight to see if I've regressed or not?" Long Xiang smiled viciously as he clenched his fist. A powerful storm-like spiritual energy raged.

"Complete Earthly Sovereign?! You have broken through to that rank?" Sensing the spiritual energy that erupted inside Long Xiang, the Complete Earthly Sovereigns were stunned. As far as they knew, Long

Xiang had been cut off from training resources within the clan many years ago and was completely marginalized.

He had been hovering around the rank of Half Step to Complete Earthly Sovereign for many years and had not fully stepped in. He had only followed that perpetrator for a short period of time and actually completed the breakthrough?

Ling Xi's beautiful face turned cold. Waving her hand, countless spiritual seals shined like stars, melting quickly into the surrounding space. Once the fight erupted, they could immediately transform into a spiritual array.

Luo Li stood beside Mu Chen with spiritual light surging in her eyes. Although she was only a Lower Earthly Sovereign, she seemed to be emitting a dangerous aura.

Both teams at this point were at loggerheads, and a bitter battle was clearly about to break out. The surrounding teams backed away quietly to prevent themselves from being implicated.

However, just as the atmosphere between the two sides became increasingly tense, a crisp voice suddenly rang out. "Mu Chen!" The crowd then saw another team cut into the confrontation as they stood by Mu Chen's side, staring covetously at Mo Xin and his party. It was Wen Qingxuan's team who had gone to collect intelligence earlier.

"The Wen's team?" Mo Xin saw Wen Qingxuan and the others as he frowned. Apparently, he had not expected Mu Chen to be acquaintances with the Wen's. However, among Wen Qingxuan and her party, only Wen Ziyu had stepped into the rank of Complete Earthly Sovereign. Thus, Mo Xin did not fear them. However, the atmosphere was suddenly disrupted, so Mo Xin gradually calmed down. It was clear that this was not the time to clash with Mu Chen.

After previous exchanges, he was already aware that Mu Chen, who seemed to be a mere Upper Earthly Sovereign, was much stronger than average Complete Earthly Sovereigns. Moreover, Mo Xin had a serious suspicion that Mu Chen also had a more powerful card up his sleeve. If his speculation was true, even if he won and annihilated Mu Chen's team, he would eventually pay a heavy price.

Surrounded by wolves here, in the distance there was also Xuan Luo, who was secretly observing. Once he found the opportunity, Mo Xin had no doubt that Xuan Luo would screw him over without any hesitation. By then, all his hard work would have benefited Xuan Luo instead. This was something that Mo Xin would hate to see happen.

Huff.

Suppressing his murderous intent, Mo Xin inhaled a deep breath. He concealed his murderous aura as his eyes stared at Mu Chen chillingly. "I will take you back to our clan and hand you over to the Chief Elder for him to deal with you!"

"Be my guest," Mu Chen sneered coldly.

Mo Xin stared at Mu Chen and turned to leave with a wave of his sleeves.

The Sovereigns of the Budur Ancient Clan looked at each other, apparently not expecting Mo Xin, who was a powerful member of the young generation in the clan, to be humiliated in front of a perpetrator. He even had to endure his anger and retreat for the time being.

They looked at each other as they thought, He is worthy of being Qing Yanjing's son, indeed. Fortunately, he is a perpetrator. Otherwise, in addition to Xuan Luo, he would be another strong competitor. They then followed Xuan Luo and retreated quickly.

The war that was about to break out had a brave beginning but a weak ending. Many of the teams around felt a sense of disappointment. After all, if the two tigers were fighting each other, one would inevitably be injured, and maybe they would still be able to pick up some opportunities when the time came.

Qing Shuang and Qing Ling were also about to leave. They did not have the idea of greeting Mu Chen. From his lukewarm attitude, it was obvious that he held ill will towards them. But as they turned, they felt a distant look from Mu Chen. He stared at Qing Shuang, nodding slightly as a form of acknowledgement. Apparently, he was aware of their gesture of aid before.

Although Mu Chen kept away from the Budur Ancient Clan, he did not have to resist Qing Shuang and Qing Ling's good will. Qing Shuang nodded gently at Mu Chen, then left with Qing Ling and the others.

In the distance, Bai Xin'er said, "Come on let's go, there's no more fun."

Xuan Luo smiled as he turned to her. "Miss Xin'er, there is information that I'm afraid you will be very interested in."

Bai Xin'er blinked her bright eyes as she giggled. "Is it about the four Divine Heavenly Sovereigns?"

Xuan Luo smiled but did not answer as he turned to leave. Bai Xin'er smirked as she followed.

Mu Chen watched these characters leave, and then his fist clenched around a mysterious copper chip. Judging from the previous situation where Mo Xin suddenly struck, he must have sensed something from this copper chip. However, it was definitely not as strong as coming into contact with it. Otherwise, Mo Xin would never have given it up easily. From these circumstances, it must have had something to do with the Budur Ancient Clan, perhaps related to the information of the Ancestor Budur.

I think I'll have to study it sometime, Mu Chen thought to himself.

"Mu Chen, wherever you go, trouble follows." Wen Qingxuan teased. They had only just separated for a short time, and Mu Chen had been in the middle of another storm.

Mu Chen smiled and said, "How did it go? Has there been any news?"

What he asked, of course, was about the remains of the four Divine Heavenly Sovereigns, but it was a casual question. He did not expect Wen Qingxuan to be able to get substantial information in such a short time. However, to his surprise, Wen Qingxuan lifted her chin.

"Really?" Mu Chen was surprised. This efficiency was too high, wasn't it?

Wen Qingxuan nodded seriously. "According to the news, there will be a congregation in the city tomorrow, and at that time, accurate information about the four Divine Heavenly Sovereigns will be made public."

"Made public?" Mu Chen frowned. Why would someone be willing to divulge such precious information?

"Of course it's not going to be free." Wen Qingxuan smiled and then extended five slender fingers at Mu Chen. "The ticket is 50,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid."

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Chapter 1323: Qin Bubai

Mu Chen and his party did not hand over the 50 million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid as Wen Qingxuan had mentioned. When they arrived at the congregation, the guards at the square had let them in after confirming their identities.

Later, in the dilapidated hall, they saw quite a few distinct teams gathered. These teams all had strong line-ups, and each of them had at least one Complete Earthly Sovereign. Among them, he was not surprised to see Mo Xin, as well as Xuan Luo and Qing Shuang.

"Looks like the 50 million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid ticket was a ploy to dissuade some teams that wanted to acquire profit in times of trouble from joining." Upon seeing this scene, Mu Chen finally understood the current situation.

"However, what is the initiator's goal? To gather all of these teams and share the information?" Mu Chen frowned as his eyebrows knit together. He had to wonder...

Under normal circumstances, if the initiator really knew the information, why would he not lead a team to hunt for the treasure, instead of announcing it to the public and attracting more competitors?

Mu Chen, Luo Li, and Wen Qingxuan looked at each other, a trace of doubt in their eyes. As they tried to sort through their confusions, they found a place in the hall where they could wait quietly. Anyway, these doubts would naturally be solved when the initiator appeared.

As they waited, there were still some strong teams entering the hall. At this time, there was a sudden movement in the main hall. They then saw a figure, who was surrounded by a procession, walk slowly into the hall.

When the man appeared, all the eyes in the hall immediately focused on him. Mu Chen also looked up and saw a tall man with a broad body, who had a bright smile on his face. However, the occasional cunning glint in his eyes revealed that he had extraordinary qualities.

Moreover, Mu Chen could also feel the powerful spiritual energy fluctuations that he emanated. Although they were obscure, they were definitely something that ordinary Complete Earthly Sovereigns could not achieve. Clearly, this man was not simple!

"Haha, it seems that everyone has arrived. I'm Qin Bubai from the Three Saint Sects." The man looked at all of the people in the hall and laughed.

Three Saint Sects? Mu Chen's gaze flickered, and he looked surprised. He had heard of the Three Saint Sects before. It was said that it was one of the supreme powers in the world, which had the rank of the first class!

This was because the sect had three Heavenly Sovereigns. Furthermore, these Sovereigns were legitimate God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns! As Mu Chen looked around, it was clear to see that all of the other teams were familiar with Qin Bubai and respected him.

"This Qin Bubai is the chief disciple of the Three Saint Sects. He is very gifted and is now at the peak of Complete Earthly Sovereign. He is extremely powerful and had a great reputation in the Great Thousand World," Wen Qingxuan whispered to Mu Chen.

Hearing the words, Mu Chen nodded. It was no wonder that Qin Bubai was still calm, even in the face of this scene. It appeared to Mu Chen that there were many talented men who still remained in concealment in the Ancient Holy Gulf.

"Brother Qin, needless to say, you should know what we are here for. If you really know about the Four Ancestors Relics, please let us know," Xuan Luo smiled and said.

As soon as Xuan Luo spoke, many teams responded and nodded their heads in agreement. Qin Bubai also smiled and nodded.

He then said, "Gentlemen, I do know the information of the Four Ancestors Relics, as well as the exact location."

The hall descended into silence, as many people looked at Qin Bubai, a fire burning in their gazes. However, many more people were in doubt. Clearly, they were wondering if this was true, as they had to wonder why Qin Bubai would announce such information publicly.

"Everyone must be wondering why, if I knew about the Four Ancestors Relics, I don't just take a team to the treasure instead of announcing it publicly..." Looking at the crowd, Qin Bubai smiled.

He then continued, "It's very simple... With just the Three Saint Sects, we are not strong enough for such an undertaking."

"Which of the Four Ancestors' information do you have?" someone in the crowd asked.

The Four Ancestors were the four Divine Heavenly Sovereigns who had fallen in the Ancient Holy Gulf in primordial times. Ancestor Budur and Ancestor Great Spirit were among them.

Qin Bubai smiled. "I'm not talking about the information of only one ancestor, but of all Four Ancestors, as, at this time, the Four Ancestors Relics appeared together."

Woah.

There was an uproar in the hall, and many of the Sovereigns looked incredulous. The Four Ancestors Relics were extremely difficult to find, as they seemed to always be moving and had a kind of spirituality to them, which made it hard to find them. Now, Qin Bubai had just said that the Four Ancestors Relics had appeared together!

"There is nothing to doubt about this. The Four Ancestors Relics possess their wills from when they were alive. As such, it is not impossible for them to come together again for some reason," Qin Bubai explained.

"What reason?" Mu Chen's gaze flickered as he asked.

Qin Bubai glanced at Mu Chen, but did not underestimate him just because he was only an Upper Earthly Sovereign. He must have known about Mu Chen's and Mo Xin's confrontation yesterday.

"What else in this Ancient Holy Gulf, can cause the wills of the four ancestors to perceive something and gather together to deal with?" Qin Bubai asked.

Hearing Qin Bubai's words, Mu Chen pondered over the matter before replying slowly, "The Four Heaven Demon Emperors who had fallen."

"Brother Mu is right. It is indeed true that the Four Heaven Demon Emperor Relics have clashed together with the Four Ancestor Relics." Qin Bubai looked solemn as he made the announcement.

Upon hearing this, not only the faces of the ordinary teams, but even Xuan Luo, Mo Xin, and the others' faces all changed.

"Therefore, although the Four Ancestors and the Four Heaven Demon Emperors have fallen, the remaining wills still regard the others as a great enemy. Now that they are in contact with each other, it is natural to call upon their friends to help wipe out the remaining wills of the other party." Enlightenment had just dawned upon Mu Chen.

"When I first entered the Ancient Holy Gulf, I met with the space windstorm, which sent me out far away somewhere randomly. The place I ended up was the site of the Four Ancestor Relics. When I tried to enter, I was blocked by a will, which I now know to have been the will of one of the four ancestors. He told me that, in order to enter the ruins, I needed to find more Sovereigns." Qin Bubai smiled at the crowd, then added, "So, this is my purpose."

"Why would the will of the Four Ancestors seek to gather so many people?" Mo Xin asked.

Mu Chen's gaze swept across Mo Xin as he replied nonchalantly, "Because the wills of the Heaven Demon Emperors will also attract a lot of strong people from the Extraterritorial Race. I think their purpose is the same, too. They intend to completely wipe out the remnants of the wills of the Four Ancestors."

Hearing this, many Sovereigns' pupils could not help but shrink, as they wondered...

So, if we want to obtain the inheritance of the Four Ancestors this time, does that mean it is necessary to fight with the strong people of the Extraterritorial Race?

Also thinking about this, Mu Chen was quite calm. After all, he had already met Shi Tianyou, who was a member of the Corpse Devil Clan. It was clear that Shi Tianyou was a member of the Extraterritorial Race who had snuck into the Ancient Holy Gulf.

"This is quite a big deal." Mu Chen sighed softly.

In the past, there were instances where the Sovereigns of the Great Thousand World clashed with the Extraterritorial Race when the Ancient Holy Gulf had first opened. However, such battles only broke out when teams were searching for treasure and encountered each other in the process. But, this time, if they wanted to get the greatest treasure, they would have to fight to the death!

Luo Li, Ling Xi, and Wen Qingxuan all nodded and looked solemn. What was originally just a simple treasure hunt had now turned into a full-on confrontation between the younger generation of the Great Thousand World and the Extraterritorial Race.

As the members of the Extraterritorial Race must be strange and incredibly powerful, clashing with them would be extremely perilous. However, Mu Chen did not have the slightest notion of giving up. As long as he could get one of the 36 volumes of Rare Super Powers, the 'Eight Budur', even if it meant facing great danger, it was worth a shot.

In the main hall, Sovereigns from the other teams, all of whom had confidence in their own strength, all wore fierce gazes. This was the inheritance of the Divine Heavenly Sovereigns. This inheritance, if it were not in such a place as the Ancient Holy Gulf, would leave no room for them to meddle.

If they could get it, they might be able to step into the rank of Heavenly Sovereign, thus becoming the pinnacle of this Great Thousand World! After all, being a Heavenly Sovereign was the dream of countless Sovereigns across the whole world!

Qin Bubai looked at the quiet hall. The next moment, he smiled gently and said, "If anyone does not have the intention of obtaining the inheritance of the four ancestors, you may leave now."

No one in the hall moved an inch. This was because most of the Sovereigns who could come to this Holy Gulf were quite confident in their own strength. Moreover, in the face of the adversaries of the Great Thousand World, there seemed to be no reason for anyone to back down now.

Qin Bubai waited quietly for a while. Then, upon seeing that no one quit, a smile surfaced on his face. His voice then rang throughout the hall, "Since no one has chosen to quit, then please prepare today. Tomorrow, we will head to the Four Ancestors Relics!"

When he finished speaking, many Sovereigns' gazes grew heated. It was clear that they were already psyching themselves up for what was to come.

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Chapter 1324: Four Sacred Tower

The next day, the gathering point in the city suddenly became very crowded. Many of the Sovereigns actually set off together. After gathering outside the city, they soared into the sky and set off into the distance.

This large-scale movement undoubtedly came as a shock to many groups at the gathering point, as some of them were not qualified to participate in the congregation. Therefore, they could not get any information about the Four Ancestor Relics, and it was even harder to discover the cause of the big hoo-ha.

However, there were also some smart teams that moved quickly, hanging in the distance behind the big group. As for these tails, the large army in front of them did not pay attention to them. According to Qin

Bubai's statement, the location of the Four Ancestor Relics would inevitably have many strong men from the Extraterritorial Race converging on it. If they fought, these covetous fellows would have brought it upon themselves.

...

Mu Chen and Wen Qingxuan's teams also followed this big group, keeping a safe distance from some of the other teams. Of course, almost all of the teams did the same.

Although they were barely counted as one camp, everyone knew that the inheritance of the Four Ancestors was extremely limited. Obviously, when the demand was more than the supply, the others were competitors when it came down to it. Towards competitors, it was necessary to maintain the necessary vigilance.

"That's a really strong parade." During his journey, Mu Chen looked at the great parade and sighed. According to his estimate, there were at least dozens of elite teams in this great army that were the most powerful in the Ancient Holy Gulf.

"It shows that the Four Ancestor Relics are very dangerous," Luo Li said gently, her face grave.

Mu Chen nodded, as the trip was too dangerous to compare with their previous trip to the Spiritual Butterfly Relics. If he wanted to obtain the "Eight Budur," he would have to face not only other competitors but also the strange Extraterritorial Race.

Mu Chen looked at Luo Li and said seriously, "The situation in the Four Ancestor Relics remains unknown, and if we are separated, you must not be rash." Luo Li also had her task, which was to get the "Great Spirit Heaven Destroying Light" of the Great Spirit Ancient Clan. However, she was only a Lower Earthly Sovereign and did not have much power against the numerous Complete Earthly Sovereigns in this Holy Gulf.

If he was with Luo Li, he would be able to help her with all his might. However, he was worried that the Four Ancestor Relics would be out of their control. In case of separation, he was worried that Luo Li would encounter danger.

Feeling Mu Chen's concern, Luo Li smiled gently. Her exquisite and beautiful face seemed to be the most beautiful thing between heaven and earth. She nodded and said, "Rest assured, I will not try to overexert myself. And... Don't underestimate me just because I'm a Lower Earthly Sovereign. I have my own methods, too." Luo Li blinked cheekily at Mu Chen as she teased him.

Mu Chen froze, then immediately nodded. Since Luo Li said so, that should mean she had made some preparations.

Luo Li's gaze swept out as she said softly, "If I'm not wrong, the lady next to Xuan Luo should also be a prospective Holy Maiden of the Great Spirit Ancient Clan, whose goal is also to get the 'Great Spirit Heaven Destroying Light.'"

"Oh?" Mu Chen's gaze grew serious as he saw the delicate lady beside Xuan Luo. She was also a stunning beauty. "How do you know?"

"Women's intuition. She watched me too many times and too vaguely." Luo Li smiled brilliantly.

Mu Chen was speechless but immediately smiled and shook his head. Women's intuition was really scary. They had a very high sensitivity even to subtle glances.

"That woman is rather shrewd." Mu Chen pondered. Although he had not come into contact with the woman, he could see she was obviously a resourceful and charming person. He could always see the presence of other powerful Complete Earthly Sovereigns by her side.

This was completely different from Luo Li. In the city, many Sovereigns had approached because of her beauty, but all of them got a cold response from her. Luo Li did not want to use such methods to keep these Sovereigns around.

Luo Li smiled. This woman was shrewd, indeed. "Don't worry, I'll be careful of her."

Mu Chen nodded. Although this prospective Holy Maiden might be shrewd, one could not underestimate Luo Li. She could pull the Luo God Clan back from the brink of falling apart and return it to normal circumstances. The clan was even beginning to thrive. This showed that her intelligence was comparable to her beauty. As long as Luo Li was careful to keep her guard up, it would not be so easy for the woman to pose any threat to her.

As they finished conversing, they suddenly realized that the big troop's speed had begun to quicken. Apparently, Qin Bubai, who had taken the lead, had accelerated. Thus, they did not speak much more and followed closely with the others.

The great army went on for a whole day and night. When the night came, the great army began to rest. When the second morning came, they hurried again. At this full speed, by the twilight of the second day, they realized that the speed of the great army had begun to slow down once more.

Qin Bubai's resonant voice rumbled like the thunder. "Gentlemen, we are about to arrive at our destination!"

There was an uproar in the great army, and they looked far ahead where there was an indiscernible abyss on the earth. The abyss was indescribably large, resembling an endless black pit. Seen from afar, it was like a creepy black hole on the earth.

On one side of the abyss, it seemed as if there was a bright sun suspended in the air, emitting endless light. Darkness shrouded the other side of the abyss, and demonic energy rose from it as if it were a demonic realm. Light and darkness continued to erode each other. The space was shattered under this erosion as space windstorms howled.

As they gazed at the terrible erosion over the endless abyss, Wen Qingxuan's voice rang out. "This is the Fallen God Abyss!"

"Fallen God Abyss?" Mu Chen froze.

"It was rumored that in ancient times, the Four Ancestors fought here with the four Heaven Demon Emperors. This abyss of millions of miles was supposedly the aftermath of that war," Wen Qingxuan said.

"This is where they fell, thus it is no wonder that after so many years, their residual will has gathered here. Perhaps it is their persistence in wiping out the other side." Mu Chen nodded solemnly. He narrowed his eyes at the darkness. Members of the Extraterritorial Race must have started to gather?

While they were talking, the great army also approached the edge of the abyss. Shrouded in the light, they gradually landed. As they descended, they immediately felt a wizened voice ringing in their minds, as if passing through time and space. "Here you are at last, defenders of the Great Thousand World."

Mu Chen and the others looked at each other. This wizened voice should be one of the ancestors' remnant wills.

Qin Bubai clasped his fist and asked, "Elder, what should we do?"

"The remaining souls of the Four Heaven Demon Emperors were crushed and scattered by the four of us. We intended to wear them down over the years, but recently they also felt they were unable to resist further. Thus, they began calling for help from the Extraterritorial Race to try to break our suppression and release their remnant souls.

"If they succeed, they will be able to connect with the Extraterritorial Race. The Ancient Holy Gulf will be completely drawn into the Demonic Realm and become a springboard for attacking our Great Thousand World."

Hearing this, all the people present were unable to conceal their shock, and their faces changed greatly. If so, will we be dragged into the Demonic Realm, too?

"Thus, we need you to do something to stop the Extraterritorial Race from destroying the Four Sacred Tower!" As the voice finished speaking, Mu Chen and the others sensed something and looked up. They saw a huge black and white tower at the junction of light and darkness. The giant tower, which had only four floors, seemed immovable.

"Every level of the tower suppresses the remnant soul of a Heaven Demon Emperor. Every time one is released, it means... the remnant will of one of the four of us has been wiped out. Once three remnant souls of a Heaven Demon Emperor are released, the Four Sacred Tower will be destroyed, and the Heaven Demon Emperors' souls will be completely unleashed." At this point, the wizened voice grew somber.

"As long as you can keep two floors of the Four Sacred Tower intact, you will be able to seal the Heaven Demon Emperors' souls until they are completely gone. The success or failure of this matter depends on all of you."

Upon hearing this, many of the Sovereigns present looked grave. They obviously did not expect the situation to be so cruel that it was really necessary to fight life and death battles.

"We will hand over the inheritance of the floor to whomever can protect the seal!"

As soon as this was announced, there was an intense desire in many Sovereigns' eyes. According to the meaning of this remark, it was obvious that the last successful person would be able to obtain the inheritance left behind by a Divine Heavenly Sovereign!

Mu Chen took a deep breath as his eyes filled with fire. He nodded to the others and said in a soft voice, "Let's get ready." In order to get that "Eight Budur," whether it was facing Xuan Luo, Mo Xin, or the Extraterritorial Race, he had no fear.

Wealth and silk stirred people's hearts, but Rare Super Powers could tempt people to fight for them with their lives.

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Chapter 1325: Balrog Clan

Whoosh!

When the wizened voice finished speaking, beyond the abyss, the teams shot up almost at the same time. Then, they went straight to the Four Sacred Tower above the sky.

"Go!" Mu Chen and his party did not hesitate to leave.

At full speed, they appeared in front of the Four Sacred Tower in just a few minutes. As they were in such close contact with it, they were able to feel the grandeur of the tower.

They stood in front of the Four Sacred Tower, feeling insignificant, like mere ants. At the moment, they could only see half of the Four Sacred Tower, as the other half was shrouded in the eerie darkness.

They knew that many members of the Extraterritorial Clan should also be gathering at the other side of the Four Sacred Tower at this very moment.

Rumble!

As the procession arrived at the Four Sacred Tower, the tower door began to open slowly. As the roar of the door opening slowly rumbled like thunder, an ancient aura swept out.

As the door opened, the crowd's eyes burned with desire. However, they did not enter immediately, but looked at each other, all of them a bit hesitant.

"Gentlemen, we must ensure that the Four Sacred Tower will not be destroyed by the remnant souls of the Heaven Demon Emperor. If that happens, we will be in grave danger." As the initiator of this journey, Qin Bubai made the official announcement.

Everyone nodded and agreed.

"So, I suggest a division of labor to ensure that each level of the tower is adequately covered. We should not have a swarm of people gathered in one level, as that would be most unwise," he added.

Qin Bubai wanted to make it clear that they should not all gather together. Otherwise, they would not only be weakened in the other levels, but they would also be competing amongst themselves.

"I am a member of the Budur Ancient Clan, so I am naturally going to the level where my old ancestor was." Xuan Luo smiled.

"Me too," Mo Xin said.

Qin Bubai's expression remained the same, but he seemed slightly relieved. Xuan Luo and Mo Xin were his worthy opponents, and as long as they did not appear in the level where he would be, he knew that he would have a higher probability of gaining the inheritance.

"I choose Optimus Ancestor's level." Qin Bubai smiled.

"I choose the Spear Ancestor's level." At this time, a burly figure stood out from among the crowd.

His body was surrounded by an astonishingly ominous aura, as he had apparently experienced countless brutal battles. Mu Chen could feel the ominous aura of this person, and he clearly sensed that the man was a Demon Slayer. Not only that, he was a true High Rank Demon Slayer!

The High Rank Demon Slayer's strength was also at the top of the Complete Earthly Sovereign level. This meant that was no weaker than Xuan Luo, Mo Xin, and Qin Bubai!

"Okay, then I will have to go to Ancestor Great Spirit's level." Beside Xuan Luo, a beautiful girl smiled coquettishly.

Following this, all of the other teams were also starting to make their choices.

"Qingxuan, Sister Lingxi, Long Xiang, you all follow Luo Li to Ancestor Great Spirit's level." Mu Chen turned to instruct Wen Qingxuan, Lingxi, and the others.

Although Luo Li had already said she had plans, just to be on safe, he gave her all of the fighting power of the two teams. As for himself, Mu Chen did not need their help. After all, he had the Qi into Trinity.

Also, Mu Chen had the largest advantage in terms of numbers. He even had the Mystery Dragon Army!

Hearing Mu Chen's orders, Luo Li was silent for a moment. Although she was somewhat reluctant, she obeyed. She knew that Mu Chen had given such orders because he was worried about her, and his concern warmed her heart.

"Be careful," Luo Li said as she watched Mu Chen with concern in her eyes.

In just a few minutes, all of the teams had been assigned and almost every level had a Complete Earthly Sovereign at his peak. Clearly, these top Sovereigns were the most likely candidates to obtain the inheritance.

Mu Chen and Luo Li had also indicated which levels they would go to, but their news did not cause much of a commotion. After all, not many people paid attention to an Upper and Lower Earthly Sovereign. However, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin stared at Mu Chen with disdain.

At the moment, the charming girl named Bai Xin'er smiled at Luo Li, her beautiful eyes flickering with an inexplicable light. With the completion of the team distribution, many Sovereigns could no longer hold themselves back. In the next moment, they suddenly shot out, transforming into streams of light and charging into the ancient tower gate.

"Go!" With a wave of his hand, Mu Chen charged into the Four Sacred Tower, immediately followed by Luo Li and the others.

...

When Mu Chen rushed into the Four Sacred Tower, he could feel the movement of space all around him. The next moment, his soles were on the ground and the scene around him changed.

As he looked on, he saw what seemed to be a bleak and dense mountain forest. Everything was a withered yellow color, and the whole environment reeked of desolation.

Mu Chen surveyed his surroundings, then gazed far into the east. He could vaguely sense subtle vast fluctuations coming from that direction. That kind of fluctuation caused people to feel a strong sense of pressure.

That vast fluctuation emanated a chilling aura. It was as if it contained a hidden and endless evil, which struck fear in Mu Chen's heart.

"In that direction... That is where the remains of Ancestor Budur and the Heaven Demon Emperor should be," Mu Chen murmured.

He felt that he must get there as soon as he could, or else this level would be destroyed and suppressed by the Extraterritorial Race after they released the remnant spirit of the Heaven Demon Emperor!

Whoosh!

As the thought of this, Mu Chen no longer hesitated, but landed lightly on a large tree trunk before his figure transformed into a trail of shadows that travelled full speed through the thick forest.

It may have been faster for him to fly in the air, but that would certainly make him a target. At the moment, Mu Chen did not know how many members of the Extraterritorial Race had entered this level, so it was obviously unwise to take such a risk.

Fortunately, even though he was having to traverse through the mountains and forest, Mu Chen's speed was still fast as a specter!

Crackle!

At that moment, a blurry figure stepped on some leaves, which emitted a crackling sound. That figure moved forward like a specter, and as it passed, it raised warning bells within Mu Chen's senses, causing him to stop in his tracks.

Bang!

Directly in front of Mu Chen, the yellow tree suddenly lit up with black flames! A terrible temperature emanated from the flames, causing the entire space to suddenly become distorted.

Crackle.

As the black flames continued to burn, the sound of applause could be heard. Mu Chen then saw two figures emerge slowly from within the flames.

Mu Chen's gaze grew solemn, as he saw that the two figures' hair showed signs of being burnt and charred. As such, their hair was an unsettling black color.

"After boss chased after the two women from the Great Thousand World, whom we encountered just now, I didn't think that we would meet another unlucky fellow!" one of the men exclaimed.

The two men with black flaming hair stared at Mu Chen with cold gazes and murderous smiles.

The other one then said, "His strength is too poor. According to their Great Thousand World ranks, he is merely an Upper Earthly Sovereign. So, he's just like a weak ant."

"Extraterritorial Race?" Mu Chen looked at the two men and smiled nonchalantly, raising his eyebrows as he posed the two word question.

"No, we are from the Balrog Clan. The Extraterritorial Race is what you creatures of the Great Thousand World call us."

Mu Chen nodded lightly. "Regardless, y'all are going to die, so why care about a title?"

The two Sovereigns of the Balrog Clan were stunned by his bold words, but simply grinned. However, their gazes became colder and crueler.

"I'm going to cook him a little bit later with the Demonic Flames!" one of them said maliciously.

"By the way, what did those two women you mentioned earlier look like?" Mu Chen suddenly smiled as he asked.

However, the two Sovereigns of the Balrog Clan stared at him like he was a fool, apparently not intending to give him any information.

"I guess I'll have to force your mouths open then." Mu Chen shrugged and smiled.

Boom!

At that moment, violent black demonic flames erupted from their bodies like a volcano. Wherever the flames swept, the mountains and forests were instantly ablaze.

"Just you wait... I'll make you suffer a fate worse than death!" one of the men yelled. Then, as he and the other demonic shadow burst out, the rolling heat waves charged towards Mu Chen.

The two powerful Sovereigns of the Balrog Clan were clearly cunning, as even in the face of what seemed to be only an Upper Earthly Sovereign, they had still struck at the same time and were obviously being extremely cautious. However, Mu Chen only looked at the swiftly approaching demonic shadows and smiled.

Mu Chen then stormed out suddenly, and at the same time, the two Sovereigns' pupils shrank, for they saw two identical figures suddenly appearing beside them. This made them charge forward with an even more ferocious aura.

"This is bad!" one of them cried out, and for a moment, the two Sovereigns of the Balrog Clan's hearts sank. They knew that they were in trouble!

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Chapter 1326: Balrog Clan Commander Ablaze!

In the bleak yellow forest, suddenly a dull sound swept out. The black flames raged like a storm, burning the forest into ashes. However, the black flames did not burn for long and were gradually extinguished.

Rustle.

A figure slowly walked out of the blackened forest. It was Mu Chen. He looked down at his dark palm expressionlessly. In the midst of surging spiritual energy, the darkness quickly dissipated. The burn on his palm also recovered at an accelerated rate.

Behind him, there was the faint sight of two figures kneeling, their heads hanging feebly. The burning black flame on their heads was extinguished as all traces of life dissipated. There was still disbelief and horror in their eyes. They clearly did not think that a mere Upper Earthly Sovereign would have such terrible power.

"It was them, indeed." Mu Chen did not bother to look at the cold bodies. Instead, he looked in the direction of the mountains and forests, frowning slightly.

There had been no suspense in the previous battle, as Mu Chen was far beyond an ordinary Complete Sovereign, despite being an Upper Earthly Sovereign. The two Sovereigns of the Balrog Clan were at best Complete Sovereigns. Thus, they had not stood a chance against Mu Chen. However, from the news they had shared before their deaths, Mu Chen knew about the two women they had spoken of.

As he had previously speculated, the two women could only be Qing Shuang and Qing Ling, as they were the only ladies who had entered this level. The two of them seemed to have met the leader of this Balrog Clan. Although he did not know the leader's strength yet, this person must have been comparable to a Complete Sovereign at his peak to drive Qing Shuang into such a desperate state.

Looking in that direction, Mu Chen was obviously hesitant to lend a hand. After all, he did not have much affection for the people of the Budur Ancient Clan. Although his mother was from Qing Shuang's bloodline, over the years, they watched his mother be imprisoned and were indifferent. This was enough to make Mu Chen resentful.

After a moment's pondering, he pursed his lips and charged swiftly towards that direction like a roc. In spite of his grudge against the Budur Ancient Clan, Qing Shuang had been trying to help when he was in trouble. That alone was enough to keep Mu Chen off of the sidelines. His resentment towards the Budur Ancient Clan did not need to involve Qing Shuang. Otherwise, it would appear that he was a little too petty.

...

Boom!

A black flame fist fell from the sky like a meteorite. The terrifying power could shatter the space, bringing forth an aura of destruction. Qing Shuang grabbed Qing Ling's wrist as she floundered. A bright spiritual light erupted as her speed suddenly increased.

Whoosh!

The fists of fire roared down from behind and bombarded the mountain, shattering it and scattering debris. The black flames reduced millions of boulders to ashes in an instant. Qing Ling saw the destructive power of the fist, and her face turned deathly pale.

"Haha, you two beauties, why bother wasting your effort? Come to me, let me have a taste of the Great Thousand World beauties!" Behind them, there was the raucous sound of laughter.

A black flame surged as a burly man stood in the midst of it. His hair was also ablaze with black flames, and runes of fire were engraved on his face. His eyes glinted with evil as he stared at the two slender silhouettes running ahead. Licking his lips, a filthy desire sprouted in his gaze.

Feeling the increasingly hot fluctuations behind them, Qing Ling paled as she exclaimed, "Sister Qing Shuang, leave me and go!" When they came to this area, they were extremely unlucky to have encountered these Sovereigns of the Balrog Clan. Qing Shuang was injured, as she had not had time to defend herself. As a result, they could only choose to escape.

The Balrog Clan Sovereign pursuing them was incredibly strong. Even at Qing Shuang's peak, she could barely counter him. With her as a burden, they were naturally in a perilous situation.

"No!" Qing Shuang gritted her teeth. She could feel the desire and tyranny in the Balrog Clan Sovereign's eyes. If Qing Ling fell into his hands, even death would be a relief. A cold glint surged in Qing Shuang's eyes as she spoke between gritted teeth, "You'll go first, I'll hold him off!"

"Sister Qing Shuang, you are no match for him now!" Qing Ling exclaimed urgently.

"If we continue to be entangled like this, sooner or later, we will both be caught," Qing Shuang snapped.

Qing Ling bit her red lips with tears in her eyes. She nodded forcefully and shot away in the other direction. Qing Shuang stopped and turned around. Her beautiful face was cold as she looked at the Balrog Clan Sovereign hot on her heels.

"Haha, so you sacrificed yourself to save her? How very touching." The Balrog Clan Sovereign slowed down, gazing at Qing Shuang mockingly. His eyes greedily scanned her exquisite and graceful figure.

"Forget it, I'll just catch you and enjoy myself." The Balrog Clan Sovereign licked his lips and smiled.

Qing Shuang's eyes grew increasingly cold. Clenching her fist, an azure sword appeared in her hands. A chilling aura emanated from the sword's body, freezing the air. This sword seemed to be forged from ice. When it appeared, the blue light of the ice radiated, as if freezing the world into an icy plane of existence. Such power was clearly one from an authentic High Grade Sacred Object.

Upon seeing it, the Balrog Clan Commander's gaze grew solemn. He then smiled and lifted his palm. Black flames condensed in his hands, and in the blink of an eye, turned into a black bead of fire.

Over the bead of fire, there was an infinite amount of heat. It seemed that it could stir the evil fire in one's heart, and rationality would be lost after a long period of exposure to its heat. This bead of fire was similarly no ordinary object.

Roar!

The Balrog Clan Commander charged swiftly. At the same time, the fiery bead shot out numerous massive black flame snakes. Black magma and flame converged in their mouths, surging towards Qing Shuang with a fierce and unparalleled momentum.

Qing Shuang's face grew frosty. Swinging the ice sword in her hands, a vast cold aura gathered. In just a few moments, it formed an ice prison, freezing and imprisoning the approaching giant snakes.

When the Balrog Clan Commander saw this scene, he let out a deceitful chuckle. "Heh heh."

Bang!

The flaming giant snakes erupted violently as black flames raged. The icy world that Qing Shuang built was destroyed cleanly in a split second.

Spurt.

Qing Shuang spit out a mouthful of blood. She had been severely wounded before, but now after suffering a blow from the Balrog Clan Commander, her wounds became more serious. Her spiritual energy had been shaken up, causing her flesh and blood to sting.

"Haha! Beauty, you're mine now!" The Balrog Clan Commander let out a skyward laugh and appeared in front of Qing Shuang, grabbing at her fair, slender neck.

In the distance, Qing Ling saw this scene, and desperation grew in her eyes.

Qing Shuang stared at the approaching Balrog Clan Commander without any panic in her eyes. A decisive glint flashed in her gaze as she conjured seals. The spiritual energy within her body vibrated madly.

She was trying to blow herself up!

"Sister Qing Shuang!" Far away, Qing Ling could feel the spiritual energy raging in heaven and earth as her face turned deathly pale. She shuddered as she screamed in agony.

"B*tch!" At this time, the Balrog Clan Commander's face also changed dramatically. Gritting his teeth, he wanted to retreat immediately. However, at the moment of his sudden retreat, two figures suddenly appeared in front of him. Fists containing crystal light gathered vast spiritual energy, dealing fierce and unparalleled blows to his chest.

Such an offensive came too suddenly. The Balrog Clan Commander hurriedly waved his palm to counter the attack. Black flames burned, trying to push the opponent back. The two figures, however, ignored the overbearing black flames, and the crystal fists thumped onto the Balrog Clan Commander's palms.

Bong!

A deep sound rang out, and the Balrog Clan Commander shot out in dismay. It was not the power of the two figures that shocked him, but the spreading of the crystal light in his palms. Where the crystal light passed, even his black flames began to fade rapidly... as if they had been sealed.

The Balrog Clan Commander exclaimed in disbelief as he retreated hastily, "What is this thing?!" He triggered his energy madly in a bid to drive out the strange crystal light.

As the Balrog Clan Commander retreated, a figure flashed out in front of Qing Shuang. He looked at the spiritual energy rioting in her body, frowned, and clapped his hand on her chest. The light of the crystal radiated, and some of the seal's power passed into Qing Shuang's body, sealing her rampaging spiritual

energy. Her spiritual energy gradually returned to a calm state as she opened her eyes. There was a handsome and familiar young face reflected in her eyes.

"Mu Chen..." She was astonished and was about to speak, but darkness flashed in her eyes, and she fainted.

As she was about to fall, Mu Chen stretched out his arm and held her by her soft and slender waist. He looked at Qing Shuang, who was seriously injured and unconscious, and frowned helplessly.

As Mu Chen held Qing Shuang, an enraged roar rumbled behind them. "What a**hole dares to ruin my plans?!"

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Chapter 1327: The Fight with the Balrog Commander

When Mu Chen heard the ferocious roaring sound coming from behind him, he held Qing Shuang's waist and turned around to look at the Commander of the Balrog Clan, who was covered with black flames. The Commander of the Balrog Clan was looking back at him fiercely, like a brutal wild beast.

Although Mu Chen saw the raging look on the commander's face, he remained expressionless. He glanced into the distance and saw Qing Ling, who had escaped earlier, now heading back due to a change of events.

"Mu Chen?" Qing Ling was taken aback when she saw Mu Chen.

Then, when she saw him carrying Qing Shuang, who had fainted, she had mixed feelings. Apparently, she had not expected Mu Chen to appear at the crucial moment to save them.

Mu Chen gently patted Qing Shuang's body and covered her up with his spiritual energy. He then carried her and left her at Qing Ling's side and said, "Take care of her."

Qing Ling quickly bit her lips and said softly to Mu Chen, "Thank you!"

Before this, she had looked down on Mu Chen, as he was only an Upper Earthly Sovereign. At times, she had felt that Mu Chen was too arrogant and full of himself, especially when he had refused their help. However, she was now sorry and felt ashamed of herself for having such thoughts about him.

Although Mu Chen possessed the bloodline of the Budur Ancient Clan, he did not receive any cultivation resources from them. That made what he had achieved alone extraordinary, as it was comparable to the Little Lords like Mo Xin and Xuan Luo. IN fact, from certain aspects, Mu Chen was even more outstanding than Xuan Luo and Mo Xin.

"You must be careful, as he is very powerful." Qing Ling warned Mu Chen as she moved away. She knew that the Commander of the Balrog Clan was mighty in strength and even Qing Shuang could barely contend with him.

Mu Chen nodded, while continuing to fix his gaze on the Commander of the Balrog Clan. He could clearly sense a dangerous aura exuding from him.

Earlier, Mu Chen was able to put the Commander of the Balrog Clan in such a sorry state because he was taken off guard. However, now that he was prepared for Mu Chen's attack, Mu Chen would not be able to achieve the same result.

At that moment, the black Mu Chen and the white Mu Chen dashed toward Mu Chen and hung on his sides. The three of them then looked cautiously at the Commander of the Balrog Clan. When the Commander of the Balrog Clan saw the three Mu Chens looking at him, the raging look in his eyes died down and he began to look grim and sharp.

He was more observant and sharper than the other two top powers that Mu Chen had killed earlier. He realized that, although Mu Chen was only an Upper Earthly Sovereign, his actual combat force had far surpassed his level. Just judging from their exchange of blows earlier alone, the Commander of the Balrog Clan had already noticed this fact.

"Young chap, hand the two ladies over to me, then I will let you go!" the Commander of the Balrog Clan said in an eerie voice, light glittering in his eyes.

However, Mu Chen simply smiled at his request. Shortly after this, Mu Chen's gaze suddenly turned sharp and he said coldly, "Get out of my sight!"

"You are digging your own grave!" The Commander of the Balrog Clan was furious. Although he knew that Mu Chen was not an easy target to deal with, he knew that he had to punish Mu Chen for speaking to him so rudely!

"You had an edge over me earlier because I was too careless. But, since you can't wait to meet your Maker, I shall grant you your wish now!" the Balrog Commander said, a vicious smile on his face.

He then stamped his foot and the whole area shook. Black flames swirled out from his body and the temperature in the area shot up, becoming very hot. Even the air started to be engulfed in flames.

As an overbearing oppression burst out of the Balrog Commander's body, even though Qing Ling had moved away, she could still feel it palpably. Her face changed, as she was surprised to see that the Balrog Commander had reached the peak of the Complete Earthly Sovereign level! In the face of such a strong opponent, she believed that even powerful people like Xuan Luo and Mo Xin would find him tough to deal with.

"Balrog Hand!" The Balrog Commander looked savagely at Mu Chen, then suddenly threw out a blow.

Black flames gathered toward him, then quickly turned into a large Flaming Demonic Palm that covered up the sky. The Demonic Palm then targeted Mu Chen and pounded down on him. Before the wind blast of the palm came down, the ground had already collapsed and the forest was on fire.

As the Demonic Palm whizzed down, Mu Chen's gaze froze. He took a deep breath and formed a seal with one hand as three rays of majestic spiritual energy light rainbow swirled out from the bodies of the three Mu Chens.

Roar!

When the three rays of spiritual energy light rainbow gathered together, they expanded. This made them appear like an Optimus Prime that could split the heavens and earth apart! They then careened into the Demonic Palm.

Dong!

The entire area shook as the black flames and the spiritual energy light rainbows burst out.

Swoosh!

When the two powerful attacks made contact, the Balrog Commander suddenly appeared before Mu Chen. As a crystal ball that was engulfed in black flames appeared in the Balrog Commander's palm, multiple flames shot out from it.

"Entrap Spirit Demonic Net!" When the rays interweaved with one another, they formed a huge fire net that trapped the three Mu Chens within it.

"Ha! Even if the Complete Earthly Sovereigns in your Great Thousand World fall into my Demonic Net, they will definitely lose their lives!" the Balrog Commander shouted coldly. He laughed out loud when he saw that he had successfully trapped the three Mu Chens in the Demonic Net.

Boom!

However, the moment he finished laughing, a bright spiritual energy light burst out from the Demonic Net. A humongous purple shadow then immediately emerged from the Demonic Net. The purple ray of light carried with it the aura of immortality as it attacked the flaming Demonic Net and destroyed it.

"The Immortal God Rune is ever-changing. The Immortal Divine Palm!" A voice came out of nowhere as soon as the Demonic Net burst into pieces.

This caused the Balrog Commander's pupils to suddenly shrink. A humongous purple fist, which looked like the fist of a Divine God, suddenly appeared in the sky. It carried with it a horrifying power, and as it punched toward the Balrog Commander, it smashed the entire space apart!

"Balrog Shield!" The Balrog Commander hastily grabbed the black flaming demonic crystal ball and flames swirled out from it. The flames then turned into a large black fire shield that was carved with ferocious looking skeleton runes.

Boom!

The humongous purple fist collided with the Demonic Shield, and as the two horrifying powers hit against each other, the immortal light that lingered on the humongous fist seemed to have suppressed the demonic flames.

Bang!

The Demonic Shield persisted only for a while before it exploded. The Balrog Commander's body shot out like a bullet and hit a mountain, causing the entire mountain to crack.

Very quickly, large rocks shot out from the mountain and the Balrog Commander flew up to the sky. He stood in the sky and looked grimly into the distance, where a humongous purple figure stood in the horizon, the three Mu Chens standing on its shoulder. All of them were looking at him with cold glares.

"Is this the Sovereign Celestial Body in The Great Thousand World?" A cold light glittered in the Balrog Commander's eyes and he looked ruthless.

"Hmmm... Today, I shall let you have a taste of we means we have in our Balrog Clan!" The Balrog Commander put his hands together and black flames raged crazily in his eyes.

Buzz! Buzz!

The sky behind him suddenly shook violently as the black flames gathered together frantically. A large black golem then appeared behind him. Black flames were burning on the golem, and it looked savage and exuded an immense killing intent. A horrifying oppression was also being emitted from the golem.

When Mu Chen, who was watching from afar, saw what had just taken place, he was taken by surprise. Apparently, it had never crossed his mind that the Balrog Commander would be so difficult to deal with.

The means that the Balrog Commander had just displayed were simply astounding. Judging from the situation, even if an ordinary Complete Earthly Sovereign were to take the Balrog Commander on, he would be no match for him.

Hoof.

Mu Chen took a deep breath and had a serious look on his face. The Balrog Commander was indeed powerful. It appeared that, if Mu Chen wanted to defeat him, this would indeed be an earth-shattering fight!

Mu Chen formed a seal with one hand and the Immortal Golden Body under him started to emit a purple golden light. As the light swirled around, it started to exude a powerful oppression.

However, just as they were about to start the fight, a powerful cold aura surged out in the area. Mu Chen and the Balrog Commander were taken aback and they looked toward the direction that the aura came from.

Qing Shuang, who had fainted earlier, had awakened. She held her long icy sword in her hand and looked coldly at the Balrog Commander.

"This girl is a troublemaker!" When the Balrog Commander saw Qing Shuang, his face darkened.

Mu Chen was already a hard nut to crack, so he had to focus on dealing with him! If Qing Shuang joined forces with Mu Chen, he knew that he would have a problem dealing with the both of them!

Light glittered in the Balrog Commander's eyes as he looked coldly at Mu Chen and said, "Count yourself lucky this time around. The next time I see you, I will tear your Sovereign Celestial Body into pieces with my golem!"

After he said that, the golem underneath him suddenly turned into a black windstorm. Flames appeared in the windstorm, then carried the Balrog Commander away at lightning speed.

Mu Chen had not expected that the Balrog Commander would be so decisive. Hence, Mu Chen was stunned by his actions as he looked at the direction where the Balrog Commander had fled.

Immediately Mu Chen frowned. Although they had just exchanged a few blows, they had been enough for Mu Chen to clearly understand the power and uniqueness of these top powers from the Extraterritorial Race.

The Balrog Commander was the most powerful among the Extraterritorial Race who had entered the Ancient Holy Gulf. As such, Mu Chen was curious to find out the number of top powers that the Extraterritorial Race possessed, who were of the same level as the Balrog Commander.

Mu Chen slowly withdrew his gaze and wore a serious expression on his face. It seemed that it would not be an easy task to get ahold of the Eight Budur...

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Chapter 1328: News on Qing Yanjing

Mu Chen looked in the direction that the Balrog Commander had escaped. "You could have left him to me. I can handle him," Mu Chen said as he turned around to face Qing Shuang. He could tell that Qing Shuang was putting up a false front, as she had exhausted her strength.

Qing Ling, who was standing beside Qing Shuang, nodded in agreement. If she had heard these words from Mu Chen earlier, she would have mocked him. However, after seeing the means he had displayed, she was convinced of his strength.

Qing Shuang's face turned pale again as she curled up her lips and said, "The Balrog Commander is afraid of you. He did not run away because of me." Although Qing Shuang was a prideful person, she knew her own ability. If Mu Chen could tell that she was putting up a false front, the powerful Balrog Commander would be able to see through her as well. He had chosen to run away, as Mu Chen had put him under too much pressure. He did not have the confidence to deal with Mu Chen and be distracted by her at the same time.

When Mu Chen heard it, he simply smiled and shook his head. He did not dwell on this and asked, "How are you feeling?"

"I should be able to recover after taking a rest," Qing Shuang replied. After all, she was a Complete Earthly Sovereign, and those who were at this level had a strong will to live. "Thank you for your help," she said softly as she looked at Mu Chen. She knew that if Mu Chen had not appeared in time, she and Qing Ling would have been in a sorry state. She had experienced the Balrog Commander's brutality.

Mu Chen waved his hand and said flatly, "Before this, you had offered to help me as well. Let's consider things even." Having said that, he turned around and got ready to leave.

"Mu Chen, let's travel together. We do not know how many top powers from the Extraterritorial Race have come to the Four Sacred Tower. If we travel together, we can look out for one another," Qing Ling said hastily as she saw Mu Chen getting ready to make a move.

She had been scared out of her wits by the earlier encounter. Qing Shuang had not fully recovered from her injuries, and if they should come across another top power from the Extraterritorial Race, they would be in a dire situation.

Mu Chen raised his brows. Although Qing Shuang would be a great help once she recovered from her injuries, he was not used to traveling with the people whom he did not trust.

"If you are interested, we can provide you with some information about the Budur Ancient Clan, including... your mother," Qing Shuang said, after she pondered for a moment.

Mu Chen stopped moving. He then waved his hand and said, "Let's travel together then." He waved his sleeve, and spiritual light surged out. It turned into a streamer and wrapped up Qing Shuang and Qing Ling. They then turned into three shadows and shot out.

...

After keeping silent for a long while, Mu Chen asked as they traveled, "How is my mother doing?"

"Aunt Jing is fine," Qing Shuang and Qing Ling said, after they looked at each other.

Mu Chen sneered. "How can she be fine when she has been imprisoned!?"

Qing Shuang shook her head and said, "You are not aware of Aunt Jing's status in the Budur Ancient Clan. Given her strength, even the First Elder is unable to tame her.

"Recently, the First Elder and Aunt Jing had some conflicts. During their confrontation, Aunt Jing took over control of the Budur Ancient Clan's Fortify Clan Grand Array, and the First Elder had no choice but to give in to her. Her request was for the Budur Ancient Clan not to send out any Heavenly Sovereigns to deal with you."

Qing Shuang looked at Mu Chen and said, "Aunt Jing chose to be locked up because of you. If she had not gone willingly, the Budur Ancient Clan would have paid a high price locking her up by force."

Mu Chen was shocked. He suddenly recalled that back then, he had barged into the ancestral land of the Budur Ancient Clan. At the crucial moment, his mother had secretly helped him and sent him away safely from the ancestral land.

"No wonder no Heavenly Sovereigns have attacked me 'til now, even when the Budur Ancient Clan saw me. My mother has been secretly helping me." Mu Chen had mixed feelings, and he was filled with warmth. From infancy, he had never had the chance of enjoying a cuddle from his mother. However, his mother had been protecting him in some other ways in a place that he did not know of. She had given him her unconditional love and care.

Mu Chen curled up his lips and asked flatly, "Why do you keep saying that my mother belongs to your Qing lineage, and yet you allow her to be imprisoned?"

Qing Shuang sighed and said, "There are many sects within the Budur Ancient Clan. The Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage are the most powerful. Our lineage used to be powerful. Back then, our leader was Aunt Jing's father, who is your grandfather.

"However, after your grandfather passed on, our Qing lineage started to go downhill. Shortly after, Aunt Jing left the Budur Ancient Clan and went missing for decades. It should be during that period that she met your father and had you.

"When Aunt Jing returned, the clan found out that she was with someone outside our lineage, and she was locked up by the Elder Academy. As most of the elders in the Elder Academy are from the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage, we were unable to change their decision, although we stood up for her. Moreover, some of the members from our lineage are upset with Aunt Jing. Everyone has regarded her as our next leader, but she has not fulfilled any of her responsibilities. Due to these reasons, Aunt Jing has been imprisoned..."

Mu Chen frowned and asked, "Not everyone wants to become a leader. Why must you force your wishes upon my mother?" Although Mu Chen had not had many interactions with his mother, he sensed that she was not interested in becoming a leader. She did not want to take on the burden of the Qing lineage.

Qing Shuang smiled wryly and said, "What can we say? We cannot stop the people from having their own thoughts. However, only a small portion of them share this thought. Most of us from the Qing lineage still respect Aunt Jing, and we have been thinking of ways to get her out of the imprisonment."

Mu Chen kept silent when he heard it, and his attitude became more amicable. Qing Shuang had no reason to lie him. After all, such things would come to light sooner or later. Mu Chen took a deep breath and said in a determined tone, "After I have advanced to the Heavenly Sovereign level, I will go to the Budur Ancient Clan and get my mother out."

Qing Shuang and Qing Ling were stunned and looked at each other. Advanced to the Heavenly Sovereign level? The Heavenly Sovereign level was so far out of their reach. Although Qing Shuang was already a Complete Earthly Sovereign and was only one step away from the Heavenly Sovereign level, she knew that this step was the most difficult to take compared to all the levels that she had gone through before.

In the vast Great Thousand World, a Complete Earthly Sovereign might become a Grand Force or an overlord in one of the regions. However, only those who had stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level could be at the highest level in the Great Thousand World.

The Earthly Sovereigns were the lords, and they ruled over the regions. The Heavenly Sovereigns were like the emperors, and they oversaw the lords. They were of a high status.

If it had been someone else who had made this remark so confidently, Qing Ling and Qing Shuang would have shaken their heads with disapproval in their hearts. However, it was Mu Chen who had said it, and they felt that it was possible for him to achieve it. Mu Chen had never received any cultivation resources from the Budur Ancient Clan. He had depended on his own hard work and determination to be what he was this day. He was only an Upper Earthly Sovereign, but he was able to force the extremely powerful Balrog Commander to retreat. Mu Chen's achievement was on par with Xuan Luo and Mo Xin's. One could imagine that if Mu Chen had received the same help that Xuan Luo and Mo Xin had, he would have gone so far that no one could catch up with him!

Qing Shuang and Qing Ling sighed within themselves. Mu Chen truly takes after Aunt Jing...

"However, even if you reach the Heavenly Sovereign level, you will not have any edge over the Budur Ancient Clan," Qing Ling said, as she could not contain herself. She did not think that a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign could have his way in the Budur Ancient Clan.

Mu Chen did not say a word and simply smiled.

Qing Shuang was deep in thought. The Budur Ancient Clan had been able to lock Aunt Jing up for so many years, but not because she was afraid of them. She went willingly to protect Mu Chen. Back then, Mu Chen had not matured and was not powerful, and this was a disadvantage for Aunt Jing. However, once Mu Chen stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level, it would no longer be a problem. Once he appeared in the Budur Ancient Clan, Aunt Jing would no longer allow herself to be locked up. When the mother and son combined their forces, those elders in the Budur Ancient Clan would have to pay a high price if they wanted no harm to come upon them.

They had lost the best opportunity to deal with the perpetrator, whom they had forgotten. He had now grown up and become so powerful that they could no longer deal with him.

Mu Chen did not know what was going on in Qing Shuang's mind. He looked into the distance and asked, "Are you targeting the Eight Budur? If you are, I will not let you have it." He had cultivated the Qi into Trinity. If he could obtain the Eight Budur, which was one of the 36 volumes of Rare Super Powers, he would be able to step into the Complete Earthly Sovereign level. When that happened, he would have the power to contend with a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

When Qing Shuang heard it, she shook her head and said coldly, "You do not have to worry about me. You should be thinking of how you can snatch the Eight Budur away from Xuan Luo and Mo Xin. They will not allow you to have it."

Mu Chen smiled and said, "If they wish to fight, my door is open. If they want me to give up, they have to prove to me that they can make me."

Qing Ling was taken aback. After all, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin had been well-known among the younger generation in the Budur Ancient Clan for many years. In their Qing lineage, Qing Shuang was the most outstanding, but even she was no match for them. However, Mu Chen did not show any sign of fear of the two of them. His confidence and easygoing attitude made Qing Ling's heart jump.

"You have to be careful. Xuan Luo and Mo Xin have cultivated a Quasi-Rare Super Power, and they are invincible among their peers," Qing Shuang warned Mu Chen.

"Quasi-Rare Super Power?" Mu Chen's gaze froze, but he did not look surprised. After all, Xuan Lo and Mo Xin were the most outstanding people among the younger generation in the Budur Ancient Clan. It would not make any sense if they did not possess some hidden powerful means.

"I have never taken them lightly. I hope that they do not take me lightly, either. Otherwise, they will have to pay a high price for it," Mu Chen said with a smile as he looked into the distance.

Qing Shuang bit her lips and looked at Mu Chen with anticipation. Although he was composed, he could not hide the sharp aura that was within him. She was dying to find out who would emerge as the most powerful person among the younger generation in the Budur Ancient Clan when Mu Chen fought Xuan Luo and Mo Xin...

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Chapter 1329: The Power of Mo Xin and Xuan Luo

Swoosh!

A figure who was filled with an evil aura dashed out of the deserted forest in a sorry state. He looked so flustered, it was as though he was being chased after by the God of Death himself!

Dong!

Just as he was about to get out of the deserted forest, a large spiritual energy fist came down from the heavens like a mountain and hit him hard! The ground collapsed at this instant and cracks started to spread out quickly. After the large spiritual energy fist dissipated, a pile of flesh that had been mashed up appeared in a large hole, without showing any signs of life.

At that moment, Mu Chen appeared in the sky above the large hole and glanced at it before looking away. Two other figures then darted over and appeared beside him. They were Qing Shuang and Qing Ling.

"The numbers of the Extraterritorial Race are increasing." Qing Shuang raised her brows.

In less than a day, they had met many top powers from the Extraterritorial Race. Fortunately, none of them was as powerful as the Balrog Commander, so all of the Extraterritorial Race had died at their hands.

"We should be reaching the core central region soon." Mu Chen lifted up his head to look in the distance.

He had sensed a mystical fluctuation looming in that particular direction. Apparently, that would be their destination.

When Qing Shuang and Qing Ling also heard it, their faces turned grave. They could sense that the place that they were heading would be filled with many fights and countless deaths.

"Let's get going and increase our speed." Mu Chen waved his hand and darted straight towards that direction.

He was fearless of the fierce fights that were about to take place. But, what he was worried about was that the others would reach that place before him. When Qing Shuang and Qing Ling saw Mu Chen's impatient look, they shook their heads and quickly caught up with him.

The rest of their journey went smoothly, and they did not meet any more top powers from the Extraterritorial Race. They did meet some other teams, and most of them were in sorry states. Apparently, these teams had met the Extraterritorial Race on their ways and had gotten into fights with them.

Mu Chen ignored these teams and carried on with his journey. After moving at full speed for four hours, he finally slowed down and looked gravely at his surroundings.

Qing Shuang and Qing Ling followed his gaze. They saw that, at the extreme end of their vision, a huge black altar was on the deserted ground. This altar was the source of the horrifying fluctuations.

"Some people are fighting over there." Mu Chen was looking at the altar and his facial expression turned grave.

Although they were some distance away from the black altar, he could still sense some powerful fluctuations surging around it. The space was quaking due to the fluctuations.

"It looks like some teams and the top powers from the Extraterritorial Race have arrived before us." Mu Chen furrowed his brows, then turned into a shadow and shot out.

A few minutes later, he appeared near the black altar. As he was now nearer to the altar, he realized that the altar was larger than he had first thought.

Four ancient stone pillars were at the top of the altar, and flames were burning on the stone pillars, like spiritual energy fluid. As they burned, they looked truly terrifying.

One of the stone pillars was located at the center of the altar, while the other three surrounded it. A grey stone coffin lay in front of the central stone pillar and was surrounded by flames. It seemed that the grey stone coffin was trapped by the stone pillars and the flames!

Mu Chen had a feeling that the stone coffin was like a black hole that would devour everything that possessed an aura. It was clearly extremely evil, and anyone who went near it would most certainly be devoured by it!

"Is the spirit of a Heaven Demon Emperor kept in that stone coffin?" Mu Chen stared at the stone coffin warily.

"Xuan Luo and Mo Xin are here!" Qing Ling, who was beside Mu Chen, shouted.

She pointed to the other direction of the altar, where powerful spiritual energy fluctuations were bursting out like a windstorm. The surrounding area of the altar had become a chaotic battlefield, where the top powers of the teams were gathered towards the altar from all directions, fighting one another.

Xuan Luo and Mo Xin looked at everyone in the battlefield. The powerful spiritual energy fluctuations that exuded from them were enough to suppress the rest of the top powers from The Great Thousand World! Even so, there were still other powerful opponents who were able to take them on.

Mu Chen and his team were familiar with the strong opponent who took Mo Xin on. He was none other than the Balrog Commander, who they had exchanged blows with earlier.

As for Xuan Luo, his opponent was a skinny person, who looked really weird. His arms were not like ordinary people's, but were two long and black, sharp swords!

Cold light glittered on the blades of the swords, and wherever the swords slashed across, the space would be cut apart. Apparently, the edges of the blades were razor-sharp!

"He belongs to the Demon Blade Clan, which was one of the 32 big clans in the Extraterritorial Race!" Qing Shuang said softly. As a member of the Budur Ancient Clan, she naturally knew a lot about the Extraterritorial Race.

"The 32 big clans?" Mu Chen squinted his eyes. Previously, he had met Shi Tian You, the Prince from the Corpse Devil Clan, which was a clan that also seemed to be from one of the 32 clans.

"The strength of the top powers from the Demon Blade Clan is amazing." Mu Chen looked grave as he watched the fierce fight between Xuan Luo and his opponent from the Demon Blade Clan.

So far, the top power from the Demon Blade Clan was going strong, and his strength was comparable to that of the Balrog Commander. The strength of the two of them was comparable to those who were at the peak of Complete Earthly Sovereign!

"Let's get into action!" Qing Shuang said.

The current situation was chaotic. Their task was to protect the altar from the Extraterritorial Race, so that they would not have the chance to destroy it.

Mu Chen nodded and immediately stepped onto the chaotic battlefield. The black Mu Chen and the white Mu Chen appeared beside him at this instant as well.

The three of them were like ferocious tigers that had come down from the mountains. They went straight to the top powers of the Extraterritorial Race and killed them. No one could hold them back!

The two ladies, Qing Shuang and Qing Ling, joined forces and attacked the few top powers of the Extraterritorial Race who had escaped Mu Chen. When Mu Chen and his team entered the battlefield, they created a great commotion. They were formidable, and they caught the attentions of the top powers from The Great Thousand World and the Extraterritorial Race immediately.

"Ha, this guy finally showed up!" Mo Xin snorted as he stole a glance at Mu Chen.

"It is that guy!" The Balrog Commander's expression changed when he saw Mu Chen. He instantly became wary.

"Do you still dare to get distracted when you are dealing with me?" As the Balrog Commander was distracted by Mu Chen, he heard cold laughter in front of him.

At that moment, Mo Xin stretched out his hands, which were filled with cold, black air. The cold air was so overbearing, it instantly froze the space around it.

Boom!

The wind blast of the palm that carried the cold black air swirled out and hit the Balrog Commander's chest. The Balrog Commander was sent flying backwards by the blow, and black ice spread out crazily, covering him up completely.

Bang!

However, the black ice covered him only for a short while. Soon, black flames burst out from his body and melted the ice.

At the same time, the Balrog Commander's ferocious cry resounded throughout the area, "Balrog Golem!"

The black flames gathered toward the Balrog Commander and speedily turned into a huge demonic figure behind him. From afar, the demonic figure looked like a destructive Fire Demon, and it exuded an astounding oppression.

Mo Xin was shocked when he felt the oppression. Without a second thought, he formed a seal with his hands and shouted, "The Great Mutable Celestial Body!"

The cold black air whizzed out crazily, and in the next instant, a large figure appeared behind Mo Xin. The figure exuded a horrifying cold air that seemed to be able to freeze anything in the world. It was chilly, and once it entered a person's body, even the spiritual energy of the person would be frozen in no time!

"Is this the Great Mutable Celestial Body that is ranked number 25 on the List of 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies?" When Mu Chen sensed the fluctuations from afar, he was taken by surprise.

Mo Xin had indeed lived up to his name, the Little Lord of the Budur Ancient Clan, as this level of Sovereign Celestial Body was quite unusual! While the fight between Mo Xin and the Balrog Commander was getting more and more fierce, in the other direction, a similarly horrifying fluctuation was raging out.

Buzz! Buzz!

A vast demonic aura surged behind the top power from the Demon Blade Clan, who Xuan Luo was fighting at that moment. The demonic aura whizzed down and turned into a gigantic black blade, then hung quietly behind him.

When the Demonic Sword appeared, it vigorously devoured all of the killing aura within the entire battlefield, and within split seconds, its black blade turned red!

"You should consider it an honor to be killed by our clan's Demonic Sword." The top power from the Demon Blade Clan said in a hoarse voice, while he looked sharply at Xuan Luo.

"Hohoho, is that so?" In the face of the top power from the Demon Blade Clan, who exuded such an imposing aura, Xuan Luo simply smiled.

A bright light then burst out from his body like a glaring sun. It then melted behind Xuan Luo, and an enormous figure gradually appeared behind him.

The enormous figure was dazzling, and it was holding a crystal pagoda that towered at about 1,000 feet! The crystal pagoda had a sacred light about it as well.

When Mu Chen saw this enormous figure from afar, he squinted his eyes and muttered, "Is this the Great Pagoda Celestial Body that is ranked number 27?"

He had heard that the Great Pagoda Celestial Body came from the Endless Light Body, which was one of the five Primitive Celestial Bodies. So...

The Endless Light Body was kept within the Budur Ancient Clan!

Apparently, this Xuan Luo is an ambitious person!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1330: Shi Tian You Appeared Again

Boom!

The Golem in the black flames waved its fist, and the space exploded. It carried with it a hot, destructive force, blasting toward Mo Xin's Great Mutable Celestial Body. This punch was enough to kill an ordinary Complete Earthly Sovereign.

Mo Xin stood on top of the Great Mutable Celestial Body and sneered when he saw the fist's wind blast. He suddenly formed a seal with his hands and said, "Illusory!" The Great Mutable Celestial Body shook a little, and the dark body suddenly turned into an illusory body, allowing the Golem's fist to pass through it.

"Mutable Palm!" When Mo Xin stomped his foot, the Great Mutable Celestial Body's palm turned into a substance that carried with it a cold aura. It suddenly hit the Balrog Golem.

Dong!

The blow was so hard that the Balrog Golem shook violently. The Balrog Golem was then thrown back, and overbearing cold air tried to invade the Golem. However, the black flames from the Golem prevented the cold air from entering it.

"Kill!" the Balrog Commander shouted when his attack had been countered. He was fuming with anger. Once again, flames started to spark, and they fiercely attacked Mo Xin. In the face of the Balrog Commander's fierce attack, Mo Xin simply smiled coldly and activated his Great Mutable Celestial Body to counter it.

Boom! Boom!

When the two huge figures attacked, it was earth-shattering. The top powers from both parties dared not go near them, as they were afraid of getting drawn into the fight.

While Mo Xin was having a fierce fight with the Balrog Commander, Xuan Luo was having a fierce fight with the top power from the Demon Blade Clan. The top power from the Demon Blade Clan brandished the Demonic Sword, and devilish sword aura swirled out. The battlefield was like a slaughterhouse, and as the sword aura went past the onlookers, even masters who were at the Complete Earthly Sovereign level were not spared. The sword aura left several deep cuts on the ground.

Xuan Luo was not afraid of the devilish sword aura. The Great Pagoda Celestial Body exuded bright light, forming a strong protection that allowed nothing to penetrate it.

Ding Ding Dang Dang!

The Great Pagoda Celestial Body barged into the sword aura windstorm, and no matter how sharp the sword aura was, it was unable to break through the light defense that was around it.

"The legendary Endless Light Body has the strongest defense among all the Sovereign Celestial Bodies. My Great Pagoda Celestial Body has inherited some of this characteristic, thus no matter what you do, you will not be able to penetrate the defense," Xuan Luo said as he stood on the Great Pagoda Celestial Body's shoulder. He looked at the top power from the Demon Blade Clan with a smile.

"Now, it is my turn to attack!" Xuan Luo smiled again, and the Great Pagoda Celestial Body lifted up the bright Sacred Pagoda in its hand. The light shining from the Pagoda never seemed to dim.

"The Light Seal!" As Xuan Luo shouted, the light immediately moved toward the top power from the Demon Blade Clan and the large Demonic Sword in an effort to cover them up. As the Light Seal shined down, the sword aura, which was like a raging windstorm, suddenly dissipated at an astounding speed. The Demonic Sword gradually slowed down its movements as the Light Seal shined on its blade.

When the top power from the Demon Blade Clan realized it, his facial expression changed. The Demonic Sword's Demonic Energy had been sealed... Apparently, he had underestimated Xuan Luo's sealing power.

Boom!

Xuan Luo did not give him too much time to dwell on it. The Great Pagoda Celestial Body whizzed toward the top power from the Demon Blade Clan with the Sacred Pagoda in its hand. Light spurted out from the Pagoda and formed several long light spears. They covered the entire area and moved toward the top power from the Demon Blade Clan, whose power had been weakened due to the seal.

Roar!

The top power from the Demon Blade Clan lifted up his head to the sky and roared. He triggered his thoughts and started to brandish the huge Demonic Sword. The Demonic Energy surged and fended off Xuan Luo's strong attacks. However, his situation soon started to go downhill.

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The situation around the large altar was chaotic. As Mo Xin and Xuan Luo started to have the upper hand over their opponents, the morale of the various teams from the Great Thousand World was greatly boosted. Conversely, the Extraterritorial Race started to show signs of retreat.

These two guys are indeed powerful. When Mu Chen saw Mo Xin and Xuan Luo's strength, he was a little taken aback. He squinted and looked at them. The Balrog Commander and the top power from the Demon Blade Clan were strong opponents, but they were being suppressed by Mo Xin and Xuan Luo. This was proof of their power.

However... Mu Chen felt that the best was yet to come.

Boom!

Just as Mu Chen was having such a thought far away at the battlefield, Mo Xin's Mutable Celestial Body saw through the Balrog Commander's weakness and attacked him. The Balrog Commander was thrown back a great distance.

The Balrog Commander spewed out a mouthful of black blood. He looked at Mo Xin angrily, and when he saw that the top powers from the Extraterritorial Race were starting to be on the losing end, he shouted, "Shi Tian You, what are you waiting for!" His voice was like thunder resounding in the area. The battlefield suddenly went into dead silence.

"Shi Tian You?" When Mu Chen heard the Balrog Commander calling out this name, he squinted. Is that guy here as well?

An irritating laughter resounded in the area after the Balrog Commander shouted out. "Hohoho, Yan Lu, as the Balrog Commander, I did not expect you to be so useless. He is just a young chap from the Great Thousand World, but you can't even handle him."

The people looked in the direction the voice had come from and saw a black figure suddenly appear above the altar. He was looking down at the battlefield with a derisive expression.

Xuan Luo was still fighting the top power from the Demon Blade Clan. When he saw the black figure exuding death-gas, he was shocked. He noticed that this person had a dangerous aura.

"Stop all your pretentious acts. Get down from the altar!" Mo Xin snorted as he fixed his gaze on Shi Tian You. The Great Mutable Celestial Body stepped out into the space and appeared before Shi Tian You. It then hit him hard with its palm that carried with it a destructive force.

Shi Tian You stood in the air and folded his arms before his chest. He gave the Great Mutable Celestial Body a derisive look and did not even try to fend off its powerful attack.

Whistle.

He simply whistled.

After Shi Tian You whistled, the space before him surged. A skeletal figure suddenly appeared at a lightning speed that took everyone by surprise. There was no sign of life in the skeletal figure. When it appeared, Mu Chen, Xuan Luo, and Mo Xin squinted. They felt an indescribable intimidation emanating from the skeletal figure. The skeletal figure lifted up its dark eye socket and stretched out its bony palm to hit the huge palm that was coming down like a shadow.

Dong!

A deep sound resounded in the next instant, and the space burst out as though it were made of glass. Afterwards, the top powers saw the enormous Great Mutable Celestial Body being hit and flying out like a bullet, in a sorry state.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Great Mutable Celestial Body created a deep scratch on the ground, and after moving back a great distance, it managed to come to a standstill. Mo Xin, who was standing on its shoulder, spewed out a mouthful of fresh blood and was filled with amazement.

He looked at Shi Tian You in disbelief as he found it hard to accept that even after activating the power of the Great Mutable Celestial Body, Shi Tian You had thrown him off so effortlessly.

The whole place went into a dead silence.

The teams whose morale had been boosted earlier now had their spirits dampened. They felt cold as they looked fearfully at the skeletal figure and pondered the level of its strength. It was able to send Mo Xin, who was invincible, flying with only one punch.

Qing Shuang and Qing Ling, who were standing behind Mu Chen, were taken aback when they saw it, and Qing Ling was even shivering. In the distance, Xuan Luo stopped fighting. He looked grimly and warily at the skeletal figure and then asked, "Is this the corpse of a Demon Emperor?"

Other than the corpse of a Demon Emperor, Xuan Luo could not think of any other being that could possess such a horrifying power. Moreover, he could feel the aura of a Demon Emperor emanating from the skeletal figure.

Although the aura was not strong, it was a Demon Emperor, after all. Even if the Demon Emperor was not at the peak of the Complete Heavenly Sovereign level, it could still contend with a Heavenly Sovereign with ease. The Heavenly Sovereign was like an ant to the Demon Emperor.

When the teams heard what Xuan Luo had asked, they shouted out in amazement. All the members of the teams were elites. If it had not been so, many of them would have run away. No one wanted to face a Demon Emperor, even though it was just a corpse.

"You are right." Shi Tian You nodded. He looked down at everyone in the battlefield and said flatly, "Get those people whom you have brought with you out of the altar. The Four Sacred Tower belongs to me."

Xuan Luo's face gradually turned gloomy. He did not strike, as he sensed that the Demon Emperor Corpse was too dangerous for him to deal with. He did not have confidence that he could defeat it.

After Xuan Luo went into silence, the top powers in the area started to feel suppressed by the Demon Emperor. Many of the teams started to sigh in devastation. However, at this moment, someone saw a figure slowly rising up to the sky from the battlefield.

"Mu Chen..." Qing Shuang and Qing Ling shouted when they saw the figure.

Mu Chen stood in the sky at the same level as Shi Tian You and looked at him. Although his voice was calm, it sounded like thunder and it resounded in the area. "You have snatched the corpse out from under my nose, and now, it is time for me to get it back."