

Great Ruler 1331

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1331: Fight the Demon Emperor Corpse Again

As Mu Chen's voice resounded in the battlefield, the people were all shocked when they heard it. Apparently, they had not expected that the one who took the lead to attack Shi Tian You would be an Upper Earthly Sovereign...

"This guy is tired of living!" Mo Xin looked gravely at Mu Chen.

As he had exchanged blows with the Demon Emperor Corpse earlier, he had seen its power. Even if he gave his best and used all of his trump cards, he knew that he would not be able to defeat the Demon Emperor Corpse. After all, the Demon Emperor Corpse was simply too powerful.

Moreover, if Mo Xin was unable to defeat the Demon Emperor Corpse, Mu Chen, who was only an Upper Earthly Sovereign, of course would be unable to do so. Thinking of these things, he felt that Mu Chen was digging his own grave.

Xuan Luo, who was far off in the distance, squinted his eyes and curled up his lips to mock Mu Chen. He felt that Mu Chen thought too highly of himself.

"Sister Qing Shuang, do you think he is able to do it?" Qing Ling asked softly as she tugged at Qing Shuang's sleeve.

Although they had seen Mu Chen's power and she was convinced that he was on par with Mo Xin and Xuan Luo, the opponent that Mu Chen was currently dealing with was simply too powerful. Plus, Mo Xin, who was so powerful, had even been sent flying by a punch from the Demon Emperor Corpse. Moreover, Shi Tian You had not even displayed his power yet!

Qing Shuang curled up her lips and was feeling doubtful. However, at such a moment, they could only trust that Mu Chen was capable. After all, there was no other way out!

"He must be confident, since he has chosen this course of action," Qing Shuang said. From what she understood about Mu Chen, he was a sensible person who would not act rashly.

Qing Ling nodded, choosing to think likewise in an attempt to console herself. Although many people were looking doubtfully at Mu Chen, he ignored them. He simply fixed his gaze on Shi Tian You, his eyes sharp like an eagle's.

"So, it is you again..." Shi Tian You was shocked when he saw Mu Chen.

He then smiled and said in a hoarse voice, "You are very bold. How dare you appear before me again?"

He pointed at the Demon Emperor Corpse that was in front of him, then said with a smile, "Did you not notice its power? Since I refined it, its power is now much greater than it was before."

When Mu Chen heard this, he smiled and said, "So what if it is more powerful now? It is, after all, only a Demon Emperor Corpse. It is not a real Demon Emperor!"

"Are you not ashamed of yourself for being so boastful?" Shi Tian You asked coldly. He was angered when he saw that Mu Chen did not take the Demon Emperor Corpse seriously.

"You will find out soon enough whether or not I am being boastful." Mu Chen sneered.

As Shi Tian You stared at Mu Chen, an immense killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Swoosh!

At this instant, the Demon Emperor Corpse shot out, its withered palm piercing through the space. It was targeted right at Mu Chen's throat!

The space smashed and the space debris gathered under its claws. The power of it all was simply horrifying.

However, Mu Chen was already prepared for this sudden attack from the Demon Emperor Corpse. When the space smashed, he tapped his toes and turned into afterimages, quickly retreating.

As Mu Chen was moving backward, his finger brushed past a black ring...

Buzz.

Suddenly, a bright spiritual light burst out from the sky. Everyone was shocked when they saw several thousand figures appearing in the sky. These figures were standing on the same spot where Mu Chen had stood previously.

When the several thousand figures appeared, a vast majestic fighting spirit windstorm swirled out and shook the entire area. Mo Xin and Xuan Luo immediately squinted their eyes. Although they were composed, they could not help feeling shocked.

When they felt the vast fighting spirit exuding from the several thousand figures, they lost their cool and Mo Xin shouted, "Fighting spirit? Is this a military army?" Only an elite military army could possess such a strong fighting spirit.

Qing Ling and Qing Shuang widened their eyes when they saw the scene. After a long while, Qing Shuang asked in amazement, "How can he possibly possess such a strong troop?" The fighting spirit that emitted from the troop was so great, even Qing Shuang, who was a Complete Earthly Sovereign, felt threatened by it.

The troop that had just appeared in the sky was the Mystery Dragon Army. Jiang Long was standing at the forefront.

When he saw Mu Chen, he cupped his fist and said respectfully, 'Lord Mu.'

"Lord Mu!" The thousands of men from the Mystery Dragon Army shouted in unison, and their shouts were thunderous. The array was so grand, the people were very impressed by it.

Mu Chen nodded at the Mystery Dragon Army. He then raised his chin toward the direction of the Demon Emperor Corpse and said, "Commander Jiang Long, this thing is here again."

Jiang Long turned around and looked at the Demon Emperor Corpse with animosity and sneered. "Lord Mu, your wish is my command. I will tear this broken corpse into pieces."

"You are just a bunch of presumptuous fellows!" When Shi Tian You saw this, he gave a petrifying smile. He then waved his hand and said, "Kill all of them!"

Roar!

The Demon Emperor Corpse roared and lifted its head to the sky. Its demonic aura surged and filled the sky. In the next instant, demonic smoke swirled around the Demon Emperor Corpse as it darted toward the Mystery Dragon Army.

If it was an ordinary troop that was being attacked by the Demon Emperor Corpse, the troop would have lost its morale and become devastated by now. However, when the Mystery Dragon Army was at its peak performance, even the Demon Emperor would be suppressed by it.

"Fight!" Jiang Long shouted, while the several thousand men from the Mystery Dragon Army roared.

In the next instant, the fighting spirit turned into a vast ocean. As the sea raged, even the surrounding space was unable to withstand its power.

Mu Chen immediately gathered the fighting spirit of the Mystery Dragon Army. As he sensed the vast majestic power, he triggered his thought, and a Dragon Palm that was filled with numerous battle runes emerged out of the fighting spirit ocean. It then directed itself at the Demon Emperor Corpse and hit it head-on!

Roar!

The Demon Emperor Corpse roared and did not retreat. On the contrary, it moved forward and hit the Fighting Spirit Dragon Palm with its withered fist.

Boom!

When the two collided together, there was a loud bang. The Demon Emperor Corpse stopped moving, but the Fighting Spirit Dragon Palm was thrown back, while cracks started to form on it.

When Mu Chen saw this, he was stunned.

The power of the Demon Emperor Corpse has indeed become even stronger!

The power of the Demon Emperor Corpse was mighty before this, but after Shi Tian You refined it, it had moved up again by one more level! This one level was enough to make the Demon Emperor Corpse invincible among those who were at the peak.

"Lord Mu, Shi Tian You has used some secret formula to activate some of the powers that were left behind in the Demon Emperor Corpse. As such, we will not be able to subdue it." Jiang Long's voice, which was covered by the spiritual energy, sounded in Mu Chen's ears.

Apparently, he had noticed the sudden increase in the Demon Emperor Corpse's strength. When Mu Chen heard this news, he nodded and replied with a smile, "If we cannot handle it with our current 3,000 men, let's add another 2,000!"

When Jiang Long heard this, he was shocked and said hastily, "But, Lord Mu, given your current strength, you can only control the fighting spirit of 3,000 of our Mystery Dragon Army. If you add more, there may be dire repercussions."

Mu Chen simply smiled, while the black Mu Chen and the white Mu Chen appeared beside him. He could personally only control 3,000 men, but he had cultivated the Qi into Trinity! So, with the help of the black Mu Chen and the white Mu Chen, it would not pose a problem for him to control the fighting spirit of 5,000 men!

As Mu Chen triggered his thoughts and waved his sleeve, a light burst out again from the Mystery Dragon Ring. In the next instant, another 2,000 men appeared in the sky.

When the additional warriors appeared, the people's facial expressions changed again. Even Mo Xin and Xuan Luo turned pale. Both of them were wary of the original 3,000 Mystery Dragon Army, and now, with the additional 2,000 warriors, the fighting spirit was so majestic, Mo Xin and Xuan Luo really were afraid.

Where did this brat get such an elite troop? Mo Xin shouted in his heart, although he appeared calm on the surface. As the Little Lord of the Budur Ancient Clan, he was painfully aware of the power of such an elite troop.

Xuan Luo was baffled. He looked coldly at Mu Chen as his face turned red.

From the beginning, he had looked down on Mu Chen. After all, Xuan Luo was the most outstanding person among the younger generation in the Budur Ancient Clan, and even Mo Xin only barely managed to stay on par with him.

As for Mu Chen, Xuan Luo had always considered him as the perpetrator. He had thought that he could easily capture Mu Chen if he wanted to.

Although he always put on an amicable face, he was proud and looked down on Mu Chen. However, at this moment, he found that he had acted foolishly in doing so.

He had thought that he was powerful, but he was nothing in the eyes of Mu Chen. The power and means that Mu Chen had displayed were not the least inferior to his own!

This disparity caused Xuan Luo to turn gloomy. He stared at Mu Chen with a dark look.

At this instant, he felt deeply threatened by Mu Chen. This feeling was much stronger than what he had felt when faced with Mo Xin!

Boom!

As Mo Xin and Xuan Luo were going through an internal emotional struggle, the fighting spirit of the 5,000 Mystery Dragon Troop gathered. The area darkened and the horrifying fighting spirit exuded a strong oppression that covered the entire area. All of the top powers started to feel afflicted by the oppression.

As Mu Chen stood above the troop, the black Mu Chen and the white Mu Chen were sitting cross-legged nearby among the vast fighting spirit. They had come to help him bear the burden of controlling the fighting spirit. When Mu Chen felt the strong fighting spirit, he gently let out a breath.

This level of fighting spirit was the maximum that he could reach. With it, he could contend with the Demon Emperor Corpse!

Mu Chen stared at Shi Tian You, who had a surprised look on his face. His laughter then resounded in the sky as he asked, "Would you like to try again?"

The Great Ruler

Chapter 1332: The Power of the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind

"Would you like to try again?" When Shi Tian You heard Mu Chen's challenging tone, a cold light flashed in his eyes. He smiled coldly and said, "Do you think that by adding some men, you will be able to contend with my Demon Emperor Corpse? You are so naïve!" He waved his hand and said ruthlessly, "Wipe out every single one of them!"

Roar!

The Demon Emperor Corpse roared the moment Shi Tian You finished his sentence. Powerful demonic aura swirled out from its body again. It raged through the area and caused the place to shake. In the face of the demonic power, the top powers from the Great Thousand World became fearful. Even powerful people like Mo Xin and Xuan Luo looked grave.

Swoosh!

The Demon Emperor Corpse turned into a demonic light and dashed toward the Mystery Dragon Troop that was now formed by 5,000 warriors.

"Ha." Mu Chen snorted when he saw it. He triggered his thoughts, and the vast fighting spirit of the 5,000 Mystery Dragon Troops surged. Suddenly, the area darkened, and the Fighting Spirit Ocean surged vigorously. A large Fighting Spirit Dragon appeared out of the Fighting Spirit Ocean, and when it opened its mouth, vast Fighting Spirit Dragon Breath poured out it. It carried with it a destructive fluctuation as it darted toward the Demon Emperor Corpse.

Roar!

The Demon Emperor Corpse roared continuously and did not retreat. In the face of the Fighting Spirit Dragon Breath, it opened its withered mouth, and a large amount of Demonic Smoke whizzed out from it and clashed hard against the Fighting Spirit Dragon Breath.

Boom! Boom!

When the two collided, the heavens and the earth quaked. An indescribable windstorm raged out, and many top powers who were below got swirled up in it and flew away. Although they were caught in the windstorm, they continued to fix their gazes on the fight that was taking place in the sky.

After the windstorm dissipated, the Fighting Spirit Dragon Breath and the Demonic Smoke stayed in the sky for a while before they exploded. From the looks of it, the power of the two seemed to be about equal. Apparently, with the increase of 2,000 men in the Mystery Dragon Army, Mu Chen's fighting spirit was enough for him to take on the Demon Emperor Corpse.

The top powers around the altar shouted with joy. Those top powers who had been flustered because of the Demon Emperor Corpse finally heaved a sigh of relief.

"He made it!" Qing Ling widened her eyes and looked at Mu Chen in disbelief. That was a Demon Emperor Corpse. Even Mo Xin had been sent flying off by it, but Mu Chen was able to contend with it with the help of a troop.

Qing Shuang, who was beside Qing Ling, bit her lips and looked at Mu Chen with a baffled look on her face. She was greatly shocked by what she had seen.

While Qing Ling and Qing Shuang were taken by surprise, Mo Xin and Xuan Luo's faces had darkened. They used to enjoy being in the limelight, but now they had lost their status and had taken on the role of spectators.

While the crowd was shouting with joy, Shi Tian You furrowed his brows and looked at Mu Chen. He looked even more grave. Although Shi Tian You had obtained the Demon Emperor Corpse, Mu Chen had taken control of the powerful army that had killed the Demon Emperor back then. With the troop's help, Mu Chen was not afraid of his Demon Emperor Corpse.

Light glittered in Shi Tian You's eyes. He then stared at the gray stone coffin that was at the center of the altar with a covetous look. The spirit of a Heaven Demon Emperor was in the coffin. If he could get hold of the spirit and refine it, he would be able to truly step into the level of Demon Emperor. Regardless of the means that he had to use, he had to break the seal to obtain the spirit of the Heaven Demon Emperor.

Shi Tian You waved his hand, and the Demon Emperor Corpse dashed toward the troop. On the other hand, he retreated and flew toward the top of the altar. His actions caused an uproar in the area. All the top powers in the Great Thousand World knew that once Shi Tian You broke the seal and released the spirit of the Heaven Demon Emperor, no one would be able to walk out of the place alive.

Mo Xin and Xuan Luo were shocked and immediately dashed out to stop Shi Tian You. They knew that only one person could obtain the inheritance, and it would be the one who had contributed the most. Mu Chen was dealing with the Demon Emperor Corpse, and they could use this opportunity to take advantage of the situation.

"Stop there!" A voice shouted out just as they were about to move. The Balrog Commander and the top power from the Demon Blade Clan appeared before Mo Xin and Xuan Luo to stop them.

"Scram!" Mo Xin and Xuan Luo shouted. A spiritual energy windstorm burst out and swirled toward the Balrog Commander and the top power from the Demon Blade Clan.

Boom! Boom!

Both parties fought again, and the fight was so fierce that it shook the entire area.

Mu Chen saw what Shi Tian You had done, and his gaze froze. He knew Shi Tian You's intention, and he would not allow Shi Tian You to have his way.

Mu Chen moved away from the troop. He turned into a streamer and darted toward the altar. As for the Mystery Dragon Troop, the black Mu Chen and the white Mu Chen were holding the fort for him. With their power, they could still control the fighting spirit and contend with the Demon Emperor Corpse, although it was easier when the three Mu Chens joined forces.

Mu Chen landed on top of the altar and fixed his gaze on Shi Tian You. When Shi Tian You saw Mu Chen, he immediately stopped moving. He glared at Mu Chen and asked thoughtfully, "You are very bold. How dare you forsake your troop to stop me single-handedly? You are just an Upper Earthly Sovereign. Do you think you are up to it?"

Mu Chen simply smiled and said, "You have to try and see for yourself."

"This is a good idea. I shall try it then!" Shi Tian You smiled viciously and suddenly disappeared from the spot where he had been standing. The space surged, and indistinctly, a shadow pierced through the space and shot toward Mu Chen.

Mu Chen looked nonchalant. He stomped his foot hard, and several spiritual seals whizzed out from his sleeve and merged into the void around him.

"Blazing Fire Array!" Mu Chen shouted, and a large spiritual array instantly took shape. Vast spiritual energy gathered around him, and a large figure that was burning at a high temperature appeared before him. It then punched out hard at a stretch of space warps.

Bang!

The space was crushed, and Shi Tian You appeared. He looked at the Blazing Fire Array that was before him and cold light flashed in his eyes. He bent his knees slightly, and in the next instant, he turned into afterimages and appeared before the large Blazing Fire Figure.

His palm was a like blade, and it was filled with death-gas. As he waved his palm, it pierced through the space and stabbed into the chest of the large Blazing Fire Figure. Black death-gas expanded speedily and within seconds, it covered the Blazing Fire Figure. The Blazing Fire Figure was smashed, and the Blazing Fire Array broke into pieces.

He is so powerful! When Mu Chen saw it, his gaze froze. He had not expected Shi Tian You to be so powerful. The Blazing Fire Array had appeared only for a short while, and Shi Tian You had destroyed it.

"Now, it is time to send you to your grave!" After Shi Tian You had destroyed the Blazing Fire Array, he smiled viciously at Mu Chen. He shifted his body and appeared before Mu Chen. He threw out a blow, and death-gas gathered in the blow as though it would devour anything that had life in it.

When Mu Chen saw it, light flashed in his eyes. The crystal spiritual energy gathered around him, and his palm turned into crystal. It then hit directly against Shi Tian You's blow.

Boom!

The ground that they were standing on was made of special material. However, it cracked, and the dense death-gas covered Mu Chen's palm crazily, trying devour his life. However, Mu Chen's palm exuded crystal light and sealed off the death-gas.

As their palms hit each other, light burst out from Mu Chen's eyes. A Crystal Pagoda shot out from his eyes and expanded into a huge pagoda, covering Mu Chen and Shi Tian You.

The sudden change of events took Shi Tian You by surprise, and he frowned. Mu Chen had not moved earlier, but instead took him head on with a purpose. His intention was to trap him in the pagoda.

The death-gas surrounded Shi Tian You, and he looked warily around the pagoda. Suddenly, he saw a crystal ball in the pagoda, and a special yellow wind was whizzing crazily inside the crystal ball. Shi Tian You felt threatened by the yellow wind's aura.

"Have you sensed it?" Mu Chen looked at Shi Tian You and smiled flatly. He then formed a seal with one hand, and the crystal ball at the top of the Holy Pagoda turned dim. The seal outside the crystal ball started to disappear.

Howl! Howl!

After the seal disappeared, the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind that was trapped in the crystal ball burst out. Mu Chen triggered his thoughts, and the Holy Pagoda was filled with the power of a seal. It controlled the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind and turned it into a windstorm, directing it toward Shi Tian You.

The yellow wind raged in the Holy Pagoda, carrying with it a horrifying aura. Shi Tian Yu turned pale when he saw the windstorm whizzing toward him. He immediately took a deep breath and spewed out a vast amount of death-gas. The death-gas was sticky, and it turned into an ocean and covered him up.

Just as Shi Tian You had completely protected himself with the death-gas, the raging spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind whizzed violently on the death-gas ocean.

Mu Chen looked at the scene with curiosity, as he was interested to find out the power of the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind that he had decided to seal up at the last moment.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1333: Three Bows from the Corpse Deity

Howl! Howl!

The yellow wind whizzed toward the sticky death-gas ocean in the Holy Pagoda. Shi Tian You stood deep inside the ocean and his face turned grim. He looked as though he was about to meet his arch-enemy.

Swish! Swish!

The yellow Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind hit the death-gas ocean, and when it came into contact with the death-gas, the death-gas dispersed at an astounding speed. It was like snow that had come into contact with lava, and it melted instantly.

When Mu Chen saw this, his eyes lit up. He was surprised to see that the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind was not only able to disperse the spiritual energy, but it had the same effect on the death-gas.

Mu Chen had seen the death-gas in his earlier encounter, so he knew that it was corrosive and would devour anything that had life in it. If his spiritual energy had not been enhanced by the Holy Pagoda and was protected by the seal, he would have been attacked by it!

The death-gas that had come from Shi Tian You was apparently being dissolved by the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind. Although Shi Tian You was protected by the death-gas ocean, he still turned ghastly pale, as the obscure Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind had taken him by surprise.

Swish!

The yellow wind continued to blow, and as the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind continued to break down the death-gas ocean, the death-gas ocean around Shi Tian You dispersed. Shi Tian You continued to infuse the death-gas with his energy, but he was unable to stop the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind from dispersing it. After a few minutes, the death-gas around Shi Tian You dispersed completely, and he was no longer protected by it.

"Go." Mu Chen's eyes were cold as he pointed his finger at Shi Tian You.

At that moment, the penetrating Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind whizzed toward Shi Tian You. Earlier on, the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind had only taken down Shi Tian You's defenses. What happened next would inflict great harm on Shi Tian You's body...

The yellow wind circled around Shi Tian You, who was trying to escape. The black robe on his body tore apart and revealed his pale-looking shriveled body.

His body was like a skeleton. Black light glittered on it, making it appear like a hardy steel. However, no matter how hardy it was, it could not resist the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind...

The yellow wind blew past Shi Tian You's body and tore his pale-looking skin apart. His flesh and blood started to turn yellow, showing signs of its imminent transformation into a sandstorm.

Shi Tian You ran for his life, but the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind followed him wherever he went. After he was chased around by the yellow wind for a while, Shi Tian You was in a sorry state. Shi Tian You was at a loss, as he was unable to fend off the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind.

"Stupid guy!" Shi Tian You shouted. If they had fought head-on, he would not have been afraid of Mu Chen. However, his hands were tied by the strange yellow wind!

I cannot allow this to go on! Shi Tian You shouted in his heart. If he continued to let the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind dissolve the death-gas that was in him, he would soon be at Mu Chen's mercy.

Light glittered crazily in Shi Tian You's eyes. In the next instant, he gritted his teeth and came to a decision.

He formed a seal with his hands, while a dense death-gas surged out from his body. It then turned into a corpse cocoon that ensconced him within it.

"Natal Corpse Escape!" As the corpse cocoon covered Shi Tian You's body, a deep sound was heard indistinctly from within it.

The Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind whizzed down and broke the corpse cocoon open. When the corpse cocoon opened up, Shi Tian You was nowhere to be found! Only a skeleton could be seen!

When Mu Chen saw this, his gaze froze and he tried to sense Shi Tian You. His facial expression then changed immediately.

Shi Tian You has escaped from the Holy Pagoda!

Mu Chen had sensed the fluctuations of Shi Tian You's death-gas outside the Holy Pagoda.

"Is this a Fall Guy Technique? It is so obscure..." Mu Chen's face turned grave.

The means that Shi Tian You had used were quite unique. He had let the skeleton take his place, allowing it to die on his behalf while he escaped unscathed!

Mu Chen was shocked, but at the same time, he was glad that he had forced Shi Tian You to display such a powerful means with the help of the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind. If Shi Tian You had activated it some other time, everyone would have been duped by him, which would have then given him the opportunity to attack them. That would have been a disaster!

There must be a restriction to using this means. So, I don't think Shi Tian You will be able to use them again.

After pondering for a while, Mu Chen lifted up his head to look at the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind that was in the Holy Pagoda. He could not stop himself from laughing.

If Shi Tian You had not been flustered by the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind, he would have noticed that, although the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind was powerful, it did not have a base, so it would dissipate in no time! This was because, as time passed, the Spiritual Energy Dispelling Wind would start to thin.

In any case, Mu Chen had met his objective. As he waved his sleeve, the Holy Pagoda shrunk speedily. It then turned into a streamer and shot into his eyes.

Mu Chen then appeared again above the altar and looked at Shi Tian You, who was before him, with a derisive look. Shi Tian You was in a sorry state. His shriveled body was filled with holes and as his flesh squirmed about. However, he recovered speedily from his injuries.

Wow...

The top powers around the altar, who were watching the fight, were shocked when they saw Shi Tian You. Mu Chen had trapped Shi Tian You in the pagoda for only 10 minutes, but it had been enough to put Shi Tian You in such a sorry state!

What did Mu Chen do in the pagoda that has caused Shi Tian You to be so badly injured?

The top powers looked at one another and were baffled. They felt that Mu Chen was unfathomable!

Mo Xin and Xuan Luo, who were fighting fiercely, were stunned as well. They both became wary of Mu Chen.

As the flesh on his body squirmed around to treat his other injured parts, Shi Tian You looked at Mu Chen with intense hate. Although it seemed as though he was treating his injuries, in actual fact, he was plotting his revenge!

"I never expected myself to be in such a sorry state." Shi Tian You's voice sounded as though it came from the netherworld, as the killing intent was so strong.

When Mu Chen saw the look in Shi Tian You's eyes, he froze and his body started to tense up. Shi Tian You looked like a wild beast that was about to turn violent!

A white light suddenly appeared in Shi Tian You's eyes, and in split seconds, one could not even see his pupils, as they had also turned white. Those white eyes seemed to belong to the God of Death, as they exuded a horrifying death-gas!

When Mu Chen looked at Shi Tian You's white eyes, the spiritual energy in his body burst out and turned into a huge purple golden body. Apparently, Mu Chen had activated the Immortal Golden Body!

As Mu Chen could feel an indescribable dangerous aura exuding from the pair of white eyes. Without a second thought, he had activated the Immortal Golden Body to give himself the optimum protection!

As Shi Tian You's body slowly rose up to the sky, he bowed down. His shriveled body looked even more dried up, as though there was no more flesh and blood upon or in him.

A gush of white air came out of his body and merged with his death-gas. A humongous pale figure then gradually appeared behind him.

The humongous figure was indistinct. It seemed to have a black crown on its head and had a white sickle in its hand. Death-gas burst out from the figure's body, and it looked as though the God of Death Himself had arrived!

The aura of death filled the entire area, and the horrifying death-gas caused everyone to stop fighting. Everyone looked toward its direction in amazement.

"What is that?" Mo Xin asked.

When Mo Xin and Xuan Luo looked at the humongous figure, they were taken aback. They felt a dangerous aura exuding from it.

The Balrog Commander and the top power from the Demon Blade Clan were surprised as well. They looked at each other, while the Balrog Commander said softly in amazement, "Shi Tian You has cultivated the Corpse Deity Art!"

They then turned to look at Mu Chen, who had caused Shi Tian You to be in such a sorry state. They thought... This guy is extremely powerful!

The Balrog Commander was glad that, when he had met Mu Chen earlier, Mu Chen did not display any of his means. After all, he was not confident that he could have escaped from Mu Chen if he had done so.

After all, Shi Tian You was so powerful, but he had been forced to use the Corpse Deity Art. So, one could imagine how tough it was to deal with Mu Chen!

All of the top powers were taken aback. Mu Chen stared at the eyes of the humongous figure behind Shi Tian You and squinted his own eyes.

The dangerous aura was so strong, his heart pumped vigorously. He then took a deep breath and triggered his thoughts. As he did so, a large amount of Immortal God Runes gathered to form a large spear, then shot toward Shi Tian You.

After all, Mu Chen could not allow Shi Tian You to carry on with what he was doing.

Bang!

However, when the large spear was still some distance from Shi Tian You, it burst, turned into powder, then dissipated entirely. Shi Tian You ignored Mu Chen's action and simply looked at him without any expression.

He then faced Mu Chen from afar and bowed down. At the same time, the humongous figure behind Shi Tian You faced Mu Chen and bowed down to him as well.

Shi Tian You's cold voice, which was filled with immense killing intent, resounded in the area, as though the God of Death was hastening souls to hell, "Three bows from the Corpse Deity!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1334: Corpse Deity Ar

"Three Bows from the Corpse Deity!" When Shi Tian You's low and husky voice resounded in the area, the entire land seemed to darken. The howls of the dead echoed in the sky, making everyone uneasy.

Mu Chen looked very solemn. He stayed extremely alert against Shi Tian You. He could feel the death aura from the series of Shi Tian You's attacks. If Mu Chen made any mistakes, he was afraid he might perish in this place.

"The Extraterritorial Race is indeed freaky and unpredictable." Mu Chen took a deep breath and formed seals with his hands. Violet radiance gathered on the enormous Immortal Golden Body while Ancient God Runes quickly surfaced on its skin. All these God Runes detached from the Immortal Golden Body and hovered around it like Violet God Dragons exuding immortal mightiness.

All the attention in the land was focused on the altar. Everyone knew very well that this fight might be the deciding factor of the entire battle.

Shi Tian You's pale eyes stared at Mu Chen in a freaky and evil way. A cruel smile formed at the corners of his lips. He bent his body forward and bowed down to where Mu Chen was standing.

"Three Bows from the Corpse Deity, First Bow of Life Devouring!" As Shi Tian You lowered his head and knelt, the gigantic figure that looked like a Corpse Deity also lowered itself and bowed down to Mu Chen.

The moment it lowered its forehead, an indescribable death aura swept out like a windstorm. All the vitality was taken by force in the areas where the death aura passed through. Heaven and earth lost their colors and became dark gray as if they were encountering death.

All the powerhouses from the Great Thousand World and the Extraterritorial Race began to step back. When they saw the overwhelming death aura, their eyes were filled with fear and shock. Some of the people who were slow to flee were touched by the death aura. Before they could cry out, their bodies withered into bones.

Qing Shuang and Qing Ling quickly staggered back. They exchanged shocked gazes, as they had not expected the assault from Shi Tian You to be so daunting. This kind of attack was on par with an authentic Rare Super Power in the Great Thousand World!

They looked in Mu Chen's direction. Worries flashed in their eyes. The death aura's overspill had already pushed them into an embarrassing state, yet Mu Chen was right in the middle of it. They could imagine the daunting oppression he was currently experiencing.

"Mu Chen, go for it!" At this point, they could only pray for him in their hearts.

While the various top powers were evading the death aura sweeping in, it appeared in front of Mu Chen almost immediately. The death aura loomed over Mu Chen, and Mu Chen's skin started to turn ash-white at a visible speed. His flesh and blood began to shrivel, and the vitality in his body was dissipating quickly. No matter how much spiritual energy he circulated to protect his body, he could not stop the death aura from eating into him.

Mu Chen was looking extremely solemn. At this rate, it would only take a couple of minutes before his body shriveled and turned into a pile of bones. Shi Tian You's offense was quite oppressive and freaky.

Phew.

At the most crucial moment, Mu Chen took a deep breath. The spiritual light flickered in his eyes, and he let out a roar towards the sky. The Immortal Golden Body under him burst into violet radiance. "You have the Corpse Deity for devouring life, I have my Immortal Protection!"

The Immortal God Runes suspended around him swept in and surrounded Mu Chen. From a distance, it seemed like a violet shield had protected Mu Chen within it. Even if heaven and earth were destroyed, the Immortal Energy would remain eternally! How could someone take away Immortal Vitality?

The ash-white death aura charged at the violet shield without stopping, yet the Immortal Light remained strong like a rock.

"He blocked it!" The Balrog Commander and the rest of the powerhouses could not help but exclaim in horror when they saw this. They knew very well how devastating this move was. The vitality of any top powers under the Demon Emperor would be taken away, and they would be reduced to bones immediately after the Corpse Deity bowed to them.

Anyone receiving this bow would be dead meat for sure, no matter who it was! However, Mu Chen endured the death bow. They could not believe it. While their expressions changed, Shi Tian You narrowed his eyes. Apparently, the result was also beyond his expectations. Initially, he thought that the first bow would suffice to end this battle. Yet, Mu Chen's determination was beyond his imagination.

"Troublesome fellow. You must die today!" Cold radiance gathered within Shi Tian You's eyes. The next moment, his body shriveled even more. Even his hair began to turn white. The vitality in his body was injected non-stop into the gigantic figure which was exuding daunting corpse gas.

"Second Bow of Mind Devouring!" With eyes full of coldness, Shi Tian You lifted his head and lowered it again. He bowed again to Mu Chen. The gigantic figure full of corpse gas did the same by lowering its head. At the same time, a beam of gray light about a foot long shot out from the figure's eyes. The beam of gray light pierced through space and appeared before Mu Chen.

Mu Chen put together all his might for this blow and let out a long roar. The Immortal God Runes blasted off insanely around him. They merged and stacked upon each other, strengthening the shield to defend against that beam of gray light before him.

The beam of gray light did not seem to have the same momentum as before, but the death aura was even more intense than ever. He had no doubt that he would die immediately if that beam of gray light touched him in the slightest.

Sstz!

However, this time, many Immortal God Runes were destroyed the moment they came in contact with that beam of gray light. The defense that looked mighty at first was, in fact, vulnerable.

Mu Chen began to charge backwards. The Immortal God Runes continued to refine and gather insanely on the Immortal Golden Body. They charged towards the beam of gray light one after another, trying to deplete its force. Yet, even the craziest interdiction from Mu Chen could not reduce that gray light's speed at all!

"Blazing Fire Array!" The spiritual array he had prepared earlier on was triggered again. The large flaming figure appeared in the array, but as its punch just touched the beam of gray light, it let out a cry and collapsed immediately.

The various powerhouses around the altar from the Great Thousand World paled as they saw that Mu Chen was unable to stop the beam of gray light regardless of what means he displayed.

"Mu Chen!" Qing Shuang and Qing Ling could not help but hold their hands tightly. Their faces were pale.

Retreat, retreat, retreat!

Mu Chen continued to quickly retreat, but the beam of gray light followed, and it even became faster. All his hair stood on end as the death aura loomed over him. He could no longer retreat! Radiance flickered madly in Mu Chen's eyes. The next moment, he roared out, "Holy Pagoda!" Holy light exploded from his pupils, and a crystal-clear pagoda shot out from the light.

Sstz!

Mu Chen bit his tongue and spat a few mouthfuls of blood on the pagoda without hesitation. As he did this, his handsome face paled. Obviously, this action caused great damage to him, too.

However, he could not care anymore. He felt that the beam of gray light possessed a creepy power that could destroy one's consciousness instantly. Once he came into contact with it, his consciousness would be immediately terminated. Even though he might not suffer any injuries on the outside, he would be turned into a puppet.

The Holy Pagoda had the power of sealing as well as the effect of stabilizing the mind, so all he could do was rely on it!

As Mu Chen spit his blood on the Holy Pagoda, endless brightness instantly exploded. A holy fluctuation soared towards the sky. The Holy Pagoda charged out and collided with the beam of gray light.

Ding dang!

A crisp, clear sound was heard as they collided. However, the previously unstoppable gray light was finally stopped this time. During the impact, the gray light vibrated and burst into pieces.

The Holy Pagoda also seemed to have a damaging impact. It flew back straight into Mu Chen's eyes. Fresh blood began to drip from the corners of his eyes, and he looked extremely frightening.

"He blocked it again..." The Balrog Commander and the rest of the powerhouses around the altar swallowed. Fear was in their eyes when they looked at Mu Chen.

Three Bows from the Corpse Deity – The first was the Bow of Life Devouring, and the second was the Bow of Mind Devouring. None of the powerhouses under the Demon Emperor could survive those two bows. At least, they had never heard of anyone surviving them. Yet, it happened right before them.

On the altar, Mu Chen slowly wiped away the fresh blood dripping from the corners of his eyes. He had never been so serious before. He had gone through countless deathmatches these past years, but none of them could make him feel that he was so close to death like this one did. The so-called Three Bows from the Corpse Deity were indeed too freaky and tyrannical.

"This is equivalent to a Rare Super Power in the Great Thousand World!" Mu Chen took a deep breath. Even though he had one of the 36 volumes of Rare Super Powers, Qi into Trinity, the black and white Mu Chens that were used to deal with the Demon Emperor Corpses were of no help to him now.

In the distance, Shi Tian You stared at Mu Chen with his pale eyes. His face twitched hard. With a husky voice, he said, "Ever since I cultivated the Corpse Deity Art, no one has ever accepted these two bows before!"

Mu Chen spat out a mouthful of blood and said, "Now, you only have one."

Shi Tian You looked deeply at Mu Chen. His body was already shriveled into bones, but his pale eyes got creepier. "As such, to show my respect for you as my opponent, I will let you die on the third bow."

Many powerhouses felt a tremor as they heard Shi Tian You's cold voice. Mu Chen could barely defend against the two bows earlier on. How was he going to defend against the third bow, which would be even more daunting?!

If Mu Chen failed, who else could stop Shi Tian You from destroying the altar? Even Mo Xin and Xuan Luo kept quiet after witnessing Shi Tian You's first two bows.

However, Shi Tian You did not care about what they thought. His gaze was focused only on Mu Chen. All the flesh and blood on him melted off at this time. All of it was converted into vitality that was infused into the gigantic figure of the Corpse Deity. Shi Tian You was no different from a corpse now. He cast a look at Mu Chen before he closed his eyes, lowered his head, and bowed again!

The cold voice resounding between heaven and earth sent chills down everyone's spines. "Three Bows from the Corpse Deity, Exterminating the World!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1335: The Immortal Golden Lotus

"Three Bows of Corpse Deity, Exterminating the World!" When the cold voice of Shi Tianyou echoed out, the entire land seemed to freeze at once.

The howling of the wind stopped. The circulation of the spiritual energy between the Heaven and Earth halted. Even the sound of voices extinguished at this point.

The gigantic death figure behind Shi Tianyou lowered its head and bowed. The moment its head hung down, the vast space burst into pieces, sending fragments falling from the sky like a rainstorm.

The ground below them had endless cracks in it, which spread out in all different directions. They looked like gorges.

All of the powerhouses fled crazily from the region, unconcealable fear filling their faces. They could never have imagined how daunting the mightiness of that third bow would be!

Qing Shuang and Qing Ling were among this fleeing crowd. They looked at the lonely faraway altar with their pale faces.

Upon that altar, Mu Chen looked even more lonely and helpless. While everyone was leaving, he was the only one who stood firm against the incoming exterminating wave.

Qing Shuang and Qing Ling wanted to help Mu Chen, but they knew that, given their limited abilities, they could not interfere in this battle. Likewise, even Mo Xin and Xuan Luo did not dare intervene either.

After all, the battle between Mu Chen and Shi Tianyou was almost close to the Heavenly Sovereign level! Even though Mo Xin and Xuan Luo were top-notch Complete Sovereigns who had both cultivated a Quasi-Rare Super Power, that power was still far from the Three Bows of Corpse Deity's power.

The only way to counter Shi Tianyou's three bows was to display the true Rare Super Power! However, the true Rare Super Power was a means of a Heavenly Sovereign. Even though they were talented, they could not manage to cultivate it.

As Mo Xin and Xuan Luo were leaving the battlefield, they exchanged gazes with each other from far. Intense wariness and killing intent flashed in their eyes.

They had underestimated the strength of Mu Chen. Initially, they thought that it would be easy to capture Mu Chen, but judging from the combat power that he displayed, they had been too naïve.

"In any case, that fellow will be dead for sure, and Shi Tianyou will consume much of his energy to display the Three Bows of Corpse Deity. At that time, we can sneak up on them and round them up in one go!" Mo Xin transmitted the intention to Xuan Luo.

Radiance flickered in both of their eyes as they formed an agreement without a sound. Apparently, after witnessing Mu Chen's strength, neither of them had the confidence to deal with him alone. Hence, it would be safer for them to do it together.

While the powerhouses from both parties retreated, Mu Chen was under an overwhelming oppression. Everywhere around him was in total darkness. It was as if he was in a death zone.

Even the spiritual energy between Heaven and Earth was like a pool of dead water. No matter how hard he tried, he could not retrieve it for his use. As he gazed upon the collapsed space, the darkened land, and the frozen spiritual energy, it really seemed like the world was coming to an end.

When Mu Chen was looking solemn, a black windstorm that exuded a stench that smelled like rotting corpses swept out between Heaven and Earth. As the black corpse wind passed through, no lives were spared. Any living beings were immediately extinguished by it.

As Mu Chen stood on top of the Immortal Golden Body, he looked at the black corpse wind that was sweeping over from all directions. He sensed the exterminating aura that the corpse wind contained.

As he held his palms together tightly, the veins on his arms kept twitching. Mu Chen had to admit that the third bow of Shi Tianyou was too powerful, so much so that he was frightened by it! He had no doubt that he would die at the hands of Shi Tianyou if he made any mistakes this day.

"Since this is the last stand, I'll have to fight with my life." Mu Chen murmured as he took a deep breath.

His expression gradually turned peaceful, and he gradually closed his eyes. At the same time, he opened both of his hands, and the Immortal Golden Body that was under him suddenly exploded into a violet radiance. Each beam of radiance seemed to contain an immortal aura.

The overspreading black corpse wind continued to sweep in. Only a large violet figure stood there quietly and firmly, like a mountain in the darkness.

When the black corpse wind was about to envelop him, a low murmur came from Mu Chen's mouth, "Immortal Super Power, the Immortal Golden Lotus!"

Weng!

Millions of beams of violet radiance exploded out at that moment. Within the radiance, a large purple lotus slowly appeared.

Ancient runes were engraved on each of its petals, and every rune was filled with the aura of nature. That lotus seemed to have been created in Heaven!

As the purple lotus rotated, its petals quickly closed up. By the time the black corpse wind had enveloped Mu Chen completely, the huge purple lotus had already covered the Immortal Golden Body.

Sstz!

The next moment, the black corpse wind devoured the entire lotus. Instantly, the land was in total darkness.

Back in the faraway land, both parties had retreated to the borderline of the darkness. They looked back at the dark world with fear, as no vitality existed within it.

Many of the powerhouses from the Great Thousand World looked paled and despairing. They no longer had the courage to fight once they saw the mighty Shi Tianyou.

"That lad is dead now!" The Balrog Commander said with some fear.

No one had thought that a mere Upper Earthly Sovereign could be such a difficult opponent that even the mighty Shi Tianyou would be forced to use the third bow of the Corpse Deity! But, when Shi Tianyou had displayed his third bow, they knew that Mu Chen would surely die. After all, no one ever survived the third bow of the Corpse Deity!

"Sister Qing Shuang, Mu Chen...How is he?" Qing Ling could not help but hold Qing Shuang's hands tightly as she asked anxiously.

Qing Shuang shook her head quietly. The greyness in her beautiful eyes revealed her intense uneasiness. Even she could not believe that Mu Chen could survive the exterminating third bow of Shi Tianyou.

"Get ready to leave," Qing Shuang spoke in a low voice.

If Mu Chen perished, they would lose all of their chances of escape. Hence, they must leave the Four Sacred Towers as quickly as possible. With the help of the amulet that they had been given by the elders in their clan, they could leave the Ancient Holy Gulf.

Qing Ling paled when she heard this. But, just when the powerhouses in the Great Thousand World were feeling low in morale, someone exclaimed, "There's a golden light over there!"

All of them looked up at the same time, then stared hard at that dark land. Unbelievably, they saw that a violet radiance had gathered.

As they continued watching, the violet radiance became brighter. After a short while, a golden light exploded out of it.

This time, all of them had a clear line of sight. They saw that a purple lotus was standing quietly within the land of darkness. Traces of ruins could be seen on the surface of the flower.

Weng!

As a purple radiance exploded from the flower, it gradually brightened up the land of darkness. At the same time, the lotus petals slowly opened and a large, golden shadow appeared before everyone. On the shoulder of that large shadow stood a slender figure.

"That's Mu Chen!" someone shouted.

The powerhouses in the Great Thousand World were dumbfounded. Disbelief filled all of their eyes.

The Balrog Commander, the powerhouse from the Demon Blade Clan, and the rest of the Extraterritorial Race were all looking at that figure. They were completely horrified.

"How could it be possible?!" they all mumbled in unison.

"How could it be possible?" Mo Xin and Xuan Luo were also stunned.

"How could it be possible?" Shi Tianyou, who only had his bones left, was even looking dumbfoundedly at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen opened his eyes slowly and looked at the world that was immersed in the golden radiance. At this time, his tensed-up body slowly relaxed.

"Immortal Golden Lotus... The strongest art of defense in the Immortal Golden Body," Mu Chen murmured as he looked down at the Immortal Golden Body.

He was equally surprised that the second Sovereign Super Power of the Immortal Golden Body had such powerful means of protection. Mu Chen lifted his head and looked at the dumbfounded Shi Tianyou on the altar.

Bang!

The huge shadow that looked like the Corpse Deity behind him seemed to have depleted all of its energy. For this reason, it eventually burst into pieces.

Sstz.

Shi Tianyou spurted out a mouthful of fresh blood that was pitch-black in color, while a death aura lingered around him. Shi Tianyou was apparently dying, as he no longer had any vitality. This was the price he had to pay for displaying the Three Bows of Corpse Deity.

"You lose." Mu Chen stared at Shi Tianyou without any emotion. He was pleased to see that Shi Tianyou had lost all of his combat power.

Shi Tianyou's dumbfounded eyes slowly recovered when he heard Mu Chen's voice. He stared hard at Mu Chen, then gave him a hideous smile. "Do you think that you've won? Dream on!"

"Demon Emperor Corpse, explode!" he yelled.

At that moment, a beam of black light escaped from the Fighting Spirit Ocean faraway and charged over to the altar. When the beam of black light got there, the shriveled body suddenly exploded into many demon lights. Lastly, a boom was heard, and the body burst into pieces.

Mu Chen, who was far away, narrowed his eyes for a moment as he wondered...

This is insane! Why would he detonate the Demon Emperor Corpse?

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1336: Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor

Boom!

The Demon Emperor Corpse exploded. Overwhelming demonic energy spread extensively like dark clouds looming over the altar. Everyone exclaimed in horror. They looked in shock at Shi Tian You's figure, as they had not expected he would self-detonate a Demon Emperor Corpse.

Even those powerhouses of the Extraterritorial Race led by the Balrog Commander were dumbfounded. As a member of the Extraterritorial Race, they understood the value of a Demon Emperor Corpse better than anyone else. A Demon Emperor Corpse's value was unmeasurable, especially to the Corpse Devil Clan.

"This fellow is really crazy!" Radiance flickered in the eyes of Mo Xin, Xuan Luo, and the rest. Eagerness filled their eyes as well. Previously, they had been worried about the Demon Emperor Corpse, but now, Shi Tian You already suffered from a severe injury, and the Demon Emperor Corpse was self-detonated. Shi Tian You was no longer a threat.

Compared to the surprise many powerhouses of the Great Thousand World were experiencing, Mu Chen had a solemn expression in his eyes as he stood on the altar. He looked at the thick demon clouds looming above him, and uneasiness set in his heart.

Shi Tian You must have known a Demon Emperor Corpse's value, but he had not hesitated to detonate it. That must have meant that the self-detonation of the Demon Emperor Corpse could bring him even better benefits, but what could now be more beneficial than a Demon Emperor Corpse?

Mu Chen turned his gaze towards the middle of the altar. Numerous stone tablets were crushing the top of the black sealed stone coffin. The remaining soul of a Heaven Demon Emperor was within.

"Heh, can you sense it now?" Looking where Mu Chen cast his gaze, Shi Tian You let out evil laughter. He then formed a seal with one hand. The demon clouds started to circulate in the sky. After a short while, approximately a dozen drops of black liquid the size of a thumb fell onto the black coffin.

"The Demon Emperor's Blood Essence?!" When Mu Chen saw the black liquid, his uneasiness ballooned, as he could sense a fearful and violent fluctuation from the black liquid. It was the Demon Emperor's Blood Essence. Previously, when Shi Tian You self-detonated the Demon Emperor Corpse, he wanted to gather these drops of the Demon Emperor's Blood Essence!

Sstz!

When the blood essence dripped onto the black coffin, Mu Chen saw that the blood essence quickly seeped into it. The next moment, the coffin vibrated and exuded an almost tangible, sticky demonic energy. The ancient shackles that bound the coffin were quickly giving way under the demonic energy's erosion.

"Oh no, the coffin is going to break free from the suppression!" Mu Chen's expression immediately changed when he saw this.

By this time, the powerhouses of the Great Thousand World sensed that something was amiss. When they discovered that something was happening to the coffin, their faces turned as white as sheets. Intense fear surged within their eyes. They had not imagined that they would encounter a bigger problem right after the threat from Shi Tian You had been resolved. Once the remaining soul of the Heaven Demon Emperor broke free from the seal, its strength would not be something that those Complete Earthly Sovereigns could counter.

Weng!

While those powerhouses were looking frightened, the four sacred stone tablets on top of the altar seemed to sense the abnormal activities of the remaining soul and burst into bright radiance. The brightness shrouded the stone coffin, and the vibration was gradually suppressed. Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Bang!

However, the moment they relaxed, a stone tablet suddenly exploded. Radiance gathered on top of the tablet and transformed into a screen. At a similar altar, a gigantic, burly demon figure let out a roar towards the sky. He was carrying a bloody head in his hand.

Mu Chen and the rest of the powerhouses from the Great Thousand World narrowed their eyes. Immediately, horrified voices were heard everywhere. "That's Bai Zhu!"

Mu Chen's expression darkened. The man named Bai Zhu was the High Rank Demon Slayer from the Great Thousand Palace. He had chosen to enter the Spear Ancestor level, and he was the most outstanding person among those powerhouses of the Great Thousand World who had entered that level.

Unfortunately, he had now clearly been beheaded.

That would also mean that the Spear Ancestor level had been broken through by those powerhouses from the Extraterritorial Race. Since the tablet was broken into pieces, the remaining soul of the Heaven Demon Emperor at that level had been released.

One of the remaining souls of the Heaven Demon Emperor has escaped. If they were to release another one, the Heaven Demon Emperor would be able to counter the will of the Four Ancestors. By then, the suppression seal of the Four Sacred Tower would weaken, too. Hence, they could not let another remaining soul escape at their level!

Boom!

As Mu Chen had his thought, the Heaven Demon Emperor's coffin that had been suppressed just now began to vibrate vigorously again. The other three stone tablets did their best to suppress it, but it would not return to its original peaceful state.

Mu Chen watched anxiously, as he could not interfere with a battle at this level. He could only watch as the two of them fought on their own. However, losing one of the stone tablets was quite a substantial loss to the Four Sacred Tower. Hence, as time went on, the coffin vibrated more vigorously after absorbing the demonic energy.

Boom!

Finally, the confrontation reached its limit. Demon light burst out from the coffin, and the entire coffin could no longer hold on. It exploded with a boom. Demon lights soared into the sky, and a thunderous roar that sounded delighted rumbled across the land. "Haha, I never thought that I would see the world again after so many centuries!"

Overwhelming demonic energy gathered in the sky and transformed into a huge demonic figure. His hair was let loose, and there was dark hair all over his body. An incredible daunting atmosphere swept over the world. As this atmosphere shrouded them, even Mu Chen could feel an overwhelming fear.

The rest of the powerhouses from the Great Thousand World were quivering, and their legs went wobbly. They almost wanted to collapse. Even though the Heaven Demon Emperor was only an incomplete soul, none of them could deal with it. Conversely, the powerhouses of the Extraterritorial Race burst into delighted cheers.

"Hehe, did this lad release me?" The demonic figure by the name of Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor looked down on Shi Tian You and laughed eerily. "If that is the case, I'll borrow your body for my use to show my gratitude."

Without waiting for Shi Tian You's answer, the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor beamed into a demon light from above and landed behind his head. The Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor was only in a soul state. He needed a body to better use his strength.

As the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor took over his body, Shi Tian You's eyes gradually became red. The shriveled body surface started to give off a metallic glow, and his body grew sturdy again. The Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor moved his body and grinned. "I see. So he is from the Corpse Devil Clan. His body is not too bad. I guess I can use it to display my strength." He then turned to the altar, and cruel

killing intent flashed in his eyes. "D*mn fellow, how dare you suppress me for so many years. I shall destroy you today!"

Boom!

He slapped a palm forward with overwhelming demonic energy. The palm transformed itself into a demonic seal. The seal slammed towards the altar with incredible power.

Weng!

However, just before the demonic seal was about to hit the altar, the stone tablet in the middle emitted an ancient light halo. An old figure rose from that light halo. He swung his robe, and endless light surged into clouds that blocked the demonic seal.

"Blood Stiff, I did not expect you would escape." The old figure stood in the air and sighed.

Many powerhouses of the Great Thousand World were stunned when they saw the figure. Xuan Luo, Mo Xin, Qing Shuang, and the rest exclaimed, "Ancestor!"

The figure was the willpower left behind by the Ancestor Budur.

"Haha, Budur old man, looks like the plan to kill me back then failed miserably. One of the levels of the Four Sacred Tower is now broken. Wait 'til I kill you, and the Four Sacred Tower will lose its effect. We will break free soon!" Shi Tian You looked at the willpower of the Ancestor Budur and laughed.

Ancestor Budur shook his head. "How could it be that easy?"

"Do you think you can stop me with just your willpower?" The Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor sneered. "This little physical body of the Corpse Devil Clan suits me quite well. This time, I will defeat you!"

Ancestor Budur smiled. "Not necessarily." After he finished speaking, he swept his gaze around.

Shoo! Shoo!

Xuan Luo and Mo Xin flew towards the altar and shouted, "Ancestor, we would like to help you!" While they spoke, they circulated the pagodas in their bodies. One bright pagoda and one dark pagoda were suspended above their heads, giving off bizarre fluctuations. They knew that whoever helped Ancestor Budur kill the demon would be able to get the Eight Budur Rare Super Power! That was why they wanted to help.

"Shame on you!" When Qing Ling saw this, she could not help but scold them. Mu Chen had worked hard to get this far, but those two fellows showed up at this time just to reap the benefits.

Ancestor Budur was a little shocked to see the pagodas above their heads. He felt comforted and said, "I did not expect the younger generation of the Budur Clan to be so outstanding, even centuries later."

Xuan Luo and Mo Xin were thrilled to hear that, but before they could show their delight, Ancestor Budur smiled and looked over at Mu Chen. "But to slay the demon today, he would be the best choice.

"Child, I saw your performance. You were remarkable. Even in the ancient times, only a few clan members in the Budur Clan were as outstanding as you." Ancestor Budur gave a kind smile, as he was quite pleased with Mu Chen.

Mu Chen was stunned, and he kept quiet for a moment.

The smile on Xuan Luo and Mo Xin's faces froze. They immediately said, "Ancestor, this person is the perpetrator of our clan. You cannot choose him!"

Ancestor Budur paused for a while. He observed Mu Chen again, and knit his eyebrows before he looked at Xuan Luo and Mo Xin. With a stern voice, he said, "He is determined and hardworking. He has shown no fear, even when facing the Demon Emperor Corpse. Why is he the perpetrator when his character is good?"

Xuan Luo and Mo Xin were slightly hesitant. "His mother married someone who was not from the clan, resulting in the outflow of the bloodline. This is a serious sin."

They never thought that the Ancestor Budur would rage when he heard this. He scolded, "Nonsense! How dare you treat such a remarkable man as a perpetrator because of that. How could the current Budur Clan be so ridiculous?!"

Xuan Luo and Mo Xin exchanged looks. They never thought that this Ancestor Budur would not consider it a crime.

After he scolded them, Ancestor Budur looked at Mu Chen again with a gentle look in his eyes. He said, "Child, are you willing to slay the demon with me?"

Mu Chen's expression was slightly complicated. This was the first time he had met someone from the clan who did not treat him as a perpetrator. He took a deep breath, and his voice echoed through the air as Xuan Luo and Mo Xin's faces darkened, "I will do my best!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1337: New Demon Slayer King

"Fragment of the Demon Sealing Mirror?" When the bronze fragment appeared, the willpower of the Ancestor Budur could not hide his surprise. This was obviously out of his expectation, and he was shocked by it.

Mu Chen also smiled with relief because his prediction had been right. This bronze fragment belonged to that missing corner of the Demon Sealing Mirror!

It turns out that he was sensing something from this piece of bronze fragment back in the trading point because it belonged to the Ancestor Budur! It was the aura from the Ancestor Budur that had caused his pagoda to have some abnormal activities!

"Hehe, it looks like you have some affinity with me." The Ancestor Budur sighed. If Mu Chen did not have the fragment of the Demon Sealing Mirror, he might not be able to deal with the remaining soul of the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor.

"Senior, can we suppress the remaining soul of the Heaven Demon Emperor now?" asked Mu Chen.

"Of course!" answered the Ancestor Budur. Even though the current Demon Sealing Mirror's mightiness had been reduced, the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor was only a remaining soul. As such, his mightiness was not even a tenth of his full mightiness during his peak.

As the Ancestor Budur finished his sentence, the bronze fragment darted out and joined with the Demon Sealing Mirror in the sky. Radiance surged as the missing corner of the mirror patched itself up.

Weng!

As the Demon Sealing Mirror once again became perfect, the black mirror surface suddenly emitted rounds of light halos. The light haloes fell into the large scroll from the sky.

At the same time, the scroll spurt out halo shackles. With lightning speed, these shackles pierced through space and chained onto the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor.

Uncountable ancient runes flowed around the halo shackles. They seemed to have a special suppression effect on the demonic energy. Once they bound him, the demonic energy on the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor weakened.

The expression on the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor immediately changed. Although he struggled, the halo shackles did not move an inch.

"Demon Sealing Scroll, Seal!" the willpower of the Ancestor Budur yelled softly.

The halo shackles immediately pulled back, and the body of the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor was dragged into the Demon Sealing Scroll. As he was being pulled away, he was yelling and growling angrily.

The Demon Sealing Scroll vibrated continuously. A black figure with a hideous look surfaced in the scroll. It was the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor, surrounded by a demonic aura!

"Dam* Old Budur!" A raging roar came from the scroll. He had just gotten his freedom, so he did not expect to be trapped in this Demon Sealing Scroll by the Ancestor Budur again! "Don't get too arrogant. One of the Four Sacred Towers has already been broken. I can still break free once the other two break!"

Mu Chen looked at the struggling Blood Stiff Heaven Demon, who was trapped in the Demon Sealing Scroll. He then asked, "Senior, can't we just kill him off?"

Judging from the current situation, the Ancestor Budur only seemed to seal him off. But, if something happened to this seal again, the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor would still escape.

The Ancestor Budur could only sigh. "The vitality of the Extraterritorial Race is extremely strong. The Demon Soul was more solid than any living being in the Great Thousand World. To exterminate their souls completely would require a huge amount of energy. Since the ancient times, all of us chose to seal them off so that time could consume their souls."

Mu Chen finally understood why most of the Demon Emperors that he encountered were all in seals. Although this method was energy-saving, it might also bring more troubles in the future.

"However, this demon soul of the Blood Stiff Heaven Emperor was rather weak after years of suppression. This is his weakest time though. Unfortunately, I also consumed much of my energy in this willpower, so I could not kill it off," the Ancestor Budur said. He looked very sad.

"Not even with the help of the Demon Sealing Mirror?" Mu Chen looked at the mirror that was suspended in the air. He sensed that the mirror must be a Rare Divine Artifact with extraordinary mightiness.

The Ancestor Budur shook his head. "The Demon Sealing Mirror has been suppressing the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor for many years. Its energy-consumption was equally huge."

He paused for a moment, then said, "But, if there is another God Grade Rare Divine Artifact, I can fulfill my wish to kill him."

"God Grade Rare Divine Artifact?" Mu Chen was stunned. This was the first time that he had heard that the Rare Divine Artifact had gradings.

"The Rare Divine Artifacts are used by the Heavenly Sovereigns, so it is normal that you are ignorant of them. Like the Heavenly Sovereigns, the Rare Divine Artifacts are also divided into three gradings... Spiritual, God, and Divine." The Ancestor Budur grinned.

Mu Chen nodded. He pondered this for a while...

If it is a Rare Divine Artifact, he had one too. But, it did not have much of its energy left.

But at times like this, he could only give it a try.

Thinking of this, he held up his hand and clenched it. A streamer gathered in his hand and formed into a plain-looking ancient crystal long sword. The sword body gave off crystalized light that had an extraordinary mightiness.

"Eh?" When the long crystal sword appeared, the willpower of Ancestor Budur let out a surprising sigh. Then, a shocking voice said, "This is...The Celestial Emperor Sword from the Celestial Emperor!"

"Do you recognize it?" Mu Chen was a little shocked.

"Why wouldn't I? I knew the Celestial Emperor. But, I did not expect that his sword would be in your hands," the Ancestral Budur said, clearly surprised.

"I was lucky to obtain the inheritance of the Celestial Emperor. He left me this sword," Mu Chen explained.

"Hehe, that fellow has good taste. Naturally, the kid in our Budur Clan is fit to obtain his inheritance!" The Ancestral Budur laughed proudly.

"Senior, not much energy is left in this Celestial Emperor Sword. But, I wonder if it is of some use?"

"Of course!" the Ancestor Budur laughed. "The Celestial Emperor Sword is mighty, and it is the sacred weapon for slaughtering the demon. Even though the energy in it has almost been completely depleted, I could still use some of it to deal with the current Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor. It is more than enough."

Mu Chen let out a sigh of relief. The willpower of the Ancestor Budur controlled Mu Chen, and he held the Celestial Emperor Sword tightly. He then smiled to the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor and said, "Provided you can hang on till the time they break off the seals..."

"Haha, old man! Given your current condition, I doubt you can do anything to me!" The Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor laughed coldly.

But, his laughter froze when a sword ray beamed out from the hand of the Ancestor Budur. He sensed a deadly aura coming from the sword. Its immense danger was not any weaker than the Demon Sealing Mirror!

"Having fought with you for centuries, I can finally kill you today. This is really satisfying." The Ancestor Budur laughed and raised the sword, while the Celestial Emperor Sword charged towards the sky.

Overspreading rays of sword encompassed the land. The Celestial Emperor Sword seemed to have transformed into a revolving sword ray at this time.

The sword ray was mysterious and unfathomable. Accompanied with incredible mightiness, it pierced through the space with a swoosh.

Roar!

The Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor, who was stuck in the Demon Sealing Scroll, felt death approaching, so he immediately roared madly. He then struggled and released balls of demonic energy to erode the scroll and escape.

Weng.

But, the Demon Sealing Mirror released countless light halos from above. The light halos shrouded on the Demon Sealing Scroll and solidified the sealing power. No matter how much the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor struggled, he could not escape.

Shoo!

At this time, the space burst and a sword ray that flowed like liquid came through it. The sword ray did not look impressive at all, but it instilled fear into the roaring sound of the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor.

"Disappear forever!" The voice of the Ancestor Budur was full of harshness and coldness.

The sword ray did not hesitate at all as it charged and pierced through the struggling demonic figure in the Demon Sealing Scroll.

"Argh!" A sad and shrill cry echoed out as demonic smoke belched out. But, the Demon Sealing Scroll soon stopped the smoke from coming out.

At that moment, the body of the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor started to deflate like a balloon and his breath weakened rapidly. As the loud cry of the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor resounded between Heaven and Earth, the powerhouses from the Extraterritorial Race looked pale. They immediately began to flee in all directions.

With the slaughtering of the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor, they had lost all hope. Many powerhouses from the Great Thousand World began to beat them up.

They were fierce as they besieged those powerhouses from the Extraterritorial Race. Soon, they had completely wiped them out.

On the altar, Mu Chen looked at the Blood Stiff Heaven Emperor as he was quickly losing his breath. With a thought, he asked, "Senior, is he doomed for sure?"

"Yes, I finally finished him off this time." The Ancestor Budur was clearly relieved.

Mu Chen thought for a moment, then took out the Demon Slayer Token from the Great Thousand Palace. He then asked with a smile, "Can I retrieve a little of his remaining soul?"

According to the rules in the Great Thousand Palace, one could gain the Demons-slayed points and up his level after he killed an Extraterritorial Race and sucked some of the remaining soul into the Demon Slayer Token. Killing a Heaven Demon Emperor could get 10,000 Demons-slayed points, which would allow one to become a Demon Slaying King in the Great Thousand Palace!

Although Mu Chen did not kill the Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor with his own hands, he did put in some effort to make it happen. So, he wanted to see if he could get at least some Demons-slayed points.

"Oh? The Demon Slaying Token?" Upon seeing Mu Chen taking out the Demon Slaying Token, the willpower of the Ancestor Budur was slightly stunned.

He then burst into laughter. "You are really a scheming little fellow. Haha. Well, well... A Demon Slaying King of Upper Earthly Sovereign... Haha, this is interesting. I wonder how those fellows from the Great Thousand Palace will look when they hear about this?"

He then swung his robe, and a cloud of black mist flew into the Demon Slaying Token from the Demon Sealing Scroll. The Demon Slaying Token was flashing when it was sucking the black mist.

Mu Chen and the Ancestor Budur stared at the Demon Slaying Token. The token was quiet for a moment.

Then, as they watched it, the token suddenly vibrated. A golden light was released from it, and the black Demon Slaying Token was soaking in its bright radiance.

The Low Rank Demon Slayer disappeared from the bottom of the token, and was replaced by another three golden words that exuded a sense of prestige.

"Demon Slaying King!" Mu Chen yelled the three golden words as he marveled in his heart...

My attempt succeeded!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1338: Shock

Holy Gulf City, The Great Thousand Palace.

The gray-robed elder was standing before the cabinet and carefully cleaning the exquisite jade vase in his hands. Suddenly, his palms shook, and he lifted his head with great force. His clouded eyes surged with a bright glow. He then saw the Demon Slayer Stela that stood in the center of the Holy Gulf City.

At the same time, the gigantic Demon Slayer Stela vibrated with a buzzing sound. The vibration attracted countless people's attention in the city. They looked over with curiosity and doubts. Apparently, this was the first time they had seen such activity coming from the Demon Slayer Stela.

"What's going on?" Just as numerous doubtful voices were heard, a dazzling golden light appeared on the stela. The golden light flickered at the top of the stela like a golden sun. The golden radiance shrouded the entire city. Countless Demon Slayers in the Holy Gulf City sensed ambiguous oppression within the golden radiance.

The golden light persisted for over ten minutes before it finally dissipated. As the light disappeared, all eyes were on it. The next moment, the boisterous city instantly fell into silence.

Crash!

The jade vase fell from the gray-robed elder's hands and smashed into pieces on the floor. However, the elder did not move at all. He was staring at the Demon Slayer Stela with a dull look.

Back in the recruitment area, things fell out of the hands of many Demon Slayers. A string of crisp, clear sounds could be heard. Everyone looked dumbfounded.

Someone murmured, "This... What kind of sh*t is this?!"

As the golden light on top of the Demon Slayer Stela dissipated in the quiet city, a new line of golden words appeared under the Demon Slayer King, Qin Tian...

"Demon Slayer King, Mu Chen!"

Wow!

The city finally woke up from its silence. Overwhelming exclamations instantly resounded in the city. Apparently, everyone was shocked by the sudden appearance of the new Demon Slayer King.

Most of the people in the Holy Gulf City were Demon Slayers from the Great Thousand Palace. Hence, they knew what being a Demon Slayer King meant... This was what they had been working towards their entire lives. Once they became a Demon Slayer King, they could enter the superior level in the Great Thousand Palace and enjoy a prestigious status. Various supreme powers would also treat them with respect in the Great Thousand World.

The reputation of the Demon Slayer Kings from the Great Thousand Palace was on par with those leaders from the top supreme powers. Many Demon Slayers worked hard for it, but to get the 10,000 demons-slayed points in this peaceful time was too far-fetched. While killing a Heaven Demon Emperor could up the level immediately, no one had thought of that idea.

The Heaven Demon Emperor – an existence that could counter the Divine Heavenly Sovereign - was one of the highest summits in the Extraterritorial Race and the Great Thousand World. No one dared to conquer the Heaven Demon Emperor.

Since becoming a Demon Slayer King was such a far-fetched goal, these Demon Slayers felt shocked and incredulous when an unfamiliar Demon Slayer King emerged on the Demon Slayer Stela.

"Who is Mu Chen? Why haven't I heard of this name before?"

"He was not on the list of High Rank Demon Slayers."

"What? Did he rise from the Middle Rank or the Low Rank, then?"

"Nonsense. He could not have done it unless he killed a few Demon Emperors in one go."

"..."

Noisy commotion broke out in the Holy Gulf City. Countless doubts and debates went on around the city.

The gray-robed elder in front of the cabinet regained his senses. He stared at the golden font on the second row with doubts flickering in his eyes. "Mu Chen? Is he that lad who was brought by the Old Drunken Man previously? But he just got his Demon Slayer Token, so he should be a Low Rank Demon Slayer only... Unless..."

The gray-robed elder suddenly thought of something, and his expression changed slightly. There was only one way to level up to a Demon Slayer King from a Low Rank Demon Slayer: kill a Heaven Demon Emperor and obtain some of the remaining soul from it.

However, Mu Chen only had the strength of an Upper Earthly Sovereign. If he met a Heaven Demon Emperor, the latter could have suffocated him with one breath. There's no way Mu Chen could have possibly slaughtered a Heaven Demon Emperor, let alone survive an encounter with one.

If that was the case, there was only one possibility left. "Perhaps he killed one of the remaining souls of the Heaven Demon Emperor that was sealed in the Ancient Holy Gulf?" The gray-robed elder pondered. This situation had the highest likelihood.

"If Mu Chen got help from one of the Old Ancestors' willpower, it would be possible to achieve this, even though it would be slightly troublesome. If that is the case, this lad is too lucky!"

The gray-robed elder smiled bitterly and shook his head. This method was indeed a clever technique. If Mu Chen's identity was confirmed, he was afraid that the weakest Demon Slayer King in the history of the Great Thousand Palace had just been born...

"Looks like I have to report to headquarters..." the gray-robed elder murmured to himself. This matter was so important that he could not make a decision despite his status. Hence, he would need to report and let headquarters decide.

After deciding what to do, the gray-robed elder looked at the golden font on the Demon Slayer Stela. He could not help but shake his head. This was his first encounter with such a bizarre thing. Today, he had widened his horizons...

While the gray-robed elder was thinking about how to deal with this issue, three figures in one of the gardens in the Holy Gulf City were staring at the golden font on the Demon Slayer Stela, too. A silver-robed elder looked at the golden name and asked with a darkened expression, "Mu Chen? Is it referring to the perpetrator?"

A black-robed elder was frowning, too. Even though he did not want to admit it, he still nodded and answered, "I'm afraid it is." The two of them were Elder Mo Yin and Elder Hei Guang.

"How could this be possible?!" Elder Mo Yin exclaimed in a low voice. He, too, knew very well how difficult it was to become a Demon Slayer King of this Great Thousand Palace.

Elder Hei Guang went silent for a while before he said, "It's possible. After all, in the Ancient Holy Gulf lies the remaining soul of the Heaven Demon Emperor who was sealed..."

Elder Mo Yin's expression changed. If that was the case, did that mean that Mu Chen had found the inheritance? If the remaining soul of the Heaven Demon Emperor existed, it must be one of the four ancestors... Given their speculation, Mu Chen had a high chance of finding the inheritance of the Ancestor Budur. Had Mu Chen retrieved the Eight Budur, too?

As they thought of it, their expressions darkened even more. Elder Qing Xuan, who was wearing a royal gown, was looking at the Demon Slayer Stela with a weird expression on her face. Apparently, she was also slightly shocked by it.

"He actually became a Demon Slayer King..." she murmured. If Mu Chen really became the Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace, his status would be significantly changed.

Elder Hei Guang mocked the idea immediately upon hearing her words. "Hmph. Dream on. He resorted to a trick to level up. The Great Thousand Palace will never agree to it. Besides, a Demon Slayer King with the strength of Upper Earthly Sovereign would make the Great Thousand Palace seem like a joke if word got around."

Qing Xuan threw him a glance and said indifferently, "Elder Hei Guang, you have no say in this matter. It will still be for the Great Thousand Palace to decide."

Elder Hei Guang paused slightly before he swung his sleeves and said in a cold voice, "No matter what, we will not allow the perpetrator to hold onto our Eight Budur. Otherwise, the Ancient Budur Clan will become a laughing stock in the Great Thousand World." Towards the end, he sounded offended.

Qing Xuan understood his tonality. Her expression changed immediately as she yelled, "Hei Guang, what do you want to do?! If you do anything, you are defying the orders of the Great Elder! Are you trying to force my sister to break up with the clan?"

Elder Mo Yin laughed coldly. "If things really happened that way, we have to contest the orders of the Great Elder. I believe he would support us on this."

Elder Hei Guang added, "The Great Elder is too kind to Qing Yanjing, that is why she always gets her way. I cannot take it lying down that a perpetrator is so active in front of me!"

On hearing this, Qing Xuan was so angry that her face turned white. Vast spiritual energy burst out from her body, and space exploded. The spiritual energy was going to envelop Hei Guang and Mo Yin.

"Elder Qing Xuan, what are you doing?!" Hei Guang and Mo Yin's expressions turned black. They quickly retreated and put up intense and unfathomable spiritual fluctuations to counter the spiritual oppression from Qing Xuan.

"Elder Qing Xuan, are you trying to help that perpetrator?! If so, I'm afraid the entire Qing lineage will receive punishment!" said Elder Mo Yin coldly.

Qing Xuan gritted her teeth, and her busty chest heaved up and down. After a short while, she withdrew her daunting spiritual energy. She stared at the two of them with cold eyes and said, "If you insist on doing it, you'll have to bear the consequences, then! When my younger sister turns ruthless, I don't think the Great Elder will protect you two dumba**es!" She flung her sleeves and left without saying anything else.

Hei Guang and Mo Yin had mixed expressions, but eventually, they both let out a snort. Despite the fact that Qing Yanjing was a formidable character, they did not believe that the entire Ancient Budur Clan could not deal with her when she had clearly gone crazy. No matter what, they would not allow the perpetrator to hold onto the Eight Budur. This time, they had to bring him back to the clan to take his punishment!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1339: The Attribution of the Inheritance

"It worked?" Above the altar, Mu Chen's face was full of surprise as he looked at the Demon Slayer Token in his hand. The three golden glowing words, "Demon Slayer King," were emitting an aura of majesty.

This result was certainly beyond his expectation. After all, he had a spark of inspiration not long ago to try out such a tricky method. He never would have imagined that it would actually work!

"Ha ha, the Upper Earthly Sovereign's Demon Slayer King!" Beside Mu Chen, the will of Ancestor Budur emerged. A deep smile couldn't help but spread across his well-aged face as he looked at the gold token in Mu Chen's hand.

The Great Thousand Palace had existed since the ancient times, which is how Ancestor Budur recognized the grand status of the Demon Slayer King in the Great Thousand Palace. It was safe to say that every Demon Slayer King in the Great Thousand Palace held a decisive reputation in the Great Thousand World, for even with a stomp of their feet they could easily shake the entire world!

Yet, the fact that a Demon Slayer King, who only had the power of an Upper Earthly Sovereign, had suddenly showed up at this moment was simply the most bizarre thing that had ever happened!

"From today onward, the Great Thousand Palace will have the weakest Demon Slayer King in history," Ancestor Budur said with a joking smile.

Mu Chen's face was also filled with disbelief. Although he even thought that the incident was a little bizarre, it was the encouragement from Pagoda Ancestor that made him do it.

Hence, he petulantly looked at Ancestor Budur and kept the Demon Slayer Token. He then turned his attention to the Demonic Sealing Scroll, only to find that the Demonic Shadow of the Blood Ghoulized Heaven Demon Emperor had shrunk to its smallest size, as if it was going to diminish at any moment.

All of a sudden, there was a subtle shattering sound, and the Demonic Shadow began to narrow. At the same time, the aura that Mu Chen had once feared also began to dissipate. It was at this moment that Mu Chen knew that the Blood Ghoulized Heaven Demon Emperor had finally fallen.

Although the Blood Ghoulized Heaven Demon Emperor had fallen, the Demonic Shadow kept vibrating, and a low-pitched roar could be vaguely heard, "Let me out of here!"

"That was the voice of Shi Tianyou!" Mu Chen's brows raised slightly as he recognized the voice. It seemed that, just as the remains of the Blood Ghoulized Heaven Demon Emperor began to shatter, Shi Tianyou had once again taken control of his body!

"How are you going to handle this?" Ancestor Budur casually asked as he looked at Mu Chen.

"Eliminate him," Mu Chen said with absolute certainty.

The fact that Shi Tianyou was one of the Extraterritorial Race and was willing to utilize its merciless means meant that he should not be spared, especially since he had already been caught.

"Alright then, just kill him," Ancestor Budur said with a plain tone, as if he was only dealing with an ant. Of course, it was obvious that the strength of Shi Tianyou was no better than an ant to begin with in his eyes.

As Shi Tianyou could listen to their conversation from within the Demon Sealing Figure, he immediately began to struggle, yet failed to untangle himself from the bondage of the Demon Sealing Figure. After needlessly struggling for a while, he had no choice but to stop trying.

At this moment, a voice filled with grievance came out from the figure, "Mu Chen, if you dare kill me at this moment, the Corpse Devil Clan will definitely seek revenge!"

When Mu Chen heard these words, he sneered. The Great Thousand World and the Extraterritorial Race were hostile to each other to begin with. Hence, the people of the Corpse Devil Clan would likely come after him regardless of the presence of Shi Tianyou.

"I'll be in the Great Thousand World, waiting for the Corpse Devil Clan to come for its revenge," Mu Chen said with a smug smile.

While Shi Tianyou still tried to threaten Mu Chen, Ancestor Budur immediately swooped down his hand upon the figure. Immediately, the figure of Shi Tianyou on the Demon Sealing figure was completely wiped clean. Without even being able to let out one last scream, Shi Tianyou disappeared from the world.

As Shi Tianyou disappeared, a faint blackish gas emerged from the Demon Sealing Figure and lingered around Mu Chen's body. Mu Chen was slightly shocked by this, so he brought up his spiritual energy, trying to resist the blackish gas. However, the blackish gas quickly dissipated the moment it made contact with Mu Chen's body.

"Master, what is going on here?" When Mu Chen saw how his body remained unchanged, he furrowed his brows and asked.

Ancestor Budur casually smiled and said, "This is a kind of gas that is released by corpses. The gas is harmless, but it can be easily detected by the Corpse Devil Clan. This is signal that scum has left, hoping that the Corpse Devil Clan will see it and come to seek revenge for him."

It was only then that Mu Chen let out a sigh of relief. The Corpse Devil Clan may be formidable, but there was no reason for him to be afraid. This was because the moment any of the Corpse Devil Clan's top powers dared to show up in the Great Thousand World, Heavenly Sovereigns from all over the world

would rush in to take them down. As such, he refused to believe that a mere Corpse Devil Clan member would be brave enough to invade the Great Thousand World.

"Is it removable?" Although Mu Chen was not afraid, he still asked out of caution.

Ancestor Budur shook his head and said, "The corpse gas was formed by that scum by burning his life source spirit. I could easily remove this gas, provided that I am still alive. However, it would be quite troublesome given the current situation."

Mu Chen shrugged his shoulders as he heard his words, deciding to toss the matter aside for the time being. He then stared at the Demon Sealing Figure and asked with a worried tone, "I presume that the Blood Ghoulized Heaven Demon Emperor is completely dead?"

After all, the lives of these Heaven Demon Emperors were so hardy, one had to make sure they had been extinguished completely.

Ancestor Budur nodded and said, "His current status is nothing but a slice of his remaining soul, which can be easily eliminated with the help of the Celestial Emperor Sword."

As he spoke, he lifted his hand and the Celestial Emperor Sword flew toward it like a flowing light before finally landing in his palm. Ancestor Budur immediately returned the Celestial Emperor Sword to Mu Chen.

He then said, "The Celestial Emperor Sword was considered a peerless divine class holy object during its peak. Unfortunately, its power has now been fully drained, and as it has lasted through the erosion of time and wars, I'm afraid that even if it has time to recover in the near future, it would have degraded to the god class."

A sense of regret could be heard in his voice as he spoke. After all, any holy object of the divine class would be considered extremely rare, even for a Divine Heavenly Sovereign. The Demon Sealing Mirror in his hand was no different, as it was merely a god class holy object as well.

Mu Chen nodded as he accepted the Celestial Emperor Sword. The current Celestial Emperor Sword had completely dimmed and looked dull. The surface of the ancient sword looked as if it had been covered with dust that could not be wiped away.

Mu Chen was aware that the reason for this was because the Celestial Emperor Sword's power had been completely drained, and unless he reached the level of a Heavenly Sovereign, the Celestial Emperor Sword would never again be able to unleash its once formidable power.

"Don't worry, I will make sure that you will shine once again," Mu Chen cooed as he gently stroked the sword.

Hum.

The Celestial Emperor Sword vibrated a little, as if it was emitting the moans of an ancient sword. Mu Chen held onto the Celestial Emperor Sword as he looked around.

The members of the Extraterritorial Race in the surrounding area of the altar were retreating, while the top powers of the Great Thousand World were in hot pursuit of them. However, not far from the altar,

there were still quite a number of figures hovering in the air, and their lines of sight were all focused in the direction of the altar.

Two of the nearest ones were obviously Xuan Luo and Mo Xin. It was evident that they were not happy about Mu Chen's receiving the inheritance of the Eight Budur from Ancestor Budur.

"Master, can it be considered that I have completed my mission this time?" Naturally, Mu Chen was aware of the sinister intentions of these two men, so he did not wish to drag this out any longer. So, he directly asked the will of Ancestor Budur in order to retrieve the Eight Budur as soon as possible.

The will of Ancestor Budur smiled and nodded. Initially, he had wanted only to trap the Blood Ghoulized Heaven Demon Emperor with Mu Chen's help. But, Mu Chen was able actually go one step further and completely wipe out the remaining soul of the Blood Ghoulized Heaven Demon Emperor. Hence, the mission could only be considered a complete success!

"Then, what kind of reward do you plan on giving me?" Mu Chen did not try to cover up his intention as he asked in a very straightforward manner.

Ancestor Budur was slightly startled by Mu Chen's straightforward question. Soon after he collected himself, he said with a tone that was somewhere between laughter and tears, "What a utilitarian kid you are!"

Mu Chen replied with a faint smile. "I am a lone wolf. All of the opportunities I got were earned by me, unlike some people, who have all kinds of backers and can easily get what they want with ease."

The expression on Ancestor Budur's face slightly calmed. He naturally understood the meaning behind Mu Chen's words. It was obvious that the grudge between him and the Budur Clan ran pretty deep.

Whoosh!

At this moment, the figures of Xuan Luo and Mo Xin suddenly glided towards them from afar and landed on the altar. "Greetings from your humble descendants!"

The two saluted respectfully and both looked extremely humble. Ancestor Budur also nodded in their direction.

Xuan Luo glared at Mu Chen. Then, cupping his fist in one hand, he said to Ancestor Budur, "Ancestor, we were tasked with a great responsibility, which is to return the Eight Budur that you created to the clan. We hope that you will think of the inheritance of our clan and hand it over to us. If so, we and our descendants shall never forget your contribution!"

"Yes, ancestor, as your legacy was lost for thousands of years and was an irreparable loss to our clan, I'm sure that you would definitely hope for your legacy to be inherited within the clan for generations to come, right?" Mo Xin, who was at the side, asked the question with respect.

Mu Chen's face may have seemed calm at the moment, but a glimpse of murderous intention could be seen in the depth of his pupils. These two fellows were trying to rob his reward right out from under him, and this clearly angered him! Murderous thoughts began to run through his mind...

These b*stards fled faster than dogs back when they faced the Blood Ghoulized Heaven Demon Emperor, as well as during the showdown with Shi Tianyou! Yet, they dare to try to rob my things once these dangers are gone!

Ancestor Budur looked at Xuan Luo and Mo Xin, then slowly said, "I once said that I would send whoever assisted me in taking down the Blood Ghoulized Heaven Demon Emperor a grand gift as a reward, and Mu Chen has managed to do just that..."

Xuan Luo and Mo Xin grew anxious, and Mo Xin quickly said, "Ancestor, Mu Chen is a sinner and is quite distanced from the clan. He would become more powerful than ever if he gets his hands on the Eight Budur. Then, if he ever feels dissatisfied with the clan, I'm afraid that he will use your peerless supernatural power to bring calamity upon your very own clan!"

Ancestor Budur furrowed his brows and kept silent upon hearing this argument. A sense of joy could be vaguely seen from the depths of Xuan Luo and Mo Xin's eyes upon realizing that these words were having the desired impact.

Ancestor Budur looked at Mu Chen, who seemed to be emotionless. A while later, he said, "Mu Chen, I wish to know something..."

"Ask away, master." Mu Chen gazed at him expectantly.

Ancestor Budur sighed faintly and said, "If you, by any chance, have a conflict with the Budur Clan in the near future, what will you do?"

Mu Chen remained silent. Obviously, the clear answer at this moment was to deny that he would ever have a conflict, yet he couldn't say that out loud.

This was because he was destined to have a conflict with the Budur Clan due to his mother. Also, a forced denial would never get past Ancestor Budur's sharp eyes.

Mu Chen raised his head, stared right into Ancestor Budur's eyes, then spoke slowly and decisively, "No matter what, I will follow my heart."

No matter what relationship he would share with the Budur Clan in the near future, he knew that he would never drag the innocents down with him, and he would never be over-cautious either. As such, everything would be in accordance with his heart.

Hearing his words, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin could not prevent looks of joy was spreading across their faces. They couldn't believe that Mu Chen was actually dumb enough to not deny the claim! They then raised their heads and could clearly see that the Pagode Ancestor had his eyes locked on Mu Chen.

What was more shocking was that Mu Chen was staring back at him fearlessly. As the two stared at each other for a moment, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin were horrified to see that a satisfied smile emerged on Ancestor Budur's face.

"Follow your heart... Good. The heart of one who would stand up to fight against evil in the darkest hour is the one I will trust!" Ancestor Budur said as he patted Mu Chen's shoulder with his palm. "From now on, you are the inheritor of the Eight Budur!"

Hearing this, Xuan Luo's and Mo Xin's faces became extremely pale in an instant.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1340: The Attribution of the Inheritance

"It worked?" Above the altar, Mu Chen's face was full of surprise as he looked at the Demon Slayer Token in his hand. The three golden glowing words, "Demon Slayer King," were emitting an aura of majesty.

This result was certainly beyond his expectation. After all, he had a spark of inspiration not long ago to try out such a tricky method. He never would have imagined that it would actually work!

"Ha ha, the Upper Earthly Sovereign's Demon Slayer King!" Beside Mu Chen, the will of Ancestor Budur emerged. A deep smile couldn't help but spread across his well-aged face as he looked at the gold token in Mu Chen's hand.

The Great Thousand Palace had existed since the ancient times, which is how Ancestor Budur recognized the grand status of the Demon Slayer King in the Great Thousand Palace. It was safe to say that every Demon Slayer King in the Great Thousand Palace held a decisive reputation in the Great Thousand World, for even with a stomp of their feet they could easily shake the entire world!

Yet, the fact that a Demon Slayer King, who only had the power of an Upper Earthly Sovereign, had suddenly showed up at this moment was simply the most bizarre thing that had ever happened!

"From today onward, the Great Thousand Palace will have the weakest Demon Slayer King in history," Ancestor Budur said with a joking smile.

Mu Chen's face was also filled with disbelief. Although he even thought that the incident was a little bizarre, it was the encouragement from Pagoda Ancestor that made him do it.

Hence, he petulantly looked at Ancestor Budur and kept the Demon Slayer Token. He then turned his attention to the Demonic Sealing Scroll, only to find that the Demonic Shadow of the Blood Ghoulized Heaven Demon Emperor had shrunk to its smallest size, as if it was going to diminish at any moment.

All of a sudden, there was a subtle shattering sound, and the Demonic Shadow began to narrow. At the same time, the aura that Mu Chen had once feared also began to dissipate. It was at this moment that Mu Chen knew that the Blood Ghoulized Heaven Demon Emperor had finally fallen.

Although the Blood Ghoulized Heaven Demon Emperor had fallen, the Demonic Shadow kept vibrating, and a low-pitched roar could be vaguely heard, "Let me out of here!"

"That was the voice of Shi Tianyou!" Mu Chen's brows raised slightly as he recognized the voice. It seemed that, just as the remains of the Blood Ghoulized Heaven Demon Emperor began to shatter, Shi Tianyou had once again taken control of his body!

"How are you going to handle this?" Ancestor Budur casually asked as he looked at Mu Chen.

"Eliminate him," Mu Chen said with absolute certainty.

The fact that Shi Tianyou was one of the Extraterritorial Race and was willing to utilize its merciless means meant that he should not be spared, especially since he had already been caught.

"Alright then, just kill him," Ancestor Budur said with a plain tone, as if he was only dealing with an ant. Of course, it was obvious that the strength of Shi Tianyou was no better than an ant to begin with in his eyes.

As Shi Tianyou could listen to their conversation from within the Demon Sealing Figure, he immediately began to struggle, yet failed to untangle himself from the bondage of the Demon Sealing Figure. After needlessly struggling for a while, he had no choice but to stop trying.

At this moment, a voice filled with grievance came out from the figure, "Mu Chen, if you dare kill me at this moment, the Corpse Devil Clan will definitely seek revenge!"

When Mu Chen heard these words, he sneered. The Great Thousand World and the Extraterritorial Race were hostile to each other to begin with. Hence, the people of the Corpse Devil Clan would likely come after him regardless of the presence of Shi Tianyou.

"I'll be in the Great Thousand World, waiting for the Corpse Devil Clan to come for its revenge," Mu Chen said with a smug smile.

While Shi Tianyou still tried to threaten Mu Chen, Ancestor Budur immediately swooped down his hand upon the figure. Immediately, the figure of Shi Tianyou on the Demon Sealing figure was completely wiped clean. Without even being able to let out one last scream, Shi Tianyou disappeared from the world.

As Shi Tianyou disappeared, a faint blackish gas emerged from the Demon Sealing Figure and lingered around Mu Chen's body. Mu Chen was slightly shocked by this, so he brought up his spiritual energy, trying to resist the blackish gas. However, the blackish gas quickly dissipated the moment it made contact with Mu Chen's body.

"Master, what is going on here?" When Mu Chen saw how his body remained unchanged, he furrowed his brows and asked.

Ancestor Budur casually smiled and said, "This is a kind of gas that is released by corpses. The gas is harmless, but it can be easily detected by the Corpse Devil Clan. This is signal that scum has left, hoping that the Corpse Devil Clan will see it and come to seek revenge for him."

It was only then that Mu Chen let out a sigh of relief. The Corpse Devil Clan may be formidable, but there was no reason for him to be afraid. This was because the moment any of the Corpse Devil Clan's top powers dared to show up in the Great Thousand World, Heavenly Sovereigns from all over the world would rush in to take them down. As such, he refused to believe that a mere Corpse Devil Clan member would be brave enough to invade the Great Thousand World.

"Is it removable?" Although Mu Chen was not afraid, he still asked out of caution.

Ancestor Budur shook his head and said, "The corpse gas was formed by that scum by burning his life source spirit. I could easily remove this gas, provided that I am still alive. However, it would be quite troublesome given the current situation."

Mu Chen shrugged his shoulders as he heard his words, deciding to toss the matter aside for the time being. He then stared at the Demon Sealing Figure and asked with a worried tone, "I presume that the Blood Ghoulized Heaven Demon Emperor is completely dead?"

After all, the lives of these Heaven Demon Emperors were so hardy, one had to make sure they had been extinguished completely.

Ancestor Budur nodded and said, "His current status is nothing but a slice of his remaining soul, which can be easily eliminated with the help of the Celestial Emperor Sword."

As he spoke, he lifted his hand and the Celestial Emperor Sword flew toward it like a flowing light before finally landing in his palm. Ancestor Budur immediately returned the Celestial Emperor Sword to Mu Chen.

He then said, "The Celestial Emperor Sword was considered a peerless divine class holy object during its peak. Unfortunately, its power has now been fully drained, and as it has lasted through the erosion of time and wars, I'm afraid that even if it has time to recover in the near future, it would have degraded to the god class."

A sense of regret could be heard in his voice as he spoke. After all, any holy object of the divine class would be considered extremely rare, even for a Divine Heavenly Sovereign. The Demon Sealing Mirror in his hand was no different, as it was merely a god class holy object as well.

Mu Chen nodded as he accepted the Celestial Emperor Sword. The current Celestial Emperor Sword had completely dimmed and looked dull. The surface of the ancient sword looked as if it had been covered with dust that could not be wiped away.

Mu Chen was aware that the reason for this was because the Celestial Emperor Sword's power had been completely drained, and unless he reached the level of a Heavenly Sovereign, the Celestial Emperor Sword would never again be able to unleash its once formidable power.

"Don't worry, I will make sure that you will shine once again," Mu Chen cooed as he gently stroked the sword.

Hum.

The Celestial Emperor Sword vibrated a little, as if it was emitting the moans of an ancient sword. Mu Chen held onto the Celestial Emperor Sword as he looked around.

The members of the Extraterritorial Race in the surrounding area of the altar were retreating, while the top powers of the Great Thousand World were in hot pursuit of them. However, not far from the altar, there were still quite a number of figures hovering in the air, and their lines of sight were all focused in the direction of the altar.

Two of the nearest ones were obviously Xuan Luo and Mo Xin. It was evident that they were not happy about Mu Chen's receiving the inheritance of the Eight Budur from Ancestor Budur.

"Master, can it be considered that I have completed my mission this time?" Naturally, Mu Chen was aware of the sinister intentions of these two men, so he did not wish to drag this out any longer. So, he directly asked the will of Ancestor Budur in order to retrieve the Eight Budur as soon as possible.

The will of Ancestor Budur smiled and nodded. Initially, he had wanted only to trap the Blood Ghoulized Heaven Demon Emperor with Mu Chen's help. But, Mu Chen was able actually go one step further and

completely wipe out the remaining soul of the Blood Ghoualized Heaven Demon Emperor. Hence, the mission could only be considered a complete success!

"Then, what kind of reward do you plan on giving me?" Mu Chen did not try to cover up his intention as he asked in a very straightforward manner.

Ancestor Budur was slightly startled by Mu Chen's straightforward question. Soon after he collected himself, he said with a tone that was somewhere between laughter and tears, "What a utilitarian kid you are!"

Mu Chen replied with a faint smile. "I am a lone wolf. All of the opportunities I got were earned by me, unlike some people, who have all kinds of backers and can easily get what they want with ease."

The expression on Ancestor Budur's face slightly calmed. He naturally understood the meaning behind Mu Chen's words. It was obvious that the grudge between him and the Budur Clan ran pretty deep.

Whoosh!

At this moment, the figures of Xuan Luo and Mo Xin suddenly glided towards them from afar and landed on the altar. "Greetings from your humble descendants!"

The two saluted respectfully and both looked extremely humble. Ancestor Budur also nodded in their direction.

Xuan Luo glared at Mu Chen. Then, cupping his fist in one hand, he said to Ancestor Budur, "Ancestor, we were tasked with a great responsibility, which is to return the Eight Budur that you created to the clan. We hope that you will think of the inheritance of our clan and hand it over to us. If so, we and our descendants shall never forget your contribution!"

"Yes, ancestor, as your legacy was lost for thousands of years and was an irreparable loss to our clan, I'm sure that you would definitely hope for your legacy to be inherited within the clan for generations to come, right?" Mo Xin, who was at the side, asked the question with respect.

Mu Chen's face may have seemed calm at the moment, but a glimpse of murderous intention could be seen in the depth of his pupils. These two fellows were trying to rob his reward right out from under him, and this clearly angered him! Murderous thoughts began to run through his mind...

These b*stards fled faster than dogs back when they faced the Blood Ghoualized Heaven Demon Emperor, as well as during the showdown with Shi Tianyou! Yet, they dare to try to rob my things once these dangers are gone!

Ancestor Budur looked at Xuan Luo and Mo Xin, then slowly said, "I once said that I would send whoever assisted me in taking down the Blood Ghoualized Heaven Demon Emperor a grand gift as a reward, and Mu Chen has managed to do just that..."

Xuan Luo and Mo Xin grew anxious, and Mo Xin quickly said, "Ancestor, Mu Chen is a sinner and is quite distanced from the clan. He would become more powerful than ever if he gets his hands on the Eight Budur. Then, if he ever feels dissatisfied with the clan, I'm afraid that he will use your peerless supernatural power to bring calamity upon your very own clan!"

Ancestor Budur furrowed his brows and kept silent upon hearing this argument. A sense of joy could be vaguely seen from the depths of Xuan Luo and Mo Xin's eyes upon realizing that these words were having the desired impact.

Ancestor Budur looked at Mu Chen, who seemed to be emotionless. A while later, he said, "Mu Chen, I wish to know something..."

"Ask away, master." Mu Chen gazed at him expectantly.

Ancestor Budur sighed faintly and said, "If you, by any chance, have a conflict with the Budur Clan in the near future, what will you do?"

Mu Chen remained silent. Obviously, the clear answer at this moment was to deny that he would ever have a conflict, yet he couldn't say that out loud.

This was because he was destined to have a conflict with the Budur Clan due to his mother. Also, a forced denial would never get past Ancestor Budur's sharp eyes.

Mu Chen raised his head, stared right into Ancestor Budur's eyes, then spoke slowly and decisively, "No matter what, I will follow my heart."

No matter what relationship he would share with the Budur Clan in the near future, he knew that he would never drag the innocents down with him, and he would never be over-cautious either. As such, everything would be in accordance with his heart.

Hearing his words, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin could not prevent looks of joy was spreading across their faces. They couldn't believe that Mu Chen was actually dumb enough to not deny the claim! They then raised their heads and could clearly see that the Pagode Ancestor had his eyes locked on Mu Chen.

What was more shocking was that Mu Chen was staring back at him fearlessly. As the two stared at each other for a moment, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin were horrified to see that a satisfied smile emerged on Ancestor Budur's face.

"Follow your heart... Good. The heart of one who would stand up to fight against evil in the darkest hour is the one I will trust!" Ancestor Budur said as he patted Mu Chen's shoulder with his palm. "From now on, you are the inheritor of the Eight Budur!"

Hearing this, Xuan Luo's and Mo Xin's faces became extremely pale in an instant.