

Great Ruler 1341

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Chapter 1341: The Inheritance of the Eight Budur!

On the altar, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin both looked pale. They obviously had not expected the Pagoda Ancestor to actually admire Mu Chen to this extent. Even though he knew that the latter had a disagreement with the Budur Ancient Clan, he still decided to hand over the Eight Budur to Mu Chen.

"Ancestor!" Xuan Luo and Mo Xin still wanted to argue.

The Pagoda Ancestor waved his hand, and his voice was firm. "I have already decided. However," he looked at the two and continued, "both of you go back and tell those elders in the clan that the reason why our Budur Clan has been able to exist 'til today is because of the talents in the clan. But now it has gradually become pedantic, and if this goes on for long, our Budur Clan will no longer flourish!"

Towards the end of his speech, his voice had become slightly harsh. Clearly, the fact that the Budur Ancient Clan treated Mu Chen as a sinner due to Mu Chen's mother had also enraged Ancestor Budur.

As Xuan Luo and Mo Xin were reprimanded, they did not dare to speak, and their heads were lowered. However, their eyes were still flickering with jealousy and unwillingness. They never thought that the sinner whom they had previously regarded as having a petty and low position would become the biggest winner in the Ancient Holy Gulf. They should have been the center of the public's attention but had instead become unpopular in the face of Mu Chen's grandeur.

"Mu Chen, follow me to accept the inheritance." Ancestor Budur did not pay any attention to them. Instead, he looked at Mu Chen, and with a wave of his sleeves, the spiritual light fluctuated, and both their figures disappeared from the altar.

As they disappeared, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin both raised their heads and their faces were extremely gloomy. "So we're just going to let him get the inheritance?" Mo Xin said with a shady voice.

Xuan Luo was silent for a moment before he immediately sneered and said, "How is a sinner also worthy to have the Eight Budur? Since the ancestor insisted on choosing him, then let him be. However, whether he can bring the Eight Budur out of the Holy Gulf Continent is not something that the ancestor can decide." When he said this, he had a cold look in his eyes.

Mo Xin was startled before saying, "What do you mean?"

Xuan Luo sneered and said, "Do you think that Hei Guang, Elder Mo Yin, and the rest will just sit by and watch as the Eight Budur falls into Mu Chen's hands? Once they hear of this, even the Great Elder's order can be temporarily ignored."

Only when Mo Xin heard this did he nod slightly. Indeed, if Hei Guang and Elder Mo Yin took action, regardless of what abilities Mu Chen had, it would be absolutely impossible to escape the pursuit of two Heavenly Sovereigns. "Then we'll just let him be proud of it for a short while first."

When the spiritual light in front of Mu Chen dissipated, he realized that his surroundings had changed. They should have been inside a tower, as there were ancient patterns that could be faintly seen on the mottled tower wall. An ancient aura of vicissitude surrounded the tower.

"Where is this?" Mu Chen looked at Ancestor Budur, who was standing in front of him. Here, he could sense some familiar fluctuations.

Ancestor Budur smiled and said with a hint of commemoration, "This is my pagoda. But with the decay of my body, this pagoda has also lost its glory, gradually breaking down through the years."

Mu Chen nodded slightly. Although this pagoda had begun its dilapidation, he could still feel an indescribable aura hovering around it that made him feel scared.

Ancestor Budur's will was sitting in the tower. He smiled at Mu Chen and said, "Do you know the origin of the Eight Budur?"

Mu Chen shook his head. The only thing he knew was that the Eight Budur was on the list of the 36 Volumes of Rare Super Powers in the Great Thousand World, and the power was infinite. The rest, he did not know.

When Ancestor Budur saw this, he did not mind and said, "I created this Rare Super Power during my peak period. It was when the Extraterritorial Race invaded the Great Thousand World.

"I slayed countless demons, and I sealed dozens of Demon Emperors in the pagoda. Within the pagoda, there was no lack of Demon Emperors that could rival God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns."

When Mu Chen heard this, he couldn't help but to immediately blow a raspberry. Sealing dozens of Demon Emperors, this pagoda was really the best. After all, they were equivalent to dozens of Heavenly Sovereigns.

"It was precisely because too many Demon Emperors were being sealed that the pagoda became slightly unstable. After that, I had a plan to refine these Demon Emperors into the guardians of the pagoda."

Mu Chen was amazed. Refining Demon Emperors into guardians? That was not easy, because it required the erasure of the Demon Emperors' original consciousnesses. It was just like refining puppets, but usually the power of the puppets would be far weaker than when they were alive. If this was the case, the Eight Budur was clearly not qualified to be on the list of the 36 Volumes of Rare Super Powers.

"I was naturally aware of this point, so I eventually branded the refined guardians into the pagoda and connected them to my body. I would use a secret method to cleanse and quench them around the clock, so that their own strength could be preserved at its maximum," Ancestor Budur said with a little self-satisfaction.

Mu Chen gasped in admiration. No wonder Ancestor Budur was considered one of the strongest people in the Great Thousand World. This method was really wonderful.

"But the only pitiful part was that if one wants to refine this type of guardian, the rate of failure is too high. Among the dozens of Demon Emperors, there were only three who succeeded, so in the following years, I utilized battles to seal and refine Demon Emperors without restraint. It was only because of this that one year before the fall, the Eight Budur could be truly cultivated," Ancestor Budur explained.

When Mu Chen heard this, he broke out in cold sweat uncontrollably. Refining dozens of Demon Emperors had only resulted in three successes. This failure rate was really high. After all, the Demon Emperors were certainly not cabbages. Those were comparable to the top powers of Heavenly

Sovereigns. He could imagine the extent of the lunacy when Ancestor Budur was hunting down and killing the Demon Emperors.

It was no wonder that so far, no one had ever cultivated the Eight Budur before. The material for this cultivation was simply nowhere to be found. After all, it was impossible to use the Heavenly Sovereigns from the Great Thousand World as material for cultivation. If that was the case, once discovered, the whole Great Thousand World might not tolerate it.

When he thought of this, Mu Chen laughed bitterly as well. If that was so, then what was the point in knowing the method to cultivate the Eight Budur?

Looking at his face, Ancestor Budur smiled and said, "The precious thing about the Eight Budur is actually not in its cultivation method, but rather in the Eight Budur itself." After he had finished speaking, Ancestor Budur raised his hands, and the damaged and torn pagoda began to shake. Mu Chen saw a crack suddenly appear on the tower's wall. Finally, accompanied by the sound of something breaking, eight streams of red light shot out directly from the tower's wall.

The eight streams of red light fell and continued to rotate around Ancestor Budur's body. It was only then that Mu Chen could see it clearly. Those were actually eight red beads, just that it looked like the surface of the beads was engraved with some slightly savage and fierce patterns.

Mu Chen had just glanced at the eight red beads for a moment, and he could already feel the transpiration of the blood in his body and a desire to kill emerging in his heart.

Buzz.

It was at this time that the Holy Pagoda inside Mu Chen's body released a sacred light and immediately purified and expelled the desire to kill, causing Mu Chen to be restored to sobriety.

Phew.

Mu Chen, who had just recovered, couldn't help but suddenly take a step back and look at the eight red beads with fear in his eyes. Those things were really evil. If they fell into the hands of ordinary people, they would immediately be turned into killing monsters.

"This is the core Budur Bead of the Eight Budur." Ancestor Budur pointed at the eight red beads and smiled slightly. Then, he waved his sleeves, and the eight beads suddenly let out bursts of red light. Above the light, they gradually turned into eight giant figures.

Those eight giant figures were all about 100 feet tall, and they looked ferocious. Some were like furious Vajras, while some were like fierce Rakshasas. But without exception, their bodies were exuding an extremely terrifying feeling of oppression.

Mu Chen looked at the eight giant figures and realized, "They are the Eight Budur?"

Ancestor Budur smiled as he nodded.

"Oh, I see." Mu Chen was amazed. At this moment, he realized that the Eight Budur was not so much a Rare Super Power, but rather a kind of Rare Sacred Object. Because it did not need to learn perseverance, as long as one was able to inherit these Eight Budur beads, then they could be cultivated

to the Eight Budur! The most precious thing about this Eight Budur was not the method of cultivation, but rather that the eight Budur Beads had been made by refining many Demon Emperors!

"Back then, it was a considerably lucky thing for me to be able to refine these eight Budur Beads. I think even if I had another chance, I am afraid I would not be able to refine them anymore," Ancestor Budur said with a sigh.

Mu Chen also nodded. Indeed, wanting to cultivate those Demon Emperors into guardians was not an easy task, and within the process, there were too many lucky elements needed.

"But these materials are the Demon Emperors after all, so they are infected with a fierce aura. Usually for an average person, even if they were an ordinary Heavenly Sovereign, their hearts would be smashed and eroded if it was used for a long time." When he spoke of this point, Ancestor Budur looked towards Mu Chen with a pleased look and said, "But luckily, you have the Holy Pagoda. With its guardianship, these fierce auras will not erode you at all.

"With the increase in your own strength, the strength of the Eight Budur will also grow. However, they will not be able to cultivate, so every battle will consume a lot of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. For this, you have to be well prepared," Ancestor Budur reminded him.

"Sovereign Spiritual Liquid again?" When Mu Chen heard this, his head suddenly pounded. He already had the Mystery Dragon Army, which was like a bottomless hole that swallowed Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. He did not expect the experience of yet another eater.

It was imaginable that if one wanted to mobilize the Eight Budur, the amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid which needed to be consumed would be measured in at least tens of millions.

"In addition," Ancestor Budur paused, and his face became serious as he said, "If your strength has not reached the appropriate level yet, remember not to force the power of the Eight Budur. They are Demon Emperors, after all. Even if they have been refined, that fierceness is already deep in their flesh and blood. Once their power reaches the point where you can't control it, it would be possible for them to devour their owner!"

Mu Chen nodded with a grave look on his face. It seemed that these Eight Budur were a double-edged sword.

"If that is the case..." Ancestor Budur was staring at Mu Chen. His palms lifted slightly and the eight red beads slowly began to swirl. "Are you ready to accept the inheritance of the Eight Budur?"

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Chapter 1342: The Method of Awakening

In the first level of the Four Sacred Tower, which was guarded by Ancestor Great Spirit.

Killing sounds resounded around a huge altar. When the Spiritual Energy and Magical Force collided, a deafening sound erupted and caused the world within this level of the tower to shake endlessly.

In order to protect as well as to destroy the altar respectively, the top powers of the Great Thousand World and the Extraterritorial Race were clearly fighting fiercely and slaughtering many here as well...

In the northwest corner of the altar, several figures were crowded together. Luo Li was among them. Around her, Wen Qingxuan, Ling Xi, and the others were waiting solemnly with their eyes alert as they looked around.

The lineup of their group of people was obviously not too eye-catching when compared to the whole scene. After all, there were nearly 10 Sovereigns of Complete Earthly Sovereigns in this battlefield. Furthermore, this count did not include the top powers of the Extraterritorial Race...

However, the good thing was that, on this level, there were no top powers that were as strong as Shi Tianyou. So, when both sides fought, although the battle was fierce, the winner still could not be decided. Thus, the battle was at a stalemate.

"Luo Li, what is that lady doing?" Suddenly, Wen Qingxuan poked Luo Li and asked.

Her beautiful eyes were looking into the distance, specifically at the position that was very close to the altar. There was a large battle ring, and in the middle of the battle ring was a feminine woman in clothes that were whiter than snow.

At this time, Wen Qingxuan and the others already knew that this woman was named Bai Xin'er. She was Luo Li's opponent this time, and their target was Ancestor Great Spirit's inheritance, which was on this level.

Since Bai Xin'er had some pretty impressive skills, there were always a lot of top powers with great abilities around her, many of whom were Complete Earthly Sovereigns. For this reason, their lineup was the most impressive on this level! Therefore, they had been seated at the front in places of honor, so they were able to get closest to the altar first and resist the attack from the Extraterritorial Race.

At this time, from the fierce battle ring, the woman named Bai Xin'er first looked towards Luo Li from afar with her beautiful eyes. Then, she sat down gently with her legs crossed.

Her jade-like hands quickly formed a seal, and suddenly, Spiritual Lights began to condense in the Celestial Spirit Cover. Faintly, it looked as if there was an invisible light wave forming a ring and emitting light.

"She is trying to communicate with the will of Ancestor Great Spirit, which is asleep!" When Luo Li saw what was happening, her eyes seemed to have slightly frozen as she spoke.

In this level, because no one had yet released the Heaven Demon Emperor's remnant soul that was suppressed and sealed, the will of Ancestor Great Spirit was still sound asleep. Obviously, if Bai Xin'er was able to communicate with the will of Ancestor Great Spirit, she would be able to sweep out all of the Extraterritorial Race with the help of his powers.

In that case, she would undoubtedly be considered as being the one who gave the biggest contribution. Then, "Great Spirit Heaven Destroying Light," which was one of the 36 volumes of Rare Super Powers, would naturally be hers to keep!

"We must stop her!" Ling Xi knit her long, shapely eyebrows slightly. If Bai Xin'er possessed the "Great Spirit Heaven Destroying Light" first, then Luo Li's journey would obviously end in failure.

Mu Chen transferred all of the people to Luo Li's side, as he wanted them to help her complete the task. He knew that, if this ended in failure, it would be very difficult to have closure.

"I will go and distract her!" Long Xiang knocked his metal fists together and said in a deep voice.

Although there were quite a number of Complete Earthly Sovereigns on the opposite side, he was not afraid at all. However, his actions were still halted by Luo Li, who shook her beautiful head and said, "The cultivation technique that she is practicing must be the Great Spirit Ancient Clan's Great Spirit Scripture. It is said that Ancestor Great Spirit also practiced this same technique. She wants to use this to communicate and awaken Ancestor Great Spirit's will."

She then added, "This is actually not a bad idea, but doing so will not be as easy as she thinks."

It was known from the information that she had received that, in the ancient times, among the four ancestors, Ancestor Great Spirit was the first to pass away. Therefore, the will that he left behind was always in a deep sleep, which was quite difficult to awaken. As such, it did not look like Bai Xin'er would succeed in her endeavor.

When the people saw how calm Luo Li was, they also restrained the anxiety in their hearts and prepared to observe the development of the situation. Just when their side had finally calmed down, Bai Xin'er, who was some distance away, suddenly glanced over at them.

After seeing that there were not any unusual changes among them, she smiled faintly and waved gently to the top powers who were beside her. The top powers quickly surrounded Bai Xin'er and guarded her group.

"This woman is really vigilant, as she always has her guard up." When Wen Qingxuan saw what was going on, she raised her eyebrows.

"How could the person who can be the Holy Maiden of the Great Spirit Ancient Clan be such a simple person at the same time?" Luo Li asked with a faint smile.

Although Bai Xin'er was alone, she knew how to manipulate the top powers into doing anything she wanted. This was the sort of trickery that could not be accomplished so perfectly by an ordinary person.

While they were having this conversation, the Spiritual Light that was floating above Bai Xin'er became increasingly bright and sparkly. Like a bright moon, it lit up the whole heavens and earth.

That light even spread across the altar. In the middle of the altar was an ancient stele, which appeared to have vibrated a little at this moment.

All of a sudden, Bai Xin'er looked pleased, but that emotion did not stay for long, as she soon realized that the stele had already returned back to its quiet state. Seeing this, Bai Xin'er grit her teeth, while aggressively trying to stimulate the Spiritual Energy that was trapped inside her body. As she struggled, the Spiritual Light that was floating above her head was spreading out further and further, hovering over the ancient stele.

Boom! Boom!

Her activity drew the attention of a few of the top powers from the Extraterritorial Race, who immediately came over to attack. However, they were successfully intercepted and dealt with by the top powers around her.

"Quickly, wake up!" Bai Xin'er's white teeth were biting hard on her red lips as she continuously practiced the Great Spirit Scripture, hoping to be able to communicate with the will of the Ancestor Great Spirit, who was in a deep sleep. But, the result was undesirable, as she did not get any response.

Halfway through her second attempt, Bai Xin'er finally opened her eyes, which revealed her dissatisfaction. She raised her head and looked at the altar, which was some distance away.

Then, she mumbled to herself, "Is it true that one has to reach the top of the altar to awaken the will of the ancestor?"

If that was true, she would be blocked by many top powers from the Extraterritorial Race. Also, if they were to reach the top of the altar and awaken the remnant soul of the Heaven Demon Emperor before she did, it would be very troublesome indeed!

"Have you failed?" A man with a tall and straight figure called out to her, asking the question out of concern.

Bai Xin'er smiled at him and nodded before saying softly, "You all have worked so hard."

The man who obtained Bai Xin'er's soft smile immediately felt a boost of energy and said, "There is no need to rush. Wait here until we can escort you to the top of the altar, then you will definitely be able to awaken the will of Ancestor Great Spirit."

He then added, "As for them, you don't have to worry, as whatever you cannot do would definitely be impossible for them as well."

Naturally, he was referring to Luo Li and the others. It was obvious that Bai Xin'er mentioned it to them, so they would be aware that Luo Li was her biggest competitor.

Bai Xin'er smiled softly and said, "You can't say that. We still need to be slightly cautious about that mysterious Luo Li."

As she was speaking, she turned to look in the far direction where Luo Li and the rest were. Then, she locked her gaze onto Luo Li, who was currently sitting cross-legged.

As though she felt someone staring at her, Luo Li gently raised her head, her crystal clear eyes meeting Bai Xin'er's. Then, she immediately looked away.

Bai Xin'er also looked away, but her beautiful eyes squinted slightly and she asked, "That Luo Li... Is she really planning to communicate with the will of Ancestor Great Spirit as well?"

When she thought about this, the corners of her lips lifted into a smile that had a deeper meaning. She knew that Luo Li was only recently selected to be the next Holy Maiden by the Scarlet Flame Deity. This meant that she had never practiced at the Great Spirit Ancient Clan before.

Therefore, for a person like her, without any practice experience and being from the Great Spirit Ancient Clan, to want to communicate with Ancestor Great Spirit was akin to the ravings of a complete lunatic!

"Luo Li, are you sure you can do this?" asked Wen Qingxuan, who stood beside Luo Li and gazed at her worriedly.

After witnessing Bai Xin'er's failed attempt, everyone already knew how difficult it was to awaken that Ancestor Great Spirit's will. After all, at least Bai Xin'er had practiced the Great Spirit Scripture before, whereas Luo Li had not.

Luo Li smiled faintly and asked, "Do you know why the Scarlet Flame Deity had so much confidence in me, thinking that I would be able to obtain the Great Spirit Heaven Destroying Light?"

After Wen Qingxuan shook her head, Luo Li said with a wide smile, "It's because I've cultivated the Luo God Celestial Body."

Wen Qingxuan was clearly confused. She couldn't understand what the connection was between cultivating the Luo God Celestial Body and the Great Spirit Ancient Clan.

Luo Li raised her pretty face and directed her beautiful eyes at that ancient altar before saying, "The Scarlet Flame Deity once said that, in ancient times, Ancestor Great Spirit was an infatuated man."

"Who was he infatuated with?" Ling Xi asked.

Luo Li laughed cunningly and said, "The person he was infatuated with was naturally the previous master of the Luo God Clan, the same person who is also our Luo God Clan's ancestor, Luo God!"

"Oh! I understand now! You are planning to use a honey trap... No, the Body Beautifying Technique... To awaken the will of Ancestor Great Spirit, which is in a deep sleep!" Wen Qingxuan clapped her jade-like hands together and said in surprise.

Luo Li blinked her watery eyes and said naughtily, "For that Great Spirit Heaven Destroying Light, I shall have to make a small sacrifice of the beauty of our ancestor..."

Wen Qingxuan and the rest looked at each other, all of them wondering...

Will this really work?

After Luo Li was done talking, her jade hands formed a seal. Then, an expansive Spiritual Light appeared behind her back, flooding the entire heaven and earth. It was also at this time that a thin, graceful shadow slowly appeared behind her.

It was the Luo God Celestial Body, the prettiest Celestial Body of The Great Thousand World!

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Chapter 1343: Great Spirit Heaven Piercing Ligh

A Spiritual Light bloomed from heaven and earth, and that was how that slender and graceful light appeared on the battlefield. At that moment, the originally chaotic battlefield seemed to have gone still for a short while. When countless eyes looked towards the beautiful Sovereign Celestial Body, a hint of amazement swept across their eyes.

In front of the Luo God Celestial Body, Luo Li's delicate body also exuded Spiritual Light that was wrapping around her. Her long hair was like the Milky Way, and despite there being no wind, her hair was dancing and her robe was swinging. She was amazingly beautiful.

"Luo Li now is so beautiful!" Wen Qingxuan exclaimed. At that moment, Luo Li and the Luo God Celestial Body intermingled with each other. Crystal light shined on her face, making her glass-like eyes sparkle even more. That kind of beauty instantly overwhelmed the whole place. Even Wen Qingxuan and Bai Xin'er seemed to have dimmed slightly in comparison.

In the distance, the top powers who had originally been surrounding Bai Xin'er were also fascinated by Luo Li in the Luo God Celestial Body. They spoke with a tone of amazement, "What a beautiful person..."

The faint smile on Bai Xin'er's face went slightly stiff. Her beautiful eyes stared at the extremely gorgeous Sovereign Celestial Body. It was only after a while that she spoke, one word at a time, "Luo God Celestial Body?!"

After all, she was also the Quasi-Holy Maiden of the Great Spirit Ancient Clan. She had a wide range of knowledge, so she recognized it at a glance. Luo Li's Sovereign Celestial Body was indeed the Luo God Celestial Body that was renowned in the Great Thousand World.

It was famous because it was the most beautiful Sovereign Celestial Body in the Great Thousand World, and it also had powerful strength. It was the Sovereign Celestial Body that many female practitioners dreamed of having. Bai Xin'er was one of them.

Therefore, when she saw that Luo Li had actually cultivated the Luo God Celestial Body, she couldn't help but reveal a hint of jealousy. If she could cultivate this Celestial Body, she would definitely be able to become the most dazzling person in the Great Thousand World.

Bai Xin'er knit her brows, which were drawn on with black dye, and mumbled to herself doubtfully, "What is she trying to do by summoning the Luo God Celestial Body now?" It seemed that she did not know much about the story of Ancestor Great Spirit falling in love with Luo God in the ancient times.

Luo Li ignored the many stunned looks she received from various directions. Instead, her heart was gradually connecting with the Luo God Celestial Body. A burst of Spiritual Light appeared above the Luo God Celestial Body, and the Spiritual Light spread out and quickly approached the altar. The Spiritual Light then poured onto the ancient stone monument.

Just when the Spiritual Light of the Luo God Celestial Body fell, the monument that had never moved before immediately vibrated violently. That kind of vibration was not like Bai Xin'er's slight tremor earlier, but instead it was getting more and more intense with a kind of roaring sound that was constantly strengthening.

When Bai Xin'er saw this, her heart sank. This scene was obviously beyond her expectations. She never imagined that after Luo Li summoned the Luo God Celestial Body, the ancient stone monument would actually give such a quick response.

When the top powers clustered around her saw this, they couldn't help but ask, "Miss Xin'er, what should we do?"

There was a flicker in Bai Xin'er's eyes before she sighed faintly and said, "It seems like this time, I am not skillful enough." She bit her red lips lightly and looked extremely pitiful, causing the top powers around her to feel sorry for her. They whispered, "There is no hurry. We can destroy their plans, and Miss Xin'er, you can just focus on heading towards the altar. It will be enough to forcibly awaken Ancestor Great Spirit's will."

When Bai Xin'er heard this, a touch of joy passed through her eyes. However, she shook her head and said, "How can I let you go and take the risk? There are so many strong people surrounding Luo Li."

The man who had previously spoken with Bai Xin'er laughed loudly, and his voice was filled with confidence. "Haha, it is just two Complete Earthly Sovereigns. There is no cause for concern." They had four Complete Earthly Sovereigns on their side.

"Let's go!" He clearly enjoyed Bai Xin'er's admiring look. Immediately, he waved his hand and rushed forward with the other three Complete Earthly Sovereigns in Luo Li's direction.

The corners of Bai Xin'er's red and moist little mouth lifted slightly. Then, she glanced at Luo Li with her clear eyes and turned before running in the direction of the altar.

As the four Complete Earthly Sovereigns approached Luo Li, Wen Qingxuan and the rest saw them and immediately shouted, "Be careful!"

"You are all seeking death!" Long Xiang snorted coldly and rushed out first towards the four Complete Earthly Sovereigns with terrible power and spiritual energy fluctuating around his body.

Wen Ziyu followed immediately behind him, and he was trailed after by Ling Xi, whose sleeves flashed with Spiritual Light. He was similarly rapidly creating a strong spiritual array.

While Ling Xi and the rest stopped them, Luo Li was not distracted at all. She continuously controlled the Luo God Celestial Body and spread the fluctuation of the Luo God Celestial Body into the stone tablet, which was constantly violently trembling.

Buzz.

The vibration was getting more and more intense. A few minutes later, the violent vibrations suddenly stopped. Seeing this, Bai Xin'er immediately rejoiced. But before she could reveal the joy she felt, a vast ancient light suddenly shot up from the stone tablet into the sky.

The light condensed above the altar and finally turned into a single beam of light. That light figure had a middle-aged appearance and a resolute face. Although he was not the handsome type, there was still a breath of gravitas around him.

He appeared in the sky, looking directly at the Luo God Celestial Body. A deep sense of nostalgia appeared in his eyes. "I didn't expect to see the Luo God Celestial Body after tens of thousands of years." Although his gaze was fixed on the Luo God Celestial Body, the figure that appeared in his heart was obviously one that was far away in memory...

Luo Li's glass-like eyes looked at the light, and she said with a clear voice, "Senior Great Ancestor, we have lost one of the four sacred towers. Please help us to destroy the demons!"

Above the altar, the alter's light that was created by Ancestor Great Spirit's will appeared directly in front of Luo Li. He looked at her face, and his expression softened before he said, "What is your relationship with Luo God?"

"She was my ancestor," Luo Li said respectfully.

"No wonder your facial features are rather similar..." Ancestor Great Spirit smiled. His eyes were focused on Luo Li's face, and the way he looked at her appeared to be extremely affectionate. However, Luo Li knew that he was not actually looking at her but at her ancestor, Luo God.

"I didn't expect my will to be actually awakened one day... And that the person who would awaken me would be her descendant. She used to say that we were not meant to be together. It seems like it is not the case." Ancestor Great Spirit smiled slightly.

Luo Li bit her tongue secretly. It seemed that he was also a pursuer of her ancestor, and he was the type who failed... Fortunately, this Ancestor Great Spirit's will did not over-cherish the past, but instead he looked around. When he saw the Extraterritorial Race surrounding the altar, the expression in his eyes sank.

"Spear Ancestor's will has been ruined... One of the four sacred towers is gone..." The Spiritual Light in Ancestor Great Spirit's eyes flashed. Suddenly, he was stunned and whispered in slight surprise, "The Bloody Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor's soul has been destroyed as well? That old man Budur actually has such nimble tricks?"

When Luo Li heard this, her heart moved. The Blood Stiff Heaven Demon Emperor's soul, which was at Ancestor Budur's level, had already been destroyed?

"Mu Chen must have done it!" Although there was no definitive answer, with her woman's intuition, Luo Li was still certain that Mu Chen had done it.

"You woke me up just in time, little girl. Otherwise, once these evil spirits rescue the Heaven Demon Emperor's soul, I am afraid my place will end up like Spear Ancestor's." Ancestor Great Spirit smiled at Luo Li. Among the four ancestors, he had been hit the hardest. Thus, his will was also the weakest. Once the Heaven Demon Emperor he had suppressed escaped, he may not have the ability to kill him like Ancestor Budur had.

Ancestor Great Spirit extended his fingers and gently tapped the area between Luo Li's eyebrows. Spiritual Light bloomed from his fingertips and poured in where he tapped.

Buzz.

Luo Li's petite body slightly trembled with the influx of Spiritual Light. She felt that a vast and unpredictable spiritual energy was roaring in her body. However, that power did not belong to her.

"Help me clean up this mess."

Ancestor Great Spirit once again took a deep look at Luo Li's pretty face, and there was a resurgence in his eyes. Then, his body faded gradually until he dissipated.

Luo Li nodded her beautiful head, and with a swift move, she appeared on the Luo God Celestial Body's shoulder. Her crystal-like eyes were calmly looking at the chaotic battlefield. Soon after, she lifted her jade-like hand.

Crash.

A stream of light shot out from the Luo God Celestial Body's fingertips. A storm rose and instantly formed a galaxy thousands of miles in size, and a vast expanse of spiritual energy permeated that galaxy. The galaxy rotated, swinging its tail and causing the four Complete Earthly Sovereigns fighting with Long Xiang and Wen Ziyu to retreat and vomit blood. They all looked horrified.

However, Luo Li did not pay much attention to them. Her slender finger dipped, and the galaxy began to sweep across the battlefield. Those top powers of the Extraterritorial Race who were drawn into the galaxy were almost instantly eroded to dust, and not even their skeletons remained.

The tables were suddenly turned in a battle that was originally in a stalemate due to the strength that Luo Li had borrowed from Ancestor Great Spirit's will. The Extraterritorial Race was being steadily defeated, and as they could not contain their fear, they finally turned tail and fled.

As for the many top powers of the Great Thousand World, their morale had been greatly boosted, causing them to continue in their pursuit of killing.

Under the altar, Bai Xin'er stopped walking. Her pearly white teeth bit her red lips, and her jade-like hands were clenched into fists because she knew that she had clearly lost this battle.

She never imagined that regardless of the awakening method of the Great Spirit Ancient Clan, that Ancestor Great Spirit would not be awakened. However, after sensing the Luo God Celestial Body, he actually awakened so quickly...

In the sky, Luo Li looked at the battlefield, which was beginning to clear, and let out a sigh of relief. She felt that the unpredictable spiritual energy in her body was disappearing at an incredible rate. When the last spiritual energy disappeared, her beautiful eyes suddenly brightened. This was because there was an old and majestic message flowing through her mind: So this is the... Great Spirit Heaven Piercing Light...

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1344: Ice Spirit Clan 1

In the eyes of many powerhouses, such foundations were unfathomable.

At the northwest land of the Ice Spirit Continent.

A rather sinister-looking ice mountain that was covered by ice spikes rose from the ground. A layer of thick ice covered the mountain's peak and gave off an icy-blue glow. It reflected a cold and icy light when the sun shined on it.

A black-robed figure stood with his hands behind his back on the icy peak. He lifted his head a little, revealing a profile with a sharp chin. From that angle, he appeared to be very determined. He had a pair of pitch-black eyes that were as deep as the night. Vicissitude seemed to swirl in those eyes as if they had experienced reincarnation before.

He lifted his chin to peer into the distance where space was violently distorting. A vast ice door seemed to surface while a form of suppression that originated from ancient times slowly emanated from it. That was the spatial gate that led to the ancestral land of the Ice Spirit Clan.

Rustle.

While he was observing that large ice gate, he heard faint footsteps behind him out of the blue. He turned around and saw four figures flash out. A smile surfaced on his resolute face. "How is it?"

Two men and two women appeared. The young lady who was at the lead wore a white dress that was fairer than snow. Her beauty could cause the downfall of nations, and her aloof demeanor was akin to a snow lotus. She could cause others to feel inferior in comparison.

Beside the lady in white stood a girl who wore a black dress. She looked refined and pretty, but a dignified and stern look surged in her active and beautiful eyes. However, when this girl looked at the man before them, a sweet and gentle smile immediately surfaced on her pretty face. She grinned as she pounced and grabbed his sleeve intimately. "Brother Lin Dong, we found out that the Ice Spirit Tablet is indeed within the Ice Spirit Clan. It is their supreme treasure. It is said that anyone who possesses the royal bloodline of the Ice Spirit Clan will leave an Ice Spirit inside it when they are born. I believe Huanhuan's soul fragments are in it!"

"Really?" Upon hearing this piece of news, a relieved smile appeared on the man's determined face. He had been as firm as a mountain even after experiencing countless ups and downs.

"However, since the Ice Spirit Tablet is the Ice Spirit Clan's supreme treasure, they will never allow an outsider to get close to it," the beautiful lady in white said softly.

The man called Lin Dong frowned as he replied, "Have you talked to them?"

"Yes, we did. People from the Ice Spirit Clan said that there is no room for discussion, and they insisted that we leave at once." The one who spoke this time was a slender young man who had a bewitchingly handsome look. Many women felt jealous of his looks. However, his handsome face was cold and unapproachable.

"Looks like our Martial Border is being looked down upon by others." Lin Dong smiled faintly. Cold killing intent was revealed in those squinted peach-blossom eyes.

"Big Brother, why don't we just strike them? They're just a mere Ice Spirit Clan. Do they really think that we are soft?! I do not believe they will refuse to hand over the Ice Spirit Tablet after we turn their world upside down!" A muffled thunder-like voice was heard from a figure that stood like a metal tower behind the handsome man. His shadow almost engulfed the entire group. He had a rather rough appearance, and his bare arms were covered in sinister-looking scars. He exuded an ominous aura when he merely stood up. It was as though he were a ferocious tiger shaking up the space around him.

The bewitchingly handsome man asked coldly, "Turning their world upside down is not an issue, but what if they are driven into desperation and destroy the Ice Spirit Tablet?"

The tower-like man awkwardly scratched his head and did not dare to speak any further. He knew what kind of hefty price his big brother had paid for this glimmer of hope. If this last hope was destroyed, he

could not imagine the blow to his big brother. "Then what should we do, Second Brother?" the tower-like man asked.

The bewitchingly handsome man did not reply except to look at the man before them.

Lin Dong tilted his head and gazed at the faintly discernible giant ice gate in the distorted space. He kept quiet for a while before he slowly said, "I have already waited so many years for this day. Thus, I will not give up no matter what."

The bewitchingly handsome man asked, "Then shall we take action?"

Lin Dong smiled as he shook his head and replied, "Let me do it this time. You guys return to the Martial Border. I will need all of you to oversee it since the Martial Border was only recently established."

The girl in black was alarmed and hastily spoke, "Brother Lin Dong, do you intend to barge into the Ice Spirit Clan alone? No way. This Ice Spirit Clan is extremely powerful. It is very dangerous for you to go alone!" Soon after, her pretty eyes turned slightly cold as she clenched her jade-like fist. A huge scythe of darkness appeared in her hands. As the previous Master of Darkness, her dark aura exploded as she said, "If we join hands, I doubt the Ice Spirit Clan will dare to do anything funny!"

The tower-like man also thundered, "That's right, Big Brother. These ancient clans love to bully others with a numerical advantage!"

Lin Dong waved his hands. "We cannot possibly fall out with the Ice Spirit Clan completely. Moreover, Huanhuan is, after all, a member of the clan. She shares the same bloodline with them. If I go alone, the worst situation will not happen."

As they looked at his resolute face, the four of them knew that they could no longer persuade him. Eventually, they could only nod.

"Then we will return to the Martial Border. If there are any problems, send us a message immediately." The bewitchingly handsome man looked at Lin Dong as he slowly continued, "We are brothers. We will follow you, even if you wreak havoc in the heavens!"

Lin Dong smiled while nodding. "Don't worry. What kind of storms have we not been through after so many years? A mere Ice Spirit Clan cannot stop me."

"Be careful, then." The bewitchingly handsome man nodded. Without further ado, he took a step back as light blossomed and disappeared together with the tower-like man.

"Brother Lin Dong, we will wait for you at the Martial Border!" Although the girl in black was a little unhappy, she knew that this was not the time to make things difficult for him. Therefore, she turned and left after speaking.

After the three of them had left, Lin Dong and the beautiful lady in white were the only ones remaining on the icy peak. Lin Dong gazed at the woman who had followed him all the way from the Lower Planes to the Great Thousand World with eyes full of apologies. But before he could say anything, a slightly cold hand was placed gently over his mouth.

"You don't have to apologize. She has gone so far for you. If you do not do this, you will not be the Lin Dong I know," the woman said softly.

Lin Dong reached out his arms and hugged the woman's slim waist as he spoke softly by her ear, "Qingzhu, I'll bring her back."

"Okay." The absolute beauty in his arms gently nodded. Soon, she took two steps back. Her enchanting body flickered with spiritual light as she gradually vanished.

The icy peak became silent once again. Lin Dong turned around and stared blankly at the gigantic ice gate in the distance. Yet, he did not act immediately. Instead, he slowly sat down with his legs crossed on the mountain peak. With his back against cold rock, he closed his eyes. Those painful yet distant memories slowly became vivid, as if they had been dug out again from the buried past.

In a place known as the Chaotic Demon Ocean on a plane known as the Tianxuan Continent...

The Strange Demonic Emperor tore the seal between the planes apart and descended once again. All the living beings in the world were put into great danger. The end of the world had arrived, and all of mankind began to feel despair.

The girl in whom everyone had placed their final hopes gathered the power of the universe and attacked the Ancestral Stage. However, everything failed despite the effort. The girl cried as she watched him smile in a world filled with despair and fear. Her sobbing voice was still as vivid as ever. "The truth is, I knew that this would be the outcome. Even with all the power we gathered, it is impossible for anyone to attain the Ancestral Stage. Moreover, to increase one's cultivation stage through a forceful means will result in extreme repercussions. I'm afraid I can no longer attain the Ancestral Stage.

"How can it be that easy to attain the Ancestral Stage. However, it is all within expectation. Hence, I have actually succeeded... Because I knew that this would be the outcome, so I rejected your intentions to replace me. Sorry, I did not mean to overlook your efforts. I understand all the things you have done...

"Sorry, I have been lying to you. I made you enter the Ancestral Fortress to create the God Palace. I even forced you to undergo three reincarnation tribulations in one go. I am someone whom you should hate the most..." At that moment, everyone in the universe watched the girl in the sky cover her mouth as she sobbed. Her voice slowly echoed between heaven and earth.

"What are you going to do?!" His heart seemed to be torn apart as he watched her cry.

"I'm sorry. I just want you to live." Her pretty eyes turned entirely red. Tears gathered in her eyes as her soft voice struck him like thunder.

She slowly backed away. At the same time, her voice rang out in everyone's ears in the plane. "I'll pray with my spirit...

"With my body...

"With my soul...

"With my blood..."

"I call upon the spirits of the universe for a divine transformation of the ancestral path!"

Icy-blue flames rose and eventually engulfed her body. Her somewhat choking voice slowly echoed.

"Sorry, I did not want to protect the world, nor do I want to be the savior. But, I want you to live..."

"Lin Dong, thank you for allowing me to fall in love with you before I awakened. Thank you for all the wonderful moments you have given me. You make me understand that no matter how cold the heart is, there will be a time when the heart will blossom with flowers.

"You once asked me if I was the Ice Master or Ying Huanhuan... I can answer you now. You silly, there's no Ice Master, I have been Ying Huanhuan all along."

Lin Dong leaned against an icy rock on the ice mountain's peak. The girl's sobbing voice seemed to have traveled across time and space as it echoed in his ear. He slowly opened his eyes with tears rolling down his determined face.

A figure seemed to appear before his eyes once again. She had her hands behind her back. Her long, black ponytail bounced in a lively manner. A sly yet adorable smile filled her pretty face. Everything was the same as it had been many years before when they first met in the Dao Sect.

Lin Dong lifted his chin and gazed at that distant gigantic ice gate in the distorted space. He slowly reached out his hand as the lightning shined radiantly in his palm. The Lightning Emperor Staff with coiling Lightning Dragons appeared in his hand. He held the staff tightly as he slowly stood up. In his pitch-black eyes, there was unshakable determination.

I have been through the cycle of reincarnation just to meet you. Regardless of the hefty price that I must pay... Even if I must ascend to Heaven or descend to Hell, I will bring you back!

And now... I am here!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1345: Ice Spirit Clan 2

In the ancestral land of the Ice Spirit Clan.

The hall was filled with singing and dancing, which was accompanied by flute music. Numerous powerhouses from the Ice Spirit Clan were gathered in the hall. Their boundless spiritual energy pulsed, causing the space to ripple.

However, among these powerhouses, the four figures that were leading the festivities at the front of the hall were undoubtedly the focus of the day. Every word they spoke and action they made brought an indescribable feeling of pressure to the numerous powerhouses in the hall.

An elder in a blue robe was sitting at the central forefront seat. His face gave off an azure glow and he exuded a daunting chilling aura with every move that he made.

Frost formed continuously in the surrounding space. Any spiritual energy that gathered around him would instantly transform into dazzlingly colorful crystal fragments due to this daunting chilling aura.

Whenever the spiritual energy was frozen into ice, the elder would draw in a breath, then swallow the ice into his body. At this moment, the boundless spiritual energy seemed to be surging in his eyes.

"Ancestor's Icy Netherworld Divine Art is reaching perfection!" While the elder displayed his domineering absorption technique, numerous high-ranking members of the Ice Spirit Clan began praising him in the hall.

This elder was the most powerful man in the Ice Spirit Clan, and he was a true-blue Heavenly Sovereign, who was known as the Ice Spirit Ancestor. He had a domineering reputation in the Great Thousand World and was the strongest and sturdiest pillar for the Ice Spirit Clan.

The Ice Spirit Ancestor smiled in response to the flattery. "With my old pal, Snow Demon, my Icy Netherworld Divine Art is nothing."

When he said this, he turned his smiling gaze towards the three seats that were below him. On the seat at his right-hand side was an elder with a white beard and a head of white hair. He resembled a deity.

When he heard the Ice Spirit Ancestor's laughter, he shook his head and smiled. "Brother Ice Spirit, I cannot hold a candle to your Icy Netherworld Divine Art."

As a flashing light could be seen in the eyes of the white-haired elder. Apparently, he did not mean exactly what he had just said.

Everyone could tell this from his expression, but no one felt offended by it, as this elder was also a renowned figure in the Great Thousand World. Everyone knew him as the Snow Demon Old Man, and he had been friends with Ice Spirit Ancestor for many years. His strength was on par with the Ice Spirit Ancestor, but neither of the two was stronger than the other.

"Haha... You two old fellows clearly wish to suppress each other, yet you still act in such a hypocritical manner." While the humble exchange was going on between the Ice Spirit Ancestor and the Snow Demon Old Man, mocking laughter emerged from the side.

Any ordinary being, who dared to speak in such manner, would have been turned into dust at this time, yet the Ice Spirit Ancestor and the Snow Demon Old Man merely chuckled when they heard this, while they turned their gazes towards the one who had just spoken. The speaker was a tall, burly old man in a black robe. His purple-gold eyes glowed and his voice was loud and clear, as if a dragon was roaring.

As he sat there, he exuded an oppression that could strike fear into anyone's heart. He gave one the impression that he was an ultimate and ferocious dragon.

"After all these years, the tongue of the Dragon Sovereign is still as sharp as ever." The Ice Spirit Ancestor laughed, as he did not mind the burly black-robed old man's mocking tone.

This was because this black-robed old man was a grand elder in the Dragon Clan of the Great Thousand World. He had a well-known reputation for his great power, and his actual body was a real dragon with a pure bloodline!

His existence was also comparable to a Heavenly Sovereign! He was known as the Dragon Sovereign!

The Dragon Sovereign pursed his lips and said, "You old fellows have only reached the Heavenly Sovereign level after cultivating for many years. Compared to the War Emperor, such cultivation is as good as cultivating a dog."

The Ice Spirit Ancestor and the Snow Demon Old Man smiled bitterly and shook their heads when they heard the Dragon Sovereign's vicious words. Then, their somewhat envious gazes were cast towards a figure, who was sitting at the far left. He was smiling at them.

That figure wore a golden robe and had a majestic and imposing demeanor. In contrast to the Ice Spirit Ancestor and the rest, he looked slightly younger and had a handsome and well-defined profile.

A smile hung at the corner of his lips. His elegance made him the most dazzling existence in the entire hall.

The beauties from the Ice Spirit Clan could not help but look at him with yearning. They could not stop peering at the golden-robed man with their slightly blushed cheeks. Apparently, they were smitten by his elegance.

Compared to those old freaks, like the Ice Spirit Ancestor and the rest, this golden-robed man was clearly in his prime. Although this golden-robed man was the last to start his cultivation journey, there was no contempt in the eyes of the sharp-tongued Dragon Sovereign when he looked at him. Instead, there was a great wariness.

This was because not only had the man before him attained the Heavenly Sovereign level at such a young age, but he had remained undefeated, despite having traveled far and wide to challenge others over the recent years.

Hence, he had been crowned the War Emperor in this Great Thousand World of tyranny and peerless mightiness. In fact, if it was a one on one battle, none of the people here, including the Ice Spirit Ancestor, the Snow Demon Old Man, and the Dragon Sovereign, could defeat him easily.

"The War Emperor has superb talent. It is likely that he will attain the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level soon. This is not something that old fellows like us can match." The Snow Demon Old Man sighed with envy.

The Ice Spirit Ancestor and the Dragon Sovereign felt the same way. The Heavenly Sovereign in the Great Thousand World was split into three grades, which were the Spiritual, God, and Divine grades. All of them were currently at the Spiritual Heavenly Sovereign level.

The War Emperor smiled and said, "The Divine Grade is indeed my goal. I believe I can reach that level."

As he spoke, he sounded extremely determined. It was as if he had great confidence in himself, and a faint arrogance was revealed in his demeanor. However, no one could refute such arrogance. Instead, they believed that he was indeed capable of doing so.

Shoo!

Just as the tension amid the atmosphere in the hall heightened, a ray shot into the hall from the outside. Eventually, it transformed into a little ice bird that landed on the shoulder of the Ice Spirit Ancestor before it started to chirp incessantly.

Upon hearing the chirps from the little ice bird, the Ice Spirit Ancestor, who was smiling before, frowned immediately, while exuding an invisible oppression. The joyous atmosphere in the hall then turned into complete silence as numerous powerhouses of the Ice Spirit Clan looked at their ancestor with fear and respect.

The only ones who were not affected by the Ice Spirit Ancestor's oppression were the three Heavenly Sovereigns, the War Emperor, Dragon Sovereign, and the Snow Demon Old Man.

"What is it?" asked the Snow Demon Old Man.

The Ice Spirit Ancestor snorted. "An arrogant fellow from the lower planes is having delusions that he can borrow the Ice Spirit Tablet from our clan to revive his wife. Does he not know that the Ice Spirit Tablet is the supreme treasure of my clan? The tablet gets damaged with each use, so how could we lend it to an outsider?"

He then added, "I have rejected his request repeatedly, but not only has this fellow refused to back off, but he even dared to barge into the ancestral land of our Ice Spirit Clan! Such arrogance!"

The Ice Spirit Ancestor was raging by the time he finished his sentence, and a daunting icy aura rose around him, while the entire hall was ringing with the sound of things being frozen.

"Barge into the Ancestral land? This person from the lower planes is indeed arrogant!" the Snow Demon Old Man said, while he and the rest exchanged gazes before they all let out a chuckle.

The Great Thousand World was the gathering point of the many lower planes. Hence, the powerhouses from the Great Thousand World looked upon those from the lower planes with contempt.

Hence, they found it funny when they heard that a reckless fellow from the lower planes had tried to break into the ancestral land of the Ice Spirit Clan. With the Ice Spirit Ancestor guarding the Ice Spirit Clan, no one could break through, even a Heavenly Sovereign!

The Ice Spirit Ancestor wore a dark expression as he suddenly swung his sleeve and an ice mirror formed before him. An ancient ice tablet was towering quietly within the mirror.

"I want to see who in our clan would marry such a rough man." As the Ice Spirit Ancestor flicked his finger, a beam of chilling light landed on the Ice Spirit Tablet.

Instantly, the light flickered on the tablet, gathering all of the surroundings' cold aura around it. Then, a beautiful figure slowly emerged from the Ice Spirit Tablet.

The beautiful figure had her eyes tightly shut. Her long hair gave off an azure glow, and her expression was as cold as ice. She was an extreme beauty, who exuded a faint coldness.

The beautiful figure drew shocked gazes as she surfaced before the people in the hall. Upon seeing her, the various branch clan leaders of the Ice Spirit Clan frowned. Eventually, they shook their heads towards the Ice Spirit Ancestor, indicating that this woman was not one of the members of the clan.

"Eh? She's not from our clan?" The Ice Spirit Ancestor was stunned as he asked in astonishment, "Then... How did her soul fragment emerge from the Ice Spirit Tablet? Only those with the royal bloodline of our clan are able to do this."

The various branch clan leaders looked at each other for several silent moments. Then, someone finally said, "Our ancestral archives stated that there was once a branch of royals, who broke away from our Ice Spirit Clan. As there was no news from them for a long time since, it was thought that they had been wiped out. This lady might belong to that branch."

Upon hearing this, the Ice Spirit Ancestor nodded, then said coldly, "Since they have already broken away from the clan, they can forget about borrowing the Ice Spirit Tablet!"

"Heh heh, this soul fragment is indeed quite extraordinary. If you find it troublesome, please grant it to me. I'll definitely keep it for you," said the War Emperor, while his eyes suddenly brightened up as he looked at the beautiful figure in the Ice Spirit Tablet.

The Ice Spirit Ancestor was slightly stunned at first, but as he soon recalled that the War Emperor was someone who appreciates beauty, he waved his hand immediately and said with a smile, "If you are interested, I can give this soul fragment to you after the intruder is dealt with."

After all, he figured that, if a mere soul fragment could create a closer tie with the War Emperor, it was a worthwhile deal.

The War Emperor chuckled upon hearing this. "Thank you in advance. If you need my help, please feel free to ask for it."

The Snow Demon Old Man and the Dragon Sovereign, who were standing at the side, also nodded, indicating that they would also lend a helping hand. After all, the Ice Spirit Clan was mighty, and it would be beneficial if they shared a closer relationship.

The Ice Spirit Ancestor grinned upon seeing this. "Thank you for your good intentions, but this rowdy man is unworthy of your attention. Simply watching as you sit behind would be a great help."

As he finished his sentence, he looked at the various branch leaders of the Ice Spirit Clan with his cold eyes. He then smiled without any warmth and said, "Activate the great array. I want to see what sort of guts this man from the lower planes has to dare to break into our ancestral land!"

"Understood!" Numerous powerhouses from the Ice Spirit Clan in the hall responded in unison immediately.

They then beamed into countless light figures and shot forth. Instantaneously, a daunting spiritual energy soared into the sky, spreading layers of icy halos.

The cold aura was as vast as the sea as it froze the domain at the entrance to the ancestral land. Countless figures stood in the air, their spiritual energies combining into an inescapable net that shrouded the entire area.

An icy lotus rose behind them. The Ice Spirit Ancestor was sitting on it, his cold eyes glaring at the entrance of the ancestral land.

At this time, all of their defenses had been fully activated. The Heaven and Earth plunged into silence, while a bitter coldness infiltrated the space.

Those powerhouses of the Ice Spirit Clan locked their gazes on the entrance. As the coldness shrouded the area, the Ice Spirit Ancestor suddenly squinted his eyes, while his razor-sharp gaze shot towards the entrance of the ancestral land. At the same time, the space rippled violently.

"He really dared to come! What a reckless fool!" said the Ice Spirit Ancestor, rage filling his voice.

The cold aura unfurled as someone's faint footsteps could be heard. They were walking through the air!

Countless powerhouses of the Ice Spirit Clan gathered their gazes in that direction before they saw a figure slowly emerge from the boundless cold aura. The figure stood tall and straight, while his aura was unfathomable, like the deep abyss.

Lightning spread throughout the space as he wielded his Lightning Emperor Staff. With a nonchalant expression, he stood in front of the many powerhouses from the Ice Spirit Clan.

Soon after this, a voice echoed within the ancestral land, "Lin Dong from the Martial Border is here to borrow the Ice Spirit Tablet!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1346: Ice Spirit Clan 3

At the entrance to the ancestral land of the Ice Spirit Clan.

A bone-piercing chill shrouded the land. Countless powerhouses from the Ice Spirit Clan positioned themselves in various spots in the sky as they formed a huge spiritual array. This spiritual array exuded indescribable oppression, causing space itself to tremble.

Despite such a mighty setup, the many powerhouses felt their heartbeats race as they watched the figure, lightning staff in hand, walk over from the distant entrance to the ancestral land.

Not even the slightest hint of fear appeared on that figure's face, even though he was facing the mighty array formed with almost all of the Ice Spirit Clan's might. His calm and composed eyes gave the powerhouses an uneasy feeling.

Behind the array, the Ice Spirit Ancestor looked at the figure while narrowing his eyes slightly. Soon after, his cold voice abruptly rang out. "Stop right there!" His voice contained boundless spiritual energy that rang out like a great bell. As it echoed, the fear in the hearts of all the powerhouses vanished. After all, their ancestor was a Heavenly Sovereign!

Hence, all the powerhouses of the Ice Spirit Clan yelled loudly at this moment. Countless voices gathered together and impressively thundered across the land. "Stop right there!"

The figure finally halted. He lifted his chin while gazing through the massive array before him. He looked straight at the Ice Spirit Clan and cupped his fists. "Lin Dong from the Martial Border is here to borrow the Ice Spirit Tablet! I'll not forget your kindness!"

The Ice Spirit Ancestor's face remained impassive when he heard this. He lowered his eyelids as he replied, "I know your intention. But the Ice Spirit Tablet is our clan's supreme treasure. Each usage will cause great damage to it. Hence, forgive me for not loaning it to an outsider." His voice was unsympathetic, though his tone was considered courteous. However, his rejection was rather explicit.

Upon hearing the Ice Spirit Ancestor's answer, disappointment flashed across Lin Dong's face. Consequently, he let out a sigh and said, "If that's the case, pardon my offensiveness!"

Perhaps the Ice Spirit Clan did have their own difficulties, but those were none of his concern. The Ice Spirit Tablet was the only chance to revive his wife. That was all he needed to know about. He could compensate for the damage to the tablet through other means, but he needed to borrow that Ice Spirit Tablet, regardless of whether the Ice Spirit Clan was willing or not!

Rumble!

When his final word sounded, endless lightning exploded from the Lightning Emperor Staff in his hand. Berserk flashes of lightning surrounded his body, each bolt of lightning filled with destructive power.

"Impudent!" Cold light surged in the Ice Spirit Ancestor's eyes. He sneered. "The Ice Spirit Clan has stood tall in the Great Thousand World for millions of years. What kind of storm have we not weathered? To think that an ignorant person from the Lower Planes like you actually dares to break into our clan and snatch our Ice Spirit Tablet! People of our clan, drive him out now!"

Upon hearing the raging bellow from the Ice Spirit Ancestor, countless voices immediately responded, "Understood!" Like a wave 1,000 feet tall, the voices swept across the land with endless and overarching oppression crushing upon the frail and lonely figure in the distance.

Rumble!

Yet, when the overwhelming oppression was 100,000 feet away from Lin Dong, it dissipated utterly. The oppression was incapable of getting near him.

Numerous powerhouses of the Ice Spirit Clan felt their hearts tremble when they saw it. This kept them on their toes. Immediately, they formed seals with their hands, and daunting icy spiritual energy dashed towards the sky. The vast icy spiritual energy converged due to the vast array. After a while, it formed thousands of ice dragons. Every ice dragon exuded an endless cold aura that could freeze space.

Roar!

Thousands of enormous ice dragons bellowed thunderous roars. The next moment, the dragons swarmed forth with tremendous dragon breaths sweeping towards Lin Dong in an imposing manner.

Lin Dong lifted his head as he gazed upon the magnificent sight. Without any change in his expression, he wielded the Lightning Emperor Staff and softly stomped his foot.

Boom!

Dazzling lightning frantically unfurled with Lin Dong as the epicenter. Countless bolts of lightning swept out like a rainstorm. Eventually, they collided hard with the many ice dragons.

Boom! Boom!

As the lightning and the ice bashed against each other frantically, the ice dragons burst into pieces. Yet, the lightning bolts continued to stream out incessantly with a violent spiritual energy shockwave raging across the land. Pockets of space were torn apart. However, Lin Dong did not look at the explosive ice and lightning. Instead, he walked straight towards the massive array before him.

Within the short span of a few breaths, he showed up within the vast array formed by the many powerhouses of the Ice Spirit Clan. He cast his gaze upon the Ice Spirit Ancestor. Although the vast array was formidable, it was apparently not strong enough to stop him. The Ice Spirit Ancestor was the only one he needed to pay a little more attention to.

Numerous powerhouses of the Ice Spirit Clan turned grim when they saw Lin Dong easily pass through their blockade. This man was indeed strong... With such power, he must be a true-blue Heavenly Sovereign!

The Ice Spirit Ancestor narrowed his eyes slightly when he saw this. He then stood up on his ice lotus with a sharp gaze fixed on Lin Dong. He said slowly, "Looks like your ability gave you the courage to break into the Ice Spirit Clan. But... I'm afraid you might need to pay the price for underestimating us!"

The temperature around the region instantly plummeted as soon as the Ice Spirit Ancestor finished his final word. An icy-blue aura from the bodies of the powerhouses pervaded the area, turning the land into a frozen world. The Ice Spirit Ancestor's strength would be significantly enhanced battling in a frozen world like this. That was the advantage of having a favorable location.

Cold aura gathered frantically towards Lin Dong. Space was frozen at this moment, like a cell trapping him within it.

"To express our high regard for you, today I'll show you one of the three famous Rare Super Powers in our Ice Spirit Clan!" The Ice Spirit Ancestor knew that conventional means would not be adequate for a Heavenly Sovereign. Hence, he did not hesitate to use his fatal blow the moment he struck!

"Rare Super Power, Eternal Frost Art!" As the Ice Spirit Ancestor bellowed abruptly, millions of beams of icy current suddenly shot out from the boundless cold aura. They penetrated space and shot onto Lin Dong's body.

As the light from the icy current shined on him, many powerhouses could see the icy-blue frost spreading quickly on Lin Dong's body. Within a short period, Lin Dong was completely frozen. As the icy current gathered, it formed a considerable ice mountain 100,000 feet tall. Lin Dong was frozen within the depths of this enormous mountain.

The powerhouses of the Ice Spirit Clan heaved a sigh of relief when they saw this. This Divine Super Power of the Ice Spirit Clan was a form of sealing art. Once the seal was activated, the physical body and the spiritual energy would be instantly frozen. Even a Heavenly Sovereign would find it difficult to escape.

Over the years, the number of top powerhouses who had suffered under this sealing art remained unknown. This time, Lin Dong from the Martial Border would not be an exception.

The Ice Spirit Ancestor gazed at the majestic ice mountain and said in a solemn voice, "This seal will last for a year and will unseal automatically after that. You'll remain here for a year as a form of punishment for breaking into the Ice Spirit Clan." He was about to leave as his voice faded.

Sszt...

However, just before he could leave, the Ice Spirit Ancestor heard a faint cracking sound coming from the depths of the ice mountain. He lifted his head abruptly, and his eyes narrowed when he saw faint lightning flashing within it.

"Was his spiritual energy not sealed?!" The expression on Ice Spiritual Ancestor's face instantly changed when he saw this. He was in a slight state of disbelief. Even a Heavenly Sovereign's spiritual energy

would be sealed, disconnecting him from the outside world once the seal fell upon him. Why was Ling Dong's spiritual energy not completely sealed at this time?

Sszt! Sszt!

While the Ice Spiritual Ancestor was feeling shocked, the lightning flashed even more violently in the mountain's depths. The next moment, a low voice seemed to be coming out from it. "Lightning Ancestral Amulet, Godlike Lightning Technique Breaker!"

Boom!

Indescribable and berserk lightning swept out violently from the depths of the ice mountain, as if it had transformed into a bolt of exterminating lightning. Every obstruction in its path was utterly destroyed in a tyrannical manner as the lightning passed through. Multiple cracks surfaced on the vast mountain under such power. In the end, it exploded with a loud bang.

Countless powerhouses of the Ice Spirit Clan gasped as the ice fragments danced in the air. The Eternal Frost Art activated by the Ice Spirit Ancestor was forcibly broken?! What kind of monster is he?!

As the Ice Spirit Ancestor gazed upon the devastation caused by the lightning, his expression turned completely grave. Intense wariness flashed in his eyes. "The Lightning Spiritual Energy cultivated by this person has reached such a tyrannical stage..."

As the Ice Spirit Ancestor gazed solemnly, a figure slowly walked out from the devastated ice mountain. His body was wrapped with lightning, and he was wielding his lightning staff.

As they gazed upon the figure, everyone, including the powerhouses of the Ice Spirit Clan and the Ice Spirit Ancestor, started to feel an immense pressure. They finally began to understand just how powerful this man—who dared to barge into the Ice Spirit Clan alone—was.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1347: Half Step to Complete Sovereign

In the broken tower, Mu Chen was sitting cross-legged quietly. Suddenly, his eyes opened and a strong crystal light burst out from them. Then, a crystal-clear Pagoda shot out.

Buzz.

The Holy Pagoda was constantly rotating in front of Mu Chen. Soon after, the wind surged suddenly and turned into a giant tower. It descended from the sky and enveloped Mu Chen and the will of Ancestor Budur.

As the crystal light in the tower was permeating the space, Mu Chen couldn't wait to raise his head and look towards the area that was above the tower wall. At this time, eight images appeared on the four clean walls within the tower.

Not only did the eight images appear to be ferocious and savage, they also exuded strong and fierce temperaments. When ordinary people looked at them, their minds would be seized by and consumed by that fierceness.

However, Mu Chen was looking at the eight evil images with eyes that were full of unconcealable happiness. "Is this the Eight Budur?" Mu Chen muttered to himself, as he still couldn't fully believe it.

After all, this Eight Budur was one of the 36 volumes of Rare Super Powers in The Great Thousand World. This level of super power was something that not only Complete Earthly Sovereigns yearned for, but even Divine Heavenly Sovereigns desired it as well.

Mu Chen stared at the eight fierce images on the tower wall as he shifted his thoughts. Spiritual light could then be seen emerging from the images, and later, the eight images were separated from the tower wall before turning into huge entities that were standing and exuding a terrifying valiance!

"This sort of power..." When Mu Chen could sense this power slightly, he could not help but allow an amazed smile to appear on his face.

According to his estimation, if he would meet Shi Tian You again at his current state, as long as he trapped the others in the Pagoda, the Eight Budur would be activated and the latter would undoubtedly die! As for Xuan Luo and Mo Xin, they were not qualified to even resist him in this tower.

This was because the current Mu Chen held the two top Rare Super Powers of the The Great Thousand World. That kind of combat power could definitely make him worthy of being the frontrunner among those who were below the rank of Heavenly Sovereign!

"The Holy Pagoda is indeed sacred and unique. Otherwise, you would not have been able to control them so easily." Ancestor Budur smiled as he spoke.

The refining materials of the Eight Budur were the real Demon Emperors, and they were extremely fierce. If Mu Chen didn't have the Holy Pagoda, which naturally protected him from evil invasions and possessed the power of seal suppression, it may have taken him years to warm and nourish the Budur Core in order to brand it into his own pagoda.

Hearing his words, Mu Chen nodded in agreement. When urging the power of the Eight Budur to emerge, he could feel that air of ferociousness. If it was not for the suppression of the Holy Pagoda, he would not have been able to bear the consequences of that sort of fury.

Obviously, even if this level of Rare Super Power was obtained by ordinary people, it would be impossible for them to cultivate. Furthermore, if one wanted to forcibly do so, he would only bring disaster upon himself.

"Thank you, Master!" Mu Chen looked at Ancestor Budur and thanked him with pure sincerity. If it was not due to Mu Chen's having his favor, Mu Chen would never have had the chance to obtain this Eight Budur.

Ancestor Budur smiled and shook his head before saying, "No, I should be the one thanking you for inheriting my Rare Super Power."

Mu Chen smiled, but said nothing more. In his heart, he now had more respect for Ancestor Budur.

"Master, what are the conditions within the Four Sacred Towers?" Mu Chen asked, as he had suddenly just thought of Luo Li.

"Aside from the loss of the level of the Spear Ancestor, the other two levels are currently still intact. Now, the Four Sacred Towers are basically stabilized. The soul of the Heaven Demon Emperor, who escaped from the Spear Ancestor, will not be able to break away, as the power of the Four Sacred Towers will completely obliterate it sooner or later," Ancestor Budur smiled, and it seemed like the crisis had indeed been removed.

When Mu Chen heard this, he let out a faint sigh of relief. If that was the case, then the level where Luo Li was located should also have achieved victory. But, he did not know whether or not the inheritance of the Great Spirit Heaven Piercing Light had ultimately fallen Luo Li's hands.

While these thoughts were running through Mu Chen's mind, Ancestor Budur raised his head and looked at the broken pagoda. He went silent for a while, then smiled before saying, "While there is still some spiritual energy in this pagoda, let me give you another opportunity..."

The moment he finished speaking, he waved his sleeves, and suddenly, a dazzling spiritual light that moved towards them. This was a true spiritual light, an appearance that was caused by the condensation of spiritual energy in order to form a substance!

Buzz.

The spiritual light beamed down, and when it came into contact with Mu Chen's Celestial Spirit Cover, it turned into waves of spiritual energy that directly rushed into Mu Chen's body via a method similar to that of empowerment.

When that spiritual energy appeared, Mu Chen finally understood the intention of Ancestor Budur. He obviously wanted to infuse the residual power in the pagoda into Mu Chen's body in order to make some ascension for him.

As the spiritual light continuously poured into Mu Chen's body, the originally mottled pagoda was becoming even more ruined and was dimming at an alarming rate. Meanwhile, Mu Chen's body was emitting a vast amount of light, like a sparkling star. The flesh and blood in his body were all faintly becoming crystal-clear under the scouring effects of the vast spiritual energy.

Then, his flesh and blood began to exude a faint fragrance. This was because the impurities in his flesh were completely being eliminated, leaving behind no dirt nor filth. Hence, this mild fragrance would appear in their place.

He did not know how long the scouring of the spiritual light lasted, but when Mu Chen opened his eyes, he realized that the pagoda was so dim, it was about to be break! He could see numerous cracks everywhere!

Beside him, the body of Ancestor Budur had become more illusory as well. Clearly, it was a sign that his energy had been depleted.

Mu Chen faintly sensed that his flesh and blood were exuding a crystal light and waves of inexplicable spiritual energy were continuously revolving like a torrent in his channels.

"Half Step to Complete Sovereign level!" The moment Mu Chen sensed this, he knew his own level at that time, which he yelled out. But, although he did not make a breakthrough to reach the level of a Complete Sovereign, he was still relieved.

"I just used the remaining strength to temper your body. The extra spiritual energy was integrated into your body to help you improve until you reached Half Step to Complete Sovereign. I did not help you to make a real breakthrough," Ancestor Budur smiled and said.

He then added, "I know that you have big dreams. Your achievements might even surpass mine in the future. So, how could I use the method of destructive enthusiasm to scourge you?"

Mu Chen scratched his head and smiled in slight embarrassment. He was indeed a bit worried that Ancestor Budur was suddenly so happy that he promoted him directly to a half Complete Sovereign. This certainly allowed him to gain greater strength in a short period of time, but in the long run, this was not necessarily a good thing.

After all, the path of cultivation had always required gradual and steady progress. As Mu Chen had a shocking talent, his cultivation speed was not slow at all. Thus, he did not need to improve by force. What he really wanted instead was for his success to flow naturally.

Only when such a foundation had been established and stabilized would it then be possible to aim towards the level of Heavenly Sovereign and even the Divine Grade within the level of Heavenly Sovereign.

Since I am at the level of Half Step to Complete Sovereign, after I warm and nourish it for a while, I will be able to swallow the Saint Spiritual Pill and complete my self-breakthrough in a perfect state, without any drawbacks! Mu Chen thought of this in his mind.

"Well, I have given you all of the benefits that I have." Ancestor Budur clapped his hands and caused Mu Chen to come back to reality as he spoke in a joking manner.

Mu Chen stood up and faced Ancestor Budur in a solemn manner, then respectfully bowed to him with a sincere heart. It was the first time that he had ever been so respectful to someone from the Budur Ancient Clan.

Ancestor Budur accepted Mu Chen's bow. In accordance to their bloodline, he could be regarded as Mu Chen's ancestor, so it was natural for him to accept it.

"Mu Chen... Kid..." Ancestor Budur murmured.

"Yes?" Mu Chen gazed at him respectfully.

Ancestor Budur stared at him for a long while, then slowly said, "No matter how many grievances you have with the Budur Ancient Clan, your body will always have the blood of the Budur Ancient Clan pulsing through it. I hope that you can promise me, if one day, the Budur Ancient Clan suffers a devastating disaster, you can help protect it."

Mu Chen was stunned. He was now currently only an Upper Earthly Sovereign. In the eyes of the Budur Ancient Clan, he was like an ant! However, Ancestor Budur had actually said such words to him!

Complex emotions flooded his mind as he looked in the eyes of the old man in front of him. He could see that the old man was filled with anticipation, so Mu Chen finally nodded his head lightly.

Seeing Mu Chen's nod, a smile, which showed that he had been relieved of a heavy burden, appeared on Ancestor Budur's old face. At the same time, his body was becoming more and more illusory.

Within this pagoda, even the gravel was falling down. It was clear that the pagoda was about to collapse.

"You have completed the mission of the Four Sacred Tower very admirably," Ancestor Budur said as he waved his sleeves and a Spiritual Light enveloped Mu Chen. The space then distorted and directly swallowed him up.

Boom.

Immediately after Mu Chen's departure, the pagoda immediately collapsed. As it did so, numerous boulders fell and buried the Holy Pagoda within the ruins.

When the light of the spiritual energy that was enveloping Mu Chen was gone, numerous loud noises were suddenly heard all around him. He looked around and noticed that he was currently outside the Four Sacred Tower.

"Mu Chen!" A crisp voice could be heard, and Mu Chen raised his head to see who had spoken.

Then, a smile appeared on his handsome face as he saw Wen Qingxuan's and Luo Li's group approaching.

"How was it?" Mu Chen asked Luo Li with a look of concern.

"By sheer good luck, I was able to accomplish the mission." As Luo Li smirked, her beauty took Mu Chen's breath away.

"What about you?" she asked.

Mu Chen stretched out his palm and gently held Luo Li's cool jade-like hand before he smiled and said, "We are all the biggest winners."

In the distance, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin were looking in the direction of Mu Chen with gloomy expressions. They then turned to look at each other before they Mo Xin mumbled, "Winner? Say that only if you can leave the Holy Gulf Continent alive!"

The moment Mo Xin finished speaking, the two of them clenched their palms and a jade talisman appeared. As they crushed the talisman, a Spiritual Light emerged and enveloped them within it. Then, their figures disappeared quickly.

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Chapter 1348: The Obstruction

The mission to the Four Sacred Tower had come to an end, so had the Ancient Holy Gulf adventure. Hence, some of the people had started to leave, one after the another. On the other hand, those people who had reaped less rewards did not want to give up yet, so they seized the remaining time to continue searching for other opportunities.

For Mu Chen and his team, who had already harvested to their maximum limits, they did not choose to stay any longer in the Ancient Holy Gulf. Instead, they immediately activated the jade talismans in order to leave the Holy Gulf City.

After some time, a few shadows burst out of the distorted space. Staring at the heaven and earth, which remained dim, they could not help but sigh in relief. The Ancient Holy Gulf was like an old jail, and staying there had made them feel oppressed.

"Come on! Let's go back to the Ancient Gulf City first," Mu Chen said, while waving his hand. After all, the Scarlet Flame Deity in the Ancient Gulf City was still waiting for the good news from Luo Li!

All of them nodded upon hearing his suggestion. Being in the Ancient Holy Gulf was extremely dangerous, so they were currently trying to enter the safety of the Holy Gulf City in order to finally be able to relax.

The team march towards their destination briskly. After a few hours, the dim heaven and earth had been gradually brightened by the sunrise. At the same time, the outline of a tall and rugged city could be faintly seen in the faraway vast land.

Zoom! Zoom!

Suddenly, countless light streams that were coming from all directions landed at the city's entrance. Upon entering the city, one could see that the entire city was filled with an air of vitality and prosperity.

Such vitality formed a stark contrast with the Ancient Holy Gulf, which was nothing but ruins. Witnessing this scene made Mu Chen and his team were truly grateful to have arrived here.

They gazed at each other and smiled. Thereafter, they also turned into light streams and landed at the city entrance, ready to enter the Holy Gulf City once again.

As they made their ways into the city, they could see that it was just as prosperous and bustling as ever, with crowded streets that seemed to be keeping the city alive. However, Mu Chen and the team could also sense that there was something weird in the city.

There were quite a number of people who were frequently raising their heads and looking off somewhere ahead of them with complicated expressions on their faces. Seeing this, Mu Chen and the team also curiously raised their heads and stared towards the same direction.

They then realized that the people were looking at the Demon Slayer Monument, which was standing tall and upright in the middle of the city. They gradually shifted their gazes upward, and when their gazes reached the top of the monument, everyone stopped walking.

"What is that?" Long Xiang rubbed his eyes when he saw two Demon Slayer Kings on top of the monument. What surprised him most was that one of the Demon Slayer Kings was called Mu Chen!

Wen Qingxuan and Wen Ziyu were astounded by this as well. A few seconds later, they turned their heads to stare at Mu Chen with weird looks on their faces.

Wen Ziyu then said, "Please don't tell us that the 'Mu Chen' over there is actually you!"

They clearly knew what the Demon Slayer King symbolized. It meant that one had ascended to the true higher echelon of the Great Thousand Palace. Such a position was even greater than the officials' and the elders'! As they were facing a Demon Slayer King right in front of them, the Wens would have to be polite and show respect towards him, even though they had supreme power.

Luo Li looked at Mu Chen with her beautiful eyes, which were filled with doubts as well. She and Mu Chen had both handled his Demon Slayer Token equally, but she was still only a Low Rank Demon Slayer. So, she had to wonder...

How could Mu Chen suddenly have soared to such a high rank in such a short period of time?

With countless eyes staring at him, Mu Chen could not help but rub his face and force a smile. He then decided to tell them the story of how he had defeated the Heaven Demon Emperor by sealing a clump of his demonic soul into the Demon Slayer Token.

The crowd looked at him in shock, as they were flabbergasted after hearing his story. "This method actually works?" one of them asked Mu Chen.

Mu Chen shrugged and said, "Well, It looks like it worked..."

Wen Qingxuan and the rest gazed at each other. Although Mu Chen seemed to be cheating by using this method, it was not meant for everyone.

For example, there were four remnants of the Heaven Demon Emperor's soul in the Four Holy Tower, but only Mu Chen was able to accomplish such a thing. There was only one sticky point in this whole scenario... Mu Chen's rank was honestly quite low.

"You might have just broken the record for being the weakest Demon Slayer King in the entire history of the Great Thousand Palace," Wen Qingxuan said in a ridiculing fashion.

Mu Chen had no choice but to smile. During that time, he had decided on the spur of the moment to give it a try. As such, he did not ever expect that things would work out so well,

"It is still up to the Great Thousand Palace whether he will be recognized or not," Luo Li said gently.

Hearing her words, the crowd nodded. If Mu Chen could not acquire the recognition from the Great Thousand Palace, his title as the Demon Slayer King would be stripped.

However, Mu Chen did not mind this too much, as he was only giving it a try on a whim. Moreover, if the Great Thousand Palace chose not to recognize his title, it might even save him some trouble.

At that moment, they had reached the outside of the magnificent Great Thousand House, so they quickly stepped inside. The Great Thousand House was as crowded as before. The atmosphere was noisy, but Mu Chen and the team could faintly hear that the people were discussing Mu Chen's being the new Demon Slayer King.

Mu Chen could not help but shake his head. He never thought that his previous act would cause him to become the topic of literally every conversation in the Great Thousand House!

"Haha. Isn't this our new Demon Slayer?" Just when Mu Chen was trying to sneak in, a bantering laugh suddenly pierced through the air.

The people in the Great Thousand House suddenly grew silent, while countless pairs of fiery eyes turned to stare at Mu Chen. They then broke into a cacophony of chatter and commentary...

"He is the new Demon Slayer King? Mu Chen?"

"With only Half-way Perfect Sovereign, how did he manage that?"

"How did this guy manage to become the Demon Slayer King?"

Countless eyes, all filled with doubts, were staring at Mu Chen. Apparently, all of them were suspicious of the capabilities of this new Demon Slayer King.

All of a sudden, Mu Chen had become the crowd's main focus. With such an annoying issue entangling him, Mu Chen turned and eyed the Scarlet Flame Deity with a crooked smile. He then led Luo Li and the rest to walk towards him as Mu Chen asked rudely, "Do you still want the Great Spirit Heaven Piercing Light?"

The Scarlet Flame Deity was surprised. He looked at Luo Li with excitement and asked, "Did you actually succeed?"

Although he had already known that Luo Li had a good chance of success, once he saw it with his own eyes, only then would the Scarlet Flame Deity be extremely happy and surprised.

However, Luo Li did not answer him. Instead, she looked at Mu Chen and gave him a slight smile.

"I get it. The two of you worked together to take advantage of a lonely old man like me." Realizing the situation before him, the Scarlet Flame Deity was clearly angry.

Thereafter, he turned around and yelled at the noisy crowd in the Great Thousand House, "Shut up! All of you!"

At that moment, a hint of the Heavenly Sovereign pressure was released, causing a stark silence to descend upon the entire Great Thousand House. Facing a Heavenly Sovereign, even the proudest Demon Slayer turned away to avoid making eye contact with him. After handling the crowd, the Scarlet Flame Deity rubbed his hands and smiled at Luo Li.

Only then Luo Li nod slightly with a smile. She then said, "Fortunately, the mission was a success, and it was all thanks to the inheritance by the Great Spirit Elderly."

Phew.

The Scarlet Flame Deity let out a sign of relief, as this issue had entangled the Great Spirit Ancient Clan for years, and now, it had finally been resolved. He then said, "If that's the case, we should go now. Luo Li, follow me back to the Great Spirit Ancient Clan. From now on, you will be the Holy Maiden of my Great Spirit Ancient Clan!"

Luo Li was shocked when she heard the Scarlet Flame Deity's words. She wondered...

Does this mean I will be separated from Mu Chen?

All of a sudden, just as she was about to say something, a sneer came from outside the Great Thousand House. "Leaving so soon? It's not that easy!"

Inside the Great Thousand House, everyone turned to look at the main entrance. What came into their lines of sight was a group of people walking in aggressively.

The group was led by Mo Yin and Hei Guang, who were two Heavenly Sovereigns from the Budur Ancient Clan. Right behind them were Xuan Luo and Mo Xin, both of whose expressions were extremely sombre as they stared at Mu Chen.

The two Heavenly Sovereigns then turned and looked at Mu Chen at the same time, while swiftly approaching him. They released a faint Heavenly Sovereign pressure, which made Mu Chen's body feel very heavy. Mu Chen gazed at Xuan Luo and Mo Xin coldly. Apparently, this was their doing.

"Hey! You two shameless old men! Instead of bullying a junior, why don't you pick on someone your own size?" A shadow stepped out from the side and stood in front of Mu Chen in order to block the Heavenly Sovereign pressure that was coming from Hei Guang and Mo Yin. Naturally, he was the Scarlet Flame Deity.

"This is our Budur Ancient Clan's internal issue. It is none of your business!" Hei Guang said immediately, while glaring at the Scarlet Flame Deity.

Mo Yin's cold eyes were staring at Mu Chen as he said, "Kid, if you do not want things to get any worse, I suggest that you hand over the Eight Budur. Otherwise, we will definitely bring you back to the clan for punishment today!"

Mu Chen smiled with sarcasm. "Please do blame others for the fact that you two were not capable enough to obtain recognition from the Pagoda Ancestor."

Xuan Luo and Mo Xin looked pale when they heard what Mu Chen had just said.

Mo Yin, however, continued with a low tone, "The ancestor appeased you because he wanted you to slay the demons. However, the Eight Budur is not something that you are allowed to keep!"

"Mo Yin. How shameless you have become. The Pagoda Ancestor would be extremely mad if he could see what you have become," the Scarlet Flame Deity said with a sigh.

After hearing his sarcastic comment, Mo Yin's eyelids twitched. He then stared calmly at the Scarlet Flame Deity and asked, "Do you really want to drag yourself into this issue?"

"I am the one who brought Mu Chen here. As such, I will not allow you guys to take him away." The Scarlet Flame Deity understood the true meaning of Mo Yin's words, but he still sneered and spoke boldly without hesitation.

As Mo Yin and Hei Guang glanced at each other, a cold light glossed over their eyes. They both had determined that they had to take Mu Chen away today, no matter what! This was because they could not leave the Eight Budur in his hands!

At that moment, the Heavenly Sovereign aura burst out from their bodies with a bang and the entire sky of the Holy Gulf City suddenly went dark. The horrifying pressure spread across the Great Thousand House.

Their sights, which were as sharp as swords, were locked onto the Scarlet Flame Deity. Mo Yin then said, "Well, I guess we are going to have to do this the hard way in order to take this criminal away!"

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Chapter 1349: Confrontation between Heavenly Sovereigns

Boom!

When Mo Yin and Hei Guang finished speaking, the space around them collapsed, with them as the focal point. Their horrifying power caused the entire Great Thousand House to tremble. However, they kept their strength condensed within a certain scope, as they did not want to destroy the entire building. After all, this was a territory belonging to the Great Thousand Palace. Even the Budur Ancient Clan had to give them respect. Even so, pressure from the two Heavenly Sovereigns swept out, and it was enough to strike fear in a Complete Earthly Sovereign at his peak.

"Let's see whether you can steal someone from me today!" The Scarlet Flame Deity saw that these two old men were so domineering, and his heart surged with anger. He immediately laughed coldly, and a terrible pressure emanated from him. The scarlet spiritual energy burned as if it were magma, causing the temperature inside the Great Thousand House to rise.

He stood in front of Mu Chen, resisting the oppression from Mo Yin and Hei Guang as much as possible. When Mo Yin and Hei Guang saw that the Scarlet Flame Deity had decided to protect Mu Chen, their old faces grew increasingly dark. However, they did not show any signs of stopping. They had decided that no matter what, they would capture Mu Chen!

The Eight Budur must not fall into his hands. As the thought flashed in their minds, Mo Yin and Hei Guang looked at each other. Hei Guang immediately took one step forward, dealing a blow to the Scarlet Flame Deity. That strike may have seemed understated, but inky spiritual energy compressed wildly in his palm. It finally turned into a black sun the size of a human head.

There was no light in the dark sun, and although it seemed small, everyone could feel what terrible power that little black sun contained. If the dark sun was thrown out of control, the entire Holy Gulf City would soon be transformed into a bottomless chasm. The destructive power of a Heavenly Sovereign was beyond imagination.

Upon seeing the dark sun in Hei Guang's palm, the Scarlet Flame Deity's gaze grew solemn. He did not dare to underestimate it, as his wizened face quickly turned red. Opening his mouth, a wisp of flame that seemed to flow with magma sprang out.

The flame trembled, as if it would be extinguished once the wind blew. But when it appeared, everyone felt a terrible heat radiating out, as if even the space would be burned by that temperature.

They all knew that this was the result of the convergence of Hei Guang and the Scarlet Flame Deity's power. Otherwise, once the flame floated out, everything within a radius of thousands of miles would become an endless sea of fire.

Whoosh!

The dark sun and the fire collided brutally, but there was no terrible noise. However, anyone could see that both were eating into each other frantically, and the clashing space was constantly broken in the collision.

As Hei Guang and the Scarlet Flame Deity were embroiled in battle, Mo Yin stared at Mu Chen coldly and smiled. He then walked towards Mu Chen. Upon seeing this, the Scarlet Flame Deity's face changed.

Now that he was occupied in a fierce confrontation with Hei Guang, if he retreated, Hei Guang would actively attack and suppress him.

"You Budur Ancient Clan members are too overbearing! Are you intending to offend the Great Spirit Ancient Clan?" the Scarlet Flame Deity said gravely.

Mo Yin continued walking and sneered. "Scarlet Flame, you think too highly of yourself. You still cannot represent the Great Spirit Ancient Clan!" As he said this, his eyes locked onto Mu Chen coldly, like a hawk staring at its prey. "I'd like to see how you, perpetrator, are going to escape today."

Behind them, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin were happy to see this, and there was both complacency and pity in their eyes. So what if you have won the approval of the old ancestor. You are unable to keep the Eight Budur in the end, anyway.

Mu Chen gazed at Mo Yin approaching with an ominous aura. His face was strangely unafraid, for he knew that fear was of no use. He stretched out his hand and blocked Luo Li, who was clenching her fists. A cold glint surged in his dark eyes.

If he had faced a Heavenly Sovereign before entering the Ancient Holy Gulf, he would have had to run away. But now, not only was he a Half Step to Complete Earthly Sovereign, but he also had won the trump cards of the Mystery Dragon Army and the Eight Budur. With these cards, if he really went all out, Mo Yin would not be able to kill him easily.

If the old dog really wanted to be aggressive, Mu Chen would let him know today that if he treated Mu Chen as a pushover, he had to be prepared to bleed through his teeth.

However, as Mu Chen's gaze grew chilling, and he prepared to unleash his trump cards and clash with Elder Mo Xin, Qingxuan suddenly cried out behind him, "Granny He!"

Whoosh!

The ghostly figure appeared in front of Mu Chen. The figure was clad in a red robe and was the Wen's Heavenly Sovereign, Granny He. She stood in front of Mu Chen, her eyes cold as she looked at Elder Mo Yin. As her robes billowed, the sound of a river surging emanated from her body.

Elder Mo Yin finally paused in his steps, and his old face became extremely gloomy. He stared at Granny He and said darkly, "Even the Wens want to interfere in the affairs of my Budur Ancient Clan?"

Granny He looked up and said nonchalantly, "Although the Wens are not as powerful as your Budur Ancient Clan, we also know we should repay one's kindness. This boy has helped Qingxuan greatly, so I can't watch you old scumbags bully him and do nothing."

Anger surged in Mo Yin's eyes, but he did not fly into a rage. He just took a deep breath and stared at Mu Chen. "I didn't expect there would be so many people who want to protect you."

Mu Chen stared at him expressionlessly, murderous intention flitting across his eyes.

"But it's a pity. No matter how many people you have to protect you today, it is useless!" Mo Yin sneered, then he turned outside of the Great Thousand House. Clasp his fists, he said, "Ninth Elder, please strike."

Sigh. Outside, there seemed to be a sigh. The crowd saw a bent old man holding a black staff, slowly entering from outside the gate. He was withered and thin, and had dark eyes. He was slow, but it was as though he had stepped through space as he appeared next to Mo Yin in one step.

The old man did not have much spiritual energy fluctuation, but when he appeared, the Scarlet Flame Deity and Granny He's expressions could not help but change.

The Scarlet Flame Deity exclaimed gravely, "The Ninth Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan, Mo You?!"

"God Grade Heavenly Sovereign?!" Granny He's gaze froze. In order to hunt down Mu Chen, the Budur Ancient Clan even sent out a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign? This class of figure, even in the Budur Ancient Clan, is a formidable character, but now he is personally out to arrest a Half Step to Complete Earthly Sovereign?

There was an uproar of astonishment in the Great Thousand House. Many Demon Slayers looked at Mu Chen in amazement, and there was sympathy in their gazes. This fellow sure knows how to stir things up, that so many Heavenly Sovereigns would strike him...

Mu Chen's gaze darkened completely. He also had not expected that Mo Yin and Hei Guang would be cautious to this degree. In order to catch him, they had also invited a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign!

"Are you that perpetrator?" The old man holding a black staff looked at Mu Chen with his dark eyes. The tone of his voice was without a ripple of emotion.

"Looks like your Chief Elder's words don't have much impact in your Budur Ancient Clan," Mu Chen mocked.

From Qing Shuang's words, he knew that his mother had made an agreement with the Chief Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan. However, these days the Heavenly Sovereigns appeared again and again, apparently intending to ignore it.

"Chief Elder will understand the urgency of the matter." The old man, named Mo You, said in a leisurely tone, "As long as you hand over the Eight Budur, I can let you go."

Mu Chen's face was emotionless as he slowly shook his head. A rune stone appeared in his palm. It had been given to him by the Martial Ancestor, and perhaps he had no choice but to use it at the moment.

In the face of a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, he could fight to play some cards, but if it was a God Grade... Unless he could bring the Mystery Dragon Army to its peak, he might not stand a chance.

"Since you are so obstinate, I can only act against you as an elder." Seeing Mu Chen refuse, Mo You sighed. He struck the black staff in his hands on the ground gently, and a black halo flew out from the staff. The black halo sealed the space, and even the spiritual energy of heaven and earth were confined to that range.

Mu Chen also felt the power of imprisonment and immediately pursed his mouth. He exerted force on his palm and wanted to crush the rune stone to summon the Martial Ancestor to help.

Bang!

However, the moment he was about to crush the rune stone, a cup of tea suddenly shot into the halo, smashing it. The sudden change stunned Mo You as he slowly looked up. He looked towards the Great Thousand House reception counter, where the gray-robed old man walked out slowly.

He was the head of this branch of the Great Thousand Palace. The gray-robed old man walked slowly towards Mu Chen and stood beside him, commenting lazily, "I think the Budur Ancient Clan has gone a little too far."

Mo You frowned as his brows knit together. "Does the Great Thousand Palace also want to meddle?"

Although the Budur Ancient Clan was one of the five ancient tribes, the Great Thousand Palace also had a transcendent position in the world and was not afraid of them.

"This is a clan matter, and if the Great Thousand Palace wants to interfere, I am afraid it will be a violation of the rules," Mo You said slowly. The status of the Great Thousand Palace was transcendent, but there were rules. One of those rules was to never meddle between the major forces.

The old man in gray robes shook his head and said, "It's not me who broke the rules, but you." As he said this, his eyes turned to Mu Chen, his gaze meaningful. Finally, he sighed exasperatedly, reached out his hand, and said, "Give me the Demon Slayer Token."

Mu Chen was stunned, but still took out the golden Demon Slayer Token and placed it in the old man's hands.

The old man in gray robes held the Demon Slayer Token, then lifted it up. He smiled at Mo You and said, "In my Great Thousand House, you want to touch the Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace. Don't you think you have broken the rules?"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1350: The Second Demon Slayer King

A glimmer of gold light rose from within the Great Thousand House, and all eyes were focused on the bright golden token amulet. At the end of the token amulet, three dark red fonts emitted a strange pressure.

Demon Slayer King!

The Demon Slayers in the Great Thousand House were all staring at the token amulet with covetous eyes. They looked as if they were about to drool because they knew exactly what the Demon Slayer King symbolized in the Great Thousand Palace.

It was the real upper echelon of the Great Thousand Palace. It was higher than the officials, the elders, and even certain House Masters!

The reason why they had all braved such perilous dangers for so many years was because they wanted to one day upgrade their levels. If they became the Demon Slayer King, they would immediately be elevated! In fact, in the Great Thousand World, the Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace was no less inferior to those rulers of supreme forces!

"This boy has really become the Demon Slayer King..." Many Demon Slayers were envious, especially those who had been fighting in the Holy Gulf Continent for many years, but were still Middle Rank Demon Slayers.

They remembered clearly that Mu Chen had just made the Demon Slayer Token right before entering the Ancient Holy Gulf. At the moment, the Demon Slayer Token flashed with a gold light, and the Ninth Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan looked grave. A solemn glint flickered in his dark eyes.

"Him? The Demon Slayer King? I heard that there is only one Demon Slayer King, Qin Tian from the Great Thousand Palace. When did a second one pop up?" Mo You asked hoarsely. He had just arrived in the Holy Gulf City and was unaware of the changes on the Demon Slayers Tablet.

"House Master Lu, have you gone mad enough to admit that he's the Demon Slayer King? Since the creation of the Great Thousand Palace, when has there ever been such a weak king?" Mo Yin's face was filled with rage. "Are you not afraid that news will spread, causing the Great Thousand Palace's reputation to be tarnished?"

Hearing Mo Yin's stern voice, House Master Lu smiled faintly and said, "The Demon Slayer Token can only be enhanced with the help of Extraterritorial Race souls. Since he can be promoted to Demon Slayer King, it naturally shows that he has made enough contributions."

"He's just a crafty boy, who got that wisp of Heaven Demon Emperor's spirit because our clan's ancestor helped him! He didn't accomplish it with his own effort!" Hei Guang retorted with a gloomy face.

House Master Lu shook his head and said, "I'm not concerned about how he got the Heaven Demon Emperor's spirit. All I know is that this way is accepted by the Demon Slayer Token, so he was promoted to Demon Slayer King."

He then added, "And, in any case, it also shows that a Heavenly Sovereign did fall at his hands. Even if it is only a remnant soul, to completely erase it is a great feat. My Great Thousand Palace was established for the purpose of exterminating the Extraterritorial Race. Now that he has done it, we won't deny him his due reward."

As he spoke, he glanced at Hei Guang and Mo Yin, then turned to the Ninth Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan and said slowly. "I have reported this matter to the headquarters, and they have acknowledged it."

Woah.

As soon as he said this remark, there was an uproar in the Great Thousand House. Everyone stared at Mu Chen with red eyes. They couldn't believe that this was the day that the second Demon Slayer King had truly emerged in the Great Thousand Palace! This man's position in the Great Thousand Palace was outrageous, and even House Master Lu's rank was now lower than his!

Hei Guang's and Mo Yin's expressions turned ugly, while the Ninth Elder looked somber. If the Great Thousand Palace headquarters really recognized Mu Chen as the Demon Slayer King, things could really become tricky.

The Demon Slayer King of Great Thousand Palace had a transcendent rank in the Great Thousand World. So, even if Mu Chen met the Chief Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan, he would be able to meet him on an equal footing.

If they really wanted to seize Mu Chen today, they'd have to turn their backs on the Great Thousand Palace, which would greatly offend them. The consequences would be quite serious.

As the Ninth Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan, Mo You was well aware of the strength of the Great Thousand Palace. In a sense, it was no weaker than their Budur Ancient Clan. However, the purpose of the Great Thousand Palace was to deal with the Extraterritorial Race outside the country. Thus, they had always kept a low profile.

House Master Lu no longer looked at them, but handed the Demon Slayer Token back to Mu Chen, then clasped his fist with a smile. "Holy Gulf Division, Great Thousand House Master Lu Tong pays respects to the Demon Slayer King."

Mu Chen froze, then immediately replied awkwardly, "House Master Lu, don't tease me."

This development was also a little unexpected. He did not think that the Great Thousand Palace headquarters would really recognize him as a Demon Slayer King, since he had gotten it by a stroke of luck.

House Master Lu smiled and said, "The Demon Slayer King of my Great Thousand Palace enjoys a transcendent status, much higher than my rank as Division House Master. So, this title suits you."

Beside them, Ninth Elder Mo You, Mo Yin, and Hei Guang saw this scene, and their faces grew even uglier. Naturally, they could see that this was what Lu Tong had deliberately done to show them the importance of Mu Chen's status as the Demon Slayer King.

"What should we do now?" Mo Yin's gaze flickered as he looked at the Ninth Elder. His mouth moved as his voice was wrapped in spiritual energy and passed into the latter's ear.

The Ninth Elder was expressionless, and his withered tree-like skin twitched as he finally slowly shook his head.

"Ninth Elder!" Seeing what he meant, Hei Guang could not help but make a noise of protest.

This was the best way to catch Mu Chen. Otherwise, once today's story was passed back to their clansmen, there would be some trouble. If they wanted to act again, it would no longer be as easy.

The Ninth Elder glared at Hei Guang. Now that Mu Chen had the identity of Demon Slayer King, if they really wanted to seize him, it would make the Great Thousand Palace their enemy publicly, as the Great Thousand Palace would naturally not take things lying down.

The Ninth Elder's gaze flickered as he looked at Mu Chen, but his countenance was somewhat soft. "Mu Chen," he said, "You are one of my people of the Budur Ancient Clan. If you can follow us back and hand over the Eight Budur, that contribution might convince Chief Elder to release your mother."

Upon hearing this, everyone smirked and thought to themselves... This old fogey, seeing that he couldn't use force, chose to soften his attitude instead!

Mu Chen kept his gaze down, his face remaining impassive. He then said nonchalantly, "I will go to the Budur Ancient Clan sooner or later, but not now."

After all, he was not a naïve boy that would be easily tricked by the Ninth Elder. If he fell into the hands of the Budur Ancient Clan, not only could he not keep the Eight Budur, but he might be used to blackmail his mother.

When he became a Heavenly Sovereign one day and received the power of self-preservation, he would naturally go to the Budur Ancient Clan!

Seeing that Mu Chen was completely unmoved, the Ninth Elder's face darkened. "Mu Chen, don't be ungrateful. Do you really think that, just because you have the identity of Great Thousand Palace Demon Slayer King, our Budur Ancient Clan would not dare to touch you?"

"Try me then!" Mu Chen said expressionlessly.

Although the Ninth Elder was a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign and had a terrifying strength, Mu Chen was not completely without his own means.

At most, he would ask the Martial Ancestor for that favor. He did not believe that, after asking for the Martial Ancestor's help, the Ninth Elder would still be so bold.

After all, there was no shame in asking for help. In this world, it was also a kind of strength to grasp and seize opportunities.

The Ninth Elder's face twitched, while his deep eyes glared at Mu Chen and rage boiled in his heart. But, Mu Chen ignored him completely, not even bothering to look at him.

The Ninth Elder's gaze was dark as he watched Mu Chen. After a long time, he finally took a deep breath and the fury in his eyes dissipated. Raising his brows, he said, "I hope you don't regret this."

He then turned to leave. Seeing that the Ninth Elder had backed down, Hei Guang and Mo Yin knew that they could not do anything to Mu Chen. As a result, they also glared at Mu Chen and left.

As they were standing behind them, Xuan Luo's and Mo Xin's faces were as black as the bottom of a pot. They had not expected this.

"Da*ned fellow! He sure got lucky!" Xuan Lo exclaimed.

They then looked at each other and grit their teeth. They did not expect that Mu Chen would suddenly become the Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace and also win the recognition of its headquarters.

But, with that in mind, they also understood that their attempt today to seize Mu Chen and get the Eight Budur from him was a complete failure. From then on, the Eight Budur would belong to Mu Chen. Thinking of this, their hearts were full of anger.

The anger in their hearts welled up as they savagely swept over Mu Chen with two fierce glares. They then turned around to follow the previous retreaters quickly.

Mu Chen, on the other hand, watched them turn and leave with no expression on his face at all. When they were about to walk out of the gate, he finally opened his mouth and said, "One day, I will go to the Budur Ancient Clan and save my mother."

The Ninth Elder paused as he was about to step out of the gate. He turned his head, and said with a sarcastic smile, "Oh?" Really? I will have the prison cleaned up and prepared for you to live in it." His voice was full of disdain.

Mu Chen stared at the Ninth Elder with a faint smile and said, "Then, I will personally learn of your abilities."

"Arrogant child! I will go and await your arrival!" the Ninth Elder shouted, then turned to leave.

Mu Chen looked at his departing figure and smiled. He then thought to himself...

When the time comes, I would let this old fogey know what the saying "what goes around, comes around" really means!