

Great Ruler 1351

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Chapter 1351: Demons-Slayed Points

With the departure of the Budur Ancient Clan gang, the tense atmosphere in the Great Thousand House dissipated. Many of the Demon Slayers heaved a sigh of relief. If these Heavenly Sovereigns had really started a battle there, even they would be caught in between.

The spirit magma that flowed around Scarlet Flame Deity's body gradually receded. He turned around and appraised Mu Chen strangely. He immediately laughed at House Master Lu beside him and said, "I didn't expect the Great Thousand Palace to acknowledge his identity. In that case, did Mu Chen just become the weakest Demon Slayer King in the history of the Great Thousand Palace?"

Under normal circumstances, to become a Demon Slayer King, one should be able to counter a Heaven Demon Emperor, but Mu Chen was clearly far from being able to do that. House Master Lu rolled his eyes at the Scarlet Flame Deity, then turned to Mu Chen and said, "Follow me." Judging from his demeanor, he obviously had something to say to Mu Chen.

Mu Chen nodded and clasped his fists to Granny He, thanking her for her help. He then quickly caught up with House Master Lu.

Following behind House Master Lu, the two men entered the Great Thousand House. In a hall, House Master Lu turned around and stared at Mu Chen. Slowly, he said, "Mu Chen, the headquarters of the Great Thousand Palace has recognized your identity as a Demon Slayer King, but... because your own strength is still weak, the Great Thousand Palace is unable to give you the rights of a Demon Slayer King."

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen was not surprised, and he gave a slight nod. He was not a fool, so he would not think that if he happened to be promoted to Demon Slayer King, he would really be able to enter the higher echelons of the Great Thousand Palace. With that role came the right to mobilize the Sovereigns of the Great Thousand Palace.

With its immense power, the power structure of the Great Thousand Palace was also quite clear. A Demon Slayer King had powerful rights and status. If Mu Chen were a Divine Heavenly Sovereign, the Great Thousand Palace would certainly welcome him to join. But unfortunately, he was only a Half Step to Complete Earthly Sovereign, and this strength was obviously not enough to support him in the Great Thousand Palace to enjoy the power of a Demon Slayer King. If he did so forcefully, he would bring trouble upon himself. After all, no one would listen to the command of a Demon Slayer King who was a mere Half Step to Complete Earthly Sovereign.

Seeing Mu Chen nod calmly, House Master Lu was a little surprised. "You can accept it?"

Mu Chen smiled and said, "I understand the Great Thousand Palace's rules. If I really wanted to be this Demon Slayer King, I would only humiliate myself."

An impressed glint flashed in House Master Lu's gaze. Although Mu Chen was young, he was not arrogant and knew his own limitations. He was aware of what he should dabble in and what he should not.

"But you don't have to be upset. You don't have the rights of a Demon Slayer King, but your role is acknowledged. No matter what, anyone who wants to touch you has to worry about offending the Great Thousand Palace. And as soon as you have the strength and you are willing to come to the Great Thousand Palace, I will always grant you the power of Demon Slayer King," House Master Lu said.

"I'll thank you first then." Mu Chen clasped his fists and smiled. He was not at all dissatisfied with the decision, and he was grateful that they had been able to help him out.

House Master Lu smiled and said, "In addition, although you did become a Demon Slayer King by a stroke of luck, your Demons-Slayed points accumulated are legitimate."

Mu Chen was stunned, and surprise surfaced in his eyes. "House Master, do you mean that I can use these Demons-Slayed points?"

In the Great Thousand Palace, one could get a lot of treasures. There were all kinds of Sacred Artifacts of different levels, Sovereign Celestial Bodies, Spiritual Pills, and even Rare Super Powers, so they were absolutely precious gains.

In the past, because of the fear that his title of Demon Slayer King had come by chance, Mu Chen had never thought that these points would be useful, but now House Master Lu clearly meant that he could exchange them for treasures.

Seeing Mu Chen's surprise, House Master Lu nodded with a smile, then turned to the inner hall. "Come with me."

Mu Chen followed with rapturous glee. Following behind House Master Lu, they shuttled through a few halls and finally came to a closed storeroom. With a wave of his sleeve, the bronze gate bloomed with a bright Spiritual Light. The gate creaked and slowly opened. As the door opened, a brilliant light shined on their faces, and Mu Chen could not even open his eyes fully.

When he looked closely, he could not help but gasp. Crystal balls were suspended in the huge storeroom, and each crystal ball contained a treasure emitting a dazzling light. The items were clearly extraordinary.

Mu Chen looked at that storehouse full of treasure and could not help but praise, "It's the Great Thousand Palace, indeed." The Great Thousand Palace was worthy of being a top supreme force. Just a branch had such a rich treasury, and this was something an ordinary force could never hope to compare to.

House Master Lu brought Mu Chen in and smiled. "The crystal balls are marked with their prices. If they catch your eye, as long as you have enough Demons-Slayed points, they can be exchanged."

Mu Chen's gaze was heated as he quickly stepped forward, his eyes sweeping through the crystal balls. "High Grade Sacred Object, Heavenly Flame Spear, 800 Demons-Slayed points... Complete Super Power, minor Light Fingers, 1,100 Demons-Slayed points... Blooming Trees in Spring Body, 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies, ranked 39th, 1,300 Demons-Slayed points...

"..."

In the crystal balls, all kinds of precious treasures were dazzling and marveling. However, at his present stage, normal High Grade Sacred Objects and Complete Super Powers could no longer impress him. "House Master Lu, do you have any more advanced ones?" Mu Chen asked.

He smiled and pointed to the area on the left, saying, "Most of those are Quasi-Rare Divine Artifacts. I think they should suit you."

In general, most of the Rare Divine Artifacts belonged to Heavenly Sovereigns, so Quasi-Rare Divine Artifacts were the strongest for those who had not yet broken through to Heavenly Sovereign.

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen quickly stepped forward. He was extremely interested in the Quasi-Rare Divine Artifacts. After all, the power of the Celestial Emperor Sword had been exhausted, and he really needed to have a high-grade treasure on hand.

He stopped by a crystal ball the size of a man's head and looked at it. He saw a black whip rotating slowly, full of thorns and flickering with a cold light. Above the whip, each section seemed to be engraved with ancient runes. As it writhed, it emanated a mystical aura.

"Hmm?" Mu Chen looked at the black whip and let out a sound of surprise, as he felt a slight familiarity.

Beside him, House Master Lu smiled and explained, "This whip is called the God Binding Whip, a Quasi-Rare Divine Artifact. It is made from the branches and leaves of the Ancient Mandala flower, which must have reached the rank of a Heavenly Sovereign."

"Oh, it's made from the branches and leaves of the Mandala flower." No wonder he felt familiar with it. It was a precious treasure, and if it were given to Mandela, it would surely exert a great power in her hands.

After leaving Holy Gulf City, Mu Chen decided to go back to Tianluo Continent. After all, the Mu Estate had not been established for long, and if he was absent for a long time, even with Mandela's help, people's loyalty would waver. This God Binding Whip was a gift to Mandela. After all, it was hard work to help him manage the Mu Estate.

Mu Chen glanced at the price. Two thousand Demons-Slayed points was in his acceptable range. He immediately took out the Demon Slayer Token and waved it at that crystal ball. Light flashed as the crystal ball slowly floated towards him, and then he put it away with a wave.

He moved on, and soon, he saw something else. It seemed to be an exquisite crystal earring, and the pendant contained an emerald green liquid. It was the strange liquid that made the earring unique.

"Young man, your taste is good. This is the Celestial Spirit Chalcedony, which is the spiritual power between heaven and earth. It has been compressed for thousands of years under the earth.

"When worn, it can greatly enhance the speed of cultivation. It can be considered a wonderful treasure to assist in cultivation. However, it is useless to Heavenly Sovereigns, so it can only be classified as a Quasi-Rare Divine Artifact." House Master Lu saw Mu Chen's gaze and laughed.

Mu Chen pondered. This Celestial Spirit Chalcedony was obviously very suitable for Luo Li. At this time, she was only a Lower Earthly Sovereign, but this would benefit her greatly in terms of cultivation. He looked at the exchange price. It was 3,000 Demons-Slayed points, which surprised him a little. It seemed

that this kind of cultivation treasure, as expected, was more valuable. However, for Luo Li, it was worth it. Therefore, with a wave of his hand, he took it.

House Master smiled and said, "Smart lad. You're generous to make your little lady smile." Such an item was obviously used by women, and this was clearly a gift to his lover.

Listening to his teasing, Mu Chen also smiled. He took a look at the Demon Slayer Token. It had been only a short while, and he had spent half of his points, which made him secretly shocked. This amount of Demons-Slayed points was really not enough to spend. No wonder so many Demon Slayers had spent so much time on the Holy Gulf Continent to earn points.

"Now I can see if there are any Quasi-Rare Divine Artifacts suitable for me." Mu Chen pondered for a moment, then with some anticipation, continued to explore. After looking for a long time, his footsteps slowly stopped. He looked at the crystal ball beside him in astonishment. There was no Quasi-Rare Divine Artifact in it, but there was a jelly-like golden liquid flowing slowly through it. A mystical wave emanated from the golden liquid.

"This is..." Mu Chen squinted as a glint of doubt emerged in his eyes. "Varja Spirit Destroying Plasma?"

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Chapter 1352: Separation

The Varja Spirit Destroying Plasma was a unique worldly treasure that was transformed by the Varja Spirit Destroying Stone. It was seemingly as soft as water, but indestructible.

It could be large or small, and its spiritual energy had a unique penetrating power and was very destructive. The Varja Spirit Destroying Plasma would be added in most Rare Divine Artifacts when it was forged, which was a testament to how rare it was.

"This caught your eye? Do you want to forge a Rare Divine Artifact?" House Master Lu saw Mu Chen's gaze and asked him with astonishment.

Mu Chen shook his head with a smile, as he did not wish to forge a Rare Divine Artifact. The Varja Spirit Destroying Plasma had a mystical effect on him, as his Immortal Golden Body was capable of condensing Immortal God Runes that were ever-changing and unfathomable.

If he was able to cover its exterior with a layer of Varja Spirit Destroying Plasma in the process of impelling Immortal God Runes, such power would surely lead him to ascending to a higher rank, or even. He could perhaps even catch up with a true Rare Divine Artifact!

In his opinion, this was a treasure that was perfectly suited for him. Mu Chen took a look at the exchange price, which was 3,000 Demon-slayed points. He pondered this for a moment before exchanging for it with a wave of his hand.

If the Varja Spirit Destroying Plasma was now in his hands. When paired with the Immortal God Runes, the combination of the two was almost as powerful as a true Divine Artifact.

So, after exchanging the Varja Spirit Destroying Plasma, there were only 2,000 points left. He had originally had 10,000.

He used these remaining 2,000 points to exchange for some Middle Grade Sacred Objects and some Spiritual Pills that would be useful for Ninth Grade and Lower Earthly Sovereigns. Although he could not use these items, they were quite rare for the Mu Estate.

After exhausting all of his Demon-slayed points, Mu Chen clapped his hands with glee. However, he still desired more, so he left the treasury under House Master Lu's lead.

...

"You want to go to the Great Spirit Ancient Clan?" When Mu Chen and Luo Li met again, he heard that the latter planned to follow the Scarlet Flame Deity to the Great Spirit Ancient Clan. Hearing this, Mu Chen had exclaimed in astonishment.

Luo Li smiled gently and nodded, her beautiful white jade-like face glistening radiantly. Her beauty was dazzling.

"The Luo God Clan is on the right track. The Blood God Clan was badly hit and no longer pose a threat. As long as the Luo God Clan has their peace of mind, there will be no problem," Luo Li said gently.

Mu Chen frowned as he wondered...

Before, Luo Li had no interest in going to the Great Spirit Ancient Clan, so why did she change her mind so quickly?

Mu Chen's gaze flickered as he stared at Luo Li. "Are you going to the Great Spirit Ancient Clan because of me?"

Luo Li froze. Seeing Mu Chen's appearance, she knew she could not hide this from him. Biting her red lips, she said, "I'm too weak now. I can't help you."

Although she was angry at the Budur Ancient Clan for mistreating Mu Chen, she was powerless in the face of a Heavenly Sovereign. Even if she practiced the Luo God Celestial Body, it would be futile.

After this trip to the Ancient Holy Guld, she was also aware of the lack of her own strength. Not only could she not help Mu Chen much, but she also needed him to worry about her all of the time. Her pride would not let her live this down.

Now, if she wanted to catch up with Mu Chen, the only way was to go to the Great Spirit Ancient Clan to become a Holy Maiden. Once she became a Holy Maiden, she would have an extraordinary place in the Great Spirit Ancient Clan.

With the background of the Great Spirit Ancient Clan, in case Mu Chen really fell out with the Budur Ancient Clan in the future, she would then be able to use the strength of the Great Spirit Ancient Clan to help him. That way, she could ensure that the Budur Ancient Clan would not dare to go too far.

Mu Chen stared at Luo Li. As he looked at the girl's expression, he knew exactly what she was thinking. As such, he could not help but feel touched.

The Great Spirit Ancient Clan was one of the five ancient clans, and even though Luo Li had the inheritance of the Great Spirit Heaven Piercing Light, she needed to go through a lot of hardships to hold the position of the Holy Maiden.

Despite this, she was determined to go. He could understand her feelings for him, which had prompted her decision.

"Luo Li..." As Mu Chen was about to speak to her, Luo Li reached out a delicate hand and gently covered Mu Chen's mouth.

She then smiled and said, "Stop trying to persuade me, as I have already decided. I will be safe in the Great Spirit Ancient Clan, so don't worry about me."

Mu Chen was conflicted. He looked at the beautiful girl before him and saw a determined glint in her eyes. This let him know that Luo Li had already made up her mind.

Thus, he could only nod gently, then take out the Celestial Spirit Chalcedony that he had exchanged for previously. He then smiled and said, "This is for you. It will help you a lot in your cultivation."

Luo Li took it with curiosity. The earrings that were cast in crystal were extremely delicate. The green jade chalcedony in the pendant emanated an incomparably pure aura.

That aura permeated one's heart and made the body cool. It even caused the flow of spiritual energy to become more rapid.

"Is this the Celestial Spirit Chalcedony?" Luo Li asked in surprise. She had sharp eyes, so she easily recognized that the green chalcedony was a precious treasure.

Mu Chen nodded. "Put them on."

Luo Li nodded, then gently put on the crystal earrings. Her earlobes were delicate and fair. With the crystal earrings adorning them and swaying gently, they accentuated her charming beauty.

Luo Li gently touched the earrings, then tilted her head and smiled at Mu Chen. "Do they look nice?"

Her smile was really a fine smile, and although she and Mu Chen were in the corner of the Great Thousand House, many bedazzled glances were focused on her. Before their greedy gazes could appraise Luo Li, Mu Chen turned around, blocking Luo Li, and said, "When I'm not here to protect you, don't smile so charmingly."

Hearing this, Luo Li smiled sheepishly and harrumphed. "What?"

"I'm afraid the others won't be able to control themselves." Mu Chen teased her.

Luo Li rolled her eyes at him, but when she saw Mu Chen get closer, as his familiar aura approached, she reflexively placed one palm on his chest. She stared at Mu Chen shyly, bashfulness reflecting in her crystal eyes.

"What are you doing?" she asked.

Mu Chen pouted and smiled. "We have to leave each other again soon, so won't you comfort me before then? If not, I won't let you go."

Luo Li bit her lips and glared at Mu Chen. She felt shy. This guy is usually gentle and mature, but now he is just being shameless!

However, as soon as she thought that they would be separated for a period of time, Luo Li was also reluctant to part. After hesitating for a while, she finally retracted her small hand that was blocking Mu Chen. At the same time, she stared at Mu Chen exasperatedly, then closed her eyes.

Looking at her beautiful face, Mu Chen could not resist the surging emotions in his heart. He stretched out his arms and held Luo Li by her delicate waist. Then, he bowed his head and kissed her rosy mouth.

Crack!

Although they were hiding in the corner and the light was dim, Luo Li's beauty was really too brilliant. Thus, many people could still see them, and the sound of teacups cracking rang out continuously.

Many Demon Slayers were distressed that such a beautiful lady had already been taken. That Mu Chen fellow must have been struck by lightning in his past life to have such fortune in this life!

Mu Chen did not pay attention to the commotion, but continued to enjoy the intoxicating touch of her lips upon his. Finally, Luo Li pushed him aside. Her usually elegant and calm face was flushed red, and her crystal eyes were glazed with bashfulness and embarrassment.

"Heh heh." After being glared at by Luo Li, Mu Chen chuckled. He was not satiated yet, so he moved closer again. As he did so, Luo Li lightly punched him in his sides with her small fists.

Cough!

As the two flirted, a dry cough was heard. They turned to see the Scarlet Flame Deity approaching them casually.

He glanced at Mu Chen and said coldly, "Boy, watch yourself. How dare you be so bold towards my Great Spirit Ancient Clan's Holy Maiden in public?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen was not concerned, but smiled, while clasping his fists. He then replied, "I will have to trouble you to take care of Luo Li in the Great Spirit Ancient Clan while I am gone."

"Of course," the Scarlet Flame Deity pursed his lips and said. "Rest assured, Luo Li's cultivation speed is bound to be faster than yours is in the Great Spirit Ancient Clan."

Mu Chen had no doubt about this. With Luo Li's gift of cultivation, coupled with the Luo God Celestial Body and the Great Spirit Heaven Piercing Light, the Great Spirit Ancient Clan would certainly nurture her. As such, she would definitely break through to become a Heavenly Sovereign in the coming days.

"Now that the pleasantries are over, let's go." The Scarlet Flame Deity turned and smiled at Luo Li.

Luo Li glanced at Mu Chen, then nodded. With a wave of the Scarlet Flame Deity's sleeve, the red gourd expanded in the wind. After he and Luo Li landed on it, the red light flickered and disappeared into the sky.

After Mu Chen watched them leave, he did not return to his senses for a long time.

"Mu Chen, now that things have come to a close, we're going back to the Wen family." Wen Qingxuan came over to Mu Chen, patted him on the shoulder, and smiled.

"Brother Mu, if you have time in the future, you can come visit us." Wen Ziyu clasped his fists and smiled at him.

Mu Chen nodded with a smile. Wen Qingxuan waved, and as the Wen's Granny He waved her sleeve, they transformed into spiritual light and shot away.

Mu Chen then turned to look at Ling Xi and Long Xiang, while he smiled and stretched lazily. He then said, "Come on, let's go to the Tianluo Continent first."

It had been more than a year since he had left the continent. When he had left, he had only been a Lower Earthly Sovereign. But, he was now a half-step to Complete Earthly Sovereign!

At the beginning, he had no ability to support the Mu Estate, so he had needed Mandela to help suppress unruly subordinates. But now, he was almost invincible, and only the Heavenly Sovereigns were more powerful than him!

"I wonder how the Mu Estate is now?" he murmured. He then smiled as he transformed into a stream of light and soared into the sky.

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Chapter 1353: Purple Cloud Sec

Tianluo Continent, North Territory, Mu Estate Main Hall.

The masses converged in the main hall. As the largest force in the North Territory, the Mu Estate was already a well-deserved overlord. Within the North Territory, many forces had succumbed. A steady stream of powerful people turned to the Mu Estate, allowing it to grow stronger. However, at this time, although the main hall had many Sovereigns gathered in it, the atmosphere was gloomy.

At the head of the hall, on the golden throne, sat the particularly petite Mandela, clad in a black dress. Her reputation in the North Territory had risen tremendously ever since she was put in charge on Mu Chen's behalf.

Since the establishment of the Mu Estate, Estate Master Mu Chen had left the North Territory and had not yet returned, so all order was kept by Mandela. This was why many in the North Territory had heard of Mandela's name but were clueless about the elusive Mu Chen.

In the direction of Mandela's subordinates stood Liu Tiandao, Holy Ancestor, and the Netherworld Palace Master. They were the rulers of the North Territory's old powers, but now they were subordinates of the Mu Estate. Below them stood the other mighty Sovereigns of the Mu Estate. Together they were several times more powerful than the Tianluo Continent of the past.

On the throne, Mandela gently rapped on the armrest, her petite face cold. She surveyed the surroundings and said slowly, "I received information that the Purple Cloud Sect messenger will arrive at the Mu Estate soon."

Silence descended on the hall, as many Sovereigns' faces changed upon hearing the three words, "Purple Cloud Sect." It was as though they were fearful of them.

Tianluo Continent was a supercontinent in the Great Thousand World. It had a vast territory that was divided into five regions - East, South, North, West, and Central. The North Territory was at a tiny corner in the North Region.

Although the Mu Estate had now become the overlord of the North Territory, compared to the entire North Region, it could only be considered to be average. The Purple Cloud Sect previously referred to by Mandela, however, was one of the three supreme forces in the North Region.

It was said that every Elder of the Purple Cloud Sect was a Complete Earthly Sovereign, and their power was formidable. By contrast, the Mu Estate, supported by Mandela, was no doubt as insignificant as a firefly to them.

The waters of Tianluo Continent were so deep that whatever they had seen in the past, whether it was the Great Xia Dynasty or the Saint Demon Palace, they were famous in their own right but were still far from these hidden old powers. Therefore, when many of the Mu Estate Sovereigns heard about the Purple Cloud Sect, they were stunned by its reputation.

A moment later, Liu Tiandao asked solemnly, "What does the Purple Cloud Sect want?"

"What else? They want us to become their subordinate. The Overlord of the North Region Contest is coming soon. The Purple Cloud Sect obviously intends to collect some chess pieces to help them fight against the other two supreme forces." Mandela sneered.

"In the past, when the North Territory forces were scattered, it was naturally impossible to attract other people. But now that the North Territory has been unified by our Mu Estate, and our strength has increased, it has been targeted."

Upon hearing this, everyone looked grave. They had just unified the North Territory and had yet to enjoy the prestige well enough, only to be targeted now.

The Holy Ancestor said solemnly, "The Overlord of the North Region Contest is extremely cruel. That is the battlefield between the three supreme forces. I do not know how many forces like ours have disappeared in each battle. If we were to intervene easily, I am afraid..."

Serpentis Old Man sighed and said, "But if we refuse, we are not giving the Purple Cloud Sect respect. They are immensely powerful, and our Mu Estate has no qualifications to refuse."

"But we cannot end up as their chess pieces, either!"

"..."

In the hall, many Sovereigns began to quarrel. Apparently, the arrival of the Purple Cloud Sect messenger had inflicted fear in their hearts.

Looking at this scene, Mandela also frowned. She had only wanted to unify the North Territory and make the Mu Estate stronger, but she did not think that her efforts would draw the Purple Cloud Sect.

This was really a big problem.

In the hall, the quarrel continued, and a voice of discontent rang out, "I don't know where the Estate Master is now. He doesn't show up for such major affairs."

"I have never seen the mysterious Estate Master since I joined the Mu Estate, and everything about it is managed by Master Mandela."

"It seems that the Estate Master is extremely young, and only a Lower Earthly Sovereign. Even if he comes back, it won't help."

Mandela heard the gradually shifting discussion. Her face immediately turned cold as she rebuked, "Shut up!"

The hall fell into silence, as many of the Sovereigns were quiet, apparently suppressed by Mandela's majesty. Mandela overlooked the crowd with cold intentions as everybody avoided her gaze. After a moment, her gaze suddenly flickered as she looked outside the gate and said in a somber tone, "Since our friends from the Purple Cloud Sect have arrived, then show yourselves."

Just as Mandela finished speaking, a mocking laugh rang outside the hall. "Well, it is rumored that the Master of the Mu Estate was born strange. Well, she is worthy of the reputation, indeed."

Hearing this voice, many Sovereigns' faces changed, and anger surged in their eyes. How dare this person laugh at Master Mandela!

Mandela's eyes also flashed with a glint of fury, but she suppressed it. She stared at the gate coldly, only to see Spiritual Light surging, followed by three shadows stepping forward.

There were three old men in purple robes. The one leading had a face as fair and smooth as a baby's. He had white hair and a smiling face, like a smiling tiger. Behind him, the other two old men followed, looking haughty and aloof.

As soon as they appeared in the hall, they emanated vast fluctuations of spiritual power, and those who were close to them were immediately blown away in dismay.

"Complete Earthly Sovereigns?!"

Liu Tiandao and other people's faces changed dramatically. They obviously did not expect the three messengers to be Complete Earthly Sovereigns. This Purple Cloud Sect's strength was really unfathomable.

"The audacity!" Seeing that the three were so audacious, a cold glint flashed in Mandela's eyes. She dealt out a blow, and dark light surged, transforming into a ribbon that pierced through space. The ribbon charged towards the white-haired elder.

The old man with white hair sneered coldly as he delivered a backhanded blow. Purple light surged above his fist. It clashed brutally with the ribbon like a purple moon.

Boom!

The violent shockwaves of spiritual energy raged, shaking the hall. The white-haired man also retreated a few steps as Mandela trembled, holding onto the now-cracked armrest.

The confrontation between the two showed that they were on-par.

"Haha, you're worthy of being an ancient Mandala. Your strength is extraordinary. I am Zi Tianbei, paying respects to the Master of the Mu Estate." The white-haired old man looked strangely at Mandela and immediately smiled.

"I am not the Master of the Mu Estate," Mandela replied expressionlessly. "I am just in charge on behalf of the master. In addition, why are you, the members of the Purple Cloud Sect, here in our small North Territory?"

The white-haired man smiled and said, "I'm sure Master Mandela is also aware that the Overlord of the North Region Contest is coming soon. Under the orders of my Sect Leader, I have come to invite the Mu Estate to join under the command of the Purple Cloud Sect. So long as the Purple Cloud Sect rules the North Region in the future, the Mu Estate will have rendered meritorious services and will be given several lands in the North Territory." As he spoke, he took out a Purple Edict. The Spiritual Light on it surged, emitting a faint air of majesty. He flicked his finger, and the Purple Edict shot at Mandela.

Upon seeing this, Mandela remained expressionless and waved with her small hand. An invisible force blocked the Purple Edict as she said nonchalantly, "Our Mu Estate is weak. I am afraid even if we join the Purple Cloud Sect, we would be of no help. You would be better off inviting someone else."

The old man with white hair laughed. "Master Mandela, no one dares to reject the invitations our Purple Cloud Sect sends out. I hope you will be prudent." Though he smiled, his words were filled with a great threat.

Mandela's little face was cold, and her eyes were full of anger.

The white-haired old man said carelessly, "If I cannot finish the task today, I am afraid I will be in a bad mood. If the Mu Estate suffers any losses, I will not be responsible."

Although there were only three of them, they were all Complete Earthly Sovereigns. As long as he stopped Mandela, the other two men could do whatever they wanted to wipe out the other Sovereigns of the Mu Estate.

Hearing this, the Sovereigns' faces changed, their eyes angry and frightened. They obviously did not expect that the Purple Cloud Sect would be overbearing to this extent.

Mandela, too, trembled with anger. She clenched her fists, and her eyes fixed on the white-haired old man. Her face changed, and at last her resisting force began to weaken.

She couldn't stop the three.

"Haha, that's the way. The Purple Cloud Sect will not mistreat you." The old man with white hair grinned, and with a wave of his sleeve, the Purple Edict fell slowly towards Mandela.

Inside the hall, many Sovereigns looked at the Purple Edict as it slowly fell, and their faces darkened. The Purple Cloud Sect's move had utterly disgraced the Mu Estate. Mandela clenched her fists and finally sighed. She closed her eyes, as she did not want to see the falling edict.

However, as the main hall fell into a sea of stillness, and the edict was about to fall, suddenly a palm appeared out of nowhere, catching the edict.

The white-haired old man's face changed, and he said gruffly, "Who is that?"

The space in the hall fluctuated, and a slender young figure slowly appeared amid glances of astonishment. He held the Purple Edict, and his brows knit together. "Purple Cloud Sect? You want my Mu Estate to be your subordinate... you think you are worthy?" As he spoke, he exerted force in his palm slightly. The Purple Edict symbolizing the Purple Cloud Sect was crushed into a purple powder with a bang amid appalled gazes.

Liu Tiandao and Mandela also opened their eyes at this time, astonished as they looked at the familiar figure. Surprised exclamations then rang in the hall.

"Estate Master?!"

"Mu Chen?"

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Chapter 1354: Master of the Mu Estate

The sudden scene in the main hall shocked everyone, and when Mandela and Liu Tiandao's exclamations rang out, the crowd suddenly returned to their senses. However, everyone's attention was focused on the Purple Edict that Mu Chen had just crushed.

That Purple Edict represented the Purple Cloud Sect. Over the years, no one dared to reject the Purple Cloud Sect's invitations, let alone crush them in public! Doing so would be regarded as having committed a disrespectful act towards the Purple Cloud Sect, which would lead to a great disaster.

"Is he the Master of our Mu Estate?"

"He's too young and brash. Now that he has crushed the Purple Edict, we are in deep trouble!"

"He is too impulsive!"

Many Sovereigns' faces were gloomy as they whispered among themselves. Although they felt pleased by the gesture, they also knew that the Mu Estate could not bear the brunt of the Purple Cloud Sect's fury.

"It seems that disaster is on the horizon, and the Mu Estate is in danger. We have to save ourselves," someone from the crowd declared.

Inside the hall, there was an uproar. Many powerful Sovereigns had clearly been frightened by Mu Chen's bold actions. After all, even without the Purple Cloud Sect, there were three Complete Earthly Sovereigns present, whose strengths were surely enough to annihilate the Mu Estate!

Liu Tiandao and the Netherworld Palace Master, who were among the first to join the Mu Estate, also frowned. They sighed and secretly shook their heads, thinking that today's events were not going to end well.

As the commotion in the hall continued, the three elders of the Purple Cloud Sect finally reacted. The white-haired old man's smile vanished upon seeing the Purple Edict shattered, and his eyes grew cold.

"Haha, how bold of you. For the first time in all these years, I have seen someone smash the Purple Edict of my Purple Cloud Sect!" the white-haired old man said darkly. His gaze was as sharp as a blade as he glared at Mu Chen.

"From now on, there is one then." Mu Chen casually flicked the dust away from his palms as he spoke nonchalantly, "I'll give you 10 seconds to leave the Mu Estate."

Mu Chen's gaze swept over the terrified sovereigns. He remembered those who had been frightened and retreated due to their own fears. Such people, who only looked after themselves, were of no use to the Mu Estate at such a critical juncture.

Hearing Mu Chen's words, the white-haired man and the other two were startled. They immediately laughed, and their laughter rumbled like thunder, shaking the whole hall.

Liu Tiandao and the others looked at each other, clearly confused about why Mu Chen did not fear the three Complete Earthly Sovereigns. They couldn't help but to glance at Mandela. However, she remained silent, while staring at Mu Chen's silhouette contemplatively.

"I had no idea that the Master of the Mu Estate was such a young brat who overestimates himself!" The white-haired old man shook his head in lament, then said, "In that case, there is no need for the Mu Estate to exist."

Boom!

The moment his last word fell, his robes billowed out and the vast expanse of spiritual energy swept out of him. The whole hall shook as if it were about to be broken.

"I'll start with you, brat!" The white-haired old man smiled chillingly.

Then, as he took a step forward, his body appeared like a specter in front of Mu Chen. He dealt out a blow as the space under his palm cracked, revealing the extreme power of this blow.

Inside the hall, many powerful Sovereigns saw that Zi Tianbei intended to kill Mu Chen on the spot, so they let out cries of surprise. No matter what, he was the Master of the Mu Estate, and if he died here, they knew that the Mu Estate would have no need to exist.

Liu Tiandao and the others' faces changed as they grit their teeth and were about to act to protect Mu Chen. However, Mandela waved to signal them to stop.

"Master Mandela!" they couldn't help but exclaim in unison.

Mandela's face was cold as she stared at Mu Chen's back. When Mu Chen appeared, she was acutely aware of the subtle pressure he was emanating. This pressure revealed to her that Mu Chen was no longer like he was before he left.

Boom!

Amid many appalled gazes in the hall, the white-haired old man dealt his blow. But, when it was about to land on Mu Chen's chest, Mu Chen lifted his palm lightly. Like he was swatting a fly, he countered the white-haired old man's palm with a fluttering touch.

Bong!

A muffled sound rang out, while many sovereigns began to close their eyes, unwilling to see Mu Chen be annihilated on the spot. However, just as they were about to close their eyes completely, they suddenly saw a figure floundering about.

The atmosphere in the hall suddenly descended into a strange silence. They could all clearly see that the figure who flew backwards and was floundering was actually the Purple Cloud Sect's Zi Tianbei!

Whoosh!

Everyone stared incredulously at the place where Mu Chen was standing, as they saw that he had maintained his unmoving stance throughout the entire interchange! They were all speechless and wondered...

The white-haired elder's brutal fist had no effect on Mu Chen, but he himself flew out instead?

Spurt.

Zi Tianbei's figure finally stabilized as he spewed out a mouthful of blood. He stared at Mu Chen, appalled.

In their previous contact, he was clearly aware of the terrifying power that was coming from Mu Chen's palm. That power was a source of horror, even to a Complete Earthly Sovereign like him. At this point, he realized that Mu Chen was a tiger that was masquerading as a pig!

"Half step to Complete Earthly Sovereign?" Zi Tianbei glared at Mu Chen as he grit his teeth.

When they had clashed earlier, Mu Chen's spiritual energy fluctuations had erupted. That was a clear sign that he was at the level of Half step to Complete Earthly Sovereign. But, what was so befuddling was how Mu Chen could crush his opponent with just this mere rank!

Woah!

As soon as this remark was uttered, many of the sovereigns in the hall were also shocked. Liu Tiandao and the others found this even more implausible. After all, when Mu Chen left the Mu Estate, he was only a Lower Earthly Sovereign.

In only a year or so, he had risen to Half step to Complete Earthly Sovereign! Moreover, the most terrifying thing was that, as a Half step to Complete Earthly Sovereign, he could suppress Zi Tianbei, who was a Complete Earthly Sovereign!

"This boy is cunning! We must attack him together!" Zi Tianbei snapped.

He knew that Mu Chen was no pushover. As such, he knew that fighting him alone would be a fruitless endeavor.

Beside him, the other two Complete Earthly Sovereigns of the Purple Cloud Sect nodded gravely. Murderous intent condensed in their eyes as they glared at Mu Chen.

Whoosh!

However, before they could strike together, Mu Chen suddenly stepped forward. As the space distorted, he appeared in front of the three.

"Unleash the Sovereign Celestial Body!" the three men roared in unison, while a vast spiritual light gathered behind them as they summoned the Sovereign Celestial Body.

As a giant shadow emerged in the aura behind them, a crystal-lit palm burst into the air, thundering through their spiritual defenses and patting them gently on their chest.

Boom!

A muffled sound rang out again, while everyone's eyelids in the main hall twitched. They saw the three figures shoot out, then collide into the stone pillars in the hall.

Spurt.

Blood was spraying from three men's mouths, and they immediately felt their spiritual powers beginning to fade. They lowered their heads in a hurry, seeing a crystal palm imprint on each of their chests.

As the crystal spiritual energy surged into their bodies, wherever it passed, it suppressed the spiritual energy in their bodies, causing it to no longer be controlled by them. It was as if it had been sealed.

In just a few moments, their powerful spiritual energy fluctuations dissipated entirely. The trio's eyes finally filled with fear at this moment, as Mu Chen's methods were too terrifying!

"Let's go!" they exclaimed in unison.

Their faces were ashen as they summoned their last dredges of spiritual energy and charged out of the hall. They were horrified by Mu Chen's strength. Mu Chen looked at them like they were homeless dogs, but did not try to stop them.

Boom!

However, when they rushed out of the main hall, a violent spiritual power whistled through suddenly. Everyone then saw the three fly back into the hall and land on the floor again, utterly humiliated.

"Before our Young Master has granted you an official leave, you three old dogs dared to leave?" Outside the hall, a boisterous laugh rang out, while the public saw two figures walk into the hall.

The first person was a beautiful woman in a white dress, who had a cool countenance. Behind her was a burly man, who was cracking his fists against each other, while gazing at Zi Tianbei and the other two fiercely.

A powerful spiritual energy fluctuation surrounded him, revealing that he was also a Complete Earthly Sovereign. Apparently, it was the burly man who had struck the three just now.

Mu Chen then lowered his head and stared calmly at the terrified Zi Tianbei and the other two. "Do you three really think that you can come and leave as you please?"

There was silence in the hall, and everyone was staring at the three Complete Earthly Sovereigns, all of whom were shaking in front of Mu Chen. Seeing that the three had lost all semblance of their previous arrogance, they could not help but feel a sense of pride rising in their hearts. They looked at Mu Chen in fear and reverence, no longer holding the doubts of the past.

Such a spirit, such powerful means...

Is he the true Master of the Mu Estate?

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1355: Subdue

The whole hall was silent, and everyone was stunned by the majestic aura of the young figures who stood in the center. Even the three frightened Purple Cloud Sect Sovereigns and Mu Estate Sovereigns were awed. Liu Tiandao and the others were still dazed, as they could not recover from Mu Chen's power.

They had been dealing with Mu Chen for too long, just like Liu Tiandao. When he first saw Mu Chen, it was when Mu Chen had had a feud with his son. At that time, Mu Chen was an insignificant ant in his eyes that he could easily wipe out. However, who would have expected that just a few years later, the ants in his eyes had grown up at an unimaginable rate, and now, far surpassed them.

Looking at the young figure, Liu Tiandao sighed deep in his heart, his hidden unwillingness completely extinguished. Others such as the Holy Ancestor and the Netherworld Palace Master also looked meek. Fear and reverence colored their gazes when they glanced at Mu Chen.

When the North Territory Alliance became the Mu Estate, and they recognized Mu Chen as their master, they were in fact unwilling to do so in their hearts. It was only because of Mandela's power that they had done so, but deep down, they were dissatisfied. After all, a year ago, Mu Chen was a mere Lower Earthly Sovereign.

This dissatisfaction dissipated completely when Mu Chen kicked the three Complete Earthly Sovereigns around like sandbags. It was only then that they truly understood why Mandela had chosen Mu Chen to become the Master of the Mu Estate. This young man's potential was too terrible.

At his age, he was a Half Step to Complete Earthly Sovereign and possessed fighting power that surpassed a Complete Earthly Sovereign's. It was hard to imagine how fierce he would be when he broke through to become a Heavenly Sovereign in the future.

With such an existence as their Estate Master, in a sense, they were fortunate to have found themselves a strong background. After all, with their power, even if they wanted to go to those who were Heavenly Sovereigns, others would not necessarily be interested in them. Lower Earthly Sovereigns could only be middle-rank officials in those supreme forces.

With Mu Chen's potential, it was obvious that the small North Territory would not be able to trap him. In the future, he may have a real chance to dominate the North Region, or even take over Tianluo Continent, transforming the Mu Estate into a famous supreme force in the Great Thousand World. At that time, they would be glad that they had been lucky enough to be top-ranking officials when the Mu Estate was first established.

At this point, they could not help looking at Mandela, their expressions full of admiration, as they were in awe of her foresight.

Sensing their gazes, Mandela pursed her lips. She had known Mu Chen's potential, but had not expected that in just over a year, the fellow would reach Half Step to Complete Earthly Sovereign.

Mandela looked at Mu Chen with conflicted emotions. She could sense that Mu Chen's fighting prowess had begun to really surpass her's. It made her feel a little baffled. After all, she had always backed Mu Chen and sheltered him, but now their roles were beginning to reverse. This made her mood a little complicated.

Mu Chen was unaware of their conflicted emotions as he looked down coldly at the three trembling figures.

Under Mu Chen's indifferent gaze, Zi Tianbei was pale and trembling as he said, "Master Mu, we are just messengers. No matter how great the grudge is between us, please do not shoot the messengers!" His spiritual energy was sealed, and he was like an ordinary old man. Thus, he was afraid of Mu Chen killing him in a rage.

"You weren't like that before." Mu Chen smiled cryptically. Zi Tianbei had been so arrogant previously, wantonly abusing his power.

Zi Tianbei groaned internally. How could I have known that there were such terrifying figures in this little Mu Estate? In a flash, Mu Chen had subdued the three of them. That kind of fighting power was horrifying, indeed. If he had known about it, even if he had exponentially more guts, he would not have dared to act so flippantly in the Mu Estate.

"I was blind to not recognize your power. I deserve to be punished." Zi Tianbei chuckled dryly, his attempts at flattery a stark contrast to his demeanor before.

"You're thick-headed, indeed." Seeing that the old fogey had no shame, Mu Chen smiled as he shook his head.

As the other Sovereigns saw this, they felt invigorated and good about themselves.

"Go back and tell your Purple Cloud Sect that even though my Mu Estate does not look for trouble, we are not afraid of trouble, either. If you think we are a pushover, feel free to come back." Mu Chen smiled nonchalantly.

Zi Tianbei nodded profusely, afraid to retort.

"Go." Mu Chen did not bother wasting time with them. He did not intend to keep all three of them, for the seals on them were enough to make them all frail for a year.

"Yes, yes, we'll go now." Upon hearing this, Zi Tianbei retreated in an embarrassed state with the other two. As for their seals, he was not too concerned. After returning, their sect leader could easily counter them.

Seeing the three retreat blunderingly, Mu Chen smirked. The three men thought his seal was so easy to break, but as long as their sect leader had not broken through to Heavenly Sovereign, it would not be been possible to break his seal.

After forcing the Purple Cloud Sect messengers to leave, Mu Chen then turned and asked in confusion, "Where's Nine Nether?" He could not sense Nine Nether's aura in the entire Mu Estate.

"Soon after you went to the Western Kingdom Continent, she went back to the Nine Netherbird Clan, as she seemed to have been triggered by the speed of your training. She was going to start the path of evolution, and try to see if she could evolve into an Ancient Undying Bird," Mandela replied.

Mu Chen nodded. Nine Nether had a very strong Undying Bird bloodline, so she had a great chance of successful evolution. Once she succeeded in evolving and enhanced her bloodline, she would then become a real Ancient Undying Bird, comparable to a Heavenly Sovereign.

Cultivating the Divine Beast form was a strange method. If one was unable to evolve, they might not be able to refine their strength for thousands of years. However, once the evolution was successful, their power would be incredibly amazing.

Mu Chen's gaze flickered towards the sizeable crowd of Sovereigns and said, "Taking care of the Mu Estate has been hard on you." It must have been hard on Mandela, strengthening the Mu Estate over the past year. However, Mandela only rolled her eyes at Mu Chen's sigh. This guy has thrown his duties to me so easily.

"Heh heh, to repay you, I brought you a present," Mu Chen hurriedly said, and with a wave of his sleeve, a black light shot towards Mandela.

Mandela puffed out a breath, and the black light stopped, suspended in front of her. A blackthorn whip revealed itself.

"This is?" Mandela looked at the black whip and froze. She then exclaimed in a startled tone, "Is this the Quasi-Rare Divine Artifact made from the ancient Mandala flower twigs?" Her original form was also an ancient Mandala flower, thus she naturally could feel that this whip's previous master must have been a Heavenly Sovereign. Now that it had fallen into her hands, it was a perfect fit for her.

"I thought your Starry Suppression Tower, though nice, was no longer useful now, so you could change to something else." Mu Chen laughed. With this Mandala whip, Mandela's strength should also be greatly improved.

"Hmm, it seems that your harvest is bountiful this time." Mandela was impressed, as Quasi-Rare Divine Artifacts were precious treasures. Any Complete Earthly Sovereign would covet it greatly.

Inside the hall, the other Sovereigns were also drooling, apparently surprised by Mu Chen's generosity. If auctioned, a Quasi-Rare Divine Artifact would be worth a few hundred million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

"You have a conscience, indeed. I'll take it then." A smile appeared on Mandela's face, as she was apparently very satisfied with the present.

Mu Chen smiled and turned around and looked at Condor King, Sleeping King, and Spiritual Pupil King, all of whom were now at the peak of Ninth Grade Sovereign, half a step away from Lower Earthly Sovereign.

He pondered slightly, flicked his finger, and three beams of spiritual light fired at the three men. They then transformed into three Spiritual Pills.

"This is the Shattering Sovereign Pill, specifically designed to break through the shackles between Ninth Grade Sovereign and Lower Earthly Sovereign. The three of you are strong enough to be able to break through with a little luck." Mu Chen smiled at the three.

These three were the true original members who had followed Mandela since Daluo Territory. Their loyalty was unquestioned, and now that Mu Chen had the ability to help them, he did not mind doing so.

Condor King looked at the suspended Spiritual Pill in front of him. His face was full of glee as he felt the pure spiritual energy. Although they were just short of an opportunity to break through, sometimes this opportunity was delayed. With this Shattering Sovereign Pill, they would be able to break through immediately.

"Thank you Estate Master!" The three were grateful, and they all sighed. When Mu Chen had just arrived in Daluo Territory, he was a small commander whose identity was a stark contrast from theirs. Who would have thought that after a few years, it would be possible for him to achieve this step?

Inside the hall, many Sovereigns looked on with envy. The Spiritual Pills that could help people break through could be quite rare and were hard to find in ordinary auctions. Thus, they did not expect the Estate Master to reward them freely.

After rewarding the three, Mu Chen then focused on Liu Tiandao and the others. During the previous encounter with Zi Tianbei, he could feel signs of Liu Tiandao and others wanting to act to protect him.

Although he had had a little grudge with them in the past, after joining the Mu Estate, Liu Tiandao and the others were still reliable. Even though they might have been slightly unwilling at first, overall, they were trustworthy. Thus, with a wave of his sleeve, five Spiritual Pills flew towards Liu Tiandao and the other four. These Spiritual Pills, which he had obtained from the Spiritual Butterfly Pill Fairy, were very precious.

"The five of you who helped Mandela to strengthen the Mu Estate should also be rewarded. This is the Averting Misfortune Pill. There is a chance that you will be promoted from Lower to Upper Earthly Sovereigns, depending on your ability to succeed," Mu Chen said with a smile.

Liu Tiandao trembled, ecstasy gushing out from his eyes. They had been stuck at the rank of Lower Earthly Sovereign for many years and had not been able to break through. Thus, one could imagine how precious the pills were to them. Moreover, the Spiritual Pills were rarer than what had been given to Condor King and the others, and it would have been a bloody battle in those auctions.

"We thank the Estate Master!" The five people carefully took the Spiritual Pills, then solemnly clasped their fists and bowed. Mu Chen's actions were obviously also an expression of his attitude. He could ignore any previous grudges, as long as they could be loyal in the future.

Mu Chen nodded slightly.

In the main hall, the other Sovereigns saw that Condor King, Liu Tiandao, and others had been rewarded. They all looked extremely envious. However, they also understood that these people were the first group of people who had been in charge of the Mu Estate when it was founded. They very much deserved to be rewarded for their hard work.

Mu Chen looked around the crowd and said slowly, "I have a clear reward and punishment system in the Mu Estate. So long as you have merit in the future, there will naturally be a corresponding reward."

"Yes, sir!" All the Sovereigns chorused with deafening voices.

Looking at the scene, Mandela smiled. Mu Chen's rewards were indeed brilliant and at once eliminated the problem of unfamiliarity due to his long absence. They also helped him establish a real bond in the Mu Estate. After this, as long as he gave orders, countless Sovereigns of the Mu Estate would do their best to serve him.

Mu Chen nodded, then turned around, looked at Mandela, and whispered, "Now... Let's talk about this Purple Cloud Sect and what exactly we should do..."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1356: Contend for the North Region Overlord

"Purple Cloud Sect..."

When Mandela heard what Mu Chen had said, her expression turned grave. She glanced out of the main hall and said, "The three fellas should be the elders from the Purple Cloud Sect, and they all hold high positions in the Sect. You are being too magnanimous in letting them leave."

The three of them were, after all, Complete Earthly Sovereigns. If Mu Chen had kept the three elders behind, the Purple Cloud Sect would have refrained from harming the Mu Estate in order to protect their elders.

"Within a year, they will not be able to do anything. At the most, their strengths will be comparable to those of a Lower Earthly Sovereign," Mu Chen smiled and said. "The seal that I left can only be removed by a Heavenly Sovereign."

Mu Chen spoke casually, but the top powers in the main hall were taken aback. The means that their Estate Master had used were incredible. He was only a Half Step to Complete Earthly Sovereign, but the seal that he had left required a Heavenly Sovereign to remove it!

Mandela was shocked as she looked at Mu Chen. Apparently, she had not expected that Mu Chen would reach such a high level. Now, they would not have to be afraid of the three elders!

"You are aware that we only occupy one corner of the vast North Region. Although we have unified the North Territory, in the entire North Region, our strength is considered to only be at the middle level," Mandela said slowly.

Mu Chen nodded. The Tianluo Continent was, after all, the supercontinent of The Great Thousand World, and this scale was rarely seen in the entire Great Thousand World. Within The Great Thousand World, there were many other top forces, some of which had hidden their true powers.

"Currently, in the North Region, the top three forces are the Purple Cloud Sect, Thunder Mountain, and Golden Eagle Mansion. They are truly the big guys in the North Region. As such, they govern over 70 percent of the territory in the entire North Region," Mandela said.

"The Purple Cloud Sect, Thunder Mountain, and Golden Eagle Mansion..." Mu Chen repeated their names as he nodded.

Previously, he had not heard of these names, but apparently, the North Territory had been too chaotic and weak to catch the attention of these overlords before. Since the North Territory had been unified and its strength had grown, the top forces started to take notice of them, especially now that Mandela had reached the Complete Earthly Sovereign level. The Purple Cloud Sect had thus tried to recruit them to join their team.

"How powerful is the Purple Cloud Sect?" Mu Chen asked. He had to prepare himself, as he knew that the Purple Cloud Sect would not take what had happened this day lying down.

"There are six elders in the Purple Cloud Sect, all of whom are Complete Earthly Sovereigns. Zi Tianbei and the other two are among them," Mandela replied.

Mu Chen nodded. With six Complete Earthly Sovereigns, the Purple Cloud Sect was indeed powerful. Previously, Mu Chen had met the Great Xia Dynasty, the Saint Demon Palace, and the other forces, but compared to the Purple Cloud Sect, which had such a strong base and hidden power, the other forces were way beneath them, even though they were quite well-known in the Tianluo Continent.

It suddenly occurred to Mu Chen that he had underestimated the Tianluo Continent in the past...

"Of course, these six elders are not the most powerful of all. The head of the Purple Cloud Sect, Sage Zi Yun, is the most powerful person in the Sect. He stepped into the Peak of Complete Earthly Sovereign level many years ago. It has even been rumored that he is near the level of Heavenly Sovereign. He is so mighty, his strength is way above the Complete Earthly Sovereigns." When Mandela pointed this out to Mu Chen, she had a wary look on her face.

There were many masters who had stopped at the Complete Earthly Sovereign level in The Great Thousand World. Only a handful of them had managed to even come into contact with the Heavenly Sovereign level.

If they could come this far, they would have the key to open the door to the Heavenly Sovereign level. Then, given some time, they might truly break through and become one!

"Is he near the Heavenly Sovereign level?" When Mu Chen heard this, he was shocked. Then, after pondering it for a while, he asked, "Are there no Heavenly Sovereigns in the North Region?"

As Mu Chen had broadened his horizons and become more experienced by now, he found this all to be a little strange. Generally speaking, such a supercontinent like the Tianluo Continent should have a strong attraction for the top forces in The Great Thousand World.

However, it was still without a ruler, even after so many years. He found it hard to believe that the Heavenly Sovereigns in The Great Thousand World could not possibly give up such a great opportunity to own the vast resources of the continent!

"It is possible that there are Heavenly Sovereigns in the Tianluo Continent," Mandela answered, then shook her head.

She then smiled and said, "The number of Heavenly Sovereigns who are eyeing the Tianluo Continent is far beyond what you can imagine."

When Mu Chen heard this, he was shocked and somewhat enlightened. He then said, "There seems to be a lot of forces eyeing the supreme power of the Tianuo Continent..."

Tianluo Continent was a rich place, and even the top forces in The Great Thousand World were eyeing it. As too many forces were eyeing the same prize, no one had the absolute confidence of taking it over. This had created a scenario among the forces whereby they restricted one another and allowed no one else to have the chance to take over the Tianluo Continent.

Mandela nodded and said, "I have heard that those supreme forces that are eyeing the Tianluo Continent have come to an agreement, which specifies that they will not send their Heavenly Sovereigns to the Tianluo Continent and will not have any power struggles. Instead, they have agreed to let it develop freely until the true overlord appears."

She then added, "Although the Heavenly Sovereigns are not allowed to come to the Tianluo Continent, the top forces have other means. They have sent their top powers, who were below the Heavenly Sovereign level, to the Tianluo Continent to set up sects and to support those forces who are mighty. With this method, they can accumulate their strength in the hope of becoming the one and only overlord in the Tianluo Continent."

Mu Chen's gaze froze. Judging from this new information, some of the top forces in the Tianluo Continent were actually ruling over one of the regions! When Mandela saw the look in Mu Chen's eyes, she sighed helplessly.

She then nodded and said, as if reading his mind, "The Purple Cloud Sect, Thunder Mountain, and Golden Eagle Mansion are secretly supported by some supreme forces. All these years, these three forces have never stopped contending for the position of the overlord in the North Region. There will be another round of contests where people will vie for the role of overlord of the North Region next month. According to the rules, whichever forces fail to assume this position will have to leave the North Region."

"No wonder the Purple Cloud Sect is so presumptuous." Mu Chen frowned.

The men from the Purple Cloud Sect were so brash, not because of the Purple Cloud Sect alone, but because they had the backing of another supreme force! Mu Chen realized that he had underestimated the Tianluo Continent.

He had thought that there were no supreme forces in the Tianluo Continent, but he suddenly found out that many supreme forces were already secretly planting their seeds in the supercontinent. He was not aware of this previously, as he and the Daluo Territory were not up to the level to become one of the pawns of these supreme forces.

In this case, when the Ancient Celestial Palace had opened previously, many of the supreme forces had been eyeing it. However, when the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor appeared, they had no choice but to forego it.

The chaotic situation in the Tianluo Continent did not cause Mu Chen to become fearful. After all, he had become so powerful that he was not afraid of anyone, including those Complete Earthly Sovereigns who were near the Heavenly Sovereign level.

Besides, Mu Chen was currently the Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace. Although he did not possess the authority of the Demon Slayer King, the Great Thousand Palace still recognized his status in order to appease him.

This provided Mu Chen with some form of protection. So, if the supreme forces and the Heavenly Sovereigns wanted to deal with him, they must first take the Great Thousand Palace into consideration. Moreover, he still had the rune stone from Martial Ancestor with him.

Regardless of whether it was due to his own growth in strength or other external factors, Mu Chen was not the same as before. Whatever he had never dreamt of previously, he was now able to do and have!

"How much are we able to receive in a year?" Mu Chen suddenly asked Mandela.

Mandela was stunned by the question. After pondering it for a while, she said, "Our total income in a year is about 300,000,000 in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid."

Hearing this, Mu Chen shook his head. He was now burdened by the Mystery Dragon Army, which was like a bottomless pit that required 800,000,000 in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid each year to sustain.

On top of that, there was the Eight Budur. This Rare Super Power, the Qi into Trinity, required a vast amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid as well in order to activate it.

According to Mu Chen's estimation, he would need at the least 1,000,000,000 in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid a year to maintain everything. This amount was just too much for the Mu Estate to bear.

A light glittered in Mu Chen's eyes as he asked, "How much can the Purple Cloud Sect get in a year?"

Mandela looked at the Condor King, as he was the one in charge of collecting external information. When the Condor King saw Mandela looking at him, he answered hastily, "Estate Master, given the scale of the Purple Cloud Sect, they are able to receive 15,000,000,000 in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid in a year."

When Mu Chen heard this, a smile flashed across his face. This scale was enough to bear the operating costs of the Mu Estate and help him grow stronger.

When Mandela saw Mu Chen smiling suddenly, she found it puzzling. With an annoyed tone, she said, "You should be thinking of how you are going to deal with the Purple Cloud Sect. They will not take this lying down, as they have clearly been given a raw deal."

She then added, "Moreover, you showed your power earlier, and I am afraid that the three forces will start to eye us now. As such, we will be getting into trouble soon."

The top powers in the Mu Estate nodded in agreement. The Purple Cloud Sect was, after all, one of the overlords in the North Region, and they had been putting a lot of pressure on them lately. Although the Mu Estate had Mu Chen to back them up now, they could not help being worried about this.

Mu Chen smiled and said, "There is nothing to worry about. Is the Overlord of the North Region Contest really taking place in a month's time?"

Mandela nodded, not knowing his intention for asking the question. As Mu Chen laughed, his voice resounded throughout the main hall.

He then said, "I have decided that our Mu Estate will take part in the Overlord of the North Region Contest to fight for the position of the North Region Overlord!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1357: The Flourishing Mu Estate

"Contend for North Region Overlord?" When Mu Chen's voice resounded in the main hall, the top powers in the Mu Estate widened their eyes. It was apparent that they were totally stunned by the major undertaking that Mu Chen had in mind.

After all, the North Territory's power was considered in the middle range in the North Region. Given their strength, it was impossible for them to be the overlord. Although Mu Chen's strength had surpassed many others', the Mu Estate's overall power was too weak. They only had one Complete Earthly Sovereign, which was Mandela.

When Mu Chen saw the expressions on the faces of the top powers, he smiled and pointed to Ling Xi and Long Xiang, who were standing at the gate of the main hall, and said, "Long Xiang and Ling Xi will be joining us. One of them is a Complete Earthly Sovereign, and the other is an Advance Spiritual Array Ancestral Master."

The top powers had seen Long Xiang's power previously, thus they did not have any reaction. However, when they heard that the beautiful lady dressed in white was an Advance Spiritual Array Ancestral Master, they looked at Ling Xi and shouted out in amazement.

While the crowd was still amazed, Mu Chen waved his sleeve. A ray of spiritual light glittered, and a burly figure appeared before him. He was Jiang Long, Commander of the Mystery Dragon Army.

"My lord." Jiang Long cupped his fist when he saw Mu Chen. He then scanned the surroundings, looking baffled.

"Commander Jiang Long will be joining our Mu Estate as well." Mu Chen smiled as he patted Jiang Long on his shoulder. Jiang Long was a solid Complete Earthly Sovereign, and his power was overbearing. Although Jiang Long did not know what Mu Chen was doing, he still nodded in agreement.

Wow.

There was an uproar in the main hall. Liu Tiandao and the rest of the top powers looked at one another in disbelief. They had not expected Mu Chen to have enhanced his strength so greatly, and at the same, bring back so many powerful people to help him upon his return. There were three Complete Earthly Sovereigns. In terms of strength, they had surpassed the Mu Estate.

After the uproar, the top powers were filled with excitement and anticipation. Previously, the Mu Estate had not dared to dream of vying for the position of North Region Overlord, as they were not powerful. However, with Mu Chen's return, he had greatly enhanced their strength.

With this sudden increase in their strength, all of them were eager to give it a try. If they were unable to get the position of North Region Overlord, at the least they could enjoy the same position as the Purple Cloud Sect. If they could go that far, their status and cultivation conditions would be much better than what they were enjoying currently.

With this thought in mind, the top powers were suddenly filled with excitement, and their eyes lit up with hope. They then stood up together, cupped their fists, bowed to Mu Chen, and said, "We will do what Estate Master says!"

When Mu Chen saw the imposing manner of all the top powers, he nodded and looked pleased. If the Mu Estate wanted to become the North Region Overlord, it would require a big team. If the people on the ground did not have the confidence, the morale of the Mu Estate would quickly weaken.

Mu Chen turned around to look at Mandela and asked with a smile, "What do you think?"

Mandela shrugged and said, "You are the boss. You have the final say." She was shocked that Mu Chen had brought back so many powerful people to help him. With the addition of three Complete Earthly Sovereigns, the Mu Estate's overall strength had jumped up to be at the top range in the North Region.

Of course, if they wanted to vie for the position of overlord, it would greatly depend on Mu Chen. They were short of someone with a great combat force to contend with Sage Zi Yun, who was near to the Heavenly Sovereign level.

Having said that, she looked at the top powers of the Mu Estate and said, "Since our Estate Master wants to have the position of North Region Overlord, all of you must brush up on your cultivation. One month from now, we shall participate in the North Region Assembly and compete with the other top forces for the position!"

"Yes!" the top powers replied. They then looked at Mu Chen, and he nodded in acknowledgement. Afterwards, they left the main hall.

After the people had left, Mandela looked at Mu Chen and blinked. She asked with curiosity, "Why did you suddenly become interested in the position of North Region Overlord?" She knew Mu Chen's character. He was not an ambitious person. Otherwise, he would not have left the Mu Estate and disappeared for such a long while.

When Mu Chen heard it, he looked embarrassed and told Mandela frankly, "Every year, I will need at least 1,000,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, but I am unable to do it on my own."

Indeed, as Mandela had said, under normal circumstances, Mu Chen would not have thought of contending for the position of North Region Overlord. However, in order to sustain the Mystery Dragon Army, he had to do so. The troop was able to contend with God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns when it was at its peak, and Mu Chen could not possibly let it go. However, he could not spend much of his time thinking of ways to obtain the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, either. In order for him to have a large supply of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid in the long run, the only way was to build a powerful force.

Mandela was suddenly enlightened. Although Mu Chen did not mention it explicitly, she knew that the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was extremely important to him. If it was not so, he would not be willing to get involved in such bothersome matters.

"This is the Mu Estate, and you are the master. As long as you want to do it, the Mu Estate will do anything for you." Mandela looked at Mu Chen and smiled. She could tell that Mu Chen was feeling a little ashamed of himself.

Mu Chen nodded. Although he was the Master of the Mu Estate, Mandela had set it up for him. Ever since it had been established, she had put a lot of effort into it. Mu Chen had returned to the Mu Estate in the hope of using the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid that it had obtained, thus he felt bad about it.

Mu Chen was grateful to Mandela, but he kept it in his heart. He then introduced Mandela to Ling Xi and the rest. "Oh yes. This is Sister Ling Xi, Long Xiang, and Jiang Long."

Ling Xi and the rest smiled amicably at Mandela. While they were on the way back, Mu Chen had told them about Mandela, and they were grateful to her for taking care of Mu Chen.

Mandela could feel that Ling Xi was extremely grateful to her, and she glanced at Mu Chen. She suspected that Ling Xi's relationship with Mu Chen was extraordinary.

After they got to know one another, they left the main hall, and Mandela brought Mu Chen and the rest to the Mu Estate. The current headquarters of the Mu Estate was the previous Daluotian. Currently, the headquarters was linked to the Ancient Celestial Palace.

Mu Chen was curious about the Ancient Celestial Palace after it had been linked to the Mu Estate. Once again, he stepped into the Ancient Celestial Palace as Mandela led the way. The area was still filled with the ancient aura. However, after the ruins had been cleared up, new halls had been constructed, and indistinctly, the supreme force that had once ruled over Tianluo Continent was slowly taking shape.

"There are still some undeveloped areas in the Ancient Celestial Palace and some spiritual arrays that have been left behind. As they are extremely powerful, even I dare not tear them up. We can only stop the people from going near them." When Mandela saw that the ancient space was filled with life again, she had a smile on her face. This place used to be her home, but when she had awakened from her sleep, it had been utterly destroyed.

"You can leave the spiritual arrays to Sister Ling Xi. She is an Advance Spiritual Array Ancestral Master. She can either protect or destroy them," Mu Chen said with a smile. He was pleased with the Celestial Palace that was filled with life.

Ling Xi smiled and nodded. She loved to study spiritual arrays, and if she could study the ancient spiritual arrays, it would be a wonderful assignment for her.

Mandela smiled happily. With the help of an Advance Spiritual Array Ancestral Master, the areas in the Celestial Palace could be developed at a faster pace.

The group of them continued to move on. Soon, they saw a large dazzling river which looked like the Milky Way. It flowed in the sky, and the river exuded vast majestic spiritual energy.

"What pure spiritual energy from the universe!" Ling Xi, Long Xiang, and Jiang Long said in amazement when they saw the gigantic river. The spiritual energy was multiple times stronger than that in the outside world. If one could cultivate in this place, he would be able to advance at an amazing rate.

"This is a great place to cultivate in!" Mu Chen exclaimed. He looked around and saw that there were several White Jade Cultivation Platforms in various sizes around the Heavenly River. These Cultivation Platforms hung outside the Heavenly River, and they were covered by majestic spiritual light. There were many people on the White Jade Cultivation Platforms.

Swoosh!

Two streamers shot over from afar and landed before Mu Chen and the rest. They were two beautiful girls. One of them was cold and elegant while the other looked sweet. They were the two sisters, Tang Bing and Tang Rou.

"Greetings, Estate Master and Lord Mandela!" Tang Bing and Tang Rou said respectfully.

Just as they were about to bow to Mu Chen and Mandela, Mu Chen stopped them and shook his head. He then said with a smile, "Sister Tang Bing, there is no need for this, since we know each other so well."

When Mu Chen first came to Daluo Territory, he was just a junior commander. He was on good terms with Tang Bing and Tang Rou, and they had worked together to help Nine Nether Palace rise above the rest in Daluo Territory.

When Tang Bing and Tang Rou saw the familiar smile on Mu Chen's face, they started to relax. Although Mu Chen was currently holding a different office, he was the same Mu Chen that they knew.

"Tang Bing and Tang Rou are now our majordomos. They are the ones in charge of the matters in our estate, such as the Heavenly River Cultivation Order that you have seen. Currently, it is a hot topic in the North Territory," Mandela said, smiling.

"Heavenly River Cultivation Order?" Mu Chen was stunned when he heard it.

"The Heavenly River is a good place for cultivation, and it is rare in the outside world. To encourage our top powers in the Mu Estate, we have set a restriction. Every year, every city under our Mu Estate receives a certain quota of Heavenly River Cultivation Orders that are given to them according to their performance. Each Heavenly River Cultivation Order allows one person to cultivate in the Heavenly River for a year," Mandela explained. "Currently, everyone in our estate is working very hard to get some Heavenly River Cultivation Orders."

When Mu Chen heard it, he was impressed. In this way, they could make good use of the Heavenly River, and in the long run, more top powers would be attracted to join the Mu Estate.

"You are amazing." Mu Chen gave Tang Bing and Tang Rou a thumbs up.

A smile broke out on Tang Bing's cold face, but Tang Rou blushed and lowered her head as she kneaded the corner of her top.

Mu Chen lifted up his head to look at the people who were cultivating around the Heavenly River and felt a little emotional. The Mu Estate was indeed flourishing, and it was filled with vitality. If given the chance, it would stand out from the rest and become a shining star.

Suddenly, Mu Chen's expression changed, and he looked at Mandela and said, "Please help Sister Ling Xi and the rest to settle in." Having said that, he suddenly disappeared into thin air. When Mandela saw it, she was deep in thought.

Just a moment ago, she had indistinctly sensed some fluctuations that were summoning Mu Chen, and she was quite familiar with them. It should be from the Pavilion that was well-hidden in the Ancient Celestial Palace...

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1358: The Deal with the Pavilion

The space before Mu Chen changed. In the next instant, his vision became bright and the space that he was standing in turned into a vast starry sky. Several shooting stars flew across the sky, leaving a colorful trail behind them.

Mu Chen knew that high level Super Powers, cultivation techniques, and Sovereign Celestial Bodies were hidden among the shooting stars. He looked at the void that was in front of him and seemed baffled.

Earlier on, he had sensed that the Pavilion was summoning him, which was the reason that he had followed the fluctuations and entered the Pavilion once again. The Pavilion usually hid itself in the Ancient Celestial Palace, and only those who had an affinity with it would be received by it to obtain opportunities.

However, Mu Chen had entered the Pavilion before, so he wondered why he was being summoned by it. Just as Mu Chen was feeling doubtful, the space before him twisted and an ancient text appeared in front of him.

The text read: There is a Super Power in you that I do not recognize.

When Mu Chen saw the text, he was stunned. The Pavilion was interested in a Super Power that he possessed!

However, as the Pavilion had collected so many Supreme Super Powers from the Ancient Celestial Palace, it had extremely high expectations. If it had taken a liking to it, the Super Power that Mu Chen possessed must be unique.

After thinking this through, Mu Chen could only think of one Super Power that the Pavilion did not possess...

"Is it the Eight Budur..." he wondered aloud.

Very soon, Mu Chen was confident that he knew the reason. He raised his brows and asked with a smile, "What do you intend to do?"

The Pavilion was unique. It possessed sagacity and desired to collect different Super Powers.

Collect. The text before Mu Chen changed to reveal that one singular word.

Mu Chen pondered this for a while, then said, "If you wish to collect it, I am fine with that. However, you have to pay a price for it. After all, the Eight Budur is one of the 36 Rare Super Powers in The Great Thousand World, and its value is comparable to the Qi into Trinity, which you should be already be aware of."

Mu Chen was careful to not turn down the Pavilion's request, as he knew that the essence of the Eight Budur was not its cultivation method. It was the Budur Beads that had been refined by the Ancestor Budur. Also, the material that had been used to refine the Budur Beads was a Demon Emperor.

Currently, in The Great Thousand Word, there were not many Demon Emperors for them to use to refine the Budur Beads. Moreover, the failure rate was so high, one could lose all of the other materials that he had painstakingly put together.

As such, Mu Chen was not against the idea of keeping the Eight Budur in the Pavilion. After all, he was now in charge of the Ancient Celestial Palace, which included the Pavilion. From certain aspects, it was likened to his taking it from the left pocket and putting it into the right pocket.

However, the strange thing about the Pavilion was that, even though Mu Chen was the Master of the Ancient Celestial Palace, he was unable to control the Pavilion. Thus, if Mu Chen could use the cultivation method of the Eight Budur to exchange it for a valuable item from the Pavilion, he would be happy to do that.

When the Pavilion heard what Mu Chen had said, it became silent. Mu Chen simply smiled and did not pressure it in any way. After all, he knew that it would not be easy for the Pavilion to take the Eight Budur away from him.

After keeping silent for a while, the ancient text before Mu Chen started to twist and reconstruct. It then read: According to its value, you have two options. Your first option is to exchange it with another Rare Super Power...

Rare Super Power? Mu Chen's eyes lit up. He had speculated correctly. There were indeed Rare Super Powers in the Pavilion.

However, he was not sure if it was one of the 36 Rare Super Powers or just an ordinary Rare Super Power. If it was one of the 36 Rare Super Powers, it would be a great gain for him!

Considering this, he voiced his doubt, asking, "Rare... Or ordinary?"

The Pavilion immediately replied, "Ordinary."

The corner of Mu Chen's mouth twitched as he scolded the Pavilion in his heart...

It has the audacity to exchange the Eight Budur with an ordinary Rare Super Power? Could it have known that the essence of the Eight Budur is not in its cultivation method?

"What is the second option?" After pondering for a while, Mu Chen asked.

Although it was just an ordinary Rare Super Power, the offer was still attractive. However, since he had just obtained the Eight Budur, he was not very keen on accepting it.

The text reformed to read: The second option is to exchange it for the second level of understanding in the Qi into Trinity.

When Mu Chen heard this, his gaze froze. The second level of understanding in the Qi into Trinity?

When Mu Chen had first cultivated the Qi into Trinity, he already knew that there were three levels, which were the Tri-Division Level, the Tri-Union Level, and the Tri-God Level.

After practicing day and night, Mu Chen's Qi into Trinity was still at the first level, which was the Tri-Division Level. As such, he was still clueless about the second level, which was the Tri-Union Level.

The Qi into Trinity was the most important means that Mu Chen now possessed. With his increased strength, it would become increasingly more important to him in the future.

As such, if he could bring the Qi into Trinity up to the next level, it would be an attractive deal for him. Regardless, he was curious to find out the power of the second level of the Qi into Trinity.

After running through these thoughts in his mind, Mu Chen quickly came to a decision. He lifted up his head to look at the void that was before him, then nodded and said, "I will go for the second option!"

Instead of wasting time to cultivate some other Rare Super Power, he might as well spend his time perfecting his Qi into Trinity. When Mu Chen nodded his head, the space around him changed.

The starry sky disappeared and golden leaves filled the ground. A huge ancient tree quietly stood before him.

Several strange runes were imprinted on the ancient tree. The runes moved slowly and gave one the feeling that it possessed an almost human-like intelligence. Spiritual light gathered under the ancient tree, and it turned into a tall figure.

"Elder?" Mu Chen shouted in amazement as he looked at the familiar figure. It was the Heavenly Emperor who he had met previously!

The Heavenly Emperor should have disappeared from the world! How is it possible for him to appear in this place now?

As Mu Chen was looking baffled, the Heavenly Emperor lifted up his head and smiled at him. He then waved at Mu Chen and gestured for him to join him under the ancient tree.

The Heavenly Emperor then sat cross-legged and pointed at the ground next to him, signaling Mu Chen to sit down as well. He then formed a seal with one hand, and there was a spatial fluctuation around him.

Two figures appeared at that moment. The first was a Heavenly Emperor in a black robe, while the second was another Heavenly Emperor in a white robe. Apparently, this was the Qi into Trinity.

When Mu Chen saw this, many thoughts ran through his mind. The Heavenly Emperor that was before him was not the Heavenly Emperor that he had seen before.

He figured that it must be the replica that the Heavenly Emperor had left behind when he had cultivated the Qi into Trinity. The replica must have been kept in the Pavilion!

The black and white Heavenly Emperors sat cross-legged on the ground and stretched out their palms. They then slowly shut their eyes.

The Heavenly Emperors nodded at Mu Chen, and after hesitating for a while, Mu Chen formed a seal with one hand, and the black and white Mu Chens appeared. They then sat before the black and white Heavenly Emperors.

Six figures sat under the golden ancient tree, and the three Mu Chens stretched out their palms and pressed against the palms of the three Heavenly Emperors.

Boom!

When their palms touched each other, a thunderous sound blasted in Mu Chen's head. Chanting sounds were heard, while a vast amount of information flowed into his head like a swift current.

Several images came along with the information. Among these were the images of the Heavenly Emperor when he was cultivating. Every image contained the Heavenly Emperor's appreciation of the cultivation.

The moment Mu Chen applied his thoughts to it, he immersed himself completely into it. The bottlenecks that he had come across previously suddenly disappeared. This was because he had been enlightened as to what had caused them.

Mu Chen knew how precious this state was, and he completely shut down all of his senses in order to immerse himself totally, so that he could come to a full understanding of the Qi into Trinity. He made use of this opportunity to study the second level of the Qi into Trinity particularly...

Externally, Mu Chen and the black and white Mu Chens started to glow with spiritual light. The spiritual light of the three of them entwined with one another and formed rays of light that bound them together...

...

North Region, at the Purple Cloud Sect.

In the main hall, Zi Tianbei and the other two elders turned pale as a purple light circled around them and purple fog rose from their heads. After a long while, a palm suddenly emerged from behind them.

"Clan Leader!" Zi Tianbei and the other two elders hastily turned around.

As they did, they saw a man standing behind them. His face was fair and he had one hand behind his back.

He was robed in purple and his eyes were purple. A horrifying oppression exuded from him and caused the entire space to surge.

The man looked gloomy as he snorted and said, "What an overbearing seal."

When Zi Tianbei and the other two elders heard this, they were shocked. One of them asked, "Are you unable to break the seal, Clan Leader?"

Is the Estate Master of the Mu Estate so powerful that even their Clan Leader is unable to break the seal?

Sage Zi Yun looked calm. He then said flatly, "This person is very good at creating seals. If I was to break it by force, you would be hurt. Fortunately, the seal will only be effective for a year. After that, it will disappear."

Zi Tianbei and the other two elders turned bitter when they heard this. This would mean that they would be likened unto Lower Earthly Sovereigns within a year!

This youth was too horrifying! If they had known about this earlier, they would not have gone to the Mu Estate...

When Sage Zi Yun saw their expressions, he frowned and said, "We have underestimated the Mu Estate. I never expected such a powerful person to exist in a small place like the North Territory."

Cold light flashed across Zi Tianbei's eyes as he said, "Clan Leader, the Estate Master is too much. He did not show any regard for our Purple Cloud Sect. Not only has he crushed our Purple Edict, I have heard that they are trying to vie for the North Region Overlord so that they can be on par with us!"

Sage Zi Yun squinted his eyes and shook his head. He then exclaimed, "This guy must be daydreaming!"

Currently, the North Region was being ruled by the Purple Cloud Sect, Thunder Mountain, and the Golden Eagle Mansion. If the Mu Estate wanted to vie for the position of overlord, they would have to take away some of their territories in order to do so. This was obviously something that none of these three forces wanted to see it happen!

When Sage Zi Yun thought of this possibility, a purple light glittered in his eyes. He then said, "Since this chap from the Mu Estate is so ambitious, I will send him an invitation to the North Region Assembly. I would like to see how powerful he is, such that he dares to snatch the food from our plates!"

The situation in the North Region had been fixed, and if the Mu Estate thought that they could change the situation and have a hand in it, Sage Zi Yun would let the young Estate Master know that he was being too naïve and far too ambitious!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1359: The Assembly That was about to Take Place

Everyone was feeling excited in the North Territory, and the change was due to the appearance of Mu Chen, the mysterious Estate Master. It was also due to the announcement that he had made with regards to contending for the position of North Region Overlord. The entire North Territory was in an uproar due to Mu Chen's ambitious desire. All the people were talking about it, and that heightened the atmosphere.

In a bustling city in the North Territory.

The same atmosphere filled an inn in the bustling city, and it was even more intense and direct. The topic of the discussions was all about the Mu Estate's desire for the position of North Region Overlord...

"Ha, I think that our Mu Estate Master is too presumptuous. The North Region is vast and deep. Although the Mu Estate rules over the North Territory, its strength is only considered in the middle range in the North Region. If it contends with the three overlords, it will definitely be defeated!"

"When this happens, the Purple Cloud Sect, Thunder Mountain, and the Golden Eagle Mansion will be furious, and there will be bloodshed in our territory!"

"Pooh! Although our Estate Master is young, he is talented. Recently, the three elders from the Purple Cloud Sect tried to show off their power and created a scene at the Mu Estate. However, they were defeated by our Estate Master in no time. From what I see, our Estate Master is as powerful as Sage Zi Yun, Reverend Thunder, and the Golden Eagle King!"

"You are right. Given our Estate Master's strength, we do not have to hide ourselves in one corner of the North Territory. Moreover, the contest is around the corner. I was just wondering how I can gain more merit to obtain the Heavenly River Cultivation Order."

"The Heavenly River Cultivation Order is really good stuff. I have heard that it is a holy cultivation place left behind by the Ancient Celestial Palace. There is also a mysterious Pavilion in the Ancient Celestial Palace, and only those who have affinity with it have the chance to enter it and freely obtain a Super Power!"

"Hohoho, although it is good to have the Heavenly River Cultivation Order, you have to be able to stay alive to enjoy the benefits. The supreme powers from the Great Thousand World are behind the three forces in the North Region. Even if the Mu Estate succeeds in getting the position, our territory will be in dire straits if the supreme powers have been enraged."

"Estate Master has used the North Territory as his pawn to fulfill his ambitious desires, and this is not good for us."

"..."

There were heated discussions going on at the inn. Mandela sat in a quiet corner of the inn and listened calmly to the discussions. Condor King, Liu Tiandao, and the rest were beside her. All of them had frowns on their faces.

"Lord Mandela, the entire North Territory is currently having heated discussions about this, and it is getting... somehow out of hand," Condor King said softly.

During this period, such discussions were like a virus, and they took place in every corner of the North Territory. The news of Mu Chen's intention traveled so quickly that it seemed abnormal.

Light flashed in Mandela's eyes, and she asked, "Do you mean that someone is trying to stir up trouble?"

Condor King slowly nodded and said, "I think someone is not happy that everyone in our Mu Estate has the same mind. They are trying to use this kind of discussion to create unrest in our people."

"It is the work of the Purple Cloud Sect," Mandela said flatly. She had noticed it earlier and had secretly sent her men to check it out. There were a number of people from the Purple Cloud Sect that had secretly come to the North Territory to spread the word around. This had caused an uproar in the North Territory.

Although the strategy was unable to shake the Mu Estate's foundation, it was disgusting. Moreover, if the Mu Estate was defeated at the North Region Assembly, it would spark displeasure among the people, and the Mu Estate's reputation would be greatly affected. The people in the North Territory would then fall apart.

When that happened, the forces who were eyeing the Mu Estate would take action against them. After all, the Ancient Celestial Palace belonged to the Mu Estate, and many forces were already eyeing it.

They are so despicable. Liu Tiandao scolded within himself. All of them were currently members of the Mu Estate, and when they saw how unscrupulous the Purple Cloud Sect was, they became furious.

Mandela waved her hand and said coldly, "Pass this order down. Search every corner of the North Territory secretly. If our men come across anyone from the Purple Cloud Sect causing unrest in our people, capture them. After interrogating..." She showed the action of a slash and gave a ruthless look.

Since the Purple Cloud Sect was out to create trouble for the Mu Estate, they would not show them any mercy. They would kill every single man that had been sent to the North Territory by the Purple Cloud Sect.

When Liu Tiandao and the rest saw her action, they were shocked. It seemed to them that Mandela intended to suppress the Purple Cloud Sect with lightning speed.

"Since Mu Chen's intention is for the Mu Estate to become one of the overlords in the North Region, I will support him all the way. Although he will have to deal with those who are at the top level, we can help him take care of these despicable people who are operating in secret. If we do not do that, what is the purpose of having so many people in the Mu Estate?" Mandela said flatly.

"Yes, Lord!" Liu Tiandao and the rest said in unison.

After pondering for a while, Liu Tiandao could not help asking, "Lord Mandela, do you think Estate Master has the ability to contend with Sage Zi Yun, Reverend Thunder, and the Golden Eagle King?"

Apparently, Liu Tiandao and the rest of the more senior top powers were worried about the contest that the Mu Estate would be having with the three overlords at the North Region Assembly. After all, the three of them were near to the Heavenly Sovereign level, and they were well-known to everyone in the North Region.

Although Mu Chen had come back stronger and everyone was impressed by his strength, he lost out to them on his base when compared to the veteran top forces.

When Mandela heard Liu Tiandao's question, she glared at him.

Liu Tiandao smiled in embarrassment and said, "Lord Mandela, it is not that I do not have faith in our Estate Master. This matter is of great importance, and our Mu Estate's future will depend on it. It is only right for us to be anxious about it."

Mandela was not reprimanding Liu Tiandao, as Mu Chen's decision was indeed very sudden. The three overlords were well-known in the North Region, and they had remained powerful even though some other powerful forces had tried to snatch away their positions. Until now, no one had managed to do it... Thus, in the entire North Territory, other than Mandela, no one had confidence that Mu Chen was able to do it.

Mu Chen was taking a gamble. If he was able to defeat the Purple Cloud Sect, Thunder Mountain, and the Golden Eagle Mansion in the North Region Assembly and take over the North Region, it would be good for the Mu Estate. They could even become the one and only overlord in the North Region.

When the opportunity arose in the future, and the Mu Estate was well developed, they could even eye the entire Tianluo Continent. Once that happened, the Mu Estate would be like the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border, and become a prestigious supreme power in the Great Thousand World.

On the other hand, if Mu Chen was defeated by the three overlords in the North Region Assembly, the Mu Estate's morale would be affected, and it would be detrimental. The Purple Cloud Sect, Thunder Mountain, and the Golden Eagle Mansion would make use of this opportunity to attack them. After all, they had been eyeing the Ancient Celestial Palace that was in the Mu Estate.

Under such circumstances, the Mu Estate might split. With such a serious outcome, Liu Tiandao and the rest could not help feeling anxious about it. However, Mandela did not say much to console them. A smile broke out on her delicate face, and she said, "I don't care what you think. I only know that Mu Chen was chosen by the Heavenly Emperor. Even powerful people like the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor approve of him, and they are willing to associate with him... Do you think that you have better foresight than the three of them?" Having said that, Mandela waved her hand and walked away.

Liu Tiandao and the rest looked at one another and heaved a sigh of relief. They felt that the heaviness in their hearts had been suddenly lifted. Indeed, the Heavenly Emperor, Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor were powerful people, and all of them were prominent figures. They had great foresight, and since they thought so highly of their Estate Master, he must have possessed the capability and potential.

Under the leadership of such a master, they just needed to follow him and serve him wholeheartedly. They would have no regrets for doing so when they looked back in the future.

...

Time passed by quickly in the North Territory, and the North Region Assembly was drawing near. The atmosphere in the North Territory had heightened, and as Mandela had secretly taken some action, the morale of the Mu Estate had risen continuously. Those rumors that were going around to cause the Mu Estate to waver had gradually died down.

The morale in the North Territory continued to rise, but when the other forces in the North Region heard news about Mu Chen's intentions, they looked on with indifference. Most of them looked at the Mu Estate with sympathy or ridicule.

After all, the North Territory was not outstanding in the entire North Region. It was chaotic, and the people were not united. It had just been unified, but the Estate Master was so presumptuous in challenging the authority of the Purple Cloud Sect, Thunder Mountain, and the Golden Eagle King...

Those ambitious forces who had tried to challenge the three forces previously ultimately came to naught. The forces in the North Region felt that the Mu Estate would only make themselves a laughing stock at the North Region Assembly...

As the people continued to discuss it, the day for the North Region Assembly finally came.

The North Territory, at the Mu Estate.

The headquarters of the Mu Estate was bustling. Several top powers of the Mu Estate had gathered together in the North Territory, and the scene was so majestic that it displayed the vitality of a new force.

Outside one of the halls, Mandela looked at the majestic spiritual energy fluctuations around the square and then turned to look toward the direction of the Ancient Celestial Palace. She started to knit her brows together. Ever since Mu Chen had entered the Pavilion, he had not stepped out.

However, they had to set off this day for the North Region Assembly. All the top powers had gathered in the Mu Estate, and if Mu Chen did not show up, they would be in deep trouble. The morale that had been boosted over the month would be destroyed.

"This guy!" Mandela clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. However, she did not show any sign of anxiety but simply lifted up her head to look at the sky. As the sun rose up high, the top powers that had gathered in the Mu Estate started to whisper among themselves. Apparently, they had noticed that Mu Chen had not shown up...

When Mandela saw that the people's hearts had started to waver, she sighed within her own heart. As she was about to say something to appease the crowd, the space beside her fluctuated, and Mu Chen stepped out and appeared before the group of excited people.

"Greetings, Estate Master!" The top powers shouted respectfully with an earth-shattering voice when Mu Chen appeared.

When Mu Chen saw the large scale of the top powers, he nodded and turned to smile at Mandela. He then lifted up his hand and gently waved it. His firm and loud voice resounded in the area. "Let's set off!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1360: The North Region Domain

The North Region was vast, and it was ruled by the three overlords from the Purple Cloud Sect, Thunder Mountain, and the Golden Eagle Sect. Almost 80 percent of the territories were ruled by the three overlords, and the North Territory belonged to those who were among the 20 percent.

The North Territory could stand on its own, as it had no one eyeing it, since it was a quite the remote area. Also, the resources that it possessed were not attractive. Thus, the three overlords were not interested in it.

However, as the North Territory had been unified by the Mu Estate, it could no longer enjoy the same peace as it had in the past. When the Mu Estate first took over the Ancient Celestial Palace, not many people knew about it. After this piece of news became known to more people in the North Territory, the Purple Cloud Sect, Thunder Mountain, and the Golden Eagle soon became aware of it.

As the Ancient Celestial Palace used to control the Tianluo Continent, it was a great place for one to cultivate. If one could gain access to the Ancient Celestial Palace and cultivate within it, his strength would increase to an amazing level.

The Mu Estate was able to increase its strength in the North Territory within a year, which then allowed it to attract many top powers. This was all mainly due to the influence of the Ancient Celestial Palace.

The Purple Cloud Sect, Thunder Mountain, and the Golden Eagle Mansion had been eyeing the Ancient Celestial Palace for quite a while. Specifically, they had been secretly looking for opportunities to take over the Mu Estate, so that they could get ahold of the Ancient Celestial Palace.

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Southwest of North Region, in the North Region Domain.

This place was well-known throughout the entire North Region, as it was the intersection of the Purple Cloud Sect, Thunder Mountain, and the Golden Eagle Mansion. Due to its topographical location, whenever there was a North Region Assembly, they would hold it here.

The North Region Domain was bustling with people during this period. Almost 80 percent of the forces in the North Region had brought their top powers here.

A vast majestic spiritual energy filled the area with colorful rays of light. The spiritual energy fluctuations were so great, anyone who came to the North Region Domain for the first time would be overwhelmed by it.

Mu Chen was one of these newcomers. As he looked at the vast grassland area, he sensed multiple spiritual energies glittering like stars in the sky. He was immediately overwhelmed.

"Almost all of the top powers in the North Region are here," Mu Chen exclaimed.

"The North Region Assembly had gathered for the contest over the North Region Overlord. It is a grand occasion, and no forces would want to miss it," Mandela said.

Mu Chen nodded. He could sense several figures arriving continually from all directions.

"Did you see the marks on the people's arms?" Mandela asked all of a sudden.

Mu Chen nodded. He had noticed that almost all of the forces that had come to the North Region Domain wore a special armband on their arms.

"Those who are wearing purple armbands are the men from the Purple Cloud Sect. Those in grey belong to Thunder Mountain, and those in gold armbands are from the Golden Eagle Mansion," she explained.

She then added, "Only those who have the armbands of the three overlords are allowed into the North Region Domain. If other forces step into it, they are telling everyone that they have the intention to contend with the three overlords. When we do that, it will tough for us to move on."

"Oh?" Will they try to stop us?" Mu Chen asked as he squinted his eyes.

"According to the rules in the North Region, if a new force wants to show that they have the capability to contend with the three overlords, the only way for them to do so is to fight their way through the border of the North Region Domain. As long as they can fight deep into the North Region Domain, where the battlefield of the three forces is located, the new force will then be allowed to contend with them," she explained.

She then said, "Previously, two powerful forces appeared in the North Region and tried to become the new overlord, but after they stepped into the North Region Domain, they never came out again. After that, their forces dispersed..."

When Mu Chen heard this, he said, "That seems quite brutal..."

"In this world, the one with power calls the shots. If one is not powerful enough, but still eyes the position of overlord, he has to be prepared to be devoured." Mandela stared at Mu Chen and asked, "Are you prepared for this? If we fail, we will end up like the two forces that went before us."

Mu Chen smiled and turned around. The people who had followed him to the North Region Domain were basically the elites of the Mu Estate. Each of them had already stepped into the Earthly Sovereign level.

At this moment, all of the top powers of the Mu Estate were looking fervently at him. There were no signs of fear in their eyes, and their faces were all filled with enthusiasm.

"Follow me if you believe that I will bring you out alive." Mu Chen smiled at the top powers of the Mu Estate, then waved his hand and took the lead to dash toward the North Region Domain, while flying at a low altitude.

Ling Xi, Long Xiang, and Jiang Long immediately caught up with him. The top powers from the Mu Estate took a look at the top powers from the other forces in the North Region Domain. As compared to the other forces, their number seemed quite insignificant.

However, as they looked at Mu Chen, who was moving steadily before them, they suddenly felt a strong sense of confidence. They then turned into shadows and shot out.

When Mandela saw this scene, she could not help but smile. Mu Chen had become the emotional anchor for the Mu Estate. If they won this battle, no one would be able to take Mu Chen's position as the Estate Master away from him. She stepped out with a smile and appeared behind Mu Chen.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The top powers from the Mu Estate turned into shadows and flew at a low altitude into the North Region Domain. The moment they entered the North Region Domain, many pairs of sharp eyes in the surrounding area looked at them, while many people commented on their arrival...

"Hohoho, it is the men from the Mu Estate!"

"These young and inexperienced people are indeed fearless. They only have a handful of people, yet they have the audacity to come to the North Region Domain. I dare to bet that before they can enter deep into the Domain, all of them will be killed."

"The one at the forefront should be the Estate Master. He is indeed young. It is no wonder that he is so presumptuous."

"Too bad. After today, he will become a pile of bones in the North Region Domain..."

After the top powers barged into the North Region Domain, many people started to whisper among themselves. Some of them were looking at them with sympathy, while others mocked them.

Apparently, they did not think too highly of the Mu Estate. After all, this had happened before, but those people who had the audacity to challenge the three overlords had all ended up being killed.

It required great courage to move on with so many pairs of sympathetic eyes looking at them. Many top powers from the Mu Estate felt uneasy being stared at, and they followed closely behind Mu Chen, who was moving along steadily.

Mu Chen was at the forefront of his team and he looked calm. He moved forward with a straight face and was unaffected by the constant remarks that were being made by the onlookers that came to his ears.

He fixed his gaze deep into the North Region Domain. In the entire area, he could only feel three powerful spiritual energy fluctuations that were looming deep in the Domain. The spiritual energy fluctuations were way beyond those of the Complete Earthly Sovereigns.

"Stop where you are!" A voice suddenly resounded in front of Mu Chen as he was looking deep into the North Region Domain.

In the next instant, several figures shot up into the sky and blocked Mu Chen's group. Strong spiritual energy fluctuations exuded from the figures, and he could see that they had purple armbands around their arms.

Apparently, these were the men from the Purple Cloud Sect. Almost half of them had reached the Upper Earthly Sovereign level and the two people who were at the forefront of the group were Complete Earthly Sovereigns.

It was apparent that the Purple Cloud Sect hated the Mu Estate so much, they had instructed those top powers who had submitted themselves to the Purple Cloud Sect to deal with the Mu Estate directly. In the face of such an impediment, Mu Chen remained expressionless and did not slow down.

"How dare you bunch of useless people hinder our Little Lord? Get out of the way!" Long Xiang shouted coldly.

He then shot out suddenly toward the group of people, exuding a horrifying power that was beyond description. As the wind blast of his fist passed through them, no one was able to fend it off.

"You are so presumptuous!" The two Complete Earthly Sovereigns said in unison. They were furious and tried to stop Long Xiang.

Buzz!

Just as they were about to take action, a vast spiritual energy fluctuation suddenly swirled out from the sky. A huge spiritual array came down from the heavens and engulfed them within it. The spiritual energy gathered to form a windstorm and raged toward the two Complete Earthly Sovereigns, causing them to freeze.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In just a short while, the top powers from the Purple Cloud Sect had been totally defeated. Everyone was seriously injured by Long Xiang.

Mu Chen did not even look at these people, but simply moved on with his hand tucked behind his back, leaving the rest of the people looking at him in astonishment. Mu Chen fixed his gaze deep into the North Region Domain. Although there were many top powers from the three overlords around him, they did not have the abilities to stop him.

They might have been able to do so if the three overlords had stopped him personally. But, in any case, Mu Chen would make the Mu Estate the North Region Overlord this day. He had to do it, not only for

the top powers who had put their trust in him and followed him, but also to procure the resources that he would need for his future cultivation.

This was why Mu Chen was determined to have the position of the North Region Overlord!