

Great Ruler 1371

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Chapter 1371: The Newly Crowned Overlord

"Great Thousand Palace?!"

The three of them looked at the golden token as it glowed in the sky. Shock flitted across their faces, as they clearly recognized the token's origin. They also knew exactly what the Great Thousand Palace represented. It was one of the top supreme powers in the Great Thousand World, and in ancient times, it was the strongest shield against the invasion of the Extraterritorial Race.

Even in times of peace, it was rare to hear news of the Great Thousand Palace, but it did not mean that it had disappeared. It just lurked quietly, like a giant beast, hidden in the darkness of the Great Thousand World. No one would doubt the power of the Great Thousand Palace. Even the five most ancient tribes in the world maintained respect and fear in the face of the Great Thousand Palace.

The three did have supreme powers backing them, but compared to the Great Thousand Palace, it was no wonder that Mu Chen regarded them as insignificant. With the Great Thousand Palace as his background, no one would dare to touch him, indeed. However, the Great Thousand Palace had always been low-key, rarely meddling in the world's power struggles, so why would Mu Chen have their token?

Most importantly, the words "Demon Slayer King" were engraved on the token. It was rumored that in today's Great Thousand Palace, there was only one Demon Slayer King. The token would never leave his body, so how did Mu Chen acquire another token? Sage Zi Yun and the two others looked at each other in bewilderment.

Sage Zi Yun's gaze flickered as he said gravely, "We have never heard of a second Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace."

Mu Chen replied casually, "Well, haven't you just now?" He looked at the three men with a cryptic smile and said, "Do you suspect this is false? Just report it to the supreme power behind you."

Seeing Mu Chen's nonchalance, their hearts jumped and gradually sank. Mu Chen would know the consequences of impersonating a Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace. If it ended up being investigated, the Great Thousand Palace would not take things lightly. However, he was still pulling out the Demon Slayer King Token, which meant he was not worried about the Great Thousand Palace investigating.

Was it true that this guy had become the second Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace? If this was really the case, then this time they were afraid they could only unwillingly retreat. Even with the supreme power behind them, they would never dare to provoke the majesty of the Great Thousand Palace. Thinking about this, the three looked as if they had each swallowed a fly.

Seeing the three eat humble pie and swallow their indignation, Mu Chen smiled. He had revealed the Great Thousand Palace to frighten the supreme powers behind them. In a sense, it was like the fox assuming the majesty of the tiger, but he had no fear of doing so. According to the negotiations with the Great Thousand Palace, although he did not have the rights of a Demon Slayer King, he still had the

status. If those Heavenly Sovereigns were to touch him, they also had to give respect to the Great Thousand Palace.

While the four men were speaking, numerous forces in the North Region had also come back to their senses. After recovering from their shock, they had come to know the meaning of the golden token. As a result, the various forces looking at Mu Chen were suddenly jealous.

That was the Great Thousand Palace, one of the greatest supreme powers in the Great Thousand World! Who would have thought that behind the Mu Estate stood such a powerful background? If Sage Zi Yun and the others had known earlier, they would not have dared to provoke the Mu Estate.

With such a strong background, plus a gifted, unfathomable Estate Master, the Mu Estate's future prospects were unimaginable. Everyone's heated glances came as a surprise to the Sovereigns of the Mu Estate, as this development had also been unexpected to all of them.

"How did Estate Master have the Demon Slayer King Token of the Great Thousand Palace?" Liu Tiandao and others could not help asking. Some were excited, some perturbed. They were also well aware of the consequences of impersonating a Great Thousand Palace Demon Slayer King, fearing that Mu Chen had done it on a whim. In that case, that would lead to a great disaster for the Mu Estate.

Mandela shook her head when she heard the words. Her eyes were equally full of surprise, apparently unaware of this.

As the Sovereigns of the Mu Estate were perturbed, Ling Xi smiled and said, "This is indeed true. Mu Chen is now a Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace."

Gasp!

Hearing Ling Xi's confirmation, Liu Tiandao and the others immediately gasped. Their perturbed expressions instantly vanished as excitement poured out. They knew that once they acquired this background, the rise of their Mu Estate would be phenomenal. The entire Tianluo Continent would not even dare to touch the Mu Estate, let alone the North Region!

An uproar arose in the North Region Domain. Among countless fervent gazes, Mu Chen stared at the three men, and then pointed to the spiritual energy map in the sky as he said, "Now, do you have any other opinions regarding my division?"

He paused and said, "Of course, if the supreme power behind you has a problem, it can be discussed."

The three men's faces twitched for a moment, but they were silent. Now the Mu Estate directly occupied half of the territory of the North Region. The blow to their three sects undoubtedly cut to the bone, but even so, what else could they do? They had an alliance, but Mu Chen still defeated them. No matter how strong their supreme forces were, could they be stronger than the Great Thousand Palace? The situation was not in their favor at all, and no matter how unwilling they were, they had no choice but to grit their teeth and accept it.

In the North Region Domain, as many forces saw that the three men had been silenced, their hearts jolted. They knew that from now on, the ruling of the North Region would be completely changed. Once the three tyrants, whom no one dared to challenge, began to withdraw, the newly risen Mu Estate would become the master of the North Region.

Seeing the silent acceptance of the three, Mu Chen nodded in satisfaction and smiled. "So, from today onwards, these territories belong to the Mu Estate." As he spoke, his gaze swept over the innumerable forces of the North Region Domain, and at the same time, all the Sovereigns hung their heads slightly and dared not look at the new Overlord of the North Region.

"Now, all forces within these territories are prohibited from moving. After our Mu Estate is reorganized, you will be under my command." Mu Chen's voice spread in the North Region Domain, causing an uproar again.

The three's expressions once again twisted into something ugly. Mu Chen not only occupied their territory but also dominated the forces under their command. Compared to the three's gloomy expressions, those who were declared to be under the command of the Mu Estate were surprisingly not opposed to it. Instead, they were subtly happy.

After all, no matter which side's command they were under, they would have to pay a tribute. Compared with the three old tyrants, there was no doubt that the new Mu Estate now had more potential. If they could join it at this time, maybe they would grow even stronger than they were today. What's more, they enjoyed more shade backed by a big tree. With the Great Thousand Palace backing them up, the Mu Estate's potential was absolutely stronger than the Purple Cloud Sect, Thunder Mountain, and Golden Eagle Mansion's!

The other forces that had not been included in the Mu Estate's forces were silent, but in the eyes of those forces, there was a hidden envy. A fine fowl perches only on a fine tree, and a virtuous minister serves only a virtuous master. They had also hoped to have a stronger force backing them up.

Mu Chen did not pay attention to the three's faces as he surveyed the surroundings and said nonchalantly, "Today's matters will come to an end now, right?"

It was not that he did not want the Mu Estate to unify the North Region directly and become a well-deserved overlord, however, he did not feel that now was the best time to do so. Occupying half of the North Region was enough for the Mu Estate to digest for a while. Moreover, if his appetite was really too big, it would rouse the supreme powers behind the three to show their hands. Even with the Great Thousand Palace as a deterrent, it would still put the Mu Estate in danger.

The wrath of a Heavenly Sovereign was difficult to bear.

Thus, Mu Chen's plans of dominating the North Region temporarily slowed down. When he broke through the rank of Heavenly Sovereign in the future, with no fear of those supreme forces, he would not even have to contend for the North Region. It naturally would fall under the Mu Estate's control.

The three were full of anger seeing Mu Chen being so overbearing, but there was no place to vent. They reluctantly forced a smile, saying, "Now that Estate Master Mu has won, please help remove this from us." A black liquid clung to the flesh on their chests. The terrible corrosiveness kept their spiritual powers in disarray. They were intent on expelling it, but found it extremely troublesome to get rid of.

Mu Chen looked at them and grinned. "Don't worry, the Demonic Venom won't kill you. With your strength, you should be able to get rid of it in about half a year." Obviously, he did not intend to help relieve the suffering caused by the Demonic Venom. After all, Mu Chen found these three to be a

nuisance. If he had not been wary of the supreme powers behind them, he might have killed them on the spot. Thus, he would not dispose of them today, but he also would not make things easy for them.

The three saw Mu Chen's mocking glance and were enraged. However, they dared not vent their anger and could only huff. They then swept away from the North Region Domain without hesitation.

"Let's go!" Their low voices reverberated in the North Region Domain, but their swift figures were undoubtedly dispirited. Those who still belonged with the three followed. Downcast under the influence of the situation, their majestic aura weakened.

Mu Chen stood in the air. He looked down at the North Region Domain. Now, in addition to many of the Mu Estate Sovereigns, there were many other forces, all of which were in the territory he had previously divided. In the future, they would also become affiliated forces of the Mu Estate. At this time, these forces were a bit uneasy. Previously, some of them had clashed with the Mu Estate Sovereigns. Thus, they were fearful that Mu Chen would not let matters go.

As soon as Mu Chen's gaze swept over them, he seemed to sense their uneasiness. His nonchalant voice rang between heaven and earth, "I will let bygones be bygones. In the future, if you have merit, you will be given the same rewards as my Mu Estate Sovereigns. Of course, if you are disloyal, I will not show mercy in my punishments, either."

Hearing this, the numerous forces suddenly rejoiced. In the next moment, deafening cheers of respect resounded throughout the North Region Domain. "We acknowledge the Estate Master's orders!"

Liu Tiandao and the others looked at the grand situation and heaved a sigh of relief. They knew that perhaps after today, the reputation of their Mu Estate would completely spread throughout Tianluo Continent, and Mu Chen's name would obviously be among the top levels on the continent.

Mandela raised her head and stared at the slender young figure in the sky. A smile appeared on her delicate face. "This guy actually did it."

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Chapter 1372: The Mu Estate Rises

The struggle for power in the North Region Domain ended with the Mu Estate seizing nearly half of its territory. This unexpected result caused a big wave throughout the entire North Region.

From the beginning, no one was optimistic about the future of the Mu Estate. This was because everyone knew that the three old hegemonic forces would certainly join forces to try to smash it!

This was not the first time that this kind of thing had happened in the North Region. Thus, most people feared that the Mu Estate would pay a heavy price for its ambition, and just like in the past, they would be destroyed after suffering the wrath of the three hegemonic forces.

Therefore, when the results of the Overlord of North Region Contest were announced, countless people were stunned. They could not imagine what unfathomable power the young Mu Estate Master had, such that he was able to defeat three Sovereigns who were almost Heavenly Sovereigns!

While everyone was in shock, there were also some people who actually thought that the Mu Estate was just trying to kill itself off. After all, the three sects were all backed by supreme powers, which meant that they were just the puppets of these superpowers on the Tianluo Continent.

However, when these people later learned of the Great Thousand Palace, their doubts were destroyed. Other than fearful respect and awe, these previous doubters no longer had any ill-thoughts towards the Mu Estate.

They finally saw that, in the face of the Great Thousand Palace, even supreme powers could only retreat. It was at this time that they realized that the Mu Estate had evolved and had risen in power and might.

Now, not only did the Mu Estate have an unfathomable young master, but it also had the backing of a top supreme power! Whether one was comparing strengths or backgrounds, the Mu Estate was more powerful than the Purple Cloud Sect and the other old overlords by far!

Facing this kind of opponent, it was no wonder that even the Purple Cloud Sect, Thunder Mountain, and the Golden Eagle Mansion joined forces! But, ultimately, they still lost in the face of the Mu Estate.

At this moment, all of the forces of the North Region knew that from then on, the real power of the North Region was no longer the old hegemony of the three sects, but was now the Mu Estate, which had only been established for two years!

"Times have changed in the North Region," someone from the crowd commented in awe.

Countless forces in the North Region sighed. They then began to do everything in their powers to try to establish a positive relationship with the Mu Estate. This was because everyone could see that the rise of the Mu Estate would be unstoppable.

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As one of the five regions of the Tianluo Continent, this great change that had just occurred was naturally a major concern of the hegemonic forces in the other regions of the continent. The Tianluo Continent was a supercontinent that had a vast territory that was filled with an abundance of rich resources.

Naturally, it had attracted many supreme powers in the Great Thousand World, but because there were too many wolves that wanted a piece of the pie, no one dared to strike at it rashly.

This was why there was the unwritten rule that Heavenly Sovereigns would not carelessly meddle in the struggles of the Tianluo Continent, but would instead let nature take its course. Despite this, there were seven or eight out of the ten supreme powers that were backing the overlord forces of the Tianluo Continent regions.

When there was turmoil in the North Region, those hegemonic forces in other regions were naturally watching in secret. They actually wanted the North Region to descend into chaos, so that they could take advantage of the opportunity to annex it.

Thus, when they knew that the three Overlords of the North Region had been defeated by the Mu Estate, they desired to strike right then. But, their actions were quickly halted. This was because they had received word from the supreme powers to not touch the muddy water that was the North Region.

In their letter of correspondence, they had made it very clear that the young Mu Estate Master was indeed the second Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace. This message from the supreme powers was like cold water being poured on all of the heads of the overlords.

Needless to say, they were shocked. They had previously speculated on the origin of the Demon Slayer King Token, but they had never thought that Mu Chen would turn out to be the second Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace!

After all, it was rumored that every Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace had the power of a Divine Heavenly Sovereign. That existence was the pinnacle in the Great Thousand World!

But, this confused them, as they had to wonder...

At present, how can there be a Demon Slayer King who is a mere Complete Earthly Sovereign?

Regarding Mu Chen, they had heard that when the Ancient Celestial Palace appeared, it was he who had won the favor of the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor. Thus, he had picked up the most abundant fruit of the Ancient Celestial Palace amid countless people's envious eyes!

However, Mu Chen remained utterly unremarkable in the eyes of these hegemonic forces. If it was not for their fear of the Flame Emperor's and Martial Ancestor's majesty, they would have taken control of the Ancient Celestial Palace long ago.

After all, no one could have expected that, in just a little over a year, this unknown boy would become the Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace! Moreover, he had been promoted to Complete Earthly Sovereign!

No matter how incredulous they were, they could only accept this cruel reality, then resentfully give up their previous ambitions. Some of them even sent congratulatory letters to the Mu Estate to express their support and goodwill.

Soon, the whole Tianluo Continent was aware of the emergence of a new Overlord force known as the Mu Estate in that North Region. They also discovered that its young Estate Master was the Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace!

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North Territory, the Mu Estate.

Outside a hall, Mu Chen looked at the retreating emissary. He held a golden post, which was another congratulatory post that had been sent by a hegemonic force from another region.

"So far, at least eight other Overlord forces have sent congratulatory posts." Behind Mu Chen, Mandela shook her head and commented in amazement.

As the North Region was experiencing some turmoil, it was the best time for other forces to attempt to fish in troubled waters. However, the other fierce forces not only did not strike, but they had even sent congratulatory notes.

"It seems that the title of Great Thousand Palace's Demon Slayer King is useful in bamboozling them!" As she smiled at Mu Chen, Mandela understood why those forces were being so friendly.

Mu Chen smiled and lamented in his heart that the name of the Great Thousand Palace was indeed more useful than he had imagined. However, it was a pity that he, as the Demon Slayer King, had no real rights.

Otherwise, he would not have to be afraid of the Budur Ancient Clan any longer. Then, he could just break in and save his mother.

"How's the gathering of forces going?" Mu Chen asked.

At this time, the Mu Estate's territories had expanded significantly, and they now occupied half of the North Region. As such, they were now countless forces, both large and small, that must be brought under control.

"It's going very well." Mandela nodded delicately.

After Mu Chen had displayed his terrifying strength and background, almost no one in the whole North Region dared to show even the slightest dissatisfaction with the Mu Estate. As such, the task of gathering these forces had been surprisingly smooth, and some forces were even eager to be put under the protection of the Mu Estate.

Upon hearing her words, Mu Chen smiled and nodded. He then stretched lazily and said, "In that case, I'll leave the Mu Estate matters to you."

Hearing this, Mandela immediately rolled her eyes and asked, "You are abandoning the Mu Estate again?"

"As I have fought for the territory, I will, of course, now hand over the management to you!" Mu Chen said unabashedly.

He then chuckled and said, "Besides, now that I have obtained the Qi into Trinity's second level of reflection from the Hidden Scripture Pavilion, I need to decipher it in peace."

Mandela rolled her eyes one more time, but did not say another word. She knew that if the Mu Estate was to continue to grow, it must have a strong pillar. Now that Mu Chen had surpassed her, he was the only one who could be this pillar.

As Mu Chen looked up, he suddenly saw Tang Bing's figure approaching, and he quickly patted Mandela on the shoulder and said, "I'll leave it to you then."

As soon as he finished speaking, he disappeared into thin air. Looking at Mu Chen's retreating figure, Mandela shook her head.

She then looked at Tang Bing, who had just appeared beside her. "Report all of the matters of the Mu Estate to me in future, as that guy has disappeared again!"

Upon hearing this, Tang Bing looked towards the direction where Mu Chen had just disappeared. Her bright eyes flashed with a hint of disappointment, but she nodded and smiled anyway.

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In the Ancient Celestial Palace, the Heavenly River's vast spiritual power permeated heaven and earth. In the depths of the Heavenly River, Mu Chen sat quietly, preparing to continue deciphering the Qi into Trinity's second level of reflection.

In his perception, he seemed to have accessed the second level of the Tri-Union Level threshold. As such, he believed that he just needed an opportunity to truly break through.

"I can meditate in peace at last," he murmured.

In order to procure the subordinates' loyalty, he had been staying in the Mu Estate. This had resulted in him having less time to cultivate. Now that the overall situation was relatively stable, he finally had time to refocus his energy on his cultivation.

Gradually, Mu Chen closed his eyes and his mind became transfixed. However, as Mu Chen began to meditate, he did not know that a shadow was charging at full speed towards the Tianluo Continent!

That beautiful figure had a cold temperament, just like an iceberg. She was Qing Shuang, who Mu Chen had met before in the Ancient Holy Gulf.

At this time, Qing Shuang was rushing at full speed, her face solemn. As she looked at the map in her hand, which showed the coordinates of the Tianluo Continent, her fists were clenched.

Mu Chen... Aunt Jing is in trouble!

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Chapter 1373: The Journey to Become a Heavenly Sovereign

Mu Chen's meditation did not last as long as he had hoped it would, as on the tenth day, he was forced to break his state of cultivation. He had been interrupted by a letter...

Deep in the Heavenly River, as Mu Chen opened his eyes, a purple petal floated inside a beam of purple light. It was constantly shaking, causing the space to vibrate.

As Mu Chen gazed at the purple petal, his gaze grew somber. He knew instantly that this was a message from Mandela. As she would not normally disturb him when he was meditating, he knew that this must be an important matter that she couldn't solve on her own.

Could it be that the supreme power behind the Purple Cloud Sect has finally struck?

Mu Chen's expression was grave. If the supreme power did not give face to the Great Thousand Palace and was hell-bent on clashing with the Mu Estate, it would be troublesome indeed. If matters escalated, he would have to call in the favor that the Martial Ancestor owed him.

Things sure are troublesome when one hasn't yet become a Heavenly Sovereign.

Mu Chen frowned. In this Great Thousand World, if one wanted to truly dominate a region and make people afraid to provoke him, he must be a Heavenly Sovereign. Otherwise, he had to be cautious and wary of many things.

With a sigh in his heart, Mu Chen stretched out his palm. As he held the purple petals in his hand, he stood up and disappeared.

The Mu Estate, within a main hall.

Mu Chen looked directly at Mandela, who was standing beside Ling Xi and Long Xiang. "What's going on?" he asked.

Mandela looked at Mu Chen, who had just appeared, and sighed with relief. She pointed to the hall and said, "There's someone looking for you. She said that she must only talk to you."

Her gaze swept over Mu Chen meaningfully as she teased, "Did you get into a romantic entanglement?"

Mu Chen rolled his eyes at her, then looked towards the hall. He immediately froze as a girl dressed in white stood up. She was exquisite, but her demeanor was like an iceberg.

"Qing Shuang?" When Mu Chen looked at the beautiful woman in the hall, he was stunned. Obviously, he had not expected that she would come to the Mu Estate to look for him.

Seeing Mu Chen, Qing Shuang heaved a sigh of relief. She then grit her teeth and exclaimed, "Mu Chen, Aunt Jing is in trouble!"

When Qing Shuang's voice rang out, Mu Chen's face suddenly changed. In a flash, he appeared in front of Qing Shuang. He then gripped her wrists tightly and asked urgently, "What happened to my mother?"

At that moment, a vast spiritual energy erupted from his body, causing the entire space to shake. It was clear that he was experiencing great emotional turmoil.

Qing Shuang looked at Mu Chen and sighed gently. "A few days ago, Elder Hei Guang and Mo Yin returned to the clan and reported to the Chief Elder that the Eight Budur is in your hands now."

She looked at him for a moment, then continued, "They then called for a Council Meeting and intended to send out law enforcement guards to capture you and take the Eight Budur away."

Mu Chen's eyes flashed with a cold glint upon hearing this. These two old dogs still keep lingering around like vengeful spirits! The Great Thousand Palace tried stop them, but they still persist!

Breaking into his thoughts, she then continued her story, "During the Council Meeting, the Xuan and Mo bloodlines held the majority of the seats. Although we opposed them, it was useless. But, just as the order was about to be passed, Aunt Jing suddenly broke into the Elder Academy!"

Mu Chen's face was incredibly dark upon hearing this..

"Aunt Jing knew that Hei Guang and Mo Yin had struck at you, so she was furious. She then injured them gravely and made a scene at the Elder Academy. She turned that place upside down!" A bitter smile appeared on Qing Shuang's face, as one could only imagine how earth-shattering that scene was!

In the Elder Academy, there were many elders who were incredibly formidable. But, even these arrogant elders had cowered when they were confronted by Aunt Jing!

Mu Chen took a deep breath and asked, "Then what happened?"

He knew that if that was the end of the story, then Qing Shuang would not have to worked so hard to send such a message to him. With a sigh, she said, "The matter finally escalated and Chief Elder fought with Aunt Jing. But, in the end, the outcome was still inconclusive."

She sighed again, then said, "Chief Elder then had to summon the Budur Ancient Seal and use the power of the Ancestor Pagoda. He then sealed Aunt Jing into the Ancestor Pagoda."

Hearing this, rage erupted in Mu Chen's eyes. He then asked gravely, "What is the Ancestor Pagoda?"

"It is the Sacred Artifact of the Budur Ancient Clan. Is rumored that the pagoda that we have cultivated is derived from it. But, the Ancestor Pagoda is rarely used," Qing Shuang whispered. "Once it is summoned, even Divine Heavenly Sovereigns fear it. Now that Aunt Jing is suppressed within it, she will not be as carefree as she used to be."

Although Aunt Jing used to be imprisoned in the clan, with her power, she could leave if she wanted to. However, now that she was trapped in the Ancestor Pagoda, even if it was not life-threatening, her time spent there would surely cause her to suffer.

Mu Chen was expressionless as he slowly clenched his fist. His body trembled slightly, and anyone could see that he was like a volcano that was about to erupt.

"Mu Chen, calm down!" Ling Xi stepped forward and grasped Mu Chen's palm as she urged him.

"Those b*****s!" Mu Chen raised his fist to the sky, while his eyes flashed with murderous intent.

Because she had tried to protect him, his mother had been isolated among the people of the Budur Ancient Clan. However, she still regarded him as her top priority. As such, once anyone touched him, no matter what the consequences for her were, she would do whatever it took to protect him!

As he thought of this, Mu Chen's heart was filled with shame. He felt that he was not even worthy of being her son.

"Mu Chen, calm down. Although Aunt Jing has been suppressed in the Ancestor Pagoda, with her power, nothing serious will happen to her. Moreover, even Chief Elder is afraid to force Aunt Jing's hand." Ling Xi attempted to calm him.

Qing Shuang also said hurriedly, "Aunt Jing acted in such a way in order to warn the eager elders of the Budur Ancient Clan. At least Chief Elder has now suppressed the Clan Order and has forbidden the Heavenly Sovereigns from taking action against you."

However, Mu Chen only glanced at her coldly and asked, "Am I supposed to thank them?"

"That's not what I meant," she said with a wry smile. "But, you have to know that Aunt Jing is doing all of this to protect you."

Mu Chen's gaze was dark. After a long time, his trembling body slowly calmed, as he knew that no matter how enraged he was now, acting rashly would not help.

Moreover, it would be useless for him to attempt to charge to the Budur Ancient Clan now. This was because his current strength was not enough to cause the Budur Ancient Clan to have even the slightest fear of him.

A mere Complete Earthly Sovereign may be possible to reign in other places, but for the Budur Ancient Clan, which was a supreme force, only a Heavenly Sovereign could cause their hearts to shiver.

Mu Chen glanced at Qing Shuang coldly, then asked, "Did your Qing bloodline just stand by and watch my mother struggle helplessly?"

Qing Shuang bit her red lips and said, "The Qing bloodline is weak now, so we can't compare to the Xuan and Mo bloodlines. What's more, the Qing bloodline master is conservative and weak, and he dared not clash with the other two bloodlines."

"What an imbecile! He doesn't even know that if one of two interdependent links falls, the other one is immediately put in danger, too!" Mu Chen sneered mercilessly. Although he had not seen this Qing bloodline master, if this person thought that such a cowardly compromise could obtain his survival, then he was undoubtedly a fool!

Qing Shuang smiled bitterly, but did not dispute his words. "I have come to remind you that, although Aunt Jing has made such a scene, the elders of the Budur Ancient Clan will not do anything to you for the time being. But, they have a vast network and know many other Heavenly Sovereigns. Though they are unable to deal with you in person, they might hire someone to deal with you on their behalf."

Mu Chen's eyes narrowed and eyes glinted with a cold light. His heart was filled with a suffocating anger. Although dominating the North Region had originally given him a slight sense of self-satisfaction, this feeling how now been completely broken.

He appeared to be unstoppable in the North Region, yet he still needed his mother to protect him in the Budur Ancient Clan, even using her body to shield many crises for him. All of this was because his strength was still not great enough!

As a Complete Earthly Sovereign, he was still weak. But, if he stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level, he would no longer have to fear the Budur Ancient Clan! Then, his mother would not have to be subjected to the Budur Ancient Clan's imprisonment in order to protect him!

"Thank you." Mu Chen took a deep breath and suppressed the emotions in his heart.

He looked at Qing Shuang as the tension in his expression gradually eased. In any case, as Qing Shuang had travelled so far to bring him this important information, she had earned his deep gratitude.

Qing Shuang shook her head and said with regret, "We have failed you."

Mu Chen was also one of their Qing bloodline, and was thus regarded as family, yet they had been powerless to intervene on his behalf.

Mu Chen waved his hand, then paused, while looking at Mandela and the others. He then said, "Now, I will leave the Mu Estate for a while, but I will leave behind the Demon Slayer King Token. Then, if any supreme powers come to seek trouble, by virtue of this token, they will not be able to make things difficult for the Mu Estate, even if they can't find me."

"What about you?" Mandela and Ling Xi asked at the same time.

Mu Chen raised his head and looked at the endless sky. His dark eyes gradually grew determined as he clenched his fists tightly and said, "It is time for me to embark on a journey to finally become a Heavenly Sovereign!"

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Chapter 1374: White Dragon Opportunity

An isolated mountain on the edge of the North Region.

Mu Chen stood on the mountaintop as he looked at the vast territory. Now those areas all belonged to the Mu Estate, and under its command, these places were gradually becoming prosperous again.

Mu Chen gazed at the earth, and after a long time, he gradually looked up at the sky, pursing his lips. After the breakthrough to Complete Earthly Sovereign, Mu Chen's cultivation did appear a little slack. He thought he had had enough time, but Qing Shuang's arrival made him understand that with every moment of his leisurely life, his mother suffered in the Ancestor Pagoda.

In that moment, he completely shattered the slack in his heart, knowing that in order to free his mother from the Budur Ancient Clan's clutches, he had to step into Heavenly Sovereign.

"Dad, when I left the Northern Spiritual Realm, I promised you..." Mu Chen clenched his fists. Calculating the time, he had been away from home for many years, causing father and son to be separated. It was not that he was unwilling to return, but he was still unable to complete the promise he had made when he left home.

Perhaps his father was still waiting day and night in the little Northern Spiritual Realm, looking forward to his return. Although it wasn't as grand and exciting as the Great Thousand World, Mu Chen still missed it dearly.

The emotions in his heart were continuously rolling like the clouds in the sky. After a long time, Mu Chen gradually calmed down. "The journey to become a Heavenly Sovereign..." he murmured to himself. Although he was now in a state of great urgency, he knew very well how difficult it was.

In the Great Thousand World, prodigies were as countless as the stars. Although Mu Chen was considered one of the best, as he had reached the rank of Complete Earthly Sovereign at such a tender age, he was not unique.

In the history of the Great Thousand World, there were so many supreme talents like him. But in the end, those who could break the shackles and step into the Heavenly Sovereign realm were still rare. Among them, more supreme talents stopped at the stage of Complete Earthly Sovereign, never moving forward for the rest of their lives. They looked at the seemingly close but untouchable rank of Heavenly Sovereign, and over the years, eventually eroded to bones. The gap between a Heavenly Sovereign and Earthly Sovereign was like the real difference between heaven and earth.

Today's Mu Chen was standing at the peak of Earthly Sovereign, but he was an ant in the eyes of a true Heavenly Sovereign. Thus, he also knew how hard it was to become a Heavenly Sovereign. It was true that hundreds of millions of people had attempted to cross the bridge, but only a handful of them had managed to make it. Facing such a journey, even Mu Chen, who was normally confident, couldn't help but feel anxious.

Puff.

Mu Chen took a deep breath and erased his inner apprehension little by little. He knew that he had no road of return, and he had to save his mother from the pedantic Budur Ancient Clan. It was possible to

talk calmly, but it must be based on how powerful he was. Therefore, no matter what, Mu Chen must take the journey of becoming a Heavenly Sovereign.

His state of mind gradually calmed down, and Mu Chen grew serious. He stretched out his hand, and suddenly, a white light appeared in the center of his palm. In the next moment, a round, crystal pearl about the size of a fist, appeared in his palm. There was a faint mist on that White Spiritual Pearl. Its spiritual cloud surged as if a vague white dragon were thrashing around.

"White Dragon Spiritual Pearl..." Mu Chen gazed at the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl as a hint of nostalgia appeared in his eyes. This pearl had been left behind by Reverend White Dragon in the Northern Heavens Continent in the past. At that time, Mu Chen knew that Reverend White Dragon came from the Lower Planes. Moreover, the Lower Planes had been attacked and occupied by the Extraterritorial Race, and Reverend White Dragon was a survivor of that attack.

When Mu Chen obtained the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl, he also discovered some secrets from Reverend White Dragon's remnant Spiritual Clone. At last, Reverend White Dragon told him that one day, if Mu Chen could help him banish the Extraterritorial Race in his plane and bring him back, he would gift him with an unimaginable opportunity.

Although Reverend White Dragon had been unreachable in Mu Chen's eyes then, Mu Chen was clearly far beyond Reverend White Dragon now. However, Mu Chen had a hunch that that opportunity would be of great help in his journey to becoming a Heavenly Sovereign.

Mu Chen held the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl and summoned his spiritual energy, but the Spiritual Pearl had no reaction. Although he could vaguely feel a trace of a Spiritual Seal hidden in the pearl's depths, if he forcibly summoned it, it might shatter.

"Looks like I have to go the Lower Planes to summon Reverend White Dragon's Spirit Clone..."

After ruminating for a while, Mu Chen closed his eyes and sensed every corner of his body. When Reverend White Dragon was in his body, he had left a mark. As long as Mu Chen reached a certain level of strength, that mark would naturally be triggered by him and give him the coordinates to the Lower Planes.

Mu Chen's perception slowly spread through every corner of his body, not missing even the depths of flesh and blood. The depth of his detection lasted about half an hour. At one point, his closed eyes opened violently, his spiritual energy swelled, and he suddenly looked at the back of his left hand. A fine white light emerged on his flesh as it condensed and finally turned into a thumb-sized white dragon rune. The dragon rune wriggled, but it did not go any further, let alone guide Mu Chen in any direction. That quiet appearance seemed to be waiting for something.

Mu Chen's eyes narrowed as he pondered before saying quietly, "Does it want to test my strength..."

Reverend White Dragon had said that the mark would guide him only when he had reached a certain level of strength. Otherwise, even if it had led him to that plane, it would have been tantamount to suicide.

Boom!

Therefore, with a gentle stomp of his feet, a crystal tower emerged in his pupils. Spiritual energy rolled in his body, along with an unreserved influx of crystal spiritual energy. A strong and unmatched spiritual pressure pervaded between heaven and earth.

After this step, Mu Chen conjured up seals as purple gold light swept out behind him. The Immortal Golden Body flashed out, standing between heaven and earth, exuding the power of immortality.

"Is that enough?" Summoning his power to the extreme, Mu Chen glanced at the white dragon rune on the back of his palm. If he still could not trigger the dragon, then he would have to think of another alternative to becoming a Heavenly Sovereign. However, there was no doubt that it would delay him even more.

Under Mu Chen's gaze, the white dragon rune was still quiet, but this silence only lasted a few moments. A glittering light suddenly bloomed on the white dragon rune as it let out a pleased and relieved roar. The white dragon rune's head turned like a compass, pointing in a certain direction.

"In that direction?" Mu Chen looked up in surprise. That direction seemed to point to the southwest of the Great Thousand World, but he did not know at which southwest plane node Reverend White Dragon's plane was located. However, no matter how far that plane was, at least it gave Mu Chen a target. Now, he just had to travel a long way and keep going.

Mu Chen slowly subdued the surprise in his heart, and then he bowed his head again, looking at the Mu Estate's territory. Perhaps Mandela and Ling Xi were looking at him from the headquarters of the Mu Estate right now...

"When I come back, I will let the Mu Estate dominate Tianluo Continent..." Mu Chen murmured to himself in the Mu Estate's direction, as if he were promising them. Without any hesitation, he waved his sleeve as the Immortal Golden Body behind him dissipated. His figure became a stream of light, soaring into the sky facing the southwest.

Outside a hall in the Mu Estate.

Mandela and Ling Xi looked up to the southwest, seemingly sensing something. After a while, they retracted their gazes, looked at each other, and smiled. They believed that when Mu Chen returned, the whole of Tianluo would be shaken.

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Chapter 1375: Space Node

In the endless nothingness, an occasional space storm raged. Meteors also surged past from time to time, which echoed out loud noises that reverberated throughout the heaven and earth.

Whoosh!

In the boundless heaven and earth, a flash of light passed by as a dusty young figure was looking around. It seemed as the figure was searching for something important.

"The Lower Plane from which Reverend White Dragon came from should be in this direction," the young figure murmured to himself as he looked down at the back of his hand from time to time. There, a white dragon rune gave off a bright white light.

This figure was naturally Mu Chen. Since leaving the North Region, he had been on his own for three months. For those three months, he had never stopped, ceaselessly following the direction of the dragon rune's navigation and constantly heading southwest of the Great Thousand World.

In the course of that journey, he did not know how many continents he had passed by. Amid this crazy rush, he had taken three months before he had ventured into the southwestern part of the world.

According to the dragon rune, the Lower Plane Space Node from which Reverend White Dragon came should be in this area. However, find it was no easy feat.

This was because the Great Thousand World was connected with countless Lower Planes. In order to move from the Great Thousand World to the Lower Planes, he must find first the space node.

This space node was as small as a speck of dust, at least before it was opened. Thus, it was not easy to find that space node amid such a vast area.

However, after a full three months of travel, Mu Chen's state of mind had calmed down. Since he was determined to step into the Heavenly Sovereign level, he had decided that he must stay positive and hopeful, while just giving this journey his best.

At the moment, he closed his eyes, and a magnificent spiritual energy burst out from his body. The energy immediately spread throughout the surroundings like waves.

Mu Chen's perception, along with the spread of his spiritual power, began to spread out and explore every inch of the space. He knew it would be a long process, but he was determined to be patient.

In this way, time quietly passed as Mu Chen continued his search. In the blink of an eye, a month had passed!

Mu Chen did not know how far he had probed, but he knew that every exploration ended with his complete spiritual exhaustion. At that time, he would pause and cultivate in order to recover his spiritual energy. After that, he was able to continue his exploration. This constant cycle occurred again and again...

Even after a month's time, the search was still fruitless. But, Mu Chen refused to give up, so he simply decided to expand the search.

Thus, another month passed...

Within the space, Mu Chen opened his eyes. His handsome face was colored with exhaustion. Even though he was a Complete Earthly Sovereign, he found this intense search to be somewhat unbearable.

He looked up, and his spiritual energy spread out nearly a hundred miles. However, he still felt no change. It seemed that his quest was still fruitless.

"My spiritual energy will be exhausted again soon." As Mu Chen frowned, his eyes flashed with a trace of disappointment.

In these two months of exploration, he had experienced so much disappointment. In fact, had it not been for his strong will, he would have given up long ago.

"Is there something wrong with the directions, or has the Lower Plane been destroyed entirely?" Mu Chen mumbled, while he looked down at the dragon rune that was on the back of his hand. If this was so, his efforts of nearly half a year would have all been in vain!

"No matter what, I can't give up now!" Mu Chen grit his teeth and murmured. He wanted to recover his now frail spiritual energy, rest a bit, and then continue to explore.

However, Mu Chen's face suddenly froze. In the direction just west of him, there seemed to be a change of movement within the space. That change so extremely subtle, if it weren't for Mu Chen's extreme sensitivity, he would never have even noticed it.

Immediately, he vanished into thin air. After a few moments, he appeared a hundred miles away from where the change had occurred.

As his eyes gazed at the space ahead, he began spreading his spiritual energy out, exploring the space carefully. The spiritual energy spread out gradually, and after a long time, Mu Chen's pupils suddenly shrank. He immediately conjured up some seals, only to see that the spread of the spiritual energy had swarmed towards a certain point at a surprising speed!

Buzz!

The spiritual energy then turned into a halo, while Mu Chen's gaze was transfixed on the deepest part of the aperture. A dust-like black spot of light loomed and surfaced there, and a strange wave of spatial fluctuation radiated out from the black spot.

Mu Chen looked at the black spot of light, his face filled with unconcealed ecstasy. This black spot was the space node that he had been searching for these past two months! Through this space node, he would be able to enter Reverend White Dragon's Plane!

"At last, I found it." Mu Chen heaved a sigh of relief, but he did not immediately open the space node.

Instead, he sat down, and with a wave of his sleeve, a large amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid flowed out of it, quickly restoring his spiritual energy. Although it was only a Lower Plane, it had been occupied by the Extraterritorial Race. So, if he wanted to get into it, he must keep himself in peak condition at all times.

While he was recovering his spiritual energy, Mu Chen remained vigilant. He constantly scanned his surroundings in case someone suddenly burst into the space and was also coveting the space node.

For the people of the Great Thousand World, these Lower Planes were strange places that were filled with great opportunities. The key factor to know was that the Lower Planes were inherently weaker than the Great Thousand World, so if one could get to the Lower Planes, they would be able to enjoy a sense of invincibility and garner all kinds of resources!

Fortunately, if the people of the Great Thousand World wanted to get into the Lower Planes, it would still be too difficult for the majority of them, even if they found a space node. Due to the Planes' Rules, if they wanted to go down to the Lower Planes, they must have something that originated from that place to act as a guide.

This was why he had the white dragon rune, which could be used as a key to get him into the Lower Planes. Of course, things were not absolute, and there were always ways for people to sneak into the Lower Planes.

Thus, Mu Chen did not want to let other people also find the space node that he had spent so much time and effort looking for. Otherwise, trouble would surely arise.

As Mu Chen was guarding his discovery vigilantly, about two hours passed, and the spiritual power that had been consumed in his body was gradually restored. At the moment, a bright light surged in his eyes.

Feeling the restored spiritual energy in his body, Mu Chen breathed a sigh of relief. He then stood up and gazed at the black space node.

Without further hesitation, he pointed at it. Immediately, his vast spiritual energy roared out and landed directly upon the space node.

Buzz!

The space node, like a black hole, devoured the vast expanse of power, and the dust-like black spots began to expand. A few minutes later, the speck of dust turned into an actual black hole, which was emanating wild spatial fluctuations.

Mu Chen looked at the black hole in front of him and hammered out his fist, but even he was deflected back! The strong force made his fist tingle with pain.

"Sure enough, it's hard for people from the Great Thousand World to break into the Lower Planes..." Mu Chen murmured.

He then sighed and clenched his fists. As he did so, the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl flashed out, while he summoned his spiritual energy. A faint white light emerged within the pearl before shrouding Mu Chen within it.

Seeing this, Mu Chen took a deep breath and his face became grave. He then stepped right into that black hole!

Hopefully, this will be the beginning of my true journey to becoming a Heavenly Sovereign...

As Mu Chen's body disappeared into the black hole, the black hole vibrated slightly. It then shrunk rapidly before finally becoming dust once again, hidden within the vast void.

At that moment, complete silence enveloped the void once more.

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Chapter 1376: Lower Planes

The vast heavens and earth were enveloped in crimson. Even the distant mountains were red, as if they had been infused with endless blood, full of desolation and annihilation.

Buzz!

Above a mountain, the space was suddenly torn apart. A plane passage was formed as a lithe figure descended from it. This figure, of course, was Mu Chen. After seeing that there was no strange

movement around him, Mu Chen relaxed a little, and he concealed the surging spiritual energy around him.

"The level of power between heaven and earth on this Lower Plane is indeed, lower." Mu Chen stretched out his hand, and the power of heaven and earth converged to form a ball of light. He felt the power of it, but his brows knit together. The power of heaven and earth was far less powerful than the power in the Great Thousand World, so it would be much a slower process if he wanted to restore power here.

"Fortunately, this time, I brought the Mu Estate's reserves of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid." Mu Chen sighed. If there was no Sovereign Spiritual Liquid as a backup, after encountering combat, he would have to hold back, as he would be always worried about the consumption of spiritual energy. Even then, he had to be careful not to run out of spiritual energy and put himself in jeopardy.

After sighing, Mu Chen suddenly clenched his fist, and the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl flashed out. As soon as the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl appeared, the white light above it seemed to have become brighter. However, Mu Chen was surprised to see that the mark left in it by Reverend White Dragon remained un-triggered.

Is it necessary to get to the place where Reverend White Dragon was to bring out the thread of attachment? The good news was that at least the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl had reacted to the Lower Planes, which meant he was not in the wrong place.

Now that the Lower Planes have been occupied by the Fiend Blood Tribe... Mu Chen gazed at the dark red world in which he could smell bloody and chilling fluctuations. The spiritual energy in his body reacted resentfully. Apparently, the source of these fluctuations was from the Fiend Blood Tribe.

From this point of view, the Extraterritorial Race seemed to be transforming this Lower Plane, trying to infect the power between the heavens and the earth, and change it into what they needed.

"I don't know how strong this Fiend Blood Tribe is," Mu Chen murmured to himself. He could not act recklessly. He had to find out whether there was a Demon Emperor in the Fiend Blood Tribe that occupied the Lower Planes. Every Demon Emperor had combat power comparable to that of a Heavenly Sovereign's. If there was a Demon Emperor, it would not be good news. After all, with his current strength, the odds of success would not be too optimistic if he were to clash against a Demon Emperor.

I should investigate the situation first. After making up his mind, Mu Chen did not dawdle. He transformed into a stream of light and shot off into the distance. He chose to travel at a low altitude in order to avoid detection by the Fiend Blood Tribe.

At full speed, the mountains were quickly left behind, but as he moved on, Mu Chen frowned harder. He found that there was no sound emitted by the birds and beasts, and the whole world was in a state of stillness, like a world of the dead.

Have all the creatures in this world been slaughtered by the Fiend Blood Tribe? At this point, Mu Chen's expression was gloomy. Are these d*mn Fiend Blood Tribes that brutal? Mu Chen's thoughts flashed, and his perception spread quickly, but fortunately, half an hour later, he sensed some fluctuations.

His silhouette appeared directly on a mountain top. He looked out into the distance, only to see that the outline of a city loomed on the earth. Looking at the city, he could sense that there were various auras in it, some of which had the same aura as this world. If he was right, they were the natives of the world.

Are there any more natives here? Mu Chen's gaze flickered as he moved swiftly and appeared above the city. He concealed his spiritual energy to blend into the space, so no one could detect him. Standing above the city, his gaze swept down, only to see that the city was a scene of prosperity. Countless people shuttled around and presented a lively city scene.

However, Mu Chen looked at the scene and frowned. Despite the hustle and bustle, he felt a strange aura. Those figures did show a variety of life, but Mu Chen was clear that something was amiss. All of the people were pale, and in the depths of their various expressions, hid a sense of numbness. These people, though alive, were more like walking corpses.

Who!

As Mu Chen was puzzled, suddenly a shrill rattle rang out in the city, reverberating between heaven and earth.

Boom!

When the shrill voice sounded in the bustling city, all the people frantically turned around and fled to their residences. Their previous smiles disappeared, replaced by a thick impression of fear.

Cackle!

A thousand blood shadows burst out in the depths of the city. They cackled sharply like hawks, descended from the sky, and pounced on the people of the city.

In the sky, Mu Chen's gaze grew solemn as he saw those blood shadows clad in bloody robes. Their faces were pale, but there were two sharp fangs protruding out from their mouths, flickering with cold light. These people were obviously the Fiend Blood Tribe!

They swooped down, stretched out their palms, and seized the figures who were escaping in a frenzy. They then soared up, and their sharp fangs pierced into their necks. Their victims' bodies dried up quickly as they struggled madly. When the blood was drained, they discarded them as if they were garbage. In just a few minutes, the city that had seemed to be lively and peaceful was strewn with corpses and blood.

High up in the air, Mu Chen finally regained his senses. His face suddenly became iron blue with fury, because he finally understood what had happened. The Fiend Blood Tribe deliberately gathered these natives as if they were keeping pigs and dogs in captivity. When they were hungry, they started to massacre them while enjoying the fear in their desperate attempts to escape. The natives of the world, though surviving, were kept in captivity as food.

How cruel and brutal it was!

In the city, a blood shadow fell from the sky and grabbed a young girl who was frantically trying to escape. He stretched out a cold palm, touching the girl's beautiful cheek. However, her face was full of despair.

She struggled madly but could not get out of the blood shadow's tight grasp. He stuck out his tongue, gently licking the girl's white neck. He inhaled the scent of fresh blood and smiled. "You're even a virgin. I'm really lucky."

As he spoke, his sharp fangs moved in to pierce the girl's neck, and he could not wait to enjoy the virgin's blood. But just as he was about to prick into the flesh, his head was suddenly stiff. A slender palm held his skull so that he could not move.

The sovereign from the Fiend Blood Tribe also froze, then his gaze swept towards the youth who appeared behind him. His expression changed, as he realized he did not even know when this figure had appeared. "Who are you?! How dare you disturb my meal time!"

Bang!

He was greeted with a fist that clenched forcefully. His head exploded in an instant, and blood splattered the girl's face. This sudden change also shocked the girl. She stared dumbfounded at the sovereign from the Fiend Blood Tribe who had collapsed, even forgetting to wipe away the blood on her face.

However, she quickly came back to her senses, but glee did not surface in her eyes. Instead, she grew increasingly desperate as she looked at Mu Chen and said, trembling, "Leave quickly!"

In the past, there were people who wanted to resist these demons, but in the end, not only were they mutilated, but others even died as a result of the Fiend Blood Tribe's wrath. Thus, in her opinion, none of them would survive this time.

At that moment, the other sovereigns of the Fiend Blood Tribe also discovered this situation. Enraged whistles reverberated through the city, and in the next moment, countless blood shadows suddenly shot down towards Mu Chen, wanting to tear him apart.

The natives of the city who were escaping wildly, looked at this scene and crumpled with despair and numbness. They knew that when the Fiend Blood Tribe tore up the rebellious figure, they would incur their wrath and none would live. However, it was better to die than to suffer such a fate worse than death.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Over the city, countless blood shadows whistled down as they charged straight towards Mu Chen amid countless numb stares. Mu Chen ignored the blood shadows and stretched out his palm, helping the girl wipe away the blood on her cheeks. A gentle smile bloomed on his handsome face. "Don't worry, it's all right."

As he finished speaking, he raised his head, looking at the sky covered with blood shadows. His expression grew cold as a chilling glint flashed in his eyes. He slowly lifted the soles of his feet, then stomped them with a sudden blow.

Boom!

A spiritual storm suddenly raged out from within him and filled the heavens and the earth.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The spiritual storm roared past, and the thousands of blood shadows that had rushed in were suddenly still. In the next moment, they burst into terrible screeching, but just as the sound spread, their bodies were struck by the spiritual energy's terrible power.

One after another, their bodies exploded and erupted into blood mist all over the sky. In just a few moments, the blood shadows in the sky were annihilated. The roaring city suddenly descended into deathly silence.

In the city, the natives who were ready to die looked at the scene in a daze and did not regain their senses for a long time. They had never thought that the demons who seemed invincible to them could be massacred like flies with just one stomp from that figure.

They turned their heads stiffly and looked at the calm, slender young man descending through the mist of blood and began to tremble frantically.

In front of Mu Chen, the beautiful girl was also trembling as she looked at this scene. In the next moment, she suddenly knelt down heavily before Mu Chen. Her hoarse and mournful voice rang through the air, "Divine Lord, please help us!"

In her eyes, who could have easily killed these powerful demons, other than the legendary Divine Lord?

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Chapter 1377: Blood Demon General

The sense of despair that could be heard in the girl's shrill and aggrieved voice was enough to move anyone. At this time, the other natives in the city came to their senses upon hearing the young girl's sad voice. They knelt down in the same direction where Mu Chen was, trembling, as if they were grasping for the last straw of hope.

"Divine Lord, please help us!" they all cried in unison.

Their voices kept ringing in the air, as deep despair was written on all of their faces. They had lost all of their dignity, and were looking at future lives like the kind that pigs and dogs in captivity would lead. The only purpose of their survivals seemed to be as a supply source of blood for the Fiend Blood Tribe!

Of course, they would be allowed to reproduce, but their offspring would also be kept in captivity like pigs and dogs. It was not that they did not think of resisting this captivity, but under such an absolutely powerful force, their resistance would undoubtedly be like a struggle of ants versus giants. It would have little effect, except to give some pleasure to those demons when they finally crushed them, just like ants! After all, those demons were unparalleled in power.

But now, such a mysterious and powerful presence had appeared when they had lost all hope. Although they did not know whether the mysterious young man was of their own kind, they were relieved to see that at least the person in front of them did not emanate a malicious aura! They finally began to believe that their fates might actually be changed by this mysterious youth!

At the thought of this, the innumerable natives frantically kowtowed their heads onto the ground, regardless of the blood that was flowing from their foreheads. After all, this flow of blood was a passing physical pain that was nothing compared to the shame of being held in captivity!

Mu Chen looked at this scene and sighed in his heart. At this moment, he finally understood why all of the Great Thousand World, in the face of the invasion of the Extraterritorial Race, would choose to abandon all of its grudges and fight together.

After all, if the Extraterritorial Race were to really dominate the Great Thousand World, all of the creatures would surely be enslaved in captivity, like the natives in this Lower Plane. As such, the Extraterritorial Race was the real enemy that they could not coexist with!

With a wave of his sleeve, a soft force swept across the area, helping those who were kowtowing to stand up. Mu Chen then looked around at the trembling eyes of the people and nodded slightly, then said, "Don't worry, I will save you and free you from this place."

These Lower Planes were part of the Great Thousand World. Although they were lower in level, they were still regarded as being part of the larger world.

Although they were seen as inferior, once the emergence of supreme talents had broken through the shackles of the world, they were bound to be true great heroes. As such, their future achievements were unlimited. Two examples of this phenomena were the the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor.

Therefore, as these were people of the same Great Thousand World, even though Mu Chen was no saint, he would not sit by and let the Fiend Blood Tribe slaughter them like pigs and dogs!

"Thank you, Divine Lord!" The girl in front of him had tears all over her face as she thanked Mu Chen. The others were so excited that they wanted to kneel down again, but were held by a gentle force that made them unable to kneel.

"There seems to be another fellow in there..." Mu Chen said as he looked at the deepest part of the city. In his perception, there was a veiled, overbearing aura in the depths of the city, but it seemed to be in a slumber presently.

Hearing Mu Chen's comment, the girl's face turned ashen and her voice trembled with fear as she said, "Divine Lord, that is the Blood Demon General. His strength is extremely terrible. Since he is in a deep slumber now, let's hurry up and leave before he wakes up."

They were extremely terrified of the Blood Demon General because every time he woke up, he would consume the blood of thousands of people. He was incomparably brutal!

"Hmm... The Blood Demon General..." Mu Chen murmured and smiled, then suddenly clenched his fist.

As he did so, a giant sphere of light formed in his palm. He then threw it directly into the city's depths, while innumerable frightened eyes watched him.

Boom!

As the spiritual ball of light exploded, countless buildings were razed. The next moment, a red column of blood rose to the sky and a low roar that was filled with hostility rang through the heavens and the earth.

"Who dares to disturb my sleep?" a voice demanded. The voice sounded more like a roar than anything.

Upon hearing this low roar, the natives of the city slumped down as their legs gave out from under them. Their faces were terrified, as the city's most terrible Demon King had clearly awoken just now!

"We will all die..." someone cried out in terror.

There was despair in all of the people's eyes. In their perception, the Blood Demon General was too terrifying. They feared that, even if the mysterious Divine Lord was powerful, he might not necessarily be able to defeat the Blood Demon General.

"Divine Lord, if the situation turns for the worse, please promise that you will leave!" the girl said, her face deathly pale.

Mu Chen looked at their fear and shook his head in exasperation. He had already realized the Blood Demon General's strength, which should be equivalent to a Complete Earthly Sovereign's in the Great Thousand World. Now, he was confident that he could easily crush him with just a flick of his finger.

"In the Fiend Blood Tribe, what grade is the Blood Demon General regarded as being?" Mu Chen asked.

The girl froze for a moment, then immediately shook her head, not sure of the answer. In their eyes, the Blood Demon General was like the King of Demons, hence, they could not even imagine there being any creatures that could be stronger.

Mu Chen was slightly disappointed, as it seemed that the information that these people knew was extremely limited.

"Divine Lord, we don't know much, but the queen certainly would!" Looking at Mu Chen's disappointment, the girl hastily added.

"The queen?" Mu Chen froze as he wondered... What kind of queen do these natives have?

But, before he could ask, a bloody light suddenly descended from the sky into the city's depths. The light landed and transformed into a figure that was donned in red robes. On his fair body's surface, there were many bloody runes, and he looked extremely unsettling.

Clearly, this was the Blood Demon General! After he appeared, he looked at the blood mist, his changing instantly. He then snapped in fury, "How dare you kill my people? Who did it? Get out!"

His roar turned into a rolling sonic boom that swept across the heavens and the earth, causing countless natives to tremble in fear.

"They are just some blood-sucking bed bugs. It's nothing if they are dead, so why raise such a fuss?" Mu Chen raised his head and smiled at the Blood Demon General.

"You did it! You insolent brat!" Blood light surged in the Blood Demon General's eyes as he glared at Mu Chen with murderous intent.

The next moment, a massive bloody beam of light burst from his body as his figure turned into afterimages before skimming through the space and charging towards Mu Chen. A terrible sea of blood roared behind the afterimages as they went..

Mu Chen looked at the rolling sea of blood and shook his head. The next moment, his eyes suddenly became cold as he clenched his fist and dealt out a heavy punch.

Boom!

A crystal light spread out of the blow, instantly bombarding the howling sea of blood.

Bang!

As the blow fell, the space shook. The earth also shattered into pieces, while the surging sea of blood exploded.

Within the sea of blood, a shrill cry was heard. Many of the natives were horrified to see a humiliated blood shadow fly out from the erupted sea of blood at that moment.

Bang! Bang!

The blood shadow smashed into countless buildings, then ploughed a deep trace trench on the ground as it flew out of the city due to the forceful impact of the blow. Mu Chen looked at the figure, and with a grip of his palm, he sent a force of intense suction surging outward. The figure, who was just blown away, was immediately sucked back and caught in Mu Chen's grasp.

Mu Chen then bowed his head and looked at the extremely twisted and cold body. Seeing that there was still an incredulous look on the Blood Demon General's face, the corners of Mu Chen's mouth could not help but twitch.

He did not expect that the Blood Demon General would be so weak and vulnerable. After all, Mu Chen had been able to kill him with just a single blow!

"What a loser! I still wanted to pry some information out of you!" Mu Chen shook his head in exasperation, then threw the Blood Demon General's body out like a piece of garbage.

Seeing this, the city grew dead silent. Those who had trembled in fear at the appearance of the Blood Demon General were frozen once again.

They felt that everything was so surreal at this moment. Not only had the Blood Demons been beaten to death like ants, but even the Blood Demon General, who was like a Demon King, had been annihilated in a single blow, all at the hands of the mysterious young man in front of them!

"Have I been tortured so much that this is all a hallucination from my tormented mind?" someone exclaimed in wonder.

Many other people were also murmuring in disbelief. All of these things were really too surreal. They could not imagine that there were such powerful people in this world!

"Divine Lord!" The beautiful girl looked fervently at Mu Chen as she wondered in her heart... Other than the legendary Divine Lord, who else could be so powerful?

Have the gods seen our despair? Did they come down to save us?

"Hurry up and go." Seeing such a display of wonder and affection, Mu Chen smiled gently and waved at the crowd. Before waiting for them to say anything further, he vanished into thin air.

Seeing this, the girl and many of the natives panicked, but Mu Chen disappeared so quickly, they couldn't stop him. Eventually, they all looked at each other with bitter smiles. Everyone then knelt down on the spot where Mu Chen had just disappeared from.

After a while, they got up again and began to flee the city frantically. They knew that there would soon be other Blood Demons from the Fiend Blood Tribe arriving, and if they did not escape, they would end up in captivity again. As the natives fled, Mu Chen flashed out in the sky. As he looked at the fleeing figures, he thought to himself...

They mentioned a queen. It sounds like she knows a lot about the Fiend Blood Tribe.

In the world that is occupied by the Fiend Blood Tribe, do they still have the strength to unite together and resist?

But... Their strength must not be strong enough to counteract the Fiend Blood Tribe..."

It seems that I need to follow them secretly for a while...

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1378: The Queen in White

Many people fled across the mountains as though they were running for their lives. Everyone had a flustered look on their face, and they kept turning their heads to look behind them. It was as if they were afraid that a demon was coming after them.

These were the indigenous people from the city whom Mu Chen had saved. After they had left the city, they rushed the entire way, in fear of being captured by the Fiend Blood Tribe again. They did not dare to stop moving. Even though some of their team members dropped off along the way, most of them continued to press on.

Mu Chen stood in the sky above these people. He withdrew his spiritual energy and hid himself in the void. As he looked at the indigenous people, he went deep in thought. Mu Chen had been following them for some time, and he could tell that the people knew where they were going. Apparently, they knew where they had to go in order to be safe.

"Is it the queen whom they were referring to?" Mu Chen muttered to himself, and he found it strange. Is it possible that the indigenous people have the power to fend for themselves in the Lower Planes? However, he found it unlikely. How can they gather together when the Fiend Blood Tribe is ruling over them?

Mu Chen did not show himself to these people for several reasons as he followed them secretly. He wanted them to lead him to the queen whom they were talking about. Mu Chen did not want to associate with them before he knew more about the queen. He had come alone to the Fiend Blood Tribe's territory, and he had to be careful.

As Mu Chen thought of this, he lowered his head once again to look at the people who were on the run. After hurrying along for two days, Mu Chen felt that they had started to slow down. He then looked into the distance, and his gaze froze.

He saw many towering cities beyond the mountains. The cities were bustling with noise, and they were joined together with high city walls. From far, they looked like a large city-state.

Mu Chen glanced at it, and he was unable to see the end of the city-state. According to his estimation, there were about 100,000,000 indigenous people staying in the city-state.

He found it puzzling that the Fiend Blood Tribe had allowed such a large number of indigenous people to exist. As Mu Chen was still thinking about this, those people who had reached the city-state shouted out in joy. They then flooded toward the city-state.

As they neared the city-state, a few hundred figures darted out and stopped them from entering.

“Where did you come from?” those people shouted as they looked at the large amount of people moving toward the city-state. Apparently, they were the sentries.

“We come from Battle City,” the girl whom Mu Chen had saved earlier said loudly as she stepped out.

“Battle City?” The sentries looked at one another in amazement and asked, “That place is being guarded by a Blood Demon General. How did you manage to escape from him?”

The girl said excitedly, “A deity has come down from the heavens and killed the top powers of the Fiend Blood Tribe in Battle City. He even killed the Blood Demon General with one blow!”

The sentries widened their eyes and rebuked her at the same time, saying, “You are spouting nonsense!”

The sentries were aware of the ruthless Fiend Blood Tribe. They could not fend off the Fiend Blood Tribe’s power, and the Blood Demon General was even more terrifying. However, the girl standing before them said that the Blood Demon General had been killed by someone with one blow, which made it sound ridiculous! However, the rest of the indigenous people backed up her claims, and they looked so excited that the sentries were taken aback.

One of the sentries asked the leader softly, “Captain, could they be telling the truth?”

The captain furrowed his brows. Although he found it ridiculous, since so many people had corroborated the story, what the girl had said might be true.

“If this is true, we will have to report to the queen immediately.” The look in the captain’s eyes changed, and he waved his hand and said, “Let them in.” He then looked at the girl and said, “Follow me. We shall report this to the queen and fill her in with the details!” Having said that, he turned around. The city gate behind him slowly opened, and the people flooded in with joy, having escaped from the calamity.

A towering palace was located at the center of the city. After the captain had reported the matter, quick chiming sounds resounded in the palace. The people at the top levels of the city-state quickly gathered together in the main hall.

Mu Chen hid himself in the void and looked at the main hall. He was surprised to see that there were many fluctuations around the people in the main hall, and they were not weak. Apparently, Mu Chen had compared their strength to those indigenous people whom he had met earlier.

There were still some of them who seemed to be powerful. According to Mu Chen's speculation, the power of these people should be on par with that of the Blood Demon General. If they were in the Great Thousand World, their power would be comparable to that of the Upper Earthly Sovereigns.

When Mu Chen sensed it more carefully, he noticed that these people indistinctly exuded a cold aura that was similar to that of the Fiend Blood Tribe. These people have the power of the Fiend Blood Tribe in their bodies. Mu Chen squinted. Although the city-state looked as though it was independent, it was still being eyed by the Fiend Blood Tribe.

"Greetings, your majesty!" everyone shouted and kneeled down on one knee as Mu Chen was sizing up the power of the top levels in the city-state. He sensed that a lady in white was slowly making her way to the main hall. He was surprised to see that the lady, who was supposed to be the queen, was a ravishingly beautiful girl.

The girl looked elegant, and her skin was fair like snow. She had a voluptuous figure, and her brows made her look heroic. She looked awe-inspiring and exuded an oppressive aura.

Mu Chen was not amazed by her age or looks, but he was shocked by the powerful fluctuations she exuded. Her strength was comparable to that of the Blood Demon General's.

There is no cold aura of the Fiend Blood Tribe in her. That is to say, she has cultivated the strength on her own. However, her strength is not refined. Part of it must be from external forces, Mu Chen exclaimed in his heart, and he looked at the girl with admiration. He knew that she had to have obtained many opportunities and be talented in order to reach her current level in the Lower Planes.

If Mu Chen was right in his speculation, the girl must have been the most powerful person among the indigenous people in the Lower Planes. It seemed that in every place, whenever a tribe was about to be exterminated, a hero would stand out to take the lead and save his people.

As Mu Chen was thinking about this, the girl in white sat in the main seat in the hall. She looked at the kneeling girl and asked gently, "Can you tell me in detail what has happened in Battle City?"

The girl lifted up her head and looked emotionally at the girl in white, who was looking gently at her. When all the creatures in the entire world had been slaughtered ruthlessly by the Fiend Blood Tribe, the girl in white was the only one who had stood up for them. She had gone through much pain and suffering in order to give the people a safe place to live. Many of them looked upon her as their savior for what she had done during the great despair.

"Your Majesty, what we have said is true. A deity has come down from the heavens and killed the Blood Demon General with only one blow. He is extremely powerful." The girl became excited when she related the matter to the queen. Her voice resounded in the main hall, and as expected, there was another uproar.

The girl in white was moved when she heard it. She was well aware of the Blood Demon Captain's strength. Although she was able to defeat him, it would be impossible for her to kill the Blood Demon Captain with one blow.

“Ha, what deity are you talking about!? This is absurd!” Someone suddenly sneered as the people in the main hall were filled with amazement. All of them looked at the front of the hall and saw an umbrageous-looking elder smiling coldly.

“I don’t think that this is the time to talk about the absurd deity. We should be thinking about how to deal with the Fiend Blood Tribe. They must be angry with us!” The umbrageous-looking elder scanned around, looked the queen in the face, and said, “The Blood Demon General and so many top powers from the Fiend Blood Tribe have been killed, thus they will not take it lying down. They will certainly track these people down.

“I suggest that Your Majesty send these people back and give the Fiend Blood Tribe another 5,000,000 men as compensation to appease them. If they get angry with us, we may even lose this piece of land where we can enjoy some peace!”

Three other people echoed what the umbrageous looking elder had said. They were three middle-aged men whose eyes were filled with killing intent. “What the Grand Advisor has said is right. We have to quickly appease the Fiend Blood Tribe before they jump on us. We must send these people back to them.”

Many people who were at the high level turned ghastly pale when they heard what the three men had said. They clenched their fists, but they dared not say a word. The Grand Advisors’ power was second only to the queen’s, and most importantly, they were related to the Fiend Blood Tribe and had obtained their strength from the Fiend Blood Tribe.

“Your Majesty, please don’t send us back!” the girl in the main hall cried out. She looked pale and bowed down with her face to the ground, begging the queen.

The queen clenched her fists. Her fingernails poked into her palms and caused her much pain.

A man wearing armor turned pale. He could no longer remain silent, and he shouted, “Grand Advisor, these people look upon us as their refuge, and they have come all the way here. How can you be so heartless to send them back to the demons!?”

The Grand Advisor looked coldly at the man and said mockingly, “General, you are such a nice person. Are you willing to fight the Fiend Blood Tribe if we enrage them?”

The general gritted his teeth and said, “Even if I were to die, it would be better than being in our current situation! The rest of the people thought that we would be able to survive here because of our strength. However, all of us know that every year, we have to send 5,000,000 men to the Fiend Blood Tribe as slaves!

“We have to do this in order to survive. Do we want to continue living without dignity? Instead of doing this year after year, why don’t we fight it out with the Fiend Blood Tribe, even if it costs us our lives!” Having said that, his eyes turned red. His anger filled the main hall, and all the people who were at the high level shared his sentiment.

The queen sat on the throne, shivering. Her fingernails poked deep into her palms, causing blood to flow out. Although many of them looked upon her as their savior, she knew that she was not powerful

enough to save them. The country could survive, not because of her, but because the Fiend Blood Tribe needed a continual supply of food.

Every time she handed over the thousands of people to the Fiend Blood Tribe and saw the despair on the faces of her people, she hated herself for being incompetent. She had wanted to fight it out with the Fiend Blood Tribe on several occasions, but she knew that if she did that, they would have no more opportunities to escape from them, and they would be utterly destroyed.

Mu Chen hid in the void and looked at what was going on before him. He suddenly came to a realization that the country was able to exist because the Fiend Blood Tribe had allowed them to, as they needed a large supply of food. This country appeared to be a place of refuge, but in actual fact, it was depending on its people to help them survive.

It was pathetic to be in such a situation. Mu Chen sighed in his heart. At this instant, he suddenly saw the queen lifting up her head to look at the void where he was hiding. Her gaze shocked Mu Chen. He had hidden himself well in the void, and no one had noticed him. Has she discovered my presence?

As Mu Chen was feeling baffled, the queen stood up and bit her lips. She then bowed slightly in his direction and said in a hoarse voice, "Sir, since you are here, why not show yourself."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1379: The Blood Demon Lord

The hoarse voice of the queen resounded in the main hall, causing all of the higher ups to look shocked. They started to become wary and turned to look at the spot where the queen was looking.

They were only just realizing that someone had been watching them for quite a while, yet none of them had realized it! The people stared anxiously at the void for a long while.

Suddenly, ripples started to form and they saw a slender figure appear in the sky. The figure took his time before landing on the ground.

"You are very sharp," Mu Chen said as he appeared before them and looked at the queen in amazement.

Even those Complete Earthly Sovereigns who were at their peaks in The Great Thousand World were unable to discover his invisibility skill. It never occurred to Mu Chen that he would be discovered by someone from the Lower Planes.

"I have sharp senses, which is why I can indistinctly sense your presence." The queen smiled at Mu Chen, not imposing her authority as the queen upon him.

She offered him this courtesy as she did not sense any oppression exuding from Mu Chen. However, Mu Chen looked mysterious to her, and she did feel that he was very powerful.

"Deity!" Suddenly, the girl who was kneeling in the main hall shouted excitedly.

There was an uproar in the main hall as the higher ups looked at Mu Chen in astonishment. Apparently, they did not expect the deity that the girl had mentioned to be a youth.

“Ha. So you are the one who is creating trouble for us!” An elder stared coldly at Mu Chen and shouted, “How dare you kill the top powers of the Fiend Blood Tribe in the Battle City? If they vent their anger on us, we will all be killed!”

Mu Chen tilted his head to look at the elder, then said with a smile, “It seems like no matter where I go, I will definitely find some spineless traitors!”

“What did you say?” the elder roared.

The moment the elder finished his statement, Mu Chen appeared before, taking him by surprise. Killing intent surged in the elder’s eyes, while a majestic power burst out from his body like a volcano. He was clearly ready to throw out a punch!

Crack.

Just as the power was about to spurt out of his body, a slender hand, which was like the claw of an eagle, pierced through the space, passed through the defense, and grabbed his throat. Although the elder struggled to break free, he was unable to free himself from Mu Chen’s grip.

“Who are you to talk to me in such a way?” Mu Chen asked. Mu Chen despised him and felt that he was disgusting.

The elder started to look fearful as he realized that the mysterious youth was extremely powerful. He then shouted, “Let go of me! If you do not do so, the Fiend Blood Tribe will not make you pay!”

“Don’t worry. You are still not qualified for me to get my hands dirty in dealing with you!” As Mu Chen said the words, he threw him off casually, sending the elder shooting backwards.

As the elder hit a stone pillar, his body became embedded in it. As he was constrained by a powerful force, he could not break away from the stone pillar. Thus, he became an ornament on the stone pillar.

The higher ups in the main hall widened their eyes in disbelief when they saw this. The Grand Advisor’s strength was second only to the queen, but he was like an ant with no power to defend himself in the face of this mysterious youth.

The rest of the advisors turned pale and kept retreating. They dared not look at Mu Chen, as they were afraid to fall prey to him.

There was silence in the main hall as Mu Chen looked around. Those who caught his eye kept quiet out of fear, as they felt oppressed by him.

Mu Chen then rested his gaze on the queen, who looked him straight in the eye. He then said, “Previously I thought that there was truly a place of refuge in this world. Never would I have thought that it is just another pit.”

He realized that, although this city-state appeared to be a place of refuge, every year, they had to send several hundred thousand people to the Fiend Blood Tribe for consumption and be at their mercy!

After hearing Mu Chen’s words, the queen turned pale. She felt ashamed of herself.

“Sir...Your Majesty has done all that she can. If she had not fought for us, we may not have been able to survive until now.” One of the higher ups in the main hall was quick to defend the queen.

“You don’t have to speak up for me,” the queen said softly. She then said in a low voice, “I am indeed useless, as I am unable to save you.”

She then lifted up her head and looked fervently at Mu Chen and said, “Sir, you do not belong to the Fiend Blood Tribe. So, only you can become the king and save us.”

Mu Chen was powerful, and his strength was comparable to a Blood Demon Lord’s. If he could protect them, the Fiend Blood Tribe would certainly be wary of him.

When Mu Chen heard what the queen had said, he curled up his lips and sneered. After all, this girl had regarded him as being of this world.

He then said snappily, “I don’t belong to your world.”

the queen was stunned and very quickly became excited. She soon lost control of herself and asked, “Sir, did you come from another world out there?”

“It seems like you have some knowledge about it.” Mu Chen was surprised by her reaction. From the looks of it, she seemed to know about the existence of The Great Thousand World.

“I have read some ancient texts that mentioned another world out there. The top powers from the world out there are said to have the ability to contend with the top powers of the Fiend Blood Tribe,” the queen said.

The higher ups in the main hall were excited and looked fervently at Mu Chen. Mu Chen saw their gazes and, just as he was about to speak, something caught his attention.

He lifted up his head to look at the sky in the distance and said, “The troublemakers are here.”

When the people heard what Mu Chen had said, they were puzzled. However, the expression on the queen’s face changed, and her eyes were soon filled with hatred and fear.

Everyone saw that the area had started to darken. Even the clouds were gradually turning red. The whole place was filled with the smell of blood.

“Oh no! The Fiend Blood Tribe is here!” When the higher ups saw the change that had taken place in the area, they turned pale and became fearful.

The entire city-state became chaotic, and as the indigenous people saw the bloody sky, they fell down to the ground and lamented. In this world, the most devastating thing that could happen was the appearance of the Fiend Blood Tribe!

As the people looked on in despair, bloody clouds whizzed toward them from afar, appearing in the sky above the city-state. Several bloody figures appeared in the bloody clouds, all of them looking fierce and ruthless.

As the bloody cloud at the forefront dispersed, four burly figures that looked like demon gods stepped out. They folded their arms before their chests and looked sharply at the huge city-state. A strong oppression swirled out from their bodies.

“Those are four Blood Demon Generals!” When the higher ups in the main hall saw the four burly figures, they turned pale and looked fearful. This was because they knew that their queen could only take on one Blood Demon General.

Mu Chen did not fix his gaze on the four Blood Demon Generals, but squinted his eyes and looked behind them. As Mu Chen was looking behind them, the four Blood Demon Generals suddenly moved back respectfully, revealing a red throne.

A figure with white hair, who was robed in red, was lying lazily on the red throne. When they saw the figure, all of the higher ups in the main hall trembled with fear.

Even the queen grabbed her fists and shivered. She then said, “The Blood Demon Lord is here as well...”

Blood Demon Lord? Mu Chen fixed his gaze on the figure. From what he had sensed, the strength of the Blood Demon Lord was comparable to Sage Zi Yun and his peers.

This meant that he was near the Heavenly Sovereign level. As such, his strength was enough for Mu Chen to take him seriously.

The figure with white hair who was seated on the red throne lowered his head to look at the main hall. He looked as though he was watching a pack of animals that were waiting to be slaughtered.

In the next instant, his cold voice resounded in the area, “Hand the people over.”

His voice lingered in the area, causing the city-state to be tremble. All the higher ups in the main hall shivered with fear.

“Hahaha, were you not feeling smug earlier?” The elder from before, who was still embedded in the stone pillar, laughed when he saw what was going on and mocked Mu Chen.

One of the higher ups looked at the queen and asked, “Your Majesty, what shall we do?”

As everyone immediately stole a glance at Mu Chen, it was apparent that they were thinking of handing Mu Chen over to the Fiend Blood Tribe. Mu Chen smiled when he saw them looking at him, but he did not say a word. He simply looked at the queen, waiting to see what she was going to do about it.

Silence filled the main hall, while everyone’s eyes returned to the queen. Feeling all of their attentions upon her, she grasped her fists and shivered. She then took a deep breath and kept her chest puffed up proudly.

She looked around and asked softly, “Do you really want to live on in this manner, allowing them to treat us like beasts?”

All of their eyes turned red and they shivered. They hated the Fiend Blood Tribe, but they did not have the power to go against them. This devastated them all.

The queen then said, "Regardless of what you think, I no longer want to treat our people like beasts and hand them over to the Fiend Blood Tribe to be devoured..."

Having said that, the queen's face suddenly turned cold. She looked at the people and said in a low voice, "This time around, I will not hand my people over to them!"

Everyone in the main hall was shocked to hear this. They turned to Mu Chen with perplexed looks.

They knew that their queen had placed all of her hopes on this stranger. If they lost, their tribe would be utterly destroyed.

Mu Chen was taken aback by the queen's words as well. He was shocked by her decisiveness. After all, hers was not an easy decision to make.

He looked thoughtfully at the queen and asked, "Is there anyone else who is more powerful than the Blood Demon Lord in the Fiend Blood Tribe?"

The queen shook her head and said, "There are a total of six Blood Demon Lords in the Fiend Blood Tribe, and they all call the shots."

"In that case..." Mu Chen let out a breath. He then turned around and walked out of the main hall as the higher ups looked at him. As he was walking out, his voice resounded in the main hall...

"After today, they will only have five Blood Demon Lords left!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1380: A Clean Sweep

The area turned red, and the indigenous people of the city-state trembled with fear. Red figures appeared high up in the sky, and they looked down voraciously at the people as though they were looking at beasts...

As the people in the city-state were in despair, a young figure slowly walked out from the main hall. He stepped into the space and stood in the air.

The figure with white hair wearing a red robe looked down at Mu Chen expressionlessly and said flatly, "Are you the one who has killed my men?"

Mu Chen nodded with a smile and said nonchalantly, "I have simply killed some suckers in my way."

When he made that statement, many of the top powers from the Fiend Blood Tribe looked sharply at Mu Chen, wanting to tear him apart.

When the indigenous people in the city-state saw what was going on, they were frightened. They had not expected the youth to talk back to the Blood Demon Lord. The Blood Demon Lord was like a Demonic God to them. Once he was enraged, there would be bloodshed in the city-state.

The Blood Demon Lord squinted and gave Mu Chen a menacing look as he said, "In this world, no one dares to talk me in such a manner."

Mu Chen laughed. He shook his head and said, "It seems to me that you have been flaunting your power in the Lower Planes. You are just a Blood Demon Lord of the Fiend Blood Tribe. What is so great about you?"

When the Blood Demon Lord heard Mu Chen mention the Lower Planes, his gaze froze. He stared at Mu Chen in bewilderment and asked, "Are you from the Great Thousand World?"

Mu Chen said lightly, "You have done too much evil. Someone will teach you a lesson one of these days."

"Are you referring to yourself?" The Blood Demon Lord stared at Mu Chen with a derisive look and asked, "You are just a Complete Earthly Sovereign. Are you able to do so? Can you alone contend with our Fiend Blood Tribe?"

"Why not?" Mu Chen smiled.

A killing intent flashed in the Blood Demon Lord's eyes. He had not expected someone from the Great Thousand World to poke his nose into the matters of the Lower Planes. He had to kill this person to prevent other top powers from the Great Thousand World from flooding the Lower Planes, as the Fiend Blood Tribe would be in dire straits if that happened.

"Kill him," the Blood Demon Lord told the four Blood Demon Generals as he looked coldly at them. He was a cautious person, and he wanted to find out more about Mu Chen's strength.

"Yes, sir!" the four Blood Demon Generals shouted when they heard the command. They looked ferociously at Mu Chen, and without any delay, they stomped their feet, turned into four blood rays, and dashed toward Mu Chen.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Vast blood rays swirled out from the four Blood Demon Generals, and the area was filled with the smell of blood. The indigenous people were on their toes when they saw the scene that was before them. They knew the power of the Blood Demon Generals, and now that the four of them had joined forces, their queen would be no match for them.

The queen and the higher echelons gathered outside the main hall and looked at the blows in the sky that were about to strike Mu Chen. Their bodies tensed up, as all of them felt anxious. After all, they did not know Mu Chen's actual power. They also had no idea if Mu Chen was able to contend with the four Blood Demon Generals. If he was unable to do so, they would be utterly destroyed.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

As the people anxiously looked on, the four blood rays shot toward Mu Chen. Mu Chen lifted up his head and looked calmly at the imposing aura of the four Blood Demon Generals. He slowly clenched his fists, and crystal light burst out around them. He then stood still and threw out a punch.

Buzz! Buzz!

A bright Crystal Fist Ray shot out and expanded. In the next instant, it whizzed out and pierced through the space, suddenly appearing before the four Blood Demon Generals.

The Crystal Fist Ray came too quickly, and the four Blood Demon Generals came to their senses. Their expressions changed, and with a shout, four red streams whizzed out from their bodies, carrying with them a strong force that hit the Crystal Fist Ray.

Swish! Swish!

When the Crystal Fist Ray and the four red streams collided, the red streams immediately disappeared. It was as if snowflakes had fallen into magma...

The Blood Demon Generals looked shocked. Apparently, they had not expected to be so vulnerable to Mu Chen's attacks, even though they had joined forces... Mu Chen's strength had way surpassed theirs!

"Retreat!" The four Blood Demon Lords retreated and tried to escape.

"Where are you going?" Mu Chen sneered, and a killing intent appeared in his eyes. He hated the Fiend Blood Tribe to the core, and since the opportunity was before him, he would not show them any mercy. Mu Chen flicked his fingers, and the Crystal Fist Ray pierced through the space and blasted onto the four Blood Demon Generals.

Ah! A heart-rending cry resounded in the sky.

The Crystal Fist Ray dispersed slowly in the sky and hit the four Blood Demon Generals. They disappeared, leaving no trace behind. Just one punch and the four Blood Demon Generals had been turned into ashes.

There was dead silence in the whole area. The devastated indigenous people widened their eyes and looked at the scene in disbelief... The powerful Blood Demon Generals were so vulnerable when they met the mysterious youth!

Some of the indigenous people who had seen Mu Chen earlier in Battle City shouted out excitedly, "That is the deity!" They quickly dispersed, and there was an uproar in the city-state.

"Is it truly the deity?"

"He is so powerful. He does not belong to the Fiend Blood Tribe, so he must be a deity!"

"Is the deity here to save us?"

"..."

Several indigenous people knelt down and bowed to Mu Chen. After facing so many rounds of devastation, they finally had some hope. The higher echelons outside the main hall shouted as well. They watched the youth in the sky and swallowed hard. The four Blood Demon Generals had been killed by one punch from Mu Chen. He was so powerful, that even the higher echelons were taken by surprise.

The queen looked at Mu Chen in amazement. She longed to have such great power so she could protect her people.

As the indigenous people were shouting out with joy, the top powers from the Fiend Blood Tribe in the sky turned ghastly pale. All these years, they had been formidable in this world, and no one could stop them, thus they were arrogant. However, they had now been hit by such a fatal attack.

The four who had been killed were Blood Demon Generals. They held high-ranking positions in the Fiend Blood Tribe, but they were as powerless as ants in the youth's eyes. Fear fell upon the Fiend Blood Tribe's top powers, and all of them turned to look at the Blood Demon Lord, who was sitting on the throne. The Blood Demon Lord looked grim, and he stared at Mu Chen with a cold look.

He was taken aback by the strong combat force that Mu Chen had displayed. However, the tougher his opponent, the more imperative it was that he kill him. If he did not do so, the indigenous people would still be feeling hopeful.

The Blood Demon Lord said in a petrifying tone, "Ha. Deity? I shall kill your deity before your very eyes this day. Let's see if you still dare to rebel against us!" He then slowly stood up from the throne.

When he stood up, the city-state once again quietened down. They had been oppressed by the Blood Demon Lords all these years, and they could not get away from their shadow. They considered the Blood Demon Generals to be invincible, and as for the Blood Demon Lord, he was like a Demonic God to them. Although the mysterious young deity was powerful, no one was certain if he could defeat the Blood Demon Lord. He had won the earlier fight, but that was only the beginning.

The queen and the higher echelons turned grave. Mu Chen had shown great power earlier, but that was not good enough. If he was unable to defeat the Blood Demon Lord, all the earlier victories would come to naught...

As the people looked on, Mu Chen lifted up his head to look at the Blood Demon Lord. He squinted, and the Crystal Pagoda loomed in his eyes.

The Blood Demon Lord slowly came down from the sky and landed before Mu Chen. He folded his arms before his chest with his red robe fluttering. A killing intent flashed in his eyes, and he said, "If you leave the Lower Planes now, I will let you off unscathed."

Mu Chen smiled and stretched out his palms. Powerful spiritual energy glittered at the center of his palms like lightning as he stared at the Blood Demon Lord and said, "It depends on whether you are capable of doing so."

"Pigheaded. You are digging your own grave!" The Blood Demon Lord gave an evil smile, and in the next instant, he stretched out his hands. The entire area suddenly darkened, and an endless stretch of Blood Sea surged behind him. A huge, red demonic figure slowly stood out from the Blood Sea.

A horrifying oppression engulfed the area, and the sky seemed about to collapse under the red demonic figure's shadow...

When the queen, who was standing outside the main hall, saw the red demonic figure, she bit her lips. Blood flowed out from her lips as she recalled the frightful memory of the red demonic figure killing the elders of her sect... The demonic figure was so powerful that they had not been able to defend against it.

The higher echelons standing behind her turned ghastly pale, and their knees started to knock against each other. They nearly fell to the ground. Everyone shivered at the sight of the demonic figure.

Mu Chen was the only one who lifted up his head and remained nonchalant. He asked, "Is this what you are capable of?"

The Blood Demon Lord was extremely cautious. He no longer wished to test Mu Chen. The moment he struck, he used his trump card.

“In that case...” Mu Chen smiled at the Blood Demon Lord, but there was no warmth in his smile. The crystal light in his eyes surged, and a Crystal Pagoda shot out and landed gently on his palm. “It’s showtime...”