

Great Ruler 1391

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Chapter 1391: The Battle Between the Mu Overlord and the Blood Demon King

As bloody rain down poured between heaven and earth, everyone was silent. The power that the Blood Demon King had demonstrated earlier was so strong that he had managed to fling away the unstoppable Mu Chen with just a drop of his blood.

Faced with this insurmountable amount of power, the masters among the indigenous people could not muster up much fighting spirit. If Mu Chen was to be defeated today, perhaps they would commit suicide. Either way, they would be free.

Just as the indigenous people were stunned by the Blood Demon King's display of power, the chaos at Blood Demon Mountain erupted into cheers at the Blood Demon King's appearance. Although numerous Blood Demon Lords had been killed, the mere existence of the Blood Demon King was sufficient to ensure the survival of the Fiend Blood Tribe.

Mu Chen ignored the cheers, as his cold gaze was locked on the Blood Demon King, who was standing in the bloody rain.

Boom!

As Mu Chen stomped his feet, his body rose and millions of spiritual lights shone like the scorching sun. Behind him, the black and white Mu Chens hurriedly followed, and the three of them dashed towards the Blood Demon King.

Roar!

As Mu Chen's body shook, the Spirit of the Real Dragon emerged. It then roared and merged with Mu Chen's body, while dragon scales could be seen appearing on his body, enveloping him like a piece of armor.

A pair of phoenix wings extended from Mu Chen's back. As Mu Chen flapped his wings, strong gusts of wind directly tore through the space. Before this great battle, Mu Chen had calibrated the Spirit of the Real Dragon and the Phoenix to merge flawlessly with his body, thus maximizing his combat power.

Whoosh!

Mu Chen took the lead, appearing in front of the Blood Demon King instantly. Spiritual light then converged onto his fist, and as it condensed, it formed a layer of spirit crystals. This punch held immense destructive power, and even the leader of the Blood Demon Lords covered in the face of it.

However, the Blood Demon King just looked at it condescendingly. He stretched out his white slender palm and gently slapped Mu Chen's fist.

Bang!

The collision of their fists sounded like a collision between two metal bodies. Mu Chen looked as if he had taken a great blow as he crashed onto the ground like a fallen meteorite.

While Mu Chen distracted the Blood Demon King, the black and white Mu Chens acted simultaneously, their Spiritual Energy Palms penetrating through the space and landing heavily on the Blood Demon King's back. Surprisingly, such a strong simultaneous blow did not even affect the Blood Demon King at all. His eyes flashed murderously, and a cruel blood ray rolled out from behind him.

Crash! Crash!

The black and white Mu Chens were flung backwards by the force of the blood ray, knocking down two mountains as they went. The combined efforts of Mu Chen and his two clones had been defeated in just a short amount of time, causing heavy injuries to them all. The Demon King was indeed unbeatable!

Standing above their heads, the Blood Demon King looked down at the crater where Mu Chen had just landed. His eyes flashed as he pointed at Mu Chen.

Boom!

A stream of blood rays shot out from his fingertips and expanded with the wind, turning into a giant red python. The python looked ferocious and brutal.

Crash!

After the giant python rushed into the deep crater, there was a muffled sound. In the next moment, with a flash of red light, the blood-red giant python was suddenly smashed into pieces!

In midair, the Blood Demon King narrowed his gaze. An overwhelming fighting spirit emanated from the crater, while thousands of figures slowly rose up from it. Mu Chen's silhouette could be seen amongst this army of figures, which was surrounded by a massive fighting spirit. It was like an endless ocean was churning around him and the army!

"Transform into the Spirit of Fighting Intent!" Mu Chen's deep voice rang out.

At that moment, thousands of fighters from the Mystery Dragon Army let out a loud shout in unison, and in the next moment, millions of lights from fighting spirits rose into the air, then converged into a massive Dragon Fighting Spirit!

This time, Mu Chen had deployed six thousand soldiers from the Mystery Dragon Army, which is almost the maximum that he could control. Any more, and the mystery dragon fighting spirit could backfire on him! Thus, this fighting spirit was stronger than it had ever been.

Roar!

The Dragon Fighting Spirit let out a roar, and with its waves of fighting spirit, it violently attacked the Blood Demon King. Its claws were so big, they covered the sky as they smacked down upon the Blood Demon King!

The space underneath the massive claws was closing rapidly as the Blood Demon King looked up at them and raised his palm. Blood rays converged, making his palm expand exponentially. He then hit the dragon's claws and started grappling with the dragon.

Boom!

A violent storm raged above them, darkening the entire sky.

Roar!

As the storm continued to rage, the Dragon Fighting Spirit let out a huge roar, and its massive body was hurled outward. At the same time, the Blood Demon King's body also trembled as he retreated a few steps.

Seeing this, Mu Chen's pupils contracted. He never thought that the Blood Demon King would only retreat a few steps in the face of his immense fighting spirit!

"Mu Overlord, you would have to use ten thousand soldiers from the Mystery Dragon Army in order to contend with this Demon King!" Jiang Long, the Mystery Dragon Army General, said with a deep voice, while standing behind Mu Chen.

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen pursed his lips. Deep down, Mu Chen knew that controlling six thousand soldiers of the Mystery Dragon Army was already the best that he could do. If he was to try to control more, the fighting spirit would turn on him.

Then, he would be defeated, without even needing the Blood Demon King to attack! The disparity of power between Mu Chen and the Demon King was obvious.

In the sky, the Blood Demon King stabilized himself and looked at Mu Chen with his bloody gaze. "You have some tricks up your sleeve. It's no wonder that you gave the Fiend Blood Tribe a hard time. Nevertheless, no matter how many tricks you use, you can never make up for our disparities."

Just as he stopped talking, the Blood Demon King opened his mouth and started to absorb everything that was nearby. The suction force of his energy was terrifying. It was like a black hole, tearing apart heaven and earth!

Most of the suction force was directed towards the Dragon Fighting Spirit. Thus, Mu Chen realized that resistance would be futile, as the Dragon Fighting Spirit was no match for the suction. As such, the dragon was eventually swallowed whole by the Blood Demon King.

Pshhhh!

The six thousand soldiers from the Mystery Dragon Army coughed out blood after the Dragon Fighting Spirit was swallowed. They were all badly injured.

Watching this with a dark expression, Mu Chen turned towards Jiang Long and said, "You should retreat."

"Mu Overlord, please be careful," said Jiang Long guiltily.

But, he was also aware that he could not offer any more help, as the Mystery Dragon Army had suffered serious injuries. So, with a wave of his hand, he led his army in a retreat.

Standing above the sky, the Blood Demon King looked down at Mu Chen indifferently as he asked, "What other tricks do you have now? Entertain me with them, then perhaps I will make your death less painful."

Mu Chen frowned. This was the first time that he had ever battled a demon king in person. It was only now that he realized how strong a demon king truly was. Although Mu Chen had a lot of tricks, in front of this level of sovereign, he would obviously be overpowered.

“Perhaps I have no choice but to try that trick...” Mu Chen muttered quietly as he slowly closed his eyes.

The robe around his body gradually stopped moving, then adhered to his body, becoming motionless, even with the strong wind. The Blood Demon King looked at Mu Chen and smiled coldly.

He then crossed his arms, with no intention of interrupting. After all, he was certain that whatever tricks Mu Chen deployed, they would still be insufficient to overcome their gaps in power.

The sound of the wind and the rain gradually dissipated as Mu Chen closed his eyes. It was as if he was the only person on earth, standing quietly.

His inner mind was calm. He even seemed to have momentarily forgotten about the Blood Demon King’s presence entirely!

This ethereal state lasted for an indeterminate period of time before suddenly, Mu Chen sensed two small ripples. These ripples seemed to be getting more intense. Then, finally, two spiritual lights rose up slowly.

“Manifestation of the Real Spirit...” amid the silence, a low mutter rang out. Just as the voice stopped, the two spiritual lights shone brightly as two figures emerged. It was the black and white Mu Chens!

However, these were not the real manifestations of the two, but rather the two real spirits at the core of the manifestation. Back when Mu Chen had mastered the Qi into Trinity, these two real spirits had detached from his body and manifested.

In the past, Mu Chen could not sense the presence of the real spirits of his two manifestations. But, during his time at the pavilion, he was inspired by the practices that the Heavenly Emperor had left. So, although he could vaguely sense the presence of it, it was still too vague and foggy.

But, in this very moment, in the face of death, Mu Chen had finally been able to successfully summon the two real spirits!

“To fuse with the real spirits, is the... Tri-Union Level!” Mu Chen muttered as the two real spirits flew towards him, then fused with him.

In the physical world, the black and white Mu Chens materialized in front of Mu Chen, stepped forward, then walked into Mu Chen’s body. At that moment, the two manifestations disappeared.

As Mu Chen slowly opened his eyes, a spiritual light was swimming in his dark gaze and an indescribable power emanated from his every gesture, causing the entire world to tremble. His motionless robe also started to move at this moment, although there was no wind.

As he was standing in the sky, the Blood Demon King looked at the changed Mu Chen. He had an odd glint in his eyes, but immediately, he let out an indifferent smile and said, “Finally, some fun..”

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Chapter 1392: Qi into Trinity, Tri-Union Level

Up in the sky, Mu Chen stood on air. Spirit light rippled in his deep gaze. Spirit lights that almost seemed solid converged on the surface of his body, enveloping him like a t-shirt made of spirit light.

Although he did not emanate a strong aura, the moment Mu Chen opened his eyes, everyone could feel a force breaking through the Blood Demon King's demonic aura, slowly rising.

Although his aura was not as strong as the Blood Demon King's, the power was still awe-inspiring, like a giant pillar standing between heaven and earth, immovable even by violent winds.

Mu Chen lowered his head and slowly clenched his fist. He could feel an immense spiritual energy flowing continuously in his body like a flood. Even his flesh, blood, and bones were showing signs of crystallization because the spiritual energy was so majestic it could not be locked within his body.

How powerful. The spirit light in Mu Chen's eyes flashed, and he inwardly gasped in admiration. He did not expect that the second realm of his Qi into Trinity would be so powerful. Once he merged with his materializations, his power increased drastically. If he had fought the former leader of the Blood Demonic Lords in his current condition, just one punch would have been enough to break him.

The vast spiritual energy in his body erupted continuously like a volcano. Mu Chen raised his head, his challenging gaze locked on the Blood Demon King. In the next moment, he stomped his foot and space cracked. Suddenly, his figure appeared behind the Blood Demon King like a ghost.

He opened his palm, rotated his wrist, and violently slapped downwards. The whole palm appeared to transform into a white jade palm, shining with spirit light. His palm shined as if it contained the night sky. However, when such a beautiful palm fell, thousands of miles of earth beneath it directly collapsed, and a huge palm print was left on the earth. The power of the slap was devastating.

However, just as the white jade palm was about to hit the ground, the Blood Demon King smiled faintly and countered with a slap. Immediately, his palm turned a blood-red color, as if it were crafted of red jade. The palm whooshed past, and the air suddenly smelled of the cloying miasma of blood.

Boom!

The two palms clashed together in the sky. At the moment of collision, the red light and white light burst out directly shrouding half of the sky. At the point of collision, it looked as if the world were divided into two.

Two terrifying waves of energy exploded, and the impact hit Mu Chen and the Blood Demon King. The former was flung backwards while the latter was also pushed back a dozen steps.

The Blood Demon King instantly neutralized the force of the impact. He stared at Mu Chen with his bloodshot eyes, and a cruel smile appeared on his face. "Not bad. You did not disappoint. Finally, you have a bit of the power needed to go head-to-head with me. Only such a powerful force can make your blood essence purer. When I swallow your blood essence, I will be able to make up for some of the side effects caused by my early birth. Ha ha ha!"

The Blood Demon King's loud laugh echoed in the sky. He immediately opened his mouth, and a bloody river spouted out. The red river gave off a terrifying bloody aura, as if it were the filthiest thing on earth. Everything that touched it would turn into a pool of blood.

“Since the prey is already delicious enough, it’s time for me to eat! Spirit Corroding Blood River!” Accompanying the Blood Demon King’s laughter, the blood river roared and swept towards Mu Chen.

Mu Chen looked at the blood river roaring towards him, and his eyes focused. He could feel the terrifying erosion power contained within it. If he fell into it, even in his current state, he would suffer serious injuries.

Hence, he dared not delay. With a wave of his sleeves, an infinite spirit light condensed behind him and quickly turned into an Immortal Golden Body. This Immortal Golden Body was clearly more powerful than before. Not only had it increased in size, the purplish-gold light surrounding it was also extremely bright, making it look like a purple sun.

Mu Chen clapped his hands together, and purplish-gold Immortal God Runes materialized on the Immortal Golden Body. Within seconds, 300 Immortal God Runes appeared in the sky. Due to the increased power following the Tri-Union Level, the Immortal God Runes created by Mu Chen also increased.

Buzz!

Three hundred Immortal God Runes shot up into the sky and finally condensed in the sky above Mu Chen while emanating purplish-gold light rays and forming a purplish-gold gourd about the size of a palm.

Mu Chen created a seal with one hand and shouted, “Immortal Golden Gourd, finish him!” The gourd tipped over, golden light shined out of the gourd’s mouth, and a powerful suction force burst out.

The blood river roaring past started trembling violently in the face of this suction force. After a stalemate, it went against its current and was sucked directly into the purplish-gold gourd.

The Blood Demon King saw the blood river being sucked into the purplish-gold gourd, and his eyes flashed. With a cold huff, he was going to make the blood river release its power and burst the gourd from within. However, just as he was going to do so, Mu Chen waved his arm, and the purplish-gold gourd rose into the sky. In the next moment, the gourd had created a crack in the void and disappeared into thin air.

When the gourd disappeared into the void while carrying the blood river, Mu Chen and the Blood Demon King immediately lost their connections with them.

“You’re quite clever after all.” The Blood Demon King narrowed his eyes, and the blood rays in his gaze flashed. Staring at Mu Chen, he smirked. He clearly did not expect that Mu Chen would use this tactic to unravel his blood river.

“You flatter me.” Mu Chen was expressionless. Although he had neutralized the Blood Demon King’s attack, he still remained serious. He barely had the power to go head-to-head against the Blood Demon King with the help of the Tri-Union Level, but he was aware that this did not mean that he had the qualifications to defeat the Blood Demon King. A true demon king was still too powerful for him.

“Then let me see how long a little mouse like you can survive.” The Blood Demon King’s white hair danced in the wind, and he smiled coldly. He immediately bit his fingertips and drew a pattern in the air. After a few moments, a blood rune floated in front of him. The rune was moving restlessly as a powerful

aura emanated from within it. The runes seemed to have sealed countless angry ghosts that constantly let out hair-raising shrieks.

Looking at the runes, Mu Chen's eyes narrowed, sensing a strong threat from it.

The Blood Demon King grinned and pointed his finger. The blood rune suddenly rose and disappeared into the highest part of the sky. Shortly after, everyone noticed that the sky began to darken. Many blood clouds suddenly gathered at the highest point in the sky, shrouding an area of nearly 1,000,000 square miles. The thick blood clouds rubbed against each other and emitted an eerily mournful sound of thunder that echoed between heaven and earth. The whole world trembled under the thunder strike.

Mu Chen's body tensed. A chill surrounded him, and his expression was more serious than ever.

The Blood Demon King stared down at Mu Chen with a contemptuous gaze, as if he were looking at an ant. Then he took a deep breath and slowly joined his palms. His voice, indifferent like a god of destruction's, echoed between heaven and earth. "Bloody Thunder!"

Boom!

Thunder boomed from within the mighty blood clouds. In the next moment, countless bolts of blood-red lightning fell from the sky and rushed towards Mu Chen. Every bolt of blood thunder was a destructive force. When it struck, heaven and earth trembled.

Mu Chen's eyes narrowed when he witnessed this scene. He did not dare hesitate and immediately let out a loud shout. The Immortal Golden Body behind him shined with millions of golden light rays. These rays converged and gradually formed a massive purplish-gold lotus.

"Immortal Golden Lotus!" With a low sound, the purplish-gold Immortal Golden Lotus quickly closed and enveloped Mu Chen within it. Faced with such a terrifying attack by the Blood Demon King, Mu Chen did not hesitate to use his most powerful defense.

Bang!

Countless bolts of blood thunder landed, madly striking the Immortal Golden Lotus.

In the distance, Bai Susu and the masters of the indigenous people looked at the destructive bolts of lightning, devastated. Each bolt had the power to destroy the earth, and all those bolts were striking madly at Mu Chen. Nobody knew whether Mu Chen could withstand these horrifying attacks.

"Master." Bai Susu clenched her fist and bit her red lips. She stared at the spot that was being bombarded by a sky full of blood lightning. She knew that if the golden lotus cracked, even Mu Chen would be destroyed by that lightning.

Boom!

The rumbling thunder continued, the earth shook, and the roaring sound continued for a very long time. Finally, the blood clouds began to dissipate, and the sound of the thunder weakened.

Everyone was looking at the point where the blood lightning had dissipated. As the thunder and lightning dissipated, a giant purplish-gold lotus slowly appeared between heaven and earth. It was covered in burn marks, and its purplish-gold light was dull.

Creak.

On the top of the giant lotus, a crack appeared, and it suddenly exploded.

High above, the Blood Demon King was also looking at the inside of the giant purplish-gold lotus with a narrowed gaze. His gaze sharpened when he realized that there was no sign of Mu Chen inside.

“The golden silkworm molted?” Surprised, the Blood Demon King quirked up an eyebrow.

Boom!

Suddenly, he intuitively looked up. A layer of cloud scattered, and a huge crystal tower flew out, descended from the sky, and quickly enveloped him.

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Chapter 1393: The Final Artifice

The Blood Demon Emperor stood within the large crystal pagoda, his eyes squinting narrowly as he looked around it. However, his facial expression remained unmoving and indifferent. The space not far away vibrated as Mu Chen’s figure also appeared. He gazed at the Blood Demon Emperor’s figure, his well-defined face similarly expressionless.

“You actually withstood my Blood Fiend Spirit Thunder...” The Blood Demon Emperor shot Mu Chen a faint smile and seemed to be a little amazed.

After all, his strike could make anyone beneath the Demon Emperor level turn into dust immediately. But, unexpectedly, Mu Chen had survived it!

The Blood Demon Emperor’s bloody eyes gradually glanced over Mu Chen’s body and sized him up. The condensation of those blood rays seemed as if they could rip a hole through his entire body.

After a while, he seemed as if he had discovered something, as he couldn’t help but show a weird grin on his face as he said, “So, it seems like my Blood Fiend Spirit Thunder did not actually not have any effect on you...”

At those words, Mu Chen’s eyes narrowed. He then immediately shrugged his shoulders helplessly.

At that moment, the spiritual light around him fluctuated, and within his body, two beams of light disappeared, then reappeared faintly, as if they were about to leave his physical body. Those two beams were the two incarnations that he had harmonized within his body.

He had only begun to control this Tri-Union Level of his. Thus, it wasn’t yet perfectly harmonized. Beside that, he was previously so shocked by the Blood Thunder that he could no longer maintain that state of integration, so he was slowly detaching from it.

Once he was detached from that state, his combat powers would definitely be reduced. By then, if he wished to face the Blood Demon Emperor, it would be nearly impossible.

The Blood Demon Emperor was obviously aware of this. Hence, he just wrapped his arms around his body and gazed tauntingly at Mu Chen. It was as if he was wanting to see how he was going to fare in his final struggle.

The Demon Emperor is truly troublesome to deal with. Sensing the Blood Demon Emperor's taunting gaze, Mu Chen could only sigh.

These past few years, Mu Chen had encountered many powerful opponents, but there had been only a few times like this, where even if he used all of his skills, he still couldn't gain the upper hand. Not only was he not able to gain the advantage, but he was instead gradually being forced into a very dangerous state!

However, he didn't know that there was such an indescribably large gap between the Earthly and Heavenly Sovereign levels. If the news of him standing here fighting the Demon Emperor was to be sent back to the The Great Thousand World, it would cause an uproar.

After all, under normal conditions, a Complete Earthly Sovereign facing a Heavenly Sovereign ought to yield an ending that was a definite and easy kill. But, in Mu Chen's case, it appeared that he could still ferociously fight a Demon Emperor to this step, which was, in itself, already something that seemed to be somewhat of a miracle!

Mu Chen raised his head and looked at the Blood Demon Emperor, then murmured, "If this is the case, then I can only use up all of my energy to temporarily trap this guy before the incarnations have completely left my body."

After saying these words, he did not hesitate at all, but formed a seal immediately with both of his hands.

Boom!

The large crystal pagoda vibrated, and on its walls, eight golems appeared gradually. Their malicious figures caused an insidious aura to permeate within the pagoda the moment they appeared.

As the Blood Demon Emperor saw the eight golems, his previous expressionless face changed suddenly. This was because he felt a surge of demonic power coming from those golems.

"These golems were refined using the Demon Emperor as type of material base?" The Blood Demon Emperor narrowed his eyes as he asked.

These golems clearly had remnant demonic power that had been kept from before their deaths. He could sense that they were even comparatively stronger than he was currently! This meant that the golems' abilities during their lifetimes were all more valiant than his own abilities!

As the Blood Demon Emperor was still in a state of shock and trying to process all of this, Mu Chen took a deep breath and waved his sleeves. Immediately, a torrent of spiritual energy filled up the pagoda. This time, Mu Chen drew out all of his remaining Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, which was as much as 150 million units!

Boom!

The torrent that had been transformed by the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid raged on, as the eight golems greedily opened their mouths and inhaled it violently. Immediately, they swallowed the whole torrent in one gulp!

Right after they swallowed the enormous amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, the eight golems seemed to gradually detach their bodies from the pagoda wall, breaking free bit by bit before finally jumping out of it. The eight golems were like eight Demonic Gods as they stood towering in the middle of the pagoda, vaguely resonating a sense of peerless savagery.

Whoosh!

The eight golems then burst out of the pagoda, directly charging towards the Blood Demon Emperor. Seeing them approaching, the Blood Demon Emperor narrowed his eyes and took a step out, appearing first in front of one of the golems. As he shot out a palm, bloody beams covered the sky, colliding against the golem with great force.

Bang!

A fearful energy wave spread apart as the Blood Demon Emperor's body shook. As for that golem, it flew backward and smashed against the pagoda wall, causing a deep pit to form on the wall.

Whoosh!

The other seven golems charged ahead and trapped the Blood Demon Emperor as a fearful attack loomed over him like a rainstorm.

Boom!

The two sides fought for quite some time, but the Blood Demon Emperor was ultimately more powerful, showing not a bit of fear, even though he was facing such an intense siege. Instead, he was continuously sending golems flying outward, one by one.

"The Budur golems in this type of state should have reached the capabilities of a Heavenly Sovereign, but this is still not enough." Mu Chen's sight flashed as he witnessed this scene.

According to his presumptions, in order to return these golems to the energy level of a Heavenly Sovereign, at least 400 to 500 million Sovereign Spiritual Liquid units would be needed. There was also a precondition that he had to personally own the energy level of a Heavenly Sovereign. Otherwise, he would not be able to stifle the hostility of these Budur golems at all!

"However, it should still be possible to temporarily trap this Blood Demon Emperor..." Mu Chen murmured as he suddenly formed a seal with both of his hands.

In that instant, those eight golems that were surrounding the Blood Demon Emperor suddenly fell back and joined their palms together. At that moment, a black beam permeated the space, and within moments, it formed a black diamond-shaped light shield. The light shield rapidly shrunk before finally trapping the Blood Demon Emperor within it, like a jail cell!

The Blood Demon Emperor blasted punch after punch, and every punch that he blasted onto the diamond light shield made it rock vigorously. Judging from appearances, it looked like it wouldn't be much longer until the shield was forcibly smashed apart.

Seeing this, Mu Chen waved his sleeves. Then, within the crystal pagoda, an intense crystal beam exploded! It gleamed away before settling on the dark diamond-shape light shield.

Sizz.

The crystal beam rapidly etched lines of crystal veins onto the light shield, and with the formation of these ancient veins, the originally rocking diamond-shape light shield slowly became stable and remained unmovable, no matter how much the Blood Demon Emperor struck at it.

It was only when Mu Chen saw this that he faintly let out a breath. But, he knew that this was only a temporary fix, which would not be able to last long. The Blood Demon Emperor would escape sooner or later. By then, the Eight Budur would also be damaged, which meant that he would not be to activate it for a short while!

Inside the diamond-shape light shield, it was as if the Blood Demon Emperor knew that this was Mu Chen's last artifice. Hence, he looked at Mu Chen with intentional mockery.

"Stop putting up such a stiff resistance. If you would just obediently let me swallow you up, you could die a better way!" As his voice echoed out, it was as cold as ever.

However, Mu Chen only grinned at his remark and ignored him. He then disappeared within the pagoda.

Mu Chen's figure quickly re-appeared outside Mount Blood Demon. The faraway top powers of the indigenous people were startled by his appearance. Soon after, their faces lit up with happiness, as they clearly thought that Mu Chen had been victorious.

But, before they were able to cheer, Mu Chen waved his hand. His serious expression startled everyone, causing them to shut their mouths instantly.

Bai Susu came to Mu Chen's side and looked at the pagoda carefully before she asked in a perturbed manner, "Master, what about the Blood Demon Emperor?"

Mu Chen stayed silent for a while before answering, "I was able to temporarily trap him, but time is limited. Once he escapes, I fear that even I cannot stop him anymore."

After hearing those words, Bai Susu's delicate face turned pale and her gleaming eyes dimmed. She bit her red lips with her porcelain-white teeth, and after a while, she whispered, "Master, if this is unable to be done, when that time comes, please leave when you get the chance."

She knew that, with Mu Chen's capabilities, even though he couldn't defeat the Blood Demon Emperor, if he wanted to escape, then he would presumably still be able to do so successfully.

Mu Chen did not respond to her. Instead, he just furrowed his brows and looked down at the the rune stone that was given to him by the Martial Ancestor, which was now in his hands. If he get to the point where he had no other option, he figured that he would crush the rune stone.

But, he was not very sure, as he was in the Lower Planes, if he would still be able to summon the Martial Ancestor in time. Hence this tactic did not seem stable, and could thus only be used as his last resort. As such, it seemed like he would still have to depend on himself alone to come up with a way to deal with the Blood Demon Emperor!

Mu Chen this dilemma pondered for a while, then suddenly squinted his eyes as if he had just thought of something. He hesitated a little, then put out his palm.

A white light appeared on it, and it was gleaming! Then, the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl appeared within his palm!

Mu Chen flicked his finger, and the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl gradually rose before it started floating in front of him. Now, his only tactic was to try to see if he could summon the conviction of the Sovereign White Dragon here.

The White Dragon Spiritual Pearl floated silently in front of him. Although it was hovering in white light, it still had no movement.

When Mu Chen saw this, a shade of disappointment flashed in his eyes. He sighed in his heart and waved his sleeves again, intending to store the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl away. However, at that moment, he suddenly felt the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl vibrating!

Buzz!

A beam of white light suddenly burst out from within the pearl. Then, it finally condensed above the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl before transfiguring into an old figure...

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Chapter 1394: The Whereabouts of an Opportunity

Light condensed above the White Dragon Spiritual Pearl and then gradually transformed into an old figure. The figure was dressed in a white robe, and when he appeared, both his eyes were tightly closed. Only after a while did they slowly open. At first, there was a hint of confusion within his gaze. However, as he saw the towering Mount Blood Demon ahead of him, his body suddenly shook, and there were waves of excitement in his eyes.

“Mount Holy Dragon!” he muttered aloud, and in that moment, a lightning strike of spiritual light appeared in his eyes. His sense of confusion suddenly disappeared as he turned around and caught his first sight of Mu Chen.

“Master White Dragon, it has been a while.” Mu Chen greeted him with a faint smile.

“It is you...” Sovereign White Dragon was in a daze as he looked at Mu Chen. Then he quickly remembered the situation they were in when he had met Mu Chen before he disappeared. However, the Mu Chen at that time had yet to step into any Sovereign level, but now, even Sovereign White Dragon felt as though he couldn’t see through Mu Chen.

“Master White Dragon, do you remember what you entrusted me to do?” Mu Chen cupped his fist in his other hand and smiled.

Sovereign White Dragon seemed to understand what he meant, as he trembled while looking at the familiar piece of land before his eyes and said hoarsely, “This is my home land!” He suddenly remembered something, and his expression changed a little. “What about the Extraterritorial Demons?”

“I have wiped out all the Blood Demon Lords in this world,” Mu Chen said softly.

Sovereign White Dragon looked at Mu Chen in astonishment. His eyes were clearly filled with disbelief, because he knew that those Blood Demon Lords all had capabilities on par with Complete Earthly Sovereigns of the Great Thousand World. That level of capability existed in a manner that was far

beyond his reach, even while he had been alive. However, these powerful demons had now all perished at the hands of the lad in front of him?

Meanwhile, as Sovereign White Dragon was still in a state of shock, a clear voice echoed by the side. There was a similar tremble in that voice, as its owner was clearly extremely exhilarated, too. "Founder White Dragon, what the master said is indeed the truth! All those Blood Demon Lords have already been executed!"

Sovereign White Dragon looked across, only to see Bai Susu's beautiful teary eyes looking at him, her delicate face filled with excitement.

"You are..." Sovereign White Dragon stared at Bai Susu, and suddenly, the expression in his eyes twitched. "You are a successor of my White Dragon bloodline?"

"Your disciple's disciple Bai Susu pays her respects to you, Ancestor!" Bai Susu bowed gracefully with her beautiful cheeks flushed red.

Sovereign White Dragon looked her up and down, and laughed bitterly. "The people of the younger generation have unexpectedly achieved much more than us old folks. Seems like we were really useless. It is no wonder that we couldn't protect this world." He could obviously see that Bai Susu was actually more powerful than he had been before his death.

At those words, Bai Susu immediately clarified, "Ancestor, this is the achievement of all the predecessors in our bloodline through their lives and not merely my own power. The ancestors and other seniors, even though they have gone far away, also struggled to pursue the law of salvation. Only then could powerful people be born from it."

Sovereign White Dragon looked startled for a moment, and his expression dimmed. "I see. It seems like they have used their last resort... But that, too, needs someone who is fitting, and the fact that you can do it is remarkable as well."

Mu Chen listened to the conversation and laughed. "It's not the time to reminisce about old times now, Master White Dragon. Even though I have killed all the Blood Demon Lords on this land, there is still another, bigger problem..."

He pointed at the towering pagoda. "Before these Blood Demon Lords died, they created a Blood Demon Emperor with the help of countless amounts of Blood Essence within this heaven and earth. It is the most powerful level of Demon Emperor, on par with a Heavenly Sovereign."

Sovereign White Dragon couldn't help but look aghast. He had practiced in the Great Thousand World before and naturally knew how horrifying the existence of a Heavenly Sovereign was. Who would have thought that during these years, the Fiend Blood Tribe had actually created a Blood Demon Emperor in their world...

Sovereign White Dragon's expression was dismayed as he mumbled, "Now I really am at my wits' end. Must this be the day that millions of lives in my world perish?"

"I'm afraid whether or not they perish will have to depend on the opportunity you promised me that year," Mu Chen said with a grin.

Sovereign White Dragon paused, then immediately, a bright light appeared in his eyes. He looked at Mu Chen in surprise and said, "Mu Chen, perhaps you have already reached the stage before Heavenly Sovereign?"

"I am now bitterly looking for the path towards Heavenly Sovereign." Mu Chen nodded, then he looked at Sovereign White Dragon with shining eyes and said, "I wonder if you, my master, can enlighten me?"

He tried so hard to come to this world and had banished those demons. The reason he was doing this was naturally for the sake of the supreme opportunity that Sovereign White Dragon had promised him. He wanted to try and see if he could find the path to Heavenly Sovereign here.

Spiritual light beamed in Sovereign White Dragon's eyes, and after thinking for a while, he said, "If that is so, then there might still be a chance to survive this calamity." Upon finishing his sentence, he continued, "Do you know the Martial Ancestor?"

Mu Chen nodded slightly and said, "I have met the Master Martial Ancestor once."

Sovereign White Dragon looked at him in awe. After all, people like the Martial Ancestor were the pinnacle of existence in the Great Thousand World. Heavenly Sovereigns were hardly able to meet him even once, let alone normal beings. However, Mu Chen had already done that, which was enough to prove his remarkable background.

"Then you should also probably know that the Martial Ancestor is similarly from the Lower Planes, and our world has also been invaded before by a troop from the Extraterritorial Race. However, the Martial Ancestor is peerless among us. Even though he originated from the Lower Planes, he could still use his own strength to defy the natural order and finally wipe out the Extraterritorial Race..."

Sovereign White Dragon sighed. Perhaps only those as extraordinary as the Martial Ancestor were able to perform such legendary actions.

Mu Chen nodded. There was nobody in the Great Thousand World who didn't know about the legendary actions of the Martial Ancestor.

"But I am afraid you do not know that the reason the Martial Ancestor could fight and win against the Strange Demonic Emperor then was because there was an item that played an important role..."

Sovereign White Dragon grinned before continuing slowly, "And that item was called the 'Worldly Fetus.'"

"The so-called 'Worldly Fetus' is considered a spirit of the world that is incarnated from the essence of that whole world. However, it does not have self-consciousness. If one could control it, then they could easily adjust the energy of a world.

"But not all Lower Planes possess the existence of the Worldly Fetus, because its formation also needs all types of opportunities. The Worldly Fetus will only appear in a very few Lower Planes."

Sovereign White Dragon pointed a finger at the space of this world and marked every one of his words clearly. "And in our world... a Worldly Fetus coincidentally existed. And with the support of that power..." Sovereign White Dragon stared solemnly at Mu Chen and said slowly, "You can then break through the shackles and step into the real Heavenly Sovereign level!"

Mu Chen was shocked, and in his eyes, endless fiery spirit gushed out. His predictions were indeed not wrong. At this side of the world there was really an opportunity that could help him break through to Heavenly Sovereign!

“But under normal circumstances, that Worldly Fetus can only be sensed by the livings of this world. It was also due to this benefit that the Martial Ancestor back then could subdue the Worldly Fetus and repress that Strange Demonic Emperor.”

Sovereign White Dragon looked at Bai Susu sympathetically and said, “It is such a pity that in our world, there have never been legends such as the Martial Ancestor. Although Susu has reached an unprecedented realm, it is mostly due to the molding of external forces. Thus, it would be completely impossible to sense the Worldly Fetus... and even if it was sensed, I’m afraid that she would still not be able to refine and subdue it.”

Mu Chen’s brows frowned a little, because he wasn’t a living thing from this world but an outsider.

“Haha, you need not worry. Since I have promised you, I will naturally have other ways.” Sovereign White Dragon chuckled and pointed at this piece of land before saying, “The world is spiritual. If all the living things in this world can sincerely pray at the same time, with the help of that prayer’s energy, it should be able to protect Mu Chen so he can sense that Worldly Fetus.”

“All the living things?” Mu Chen was lost in thought.

“The human heart is most unpredictable. Hence, I’m afraid this method would normally be quite hard. But now that this side of the world is being scourged by demons, and everyone is falling into a sea of suffering, if there is a way to salvage this, then I think no one will give up easily,” said Sovereign White Dragon.

Hearing that, Mu Chen’s eyes glimmered. Soon after, he bowed to Sovereign White Dragon respectfully. “If this way works, I will definitely ensure the peacefulness of this world.”

If he could step into Heavenly Sovereign with the help of this strategy, then he clearly wouldn’t be afraid of the Blood Demon Emperor anymore. Dealing with him would be much easier, unlike the gridlock back when the Martial Ancestor fought the Strange Demonic Emperor.

This wasn’t to express how much he had surpassed the Martial Ancestor. It was just that back then, the Martial Ancestor was in the Lower Planes after all, and his tactics were limited. Whereas now, aside from coming from the Great Thousand World, Mu Chen also held two big Rare Super Powers. As soon as he became a Heavenly Sovereign, common opponents at his level would not even dare to test his edges.

“If that is so, then on behalf of all the living thing in this world, I thank you for your future protection beforehand,” Sovereign White Dragon said in a respectful manner. If Mu Chen stepped into Heavenly Sovereign, then he would naturally be one of the pinnacles within the powerful ones in the Great Thousand World, enough to be called a doso.

After he finished speaking, he said no more and sat down cross-legged in mid air before gently closing his eyes. As his eyes closed, a formless wave originated from him and rapidly spread out. In an instant, the wave reached all the regions of the Lower Planes.

At the same time, in the hearts of Bai Susu and all the indigenous people, there was a rising apprehension. Thus, they all sat down crossed-legged at once with their hearts pure and calm.

As they sat quietly, after a while, there were suddenly streaks of light spots rising from their foreheads that finally lifted off into the distant sky and floated towards Mu Chen.

Mu Chen allowed those light spots to float towards him and land on his body. Between heaven and the earth, more and more light spots rose from further places, as if they had come across vast stretches of space. The whole world was permeated by those mysterious light spots. The light spots blanketed the space, and finally, as if they had turned into a cocoon of light, they enveloped Mu Chen.

As the mysterious light shined through their eyes, in that instant, Mu Chen slowly closed his dark eyes.

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Chapter 1395: Heavenly Barrier

The light spots surged in continuously and finally enveloped Mu Chen completely. As he closed his eyes, it was as if a consciousness rose into the air, shooting straight into the endless void under the protection of countless lights of prayers...

However, it was not long before Mu Chen suddenly felt something and his consciousness opened its eyes. It was as if he had entered a complete state of disorder. This place was like how it was at the beginning of heaven and earth, as there was no separation of space and even time passed by extremely slowly.

As Mu Chen looked at this space of disorder, his consciousness gradually spread apart to sense the hidden Worldly Soul within this space of disorder. This form of sensing did not gain any response at the start, but as the lights of prayers around him grew immensely stronger, he finally felt a mysterious vibration that was suddenly approaching him!

Mu Chen's consciousness went to it quickly. Then, he witnessed beams of light fluctuating within the space of disorder. The beams of light bloomed and, like the sea, they sent waves into the midst of the disorder!

The disordered light seemed as if it contained endless vitality. That type of vast vitality made Mu Chen feel a little shocked. The energy was extremely pure and ancient, as if it had born at the formation of the world...

Mu Chen stared at the ocean of disordered light. He could feel that, within this ocean, there was a boundless and vast vibration. Clearly, this was the Worldly Soul of this world!

Whoosh.

As Mu Chen gaze at the scene before him, the tides within the sea of disorder suddenly rose. In the midst of the sea of disorder, an enormous swirl formed, which was immediately followed by a ball of disorder that was rising slowly from within it.

The glowing ball of disorder was like a heart that was beeping faintly, and along with its every movement, the whole world trembled. When it breathed, winds and clouds gathered, tides came in and out, and the sun rose while the moon fell...

“This is the Worldly Soul?” Mu Chen murmured as he looked at that glowing ball of disorder. Even though he couldn’t feel any sense of consciousness coming from it, he could still sense a hint of spirituality emanating from it.

Then, the expression in Mu Chen’s eyes suddenly froze, as he could see that, upon this glowing ball of disorder, bloody veins were scrambling all over it! These veins that intertwined on its surface were like maggots clutching onto bones, making the glowing ball of disorder appear extremely disproportionate.

“Is it because this world was invaded by the Fiend Blood Tribe and countless lives were taken that this Worldly Soul has also experienced erosion?” Mu Chen wondered aloud as his gaze flashed and apprehension filled his heart.

However, this condition made him feel a little happier. This was because, if the Worldly Soul already felt the danger that was brought by the Fiend Blood Tribe, then there would be less of a hindrance in accepting him! At this thought, Mu Chen’s consciousness slowly got nearer to it.

“Worldly Soul, I can help all of you banish the Fiend Blood Tribe and return vitality to this world, but I will need your power.” Mu Chen did not hide too much, but directly stated his aim, knowing that, although the Worldly Soul had no consciousness, it still had some spirituality. Hence, it could judge the jeopardy of this world by relying on its instincts.

As Mu Chen finished speaking, the glowing ball of disorder seemed to tremble slightly, but there was still no clear movement. Seeing that, Mu Chen knew the it was because he wasn’t from this world that caused the Worldly Soul to resist him a little. If Bai Susu was standing here now, then she would have gotten its help much faster.

But, he did not rush it, but just repeated solemnly, “The Blood Demon Emperor is powerful. If we let him escape, I will definitely be defeated by him. By that time, in order to protect myself, I can only retreat, This would mean that this side of the world would be invaded by the Fiend Blood Tribe and all lives would be instantly turned into blood sustenance.”

He then added, “When that time comes, even you, the Worldly Soul, will hardly escape their hands. Then, you all will be eroded by the Blood Demon Emperor and absorbed so that he may refine himself.”

Once Mu Chen said those words, which contained such a heavy sense of tragedy, the Worldly Soul too was clearly influenced. The disordered light around it uncontrollably intensified, but in the end, there was still no visible movement forward.

Mu Chen’s gaze flashed, as he was growing a bit impatient. If he could refine this Worldly Soul, it would then be equal to his becoming the lord of this world. Then, all living things would be under the control of his thoughts. Hence, as it was their protector, the Worldly Soul clearly did not really trust Mu Chen, as he was an outsider.

Hence, Mu Chen took another step forward and said in a deep tone, “If I become the lord of this world, I swear from the bottom of my heart to protect the peacefulness of this world, and as long as I have breath, I will not let that Extraterrestrial Race step foot into this world again!”

His voice was bright and distant and immediately echoed throughout the disorder. His oath came from deep within his heart. Anyone else might not have realized this, but this Worldly Soul was born along

with the Heaven and Earth, so it was intensely sensitive. If one's heart was not true, it would not be able to escape its senses at all.

Hence, not long after Mu Chen uttered his oath, the Worldly Soul finally exploded into millions of disordered rays, and within that disorder, a sound of a godlike tune seemed to emanate. Within that disorder, hundreds of millions of shadows of living beings seemed to be faintly appearing!

At this sight, Mu Chen couldn't help but become exhilarated! An uncontrollable happiness warmed his heart. He knew that this meant that the Worldly Soul had agreed!

Then, at a twitch of Mu Chen's thoughts, his physical body, which was standing outside Mount Blood Demon, disappeared into thin air immediately, only to reappear within the disorder in the next instance. Mu Chen's consciousness returned to his body as he glanced at the glowing ball of disorder.

He then moved his body right through the heavy and thick curtains of disordered rays before landing on the glowing ball of disorder. He sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes slightly. Meanwhile, his body sank right into the glowing ball of disorder, bit by bit.

Amid this disorder, it was as if time was completely stagnant, which just happened to give him enough time to charge into the Heavenly Sovereign level! As his physical body fused into the glowing ball of disorder, his body trembled suddenly.

In the next moment, Mu Chen felt as if he was in a sea of disorder as the boundless and vast disordered energy flew in immediately. Finally, it transformed into a beam of disorder and poured into his body slowly from the top of his Celestial Spirit Cover.

Boom!

That level of disordered rays was the primeval energy that had been birthed at the very beginning of this world, and it was boundless and vast! In terms of grades, even though it was still able to be considered a top-tier energy within the Great Thousand World, its existence was scarce. Only those worlds that had given birth to a Worldly Soul could obtain even a little bit of this energy.

As he felt the vast energy surging around him, Mu Chen immediately launched a cultivation technique. In that instant, the blood and flesh in his body trembled before completely devouring the vast energy that was flowing into his body.

In just a few moments, Mu Chen felt as if he had swallowed several billion units of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. In that very moment, he felt a faint shake in his heart.

He did not think that the energy of this Worldly Soul could be so refined and endless! It was really deserving of its fame as a spiritual being that had accompanied the birth of Heaven and Earth!

His head was spinning, but he quickly calmed his mind in order to gradually immerse himself into a deep-leveled cultivation mode. Mu Chen was not in a hurry, but just allowed the disordered light rays to continuously pour in. Meanwhile, the spiritual energy in his body also grew at an astonishing rate.

Mu Chen's physical body sat in this manner amid the disorder for quite some time. In fact, it was as if a few decades had passed. His figure remained unmoved, like a huge rock, and even his breath was slowly getting fainter and fainter.

...

After an unknown amount of time, Mu Chen's stone-like body seemed to have faintly started to shake. In the next moment, his eyes finally opened slowly.

Buzz!

The moment he opened his eyes, a beam of refined light shot out. That beam was indescribably illuminating, and it actually pierced a hole through the disorder before finally disappearing into it!

Mu Chen gradually closed his palms. He was feeling the indescribable surging spiritual energy within his body. A simple tremble of his body felt as if there were endless strikes of thunder crashing in his body.

Boom!

Hundreds of millions of beams of spiritual light exploded from Mu Chen's body, and in between the glimmer of those spiritual lights, Mu Chen's body instantly started to expand as he sat cross-legged in the space of disorder.

His body gave out a beam of holy light that made him seem like the sun, releasing light amid the disorder. As Mu Chen looked at his body, he could sense that almost every inch of his blood and flesh contained an indescribably powerful spiritual energy.

In fact, the spiritual energy so completely filled his body, it was at the point where he could not stand even a little bit more! That feeling was like a lake whose waters were filled to its brink.

Right in this moment, he has already reached the limit below the Heavenly Sovereign, and according to his estimations, with the horrifying spiritual energy in his body, if he met another top power who had already reached the Heavenly Sovereign level, then it might be possible for him to destroy them with just his palm! Up to this point, Mu Chen could already feel the presence of a shackled barrier. That barrier was extremely strong, and it had obstructed all his ways to ascend thus far.

Presumably, that is the Barrier of the Heavenly Sovereign... Mu Chen's expression sank as he realized this.

Now that he had already reached the limit, if he continued on, he might be able to break the barrier. But, there was also a big possibility that his physical body could be filled to the point of bursting! Then, when the spiritual energy retaliated, it was possible that would be his downfall! The possibility of two such different and extreme endings certainly made people fearful, not daring not try this often!

Mu Chen's gaze glimmered. After a while, his expression suddenly turned sharp.

The path of cultivation was essentially going through hardships and training. In order to reach the peak, the keenness and courage to advance bravely was needed.

As today was the day that his great opportunity had presented itself, if Mu Chen missed it, it was unknown how many months or years it would take before this kind of opportunity came around again. At the thought of that, Mu Chen's expression turned serious, and there were no longer any signs of hesitation and fear within his eyes.

He then looked up into the void and said in a low voice, "Worldly Soul, please assist me to break this Heavenly Barrier!"

There was only silence. Then, after a few moments, numerous disordered light rays spread throughout the surroundings, while a glowing ball of disorder rose high into the air, then shrunk as it whirled. Finally, it shot downwards and transformed into a ray of disordered light before falling right into Mu Chen's Celestial Spirit Cover!

Mu Chen took a deep breath and slowly closed his eyes. Win or lose, it would all depend on this move!

...

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Chapter 1396: Heavenly Sovereign Calamity

Buzz!

When the chaotic light shot into Mu Chen's Celestial Spirit Cover, his huge body vibrated fiercely. The next moment, spirit light emanated from within all the pores in his body. The spiritual power contained in the spirit light was so strong that as soon as it left his body, it became rain that fell amid the chaos.

That was obviously because the spiritual energy in Mu Chen's body had reached its maximum capacity, and his body could no longer contain it, so to protect itself, his body sprayed out some spiritual energy. However, this kind of spurt was like a drop in the ocean compared to the infinite power of the spirit.

Snap!

Therefore, cracks appeared on Mu Chen's huge body and quickly spread. In just a few seconds, his body was like cracked porcelain, and he cut a sorry figure. However, Mu Chen was calm like always. He knew his body had already reached its limit.

"Let the body break if the limit is reached. Stand firm between intact and broken to form the body of a Heavenly Sovereign," he whispered, his black eyes filled with determination. He did not care about the dangers of his body breaking. In the next moment, he made a seal and stopped suppressing the spiritual power, allowing it to riot.

Buzz!

Thousands of spirit lights burst out violently from the cracks in Mu Chen's body. The light gradually expanded, and after a moment, a loud bang rang out.

Bang!

Mu Chen's massive torso exploded, but blood did not spatter out. Instead, it turned into powder. The powder floated quietly, shining with crystal light. Millions of light flecks floated for a while, and then a light breeze blew the countless spiritual light flecks, trying to reshape them.

As time went by, the spiritual light powder gradually gathered, and a shadow loomed in it, as if the powder was going to rebuild flesh and blood.

Boom!

However, at this time, amid the chaos, the sound of strange vibrations could be heard. It sounded extremely eerie. The sound caused the rebuilding flesh and blood to vibrate. Although the physical body had shattered, Mu Chen's soul still existed. He also sensed the sound of the vibrations and immediately looked up.

In between the chaos and the shaking void, lacquered black clouds rushed out with black light surging within. The clouds were continuously absorbing the light of chaos, becoming more and more deep and mysterious.

Mu Chen looked at the black clouds, and his heart filled with fear. At the same time, a sobering thought hit him. Is this the Heavenly Sovereign Calamity?!

According to rumor, breaking through the sky obstacle would bring disaster, and the disaster was called the Heavenly Sovereign Calamity. This disaster was extremely horrifying. Even a real Heavenly Sovereign would be afraid of it.

This spells trouble. Mu Chen sighed inwardly. The Heavenly Sovereign Calamity absorbed the chaotic light, and its power seemed to have become even more horrifying. He was at the critical moment of physical reshaping, and if it was destroyed, the opportunity for a breakthrough would be lost. There was no room for mistakes.

Crash!

As Mu Chen was waiting, the black clouds moved across the heavens, and a stream of black water flowed down from the sky. The water's flow seemed to be light, but when it fell, even the void was crushed.

Seeing this, Mu Chen's gaze turned somber. His flesh that was gradually being rebuilt emitted purplish-gold light rays. A huge Immortal Golden Body emerged and made a seal, and 300 Immortal God Runes appeared out of thin air, forming a purple-gold wall above it.

Boom!

The black water fell on the purple-gold wall, and the wall trembled violently. Every drop of black water was as heavy as a mountain, and all those drops fell with the force of 1,000,000 mountains. Its power was truly terrible.

Under the impact of the black current, a crack appeared in the purple-gold wall, but fortunately, it did not shatter, and it resisted until the black water disappeared.

"What an amazing Heavenly Sovereign Calamity!" Seeing this, Mu Chen was shocked. It was just the beginning, and it had almost destroyed the defense of his 300 Immortal God Runes. How much worse could it get?

Mu Chen was afraid and dared not delay, immediately urging the Immortal Golden Body to summon more Immortal God Runes, repairing the purple-gold wall which was about to shatter.

At that time, the black clouds rolled in again. In the next moment, the temperature suddenly rose, and a fireball descended from the sky. The fireball was black and looked weak, but Mu Chen dared not let down his guard. The restored purple-gold wall exuded golden light.

A black fireball whizzed down and finally landed on the purple-gold wall, but surprisingly, there was no earth-shattering explosion, because Mu Chen saw that the fireball was like a corrosive venom, rapidly melting the purple-gold wall. Mu Chen quickly used his mind to throw the purple-gold wall away. In a heartbeat, the fireball melted the purple-gold wall into a puddle.

Bang!

The fireball had just fallen, and Mu Chen didn't even have time to admire its power when the black cloud rolled in again. This time, a powerful sound could be heard. A black meteorite slowly emerged from the black cloud and rapidly whistled down.

Mu Chen looked at the black meteorite whizzing down, knowing that the meteorite must be destroyed. Using his mind, the Immortal Golden Body burst with golden light and countless Immortal God Runes condensed in its hands, forming a giant golden spear.

Whoosh!

The Immortal Golden Body threw the golden spear, and it violently shot out and hit the black meteorite, shaking it a little. However, the spear was crushed to powder under the impact of the crash.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Immediately, a series of giant purple-gold spears continued to rise up into the sky, and although they were destroyed by the meteorite every time, they managed to slow down the black meteorite's descent.

At that time, Mu Chen again urged the Immortal Golden Body, and numerous Immortal God Runes rose up into the sky and formed a giant purple-gold net.

Boom! Boom!

The black meteorite fell and shattered the giant purple-gold net, but parts of it had dissolved from the impact, so when the black meteorite reached the space above Mu Chen, its volume had been reduced by nearly half.

Just then, the Immortal Golden Body rushed up, and clenching its giant fist that was emitting golden rays, it landed a heavy blow on the black meteorite.

Bang!

An earth-shattering shockwave was released, and the black meteorite exploded into pieces. The Immortal Golden Body was hurled backwards, and cracks emerged on the giant fist.

After the black meteorite fell, the black clouds in the sky fell silent, but Mu Chen tensed in anticipation, knowing that this was the calm before the storm.

Bang!

Black lightning suddenly tore apart the layer of clouds and fell over the land. Each flash of lightning contained an extremely horrifying power of destruction.

When Mu Chen saw this, his expression changed, and he didn't hesitate. Yelling a command in his head, the Immortal Golden Body emitted golden light, and a huge golden lotus was formed, guarding them within it.

Boom! Boom!

The black lightning continued to fall and slammed on the golden lotus. Each bombardment caused the latter to tremble violently, and the petals shattered one-by-one.

This time, the attack was fast and furious, and endless like a hurricane. Even though Mu Chen was using the strongest defense, it would still be like a boat in the middle of a hurricane that could be destroyed at any time.

Boom!

Lightning resounded continuously, and the violent bombardments lasted for a long time. Although Mu Chen was urging the Immortal Golden Body to repair the Immortal Golden Lotus, it was still unsustainable. Therefore, at a certain stage, the Immortal Golden Lotus finally reached its limit and exploded.

As the golden lotus shattered, many flashes of black lightning slammed into the Immortal Golden Body, causing its surface to crack. However, the good thing was that the black lightning was gradually dissipating. Clearly, Mu Chen had survived another wave.

The lightning dissipated, and even Mu Chen couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. He was obviously shocked by the power of the Heavenly Sovereign Calamity. It was no wonder there were so few Heavenly Sovereigns. The calamity was enough to discourage masters who wanted to reach this level.

"Rumor has it that the Heavenly Sovereign Calamity has four waves of attack. It should be over by now," Mu Chen muttered to himself. If more waves of attacks were to come, not just him, but even a true Heavenly Sovereign would not be able to withstand them.

Buzz.

However, just as he finished that thought, he felt a restlessness in the black clouds. He quickly looked up and saw all the black clouds retreating in one direction. After a few moments, the clouds disappeared, replaced by a black hole. The black hole was suspended quietly in the air, and it finally floated down slowly, locking onto Mu Chen.

"D*mn! How can there be a fifth wave?!"

The black hole descended, making Mu Chen's heart leap in fright, because he could feel the tremendous power contained within the black hole. That kind of power was scarier than a full-scale attack by the Blood Demon King.

Mu Chen was shocked. Although there were some Heavenly Sovereign Calamities that surpassed four waves, he did not expect to be so unlucky as to meet one. The hollow black hole seemed to have taken shape because it had absorbed too much of the chaotic light in this place, and that power was indescribable.

"This is really dangerous."

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Chapter 1397: Left the Northern Spiritual Realm at Youth, Now Ascended the Heavenly Gates

Buzz.

Amid the high altitude, a dark black hole dangled in the void. Its shape was somewhat illusory, and although its speed was not fast, when it fell, Mu Chen knew that he could not escape it.

At that moment, an indescribable sense of crisis surged in his heart. He instantly understood that, if he had a slight accident, he might fall here today!

Therefore, he did not hesitate to activate the Immortal Golden Body. The purple gold rays of light glimmered, and regardless of all of the cracks on the body, he was able to mobilize all of its strength. As a result, a huge Immortal Golden Lotus appeared, forming a barrier to protect him.

This was Mu Chen's strongest defense, but it was hard to activate it twice in a row. Even though he was able to do it now, this exhaustion of energy would certainly damage the Immortal Golden Body.

However, since this was the most critical moment, he certainly could not hold back. Otherwise, all of his efforts would have been in vain!

As Mu Chen summoned his strongest defense, the black hole eventually fell, fluttering down on the Immortal Golden Lotus. At the moment of contact, endless black light burst out of the black hole and the golden lotus trembled violently.

In the next moment, the golden lotus began to disintegrate at a speed that was visible to the naked eye. Even the power of the spiritual energy dissipated amid the black light.

Mu Chen's most powerful defense was completely shattered under the influence of that black light! It was at this moment, that Mu Chen's mind shook violently.

After his flesh had been rebuilt, for the most part, he looked up at the golden lotus, which had been eroded in just a few moments. An aura of death enveloped his heart.

If he were an ordinary person, he would have been filled with horror and despair. However, over the years, Mu Chen had experienced numerous life and death struggles. Thus, although there were fluctuations of myriad emotions in his eyes, there was no fear within them.

He pursed his lips and did not give up in the face of the dark void. Instead, he tried his best to blend himself with the Immortal Golden Body in order to resist it.

After a few minutes had passed, the golden lotus had completely disappeared. The dark hole fell again. This time, it charged towards the Immortal Golden Body and Mu Chen's half-reshaped physical body.

Mu Chen raised his face as the Immortal Golden Body that was surrounded by purple gold light grew more powerful and mellow. From afar, it looked like a giant Buddha, sitting in the void.

As the black hole fell, its overbearing black light poured over the Immortal Golden Body, causing the purple gold rays to fade. The Immortal Golden Body was quickly turned into nothingness, starting from its head down to its feet.

Mu Chen gazed at this scene, then slowly closed his eyes. In the moment of destruction, his heart seemed to completely merge with the Immortal Golden Body, while a touch of enlightenment rose from his heart.

The dark light shrouded the Immortal Golden Body, which soon disappeared underneath it. Mu Chen's flesh, which had been half-remade at this point, also dissipated instantly.

Amid the chaos, Mu Chen's silhouette completely dissipated, as if it was turning into nothingness amid the Heavenly Spiritual Tribulation. Soon after Mu Chen's had completely dissipated, the black hole also slowly dissipated.

At that moment, the whole chaotic scene was enveloped in dead silence. Such a stillness lasted for an indefinite period of time, as within the chaos, time still passed slowly, as if it was frozen.

...

Outside Mount Blood Demon.

Bai Susu and the others stared at the huge pagoda, their gazes anxious. Although Mu Chen seemed to have been practicing for decades amid the chaos, only half a day had actually passed outside.

Although only half a day had passed, they were still consumed with worry. as they could feel that the light above the pagoda had begun to dim, which meant that it would not be long before the Blood Demon Emperor would emerge. If Mu Chen did not return by then, they would be reduced to ashes with the flick of the Blood Demon Emperor's finger!

"Don't worry, we are now at the last step. It's all up to fate now." Reverend White Dragon seemed to be much calmer than the rest, as he was accustomed to life and death circumstances. He also knew that, at this point, no matter how much they worried, it would be of no help. Hence, it would be better to wait quietly than to worry in vain.

When Bai Susu heard his words, she calmed down a little, then said, "The Lord will surely prevail!"

Reverend White Dragon sighed. He had practiced in the Great Thousand World for a long time, so he naturally was very clear about how difficult it was to break through to the rank of Heavenly Sovereign.

Also, there were so many fatal death traps in the ascension to become a Heavenly Sovereign. One wrong move, and one would be reduced to ashes instantly. Therefore, although he thought that Mu Chen was indeed talented, as to whether he could really break through to become a Heavenly Sovereign, it was really unknown.

...

Back amid the chaos, an indefinite amount of time had passed. The stillness pervaded the space all this time. Then, one day, there was a change. A purple and golden speck of dust was seen. Although it was weak at first, after a while, it emitted purple gold rays that shone brightly.

The rays of light spread as the grain of purple gold dust expanded in the wind. In just a few moments, it transformed into a purple golden light cocoon!

Upon the cocoon of light, ancient runes from heaven and earth seemed to be engraved. These gold patterns symbolized the meaning of immortality.

As soon as the purple golden cocoon was formed, it swallowed all of the chaos of heaven and earth. After a long time, it seemed to have reached a certain limit. At that time, a crack spread upon the purple golden cocoon.

Crack! Crack!

The crack was unstoppable, and it soon spread to every corner of the purple golden cocoon. In the next moment, the purple golden cocoon shook violently and erupted.

At that moment, an indescribable aura condensed within the chaos. As the aura formed, even the chaos of the light retreated, as if it did not dare to make contact with it.

If one looked at the scene carefully, he would see that a shadowy figure was within the endless purple gold light. After a few moments, the figure gradually became clearer.

A slender youth stood tall and was dressed in dark robes. Purple gold light surrounded him, and as the light flickered, it caused the heavens and earth to shake and the winds and clouds to surge and howl.

This figure was, of course, Mu Chen. His eyes were closed, and as they slowly opened, it seemed as if they contained the entire sky. With just a sweep of his gaze, he caused the space where he stood to be engulfed in turmoil.

He lowered his head slightly and looked at his own flesh, which was faintly illuminated with a jade light. It was truly untainted and pure to the utmost, for by this time, his body was in complete harmony, both flesh and spirit.

From now on, even if his flesh was destroyed, as long as the spiritual energy between heaven and earth remained, he would be able to regenerate his body. It was as if he was immortal!

“Is this... How being a Heavenly Sovereign feels?” Mu Chen murmured, as he now possessed the power to destroy heaven and earth with just a wave of his hand.

This power made him feel intoxicated, and it was something which he had never imagined. Such power! No wonder the Heavenly Spiritual Tribulation is so terrifying!

Mu Chen pursed his lips. If he had not merged with the Immortal Golden Body and realized the third Sovereign Super Power, he would have been dead by now!

This third Sovereign Super Power, the Immortal Change of Life and Death, was the last Super Power Art of the Immortal Golden Body. It was extremely mysterious and mystical, and the conditions for activating it were unusually harsh. Only in the face of real death was it able to be completed.

But, once this was done, even in the face of death, one could be born again and become even stronger! However, this Super Power required a great deal of courage to control. After all, not everyone possessed the courage to face life and death!

Mu Chen smiled and lamented the fact that he had suffered many times in order to accomplish this feat. But, he still was not shaken.

His blood, sweat, and tears had finally paid off. He had left the Northern Spiritual Realm as a youth, and now, he had ascended the Heavenly Gates!

Mu Chen laughed, and with a wave of his sleeve, his figure dissipated between the nothingness, and the chaos disappeared at the same time.

...

Mount Blood Demon.

Rumble!

Between heaven and earth, there was a constant roar. Each roar caused Bai Susu and countless natives to turn pale and shiver in fear. This was because the roar came from the pagoda.

At this moment, the pagoda was constantly shaking, as it had a terrible force that was raging within it. It was obvious that the pagoda was about to collapse.

Boom!

Another loud noise reverberated, and the pagoda jerked violently as it soared into the sky. The bottom of the pagoda was shattered, while a sea of blood swept out from its base. Finally, the sea of blood formed into the figure of the Blood Demon Emperor in mid-air!

As Bai Susu and the others looked at the figure of the Blood Demon Emperor, their hearts were filled with despair. However, they soon found that the Blood Demon Emperor did not care about them at all, but looked up in the air solemnly, completely ignoring them!

Bai Susu and the others were stunned, but then, they seemed to understand suddenly. They looked up to see that a chaotic light had just descended from the sky.

As the light dispersed, a familiar slender figure stepped out from it. Then, a cheerful laugh rang out, instantly calming the fear in everyone's hearts.

"I apologize for making everyone wait..." the figure said.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1398: The Power of a Heavenly Sovereign

The light of chaos scattered in the sky. A young figure stood in the air as his robes fluttered in the wind. His handsome face glimmered with a jade-like light, and his dark eyes were as deep as the stars. People could not help but look and be lost in them, as they found it hard to extricate themselves.

The moment when Mu Chen appeared, Bai Susu and Reverend White Dragon stared unblinkingly, as they clearly felt the difference in him. Mu Chen's spiritual power in the past was majestic. Even though it had not been triggered, it still emitted a terrible spiritual pressure, causing people to feel oppressed.

However, Mu Chen no longer emanated that kind of pressure. He smiled and stood in the air, and it was as if his spiritual energy had completely dissipated. There were no spiritual fluctuations at all. While they could see Mu Chen standing there, there was no aura at all in their perception, just nothingness. Thus,

even if they launched a violent offensive attack in Mu Chen's direction, they wouldn't even be able to touch his sleeve.

They looked at each other as shock crept up their faces. Of course, they didn't think that Mu Chen's spiritual energy had really dissipated, now that they could not sense his presence. There was only one explanation, and that was the gap between them and Mu Chen had reached an unsurpassable point. Mu Chen had successfully crossed the Heavenly Barrier and stepped into the realm of Heavenly Sovereign!

"Did the lord really succeed?" Bai Susu murmured, her eyes full of shock. Although she was unfamiliar with the Heavenly Sovereign realm, from the gap between the Blood Demon Emperor and the Blood Demon King, she truly knew what a great gulf existed between those two realms.

A big part of the reason why she had always believed in Mu Chen was because she has no other choice. Mu Chen was her last hope, so in order not to despair to the point of collapse, she had to hold onto that hope tightly. She made herself believe that glimmer of hope could really save them.

However, in her suppressed rationality, Bai Susu did not have much hope that Mu Chen would break through to Heavenly Sovereign. Thus, when she saw Mu Chen, she was utterly shocked.

"Truly a talent favored by the heavens." Reverend White Dragon sighed deeply. As a man greatly knowledgeable about the Great Thousand World, he was well aware of how amazing this achievement was. Such a gift was truly marvelous. At the same time, he was immensely glad. Who would have thought that the inadvertently formed good fate in the past actually could fulfill his wish?

As Bai Susu and the others were stunned by Mu Chen's success, the Blood Demon Emperor's face was dark. His original condescending demeanor had dissipated completely. The moment Mu Chen stepped into the rank of Heavenly Sovereign, the Blood Demon Emperor knew that his original advantage had disappeared.

"D*mn it, if I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have withheld my full strength!" The Blood Demon Emperor was filled with regret. In his previous clash with Mu Chen, although he did not have mercy, he also did not exert his means to the extreme. Otherwise, with his class strength as a Demon Emperor, no matter how many means Mu Chen had, he wouldn't get any advantage. Not to mention, he could have trapped him to win the most critical breakthrough time.

Mu Chen saw the Blood Demon Emperor's sullen look. He knew what he was thinking and immediately smiled. "There's no use for regret now."

The Blood Demon Emperor's eyes twitched as he inhaled a deep breath and suppressed the upwelling emotion in his heart. "Even if you step into the rank of Heavenly Sovereign, you won't be able to win. But now you do have the right to negotiate face to face with me, and if you agree, I can lead my tribe out of this plane."

Mu Chen smirked and replied, "Isn't it a bit too late for you to want to leave now?" He lifted his gaze, and a cold glint flashed in his eyes as if it contained the whole of the universe. "You have massacred and caused much bloodshed here. Did you think we would just forget about it?"

The Blood Demon Emperor's eyes flashed with a chilling glint as he raised his head and glared at Mu Chen fiercely. "I just don't want to fight with you and cause damage to both parties. That is why I backed down. Do you really think I'm afraid of you?!"

Mu Chen looked at his fierce appearance as he smiled nonchalantly. He conjured up seals with one hand as the space fluctuated. A black and a white silhouette then walked out slowly from the space. "In that case, I welcome your advice."

Three Mu Chens stared at the Blood Demon Emperor coldly as the space around them rippled. As the ripples spread, it seemed as if the whole world was shaking. Reverend White Dragon, Bai Susu, and the crowd gulped in apprehension. After a long time, Reverend White Dragon just gasped as he exclaimed, "What a terrifying Super Power Art."

Although Mu Chen's Qi into Trinity had been tough in the past, it was not too shocking. Now that he had ascended to Heavenly Sovereign and put this skill into play, people would truly feel frightened, for when this skill was executed, it manifested three true Heavenly Sovereigns!

Looking at the three identical Mu Chens in the sky, even the Blood Demon Emperor's eyes were filled with fear. Originally, he thought that Mu Chen's clones could only manifest into ranks lower than that of a Heavenly Sovereign. The scene before him truly terrified him. If this played out, it meant that he would face three Heavenly Sovereigns! There was no doubt he was bound to lose this battle.

Whoosh!

Therefore, with a wave of his sleeve, a torrent of blood suddenly emerged, raging in heaven and earth. It charged towards the three Mu Chens, but his form transformed into a bloody ray of light and retreated. It seemed that he was going to run away without fighting.

Mu Chen looked at the Blood Demon Emperor retreating without hesitation and laughed sarcastically. He stretched out his hand and held it against the torrential sea of blood, only to see that the sky and earth were shining with light. The space in front of him was broken apart, as if it had formed a huge mouth. He swallowed the sea of blood and threw it into another void. At the same time, his other palm grasped at the Blood Demon Emperor in the distance.

Bang!

The world shattered into tens of thousands of huge black holes. The countless space debris transformed into an invisible force and then into a massive, transparent space palm, grasping the Blood Demon Emperor within.

Boom!

Endless bloody light rose into the sky, and in the next moment, a massive crimson Demonic Shadow condensed. It shocked the space palm and escaped.

Whoosh!

At this point, however, the white-robed Mu Chen appeared above it and pointed in the air.

Whir!

Endless gales of wind gathered and turned into a huge pillar of wind. The wind column seemed to have materialized into a tangible substance and descended fiercely, suppressing the Blood Demon Emperor. The crimson Demonic Shadow roared as it blasted out Demonic Fists and clashed brutally with the wind column.

Bang!

However, at the moment of contact, the wind column suddenly dispersed into hundreds of millions of spatial gales. As each gale passed, it tore wounds out of the red Demonic Shadow, causing it to howl in pain.

Mu Chen was a Heavenly Sovereign now, and every attack was far more terrifying than it had ever been. It was obviously not possible for the Blood Demon Emperor to be as relaxed as before.

Whoosh!

When the white-robed Mu Chen dragged down the crimson Demonic Shadow, the space in front of it was distorted. A black-robed figure stepped out of the air, and the black-robed Mu Chen looked indifferent.

Without a word, his body burst out with a glittering glow of jade light. He looked crystal-clear, and even his flesh and blood had transformed into white jade. This was the true body of a Heavenly Sovereign. Once triggered, one would be able to control the power of heaven and earth with every move. With the flick of a finger, he could cause the world to collapse.

The black-robed Mu Chen triggered his Heavenly Sovereign body. He dealt out a fluttering blow that seemed to have no power. However, when it surged out, it ignored the space in front of them and landed on the Blood Demon Emperor's chest.

Boom!

As the blow fell, the world vibrated violently. The crimson Demonic Shadow suffered a huge impact as he flew back. Amid his wails of agony, the shadow erupted.

Puff.

The shadow crumbled, a bloody beam of light shot out, and he spewed out a mouthful of blood. Apparently, this was the Blood Demon Emperor's real body. In this short battle, the Blood Demon Emperor lost completely without any countervailing force.

Three silhouettes fell from the sky and occupied three positions around him, entrapping him. Their indifferent gazes swept across, causing the Blood Demon Emperor to feel cold all over.

The Blood Demon Emperor looked at Mu Chen's eyes filled with murderous intent, and he knew that the latter would not let him go today. Thus, his gaze gradually became vicious.

"Do you really think you're going to win for sure?" His voice was malicious as he glared eerily at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen's eyes narrowed as bright spiritual light condensed on his fingertips. He did not intend to waste his breath and was ready to deal the fatal blow.

Whoosh!

However, the Blood Demon Emperor bit the tip of his tongue, and a mouthful of pure blood spewed out and soared straight into the sky. It was as if a crimson Token Talisman had been summoned in his blood. It exploded, causing the space to erupt.

“Demon Summoning Talisman, Demons Descend!” As his chilling voice rang out, the void became dark as it formed a passage of space. At the end of the passage, an incomparably evil aura surged.

Seeing this, Mu Chen’s gaze turned grave. The end of the space passage led to the territory of the Extraterritorial Race!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1399: Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor

This was a gloomy world, as its sun and moon were very dark. They emitted a gray light that enveloped the endless world.

Buzz!

Suddenly, there was a strange wave that turned into a huge spatial whirlpool. It immediately attracted many powerful beings’ attentions. Everyone looked towards the end of the whirlpool, which seemed to be connected to the Lower Plane, and couldn’t help but comment about it...

“Someone actually triggered the Demon Summoning Talisman...”

“Looking at the fluctuation, it should be the Fiend Blood Tribe. Who would have thought that the small clan would have a Demon Emperor? He’s really good at hiding!”

“But, it is a small clan that has a weak background. Otherwise, why would it have been forced to use the Demon Summoning Talisman?”

“This talisman can only lead to the arrival of one Demon Emperor, depending on who has that interest...”

One by one, demonic thoughts interacted between heaven and earth, but no Demon Emperor really wanted to intervene. After all, the Lower Plane had been sucked dry by the Fiend Blood Tribe, and their value was not particularly large. Furthermore, the situation was unclear at the moment, so it would be unwise to rush into anything.

As some of the Demon Emperors thought about this, in the space that was filled with corpse gas, a dark figure was closing his eyes on a majestic throne that was made of bones. At this time, he seemed to sense something and opened his eyes abruptly.

His eyes pierced through space into the Lower Plane. Finally, his gaze landed on a young figure, while a chilling glint flashed in his grey-white eyes.

“This man has the lingering aura of death that was left by my child. I suppose he must be the one who murdered my child.” The dark figure looked at the young figure coldly, and with a wave of his sleeve, he detached his dark palm from his body.

It then turned into a black light that shattered the void. In just a few moments, it appeared before the whirlpool of space and fell into it. This scene, caught the attention of many of the Demon Emperors, and when they sensed the person who had just made the move, they were all shocked.

“It’s actually the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor from the Corpse Devil Clan! Why would he strike?” one of them wondered aloud.

The Corpse Devil Clan was one of the 32 clans of the Extraterritorial Race, and the dark figure who had just struck was the Clan Leader of the Corpse Devil Clan! He was a Heaven Demon Emperor and was one of the strongest among the Extraterritorial Race!

Generally, such existences would not strike easily, but now that he had suddenly taken action, it was natural for the other Demon Emperors to be shocked and bewildered. Although the Heaven Demon Emperor had simply turned his hand into the embodiment of himself and sent it into the Lower Plane, the power of a Heaven Demon Emperor would ensure that, even if it was only being emitted from his hand, it was a power that was far from what an ordinary Heavenly Sovereign would possess!

“It seems that the Heavenly Sovereign in the Lower Plane has offended this Lord... Haha, poor thing...” Many demons began to retreat. Now that a Heaven Demon Emperor had struck, the Heavenly Sovereign of the Great Thousand World was doomed.

...

In the Lower Plane.

As Mu Chen looked at the space passage that was connected with the other side of the world, his gaze turned solemn. Then, he immediately thought of a move. He quickly transformed his vast power into a giant hand, which covered the sun and struck the space whirlpool, trying to smash it into pieces.

Bang!

The heaven and earth trembled, but the space whirlpool only shook a little, yet was not broken. At this time, Mu Chen could sense an indescribable aura of evil emanating from the end of the space.

As soon as that aura appeared, it shrouded the whole world and countless creatures trembled and whined. Even the ground rumbled and shook!

“This aura...” Mu Chen’s pupils contracted, as he was no stranger to this gas.

In fact, he had experienced it before, when he had encountered the Prince of the Corpse Devil Clan. However, it was obvious that the aura of death this time was many times stronger than the prince’s had been.

The Blood Demon Emperor glanced at the space passageway and was astonished. A moment later, he exclaimed in shock, “Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor?”

Although the Demon Summoning Talisman could attract the emperors to come to his aid, the Blood Demon Emperor never thought that he would lead this existence over. Even within the whole Extraterritorial Race realm, the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor was the pinnacle of all of the existences.

As such, the existence of such a figure would not have heeded his invitation at all. But, no matter how shocked he was, it was the truth. He was indeed here!

The Blood Demon Emperor looked at Mu Chen again. He then shook his head and sneered. "You are truly unlucky..."

If this was just an ordinary Demon Emperor, perhaps Mu Chen could have still remained undefeated. However, this was the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor from the Corpse Devil Clan!

Mu Chen ignored his mocking, while he looked gravely at the end of the space, where the aura of death had seeped in. It was clear that the Heaven Demon Emperor was breaking the shackles of his plane and trying to descend upon it.

It was obvious that the Heaven Demon Emperor had unimaginable power, as even the sturdy plane shackles were breaking at an amazing rate. In a matter of minutes, Mu Chen saw a black light appear, while a dark, bony palm stretched out of it.

The dark palm gave off a black light as it gradually twisted, then finally turned into a dark figure. The figure stood outside the plane, like a Demon God. As his piercing gaze locked onto Mu Chen, his emotionless voice was heard from outside the sky, ringing in every corner of the world.

"Are you the one who killed my son?" he asked Mu Chen.

Mu Chen's gaze grew solemn. He finally understood why he had attracted the Heaven Demon Emperor from the Corpse Devil Clan here. Apparently, he had caused this trouble by killing the emperor's son.

Before the prince died, he had wrapped his aura around Mu Chen's body. But, in the past, he was in the Great Thousand World, so naturally, the Heaven Demon Emperor from the Corpse Devil Clan could not sense it.

However, since the Blood Demon Emperor had connected with the territory of the Extraterritorial Race, the Heaven Demon Emperor was now aware of the scent of death upon Mu Chen. Realizing this, Mu Chen narrowed his eyes and nodded calmly.

"Since that is the case, I will take you back today and turn you into a Corpse Puppet." Although the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor spoke calmly, his voice was filled with cruelty and killing intent.

When Mu Chen heard his words, he laughed and said, "I'm afraid it won't be what you want."

"Oh?" The Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor smirked coldly, while he looked down on the entire plane and mocked Mu Chen. "Did you think that by becoming the Worldly Lord of this plane, you could be on par with me?"

"I'm not so arrogant to think such a thing." Mu Chen smiled. No matter how confident he was at this time, he would not feel that he had the ability to battle a Heaven Demon Emperor, even if he was just a manifestation of his palm.

"What the heck are you doing?" The Blood Demon Emperor sneered at Mu Chen, as he did not understand his behavior.

The Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor frowned as a black light emerged in his eyes. Mu Chen's behavior was indeed a little strange.

"In any case, I will capture you and kill you." As he spoke the black light in his eyes surged and he stretched out his palm.

The corpse gas permeated the air and bombarded the plane violently. Then, the entire plane trembled, the sky broke apart, and the earth capsized.

In the face of the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor's power, which was capable of destroying heaven and earth, Mu Chen was utterly calm. He closed his eyes, letting the Heaven Demon Emperor attack the world violently.

"You are just going to shut your eyes and wait for death?" The Blood Demon Emperor made a sarcastic comment, trying to distract Mu Chen.

His calmness clearly made him a little uneasy. However, Mu Chen still ignored him.

Boom!

The world continued to shake, while Bai Susu and Reverend White Dragon looked horrified beyond the distant void. They could only see a terrible corpse gas pouring in through the plane shackles.

Under the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor's attack, the whole plane was crumbling, and it was about to be broken! However, at this moment, Mu Chen's eyes finally opened and a serene smile appeared on his handsome face.

Beyond the plane, the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor looked at Mu Chen and frowned. Then, with just a point of his finger, the corpse gas gathered continuously, then turned into a large skull. The skull screeched and charged forward, wanting to tear apart the entire plane.

However, just when the skull was about to make contact with the barrier, a raging thunder rumbled beyond the plane. The endless thunder broke into the void and rolled in from an unknown location, then blew the corpse gas skull into smithereens!

"Who dares to get in my way?" Seeing this, the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor's pupils contracted as he roared.

Mu Chen let out a small puff of white air, then said with a smile, "You have finally arrived."

He then unclenched his fist slowly, while dust trickled out of his fingers. At this time, the space had been completely torn apart, and it seemed as if there was a sea of thunder that was howling out of it.

Above the sea of thunder, a wistful figure, who was holding a Lightning Staff, stepped out of the void and appeared outside of the plane. The vast thunder rang through the sky as a deep authoritative voice was heard, "If the Heaven Demon Emperor wants to find an opponent, you can come to my Martial Border. Why display your power in this small Lower Plane? Did you really think there was no one who could rival you in the Great Thousand World?"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1400: Martial Ancestor vs. Corpse Emperor

A voice containing grandeur rang through the sky for a long time. Under that sound, a vast sea of thunder surged from nothingness, and above it, a majestic figure also appeared outside of the plane.

The figure was holding the Lightning Emperor Staff, on which flashes of lightning shined. Each ray of flickering lightning caused the heavens and earth to shake. The silhouette was dressed in purple and black robes as he stood tall in the sea of thunder. His expression was firm and steady, as if he possessed infinite power.

When this figure appeared, the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor's face changed, and his gaze grew solemn. He said darkly, "I didn't expect to meet the Martial Ancestor here."

The border of the Great Thousand World was guarded by the Martial Border and had contact with the Extraterritorial Race. The Martial Ancestor had clashed with many formidable characters of the Extraterritorial Race, so his prestigious reputation resounded even within the Extraterritorial Race.

"Martial Ancestor?!" In the Lower Planes, Reverend White Dragon looked at the figure who appeared outside the plane in utter shock. For those who came from the Lower Planes, the Martial Ancestor was legendary, and he had never thought that he would see him in person one day.

Reverend White Dragon sighed and immediately looked towards Mu Chen, deeply impressed. "I did not expect that Young Brother Mu had such strong connections, that he could even invite a character such as the Martial Ancestor."

It was no wonder that even though he had seen the arrival of a Heaven Demon Emperor, Mu Chen had not shown much panic. He still had such means in his hands, which made White Dragon most impressed. The young man had truly made his mark in the Great Thousand World...

Mu Chen smiled at Reverend White Dragon's exclamation, then looked up into the sky. One was a Heaven Demon Emperor, and the other was a Divine Heavenly Sovereign. This encounter would be an amazing show.

Outside the world, the Martial Ancestor's deep, unfathomable eyes first looked at the Lower Planes. With his power, he could easily know what had happened in this plane with a brief scan. A cold glint flickered in the depths of his eyes.

Martial Ancestor was also from the Lower Planes, so he knew very well what a terrible nightmare the Extraterritorial Race was to the humans and creatures there. In the past, in his Lower Planes, even his wife gave her life to help him in order to destroy the demons.

All this led to Martial Ancestor's hatred of the Extraterritorial Race. It was like a replay of the story. Waves of emotion surged in his eyes as he glanced at the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor.

"Corpse Demon, you should hide in your realm. How dare you wreak havoc in my Great Thousand World and Lower Planes!" The Martial Ancestor's cold voice reverberated as billions of peals of thunder roared, shaking the sky.

Although the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor was wary of the Martial Ancestor, he was also a clan leader, after all. Listening to the Martial Ancestor's insults, he was furious but smiled. He may have only been a palm, but the present Martial Ancestor was obviously only a Spiritual Energy Manifestation.

Thus, the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor was not afraid. Although the other party was famous, he was no pushover, either.

The Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor pointed at Mu Chen in the Lower Planes and said coldly, "Martial Ancestor, this fiend killed my son and almost slaughtered the Fiend Blood Clan. If you hand him over today, I will leave."

The Martial Ancestor looked towards Mu Chen and smiled. He said appreciatively, "If so, he has done very well."

The Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor's face twitched as he said eerily, "It seems that Martial Ancestor doesn't want to settle this amicably today."

The Martial Ancestor smiled and said, "Who wants to settle this amicably with you? Today, I will be sure to collect your palm."

"Hmph, I don't believe it. With your mere Spiritual Energy Manifestation, what can you do to me?" The Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor mocked him. Since they could not come to a compromise, he did not hesitate further. With a wave of his sleeve, thick corpse gas permeated the air and covered the skies.

Roar!

All of a sudden, a roar rumbled from the corpse gas. Hundreds of skeleton corpse beasts burst out, and above each one there was an extremely strong fluctuation. These skeleton corpse beasts had clearly been specially created by the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor. The beasts had very strong physical bodies, especially their heads. Even a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign would be at a loss as to what to do.

The Martial Ancestor stepped on the sea of thunder, and his gaze did not fluctuate as he looked at the group of roaring beasts. He thumped his Lightning Staff on the ground, and lightning and thunder raged through the sky.

As lightning and thunder surged, the Lightning Emperor Staff transformed into a massive Lightning Dragon. As the dragon circled the space, one could not see the end of it. Lightning bolts surrounded its body as all kinds of colors constantly changed. Every lightning bolt seemed to have extremely destructive power.

Mu Chen looked at the Lightning Dragon solemnly. In his perception, the Lightning Dragon was extremely extraordinary, and it did not look inanimate. It seemed to be sentient, like a true Lightning Dragon. If he encountered this Lightning Dragon, he would not necessarily be able to gain much of an upper hand.

Roar!

Mu Chen was startled as the Lightning Dragon roared in the sky. Its open mouth was like a black hole, and hundreds of millions of thunder and lightning bolts shot out. They were like chains of lightning piercing directly through the void, entangling the corpse beasts.

Clatter.

The chain shook, shot backwards, and tied up the corpse beasts. They finally fell into the Lightning Dragon's mouth. Swallowing the corpse beasts, the Lightning Dragon belched and patted its abdomen contentedly. It then turned into lightning and transformed back into the Lightning Emperor Staff in the Martial Ancestor's hands.

When the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor saw this, his face darkened. His corpse beasts contained the most domineering Corpse Demon Venom. If other Heavenly Sovereigns and Demon Emperors had encountered it, they would have been eroded and became corpses themselves. However, when they had been swallowed up by the Lightning Dragon, he could feel an extremely ferocious force neutralize the Corpse Demon Venom. Obviously, the Martial Ancestor had easily countered his means.

The Martial Ancestor glanced at the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor and remarked nonchalantly, "Now that you've made your move, if you can resist my move, I'll let you go today."

"How arrogant!" The Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor was enraged but laughed. He was a Heaven Demon Emperor but now was repeatedly mocked by the Martial Ancestor. How could he not be furious? "I would like to see today how worthy you are. How dare you speak to me like this!"

However, in the face of the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor's anger, the Martial Ancestor was unbothered. With a thought, a halo emerged from behind his head. The halo was in the form of a ring, and on it were eight colors. They were clear and distinct as the halo rotated slowly.

Whoosh!

The eight-colored halo shot out and expanded in the wind. It instantly became tens of thousands of feet huge, and shrouded heaven and earth. The Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor was enveloped in the halo's center.

"Hmph!" The Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor snorted coldly as thick corpse gas surrounded him. In the next moment, droplets of black corpse water dripped down from his body.

The black corpse water, known as, "abominable corpse water," was thick and pungent, as if it were filled with the indescribable gas of death and extinction. Even if just a drop fell into the Lower Planes, the entire plane's hundreds of millions of creatures would be turned into corpses and carcasses.

"Go!" With a flick of his finger, the drops of black corpse water burst out into a small stream. It seemed silent, but when it passed, even the void gave off a breath of stillness. The corpse water stream polluted the world and finally clashed with the massive eight-colored halo.

The abominable corpse water had the power of filth. When it came into contact with any spiritual energy, not only was the energy infected, but it even spread to the form's physical body, depriving it of its vitality and turning it into a skeleton. Under such evil water, no matter how tenacious one was, one couldn't live.

Therefore, when the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor saw the corpse water fall on the eight-colored halo, he immediately revealed a cold smile. The Martial Ancestor was formidable, but he was too proud. And today, this pride would be his fatal flaw.

Pshh!

The corpse water came into contact with the eight-colored halo and began to corrode it, trying to erupt its force of terrible erosion and filth.

Boom!

However, the eight-colored halo suddenly burst out with bright splendor. Eight spiritual lights flickered on it including lightning, darkness, ice... The eight kinds of spiritual light each represented a different nature of spiritual energy. They were incredibly strong but had no resistance to each other. Instead, they blended with each other as a brilliant flame rose on the halo. The flame was extremely wonderful. It was seemingly fire, but there was cold ice and thunder flickering within it...

Upon seeing this, Mu Chen could not help but sigh. It was rumored in the Great Thousand World that the Martial Ancestor had the most spiritual attributes. It seemed that it was true, indeed.

This extraordinary fire swallowed and puffed, engulfing the abominable corpse water. The flame burned, and the corpse water turned into light smoke and dissipated. The Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor's face immediately changed, as he was filled with dread. This flame seemed to have the power to destroy demons.

Before he could have any more thoughts, the eight-colored ring of fire suddenly shrank. It had been a million feet in size before, but in the next moment, it surrounded the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor's body and shrank rapidly to bind it. The Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor's eyes narrowed as his body expanded, trying to shatter it.

Whoosh!

At this point, the eight-colored ring of fire fell upon his body, and in the next moment, his body suddenly stiffened. The eight-colored fire invaded his body, and in a flash, he was ablaze.

Ahh!

The flame was obviously terrifying and unstoppable, and even the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor could not resist it. He yelped in agony, and in just a few moments, his body melted down and turned into a charred, dry hand.

Bang.

The eight-colored ring of fire shook as the palm turned into powder and scattered into nothingness.