

Great Ruler 1411

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Chapter 1411: The Spiritual Pulse Hall

In the Great Thousand World, amid the Budur Ancient Clan.

A stone tablet was sitting at the center of the large, main hall. It was dark red in color and ancient runes were engraved upon it. It exuded a mysterious fluctuation, while spiritual lights of various brightnesses glittered upon it.

The stone tablet was known as the Spiritual Pulse Tablet, and it was a prized possession of the Budur Ancient Clan. The stone tablet was able to check the Spiritual Pulses of the clan members who possessed the bloodline of the Budur Ancient Clan. Whenever any clan member gave birth to a baby, the Spiritual Pulse Tablet would sense the Spiritual Pulse in the baby, then produce their respective spiritual light.

At the moment, about 100 people were sitting cross-legged around the stone tablet, each holding a brush and a script. They fixed their gazes on the Spiritual Pulse Tablet, and from the brightness of the spiritual light that was shown, they would be able to know the newborn's Spiritual Pulse level.

Since the ancient times, the Budur Ancient Clan had strict control over their bloodline. Currently, they had a large number of clan members, and each day, several new babies were born. The Spiritual Pulses of all of these babies were captured by the Spiritual Pulse Tablet.

An elder was standing before the Spiritual Pulse Tablet, his hands behind his back. He was the Spiritual Pulse Hall Master.

The Spiritual Pulse Hall Master looked at the Spiritual Pulse Tablet, then waved his hand and asked, "How many Spiritual Pulses are there today?"

The supervisor, who was standing behind him, replied respectfully, "Hall Master, today there are more than 10,000. Among them, 8,000 possess the Human Grade Spiritual Pulse, 2,000 possess the Earth Grade, and 32 possess the Heavens Grade."

When the Spiritual Pulse Hall Master heard this report, he nodded and said, "Do a thorough check on the 32 Heavens Grade Spiritual Pulses, then let them cultivate in the Inner Clan. At the same time, reward their respective clans."

The supervisor jotted down what he had just said. Those who possessed the Heavens Grade Spiritual Pulse had great cultivation talents. The Budur Ancient Clan would groom them in the future, as they were the elites and would be of great value to them. Judging from this new crop, the Budur Ancient Clan had a rich base.

"This year, there are only five Divine Pulses in our clan, which all belong to the Seven Divine Pulse. Compared to last year, the level has dropped," The Spiritual Pulse Hall Master said, while feeling more than a little unhappy about it.

Although the Heavens Grade was considered good, the Divine Pulse was the most valuable to the Budur Ancient Clan. A person with the Divine Pulse level might not step into the Heavenly Sovereign level, but he stood a higher chance of achieving it as compared to the rest of the people.

Those who were behind the Hall Master nodded in agreement, while someone exclaimed, "Indeed. It has been a long time since the Divine Pulse level has been seen in our world."

The Spiritual Pulse Hall Master smiled and said, "Yes, it's not often such an occurrence happens. It will be our good fortune to be able to see this happening."

When the people heard his words, they nodded and smiled. It was indeed rare for a Divine Pulse level to appear in their Budur Ancient Clan, even given their large scale. If they could have it recorded, they would be rewarded by the clan and would be envied by all.

"Okay. You shall continue with your observation, and be sure that you don't miss anyone." The Spiritual Pulse Hall Master nodded, then did not say another word when he saw that the Spiritual Pulse Tablet was still. He then waved his hand and was preparing to leave.

Buzz!

However, just as he turned around to leave, the Spiritual Pulse Tablet, which had been sitting quietly at the center of the main hall, suddenly shook. In the next instant, everyone saw an indescribable Spiritual Energy light beam bursting out from the Spiritual Pulse Tablet, like a volcano!

A windstorm swirled out in the main hall and caught everyone by surprise. The windstorm swept the people up from the ground. The main hall instantly descended into utter chaos.

The Spiritual Pulse Hall Master forcibly turned around and activated his spiritual energy in order to fend off the shockwaves from the spiritual light. His eyes widened as he looked at the light beam that had just shot out from the Spiritual Pulse Tablet.

"The spiritual light is so strong. What Spiritual Pulse is this?" The Spiritual Pulse Hall Master was shocked.

Back when Lord Qing Yanjing was born, the Spiritual Pulse Tablet had shaken violently. Her Eight Divine Pulse had taken the entire clan by surprise. However, the Spiritual Pulse Hall Master was surprised that the current commotion was even more serious than that Eight Divine Pulse!

"Could it be... The legendary Nine Divine Pulse?" he wondered aloud.

When the Spiritual Pulse Hall Master thought of it, he was dumbfounded and his heart throbbed vigorously. The Nine Divine Pulse was legendary, and it was rarely seen in the Budur Ancient Clan!

Boom!

As the Spiritual Pulse Hall Master and the rest of the people looked on in amazement, the spiritual light that shot out of the Spiritual Pulse Tablet became more violent. It broke out of the dome of the main hall and shot up into the sky. Many members of the Budur Ancient Clan were baffled by such an occurrence.

Swoosh!

When the spiritual light broke through the main hall and shot up into the sky, the space beside the Spiritual Pulse Hall Master twisted and an elderly man stepped out. He fixed his gaze on the Spiritual Pulse Tablet.

“Greetings, First Elder!” When the Spiritual Pulse Hall Master saw the old man standing beside him, he shuddered and hastily bowed to him.

The old man was the First Elder, Budur Xuan, who currently held the highest position in the Budur Ancient Clan. In the Budur Ancient Clan, only the Clan Leader and the First Elder could name themselves after the clan, Budur. All these years, no one had assumed the position of the Clan Leader, so only the First Elder was named after the clan.

The First Elder nodded at the Spiritual Pulse Hall Master, while he continued staring at the Spiritual Pulse Tablet.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The space in the main hall twisted continually, while people began stepping out of it, one after another, then appeared in the main hall. These were the elders in the Budur Ancient Clan, all of whom held high positions. At this moment, they were staring in amazement at the spiritual light that had just shot out of the Spiritual Pulse Tablet.

“First Elder, this is...” one of the elders said in a low voice.

The First Elder stared at the Spiritual Pulse Tablet for a long while, then slowly nodded his head and said, “This is the Nine Divine Pulse!”

Wow!

All the elders cried out when they heard what the First Elder had said. They could not believe that it was the Nine Divine Pulse! The Budur Ancient Clan had not come across the Nine Divine Pulse for decades!

When Qing Yanjing was born with the Eight Divine Pulse, no one else had a higher level than her. After that, she had displayed amazing talent and had stepped into the realm of the Spiritual Array Ancestral Master, which took everyone by surprise.

The Eight Divine Pulse was powerful enough, so they couldn’t imagine how powerful the Nine Divine Pulse was! Moreover, it was rarely seen!

If the person was well groomed, this would mean that the Budur Ancient Clan would have another Divine Heavenly Sovereign! This was a piece of great news for them!

“Which lineage has this Nine Divine Pulse come from?” one of the elders asked curiously.

The eyes of all of the elders glittered. Some of them were from the Xuan and Mo lineages, which were the most powerful clans in the Budur Ancient Clan. As such, they were already planning to have a check done.

If the person who possessed the Nine Divine Pulse was an ordinary clan member, they would immediately recruit him into their lineage. If that tactic failed, they would get someone from their

lineage to marry this person. No matter what, they were determined to have the person with the Nine Divine Pulse under their control!

The great movement of the Spiritual Pulse Tablet continued for 15 minutes before it stopped. Although the Spiritual Pulse Tablet had stilled, the main hall was still in an uproar.

After the First Elder calmed himself, he looked around and said, "Check all of the bloodlines in our clan and find the owner of the Nine Divine Pulse. Bring him into the Inner Clan and provide him with the best grooming. He is our gifted child, after all."

He then added, "I know all of you have your own plans, but let me make this clearly to you... Regardless of which lineage you belong to, if you dare to hinder the progress of this matter, I will not let you off easily!"

The First Elder's face was stern, and although his body was bent and looked frail, he exuded a horrifying aura that even frightened the elders in the Budur Ancient Clan. As such, they could only respond respectfully to him.

When the First Elder saw that the people were afraid of him, he nodded satisfactorily and said, "You may go now. Two months from now, we will hold the grand event, which is the Contest of the Lineages. Many of the supreme powers from the Great Thousand World will be here to watch it. You must prepare well and not bring shame to our clan."

"Yes!" everyone replied in unison.

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While the elders in the Budur Ancient Clan were taken aback by the appearance of the Nine Divine Pulse... In a secluded space, which was filled with an ancient aura, an elegant figure quietly sat cross-legged. The space around her twisted continually, while spiritual light surged around her, forming several mysterious spiritual arrays.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes. She usually looked calm, but at this moment, she was clearly elated. She placed her hand on her chest. Earlier on, she had felt the throbbing in her bloodline.

As she sensed it now, she realized that it was the Eight Divine Pulse that she had left behind in Mu Chen's body. It had been refined!

Qing Yanjing was moved by this, and she looked quite pleased and proud. Her joy at this moment even surpassed the time when she had stepped into the realm of the Ancestral Master!

"Mu Chen, my son... You have finally reached this stage," She murmured as she smiled warmly.

But, she suddenly felt a prick in her heart. She knew that, regardless of how talented Mu Chen was, he must have gone through many struggles before he could reach this stage.

She grasped her hands together, then said softly, "Since my child has reached this stage, I must get ready as well..."

Qing Yanjing's eyes were filled with anticipation. She knew that she would see her son soon.

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Chapter 1412: Divine Pulses that Shocked Xuan Tian

The earthing-shaking mayhem in the Ancient Celestial Palace lasted for a month before it gradually settled down. As the disorder settled down, the peak of the mountain beamed out a large amount of holy light. A slender figure slowly emerged from the center of the countless beams of spiritual light.

When he stood up, claps of thunder seemed to roar between the heavens and the earth. Indescribable oppression emanated outward, causing countless cultivators around the Heavenly River to tremble in fear. The figure seemed to notice the overwhelming oppression, so he swung his robe to draw the light beams back. The light beams vanished into his body, and the daunting oppression dissipated.

The spiritual light disappeared to reveal Mu Chen's slender body. On his handsome face, his pitch-black eyes were as dark as the night sky, giving him an unfathomable look.

Ancestor Xuan Tian, who was hundreds of feet away, stared at Mu Chen with a complicated look on his face. Horror remained in his eyes. He sighed after a while and said, "I did not expect that the Estate Master actually possesses the legendary Nine Divine Pulse. No wonder you can attain Heavenly Sovereign at such a young age." He made no effort to hide his envy, as he knew the significance of having a Nine Divine Pulse.

Mu Chen chuckled as he heard those words. He looked deeply at Ancestor Xuan Tian and said, "I hope Elder Xuan Tian can keep a secret for me."

Ancestor Xuan Tian must have had some connection with someone from the Budur Ancient Clan in the past. If this piece of information was divulged, Mu Chen would have one less trump card.

On hearing that, Ancestor Xuan Tian put on a stern look and replied, "You can rest assured that I will do you no harm since I'm one of the elders in the Mu Estate now."

Mu Chen was somewhat surprised with Ancestor Xuan Tian's attitude. As Ancestor Xuan Tian had been seemingly unwilling to cooperate earlier on, Mu Chen had subdued and threatened him, forcing him to become an elder of the Mu Estate. Hence, he was not quite respectful to Mu Chen most of the time. However, his current attitude was that of an elder from the Mu Estate.

Sensing Mu Chen's surprise, Ancestor Xuan Tian smiled, embarrassed. Previously, he was wary of Mu Chen and was far from being respectful. He was only awed after knowing Mu Chen possessed the Nine Divine Pulse. With this superior Divine Pulse, it was highly possible that Mu Chen could attain the pinnacle, Divine Grade Heavenly Sovereign. Having respect for a future Divine Heavenly Sovereign was not something embarrassing for Ancestor Xuan Tian.

"Heh heh, I wonder what kind of Spiritual Pulse Super Power was developed this time?" Ancestor Xuan Tian stared at Mu Chen, as he was extremely curious about Mu Chen's Spiritual Pulse Super Power.

Mu Chen grinned. He stretched out his finger and tapped gently. As he did so, a purple flame swirled at his fingertip and eventually fluttered towards Ancestor Xuan Tian.

Ancestor Xuan Tian did not dare to underestimate the incoming purple flame, as he could sense danger from the purple glow. His body jerked immediately, forming a strong and thick spiritual energy light

shield around him. Like a solid shield, the power of defense was so shockingly strong that it could block a strike from a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

Blaze!

The purple flame fell gently. The moment it touched the spiritual energy light shield, the purple flame abruptly burst into a ball of fire as if it were in a pool of oil. As it burned, the spiritual energy light shield was encompassed in flames. Even though the spiritual energy light shield had a robust defensive power, the purple flame quickly devoured it. The fire continued to intensify, enveloping Ancestor Xuan Tian, who was taken by surprise. He was greatly flustered by the situation, as he had not expected that not only would his defense not counter the flame, but instead it ignited.

As the purple fire charged towards him, Ancestor Xuan Tian immediately opened his mouth and spurted out an enormous spiritual energy tide. Every drop in the spiritual energy tide was heavy, as the drops were transformed from extremely pure spiritual energy. The vast mountainous region would be leveled into plains if this tide swept out.

A screeching, sizzling sound burst out as the tremendous spiritual energy tide collided with the purple fire. The purple fire had grown from a weaker flame into a stronger fire as the spiritual energy tide swept through. Ancestor Xuan Tian was terrorized as the ball of flame eventually turned into a blazing fire, enveloping him.

“What kind of fire is this? How could it be so tyrannical?!” Ancestor Xuan Tian turned solemn as horror surged in his eyes. He could sense that the immense spiritual energy he displayed in his offense had not extinguished the purple fire at all. Instead, the fire intensified as if he had poured fuel over it.

Apparently, the purple flame had the daunting ability to devour spiritual energy to strengthen itself. If that was the case, this flame was rather peculiar. Once it was used in combat, one would have to expend a great deal of effort just to finish it off.

As the purple fire was about to engulf Ancestor Xuan Tian, Mu Chen opened his mouth, and the purple fire retracted. The fire reduced to a smaller flame and rushed into Mu Chen’s mouth and stomach.

“Eh?” When the purple flame entered his body, Mu Chen had a slight change in his expression. He discovered that there was a stream of pure spiritual energy that flowed and blended with his body as the purple flame dissipated.

“This is surprising. The purple flame can return the spiritual energy that it devours.” Mu Chen smiled. This purple flame was indeed an extraordinary Spiritual Pulse Super Power evolved from the Eight Divine Pulse.

Ancestor Xuan Tian recovered from his shock, and he could not help but exclaim in surprise, “Estate Master, what kind of flame is it?”

“This flame is my Spiritual Pulse Super Power. I call it the Spirit Devouring Purple Flame,” said Mu Chen with a grin.

“Spirit Devouring Purple Flame? It is indeed true to its name.” Ancestor Xuan Tian nodded continuously. Wariness surged within his eyes. Had Mu Chen not withdrawn the flame, he might have been in an

extremely embarrassing state today. “Indeed, the Spiritual Pulse Super Power evolved from the Nine Divine Pulse is extraordinary.”

Mu Chen had a slight change in his expression upon hearing it, but all he did was smile, and no more words were said. In fact, the Spirit Devouring Purple Flame was only a Spiritual Pulse Super Power cultivated from the Eight Divine Pulse. He did not display the Spiritual Pulse Super Power from the Nine Divine Pulse. It was unnecessary to divulge all his trump cards to Ancestor Xuan Tian, since he had just submitted to him.

Shua!

While Mu Chen and Ancestor Xuan Tian were engaged in conversation, beams of light shot out from a distance and eventually landed on the mountain’s peak. Mandela, Ling Xi, and the rest of the high echelon of the Mu Estate flashed out.

When they saw that Mu Chen was safe and sound, they heaved a sigh of relief. Apparently, they were always keeping a close lookout on the earth-shaking mayhem Mu Chen caused.

Mu Chen smiled when he saw them. He then pointed to Ancestor Xuan Tian and said, “From now on, he will be the number one elder in the Mu Estate. In my absence, the Mu Estate will be safeguarded by Ancestor Xuan Tian. We will write off all our old scores.”

This was not the first time Mandela, Ling Xi, and the rest had seen Ancestor Xuan Tian guarding over Mu Chen during his one-month cultivation. Hence, they were mentally prepared for this and gave the nod as a form of acknowledgment to Ancestor Xuan Tian.

Although both parties shared some old scores, having another Heavenly Sovereign was much more important where the safety of Mu Estate was concerned.

“I was reckless, previously. I hope everyone doesn’t take it to heart.” Ancestor Xuan Tian gave an awkward smile. Surprisingly, he lowered himself without the slightest pride of being a Heavenly Sovereign.

Mandela and the rest were slightly taken aback by his apologies. It was somewhat unexpected of him. After all, they understood the vast difference between them and a Heavenly Sovereign. That Ancestor Xuan Tian was an elder of the Mu Estate was because of Mu Chen. Hence, it was more likely that he would not regard the rest of the people highly.

As they were surprised by his action, Ancestor Xuan Tian secretly smiled bitterly to himself. If he had not found out that Mu Chen possessed the Nine Divine Pulse, he would not have been friendly to these people. However, judging from the situation, Mu Chen seemed to have a bright future, as he might be able to reach Divine Grade Heavenly Sovereign. As such, he could not offend a pinnacle expert like him.

The various superior subordinates of the Mu Estate were quite overwhelmed by Ancestor Xuan Tian’s unexpectedly humble attitude. After all, he was regarded highly as a Heavenly Sovereign, and he would usually not speak to them like this. Hence, the atmosphere between both parties eased up quickly. Mu Chen gave a faint smile upon seeing this. Even though he knew Ancestor Xuan Tian was putting on a show for him, he was rather pleased with this sensible act.

While the atmosphere was quite relaxed, Ling Xi walked nearer to Mu Chen and looked at him with gleaming eyes. Softly, she said, "I made some discoveries during this period. Some of the supreme powers received an invitation from the Budur Ancient Clan. If I'm not wrong, their 'Contest of the Lineages' will begin soon."

"Contest of the Lineages?" Mu Chen had a slight change in his expression. Before he had gone into his secluded cultivation, he had asked Ling Xi to keep tabs on the Budur Ancient Clan's movements.

"Yes, it is a significant event for the Budur Ancient Clan that is held once a decade. Hence, they will always invite some supreme powers to attend the ceremony."

Mu Chen nodded gently. This time, his primary objective was to rescue his mother from the Budur Ancient Clan. Hence, the grander the event was, the better it was for him. Even though he was a Heavenly Sovereign, he needed to make preparations and plan for it since the Budur Ancient Clan was, after all, an ancient clan with a strong foundation.

Mu Chen lifted his chin as he watched the clouds scudding in the distance. Eventually, he slowly closed his eyes. "You, the Budur Ancient Clan, have been looking for me throughout these years. This time, let us have a good fight..."

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Chapter 1413: Budur City

Two weeks later, the higher echelon gathered outside of the grand hall in the Mu Estate. Mu Chen stood with his hands behind his back. After a while, he turned around and looked at Mandela and Ancestor Xuan Tian, who stood before the higher echelon of the Mu Estate.

"As usual, Mandela will hold down the fort while I'm away. Ancestor Xuan Tian might have to strike if there is an invasion," Mu Chen said, while he grinned at the two of them.

Ancestor Xuan Tian chuckled, then cupped his fist and said, "Don't worry, Estate Master. Since I'm the elder of the Mu Estate, I'll definitely perform my duties."

Mandela nodded as she stared at Mu Chen with her big, gleaming eyes. She said in a low voice, "You must be careful."

Even though Mu Chen was a Heavenly Sovereign and was superior to her, his target this time was one of the five ancient clans in this Great Thousand World, the Budur Ancient Clan. Such an ancient clan had domineering strength and abundant resources that were beyond one's imagination. As such, any Heavenly Sovereigns would need to maintain a high-level of vigilance against such a magnificent opponent.

Mu Chen nodded his head and chuckled, "Don't worry. I know my limits." He knew how daunting the Budur Ancient Clan was, but he had a plan this time.

"Let's go," Mu Chen said as he turned around and glanced at Ling Xi and Long Xiang.

He quickly left after all of the tasks had been distributed. Ling Xi and Long Xiang had been living in the Budur Ancient Clan for quite some time, and with them around, it would be a great benefit to him. Ling Xi and Long Xiang nodded upon hearing his order.

Mu Chen walked into the Transfer Spiritual Array before the grand hall, while Ling Xi and Long Xiang followed closely behind him. The three of them stood within it, while the boundless spiritual energy rays slowly gathered around them.

As the spiritual rays filled their eyes, Mu Chen looked at the empty space in the distance and muttered, "Budur Ancient Clan... I'm coming for you."

Since the moment that he had stepped into the Northern Spiritual Realm, he had been working hard for this day. He had gone through hardships and uncountable tribulations in order to be prepared for what was about to come.

In this way, the inexperienced and innocent juvenile who walked had out of the Northern Spiritual Realm had now become a Heavenly Sovereign and the pinnacle of this Great Thousand World! Now, it was finally time to settle this feud!

As the radiant spiritual rays encompassed them, Mu Chen and the other two disappeared within the Transfer Spiritual Array.

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One of the six continents in the Great Thousand World, the Budur Continent.

As one of the six continents, the Budur Continent should have had uncountable forces, yet there was only one force that ruled the entire continent, the Budur Ancient Clan.

Judging from the name alone, it was apparent that the Budur Ancient Clan had treated the vast and boundless continent as their own. However, no one was ever displeased over their tyrannical behavior. After all, as it was one of the forces with the most ancient backgrounds in the Great Thousand World, the Budur Ancient Clan was armed with the qualifications and strength to draw a continent for their own use.

A majestic and towering city was situated in the center of the Budur Continent. It was named Budur City.

As the central city of the Budur Continent, Budur City was always crowded with people. However, the recent influx of people visiting the city had caused it to hit its peak. This was because the supreme powers from various places had all rushed over at the same time to take part in the the Contest of the Lineages of the Budur Ancient Clan.

A magnificent mountain stood tall in the center of the city, and a huge square could be seen there as well. At this moment, numerous light figures descended from the sky to land in the square. This made the atmosphere become quite boisterous.

"The Budur Ancient Clan really lives up to its name. No one can compare with it!" said the handsome young man, who was in the lead.

Three people were standing at the border of the square at this time. They were Mu Chen, Ling Xi, and Long Xiang, who had spent an entire two weeks to get here from the Tianluo Continent.

Mu Chen was exclaiming at this time because he had just found out that almost every batch of light figures that descended from the sky was bringing about a stalwart, earth-shaking fluctuation. These people were all Heavenly Sovereigns, none of whom were exceptional.

“Those who were invited by the Budur Ancient Clan are the top-notch forces from the Great Thousand World. Some of the weaker forces came uninvited in hopes of establishing a friendly connection with the Budur Ancient Clan,” said Ling Xi softly from the side.

“I guess the Mu Estate is also considered to be among the weaker forces.” Mu Chen chuckled.

The Mu Estate had been able to make its way into the ranking of the supreme forces only because of him. Still, they were much weaker than the many supreme forces here in terms of foundations.

Long Xiang snorted. “If our Queen is here, Mu Estate will have someone who is a Divine Heavenly Sovereign backing him. Compared to the various supreme forces of the Great Thousand World, we are still considered to be top-notch.”

Mu Chen smiled and shook his head. He then lifted his head to look at the sky above the magnificent mountain, where a large spatial gate was shining. On the other side of the spatial gate was the Budur Territory, where the lineage resided. That was the core of the Budur Ancient Clan.

All of the Budur Clan members on the Budur Continent were considered to be sub-branches. Hence, countless clan members worked hard to get into the Budur Territory in order to become part of the lineage.

Outside of the spatial gate, large spiritual vessels traveled to and fro between the two regions. The vessels would occasionally pick up guests from the square and escort them to the Budur Territory.

Troops were guarding the spatial gate, allowing only the spiritual vessels to pass through. As such, no one, including Heavenly Sovereigns, could barge through the gate.

“They have a high standard for allowing entrance to the Budur Ancient Clan,” Ling Xi said, while she scanned the scene with her beautiful eyes.

According to the rules of the Budur Ancient Clan, these spiritual vessels would only allow priority boarding for those supreme forces with invitation cards. Thus, forces like them, who were not invited, would have to wait.

Some of the uninvited supreme forces were slightly annoyed by this way of doing things, but they could only withhold their dismay, as they were powerless to do anything about it.

“Let’s just wait, since we are not here to send them our congratulatory gift. If they find our identities, I’m afraid we will not be able to enter that door.” Mu Chen smiled faintly, while maintaining his composed look, but as his black eyes stared at that spatial door, a coldness was swirling deep within them.

“Little Lord, is it really appropriate for us to come here like this?” Long Xiang was a little hesitant.

After all, he knew the attitude that the Budur Ancient Clan had regarding Mu Chen. Given the strength of the Budur Ancient Clan, Mu Chen would not be able to escape them if he revealed his identity, despite his being a Heavenly Sovereign.

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen smiled and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll not walk right into a trap.”

Sensing his calmness, Long Xiang felt slightly relieved. Knowing Mu Chen's personality, he would not put himself in danger without making the necessary preparations beforehand.

While they were conversing, a vast beam came down from the sky. Eventually, multiple light figures also descended from the sky, then landed in the square in front of everyone's gazes.

As the light dissipated, a bewitching, pretty figure was the first to appear before everyone, drawing many astonishing gazes immediately. The pretty figure wore a long scarlet dress, which contoured her curvaceous body perfectly, blinding the eyes of people like a blazing fire.

As she rotated her eyeballs, her bewitching and cute face exuded a mesmerizing charm that captivated everyone present. Although she had an enchanting look, her eyes were rather cold-looking. This combination of cold and bewitching looks was kind of a signature style for her.

With this enchanting girl around, even those numerous Heavenly Sovereigns who had seen many worldly affairs could not help but cast a few longing glances at her. But, when they finally saw the flaming patterns on her dress, all of their faces became solemn and they withdrew their gazes quietly.

This was because the flaming patterns represented a top-notch force in the Great Thousand World, one that even the Budur Ancient Clan would not dare to overlook. It was, of course, the Endless Fire Territory!

"I never expected that the Endless Fire Territory would send someone here. In the past, they never participated in the Contest of the Lineages in the Budur Ancient Clan. I wonder what they are doing here now?" someone wondered aloud, while many of the figures present were also mumbling to themselves.

The bewitching, pretty figure in the red dress ignored the various gazes that were cast upon her from the square's surroundings as she brought her people and walked towards the center of the square. As the guest who was in-charge from the Budur Ancient Clan saw her, he had a slight change in his expression.

His previous arrogance towards the other guests was constrained, and he put a smile on his face before quickly walking over to receive her. But, before they could meet, the lady in the red dress suddenly paused after scanning the crowd with her slightly cold eyes. Subsequently, everyone saw a surprising smile surface on her cold and pretty face.

After this, the lady abandoned the Budur Ancient Clan's guest, who was still walking towards her. Instead, she walked to the side of the square and stopped in front of a handsome young man.

"Mu Chen, you really came!" she exclaimed.

Mu Chen looked at the bewitching and cold lady before him, a smile surfacing from on his face. He then said, "Long time no see, Xiao Xiao."

The person in front of him was Xiao Xiao, who he had not seen for ages! Apparently, she was representing the Endless Fire Territory.

Upon seeing Mu Chen, Xiao Xiao, whose pretty face was slightly cold just moments ago, became gentle and expressive. She then pursed her lips into a smile before she stepped aside to reveal the person behind her.

He was a white-robed old man, who had an old yet extremely kind-looking face. His eyes were full of wisdom, as though he had lived through many lifetimes.

Xiao Xiao held the old man's arms and grinned at Mu Chen. "Mu Chen, this is my Grandmaster. He's the Master of my Father."

Upon hearing that, Mu Chen was taken aback. He looked at the kind-looking old man before him. This old man had actually groomed the renowned Flame Emperor, who had gained the respect of countless powerhouses as his disciple!

Mu Chen was thrilled in his heart, but carefully maintained solemnity on his face. He bowed formally towards the old man and said, "Greetings to the old master!"

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Chapter 1414: Maha You

"Greetings, elder. My name is Mu Chen." When Mu Chen saw the amicable elder before him, he immediately cupped his fist to show respect. He looked grim and knew that the elder was no ordinary person since he had groomed such an outstanding person like the Flame Emperor.

"Hahaha, my name is Yao Chen. I seem to have an affinity with you. There is a 'Chen' in both our names." When the white-haired elder saw Mu Chen's respectful attitude, he smiled warmly. After sizing Mu Chen up, he said with a smile, "You are the youngest person whom I have met over the years who has reached the Heavenly Sovereign level. No wonder Xiao Yan kept telling me that you are extraordinary."

"The Flame Emperor is being too kind with his words." Mu Chen smiled and looked humble. He did not exhibit any arrogance regarding his achievements.

As Mu Chen looked at Yao Chen, he felt that although Yao Chen looked aged, he could feel an indistinct oppression exuding from him. Yao Chen was a genuine God Grade Heavenly Sovereign. He was much more powerful than Mu Chen, who was only a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

However, Mu Chen was not surprised by his power. Since Yao Chen was the Flame Emperor's teacher and had the support of a supreme power like the Endless Fire Territory, it made sense for him to possess the strength of a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

Mu Chen was more curious about Xiao Xiao, who was standing beside Yao Chen. He noticed that Xiao Xiao possessed an overbearing fluctuation that was comparable to his. "Have you stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level as well?" Mu Chen asked in astonishment as he stared at Xiao Xiao.

The last time he had met Xiao Xiao, she was only slightly more powerful than he was. However, she was still far from the Heavenly Sovereign level. Mu Chen was only able to step into the Heavenly Sovereign level after he had gone through many tribulations. He was surprised that Xiao Xiao was able to catch up with him.

"Why? Do you think that you are the only genius in the world?" Xiao Xiao glared at him and snorted when she heard Mu Chen's question.

Mu Chen smiled in embarrassment while Yao Chen laughed and said, "Xiao Xiao has spent a great length of time in cultivation compared to you. However, due to her state, she will go into a deep sleep every now and then. Every time she wakes up from her sleep, her strength will have increased tremendously. Previously, she slept for one year, and after she awakened, she was already a Heavenly Sovereign."

Mu Chen was amazed when he heard it, and he gave Xiao Xiao a strange look. It was such a good deal to be able to step into the Heavenly Sovereign level after a deep sleep. He had never heard of such a thing before. Compared to Xiao Xiao's method of stepping into the Heavenly Sovereign level, it was heartbreaking having to go through his life-and-death struggles in order to achieve the same results.

"What are you looking at!" Xiao Xiao blushed and said angrily when she saw Mu Chen looking strangely at her.

Mu Chen laughed and quickly withdrew his look. He then introduced them to Ling Xi and Long Xiang, who were standing behind him.

When the supreme powers saw that Yao Chen and Xiao Xiao behaved so warmly toward Mu Chen and his companions, they stared at Mu Chen and his companions with a strange look. Apparently, they were speculating about Mu Chen's status, since the Endless Fire Territory had treated them so amicably. Mu Chen must be no ordinary person!

Swoosh!

Air-rending sounds resounded in the sky from afar as the supreme powers were still speculating about Mu Chen's status. More than a dozen people landed from the heavens on the center of the square. When these people appeared, a powerful aura spread out and caused the square, which had been in an uproar earlier, to quiet down.

Everyone then turned to look at them. The one standing in front of the group of people was a tall, majestic-looking man. He had a robe that was half black and half white, and he looked elegant. He also looked mysterious, as one of his eyes was black, and the other was white.

When the crowd saw the black and white robe among the group of people, they were shocked and shouted, "They are the men from the Maha Ancient Clan. No wonder they are so dynamic." The Maha Ancient Clan was one of the five big ancient clans in the Great Thousand World.

The man with the black and white eyes ignored the people's looks and acted like an emperor who was out on his journey.

When the attendant of the Budur Ancient Clan who was in charge of receiving the guests saw him, he quickly went forward to welcome him. When he waved his hand, a grand spiritual vessel from afar landed from out of the sky. Only the most respectable guests were given such a grand spiritual vessel to refresh themselves with.

"Maha Ancient Clan?" At this moment, Mu Chen stared at these imposing people, and his eyes glittered. He remembered that the Maha Ancient Clan had the complete version of the Primordial Immortal Body. Since his Immortal Golden Body had reached the optimal stage, he would definitely go to the Maha Ancient Clan in the future to complete the last stage of its evolution to turn it into the true Primordial Immortal Body.

“Eh?” As Mu Chen was deep in thought, he was suddenly alerted. The purple light in his body suddenly surged, and he felt that the Immortal Golden Body within him was showing signs of revealing itself. He was shocked and quickly suppressed it. He then looked gravely at the man with the black and white eyes. He noticed that the strange fluctuation of his Immortal Golden Body had been caused by this man.

The man with the black and white eyes suddenly stopped moving and looked in Mu Chen’s direction. When they caught each other’s eyes, the vital energy and blood in their bodies vibrated. Mu Chen squinted and looked more grave. He noticed that the man with the black and white eyes had deemed him as an enemy.

“This guy... has cultivated the Immortal Golden Body as well!” Mu Chen was taken aback. The strange fluctuation between the two of them was due to the same Sovereign Celestial Body that both of them had cultivated.

Since the Maha Ancient Clan possesses the complete cultivation method of the Primordial Immortal Body, it is not surprising that their clan members have cultivated the Immortal Golden Body, Mu Chen muttered in his heart, with his eyes glittering.

As Mu Chen was pondering, the man with the black and white eyes came to himself. He looked coldly at Mu Chen and said mockingly, “This is interesting... I never expected to find an unorthodox Immortal Golden Body here.”

During the Primordial Age, the Maha Ancient Clan had obtained the cultivation method of the Primordial Immortal Body from the Immortal Emperor, who was the most powerful master. All these years, the Maha Ancient Clan had considered themselves as the orthodox successor of the Primordial Immortal Body. Those who were not from their clan and had cultivated the Immortal Golden Body were known as unorthodox Immortal Golden Bodies. The Maha Ancient Clan suppressed the unorthodox Immortal Golden Bodies, as they were afraid that someone from this unorthodox group would take the Primordial Immortal Body away from them. Thus, when the man with black and white eyes discovered that Mu Chen had cultivated the Immortal Golden Body, he considered him an enemy.

The man with the black and white eyes looked coldly at Mu Chen, and he intended to instruct his men to do a check on Mu Chen’s background. However, when he saw Xiao Xiao and Yao Chen standing beside Mu Chen, he was shocked. Is he from the Endless Fire Territory? His eyes sank, and he started to look wary. He then waved his sleeve and moved on.

“This man from the Maha Ancient Clan is still so detestable.” Xiao Xiao sneered as she watched the back of the man with the black and white eyes retreat.

“Who is he?” Mu Chen asked. Since this person had cultivated the Immortal Golden Body, when Mu Chen went to the Maha Ancient Clan to get the Primordial Immortal Body, he would be Mu Chen’s greatest enemy.

“His name is Maha You. He is the brother of Maha Tian, the clan leader of the Maha Ancient Clan,” Yao Chen replied.

“Maha Tian?” When Mu Chen heard the name, his gaze froze. Maha Tian was well-known in the Great Thousand World.

“Maha Tian is very ambitious. Back then, he wanted to take over the Endless Fire Territory, but my father stopped him from doing so. They had a fierce fight, and my father defeated him. Since then, the Maha Ancient Clan does not dare to mess around with our Endless Fire Territory,” Xiao Xiao said.

Mu Chen nodded. He had heard about it, and it was due to this event that the Endless Fire Territory had been classified as one of the supreme powers in the Great Thousand World, and no one dared to mess with them.

The Heavenly Emperor told me before that one has to possess enough strength and have a good background before he can go and snatch the Primordial Immortal Body away from the Maha Ancient Clan. What he said is indeed true. Even if I have an affinity with the Primordial Immortal Body, if I am not powerful enough, I will not be able to get it from the hands of the Maha Ancient Clan, Mu Chen muttered in his heart. Before this, he had still been looking forward to doing it, but after he had met Maha You, he knew that it would be impossible to obtain the Primordial Immortal Body through the rightful means.

“Let’s get ready to enter the Budur Territory,” Xiao Xiao said unhappily when she saw more and more people looking at them.

Mu Chen nodded in agreement.

Just as they were about to make a move, Mu Chen suddenly saw a group of people coming down from the heavens. He laughed and said, “Please wait a moment. I see a familiar face.”

After Mu Chen had spoken, a group of people landed beside them. A slender arm then rested on Mu Chen’s shoulder, and a girl’s lively voice was heard. “Hehehe, Mu Chen, we have not seen each other in a long time. Did you miss me?”

When Mu Chen heard the chirpy laughter, he smiled. Who else could this person be but Lin Jing!

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Chapter 1415: The Budur Territory

When Mu Chen heard the chirpy laughter, the spiritual light beside him dissipated. A petite girl appeared beside him.

She was dressed in a simple black top and pants, which revealed her small waist and slender legs. She had tied up her hair in a ponytail, and as she moved about, she looked very young and vibrant.

She also looked quite beautiful and had a ready smile on her face. Her eyes looked witty, and when one looked at her, he felt refreshed and happy. This girl was Lin Jing.

“Did you sneak out?” Mu Chen teased her as he looked at her happily.

“No, I didn’t!” Lin Jing made a face at Mu Chen as she took a step backward.

Then, the spiritual light behind her dissipated, revealing another person. When Mu Chen and the rest looked at this person, they were shocked. After taking a second look, their expressions became even more weird.

This person was robed in white and had long, beautiful hair. His face was so beautiful, it looked like a fairy's face. However, when one took a closer look, he would notice that this charming person was really a human!

"This is Uncle Diao. He is my father's sworn brother." Lin Jing grabbed ahold of the handsome man's arm and smiled. She then winked at Mu Chen and the rest as she asked, "Isn't he beautiful?"

When Mu Chen and the rest heard her words, they felt embarrassed and did not know how to respond.

When the handsome man heard what Lin Jing had said, his mouth twitched. If it had been someone else who had made this remark, he would have scolded the person.

However, he could not bear to scold Lin Jing, so he simply glared. It was apparent that he pampered her.

"Hohoho, you must be the Second Chief of the Martial Border, Mr. Lin Diao!" Yao Chen said, while smiling at the handsome man.

When Mu Chen heard this, he was shocked. It had been rumored that the Second Chief of the Martial Border was from the Lower Planes. Apparently, he was formerly a Mink Demon, but after he came to the Great Thousand World, he had evolved and become a Sovereign Divine Beast. As such, his strength was comparable to that of a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign!

"Greetings, Elder Yao. I am Lin Diao." The handsome man cupped his fist and became less standoffish when he saw Yao Chen.

He then turned to look at Mu Chen. After sizing him up, he said, "You must be Mu Chen."

"Greetings, Elder Lin Diao." Mu Chen nodded.

"You are indeed outstanding. No wonder Lin Dong, who is so particular, thinks so highly of you." Lin Diao complimented Mu Chen.

He could tell that Mu Chen had a strong foundation. He could clearly see that, although Mu Chen was only a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, in the future, he might become a high-level God Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

"We have received the message that you sent to us. When there is a need, the Martial Border will definitely give you our support," Lin Diao said.

At this moment, Yao Chen smiled warmly and said, "If there is a need, Endless Fire Territory will help you as well."

When Mu Chen heard this, he nodded. His trip to the Budur Ancient Clan would be filled with danger. Although he had stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level, if he could not agree to satisfactory terms with the Budur Ancient Clan and had to fight them, he might not be able to handle it alone.

Thus, one month before he headed to the Budur Ancient Clan, he had sent messengers to the Martial Border and the Endless Fire Territory to ask them to help him secretly. He had done so to protect himself, just in case the Budur Ancient Clan did not follow the rules.

"Thank you. I owe you both a favor." Mu Chen thanked Lin Diao and Yao Chen with a bow.

Previously, the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor had each given him a token for protection as a sign of their appreciation to him for saving Xiao Xiao and Lin Jing. Since Mu Chen had already used them, he owed them each a favor for asking for their help now.

“You are now qualified to owe others for favors now.” Lin Diao was very direct as he spoke to Mu Chen and smiled.

After all, not everyone could ask the supreme powers like the Martial Border and the Endless Fire Territory for help. However, as Mu Chen had stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level at such a young age and could become a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign in the future, he had the prerequisites that were required.

When Mu Chen heard this, he nodded and said, “In the future, if there is a need, I will definitely do my best to help you.”

When Ling Xi and Long Xiang saw the scene before them, they heaved sighs of relief. They finally understood why Mu Chen had taken the risk to come to the Budur Ancient Clan. With the support of the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border, they would not have to be afraid that the Budur Ancient Clan would disregard their reputation and oppress them by force.

Ling Xi was pleased as she looked at Mu Chen. She had not expected that the young boy, who used to be at the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, would have ever come so far!

He could even ask the two supreme powers in the Great Thousand World for help! With the help from the Martial Border and the Endless Fire Territory, the Budur Ancient Clan would not dare step out of line!

“Since everyone is here, let’s get ready to go into the Budur Territory,” Elder Yao said with a smile.

The crowd heard him and nodded. They then flew toward the center of the square, where the attendant who was in charge of receiving the guests hurriedly came up to them and provided them with a grand spiritual vessel.

After all, the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border were on par with the Maha Ancient Clan in terms of their status in the Great Thousand World. Moreover, from certain aspects, even the five ancient clans were wary of the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor, who were the two supreme powers that were guarding the Great Thousand World.

As Mu Chen and his companions were following behind them, they enjoyed the special treatment that the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border received as they entered the grand spiritual vessel. As the people looked at them with envy, the spiritual vessel shot up into the sky and headed for the spatial door that was in the distance.

The speed of the spiritual vessel was extremely fast, so in just a few minutes, they had already reached the spatial door. The spiritual vessel then exuded a spiritual light and slowly went through the door.

When the spiritual vessel passed through the spatial door, there seemed to be a strong force scanning them. The power was so great, even Yao Chen and Lin Diao were shocked and their gazes froze.

This is the Budur Ancient Clan's Fortify Clan Grand Array! Mu Chen noticed it as well, and as he looked at the space, he felt a great spiritual array, which seemed to be protecting the space. He recognized this due to his attainments as a Spiritual Array Ancestral Master.

The Fortify Clan Grand Array was so powerful, he knew that it must have been set up by a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign. Hence, it would be tough to break through the array.

Different means have been used to set up this Fortify Clan Grand Array. Apparently, the Budur Ancient Clan members have been perfecting it! Mu Chen shut his eyes in order to sense the Fortify Clan Grand Array. After a while, he was taken aback, as he had noticed some familiarities in the array.

This must be my mother's work! She must have taken part in perfecting the Fortify Clan Grand Array! Moreover, it is still fresh, which means that she must have done it not too long ago!

As Mu Chen realized this, his eyes glittered. Then, after a long while, he smiled weirdly. He then withdrew his sensory power in order to avoid being found out.

When the spiritual vessel entered the spatial door, the scene before them changed drastically. It was as if they had entered another world. Pure spiritual energy filled the area and created different sights.

"The heart of the Budur Ancient Clan is indeed amazing!" Mu Chen exclaimed when he saw it. Even the Ancient Celestial Palace could not be compare to the Budur Territory!

But, this could not be helped. This was because the Ancient Celestial Palace was set up by the Heavenly Emperor, and after he passed on, no one took care of it. Hence, it had started to look quite run-down over the years.

However, the Budur Ancient Clan had been maintaining the Budur Territory for many decades. So, it naturally looked much better than the Ancient Celestial Palace.

The spiritual vessel went across the space, and after about 15 minutes, it started to slow down. Mu Chen and the rest noticed this, and they lifted up their heads to look ahead of them.

There, they saw towering mountains that were linked to one another. Huge black towers were situated upon them. There were even several ancient halls among them. The entire area was filled with the ancient aura.

When their spiritual vessel reached the region, several streamers from one of the black towers dashed toward them and appeared on the spiritual vessel.

"Greetings, Elder Yao and Mr. Lin Diao, I am Kong Kong from the Budur Ancient Clan." The person who was standing at the forefront was an elder.

He had black hair on one side of his head and white hair on the other side. He had an unique aura and a strong oppression exuded from his body. Apparently, he was a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

When Yao Chen and Lin Diao saw him, they nodded to acknowledge him. Mu Chen looked at Elder Kong Kong, then turned to look behind him. He was shocked when he saw a lady looking at him, her eyes wide open.

Qing Shuang... Light flashed across Mu Chen's eyes when he saw the lady. Apparently, he had not expected to meet Qing Shuang amid the Budur Ancient Clan.

"You are our honored guests. We will get you settled in and let you rest for a while." Kong Kong was extremely polite toward Yao Chen and Lin Diao and smiled warmly at them.

He then turned to look at Mu Chen, who was behind them, and asked, "I don't find this friend here familiar... Do you have an invitation?"

"He is our friend. He has come with us to watch your ceremony," Yao Chen said with a smile.

When Kong Kong heard this, he nodded and smiled, but this smile did not look as warm as the previous one. Since Mu Chen did not have an official invitation card, Elder Kong Kong presumed that he must be from an ordinary force.

"Gentlemen, please follow me." Kong Kong turned around and led the spiritual vessel into a towering mountain.

There were many courtyards that had been built in ancient styles all around, and the environment was very peaceful. Apparently, these structures were used to receive honored guests.

"Qing Shuang, bring these three guests to the lower court," Kong Kong told Qing Shuang as he turned around.

Apparently, he would attend to Yao Chen and Lin Diao personally. As for Mu Chen and his companions, who he deemed to be of inferior statuses, he was not interested in attending to them. Upon hearing his instructions, Qing Shuang nodded and led the way.

After Mu Chen nodded at Yao Chen and Lin Diao, he caught up with Qing Shuang, then followed her, together with Ling Xi and Long Xiang. After they passed through the courtyard, once there was no one around, Qing Shuang stopped walking and turned to look at them.

She looked at Mu Chen with a furious expression on her face, then asked, "Why did you come to our Budur Ancient Clan? You are courting your own death! You are delivering yourself right into their hands!"

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Chapter 1416: The Situation of the Qing Lineage

"Delivering myself into their hands?" Mu Chen looked at Qing Shuang, who was looking angrily at him, and smiled. He then replied calmly, "My mother has protected me for so many years. I will not do such a silly thing."

"You know that, do you!? The Budur Territory is the headquarters of the Budur Ancient Clan. You are only a Complete Earthly Sovereign. Given your strength, any elders here can capture you!" Qing Shuang shouted as she stared at Mu Chen.

Previously, she had risked her life to warn Mu Chen so that he would hide himself and not let the Budur Ancient Clan discover him. However, Mu Chen had come to the Budur Ancient Clan, which caused her to fume with anger.

“If any elder were to deal with me, he would not be able to capture me.” Mu Chen smiled.

“You!” Qing Shuang furrowed her brows, and it was apparent that she thought Mu Chen was presumptuous. However, before she could continue, Mu Chen took half a step forward, and suddenly, a horrifying aura burst out from his body, causing the space around him to shake.

Qing Shuang was shocked and looked at Mu Chen in amazement. Although Mu Chen had released his horrifying aura only for a split second, due to the distance between them, she had felt it strongly. The grandeur that Mu Chen possessed was way beyond that of any of the elders in her clan.

“You... have you stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level?” Qing Shuang widened her eyes and looked at Mu Chen in disbelief. When she met Mu Chen a year ago, he was still a Complete Earthly Sovereign. In only a year, he had managed to cross over the barrier that had deterred many geniuses and had stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level! His cultivation speed was amazing! He must have had lots of talent and opportunities in order to reach this level!

As a member of the Budur Ancient Clan, Qing Shuang was well aware of the difficulties of stepping into the Heavenly Sovereign level. Although the Budur Ancient Clan had a strong foundation, it was similarly difficult for any of them to step into the Heavenly Sovereign level.

Even Xuan Luo and Mo Xin, who were the leaders of the younger generation in the Xuan lineage and Mo lineage, had just managed to come near to the Heavenly Sovereign level with all the grooming they had received from the Budur Ancient Clan. They did not even know when they could cross the barrier and truly become Heavenly Sovereigns. However, Mu Chen had overtaken them and become a Heavenly Sovereign. Qing Shuang found it unbelievable.

“I had a breakthrough by chance with the help of some opportunities,” Mu Chen said calmly.

Qing Shuang was taken aback, and after a long while, she came back to herself and looked at Mu Chen with mixed emotions. She knew that if the Budur Ancient Clan knew about it, there would be a great commotion.

All the people had regarded Mu Chen as a perpetrator. They felt that without support from the Budur Ancient Clan, even if Mu Chen was talented, he would not be able to achieve much. However, these people had been slapped in the face. Even without support from the Budur Ancient Clan, the perpetrator had surpassed those geniuses that they had painstakingly groomed...

“However... even though you have stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level, you should not have come to the Budur Ancient Clan!” Qing Shuang said as she took a deep breath. A Heavenly Sovereign was indeed overbearing, but to the Budur Ancient Clan, it was not enough to cause them to show any fear or respect for Mu Chen. After all, the Budur Ancient Clan had a strong foundation, and even a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign dared not mess around in the Budur Territory, let alone a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

“I know what I am doing,” Mu Chen said as he nodded.

When Qing Shuang saw Mu Chen's calm look, she knew that there was no point in talking to him. She sighed and turned around to lead the way to a quiet courtyard.

"Can I tell Elder Qing Xuan about you?" Qing Shuang asked Mu Chen after settling them in.

Mu Chen thought for a while and then nodded. When Qing Shuang saw his response, she heaved a sigh of relief and left.

After Mu Chen saw that Qing Shuang had left, he turned to face Ling Xi and Long Xiang and said, "Over the next few days, we shall stay in the room until the Contest of the Lineages begins."

This place belonged to the Budur Ancient Clan. If Mu Chen was discovered, he would be inviting unnecessary trouble. Although he had the help of the Endless Fire Territory and Martial Border, it would hinder him from achieving his objective.

Ling Xi and Long Xiang nodded. They had stayed in the Budur Ancient Clan for some time, and they knew how strong its base was. Since they were now in the lion's den, they had to be extremely careful.

After passing on instructions to Ling Xi and Long Xiang, Mu Chen moved his body and appeared in one of the stone pavilions in the courtyard. He sat cross-legged and looked up at the sky. Spiritual light glittered in his dark eyes as several spiritual seals were reflected in them. To the rest of the people, the sky in the Budur Territory was filled with vast, pure spiritual energy. However, to Mu Chen, he could see a huge array hidden in the void. The array was the Budur Ancient Clan's Fortify Clan Grand Array. It was so mysterious that even given Mu Chen's attainment as a Spiritual Array Ancestral Master, he found it profound.

However, he was not trying to understand the secret of the Fortify Clan Grand Array. He only wished to feel the familiarities in this spiritual array. He spent the whole afternoon surveying it. After the sun had set, the dazzling look in his eyes dimmed, and the spiritual light in his eyes dissipated.

"It is indeed so..." He muttered to himself and had a strange look in his eyes. As he had surveyed the spiritual array, he noticed that there were flaws in the Fortify Clan Grand Array. These flaws were well hidden. However, as Mu Chen was familiar with this means, he could sense the flaws vividly. If he had guessed it correctly, it must be the work of his mother.

"Eh?" As Mu Chen was thinking about this, something caught his attention. He looked at the courtyard and saw that the space was fluctuating. Suddenly, a figure appeared. It was a beautiful lady in a green top. She looked elegant, and apparently, she was Elder Qing Xuan, whom Mu Chen had met before.

"Elder Qing Xuan gets wind of things so quickly," Mu Chen said with a smile as he looked at Elder Qing Xuan.

Elder Qing Xuan stared at Mu Chen, and suddenly, she moved and appeared out of nowhere behind him. She threw out a gentle blow, and her palm turned into a crystal light as she hit Mu Chen. This blow seemed effortless but when it landed, the stone pavilion collapsed. The surrounding space shook and was about to burst as well. When the palm's wind blast came down on Mu Chen, he looked calm. Just as it was about to land on him, he waved his sleeve casually against the palm's crystal wind blast.

Bang!

A deep sound resounded in the void, but Mu Chen remained still. However, Elder Qing Xuan's body shook, and she moved back several steps. The space under her feet started to crack.

When Elder Qing Xuan managed to stabilize herself, she did not strike again. She looked at Mu Chen with mixed feelings and said, "I did not believe Qing Shuang when she told me about it. You have truly stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level." Having said that, she looked pleased. However, she immediately sighed and said, "Even so, you should not have come here."

"The Budur Ancient Clan has caused my mother and I to be separated for so many years. Why should I not be here?" Mu Chen said flatly and cold light glittered in his eyes.

Elder Qing Xuan smiled wryly and said, "Even though your mother has the strength of a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign, she is unable to contend with the Budur Ancient Clan. You are only a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign. What can you do?"

"Although the Budur Ancient Clan is powerful, I don't think they can be so lawless in the Great Thousand World," Mu Chen replied calmly and showed no sign of fear.

Elder Qing Xuan was stunned at first but immediately shook her head helplessly. She took it that Mu Chen had spoken in a fit of anger. Although the Budur Ancient Clan could not behave lawlessly in the Great Thousand World, they were able to treat Mu Chen in this manner.

After hesitating for a while, Elder Qing Xuan asked, "What is your plan?"

When Mu Chen heard her question, he was shocked. He then looked at Elder Qing Xuan, and his face became more gentle. He asked, "Are you willing to help me?"

Elder Qing Xuan looked sad and replied, "Your mother is my sister, after all. However, as our Qing lineage is on the decline, and our power has weakened with the Xuan lineage and Mo lineage suppressing us, there are many things that we are unable to do.

"Back then, we were unable to protect your mother. Now, I cannot watch you being captured by them. If that happens, our Qing lineage will be doing your mother and grandfather a disservice."

Mu Chen was silent for a while. He already knew that the Qing lineage had flourished in his grandfather's hands. The Qing lineage had stood out from the different lineages and had become the strongest lineage in the Budur Ancient Clan. However, after his grandfather passed on, his mother was unwilling to head up the lineage and left the Budur Ancient Clan. She then met his father and gave birth to him. This had enraged the clan and caused her to be imprisoned until now.

"Can you tell me about the Qing lineage's situation?" Mu Chen asked.

Although the Qing lineage was on the decline, if he could get it back on track, it might be a form of assistance to him. Mu Chen was not a presumptuous person. He had no intention of contending with the Budur Ancient Clan based on his strength alone.

When Qing Xuan heard his question, she smiled bitterly and said, "The situation is worse than you can imagine. If we do not perform well in the Contest of the Lineages, our position as the strongest lineage will be taken away from us, and we will become just one of the lineages..."

Mu Chen frowned. Has the Qing lineage become so pathetic? “What is this Contest of the Lineages about?”

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Chapter 1417: The Fight over the Seats

“The Elder Academy has the greatest power in our Budur Ancient Clan. If any clan wants to issue a decree, it must first have the approval of the Elder Academy. If one can control the Elder Academy, he can then control the entire Budur Ancient Clan,” Elder Qing Xuan said.

She then added, “Currently, there are 19 seats in the Elder Academy. The Xuan lineage assumes seven of those seats, the Mo lineage assumes six, and our Qing lineage only assumes three. The rest of the lineages share the remaining three seats.”

“Only three seats...” Mu Chen frowned at the disappointingly low number.

“When our Qing lineage was at its peak, we had six seats. However, as our strength weakens, we lose more of our seats. Every time there is a Contest of the Lineages, we end up losing one of our seats in the Elder Academy,” she said.

She then sighed before continuing, “According to the rules, every time there is a Contest of the Lineages, the number of defenders in the arena will correspond with the number of seats in the Elder Academy. If there are more defeats than victories, it means that the defenders have failed in their duty and the elders will have to give up one seat.”

“I see...” When Mu Chen heard this, he nodded.

No wonder the Budur Ancient Clan took the Contest of the Lineages so seriously. It concerned the highest authority in the Budur Ancient Clan! Whichever lineage had more seats in the Elder Academy had more power in the Budur Ancient Clan.

As for the defenders, the Qing lineage could send out three people, since they had three seats. There would be three rounds of fights, and if two of them were defeated and one of them won, the Qing lineage had to give up one seat in the Elder Academy. If two of them won and one was defeated, they could keep their seats.

“All these years, we have always been defeated by the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage. Whenever there is a Contest of the Lineages, they target us. For the past three sessions, they have taken three seats away from us.” As Qing Xuan related this information to mu Chen, she was filled with anger and helplessness. It saddened her that they were weak and unable to secure their seats.

She then added, “We are now left with only three seats. If one more seat is taken away from us, our Qing lineage will lose our position as the strongest lineage, according to the rules. We will then have less resources, which will make us even weaker. Then, we won’t be able to contend with the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage.”

As Qing Xuan thought of this, her face turned pale. When that happened, she could not imagine when their Qing lineage would ever be able to make a comeback. The Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage would have the final say in the Budur Ancient Clan thereafter.

Mu Chen squinted his eyes when he heard what Qing Xuan had said. He was not interested in the Budur Ancient Clan, but he had grudges with the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage. Hei Guang had even asked Ancestor Xuan Tian to create trouble for Mu Chen, and Mu Chen could not take such an affront lying down!

Although he was not afraid that the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage had the final say in the Budur Ancient Clan, given their attitudes toward him, they would create a lot of trouble for him in the future. Thus, it would not be good for Mu Chen if the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage controlled the Budur Ancient Clan.

“How can we stop them?” Mu Chen asked.

“As long as two of our people win, we will be able to secure our seats.” Qing Xuan sighed. “However, the two lineages have a strong base, and they have more Heavenly Sovereigns than our Qing lineage. Moreover, they have come prepared, so it won’t be easy to stop them.”

When Mu Chen heard Qing Xuan’s pessimistic comments, he knew that the Qing lineage was in a terrible state. He shook his head and asked, “Why do you only defend, but not attack?”

Qing Xuan smiled helplessly as she replied, “We cannot even defend ourselves well. So, how can we attack with any success?”

Mu Chen ignored what she had just said as he asked, “Will there be any Divine Heavenly Sovereigns in this Contest of the Lineages?”

“No. That would be impossible... Regardless of which lineage the Divine Heavenly Sovereign comes from, he would immediately get into the Elder Academy and be given five seats,” Qing Xuan replied.

When Mu Chen heard this, he frowned and asked, “If that is the case, then why did they imprison my mother?”

As a Divine Ancestral Master was comparable to a Divine Heavenly Sovereign, Mu Chen believed that, even with the strong foundation of the Budur Ancient Clan, they would not dare to give up a Divine Ancestral Master so easily.

Qing Xuan gritted her teeth and said, “It is all because of the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage. Back when your mother was first imprisoned and was found guilty, she had not reached this level yet. After she advanced in her power, the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage became wary of her and were worried that she would go back to our Qing lineage and strengthen our power. Thus, they voted in the Elder Academy to disqualify your mother from assuming the position, then made her serve in prison instead. Moreover, the First Elder was stubborn and allowed it to happen!”

When Mu Chen heard this, a cold light surged in his eyes and a killing intent overwhelmed him. The Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage had gone too far! They were just big bullies!

Qing Xuan looked embarrassed as she said, “Our Qing lineage is too weak. Although we objected to this treatment of your mother, we were unable to change the situation.”

Although some of the members from the Qing lineage were angry with Qing Yanjing for forsaking them for her personal relationship, they knew that if she were to return to their lineage, she would be able to bring back the past glory that they used to enjoy. Thus, everyone had tried to get her acquitted.

However, the Qing lineage was no longer the same. Although they had done their best, they were unable to contend with the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage.

Mu Chen nodded, then suddenly said, "I can help you secure your seats."

When Qing Xuan heard this, she was shocked. She looked at Mu Chen in amazement and asked, "Do you have a solution?"

Mu Chen said, "I have my own way. If you trust me, leave it to me."

When Qing Xuan heard his reply, she hesitated for a while before gritting her teeth and saying, "Okay."

Since they were in such a desperate situation, she figured that there was no harm in giving it a try. After all, Mu Chen had stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level at such a young age, so he must be extraordinary. He might truly be capable of helping them!

Mu Chen nodded as she said calmly, "Since I will be helping you, you have to help me as well."

"How so?" she asked curiously.

As Mu Chen clenched his fist, several scripts appeared in his palm. He then flicked the tip of his finger, while Blood Essence flew out and landed on the scripts. This motion seemed to have formed runes on the script that were written with blood.

He then passed the scripts to Qing Xuan and said, "Since you are an elder of the Budur Ancient Clan, you should know where the central of the Fortify Clan Grand Array is located. You have to hide these scripts there before the Contest of the Lineages commences."

Qing Xuan turned pale when she heard what Mu Chen had said. The Fortify Clan Grand Array was an array that protected the Budur Territory. This was a serious matter, and she dared not mess around with it.

"I am here to save my mother, and I have no intention of becoming an enemy of the Budur Ancient Clan. You can rest assured that I will not do anything to harm the clan. I just need to have some bargaining power, as the Budur Ancient Clan is too powerful," Mu Chen explained his intentions when he saw Qing Xuan's doubtful expression.

He then added, "Even if you do not trust me, you should trust my mother. She would not allow me to destroy the Budur Ancient Clan."

When Qing Xuan heard this, she instantly became more relaxed. She might not know Mu Chen, but she knew her sister well.

Although her sister was angry with the Budur Ancient Clan for imprisoning her, she would not hold it against them. After all, this was the place where she grew up and all of her relatives were here. Moreover, Mu Chen should be aware that, although the Fortify Clan Grand Array was important, he would not be able to overthrow the Budur Ancient Clan simply by doing something to the array.

“All right. I will do it.” After Qing Xuan had made up her mind, she nodded and carefully took over the scripts that were stained with Mu Chen’s Blood Essence.

Mu Chen heaved a sigh of relief. This step was extremely important to him.

Although he had the help of the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border, if those people from the Budur Ancient Clan became unreasonable and came down hard on him, he might have a problem dealing with them. Moreover, there were Divine Heavenly Sovereigns in the Budur Ancient Clan, so he had to be prepared.

“Thank you, Elder Qing Xuan,” he said.

When Qing Xuan saw Mu Chen smiling politely at her, she sighed within her heart. Mu Chen should have addressed her as aunt, but apparently, he still bore grudges against them. She felt so distant from him.

However, when she thought about how Mu Chen had been separated from his mother since he could remember things and had to survive on his own and cultivate all by himself until this moment, she felt that it was understandable for him to behave in this manner. He must have suffered a lot and gone through many difficult tribulations.

She only hoped that Mu Chen would be able to save his mother. After this was done, their relationship could then hopefully improve.

Since they had come to an agreement, Qing Xuan did not stay any longer. She bid Mu Chen farewell and left.

When Mu Chen saw that Qing Xuan had left, he let out a long breath. With Qing Xuan to help him, it had indeed saved him a lot of trouble.

Since everything was now in place, he just had to wait for the day of the Contest of the Lineages to arrive. Mu Chen placed his hands behind his back and looked up at the sky. His dark eyes looked profound.

“Budur Ancient Clan, this time around, let us fight it out...” he murmured. Mu Chen had waited so many years for this day to come.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1418: Budur Xuan

For the remaining days, Mu Chen, Ling Xi, and Long Xiang stayed in the courtyard and did not go out. However, Lin Jing and Xiao Xiao visited them often and livened up the place, thus they did not feel bored.

Although Mu Chen and his companions were seldom out, they could feel that the Budur Territory had become more bustling with people. There would be spiritual vessels whizzing past in the sky every day, and the supreme powers that came out of the spiritual vessels had a stronger base than the Mu Estate. Mu Chen sighed when he saw it. The five big ancient clans were indeed extraordinary. The special treatment they had received made them stand out from the ordinary top forces.

As more and more top forces gathered in the Budur Territory, the Budur Ancient Clan announced that the Contest of the Lineages would take place in another three days.

Three days quickly passed by.

...

Three days later, chiming sounds resounded continuously in the entire Budur Territory.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

When the chiming sounds resounded, air-rending sounds filled up the area. Many shadows shot up into the sky and darted toward the mountain. The area was filled with excitement, as this was the day the opening ceremony of the Budur Ancient Clan's Contest of the Lineages was held.

Mu Chen stood in the courtyard and looked calm as he watched the bustling scene. Ling Xi and Long Xiang looked grave, as they knew that Mu Chen planned to strike on this particular day.

A lady hurriedly came into the courtyard, and she was none other than Qing Shuang. When she saw Mu Chen, she took out an object from her sleeve. It was a green token amulet with the word "Head" engraved on it.

When Qing Shuang looked at the green token amulet, she looked perplexed, contrary to her usual cold look. She said softly, "This is the Lineage Head Token Amulet of our Qing lineage. The person who holds this token amulet is the head of our lineage.

"Although we have no idea what you intend to do, you will have to keep the Lineage Head Token Amulet with you at the Contest of the Lineages. This token amulet means that you are the head of our Qing lineage. Even if the elders pronounce you to be a perpetrator, they will not be able to object your participation in the contest. They can only deal with you after they have called for a meeting at the Elder Academy."

When Mu Chen heard it, he was shocked. Apparently, he had not expected the Qing lineage to pass their Lineage Head Token Amulet to him. If things got out of hand, the Qing lineage would be implicated by him.

"Aunt Xuan has said that if we fail this time around, our Qing lineage will be downgraded as one of the lineages. This blow will be too great for us. Instead of allowing the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage suppress us, we might as well work hand in hand with you," Qing Shuang said with a sigh when she saw Mu Chen's astonished look.

After Mu Chen had calmed down, he pondered for a while before stretching out his hand to take the Lineage Head Token Amulet from Qing Shuang. With this token amulet, he could carry out his plan more smoothly. The Budur Ancient Clan would not be able to stop him now.

"One more thing. Aunt Xuan has instructed me to inform you that she has completed the task that you have asked her to do," Qing Shuang said.

Mu Chen heaved a sigh of relief. Since this had been settled, he would have enough bargaining power to take the Budur Ancient Clan on.

"Mu Chen... can you really help our Qing lineage secure our seats?" Qing Shuang asked after she hesitated for a while.

This was very important to their Qing lineage. Qing Shuang did not know why Aunt Xuan had put her complete trust in Mu Chen, as he had just stepped into Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign. His strength was only at the initial stage of Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, and with this level of strength in the Budur Ancient Clan, he would not rightfully be able to help them out of their crisis.

Mu Chen smiled and said, "Since you have entrusted this task to me, I will do my best to accomplish it." He smiled faintly, and the glow in his eyes was full of confidence. Anyone who saw it would have trusted him.

Qing Shuang was influenced by the look in his eyes, and a smile broke out on her face. She nodded and bowed respectfully to Mu Chen and said, "In that case, I thank you on behalf of our Qing lineage."

"I am just doing it for my own benefit..." Mu Chen waved his hand. He then looked at the sky and said, "It is about time. Let's make a move."

"Let me lead the way," Qing Shuang said with a smile. She turned into a streamer and shot up into the sky, with Mu Chen and his companions following closely behind her. The group darted across the sky and passed through the mountains. Many other groups were seen darting from the other directions, and strong fluctuations emanated from each group. Those top forces who ruled over part of the region in the Great Thousand World seemed ordinary when they were in the Budur Ancient Clan. From the look of it, the Budur Ancient Clan was indeed mighty.

After Qing Shuang led the way for more than ten minutes, they started to slow down. A towering mountain that was before them stood out from the rest of the mountains as it shot up into the clouds, looking majestic.

The towering mountain was divided into four parts, each with different levels. White jade stages were set up all over the mountain peak, and it indistinctly emitted a sharp aura. The towering mountain was surrounded by several other mountains, and they were filled with seats. Many shadows appeared in the sky from time to time and landed on the seats. In just a few minutes, the mountains were bustling with people.

Qing Shuang led Mu Chen and his companions to one of the mountain peaks that was inconspicuous but could capture the views of the white jade stages clearly. After they had landed on the mountain peak, Mu Chen lifted up his head to look around. The larger mountains that were nearest to the towering mountain had colorful stone pavilions and courtyards on them. Apparently, the people who were on those mountains received better treatment than everyone else.

Mu Chen knew that those mountains were meant for the supreme powers in the Great Thousand World, as he saw Xiao Xiao and Lin Jing appearing on one of the larger mountains. To the Budur Ancient Clan, only the supreme powers deserved to be treated as their honored guests.

Dong! Dong!

As Mu Chen was looking around, chiming sounds suddenly resounded continuously on all the mountains and filled the area. When the top powers heard the chiming sounds, something caught their attention, and they lifted up their heads. Myriad rays of spiritual light burst from the peak of the towering mountain. Several shadows appeared in the spiritual light, and each shadow emanated a horrifying spiritual energy oppression, shocking all the top forces.

After the spiritual light dissipated, 20 people appeared on the towering mountain's peak. Nineteen of them were distinct from one another, and they stood respectfully behind the person who was standing at the forefront. That person was an elderly man with a head of white hair. He looked aged, and compared to the 19 of them who exuded majestic spiritual energy, he looked like an ordinary, inconspicuous old man. There was no spiritual energy found on him. However, when the top powers saw him, their gazes froze, and they looked at him with great respect.

Divine Heavenly Sovereign!

Mu Chen fixed his gaze on the elderly man with a head of white hair the moment he appeared. As he looked at the elderly man, he felt a prickly pain on his body, and deep within, he felt endangered. This ordinary-looking elderly man who seemed as though he had one foot in the grave was in actual fact, a Divine Heavenly Sovereign!

"Welcome, First Elder!" All the clan members of the Budur Ancient Clan greeted the elderly man respectfully when he appeared. Even the elders showed fear and respect.

The one with the greatest authority in the Budur Ancient Clan was the clan leader. However, this position had not been filled all these years, as they could not find someone suitable to assume the role. The First Elder had been the one who had been protecting the Budur Ancient Clan to prevent it from losing its status. He was the most qualified person to lead the clan, and everyone in the Budur Ancient Clan submitted willingly to him.

"This is the First Elder of our Budur Ancient Clan, Budur Xuan." Qing Shuang looked at the elderly figure, and she was full of respect and fear. She then sighed and said, "The Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage have been having internal struggles all these years. If not for the First Elder suppressing them, I cannot imagine how chaotic our clan would have become."

Mu Chen looked calm. Budur Xuan was indeed capable. However, it had nothing to do with Mu Chen, regardless of his contributions to the Budur Ancient Clan. Mu Chen only knew that Budur Xuan was a stubborn old man who had caused him and his mother to be separated for many years.

As all eyes were on Budur Xuan, he stood on the peak of the towering mountain, and a smile broke out on his stern-looking face. He looked around, and his aged voice resounded in the mountains, saying, "Today, we will be holding the grand event of our Budur Ancient Clan. I would like to thank everyone for coming to support this event."

When the masters of the top powers heard what Budur Xuan had said, all of them responded to him politely. Given Budur Xuan's strength, he would be ranked at the top in the Great Thousand World and be considered as the most powerful person in it.

After going through the formalities, Budur Xuan turned to sit on the upper stage of the towering mountain. He then looked down at the 19 people and said sternly, "The Contest of the Lineages commences now. If you want to secure your seats, show us your abilities. Otherwise, you will have to give up your seats to those who deserve them."

"Yes, sir!"

The 19 people, who emitted extraordinary auras, responded to the First Elder when they heard what he had said. In the next instant, they turned into streamers, shot out, and landed on the jade stages that were on the towering mountain. While they were doing that, 19 rays of vast spiritual energy raged out in the area.

“The Contest of the Lineages starts now!”

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1419: The Heads of the Three Lineages

Dong! Dong!

A vast spiritual energy raged out in the area as big drums rose to the top of the mountain peaks and landed upon them. Suddenly, the deep sounds of the drums resounded in the area and quickened everyone’s heartbeats.

As the drumbeats filled the area, the various top forces turned their gazes toward the 19 White Jade Stages that were on the towering mountain. Upon those stages, 19 people were standing.

These people were surging with dazzling spiritual light that filled the area with a horrifying spiritual energy oppression. All of them were clearly Heavenly Sovereigns!

The top forces all shouted in amazement when they saw the Heavenly Sovereigns. They were instantly filled with envy. After all, it could easily be seen that they had numerous Heavenly Sovereigns, which was the sign of a true top force in The Great Thousand World.

Generally speaking, the top forces who possessed only one Heavenly Sovereign had only barely managed to step into the category of a top force. Only when they had numerous Heavenly Sovereigns were any of the top forces considered to be truly majestic.

Moreover, as the Budur Ancient Clan had 19 Heavenly Sovereigns standing before everyone, it was apparent that there were more to come. These ancient clans had hidden trump cards that caused everyone to be wary of them. It was clear that these were simply their base representation.

The ancient clans had to go through an entire millennium in order to possess such a strong base. In contrast, the ordinary top forces would probably stay in the limelight for a while, but they would soon disappear. Only the ancient clans could develop and grow to become stronger, as they were able to withstand the tides of time.

When everyone present, including Mu Chen, saw that the Budur Ancient Clan had such a strong base, they looked grave. The five big ancient clans had indeed lived up to their reputations.

It looks like I have to focus on grooming more talents if I want my Mu Estate to be around for a long time. Mu Chen thought to himself. Although the Mu Estate could be considered a top force, he was the only one supporting it. This was not a good base, which meant there was a great disparity between the Mu Estate and the Budur Ancient Clan.

However, the Mu Estate had just been established, yet it was already filled with vigor. They had done a great job so far, given their current achievement.

In the future, they might even have the chance to rule the Tianluo Continent and become one of the 10 Supreme Continents in The Great Thousand World. With the existence of the Ancient Celestial Palace, Mu Chen believed that the Mu Estate would have even more geniuses in the future.

Then, given some time, they might be on par with the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border and become a supreme power in The Great Thousand World. When this happened, the Mu Estate would be as strong as the Budur Ancient Clan.

Mu Chen stopped thinking about these things as he looked gravely at the 19 people on the 19 White Jade Stages. They looked distinctive from one another. On the whole, the 19 White Jade Stages were separated into four sections.

These sections must represent the Xuan lineage, the Mo lineage, the Qing lineage and the rest of the lineages in the Budur Ancient Clan... Mu Chen thought to himself. He first fixed his gaze on the Xuan lineage first, as they were the most impressive. Their vast spiritual energy took up half of the sky!

The levels of the seven White Jade Stages were clearly differentiated. On the highest level, a man dressed in a Xuan robe was standing with his hands behind his back. He was good-looking and had gentle-looking eyes, while a spiritual light lingered on the surface of his body.

The spiritual light on his body was weaker than that of the elders, but only the experienced top powers knew that he had withdrawn his spiritual energy. Currently, he was merging with the heavens and the earth, and there were signs of him advancing into the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level. This man had apparently reached the later stage of the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level and was on his way to break through the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level.

Mu Chen squinted his eyes as he looked at the man. He could feel a dangerous aura exuding from his body. He was clearly a dangerous person!

"This is the Head of the Xuan lineage, Xuan Guang... He is Xuan Luo's father. Currently, he is one of the two in our Budur Ancient Clan who have the highest possibilities of stepping into the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level. Once he has successfully become a Divine Heavenly Sovereign, he will be the Clan Leader of our Budur Ancient Clan," Qing Shuang said gravely upon noticing the strange look that had appeared on Mu Chen's face.

"Xuan Luo's father?" Mu Chen nodded as light flashed across his eyes.

As he shifted his gaze downward, he realized that, among the seven elders in the Xuan lineage, there were four God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns and three Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns. Apparently, the Xuan lineage had sent out their masters in order to secure their seats!

On the other side of the White Jade Stage was the Mo lineage, which was as mighty as the Xuan lineage. Although they had one Heavenly Sovereign less than the Xuan lineage, the grandeur of their six Heavenly Sovereigns was enough to engulf the entire area.

A man in a black robe was standing on the upper stone stage of the Mo lineage. His eyes were dark and he had strange black stripes on his face. A unique, cold air exuded from his body, and when he blinked his eyes, they were like two black holes that were ready to consume all of the spiritual energy within the entire area.

“This is the Head of the Mo lineage, Mo Tong. His strength is comparable to Xuan Guang’s,” Qing Shuang said softly.

Mu Chen nodded. Apparently, Mo Tong must be the other person in the Budur Ancient Clan who could possibly step into the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level. These two people were indeed majestic and powerful. As such, it was no wonder that the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage were flourishing.

Among the six people in the Mo lineage, there were three God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns and three Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns. Their array was grand as well. If they had been in The Great Thousand World, they would surely have been one of the supreme powers.

After Mu Chen looked at the Mo lineage, he turned to look at the region where the Qing lineage was located. When compared to the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage, the Qing lineage appeared to be quite weak.

There were only three of them. Other than Elder Qing Xuan, whom Mu Chen was familiar with, the one who was supposed to be the Head of the Qing lineage was an elderly man with a head of white hair. He exuded a strong grandeur, while myriad rays of spiritual light burst out around his body and shook the space. Apparently, he was a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

However, when he was compared to Xuan Guang and Mo Tong, the Head of the Qing lineage appeared weak. Xuan Guang and Mo Tong were powerful and majestic, whereas the Head of the Qing lineage seemed to have one foot in the grave and looked apathetic.

Only fearless and aggressive people could become Divine Heavenly Sovereigns. Since the Head of the Qing lineage had lost his vigor, he had no passion for becoming a Divine Heavenly Sovereign.

“This is the Head of our Qing lineage, Qing Tian...” Qing Shuang said.

Mu Chen nodded, then said, “He is so weak... He cannot be compared to the other two.”

When Qing Shuang heard Mu Chen’s comments, she smiled wryly and said, “If Aunt Qing is in our Qing lineage, Xuan Tian and Mo Tong will be nothing compared to her.”

Qing Shuang was right. Xuan Tian and Mo Tong were still working hard on attaining the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level, but Qing Yanjing had already reached the Divine Ancestral Master realm in her spiritual array path. As such, she had already surpassed the two of them in terms of her attainments.

“Whether a lineage can be successful does not depend on one person alone,” Mu Chen said flatly.

He then looked at the back and saw three people who were from the other lineages of the Budur Ancient Clan. In order to prevent the rest of the lineages from losing their loyalties to the Budur Ancient Clan, the Elder Academy had set the rules, which included the caveat that, regardless of what happened, they would reserve three seats for these lineages.

Thus, these lineages did not have to fret over losing their seats. As such, their only concerns would be the many lineages among them, as some of them would naturally desire to take over the position of elder.

As Mu Chen looked at the situation, he shook his head. The only lineage that was in danger was the Qing lineage...

Dong! Dong! Dong!

At that moment, the drumbeats in the area resounded rapidly.

“Let’s start!” the voice of Budur Xuan, the First Elder, resounded from the towering mountain.

Swoosh!

The moment Budur Xuan made the announcement, a vast spiritual energy raged outside the towering mountain, while three shadows shot out together. They then landed on the three White Jade Stages where the Qing lineage was located.

An elder with a head of white hair but skin that was as soft as a baby landed on the White Jade Stage where the Qing Lineage Head, Qing Tian, was standing. He bowed at Qing Tian and said with a smile, “Mo Gu from the Mo lineage would like to spar with the Qing Lineage Head, Qing Tian.”

As the elder smiled warmly, the spiritual energy around him was overbearing. Although he was only a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, when he faced Qing Tian, he was unafraid. On the contrary, he was looking quite derisively at Qing Tian!

When Qing Tian saw him, his face turned pale. He saw that the other two elders each had an opponent before them.

“Xuan Lin from the Xuan lineage would like to learn from Elder Qing Xuan.”

“Xuan Jin from the Xuan lineage would like to learn from Elder Qing Yun.”

When these two voices resounded in the area, they attracted the attentions of many people. Elder Qing Xuan’s face turned ghastly pale when she saw the two people standing before them. The Mo lineage and the Xuan lineage had joined forces to take them on!

“Crap!” When Qing Shuang saw what was going on, she stamped her foot and looked pale.

The Mo lineage and the Xuan lineage had oppressed the Qing lineage for quite some time, and she did not expect for them to join forces in the Contest of the Lineages to deal with them! Mu Chen squinted his eyes when he saw the situation.

Since Mo Gu from the Mo lineage was a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, he would definitely be defeated by Elder Qing Tian, who was a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign. Xuan Lin, who was from the Xuan lineage, was at the later stage of Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, and he would be fighting Elder Qing Xuan, who was at the middle stage of Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level.

Xuan Jin, who was from the Xuan lineage, was at the middle stage of Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, and he would be taking on another elder from the Qing lineage, who was at the initial stage of the Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level. In this situation, two of the contenders from the Qing lineage would be defeated. This meant that the Qing lineage would definitely lose, no matter what way you looked at it!

“They are so ruthless!” Mu Chen sneered.

The Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage were apparently planning to remove the Qing lineage from having any say in the Budur Ancient Clan. If they achieved this objective, the Qing lineage would be degraded and never have the chance to make a comeback.

The Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage had planned it very well indeed. However, since Mu Chen was present, he would not allow them to have their way!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1420: The Defeat of the Qing Lineage

On the towering mountain, when the three people challenged the elders of the Qing lineage, there was an uproar in the area. Everyone could tell that the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage had joined forces to deal with the Qing lineage.

Many of the clan members from the Budur Ancient Clan occupied one of the mountains. They were the younger generation of the Budur Ancient Clan. The ones standing at the forefront were Xuan Tong and Mo Xin.

At this moment, they were looking derisively at the Qing lineage. After they defeated the Qing lineage, the Qing lineage would lose their status, and the Mo lineage and the Xuan lineage would hold the greatest power in the Budur Ancient Clan.

“You can only blame Qing Yanjing for your situation.” Xuan Luo sneered as he looked coldly at the elders of the Qing lineage. If Qing Yanjing was around, the two lineages would not have the audacity to put the Qing lineage down, as she was too powerful to be trifled with. Although she had been imprisoned, given her strength as a Divine Ancestral Master, she would be able to make the Qing lineage flourish once she was released. Many of the other lineages would also join her.

To prevent this from happening, the Mo lineage and the Xuan lineage had to utterly destroy the Qing lineage before Qing Yanjing was released from prison. After this had been done, even if she was free, she would not be able to contend with the Mo lineage and the Xuan lineage based on her strength alone.

“Ha. After we have taken control of the clan, we will send our law enforcers to capture the perpetrator. We will make him kneel before us like an ant and get him to hand over the Eight Budur,” Xuan Luo said as a petrifying look flashed across his handsome face.

At the Ancient Holy Gulf, Xuan Luo had been adamant about getting hold of the Eight Budur, but Mu Chen had snatched it away from him. This had made Xuan Luo fume with anger. He had always considered Mu Chen as a lowly perpetrator and himself as the Young Master of the Budur Ancient Clan. There was a great disparity in their status. When he had lost to Mu Chen in their fight previously, he found it so unbearable that he would rather have been killed.

As the clan members of the Xuan lineage and Mo lineage were filled with excitement, the members of the Qing lineage looked pale. Apparently, the situation was against them. The atmosphere in the Qing lineage became solemn, and everyone, regardless of age, looked sad.

Qing Ling, who was standing at the forefront among the younger generation, turned pale when she saw what had happened. She could only sigh within herself.

Suddenly, Qing Ling heard someone shouting behind her. "Why is Sister Qing Shuang standing there?"

Qing Ling was shocked, and when she looked at an inconspicuous mountain in the distance, she saw Qing Shuang and a young slender figure standing beside her. When Qing Ling saw the young figure, her expression changed, and she nearly screamed.

Apparently, she recognized Mu Chen.

"Why has he come to our Budur Ancient Clan? He is so presumptuous." Qing Ling looked anxious. She knew the Budur Ancient Clan's attitude toward Mu Chen, and if they discovered him, they would definitely capture him.

Some of the young men from the Qing lineage asked when they saw Mu Chen, "Oh? Who is the guy standing beside Sister Qing Shuang?"

Qing Shuang held a high position among the younger generation in the clan. Although she looked cold, many of the young men in the clan liked her. Thus, she was the center of attention wherever she went. When the young men of the Qing lineage saw that Qing Shuang was standing close to a stranger and even kept him company, they were filled with jealousy.

Someone said in a jealous tone, "This guy looks ordinary. Why has Sister Qing Shuang given him such special treatment?" A few others agreed with him, and they looked at Mu Chen with animosity.

"You are a bunch of silly people. He is very powerful, and none of you are comparable to him." Qing Ling snorted and scolded them when she heard what they had said. "You think that you are geniuses, but compared to him, you are just a bunch of fools." Qing Ling was snobbish in nature, and she had used a sharp tone when she made the statement. When the geniuses of the Qing lineage heard what she had said, they were fuming with anger.

"Ha. Qing Ling, do you know who he is? Tell us about him, and we shall see how capable he is to make us look like fools," someone said angrily.

When Qing Ling heard it, she simply curled up her lips and ignored them. Even Xuan Luo and Mo Xin were no match for Mu Chen, let alone these young men. Although she did not know why Mu Chen was there, she knew that she would be creating problems for him if she disclosed his identity. Thus, she kept mum about it.

When the rest of them saw that she had kept quiet, they thought that she had lied about knowing Mu Chen, and they started to talk among themselves.

...

When Budur Xuan lowered his head and saw what had taken place on the white jade stages, he furrowed his brows. Although he knew what the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage were up to, he did not say anything. After all, they had not gone against the rules. Thus, he could not say anything, even though he was the First Elder.

The various top forces surrounding the mountains looked on with excitement. They whispered among themselves, saying, "The Qing lineage in the Budur Ancient Clan used to be impressive. I never expected them to have declined so badly."

“That’s right. Back then, the Qing lineage used to stand out from the rest of the lineages. Even the position of the last clan leader was taken over by the head of the Qing lineage. However, they have become so pathetic.”

“Looks like the Qing lineage will lose its status and become one of the lineages in the Budur Ancient Clan after today. It will be impossible for them to gain back their past glory.”

“...”

The top forces sighed and were filled with compassion when they saw how the Qing lineage had weakened.

Boom!

Suddenly, vast spiritual energy burst out from the three white jade stages and raged like a volcano. Six figures turned into dazzling spiritual bodies at the same time and exuded horrifying power. Fierce fights immediately burst out.

The Qing Lineage Head, Qing Tian, took the lead and struck. Apparently, he was enraged by the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage for attacking them. He struck mercilessly and caused even an ordinary Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign to shiver.

When Mo Gu saw it, his expression changed, and he sneered. He had no intention of fighting Qing Tian. He turned into several afterimages and retreated. He knew that he was no match for Qing Tian, as he was only a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign. However, he did not mind it, as he was present only to embarrass the Qing lineage. The other two stages were the deciding factor for the outcome of the fights.

“Elder Qing Tian is indeed impressive. However, it is a pity that the situation at the other two stages does not look good.” Mo Gu sneered as he was trying to keep away from the attacks thrown out by Qing Tian.

Qing Tian’s heart sank as he looked at the other two stages from the corner of his eye. The situation was as he had thought. Qing Xuan and the other elder were in bad shape, as they were being attacked by the opponents from the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage. If this situation continued, the Qing lineage would soon be defeated.

“I am too ashamed to face our ancestors. The Qing lineage has come to such dire straits in my hands,” Qing Tian said and looked sad.

Traces of blood flowed out between Qing Shuang’s teeth as she bit her lips, but she could not care less and stared at the earth-shattering fights that were going on at the three white jade stages.

“Mu Chen, will Aunt Xuan and the elder win?” Qing Shuang asked, trembling, as she was still hoping for a positive outcome.

Mu Chen immediately shook his head and said, “The Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage came prepared. The strength of the people from their lineages is greater than that of the two elders of your Qing lineage. There will be two defeats and one winner in this situation.”

Qing Shuang looked ghastly pale and blood dripped from her palms as she clenched her fists. She could see that the Qing lineage had a bleak future. Mu Chen looked at her and did not say a word. He continued to look calmly at the fierce fights that were going on at the three white jade stages.

Boom! Boom!

Vast spiritual energy raged out like a stormy sea and shook the towering mountain. The oppression exuded from the Heavenly Sovereigns expanded continually from the towering mountain and caused the people on the surrounding mountains to feel the pressure.

“It is about to end,” Mu Chen said suddenly as he stared at the stages.

Dong!

The moment Mu Chen finished the statement, Qing Tian threw out a blow and hit Mo Gu. The blow was so powerful that Mo Gu spat out a mouthful of blood and flew off. When Mo Gu flew off of the stage, he laughed and said, “Elder Qing Tian is indeed powerful. I admit defeat.”

When Qing Tian heard that Mo Gu had admitted defeat, he was not happy at all. He looked at the other two stages where the winners had emerged at the same time. The two elders, Qing Xuan and Qing Yun, had been thrown off of the stages by one step. They stood outside the stages and froze, looking dejected.

The whole area suddenly became silent. Everyone could tell that the Qing lineage had lost.

“Hahaha, thank you Elder Qing Xuan and Elder Qing Yun for sparring with us,” Xuan Lin and Xuan Jin said and laughed loudly as they cupped their fists.

Their laughter resounded in the mountains, and there was dead silence among the clan members of the Qing lineage. Everyone looked pale, and tears flowed out from the eyes of the elderly people among them.

From now on, the status of the Qing lineage would be taken away from them, and they would be as one of the lineages in the Budur Ancient Clan.

“This is the end of the Qing lineage...”