

## Great Ruler 1421

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#### Chapter 1421: My Mother, Qing Yanjing

Atop three white jade platforms, the victory and defeat of this battle had been determined. Silence descended upon heaven and earth, as many supreme powers looked at this scene.

They secretly sighed, as the Budur Ancient Clan would only have two Key Lineages left after today's events. On the seats of the Xuan and Mo lineage, the two Lineage Heads, Xuan Guang and Mo Tong sat on the Xuan and Mo lineages' seats calmly, no hint of emotion in their eyes. It was clear that they had expected this situation to happen.

They only glanced at the mournful Qing Lineage Head, Qing Tian, with a mocking glint in their eyes. These people of the Qing lineage must be regretting not having protected Qing Yanjing at that moment. If the latter was present now, how could they have fallen into such a state?

"I have failed all of you." As the crowd looked on, some in sympathy and some in ridicule, the Qing Lineage Head let out a bitter sigh, his already wizened appearance becoming more despondent.

Now that he had failed to defend himself against his challengers, his lineage had lost one more seat. They now had only two seats left in the Elder Academy. According to the rules of the clan, only a lineage that had three seats could be a Key Lineage.

From now on, their Qing lineage would be demoted to a Sub Lineage. As such, they would naturally lose incalculable resources and power, and if they wanted to ever become a Key Lineage again, it would take them countless years to do so.

Outside that stone platform, Elder Qing Xuan clenched her fists, and her expression was downcast. She knew that was also unable to change anything about the situation. Thus, she could only shake her head bitterly as she thought...

Now, I can only hope that Mu Chen can do something to turn the tides. If not, our Qing lineage will be done for.

On the mountain where many people of the Xuan and Mo lineage were gathered, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin could not help but laugh. Their plans had finally come to fruition after such a long time!

"That Mu Chen won't be able to survive for long." Xuan Luo sneered coldly.

As long as the Qing lineage was demoted to a Sub Lineage, there would be no obstacles in their way. They could even send out law enforcers to capture Mu Chen.

As to whether or not this move would lead to a furious reaction from Qing Yanjing, they did not care. Besides, they had always criticized the Great Elder for being too patient with Qing Yanjing anyway. Now, since they had expelled the Qing lineage and the two lineages had formed an alliance in the Elders Academy, even the Great Elder had to consider their opinions.

The mountain where many of the Qing lineage members were at was enveloped in a cloud of gloom. All of them had bitter faces, and the younger generation, who had been vying for attention earlier, now

remained silent. Their faces were filled with fear, as they had begun to understand what a blow it would be to them now that the Qing lineage had lost their dominant position.

The Xuan Lineage Head looked around the mountain and smiled faintly. Then, looking over in the direction of the Great Elder, he clasped his fists and said respectfully, "Great Elder, the victory has been determined. Please announce the results."

From the top of the majestic peak, the Great Elder opened his eyes. He looked at the Qing Lineage Head's melancholic face and sighed.

Then, his deep voice rang out, "The Qing lineage has failed to win this challenge, so they will now lose a seat."

The Great Elder's voice reverberated throughout heaven and earth, as if the sound of a judge's gavel had just banged down with finality, completely destroying the only trace of hope that the Qing lineage had left.

On the mountain where Mu Chen was, Qing Shuang's originally calm and beautiful face had become dull. Her eyes were now filled with despondence.

"It's over..." she murmured, while feeling extremely distraught.

After today, she did not know what troubles the Qing lineage was going to face, but it was clear that its status would plummet. Mu Chen, who was in front of her, also took a deep breath at this time, then walked forward.

"Mu Chen? What are you doing?" Qing Shuang looked at Mu Chen, who had just stepped out of the mountain and was walking in the air. She had exclaimed in shock, as she knew that Mu Chen's sudden appearance would be noticed immediately!

"Since I have received benefits from your Qing lineage, I will naturally repay you all." Mu Chen tilted his head slightly and smiled at her.

Qing Shuang stared at his figure, as she was worried and did not know what he was going to do. Paying no more attention to her, Mu Chen turned back around and walked in the air. He then raised his head and looked at the majestic peak, a dark glint flashing in his eyes.

Budur Ancient Clan, you have been seeking me for many years. Today, I have come to see exactly what you can do to me.

As Mu Chen was thinking this, the Great Elder's powerful voice rumbled between heaven and earth, "Due to this defeat, the Qing lineage only has two seats left. In accordance with the rules of our clan, the master must be deposed..."

"Wait!" Just before the Great Elder had finished speaking, a clear voice suddenly interrupted him.

The sudden sound caused countless sovereigns to freeze, and in the next moment, they looked towards where the sound had just come from, astonishment etched on their faces. A handsome young man stood in the air, his hands clasped behind his back. His face was calm, but he emanated an extraordinary aura.

“Who’s that? He is bold to interrupt Great Elder Budur Xuan!” someone asked with gasp. Many supreme powers were looking at Mu Chen with doubt in their eyes, their faces all revealing their shock.

From the top of the peak that was closest to the main mountain, Yao Chen and Lin Diao looked up at this scene. They smiled at each other, while Yao Chen said, “The show is finally beginning.”

Xiao Xiao, who was beside them, looked at Mu Chen and nodded. “This guy is as bold as always.”

Lin Jing chuckled and said, “Sister Xiao Xiao, Mu Chen now has the capital to behave in such a way.”

Now, Mu Chen was not only a Heavenly Sovereign, but he could also seek help from the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border. In addition, he had the Mu Estate and his identity as the Great Thousand Palace’s Demon Slayer King, so Mu Chen no longer needed to fear the Budur Ancient Clan.

Upon hearing this, Xiao Xiao laughed gently. Even someone as proud as her was full of admiration for Mu Chen.

After all, he was able to start from scratch in this vast Great Thousand World and, by virtue of his own power, make it to where he was today. It was no wonder that even proud people such as her father now valued him significantly.

“Today, let’s see how this guy will turn the Budur Ancient Clan upside down,” Xiao Xiao said.

As they were speaking, Great Elder Budur Xuan froze at the sudden of Mu Chen’s voice. In the next moment, his gaze swept across the surroundings, stopping when his eyes reached Mu Chen.

Budur Xuan’s eyes narrowed slightly, as it was rare for such a young man to be a Heavenly Sovereign. Compared to him, even the members of the younger generation of the Budur Ancient Clan, such as Xuan Luo and Mo Xin, paled in comparison. Also, for some reason, he felt that the handsome young man before him seemed familiar.

“Who are you? Why are you meddling in the affairs of my Budur Ancient Clan?” Budur Xuan’s face was calm, but his low voice was like thunder, shaking the world. It emanated a Divine-level oppression, causing countless sovereigns to be stunned.

At this time, on a nearby mountain, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin were dumbfounded the moment that Mu Chen appeared. They pointed at Mu Chen and could not say anything for a long time. Obviously, they had not expected for him to show up here.

The members of the Xuan and Mo lineages looked at them strangely, apparently wondering why they were so stunned. On the other side of the white jade platform, Elder Heishan also looked at Mu Chen with shock.

He then lowered his voice and exclaimed, “Mu Chen? How dare this perpetrator come here?”

After all, he had asked a Heavenly Sovereign to deal with Mu Chen, so he had to wonder... How could this guy be here now?

Although his voice was soft, the Xuan Lineage Head, Xuan Guang, and the Mo Lineage Head, Mo Tong, could hear him clearly, and they were both astonished.

“Mu Chen? This man is the perpetrator?” they both exclaimed in unison.

From high above them, Mu Chen did not care about their uncertain gazes. He just looked up and glanced at Great Elder Budur Xuan unabashedly. After a moment, he smiled, while his clear voice resounded in heaven and earth, “My name is Mu Chen Perhaps you are unfamiliar with my name, but I think that you are familiar with my mother.”

“Oh?” Budur Xuan’s gaze flashed.

Mu Chen smiled, while a cold expression surfaced on his face. His eyes were electric as he stared at Budur Xuan.

Clasping his fists, he then said slowly, “My mother... Qing Yanjing.”

As soon as he finished speaking, countless members of the Budur Ancient Clan stood up abruptly, their eyes focused on the proud and handsome young man in the sky. This person had given their Budur Ancient Clan a headache for the longest time?

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#### **Chapter 1422: The New Qing Lineage Head**

“My mother, Qing Yanjing.” As Mu Chen’s voice spread throughout this world, an uproar arose among the crowd as countless members of the Budur Ancient Clan stood up, stunned.

“His mother is Qing Yanjing?!”

“Then... Isn’t he the perpetrator?”

“How dare he? How dare he take the initiative to come to our clan? He’s really courting his own death!”

“...”

As the uproar broke out among the Budur Ancient Clan, they all looked straight at Mu Chen as if they had seen something incredible. Mu Chen may have been an unfamiliar name in the Budur Ancient Clan, but his identity as a perpetrator was renowned among the clan because his mother was so outstanding.

The strength of a Divine Ancestral Master was very difficult to nurture, even with the Budur Ancient Clan’s resources. Being able to reach this point was enough to explain how amazing Qing Yanjing’s talent was. Under normal circumstances, with her ability, she would be able to become the clan leader of their Budur Ancient Clan.

However, who would have thought that Qing Yanjing had no interest in ruling over the Budur Ancient Clan. She not only left, but also married privately and even gave birth to a child. What happened at that time almost overturned the Budur Ancient Clan and angered the Great Elder. He forcibly imprisoned Qing Yanjing and kept searching for the perpetrator.

However, this kind of search had not produced any leads until Mu Chen was discovered a few years ago. To many elders’ astonishment, Mu Chen had become an Earthly Sovereign.

In that Ancient Holy Gulf, he had won the Eight Budur. Even Xuan Luo and Mo Xin, two of the most outstanding supreme talents of the younger generation of the Budur Ancient Clan, had failed.

Everyone was amazed at Mu Chen's rate of growth, but they had not paid too much attention to it in the first place. After all, with the Budur Ancient Clan's strength, if they had not been afraid that Qing Yanjing would go on a rampage when the time came, capturing Mu Chen would have been effortless. Therefore, many people of the Budur Ancient Clan were incredulous when they saw that Mu Chen dared to appear on such occasions instead of hiding from them.

Amid countless shocked gazes, Great Elder Budur Xuan gradually sobered. His old face became cold as he stared at the distant sky where the slender young figure stood. "So you are the perpetrator. How bold of you to appear! Do you really think that if you have your mother to protect you, you can be so audacious?" Budur Xuan said as his low, emotionless voice rumbled. When the Great Elder spoke, the earth shook while flying sand and stone churned in the air. A force of terror emanated from his body, enveloping heaven and earth. Under the pressure of a Divine Heavenly Sovereign, there was a touch of awe in the faces of countless sovereigns in the world.

Mu Chen stood above in the sky, and he felt the power of terror that could destroy the world. He also felt his own insignificance, even though he had now ascended to Heavenly Sovereign. Is this the power of a Divine Heavenly Sovereign? Indeed, it is at the top of the Great Thousand World!

However, the slightest fear did not appear on Mu Chen's face. A Divine Heavenly Sovereign was indeed strong, but Mu Chen had encountered them before. Compared to the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor, Budur Xuan was still lacking. Thus, he took a deep breath as his robes billowed in the wind. His dark eyes shimmered with a sharp glint, and as he stepped out, his mighty power as a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign burst out.

This momentum, though not as vast and terrifying as Budur Xuan's, was like a towering mountain between heaven and earth. It stood still despite the horrifying oppression sweeping towards him. Although he was not as strong as Budur Xuan, he was now also the master of his abode and a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign. If Budur Xuan wanted to just rely on such oppression to force him to yield, he was too naive.

When Mu Chen's powerful spiritual oppression surged, the supreme powers looked horrified, especially those of the Budur Ancient Clan, whose eyes narrowed as they exclaimed, startled, "Heavenly Sovereign?!"

On that mountain, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin were also horrified, staring at Mu Chen in disbelief. "How is that possible?!"

The last time they fought with Mu Chen, he was only a Complete Earthly Sovereign. How was it possible that after only a year or so, this guy had broken through straight into Heavenly Sovereign?! What kind of talent and luck did it take?!

They claimed to be the best of the young generation of the Budur Ancient Clan, the dragons among men, but now they were utterly dismal compared to this perpetrator. At the thought of this, the two men's faces were iron green, their eyes full of envy as they stared at Mu Chen. In the mountain where the Qing lineage was based, the members were dumbfounded, and the supposed young talents gulped.

Qing Ling sneered as she saw this scene. “Hmph, do you now know the difference between you and others? People of this age have stepped into the rank of Heavenly Sovereign. Even Xuan Luo and Mo Xin cannot compare. How are you all going to compare to him?”

The young generation of the Qing lineage looked at each other, and immediately smiled awkwardly. Such a young Heavenly Sovereign, even in their Budur Ancient Clan, was extremely rare. They really didn’t know how Mu Chen practiced, since he didn’t have the Budur Ancient Clan’s resources. Compared to Mu Chen, they were really nothing. Although Qing Ling’s words were mean, they were indeed true.

“He is indeed worthy of being Lord Jing’s son, such talent.” Some elderly members of the Qing lineage sighed in dark pity. If Mu Chen was a member of their lineage, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin had no room to be so arrogant. “But he really shouldn’t have come. This is the Budur Ancient Clan, and it’s not going to work because he’s just a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign.”

However, Mu Chen did not care about the numerous gazes directed at him. He just stared at Budur Xuan with a faint smile and said, “I have been journeying in the Great Thousand World for more than ten years, so I am no coward. But it has nothing to do with my mother, unlike Great Elder, who likes to use me as a threat to imprison a woman.” There was a cold sarcasm in his words, and he had no intention of giving Budur Xuan any face, for he had held this in his heart for many years.

“How audacious!” Hearing Mu Chen’s brutal words, some of the elders immediately burst into a rage, their anger resounding through the area. Powerful forces soared into the sky one after another. Their momentum was appallingly strong.

“Why? Are the elders of the Budur Ancient Clan ready to strike together? Well, let me learn something from all of you today, then!” In the face of these angry elders, Mu Chen had no fear but laughed instead.

“You insolent brat, you’re digging your own grave!” an elder exclaimed in fury and was just about to strike.

“Stop!” However, as they were about to fight, Budur Xuan’s deep voice rumbled, and he glanced at the elders, who immediately hung their heads and retreated. Today it was their Budur Ancient Clan that was in full force due to their Contest of the Lineages, and many supreme powers of the Great Thousand World were present, too. If many of their elders struck to subdue a descendant, it would be a great loss of face for them.

After rebuking the elders, Budur Xuan stared at Mu Chen sharply and said slowly, “Did you come to my Budur Ancient Clan today just to hurl spiteful insults?”

Mu Chen shook his head and smiled. “I’m not so free. This time I’m just being entrusted with something.”

“Oh?” Budur Xuan’s eyes narrowed.

Mu Chen looked down as he said, “I’m here to help the Qing lineage obtain a seat.”

The remark caused an uproar, and the members of the Qing lineage were astonished, apparently not aware of it.

“Haha, what a joke. What ability do you have to get this seat? Besides, you are not a member of the Budur Ancient Clan. How can you qualify?” A faint laugh rang out as the Xuan Lineage Head, Xuan Guang, stared at Mu Chen coldly.

Mu Chen smiled, then extended his palm and exposed the green token. “With this, am I qualified?”

“Lineage Head Token Amulet?!” Xuan Guang’s eyes narrowed as he looked at the green token in Mu Chen’s palm.

The Mo Lineage Head, Mo Tong, stared at Qing Tian and reprimanded him sharply. “The Qing Lineage Head Token Amulet? Qing Tian, what the hell are you doing?! Why did the Lineage Head Token Amulet fall into the hands of this perpetrator?”

Amid the shocked glances, Qing Tian’s scalp grew numb as he exchanged glances with Elder Qing Xuan. He immediately gnashed his teeth and said with a grave voice, “It’s not up to you to determine if Mu Chen is a member of the Budur Ancient Clan. If he isn’t, then I respectfully ask the Great Elder to expel Qing Yanjing from the clan.

“This Lineage Head is also a joint decision of our elders. I am no longer suitable for this role. From today on, Mu Chen is the Qing Lineage Head. If you have any objection, wait for the Elders Academy to commence a meeting. At least for now, you are not entitled to reject the decision of my Qing lineage elders.”

Now they were about to lose the status of being a Key Lineage and had been suppressed by the Xuan and Mo lineages over the years. They had had enough. In that case, it was better to put all their chips on Mu Chen!

“Qing Tian, you!” Xuan Guang and Mo Tong’s faces twisted in fury as they glared at Qing Tian.

Qing Tian harrumphed but brushed away their furious gazes. He had endured enough of their ridicule over these past years. The worst result today would be losing their status as a Key Lineage. As for what Mu Chen wanted to do, they would let him do it. They would treat it as compensating the child for the wrongs he had suffered over the years.

The dispute between the three lineage heads caused the people to look at each other, as they obviously had not expected things to turn out like this.

“All right, shut up!” Budur Xuan roared coldly, as the three lineage heads became silent. His expression was stony, as the Contest of the Lineages had now become an utter joke.

His gaze slowly swept towards Mu Chen as he announced gravely, “Since the Qing lineage has elected you as their lineage head, and this resolution needs the Elders Academy to jointly decide, even I cannot veto this decision now. But even if you are in the clear, the seat of the Elders Academy is not something you can ask for. If you want a seat, it depends on whether you have the ability to claim it.”

Now that the Qing lineage had failed in the challenge, the only way to win a seat was to take it back from the others through winning a group challenge. Although Mu Chen was a Heavenly Sovereign, he was obviously only in the initial phase of Spiritual Grade. Thus, it was impossible to vie for a seat.

In the sky, Mu Chen smiled faintly and said, "There is no need for Great Elder to worry about it." His voice fell as his figure flashed out. Finally, amid countless astonished glances, he landed on the white jade platform where the Xuan lineage was. At the same time, his cold voice rang out, "Since you have taken a seat from the Qing lineage, I will take a seat from you, too!"

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#### **Chapter 1423: One Versus the Entire Xuan Lineage**

Mu Chen fell from the sky amid countless gazes, then landed on the white jade stone platform where the Xuan lineage was. His unexpected behavior immediately caused a great uproar among the onlookers...

"What? He's going to challenge the Xuan lineage?"

"This boy is too arrogant, as the Xuan lineage has seven elders. If he wants to win a seat from them, he must win at least four victories."

"He's a newborn calf that is not afraid of tigers! His desire is akin to a snake trying to swallow an elephant."

"He is bold indeed, but isn't he worried that he's overestimating himself?"

Countless whispers broke out among the crowd, as the people were all shocked by Mu Chen's choice. It was clear that the Xuan lineage was the toughest opponent to face in the present situation. As such, to many people, Mu Chen's choice seemed extremely reckless and unwise.

Even the elders of the Qing lineage, such as Qing Tian and Qing Xuan, were were stunned. They had thought that Mu Chen had other means, so they never expected that he would choose the most ferocious and direct way to fight! They had to wonder...

How could he possibly win?

The Xuan lineage had seven elders, three of which were Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns and four of which were God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns. If Mu Chen were to take on this challenge, he would have to win four victories in order to win a single seat.

Moreover, the Qing lineage could provide him with very little help. That was to say, Mu Chen was clearly intending to rely on his own strength to complete this challenge.

Just thinking about this was incredulous. After all, Mu Chen was only in the initial stage of the Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, and even the weakest of the seven Xuan lineage elders was also at this same level, while the rest were above this level!

Most importantly, even if Mu Chen really defeated the three Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns, in order to win, he would have to defeat a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign. His fighting a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign as a Spiritual Grade was even more unimaginable! Therefore, looking at the odds, Mu Chen had almost no chance of success.

"What exactly is this boy doing?" Elder Qing Yun could not help but wonder aloud.



Qing Tian reluctantly shook his head. At this time, it was useless to complain, and the situation was so disastrous that even if Mu Chen failed, it would not be any worse, just a little more humiliating.

As the three Qing lineage elders sighed secretly, Xuan Luo and Mo Xin saw this scene and sneered sarcastically. Mo Xin then said, "That brat doesn't know what's good for him. Does he really think that, just by becoming a Heavenly Sovereign, he could wreak havoc in our Budur Ancient Clan? He's a mere Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign in his initial phase, so he isn't as powerful as he thinks he is."

Many of the members of the Xuan lineage nodded in agreement, one after another. In their view, Mu Chen was seeking his own demise. On the mountain where the Qing lineage was located, many of the members also looked at each other. This time, even Qing Ling was hesitant and worried, and was apparently also frightened by Mu Chen's choice.

After all, he was going against seven Heavenly Sovereigns. It was incredible that Mu Chen intended to fight them head-on!

"Bravo! Mu Chen is indeed bold. His spirit is about to catch up with my dad's. Do you think Mu Chen will win?" Next to the main peak, Lin Jing clapped and grinned.

Unlike the others, she didn't think that Mu Chen was being arrogant. On the contrary, she had a great appreciation of his bold and brave spirit.

Xiao Xiao pondered over this seriously, a charming smile appearing on her face. She then said, "Mu Chen is a man who acts after careful planning, and he would never do anything reckless. Since he has decided to do this, he must have some confidence in his capability to obtain the victory."

At this point, she paused and smiled. "But, I am curious too, as where this confidence came from."

As they were standing beside the two women, Lin Diao and Yao Chen heard her words. They looked at each other and smiled. Lin Diao then said, "Both of you have placed much faith in him."

It was clear that they did not think that Mu Chen's act was reckless either. Although they did not have much knowledge of Mu Chen's capabilities, since Lin Dong and Xiao Yan valued him, that was enough to show them that he was not an ordinary person.

Amid the uproar, at the top of the seven white jade stone platforms of the Xuan lineage, the Xuan Lineage Head, Xuan Guang, stared coldly at Mu Chen. At this moment, even with his usual calm composure, he couldn't help laughing a bit maniacally out of anger. "Alright, you're worthy of being Qing Yanjing's son indeed, as you are very bold."

He then said, "If you want to learn the strength of my Xuan lineage, we'll gladly show it to you today. All the elders... Listen to my orders! Show no mercy. Let this perpetrator feel the full power of our Xuan lineage."

"Yes!" After hearing the Lineage Head's orders, the other six elders immediately responded in unison with deep voices.

They then glared threateningly at Mu Chen, who had directly challenged them in the presence of so many people and was clearly disdainful of them. Of course, they could not take this lying down!

From atop the main peak, the Great Elder Budur Xuan looked at this scene, his gaze flickering. In his view, Mu Chen was indeed too arrogant. He had decided to let the Xuan lineage suppress him first, so that he could understand that, even if he had stepped into the rank of Heavenly Sovereign, it was not enough to allow him to wreak havoc in their Budur Ancient Clan!

However, it was really not possible for him to let the Xuan lineage elders kill Mu Chen. In that case, with Qing Yanjing's temper, she would inevitably hold hatred against the Budur Ancient Clan and go on a rampage.

Then, even if the clan could subdue her, they would still pay an extremely heavy price! Such was a scene that the Great Elder did not want to see!

As Budur Xuan pondered this, Mu Chen, who was still in the sky, did not care about the sarcastic anger of the elders, but landed without delay on a white jade stone platform at the bottom of the Xuan lineage. As he landed, everyone looked towards his direction.

On this white jade platform was a Xuan lineage elder named Xuan Hai. His strength was also at the initial stage of the Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, which seemed to be on the same level as Mu Chen.

At this time, Elder Xuan Hai's robes were billowing, while he was staring at Mu Chen sharply. With a sarcastic smile on his lips, he said, "I didn't think that a figure such as Qing Yanjing would have such a fool as a son. With the strength of an initial stage Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, you can intimidate others in other places, but that is not the case here in the Budur Ancient Clan."

In the face of this Elder Xuan Hai's sarcasm, Mu Chen did not seem flustered at all. His gaze even skipped past Xuan Hai, looking directly to the upper white jade stone platforms.

"Boy, without a mother to teach you manners, you're just a rude brat who does not know etiquette." Seeing that Mu Chen didn't even look at him, Xuan Hai suddenly burst out in anger and roared at him.

Mu Chen finally glanced at Xuan Hai, then emotionlessly replied, "Scram! Don't make a fool out of yourself!"

"Kid, you're asking for death!" Xuan Hai's face was red with rage as he roared ferociously. His body burst then out hundreds of millions of light, while he grew taller, like a little giant.

His body had transformed into a spiritual body, which was extremely bright. At the same time, it exuded a powerful force, and it seemed that a single move could shatter the heavens and earth.

Boom!

As soon as Xuan Hai revealed this spiritual body, he showed no mercy. As he stomped on the soles of his feet, a crack emerged in the white jade stone platform.

His figure burst out like a specter, then swiftly appeared in front of Mu Chen. Mysterious light runes then spread out on his spiritual body.

"Spiritual Pulse Super Power, Giant Spiritual Heaven Hitting Palm!" he yelled, while a violent glint surged in Xuan Hai's eyes.

His first shot was a direct display of his formidable Spiritual Pulse Super Power. As he was rebuking Mu Chen, the first shot was given at his full strength. He knew that, no matter what, Mu Chen was a true Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, which meant that his strength was on par with his, so if he did not go all out, he would suffer a loss.

Crash!

As his blow charged forward, his fist expanded, like the hand of the Giant Spiritual God. As it quickly hammered down, even the space shattered and the earth crumbled, revealing how powerful his blow was.

Seeing the power of Xuanhai's fist, many Heavenly Sovereigns nodded in approval as they thought... This Xuan Hai really has some impressive abilities!

However, when their gazes swept towards Mu Chen, they could not help but freeze, as they found that Mu Chen remained still, letting the blow approach him without even flinching!

This boy, he doesn't even know that he should avoid it! Is he a fool?

Many people looked at each other in bewilderment, as Xuan Hai seized the first opportunity to launch an amazing offensive attack. Under normal circumstances, anyone would dodge this attack, then look for an opportunity to fight back, so they had to wonder... Why is Mu Chen standing there like a blockhead?

Amid their innumerable astonished gazes, the terrifying light of the fist finally whistled, but the moment that it was about to bombard Mu Chen's chest, he finally sprang into action. He stretched out his palm, making contact with the horrifying fist in a fluttering gesture.

Boom!

At the moment of contact, a loud noise reverberated throughout the sky, while shock waves raged throughout the space. Cracks emerged, one by one, on the entire white jade stone platform, while the slate was constantly being shattered. Smoke and dust spread out, then gradually dissipated.

Everyone looked at the scene, their expressions changing constantly, as upon the white jade platform, Mu Chen still maintained his position of resisting Xuan Hai's fierce blow with one hand! The slate around him had now turned into powder, but the slate under his feet was still safe, so even his body had not moved the slightest bit.

Woah!

An uproar burst out in the crowd, as many Heavenly Sovereigns in supreme forces grew solemn. They obviously did not expect for Mu Chen to so easily counter Xuan Hai's ferocious blow.

Xuan Hai's face also changed amid the commotion, as he saw that his previous unreserved punch had been thwarted. Mu Chen's body seemed like a bottomless hole, and no matter how much he unleashed his spiritual shock wave, it seemed useless against Mu Chen.

As an uneasy feeling rose in his heart, Xuan Hai intended to retreat from the present fight and could only summon the Sovereign Celestial Appearance to clash with Mu Chen. However, just as he was about

to withdraw, he saw that Mu Chen's palm clung to his fist like a hawk's claw, preventing him from retreating.

Xuan Hai looked up to see that Mu Chen's eyes were full of indifference and ferocity. "Now that you have used your Spiritual Pulse Super Power, try mine," Mu Chen said nonchalantly, while his eyes narrowed.

Then, without waiting for Xuan Hai's response, a purple fire suddenly burned in his palm, which continued along Xuan Hai's fist. It spread instantly, soon enveloping Xuan Hai within it completely.

The purple fire startled Xuan Hai, who quickly summoned his spiritual energy and readied himself to extinguish the purple fire. However, in the next moment, he was horrified to see that the purple flames that had come into contact with his spiritual energy had not only not been extinguished, but had swallowed up his own spiritual energy at the same time!

The fire had become more vigorous, and a terrible temperature was rising all around them. When faced with such an extreme temperature, even his spiritual body felt an excruciating sense of pain.

"Ah!" Xuan Hai let out a shrill cry of agony, and as he fell backwards, his entire being was consumed by flames.

No matter how hard he tried to summon his spiritual energy, he could not extinguish the purple flames. Amid the extreme heat, his flesh was beginning to burn.

Mu Chen's eyes were indifferent to his suffering as he took a step forward and kicked Xuan Hai in the mouth. That strong kick caused his teeth to fall out and a trail of blood to trickle down his face. His body flew back after the impact, and he fell off of the white jade stone platform.

Everyone was staring at this scene, dumbfounded. No one could have imagined that Elder Xuan Hai would not even be able to counter Mu Chen's one move! They couldn't believe that he had been defeated!

Mu Chen raised his head, quietly looking at the Xuan lineage elders, whose faces had changed to ones of shock. His nonchalant voice rang out amid the silence, "How weak! Next..."

### **The Great Ruler**

#### **Chapter 1424: One Move for Each Opponent**

"How weak. Next." When Mu Chen's emotionless voice spread out, the whole world was dead silent, and only Xuan Hai's pained howls rang out. The crowd looked at the slender young figure on the white jade platform, their gazes filled with shock.

No one thought that Mu Chen would win such a swift victory. After all, Xuan Hai was a Heavenly Sovereign. Although he was only at the beginning stage of Spiritual Grade, it was sufficient to become an overlord anywhere in the Great Thousand World. However, he had failed to counter even one of Mu Chen's moves and was now utterly defeated.

Mu Chen had crushed him.

The sovereigns murmured in disbelief, "That's a Heavenly Sovereign..."

“How?!” Xuan Luo and Mo Xin were horrified, as if they had seen a ghost. They intended to see Mu Chen make a fool out of himself, but then suddenly, they were the fools. Around them, the members of the Xuan and Mo lineages were also appalled, constantly swallowing and looking at Mu Chen, full of fear.

On the Qing lineage’s mountain peak, numerous Qing lineage members were also looking at each other. After a long time, they could not help but wipe their cold sweat as they murmured, “How terrifying.”

An incredulous glint flashed in Qing Ling’s eyes as she looked at the high-spirited youth on the white jade platform. Excitement surged in her heart. Compared to him, the supposed young prodigies of the Budur Ancient Clan were utterly inferior.

“Those purple flames are odd.” Elder Qing Tian was also shocked because of the decisive victory, but at least he was also in the later stage of Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign. He was extremely perceptive, and at a glance, he saw that the purple flames were extremely domineering. They had caused Xuan Hai to lose his combat power almost instantly.

“He’s worthy of being Lord Jing’s son, indeed.” Elder Qing Yun sighed. He had thought that Mu Chen was reckless, but now it seemed that the latter indeed had some ability to back it up.

Qing Xuan slowly released her tightly clenched fists and heaved a sigh of relief. However, she was immediately nervous again, because she knew that this was only the first round. Xuan Hai was the weakest among the seven elders of the Xuan lineage. Mu Chen would only face stronger opponents from now on.

The silence between heaven and earth lasted a long time, but it was finally broken by a sea of whispers. Many sovereigns looked at the purple flames that had enveloped Xuan Hai with fear in their eyes. Even a Heavenly Sovereign at the initial stage of Spiritual Grade could not do anything about them, which showed how terrifying the purple flames were.

At the top of the main peak, Great Elder Budur Xuan looked at this scene as his brows knit together. With a wave of his sleeve, it was as if a large, invisible hand shrouded Xuan Hai, removing the purple flames from his body. Finally, he created a vacuum formed with spiritual energy that was like a black hole, trapping the purple flames in it.

Budur Xuan’s spiritual energy obviously had a strong sealing force, so even Mu Chen’s Spirit Devouring Purple Flames were unable to burn it. Both could only continue to erode each other, but the purple flames gradually dissipated and vanished.

Many sovereigns looked at this scene with solemn expressions. Even Budur Xuan had taken some time to eliminate these purple flames, showing how powerful they were.

With the disappearance of the purple flames, Xuan Hai’s body was exposed, only to reveal that his whole body was scorched black. Even his flesh and blood were melted, showing white bone. At this time, Xuan Hai was in a humiliated state and had suffered severe injuries.

After stepping into the rank of Heavenly Sovereign, one’s flesh body would turn into spiritual energy that was incomparably strong and full of strong vitality. Even so, Xuan Hai had still been burned by the purple flames.

“What vicious means!” The Xuan Lineage Head’s face was stony with rage. Mu Chen had defeated Xuan Hai so effortlessly, which was no doubt a slap in the face to their Xuan lineage.

“Since Elder Xuan Hai used his Spiritual Pulse Super Power, I merely returned the favor,” Mu Chen replied nonchalantly, not caring about Xuan Guang’s furious expression.

“So it’s a Spiritual Pulse Super Power. But looking at this power, the spiritual pulse possessed by this Mu Chen must have reached the Divine Grade, but I do not know whether it is the seventh grade class or the eighth grade class.” Many sovereigns’ gazes were flickering. Mu Chen could evolve such a powerful Spiritual Pulse Super Power, his spiritual pulse level must not have been low.

Xuan Guang stared at Mu Chen gloomily and harrumphed coldly. His gaze turned to another Xuan lineage elder as he said, “Elder Xuan Feng, you’ll strike next. Do not come into contact with his flesh body.”

Xuan Guang was extremely perceptive. At a glance, he could see that although Mu Chen’s purple flames were domineering, they were not fast. As long as one could avoid them and not clash with them, the purple flames would naturally lose their effect.

The elder named Xuan Feng nodded gravely, his eyes no longer despising Mu Chen as before. He stared sharply at the latter and slowly said, “Then let me have a go with you.”

Mu Chen smiled faintly. He moved and landed on the white jade platform where Elder Xuan Feng was. The latter was at the middle stage of Spiritual Grade, but he had also intended to deal with him next.

Boom!

When Xuan Feng saw Mu Chen land on the stage, he did not hesitate to conjure seals. Immediately, his physical body turned into a spiritual body. Spiritual light erupted, and at the same time, a Sovereign Celestial Appearance tens of thousands of feet in size appeared behind him. As it breathed, a Spiritual Energy Windstorm raged.

Learning the lessons from Xuan Hai before, Xuan Feng immediately summoned the Sovereign Celestial Appearance, so that even if he had to clash with Mu Chen head-on, he was not afraid. Xuan Feng was at the middle stage of Spiritual Grade, so compared to Xuan Hai, he was indeed better.

The massive Sovereign Celestial Appearance was reflected in Mu Chen’s eyes, causing him to smirk coldly. He abhorred the Xuan and Mo lineages, so today, he did not intend to give the other party the slightest face. Since they wanted to fight, then he would exert all means and step brutally on the Xuan lineage. At the same time, he could express the hatred and fury that he had endured for more than 20 years!

With the Sovereign Celestial Appearance protecting his body, Xuan Feng was very confident as he loomed over Mu Chen and stated condescendingly, “Mu Chen, come on, let me see. What can you do this time?”

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen looked up at Xuan Feng’s figure and sneered coldly. “Do you think this Sovereign Celestial Appearance can protect you?”

Xuan Feng's gaze grew cold as he retorted, "How brazen. Why don't you try, huh?" But even before he had spoken, he felt something and raised his head sharply. His expression changed as he saw a crystal pagoda suddenly burst out of the sky and appear directly above his head.

"Is that the Holy Pagoda?!" As soon as this crystal-like Holy Pagoda appeared, it caused countless clansmen of the Budur Ancient Clan to exclaim loudly. They all knew that only those who had practiced the most orthodox form of The Great Pagoda Art could cultivate the pagoda, and among them, only those who had the purest bloodline could cultivate the Holy Pagoda.

In their younger generation, only Xuan Tong had managed to cultivate it, but it was still far weaker than Mu Chen's Holy Pagoda, judging from the splendid light.

Boom!

The crystal-like Holy Pagoda plummeted down directly against Xuan Feng and the Sovereign Celestial Appearance beneath him. Xuan Feng's eyes narrowed as he immediately took a deep breath. Roaring loudly, the Sovereign Celestial Appearance beneath his feet suddenly spurted out ten massive green dragons formed from windstorms. These giant dragons roared and charged to resist the Holy Pagoda.

At the same time, ten wind dragons sprayed green gales of strong wind that contained incomparably sharp sand. It scratched countless sparks on the surface of the Holy Pagoda, causing it to shake turbulently.

"Hmph, you think you can crush me with a Holy Pagoda? Naive!" Blocking the suppressive pagoda, Xuan Feng breathed a sigh of relief and laughed coldly.

Mu Chen smiled with a devious expression on his face.

At the same time, Xuan Lineage Head, Xuan Guang suddenly thought of something, and his face changed. "Be careful, this boy has cultivated the Eight Budur!"

Boom!

However, before his voice fell, the Holy Pagoda suddenly shook violently, and eight black lights charged out that turned out to be eight ferocious demonic portraits. As soon as these eight demons appeared, they emitted a terrible power. Without a further word of nonsense, they all stretched out their fingers and pointed at Xuan Feng and his Sovereign Celestial Appearance.

Whoosh!

Eight dark, palpable black lights burst out and finally converged. Fluttering down, it was as though they had crossed the space and landed.

Crash!

The ten massive wind dragons bore the brunt of it and were instantly crushed by a dark beam of light. Xuan Feng's face twisted, and he moved to hide in the Sovereign Celestial Appearance.

Bam!

However, the dark beams of terror, like the God of Destruction's attacks, did not stop at all. The next moment, they fell heavily on top of the Sovereign Celestial Appearance.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A terrifying sound reverberated in heaven and earth. Countless sovereigns were horrified to see that where the dark beam of light fell, it pierced through the Sovereign Celestial Appearance and tore it apart.

Bong!

The Sovereign Celestial Appearance exploded, and terrible shockwaves raged out for hundreds of thousands of miles. The nearby numerous mountain peaks were trembling. If there had not been many sovereigns protecting it, the area would have been razed to the ground.

However, many powerful sovereigns did not pay attention to this. Instead, they looked straight towards the source of the shockwaves. As the Sovereign Celestial Appearance shattered, a figure fell in disgrace.

In the sky, Mu Chen's gaze flickered as he transformed into a beam of light and charged down. He stomped violently on the falling figure, and they fell heavily onto the white jade platform like two meteorites.

Boom!

The entire white jade platform collapsed, and Mu Chen stood in its center. Elder Xuan Feng's chest had been collapsed by his kick. Blood spattered, and his spiritual energy had been exhausted. He had clearly been completely battered.

Many sovereigns gasped. It's another move!

He had defeated Elder Xuan Feng, who was in the middle stage of Spiritual Grade, with yet another move!

This Mu Chen is too terrifying!

"That's the Eight Budur!" Only the elders of the Budur Ancient Clan's faces twisted dramatically as they clearly recognized that Mu Chen's power was the Eight Budur that originated from their clan, one of the 36 volumes of Rare Super Powers!

Mu Chen looked indifferent and stepped off. He said no more as he fell on another white jade platform amid countless horrified stares. He looked up at the figure on the stone platform. It was a familiar face, Elder Hei Guang. It was this man who had incited Ancestor Xuan Tian to go to Tianluo Continent to deal with him.

At this moment, however, Elder Hei Guang looked at him in horror. He obviously could not imagine how Mu Chen was so formidable when he had been a mere Complete Earthly Sovereign one or two years ago.

Mu Chen glared coldly at Elder Hei Guang. When he was in the Ancient Holy Gulf, it was this old man who had repeatedly threatened him by virtue of being a Heavenly Sovereign. It was now time to settle the score.



“It’s your turn. Let’s settle our feud here once and for all.”

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1425: Battling Hei Guang Again**

When Mu Chen’s figure landed on the white stone platform where Elder Hei Guang was, the whole world was still in shock and everyone was silent. The silence lasted for a long time.

At last, someone murmured in disbelief, “That’s rumored to be one of the 36 volumes of Rare Super Powers in the world, the Eight Budur.”

As these supreme powers had also experienced extraordinary encounters, they gradually recognized Mu Chen’s formidable Super Power. The destructive power of that dark beam of light caused many Heavenly Sovereigns’ scalps to become numb.

“Who would have thought that he would really succeed in cultivating the Eight Budur?” one of the elders wondered aloud.

The elders of the Budur Ancient Clan, especially those of the Xuan and Mo lineages were the most envious of Mu Chen. They seemed almost eager to snatch away such a Super Power from him! After all, as they were Heavenly Sovereigns, they knew that, with the 36 volumes of Rare Super Powers, they could be invincible among their peers.

In the mountain where Mu Chen was at, Qing Shuang covered her mouth excitedly. Even someone as calm as her could not help but to shiver at the sight.

Originally, they had thought that their Qing lineage would be dealt a devastating blow, but with Mu Chen’s emergence, there were signs that the tides just might turn in their favor!

“Come on, Mu Chen! You can do it,” Qing Shuang murmured.

Beside her, Ling Xi patted her shoulder with a smile, which helped Qing Shuang to gradually calm down.

“Sister Ling Xi, will Mu Chen win?” Qing Shuang, a hint of expectation in her voice. She knew that, even though Mu Chen had won two rounds, his next opponent would be stronger.

Ling Xi smiled gently and said, “Rest assured. Since Mu Chen has decided to strike, he naturally must be confident that he can win. Now, we just have to wait and see.”

Qing Shuang nodded vigorously as she gazed at the figure in the distance, a hopeful glint flashing in her eyes.

On another mountain, Lin Jing clapped cheerfully, smiled, then said, “Mu Chen’s win was so beautiful.”

During these two battles, Mu Chen struck at full force, even at the expense of exposing two trump cards. In this way, the battle outcomes were astonishing, and with just two moves, he had attained a quick and easy victory. Everyone was now brimming with excitement.

Xiao Xiao, who was beside them, nodded lightly, her eyes full of appreciation.

“It seems that Mu Chen has a strong grudge against the Budur Ancient Clan.” Yao Chen chuckled. He was extremely perceptive, and he saw at just a glance that Mu Chen had done this intentionally. He had clearly come here to assuage the rage he had carried for more than 20 years.

This fury was over a separated couple, his father, who had been lonely for many years, and his mother, who had been imprisoned for many years. This was why he wanted to win his victory via close battles, while conquering his opponents swiftly and thunderously! In this way, the Xuan lineage would be utterly humiliated.

“But, this way of fighting can only be executed with absolute certainty, and if his opponent is on par with him, the one who exposes his cards first will be afraid of losing some opportunities,” Lin Diao commented.

However, his face showed a hint of admiration, as since Mu Chen had chosen this way of fighting, it was a clear sign of his self-confidence. He had seen a similar kind of self-confidence in Lin Dong.

...

Amid the silence of heaven and earth, Elder Hei Guang, who was on the white stone platform, looked at the youth in front of him sombrely. Fear flickered in his gaze briefly as he stared at Mu Chen.

The means that Mu Chen had just revealed, including the creepy purple flames and the overbearing Eight Budur, had struck fear in his heart. Even though his strength was stronger than Xuan Hai’s and Xuan Feng’s and he was at the later stage of a Spiritual Grade level, in the face of the intimidating Mu Chen, he did not feel very confident.

Da\*n! Why is this guy so strong? Hei Guang cursed in his heart, immediately regretting his decision. He did not regret provoking Mu Chen, but regretted not killing Mu Chen back when he was just a Complete Earthly Sovereign.

Even if hadn’t actually killed him, he should have, at the very least, disposed of his powers, so that he would become an imbecile. In that way, there would have been no disaster today.

“Are you wondering why you didn’t kill me in the first place?” Mu Chen stared at him and smiled as he asked.

Upon hearing these words, Hei Guang immediately shivered. He could feel that, although Mu Chen was smiling, there was a chilling murderous intent in his words.

But, since he was an elder of the Budur Ancient Clan and his position was prominent, he soon gradually calmed down. He then stared at Mu Chen eerily and said, “Mu Chen, don’t go overboard. It’s good that young people have a strong fighting spirit, but if it is too much, I’m afraid you will break easily.”

“If you think that your Xuan lineage is capable, you’re welcome to try and break me,” Mu Chen replied casually.

“You!” Hei Guang was furious and incredibly annoyed.

“Are you not going to strike?” Mu Chen stared at him as he asked in an indifferent tone. He then stretched out his hand as spiritual light flickered on it. “If you don’t do it, then I’m going to do it.”

Hearing this, Hei Guang grit his teeth. Then, just as he was ready to summon his spiritual power, he suddenly heard a transmission of a voice, "Hei Guang, activate the black magic and show no mercy. Even if you can't win, destroy his fighting spirit. Someone will take care of him."

After hearing this transmission, Hei Guang's gaze suddenly flashed, while he subtly glanced at the Xuan Lineage Head, Xuan Guang. This transmission obviously came from him.

Should I activate the black magic? Hei Guang hesitated, as he knew if he did so, it would greatly weaken him, and it would take at least half a year to regain his strength.

However, he also understood Xuan Guang's intentions. Mu Chen's fighting spirit was too intimidating now, so even if it was impossible for Mu Chen to win four rounds, he could still humiliate their Xuan lineage.

At present, many supreme powers were watching the ceremony. If news spread that their Xuan lineage was trounced by a perpetrator, they would undoubtedly lose face. Thus, in any case, Hei Guang could no longer allow Mu Chen to achieve as much as he did before.

He must stop him and break his sharp spirit! In the fourth round, they could send out the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign. Then, he would be able to deal with Mu Chen effortlessly!

Alright.

After hesitating for a moment, Hei Guang grit his teeth in determination. Seeing Mu Chen's previous means, even he was not sure if he could take Mu Chen on, he figured that he might as well give it his all.

Hei Guang sneered sarcastically. "Mu Chen, you should be careful to not be too complacent!"

Boom!

Suddenly, millions of spiritual lights intertwined behind Hei Guang as a huge Sovereign Celestial Appearance appeared. At the same time, a vast storm of spiritual power raged throughout the heaven and earth.

As soon as this Sovereign Celestial Appearance appeared, Hei Guang took a deep breath and conjured many mystical seals with both of his hands. At the same time, the Sovereign Celestial Appearance, which was behind him, mirrored his actions.

In the distance, as Qing Tian, Qing Xuan, and the other elders saw this scene, their pupils immediately shrank. Qing Tian then exclaimed in horror, "How shameless! It's Spiritual Black Magic!"

As they were all startled, Hei Guang smiled maliciously at Mu Chen and said, "Since you are so aggressive, don't blame me for being vicious."

His stomach then swelled abruptly, and at the same time, the Sovereign Celestial Appearance also swelled. In the next moment, he opened his mouth and spat.

A star-like torrent surged out of the mouths of both Hei Guang and his Sovereign Celestial Appearance, the momentum of which seemed as if it could destroy everything in its path! As the star-like torrent roared out, Hei Guang's body began to quickly dry up, while the Sovereign Celestial Appearance began to fade. It was as if all of their life forces had turned into an endless stream of stars.

Many Heavenly Sovereigns were horrified to see this. One of them exclaimed in terror, "Hei Guang has gone insane! How could he dissolve his Sovereign Celestial Appearance?"

The Sovereign Celestial Appearance was one of the greatest forces that a Heavenly Sovereign possessed, and if it broke down, it would have to be re-condensed all over again. The time and energy that this would take would be massive, and there may even be some permanent damage. As such, very few people used such drastic means.

Whoosh.

Suddenly, the stars roared past, enveloping Mu Chen within them. Such majesty seemed as if it could even wear down the sun and moon!

The sovereigns were solemn upon seeing this scene. They couldn't believe that Hei Guang had chosen to use such desperate measures to erode Mu Chen's fighting spirit, all in order to preserve the Xuan lineage's reputation!

"Hei Guang is really vicious! Mu Chen is really in trouble now," one of the sovereigns exclaimed.

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#### **Chapter 1426: A Good Thrasing**

Rumble!

The starry torrent roared from all directions, cutting off Mu Chen's escape paths as beams of extremely violent spiritual energy bombarded each other. The impact that burst out of the destructive power was so horrifying, that even God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns would have to avoid it, let alone Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns. Hei Guang's black magic, which was highly damaging to himself, was indeed extraordinary.

All the sovereigns looked solemnly at this scene. Although Mu Chen's previous means were astonishing, now Hei Guang's counterattack was also incredibly ferocious. If Mu Chen let down his guard in the slightest, his previous victory would completely dissipate.

The members of the Qing lineage looked at the stars covering the sky as worry surfaced on their faces. Even Elder Qing Tian and Qing Xuan frowned.

Xuan Tong clapped and sneered. "Well, well, Elder Hei Guang is truly decisive. After all, with Mu Chen alone, even if he has to pay this heavy price in order to stop him, he has completely thwarted any chances of him achieving his purpose today!"

The members of the Xuan lineage echoed him. Elder Hei Guang's attack was so astonishing, even Mu Chen could not easily counter it.

Whoosh!

As everyone watched unblinkingly, the starry flood finally covered the sky and surged down, enveloping Mu Chen. The space began to collapse under the starry current.

Hei Guang heaved a sigh of relief. The Sovereign Celestial Appearance behind him had shattered, but he had fallen, too, and apparently suffered a heavy blow. All these costs, however, were worth it. Now, Mu

Chen could not avoid his attack. Even if he had other means, he would be seriously injured by his deadly blow. Once seriously injured, he was bound to lose in the fourth battle. Thus, his attempt to help the Qing lineage retrieve a seat would end in failure.

“Hmph, boy, this is what you get for being so arrogant. Now, I’ll let you taste what it’s like to fall from heaven to hell.” Hei Guang sneered coldly.

Everyone watched the place where the stars flooded. The space collapsed, and it seemed as if any existence in range was destroyed. The starry torrent raged for a long time and then finally began to gradually dissipate.

“This time, Mu Chen must be seriously wounded!” The elders of the Xuan lineage nodded subtly, as smiles surfaced on their faces. They finally regained some face, as Mu Chen’s swift victories had caused them a great loss of face.

Other sovereigns were also secretly sorry, as Mu Chen’s spirit was indeed worth admiration. The Xuan lineage was so powerful, many people had hoped that Mu Chen could create miracles as an underdog. Looking at the circumstances, it was unlikely that he could win. However, his accomplishments were enough to shock the world.

In the sky, the torrent had finally completely dissipated. Suddenly, countless eyes violently shrank, and then, one after another, startled exclamations rang in the air.

“What is that?!”

The elders of the Xuan lineage raised their heads, their faces twisting. Where the torrent retreated, there was a huge purple-gold lotus quietly rising. The lotus buds were tightly closed as the lotus flowed with purple-gold light, seemingly indestructible. The lotus petals were covered with numerous deep marks. Looking at its appearance, it had apparently experienced a storm of destruction. However, although teetering, this purple-gold lotus still persisted to the end.

Among the many shocked gazes, the tightly closed purple-gold petals slowly bloomed. As the lotus bloomed, a massive purple-gold silhouette appeared. With every step the giant purple-gold silhouette took, lotus flowers bloomed. Millions of beams of purple-gold light glimmered, emanating an immortal aura.

“Is that Mu Chen’s Sovereign Celestial Appearance?” Seeing the purple-gold shadow, an uproar raged among the crowd. The mysterious ancient aura revealed that this Sovereign Celestial Appearance was extraordinary.

In the stone pavilion on a mountain near the main peak, a man with one black and one white pupil stood with his hands clasped behind his back. This man was Maha You from the Maha Ancient Clan. As he looked at the mysterious purple-gold silhouette, his eyes narrowed, and he said with indifference, “The boy did succeed in cultivating the Immortal Golden Body.”

Behind him, a sovereign from the Maha Ancient Clan exclaimed incredulously, “He summoned the Immortal Golden Lotus, which stopped Hei Guang’s desperate attack.”

In this Great Thousand World, there were no other clans who were more familiar with the Immortal Golden Body than the Maha Ancient Clan. The most outstanding genius of each generation had to

practice the Immortal Golden Body and then try to enhance it. That was the legendary Primordial Immortal Body!

However, it was a pity that after thousands of years, many Maha Ancient Clan members had succeeded in cultivating the Immortal Golden Body, but no one had ever been able to cultivate the Primordial Immortal Body. Therefore, the members of the Maha Ancient Clan could recognize the Immortal Golden Body's most powerful defense technique at a glance.

"The boy was able to summon the Immortal Golden Lotus. It seems that his attainments in the Immortal Golden Body are not low," a Maha sovereign said.

"He merely used unorthodox methods. He is at the limit of his Immortal Golden Body cultivation at this point. If he wants to continue to cultivate the Primordial Immortal Body, that's wishful thinking," Maha You commented.

Behind him, the Maha sovereigns nodded in agreement. The Primordial Immortal Body was guarded by their clan, and though they were known as guardians, the Maha Ancient Clan had long regarded it as one of their own possessions over the years. How could they easily let someone else take it away?

"The Great Elder of the clan told me before that the time has come for the Primordial Immortal Body to see changes in the next one or two years. It has the intention of choosing a master. If I am not wrong, the Primordial Immortal Body's true master will appear in this Aeon Congress," Maha You said.

At this point, a covetous glint flashed in Maha You's gaze. He clasped his hands and said, "If I could cultivate the Primordial Immortal Body, I would be able to break through and step into Divine Grade!"

The Maha sovereigns replied with flattery. "There are only a handful of people in the clan who can compete with your lord in the attainments of the Immortal Golden Body. It seems that there is a high chance that you will be acknowledged by the Primordial Immortal Body."

"It is true that in every Aeon Congress, there will be some outsiders involved, and that is really disappointing. I don't know what the Immortal Emperor was thinking, but it is clear that the Primordial Immortal Body was entrusted to our Maha Ancient Clan to take care of. However, he had to leave some inheritance techniques outside," some sovereigns exclaimed, disgruntled.

Maha You smiled and said, "The Aeon Congress is set by the Immortal Emperor himself, and as long as one has practiced the Immortal Golden Body, they can take part in it. But they pose no hindrance, as the techniques which have been spread throughout the Great Thousand World are incomplete.

"Thus, we have no need to fear those who have unorthodox methods. After this Aeon Congress, the Primordial Immortal Body will be our Maha Ancient Clan's possession. Even if the Immortal Emperor was reborn, he will not be able to take it away."

When the Maha sovereigns heard the words, they nodded one after another. As everyone was shocked at the massive Immortal Golden Body, Mu Chen appeared in a flash on its shoulder.

The sovereigns of the Xuan lineage glared at Mu Chen, their faces stony with rage. Mu Chen was unscathed, and the spiritual energy surrounding him was still bountiful. Obviously, Mu Chen had easily countered Hei Guang's desperate offensive attack without incurring damage.

Hei Guang's face went deathly pale as he roared in disbelief and horror, "How is this possible?!"

On the shoulders of the Immortal Golden Body, Mu Chen bowed his head and looked indifferently at Hei Guang. He then immediately moved and turned into a stream of light falling from the sky and charged straight at Hei Guang.

Looking at Mu Chen's fiery momentum, Hei Guang's face twisted in shock. He had been hit hard and had lost significant combat power. He was no longer capable of being Mu Chen's opponent.

The Xuan Lineage Head, Xuan Guang, was also aware of Mu Chen's intentions as he roared, "Stop!"

Whoosh!

However, Mu Chen ignored his roar, and his ghostlike figure appeared in front of Hei Guang. He dealt a fierce blow, his face cold, as the space shattered under the impact.

Boom!

Mu Chen's fist contained vast power as it blasted on Hei Guang's chest, causing it to collapse. He spurted out blood as he flew backwards.

Whoosh!

Mu Chen appeared behind him, and with a forceful kick, Hei Guang flew into the white jade platform like a cannonball.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Next, Mu Chen's blows fell continuously on Hei Guang's body like a rainstorm. Faced with such a violent offensive attack, Hei Guang screeched in agony as he slumped down weakly like a mass of mud.

Countless sovereigns looked at Mu Chen in fear. After all, by virtue of his strength as an initial stage Spiritual Grade, he had given a Spiritual Grade at the later stage an utter thrashing. This was a really rare sight.

Huff.

Mu Chen finally stopped. Hei Guang's physical body, which Mu Chen was stepping on, had been utterly shattered. If it were not for a Heavenly Sovereign's tenacity, at this time he would have already fallen. Even so, he had suffered grievous injuries. If he wanted to recover, it would take many years of bitter cultivation.

Everyone gasped as they saw how brutal Mu Chen was. He really showed no mercy and had crippled Hei Guang, not caring about giving face to the Xuan lineage.

Some looked at the Xuan lineage, as their elders' faces were grave.

Mu Chen kicked Hei Guang's comatose body and sent him flying. He then raised his head and stared at the Xuan Lineage Head, Xuan Guang. "Still weak."

"What a vicious young man," Xuan Guang spit out, his face dark with fury.

However, Mu Chen ignored him and just stretched out a finger, shaking it gently. That arrogant attitude caused the Xuan lineage elders' veins to twitch in anger.

"One more round."

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#### **Chapter 1427: A God Grade Strikes**

"One more round," Mu Chen murmured, his calm and emotionless voice causing countless sovereigns to stare at him strangely. Their gazes were filled with gravity and fear.

After all, Mu Chen's ability to rely on the strength of an initial stage Spiritual Grade and win three consecutive rounds was marvelous. He had even wrecked three stronger Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns effortlessly. Such fighting power was enough to cause everyone to shake in awe and reverence.

"This Mu Chen is really a freak! He is only an initial stage Spiritual Grade, but his combat power is so terrifying. This guy may really have the ability to challenge at a higher level."

"He is formidable indeed! It is no wonder that he is so arrogant, as it turns out that he's prepared to challenge the Xuan lineage with his own power."

"Heh, all of you overestimate him. After three fierce battles, Mu Chen has revealed all of his trump cards. So, I'm afraid that it won't be easy for him to clash head-on with a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign this time."

"That's what you said before..."

Amid the countless whispers, the many elders of the Xuan lineage all wore dark expressions. They glared at Mu Chen, as if they wanted to devour him alive. After all, no one had expected to be forced into such a mess by a member of the younger generation!

Xuan Luo and the others were grim, as they had previously vowed that Mu Chen would be defeated. But, in just a few moments, they had been proven wrong.

The Xuan Lineage Head, Xuan Guang, had a look of solemnity on his face, clearly showing his displeasure. But, after all, since he was no ordinary man, he quickly suppressed the wrath in his heart.

Then, while looking indifferently at Mu Chen, he said slowly, "I did not expect this to happen. Qing Yanjing's son is indeed extraordinary."

"I'm flattered," Mu Chen replied nonchalantly.

"The fact that you could get to this point proves your capabilities," he stated. "But, this fourth round will not be as easy as you think, so I hope you will be more careful."

With a smile, Mu Chen replied, "Thank you, Lineage Head Xuan Guang, for your concern, but I think I can handle it."



After all, Mu Chen had burned bridges with the Xuan lineage completely, so it was impossible for him to show mercy at this time. Xuan Guang looked meaningfully at Mu Chen, a chilling glint flashing in his gaze.

He then shook his head and said, "How stubborn! In that case, then my Xuan lineage awaits for you to pick a person to challenge."

He then added, "Now, there are four people on the stage for you to choose among, and of course, if you have the courage to pick me, you're welcome to try. After all, your mother has been in prison for many years partly because of me."

At this point, Xuan Guang smirked coldly, seeming to mock Mu Chen. Hearing this, Mu Chen's pupils suddenly shrank, while his gaze became cold. He stared at Xuan Guang, then nodded and said, "My mother and I will repay you for what you have done. But today, I only want to take a seat from your Xuan lineage," he said. "If I have a chance in the future, I will certainly pick you to fight."

Xuan Guang frowned slightly, as he had said those words in order to incite Mu Chen's rage and to cause him to lose his cool. If Mu Chen had really challenged him directly, then Xuan Guang would have let him know that, no matter what means he had, they would be useless in the face of a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign in his later stage.

But, he had clearly underestimated Mu Chen's nature. Although his words provoked Mu Chen's murderous intent, Mu Chen did not lose his rationality and still chose the safest route to achieve his goal.

"I will see what you are capable of then." Xuan Guang stared coldly at Mu Chen.

"I won't disappoint you." With a chuckle, Mu Chen no longer paid attention to Xuan Guang, and when he moved, he appeared on a white stone platform.

He looked forward to see a gaunt old man, who was donned in a grey robe, standing still, his hands hanging beside him loosely. The grey-robed old man stared at Mu Chen, his seemingly murky eyes hiding a sharp hawk-like gaze that inflicted fear in everyone's hearts.

As Mu Chen looked at the gaunt, grey-robed old man, his face became more solemn. At present, the grey-robed old man, who was named Xuan Zun, had a high reputation in the entire Budur Ancient Clan, as he was God Grade Heavenly Sovereign in the initial stage.

Although Xuan Zun was only at the initial stage, Mu Chen was clearly aware that the gap between the Spiritual and God Grade was very significant. Those sovereigns who stepped into the Spiritual Grade had spent many years of accumulation in order to even have a chance to touch the God Grade.

Even though Mu Chen had won the last three rounds effortlessly, he knew that this was the most important battle. Only if he won this battle would he really win the final victory. Otherwise, the previous three victories would have been futile.

"Elder Xuan Zun, since someone wants to humiliate our Xuan lineage, then we can only return the favor. There is no need to show mercy. Moreover, I will bear any consequences." Xuan Guang's cold voice rang out in the air.

When Elder Xuan Zun heard his words, he bowed a little, then said in an unsettling tone, "I understand and will follow your orders."

As his slightly dim pupils suddenly gazed at Mu Chen, everyone could feel an extremely powerful aura emanating slowly from his body.

Rumble.

The sky above this white stone platform was shaken by the mighty spiritual pressure, which made it feel as if the sky had collapsed. While feeling the spiritual pressure that emanated from Elder Xuan Zun, many sovereigns became grave.

The contrast between them was clear. When compared with the three Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns, it was no doubt that Xuan Zun was much more powerful.

"This battle is the highlight!" Yao Chen said, while staring at the scene with Lin Diao.

Mu Chen's combat power was too strong, so even the three elders, including Hei Guang, who was a later stage Spiritual Grade, were unable to pose much of a threat to Mu Chen. Only a God Grade could force Mu Chen to reveal his true trump cards. They each wanted to see if, in the face of a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign, Mu Chen could create a miracle.

"Mu Chen will not lose." Lin Jing declared without hesitation, the confidence in her words even rivaling that of Mu Chen's himself!

Upon hearing her words, Xiao Xiao smiled sheepishly, while Yao Chen and Lin Diao shook their heads in exasperation. They did not know where Lin Jing's unwavering belief and confidence in Mu Chen came from.

Other people, such as Qing Tian and Elder Qing Shuang, were not so optimistic about Mu Chen, and there was a hint of worry on their faces. After all, they were aware of the big gap between the Spiritual and God Grade.

"The fate of our Qing lineage depends on this battle," Qing Tian sighed and said.

The members of the Qing lineage had worried and ardent looks on their faces. If it was not for the fact that such behavior would be unsuitable, they would be cheering for Mu Chen to show their support.

"This kid has provoked a formidable character. Let's see what trouble he meets with." Maha You crossed his arms before his chest, while looking to the distant white jade stone platform.

...

Mu Chen ignored the multitude of glances from the crowd as he focused on the gaunt figure before him, his face grave. The spiritual pressure that emanated from Xuan Zun was far more powerful than Hei Guang's and the others'. It seemed that Mu Chen would really have to go all out for this battle!

With this in mind, not only did Mu Chen not look fearful, but his gaze was ablaze with determination. Now, he was almost invincible amongst his Spiritual Grade peers, and only in the face of the stronger God Grades could he be inspired to fight. He would then improve himself through the trials of battle.

Elder Xuan Zun clasped his hands together slowly, and in that moment, his wizened body unexpectedly stood tall. His grayish-white hair turned into long, black hair all of a sudden, while his wrinkled face turned into one of a fierce middle-aged man!

Buzz!

At the same time, the vast spiritual light, which was like the sun rising from the sea, suddenly burst out from his physical body. His physical body then transformed into a bright spiritual body.

Compared with the spiritual bodies of Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns, Elder Xuan Zun's spiritual body was much more condensed. Looking at it from a distance, it looked as if it had been cast from precious stones that were firm and indestructible.

There were tiny water-like runes engraved on the surface of the jewel-like body, and it gave off a heavy, mountain-like oppression. As the jewel-like body glimmered, it became the most striking thing in the world!

As he unleashed his full power, Elder Xuan Zun stared sharply at Mu Chen, his gruff voice rumbling, "Let's see if you are capable of taking the seat from me!"

Mu Chen looked at the intimidating Elder Xuan Zun and took a deep breath. At that moment, a spiritual light erupted from his physical body and his fighting spirit soared into the sky.

At the same time, his cold voice rang out, "I am determined to win this seat! Today, no matter if you are willing to or not, the Xuan lineage will be forced to hand it over!"

"How audacious!" Xuan Zun glared at him in fury, while murderous intent surged in his eyes. He then took a step out, causing the entire space to shatter.

In this moment, the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign had finally struck!

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1428: A Fierce Fight with the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign**

Myriad rays of light burst out from Xuan Zun's body, and a strong oppression raged out and shook the space. The wind blew, and the clouds surged, and the entire area trembled under such a great oppression.

The God Grade Heavenly Sovereign was second to the Divine Heavenly Sovereign in the Great Thousand World. The top powers who were at this level were already placed at the highest level in the Great Thousand World. In any top forces or even in the Budur Ancient Clan, a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign was given a high status. When a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign displayed his power, many people would be fearful of him.

The leaders of the various top powers in the area looked grave, and they were impressed by the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign's power. At the same time, they looked keenly in Mu Chen's direction. They wondered how Mu Chen would fend off such a powerful opponent's attacks.

When the people looked at Mu Chen, they saw that he looked grim. Although his combat force was overbearing, he did not dare to take a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign lightly.

Hoof.

Mu Chen let out a long breath, and in the next instant, spiritual light burst out from his body. His body turned into a dazzling spiritual body, and vast spiritual energy shook the space. At this point, he did not have to say anything. He had won three rounds of fighting, and after winning this round, he would then be declared the winner. If he did not win this round, whatever he had done earlier would come to naught.

Moreover, since Xuan Guang had admitted that he was the one who had put Qing Yanjing in prison, Mu Chen would not show him any mercy. This day, he had to snatch one seat away from the Xuan lineage. This would serve as the interest that they owed him.

Boom!

Xuan Zun took the lead to strike. He looked cold and did not display any Super Power. He simply stomped his foot and tore the space apart. The punch he threw out was like a destructive meteorite that blasted toward Mu Chen.

It was a simple punch, but when it was executed by a God Grade Spiritual Body, the punch became destructive. If an ordinary Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign had been hit by it, regardless of how overbearing his spiritual body was, he would be seriously injured.

Mu Chen looked at the fist that was coming through the space, and his gaze froze. He did not try to run away from it. His eyes were filled with fighting spirit, and he was ready to discover the power of a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign!

As Mu Chen thought of it, he laughed and clenched his fists. Myriad rays of spiritual light burst out on top of his hands, and vast spiritual energy went into his fists. He threw out a punch to counter Xuan Zun's punch, and everyone watched their exchange of blows in amazement.

Boom!

A deafening explosion burst out in the area, and horrifying shockwaves raged out. The white jade stage beneath them did not crack, but the hills on the towering mountain exploded and were flattened.

Dong!

When the shockwaves raged out, Mu Chen moved backward and created long scratches in the ground on the white jade stage. His feet were on fire due to the high temperature from the friction.

"Presumptuous," Xuan Zun said coldly as he gave Mu Chen a sharp look. He had stayed put on the spot. Xuan Zun thought Mu Chen to be presumptuous because he was only a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, but he had the audacity to take on Xuan Zun, a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

Mu Chen looked at his fist. The surface of his crystal fist had been cracked by the blow. He has refined his God Grade Spiritual Body to such an overbearing level. Mu Chen's eyes glittered. The earlier exchange of blows had enabled him to see the toughness of the God Grade Spiritual Body, which was many times more powerful than his Spiritual Grade Spiritual Body.

No wonder Xuan Guang and the rest of the people did not think that he would be able to defeat Xuan Zun, a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign. The physical body of a God Grade Spiritual Body alone was enough to flatten a Spiritual Grade Spiritual Body.

“You are so young, but you are so presumptuous. Today, I will show you that there is always someone better than you. It is good for young people to be gifted. However, if you become too proud, you will be bringing about your own downfall!” Xuan Zun sneered and looked savage. He shot out again, and his spiritual body was like a sacred object, pressing toward Mu Chen.

Xuan Zun was experienced. He knew that he had the upper hand since he possessed the God Grade Spiritual Body. He had not activated his Super Power and simply used the power of his Spiritual Body to take Mu Chen on.

When Mu Chen saw Xuan Zun coming at him hard, cold light flashed in his eyes, and he said, “Old man, don’t flaunt your seniority. Otherwise, you may embarrass yourself!”

Mu Chen formed a seal with his hands and shot out. He showed no sign of avoiding the blow. Just as he was about to take the blow, the space beside Mu Chen surged, and two figures stepped out from the space. One was black, and the other was white.

These two figures had turned themselves into dazzling spiritual bodies. They shot out like shadows and struck together with Mu Chen. They were completely in tune with one another, and their blows blasted out together to counter Xuan Zun’s attack.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

This time around, the attacks were even more forceful. Even the void collapsed, and many people were dumbfounded. Xuan Zun no longer stayed put. His body shook, and he moved backward. The space where he stood started to crack as well. On the other side, Mu Chen and the two figures moved back several steps.

Xuan Zun looked baffled as he tried to stabilize himself. He squinted when he lifted up his head and saw that the two figures beside Mu Chen looked exactly like him. “Is this... the Qi into Trinity?” Xuan Zun was experienced, and the moment he saw Mu Chen and his replicas, he knew which Super Power it was. His expression changed, as he knew the might of the Qi into Trinity.

With this Super Power, Mu Chen could replicate two copies of himself, and they could work well together. When they joined forces, their power would increase tremendously, and it was more powerful than when three Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns joined forces.

Mu Chen would not be able to defeat Xuan Zun based on one Spiritual Grade Spiritual Body. However, when three Mu Chens joined forces, even Xuan Zun would not be able to have the upper hand against them.

The surrounding area was in an uproar. Many of the top powers from the top forces looked enviously at Mu Chen. There were only 36 Rare Super Powers in the Great Thousand World, and they were rarely seen. However, they had already seen Mu Chen display two Super Powers.

This guy has such good opportunities... Xuan Guang stood on the upper stage and looked glum. He had thought that Xuan Zun would be able to defeat Mu Chen. He had never expected Mu Chen to have the ability to contend with Xuan Zun.

Xuan Zun heard Xuan Guang's voice ringing in his ears, "Xuan Zun, stop messing around with him. Give it your best shot."

When Xuan Zun heard it, he nodded. He took a deep breath, and myriad rays of spiritual light surged behind him. A huge black shadow then took shape. An enormous black dragon seemed to linger around the huge shadow, and as it opened its mouth, the water vapor in the area increased to form a rainstorm that filled the area.

Is this... the Great Xuan Ming Celestial Body? When Mu Chen saw the Sovereign Celestial Body, he immediately recognized it. The Sovereign Celestial Body was ranked number 23 on the List of 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies, and it was extremely powerful.

You have finally taken me seriously! Mu Chen formed a seal with his hands, and light burst out from his eyes. It turned into a crystal pagoda and hung in the sky. It then directed itself at the Great Xuan Ming Celestial Body and pressed down on it. The pagoda was effective when dealing with the Sovereign Celestial Body. It could keep the Sovereign Celestial Body in it and suppress it with the power of the Eight Budur.

"Ha. You are too naïve if you are thinking of using the pagoda on me." Xuan Zun sneered when he saw the crystal pagoda, and he showed no sign of fear. He shook his head, and a ray of light shot out from it. A black pagoda appeared and emitted black light. When the black pagoda hit Mu Chen's crystal pagoda, the two pagodas shook.

Mu Chen raised his brows when he saw it. This old man is not easy to deal with. Apparently, he had a good knowledge of the Eight Budur. Although Mu Chen was able to display the Eight Budur outside the pagoda, its power was not as overbearing as it was inside of it. Since Xuan Zun had a pagoda as well, it would not be easy to trap him within the crystal pagoda. In this case, Mu Chen was unable to display the power of his Eight Budur.

"Young man, don't think that you can behave recklessly just because you possess the Eight Budur!" Xuan Zun sneered. He then stomped his foot, and a majestic black torrent shot out from the Great Xuan Ming Celestial Body's feet. The black torrent tore the sky apart and basted toward Mu Chen.

Purple golden light burst out behind Mu Chen as well, revealing his Immortal Golden Body. The Immortal God Runes gathered together to form a Purple Screen and fended off the black torrent.

As the two parties fought each other in the sky, vast spiritual energy raged out in the area. Both of them attacked each other continuously, and they showed no mercy. They were ruthless in their attacks.

The people watching held their breath when they saw the fight between Mu Chen and Xuan Zun. They fixed their gazes on the two of them and did not dare to look away. Many top powers exclaimed when they saw their exchange of blows, "Mu Chen is not simple. His strength is on par with Xuan Zun's..."

There was an uproar in the area again. Judging from the current situation, it was apparent that Mu Chen had managed to hold his ground, and Xuan Zun no longer had the upper hand that he had enjoyed

earlier. The elders of the Qing lineage and the clan members started to heave sighs of relief, and they looked elated. Conversely, the atmosphere over at the Xuan lineage was tense. Many of them gritted their teeth and hoped that Xuan Zun would tear Mu Chen apart.

Boom!

There was another exchange of blows, and although Xuan Zun was slightly better off than Mu Chen, his face looked pale. It was still impossible for Xuan Zun to defeat Mu Chen.

I have underestimated this guy. Xuan Zun looked gloomy. The next instant, a dangerous spark flashed in his eyes. His body slowly floated up in the air, and ancient black runes appeared on the surface of his body. Indistinctly, they turned into seven black runes.

“Seven Divine Pulse... Xuan Zun possesses the Divine Pulse. Looks like he is about to activate his Spiritual Pulse Super Power.” The area went into an uproar yet again when the people saw what Xuan Zun had done.

“Since I have to activate my Spiritual Pulse Super Power in order to suppress you, you should consider yourself lucky, even though you will be defeated!” Xuan Zun’s deep voice resounded, and he suddenly waved his hands upward. In the next instant, a black cold stream whizzed out from his body and filled the sky. The whole area seemed about to freeze at any moment.

Xuan Zun’s cold voice resounded in the area at the same time, “Seven Divine Pulse, Xuan Ming Nirvana Stream!” As Xuan Zun said this, he gave a wicked smile.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1429: The Fight Between the Two Divine Pulses**

Splash!

The sound of running water resounded in the area after Xuan Zun spoke in a cold voice. The people then saw a large stream with black sticky water spurting out from his body. In the twinkle of an eye, the stream had already covered part of the sky.

The black water surged, and although the water was supposed to be light, one had a feeling that it was heavy, like a mountain. At the same time, it exuded a cold aura that caused the water vapor to freeze, turning it instantly into snowflakes.

Xuan Zun stood on top of the Xuan Ming Celestial Body and looked coldly at Mu Chen. The black stream was like a black dragon, encroaching around him and exuding a horrifying power.

Xuan Zun’s Spiritual Pulse Super Power had heightened his combat force to the optimum. Now, any God Grade Heavenly Sovereign would be wary of it.

As the fight had progressed to this stage, everyone could tell that Xuan Zun was enraged. After all, he had displayed his fatal blow!

This old man also has a Divine Pulse. When Mu Chen saw the black stream, he looked grave. He had clearly noticed the great force that was being exuded from the black stream.

“Go!” While Mu Chen was looking at him, Xuan Zun did not waste his time, but stretched out his finger and pointed at Mu Chen as he tapped in the air.

Splash!

At that moment, the black stream surged down from the heavens toward Mu Chen. As tons of water splashed down, the space collapsed suddenly. The force of the shockwaves was enough to flatten the spiritual body of a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign!

Many people saw this and were worried for Mu Chen. Xuan Zun’s attack was too powerful. Although Mu Chen possessed various means, if he could not counter the attack of the black stream, he would be flattened, even though he possessed the Qi into Trinity!

As the people looked on, Mu Chen simply lifted his head to look at the black stream that was coming down on him. He then took a deep breath, while ancient purple light runes lit up on the surface of his body.

A total of eight purple light runes brightened up. Then, a purple flame gathered in Mu Chen’s mouth. In the next instant, he opened his mouth and blew out the flame, sending it straight at the black stream!

Hoof! Hoof!

When Mu Chen spurted out the stream of purple fire, it was like a Purple Flame Dragon was moving around. It roared and caught up with the black stream, hitting it hard.

Swish! Swish!

The purple flame and the black stream hit each other and let out swishing sounds, while smoke rose up to the sky and covered the sun. Everyone was taken aback by the domineering power of the purple flame. Wherever the purple flame burned, the black stream was unable to penetrate it.

“The purple flame is so overbearing, as it is the Spiritual Pulse Super Power that has evolved from Mu Chen’s Eight Divine Pulse!” one of the onlookers exclaimed.

When the people saw the might of the purple flame, they immediately knew why it was so powerful. Mu Chen had only indistinctly displayed his Eight Divine Pulse earlier. Thus, they had not noticed it. However, now that he had fully activated it, the Eight Divine Pulse was obvious to everyone!

When the clan members from the Xuan lineage saw Mu Chen’s Eight Divine Pulse, they looked gloomy, especially Xuan Guang. For many years, only Qing Yanjing had possessed the Eight Divine Pulse in their Budur Ancient Clan.

Now, the second person to possess the Eight Divine Pulse was Mu Chen. This fact seemed to be telling everyone that the bloodline of Qing Yanjing and Mu Chen was pure, and they were the most powerful people in the Budur Ancient Clan.

While the people from the Xuan lineage were filled with jealousy, the clan members from the Qing lineage were shouting with joy. Qing Tian, Qing Xuan, and the rest heaved sighs of relief, as they felt as though a burden had been lifted from their shoulders. Mu Chen had proven himself worthy of being Qing Yanjing’s son!



As the people from the Budur Ancient Clan were experiencing different emotions, the First Elder, Budur Xuan, who was standing on the towering mountain, looked sharply at Mu Chen.

When he saw the purple light runes on Mu Chen's body, he snorted and said angrily, "Ha, Eight Divine Pulse! This Divine Pulse belongs to Qing Yanjing. When she had Mu Chen, she must have placed her Divine Pulse into his body."

Budur Xuan was, after all, a Divine Heavenly Sovereign. Hence, he was well aware of the Eight Divine Pulse that Qing Yanjing possessed. Now that Mu Chen had displayed it, he immediately recognized it.

When the clan members of the Budur Ancient Clan heard what the First Elder had said, they were shocked. One of them then said enviously, "He has such a good mother!"

When Xuan Luo heard this, he was filled with jealousy. However, he simply sneered. "No wonder Mu Chen is so gifted. Qing Yanjing has passed her Eight Divine Pulse to him."

"If it was not for the Eight Divine Pulse, this perpetrator would not have the audacity to take us on!" one of the clan members said, while the rest of the clan members of the Xuan lineage nodded in agreement.

They had thought that Mu Chen did not have any extra resources and had climbed up to his current status via his own strength. However, it was now apparent that Qing Yanjing had left him a treasure!

Although a person who possessed the Eight Divine Pulse might not be guaranteed to have great achievements, it could indeed increase his rate of success. As long as he spent time cultivating it, he would be able to surpass the rest of the people easily! As the clan members were biased against Mu Chen, they attributed his success totally to Qing Yanjing, who had left her Eight Divine Pulse to him.

Although Mu Chen had heard what Budur Xuan had said, he was not affected by his words. He simply lifted his head to look at the spot where the purple flame and the black stream had just collided.

As the purple flame and the black stream were contending with each other, Mu Chen squinted his eyes. He could feel that a special power was within the black stream, which had not yet been released.

He then looked at Xuan Zun, who was nearby. Xuan Zun looked surprisingly expressionless. He did not look angry, even though he did not have the advantage.

When Xuan Zun noticed Mu Chen looking at him, he looked back. He then smiled flatly and mocked Mu Chen, saying, "Qing Yanjing's Eight Divine Pulse is indeed powerful."

Mu Chen looked back at him expressionlessly, as though he did not hear his mockery at all. Xuan Zun stood with his hands behind his back and said, "Your purple flame is indeed powerful. It can even block my Xuan Ming Nirvana Stream. If our strength is on par with each other, I believe that my Xuan Ming Nirvana Stream will not be able to stop you!"

Although Xuan Zun's Xuan Ming Nirvana Stream was a Spiritual Pulse Super Power that had evolved from the Seven Divine Pulse, Xuan Zun was, after all, a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign. In contrast, Mu Chen was only a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, so there was a great disparity between the two of them.

“What can we do? The world is not fair. Since you want to challenge me, you will have to taste defeat.” Having said that, Xuan Zun shook his head. He then took a deep breath and spewed out a mouthful of Blood Essence onto the black stream.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When the Blood Essence landed on the black stream, it started to surge crazily. At the same time, the size of the stream shrunk and its color started to turn dark red.

Swish! Swish!

With the change that had just taken place, the fog that had been created by the Purple Flame Dragon dissipated. It had been devoured by the black stream!

There was an uproar in the area when the top powers saw what had happened. The clan members from the Qing lineage immediately turned pale.

Everyone could tell that Xuan Zun’s attack was forceful. Although Mu Chen possessed the Eight Divine Pulse, he was not as powerful as Xuan Zun and would not be able to take him on.

The black stream roared and forced the Purple Flame Dragon to retreat continually. It was clearly being defeated!

“Mu Chen has lost!” one of the top powers exclaimed.

Many of the top powers shook their heads. Xuan Zun clearly had the advantage. He would be able to defeat Mu Chen as long as he grabbed ahold of this opportunity to suppress him.

Qing Tian, Qing Xuan, and the rest turned pale. Mu Chen had advanced triumphantly, but had failed in this last round.

However, they knew that he had done his best. He had managed to last until now, given his strength only being at the initial stage of the Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level. This fact alone proved that he was extraordinary!

“After today, regardless of the outcome, our Qing lineage must do our best to protect Mu Chen,” Qing Tian said with a grim look.

He knew that the Xuan lineage and the rest of the people would not let the matter rest. Thus, the Qing lineage had to help Mu Chen. Qing Xuan and Qing Yun nodded their heads in agreement.

“The result is obvious.” Xuan Guang heaved a sigh of relief, while a cold light flashed across his eyes.

Since Mu Chen had failed in his mission, their Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage would control the Elder Academy in the future. Then, they would make sure that Mu Chen was punished!

Boom! Boom!

When the black stream whizzed across the space, the Purple Flame Dragon was about to dissipate from the area. When Xuan Zun saw it, he looked coldly at Mu Chen and said flatly, “You have lost.”

“A God Grade Heavenly Sovereign indeed has his advantages,” Mu Chen exclaimed as he ignored him. If both of them were on the same level, Mu Chen had the confidence that he could burn up the Xuan Ming Nirvana Stream!

As Xuan Zun looked coldly at Mu Chen, he saw that Mu Chen did not show any signs of fear. This made him unhappy. Apparently, Mu Chen was trying to put up a brave front. Seeing this, Xuan Zun laughed coldly and waved his sleeve.

Boom!

The black stream came down forcefully, and by this time, the Purple Flame Dragon had totally dissipated. The stream then surged down and pressed toward Mu Chen.

“After I have captured you, you can continue to lament over your foolishness,” he yelled.

Splash!

As the people saw the black stream coming down hard toward Mu Chen, it was apparent to them that Mu Chen had lost. The top powers shook their heads and found it to be a pity.

After all, Mu Chen was so close to success! He was just one step away from it, but he was being stopped by the Xuan lineage. The Xuan lineage was indeed a powerful lineage in the Budur Ancient Clan.

Although Mu Chen was in dire straits, he looked at the black stream without any expression on his face. He then muttered to himself, “Since the Eight Divine Pulse is unable to make up for the difference... Let’s change to another one.”

He slowly clasped his hands together, while a dazzling light burst out from his body. At the same time, the eight ancient purple light runes that were on the surface of his body suddenly became chaotic.

As the light gathered in the chaos, another light rune started to take shape, then quickly formed the ninth light rune. When the ninth light rune appeared on Mu Chen’s body, Budur Xuan, who was calm just a moment ago, suddenly turned pale. He stood up and looked at Mu Chen in disbelief.

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## **[The Great Ruler](#)**

### **Chapter 1430: The Divine Light Shook the Ancient Clan**

Nine chaotic light runes appeared on Mu Chen’s body. The mysterious runes seemed to have been imprinted on his body since birth, and they were filled with the aroma of the heavens and earth.

Budur Xuan suddenly stood up, as he no longer could keep calm. He looked in disbelief at the nine ancient light runes on the surface of Mu Chen’s body. He knew what they represented. They were the legendary Nine Divine Pulse!

Budur Xuan lost his composure and shouted, “How can this be!? How can this perpetrator possess the Nine Divine Pulse!” The Nine Divine Pulse was a legend in their Budur Ancient Clan. As of old, they had no more than three Nine Divine Pulses in their Budur Ancient Clan, and these three people were their ancestors.

The Budur Ancient Clan had been established by these three ancestors, and after them, no one had ever possessed the Nine Divine Pulse. Although the Nine Divine Pulse was not everything, from a certain standpoint, it represented the pure bloodline of the Budur Ancient Clan, and bloodline was of absolute importance to an ancient clan.

Thus, when Qing Yanjing had decided to marry someone of her choice, the members of the Budur Ancient Clan were angry with her. They had high hopes in her, but her actions had tainted the purity of their bloodline, and she had watered it down.

However, what Budur Xuan saw this day nearly made him go crazy. Mu Chen's bloodline had not been watered down, and on the contrary, he possessed the Nine Divine Pulse. That meant that in terms of bloodline, Mu Chen's bloodline was even purer than that of any Budur Ancient Clan members.

Budur Xuan stood in amazement for a long while before he came to himself. He furrowed his brows as he looked at Mu Chen, and his facial expression was filled with different emotions.

After Budur Xuan had noticed the Nine Divine Pulse, the rest of the clan members and the top powers started to notice the ninth ancient rune as well. All of them widened their eyes and looked stunned. The people then gasped one after another.

"Oh no! What have I seen? What is that!?"

"I saw the legendary Nine Divine Pulse!"

"How can Mu Chen possibly possess two Divine Pulses? Moreover, it is the Nine Divine Pulse! Is he a human being?"

"It is the Nine Divine Pulse. No wonder he is so powerful. He possesses the Nine Divine Pulse!"

Everyone in the area was in a state of shock. The clan members from the Xuan lineage, who had mocked Mu Chen earlier, dropped their jaws and stared at Mu Chen in disbelief.

Xuan Luo was traumatized and looked pale. His body began to tremble, and he did not know if it was due to fear or shock. If Mu Chen possessed the Eight Divine Pulse, Xuan Luo was still able to accept it. However, he possessed the legendary Nine Divine Pulse, and Xuan Luo found it too overwhelming.

The head of the Xuan lineage, Xuan Guang, stared blankly at Mu Chen. At this moment, he could no longer keep his cool. He gritted his teeth and looked ferocious. He had the urge to kill Mu Chen.

In the future, Mu Chen would definitely advance to the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level. When that happened, there would be two Divine Heavenly Sovereigns in his family, and the Budur Ancient Clan would not be able to suppress him and his mother. If they decided to take revenge, the Xuan lineage would not be able to run away from them.

However, Xuan Guang managed to suppress his killing intent. He knew that if he attacked Mu Chen, the First Elder would stop him. The First Elder was a stubborn old man who would not allow the rules of the clan to be broken. Qing Yanjing had broken the rules, and she had been imprisoned. If Xuan Guang broke the rules, the First Elder would not show him any mercy, either.

While the entire area was in a state of shock, Maha You had turned pale as he looked on coldly from the mountain peak that the Maha Ancient Clan occupied. He looked grimly at Mu Chen, and a wary look flashed in his eyes.

“Nine Divine Pulse...” As a member of the Maha Ancient Clan, Maha You knew what the Nine Divine Pulse symbolized. Given Mu Chen’s talent, there was a high possibility he would attain the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level. When that happened, the Budur Ancient Clan would have three Divine Heavenly Sovereigns, and their power would be enhanced greatly.

“This guy is a pain in the neck!” Maha You’s eyes turned gloomy, and when he looked at Mu Chen, a killing intent flashed in his eyes.

...

Xuan Zun was shocked like everyone else. He stared at the nine ancient light runes and squinted. However, he immediately shouted, “Stop gaslighting me. Do you think I will fall for your tricks and become afraid while you take the opportunity to defeat me?”

Xuan Zun did not believe that Mu Chen possessed the Nine Divine Pulse. He refused to believe it, as that would make him lose heart and give Mu Chen an opportunity to attack him. Thus, regardless of whether or not Mu Chen truly possessed the Nine Divine Pulse, Xuan Zun simply had to attack him continually and defeat him.

“Let me send you to your grave!” Xuan Zun shouted and waved his sleeve. The black stream became more imposing, and it moved toward Mu Chen like a destructive black dragon.

Everyone turned to look at Mu Chen. They were eager to find out if Mu Chen truly possessed the Nine Divine Pulse... The only way to verify it was for the two Spiritual Pulse Super Powers to fight each other.

Mu Chen slowly opened his eyes, and there was no expression on his face. He lifted up his head to look at the black stream that was coming at him and formed a seal with his hands. At that instant, a deep voice resounded in the area, “Nine Divine Pulse... Budur Chaotic Light.”

The moment the deep voice resounded, a ray of light rose up from behind Mu Chen. The light was chaotic and caused one to be dazzled and stunned by it. When the Budur Chaotic Light rose up, Mu Chen waved his sleeve, and the light whizzed toward the vast black stream.

Swoosh!

When the Budur Chaotic Light swept past the black stream, everyone was shocked. The black stream suddenly disappeared into thin air, and the sky brightened up instantly. All of them widened their eyes when they saw what had happened. The powerful black stream that could force any ordinary God Grade Heavenly Sovereign to withdraw had been destroyed in an instant!

All eyes were fixed on the Budur Chaotic Light behind Mu Chen. When they took a careful look at it, they noticed that there was an additional thin black line within the light. Apparently, the thin black line was Xuan Zun’s black stream.

Someone shouted in amazement, “What Spiritual Pulse Super Power is this? It is so overbearing!” The Spiritual Pulse Super Power was so strange and powerful.

Xuan Zun was dumbfounded, and he quickly retreated when he came to himself. He looked fearful, and it was apparent that he had been petrified by Mu Chen's attack.

"Where are you going?" Mu Chen sneered when he saw Xuan Zun retreating. He tapped his finger in the air, and the Budur Chaotic Light behind him whizzed toward Xuan Zun.

Xuan Zun was taken aback, and vast spiritual energy burst out from his body. His spiritual body dazzled brightly and covered him within. However, whatever Xuan Zun did was useless. When the Budur Chaotic Light whizzed down on him, he felt as though he was trapped in a strange world. There was no space nor concept of time in the Budur Chaotic Light, and once he entered it, he was frozen within. Thus, when the light swept past Xuan Zun, he was nowhere to be seen. There was a startled-looking face in the Budur Chaotic Light behind Mu Chen, and it was Xuan Zun. Apparently, Xuan Zun had been trapped in the mysterious Budur Chaotic Light.

At this moment, there was dead silence in the area. The top powers were shocked when they saw what had happened. A God Grade Heavenly Sovereign could not even fend off the Budur Chaotic Light. Just one sweep and he was trapped within! This Super Power was too overbearing!

Many top powers' jaws dropped when they saw the power of this Spiritual Pulse Super Power. It was comparable to the most powerful Rare Super Power among the 36 Rare Super Powers!

Someone exclaimed after a long while, "Is this the Spiritual Pulse Super Power of the Nine Divine Pulse? It is indeed overbearing, and it takes one by surprise!" With this Spiritual Pulse Super Power, although Mu Chen was only a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, he had nothing to fear when dealing with a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

The rest of the Budur Ancient Clan members were stunned, and they stared blankly at the sky. In this case, Xuan Zun has been defeated, hasn't he?

Qing Tian, Qing Xuan, Qing Shuang, and the rest from the Qing lineage were too shocked to react. They simply looked at one another. Apparently, they had not expected the victory to come so suddenly. After all, just a while ago, Mu Chen had been in great danger. However, the situation had been turned around so quickly. Xuan Zun, who had the upper hand a short while ago, had been trapped in an instant.

As Mu Chen stood in the sky, Qing Ling looked at him with admiration and blushed. He is so powerful. Right now, no one in the Budur Ancient Clan was as imposing and charming as he was.

The rest of the clan members from the Qing lineage felt proud of Mu Chen. Regardless of his status, at least for now, he was the head of their Qing lineage, thus they shared the joy of his victory.

The people from the Xuan lineage were dead quiet, while the people from the Mo lineage looked grave, and their eyes were filled with fear. Xuan Guang stared hard at Mu Chen and looked as though he could not wait to devour him.

Mu Chen stood in the sky with his hands behind his back. The Budur Chaotic Light behind him rose up and made him look like a mighty force that could devour the heavens and the earth. He looked down at the silent Xuan lineage, and his domineering voice resounded in the area, "You have lost. Return the seat."