

Great Ruler 1431

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1431: Another Fight

The people were stunned when they saw the incredible scene. When Mu Chen's voice resounded in the mountains, he broke the silence in the area and all of them returned to their senses...

Mu Chen has won!

He has defeated the Xuan lineage based on his strength alone. He has snatched back the Qing lineage's seat in the Elder Academy!

He is so tough!

The people broke out into an uproar after keeping silent for a while. All of the leaders of the top powers looked gravely at Mu Chen, as even the sight of him filled them with fear. Apparently, the combat force that Mu Chen had displayed was too astounding.

He was currently at the initial stage of the Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, but he had been able to defeat a God Grade Heavenly Grade. In the future, when he stepped into the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, he would be invincible and second only to the Divine Heavenly Sovereign!

Many of the top powers began whispering among themselves, gloating over the misfortune of the Budur Ancient Clan...

"The Budur Ancient Clan is ridiculous. They have pronounced such an amazing genius as a perpetrator! He is destined to advance to the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level. If he were in some other place, he would have long been groomed as their pillar!"

"Ha. These ancient clans boast about the purity of their bloodlines, but they are so pedantic."

When the clan members heard what was being said, they all turned pale. They could only keep mum, as Mu Chen was indeed a perpetrator in the Budur Ancient Clan!

Xuan Guang looked gloomy as he clenched his fists. Mu Chen had embarrassed the Xuan lineage in front of so many people.

"Scourge. You have messed up our plan!" Xuan Guang was extremely furious.

After all, the Xuan lineage had planned for so many years to pull the Qing lineage down, and just as they were about to succeed, Mu Chen had appeared and messed everything up!

However, Xuan Guang could not do anything to Mu Chen. Out of the seven rounds, their Xuan lineage had lost four rounds. Thus, they had to hand over one seat. These were the rules of the Contest of the Lineages, which he had to adhere to.

As a light flickered in Xuan Guang's eyes, he lifted his head to look at the First Elder and said, "We admit defeat and will give up one seat. However, Mu Chen is a perpetrator, yet he has become the Head of the Qing lineage. This is against the rules, so I suggest that the Elder Academy calls for a meeting to remove him from this position immediately."

Since Mu Chen was currently the Head of the Qing lineage, they were unable to deal with him. However, once they removed this title from him, they could capture him openly as a perpetrator.

“Our Qing lineage opposes this action!” Qing Tian shouted and turned pale when he heard this proposal. Apparently, he knew exactly what Xuan Guang was scheming.

“Our Mo lineage is in favor of it!” the Head of the Mo lineage, Mo Tong, said.

The Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage had been joining forces to suppress the Qing lineage. Hence, he would not want Mu Chen to break the rules of the clan. Moreover, he was wary of the power that Mu Chen had displayed, so he figured that it would be better to deal with him quickly.

Xuan Guang and Mo Tong looked at the other lineages, and when the elders of the other lineages saw their oppressive looks, they succumbed to the pressure and nodded in agreement as well. When Budur Xuan saw what had happened, he furrowed his brows.

Ultimately, he nodded and said, “Since more than 70 percent of the elders have agreed to this course of action, according to the rules, we can have a formal meeting any time to let the motion pass.”

When Xuan Guang heard this, he curled up his lips into a cold smile. Mu Chen looked coldly at the scene and laughed unexpectedly.

After pondering it for a while, he said “You can save yourselves the trouble of going through the meeting to kick me out. I am not in the least interested in becoming the Head of the Qing lineage. I have gotten myself involved with you all only in order to get some benefits from your Xuan lineage.”

Having said that, he waved his sleeve and sent the Qing Lineage Head Token Amulet flying toward Qing Tian. As Qing Tian took the Token Amulet, he had a perplexed look on his face.

Apparently, Mu Chen was not interested in the position. Although he did not hate the Qing lineage, he felt quite distant from them.

When Xuan Guang saw Mu Chen’s action, he was shocked for a while. He then smiled coldly and was glad that Mu Chen had saved them some trouble.

“First Eder, Mu Chen is a perpetrator. According to the rules, we should capture him and then...” Xuan Guang wasted no time in seeking to blame Mu Chen.

“You can do away with your rules. Today, I am here to do one thing, and that is to bring my mother away with me. After today, I will have nothing more to do with your Budur Ancient Clan.” Mu Chen interrupted him before Xuan Guang could finish what he had to say.

After Mu Chen had made his statement, the whole area grew silent. Many of the top powers turned pale. Earlier on, it was appropriate for Mu Chen to challenge the Xuan lineage. However, this time around, he was challenging the entire Budur Ancient Clan!

“This guy is too audacious. How dare he say such a thing?” one of the top powers asked incredulously.

The top powers all looked at one another in amazement. They could indistinctly feel that the highlight of the day was about to happen.

Apparently, when Mu Chen had defeated the Xuan lineage, it was only the appetizer. His real intention had now been revealed! This day, Mu Chen seemed determined to create havoc for the Budur Ancient Clan.

However, they could not understand why Mu Chen had the audacity to challenge the Budur Ancient Clan, as he was only at the initial stage of the Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign. As such, he would surely be courting his own death!

Xuan Guang was taken aback by what Mu Chen had said. However, he quickly recovered from his shock and began to gloat.

After all, Mu Chen was still young and reckless. Since he had the audacity to make such a remark, the First Elder would surely not stand by and do nothing about it. True enough, when he lifted up his head, he saw that Budur Xuan's face had indeed darkened.

"Presumptuous!" Budur Xuan shouted.

His cold voice was filled with anger, and the entire area became silent. He had displayed the domineering power of a Divine Heavenly Sovereign!

However, Mu Chen just ignored Budur Xuan. He lifted up his eyes and looked flatly at him, showing no signs of fear.

"You are a perpetrator, but you have behaved so recklessly, all because you have acquired some abilities! Who do you think you are?" Budur Xuan asked him angrily. "Moreover, Qing Yanjing has gone against our rules, so she is a sinner. Who are you to say that you will bring her away?"

Mu Chen's eyes turned cold as he replied harshly, "Old man, I have never acknowledged that I belong to your Budur Ancient Clan. You can leave the name of 'perpetrator' to describe yourself!"

Mu Chen detested the stubborn old man. If it was not for Budur Xuan, he would not have been separated from his mother for so many years. Thus, he did not hesitate to be rude to Budur Xuan.

The people of the Budur Ancient Clan were stunned by Mu Chen's words. After all, the First Elder held a high position in the Budur Ancient Clan and was highly respected by everyone. None of the Lineage Heads would ever have had the audacity to enrage him, but Mu Chen had addressed him as an old man!

"Presumptuous! You are such a rude child!" Budur Xuan was fuming with anger.

He then shouted, "Guys, capture him! I shall see how capable you are, since you wish to save Qing Yanjing from our Budur Ancient Clan!"

"Yes!" Xuan Guang and Mo Tong both shouted out in unison, as they were elated when they heard this. They immediately stood up to lead the top powers from their lineages to capture Mu Chen.

"Mu Chen is too presumptuous. He has enraged Budur Xuan, and now that the entire Budur Ancient Clan is against him, he cannot possibly contend with them all!" one of the top powers said.

When the rest of the top powers saw what had happened, they also shook their heads. However, just as the top powers from the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage were about to whizz out, they heard a peel if

laughter roar out in the area, while a voice was heard saying, “Mu Chen is the friend of the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border. We will not allow you to bully him.”

When the top powers heard the voice, they turned to look at the mountain peak where the voice had come from. Two people were standing there, their hands placed behind their backs. One of them was an elderly man, while the other man was very beautiful.

When the elders of the Budur Ancient Clan saw these two people, they immediately halted their actions against Mu Chen. Then, the entire area went into an uproar...

“That is Elder Yao Chen! He is the Flame Emperor’s teacher...”

“That is Lin Diao. He is the Second Chief of the Martial Border. He is the Martial Ancestor’s sworn brother.”

“No wonder Mu Chen is not afraid of the Budur Ancient Clan. He has invited such great powers to help him. He is amazing!”

“You are right. Mu Chen is awesome.”

The top powers were all shocked. The Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border were well-known in The Great Thousand World. In fact, they were the supreme powers, comparable to the five big ancient clans!

Xuan Guang and Mo Tong were also stunned when they saw Yao Chen and Lin Diao. They had never expected that the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border would help Mu Chen to the extent of offending the Budur Ancient Clan!

“Crap. This perpetrator has even got the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border to support him!” Xuan Guang exclaimed.

He and Mo Tong instantly regretted not dealing with Mu Chen earlier. Now that he was so powerful, even they were becoming wary of him.

They looked at each other and waited for the reaction of the First Elder. Since the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border had poked their nose into this matter, they would have to wait and see if the First Elder would take it lying down.

They lifted up their heads to look at Budur Xuan. They saw that his face had darkened and that he was looking sharply at Yao Chen and Lin Diao. Although he was a Divine Heavenly Sovereign, Yao Chen and Lin Diao were calm when they met his gaze.

“Are the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border setting yourselves against our Budur Ancient Clan because of this perpetrator?” Budur Xuan asked them in a deep voice.

Yao Chen smiled and replied, “Mu Chen and my disciple are good friends. As such, I hope that your Budur Ancient Clan will not oppress him with your power.”

Lin Diao stood with his hands placed behind his back and looked cold. Although he did not say a word, he made his position quite clear.

The entire area was dead silent. All of the top forces dared not say a word. After all, if this got out of hand, the three supreme powers might get into a battle, and when that happened, it would shock the entire Great Thousand World!

Budur Xuan's eyes looked profound as he stared at Yao Chen and Lin Diao. Then, after a long while, his cold voice resounded, "If I insist on capturing this perpetrator, what can you do about it?"

...

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1432: One Person against the Budur Ancient Clan

"What can you do?" When Budur Xuan's voice resounded in the area, even the wind seemed to come to a standstill. The top powers shivered and became afraid. They were there simply to attend a ceremony held by the Budur Ancient Clan and had never expected themselves to encounter such a horrifying confrontation. If the Budur Ancient Clan and the Endless Fire Territory and Martial Border got into a fight, it would be an earth-shattering event in the Great Thousand World.

Budur Xuan gave Yao Chen and Lin Diao a grave look. Both of them looked at each other and said, "If the First Elder insists on this course of action, then we will have to offend you and protect Mu Chen."

When the top powers heard it, they were shocked. The Endless Fire Territory and Martial Border had chosen to protect Mu Chen! They had no qualms about setting themselves against the Budur Ancient Clan for Mu Chen's sake!

Xuan Guang and Mo Tong turned ghastly pale, as they found it unbelievable. Their Budur Ancient Clan was one of the five big ancient clans in the Great Thousand World. They had a rich base, but the Endless Fire Territory and Martial Border were ready to offend them for Mu Chen's sake. What charm does this perpetrator possess? Since the situation had come to a head, they did not dare to say anything. They simply looked at Budur Xuan and waited for his decision.

Budur Xuan's face was expressionless. He tapped on the stone chair, and instead of looking at Yao Chen and Lin Diao, he turned to look at Mu Chen and said, "I have underestimated you. In just a span of 20 years, you have come so far. You even managed to establish such a good relationship with the Endless Fire Territory and Martial Border."

Having said that, he paused for a while. His eyes looked cold as he said, "However, our Budur Ancient Clan has been around the Great Thousand World for thousands of years, as we have adhered to the rules. Although you have invited the Endless Fire Territory and Martial Border over to help you, you would be too naïve to think that I will drop the charge against you of being a perpetrator."

Having said that, he ignored Mu Chen, and looked at Yao Chen and Lin Diao and said, "Since the Endless Fire Territory and Martial Border are out to protect him, let the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor tell me to my face. The two of you are still not qualified to say this to me!"

Budur Xuan was, after all, a Divine Heavenly Sovereign. Although Yao Chen and Lin Diao were at the later stage of the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, there was still a great disparity between them and Budur Xuan. Thus, Budur Xuan could not be bothered with them.

Once again, he stretched out his finger and pointed at Mu Chen and said coldly, “Xuan Guang, Mo Tong, what are you waiting for? Get the perpetrator!”

“Yes, sir!” Xuan Guang and Mo Tong replied when they heard him. They waved their hands to signal to the elders to besiege Mu Chen.

When Yao Chen saw it, he shook his head. Lin Diao stepped forth and said coldly, “In this case, we will have to take the First Elder on.” Having said that, he clenched his fist, and a glazed bowl appeared in his hand. Eight ancient runes appeared on the glazed bowl. In an instant, the ancient runes turned into lightning, and then they turned into flames and ice. When the glazed bowl appeared, a strong fluctuation swirled out in the area and caused a great tremor.

Budur Xuan’s gaze froze when he noticed the fluctuation. He looked at the glazed bowl that Lin Diao was holding in his hand and said, “I have heard that the Martial Ancestor has used eight ancestral runes to refine a Divine Grade Rare Divine Artifact known as the Eight Ancestral Glazed Bowl. Its power is matchless, and if I have guessed correctly, this is the one. Am I correct?”

When the top powers heard what Budur Xuan had said, they gasped and looked at the ancient glazed bowl in amazement and fear. Among the rare divine artifacts, there were different ranks, even in the Heavenly Sovereign grade, including the Spiritual Grade, God Grade, and Divine Grade.

A Divine Grade Rare Divine Artifact was rarely seen in the entire Great Thousand World. Not only ordinary Heavenly Sovereigns, but even a Divine Heavenly Sovereign might not be able to refine such a high-grade artifact. Such a Rare Divine Artifact had the power to destroy the world.

“Yes, it is...” Lin Diao answered flatly and did not say another word. He looked at Yao Chen, and the two of them tapped their fingers on the glazed bowl. Vast spiritual energy then surged crazily into the glazed bowl like a stream.

It would be difficult for one who was at the later stage of God Grade Heavenly Sovereign to activate a Divine Grade Rare Divine Artifact, thus Yao Chen and Lin Diao had to join forces to activate it.

Buzz! Buzz!

The glazed bowl suddenly buzzed after Lin Diao and Yao Chen activated it. Eight rays of light burst out, and the glazed bowl disappeared from Lin Diao’s hand with a whizz.

In the next instant, everyone saw the clear glazed bowl appear on top of the towering mountain. It seemed to travel through time and space, and it came down from the heavens at lightning speed. Anyone who was trapped within would not be able to escape from it. When the glazed bowl came down on Budur Xuan and covered him up, the towering mountain quaked.

When all of them saw what had happened, they were in a great shock. They had thought that Lin Diao and Yao Chen would save Mu Chen from the elders, but instead, they had trapped Budur Xuan in the glazed bowl.

Why did they do that? After all, given Budur Xuan’s status, he did not have to deal with Mu Chen personally. Xuan Guang and Mo Tong were powerful enough to capture Mu Chen.

Budur Xuan was stunned as well. He snorted and sat on the stone seat, half shutting his eyes. A faint voice then came out from the glazed bowl, "Go on with what you have to do."

When Xuan Guang and Mo Tong heard him, they immediately shot out. Vast spiritual energy shot up into the sky and moved toward Mu Chen.

"Hey, Uncle Diao, you have dealt with the wrong person!" When Lin Jing saw what they had done, she was dumbfounded. She grabbed Lin Diao's sleeve and shook it, saying, "Given Budur Xuan's status, he will not deal with Mu Chen personally. Mu Chen is not powerful enough to fend off the elders of the Budur Ancient Clan!"

Xiao Xiao was baffled as well, and she looked at Yao Chen and Lin Diao.

When Lin Jing shook Lin Diao, he could no longer remain calm. He smiled helplessly and said, "My dear princess, stop shaking me. This is Mu Chen's idea. He wants us to stop Budur Xuan, and he will handle the rest."

Yao Chen nodded and said with a smile, "It is indeed so. I am also curious why Mu Chen is so confident about contending with so many Heavenly Sovereigns in the Budur Ancient Clan."

When Lin Jing and Xiao Xiao heard what Yao Chen and Lin Diao had said, they looked at each other. Although they knew that Mu Chen had amazing combat force, the situation was against him. He would not be able to handle all those people based on his strength alone.

However, Mu Chen was not one who would speak without thinking. Since he had planned it this way, he must have had some means...

"In this case...let's watch and wait. If Mu Chen cannot handle them, you have to help him," Lin Jing said, after hesitating for a while.

Lin Diao nodded and said, "Don't worry. Since your father has asked me to help him, we will definitely protect him."

While Lin Jing was talking to Yao Chen and Lin Diao, the rest of the top forces were feeling puzzled. They shook their heads when they saw the group of people surrounding Mu Chen. In such a situation, even if Mu Chen had stepped into the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, he would not be able to contend with so many elders from the Budur Ancient Clan. Moreover, he was only at the initial stage of the Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level.

"From the look of it, the Endless Fire Territory and Martial Border have no intention of fighting the Budur Ancient Clan. They did not deal with the elders and have only trapped Budur Xuan." Some of the top powers speculated, as they could not find a good explanation. What they had said sounded reasonable. After all, compared to the Budur Ancient Clan, Mu Chen was a nobody.

When Qing Tian, Elder Qing Xuan, and the rest of the people saw it, they turned pale. Mu Chen had enraged the First Elder, and even if their Qing lineage had the desire to protect him, they were unable to do so.

“Qing Xuan, later we will look for an opportunity to create a distraction so that Mu Chen can escape,” Qing Tian told Qing Xuan softly as he gritted his teeth. If they allowed Mu Chen to be captured, the relationship between the Qing lineage and Qing Yanjing would have to end there.

When Qing Xuan heard it, she nodded with a grave look.

...

“Mu Chen, surrender now. Do you think you can contend with our Budur Ancient Clan with that strength of yours?”

As the forces were feeling sorry for Mu Chen, more than a dozen Heavenly Sovereigns from the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage had already sealed off the area. Xuan Guang and Mo Tong smiled coldly as they looked at Mu Chen as though they were looking at their prey.

“Mu Chen, stop being rebellious. Surrender. Otherwise, we may cripple you if we lose control of ourselves, and that would be a waste of your Nine Divine Pulse,” Mo Tong said flatly.

However, Mu Chen, who was trapped within, remained calm and ignored them. He shut his eyes and stood with his hands behind his back. As the strong wind blew, his robe fluttered.

“Stubborn guy. Let’s strike!” Xuan Guang gave a petrifying smile and waved his sleeve after seeing that Mu Chen had not responded to him.

Swoosh!

More than a dozen people shot out together from behind Xuan Guang, and vast spiritual energy streamers filled the sky. They blasted toward Mu Chen, and the array was so great that any God Grade Heavenly Sovereign would feel overwhelmed by it. Given Mu Chen’s strength, he would be seriously injured by those attacks.

The top powers in the area shook their heads and looked at Mu Chen with sympathy. The Nine Divine Pulse is rarely seen. Will he die on this day?

At that instant, Mu Chen suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the elders of the Budur Ancient Clan coming toward him. He curled up his lips into a cold smile. “You have caused my mother and I to be separated for so many years. Today, I shall make you pay for it!” Having said that, several rays of light gathered in Mu Chen’s eyes and formed a mysterious spiritual seal.

Boom! Boom!

At the same time, the sun, the moon, and the stars seemed to appear in the sky above the Budur Territory and formed a grand array.

When the top powers from the Budur Territory, especially Xuan Guang and the rest, noticed the sun, the moon, and the stars, they then saw a huge array. Although they were composed, they could not help feeling shocked and were scared out of their wits. The huge array was their Budur Ancient Clan’s Fortify Clan Grand Array!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1433: One Person Fighting Against the Entire Clan

Boom! Boom!

The sun, the moon, and the stars seemed to fall out of the sky from afar. When the grand spiritual array came down from the heavens, it was so majestic that many top powers were shaken by it.

All of the top powers of the forces were shocked to see such a grand array in the sky. Even a Heavenly Sovereign would be fearful of such an array.

Xuan Guang and Mo Tong turned pale, while their sharp voices resounded in the area as they said in unison, "Fortify Clan Grand Array!"

They were shocked, as they were quite familiar with the Grand Array. This was their Budur Ancient Clan's Fortify Clan Grand Array, and many people had put in a lot of effort to set it up. Its power could protect the entire Budur Ancient Clan, and even a Divine Heavenly Sovereign would not be able to break through it!

However, they had not activated the Fortify Clan Grand Array. Instead, it had come down on its own accord, which took them both by surprise.

"Who activated the Fortify Clan Grand Array?" Xuan Guang asked, as he and Mo Tong quickly shifted their gazes to Mu Chen. At this moment, they realized that Mu Chen had established a mysterious connection with the Fortify Clan Grand Array that was in the sky!

"How can this be?" Mo Tong asked.

When he and Xuan Guang saw it, they were dumbfounded. They could not understand how Mu Chen had managed to take control over their Budur Ancient Clan's Fortify Clan Grand Array.

"This...this..." When Qing Tian and the rest of the people from the Qing lineage saw it, they were equally stunned.

Even Qing Xuan was taken by surprise. Previously, she was the one who had placed the scripts in the Fortify Clan Grand Array, but she had never thought that by her doing so, she had allowed Mu Chen to be able to control the Grand Array!

"I see..." Yao Chen smiled as he rubbed his palms together.

He finally knew why Mu Chen was so confident. He had already secretly gained control over the Budur Ancient Clan's Fortify Clan Grand Array! With the help of this Grand Array, as long as a Divine Heavenly Sovereign did not get involved, no one would be able to deal with Mu Chen!

"Not bad. Although he is young, he has planned everything well before taking any action. He indeed had a powerful trump card in his hand," Lin Diao said, and he seldom praised anyone!

Lin Jing widened her eyes, while she said with a smile, "Great move! Mu Chen used the Budur Ancient Clan's Fortify Clan Grand Array against the clan!"

Xiao Xiao nodded in approval as well. After all, Mu Chen had come to the Budur Ancient Clan to stand up for his mother, and what he had just done should be enough to help him vent his anger.

Boom! Boom!

As the people were still in states of shock, Mu Chen looked around coldly. He then formed a seal with his hand, causing the towering Grand Array to start rotating. Myriad rays of spiritual light then blasted down from the sky.

Boom! Boom!

When the spiritual light came down, it blasted away the powerful attacks from the elders of the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage effortlessly. The power of the Fortify Clan Grand Array had indeed lived up to its reputation!

When the elders of the two lineages saw that their attacks had been easily countered, they turned pale. They had the intention of retreating, as they knew that they would be no match for Mu Chen, since he was the one controlling the Fortify Clan Grand Array.

“Are you thinking of leaving?” Mu Chen sneered, as he immediately knew what they were trying to do. He thought to himself...

These old fellows were still so haughty earlier, and they thought that they could defeat me effortlessly! Now that they wish to retreat, I will not make it so easy for them to do so!

As Mu Chen thought of this, he formed a seal with his hands to communicate with the Grand Array. A vast spiritual light suddenly gathered in the Grand Array, and after a loud explosion, more than 10 large Spiritual Energy Mountains formed in the Grand Array.

The Mountains were dazzling like gems, and they were all quite heavy. When they appeared, even the space could not take their weight, so it started to collapse.

Boom!

As Mu Chen waved his sleeve, the Spiritual Energy Mountains came down from the heavens, smashing up the space on their way down. They then landed before the elders from the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage.

When the elders saw this scene, they were astounded. They were shocked by the might of the Spiritual Energy Mountains!

With the help of the Fortify Clan Grand Array, Mu Chen was clearly extremely powerful. The attacks that he had just thrown out had caused even a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign to tremble!

“Move back!” one of the elders shouted.

In fact, all of the elders were throbbing with fear, and they dared not try to fight against such power. Instead, they quickly retreated, and in the twinkle of an eye, they had escaped far away from the Spiritual Energy Mountains.

Boom! Boom!

However, no matter where they tried to escape, the Spiritual Energy Mountains seemed to pierce through the space and stick close to them. After the last round of explosions, all of the people were hit and fell to the ground. The Spiritual Energy Mountains then landed hard upon the people, pressing all of them to the ground.

The top powers widened their eyes and stared at the Spiritual Energy Mountains that were now standing tall on the ground. Each mountain had an elder from the Budur Ancient Clan trapped beneath it!

Seeing this shocking scene, all of the top powers gasped. Just a short while ago, the elders were still haughty and were looking upon Mu Chen as if he was their prey. However, no one had expected that these elders would be suppressed by Mu Chen so effortlessly!

Absolute silence filled the entire Budur Ancient Clan at this moment. Xuan Luo and Mo Xin were shocked.

They thought that Mu Chen would be doomed. Never in a million years would they have expected that Mu Chen would be able to control their Fortify Clan Grand Array and suppress the powerful elders in their clan!

Xuan Guang and Mo Tong looked pale. Their Xuan lineage and Mo lineage had been disgraced.

All of the masters from the two lineages had been activated, but they were still unable to capture Mu Chen. On the contrary, all of them had been suppressed by him!

“Mu Chen, how dare you fight back? Do you really think that our Budur Ancient Clan is incapable of dealing with you?” Xuan Guang shouted at him sharply.

However, Mu Chen simply glanced coldly at him, while he formed a seal with his hands. The towering Grand Array was activated once again, and it turned into a huge Cabochon Hand, which came down from the heavens, moving mercilessly toward Xuan Guang! The space collapsed at this moment, and the mountains below the hand flattened, forming a bottomless black hole beneath it.

“Young man, you are too presumptuous!” Xuan Guang shouted angrily when he saw this.

His body shook, while myriad rays of spiritual light burst out from behind him to form a huge shadow. At the same time, spiritual energy swirled out like the galaxy.

Xuan Guang had activated his Sovereign Celestial Appearance! Instantly, the Sovereign Celestial Appearance lifted its large hand and hit hard against the Cabochon Hand.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The area was filled with the sounds of thunder, which were ear-piercing. The top powers then saw the huge Sovereign Celestial Appearance fall from the sky before it stepped onto the ground below, cracking it as it went.

As Xuan Guang stood on the Sovereign Celestial Appearance, he looked pale. Even he was at a disadvantage when dealing with Mu Chen, as Mu Chen was controlling the Fortify Clan Grand Array.

“Mo Tong, let’s deal with him together! This guy will need lots of energy to control our Grand Array. Thus, he will not be able to last for long!” Xuan Guang could not be bothered with his dignity at this moment, as he wanted Mo Tong to join forces with him to deal with Mu Chen.

“Agreed!” Mo Tong immediately nodded.

He also knew that he had to join forces with Xuan Guang, as they would be defeated by Mu Chen if they tried to take him on individually. Mu Chen was too powerful, as he now had the help of their Grand Array!

Boom! Boom!

At that moment, the two huge Sovereign Celestial Appearances appeared in the area. Mo Tong and Xuan Guang were the masters at the later stage of the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, so when they released their horrifying powers, destructive forces raged out and swirled toward Mu Chen.

In the face of their joined forces, Mu Chen remained fearless. He simply sneered at them and changed his seal.

The Grand Array rotated, while several Cabochon Hands stretched out from the Grand Array, like the hands of a deity, then hit hard toward Xuan Guang and Mo Tong. All of their attacks turned into naught once they were hit by the Cabochon Hands!

Boom! Boom!

The fierce fight continued in the sky, and every time there was an exchange of blows, the people's hearts would all jump. As time passed, everyone could tell that Xuan Guang and Mo Tong were being forced into a disadvantageous position.

The Budur Ancient Clan's Fortify Clan Grand Array was too powerful. After all, this Grand Array was used to protect the clan from all calamities. As such, even a Divine Heavenly Sovereign would not be able to defend himself against it.

Although Mu Chen was unable to bring out its full power, the present power that he could harness was enough for him to deal with Xuan Guang and Mo Tong, who were both only at the later stage of the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level.

"Xuan Guang and Mo Tong are about to be defeated," Lin Jing said with a smile, while she looked at the situation.

"He is such a rare genius, but the Budur Ancient Clan has rejected him. They are so pedantic. No wonder they are gradually losing their position among the five great ancient clans," Xiao Xiao said, while shaking her head.

Lin Diao and Yao Chen nodded and sighed. No one would have expected for Mu Chen to use these means to create havoc in the Budur Ancient Clan.

When Mu Chen noticed that Xuan Guang and Mo Tong had exhausted themselves, he laughed. He then changed his seal, bringing two Spiritual Energy Mountains descending from the heavens.

The two mountains covered up the entire sun, and the power that they exuded was more horrifying than the power of those previous mountains that had suppressed the other elders. Xuan Guang and Mo Tong looked pale as they quickly activated their Sovereign Celestial Appearances to defend themselves against the Spiritual Energy Mountains.

Boom!

However, they underestimated the power of the Fortify Clan Grand Array. When the Spiritual Energy Mountains whizzed down, the Sovereign Celestial Appearances exploded the moment that they came into contact with the Spiritual Energy Mountains.

Xuan Guang and Mo Tong looked pale, while they spurted out blood and their eyes filled with horror.

Boom!

Before they could escape, the Spiritual Energy Mountains flattened the space and whizzed down upon them, pressing their bodies into the ground.

Dong! Dong!

The ground quaked, while the two towering Spiritual Energy Mountains stood tall upon it. Xuan Guang and Mo Tong turned ghastly pale and spewed out blood, while parts of their bodies were crushed underneath the Spiritual Energy Mountains.

The raging spiritual energy fluctuations gradually calmed down and the area became dead silent. All of them looked at the scene with their jaws dropped. They could only stare at Mu Chen in amazement.

Mu Chen was standing tall and straight in the sky, and he looked rather dashing. Seeing this scene, all of the top powers of the Budur Ancient Clan swallowed hard and were taken aback.

Even Qing Tian and Qing Xuan looked shocked. Apparently, they were dumbfounded by the amazing power that Mu Chen had just displayed.

“Oh my...He is so powerful...” someone muttered.

No one had ever thought that this youth would have the capability to repress the elders of the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage! It was truly one person fighting against the entire clan!

However, Mu Chen ignored the astounded looks of the people. He simply looked sharply at Budur Xuan, who was trapped in the Glazed Bowl, and asked in a cold voice, “Budur Xuan, are you releasing my mother?”

...

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1434: Budur Xuan Struck

Only Mu Chen’s voice was heard in the area. Everyone else was quiet. Apparently, they were shocked that Mu Chen had repressed the elders of the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage. It had never occurred to them that a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign could force the Budur Ancient Clan into such dire straits. Mu Chen’s name would be well-known in the Great Thousand World after this day...

The people started to look in Budur Xuan’s direction, and they saw light glittering in the glazed bowl. The lightning, darkness, and flames continued to shimmer and exude powerful forces. Budur Xuan sat inside the glazed bowl with a cold, dark expression on his face. He stared grimly at Mu Chen and exuded an oppressive force that caused fear in the onlookers. Even if a Divine Heavenly Sovereign had simply sat down and done nothing, the oppression that he exuded would be enough to cause an ordinary Heavenly Sovereign to feel oppressed.

“It never occurred to me that you would be able to do this, as you are just a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign. You have not let Qing Yanjing down,” Budur Xuan said in his deep voice. “However, I have told you before, rules cannot be bent. As long as I remain First Elder of our Budur Ancient Clan, I will not release your mother! As for you, you shall remain a perpetrator in our clan!”

A terrifying look flashed in Budur Xuan’s eyes, and he slowly stood up. He was like a towering mountain that filled the area with a horrifying aura. “I have not wanted to make things difficult for you, since you are Qing Yanjing’s son. However, how dare you create havoc in our clan? This is unpardonable!”

Boom! Boom!

When Budur Xuan ended his statement, the wind and the clouds surged. There were thunderous sounds as though the world was about to come to an end. The anger of a Divine Heavenly Sovereign was enough to destroy the world.

When the Heavenly Sovereigns felt the oppression coming down on them, they looked grave and were filled with fear and respect. The Divine Heavenly Sovereign level was the highest level in the Great Thousand World. Apparently, once a Divine Heavenly Sovereign displayed his extraordinary power, it would take the area by storm.

This time around, even Yao Chen and Lin Diao turned grave. Budur Xuan was not as powerful as Xiao Yan and Lin Dong, but he was, after all, a Divine Heavenly Sovereign, and they could not take him lightly.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the glazed bowl shook, and the lightning, flames, and ice whizzed out and turned into eight huge dragons. They lingered above the glazed bowl and roared at Budur Xuan.

“He is going to strike!” Yao Chen and Lin Diao focused their minds and activated their spiritual energy toward the glazed bowl.

“Ha. If Martial Ancestor was here, I may not be able to escape. However, the two of you are only at the later stage of the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level. Do you think that you are able to bring out the power of this Divine Grade Rare Divine Artifact?”

Budur Xuan’s laughter was heard from inside the glazed bowl. His robe fluttered, and he moved his hands around as though he were holding a circle. Vast spiritual light burst out from his palms, and the flow was endless.

Boom!

In the next instant, endless spiritual light spurted out from Budur Xuan’s palms and turned into a huge black and white halo. As the black and white halo twisted around, it exuded a destructive force. Budur Xuan shouted, and the black and white halo shot up into the sky and headed straight toward the glazed bowl, hitting it.

Roar!

The eight dragons formed by the flames, ice, and lightning above the glazed bowl seemed to feel threatened, and they opened their mouths. Eight different spiritual energy light beams shot out and hit the black and white halo, causing space warps to form.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When the two parties came into contact with each other, the area shook, and the space collapsed continuously. It seemed to form a black hole whirlpool. As the towering mountain shook continuously due to the shockwaves, large rocks started to roll down. No matter how the eight large dragons attacked the black and white halo, once the attacks came into contact with it, they would be smashed.

“Get up!” Budur Xuan shouted, and the black and white halo turned into a black and white light beam and shot up into the sky. It then hit hard against the glazed bowl.

Bang!

A loud sound burst out. Some of the less powerful people in the surrounding mountains spurted out a mouthful of blood, and they laid weakly on the ground. Only those who were powerful were able to fend off the soundwaves, and their bodies simply shook.

All eyes were fixed on the glazed bowl. The top powers then saw the glazed bowl shaking violently as though it had been hit by a powerful force. At the sound of a blast, it flew off. After the glazed bowl flew off, Budur Xuan turned into a streamer and shot out.

When Lin Diao and Yao Chen saw it, they furrowed their brows. They then tried to activate the Eight Ancestral Glazed Bowl again. However, they suddenly heard Mu Chen’s voice. “Elders, please do not do this. Let me handle the rest of the matter.”

Judging from the current situation, even if Lin Diao and Yao Chen had used the glazed bowl’s power to contend with Budur Xuan, they would not have been able to defeat him. If they pressed on with it, they might be injured, and Mu Chen did not want this to happen.

Yao Chen and Lin Diao looked at each other when they heard Mu Chen’s voice. They knew what Mu Chen was thinking, and after pondering for a while, they nodded. “My friend, if you cannot handle the situation, stop there. If someone wants to oppress you with his power, my disciple may wish to come and take a look,” Yao Chen said.

“Likewise for the Martial Border,” Lin Diao said coldly.

After Yao Chen and Lin Diao had made the statements, all the top forces were stunned and squinted, including those from the Budur Ancient Clan. If the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor were enraged and made their way to the Budur Ancient Clan, the clan members would not be able to take the pressure.

Budur Xuan remained expressionless, and there was only a slight fluctuation in his eyes. However, he quickly regained his composure. He knew that Yao Chen and Lin Diao were warning him, but given his stubborn character, he was not afraid of them. On the contrary, he smiled coldly and said, “I have long heard of the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor. However, today my clan is punishing this perpetrator, and no one is allowed to interfere in this matter!”

Having said that, he looked sharply at Mu Chen and said, “Do you think that you are capable of contending with me after taking control of our Fortify Clan Grand Array? You are too naïve if this is what you have in mind!”

However, Mu Chen's expression was cold, and he ignored Budur Xuan. He formed a seal, and the towering array rotated. Vast spiritual light streamers shot down and blasted toward Budur Xuan.

"You will not fear until you face reality. Let me grant you your wish then!" Budur Xuan was enraged. He moved his hands, and another black and white halo appeared. It shot up into the sky, and no matter how the spiritual light streamers attacked it, they were all smashed by its force.

When Mu Chen saw it, he squinted. This Divine Heavenly Sovereign was indeed overbearing. His attacks had put Xuan Guang and Mo Tong in a sorry state, but apparently, they were useless on Budur Xuan.

Swoosh!

The black and white halo smashed the spiritual energy streamers along the way and shot toward Mu Chen at lightning speed. As it rotated, it smashed everything up.

Light glittered in Mu Chen's eyes. He was not rash and had no intention of taking on the attacks from the black and white halo. He shot up into the sky and hid himself in the array. After he had activated the array, the spiritual energy streamers whizzed down and blasted toward the black and white halo.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sounds of thunder resounded continually in the area, and the horrifying shockwaves flattened the mountains that were beneath... Judging from the situation, the attacks from the Fortify Clan Grand Array had started to weaken as the black and white halo moved toward it.

Some of the top powers said as they sympathized with Mu Chen, "Mu Chen is, after all, a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign. Although he has the help of the Fortify Clan Grand Array, he is unable to contend with Budur Xuan."

"The Fortify Clan Grand Array is indeed powerful, but Mu Chen is unable to bring its full power out. Otherwise, Budur Xuan would be no match for him."

"From the look of it, Mu Chen will not be able to press on for long..."

"..."

Many of the top powers whispered among themselves as they saw that Mu Chen would soon be defeated. While the people were whispering among themselves, Mu Chen looked calm as he hid himself in the array. Light glittered in his eyes, and he gently shut them.

From the beginning, he knew that he was no match for Budur Xuan, even though he had control over the Fortify Clan Grand Array. After all, Budur Xuan was a Divine Heavenly Sovereign, and Mu Chen would not be able to deal with him based on external power. He had taken control over the array not to contend with Budur Xuan, but because he had his own reasons for doing so.

Hoof.

Mu Chen let out a breath. He then expanded the array and followed it with his senses. The array covered the entire Budur Territory, and it could bring him to any corner of it. He had a familiar feeling of warmth in certain areas of the array, and he knew that these places had been set up by his mother. He knew that as long as he followed these paths, he would be able to reach his destination.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Mu Chen became oblivious to whatever attacks were taking place outside the array. He continued to feel every corner of the Budur Ancient Clan, and finally, he sensed a familiar fluctuation. His senses went past a space, and he saw an ancient tower. He had seen the tower before. Back when he had successfully cultivated the Holy Pagoda, he had been there.

As Mu Chen's senses followed the Fortify Clan Grand Array to the tower, he did not encounter any obstructions. He entered effortlessly, and when he entered the ancient tower, he felt attracted to one particular spot. Mu Chen's body suddenly trembled, as he felt a strong sense of kinship coming from it.

His senses seemed to mutter in a shivering voice, "Mother... I am here to bring you home."

A gentle lady in a white dress was sitting in one of the spots. She suddenly lifted up her head to look at a certain spot in the void, and tears started to flow down her cheeks. She gently wiped away the tears and smiled at the void. The gentle aura started to disappear from her, and it was replaced by a cold aura. It was the desire to protect her son.

Her petite body shivered, and then it started to disappear. At the same time, a strong voice resounded in the void, "My son, from now on, no one can oppress you..."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1435: The Showing Up of Qing Yanjing

Boom!

The booming sound continued to reverberate throughout Heaven and Earth as Budur Xuan stood in the air, his hands behind his back. An enormous black and white halo spun continuously above him, smashing the incoming spiritual energy ribbons completely.

At this time, Budur Xuan was getting closer to the Fortify Clan Grand Array. No matter how much Mu Chen circulated the energy of the array, he could not shake Budur Xuan by even a small fraction.

As various powerhouses watched this scene, they felt slight pity for Mu Chen. The mightiness of the Divine Grade was indeed beyond anyone's imagination. Earlier, Mu Chen had suppressed multiple elders from the Budur Ancient Clan by using the power of the Fortify Clan Grand Array. But now, Budur Xuan had forced Mu Chen to stay in the array.

Upon a mountain summit that was not far away, Ling Xi, Long Xiang, and Qing Shuang observed the situation, anxiety flashing in their eyes. They could only pray for Mu Chen to survive this ordeal.

"What should we do now?" Qing Xuan looked at Qing Tian anxiously. If this situation persisted, it would not be long until Mu Chen was defeated.

Qing Tian smiled bitterly and shook his head. "The Great Elder is furious now, so there's nothing we can do. But, you don't have to worry too much, as even if he captures Mu Chen, the Great Elder will not deal too harshly with him."

Qing Xuan grit her teeth and asked in reply, "Even so, confining Mu Chen will still delay his progress, right?"

After all, Mu Chen had superior talent and also possessed the Nine Divine Pulses. This was the time for him to improve his skills and march towards his peak. If he was confined, he would waste precious practice time. Then, he would have to spend more time and effort to reach the peak at a later date.

Qing Tian wore a bitter expression. He could only let out a low sigh as he said, "If that is the case, we must think of some way to free him secretly, even if it means that we will be punished by the Great Elder..."

Qing Xuan could only sigh helplessly as well, as they seemed to have no other choice.

From a mountain peak where the Maha Ancient Clan resided, Maha You had a smile on his face as he chuckled, then said, "Our trip to the Budur Ancient Clan has clearly been a fruitful one, since we are getting to watch such an exciting show!"

The rest of the powerhouses in the Maha Ancient Clan nodded their heads in agreement. They were all expecting the Budur Ancient Clan to put on a good show.

As the clan members of the Maha Ancient Clan, they wished for the situation in Budur Ancient Clan to become as chaotic as possible, and since Mu Chen had stirred up trouble in the Budur Ancient Clan, it was clearly to their advantage.

"However, Mu Chen is somewhat naïve. Although I don't know how he is able to control the Fortify Clan Grand Array, the power that he can generate from the grand array is no more than 30 or 40 percent. As he is challenging Budur Xuan with only this, he is clearly just being clouded by wishful thinking." Maha You sneered.

He then said lazily, "Well, it would be good if Mu Chen is captured by the Budur Ancient Clan. Otherwise, when it's time for our Aeon Congress, there will be another unwelcome fellow in attendance."

In their eyes, there was no doubt that Mu Chen would be defeated.

...

At the moment, Budur Xuan stood in the air, then walked slowly towards the Fortify Clan Grand Array. He stared at Mu Chen, who was currently hidden in the grand array.

Suddenly, he bellowed, "Lad, do you still dare to resist?"

Mu Chen slowly opened his eyes, then swept over Budur Xuan with a cold glaze. Then, without a word, he formed a seal with his hands. Instantly, the Fortify Clan Grand Array circulated and exploded with a thunderous sound.

A Gemstone Mountain that could conceal the sky and the sun was refined immediately, and a gigantic shadow was cast over Budur Xuan, instantly suppressing him. Upon seeing this, Budur Xuan frowned immediately.

With anger swirling in his eyes, he put his palms together and formed a seal. Instantly, the Black and White Halo expanded and the wind blew stronger. In the blink of eye, it had enlarged exponentially in size!

The Black and White Halo then collided head-on with the Gemstone Mountain. The Gemstone Mountain cracked, and within a short while, the Black and White Halo shot towards the sky as the Gemstone Mountain exploded in the air. At that moment, bejeweled dust fell down from the sky like a magnificent meteoric rain.

Mu Chen's pupils slightly narrowed when he saw this. This expert of a Divine Grade was quite daunting indeed! Even though he had circulated the array to its maximum power, it still could not defeat Budur Xuan!

Rumble.

The Black and White Halo then charged fiercely towards the Fortify Clan Grand Array. The Black and White Halo then suddenly transformed into a gigantic black and white hand, which forced its way through the array in an attempt to seize Mu Chen!

Ka Cha!

As the black and white hand clashed with the array, a daunting spiritual energy impact exploded. However, the black and white giant hand was too ferocious, and it penetrated the grand array with great force, almost grasped Mu Chen!

Upon seeing this, everyone exclaimed in shock! Apparently, Budur Xuan intended to seize Mu Chen out of the array! He could then take control of the Fortify Clan Grand Array!

"You're an arrogant and disrespectful lad! Since Qing Yanjing cannot teach you any manners, I'll teach you some personally today! You will learn to respect the hierarchy!" Budur Xuan's cold bellow echoed throughout the land as the black and white giant hand enveloped all of the areas around Mu Chen, leaving him with no room to escape.

Many powerhouses watched and shook their heads. It looked like Mu Chen was doomed.

"Uncle Diao, get my dad here now!" Lin Jing, who was watching the scene in horror, quickly grabbed Lin Diao by his arms and yelled in a hurry.

Xiao Xiao was looking at Yao Chen too, anxiety swirling in her bewitching eyes. Lin Diao and Yao Chen frowned slightly, while they exchanged meaningful looks and nodded their heads, signaling that they should call upon the Martial Ancestor and the Flame Emperor.

However, just as they were about to strike, they suddenly sensed something. Both of them stopped their movements at the same time, while they gazed at the spot behind Mu Chen. This was because the space behind him had suddenly torn apart, and a vague and thin figure had walked out from it!

At the same time, a cold and furious female voice rang out abruptly, "Budur Xuan, I don't need you to teach my child anything!"

The moment the female voice was heard, a spiritual array spread out in the air above Mu Chen. The array formed another world. It was like a galaxy, and it looked extremely fascinating!

When the black and white giant hand came slapping down, it was wrapped within this galaxy array. Both the array and the hand vibrated and vanished at the same time.

The sudden daunting collision filled the spectators with horror, as they did not expect this figure to suddenly appear and strike. This figure was clearly powerful, as she could block the offense of Budur Xuan so easily!

All of them cast their shocked gazes towards Mu Chen, as behind him, a lady, who was dressed in white, had just walked out in mid-air! At that moment, millions of spiritual seals, which seemed to be able to form a spiritual array all by themselves, were flickering around her.

“Oh my gosh, she’s a Spiritual Array Ancestral Master, and the spiritual seals around her can form a world on their own! That’s the sign of a Divine Grade Ancestral Master!”

“A Divine Grade Ancestral Master... This is too scary!”

“What did she say just now? Mu Chen is her child? She’s his mother?”

While the various supreme powers were dumbfounded, the powerhouses of the Budur Ancient Clan looked at that slender figure, not knowing what to do. Others might not know her, but they knew her very well! The figure who had just appeared was Mu Chen’s mother, Qing Yanjing!

Lin Diao and Yao Chen were stunned as they stared at the slender figure. Yao Chen then exclaimed, “I never expected that Mu Chen’s mother would actually be a Divine Grade Ancestral Master...”

This was because the Great Thousand World had very few Divine Grade Heavenly Sovereigns. The number of people who could master the spiritual array to earn the title of Divine Grade Ancestral Master level was even less!

“Heh heh, since Mu Chen’s mother has shown up, it looks like we don’t have to meddle in this affair today,” Lin Diao said with a smile.

While the rest of the world was shocked about all that was happening, Mu Chen clearly heard the voice from behind him. He immediately shivered. With great difficulty, he turned around slowly and looked at the serene figure behind him.

At the same time, that serene figure fixed her gaze upon him. The non-stop vibration of the spiritual seals around her hinted at the intense emotions that she was undergoing at that moment.

“Mother...” As Mu Chen looked at her, he uttered one word in disbelief.

Even though he had seen Qing Yanjing once before, when he was in the Northern Heavens Continent, it had only been her spiritual body. But now, she was standing before him in person!

Ever since Mu Chen had left the Northern Spiritual Realm, he had been thinking of this moment. For this, he had gone through numerous tribulations. Now, he was no longer the young and ignorant juvenile that he had been back then. The day he had been waiting for had finally arrived!

Although the slender figure before him should have felt strange to him, the moment Mu Chen saw her, he felt like he knew her on a deep level. When Qing Yanjing had left, he was still an infant. But, after all of these years, he had a clearer idea of what Qing Yanjing had done for him.

To protect him, she had returned to the Budur Ancient Clan and accepted the punishment of solitary confinement. She also had to endure the pain of longing for her son, having only a simple hope that he would grow up safely in her absence.

To protect him, she even had to endure the pain that was similar to tearing her own flesh apart, just in order to bestow her Eight Divine Pulses on him. When he thought of these sacrifices, he could feel an enormous bitterness in his heart on her behalf, and he was touched by her love for him. Instantly, his eyes became red as tears welled up in them.

As she was looking in Mu Chen eyes, something struck Qing Yanjing's heart like a hammer. The ferocity and coldness that she had been consumed by when she was confronting Budur Xuan instantly disappeared.

She moved forward quickly, and with trembling hands, she touched Mu Chen's face and said, "You've grown up..."

Her voice sounded husky, yet gentle. After she left, her infant son had grown into a tall and handsome man! He looked somewhat like his father, but his eyes and eyebrows resembled hers.

Qing Yanjing could hardly take her eyes off Mu Chen, and she felt a strong bond to her beautiful son at this moment. Feeling her cold and trembling palms on his face, Mu Chen could no longer contain his emotions.

With a gentle voice, he said, "Mother, I finally found you."

Upon hearing this, tears could not help but roll down Qing Yanjing's cheeks. She felt her heart aching for him because she knew the amount of hard work it had required for Mu Chen to get to the Budur Ancient Clan.

Qing Yanjing could see that he had grown powerful through the countless life and death experiences that he had encountered thus far. Just by thinking of these things, she felt as though a knife had just pierced through her heart.

"It's all my fault," Qing Yanjing said with regret. At that moment, she did not look like a Divine Grade Ancestral Master, but more like a mother who loved her child dearly.

Mu Chen gently held Qing Yanjing's hands, and with a gleaming smile on his handsome face, he said, "No. Besides... None of that matters now, as I promised father that I would bring you home for a reunion."

Qing Yanjing nodded her head, while trying to calm herself down.

Mu Chen then said, "But, before that, I'm going to repay all of the grievances that you have suffered for all these years!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1436: Battle of the Divine Heavenly Sovereigns

As Qing Yanjing's voice faded, her cold eyes gazed at Budur Xuan, who looked solemn and nonchalant. Qing Yanjing's bone-chilling voice echoed in between heaven and earth. "Great Elder, I see you're

exhibiting your mightiness since you did not consider your seniority by attacking someone junior to you.”

Budur Xuan looked indifferent and snorted. “Junior? Our Budur Ancient Clan has no such arrogant junior. If I don’t strike today, I’m afraid the entire clan will be uprooted by that good son of yours!”

With a cold look, she replied, “Do you think I have no idea about you guys? You must have forced Chen into this.”

Budur Xuan raged and bellowed, “Qing Yanjing, you’re outrageous. Step aside now. Today, I’m going to seize this perpetrator for making a scene in the Budur Ancient Clan!”

Qing Yanjing raised her eyebrows in anger and said in a harsh tone, “I put up with you in the past just to protect my son. Now, you’re pushing my limits time and time again. Today, I want to know who dares to pick on my son in front of me?!”

Her gentleness had long disappeared and was replaced by a cold and harsh aura. Qing Yanjing struck fear into many powerhouses of the Budur Ancient Clan, as none of them had seen Qing Yanjing enraged before. Moreover, she was confronting the Great Elder. Apparently, no matter how gentle women were, they would turn into protective and dangerous tigers when their children were in danger.

“Qing Yanjing!” Budur Xuan bellowed in a rage with a voice like thunder. He had not expected that Qing Yanjing, who was usually compromising, would be headstrong today. She had no intention in giving in to him, the Great Elder, at all.

“Since you are so obstinate, I’ll seize both of you today!” Budur Xuan howled in anger. As the patriarch of the Budur Ancient Clan, he had a high regard for rules and regulations. Without a doubt, Qing Yanjing’s behavior disregarded the clan’s rules and regulations. How could he tolerate such actions?

Boom!

As his furious voice faded, a significant amount of spiritual light broke out from his body, forming an enormous black and white halo under his feet. As the two colors swirled, the halo released destructive energy. This Divine Heavenly Sovereign of the Budur Ancient Clan had finally exploded all his power without any reservation.

Intimidating oppression ravaged the land. Under such oppression, some Heavenly Sovereigns might even feel a sense of foreboding, as if a mountain were on their shoulders.

“Hmph, I’ve been tolerating you for so many years. Let me try out your capability as the Great Elder today!” Qing Yanjing had no fear of the infuriated Budur Xuan as she took a step out of the Fortify Clan Grand Array. Apparently, she was not keen on relying on the grand array’s power. As she stepped out, the entire land immediately darkened. At the same time, millions of spiritual seals flickered and glowed like a sky filled with endless stars.

Boom!

Budur Xuan stomped his feet, and the earth shook. The oversized black and white halo began to rapidly shrink in size. Eventually, it shrank to the size of a foot. Even though the halo shrank, its black and white

colors were refined to an intimidating state. Even the slightest glow from it contained fluctuations that could strike fear into any Heavenly Sovereign.

Shua!

Budur Xuan flung his robe, and the black and white halo charged out. As the halo spun, space was torn. The halo was so sharp, even a real dragon would not dare to stand in front of it.

Qing Yanjing quickly formed seals with her slim hands. Within seconds, endless spiritual seals flashed out and developed thousands of spiritual arrays in the land before her.

Boom!

As the black and white halo charged into the group of arrays, it ripped the arrays apart without any difficulty. However, after it ran through the thousand blocks of spiritual seals, its energy also dissipated and transformed into a dot of light before it vanished into thin air.

The exchange of blows looked magnificent and ravishing, but the vague fluctuation exuded could cause many Heavenly Sovereigns to quiver. If such a confrontation were to explode without reservation, the entire Budur Territory would be devastated...

“Thanks to the Great Elder, during my confinement all these years, I leveled up to Divine Ancestral Master. Hence, I would like you to try my Divine Ancestral Master arrays!” Millions of spiritual seals merged with the air. A huge spiritual array was slowly laid out. Within a few seconds, the array encompassed the entire land.

Although the spiritual array extended out quite far, it only enveloped Budur Xuan within it. Even though the rest of the people were well within the array’s range, they were in a different world compared to the one enveloped in the array. The huge spiritual array seemed to form a world of its own. Anyone who was trapped in the spiritual array would not be able to escape unless the array cracked open.

Countless people stared at the giant spiritual array with wide eyes. These days, it was hard to spectate battles between Divine Heavenly Sovereigns. It was even more rare to witness the array displayed by the Divine Ancestral Master. The battle between the two Divines made their trips worthwhile.

Budur Xuan stood within the large array as his expression grew stern. Even he did not dare to underestimate the array displayed by the Divine Ancestral Master.

Weng.

While Budur Xuan was waiting with his full attention, radiant light suddenly emanated in the world of the spiritual array. Nine giant suns slowly rose up from this world. Nine Ancient Golden Birds seemed to be crouching within the giant suns. As they shrieked, they exhaled breaths of solar flame. The intimidating temperature seemed to be able to instantly melt the entire world, not to mention a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

Shriek!

Suddenly, loud cries came from the nine giant suns that gave off nine beams of light that could burn the eyeballs with just direct eye contact. As the solar flame beams fell from the sky, they headed straight in Budur Xuan’s direction.

Budur Xuan looked solemn. He put his hands together, and two black and white streams of gas swept out from his sleeves. The gases turned into two enormous dragons in black and white. As they roared, they exhaled two breaths in black and white that defended against the intimidating solar flame.

Boom!

As they exchanged blows, the world of the spiritual array suddenly shook. The devastating fluctuation ripped outward. Even those spectators who were outside of the world of the spiritual array could feel the intimidating heat rushing towards them. Their physical bodies felt prickly pain as they thought they were melting away. It was hard to imagine how daunting it was to be in the array.

Qing Yanjing stood in the air with her white dress fluttering. She looked at the solar flame that crumpled under the non-stop attack of Budur Xuan's two black and white dragons. She formed a seal with her hands and cried, "Nine Suns Refining Earth!"

Shriek!

The Nine Golden Birds in the giant suns let out a loud cry. They flew down and circled around Budur Xuan. As the solar flame burned, the suns with golden birds were gone and were replaced by a huge golden furnace. A blazing solar flame flared up on the furnace while Budur Xuan was trapped within.

Blaze!

The golden flame gathered madly in the furnace. The heat that filled the world rapidly retracted as if the furnace had taken in all the heat. Under such circumstances, Budur Xuan's expression gradually turned solemn.

When the golden flame finally disappeared utterly, nine drops of golden magma surfaced and were floating quietly. Even though it looked harmless, Budur Xuan knew that each drop of golden magma was enough to burn the entire world down if it were to fall in any area of the lower planes.

"Go." Qing Yanjing pointed her finger, and nine drops of golden magma directed at Budur Xuan shot out ferociously.

Budur Xuan rapidly staggered back. At the same time, the huge dragons transformed from the black and white gases twined themselves together and pivoted without stopping. The next moment, a low yell was heard. "Budur Hole!" As the black and white gases spun themselves madly, they formed a black and white hole in front of Budur Xuan.

Nine drops of golden magma shot right into the black and white hole. Once the nine drops of magma entered the hole, Budur Xuan's expression suddenly changed. The black and white hole vibrated violently and eventually exploded. A huge golden mushroom cloud that could encompass the entire world rose from the explosion. Everything was destroyed as the golden impact wave swept across the land.

Boom!

The entire array vibrated vigorously. The various powerhouses outside of the zone were looking at the golden impact wave, their faces as white as a sheet. All of them felt chills in their spines. If the array

broke and the golden impact wave spread out, at least three quarters of the people would be reduced to ashes.

Luckily, the golden impact wave dissipated as it hit the array's border. Countless gazes quickly cast over to check on Budur Xuan. His beard and even his flesh were burned and had turned black.

These powerhouses were dumbfounded, as they knew the physical bodies of the divine experts were almost too strong to be destroyed. Even so, Budur Xuan was burned into such an embarrassing state.

"The Divine Spiritual Array is indeed formidable..." Most of the powerhouses were secretly praising the array. If anyone below Divine Grade were to land in this spiritual array, they could only wait for death to come.

Budur Xuan's expression darkened while everyone was gazing at him. His blood was boiling as he glared at Qing Yanjing. In a stern voice, he asked, "Qing Yanjing, do you really want to be so stubborn?!"

Qing Yanjing replied in a cold voice, "You bullied my child, and you want me to stop now?"

Budur Xuan looked furious. He spoke in a low voice. "Fine, since you refuse to come to your senses, don't blame me for what happens today!" He took a deep breath, and his voice echoed throughout the entire Budur Territory. "Ancestor Pagoda!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1437: New Appointed Great Elder

"Ancestor Pagoda!" When Budur Xuan let out a low bellow, the various supreme powerhouses did not feel a thing, but the clan members of the Budur Ancient Clan all had sharp changes in their facial expressions.

"Oh no, the Great Elder is taking out the Ancestor Pagoda!" Qing Xuan said anxiously.

Qing Tian, who was standing at the side, also had an awful expression on his face. After all, the Ancestor Pagoda was one of the most formidable trump cards in the Budur Ancient Clan. Because of its existence, the Budur Ancient Clan was crowned as one of the five greatest ancient clans, and no one could shake its position.

When the Ancestor Pagoda was taken out, even a Divine Heavenly Sovereign would be wary of it. In the past, when Qing Yanjing had an argument with the Great Elder, the Great Elder and the Ancestor Pagoda had suppressed Qing Yanjing. Clearly, the Great Elder knew that he could only subdue Qing Yanjing with the power of the Ancestor Pagoda.

"Heh, he was forced to use the Ancestor Pagoda," Maha You chuckled when he saw this.

He was happy to witness the battle between the two Divine Heavenly Sovereigns from the Budur Ancient Clan. In his opinion, the best-case scenario would result in both of their deaths.

He especially did not have a good impression of Qing Yanjing. This was because, in the past, the Budur Ancient Clan was planning to marry Qing Yanjing to his brother, Maha Tian.

However, Qing Yanjing ignored the arrangement, so the marriage did not take place. In the eyes of Maha You, such behavior was disrespectful to the Maha Ancient Clan.

“Now, I want to see how Qing Yanjing is going to deal with this. As it is the foundation of the Ancient Clan, the pagoda will not be easily shaken, not even by a Divine Heavenly Sovereign.” Maha You chuckled coldly.

If Qing Yanjing were subdued again, it would be difficult for Mu Chen to escape his confinement. Mu Chen could sense the many gazes that were upon him, and he frowned slightly.

If Budur Xuan really won the battle with the Ancestor Pagoda, Mu Chen knew that he would have to get the assistance of the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor, which would mean that he would then owe them both a favor. In any case, no matter what methods he had to resort to using, he would certainly take his mother away today!

“Budur Xuan, is this the only means that you have?” Qing Yanjing asked coldly. She slightly narrowed her beautiful eyes, while staring at Budur Xuan.

With a stern look, Budur Xuan replied, “If both of you did not challenge our clan continuously, I would not have done this. You asked for this!”

Qing Yanjing, with coldness in her eyes, said, “Fine. If you insist on doing this, you can give it your best try!”

“Hmph, you simply do not want to admit your mistakes!” Budur Xuan snorted and formed several seals with his hands.

Immediately, the whole Budur Territory began to tremble. The sky above it was torn open, and it felt like the entire world was being ripped apart. At the same time, a tall and majestic stone pagoda, which was exuding a heavy, ancient aura, fell from the sky.

As the ancient stone pagoda descended slowly, an intimidating oppression that released spiritual energy from one’s body for protection was being exuded. All of the Heavenly Sovereigns were appalled, as they sensed that none of them could escape if the ancient stone pagoda was to charge at them.

“The Budur Ancient Clan really does live up to its name, having such a formidable trump card!” exclaimed one of the supreme powers, as even a Divine Heavenly Sovereign would need to avoid confronting this ancient stone pagoda!

Budur Xuan seemed to be in a fit of anger today.

Rumble!

As the ancient stone pagoda descended slowly and landed right into the world of spiritual arrays that had just been planted by Qing Yanjing, the spiritual array could not stop the penetration of the stone pagoda at all. Thus, it allowed the stone pagoda to enter and suspend itself within the world of the spiritual arrays.

“Qing Yanjing... I thought that you would have repented of your sins by now. But, you have still made no changes. Now, I have no choice but to confine you for another dozen years, or at least until you will admit your mistakes!” Budur Xuan said coldly.

Qing Yanjing said coldly, “Budur Xuan, you are not fit to be the Great Elder. During your rule throughout these past years, the leader position has remained empty, with no successor. Moreover, the clan’s

resources were taken by the Xuan and Mo Lineages. You even ignored most of our talented members, causing the Budur Ancient Clan to be the least among the five great ancient clans!”

Upon hearing this, Budur Xuan flew into a rage instantly. He exclaimed, “That is sheer nonsense! You can stay inside the Ancestor Pagoda until you sober up!”

His expression darkened, while he switched his seal. As he did that, the ancient stone pagoda appeared above Qing Yanjing, enveloping Qing Yanjing from the top.

The ancient stone pagoda was somewhat enchanting, and as it descended, it gave off the impression that no one could ever escape from it. In fact, everything seemed to be predestined.

However, not even the slightest sign of panic was seen on Qing Yanjing’s face, despite being faced with the descending ancient stone pagoda. She simply stared at Budur Xuan, disappointment flashing in her eyes.

“It looks like you are the one who needs to sober up.” Qing Yanjing said, while she slowly reached out her hands and waved at the descending ancient stone pagoda gently.

The next moment, countless spectators were dumbfounded as they watched the descending Ancestor Pagoda stop. After which, it suspended itself in the air dozens of meters above Qing Yanjing, then stopped again.

The clan members of the Budur Ancient Clan were all stunned, and they felt as if they had just seen a ghost. Even those elders from the Qing Lineage, like Qing Xuan and Qing Tian, looked horrified, and they had to wonder...

What did we just see? Did Qing Yanjing just have the Ancestor Pagoda under her control?

Only the clan leader and the Great Elder have the rights to control the Ancestor Pagoda, so how did Qing Yanjing manage to do it?

“You... You!” Budur Xuan was equally shocked by what he had just seen.

His eyes were wide-open as he pointed his trembling finger at Qing Yanjing. For a very long time, he could not utter a word, as he was totally stunned.

“How did you manage to command the Ancestor Pagoda?” After a while, Budur Xuan finally regained his senses and asked in disbelief.

Qing Yanjing swept her gaze across him nonchalantly. “This is your last time commanding the Ancestor Pagoda.”

Upon hearing this, Budur Xuan quickly changed his seal and circulated the Ancestor Pagoda. But this time, he realized that his circulation went unanswered. The Ancestor Pagoda did not even move a fraction, but remained suspended quietly above Qing Yanjing. His command had been ignored entirely!

Budur Xuan was horrified, and he staggered back as he asked, “How did this happen?”

Qing Yanjing answered expressionlessly, “In the past, each time that the appointed Great Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan had sensed that their days were numbered, they would pass away while sitting in

the Ancestor Pagoda. In this way, they kept their energies within the Ancestor Pagoda. This explains why the Ancestor Pagoda is so powerful.”

She then added, “So, the last bit of the consciousness of our ancestors remained within it, and as time went by, the Ancestor Pagoda started to develop a mind of its own. So, I conveyed the current situation in the Budur Ancient Clan and the things that you did to the Ancestor Pagoda, while I was being confined within it. Basically, I complained about you!”

She paused, then added, “The Ancestor Pagoda exists to keep the Budur Ancient Clan safe. As such, it also hopes that the clan will grow stronger.”

Qing Yanjing then cast a cold glance at Budur Xuan and said, “These ancestors are not pleased with you, Great Elder.”

Budur Xuan was shocked, and he felt as though he had been struck by a flash of lightning. He never expected that the way he ruled was anything but highly regarded by the ancestors.

Qing Yanjing then said calmly, “According to the bylaws of the clan, whoever controls the Ancestor Pagoda will be the new Great Elder. Hence, I will now be the new Great Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan.”

Everyone exclaimed in shocked when they heard her words. They could not understand how the position of the Great Elder could belong to someone else all of a sudden!

People from the Quan and Mo lineages were equally flustered by this news, as once Qing Yanjing became the Great Elder, they would no longer have peaceful lives. On the other hand, the people of the Qing lineage could not help but burst into cheers.

Even Qing Tian and Qing Xuan showed joyful expressions on their faces. In the past, Qing Yanjing had hated these kinds of things. Otherwise, she might have become the clan leader of the Budur Ancient Clan already. However, they never thought that she would be willing to take over the Great Elder position!

Budur Xuan looked slightly dazed. It seemed like he had not yet recovered from discovering that his actions were not highly regarded in the eyes of his ancestors. After quite some time, his expression gradually became one of dejection, and he looked like he had aged 20 years all of a sudden.

Budur Xuan looked at Qing Yanjing, then said with bitterness, “The Great Elder position was yours from the start. I just did not think that you would take it over.”

Qing Yanjing snorted, then said, “Everything I did was for my child. Otherwise, who would be willing to take over the Great Elder position? So... Have you decided to step down from the position?”

All eyes were looking anxiously at Budur Xuan. If he is not willing to step down, there would be a fierce battle within the Budur Ancient Clan.

This battle might result in the deaths of two Divine Heavenly Sovereigns. Furthermore, it might evoke internal conflicts. All these consequences would bring irreparable damage to the Budur Ancient Clan.

While everyone was watching him, Budur Xuan remained silent for quite some time. Finally, he let out a long breath, and a bitter smile surfaced on his pale face.

He then asked, "Didn't you say that I regard the bylaws as my God? But, since these are indeed the clan rules, how could I defy them? From today onwards, I'll enter into cultivation. If the clan can grow stronger under your lead in my absence, then perhaps... I'll admit that I was wrong."

He shook his head, then added, "At that time... You shall be appointed the next Great Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1438: Power Shift in the Budur Ancient Clan

Silence was observed across the land, as everyone was stunned to witness the occurrence. No one had ever imagined the title of Great Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan could just change hands right before their eyes.

The clan members of the Xuan and Mo lineages looked at each other as chills went down their spines. They knew for a fact that Qing Yanjing had become the Great Elder, so the two lineages could not be as insubordinate as before. However, the elders of the Xuan and Mo lineages were suppressed under Gemstone Mountain. Hence, they could not make any comments, and obviously, they had no right to comment, either.

Even though it was unbelievable, the rest of the lineages seemed to be quite accepting of such a change. They had been unhappy about the Xuan and Mo lineages calling the shots all this time. Since Qing Yanjing was fit to be a Great Elder, and she could keep the Xuan and Mo lineages under control, they considered it to be a good thing.

Countless members from the Qing lineage were already cheering. Once Qing Yanjing became the Great Elder, she would have to break away from the lineage she belonged to ensure fairness. However, to the Qing lineage, this was still a piece of good news. At least they would not be worried about the Xuan and Mo lineages putting them down anymore.

"This is really interesting." Yao Chen and Lin Diao were stupefied by what they saw, but subsequently, they chuckled softly. No one would have conceived of such a situation. Initially, they thought Qing Yanjing would be at a disadvantage when the Ancestor Pagoda was out, but eventually, she became the new appointed Great Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan. They knew that the incident had finally come to an end. Given Qing Yanjing's strength, she was capable of suppressing any other objections from the clan.

"Hmph. Useless old man." Maha You knit his eyebrows tightly. He let out an angry rebuke to himself. Initially, he had been hoping for a fierce battle between Budur Xuan and Qing Yanjing. In the end, the incident had turned anticlimactic. Budur Xuan had not put up a fight for his position. Instead, he had simply accepted the outcome as it was.

Mu Chen was equally shocked by such a change. He had a complicated look on his face. His primary purpose had been to take his mother away from the Budur Ancient Clan, but little did he know that his mother had suddenly become the Great Elder of the clan.

"How did this happen?" Mu Chen scratched his head. He gave a bitter smile and shook his head.

Just as the entire land had been plunged into shock, Qing Yanjing's cold expression eased up slightly when Budur Xuan handed over the Great Elder position. If Budur Xuan had decided to ignore the rules, she would have had to use the Ancestor Pagoda to round him up today. By doing so, it would have brought about an uproar in the Budur Ancient Clan. Furthermore, the clan might lose a Divine Grade who had reached the pinnacle of his combat capacity. To such an ancient clan, the Divine Heavenly Sovereigns were the pillars. Losing anyone would cause major damage to the clan. This was also the reason why she had been confined for years, and Budur Xuan and the rest of the elders had not pushed her too hard.

"You're not a muddle-head." Even though her expression eased up, Qing Yanjing's voice remained cold. She was furious the moment she thought of how Budur Xuan had connived with his men to seize Mu Chen. While she was talking, she waved her hand, and the entire world of the spiritual array began to vibrate. Eventually, it dissipated and transformed into millions of spiritual seals. The seals swept back into Qing Yanjing's sleeves.

"The rules are made in this way. Otherwise, I would not have given up today," Budur Xuan replied with a stern tonality. His pale face looked obstinate. He glanced at the dilapidated land, and he did not feel good about it. Budur Xuan flung his sleeves and said, "Since you are now the Great Elder, you will wrap up everything here. Whatever happens next will have nothing to do with me." He swept his gaze towards Mu Chen. At that moment, Mu Chen seemed to sense the complicated look in Budur Xuan's eyes. "I hope your son will not waste those Nine Divine Pulses of his."

Qing Yanjing immediately snorted when she heard this. "You don't have to worry about it. My child reached his current level without relying on the Budur Ancient Clan's resources. His achievements in the future will definitely surpass those of any past and present members of the Budur Ancient Clan."

Budur Xuan wanted to make some sarcastic remark, but when he thought of Mu Chen's current achievements, it was true that he had surpassed all the young generations in the Budur Ancient Clan. Given Mu Chen's age and the fact that he had built up his own achievements from scratch, he was considered to be a real supreme talent. So, he snorted and did not continue further. He flung his robe, beamed into a streamer, and flitted deep into the Budur Territory. Within split seconds, he had disappeared.

With Budur Xuan's departure, the tense atmosphere across the land gradually relaxed. As the atmosphere eased up, the members of the Qing lineage were the first to exclaim respectfully, "Greetings to the Great Elder!" The rest of the members in the other lineages began to welcome the new Great Elder with respect as well. Eventually, even people from the Xuan and Mo lineages sighed to themselves and followed suit.

Upon seeing this, Qing Yanjing waved her jade-like hands.

Members of the Xuan and Mo lineages pondered after a while before they asked with extreme caution, "Great Elder, I wonder if you could release our heads and elders first?"

Qing Yanjing looked down at the towering mountains, and she could not help but feel the pain in her head. Taking on the position of Great Elder was indeed not a well-made decision. However, others might comment if she continued to suppress the elders from the two lineages. Hence, she swung her sleeve,

and the blocks of mountain gradually lifted. Eventually, they turned into streamers and shot towards the sky. As the mountains lifted, figures immediately darted out.

The moment they escaped from the mountain, the head of the Xuan lineage had hair dangling in front of him as he stood in the air. He bellowed in anger while glaring at Mu Chen, "Mu Chen, I'll not let you off today!"

Yet, Xuan Guang sensed the sudden silence in the land after he raised his voice. Subsequently, he saw the rest of the elders in the Xuan lineage continuously throwing him eye signals.

Xuan Guang froze for a while before he heard a cold voice coming from the sky. "Oh? What are you going to do to my son?"

Xuan Guan jerked his head up and saw Qing Yanjing. Immediately, he had a fright and asked, "Qing Yanjing? How did you come out?!"

Mo Tong, head of the Mo lineage, also looked bewildered. His eyes were full of wariness as he searched for the presence of the Great Elder. He wanted to find out why Qing Yanjing was there.

Qing Yanjing looked at them without any emotion and said, "From now on, I'm the Great Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan. Budur Xuan has decided to go into a secluded cultivation for the time being."

Xuan Guang and Mu Tong were dumbfounded. Their eyes were full of disbelief. After a while, they stammered and asked, "How... How is this possible? What nonsense are you spouting?!"

It had only been less than 30 minutes since they had been suppressed. How had the power shifted while they were out? They looked at some of the elders of the Xuan and Mo lineages. They realized all of them had put on a bitter smile, yet no one rebuked her.

Hence, after Xuan Guang and Mu Tong finally realized the truth, they felt numbness on their scalps. They had never thought that things would turn out this way. Since Qing Yanjing had become the Great Elder with the highest authority over the Budur Ancient Clan, they could not make any trouble from now on. If they could also hit the Divine stage, perhaps it would still be possible to vie for the position of the Great Elder with Qing Yanjing.

Yet, even though they were at the final stage of Spiritual Grade, they knew how far it was to that step of Divine Grade. Perhaps they might never be able to make that step for the rest of their lives.

When they thought of how they had hammered the Qing lineage as well as how they treated Qing Yanjing and Mu Chen, they could not help but taste bitterness in their mouths. Their heads spun, even though they were the leaders of two lineages. They knew that the Xuan and Mo lineages would not be peaceful from now on.

Despite the fact that their minds were a mess, they were heads of the lineages. Immediately, they suppressed their emotions and took a deep breath. With a forced smile, they lifted their chins and said, "If so, here's our greetings to the Great Elder."

Qing Yanjing looked nonchalant except for nodding a couple of times. She naturally detested Xuan Guan and Mo Tong, but she knew that they were the heads of the two lineages, after all. If she treated them casually, it would cause unrest among the people in the clan. Furthermore, she was in no hurry. Since

she was the Great Elder, she would have many chances to repress them and even eliminate the advantages that the Xuan and Mo lineages used to have.

“Take your leave now.”

Upon hearing her voice, Xuan Guang and Mo Tong nodded with servility. Subsequently, they led the rest of the elders back to their individual mountains where their lineages resided.

Qing Yanjing turned to look at the various supreme forces who were there to watch the ceremony. The coldness slowly faded from her face, and her gentleness returned. “What happened today is embarrassing, and this marks the end of the Contest of the Lineages. You may stay for a few more days in the clan. We will do our best to host you during your stay.”

Qing Yanjing sounded gentle and friendly, but they did not dare to be rude, since the various supreme forces had witnessed her outstanding means. All of them expressed their gratitude.

She turned to look at the mountain where Yao Chen and Lin Diao were. Her expression became even more gentle. She smiled and said, “Thank you for taking care of Chen. I will definitely pay a visit to the Endless Fire Territory and Martial Border to greet the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor when there is a chance.”

Yao Chen and Lin Diao remained respectful to the Divine Ancestral Master. They nodded with a smile.

The various supreme powers were secretly sighing to themselves. Initially, they had been there to watch the Contest of the Lineages. However, never had they thought that they would witness such a show. From now on, the Budur Ancient Clan would have a power shift.

As for Mu Chen, his name would travel across the Great Thousand World after today. With a Great Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan as his mother, not many people in this Great Thousand World would dare to pick on him.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1439: The Gift

The battle came to an end, and peace was finally restored. As the Contest of the Lineages came to a close, the uproar of the Budur Ancient Clan gradually ceased.

Even though the position of the Great Elder had changed hands, Qing Yanjing’s strength and reputation were completely fit for this position, so apart from the Xuan and Mo lineages, which had a more significant reactions towards the switch, the entire clan had come to accept the change quite readily.

The various supreme powers who had come to watch the ceremony all left after staying only a few days. After they left, news of what had happened within the clan soon spread across the entire Great Thousand World.

Mu Chen naturally became famous, too. After all, even though it was Qing Yanjing who had wrapped up the battle of the Budur Ancient Clan, Mu Chen’s performance during the entire battle was equally stunning.

Given that he was only a beginner in the Spiritual Grade, the fact that he could beat numerous elders from the Xuan lineage and even make use of the Fortify Clan Grand Array to suppress three-quarters of the elders from the Budur Ancient Clan was extraordinary!

...

In one of the mountains within the Budur Territory, a spacious and serene manor with stone pavilions sat. With its rockwork and surrounding river streams, this place was truly magnificent.

In fact, this was one of the favorite places of the Budur Ancient Clan for hosting its guests. But, as of now, it had become Mu Chen's temporary residence.

After the Contest of Lineage ended, an elder from the clan had insisted in swapping the ordinary courtyard for this place. As he had put on a smiling face, looking eager to please, even Mu Chen could not bear to reject his offer. Of course, this was done in order to ultimately please Qing Yanjing, the Great Elder.

After all, Mu Chen was not highly regarded at all by the Budur Ancient Clan at first, given his basic Spiritual Heavenly Sovereign's strength. But now, things had changed...

As Qing Yanjing had escaped from confinement to become the key person who holds the highest authority over the Budur Ancient Clan, these elders from the clan would not dare to forget to pay respect to Mu Chen. Thus, the benefits that Mu Chen was currently enjoying basically were a byproduct of the respect that they had for the Divine Heavenly Sovereign.

Mu Chen remained rather composed, even when faced with such spoils. After all, although he would not reject any benefits given, but he also did not mind having none of them at all.

Even though his mother had become the Great Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan, he continued to feel a wall still existed between him and the clan. Hence, he had no intention to borrow the fame or riches of the Budur Ancient Clan.

After all, he had survived all of these years without them. Besides, even without the clan, he knew that he could make a name for himself.

"Mu Chen, since the Contest of the Lineages has already come to an end, we will be going back. We're here to bid you goodbye." Yao Chen and Lin Diao had brought Xiao Xiao and Lin Jing to his manor, and Yao Chen had informed of their plans with a smile. They had come to the Budur Ancient Clan to support Mu Chen, and since Mu Chen was now safe and sound, it was time for them to return.

With a formal look, Mu Chen cupped his fist and said, "Thank you, seniors, for your help. Please convey a message to the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor, telling them that I owe the Endless Fire Territory and Martial Border a favor."

Yao Chen and Lin Diao nodded and smiled. They knew that Xiao Yan and Lin Dong saw this action as an investment. They regarded Mu Chen highly because they recognized Mu Chen's talent. One day, they knew that he would definitely be the pinnacle of this Great Thousand World.

After what they had witnessed in the Budur Ancient Clan, Yao Chen and Lin Diao had the same thoughts, too. Given Mu Chen's abilities, he would certainly reach that stage in the future.

“They wanted to make the trip personally, but the Extraterritorial Race has been waiting for the chance to create trouble these recent years. Since both the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border are situated at the edge of the Great Thousand World, we have to be on the lookout constantly,” said Yao Chen.

Mu Chen’s expression slightly narrowed upon hearing this. After all, the Extraterritorial Race was the common enemy of the entire Great Thousand World. When he was at the lower planes, he witnessed how ruthless the Extraterritorial Race was.

“The Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor are righteous. I really respect and admire them,” said Qing Yanjing, who was standing beside Mu Chen, having taken the time to send them off as well.

She then added softly, “I would like you to convey a message for the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor, too. The Budur Ancient Clan would like to make friends with them. Hopefully, we can work together in the future. If the Extraterritorial Race is up to no good, please inform us.”

Lin Diao and Yao Chen’s expressions became somewhat formal upon hearing her words. Unlike Mu Chen, Qing Yanjing’s words could really represent the entire Budur Ancient Clan.

Since they were one of the five ancient clans, their forces were comparable to Endless Fire Territory’s and the Martial Border’s. As such, the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor would gladly accept such a kind gesture from such a high-level player.

“We will convey the Great Elder’s message,” Lin Diao said, while Yao Chen nodded in agreement.

“Hey, Mu Chen. Come and visit us at the Martial Border when you have time. But, when we meet next time, I will definitely break through my current level and become a Heavenly Sovereign!” Lin Jing said. She couldn’t bear to part with him, but she clenched her fist and said her goodbyes in a sweet voice.

Mu Chen chuckled, then replied, “I’m sure you will.”

After all, Lin Jing was just as talented as him, but because of her character, she could not go through the tribulations like he could. Otherwise, she would surpass even Xuan Luo and Mo Xin from the Budur Ancient Clan!

“I wanted to challenge you ever since I saw that you became a Heavenly Sovereign. But, after the Contest of the Lineages, I decided not to seek my own humiliation. Now, I finally understand why my father regards you so highly. It’s because both of you are monsters!” Xiao Xiao said, while she stared at Mu Chen with her gleaming eyes.

Mu Chen was speechless. He wondered if it was okay for her to call her own father a monster!

Yao Chen and Lin Diao chuckled. Then, after bidding goodbye to Mu Chen and Qing Yanjing once again, they flung their robes, causing spiritual light to sweep Xiao Xiao and Lin Jing up into the sky. They then followed them into the sky before the spiritual light vanished.

Mu Chen stood on the spot, while watching the dissipation of the spiritual light.

“Chen, the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor are heroes. Even though they came from the lower planes, they possess extraordinary skills that surpass the rest of the talents in the Great Thousand World. Hence, they have high standards regarding the friends that they make. You make me proud

when you are on good terms with them,” said Qing Yanjing, while smiling. She then reached out her hands and stroked Mu Chen’s hair gently.

“They are really the heroes of the world,” Mu Chen said. After interacting with them several times, he could sense their charms.

“But... You are not bad either! You will be as famous as them in no time,” Qing Yanjing said.

“Thank you for your kind words.” Mu Chen smiled.

He then asked eagerly, “When can we go back to the Northern Spiritual Realm? Father has been waiting for this day for more than 20 years...”

Even though everyone was respectful to him in the Budur Ancient Clan, Mu Chen did not want to stay any longer. All he wanted to do was to bring Qing Yanjing back to the Northern Spiritual Realm.

Compared to Tianluo Continent and the Budur Ancient Clan, the Northern Spiritual Realm appeared to be extremely insignificant. But, in Mu Chen’s heart, the significance of the Northern Spiritual Realm was unmatched.

After all, it was the place where he grew up. It was also the place where he had first decided to venture into the Great Thousand World.

At the same time, he did not forget about the promise that he had made his father before he departed. Even though that man was an insignificant Master of the Mu Territory, Mu Chen’s father had protected him and raised him. So, in Mu Chen’s heart, he was as magnificent as any man.

Qing Yanjing seemed to be in a daze as she also thought of Mu Chen’s father. Her eyes became gentler.

She chuckled softly, then said, “That fellow raised you to be such a great man. He did not disappoint me.”

An intense longing could be heard in her voice as she added, “When I finish my business in the Budur Ancient Clan, I should be able to leave with you.”

Qing Yanjing smiled as she observed Mu Chen. With glee, she said, “But, before that, I want to give you a present.”

Before Mu Chen could say anything, she grabbed hold of his arm, while a spiritual light surged and quickly encompassed them both. As the spiritual light dissipated, Mu Chen saw that the scenery in front of him had changed into an ancient land. Now, in between the vast Heaven and Earth, stood a time-worn stone pagoda.

Mu Chen was quite familiar with this ancient land and the stone pagoda. When he had refined the Holy Pagoda earlier that year, he came to this land and was almost caught by Budur Xuan.

“Mother?” He was unsure why Qing Yanjing had brought him here.

“In the Budur Ancient Clan, anyone who is a Heavenly Sovereign has the right to enter the Ancestor Pagoda to absorb the Ancestral Aura. This will strengthen the Budur Pagoda for the second time,” Qing Yanjing replied.

Mu Chen was slightly stunned. He quickly asked, "Isn't this a bit inappropriate?"

Although Qing Yanjing had just mentioned it casually, Mu Chen knew how valuable the resource was. Even in the Budur Ancient Clan, not many people would have such an opportunity. Moreover, Mu Chen was not really considered to be an official member of the Budur Ancient Clan.

Upon hearing his doubts, Qing Yanjing said in an affirmative tone, "I'm the Great Elder now. No one will object to my decisions. Moreover, this is what the Budur Ancient Clan owes you, as they made things difficult for you these past few years. You can take this as a token of their apologies."

Mu Chen wore a bitter smile as he saw this rare tyrannical side of Qing Yanjing emerge. He pondered her words slightly before he finally nodded. "Okay. Thank you."

After all, strengthening his pagoda for the second time was a rare chance for him, and since this chance basically fell into his lap, it would be a pity if he was to let it pass him by.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1440: The Enhanced Holy Pagoda

Inside the ancient Ancestor Pagoda.

Mu Chen sat in the air in the pagoda. It seemed as if the space within the pagoda was endless. He looked up, his gaze flickering as if he could see the nothingness beyond the twinkling of the ancient light. The whole space was filled with that kind of boundless aura.

"This Ancestor Pagoda is the Budur Ancient Clan's strongest heritage that has been passed on for hundreds of thousands of years. Before every Great Elder passed on, each of them would enter the area and scatter their spiritual energy, integrating it into the Ancestor Pagoda. Over time, it gave the Ancestor Pagoda infinite strength."

Beside Mu Chen, Qing Yanjing's expression was solemn and dignified. "If the Ancestor Pagoda were to unleash its full power, even a Divine Heavenly Sovereign would be killed. When the Extraterritorial Race invaded the Great Thousand World, they also attacked us. With the help of the Ancestor Pagoda, three Heavenly Demon Emperors were suppressed and killed."

Mu Chen was shocked upon hearing that. Heavenly Demon Emperors were the equivalent of Divine Heavenly Sovereigns, and he did not expect that they had been killed by the Ancestor Pagoda. This showed how frightening its power was.

"To put it simply, this Ancestor Pagoda should be considered a Rare Divine Artifact. In fact, it is one of the top Divine Grade Rare Divine Artifacts."

Mu Chen nodded, as he had seen the Eight Ancestral Glazed Bowl that the Martial Ancestor had cultivated. It was also a Divine Grade Rare Divine Artifact that could withstand Budur Xuan's furious blow. It only flew due to the impact but had not incurred any damage at all. Thus, this exemplified how powerful a Divine Grade Rare Divine Artifact was.

Apparently, the Ancestor Pagoda of the Budur Ancient Clan was even stronger than the Eight Ancestral Glazed Bowl. According to Mu Chen's estimation, perhaps this Ancestor Pagoda should be regarded as one of the strongest Divine Grade Rare Divine Artifacts in the Great Thousand World.

"I will summon the Ancestral Aura later, and you will try your best to accept it. Now, your Holy Pagoda can be regarded as the top of ordinary Rare Divine Artifacts, but in fact, it is not even a Spiritual Grade Rare Divine Artifact. I hope to use this enhancement to improve its quality." Qing Yanjing smiled.

Hearing this, Mu Chen was moved. He was well aware of the Holy Pagoda's power. Not only did it have the power of sealing, but it had the ability to transform spiritual energy into a more pure and powerful crystal spiritual energy. This was the most fundamental spiritual technique he used to challenge a God Grade with his strength as a Spiritual Grade. Otherwise, he would have been crushed by a God Grade alone. The benefits were bountiful now that his Holy Pagoda could be strengthened again.

"Alright." He nodded solemnly and expectantly.

Qing Yanjing conjured up seals, and the space suddenly shook. An ancient rumble seemed to pierce through multiple spaces as it descended toward them. Mu Chen looked up and saw a wisp of ancient aura penetrating through the nothingness as it descended.

When the ancient aura had just appeared, Mu Chen felt the Holy Pagoda vibrate madly in his body, like a starving man seeing delicacies. Without even waiting for Mu Chen to summon it, holy light surged on his forehead. The crystal-clear Holy Pagoda emerged and then quickly expanded, transforming into a massive pagoda tens of thousands of feet in size. The pagoda swayed as it emitted hundreds of millions of beams of holy light, sucking down the ancient wisps of aura and swallowing them into the pagoda.

As the wisps of ancient aura entered, the holy light flickered. Suddenly, it surged and became more profound and pure. At the same time, the original massive Holy Pagoda was as if it had been rid of impurities, and it began to shrink. As it shrank, the holy light that emanated from the pagoda became purer, and an ancient halo of light flowed out of the pagoda.

Mu Chen was aware of the changes in the Holy Pagoda as he gradually closed his eyes. He ventured directly into the deep state of practice, because he felt that when the Holy Pagoda was huffing and puffing with ancient aura, a magnificent spiritual energy flowed back into his body.

Beside him, Qing Yanjing looked at the scene with a smile and then slowly disappeared into the nothingness.

...

Mu Chen's cultivation lasted for a full month.

When Qing Yanjing appeared again in the space a month later, she looked at the scene before her as surprise and joy flitted across her face. At this time, Mu Chen was still sitting in the nothingness, but the original Holy Pagoda that had been tens of thousands of feet tall was now only palm-sized. It hovered above Mu Chen's head, continuously absorbing the wisps of ancient aura.

The pagoda had changed not only in size but also in color. Its original crystal-clear color now had more gravity as it exuded a wisp of ancient charm. The Holy Pagoda no longer seemed to be formed from spiritual energy but was condensed to the extreme. It was like a true crystal tower on which a halo of light flowed, emanating a mystical aura. Moreover, there was an extremely strong fluctuation of spiritual energy on the pagoda, as if it were a true Rare Divine Artifact.

According to Qing Yanjing's estimate, Mu Chen's Holy Pagoda should have attained the quality of a Spiritual Grade Rare Divine Artifact. However, this was not the ultimate form... For Qing Yanjing could feel that the Holy Pagoda was constantly shaking as it inhaled the wisps of ancient aura, which was a sign that it wanted to grow stronger again. However, its further strengthening was slowed down by the fact that the ancient aura that had befallen it was not too strong.

Qing Yanjing smiled and said, "Since Chen'er has such capabilities, I will do everything I can to help you." She would naturally ignore the circumstances if it were the ordinary elders, because the Ancestral Aura of the Ancestor Pagoda was so precious that it would not have been obtained if it had not been for a man of great merit.

However, Qing Yanjing was not a stickler who was too strict with the rules. In her view, although the Ancestral Aura was precious, it would be a pity if it remained here without anyone to use it. She might as well make good use of it, so she pointed to a spot, only to see a spark in the nothingness. The original wisps of ancient aura suddenly became a lot more powerful, constantly descending and pouring into the palm-sized crystal pagoda.

Buzz!

As this great amount of Ancestral Aura poured into it, the pagoda suddenly vibrated violently. The tiny pagoda burst out with endless divine light as thick as the earth, as if it could suppress all things. Qing Yanjing could also see ancient inscriptions begin to emerge on the pagoda, cryptic and mysterious.

Boom!

When the ancient inscriptions had covered the pagoda's surface, the crystal pagoda suddenly shook. The sudden flash of light caused even Qing Yanjing to close her eyes momentarily. The light glimmered for a long time and then finally faded away.

The pagoda was suspended quietly over Mu Chen's head as the light grew more subtle. The ancient inscriptions emanated an indescribable aura, permeating the space and causing it to shake.

Mu Chen opened his eyes that had been closed for a month, and as he stretched out his palm, the pagoda over his head fell into his palm. He held the crystal pagoda in his hand, and his gaze was burning. He could feel the astonishing power of the crystal pagoda. By his estimate, this pagoda was not much weaker than the Celestial Emperor Sword he had obtained from the Heavenly Emperor.

The power that remained in the Celestial Emperor Sword was one of his ace cards. But now his Holy Pagoda, even though it was not comparable to the Celestial Emperor Sword in its heyday, might still be able to approach it. Most importantly, over the course of the month, the Holy Pagoda had fed him vast powers. When they were incorporated into his body, he found that his own strength had once again advanced, and he was now in the middle stage of Spiritual Grade.

Beside him, Qing Yanjing exclaimed, "It is the Holy Pagoda, indeed! Borrowing from the Ancestral Aura, it can be strengthened to this extent." At this time, the Holy Pagoda had reached the quality of a God Grade Rare Divine Artifact.

It was very difficult to possess a God Grade Rare Divine Artifact, even if one was a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign. Some Divine Heavenly Sovereigns still had God Grade Rare Divine Artifacts, demonstrating

their precious value. This class of Rare Divine Artifacts, even held by a Complete Earthly Sovereign, was capable of dealing with a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

“It’s all thanks to you, mother.” Mu Chen laughed heartily. He knew that if his mother had not controlled the Ancestor Pagoda and provided him with a great deal of precious Ancestral Aura, it would have taken him a long time to enhance the Holy Pagoda to this extent.

Qing Yanjing smiled and said, “It is useless for the Ancestral Aura to remain here. Since you have this ability, there is no harm in giving it to you, but after all, this is owned by the Budur Ancient Clan. Since you have used this opportunity, if the Budur Ancient Clan meets with trouble in the future, you should help.”

Qing Yanjing knew that Mu Chen disliked the Budur Ancient Clan and held a grudge against them, but it was not what she wanted to see, so she wanted to alleviate some of Mu Chen’s grievances.

Hearing this, Mu Chen nodded and said, “As long as you are safe, there is no grudge that cannot be resolved between me and the Budur Ancient Clan,” he said. “My techniques come from your bloodline, and mother, you are from the Budur Ancient Clan. I will certainly help them if they encounter trouble in the future.”

Qing Yanjing nodded with a pleased expression on her face. She patted Mu Chen’s head lovingly and smiled. “Since you have finished your cultivation, let’s get ready to leave.”

Hearing this, elation emerged on Mu Chen’s face. “Yes!”

Looking at the joy that flitted across Mu Chen’s usually calm face, Qing Yanjing was also influenced by his infectious happiness. She smiled as immense longing surfaced in her gaze.