

Great Ruler 1441

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Chapter 1441: Hundred Spirit Continent

Budur Ancient Clan, Great Hall.

“After I leave, Elder Qing Tian will take over my role as Great Elder for the time being. I will leave a Spiritual Clone behind. If there is an urgent matter, report it directly, and I will return as soon as possible,” Qing Yanjing said.

In the Great Hall, many Elders of the Budur Ancient Clan were gathered., Qing Yanjing’s gaze swept through the crowd and landed on Xuan Guang and Mo Tong.

She then said nonchalantly, “I hope that nothing untoward will happen in the Budur Ancient Clan while I am away. Otherwise, I will severely punish those behind it!”

Xuan Guang and Mo Tong hurriedly nodded their heads under her watchful gaze, as they could hear the cold hint in her tone. If they stirred trouble in the Budur Ancient Clan while she was away, Qing Yanjing would not hesitate to punish them severely!

As Mu Chen stood beside Qing Yanjing, he looked at the elders calmly. These arrogant elders were as meek as sheep before Qing Yanjing had come to power.

Behind Xuan Guang and Mo Tong, Mu Chen also saw Xuan Luo and Mo Xin, who were the two supreme talents of the Budur Ancient Clan. But, at this time, the pair were huddled at the back of the crowd, not daring to make eye contact with Mu Chen.

After all, they both knew what was good for them. They also were aware that Mu Chen was beyond their reach. In the past, by virtue of their status, they could be condescending towards Mu Chen, as he was a perpetrator.

Before, even if Mu Chen stepped into the rank of Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, they were not afraid, as they had the powerful background of the Budur Ancient Clan!

But now, everything was different. After Qing Yanjing’s ascension to the position of Great Elder, Mu Chen had the advantage in terms of background. Thus, they did not dare provoke Mu Chen.

“How long will the Great Elder be gone? Now that you have just ascended, I am afraid that it is not appropriate for you to leave for too long.” Elder Qing Tian stepped forward and asked the question carefully.

The other elders of the Qing lineage also looked at Qing Yanjing. They were obviously afraid that she would leave for decades, like she had done in the past.

They were worried that she would even leave the Budur Ancient Clan behind entirely. If that happened, the Xuan and Mo lineages would inevitably cause trouble in the Budur Ancient Clan.

Qing Yanjing knew Qing Tian’s meaning, so she immediately smiled and said, “Rest assured, I know what I’m doing. I will always pay attention to the happenings in the clan.”

Hearing this, they all heaved sighs of relief. Qing Yanjing was more mature now, no longer being as free-spirited as she was in the past. Otherwise, they would be at a loss for what to do.

“In that case, we wish you the best on your journey,” Elder Qing Tian said, while the elders all bowed respectfully.

Qing Yanjing nodded gently, and with a wave of her hand, a spiritual light surged out. The light enveloped her and Mu Chen before both of them vanished in the blink of an eye. The two then appeared outside a Transfer Spiritual Array of the Budur Ancient Clan.

“Aunt Jing!” Ling Xi immediately approached them, taking hold of Qing Yanjing’s arm affectionately. A bright and innocent smile surfaced on her usually calm face.

“Mistress.” Long Xiang bowed.

Qing Yanjing pulled at Lingxi’s hand as she teased, “You still act just like a little girl.”

She then smiled at Long Xiang and said, “We are old acquaintances, so you don’t have to be so courteous.”

However, Long Xiang still shook his head persistently. Seeing this, Qing Yanjing looked at Mu Chen and said, “During the month that you were cultivating, I asked Long Xiang to search for some information. The Ceremony of Audience with the Lord will take place in the Hundred Spirit Continent soon. All of the forces of that land will then head to the Hundred Spirit City. I think your father will be there too, so let’s go find him.”

The land where the Northern Spiritual Realm was located was known as the Hundred Spirit Continent. When Mu Chen left, Mu Feng had established the Northern Spiritual Alliance. It was considered to be a moderate force, so it was required to attend the Ceremony of Audience with the Lord.

Mu Chen nodded with a smile and did not raise any objection. He just said excitedly, “Let’s go then.”

The Hundred Spirit Continent was located in the northwest region of the Great Thousand World. It was among the less famous continents and was basically insignificant compared to a supercontinent like the Tianluo Continent.

There was a great distance between the Budur Continent, which was where the Budur Ancient Clan was located, and the Hundred Spirit Continent. Originally, with Qing Yanjing’s strength, if someone crushed the spiritual seal that she had refined while the person was within the Hundred Spirit Continent, she would be able to trace it and tear the space to reach the person directly. However, she wasn’t prepared for to do so now.

However, it was still effortless for Qing Yanjing to make the journey. As she was a Divine Ancestral Master, she could construct a Transfer Spiritual Array with her eyes closed and both hands tied behind her back!

Under her lead, Mu Chen and the other two simply did not need to go to a different continent at all, as it was unnecessary to look for transports across the continent. Thus, Qing Yanjing constructed a temporary long-distance Transfer Spiritual Array, and they followed the transmission route to reach another continent directly.

At this speed, they were shuttling through hundreds of continents in just 10 days! They were now gradually approaching the northwest region of the Great Thousand World. This was quite fast, as if it were others, the same journey would take months, not days!

On a vast ocean, four people were walking on the water. With a wave of Qing Yanjing's sleeve, numerous spiritual seals converged and a massive Transfer Spiritual Array took shape.

"We just need to transfer one more time, then we should be able to reach the Hundred Spirit Continent." Hearing Qing Yanjing's words, Mu Chen and the other two heaved sighs of relief, as this was finally the end of their journey.

The four of them stepped into the Transfer Spiritual Array, while a light surged. The surrounding space underwent an intense distortion as they shuttled through space.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, they opened their eyes again. In front of them were many mountains. It was clear that they were on another continent.

Qing Yanjing pressed her hand down to suppress the violent space fluctuations. She then looked at the heaven and earth, nostalgia surfacing in her gaze. Excited expectations immediately surged in her heart...

That guy... I wonder how he is now...

"Come on, let's go to the Hundred Spirit City." Concealing her emotions, Qing Yanjing smiled at the three, and with a wave of her sleeve, turned into a beam of spiritual light and soared into the sky.

"Hehe, I seldom see Aunt Jing in such a hurry." Ling Xi could not help but to chuckle.

"I would like to see what a magnificent man the Lordship is, as he was able to win the heart of Mistress!" Long Xiang said in anticipation.

Mu Chen's lips twitched. Although he did not want to belittle his father, no matter how he looked at it, it had nothing to do with how charming his father was. Nevertheless, he shook his head, turned into a light and beamed out, while the other three quickly followed.

The Hundred Spirit City.

As it was the capital of the Hundred Spirit Continent, the majesty of the Hundred Spirit City was naturally beyond compare. It was the most popular and prosperous of all of the cities.

Especially in recent days, it had become the focus of the whole Hundred Spirit Continent. This was because today was the day of the Ceremony of Audience with the Lord!

The purpose of this gathering was to worship the Lord, meaning the Lord Hundred Spirit, who was the Lord of all Spirits. As the ruler of this continent, the Lord Hundred Spirit was obviously the supreme existence of the Hundred Spirit Continent. As such, any force on the land had to offer offerings to him regularly, just like his subjects.

Therefore, whenever the Ceremony of Audience with the Lord happened, the city became extremely lively, as many forces came continuously, which made the city even more prosperous.

In the center of the city, in the Hundred Spirit Palace.

In the luxurious palace, the sounds of drums rumbled and there were numerous performances, filled with singing and dancing. In the most majestic hall, cheering reverberated in the air. The leaders of all of the forces sat on the edge of their seats, while beautiful servers held jade flasks, flitting amongst them and serving wine.

All of the famous leaders of the Hundred Spirit Continent were here, and from the arrangement of their seats, one could see their statuses. Those in the front were more powerful, while those seated behind them were weaker.

At the back of the hall, there were a few people seated, who looked restless. The leader of this group was a tall and upright middle-aged man. His expression was resolute and he had an air of authority. His features were similar to Mu Chen's, as he was Mu Chen's father, Mu Feng.

At this time, he frowned slightly, then sighed in his heart. There was a girl sitting quietly on her knees beside him. This was a position that made her delicate body look even more slender.

Her features were exquisite, and she was dressed in black robes. This garb accentuated her curves. Her long, black hair was tied up into a ponytail, which exuded a youthful vitality.

She was like a beautiful painting, attracting a lot of attention in the hall, as everyone was focusing their gazes on her delicate body.

If Mu Chen was here, he would be surprised to see this girl, who he had not seen since he had left the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy.

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Chapter 1442: Lord Hundred Spirit

Tang Qian'Er was in a terrible mood. When Mu Chen left the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, she had chosen to stay. With her talent and many years of effort, she had stepped into the realm of Eighth Grade Sovereign. Some time ago, she had also been promoted to Vice Chief of the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy.

After her promotion, she asked for a vacation to visit her father in the Northern Spiritual Realm. During her visit, she happened to attend the Ceremony of Audience with the Lord because her father, Tang Shan, was going to go to Hundred Spirit City with Uncle Mu. As someone who liked the hustle and bustle of the city, she naturally followed.

Unfortunately, trouble arose. When she followed Uncle Mu, she met Lord Hundred Spirit, who apparently had set his sights on her. However, she turned him down. Thus, Lord Hundred Spirit was displeased and had restricted Uncle Mu and her father's freedom, and it was obvious that he wanted to threaten her into agreeing. This was the source of Tang Qian'Er's bad mood.

"Oh, my daughter." Behind Mu Feng, Tang Shan smiled bitterly. He looked at Tang Qian'Er. She was still quiet, but she clenched her fists from time to time. He naturally knew that she was in a very bad mood, and he could not help but reproach himself. "It's my fault. I let you accompany me."

Tang Shan loved his daughter dearly, and when she was sent to the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, he did not think that she would be so outstanding. Now, she was even an Eighth Grade Sovereign and could be considered one of the most powerful in their Northern Spiritual Realm.

Moreover, Tang Qian'Er also became Vice Chief of the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy. Compared to Mu Feng, who was the chieftain of the Northern Spiritual Alliance, she was incredibly exceptional. He should be happy that his daughter was so brilliant, but it was her excellence that had landed them in trouble.

Lord Hundred Spirit was reputable and had seen many beauties, but in the face of Tang Qian'Er's beauty, he was still extremely attracted to her, even to the point of coercion.

Mu Feng patted Tang Shan on the shoulder, then said quietly to Tang Qian'Er, "Qian'Er, try to find a chance to leave. With Lord Hundred Spirit's arrogance and his need to uphold his reputation, he won't do anything to us. If worst comes to worst, I'll just dissolve the Northern Spiritual Alliance."

He had watched Tang Qian'Er grow up, and she and Mu Chen were childhood friends. Seeing the circumstances, Mu Feng didn't want to see her suffer.

Tang Qian'Er sighed. Lord Hundred Spirit was no gracious man. If she left alone, he would take it out on her father and Uncle Mu.

I can't let anything happen to Uncle Mu here, or else how would I account for it to Mu Chen? Tang Qian'Er clenched her fists as her eyes flashed. She was determined to find an opportunity to help her father and Uncle Mu escape. As Vice Chief of the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, she also had some means of escape, so Lord Hundred Spirit would not be able to catch up.

However, in doing so, her father and Uncle Mu, who had worked hard for years to establish the Northern Spiritual Alliance, might be completely destroyed by Lord Hundred Spirit. She could no longer return to the Northern Spiritual Realm, the place she had grown up. She had a lot of memories there, which made her very reluctant to leave.

As she pondered, the atmosphere in the hall suddenly surged. The leaders of many forces rose, looking respectfully towards the front of the hall. There, surrounded by many beautiful palace ladies, a powerful figure emerged. The figure wore a gold robe and had a tall, slender body. He was handsome, while his slightly narrow eyes gave him an extra hint of softness. A strong spiritual energy surged in his gait. He had stepped into the stage of Lower Earthly Sovereign.

Behind the man in the gold robe, there were two old men clad in black robes following him like specters.

When the man in the gold robe appeared, the leaders of the many forces on the Hundred Spirit Continent cried out in flattery, "All hail Lord Hundred Spirit!" The atmosphere was boisterous.

Sitting on the throne with a smile on his face, Lord Hundred Spirit pressed his hand on the armrest and said, "Please have a seat, everyone."

Many of the leaders bowed respectfully, then sat down. Lord Hundred Spirit smiled satisfactorily at their demeanor. He looked down at the leaders in the hall, and at last his gaze stopped where the Northern Spiritual Alliance was seated, or more precisely, on a beautiful figure.

“Oh, Miss Qian’Er, are you still satisfied with my Hundred Spirit City these days?” Lord Hundred Spirit asked with a gentle smile, ignoring the other leaders.

Tang Qian’Er’s beautiful face was calm as she replied, “Hundred Spirit City is bustling, and I have already seen its prosperity. But as Vice Chief of the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, I have many affairs to see to, and I am afraid it is impossible to stay for a long time.” Her words again expressed rejection. At the same time, she mentioned the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, in hopes that Lord Hundred Spirit would no longer press her.

Lord Hundred Spirit smiled as if he hadn’t understood her meaning. He caressed the jade cup in front of him as he smiled and said, “I shall be honest with you. I fell in love with Miss Qian’Er at first sight. I hope that you can stay and rule over this land with me.”

As soon as this remark came out, an uproar emerged in the hall. The leaders of all the forces looked at Tang Qian’Er with envy. In their view, this was a blessing, as she could have a meteoric rise in one go.

However, Tang Qian’Er could not help but clench her fist. She was incredibly frustrated and would have liked nothing more than to throw the wine in Lord Hundred Spirit’s face. However, she was no longer that young and rash girl. She took a deep breath. “I am grateful for your admiration, but I like my life at the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy. I hope that on account of the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, you will let this go.”

Lord Hundred Spirit smiled as he fiddled with the jade cup and said slowly, “Although the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy is famous, I am afraid it is nothing to me. My father is the Clan Leader of the Beixuan Clan, at the initial stage of God Grade Heavenly Sovereign. My mother is the Clan Leader of the Hundred Flower Clan, at the initial stage of Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign. Do you think that I would be afraid of a mere Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy?”

Although he had said it with a smile, the original lively atmosphere in the hall quieted for a moment. Many leaders trembled. Although they all knew Lord Hundred Spirit’s background, they still felt unparalleled pressure and fear.

The Beixuan Clan was a reputable supreme power in the northwest region of the Great Thousand World, and they had ruled over the Four Great Continents. The Hundred Spirit Continent was one of them, and it could be said that the Beixuan Clan was a well-deserved hegemony in this vast region.

Although the Hundred Flower Clan’s strength was not as strong as the Beixuan Clan’s, it was also a hegemony in its own right. In comparison, the leaders present were nothing but ants. When these hegemonies let out a huff, they could be blown to powder.

This was also why, although Lord Hundred Spirit was only a Lower Earthly Sovereign, he could dominate the entire Hundred Spirit Continent. Lord Hundred Spirit possessed a frightening background, so some leaders who were more powerful than he was could only be subordinate to him.

Tang Qian’Er’s face turned dark, as she obviously felt a great deal of pressure. In terms of strength, the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy was really unable to compare. However, this did not mean that the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy was a pushover. As a Spiritual Academy, its strength did not lie in its power but in its connections. If the Beixuan Clan and Hundred Flower Clan were really bent on

destroying the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, Tang Qian'Er believed that they would be hindered by many forces.

She clenched her fists and said slowly, "Lord Hundred Spirit, are you really going to make things difficult?"

The smile on Lord Hundred Spirit's face vanished, and his eyes narrowed into dangerous arcs. The entire hall was silent, and many leaders of the land broke out in cold sweat. They were secretly annoyed by Tang Qian'Er's ignorance. If she angered Lord Hundred Spirit, the consequences would be dire.

Mu Feng's gaze changed, as he was able to feel Tang Qian'Er's pressure. He grit his teeth, stood up, and clasped his fists at Lord Hundred Spirit. "My Lord, don't be angry. Qian'Er is young and still not sensible, but she is childhood friends with my son. You're destined for better things. Why be enraged over a woman?"

However, before he could finish speaking, Lord Hundred Spirit glanced at him coldly. Behind him, a black-robed old man glared at him and took a step forward, saying, "Is it your place to speak?!" His voice was like thunder, causing the entire hall to shake. Mu Feng grew silent as if he had been hit hard. His face was white as he staggered and sat down. A trace of blood flowed out from the corners of his mouth.

A horrifying spiritual pressure emanated from the black-robed old man, and many leaders were shocked. A Complete Earthly Sovereign?! They were stunned. Lord Hundred Spirit had an outstanding background, indeed. He was only a Lower Earthly Sovereign, but his guards were Complete Earthly Sovereigns.

Lord Hundred Spirit fiddled with the jade cup and did not look at Mu Feng. He said coldly, "I did not call on you to speak. How dare you stand up to talk? Who are you? Who is your child? How dare he compete with me over a woman?"

Mu Feng's face was white with rage as he clenched his fists in his sleeves.

Tang Qian'Er hurriedly helped him up as she asked worriedly, "Uncle Mu, are you alright?"

Mu Feng shook his head with a bitter smile and sighed, "I'm useless..."

Tang Qian'Er grit her teeth as her eyes flashed. She knew she could no longer stay here. Her plan now was to appease Lord Hundred Spirit, and then find a chance to summon an art to help her father and Uncle Mu to escape immediately.

These thoughts flashed in her heart as she stood up, glancing at Lord Hundred Spirit. Gritting her teeth, she began to say, "Well, I promise to be with you-"

However, before she could finish her sentence, a long, slender palm suddenly stretched out from behind her, gently covering her rosy mouth. At the same time, a familiar laughter with a deep chill suddenly rang in the hall. "Sister Qian'Er, please say no more. This imbecile is not worthy of you at all."

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Chapter 1443: You're Truly an Imbecile

After a sudden sound rang out, a death-like silence filled the whole hall. All of the leaders' eyes widened and they breathed faintly, for they could not imagine that such insolent words had just been directed at the Lord Hundred Spirit!

Someone had actually dared to call him an imbecile! At the thought of the Lord Hundred Spirit's anger, the leaders of all of the forces present were shuddering. It was conceivable that blood would be spilled in today's hall.

Amid the stillness of the atmosphere, everyone glanced towards Tang Qian'Er's back, as if they were looking at a dead man. At this time, Tang Qian'Er was stunned by the palm that suddenly came out behind her and covered her mouth. She almost punched the figure reflexively, but when she heard that sentence, her blood seemed to freeze in an instant.

She was quite familiar with that voice. As a result, she turned around slowly and was met by a handsome face with a gentle smile. Compared to how he looked before, his face had become more mature, but it also gave one an inexplicable sense of security.

"Mu... Mu Chen?" Tang Qian'Er, stared dumbfounded at the handsome young man in front of her, and she could not help murmuring his name. She seemed to feel that this was too good to be true, so she reached out with her hand and touched his face gently.

Feeling the warm heat of his skin, her eyes widened in shock and she exclaimed, "It's really you! What are you doing here?"

Mu Chen smiled and said, "I came back to visit my family."

He patted Tang Qian'Er's hand, then took a step forward. He chuckled at the stunned Mu Feng and the others as he teased them, saying, "Dad, haven't you stared long enough?"

Mu Feng continued to stare at Mu Chen, as his eyes wide seemed frozen. Mu Chen had been away from the Northern Spiritual Realm for so many years, and he had missed his precious son dearly. Thus, when Mu Chen suddenly appeared, he was shocked.

"You brat, you are finally willing to come back?" After a long time, Mu Feng returned to his senses and spoke in a rage.

Mu Chen grinned and sat down beside Mu Feng, patted him on the back, then said, "Don't be mad, dad."

His gaze then landed on a trace of blood that was at the corners of Mu Feng's mouth, and although his smile remained brilliant and gentle, a tingling chill flashed in his dark eyes.

As Mu Feng looked at the now mature face of his son, he felt mixed emotions in his heart. Immediately, he seemed to recall something, and his face twisted. He got up hurriedly and bowed to Lord Hundred Spirit. "My Lord, please pardon my son. He doesn't know the situation and was insolent..."

Mu Feng had apparently heard Mu Chen's words. He knew that Lord Hundred Spirit was a petty and vicious man, and now that Mu Chen had humiliated him, he would be enraged and look to find ways to retaliate.

“Hahahahaha!” Before Mu Feng could even finish speaking, Lord Hundred Spirit cackled from his throne. His laughter reverberated in the hall, filled with fury and murderous intent.

Mu Feng’s face twisted as he stretched out his palm and pushed Mu Chen behind him. He was determined that, even if he died here today, he would save Mu Chen. Tang Qian’Er also took a quick step forward and blocked Mu Chen, while she stared warily at Lord Hundred Spirit.

In the hall, the leaders of the other forces were all staring at Mu Chen with pity. They had all infuriated Lord Hundred Spirit, so it was likely that none of the people of the Northern Spiritual Alliance would be able to leave the hall alive.

“That boy is a poignant example of someone who is screwing his father over. Now, the Northern Spiritual Alliance will see bloodshed,” an onlooker said, while shaking his head in disgust.

Some of the other people muttered amongst themselves, as they were pleased to see the Northern Spiritual Alliance destroyed because that meant that they could intervene in the Northern Spiritual Realm.

Lord Hundred Spirit’s laughter lasted for a long time. Then, he rubbed his eyes, as if he was tearing up, and said, “Someone actually called me an imbecile.”

He shook his head, and then, with a smile, stretched out his hand and waved it gently. He then smirked maliciously as he ordered, “First, break his limbs and throw them out!”

The black-robed old man beside him, who was a Complete Earthly Sovereign, nodded coldly and stepped forward slowly. Looking like a viper, he stared at Mu Chen from afar. Seeing this, Mu Feng felt his heart grow cold and anxiety surged in his eyes.

Tang Qian’Er grit her teeth and clenched her fists, while a Phoenix-like jade appeared in her palm. If she crushed it, she could immediately usher them away and escape.

In the face of a Complete Earthly Sovereign, she felt the infinite pressure intensely. However, just as she was about to crush it, a palm stretched out and stopped her.

Tang Qian’Er turned her head around to look at Mu Chen, then said anxiously, “Don’t be silly and force yourself. There’s no need to fight him here!”

She thought that Mu Chen was young and brash and would not take this lying down. Mu Chen was stunned, and he immediately shook his head with a smile and said, “Sister Qian’Er, rest assured, I know what I’m doing.”

After he finished speaking, he looked up at the old man in the black robes, who was approaching him slowly. The latter was full of vast spiritual power and a terrifying spiritual oppression, which permeated the hall. He obviously wanted to torment Mu Chen and cause him to feel immense fear.

“Were you the one who hurt my father earlier?” Mu Chen asked, while he stared at the black-robed old man and frowned.

The black-robed old man looked at Mu Chen as if he was a mere ant. Then, an ugly smile appeared on his face as he sneered and said, “Rest assured, I’ll make you and your father experience a fate worse than death!”

Mu Chen smiled as a cold glint flashed in his dark eyes. He then slowly stretched out his palm and clenched it gently.

Boom!

It seemed as if there was an invisible hand that gripped the black-robed old man at that moment. A vast power exploded in a flash, and before the old man could react, he felt an irresistible force snatch him up and smash him on the ground violently.

Rumble!

The whole hall shook, while everyone stared at the scene, completely dumbfounded. This was because the black-robed, who was arrogant and acting as if he could control life and death mere moments ago, was now kneeling in front of Mu Feng. Moreover, the stone slabs at his knees were cracking...

Upon seeing this, everyone paled, as if they had seen a ghost, and they were bewildered as to why the Complete Earthly Sovereign had suddenly knelt down in front of Mu Feng. Only those with sharp eyes could tell that the black-robed old man was startled and was frantically struggling not to kneel. However, it seemed as if there was a terrible force that suppressed him so much that he could not move at all!

“Apologize to my father!” Mu Chen demanded, while he stared at the old man coldly.

Then, with a wave of his hand, the old man kowtowed suddenly, and as his head fell heavily on the ground, the whole ground collapsed.

“Ah!” The black-robed old man screamed in agony as blood flowed down his head and he struggled madly.

“Still not apologizing?” Mu Chen frowned and raised his palm again before bringing it down forcefully.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the hall, the leaders all gazed at the powerful Sovereign being manipulated like a doll in Mu Chen’s hands. With a single wave of Mu Chen’s hand, the old man’s head smashed onto the ground brutally, cracking the stone slabs.

The whole hall was silent, and only the sound of the Complete Earthly Sovereign’s head hitting the ground could be heard. A chill ran down all of their backs, while cold sweat dripped down their heads.

They looked at Mu Chen, who smiled gently as he was effortlessly throwing the Complete Earthly Sovereign around like a sandbag. They finally understood how horrifying this young man was!

Bang!

As blood trickled down the black-robed old man’s head profusely, his heart was filled with boundless fear. At last, he could feel the horror of the power that imprisoned him, and he was like an ant before it. At this time, he realized that this seemingly gentle young man was a true Heavenly Sovereign!

“My Lord! I was wrong! I apologize!” At such a time, the black-robed old man no longer dared to fight against Mu Chen. He was startled, knowing that it was effortless for a Heavenly Sovereign to kill him. Hence, he no longer resisted, and his sharp voice, which was thick with fear, rang out in the hall.

As the black-robed old man shrieked in fear and pain, Mu Chen finally stopped. He then said coldly, “You wouldn’t have to suffer so much if you had apologized earlier. Now scram!”

After he spoke, he dealt out a punch, and the air in front of him seemed to explode. The black-robed old man was hit hard, and his whole chest collapsed. His body then flew out, ploughing a deep trace in the hall before it finally bumped into a stone pillar.

He could feel that the spiritual energy in his body had been completely shattered by Mu Chen’s blow. Even his meridians had broken apart, and although Mu Chen had spared his life, all of his cultivation had been for naught!

Throughout the hall, there was a dead silence, and everyone seemed to have stopped breathing. All of the leaders trembled upon seeing a Complete Earthly Sovereign, who was powerful enough to dominate the Hundred Spirit Continent, behaving like a powerless doll at the hands of the young man. He could not resist at all!

All of the leaders lamented in their hearts and wondered... Is this young man really Mu Feng’s son?

They all thought that he would just be a fledgling, who did not know what was good for him. They had not expected him to turn out to be a hidden horror!

After dealing with the black-robed old man, Mu Chen gazed calmly at the shocked Lord Hundred Spirit, his face filled with rage. He then smiled and said seriously, “In my eyes, you’re truly an imbecile.”

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Chapter 1444: Ask for Reinforcements

Mu Chen’s laughter rang through the stillness of the hall, but this time, no one dared to mock him. Instead, many of the leaders trembled as they secretly lamented. When powerful characters fight, ordinary folks like us suffer. From what they saw, they had all misjudged the circumstances. The handsome young man before them was not a newborn calf but a ferocious beast.

Seeing how he could easily thrash a Complete Earthly Sovereign, no matter how foolish one was, they could tell that Mu Chen was a true Heavenly Sovereign! However, they had never seen such a young Heavenly Sovereign.

No one dared to say a word. Whether it was Mu Chen or the terrifying background behind Lord Hundred Spirit, they could not afford to trifle with them. They were like gods who could easily control their fate. So, in the face of this epic battle, the only thing they could do was to pull their heads in like a tortoise.

At a time of fear among the leaders of these forces, the high-ranking members of the Northern Spiritual Alliance also gazed at the scene, and even Tang Qian’Er was astonished. They also had not expected that a Complete Earthly Sovereign would be as weak and fragile as a doll in Mu Chen’s hands.

These high-ranking members of the Northern Spiritual Alliance were all Dominators of the Northern Spiritual Realm, and they were naturally quite familiar with Mu Chen. When Mu Chen had left the

Northern Spiritual Realm, he was only a young boy. Who could have expected that when they saw him again, he would have reached a point they could not have imagined?

In the deathly quiet atmosphere, Lord Hundred Spirit's face was green with fury as he sat upon his throne. Although there was some shock in his eyes, he did not feel as appalled as the others. After all, his parents were also Heavenly Sovereigns.

He was furious at Mu Chen's disdain towards him as he sneered. "How arrogant! My guard is an Elder of the Beixuan Clan. How dare you maim him?! Do you have any regard for the Beixuan Clan?"

Mu Chen smiled and replied, "Beixuan Clan? Never heard of it."

Lord Hundred Spirit scoffed. "My father is the Clan Leader of the Beixuan Clan, a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign!" At this point, there was clearly a trace of complacency in his voice. Although he could not discern Mu Chen's background, he was able to speculate that the latter should only be a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

Although Lord Hundred Spirit was only a Lower Earthly Sovereign and was far from the pinnacle of Heavenly Sovereign, he was clear about the ranks between Heavenly Sovereigns due to his parents. A Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign was defenseless before a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign. It was also why Lord Hundred Spirit had no fear despite knowing that Mu Chen was a Heavenly Sovereign.

Mu Chen nodded and said, "A God Grade Heavenly Sovereign is formidable, indeed. But you're still an imbecile."

The mocking smile on Lord Hundred Spirit's face froze as his hand crushed the throne's armrest. He did not expect such arrogance and utter disdain from Mu Chen, especially after revealing that his father was a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

Beside Lord Hundred Spirit, another black-robed old man stepped forward with a grave expression. He clasped his fists and said, "Your Excellency, you have crippled an Elder of our Beixuan Clan. It should be enough to appease your anger. Why wage war against our Beixuan Clan? If Your Excellency is willing to make a concession, our Beixuan Clan will not pursue today's matter."

As an elder of the Beixuan Clan, the black-robed old man was aware of a Heavenly Sovereign's power. Although Lord Hundred Spirit's background was strong, if he really angered the young Heavenly Sovereign, he would kill them in an instant. Even when Lord Hundred Spirit's father came to avenge him and kill Mu Chen, they would already be dead by then.

When Lord Hundred Spirit saw that the black-robed old man took a placating approach, he sneered coldly and refused to back down. He glared at Mu Chen, his eyes full of provocation. "Hmph, Elder Lyu, don't be afraid of him! I want to see what he can do with me today! Even if he kills me, my father will kill him to avenge me! It's worth it if I can drag a Heavenly Sovereign down with me in death!"

Over the years, with the help of his parents, no one had dared to go against Lord Hundred Spirit. But today, he had been called an imbecile straight to his face. This utterly enraged him. He was ruthless and had no fear of Mu Chen just killing him.

"It seems you don't believe that I will really kill you." Mu Chen fiddled with the cup and smiled nonchalantly. A cold, murderous intent surged in his tone, which caused the hall's atmosphere to chill.

The leaders of many forces shivered, and then they looked at Mu Chen in horror. This guy is not really going to kill Lord Hundred Spirit, is he?

If Lord Hundred Spirit really died there, the Beixuan Clan Leader and Thousand Flower Clan Leader's wrath would result in bloodshed in the entire Hundred Spirit Continent!

"You brat!" Mu Feng could not help but to reprimand his son. He was not afraid of Lord Hundred Spirit, but he was worried that when Mu Chen killed him, his parents would then seek revenge against him. Although he did not know how powerful Mu Chen was now, the vengeance of two Heavenly Sovereigns was bound to be rather terrifying, so he would rather suffer grievances than risk Mu Chen's safety.

Behind them, other high-ranking members of the Northern Spiritual Alliance, such as Tang Shan, were also nervous. Now that things had come to this point, they could no longer intervene. However, they also knew that if Lord Hundred Spirit died there, once his parents had retaliated, the whole Northern Spiritual Realm would face utter destruction. After all, despite Mu Chen's strength, it was likely that he could not withstand two Heavenly Sovereigns. Furthermore, one was a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

"Mu Chen..." Tang Qian'Er also tugged at Mu Chen's sleeve. Although Lord Hundred Spirit was abhorrent, this guy's background was really strong. It would be disastrous if they waged war against him.

Seeing their reactions, Mu Chen smiled at them and said, "Believe me, I will deal with this."

Looking at Mu Chen's smile, Mu Feng did not comment further. He knew his son very well. Mu Chen was not a reckless man, and since he said he would do so, he must have some cards up his sleeve.

Tang Qian'Er hesitated for a moment and also nodded.

As Mu Chen was assuring Mu Feng and Tang Qian'Er, Lord Hundred Spirit smirked complacently. Seeing Mu Feng and Tang Qian'Er's hesitation, he knew that his threats had been effective. So what if he was a Heavenly Sovereign? In front of his parents' majesty, he had to bow down to him!

As Lord Hundred Spirit was pleased with himself, Mu Chen's nonchalant voice rang out slowly, "You seem to have a lot of faith in your parents. In that case, I will give you a chance to call both your parents here. I would like to see if they can save you today."

Lord Hundred Spirit's eyes narrowed as he glared at Mu Chen viciously.

"Your Excellency!" the black-robed old man hurriedly exclaimed.

Instead of listening, Mu Chen said directly to the old man, "I'll give you half a day to bring in all the reinforcements he can call in." His voice suddenly paused, then he stretched out his finger and pointed gently towards Lord Hundred Spirit.

Bang!

Lord Hundred Spirit's arm was blown off, and he began bleeding profusely. Ignoring Lord Hundred Spirit's agonized shrieks, Mu Chen waved his sleeve and threw Lord Hundred Spirit's bloody arm at the now horrified old man.

"Take it, or they'll think I'm joking."

In the hall, everyone looked at Lord Hundred Spirit, who was holding his shoulder and screaming. Their scalps tingled in fear as they grew numb. They did not expect Mu Chen to be so decisive. Looking at this, he was bent on waging war with Lord Hundred Spirit's parents.

The black-robed old man held the bloody arm, an appalled expression on his face.

Lord Hundred Spirit cradled bleeding shoulder and roared ferociously, his eyes full of venomous hatred, "Elder Lyu, go! Go! Get my parents, I want this b*stard to die today! I want his entire family dead!"

Mu Chen frowned, then pointed again. Lord Hundred Spirit's other arm promptly exploded. "Take two, then." Mu Chen smiled and threw the other arm to the black-robed old man. Mu Chen's smile caused chills to run down the old man's spine.

The old man held the two arms as he grit his teeth and said, "Your Excellency, you are in deep trouble this time! You will regret it!" He was afraid to stay any longer. He transformed into a stream of light and soared into the sky. He headed quickly towards the Transfer Spiritual Array located in the center of the city.

With the old man's departure, the atmosphere in the hall was extremely stifling. Although Lord Hundred Spirit's arms were gone, he still glared at Mu Chen venomously, but he no longer cried out. Apparently, he was waiting for his parents to come. When the time came, he would break all the limbs of Mu Chen's loved ones and slowly torture them to death before his eyes.

Mu Chen ignored the repressive atmosphere in the hall as he turned to Mu Feng and smirked cheekily. "Dad, I brought someone back for you."

Mu Feng was full of thoughts about what to do when Lord Hundred Spirit's parents arrived, so he did not have much interest in Mu Chen's words. He retorted, "I am not interested in whomever you bring here."

Upon hearing these words, Mu Chen's smirk grew bigger as a hint of gloating appeared on his face. Mu Feng felt something amiss about Mu Chen's expression, but before he could ask, he heard a whisper coming from outside the hall.

"Oh? So you're not interested in me, either?" As the voice rang, many leaders saw an elegant silhouette walk forward slowly from the outside of the hall. Her beautiful eyes glared at Mu Feng.

Crash.

Looking at the silhouette, Mu Feng's eyes widened. He dropped the cup in his hand, and it shattered to smithereens on the ground.

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Chapter 1445: Husband and Wife Reunite

The jade cup shattered into smithereens on the ground as Mu Chen stared at the gentle silhouette that entered the hall in utter disbelief. The slender figure had been imprinted on his heart and mind so deeply, that even though he had not seen her for many years, it still remained incomparably clear. That beautiful smile had always caused Mu Feng's heart to flutter.

All that time ago, in order to protect the infant Mu Chen, Qing Yanjing had chosen to leave quietly. One could only imagine the pain that Mu Feng had felt at that time.

During the years that he was raising Mu Chen, Mu Feng carried so much loneliness and yearning within his heart. He thought of that beautiful silhouette every night and day, but he knew how difficult it would be for them to ever be together again. Thus, he never showed those emotions or longings to Mu Chen, but his heart had been anticipating their reunion all this time.

When Mu Chen left the Northern Spiritual Realm, he promised to bring Qing Yanjing back home. However, at the time, Mu Feng had merely regarded it as a passing remark, as he knew very well the difficulty of such a task. So, when he heard that Mu Chen had brought someone back with him, he had never thought that Mu Chen had actually succeeded in fulfilling his promise!

“Xiao Qing...” Mu Feng murmured as he looked at the silhouette, his voice trembling slightly.

The figure approached, then stood in front of Mu Feng. As she looked at the weary but determined man before her, she could not help but tear up.

At that time, she had lost her way and found herself in the Hundred Spirit Continent. She was severely injured and was almost crippled.

Moreover, as she was a Complete Earthly Sovereign, the dissipating spiritual energy in her body attracted all of the spiritual beasts in the forest, which tried to gnaw at her flesh.

In her time of despair, she met Mu Feng, who carried her up without hesitation and escaped from the many spiritual beasts. Even though he was badly bruised, in that moment of life and death, he never put her down.

Although Qing Yanjing had deemed his behavior a little silly and over the top, it had moved her and caused her heart to flutter. After all, it was extremely rare that someone would be willing to lay down their life to save someone else.

“You are getting old.” Qing Yanjing said as she touched Mu Feng’s face gently.

“You are still so beautiful. You haven’t changed at all,” Mu Feng whispered sheepishly.

“Didn’t you just say that you weren’t interested in me?” Qing Yanjing smiled.

Mu Feng was at a loss for what to say as he glared at Mu Chen, who was enjoying the show. “It’s this brat’s fault!” he then said.

Qing Yanjing chuckled, as she knew that Mu Feng was just feigning grouchiness good-naturedly. She stretched out her hand and held Mu Feng’s big rough palm, then said, “If it were not for Chen’er, I am afraid that I wouldn’t be here. You brought Chen’er up so well. Thank you. You have lived up to what I asked you to do.”

Mu Feng also sighed. In fact, he was astonished that his son had suddenly become so powerful and had grown into a promising talent. However, he could not show his bewilderment in front of his wife, so he immediately gave a slight cough.

“Although I put in a lot of effort nurturing him, this brat also has some kind of innate talent!” Upon hearing Mu Feng’s words, Mu Chen could not help but roll his eyes.

Mu Feng was embarrassed, as he saw that he was being watched by so many people. So, he quietly complained to Qing Yanjing, “Xiao Qing, this brat is really reckless. He caused me so much trouble the moment he came back.”

In fact, he was still fearful of even more trouble looming ahead even now... What if Lord Hundred Spirit’s parents arrive? How are they going to resolve this?

If things went awry, Mu Feng decided that he would get Mu Chen to leave again with Qing Yanjing. Seeing him thinking so intensely, Qing Yanjing smiled and replied, “Chen’er knows what he’s doing. Let him be.”

She then glanced at Tang Qian’Er, who was beside them, and smiled gently. “You must be Qian’Er?”

Tang Qian’Er stared at Qing Yanjing. She had never seen Mu Chen’s mother before. She finally nodded at Qing Yanjing, confirming her identity. She then looked towards Mu Chen, as she did not know how to address Qing Yanjing.

“My mother’s name is Qing Yanjing.” Mu Chen smiled.

“Aunt Jing,” Tang Qian’Er bowed and greeted her politely.

Qing Yanjing smiled kindly and said, “Mu Chen told me that you both grew up together. Since you just called me Aunt Jing, I will give you a small gift.”

She took out a crystal pendant that had a small hexagonal crystal compass and was covered with mysterious runes.

“Thank you, Aunt Jing!” Tang Qian’Er held it and bowed in thanks, her expression one of joy.

However, she merely thought that the crystal pendant was beautiful, as only Mu Chen could sense that the crystal pendant contained an Ancestral Master-level Spiritual Array. In times of danger, it could even withstand a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign’s blow at full force! This was clearly a treasure that was meant for her protection.

At this time, Ling Xi and Long Xiang walked in. Long Xiang especially gained everyone’s attention at once.

The people present could not tell how powerful Mu Chen was, but they could feel the pressure that Long Xiang emanated, as he was also a true Complete Earthly Sovereign.

“This is Ling Xi, she has followed me all these years, and I think of her as my own daughter.” Qing Yanjing introduced Ling Xi to Mu Feng as she held her hand.

Ling Xi looked at Mu Feng earnestly and greeted him politely, “It’s nice to meet you, Uncle Mu.”

Mu Feng nodded with a smile, and was immediately fond of Ling Xi. He said to her kindly, “Well! Having a daughter is better than a son. You are so unlike that brat, who just wants to see me make a fool of myself all of the time!”

Ling Xi chuckled at his words.

“Greetings, Master. I am Mistress’ guard, Long Xiang.” Long Xiang bowed respectfully at Mu Feng.

Mu Feng quickly urged him to stand up, as he felt a little awkward with the formalities. Moreover, Long Xiang was a Complete Earthly Sovereign, and as such, he could easily dominate the entire Hundred Spirit Continent!

Even Lord Hundred Spirit would have to give face to him. However, he was being so respectful to him, and Mu Feng felt that he was undeserving of it.

So, in order to avoid further embarrassment, Mu Feng quickly turned to introduce Tang Shan and the other Northern Spiritual Alliance officials, who were also his friends. Qing Yanjing returned a gentle smile at each of their introductions.

Mu Chen tried not to laugh as he saw this scene. If they knew that his mother was a Divine Ancestral Master, they might not even have the courage to speak to her!

In the midst of the joyful reunion, the leaders of all of the forces in the hall were silent. They did not dare to disturb them, much less seek to make their acquaintances.

This was because, when Lord Hundred Spirit’s parents arrived, there was bound to be an earth-shaking battle. If Mu Chen lost, the happy reunion between husband and wife would quickly become a funeral procession. For this reason, no one dared to have a relationship with the Northern Spiritual Alliance at this time!

From the throne, Lord Hundred Spirit glared at them maliciously as he seethed... Laugh, laugh all you want, when my parents arrive, they will make you suffer a fate worse than death!

However, Mu Chen ignored Lord Hundred Spirit’s murderous glare. But, as the Northern Spiritual Realm was the fruit of all of Mu Feng’s labor on the Hundred Spirit Continent, although it meant nothing to Mu Chen now, it was of great significance to Mu Feng. So, in order for Mu Feng’s Northern Spiritual Alliance to maintain peace in the future, he must take care of everything now.

Whether it was Lord Hundred Spirit or the Beixuan Clan Leader supporting him, if he did not settle things completely now, it would inevitably lead to trouble in the future. While thinking of these things, Mu Chen sat down quietly as he waited for time to pass.

As time trickled by, the many leaders in the hall became restless. They could feel a storm approaching.

The setting sun gradually descended, while its remaining brilliant red glow shone on the Hundred Spirit City...

Buzz.

Suddenly, Mu Chen opened his eyes. He sensed that, in the city’s Transfer Spiritual Array, there had been a sudden and extremely powerful fluctuation of spiritual energy.

“They’re here at last,” Mu Chen remarked calmly.

As his voice rang out, a vast and endless force of spiritual energy swept through, shrouding the whole world within it. Countless people trembled under the pressure of that power. The strong spiritual pressure had just appeared, as if piercing through space, and emerged above the hall.

Boom!

The hall suddenly trembled violently at this time, as everyone saw that the roof of the hall had just been torn open. A terrifying spiritual oppression descended from the sky as a woman's cold, murderous voice reverberated in everyone's ears...

"Which ignorant fool dared to chop off my son's arms? Get out!"

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Chapter 1446: Liu Baihua

Boom!

The hall's entire ceiling was torn by an invisible hand, as remnant rays of sunlight shined in. However, when the light shined on everyone, many could not feel warmth, only a fearful chill, for as the sun shined in, there was a chilling, murderous aura permeating the space.

In the great hall, the crowd looked up with trembling gazes. They then saw a vast spiritual power converging into rolling clouds. A lady dressed in elegant palace robes stood in the sky. Her beautiful eyes flashed with a cold glint as sharp as a blade. Just a glare was enough to intimidate the crowd, so people avoided eye contact.

The spiritual energy's mighty and unmatched power constantly emanated from her body as it shrouded the entire Hundred Spirit City. Countless people shivered under the Heavenly Sovereign's oppression.

Looking at the woman clad in palace robes, many leaders of the Hundred Spirit Continent held immense fear in their hearts. They clearly recognized her. She was Lord Hundred Spirit's mother, and also the Clan Leader of the Hundred Flowers Clan, Liu Baihua. At the same time, she was also a Heavenly Sovereign.

"Mother! Mom! Save me!" When Lord Hundred Spirit saw Liu Baihua appear, he suddenly screamed madly as his suppressed rage erupted. "That b*stard cut off my arms! You must not let him go!"

In the air, Liu Baihua looked at Lord Hundred Spirit, his arms missing and blood splattered all over him. Rage consumed her, as she regarded her son as a precious treasure. She had allowed him to dominate the Hundred Spirit Continent and become an overlord, which made it clear how much she doted on him. Now, however, someone had cut off her precious child's arms, which naturally enraged her.

"Fret not my son. Your father is on his way, and he has brought with him several of his best friends. Today, I want to see which fool dared to hurt my son on our Hundred Spirit Continent!" Liu Baihua's voice rang out coldly.

Hearing this, Mu Feng and the others' faces turned grave. They did not expect that Mu Chen would land himself in such deep trouble this time. Not only was the Beixuan Clan Leader going to come personally, but he also was bringing along many helpers.

Liu Baihua's cold gaze then swept across the hall as she asked with a chilling tone, "Who did it?"

In the hall, the crowd could not help but to look at Mu Chen. The latter, however, was fiddling with the jade cup as he raised his head and glanced at Liu Baihua. "Seeing this, you don't look like you are here to apologize?"

When Liu Baihua heard this, she burst into a furious grin and retorted, “Apologize? You’re out of your mind!”

Mu Chen replied nonchalantly, “You spoil this fool so much that he does anything he pleases on the Hundred Spirit Continent. He hurt my father and wants to bully my friend into being his wife. Since you don’t care, I’ll do it.”

“Who do you think you are?!” Liu Baihua glared at Mu Chen as she snapped, “My husband gave my son this Hundred Spirit Continent, so he is the master of this land. Everything here is in his control, so what if he did these things?”

“Looks like you’re a stupid, unreasonable woman.” Mu Chen frowned and continued, “In that case, from now on, this Hundred Spirit Continent belongs to me.”

“You insolent brat! How audacious!” Liu Baihua laughed as she stepped out. Her robes billowed with endless spiritual energy, and the spiritual energy transformed into a rain of flowers, surging towards Mu Chen. “You want to seize Hundred Spirit Continent? You don’t have the ability to do that!”

The rain of flowers swept across, glimmering brightly like jewels. Every flower was transformed by incomparably condensed spiritual energy, and just one could easily wipe out a Complete Earthly Sovereign. When gathered together in such numbers, the entire Hundred Spirit City would be annihilated.

Mu Chen looked at the rain of flowers, but his gaze didn’t even waver. At the initial stage of Spiritual Grade, his fighting power was enough to match the initial stage of God Grade. However, now he had stepped into the middle stage of Spiritual Grade. This Liu Baihua was merely at the initial stage of Spiritual Grade, so he could wreck her easily. Thus, he just opened his mouth and breathed out. Suddenly, a Spiritual Energy Windstorm swept out as the roaring rain of flowers bombarded it. The rain of flowers was immediately torn apart.

The leaders’ faces twisted in astonishment. Although they knew that Mu Chen should also be a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, they did not expect that he could dissolve Liu Baihua’s attack so effortlessly.

“So you do have some ability. No wonder you dare to be so bold!” Liu Baihua’s gaze turned grave as her expression turned cold. She no longer held back as a sudden bright light burst out of her body. Her body shimmered with a brilliant light, and it was clear that she had summoned her spiritual body.

“Spiritual Pulse Super Power, Hundred Flower God of War!” Liu Baihua pointed at Mu Chen, her gaze chilling.

Buzz!

In that moment, everyone was appalled to see a strange blood-red flower bloom around Mu Chen. The petals enveloped and swallowed him within.

Liu Baihua saw Mu Chen being swallowed by the blood-red flower as she sneered. “Hmph, young boy, you think you can be so arrogant just because you are a Heavenly Sovereign. My Spiritual Pulse Super Power will destroy you! As long as one is swallowed inside of it, even a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign’s Spiritual Body will be melted by the flower’s liquid!”

Mu Feng and Tang Qian'Er were horrified to see this. However, Qing Yanjing was calm and patted Mu Feng's hand, indicating that there was nothing to worry about.

The other leaders were shaking their heads, as it seemed that the confrontation between the two revealed Liu Baihua to be the more cunning one.

"Haha!" On the throne, Lord Hundred Spirit cackled and then glared viciously at Mu Feng and Tang Qian'Er.

However, just as Lord Hundred Spirit cackled, suddenly a laugh rang out of the blood-red flower. "A Spiritual Pulse Super Power derived from a Heaven Level Spiritual Pulse is not as powerful as you say." In the next moment, people saw purple flames rising from the flower. As the flames were ablaze, the blood-red flower that could trap a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign melted away completely at an astonishing speed.

High in the sky, Liu Baihua looked at this scene as shock finally flashed in her eyes. She was well aware of the power of her Spiritual Pulse Super Power, and even a Heavenly Sovereign of the same rank with extraordinary means would need some time to destroy the flower. But now, it could not even trap Mu Chen long enough?

"It seems that it's no use talking to a brainless woman like you." Mu Chen looked up indifferently at Liu Baihua. "In that case, I'll say it with my fists." Mu Chen opened his mouth again, and in the next moment, purple flames roared out. They transformed into a purple dragon that soared into the sky and charged towards Liu Baihua.

As the purple dragon surged, Liu Baihua's eyes narrowed. She had seen how powerful the purple flames were and did not dare to underestimate them. Conjuring up seals hastily, waves of spiritual energy erupted, forming a flower wall that was condensed with flowers made of spiritual energy.

The flower wall may have looked gorgeous and fragile, but it had an extremely tenacious defense. It was strong enough to withstand a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign's full-force attack. However, it was fragile before the purple dragon. As the flame dragon charged straight past, the wall burned as all its defenses instantly collapsed.

Liu Baihua looked appalled as even her strongest defense was shattered to smithereens by the purple dragon. She finally understood the gap between herself and Mu Chen.

"D*mn it, this guy is tough. I have to retreat and wait 'til my husband comes with his friends, and then we'll deal with this guy!" Liu Baihua gritted her teeth and then turned into a flash of light, obviously wanting to retreat.

Her retreat caused many leaders in the hall to gasp. No one had thought that the vengeful Hundred Flowers Clan Leader would fail to withstand two moves at the hands of Mu Chen and have to escape in embarrassment. For a moment, everyone glanced at Mu Chen with awe and fear in their eyes. The strength that the latter showed obviously far surpassed Liu Baihua's.

Lord Hundred Spirit, who had been howling on his throne, shut his mouth. His face was green with fear and disbelief.

Mu Chen ignored them as he just looked coldly at the hastily retreating Liu Baihua. “Now that you are here, do you think you can leave?” With a sneer, he conjured a seal single-handedly. The purple dragon erupted and turned into a massive purple flames palm, tearing through the void. It then bombarded Liu Baihua brutally.

Bang!

Liu Baihua took a critical hit and fell from the sky. She smashed a huge hole in the ground when she landed, and cracks continued to spread out. She laid in a humiliated state, severely injured.

Boom!

However, Mu Chen obviously did not intend to give her any respect. The purple flames palm clenched into a fist carrying the force of destruction and hurtled down with no mercy. Even if Liu Baihua had been a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, her spiritual body would be shattered with one hit by such a brutal blow.

The purple flames fist roared as Liu Baihua turned deathly pale. She was horrified, as she had not expected Mu Chen to be so merciless.

Whoosh!

The whole city trembled violently as the purple flames fist was about to land amid the appalled crowd. Smoke and dust filled the air while everyone looked at that area. They were shell-shocked. Did Liu Baihua really perish under Mu Chen’s fist?

Mu Chen also glanced over as his eyes narrowed.

The smoke gradually dissipated, only to reveal that the purple flames fist maintained its posture in the huge pit. However, a few feet above Liu Baihua, there was a swirling green turtle shell. The turtle shell emitted a green light, protecting Liu Baihua.

Mu Chen glanced at the green tortoise shell, then stretched out his arms. He looked nonchalantly in the distance, where there were four silhouettes standing in the sky. Terrifying spiritual energy oppression constantly emanated from their bodies.

Among the four, a man in a green robe looked cold, and his gaze seemed as if it could pierce through the void. He stared at Mu Chen. His voice was like a thunderbolt, ringing through the heavens and earth. “You have terrorized my wife and child. Do you have no respect for me, Qin Beixuan?!”

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Chapter 1447: Qin Beixuan

As Qin Beixuan’s thunderous voice lingered in the area, no one could tell if he was happy or angry. However, when the people heard his voice, they became frightened. Qin Beixuan’s spiritual energy oppression did not rage out like Liu Baihua’s, but it was like the undercurrent at the bottom of the sea, silent yet horrifying.

Many people at the main hall were looking at the figure in the sky from a distance. They could see that he had a big build and was robed in green. The spiritual energy in his eyes had been withdrawn, and if it

was not for the horrifying oppression that he exuded, everyone would have thought that he was an ordinary man.

Everyone saw clearly that this man was the Clan Leader of the Beixuan Clan. At the same time, he was also the Master of the Four Great Continents, which included the Hundred Spirit Continent. As such, he was considered to be one of the overlords in the Great Thousand World.

“Father!” When Lord Hundred Spirit saw the man, he was elated.

“Beixuan, you must not let this guy off!” Liu Baihua said, while gritting her teeth.

She felt humiliated and was enraged, as she had thought that Mu Chen would be on par with her, but after exchanging blows with him for two rounds, he had nearly killed her! Mu Chen’s amazing combat force made her fearful of him, so she hoped that Qin Beixuan would deal with Mu Chen and kill him!

When the men from the Northern Spiritual Alliance saw that Mu Chen had defeated Liu Baihua earlier, they heaved sighs of relief. However, they tensed up again and turned pale after seeing Qin Beixuan.

After all, the Beixuan Clan was a reputable supreme power in the northwest region of the Great Thousand World. They had even ruled over the Four Great Continents. They were able to do so mainly because of Qin Beixuan’s overbearing power as a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

Mu Chen had easily defeated Liu Baihua, but he might not be able to have an edge over Qin Beixuan. Moreover, Qin Beixuan had brought his three friends to help him. There was now a total of five Heavenly Sovereigns, and this number was enough to inflict fear upon the people present.

Although the people looked fearful, there was no expression on Mu Chen’s face. Instead, he looked calmly at Qin Beixuan, who was still in the distance, and asked, “Are you Qin Beixuan, the Clan Leader of the Beixuan Clan?”

“Yes, that is right,” Qin Beixuan replied flatly.

“Do you have any idea what has happened?” Mu Chen asked.

Qin Beixuan looked indifferent. Apparently, he must have heard from the elder who had gone back to get reinforcements, so he simply said, “My son has done wrong, but you have gone overboard by breaking his arms.”

“What?” Mu Chen smiled, then said, “If I had come later, he would have done more harm to my father, and my friend would have been humiliated. Are you implying that your son is more precious than my father and my friend?” Although Mu Chen was smiling, his voice gradually turned cold.

“Of course my son is more precious than all of you! He has been pampered by us since his birth!” Liu Baihua said harshly, when she heard what Mu Chen had said. Since Qin Beixuan was around, she could raise her voice and hold her head up high again.

When Mu Chen heard her, a cold light flashed in his eyes and he said, “Obnoxious woman! Do you really think that this thing can protect you?”

Having said that, he waved his hand, causing multiple flames to burst out from the purple flame that had been obstructed by the green tortoiseshell. The purple flames surged and blasted hard upon the green tortoiseshell.

Boom!

As the purple flames came down hard, a high temperature spread throughout the area, melting the ground. The purple flames then engulfed the green tortoiseshell, causing Liu Baihua to scream due to the heat.

The green tortoiseshell was apparently a Spiritual Grade Rare Divine Artifact. However, it was unable to withstand the heat from the purple flames. It started to show signs of melting as the purple flames continued to burn it.

Dong!

The defensive power of the tortoiseshell weakened as the purple flames continued to blaze upon it. The power of it came down like a forceful punch, and before Qin Beixuan could react to it, it had sent the tortoiseshell, along with Liu Baihua, into the ground.

A deep hole appeared and Liu Baihua's body was charred. Her hair was burnt and the radiance on the green tortoiseshell that was on her body dimmed tremendously. If the green tortoiseshell had not helped Liu Baihua block most of the power, her spiritual body would have been smashed by the blow!

Even so, Liu Baihua was seriously injured. She was filled with disbelief, as she could not accept that Mu Chen was so audacious to attack her in the presence of Qin Beixuan!

"Ah!" Liu Baihua screamed and was furious. Her voice was filled with hatred as she said, "Beixuan, kill him!"

When Qin Beixuan saw this scene, his face turned pale. What Mu Chen had done had shown that he held no regard for Qin Beixuan. This enraged him, so he said in a grim voice, "Since you are so impetuous, I shall have you captured!"

Having said that, he waved his sleeve. The green tortoiseshell that was protecting Liu Baihua shot up into the sky, and in an instant, it expanded. The green light then turned into a huge, green tortoise.

The green tortoise looked ferocious. It opened its large mouth and spurted out a vast green stream. Every drop of water was heavy, and it swirled toward Mu Chen.

"Brother Qin's Northern Sea Tortoise is getting more powerful! No one below the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level can fight against this Northern Stream!" one of the Heavenly Sovereigns, who was Qin Beixuan's friend, said with a smile.

The other two friends nodded. Apparently, they had a deep knowledge of the green stream. When Qin Beixuan was setting up the Beixuan Clan, the Northern Sea Tortoise had helped him defeat many Heavenly Sovereigns.

However, judging from the spiritual energy fluctuation of the young man who was standing before them, he should only be at the middle stage of the Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level. Given his strength, he should not be able to contend with Qin Beixuan.

“Northern Sea Tortoise?” Mu Chen lifted up his head and looked at the green tortoise.

The Northern Sea Tortoise was a Sovereign Divine Beast, and after it was grown, its strength was comparable to that of a Heavenly Sovereign. Qin Beixuan must have obtained the Blood Essence of the green tortoise and refined it into a Spiritual Grade Rare Divine Artifact!

Generally speaking, when a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign activated a Spiritual Grade Rare Divine Artifact, any Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign would be no match for him. However, Mu Chen was not one of them.

“It looks like it is useless to reason with your family. In that case, we shall fight to help you understand.” Mu Chen shook his head and looked indifferent.

He then formed a seal with his hand, while dazzling spiritual runes appeared on his body. There was a total of nine of them.

At the same time, a stretch of Chaotic Light appeared behind Mu Chen all of a sudden, then rose up. It looked quite mysterious.

“Budur Chaotic Light!” Mu Chen shouted coldly, while the Chaotic Light whizzed toward the green stream and swept past it.

Swoosh!

When the Chaotic Light darted past it, it wiped out the powerful green stream. A green substance then appeared in the Chaotic Light that was behind Mu Chen.

After wiping out the green stream, Mu Chen did not stop there. He triggered his thoughts, causing the Chaotic Light to rise up again. It then pierced through the space and swirled toward the green tortoise once more.

Swoosh!

As the Chaotic Light swirled through the void, the green tortoise suddenly disappeared into thin air. Another green tortoise, about the size of a palm, then appeared in the Chaotic Light that was behind Mu Chen. Once something went into the Chaotic Light, it would be repressed and turned into nothing after it had been scoured by the Chaotic Light.

“What?” Qin Beixuan muttered, while he squinted his eyes. The three Heavenly Sovereigns behind him turned pale as well.

All of them looked shocked. They had never expected that Qin Beixuan’s invincible Northern Sea Tortoise could be defeated by this youth!

“Which Super Power does the light behind the youth belong to? It is so overbearing!” one of the Heavenly Sovereigns asked in amazement.

The leaders of the Hundred Spirit Continent who were in the main hall froze when they saw it. Apparently, they had not expected such a thing to happen either!

The higher echelons in the Northern Spiritual Alliance were so dumbfounded that they all had blank looks on their faces. Qin Beixuan stood in the sky in the distance, his face turning grave.

He looked warily at the Chaotic Light that was behind Mu Chen, then turned to the three people behind him and said, "Friends, this time around, I will need your help."

At this moment, Qin Beixuan no longer dared to treat Mu Chen like an ordinary Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign. Mu Chen's amazing combat force had made Qin Beixuan wary of him, and he did not want to take the risk. Thus, he put aside his pride and asked his friends to help him.

When Qin Beixuan's friends heard him, two of them nodded their heads. Since they outnumbered Mu Chen, they figured that they should be able to defeat him if they joined forces.

When Qin Beixuan saw this, he turned to look at the other person. He was at the initial stage of the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, just like Qin Beixuan, and if he could help Qin Beixuan, Mu Chen would not be able to escape from them, no matter what means he possessed.

However, he was shocked to see that this friend did not immediately agree to help him. Instead, he furrowed his brows and stared at Mu Chen and the Chaotic Light behind him. He seemed to be deep in thought.

"Brother Lyu?" Qin Beixuan stared at his friend with a baffled look.

After all, this was his good friend, whom he was very close to. They used to help each other in the past, but on this day, he did not agree to help him deal with a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign!

Brother Lyu did not respond to Qin Beixuan, but stared at Mu Chen for a long while. He suddenly thought of something and his expression changed.

He ignored the looks of Qin Beixuan and the rest, while he cupped his fist at Mu Chen, who was in the distance, and asked, "May I ask if you are the Mu Estate Master of the Tianluo Continent?"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1448: Background

When the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign by the surname of Lyu asked in a cautious tone, the people in the area became silent. Qin Beixuan and the other two Heavenly Sovereigns were shocked as they looked at him.

"Brother Lyu, you!" Qin Beixuan turned pale. He did not know why his friend had suddenly behaved so politely toward Mu Chen, and his friend appeared to be a little fearful of him. The other two Heavenly Sovereigns were baffled as well. The leaders of the forces from the Hundred Spirit Continent looked at one another with puzzled expressions.

Mu Chen was also taken aback. He looked at Heavenly Sovereign Lyu and nodded, saying, "If you are asking if I am the Mu Estate Master of Tianluo Continent, then you are right. I am he."

When Heavenly Sovereign Lyu heard Mu Chen's reply, he heaved a sigh of relief. He looked even more fearful and immediately cupped his fist and said, "So you are indeed the Mu Estate Master. My apologies for having offended you."

“Brother Lyu!” Qin Beixuan called out to him again in a deep voice.

Heavenly Sovereign Lyu sighed and looked at Qin Beixuan, saying, “Brother Qin, since we have known each other for so many years, I advise you to forget about the matter.”

Qin Beixuan knitted his brows, and the other two Heavenly Sovereigns sensed that something was amiss. They looked at Mu Chen and asked, “Brother Lyu, who is he?”

Even a fool would have noticed that Heavenly Sovereign Lyu was wary of Mu Chen and was even afraid of him. Since a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign had behaved in such a manner, the other two Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns became wary as well!

Heavenly Sovereign Lyu smiled bitterly and said, “Apparently, you have not heard about it since the Budur Continent is far away from us. Recently, the Mu Estate Master, who is standing before you, barged into the Budur Ancient Clan and defeated most of the Budur Ancient Clan elders based on his strength alone. In the end, the First Elder had to step in in order to stop him.”

When Qin Beixuan heard it, his face turned pale. He was well aware of the status that the Budur Ancient Clan held in the Great Thousand World. They were one of the five big ancient clans, and they had a strong base.

Although his Beixuan Clan was recognized as a top force, compared to the Budur Ancient Clan, there was still a great disparity between them. The First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan was a Divine Heavenly Sovereign, and he was considered one of the most powerful people in the Great Thousand World. Mu Chen had been able to force Budur Xuan to strike, and this showed that he must be powerful.

The other two Heavenly Sovereigns asked in disbelief, “How can this be? He is just a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign!” There were more than ten God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns in the Budur Ancient Clan, and their strength should have been enough to flatten Mu Chen.

“He took control of the Budur Ancient Clan’s Fortify Clan Grand Array and used it to suppress all the elders. Even the Xuan lineage and Mo lineage heads were no match for him,” Heavenly Sovereign Lyu said.

The two Heavenly Sovereigns dropped their jaws when they heard it. Is Mu Chen crazy? He must have offended the Budur Ancient Clan by doing so.

Qin Beixuan looked grave, but at the same time, he heaved a sigh of relief. Mu Chen had tapped into the power of the Budur Ancient Clan’s Fortify Clan Grand Array, so his victory was not based on his own power alone.

“Since he is able to do so, it shows that he is powerful. However, Brother Lyu, why are you afraid of him? Since he has offended the Budur Ancient Clan, they will not let him off!” Qin Beixuan said.

Mu Chen’s combat result was indeed astonishing. However, it did not make any sense for a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign to be so fearful of him.

Heavenly Sovereign Lyu shook his head and said, “Although he is only a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, even the elders of the Budur Ancient Clan who are at the initial stage of God Grade Heavenly Sovereign have been defeated by him. He defeated the elders based on his own strength, not with the

help of the Fortify Clan Grand Array. Moreover... do you not find it strange that after he created havoc in the Budur Ancient Clan, he came out unscathed?"

When Qin Beixuan and the other two Heavenly Sovereigns heard it, they trembled. The Budur Ancient Clan was extremely rigid and particular about its reputation. What Mu Chen had done had tarnished the clan's reputation, and by all rights, the Budur Ancient Clan would not have let the matter rest. However, Mu Chen was still alive and moving around freely... What did this imply? The Budur Ancient Clan must have reacted, but they were unable to deal with Mu Chen, as he was too powerful!

"Mu Chen is on good terms with the Flame Emperor of the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Ancestor of the Martial Border. When he created havoc at the Budur Ancient Clan, the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor protected him," Heavenly Sovereign Lyu said.

Qin Beixuan and the two Heavenly Sovereigns' expressions changed again. The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor were well-known in the Great Thousand World, and they were considered the most powerful people among the Divine Heavenly Sovereigns. However, Mu Chen was close with them, and they had even offended the Budur Ancient Clan for his sake.

"Since he has the support of these two supreme powers, no wonder the Budur Ancient Clan is afraid of him," the two Heavenly Sovereigns exclaimed.

Heavenly Sovereign Lyu smiled and said, "That is not all. Do you know why Mu Chen created havoc at the Budur Ancient Clan? He was there to save his mother. Back then, his mother and father tied the knot on the Hundred Spirit Continent without the Budur Ancient Clan's consent. The Budur Ancient Clan was furious and locked his mother up. Mu Chen went there to get her out.

"His mother was amazing... the moment she appeared, she took over the position of First Elder. She is a Divine Ancestral Master and is now the First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan."

Qin Beixuan and the two Heavenly Sovereigns' jaws dropped. They were stunned to find out that Mu Chen's mother was the newly appointed First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan! No wonder the Budur Ancient Clan did not pursue retribution after the havoc that Mu Chen had created. His mother was holding the highest power in the Budur Ancient Clan!

The two Heavenly Sovereigns looked at each other and kept mum. Light glittered in their eyes, and they had the intention of withdrawing from the confrontation. It was clear to them what it would entail if they dared to lay their hands on Mu Chen. He not only had the support of the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border, he had the additional backing of the Budur Ancient Clan...

These were the supreme powers in the Great Thousand World. One small action from these supreme powers could make the world tremble. Although Qin Beixuan's two friends were Heavenly Sovereigns and enjoyed the people's respect due to their status, they were well aware of the disparity between them and the supreme powers and the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level...

With Mu Chen's background, there were not many supreme powers in the Great Thousand World that could cause him to be wary.

Qin Beixuan turned pale. He had thought that Mu Chen was just an ordinary Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, but he turned out to have such an astounding background. Even Qin Beixuan was afraid of Mu Chen now. He was caught in a dilemma.

As Qin Beixuan was thinking of his next move, he suddenly saw that Heavenly Sovereign Lyu had turned pale. He quickly asked, "What is it now?"

Light glittered in Heavenly Sovereign Lyu's eyes, and he looked across the main hall. He saw an elegant lady sitting beside Mu Feng, and he suddenly became fearful. He asked, "Did you see the lady over there? She looks like Mu Chen's mother!"

Qin Beixuan looked horrified. The other two Heavenly Sovereigns were shocked and became fearful as they looked warily at the lady. Previously, they had not bothered to look at the people in the main hall. As they started to observe everyone, they indistinctly felt an oppression emanating from the lady who was sitting quietly in a corner, observing what was going on.

"Yes! Yes! That is Mu Chen's mother. She is Qing Yanjing, the First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan!" Heavenly Sovereign Lyu recognized Qing Yanjing, and he smiled awkwardly.

The other two Heavenly Sovereigns trembled. They had intended to join forces to deal with the son of a Divine Ancestral Master under her nose! They could not imagine what would have happened to them if they had struck earlier! They immediately looked at Qin Beixuan and said, "Brother Qin, you nearly got us into trouble!"

They were filled with resentment towards Qin Beixuan. It was fine for him to ask for their help, but he did not even bother to find out about Mu Chen's background before doing so. He was simply digging a pit for them to jump into.

Qin Beixuan had different expressions on his face. He then smiled bitterly and said, "It is my fault. I never expected my son to create such a big mess. We will go and meet this Elder and see if we can resolve the matter." Qin Beixuan intended to find out for himself if the lady was truly the First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan.

His three friends nodded upon hearing what he had said.

The leaders of the forces saw the four Heavenly Sovereigns, who had looked imposing earlier, come down from the heavens and land in the run-down hall.

Lord Hundred Spirit looked elated and called out when he saw Qin Beixuan, "Father! Father!"

However, Qin Beixuan ignored him and came to the seats of the Northern Spiritual Alliance. Everyone looked shocked when the four Heavenly Sovereigns cupped their fists and bowed to Qing Yanjing, who was sitting beside Mu Feng.

"May we know if you are the First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan?" Qin Beixuan sounded nervous as his voice resounded in the main hall. Lord Hundred Spirit's face froze, as he was stunned when he saw what his father had done.

The higher echelons in the Northern Spiritual Alliance who were chatting with Qing Yanjing earlier were shocked. They then swallowed hard and looked at Qing Yanjing. Apparently, they did not know why the four prominent Heavenly Sovereigns had suddenly shown such great respect to her.

Qing Yanjing was shocked as well when she saw that the four Heavenly Sovereigns had treated her with reverence. She then smiled and nodded, saying, "I am Qing Yanjing."

When Qin Beixuan heard it, he felt a cold shiver run up his spine. They were so foolish. They had been behaving like a bunch of clowns before a Divine Ancestral Master...

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1449: Punishment

There was not a sound in the main hall. Qin Beixuan and his three friends broke out into cold sweats and looked pale. Apparently, they were frightened.

As long as a Divine Ancestral Master triggered her thoughts, she could easily trap them in a spiritual array and kill them! This was the difference between a Divine Heavenly Sovereign and a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

This was likened unto the emperor of a small country versus the emperor of a supreme country. Although both of them were emperors, the moment the latter made a decision to act against the former, he could destroy him easily.

The First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan? The leaders of the forces and the higher echelons of the Northern Spiritual Alliance looked at Qing Yanjing in amazement. As they were of a different level, they seldom had dealings with such a supreme power like the Budur Ancient Clan.

To them, a top force who had a Heavenly Sovereign on their team was already far too high for them to reach. As for the ancient clans who were the supreme powers, they were so high that these higher echelons had not even heard of them!

Although they had no idea what the First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan represented, from the terrified looks of the four Heavenly Sovereigns, they felt that Qing Yanjing must be someone with great power.

Previously, when Mu Chen had displayed his amazing combat force, the four of them were only wary of him and were not as frightened. But, from the looks of it, Qing Yanjing was far more powerful than Mu Chen!

Gulp.

Many leaders of the forces swallowed hard. They looked at Qing Yanjing with fear and great respect.

At this moment, they realized that Mu Chen was not the most powerful person in the main hall, but it was this lady, who was amicable and smiling warmly at them.

Everyone had thought that she was just an ordinary lady. After all, as compared to Mu Chen's tough look, Qing Yanjing seemed quite reserved.

The higher echelons, who were still chatting happily with Qing Yanjing earlier, broke out into cold sweats. It had never crossed their minds that they were chatting with such a powerful being earlier! It made their hearts jump with fear to even think of it!

“Well, it looks like my wife is more powerful than my son!” Mu Feng said as he looked at Mu Chen with a smile. Other than Mu Chen, he was the only other one who had remained calm in the main hall.

When Mu Chen heard what Mu Feng had said, he rolled his eyes.

When Lord Hundred Spirit saw what had happened, he was thunderstruck. He looked pale and shouted, “Father, you must avenge me! You must not let them off!”

He had never expected the reinforcement that he had been waiting for to behave so lowly before Mu Chen. He had expected Mu Chen and his family to kneel down before him. Everything had always gone his way, and when he saw that this was contrary to what he had in mind, he became furious and irrational.

“Shut up, unfilial son!” Qin Beixuan turned pale and waved his sleeve.

He then slapped Lord Hundred Spirit on his face through the void. Lord Hundred Spirit hit the wall, as the force was too great.

Qin Beixuan stared at him and asked, “Have you not created enough trouble?”

Qin Beixuan was terrified. If his friend had not discovered Mu Chen’s background earlier and they had gotten into a fight with him, Qing Yanjing would be enraged. Moreover, since she was a Divine Ancestral Master, if she was provoked, she would destroy his Beixuan Clan!

As he was a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign, Qin Beixuan knew the horrifying power of a Divine Ancestral Master. He was also aware of the strong base that the Budur Ancient Clan possessed. When he thought of the dire situation that Lord Hundred Spirit had nearly gotten the entire clan into, he was filled with fear and anger.

Lord Hundred Spirit’s face became swollen, while he looked blankly at Qin Beixuan. He came to his senses after he felt the pain in his face, which only made him more afraid.

At this moment, he finally realized that his father had wanted to avenge him, but his enemy was too powerful, so even his father was afraid! The youth and the elegant lady were clearly too powerful to be trifled with.

At this instant, Lord Hundred Spirit had nothing to back him up. When he saw Mu Chen’s cold look, he suddenly became fearful and started to shiver.

“Beixuan! What are you doing?” Liu Baihua shouted angrily as she darted into the main hall. She saw Qin Beixuan slapping Lord Hundred Spirit and felt sorry for her son, as he was precious to her.

“Shut up!” The moment she spoke, Qin Beixuan looked at her sharply and said, “If you do not want to see my Beixuan Clan and your Baihua Clan being destroyed, open your eyes and come to your senses!”

Liu Baihua suddenly shivered and was a little fearful when she looked at Qing Yanjing. She had felt the horrifying oppression that Qing Yanjing had exuded, even at this distance! In the face of such a great oppression, she dared not say another word, even though she felt sorry for her son.

When the leaders of the forces saw what had happened, they all sighed. Lord Hundred Spirit had lost the fight. No one had expected that the Chieftain of the Northern Spiritual Alliance would have such a powerful background.

His wife was the First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan, and his son was a Heavenly Sovereign who had suppressed Qin Beixuan. After Qin Beixuan had stopped his wife and his son from creating further trouble, he turned to Qing Yanjing and cupped his fist respectfully.

He then asked, "My son is in the wrong... May I know how you intend to punish him?"

Qing Yanjing raised her eyebrows and did not seem interested in dealing with the matter. She shook her head and replied, "My son has the final say. You can ask him."

Mu Chen, who was standing by the side, glanced at Qin Beixuan and said calmly, "Clan Leader Qin, Lord Hundred Spirit has been abusing his power and suppressing the people, while you have been backing him up. The others could only swallow it and take it as their misfortune, but since he has treated my family badly today, you can count yourself as being very unlucky to have met us!"

Qin Beixuan smiled bitterly and nodded, understanding his words. Previously, they had protected Lord Hundred Spirit when he had oppressed the people. Thus, he had always come out of everything unscathed. Now that he had stepped on the toes of such powerful people, he had to pay a price for it.

"I will leave it to the Mu Estate Master to decide the punishment for my son." Since Qin Beixuan was unable to contend with Mu Chen, he had to appear to be submissive.

"You are a smart person." Mu Chen smiled upon seeing that Qin Beixuan was humble enough to lower himself. As such, he had proven himself to be worthy of being a Clan Leader.

"From now on, the Hundred Spirit Continent will no longer be under the rule of your Beixuan Clan. The Northern Spiritual Alliance will take over from you." When Mu Chen made this statement, there was an uproar in the main hall.

The leaders of the forces in the Hundred Spirit Continent were all shocked. When this happened, Mu Feng would be the lord that they had to obey!

Some of the leaders did not feel comfortable about this, as the Northern Spiritual Alliance was considered only a middle-rank force in the Hundred Spirit Continent. Yet, they had to subject themselves to it regardless.

When Mu Chen looked at them, they shivered and secretly rebuked themselves for being foolish. After all, the Chieftain of the Northern Spiritual Alliance had such a powerful wife and son, so no one had the audacity to look down on him.

When Qin Beixuan heard this, he hesitated for a while, then grit his teeth and said, "Okay. Our Beixuan Clan will hand the Hundred Spirit Continent over to you. I hope that this will appease the both of you."

Although their Beixuan Clan would be affected after handing over the Hundred Spirit Continent to the Northern Spiritual Alliance, it was still within their acceptable range of concessions.

“One more thing... Your son has hurt my family and has behaved ruthlessly. I should have killed him, but I am letting him off for your sake,” Mu Chen said flatly.

Qin Beixuan heaved a sigh of relief, but then immediately heard Mu Chen say, “He can escape death, but he still has to be punished.”

After Mu Chen said that, an ancient Crystal Pagoda shot up into the sky and hung above Lord Hundred Spirit’s head, inflicting fear upon him.

Buzz! Buzz!

Light burst out from the Crystal Pagoda and shone on Lord Hundred Spirit. The light then turned into crystal-like runes on his body. These runes were like chains, piercing into his flesh.

As the crystal runes formed on his body, Lord Hundred Spirit was shocked to find that his spiritual energy had suddenly disappeared. After that, he no longer felt any spiritual energy in his body.

“I have sealed his spiritual energy for 50 years,” Mu Chen said coldly.

Lord Hundred Spirit was thunderstruck by what Mu Chen had said, and he turned pale instantly.

“You!” Liu Baihua grit her teeth when she saw what Mu Chen had done. She was furious.

“And you!” Mu Chen looked coldly at Liu Baihua, then said, “I will not let you off either, as you have humiliated my family!”

Mu Chen was angry with this obnoxious woman. Apparently, she was the one who had caused Lord Hundred Spirit to behave so recklessly. She had humiliated his father earlier, and she was cruel with her words. Mu Chen could not let such a woman off.

Swoosh!

After Mu Chen said that, the Crystal Pagoda pierced through the void and appeared above Liu Baihua. As the light burst out from the Crystal Pagoda, it covered Liu Baihua up entirely.

Liu Baihua was shocked and immediately activated her spiritual energy to fend off the light. However, when her spiritual energy came into contact with the crystal light, it immediately dispersed.

Within a short while, the crystal light had formed runes on her body as well. The spiritual energy fluctuations around Liu Baihua weakened speedily at this instant.

Given Mu Chen’s current strength, he was still unable to completely seal off the spiritual energy of a Heavenly Spiritual, but he could weaken it. Liu Baihua’s strength was now comparable to an Upper Earthly Sovereign’s.

“This seal will last for 20 years. After 20 years, it will disappear,” Mu Chen said.

Liu Baihua turned pale. She was a prestigious Heavenly Sovereign, but she had suddenly been downgraded to an Upper Earthly Sovereign! This was a great blow to her.

Not a sound was heard in the main hall, as everyone was shocked by what Mu Chen had just done. He had effortlessly sealed up the spiritual energy of Lord Hundred Spirit and Liu Baihua, which showed how powerful he was!

After Mu Chen was done with this, he looked at Qin Beixuan and asked, "Clan Leader Qin, do you have any objection to what I have done?"

Qin Beixuan had a bitter look on his face as he shook his head. He knew that Mu Chen had already been merciful to Lord Hundred Spirit and Liu Baihua.

In The Great Thousand World, a Divine Heavenly Sovereign could easily destroy the heavens and the earth. If Qing Yanjing was enraged, their Beixuan Clan and Baihua Clan would not be able to escape from her hands. Now that Mu Chen had only sealed up the spiritual energy of Lord Hundred Spirit and Liu Baihua, it was better than having their clans destroyed.

"In this case, we will forget what has happened today. I hope that you will behave yourselves in the future. If anything should happen to the Northern Spiritual Alliance, you can rest assured that I will look for you," Mu Chen said calmly.

He would not stay in the Hundred Spirit Continent. Hence, he wanted to make it clear that if he and Qing Yanjing were not around and Qin Beixuan decided to seek revenge, the Northern Spiritual Alliance would not be able to take him on.

Qin Beixuan knew what Mu Chen meant, and he immediately nodded and smiled wryly. After seeing the power of Mu Chen and Qing Yanjing, he would not even dare to think of seeking revenge.

"In that case, we will make a move first." Qin Beixuan waved his sleeve and used his spiritual energy to cover Lord Hundred Spirit and Liu Baihua. He then cupped his fist at Mu Chen and Qing Yanjing, then left with his three friends.

After Qin Beixuan and his company had left, the horrifying oppression in the area dissipated. However, as the leaders of the forces looked at the mess in the main hall, they knew that after this day, the Hundred Spirit Continent would be ruled under a different force.

Thus, they had to prepare their gifts for the Northern Spiritual Alliance...

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1450: Long Distance Transfer Spiritual Array

The event that took place in the Hundred Spirit City ended in a way that no one had expected. After the leaders of the forces had left, everyone in the Hundred Spirit Continent started to talk about it.

They were shocked by the outcome. No one had expected that after the Ceremony of Audience with the Lord, the Hundred Spirit Continent would come under the rule of a different force, and the ruling party would be the Northern Spiritual Alliance, which no one had heard of. The Northern Spiritual Alliance used to be a small force in the Hundred Spirit Continent, and they were not popular. However, they had now become famous overnight.

Although the forces were envious of the Northern Spiritual Alliance's achievements, they knew that it was due to the chieftain's family background. The Chieftain of the Northern Spiritual Alliance was not

powerful, but his wife and son were mighty. It had been rumored that his wife, Qing Yanjing, was the First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan, which was a reputable supreme power in the Great Thousand World.

His son, Mu Chen, had made it to the top based on his own abilities, and in the short span of a decade, he had advanced to the Heavenly Sovereign level. In addition to that, he was well-known on the Tianluo Continent and had set up the Mu Estate, which was considered one of the top forces in the Great Thousand World.

With such a strong background, the Northern Spiritual Alliance was more powerful than Lord Hundred Spirit. No wonder the clan leader of the Beixuan Clan, Qin Beixuan, had admitted defeat and handed over the Hundred Spirit Continent to the Northern Spiritual Alliance.

With the strong support behind the Northern Spiritual Alliance, no forces in the Hundred Spirit Continent dared to set themselves against the Alliance. Some astute forces had already sent their men to the Northern Spiritual Alliance to pay obeisance to their new lord in order to make a good impression.

In the Hundred Spirit Continent, Northern Spiritual Realm, at the Northern Spiritual Alliance Headquarters.

The current Northern Spiritual Alliance Headquarters was at the capital of the Mu Territory, which was where Mu Chen had grown up. In the Mu Estate's courtyard, Mu Chen laid on the stone pavilion and looked around. He was familiar with the surroundings, as they had been embedded in his memory. As he started to relax, he curled up his lips into a smile. He had never felt so relaxed before.

Back when he had left the Northern Spiritual Realm, he was so tense and had pressed on continually. No matter what trials and tribulations he encountered, he had always faced them bravely.

He had known that he was weak, and even the Luo God Clan, where Luo Li came from, was at such a high level that was beyond his reach, let alone the Budur Ancient Clan. Thus, he had to press on continually.

All these years, he had worked his way up and achieved much success. He had also fulfilled the promise that he had made to his father when he left the Northern Spiritual Realm. Although it had not been easy for him, he had made it after all.

"Father, I have made it!" Mu Chen looked at the blue sky and smiled. He was happy, but if Luo Li were beside him, it would have been better. When Mu Chen thought of Luo Li, he smiled more broadly. He knew that Luo Li had headed for the Great Spirit Ancient Clan to assume the position of Holy Maiden. She was not doing it only for his sake, but because she was a competitive person. Mu Chen knew Luo Li to be beautiful and competitive. She was a prideful person who did not want to lose out to the others.

Back when they had met on the Spiritual Road, she had pursued Mu Chen for a few days, trying to kill him as she held onto her ideology. Now that Mu Chen had advanced to the Heavenly Sovereign level, she must have felt the pressure. She was not someone who would hide behind Mu Chen and let him shelter her from the storms of life. She was capable of handling everything on her own and would shoulder any problems with him.

“Hey, come back to reality!” A voice rang out beside Mu Chen’s ears as he was thinking of Luo Li, and someone waved her hand before his face. When Mu Chen came to himself, he saw Tang Qian’Er standing before him. He smiled and asked, “Sister Qian’Er, why are you here?”

Tang Qian’Er smiled and sat beside him. She stretched out her slender arms, rested on her knees, and looked at the surroundings. She was reminded of the past and said, “This place is filled with memories.” After all, she and Mu Chen had grown up together, thus Tang Qian’Er was familiar with the Mu Territory.

Mu Chen sighed and nodded. He then smiled and asked, “Are you staying at the Million Phoenix Spiritual Academy?”

Tang Qian’Er nodded and said, “I think the Million Phoenix Spiritual Academy suits me well. Although it is not as glamorous as what you are doing, I find it interesting to be able to see those young ones grow up just like us back then.”

Mu Chen smiled and said, “You act as though you are old. You are now in the prime of your life.”

Tang Qian’Er looked more mature now than compared to the teenager that she used to be. As she had assumed the position of Vice Chief of the Million Phoenix Spiritual Academy, she possessed a special charisma that had attracted even Lord Hundred Spirit, who had seen countless beautiful women.

“What is the point of being in my prime?” Tang Qian’Er sighed. She then looked at Mu Chen with a smile and asked, “Where is Luo Li? How is she? Why did you not bring her back to meet Uncle Mu?”

“She is doing fine. She has gone to the Great Spirit Ancient Clan to assume the position of Holy Maiden. I will try to bring her back after the next round,” Mu Chen said as he stretched out lazily.

When she heard Mu Chen grumbling but saw that he had a smile on his face, Tang Qian’Er looked a little disappointed. However, she quickly regained her cheerfulness and teased Mu Chen, saying, “I thought you had failed to win her heart. Luo Li is so outstanding. Why did she take a liking to you?”

Mu Chen shook his head and replied, “I am not that bad!”

“You are indeed doing quite well. You have become a Heavenly Sovereign at such a young age.” Tang Qian’Er covered her mouth and giggled. She then said, “After I am back at the Million Phoenix Spiritual Academy, I will tell Chief and the rest that you are back. You left a deep impression on them after the fight of the five academies. You stole the show back then.”

Mu Chen ran his hand through his hair, and as he thought of the past, he felt that he had been young and presumptuous back then.

“I shall return to the Million Phoenix Spiritual Academy in a few days’ time. I do not know when I will be back again,” Tang Qian’Er said in a downcast tone. She curled up her legs and looked up at the sky.

“Don’t worry, I will visit you at the Million Phoenix Spiritual Academy if there is an opportunity.” Mu Chen consoled her. After giving it some thought, he took out a jade talisman that was glittering with spiritual light.

“Keep this close to you. If you encounter any danger, just break it, and I will be there as soon as I can to help you.”

Tang Qian'Er was stunned as she stared at the jade talisman. She then stretched out her hand and took it from Mu Chen. Although the jade talisman was cold, she felt warmth within. She then took out a red thread and put it through the jade talisman, and tied it up skillfully before placing it in her chest pocket.

"At least you have a conscience," she said and smiled charmingly. "Before I leave, let's make time to visit the Northern Spiritual Academy."

"All right."

Tang Qian'Er waved at Mu Chen to bid him farewell. She then jumped down from the stone pavilion and left.

Mu Chen looked at Tang Qian'Er and smiled. However, in his mind, he was thinking about the girl who had captivated his heart.

Suddenly, a voice was heard teasing Mu Chen, "That girl is not bad. Why don't you make her my daughter-in-law as well?" When Mu Chen turned his head, he saw Qing Yanjing standing beside him.

Mu Chen was embarrassed and shook his head helplessly.

Qing Yanjing brushed Mu Chen's hair with a smile and said, "Otherwise, quickly bring Luo Li back home. I have seen her before, and I find that she is quite a good girl."

When Qing Yanjing's spiritual clone had appeared in the Northern Heavens Continent, she had seen Luo Li standing beside Mu Chen, thus she had a deep impression of her.

Mu Chen simply smiled bitterly and nodded. Then as a thought suddenly struck his mind he asked, "By the way, mother, can you build a Transfer Spiritual Array in our Northern Spiritual City that can bring me to somewhere far away? It will be best if you can link it to the Mu Estate in the Tianluo Continent."

In the future, he would not be staying in the Northern Spiritual Realm most of the time, and he was worried about his father. If he had a Transfer Spiritual Array that could take him long distances, he could take care of the Hundred Spirit Continent at the same time. However, it was not easy to set up such a spiritual array.

As the Hundred Spirit Continent and Tianluo Continent were so far apart, even Mu Chen was not capable of setting up such a Long Distance Transfer Spiritual Array. He could only ask Qing Yanjing for help.

"A Transfer Spiritual Array to Tianluo Continent?" Qing Yanjing thought for a while and then nodded and said, "Such a Long Distance Transfer Spiritual Array can only be set up by a Divine Ancestral Master."

When Mu Chen heard it, he was elated.

"However, in order for me to set it up, I will need a similar Transfer Spiritual Array to be set up in Tianluo Continent as a spatial coordinate. Otherwise, I will not be able to do it."

Mu Chen was not surprised. He said with a smile, "Mother, have you forgotten that your son is also a Spiritual Array Ancestral Master? Of course I know about it. Before I left the Mu Estate on Tianluo Continent, I set up a similar spiritual array." Having said that, light flashed across his hand, and a silver crystal stone appeared. A strong spatial fluctuation filled the crystal stone.

Mu Chen had already set up all the necessary items required for setting up the Transfer Spiritual Array in this spatial stone. The one that he was holding was the main stone. He had placed the duplicate in the Transfer Spiritual Array that was at the Mu Estate Headquarters.

Qing Yanjing took the spatial stone and said with a smile, "Since you have done it, I should be able to set it up in two weeks. It will save you some time in the future as you travel to and fro across the two continents."

Mu Chen broke into a smile and lifted up his hand. "My mother is so powerful!"