

Great Ruler 1451

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Chapter 1451: The Dispute over the Undying Bloodline

The Mountains and Sea Continent was a renowned continent in the Great Thousand World. It was well-known because of a royal clan that was residing in the Great Thousand World. This clan was the Phoenix Clan.

There were many different bird clans in the Great Thousand World. They held high positions and were well-known. Their strengths were mighty and they could be considered as the supreme powers in the Great Thousand World.

As its name suggested, the continent was surrounded by the mountains and sea. The mountains were majestic and towering, which made the continent look primitive.

At the center of the continent, among the vast stretch of mountains, a beautiful palace could be seen. Clouds were hanging in the sky that surrounded, while birds were flying around it. As the birds chirped, it made one feel as though he was in paradise.

A majestic hall stood in the middle of the mountains, and a stream was flowing within it. This place was filled with the aura of fairies, and stone seats were placed alongside the stream.

People were sitting on the stone seats, and each of them exuded a spiritual light. As the spiritual lights gathered behind them, they indistinctly turned into the shadows of different kinds of birds.

Those who were not of their same type would be shocked if they were to see this scene. However, all of them were from the Sovereign Divine Beast Clans of the Great Thousand World, so they had something in common, which was that they all belonged to the bird category.

These clans were as powerful as the supreme powers in the Great Thousand World. As the Sovereign Divine Beast Clans had a long history, they had a rich base that no ordinary top forces could compare with. When these Sovereign Divine Beast Clans gathered together, they made up a mighty force in the Great Thousand World.

At the moment, a figure was sitting on the stone seat that was in front of the main hall. He was a middle-aged man with long hair. As he moved his hands around, he exuded an elegant aura.

In the Phoenix Clan, the males and females took turns ruling the clan. For this term, the middle-aged man had taken control over the Phoenix Clan. His name was Huang Jin, the Phoenix King.

“Ladies and gentlemen, the Deification Pool will be activated in a month’s time. Everyone will then be able to get some blood according to your own capabilities,” the Phoenix King said as he sat on the main seat, while looking around in a dignified manner.

After hearing what the Phoenix King had said, light glittered in the eyes of those who were present, as they were looking forward to this with great anticipation. The Deification Pool was a treasure that had been left behind by their ancestors.

During the Primordial Age, the Phoenix Clan and the other Sovereign Divine Beast Clans had come to an agreement that stated that, just before their Heavenly Sovereigns passed on, the Heavenly Sovereigns would step into the Deification Pool and fuse their bodies and bloodlines into the Deification Pool.

When there were geniuses among their descendants, they could then step into the blood source that was left behind by the ancestors in order to purify their own bloodlines and further evolve from it. As such, the Deification Pool was a great opportunity that the ancestors had left behind for all of the bird families of the Sovereign Divine Beast Clans in the Great Thousand World.

Not only did the ordinary Divine Beast Clans yearn to have such an opportunity, but even the Phoenix Clan desired to have it as well. However, as the Deification Pool had been set up by their various ancestors, no one could dominate it. Once the pool had been activated, everyone would have to fight for his share based on his own abilities.

The Phoenix King looked at the expressions of everyone present and smiled. He then turned to look at the furthest end of the hall, where two people were seated.

The one seated in front was wearing a black top and looked rather imposing. He was the Clan Leader of the Nine Netherbird Clan, Tianhuang.

Behind him was a lady in a black skirt. She was slender and tall, and her clothes accentuated her figure. She was beautiful and cold, and as she curled up her lips, she looked wild and captivating. She was none other than Nine Nether.

“Clan Leader Tianhuang, Miss Nine Nether, I wonder if you have come to a decision regarding my earlier proposal?” Huang Jin asked the two of them with a smile.

When Clan Leader Tianhuang heard what Huang Jin had said, he turned pale. Nine Nether, who was beside him, bit her lip.

When Huang Jin saw that the two of them kept mum, he was not bothered by it. He simply smiled and said, “Both of you know that my son is cultivating the Nine Rounds Toward Sanctification Technique. He has already gone through eight rounds of the transcendent state, and after one more round, he will be able to step into the Divine level. I hope that Nine Netherbird Clan will help him with it when that time comes.”

Having said that, Huang Jin looked behind him, where a good-looking young man was sitting quietly. He had bright eyes and sharp brows and was robed in gold. He had a royal look about it, which made him look like the son of a king, someone who everyone would submit himself to.

This was the son of Huang Jin, who was also the Young Clan Leader of the Phoenix Clan, Huang Xuanzhi. Currently, he was cultivating the Paramount Super Power of the Phoenix Clan, the Nine Rounds Toward Sanctification Technique.

Each round would bring him to a transcendent state, and every state required 10 years of cultivation. After he had completed nine rounds, he could step into the Divine level.

The Nine Rounds Toward Sanctification Technique was listed in The Great Thousand World’s 36 Rare Super Power, so it was very mighty. However, such a great Super Power was difficult to cultivate. It required one to be very talented.

Moreover, every time one went through one round, he had to swallow the bloodline of a Sovereign Divine Beast. Now that Huang Xuanzhi had successfully gone through eight rounds, he had stepped into the God Grade level.

After he had gone through the eight rounds, the bloodline of the Sovereign Divine Beast became more difficult to find. Apparently, they were eyeing the bloodline of the Primordia Undying Bird that was in Nine Nether's body.

The Primordial Undying Bird was of the same lineage as the phoenix, and it was more scarce than the bloodline of the real phoenix. Currently, there was still one person who possessed the bloodline of the Undying Bird, and that was Nine Nether.

The rest of the Sovereign Divine Beast Clans looked coldly at Tianhuang and Nine Nether, yet did nothing. In the world of the divine beasts, they were far more ferocious than they were in the world of the human beings.

They would consume the weak in order to rise to power. As the Nine Netherbird Clan was only a Divine Beast Clan and not a Sovereign Divine Beast Clan, when they found that Nine Nether possessed the Undying Bird bloodline, many people started to eye her.

Tianhuang looked downcast. Nine Nether was the only person who could awaken the bloodline of the Undying Bird in their Nine Netherbird Clan. As such, she was the hope of the clan, and they had used all of their resources to groom her in the hopes of helping her complete her evolution to step into the Divine level.

He had brought Nine Nether to the Phoenix Clan specifically for the Deification Pool. However, he had not expected that by doing so, Huang Jin would eye the bloodline of the Undying Bird that Nine Nether possessed!

Tianhuang knew that if he allowed Huang Xuanzhi to devour the bloodline of the Undying Bird, Nine Nether would not be able to advance any further. This would be a great blow to the Nine Netherbird Clan.

However, the Phoenix Clan was powerful, and Huang Jin was a Divine Heavenly Sovereign, so their Nine Netherbird Clan was unable to contend with him. If they turned him down, he would be enraged.

Tianhuang was at a loss and did not know what to do, so he simply said, "It is my daughter's honor to be chosen by you. However, she was defiant back then and formed an agreement with a human being to bond their bloodlines together. I am afraid that this has affected the purity of her bloodline."

When the Sovereign Divine Beast Clans heard what Tianhang had said, they were amazed. Even Huang Jin started to frown.

The Phoenix Clan considered themselves to be noble, so they only liked things that were pure. As such, the other Sovereign Divine Beasts were boors in their eyes, let alone the human beings!

When Tianhuang saw their reactions, he heaved a huge sigh of relief. Although what he had said reflected badly upon Nine Nether, as long as he could protect her, he did not mind tarnishing her reputation.

However, just as he started to relax, Huang Xuanzhi smiled and said, "It is okay. We will capture this human being. There are various means that my clan that can use to break this bloodline bond. Don't worry, we will make sure that Miss Nine Nether will not be hurt in any way."

When Nine Nether heard this, her heart sank. One party would be hurt if the bloodline bond was broken! If she was not the one to get hurt, then Mu Chen would be the one!

When Tianhuang heard this, he summoned his courage and said, "It may not be wise to capture this person."

"Oh?" Huang Jin squinted his eyes and said with a careless smile, "Not many people in this Great Thousand World can stop us from capturing him."

Tianhuang hesitated for a while before he grit his teeth and said, "The one who has made the bloodline bond with my daughter is Mu Chen, the Mu Estate Master of the Tianluo Continent."

"Mu Chen?" When Tianhuang mentioned this name, everyone already knew about him.

At that moment, one of the Sovereign Divine Beasts asked in amazement, "Is he the Mu Chen who created havoc in the Budur Ancient Clan?"

Tianhuang nodded. If Mu Chen was not powerful now, he would not have disclosed such information.

When Huang Jin heard this, he was shocked. This name was well-known in the Great Thousand World, and even though Huang Jin was not afraid of Mu Chen, he was very wary of his mother, as she was the First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan! With such a family background, the Phoenix Clan could do nothing to Mu Chen.

Huang Jin furrowed his brows. In this case, he must not capture Mu Chen by force in order to break the bloodline bond, lest Qing Yanjing would become enraged and not let the matter rest. Tianhuang was elated when he saw that Huang Jin had become silent all of a sudden.

However, he soon saw Huang Xuanzhi looking thoughtfully at him. He then said, "In this case, we will not bother about the bloodline bond. I am fine with it, as it will not affect me."

It was a fact that their Phoenix Clan preferred things that were pure. However, in order for him to obtain the bloodline of the Undying Bird, he had to accept the bloodline bond. Moreover, he could tell that Tianhuang was trying to find excuses.

When Tianhuang heard this, his heart sank.

Huang Xuanzhi looked coldly at him, while he said bluntly, "Mu Chen has his mother to back him up, so we cannot do anything to him. However, if you think that we are afraid of him and that makes you want to use him to threaten us, let me tell you upfront, Mu Chen is still not up to facing us!"

He then added, "If you are also thinking of telling us that Mu Chen will stand up for Miss Nine Nether, you would also be silly. After all, I would really like to meet this genius who has created such havoc in the Budur Ancient Clan, just to see how powerful he is!"

Having said that, he smiled and looked at the pale-looking Tianhuang and Nine Nether. He then added, "Moreover, I believe that Mu Chen does not have the guts to come to my clan and behave atrociously. If

he dares to come here, I will have him captured. I will then show him that there is always someone better than him!”

Huang Xuanzhi sounded casual and looked calm. There was an air of arrogance about him, and he exuded the demeanor of a king. The way he carried himself was indeed impressive.

When Huang Jin saw this, he nodded with a smile. He was pleased with the way that Huang Xuanzhi had conducted himself. Although Mu Chen was well-known, when compared to his son, Mu Chen was still inferior to him!

His son was the favored one. Thus, he looked sternly at Tianhuang and Nine Nether as his voice resounded in the main hall, “I have decided. One month from now, when the Deification Pool has been activated, that will be the day that my son goes for the ninth round.”

He then added, “After entering the Deification Pool, if you are still unwilling to hand over the bloodline of the Undying Bird, my son will do it himself.”

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Chapter 1452: Nine Nether was in Trouble

At the mountain behind the Mu Estate.

Mu Chen quietly sat cross-legged on the peak of a mountain, and vast spiritual light lingered around him like a stretch of sea. A huge, purple-golden shadow stood tall behind him, and as it breathed, the spiritual energy in the area entered its nose, letting out a thunderous sound. The shadow looked majestic. Mu Chen had been cultivating in such a manner for one full day before he paused to take a rest. When the sun rose, he slowly opened his eyes. Vast spiritual light burst out from his dark eyes and caused the area to crack.

The Immortal Golden Body behind him shook slightly before it dissipated. As Mu Chen sensed the Immortal Golden Body dissipating, light flickered in his eyes. He could indistinctly feel the Immortal Golden Body gradually reaching the Completion Realm as he had brought its power up almost to its peak. As the power of the Immortal Golden Body was about to reach its peak, if Mu Chen wanted to further enhance it, he would have to work on his own strength first.

“Your Immortal Golden Body is perfect.” Suddenly, a voice was heard behind Mu Chen, and he turned around. Qing Yanjing had appeared out of nowhere, and she was looking at Mu Chen’s Immortal Golden Body with great interest.

Mu Chen nodded. In terms of the Immortal Golden Body, he was almost on par with the Heavenly Emperor.

“Judging from the power of your Immortal Golden Body, you are now qualified to vie with the top powers for the Primordial Immortal Body,” Qing Yanjing said with a smile.

Mu Chen became excited when he heard his mother mention the Primordial Immortal Body. Obtaining it was his ultimate goal. When he first started to cultivate the Great Solar Undying Body, he had been looking forward to seeing the final state of the Primordial Undying Body.

“However, the Primordial Immortal Body is currently taken care of by the Maha Ancient Clan. It will not be easy to get my hands on it,” Mu Chen said with a sigh.

“Back then, the Immortal Emperor instructed the Maha Ancient Clan to take care of the Primordial Immortal Body. They are the keepers, not the owners. According to the rules that have been laid down by the Immortal Emperor, every few years, the Maha Ancient Clan has to call for an Aeon Congress, and those who have cultivated the Immortal Golden Body are allowed to take part in it. The Primordial Immortal Body will then select its master.

“However, the current Maha Ancient Clan is starting to behave as though the Primordial Immortal Body belongs to them. They have been trying to stop the other cultivators of the Immortal Golden Body from possessing it. They want their own clan members to be accepted by the Primordial Immortal Body, but so far, they have not been successful.” Qing Yanjing sneered as she came to this point.

“They have been holding on to the Primordial Immortal Body for ages, and they do not want to hand it over to someone outside their clan.” Mu Chen smiled and was not surprised. After all, he was well aware that the Primordial Immortal Body was much sought after by a lot of people. Even the Maha Ancient Clan, which had been around for ages, could not resist the desire to own it. After all, the Primordial Immortal Body was one of the Primitive Celestial Bodies, and it had helped the Immortal Emperor become the most powerful person during the Primordial Age.

“However, no matter how unwilling they are to part with it, when they hold the Aeon Congress, I will definitely go to the Maha Ancient Clan. Since the Immortal Emperor has allowed the Primordial Immortal Body to choose its owner, I will have to give it a try,” Mu Chen said as his eyes glittered.

From the time he started cultivating the Great Solar Undying Body until the Completion Stage of the Immortal Golden Body, Mu Chen had gone through a lot of hardships. His ultimate goal was to possess the Primordial Immortal Body. Thus, regardless of the Maha Ancient Clan’s attitude, he would go out of his way to fight for it.

In the past, the Heavenly Emperor had told Mu Chen that if he was not powerful enough, he must not head for the Maha Ancient Clan to vie for the Primordial Immortal Body. However, Mu Chen was a different person now.

“Since you are so ambitious, I will definitely give you my support. Just go ahead and do it, my son. If the Primordial Immortal Body has chosen you, and the Maha Ancient Clan dares to create trouble and makes things difficult for you, I will not let them off,” Qing Yanjing said in a domineering tone as she stroked Mu Chen’s hair.

When Mu Chen heard it, he nodded and said with a smile, “Thank you, mother.” As he said that, something caught his attention. He clenched his fist, and a jade talisman appeared. Spiritual light glittered on the jade talisman, and it cracked open. Spiritual light rose up and turned into words before him.

Mu Chen looked at it, frowned, and suddenly turned pale. Nine Nether is in trouble. Come back to Tianluo quickly.

When Mu Chen saw those words, he was shocked and stood up abruptly. Mandela had sent him the message. He had told her before that if there was any emergency, she should break the jade talisman,

and he would be able to sense it. Apparently, Nine Nether must have encountered a serious problem. Otherwise, Mandela would not have sent this message to him.

What has happened to Nine Nether? Light flickered fiercely in Mu Chen's eyes. Nine Nether was special to him. They were not a couple, but she was like family to him. In the past, when Mu Chen met Nine Nether in the Northern Spiritual Realm, it was the bloodline bond they shared that brought them together. Nine Nether was the one who had helped Mu Chen come so far. When Mu Chen was still unable to fend for himself, Nine Nether was the one who had been protecting him. He was grateful to her and was full of respect for her. Thus, when Mu Chen saw the message, he reacted strongly to it.

"What has happened?" Qing Yanjing asked. When she saw Mu Chen's reaction, she was shocked. Qing Yanjing knew Mu Chen to be a composed person, and he was not easily affected by external matters. His reaction indicated that it must be something serious.

"Mother, is the Transfer Spiritual Array to Tianluo Continent ready?" Mu Chen asked Qing Yanjing grimly as he stretched out his hand to wipe away the spiritual light text.

Qing Yanjing thought for a while and replied, "Under normal circumstances, I would need another five days, but since you need to use it urgently, I will set it up in two days."

Generally speaking, if anyone asked a Divine Ancestral Master like Qing Yanjing for help setting up a spiritual array, even the supreme powers would not have the audacity to rush her into producing the work. However, since it was her son who needed to use it, Qing Yanjing would do her best to rush.

"Mother, I will have to trouble you then," Mu Chen said gratefully.

Qing Yanjing smiled gently and said, "Why are you standing on ceremony with your mother?" After pausing for a while, she looked at Mu Chen and asked, "What has happened? Do you need my help?"

"A very important friend of mine is in trouble, but I have no idea what has happened. I will have to go back to Tianluo Continent first, and I believe that I should be able to settle it. I shall not get in your way and let you and father have more time together," Mu Chen said with a smile.

Qing Yanjing said disapprovingly, "After you made your father the Lord of Hundred Spirit Continent, he has become extremely busy." However, she did not press on with the matter. She smiled at Mu Chen and said, "Since you are confident about handling the matter, I shall not interfere. Now that the supreme powers in the Great Thousand World know that you are my son, even if you get into a conflict with them, they will think twice before they do anything to you. At the very least, the Divine Heavenly Sovereigns will not trouble you."

Mu Chen nodded. Although he had no intention of using his mother to boss others around, he could not change their relationship. Meanwhile, he could use his family background to frighten those opponents whom he was still unable to deal with. Although Mu Chen was confident, he was not foolish.

Two days later at the mountain behind the Mu Estate.

A huge spiritual array stood tall in the large valley. Horrifying spatial fluctuations emanated from the spiritual array, causing the surrounding space to twist continually. Myriad spiritual seals loomed above the spiritual array, revealing the complexity of the structure. Even Mu Chen did not have the capability to set up such a powerful spiritual array at the moment.

“You are an amazing Divine Ancestral Master!” Mu Chen exclaimed as he stood outside the spiritual array and looked at the scale of it.

Qing Yanjing, Ling Xi, and Long Xiang stood behind him, and even Mu Feng, who had his hands full, had made time to send him off. As for Tang Qian’Er, she had already left for the Million Phoenix Spiritual Academy some time ago.

“Son, be careful.” Mu Feng knew that Mu Chen had some emergency matters to attend to, and he was worried for him. After all, there were countless masters in the Great Thousand World, unlike the Hundred Spirit Continent.

“Father, I am no longer the greenhorn leaving Northern Spiritual Realm.” Mu Chen smiled helplessly. Back then, when he was about to leave the Northern Spiritual Realm, Mu Feng had said the same thing to him.

“When everything here has been settled, your father and I will visit the Mu Estate that you have set up on Tianluo Continent,” Qing Yanjing said with a smile.

“I will be waiting for you then.” Mu Chen smiled. He then took a deep breath and did not say another word. He nodded at Qing Yanjing, Mu Feng, Ling Xi, and Long Xiang and stepped into the spiritual array.

He waved his sleeve, and majestic spiritual energy entered the Transfer Spiritual Array. Suddenly, vast spatial fluctuations burst out and caused the area to twist. A space passageway then appeared behind him.

“Father, mother, I am leaving.” Mu Chen waved at them and turned around. His dark eyes suddenly became sharp. He looked at the space passageway and stepped in. At the same time, he clenched his fists.

Nine Nether, nothing bad must happen to you. You have been protecting me all these years. This time around, let me protect you.

Myriad rays of light burst out from the huge Transfer Spiritual Array as Mu Chen disappeared into the light!

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Chapter 1453: The Cause of the Problem

The Tianluo Continent, at the Mu Estate Headquarters in the North Territory.

At the back of the headquarters, a huge spiritual array was being set up on a high platform. The spiritual light was dim, as the spiritual array had not yet been fully set up.

However, upon this day, myriad rays of light suddenly burst out from the spiritual array, accompanied by a strong spatial fluctuation. The center of the spiritual array gradually tore open, revealing a space passageway.

At that moment, a person walked out of it. “The Transfer Spiritual Array seems to be a success.” The person smiled as he looked at the spiritual light that was exuding from the spiritual array. This was a sign that the spiritual array had been activated.

He was none other than Mu Chen, who had rushed back from the Northern Spiritual Realm to the North Territory. He had spent five days in the space passageway before he had reached the North Territory. However, Mu Chen was pleased with the speed of this travel, as without the help of the Transfer Spiritual Array, he would have needed at least two months to reach the Tianluo Continent!

Swoosh!

The moment that Mu Chen appeared, several shadows shot towards him. When they got near him, Mu Chen saw that they were guards, who were dressed in armor.

“Who are you? How dare you barge into the Mu Estate Headquarters?” The guards all shouted in unison as they looked sharply at Mu Chen.

“You have reacted swiftly.” When Mu Chen saw them, he smiled.

He was pleased with the performance of these guards. After he stepped out of the Transfer Spiritual Array, the guards were then able to see his face clearly.

“It is the Estate Master! Greetings, Estate Master!” When the guards saw that it was Mu Chen, they were shocked. They no longer looked imposing, but quickly knelt down on one knee before Mu Chen.

“You may rise.” Mu Chen smiled and waved his sleeve before helping them up.

Swoosh!

At this moment, two more spiritual lights came down from the heavens. They were imposing, and when they revealed themselves, Mu Chen saw that they were Mandela and Ancestor Xuan Tian.

“You have finally come back.” When Mandela saw Mu Chen, she heaved a sigh of relief and sounded as though a huge weight had been lifted off of her shoulders.

Mu Chen smiled at her, then turned to Ancestor Xuan Tian. He cupped his fist and said, “Thank you, Elder Xuan Tian, for protecting my Mu Estate during my absence.”

When Ancestor Xuan Tian heard his words of gratitude, he quickly smiled and said warmly, “Estate Master, please do not say that. I am the Elder of the Mu Estate, so it is my duty to protect it.”

When Mu Chen heard what Ancestor Xuan Tian had said, he smiled, although he was a bit taken aback. Previously, Ancestor Xuan Tian had been forced by Mu Chen to be the Elder of the Mu Estate and was unhappy about it. However, his attitude had clearly changed completely!

When Ancestor Xuan Tian saw Mu Chen’s baffled look, he smiled sheepishly and said, “The entire Great Thousand World has heard about how Estate Master has suppressed the Budur Ancient Clan recently.”

When Ancestor Xuan Tian had heard this piece of news, he had been shocked. Although he knew that Mu Chen was powerful, it had never crossed his mind that Mu Chen would create havoc in the Budur Ancient Clan and suppress the elders of the Xuan lineage and the Mo lineage based on his strength alone.

He was even more surprised to learn that Mu Chen’s mother had become the First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan. With such a strong background, not many forces in the current Great Thousand World

would have the audacity to look down on Mu Chen and his Mu Estate. From what Ancestor Xuan Tian could see, the Mu Estate had a bright future ahead of it.

As Mu Chen was enlightened, he knew the thoughts that were running through Ancestor Xuan Tian's mind. He was pleased by this. After all, if Ancestor Xuan Tian decided to remain as the Elder of his Mu Estate, it would definitely benefit all.

Thus, he softened his look toward Ancestor Xuan Tian. He then asked Mandela, "Is everything well with the Mu Estate?"

Now that the Mu Estate had ruled over the North Territory and continued to stretch its influence into the Tianluo Continent, the supreme forces behind the veteran forces would surely be wary of it. As such, things might easily get out of hand.

"Initially, they took some actions against us, but ever since they heard how you created havoc in the Budur Ancient Clan, they became quiet. The supreme powers behind them also show signs of retreating..." Mandela reported.

She had expected for their Mu Estate to face intense competition from the various forces, but after the forces had heard what Mu Chen had done with the Budur Ancient Clan, no one dared to do anything to the Mu Estate. When Mu Chen heard this report, he sighed. He knew that the supreme powers were not wary of him, but of his mother, as she was currently the First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan.

Apparently, Mu Chen did not know that a Divine Ancestral Master could be so powerful. However, this was a good sign.

If the supreme powers had the intentions of retreating, then one day, the North Territory would become the overlord of the Tianluo Continent. Then, his Mu Estate would become a supreme power in the Great Thousand World with the help of the North Territory.

Of course, Mu Chen had to advance to the Divine level before any of that could happen. If he did not do so, the Mu Estate would not be deemed as a supreme power.

"What has happened to Nine Nether?" Mu Chen asked after he pushed away those thoughts. His eyes looked cold.

"We shall let Heavenly Sparrow Elder share those details with you. I have asked him to come here," Mandela said.

The moment Mandela finished what she had to say, a streamer dashed toward them from afar, then stopped right in front of them. Mu Chen saw that it was Heavenly Sparrow Elder, who Mu Chen had met when he had come to the Tianluo Continent to fetch Nine Nether in the past.

"Greetings Estate Master." When Heavenly Sparrow Elder saw the youth who was standing before Mandela, he was excited.

He then sighed. When he had visited this place previously, it was still known as the Daluo Territory and was only a small force in the North Territory.

Heavenly Sparrow Elder had looked down on the Daluo Territory back then. After all, the Nine Netherbird Clan was a Divine Clan, and its base and strength were way beyond the Daluo Territory's.

He had never thought that the Daluo Territory would become the Mu Estate after a few years, much less the lord over the entire North Territory! Now, even the other top forces in the Tianluo Continent dared not vie with the Mu Estate. Moreover, Mu Chen, who used to be a nobody, but now that he had stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level, even the top powers in the Budur Ancient Clan could not deal with him.

When Heavenly Sparrow Elder had met Mu Chen previously, he had looked upon him as a junior. Now, upon meeting him again, he had to address him as "Estate Master."

"Greetings, Heavenly Sparrow Elder." Mu Chen cupped his fist in response to Heavenly Sparrow Elder. He looked gentle and did not show any signs of arrogance because of his status.

Heavenly Sparrow Elder heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Mu Chen was as humble as before. He knew that those geniuses who possessed similar talents as Mu Chen were often arrogant.

Back then, their clan had not been kind to Mu Chen when they wanted him to break the bloodline bond with Nine Nether. However, Mu Chen did not seem to have taken the matter to heart.

"Nine Nether indeed has foresight. She is better at judging people than us," Heavenly Sparrow Elder said as he smiled wryly. If they had known that Mu Chen would have such great achievements, they would not have been troubled by the bloodline bond, but would have accepted it happily.

"Heavenly Sparrow Elder, please tell me what has happened to Nine Nether," Mu Chen requested with a smile.

When Mu Chen asked about Nine Nether, Heavenly Sparrow Elder looked sad and said, "Estate Master, please save Nine Nether and our Nine Netherbird Clan!"

When Mu Chen heard him, his face no longer looked gentle, but his eyes became cold. He then said, "Don't worry. I will not let anything bad happen to Nine Nether. What has happened?"

"Some time ago, Nine Nether came back and told the Clan Leader that she wanted to look for an opportunity to help her evolve. She said that she was too weak, so she wanted to awaken the Undying Bloodline and step into the Sovereign Divine Beasts category," Heavenly Sparrow Elder reported with a wry smile.

When Mu Chen heard this, he squinted his eyes. Nine Nether must have known that Mu Chen had stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level, but she was still far behind him.

She knew that she would not be able to help him if she remained at the status quo. Thus, she had returned to the Nine Netherbird Clan to look for ways to evolve.

When Mu Chen thought of this, he felt emotional. Nine Nether had clearly done this for his sake.

"She was so persistent that the Clan Leader had no choice but to bring her to the Phoenix Clan. There is this Deification Pool at the Phoenix Clan, whereby all of the ancestors of the bird divine beasts have agreed that, before their Heavenly Sovereigns pass on, the Heavenly Sovereigns will sit in the Deification Pool and will fuse their Blood Essence into the pool," he explained.

He then added, "This will be the opportunity that they leave behind for their descendants as well. After one of our ancestors has passed on in the pool, we can then send one more person to the pool. After our discussion, we decided to give the spot to Nine Nether."

Having said that, Heavenly Sparrow Elder suddenly sighed, then said bitterly, "Here is the problem... No one expected for the son of the Phoenix King, Huang Xuanzhi, to cultivate the Nine Rounds Toward Sanctification Technique. This is a Rare Super Power. Every round, he needs to swallow the bloodline of a Sovereign Divine Beast. Huang Xuanzhi has completed eight rounds and is now eyeing the bloodline of Nine Nether's Undying Bird."

"Nine Rounds Toward Sanctification Technique?" Mu Chen was shocked, as this Super Power was listed on the 36 Rare Super Powers and was extremely powerful. He had not expected Huang Xuanzhi to be able to cultivate it!

"Nine Nether is the hope of our clan. If the bloodline of her Undying Bird is devoured by Huang Xuanzhi, she will not be able to advance any further. Basically, she will be crippled!" Heavenly Sparrow Elder said, while gritting his teeth.

He then added, "The Phoenix King has told us that, if we are unwilling to hand over the bloodline, once they enter the Deification Pool, Huang Xuanzhi will take it from Nine Nether personally. If this happens, Nine Nether may even lose her life!"

He shook his head, clearly tense as he continued, "According to the rules, we can find someone to protect Nine Nether when she enters the Deification Pool, but the only Heavenly Sovereign in our Nine Netherbird Clan is only at the middle stage of the Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level. As such, he will not be able to protect Nine Nether."

He shook his head once more. "During this period, we have been doing our best to invite qualified Heavenly Sovereigns here, but they are afraid of the Phoenix Clan and have refused to help us. Thus, we have come here, hoping that Estate Master can help Nine Nether!"

When Heavenly Sparrow Elder said this, he was tearful and was about to kneel before Mu Chen to start truly begging for his help. However, Mu Chen lifted him up.

As Heavenly Sparrow Elder looked at Mu Chen's face, he felt unsettled. He did not know if Mu Chen would agree to help Nine Nether or not.

Although Mu Chen and Nine Nether were bonded by the bloodline, after all, it was the Phoenix Clan that they were talking about, and no ordinary Heavenly Sovereign in the Great Thousand World had the audacity to set himself against the Phoenix Clan. As he looked at Mu Chen, he finally saw a mocking look on Mu Chen's face.

"He wants to get it for himself?" As Mu Chen turned to look at Heavenly Sparrow Elder, his calm and cold voice caused even Heavenly Sparrow Elder to shiver. He was touched by what Mu Chen had just said.

"Heavenly Sparrow Elder, bring me there. I would like to see what capabilities this Huang Xuanzhi possesses that can enable him to take the bloodline away..." Mu Chen requested.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1454: Oppression

Millions of mountains ruled the land on the Mount Ocean continent. At a spot where numerous mountain ranges intersected sat an emerald lake that gleamed like a mirror. The lake was calm, reflecting the entire sky on its surface. It may have seemed ordinary, yet it exuded an extremely overbearing pressure for some unknown reason. Even a Heavenly Sovereign would feel slight stress from it.

The place had always been tranquil and quiet, but today, the peace was ruined by some commotion. As the land welcomed the break of dawn, countless streamers flashed across the sky like meteors. Eventually, they descended from the sky and landed on the mountain summits around that lake.

The arrival of these figures brought about uncountable shrieks across the land. The cries seemed to come from cranes and peacocks. It was like myriad birds had just gathered there...

The Deification Pool had an extraordinary status among the races of fowl and divine beasts. Hence, the number of people who could enter the pool was limited. Yet, it would still attract various people from the Divine Beast Clan to this place just to watch the ceremony each time the pool was opened.

As the various races and clans gathered, the clamor echoed through the woods on the mountain.

Shriek!

As the sun got stronger, and more and more races gathered, a loud phoenix cry was suddenly heard. Immediately after, a mighty, indescribable oppression loomed over the land. Many powerhouses from the Divine Beast Clan changed their expressions slightly as fear and respect swirled in their eyes.

They lifted their chins and looked into the distance. Rose-colored clouds filled the sky, and they seemed to have figures sitting on them. Eventually, the clouds touched down on a vast mountain summit closest to the emerald lake.

Two figures appeared after the clouds disappeared. The first person that showed up was Huang Jin, the Phoenix King of the Phoenix Clan, followed by Huang Xuan Zhi, who looked like an honorable noble from head to toe. He was upright and tall with slender eyebrows and eyes that twinkled like stars.

“Greetings to the Phoenix King!” When Huang Jin appeared, the rest of the powerhouses from the various races welcomed him.

The imposing Huang Jin smiled and nodded to everyone. He then looked into the distance as figures flitted over and landed on a nearby mountain.

With the appearance of these glowing figures, a tyrannical and mighty oppression pervaded the entire land. Spiritual light gathered behind them as it formed huge glowing shadows of Divine Fowl. Among them was a huge, golden, nine-headed condor, a creature that had the combined look of a dragon, a peacock, and a divine eagle with eyes as sharp as a razor...

The various powerhouses from the Divine Beast Clan regarded them with a serious look on their faces. They had envy in their eyes, as all these figures were Sovereign Divine Beasts. Although Sovereign Divine Beasts and Divine Beasts were just a word apart, that one word represented a huge difference.

“We have a total of 15 Sovereign Divine Beast clans from the Divine Fowl race in the Great Thousand World. Almost every one of them came...”

“I heard that all these clans sent their most top-notch talents for the Deification Pool. Looks like all of them wanted to make use of the pool to refine their blood to achieve greater heights in their strength...”

“But the Blood Essence condensed from the Deification pool is limited. In that case, I’m sure there will be fierce competitions...”

“Heh heh... With him around, who can outfight Huang Xuanzhi from the Phoenix Clan? I bet he will win this time.”

“It’s hard to say. Huang Xuanzhi might be strong, but there are also people like Lin Cang from the Nine-Headed Golden Condor Clan and Kong Ling’Er from the Nine Hues Peacock Clan. These people might not be willing to share...”

“Indeed. The talents from these Sovereign Divine Beasts clans have been building up their strength and power for centuries just for today. They all want to use the Deification Pool to lay their foundation for leveling up to Divine Grade in the future. Hence, fierce battles are inevitable...”

Low whispers continued to spread across the mountain ranges. Various gazes with eyes full of passion swept back and forth around those mountains ahead of them.

“Eh? The Nine Netherbird Clan is here for the Deification Pool, too?” Some of the people had observed numerous figures on one of the mountains. Immediately, they recognized who they were.

“A few hundred years ago, there was an old master from the Nine Netherbird Clan who passed away in the Deification Pool and got them an entry in it. Looks like they intend to use it now,” someone said sourly. After all, an entry to the Deification Pool was so rare that the life of a Heavenly Sovereign was needed in exchange for it.

“Looks like you guys know nothing. The Nine Netherbird Clan is in a bitter state now...” Someone with the most updated information immediately let out a sneer and said, “Nine Nether from the Nine Netherbird Clan was said to have evolved into someone with the Ancient Undying Bird Bloodline. But now, Huang Xuanzhi is eyeing her because he lacks the final ingredient for his Nine Rounds Toward Sanctification Technique... Hence, once Nine Nether enters the Deification Pool, Huang Xuanzhi will strike at her and take the bloodline from her...”

In the world of the Divine Beasts Clans, they worshipped the law of the jungle more than compared to the human world. Hence, when they heard about Huang Xuanzhi’s ruthless and tyrannical plan, most of the people felt it was justifiable.

It was said that an innocent man often got into trouble because of his wealth. A rare Sovereign Bloodline found in the Nine Netherbird Clan would definitely attract the green-eyed monsters. She could have been fine if she had kept silent about it, but she insisted on showing off. Since Huang Xuanzhi learned of it, he would not let her off that easily.

On a mountain not far away, Clan Leader Tianhuang from the Nine Netherbird Clan sensed the attention from different places. Hence, his expression darkened slightly.

Behind Tianhuang stood Nine Nether, who was wearing a tight-fitting black dress with a pair of leggings that outlined her slim, long legs. She had a huggable waist, and her busty chest was well-contoured. Her face was clean, yet cold-looking. Her pursing little red lips were portraying her determination and her stubbornness, as usual.

Compared to Tianhuang's darkened expression, Nine Nether was much more composed. However, her clenched, jade-like hands revealed the slight fluctuation in her mood.

Tianhuang heaved a deep breath as he said to a gray-robed elder beside him, "Elder Lu, we can only trouble you this time." This elder was the only Heavenly Sovereign from the Nine Netherbird Clan. He had been in secluded cultivation, and he was invited out because of Nine Nether. However, this elder only possessed the strength of the later stage of Spiritual Grade.

Upon hearing this, a bitter smile surfaced on his pale face, but he nodded and said, "Don't worry, Clan Leader. I will do my best to protect Nine Nether, but... I may not be a match for Huang Xuanzhi."

Clan Leader Tianhuang quivered slightly. How could he not be aware of it? Huang Xuanzhi was already at the initial stage of God Grade. His combat capacity must have been extraordinary. It was said that some experts at the same level perished at his hands, too. Such achievements were incredible.

"We do not need Lu Hao to fight head-on with Huang Xuanzhi. All we need to do is to make sure he stays away from Nine Nether. It would be best to stall him and bring Nine Nether out." Tianhuang Clan Leader consoled him.

"I will do my best." Elder Lu nodded. His face showed determination as he took a deep breath. He was furious with how pushy the Phoenix Clan was. Hence, no matter what, he must protect Nine Nether, even if it cost him his life.

However, he suddenly thought of something. He threw Nine Nether a glance and asked hesitantly, "Is there any news from Heavenly Sparrow Elder? I heard Mu Chen is quite formidable now. If he could help, we may be able to counter that Huang Xuanzhi..."

Tianhuang knit his eyebrow slightly. "Not yet... there is no need for the Nine Netherbird Clan to depend on outsiders. Moreover, he will offend the Phoenix Clan if he shows up. That lad might have to weigh his pros and cons."

He was not blaming Mu Chen when he said that, because it was perfectly understandable. In the Great Thousand World, no one would dare to offend the Phoenix Clan because of the Nine Netherbird Clan. Even all those Divine Beasts Clans who had initially been on good terms with them dared not help them out.

However, just as his voice faded, Nine Nether immediately glared at him with her pretty eyes. "Father!"

Tianhuang could only shake his head. With a bitter smile, he said, "Fine, I will not badmouth him."

While they were talking, the imposing Huang Jin on the highest mountain suddenly lowered his chin. He looked in the direction where the Nine Netherbird Clan was with a pair of expressionless eyes. With a faint smile, he asked, "Have all of you given it some good thought?"

Countless gazes cast over. Clan Leader Tianhuang could only ask with much difficulty, "Phoenix King, can't you just let our clan off?" He sounded like he was pleading and had completely let go of his dignity as a clan leader.

Huang Jin could only sigh softly when he saw this. "Why are you acting this way? If you can satisfy my son, I will definitely be grateful to you and repay your kindness in the future. But you have turned me down time and time again. I guess you don't know your limit." Without any emotion in his eyes, he looked at Tianhuang and said, "Since you insisted on having it your way, let's settle it by force."

Tianhuang's face paled slightly as his expression became dejected.

Behind Huang Jin, Huang Xuanzhi stood up like a ruler as he swept his gaze across the three people before him. He peered at Elder Lu and smiled faintly. "I guess this is your protector?"

"Later stage of Spiritual Grade..." Huang Xuanzhi drew a vague smile at the corner of his lips. He shook his head and said, "With such strength, I guess you can simply give up."

As his voice faded, Huang Xuanzhi took a step forward. Cries of the Phoenix instantly resounded as overwhelming oppression swept out. The entire land was vibrating under his oppression. This oppression was directed at Elder Lu. He immediately jerked his body as mixed expressions climbed up his face. The fearsome oppression was bending his knees, slowly forcing him to kneel on the ground. Apparently, Huang Xuanzhi intended to shatter Elder Lu's courage before they entered the Deification Pool.

Elder Lu knew his intentions very well. He immediately gritted his teeth, and veins were popping out on his forehead. However, the fearsome pressure from the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign and the mightiness of the real phoenix from Huang Xuanzhi were pushing Elder Lu further onto the ground.

Clan Leader Tianhuang and Nine Nether were infuriated, but under Huang Xuanzhi's oppression, they could only helplessly watch Elder Lu slowly bending his knees before them.

Clan Leader Tianhuang started seeing stars, and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood. Huang Xuanzhi was determined to humiliate the Nine Netherbird Clan.

Nine Nether held her fists tight with her fingernails eating into the flesh of her palms. Blood dripped from her hands. Despite her unbending character, tears could not help but roll down her cheek at this moment.

The helplessness was magnifying her self-reproach. Her eyes were staring at Huang Xuanzhi when she cried out bitterly, "Enough. If you want this bloodline, just take..."

Before she could finish her words, a sudden clap of thunder roared ferociously between Heaven and Earth. Countless experts jerked their heads up and stared at the sky warily. Boundless spiritual energy suddenly swept in like waves of the ocean.

Boom!

The vast spiritual energy impact burst Huang Xuanzhi's spiritual energy oppression. Soon after, a low voice echoed throughout the land. "You're not fit to take this bloodline yet!"

The thunder roared, ending Nine Nether's sentence abruptly. She lifted her head and saw the young and slender figure walking in the air. The handsome face was like an awakening thunder striking fear into everyone.

Nine Nether gazed at the familiar figure, and tears could not stop rolling down from the corners of her eyes.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1455: Head to Head

Rumble!

As a violent spiritual energy fluctuation wreaked havoc between Heaven and Earth, its mighty spiritual oppression sparked slight changes in the facial expressions of numerous experts. Their eyes turned slightly solemn as they watched the young man, who was descending from the sky.

The figure in the sky was Mu Chen. He had traveled to the Mount Ocean Continent without stopping.

As he descended from the sky and landed on the mountain, he saw the tears on Nine Nether's face and was infuriated. Ever since he had known Nine Nether, she had always put on a brave face.

Her determination and stubbornness had left a deep impression on Mu Chen. However, this strong girl was actually crying now, so it was not difficult to imagine the amount of stress and suffering that she was undergoing.

"Tianhuang Clan Leader, are all of you okay?" Mu Chen asked. He then cupped his fist and said, "I apologize that I'm late."

Tianhuang Clan Leader and the Elder Lu stared at Mu Chen, as they could not believe that Mu Chen had actually come. They both wondered...

This lad... Does he really dare to offend the Phoenix Clan for the sake of Nine Nether?

"No, you're not late..." Tianhuang Clan Leader shook his hand. With some bitterness, he continued, "We had no choice but to send Heavenly Sparrow Elder to inform you of this. I hope you don't mind."

Upon hearing that, Mu Chen chuckled. Then, with a serious look on his face, he replied, "Tianhuang Clan Leader, you're too polite. Nine Nether took care of me in the past, and without her, I would have perished by now. As she's now in trouble, I would rush to her aid, no matter what the circumstance."

Tianhuang Clan Leader had mixed expressions on his face. He was feeling guilty, yet consoled after hearing Mu Chen's words. He was guilty of judging Mu Chen's personality previously, and he was comforted that Nine Nether had such faithful friends.

Mu Chen and Tianhuang Clan Leader exchanged a few words while they were waiting for Nine Nether to calm herself. Mu Chen then looked into her pretty red eyes and laughed softly before he said, "I didn't know that you would cry."

Nine Nether wiped the tears off of her face and glared at him with her beautiful eyes. She immediately stretched out her long leg and kicked Mu Chen in the foot. "How dare you make fun of me?"

Soon after this, she said unhappily, "You should not have come."

Mu Chen shook his head and looked Nine Nether in the eye, then asked in a serious tone, "Who protected and supported me in the Northern Spiritual Realm, then brought me to the Great Thousand World? It was you! You did not complain that I was too young or weak at that time, so why would I give up on you today?"

Back then, he was just a weak youth with insignificant strength. But, thanks to the protection of Nine Nether, he was able to brave through those difficult moments. Without her, Mu Chen would not be who he was today.

After hearing Mu Chen's words, Nine Nether sniffed her nose, while her pretty eyes welled up with tears once again. However, she blinked back the tears in order to maintain her tough image.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you meddle in the business of our Fowl and Divine Beasts clans?" While they were talking, an honorable yet indifferent voice was heard. The voice belonged to the Phoenix King, Huang Jin, who was staring at Mu Chen with his unwavering eyes.

Mu Chen looked at the Phoenix King and replied calmly, "I'm Mu Chen. The Nine Netherbird Clan invited me here to protect Nine Nether."

His words immediately drew astonishing exclamations from all around the area. From that moment onward, everyone started carefully observing Mu Chen. Apparently, his name was already known to them, since he had recently gained great fame in the Great Thousand World.

Although Mu Chen's reply was well within his expectations, the Phoenix King still frowned. If any ordinary human Heavenly Sovereign had wanted to meddle in his business, he would have driven him off on the spot. But, he knew that they could not treat Mu Chen that way, as his mother was the Great Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan.

Moreover, Mu Chen was also on good terms with the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor. The Phoenix King felt that this was a tricky situation, especially since Mu Chen had the backing of a Divine Heavenly Sovereign.

Hence, he knew that he could not exert his mightiness as a Divine Grade over Mu Chen. Otherwise, he could provoke the anger of the Divine Heavenly Sovereign who was backing Mu Chen, and that just might turn the world turn upside down!

"Father, you don't have to think about it. Why would you be bothered by such a trivial matter?" While the Phoenix King was thinking of how to deal with Mu Chen, Huang Xuanzhi gave a faint smile.

He stared at Mu Chen with his narrow and golden eyes, then said, "I have heard about your mighty achievements in the Budur Ancient Clan. But today, you are not in the Budur Ancient Clan, and you can't activate the Fortify Clan Grand Array here."

Upon hearing his words, all of the onlookers nodded in agreement. According to their information, Mu Chen had been able to suppress the various elders in the Budur Ancient Clan simply because of the Fortify Clan Grand Array, as he himself was only at the middle stage of the Spiritual Grade.

However, those who would be entering the Deification Pool today were all the supreme talents from the various Sovereign Divine Beast clans. They all had fearsome combat capabilities, which meant that, without the aid of the array, Mu Chen would surely be no match for them.

Huang Xuanzhi, who had just spoken these words, was the prince below the Phoenix King. Within a few sentences, he had diminished Mu Chen's impressive achievements, thus minimizing his lofty reputation.

Upon hearing his words, Mu Chen simply nodded with a smile. "Those elders in the Budur Ancient Clan were rather troublesome, so I had no choice but to borrow the Fortify Clan Grand Array to deal with them. But, as it's such a small show today, why would I need to use such a formidable array?"

"Hehe, the Master of the Mu Estate is really full of heroic spirit!" Huang Xuanzhi chuckled. He then replied, "It looks like you do not take these Sovereign Divine Beast Clans seriously at all."

As he spoke, his lips were pursed into a contemplative smile, but his words were somewhat evil. Apparently, he wanted to make Mu Chen the target of all of the Sovereign Divine Beast clans.

After Huang Xuanzhi had finished speaking, the supreme talents from the Sovereign Divine Beast clans, who had been observing the duo, looked at Mu Chen with mixed feelings, including curiosity, indifference, and mockery.

"Hehe, how dare a mere middle stage Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign human give such an audacious speech? Isn't he afraid that his tongue might get twisted?" A burst of cold laughter, which was filled with contempt, rang out at this moment.

Countless gazes followed the direction where the voice had come from, seeing a cold-looking man, who was standing on a mountain not far away. A spiritual light was glowing behind him, and in that light stood a large bird that resembled a phoenix and a condor, which had a full body that was made of gold.

"He's the supreme talent from the Golden Phoenix Condor Clan, Fang Jing! Their clan shares some blood relations with the Phoenix Clan, and they are quite close to the Phoenix Clan, which means that they are allies!" Tianhuang Clan Leader, who stood beside Mu Chen, spoke with a dark expression when he saw the figure.

"He's only in the later stage of the Spiritual Grade. So, there's nothing to worry about." Mu Chen smiled and ignored Fang Jing's provocation.

In fact, he did not even look at Fang Jing. In Mu Chen's eyes, Fang Jing was only a clown that had come here to please Huang Xuanzhi.

"Hehe, imprudent lad!" Upon hearing that, Fang Jing burst out in angry laughter and glared at Mu Chen with a sinister look.

Mu Chen continued to ignore Fang Jing, while he looked at Feng Xuan Zhi with a fixed and serious stare.

Huang Xuan Zhi's contemplating smile slowly disappeared from his suave face, while his eyes gleamed with coldness. He stared at Mu Chen and said to him with great determination, "I, Huang Xuanzhi, am taking this Undying Bird Bloodline at all costs!"

Mu Chen glared at Huang Xuanzhi and replied, "I have made it clear to you that you're not fit to do so."

A cold and still silence filled the surroundings at that moment. The confrontation between the two was like a diamond cutting a diamond, and many people were stunned.

This battle would be a match between two evenly-matched opponents. One was the supreme talent from the Phoenix Clan, while the other was the most outstanding talent in the Great Thousand World. As such, no one knew who would have the last laugh.

Weng!

Just when they were jumping at each other's throats, the emerald lake, where the mountains intersected, suddenly started to form ripples, some of which had endless spiritual light that spurting upwards from them like a fountain.

Rumble!

Immediately, an indescribable spiritual energy oppression exploded from within the waves. Even Mu Chen slightly narrowed his pupils as he saw many glowing figures forming on the lake after emerging from the spurting spiritual light.

These figures were the shadows of various fowls and divine beasts. Apparently, these glowing figures must be the various Heavenly Sovereigns who had perished within the lake!

"This lake is not as simple as it first seemed," Mu Chen muttered.

Although the lake was only about a thousand feet wide, at least from what his naked eyes could see, Mu Chen's intuition told him that this lake was actually endlessly wide, as though it was a world of its own.

"The Deification Pool is about to activate. Everyone, please get ready." Upon seeing the scene before him, the voice of the Phoenix King echoed out.

Upon hearing his order, everyone tensed up immediately. All of the supreme talents from the Sovereign Divine Beast Clans had fire burning in their eyes.

Weng!

The next moment, even more waves suddenly rose up in the emerald lake. The previous serenity that had filled the lake was no longer there. Instead, it felt like the seal on its surface had suddenly been broken, and the boundless spiritual light started to rampage and shake the entire land.

"Enter!" As Huang Jin cried out, beams of streamers soared towards the sky from each mountain.

Then, they dove down and charged into the emerald lake with loud splashes. When their bodies charged into the lake, they disappeared immediately, as if they had entered into another world.

These supreme talents were alone because only people under the Heavenly Sovereign were allowed to bring a protector along, according to the rules. Clearly, they did not need such protection.

Nine Nether took a deep breath at this time. She then looked at Mu Chen with her pretty eyes and asked him, "Do you really not regret anything? A brutal fight will break out after we enter..."

Mu Chen smiled and stretched out his hand.

“You’ve protected me for so many years. It’s my turn to protect you now.”

A beautiful smile surfaced on Nine Nether’s face at this time, which was extremely bewitching. She then stretched out her slender hand and held Mu Chen’s hand gently.

Subsequently, the two of them beamed into two streamers and charged out. While everyone was watching, they entered the emerald lake with a loud splash as well.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1456: Blood Essences

Splash!

The moment he entered the water, Mu Chen could clearly feel the overwhelming fluctuation around him before he realized he was diving... As he swept his gaze around, he noticed that he and Nine Nether were in the middle of a great ocean. There was no end to how wide and how deep the sea was, and its eeriness was also without limits.

A spiritual glow emanated from their bodies, separating them from the sea. Mu Chen looked at the emerald ocean, and his eyes narrowed slightly as he felt the weight of the water. With a thorough scan, he noticed that every drop of the ocean contained a micro figure of a divine fowl.

“The water contains magnificent bloodline energy,” Mu Chen exclaimed.

The so-called Deification Pool was similar to the God Sea in the Land of the Divine Beasts where they had met the three Sovereign Beasts. However, the former was man-made. Furthermore, the Heavenly Sovereigns who perished here did it of their own accord. Hence, this place was milder than the God Sea, and it was much easier to refine and absorb energy.

The God Sea was transformed from those Heavenly Sovereigns who perished in the Land of the Divine Beasts. Therefore, it contained various consciousnesses, and the bloodline energy was somewhat violent. Ordinary beings dared not absorb and refine the energy.

“It’s a pity that you are not a Heavenly Sovereign yet. Otherwise, you could go to the God Sea of the three Sovereign Beasts to cultivate. It’s much better than here,” said Mu Chen.

Back then, the three Sovereign Beasts had given Mu Chen a jade talisman. He could use that to enter the God Sea again, but the sea would vanish into thin air once the talisman was used.

“That God Sea might be strong, but it’s too dangerous. Moreover... it’s the last chance to use it. It would be more useful to you.” Nine Nether smiled, as it did not bother her.

Mu Chen shook his head helplessly. Without commenting further, he observed his surroundings and asked, “What should we do now?”

“As a lot of our seniors perished in this Deification Pool, the bloodline energy is quite intense. Eventually, they condense into Blood Essence, which is a rare tonic for the Divine Beasts. If we can swallow and refine it, it will be effective for our bloodline evolution.”

A passionate fire flashed in Nine Nether’s pretty eyes. She looked around and said, “As the Blood Essence possesses intense blood aura, it can form into Divine Beast figures and swim around in the

Deification Pool. If we can find them, we can capture them. But we need to hurry. This Deification Pool may seem boundless, but the number of Blood Essences it can condense is limited. Besides, other supreme talents from those Sovereign Divine Clans are after them, too. They will definitely snap it up at the fastest possible speed.”

“Intense blood aura?” Mu Chen pondered slightly before he closed his eyes. He activated his Spiritual Energy Sensor. Although the entire ocean was full of the bloody aura, the Blood Essences were more refined. Hence, if they were close, he could sense it.

Nine Nether stood to the side and kept quiet as not to disturb his detection.

Mu Chen’s detection lasted for quite a while before he opened his eyes and looked to the northwest. “There is a strong amount of blood aura over there!”

“Let’s go!” Upon hearing that, Nine Nether immediately brightened up. They charged out directly drawing two streams of water trails behind them.

Following the direction Mu Chen pointed out, they traveled at a high speed for a few minutes before they finally slowed down. With eyes full of curiosity, they stared at the huge golden eagle before them that was flapping its wings and exuding a tremendous amount of blood aura. A spiritual glow gathered in Mu Chen’s eyes as he saw a round, red spiritual pearl right in the center of its body. The blood aura on the spiritual pearl was so intense that he was slightly shocked to see it.

“Although this divine golden eagle was transformed by the Blood Essence, the blood aura is so intense that it is comparable to a Complete Earthly Sovereign.” Nine Nether gave a bitter smile. This was the reason why people under the Heavenly Sovereign level needed a protector. Otherwise, even if she could find the Blood Essences, she could not return them to their original form for refining due to her inferior strength.

“Let me handle this.” Mu Chen smiled. Immediately, he flung his sleeve, and majestic spiritual energy swept out into a giant sky-concealing hand. The hand reached out towards the divine golden eagle.

The divine eagle transformed by the Blood Essence seemed to be aware of the incoming giant hand. Even though it had no spiritual intelligence, it could act on its own instincts. Instantly, it flapped its wings, trying to escape.

Boom!

However, just as its wings spread, the giant hand grabbed hold of it. The divine eagle exploded as the giant hand squeezed it with all its might. The blood aura dispersed. Mu Chen stretched out his palm as a bloody glowing beam darted out and suspended above his palm. It was a fist-size bloody spiritual pearl. The color was quite vibrant, and the blood aura exuded was so intense that it could almost hit the sky.

Mu Chen stared at this Blood Essence and sensed the blood aura’s intensity. He could not help but feel stunned. His expression suddenly changed, as he could feel the Spirit of the Real Dragon and Real Phoenix hidden in his body let out a cry at this moment. They released an extremely impulsive thirst as though they could not wait to swallow this Blood Essence.

Sensing the changes in his body, Mu Chen was somewhat surprised. Before he was a Heavenly Sovereign, the Spirits of the Real Dragon and Real Phoenix helped increase his combat capability. After he had become a Heavenly Sovereign, the two spirits became somewhat insignificant.

This was because they only had the combat strength of an Earthly Sovereign. Hence, calling them out would not be useful at all. Mu Chen had thought of many ways to evolve these two real spirits so that they could become a real and tangible dragon and phoenix. However, it was a pity that he had eventually failed.

“Looks like the Deification Pool is a good opportunity for my two real spirits.” Mu Chen pondered for a while. If these two real spirits could break through to the Heavenly Sovereign level, then they could display their true mightiness. All these thoughts flashed in Mu Chen’s mind, and eventually, he suppressed them. He flicked his finger, and the Blood Essence shot towards Nine Nether.

The purpose of this trip to the Deification Pool was to help Nine Nether complete her evolution. Hence, Mu Chen must at least wait until Nine Nether accomplished her goals before he could make plans for himself.

“Thank you.” Nine Nether did not object when she received the Blood Essence. She opened her mouth and popped in the ball of light transformed by the Blood Essence. The next moment, she could feel her blood gush as though it were exploding within her body.

Lines of blood runes slowly surfaced on Nine Nether’s soft skin. Her body seemed to be experiencing a huge change. As the boundless blood aura entered her flesh and blood, her Undying Bird Bloodline hidden in her body began to intensify. Such changes persisted for about 15 minutes before Nine Nether opened her eyes. A deep and dark purple flame swirled in her eyes.

“It’s indeed the Deification Pool.” Nine Nether could not help but sing its praises. In the past, she had expended tremendous effort in her cultivation, and it was hard to intensify her bloodline in her body. But now, a pearl of Blood Essence allowed her to instantly sense her growth. The before-and-after effect was so drastic.

Mu Chen could also clearly sense Nine Nether’s improvement, but he was not surprised. The cultivation of Divine Beasts was different from that of humans. Humans were weak by nature, but after putting in effort in their cultivations, their strength would increase by levels. Divine Beasts were born strong, but it was tough to improve their strength. However, once they got an opportunity like this, their strength could improve exponentially.

“Let’s continue.” Mu Chen smiled.

The Blood Essences were rare and limited in this Deification Pool. Hence, they needed to snatch them as quickly as possible. As his voice faded, he darted out ahead again. Nine Nether immediately followed.

With the help of Mu Chen’s sensor, they met seven enormous beasts that were transformed by the Blood Essences over the next few hours. Mu Chen eventually reduced them to their original forms with just a slap. All of them became pearls of Blood Essence with overwhelming blood aura, and they all ended up in Nine Nether’s stomach.

With the help of these pearls, Nine Nether's strength rose by levels, and the energy in her body became vast and magnificent. They even emanated from her body and transformed into a gigantic black egg figure behind her. Mu Chen knew that it was the bloodline from Nine Nether taking its shape. The moment the giant egg broke open, she would evolve into a true blue Ancient Undying Bird.

"Finally, I can sense there is a chance for me to evolve..." Nine Nether opened her eyes. Her face showed slight excitement. After all, she had been waiting for this day for far too long. "But to get hold of this chance, I might need a large amount of blood aura..."

Mu Chen had been gazing to the far left. When he heard Nine Nether, he smiled and said, "I sense something big over there."

While Nine Nether was devouring the Blood Essence, he expanded his sensor range and spotted a quite intense blood aura in the distance. The intensity of the blood aura was much higher than those they had found previously. That Blood Essence had such an intense blood aura, it was comparable to a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

"Let's go!" Mu Chen could not wait and darted out while Nine Nether quickly followed.

After dozens of minutes, Mu Chen stopped and looked ahead curiously. Nine Nether, behind him, was showing a shocked expression. Right before them stood a 1,000-foot-tall Roc that was gliding slowly in the air. Each time it did a flip and turn, it would bring about a huge airwave that swept up the sea.

"The blood aura of this Blood Essence is equivalent to an initial stage Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign." Mu Chen sang its praises and struck without any hesitation. The enormous spiritual energy hand came slapping down, closing off all escape routes of that huge Blood Essence Roc. Although it possessed the blood aura equivalent to an initial stage Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, it did not have any means. Hence, it was not a match for Mu Chen at all.

Once Mu Chen struck, he could capture the Roc for sure. However, just when the enormous spiritual hand almost touched the Roc, a golden-feathered wing penetrated the air like a blade and struck from above. Mu Chen's huge spiritual energy hand was immediately severed. The sudden change triggered a flash of cold radiance in Mu Chen's eyes. He lifted his head slowly and looked far ahead.

A figure with a golden glow was walking on water with his arms folded in front of him. He stood in the distance and looked over at them with a mocking face. From the look of it, it was Fang Jing from the Golden Phoenix Condor Clan who had insulted Mu Chen just now outside the Deification Pool!

Fang Jing's eyes were filled with the desire to kill. He looked at Mu Chen, and a cold bellow echoed through the deep sea. "This huge Blood Essence Roc is mine. I'll give you ten seconds. Get lost now!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1457: Suppression

After Huang Xuanzhi, Mu Chen, Nine Nether and the rest of the group entered the emerald lake, Huang Jin swung his robe outside of the Deification Pool. Instantly, pillars of water soared up into the sky above the lake before transforming into transparent water mirrors in the air.

Several figures could be seen flickering within these mirrors. These figures were the people who had entered the pool.

The various powerhouses from the Divine Beasts Clan outside of the Deification Pool were looking at the water mirrors, and when they saw the Blood Essence Divine Beasts appear in them, they were filled with envy. After all, those Blood Essence Divine Beasts were great tonics for Divine Beasts, and they could only be found in the Deification Pool!

Suddenly, someone pointed to one of the transparent water mirrors and exclaimed, "Fang Jing is picking on Mu Chen!"

Upon hearing this, many people turned to look at the particular mirror mentioned, and indeed, they saw Fang Jing from the Golden Phoenix Condor Clan confronting Mu Chen and Nine Nether.

"Heh... It looks like Fang Jing is determined to strike at Mu Chen just to please Huang Xuanzhi..." someone from the crowd sneered secretly, while watching the scene unfold in the water mirror.

Many powerhouses from the Divine Beast Clan were also watching the scene, and they all began to whisper among themselves around the Deification Pool...

"But, Mu Chen is not someone who is easily bullied. Even though he is just at the middle stage in the Spiritual Grade, he defeated an elder, who was in the beginning stage of the God Grade level in the Ancient Budur Clan... All by himself!"

"You have underestimated Fang Jing. As he is a supreme talent in the Golden Phoenix Condor Clan, he has already been cultivating for more than 200 years. Even though he is only at the later stage of the Spiritual Grade level, his combat capability as a Sovereign Divine Beast is much more powerful than humans'. I've even heard that Fang Jing defeated a human, who was in the beginning stage of the God Grade level."

"Really? Wow. We all have heard about how Mu Chen was stirring up trouble in the Ancient Budur Clan. Today, I want to see if he is really as strong as the rumors claim him to be."

"Hehe... If he is defeated by Fang Jing, those elders from the Ancient Budur Clan will be furious!"

Most of the powerhouses were hoping to see a good show apparently. Moreover, if it came down to a battle between a human and a divine beast, they would naturally wish for Fang Jing to win. That way, all of the spiritual beings in the Great Thousand World would know the difference between a human's and a Sovereign Divine Beast's supreme talents.

"Time's up! Get lost, will you?" As everyone was still watching the water mirror, Fang Jing yelled at Mu Chen.

"Moron!" Mu Chen retorted.

He then ignored Fang Jing and opened his mouth to emit a purple flame, which swept out and loomed over that Blood Essence roc, which was trying to escape. When the purple flame appeared, the water around it evaporated instantly, while a daunting amount of heat rose within the entire vicinity.

"Ignorant fellow!" Fang Jing was furious to see Mu Chen ignoring him, so he struck directly at the blood essence roc.

As he stretched out his palm, the golden radiance that penetrated the air like a golden claw, aimed directly at the roc too. Upon seeing this, Mu Chen's eyes turned cold.

Then, with a single flick, the purple flame that was charging towards the blood essence roc was turned into a ferocious flame dragon! The dragon immediately entangled with the golden claw.

Sst!

The purple flame spread across whatever it came into contact with, and the golden claw quickly melted before vanishing within a few seconds.

“What?” Fang Jing’s eyes narrowed when he saw this. He did not expect that Mu Chen’s purple flame was capable of such tyranny!

After melting the golden claw, Mu Chen flung his robe, causing the purple flame to loom over the blood essence roc once again. Instantly, the enormous roc put up a fierce struggle.

In a few minutes, a blood essence that was about the size of a head landed in Mu Chen’s hand. Mu Chen tossed that blood essence, which was exuding a tremendous blood aura, gently to Nine Nether.

He then told her, “Swallow it.”

As Nine Nether took the blood essence, she looked at Fang Jing, worry filling her face.

“Don’t worry, he can’t snatch that blood essence away,” Mu Chen said with a smile.

Upon hearing his words, Nine Nether felt assured. So, she sat down with her legs crossed and her arms open as she placed the blood essence between her two palms.

As she circulated her spiritual energy, the blood essence exuded an intense blood aura. The aura followed the path of Nine Nether’s inhaled breath and entered her body.

Spiritual light surged even more behind Nine Nether as a large, black egg was formed. The color of the eggshell gradually deepened as the infusion of the intense blood aura continued.

While Nine Nether was devouring her blood essence, Mu Chen stood in front of her, staring at the furious Fang Jing with unwavering eyes.

“You’re courting your own doom!” Fang Jing yelled.

He looked infuriated. He did not expect for Mu Chen to totally disregard him. Not only did Mu Chen ignore his threats, but he also took the blood essence by force and allowed Nine Nether to refine and absorb it right under his nose!

“If you want to please your master, you must choose a better way. Don’t shame yourself by coming here.” Mu Chen said casually.

“Haha!” Fang Jing laughed hysterically. He was clearly in a total rage.

The next moment, a magnificent golden glow exploded from his body as he transformed into a huge golden bird. This huge bird was somewhat magical, as it had a body that was covered with golden phoenix feathers and had a condor’s head.

Golden light flickered within the golden bird's big eyes, which looked nasty and cold. This was the true body of Fang Jing, a Golden Phoenix Condor! It had the bloodline of the Phoenix and Condor Clan, which meant that it was extremely ferocious.

Apparently, Fang Jing was going all out in this battle. Hence, he had displayed his true body!

"Lad, I'm going to tear you into pieces, then leave your physical body in this Deification Pool!" The huge Golden Phoenix Condor let out a sharp shriek as its wings flapped mightily, causing a windstorm to rage.

"I'm afraid that you don't have that capability yet." Mu Chen sneered.

Weng!

However, the Golden Phoenix Condor did not say a word at this time. Instead, it flapped its huge wings and shot forth a bright golden radiance. As the same time, countless golden feathers darted out, filling the entire area.

Every golden feather was filled with an extremely refined spiritual energy. Hence, the feathers were so sharp that they could tear a Spiritual Grade Rare Divine Artifact apart!

Upon seeing the incoming golden feathers, Mu Chen released a purple glow and revealed the huge Immortal Golden Body from behind him. The Immortal Ray immediately surrounded them like a light shield.

Clink!

Countless golden feathers mercilessly hit the violet glowing light shield, yet all of them were unable to penetrate it. Instead, they just bounced off of it.

After a round of fruitless attacks, Fang Jing gave up his ineffective offense. Then, with a cold radiance swirling in his golden pupils, he slowly raised his golden wings.

The feathers on the wings were so hard, it was as if they were made of metal. They were also so sturdy, they could rip space itself apart. Even an ordinary God Grade Heavenly Sovereign at the initial stage would not dare to belittle this indescribable burst of sharpness that these feathers exuded!

"Fang Jing is going to use his superpower..." one of the spectators outside of the Deification Pool said solemnly. All of the onlookers then sharpened their eyes in order to pay close attention to the fight between the two.

Every Sovereign Divine Beast possessed a daunting, natural born superpower. This was also the reason why the combat capability of a Sovereign Divine Beast was more tyrannical than most of the human experts of the same grade.

"Lad, it's an honor to be killed by my born superpower!" The Golden Phoenix Condor shrieked.

In the next moment, a golden ray spread out from its wings. After a mere second, those wings flapped down without any warning as the Golden Phoenix Condor shrieked, "Born Super Power, Deity Slaying Wings!"

As the pair of golden wings flapped down, it was as though a beam of golden light tore heaven and earth apart. The light forced the ocean before it to be divided with a visible line.

The golden light was incredibly sharp, as though it could slay any living beings on earth. As the beam of golden light fell from above, Mu Chen lifted his chin and squinted his eyes slightly. The next moment, his hands formed seals with lightning speed.

Weng!

A violet glow exploded from the Immortal Golden Body, instantly forming numerous Immortal God Runes. These runes then gathered around it like huge dragons. Within seconds, the number of Immortal God Runes totaled a whopping 700!

Given Mu Chen's current strength, the Immortal Golden Body near perfect in regards to its cultivation. Moreover, the Immortal God Runes that had just been generated were even more ferocious than before.

After they had gathered around Mu Chen, with just one flick of his finger, the Immortal God Runes merged together with tremendous speed. As they did so, a purple radiance exploded brightly and a violet-golden sabre slowly emerged. The saber had an intense immortal aura circling around it.

As Mu Chen looked at the descending ray of golden light, he smiled indifferently and said, "You may have the Deity Slaying Wings, but I have the Phoenix Exterminating Saber."

As his voice faded, an enormous violet saber soared into the sky. At that moment, the sky darkened instantly, leaving only a flash of the violet ray remaining. Eventually, the violet ray collided heavily with that golden ray.

Boom!

At this moment, the ocean around the entire region gave way, forming a gigantic empty space. The spectators outside of the Deification Pool were looking anxiously into the water mirror. Apparently, they had no idea who had won after this dangerous collision.

The emerald ocean gradually calmed as the bright glow dissipated. Everyone squinted their eyes as they saw a thick trace of blood slowly surfacing on the golden wings of the enormous Golden Phoenix Condor, which was currently flying in the air. The blood trail slowly spread across its wings...

"How could that be possible?" one of the spectators could not help but wonder aloud.

"How is this happening?" A similar sharp cry came from Fang Jing as he stared in horror from the emerald ocean.

He also could not believe the blood trail that could be seen on his wings. If his Deity Slaying Wings did not diminish most of the impact from that saber, his feathered-wings would have been axed off completely!

"The Sovereign Divine Beast is indeed tough, as it had a body that is clearly hard to penetrate!" While Fang Jing was horrified at this outcome, Mu Chen frowned and commented on his resilience. Mu Chen had assumed that his was a perfect move, but he could not even ax off Fang Jing's feathered-wings!

“You better watch out! I’ll make you pay for injuring my wings!” Fang Jing allowed surprise and rage to take over for a moment before he finally collected himself.

He then looked at Mu Chen ruthlessly, and with a yelp, he made a quick decision to retreat by flapping his wings furiously. The exchange of blows had made him realize that, even though Mu Chen was only at the middle stage of the Spiritual Grade of Heavenly Sovereign, his combat power was much more terrifying than he had imagined.

Fang Jing did not want to admit to this, but he knew that he might be defeated by Mu Chen if he continued to stay here. At the moment, Mu Chen looked at Fang Jing, who was flapping his wings in an attempt to flee.

In Mu Chen’s pitch-black eyes, there was a flash of merciless mockery as he said, “You picked a fight, so we must fight! Thus, you can’t leave now!”

“Haha, so what if I picked the fight? I will decide when I leave, as you can’t catch me!” Fang Jing laughed maniacally.

After all, he was a flying Divine Beast and speed was his forte. Once he decided to flee, not even a God Grade Sovereign could catch him!

“Oh really?” Mu Chen sneered.

Upon hearing Mu Chen’s confident tone, Fang Jing got a slight chill and started to feel insecure. So, he flapped his wings even more furiously to escape from the scene as soon as possible.

However, just before he could transport his enormous body out of harm’s way, he felt the air around him freeze and saw a huge silhouette looming over him. As Fang Jing lifted his chin and looked up, he was shocked to see a huge pagoda descending from the sky.

The next moment, Fang Jing could only see darkness before him.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1458: Unknown People

Boom!

The enormous ancient pagoda fell from above as it sealed off all the exits. As it descended, it encompassed Fang Jing in his form as a gigantic Golden Phoenix Condor.

Mu Chen stretched out his hand, and the crystalized Budur Pagoda shook slightly before it slowly landed in his palm. At the same time, he intended to circulate the Eight Budur to utterly suppress Fang Jing.

Shua!

Just as Mu Chen was about to do that, his eyes narrowed suddenly. The Budur Pagoda in his hand suddenly vibrated vigorously. A bloody ray darted out from the pagoda without any warning.

“Eh?” Mu Chen let out a surprised cry as he looked up. A Golden Phoenix Condor had torn a hole in the air thousands of feet away and had made its escape through it. The condor was Fang Jing! However, a

wing with feathers of gold was torn and broken. Blood was gushing out of it profusely, turning the emerald ocean into a red sea.

“The Art of Broken Wing?” Mu Chen squinted and chuckled soundlessly. Fang Jing was indeed a ruthless and decisive person. He had used such a self-inflicted means to escape Mu Chen’s suppression.

Fang Jing’s actual body was a Golden Phoenix Condor. Such Sovereign Divine Beasts had ultimate speed, and their wings could tear space apart. Sacrificing a wing sufficed to break through most of the traps. However, it was a hefty price to pay. Even though Heavenly Sovereigns could be reborn, the physical bodies of Sovereign Divine Beasts constituted their combat power. For instance, if their bodies were burned, it would cause extremely great damage, however, the flesh and blood could condense uncountable bloodlines. In this case, if Fang Jing wanted to fix his broken wing, he would need to cultivate for at least another 100 years.

“Argh, Mu Chen, I’ll never let you off!” Fang Jing fled away, embarrassed, without looking back. At the same time, he let out a berserk yet heart-wrenching bellow. Apparently, Fang Jing knew how hefty the price was that he had paid.

However, Mu Chen only chuckled as he heard his bellow. He flung his robe, and the Crystal Budur Pagoda disappeared into it. With just a flip of his palm, Mu Chen had suppressed Fang Jing, who was in his prime. A broken Fang Jing with his strength significantly reduced would not be a threat anymore.

Mu Chen stowed his Budur Pagoda and suddenly looked up. His eyes were cold as he sensed someone peeking at him. It was probably coming from those Divine Beasts outside the Deification Pool who were observing the events in the pool. Mu Chen did not take it to heart. He turned around and stood quietly beside Nine Nether while he waited patiently for her to devour the blood essence utterly.

...

At the same time, many Divine Beasts stared at the water mirror outside the Deification Pool dumbfoundedly. The entire land remained silent. After a short while, they gradually recovered from their shock. They could not help but gape as solemnness and wariness slowly took over in their eyes. No one would have thought that Fang Jing was such an unworthy opponent for Mu Chen. The latter had taken him down easily, forcing him to flee with a missing wing.

“Mu Chen is rather daunting.”

“He’s only at the middle stage of Spiritual Grade, but the combat capability he possesses is too terrifying, isn’t it?”

“He’s not simple. No wonder he could wreak havoc in the Ancient Budur Clan. This lad is a devil.”

“I’m afraid that only people like Huang Xuanzhi can subdue him.”

“...”

There were many discussions across the land. After all, it was only hearsay, as no one had witnessed what Mu Chen had done in the Ancient Budur Clan. It was only when they saw it with their own eyes today that they realized the daunting combat capacity this young man possessed.

The Phoenix King, Huang Jin, observed the water mirror from a mountain nearest to the Deification Pool. His eyes were slightly squinted, and he spoke with a toneless voice, "This lad is indeed the son of Qing Yanjing."

An elder who was standing behind him chuckled and said, "This lad might be strong, but he is still far from our young clan leader."

"Even though Fang Jing was strong, I'm afraid he would not have the courage to fight with Huang Xuanzhi. Hence, the ability to defeat Fang Jing still does not pose any threat to Huang Xuanzhi."

"That's for sure." Huang Jin gave a haughty smile. Huang Xuanzhi was the best talent the Phoenix Clan had had over the past centuries. Otherwise, he would not be able to complete the cultivation of the Nine Rounds Toward Sanctification Technique. Hence, Mu Chen might be considered as a supreme talent, but he was far from Huang Xuanzhi. As soon as Mu Chen and Huang Xuanzhi exchanged blows, Huang Jin would know the difference in their levels.

Nine Nether continued to devour the blood essence for almost 15 minutes in the deep ocean before she finally stopped. After she sucked the last stream of blood aura into her mouth, spiritual light surged behind her as the gigantic black egg darkened. An extremely ancient aura seemed to be brewing within it. Nine Nether opened her eyes. The purple flame in her eyes darkened and became closer to pure black.

Phew.

Her little red lips blew out a breath of air. As Nine Nether felt the magnificent and violent energy from the bloodline in her body, a joyous expression surfaced on her face. Apparently, the blood essence that was equivalent to a Spiritual Heavenly Sovereign was quite beneficial to her.

"It's a pity. I wonder how much blood essence I would require just to evolve the bloodline completely." Nine Nether gave a bitter smile. Her intuition told her that she would need vast amounts of bloodline energy in order to accomplish this.

"Take your time. There are plenty of blood essences in this Deification Pool to satisfy your need." Mu Chen smiled consolingly.

Nine Nether nodded, but she seemed to have thought of something and looked hastily around her. There was no sight of Fang Jing, so she immediately asked curiously, "Where's that lad?"

"He broke one of his wings and escaped." Mu Chen chuckled.

Nine Nether could not help but stare with wide eyes. Fang Jing was, after all, a Heavenly Sovereign at the later stage of Spiritual Grade. His mightiness was somewhat famous among the Divine Beast races. Never would she have thought that while she was cultivating, Mu Chen would defeat him, and that he would even break his wing.

Had Mu Chen become so invincible now?

"You're such a freak. If I do not speed up the rate of my cultivation, I might not even catch up with your shadow." Nine Nether sighed deeply. In the past, she had been the strongest support behind Mu Chen, and Mu Chen treated her as his most reliable partner. But now, the weak young man from the past had

improved to a level which she was far from attaining. The truth was quite a blow to Nine Nether, who had always been competitive.

“You protected me from the time I was young. You should feel proud about this,” Mu Chen teased.

Nine Nether rolled her eyes at Mu Chen. She stood up, and her slender figure was rather attractive. She scanned the surroundings with her beautiful eyes and asked excitedly, “Where shall we go now?”

“I tried to use my sense to detect the fluctuation of the Blood Essence Divine Beasts around the area, but there was none.” Mu Chen shook his head and asked, “Where else can we have a higher chance of locating these Blood Essence Divine Beasts?”

Nine Nether pondered and hesitated before she pointed to the deepest part of the ocean. “The deeper we go into the Deification Pool, the more Blood Essence Divine Beasts we will find. But those supreme talents of the Sovereign Divine Beast races will definitely be there. If we encounter them on our way, having to fight it out is inevitable.”

Generally, Divine Beast races like them would choose to stay in the middle of the Deification Pool because those better spots situated deep in the ocean were all taken by those supreme talents of Sovereign Divine Beasts.

“Then what are we waiting for?” Mu Chen smiled as his eyes looked dauntless. “To achieve success, it is about grabbing that one in a million chance through fierce competition. If all we know is to give in, how can we succeed?”

Nine Nether was slightly stunned and immediately nodded with a serious expression. She finally understood why Mu Chen made progressive improvements. He possessed unlimited courage, and he was fearless. He vowed to clear all the difficulties and obstacles in his way. On the other hand, she had become hesitant after becoming a Divine Beast. This had slowed down her cultivation progress to an extreme degree.

“Okay, let’s fight for it!” Nine Nether clenched her jade-like hands as if some mental barrier had just been eliminated. She smiled with a gleam in her eye. The smile seemed to contain her past haughty attitude.

Sensing the change in Nine Nether, Mu Chen could not help but smile. He nodded, and with a jerk, he darted into the deep sea as a streamer. Nine Nether followed behind quickly, and she was immediately proved right. The number of Blood Essence Divine Beasts increased as they went deep into the Deification Pool. As they went in deeper, they encountered close to ten of them. Those Blood Essence Divine Beasts they encountered became Nine Nether’s food after Mu Chen reduced them to their original forms.

The giant black egg surged with spiritual light behind Nine Nether. Cracks slowly surfaced on the eggshell. Sensing the changes in the egg, Nine Nether could no longer wait. When she looked at those Blood Essence Divine Beasts, her craving radiated in her beautiful eyes.

Just as Nine Nether had said, there were quite a number of supreme talents from the Sovereign Divine Beast races deep in the pool. As such, they were not surprised when they met one while they were roaming around in search of the Blood Essence Divine Beasts. He was a supreme talent from the Divine

Eagle Clan, and his strength was not any weaker than Fang Jing's. Moreover, he was quite famous among the people in the Divine Beast races. Consequently, Nine Nether was rather anxious, and she was on guard as soon as she spotted him.

What amazed Nine Nether was this supreme talent from the Divine Eagle Clan seemed to hesitate after he saw Mu Chen in the distance. Instead of chasing them away, he quickly made his exit.

Watching the escaping figure, Mu Chen chuckled softly and said, "Looks like they all know about what happened to Fang Jing."

With Fang Jing as their example, these supreme talents of the Sovereign Divine Beasts were not idiots. Hence, they did not dare to come over and provoke him. Upon seeing this, Nine Nether set her mind at ease. She continued to roam and search around the pool for the Blood Essence Divine Beasts under Mu Chen's lead.

After a short span of 30 minutes, they had a fruitful result with Nine Nether devouring almost 20 beasts. More cracks could be seen on the giant black egg behind her, which was surging with spiritual light.

After devouring the last Blood Essence Divine Beast, Nine Nether looked over excitedly as she spotted another massive beast. "There's another one over there!"

Mu Chen took a look, but he did not get close to it. Instead, he pulled Nine Nether behind him and looked around with a cold radiance swirling in his pitch-black eyes. With an indifferent tone, he said, "Since all of you are here, why are you hiding?"

"Hehe, the Master of Mu Estate has sharp senses."

As Mu Chen's voice faded, the space around them suddenly vibrated as three figures emerged slowly from the ocean. Nine Nether looked at the three of them, and her expression could not help but change. She called them by name, with an unmistakable note of alarm in her voice.

"Kong Ling'er from the Nine Hues Peacock Clan?"

"Lin Cang from Nine-Headed Golden Condor Clan?"

"Xiao Tian from Heavenly Dragon Crane Clan?"

Even though Nine Nether was more confident with Mu Chen, she still could not help but feel somewhat insecure. These three people were all second to Huang Xuanzhi in fame among the people in the Divine Beast races. Would the three of them join forces to go against Mu Chen?

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1459: Alliance

Three shadows, accompanied by a majestic spiritual light, condensed out of the sea. When they appeared, an extraordinarily strong spiritual oppression spread out.

Upon seeing the three figures, Nine Nether's face twisted. This was because the three men were so famous that, in the present Divine Beast Clan, their prestige was probably only below that of Huang Xuanzhi!

At the moment, their sudden appearances were very unsettling, and she wondered... What do they want?

Compared to Nine Nether's anxious state, Mu Chen was calm, but there was a faint look of surprise on his face, as he obviously did not expect this to happen.

"It looks like you have high regard for me, as you actually brought companions along." Mu Chen smiled at the three figures, while spiritual energy surrounded him and his body slowly showed signs of transforming into a shimmering Spiritual Body.

After all, he was not acquainted with the three men, and now that they had suddenly approached him, he could not know if they had malicious intentions. However, Mu Chen was not afraid. Although the three people were clearly not weak, if they thought that they would be able to subdue him by numbers alone, that was quite naive.

"Hehheh, don't be so hostile, Brother Mu. We are not here to fight you because of Huang Xuanzhi." Kong Ling'er chuckled as she spoke.

As Mu Chen looked at the woman who had just spoken, he saw that she was extremely beautiful. She also had an elegant aura, like a Phoenix's.

She wore a colorful dress and her figure was slender. She was fair and her collarbones were sculpted beautifully, all of which revealed an indescribable femininity.

"What do you mean?" Mu Chen asked in surprise, as he didn't know why else the three of them would be looking for from him, apart from causing him trouble. Nine Nether was equally confused.

Kong Ling'er smiled and said, "We have come to ask for an alliance with you, Brother Mu."

"An alliance?" Mu Chen only grew more and more baffled as he wondered... What alliance can they possibly form in this Deification Pool?

Kong Ling'er smiled charmingly as she pointed to the other two people and said, "Brother Mu, these two are Lin Cang of the Nine-headed Golden Condor Clan and Xiao Tian from the Heavenly Dragon Crane Clan. They are both outstanding talents from the Birds Clans of the Sovereign Divine Beast Clans."

Both Lin Cang and Xiao Tian nodded at Mu Chen, while looking a little arrogant. This was normal, after all, as the prestige that they possessed was enough to make them proud.

Mu Chen just smiled and asked them directly, "What do you all have to do with us?"

In fact, he was not at all interested in this so-called alliance, because he did not have a high degree of trust for the three people before him. After all, an alliance with such people inevitably brought with it a lot of concerns.

Upon seeing that Mu Chen did not care much about the alliance, Kong Ling'er smiled and said, "I don't know if Brother Mu is interested in the Divine Grade Blood Essence Divine Beasts?"

Not only was Nine Nether shocked upon hearing this, but even Mu Chen's pupils contracted, while astonishment emerged on his face. Divine Grade Blood Essence Divine Beasts?

That grade of Blood Essence Divine Beasts can actually be bred in this Deification Pool?

The highest level of Blood Essence Divine Beast that they had previously found was only a Spiritual Grade one at its initial stage, but even that had been enough to nourish Nine Nether for quite some time. As for the Divine Grade, they hadn't even thought about it!

But, if they could really get the Divine Grade Blood Essence Divine Beast, even just a part of it would be enough to let Nine Nether evolve! Mu Chen could then use the rest to try to turn the real dragon and phoenix spirit in his body into physical entities!

The shock in his eyes lasted for a long time before Mu Chen gradually calmed down. He then looked at Kong Ling'er and said, "If there is really a Divine Grade Blood Essence Divine Beast, I advise you to give up, as that kind of thing is not something that we can obtain."

Although the Blood Essence Divine Beast only had a vast amount of blood and no other means, in this world, anything that was associated with the Divine Grade was no ordinary object. Also, considering the limited strength of these people, it was more realistic for them to run if they encountered a Divine Grade Blood Essence Divine Beast. After all, even if they joined hands, it would be impossible to capture and subdue it.

Kong Ling'er did not refute Mu Chen's words, but nodded in agreement. She then said, "If it is a true Divine Grade Blood Essence Divine Beast, we can only choose to flee. But, what if it is just a Blood Essence Divine Beast that is about to break through to the Quasi-Divine Grade?"

Mu Chen stared at Kong Ling'er and frowned. "If there is such an opportunity, then why would you need me?"

If Kong Ling'er really knew that there was a Blood Essence Divine Beast that was about to break through to the Quasi-Divine Grade, it would be a great chance for the figures. If they could devour and refine it, they would then be able to open up a path towards cultivating the Divine Grade. As he didn't even know them, he couldn't fathom why they would let him get a piece of it.

Kong Ling'er looked at Lin Cang and Xiao Tian, while smiling bitterly. "That's because Huang Xuanzhi also knows about the Blood Essence Divine Beast that is about to break through to the Quasi-Divine Grade."

Mu Chen was stunned and even more doubtful after hearing this. "Since that is the case, then why approach me instead of Huang Xuanzhi?"

Obviously, from a logical point of view, looking for Huang Xuanzhi was obviously the more reliable choice. Upon hearing this, Kong Ling'er and the other two looked a bit embarrassed.

After a moment, one of them admitted, "It is because Huang Xuanzhi is too domineering, as he demanded 70% of the Quasi-Holy Blood Essence, meaning that the three of us would only get to share the remaining 30%."

Mu Chen finally understood... No wonder Kong Ling'er and the two decided to find help from other sources!

“So... All three of you together can’t match Huang Xuanzhi?” Mu Chen gazed at the three. They were all at the Quasi-Spiritual Grade, so if they encountered an ordinary Spiritual Grade at their initial stage, they would be able to hold their own.

“Hmph, you don’t know how powerful Huang Xuanzhi is! He is a true phoenix, the most formidable of all birds! He also possesses the Nine Rounds toward Sanctification Technique, which is one of the 36 volumes of Rare Super Powers. Although he is an initial stage Spiritual Grade now, even a middle stage Spiritual Grade wouldn’t be his match,” Lin Cang of the Nine-headed Golden Condor Clan said coldly.

Although all three of them were supreme talents, who had received countless resources from their respective clans, they had to admit that they were inferior to Huang Xuanzhi.

Kong Ling’er nodded and smiled, “We are not confident of defeating Huang Xuanzhi, so we need a strong partner. We heard of Fang Jing’s situation earlier, and only then did we learn that Brother Mu was a hidden ace, which was why we approached you just now.”

Mu Chen smiled as he learned that Kong Ling’er and her partners did not intend to work with him from the beginning. Perhaps it was because they did not think that he was qualified. But, after hearing the news that he had easily defeated Fang Jing, they began to really take note of him.

“If you have a feud with Huang Xuanzhi, there will be assuredly be a battle between the both of you. If you work with us, you will have a greater chance of succeeding,” Xiao Tian from the Heavenly Dragon Crane Clan said. However, in his tone, it was obvious that he thought that Mu Chen was not really qualified to fight against Huang Xuanzhi.

Mu Chen smiled and did not say much to him. He was indeed very interested in the Divine Grade Blood Essence Divine Beast. If they could get it, not only would Nine Nether’s problem of evolution be solved, but even he would be able to get a great opportunity from it!

The trio also quieted down, while staring at Mu Chen. They were slightly nervous, as according to their assessments, without Mu Chen’s help, they would not be able to seize the Divine Grade Blood Essence Divine Beast before Huang Xuanzhi.

Under their gazes, after a long time, Mu Chen looked up and stared at the three figures. “I will cooperate with you.”

Kong Ling’er’s beautiful face was suddenly filled with joy.

“But, we have to agree on the distribution of the reward before we get it,” Mu Chen added.

“Of course.” Kong Ling’er smiled as she asked, “But, you are not as domineering as Huang Xuanzhi, right?”

Mu Chen smiled, stretched out his four fingers, then said, “Right... Well, since we are two people from our side, we want 40% of the Quasi-Holy Blood Essence.”

Lin Cang and Xiao Tian frowned as they glanced at Nine Nether, then said darkly, “We are only looking to work with you, not her.”

With Nine Nether’s present strength, they did not hold her in high regard at all. This is why they were obviously extremely reluctant to allow her 20% of the reward.

Mu Chen smiled nonchalantly and did not dispute this, but his attitude was still resolute. According to his estimate, 40% of the Holy Blood Essence was the most safe limit, the lowest that would still allow Nine Nether to complete her evolution.

Looking at Mu Chen's resolute attitude, Kong Ling'er hesitated. She finally grit her teeth and said, "Alright, 40% it is!"

Lin Cang and Xiao Tian looked at her disapprovingly, but upon seeing Kong Ling'er's twinkling eyes, they swallowed their words of opposition.

Mu Chen acted as if he did not see this scene, but simply smiled at Kong Ling'er and said, "In that case, I will accept this alliance!"

"Let's begin as soon as possible! We have to get to our destination and arrange it before we can interfere with Huang Xuanzhi." As Kong Ling'er was a decisive person, she immediately flew into action.

"Lead the way!" Mu Chen said as he nodded.

The three figures then transformed into spiritual light and tore through the sea before shooting out of it.

As Mu Chen looked at their silhouettes, his eyes twinkled. Then, with a wave of his sleeve, spiritual energy surged out as he held onto Nine Nether. They then transformed into beams of light before quickly catching up to the trio.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1460: Intercept & Ambush

Deep in the azure sea, five streaks of light quickly shot past. The high speed tore the sea apart, and the waters only gradually calmed after a long time. These five silhouettes were naturally Mu Chen, Nine Nether, Kong Ling'er, and her gang.

"At our speed, we should reach our destination within half an hour." Hearing Kong Ling'er's voice, Mu Chen nodded and then said, "What are you going to do when you get to your destination? Capture the Blood Essence Divine Beast directly?"

Kong Ling'er shook her head and said, "Although we have used some means to obstruct Huang Xuanzhi, I am afraid that with his ability, he will soon arrive. We are afraid that we will not be able to capture the beast without first dealing with him."

"So you're going to get rid of Huang Xuanzhi first?" Mu Chen said with a faint smile.

"Get rid?" Lin Cang of the Nine-Headed Golden Condor Clan scoffed and said, "Don't think we can get rid of Huang Xuanzhi just because we outnumber him."

"He seems to have left you with a lot of psychological trauma." Mu Chen smiled.

"Hmph, do you really think his reputation as the top supreme talent among the Birds Clans comes in vain?" Xiao Tian of the Heavenly Dragon Crane Clan also hmphed coldly.

"Alright, let's not argue." Kong Ling'er came out to mediate and immediately said to Mu Chen, "We have no plans to get rid of Huang Xuanzhi now. All we have to do is to trap him. This will give us enough time

to capture the Blood Essence Divine Beast. We will then allocate the winnings and quickly leave the Deification Pool. After leaving, even if Huang Xuanzhi is seething, he can't do anything to us."

Mu Chen nodded skeptically and said, "Then how are you going to trap him? What do you need me to do?"

Kong Ling'er smiled as she clenched her fist. A gold disc engraved with complex runes appeared in her palm. Subtle but strong spiritual power fluctuations emanated from it.

"An Array Disc?" Mu Chen narrowed his eyes, as he could recognize in one glance that the golden disc in Kong Ling'er's hand was an Array Disc. It was engraved with a powerful spiritual array.

"A Void Spiritual Array is inscribed within this Array Disc. It is a Spiritual Ancestral Master-rank spiritual array. Although its attack power is not strong, it is extremely suitable for trapping people. If one fell into it, even a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign would be trapped for at least a few days." Kong Ling'er grinned.

Apparently, they were prepared for this trip.

Mu Chen nodded and immediately asked calmly, "Although this kind of array is convenient, it has many limitations. It can only be set at a fixed point, and once the spiritual array is formed, it will emit fluctuations. Huang Xuanzhi is not a fool. He won't just step in blindly." He was a Spiritual Array Ancestral Master and was no stranger to this kind of array. Thus, he was aware of its drawbacks.

"What Brother Mu said is extremely true." Kong Ling'er nodded. "So we invited you to come here for this purpose. We will wait for an opportunity and ambush him. I hope Brother Mu can fully assist us in forcing Huang Xuanzhi into it."

Mu Chen thought about it and nodded. Although he was not afraid of Huang Xuanzhi, there was no need to fight with him here. After all, he did not have complete trust in Kong Ling'er and her party, so he naturally would not create further rivalry here.

Seeing Mu Chen nod, Kong Ling'er smiled as the five sped up and soared across the sea.

After half an hour, the five began to slow down. Mu Chen's expression gradually became more solemn, for he could perceive that somewhere in front of him there was an extremely terrifying Blood Aura fluctuating in the ripples in the air. The Blood Aura fluctuation was more terrifying than any Blood Essence Divine Beast he had ever encountered, even at such a distance.

The five were getting closer and eventually stopped. At this moment, they could already see there was a gargantuan creature in the distant sea floor. Its blood-red body resembled that of a phoenix and a sparrow. Although its huge wings were curled in, it spanned thousands of feet. Streams of Blood Aura surged out as if they were tangible, causing a tsunami.

Mu Chen looked at the behemoth as he said gravely, "It's accumulating Blood Aura, trying to break through to Quasi-Divine." This massive fellow should be at the later stage of Spiritual Grade, but it had obtained a breakthrough opportunity. This made Mu Chen sigh. Fortunately, this Blood Essence Divine Beast had no intelligence. Although it had a vast body of blood, it was unable to exert its strength. Otherwise, even if a true later stage of God Grade Heavenly Sovereign were there, he wouldn't be able to defeat the beast.

“Let’s set it up quickly,” Kong Ling’er said, a note of warning in her voice. She then threw out the golden disc in her hand. As a golden light flitted by, the disc suspended above the sea, and the golden light spread out. Innumerable spiritual lights intertwined within it, and after a few moments, a huge spiritual array slowly formed. With the formation of this spiritual array, powerful waves of spiritual fluctuations emanated, resulting in nearby sea turbulence.

“This array is too flashy.” Seeing this, Lin Cang and Xiao Tian could not help but frown. Obviously, this spiritual array’s movement somewhat surprised them.

Kong Ling’er’s knit her brows. She was no Spiritual Array Master, and thus had not expected this spiritual array’s movement to be so big. Huang Xuanzhi would inevitably sense it and put up his guard.

“It doesn’t matter, just set up another Spiritual Suppression Array around it.” Mu Chen just smiled calmly and waved his sleeve. Countless spiritual seals whistled out as they swiftly congealed into another spiritual array outside the Void Spiritual Array. With the emergence of the spiritual array, the movement caused by the Void Spiritual Array quickly calmed down. The two spiritual arrays gradually integrated into the sea and became difficult to sense.

Kong Ling’er looked at the scene and exclaimed in surprise, “So Brother Mu has such high attainments in spiritual arrays.”

Lin Cang and Xiao Tian glanced at Mu Chen in astonishment. This guy does indeed have some ability to have such a reputation in the Great Thousand World.

“It’s just a little spiritual array.” Mu Chen shook his head, unconcerned, and said, “Let’s get ready, too.”

The three also nodded and then gradually turned into nothingness, melting into the sea. Their spiritual fluctuations disappeared. As they concealed their spiritual energy within the sea, Mu Chen glanced at Nine Nether and whispered, “Nine Nether, leave first.”

Nine Nether did not have enough strength to achieve a complete concealment of her spiritual energy. Thus, Huang Xuanzhi might detect her presence unless she was far away.

“Be careful,” she whispered. Her words had many connotations, reminding Mu Chen not only to be careful of Huang Xuanzhi, but also to be careful of Kong Ling’er and the others.

Mu Chen smiled and nodded. He was always cautious, and naturally did not really regard Kong Ling’er and others as companions who could be absolutely trusted.

“Carry this jade token, and if something goes wrong on your side, I will sense it immediately.” Mu Chen quietly handed a jade token to Nine Nether. The odds of Kong Ling’er colluding with Huang Xuanzhi were small. After all, with the latter’s pride, he would never do such an undignified act. However, he had to prepare for the worst. If that should happen, he’d be able to deal with all of them immediately. Nine Nether took the jade token, quickly turned into a flow of light, and left.

Mu Chen looked at her vanishing figure and quickly melted into the sea. Soon, the sea was restored to silence, except for the vast creature in the distance, which was brewing terrifying Blood Aura.

The silence, however, did not last long.

About half an hour later, the azure sea floor suddenly saw movement. A golden light cut through the sea with a kind of earth-shaking rumble and charged forward. The golden light was very fast, and in a few moments, it had crossed tens of thousands of miles and appeared directly in this sea area. Within the golden light, a slender figure stood with his hands clasped behind his back. Two phoenix wings stretched out behind his back as they shimmered with a golden light and exuded a majestic aura. This figure, of course, was Huang Xuanzhi!

When he arrived, his gaze focused on the massive creature in the distance. His gaze flickered and then burst out, prepared to strike.

Boom!

But as soon as he was about to take action against the giant Blood Essence Divine Beast, the sea suddenly exploded as sharp cries of a condor, sparrow, and crane rang in the air.

Vast spiritual light raged as three full-force beams of bright light, just like the torrent that pierced through the heavens and earth, reduced tens of thousands of feet of the sea into nothingness. They formed a triangle, fierce and unmatched, as they charged viciously towards Huang Xuanzhi. Such an offensive attack was so fierce, that even if a true God Grade Heavenly Sovereign were there, he would be gravely injured.

The sudden offensive attack howled, but unexpectedly, not only was there no panic on Huang Xuanzhi's face, but he actually laughed cheerily. With a wave of his sleeve, he stretched out a long, slender palm and gently clapped at the void.

Dong!

The space was shattered directly under Huang Xuanzhi's palm as spatial cracks began to spread. Carrying the force of destruction, the three offensive attacks were torn into segments as the spatial cracks continued.

The sea raged turbulently as three shadows emerged from the sea. Kong Ling'er's face paled, shock written in her eyes. Obviously, she had not expected that even with the three of them joining hands, Huang Xuanzhi would easily resolve their attack.

Huang Xuanzhi looked at the three with a smile on his face, as if he were an emperor. His faint laugh reverberated across the sea. "Kong Ling'er, Lin Cang, Xiao Tian, you three really don't give up!"