

## Great Ruler 1471

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#### Chapter 1471: The Real Dragon and Real Phoenix

“Has she succeeded?”

Clan Leader Tianhuang, Elder Lu, and the other elders from the Nine Netherbird Clan stood on the mountain peak in the distance and looked happily at the Black Phoenix in the sky as they trembled with excitement. They could feel the oppression coming down from the sky, and it triggered the bloodline in their bodies.

All the Nine Netherbird Clan members possessed the bloodline of the Undying Bird, but only a handful of them managed to activate it. As for the evolution of the Undying Bird, it was rarely seen. Thus, after Nine Nether had successfully evolved into the Primordial Undying Bird, everyone in the clan felt the oppression in their bloodline.

“Elder Lu, has Nine Nether stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level?” Clan Leader Tianhuang asked excitedly. He had felt the vast ancient spiritual energy, but he was not sure which level Nine Nether had stepped into.

Elder Lu was impressed after he carefully sensed it and said, “Nine Nether has already reached the later stage of the Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level.”

The cultivation in divine beasts and human beings was different. Human beings had to move their way up one step at a time, but divine beasts could be stuck for years without making any progress. However, once they broke through the shackles, they could advance tremendously within a short period of time and reach a level beyond what one could imagine. Thus, in terms of spiritual energy, Nine Nether was at a higher level than Mu Chen.

“The later stage of the Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level!” Clan Leader Tianhuang and the other elders were elated when they heard it. For the past few years, their Nine Netherbird Clan had been depending on Elder Lu, a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign, to back them up. They had managed to squeeze to the top of the Divine Beast Clans due to Elder Lu’s efforts, but when they were faced with challenges, they lost their competitiveness. Elder Lu was getting old, and he was progressing slowly in his cultivation. It seemed impossible for him to have any breakthrough.

Nine Nether’s success in her evolution had helped their Nine Netherbird Clan get out of this situation. She had transformed into the Primordial Undying Bird, which was a Sovereign Divine Beast. In terms of power, she could be ranked within the top three among the Sovereign Divine Beasts.

With Nine Nether around, not only would the Divine Beast Clans be wary of the Nine Netherbird Clan, but so would the Sovereign Divine Beast Clans. No one would dare to oppress them now.

Boom! Boom!

As they were still feeling joyful, they suddenly heard deep thunder resounding in the sky. They turned pale as they looked up at the sky and asked, “Why are there still Thunder Tribulations?” They saw thick thunder clouds suddenly gather in the sky. The fluctuations were so tyrannical that they were taken aback.

“Those are not targeted at Nine Nether!” Elder Lu said as his gaze froze.

Clan Leader Tianhuang was stunned. If the Thunder Tribulation was not targeted at Nine Nether, who was it targeting? However, he quickly came back to himself and looked in the direction where Mu Chen was located. He saw huge Blood Eggs among the Blood Clouds above Mu Chen, and they indistinctly exuded powerful fluctuations.

“What is in the Blood Eggs? Why do they cause so much fear in us?” Clan Leader Tianhuang asked softly. The Blood Aura in the Blood Clouds had deterred them from seeing what was inside the Blood Eggs, and even Elder Lu could not tell what was in them.

Boom! Boom!

Thunder resounded continuously in the sky, catching Mu Chen’s attention. He fixed his gaze on the black thunder clouds and frowned as he sensed the destructive fluctuations in them. He noticed that the power of the thunder clouds was mightier than what Nine Nether had experienced.

He was immediately enlightened when he realized that it was due to the fact that the real dragon and real phoenix were transforming. They were as powerful as the Primordial Undying Bird, and since there were two of them that were about to be produced, the Thunder Tribulations would naturally be more powerful.

“I hope that they can withstand the tribulations,” Mu Chen said as he looked at the two huge Blood Eggs. The real dragon and real phoenix had to depend on themselves to withstand the Thunder Tribulations, as no external power was able to help them.

Boom!

As Mu Chen was muttering to himself, the thick black thunder clouds swirled and caused the area to darken. Two black lightning bolts whizzed down like huge dragons and blasted the Blood Eggs.

Dong!

The sky quaked, and vast Blood Aura surged on the two Blood Eggs. It looked as though part of the Blood Aura had been taken away.

Boom! Boom!

The first attack had no effect on the Blood Eggs, and the oncoming Thunder Tribulations became more violent. Thunderous sounds filled the sky, and as the black lightning blasted down crazily on the Blood Eggs, the array caused even Elder Lu to become fearful. The huge Blood Eggs started to shrink at a visible pace under such crazy attacks.

When Mu Chen saw it, he clasped his hands together and squashed the three Quasi-Holy Blood Pellets that were now about the size of a fist. In the next instant, they turned into vast Blood Aura and shot into the Blood Eggs. With the strong support of the majestic Blood Aura, the layers of clouds covering the Blood Eggs thickened again...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Apparently, it was temporal. As the lightning continued to blast the Blood Eggs, the Blood Eggs started to grow smaller in size.

When Clan Leader Tianhuang and the other elders saw it, they became worried. Although they did not know what Mu Chen was doing, they knew that the two Blood Eggs did not seem able to withstand the Thunder Tribulations.

Instead of worrying, Mu Chen became more relaxed. He could feel two strong, powerful fluctuations taking shape in the Blood Eggs.

The black thunder clouds continued to shrink and took the form of a funnel. Horrifying lightning gathered together and turned into a huge Black Lightning Beam that came down from the sky. When the Lightning Beam was halfway down, it broke apart and turned into a Black Lightning Dragon and a Black Lightning Phoenix. The power was so great that it could flatten a huge mountain.

At this moment, the two Blood Eggs started to crack. After that, the loud cries of a dragon and phoenix resounded in the area. Bright light shot up into the sky, and Clan Leader Tianhuang and the other elders' eyes widened. They saw a huge, bright dragon and a huge phoenix stretching out their bodies.

Golden light flowed on the huge dragon's body, and the dragon's scales emitted a mysterious light. The dragon moved around with a mighty force, carrying with it a destructive power. Ancient runes were imprinted on the dragon's scales, and they looked extremely abstruse.

The huge phoenix seemed to be formed by gold, and it was awe-inspiring. Golden magma flowed on its feathers, and as the magma dripped down, it melted the void. Two horrifying oppressions swirled out from the sky and caused Clan Leader Tianhuang and the other elders to turn pale.

"These... these are the real dragon and the real phoenix!" Clan Leader Tianhuang and the other elders shouted out in amazement, and they could not believe what they saw. As a member of the divine beasts, naturally they could vividly feel the oppression that was coming out from the mighty force. They were the real dragon and real phoenix, and not any illusory objects!

"How can this be?" Elder Lu was shocked and said in disbelief, "How can Mu Chen breed the real dragon and real phoenix!?"

The real dragon and real phoenix belonged to the royal families in the Dragon Clan and the Phoenix Clan, and their bloodline was precious. Even within the two clans, it was extremely difficult to breed the real dragon and real phoenix, but Mu Chen had managed to do it!

As Clan Leader Tianhuang and the other elders looked on in disbelief, the real dragon and real phoenix flew up into the sky and collided with the Lightning Dragon and Lightning Phoenix that were coming down from the sky.

Boom! Boom!

The area quaked, and lightning shot all over the sky. As the lightning raged out, the mighty real dragon and the mysterious real phoenix cried out. Although they were struck by the lightning, they looked unscathed. Spiritual energy fluctuations burst out from their bodies, and their power rose up crazily to an amazing level. In just a short while, they had broken through the shackles and stepped into the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level!

Hiss...

Elder Lu gasped and said in amazement, “The real dragon and real phoenix have reached the initial stage of the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level!”

Clan Leader Tianhuang and the other elders looked at one another and were too shocked to say a word. No one had expected Mu Chen to be able to breed the real dragon and real phoenix, and the moment they appeared, they had stepped into the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level!

“They have reached the God Grade...” Mu Chen was surprised by the outcome. He had thought that the real dragon and real phoenix would reach the later stage of the Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level at most, but they had immediately stepped into the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level. They were more powerful than he was.

However... Mu Chen furrowed his brows when he looked at the real dragon and real phoenix flying in the sky. From what he had sensed, the real dragon and real phoenix did not have the spiritual intelligence that they should possess. In certain aspects, the real dragon and real phoenix were similar to the replicas that he had cultivated.

However, Mu Chen did not mind it as much. The real dragon and real phoenix had originated from him, thus it seemed impossible for them to possess their own spiritual intelligence.

Mu Chen waved his sleeve, and the real dragon and real phoenix cried out. They turned into a golden light and came down from the sky. When they landed, the real dragon turned into a small snake and entered Mu Chen’s sleeve, whereas the real phoenix turned into a small golden bird and landed on his shoulder.

When Mu Chen felt the mysterious bond between him and the real dragon and real phoenix, he could not help feeling pleased. After grooming them for so many years, they had finally grown up.

The Black Phoenix in the sky that was in black flames had landed. It turned into a tall and slender figure. When all of them turned to look at her, they found her stunning, including Mu Chen.

Nine Nether looked different than before. She had a black dress wrapped around her slender body, and her legs were long and lean. Her long hair fell down on her shoulders, and she had a mysterious and elegant look on her cold face. Her bright eyes were like black holes that were burning with fire, and they were dark and captivating.

Nine Nether used to look cold and wild. However, after the transformation, she was filled with a mysterious charm, and the royal bloodline in her made her look elegant and unapproachable.

When Nine Nether noticed Mu Chen looking at her, she looked at him, and the familiar smile appeared on her face. When Mu Chen saw her smiling at him, he smiled back. No matter how Nine Nether transformed, she was still the same Nine Nether who had protected him...

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### **Chapter 1472: The Situation of the Mu Estate**

In the Tianluo Continent, North Territory, at the Mu Estate Headquarters.

Mu Chen sat behind a desk at the main hall. The desktop full of documents that were filled with information about the forces that were under the Mu Estate, as well as the recording of the tributes that they had paid.

After going through the documents for a long while, Mu Chen put the down, looking exhausted. He lifted up his head to look at Mandela, who was gloating over his misfortune, then asked bitterly, "Must I go through all of these documents and approve them?"

Mandela curled up her lips into a smile, then said, "Since you are the Estate Master, you have to know what is going on in the Mu Estate."

Mu Chen sighed. Two weeks ago, he had left the Nine Netherbird Clan and returned to the Mu Estate. He had thought that he would have time to relax, but Mandela was unhappy that he had discharged his responsibilities and had not been taking care of the Mu Estate.

Thus, she had loaded Mu Chen down with these documents for him to approve, which was a huge burden to him. These last two weeks, Mu Chen had found that reading through the documents was even more tiring than it had been fighting with Huang Xuanzhi.

"All right, I know that this has been tough on all of you." Mu Chen raised up his hands in surrender.

He knew that Mandela had done this on purpose. Apparently, she was teaching him a lesson. Ever since he had set up the Mu Estate, most of the time, Mu Chen had not taken care of it himself, but had pushed away his responsibilities as the Estate Master.

When Nine Nether and Ancestor Xuan Tian saw his actions, they could not help but laugh. No one would expect the top genius in the Great Thousand World to admit defeat!

Two months ago, news about how Mu Chen had a fierce fight with Huang Xuanzhi at the Deification Pool had spread throughout the entire Great Thousand World. This had made Mu Chen's name even more well-known. After all, everyone knew that Huang Xuanzhi had killed a middle-stage God Grade Heavenly Sovereign before!

Since Mu Chen had defeated the Phoenix Clan's genius, it was apparent that he was mightier than Huang Xuanzhi. As such, all of them were surprised that Mu Chen was only at the middle stage of the Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level.

In fact, they found it very hard to accept. When Mu Chen reached the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, he would become invincible. Then, no one below the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level would be able to match him!

When Mandela saw that Mu Chen had admitted defeat, she softened her look. She then snorted and stretched out her hand to push away the documents.

She then took out several scrolls from the pile and said, "These are the profits that our Mu Estate made last year. There is a total of 1.9 billion Sovereign Spiritual Liquid units."

Mu Chen stuck out his tongue when he heard the amount. When they were still known as the Daluo Territory, they could not even receive one billion Sovereign Spiritual Liquid units.

"Do you think that this is a lot?" When Mandela saw Mu Chen's expression, she rolled her eyes.

Mu Chen smiled and asked, "Is that not a hefty sum?" He did not seem to have any concept of numbers.

"Out of the 1.9 billion Sovereign Spiritual Liquid units, you need to have 700 million Sovereign Spiritual Liquid units for your cultivation. A sum of 400 million has to be allocated to Elder Xuan Tian for his service for the year, and since Nine Nether has stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level, we will have to allocate 400 million to her yearly. After deducting these expenditures, we are left with only 400 million. Do you know how many people we need to feed in your Mu Estate?" Mandela asked.

Mu Chen was shocked when he heard the breakdown, and he felt bad about it. Apparently, he had no idea about such matters.

He had used up one third of the resources, but as a Heavenly Sovereign, he would need this amount for his cultivation. Without adequate Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, he would not have much progress in his cultivation.

This was the reason why many masters set up their forces after they stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level or joined one of the supreme forces. They needed a large amount of resources for their cultivation.

"You don't have to allocate so much to me," Nine Nether said immediately. She did not expect to be given so much Sovereign Spiritual Liquid units.

Mandela shook her head and said, "These are the rules. Every Heavenly Sovereign is the pillar of a top force. If our Mu Estate does not provide such remuneration, no Heavenly Sovereigns will join us in the future if word were to spread about it."

Mandela then looked at Mu Chen and said, "However, given our current strength, we can only support three Heavenly Sovereigns. If we have one more Heavenly Sovereign, we will not be able to afford the remuneration."

When Mu Chen heard this, he turned grave. This would surely affect the development of the Mu Estate. After all, the Heavenly Sovereigns were the foundation of any top forces. The number of Heavenly Sovereigns each force had determined their strength.

"What should we do then?" Mu Chen asked as he looked at Mandela.

"We will have to remain at the status quo for now, then slowly branch out or increase our territory in the future," Mandela replied flatly.

"Currently, the supreme powers that are behind the top forces of the Tianluo Continent are wary of us. Thus, within these next two years, we must not expand beyond the North Territory. If we do that, they will gang up on us."

Mu Chen pondered her words for a while, then asked, "Do you know anything about the supreme powers that are behind the top forces?"

Mandela nodded, then pulled out a scroll and handed it to Mu Chen. After he took the scroll, he opened it to see the names of five supreme powers, as well as their leaders, all of whom were well-known in the Great Thousand World...

Mount Danyang, Ancestor Danyang.

Mysterious Yin City, Duke You Xuan.

Purple Lightning Celestial Sect, Reverend Purple Lightning.

White Tiger Gorge, Lord White Tiger.

Ghostly Spirit Clan, the Ghost Emperor.

The leaders of the first four supreme powers had reached the initial stage of the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, whereas the Ghost Emperor from the Ghostly Spirit Clan had stepped into the middle stage of the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level.

“The Tianluo Continent is indeed a Supercontinent. This makes the situation quite complicated, as there are now at least five supreme powers in the continent,” Mu Chen said with a grave look.

“Previously, the supreme powers had an agreement that they would not allow their Heavenly Sovereigns to interfere in the matters of the Tianluo Continent. Hence, they only supported the forces in their power struggles. However, they never expected that our Mu Estate would rise up so quickly,” Mandela said with a smile.

She then added, “When our Mu Estate started to rule over the North Territory, the five supreme powers sent us warnings that we should not get involved in the affairs of the Tianluo Continent, or any of the other territories for that matter. At the same time, they secretly tried to stop us from expanding.”

She shook her head. “However, after they heard about the havoc that you created at the Budur Ancient Clan, they became wary and stopped trying to deter us.”

Mu Chen nodded when he heard what Mandela had said. He knew that the five supreme powers were wary of him, especially since his mother was a Divine Ancestral Master. On top of that, she was also the First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan. Thus, they dared not oppose the Mu Estate.

However, judging from the current situation, it was getting knotty. Although the Mu Estate was filled with vigor, they had been stopped by the five supreme powers and could not branch out of the North Territory. If the Mu Estate insisted on doing so, the five supreme powers might gang up on them. If that happened, it would be a great threat to the Mu Estate.

Mu Chen had no intention of seeking help from his mother to destroy these supreme powers. After all, the Mu Estate was his baby, and he wanted to build it up with his own strength.

However, if Mu Chen wanted to build up the Mu Estate and make it one of the supreme powers in the Great Thousand World, he knew that he would have to lord over the entire Tianluo Continent and make it his base. In this way, the Mu Estate could then become a great force in the Great Thousand World.

Mu Chen was not overly ambitious, but he knew that in order to build the Mu Estate up, he had to do this. Even if he did nothing, the five supreme powers would still be wary of the Mu Estate, so a fight was inevitable.

From what Mu Chen could see, if Qing Yanjing had not become the First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan, the five supreme powers would have already dealt with the Mu Estate by now. After all, the Mu Estate, which had been growing stronger every day, was a threat to the supreme powers and a thorn in their flesh.

After pondering for a while, Mu Chen said, "There is no hurry. We will not make any changes to the current situation of our Mu Estate. Give me some time, then I will make sure that they will leave the Tianluo Continent of their own accord."

Although there were several opponents, given some time, or once Mu Chen had stepped into the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, these five supreme powers would know where they stood. By then, Mu Chen would not need to fight them and could then lord over the Tianluo Continent effortlessly.

When Mandela heard what Mu Chen had said, she sighed, then said, "I am afraid that they will not give you the time that you need."

"What do you mean?" Mu Chen asked her as he squinted his eyes.

Mandela looked serious as she said, "I have received news that a few days ago, the five supreme powers formed an alliance known as the Tianluo Alliance. I have a feeling that this Tianluo Alliance was set up to deal with our Mu Estate."

Mu Chen furrowed his brows when he heard this. He had not expected that the five supreme powers would be so adamant in stopping the Mu Estate's rule over the Tianluo Continent.

As Mu Chen became silent, so also did the main hall. One could hear a pin drop.

At this moment, a spiritual light dashed into the main hall all of a sudden. Mandela caught hold of it, and after sensing it, her delicate face turned pale.

"What happened?" Mu Chen raised his brows when he saw her expression.

Mandela said in a cold voice, "Three days from now, the five leaders of the Tianluo Alliance will be holding a banquet in Tianluo City, and they have invited you to attend."

"This banquet will not be a pleasant one," Ancestor Xuan Tian said, who was standing beside Mu Chen.

"What shall we do?" Mandela asked as she stared at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen smiled as cold light gathered in his dark eyes. "They have guts. I intended to let them retreat of their own accord later, but they can't seem to wait to fight it out with me. In that case, I shall grant them their wish."

After he said that, a strong imposing aura exuded from Mu Chen's body. Then, as his robe fluttered in the wind, he looked like a glorious overlord who was about to emerge.

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### **Chapter 1473: The Tianluo Alliance**

Spiritual energy raged in the main hall and caused the space to shake.

Ancestor Xuan Tian was impressed by the spiritual energy fluctuations that had burst out from Mu Chen's body. Mu Chen had become more and more powerful. Given Ancestor Xuan Tian's strength, he would not be able to take Mu Chen on for ten rounds.

Mandela's face looked cold as she mumbled, "Why did the Tianluo Alliance choose this time to challenge you? They were still wary of you previously."



Mu Chen squinted and found it strange. His mother was, after all, a Divine Ancestral Master. Although Mu Chen would not use his mother as a backing to boss others around, the five Heavenly Sovereigns in the Tianluo Alliance had been wary of him because of his mother. However, they had chosen to go head on with him. Were they not afraid of his mother now?

“Check on them. I want to know their motives,” Mu Chen said as he gently tapped his fingers on the table. Although he was not afraid of them, he was a cautious person. In order to defeat his opponents, he had to know them well.

When Mandela heard him, she nodded.

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Within a short period of time, they received news about the Tianluo Alliance. A day later, a large amount of information was placed before Mu Chen, and after carefully going through the information, he stopped reading. “I was still wondering why they have become so daring. Someone behind them is stirring up trouble,” Mu Chen said flatly.

“Who is that?” Nine Nether asked.

“According to the information, some men from the Maha Ancient Clan looked up the five supreme powers one month ago,” Mu Chen said as a ray of cold light flashed in his eyes.

“The Maha Ancient Clan?” When Mandela, Nine Nether, and Elder Xuan Tian heard it, their expressions changed. Apparently, they were shocked to hear that the Maha Ancient Clan that they had no dealings with would come to the Tianluo Continent and create trouble for them.

“We have no association with the Maha Ancient Clan. Why are they dealing with you?” Mandela asked, as she was baffled.

Mu Chen squinted and pondered. After a while, he smiled and said, “Half a year from now, the Maha Ancient Clan will be holding their Aeon Congress.”

Mandela and the other two looked blank. Apparently, they could not see how it was related to their Mu Estate.

“The Maha Ancient Clan is holding onto the Primordial Immortal Body, and the Primordial Immortal Body will select its master at the Aeon Congress,” Mu Chen said calmly. “The Immortal Emperor has made the Maha Ancient Clan keeper of the Primordial Immortal Body. However, they have become greedy and want to make it their own property. They will not allow anyone to snatch it away from them.

“I have heard from my mother that whenever the Aeon Congress is about to start, the Maha Ancient Clan will check on the top powers who have cultivated the Immortal Golden Body in the Great Thousand World. They will then use various means to stop the top powers from participating in the Aeon Congress so that the Primordial Immortal Body will not be snatched away from them.

“I believe that they are targeting me, as I have been in the limelight recently. They are trying to use these means to stop me from participating in the Aeon Congress. As they are wary of my mother and dare not do it openly, they have instigated the five supreme powers to form the Tianluo Alliance to stop me.”

Nine Nether looked furious as she said coldly, "They are so despicable!"

The means that the Maha Ancient Clan had used were infuriating. In the past, the Immortal Emperor had handed the Primordial Immortal Body to the Maha Ancient Clan for safekeeping and had opened up the cultivation methods of the Great Solar Undying Body and the Immortal Golden Body to the Great Thousand World. He had done it in hopes of finding a suitable master for the Primordial Immortal Body. However, the Maha Ancient Clan looked upon the Primordial Immortal Body as their own possession. Not only had they not fulfilled their duty in taking care of the Primordial Immortal Body, but they had also secretly stopped the other cultivators of the Immortal Golden Body from attending their Aeon Congress. They were despicable for behaving in such a manner.

Mandela's face turned cold, and she said mockingly, "The Primordial Immortal Body is one of the five Primitive Celestial Bodies in the Great Thousand World, and it has helped the Immortal Emperor become the most powerful person in the Great Thousand World. It is so enticing for one to own it, thus it comes as no surprise that the Maha Ancient Clan has disregarded their reputation and used such despicable means."

"What should we do now? There will probably be trouble at the Tianluo Banquet," Elder Xuan Tian said, looking worried.

Mu Chen's eyes looked sharp, and after a while, he smiled and said disdainfully, "Since the Tianluo Alliance has invited our Mu Estate over for the banquet, we would be tarnishing the reputation that we have painstakingly built up if we did not attend."

Mu Chen's face looked cold. He had intended to let the five supreme powers have some peace for a while. After he stepped into the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, he had planned on persuading them to retreat amicably, but they were too impatient. They could not blame it on him, then...

"Tell them that our Mu Estate will attend the banquet two days from now." Mu Chen's voice was cold, and he slowly shut his eyes. Since the other party wanted to challenge him, he would have to move up the day the Mu Estate would lord over the Tianluo Continent...

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When the people heard about the Tianluo Banquet that would be held by the Tianluo Alliance and that they would be inviting the Mu Estate Master over, the entire Tianluo Continent went into an uproar.

Everyone on the Tianluo Continent could tell that as Mu Chen became more well-known in the Great Thousand World, he had pushed the position of the Mu Estate high up as well. The Mu Estate had become more powerful and had a bright future.

As the Mu Estate became more powerful day by day, the supreme powers behind the forces on the Tianluo Continent could not allow it to go on anymore, thus they had set up the Tianluo Alliance. The Tianluo Alliance took up three-quarters of the territory on the Tianluo Continent. They were imposing and showed signs of overpowering the Mu Estate. This had caused some forces with the intention of joining the Mu Estate to put a hold to their decision. Apparently, they were worried that the Mu Estate would be oppressed by the Tianluo Alliance and go downhill.

When news about the Tianluo Banquet got around, it captured the attention of almost all the forces on the Tianluo Continent. They knew that after the Tianluo Banquet, an Overlord of Tianluo Continent might emerge. This would be an historical event on the Tianluo Continent, as it meant that the Tianluo Continent would soon have one overlord to rule over it.

However, whether the overlord turned out to be the Tianluo Alliance or the Mu Estate would depend on how they played the game. Regardless of the outcome, this was a great event on the Tianluo Continent, thus the forces paid close attention to it.

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Tianluo City, the current Headquarters of the Tianluo Alliance.

A palace stood at the center of Tianluo City, and five people were meditating on a round table in a secret chamber. There was no spiritual energy around them, but a horrifying oppression emanated from them, causing space warps to form in the secret chamber.

An elder robed in purple said, "Mu Chen has accepted our invitation..." He furrowed his brows and hesitated before adding, "Mu Chen is not an easy person to deal with. Recently, he has even defeated Huang Xuanzhi from the Phoenix Clan. Do we really want to set ourselves against him?"

"Ancestor Danyang, you are a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign. Why are you so afraid of this guy who is only a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign?" A middle-aged burly man sneered when he heard what Ancestor Danyang had said, and his eyes were filled with lightning.

Ancestor Danyang glanced at the middle-aged burly man and sneered. "Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign? Why doesn't Reverend Purple Lightning try to take him on? If you can come out unscathed, I will not dare to say a word in front of you in the future."

The middle-aged burly man was stunned. He then snorted and did not dare to continue with the conversation. If Mu Chen had defeated Huang Xuanzhi, he must have possessed great combat force. Reverend Purple Lightning knew his limit. If he were to take on Mu Chen one-to-one, he would be no match for him.

"All right, both of you stop quibbling." A cold voice suddenly resounded in the secret chamber and brought down the temperature. When Ancestor Danyang and Reverend Purple Lightning heard the voice, they stopped talking and looked at the main seat with fear.

An ominous aura emanated from a man in a black robe. He had a pale look and sunken eyes. His pupils were grayish in color, and they seemed to contain the aura of death, which caused one to shiver with fear.

The man in the black robe was the Ghost Emperor from the Ghostly Spirit Clan. His strength was at the middle stage of the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, and he was the most powerful among the five of them.

The Ghost Emperor looked at the four people around him and said in a cold voice, "You should know what the Mu Estate is trying to do. Mu Chen is eyeing the position of Overlord of Tianluo Continent. If we do not take this opportunity to suppress him, we will not have any more say on the Tianluo Continent in the future."

Ancestor Danyang and the other three nodded and looked grave. Ancestor Danyang said, "However, Mu Chen's mother is the First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan..."

"Don't worry. The Maha Ancient Clan has promised us that they will not allow the Budur Ancient Clan to interfere in this matter. With the Maha Ancient Clan to back us up, we will not have to worry about this." The Ghost Emperor continued in a petrifying tone, "Moreover, we have no intention of killing him. If he has the guts to come over, we will simply injure him, and he will recuperate after some time. After we have injured him, we will have completed our mission, and the Maha Ancient Clan will help us become the Overlord of Tianluo Continent."

Ancestor Danyang and the other three were excited. It had been their desire to become the Overlord of Tianluo Continent. If they had the Maha Ancient Clan to back them up, the other top forces on the Tianluo Continent would not have the audacity to vie with them for the position.

The four of them said as they looked at one another, "In this case, let's do it!" They were not concerned with the Mu Estate and Mu Chen's reaction. After all, the Mu Estate did not have a strong base, and it had been depending on Mu Chen to support it. Although Mu Chen had a strong combat force, they believed that if they joined forces to contend with him, they would be able to defeat him!

"Ha. Mu Chen, you can only blame yourself for being so ambitious. You should not have eyed the Tianluo Continent!"

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### **Chapter 1474: Battle to Become the Overlord**

Tianluo City, the Tianluo Continent.

As it was situated in the center of the Tianluo Continent, the imposing Tianluo City was considered to be the capital. As the city was quite unique no solo forces had been able to control it during recent years.

This meant that, most of the time, the city was regulated jointly by some of the top-notch forces in the continent. However, as the Tianluo Alliance, which combined the power of the five Superforces, was formed, it naturally had enough power to rule the city.

Hence, the Tianluo Alliance announced that Tianluo City would be its headquarters the very next day after it was officially formed. There were no objections to this decision from any parties within the continent, as the joint power of the five Superforces was far too domineering to stand up against.

In the past, the five Superforces did not see eye to eye with each other. They fought amongst themselves and declared war, which resulted in the absence of a powerful overlord within the Tianluo Continent.

Today, the emergence of the Mu Estate posed a threat to all five Superforces. So, when they decided to form an alliance, the Tianluo Continent gave birth to a new, unified and intimidating force.

Now, as long as this force could gain favor in the Tianluo Banquet, no one would doubt that a true overlord would soon emerge in the Tianluo Continent. As everyone awaited such an exciting and telling event, the next two days passed in the blink of an eye.

On the day of the banquet, when the first rays of sun shone on the imposing and ancient city, the entire city began to buzz with energy and excitement. Countless light figures came whistling in from the sky, having traveled from quite far away.

Today, Tianluo City had become the focus of the entire Tianluo Continent! Almost all of the continent's experts and top forces had gathered here, as they knew that a true overlord was likely to emerge following the Tianluo Banquet.

Throughout the years, the rising of the Mu Estate had caused a great shift within their world. Under Mu Chen's leadership, miracles happened again and again. They seemed to be invincible and unstoppable!

On the other hand, the newly established Tianluo Alliance also had a strong and compelling background. This meant that the reputation of the joint-alliance of the five Superforces could easily gain attention within the Great Thousand World.

Since the two most influential forces of the Tianluo Continent were meeting today, a clear winner must emerge from the convergence. At that time, the Tianluo Continent would put to rest all of its past disputes and welcome its first true overlord. All things considered, this could be the most significant event for the Tianluo Continent ever!

The city was getting more and more excited. At the moment, the spacious White Jade Square, which was located in the city center, was blinking with bright lights, attracting everyone's attention.

Shoo!

Suddenly, numerous light figures descended from the sky and scattered around the square. These were all renowned experts and first-class forces from all across the Tianluo Continent. However, these experts and forces, who usually enjoyed fame and were the centers of attention, paled in comparison today, as everyone knew that the two intimidating forces were the showrunners of the day.

At the moment, countless gazes, all of which were filled with fear and respect, were cast upon five shiny golden thrones in the square. Five figures were sitting quietly on the golden thrones, a boundless oppression exuded from each of their bodies, like windstorms, which shook the entire land. They were the Five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns!

In the past, these five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns had hid behind the scenes in the various forces around the Tianluo Continent. Then, following Mu Chen's emergence, these powerful figures were forced to make their appearances.

"The five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns are quite terrifying! We did not know about the existence of such daunting people in the Tianluo Continent!" an onlooker exclaimed, while numerous people stared at the five figures, who looked like deities, in awe.

Soon, the whole crowd was commenting and shouting at once...

"It looks like the Tianluo Alliance is going to challenge the Mu Estate directly!"

"The Mu Estate emerged too quickly. However, the Master of the Mu Estate is quite formidable. In fact, I heard that he even defeated Huang Xuanzhi from the Phoenix Clan not long ago."

“The Master of the Mu Estate is Mu Chen, right? I heard that he was just at the superior level in the Daluo Territory a few years ago. Yet, he has made such improvements in such a short span of time. That’s really impressive!”

“Yes! It makes me wonder who will have the upper hand in this confrontation.”

“I think that it will be the Tianluo Alliance. After all, they have five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns!”

“But... Mu Chen will not be easy to deal with! I mean... Look at his record! It’s unbelievable!”

“In any case, today will be an exciting event!”

Whispers spread throughout the city. With such an impressive line-up, everyone was greatly anticipating who the overlord position of the Tianluo Continent would go to.

They knew that Mu Chen, the young supreme talent with splendid winning records, was not someone who would be easily defeated. Hence, everyone knew that a fierce battle would soon take place before their very eyes!

At the moment, the five figures on the golden thrones had their eyes closed, and it appeared as though they did not hear the whispers that were circulating all around them.

Time passed, while the heated discussions among the onlookers continued. Soon, the bright sun hung in the middle of the sky.

Cuhcaw!

At this time, a phoenix cry penetrated the air. Its shrill sound echoed throughout heaven and earth from a distance.

Shua!

All eyes lifted to gaze into the faraway sky simultaneously. As they did so, they could sense an overwhelming and daunting oppression sweeping towards them. The five sovereigns on the golden thrones, including the Ghost Emperor and Ancestor Danyang, also opened their eyes and looked upon the scene.

While everyone was watching, a small black dot quickly appeared in the sky. The black dot blinked a few times, then inflated quickly. Eventually, it transformed into a giant black phoenix!

As the black phoenix flapped its gigantic wings, it could be seen that its entire body was burning within a black flame. As the black phoenix approached the city, the oppression that was being exuded from the bloodline caused many of the experts’ expressions to change, while many of them could not help but cry out...

“What kind of Divine Beast is this?”

“What a terrifying oppression! It is not any weaker than those of the Phoenix Clan or Dragon Clan!”

As they watched the massive animal that was now concealing the sun, everyone was appalled by the oppression that it exuded. The Ghost Emperor, Ancestor Danyang, and the rest of the three sovereigns frowned as they exchanged gazes with each other. Doubt filled all of their eyes.

“Is this the legendary Undying Bird?” one of them asked in amazement.

After all, they were God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns, and each of them had a vast amount of experience. Hence, after the temporary shock had worn off, they all recalled the origin of this black phoenix.

Immediately, their expressions turned solemn, as they could clearly sense that the Undying Bird had reached the later stage of the Spiritual Grade. As such, it now had a very daunting combat power!

“Since the Master of the Mu Estate is clearly already here, why don’t you show yourself?” The Ghost Emperor stared at the back of the black phoenix with his greyish-white eyes. At the same time, his cold and eerie voice echoed through the air.

As everyone followed his gaze, they spotted a slender figure, who was standing on the black giant phoenix’s head. This young-looking man emanated a tremendous amount of pressure.

Upon hearing the voice of the Ghost Emperor, the youth seemed to chuckle a bit as he stepped out. The next moment, everyone saw multiple figures, all of whom appeared like ghosts in the center of the White Jade Square.

The black giant phoenix let out another shriek in the air before its massive body began to shrink. Eventually, it fell, and as it descended, it transformed into a slim and tall figure that landed behind Mu Chen. It was Nine Nether!

Immediately thereafter, the sound of whistling wind was heard. Then, one after another, the numerous figures started to appear behind Mu Chen and Nine Nether.

Ancestor Xuan Tian and Mandela stood at the front of the light figures. Apparently, all the powerhouses from the entire Mu Estate had turned up at this very moment!

When they appeared, the boisterous city quieted down immediately. All of the people present were staring with curiosity and awe at Mu Chen.

As he stood in front of them, his young and handsome face had a faint smile upon it, and he looked quite calm and composed. He did not show even a hint of fear as he faced the five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns.

“The Master of the Mu Estate is indeed a supreme talent to have reached this stage at such a young age. I really do admire you,” the Ghost Emperor said, while gazing at Mu Chen with his greyish-white pupils.

Mu Chen chuckled softly, then replied, “You don’t have to act so humble. Since the Tianluo Alliance invited me here amid such pomp and circumstance, I am sure that the reason is not for enjoying a feast at the banquet alone... Am I right?”

As the five sovereigns exchange gazes with one another, Ancestor Danyang grinned and said, “Indeed. We do have an agenda to discuss with you.”

He paused for a moment, then said with a sincere expression on his face, “You have probably already heard about this, as the five forces have been planning this for many years. We’ve expended a great amount of effort to build our forces here, and now, we have decided to forgive all of our past grudges in order to end the long-time disputes in the continent once and for all.”

He paused to take a breath, then added, "As such, we are hoping that you can also share this vision and consider the peace of the Tianluo Continent... By giving up on the idea of fighting to become the overlord."

He then waved his hand and said, "Of course, we will compensate the Mu Estate generously. In fact, we have all decided to give you the Heavenly Python Continent, which you may use as the base of the Mu Estate."

As Ancestor Danyang spoke, it was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. All of the first-class forces sucked in breaths of cold air secretly, as they were startled at how blunt the Tianluo Alliance while stating these terms.

Most of the people present were familiar the Heavenly Python Continent. It was a continent that was not far from the Tianluo Continent. As its size was small and its resources were limited, compared to the Tianluo Continent, it was far inferior.

After hearing such terms, all of the powerhouses from the Mu Estate had stern looks on their faces. After all, the thought of giving up the Tianluo Continent for the Heavenly Python Continent just did not make sense! As such, they all had to wonder... Does the Tianluo Alliance have such little regard for the Mu Estate?

Everyone immediately turned their gazes toward Mu Chen, whose expression had remained calm. Mu Chen then lifted his chin and swept his gaze across the five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns.

He shook his head and smiled. Then, with a calm and peaceful voice, he replied, "I'll give you and your people a single day to leave the Tianluo Continent. If you do so, I promise to not pursue this matter any further."

As soon as Mu Chen had finished stating his own terms, the entire world fell silent, while numerous experts broke into cold sweats. Mu Chen certainly did not beat around the bush, and his words had totally offended the Tianluo Alliance!

This time, there was really no room for peaceful negotiation...

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1475: Tianluo Versus the Mu Estate**

When Mu Chen's voice resounded within the White Jade Square, the entire boisterous city fell into silence. Countless onlookers gulped as they stared at the juvenile wearing a faint smile on his face. Nobody would have expected that not only did the young Master of the Mu Estate not back down when facing the five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns, but he had a most unyielding attitude towards them.

The Ghost Emperor, Ancestor Danyang, Reverend Purple Lightning, and the rest of the God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns on the golden thrones darkened their expressions slightly. Cold radiance swirled in their eyes.

As the five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns looked coldly at Mu Chen, a sudden low bellow was heard from somewhere around the White Jade Square. "Impudent!" Three figures flitted out as they exploded with the vast spiritual energy of Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns.



These three Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns were superior characters second only to the five God Grade Sovereigns in the Tianluo Alliance. Upon witnessing Mu Chen's bold and outrageous act, they could not keep to themselves any longer. In fact, they were the advance team tasked to test the waters of the Mu Estate under the orders of the five God Grade Sovereigns.

"How dare a mere emerging Mu Estate go against the Tianluo Alliance!? How ignorant!" The three Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns sneered. Without any politeness, they pushed out their palms. Three torrents of spiritual energy penetrated the air and swept out mercilessly towards Mu Chen and the rest.

Mu Chen did not even turn to look at them as they struck. His nonchalant black pupils stared only at the five God Grade Sovereigns. However, Nine Nether, who stood behind Mu Chen, had coldness flashing in her phoenix eyes. She opened her mouth and spurted out a ball of blazing black flame. The moment it made contact with the violent spiritual energy torrents, they were burned clean and disappeared.

The three Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns had drastic changes in their expressions. Apparently, they had not expected that Nine Nether would easily counter their attacks.

Sensing a tricky opponent in action, the three of them wanted to back off, but Nine Nether did not let them off easily. Since these fellows had initiated a fight, it would be an excellent chance to display the mightiness of the Mu Estate. As such, she jerked her petite body slightly. Immediately, a pair of phoenix wings burning with black flame appeared on her back. As she flapped, she vanished like a ghost.

The three Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns sensed something was amiss as soon as Nine Nether disappeared. Their spiritual energy surged in their bodies and gave off a bright radiance. This was done by circulating their spiritual bodies.

Shua!

Nine Nether showed up behind the three Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns like a ghost. Her phoenix wings burning with black flame struck out as a flash of black light flitted out with a sharpness that could cut through any space.

Upon hearing the wind coming from behind, the three of them were all horrified. They continued to allow the boundless spiritual energy to surge, forming layers and layers of spiritual energy shields around their bodies.

Sstz!

However, all their defenses were easily burned away by the blazing black flame. Everyone could only see the flash of black light and heard three sad, shrill cries. Countless spectators around the square watched dumbfoundedly as the three figures fell from the sky embarrassingly. There were hideous wounds on their chests, and their stomachs were almost ripped out. Blood flowed out profusely while the black flame still burned their wounds, making it difficult for them to heal.

Numerous experts sucked in a cold breath. Nine Nether was in the air, and they looked at her with awe in their eyes. Most of them had not expected that these three Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns from the Tianluo Alliance would suffer a clean defeat at her hands.

Nine Nether did not stop after she had injured them at lightning speed. Her eyes twinkled, and she transformed into a charging ball of black fire. Apparently, she intended to crush her enemies completely.

The three Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns were appalled to see Nine Nether chasing after them. After the previous exchange, they knew that they were not a match for Nine Nether, even if they joined forces.

Nine Nether showed up in front of them like greased lightning, but before she could strike again, an angry bellow that sounded like a clap of thunder was heard. "Outrageous!"

Reverend Purple Lightning disappeared from his golden throne when the angry bellow was made. Space distorted, and he appeared before Nine Nether with a punch blasting out. Thunder roared immediately. A flash of Purple Lightning Fist Light swept out, crumbling the space in front of it. As the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign struck, the blow displayed a daunting strength that surpassed Spiritual Grade.

As the reflection of the Purple Lightning Fist Light enlarged in Nine Nether's phoenix eyes, the nonchalant-looking Mu Chen appeared in front of her as she was about to put out her ultimate defense. The Budur Pagoda emerged from his eyeball. The spiritual energy in his body circulated profusely and converted into Crystal Spiritual Energy. Mu Chen curled his fingers tightly and slowly swung his fist. The Crystal Spiritual Energy on his fist turned into a fist glove made of dazzling gems.

Dong!

Mu Chen's fist punched the Purple Lightning Fist Light. After a short pause, the Purple Lightning Fist Light crumpled, and Mu Chen's fist continued to penetrate space. At lightning speed, the fist blasted onto Reverend Purple Lightning's chest in a freaky manner.

Boom!

A low sound was heard, and the air vibrated. Reverend Purple Lightning jerked his body and was forced back rapidly in an embarrassing manner. His dragging feet left two deep trenches in the White Jade Square.

Reverend Purple Lightning stabilized his body with a mixed expression on his face. He threw a ghastly look at Mu Chen, who still looked nonchalant. At the same time, an intense wariness surged in his heart as he realized Mu Chen's formidable combat power.

The two of them exchanged blows in short order. When most of the experts in the square had come to their senses, Mu Chen had already sent Reverend Purple Lightning off flying. Instantly, they let out shocked exclamations.

Even though Mu Chen was rather well-known in the Great Thousand World, not many people had seen him exchange blows with a real God Grade Heavenly Sovereign. Only after seeing how he suppressed Reverend Purple Lightning, a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign, with his strength of a middle-stage Spiritual Grade, could they then feel its impact.

"If Reverend Purple Lightning is asking for a fight, you can come to me. Why are you finding trouble with a lady?" Mu Chen retracted his fist slowly and smiled faintly at him.

Reverend Purple Lightning did not say a word and just stared at Mu Chen with fierce-looking eyes.

At this moment, the exclamations from the square began to weaken as they saw the rest of the four God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns slowly rise up from their golden thrones. As they rose, the universe seemed to darken.

The Ghost Emperor stared at Mu Chen with his grayish-white pupils. A low voice began to say, "Master of the Mu Estate, we know you are domineering. I'm afraid I may not be able to gain any advantage if we engage in a solo fight."

Many experts felt shocked when they heard what he said. With strength at the middle-stage God Grade level, the Ghost Emperor completely surpassed Mu Chen by a level. If he admitted that he could not beat Mu Chen, the latter must be ferocious. However, Mu Chen was looking somewhat indifferent. He did not show any complacency despite the Ghost Emperor giving him such worthy praise.

"The purpose of inviting you over for a banquet today is obvious. We, the Tianluo Alliance, are going to rule Tianluo Continent. If you agree to leave Tianluo Continent with the Mu Estate, we will definitely compensate you. But if you insist on competing for this continent with us..." Flashes of killing intent slowly surged in the Ghost Emperor's grayish-white eyes as he stopped there. His killing desire could be heard in his low voice as it slowly echoed out, lowering the temperature drastically in the universe. "All five of us will have to join hands and ask for a fight with you."

At this point, the Tianluo Alliance's motive was finally completely revealed.

Many experts around the square looked solemn. The five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns in the Tianluo Alliance intended to join forces just to take on Mu Chen alone. Judging from their actions, they must have been watching Mu Chen.

"The Tianluo Alliance is really shameless," said Nine Nether coldly behind Mu Chen. She did not conceal her mocking tone.

If word that five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns were going against one Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign got out, it would not be an honorable tale to tell. However, the Ghost Emperor just gave a faint smile and said, "The winner takes all. I don't really care about the progress." He stared at Mu Chen with his grayish-white eyes and chuckled. "Besides, we really think highly of Mu Chen. Hence, we play by numbers. If what happened today gets out in the future, Mu Chen's fame will rise again."

When Nine Nether heard this, her eyes turned cold. "Despicable!"

Mu Chen waved his hand and stopped Nine Nether from continuing. He lifted his chin and smiled at the Ghost Emperor. "Thanks for the help."

Reverend Purple Lightning replied coldly, "We can only help if you fight with us today."

Mu Chen calmly asked, "Do all of you think you can beat me?"

Cold and eerie radiance flashed in the Ghost Emperor's eyes. He slowly asked, "Why not?" As his voice faded, his grayish-white spiritual energy soared out from his body. His body quickly transformed into a gem-like spiritual body as spiritual light flickered in his eyes. The air vibrated as an ultimate daunting spiritual energy oppression loomed over the entire city. At the same time, the other four Heavenly

Sovereigns transformed into their spiritual bodies, too. Within a short while, their heavy suppression loomed over Mu Chen.

The five God Grade Sovereigns struck together. Such a lineup was definitely earth-shaking. Many experts around the square looked solemn. Against such a lineup, the mighty Master of the Mu Estate should have been worried.

While everyone was watching, Mu Chen gazed at the five figures. His smile retreated from his handsome face and was replaced by a bone-chilling expression. "Since you like to play bully-by-numbers, I'll show you who the real bully is then..." Mu Chen's cold voice resounded slowly in the square.

The five of them frowned and were feeling slightly uneasy when they heard him.

Mu Chen stretched out his palm and put on a ring on his finger. The next moment, boundless mysterious light swept out from it, and the universe turned completely silent. Everyone staring at the square was horrified. A united armored army emerged freakily behind Mu Chen. When the silent army appeared, an indescribable terrifying fighting spirit soared between heaven and earth, shaking the entire universe.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1476: One Versus Five**

The soldiers stood uniformly and quietly behind Mu Chen like statues. Amid the silence, a daunting fluctuation gathered, then flowed over their heads.

Countless experts and entire forces stared in horror at the army, which had suddenly emerged from out of nowhere. They felt a vague oppression coming from this army, which seemed to be more powerful than any of the God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns. This army was clearly no ordinary army!

Many people, including the Ghost Emperor, narrowed their eyes the moment they saw the quiet army. They immediately felt threatened by this army.

"I can't believe that this lad actually kept such an impressive trump card! It's no wonder that he is so confident!" the Ghost Emperor exclaimed.

However, he knew that the five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns were fearless, and no matter what means Mu Chen possessed, the line-up of these five powerhouses could not be underestimated.

In the face of such power, even someone like Huang Xuanzhi must tread lightly. For this reason, they had no doubts that the five God Grade Sovereigns were strong enough to deal with a Spiritual Grade Sovereign at the middle stage.

"The Master of the Mu Estate indeed possesses many means. But, it would be wise for you to rethink your course of action. Don't get yourself hurt just because of your pride," the Ghost Emperor said in a cold and threatening voice.

Upon hearing that, Mu Chen gave him a faint smile and promptly ignored his advice. He then tilted his head slightly and looked at the burly figure standing in front of the troop. The figure was Jiang Long, the commander of the Mystery Dragon Army.

Sensing Mu Chen's gaze, Jiang Long cupped his fist and spoke to him respectfully, "I didn't expect for you to become a Heavenly Sovereign so soon since we last met."

His current attitude towards Mu Chen was much more politer than it had been at that time. Back then, Mu Chen was only a Complete Earthly Sovereign, but now, he had made it to the Heavenly Sovereign level by overcoming many obstacles and difficulties. To a certain extent, Mu Chen could be considered on par with their previous master.

Mu Chen smiled and said with a warm voice, "Commander Jiang Long, get ready for battle. The Mystery Dragon Army has laid low for so many years. Now, it is time for you to make a name for yourself."

The Mystery Dragon Army had yet to realize its full potential, but since Mu Chen had become a Heavenly Sovereign, he was confident that he could at least restore the army to its former glory days.

Upon hearing Mu Chen's remarks, a tinge of excitement surfaced on Jiang Long's face. The troops also quivered slightly, while all of the soldiers' eyes were filled with passion.

They were thinking of the past, when they were led by their previous commander to kill all of the demons. Although the exact number of Demon Emperors who had perished by its soldiers' swords remained unknown, the army's mightiness was undeniable.

Yet, the army could only bring a small amount of strength to the table, as it had only recently been awakened from a long sleep. Moreover, Mu Chen had been rather weak in the past, and the Mystery Dragon Army was feeling suppressed since they had killed so many Demon Emperors before. Fortunately, Mu Chen had finally met the criteria that would enable him to control them completely.

"Raise the Fighting Spirit!" Jiang Long moaned in a low voice.

The next moment, ten thousand troops bellowed from behind him. Their unified battle cry sounded like a dragon's roar.

Immediately, a vast fighting spirit emerged, then formed an immense sea of fighting spirit that hovered above the Mystery Demon Army. The sea of fighting spirit rolled and tumbled forth, shaking the entire space.

As Mu Chen darted out and appeared amid the Fighting Spirit Ocean, he activated his sensor. As he did so, he could hear swishing sounds coming from the Fighting Spirit Ocean. This indicated that the fighting spirit had cultivated to a high level of fear-inducing strength.

At the end of the square, the Ghost Emperor and the rest stared at the vast Fighting Spirit Ocean with cold faces. They exchanged glances with each other, while coldness flashed in their eyes. It was clear that Mu Chen was determined to put up a good fight against them.

"Let's satisfy this arrogant lad by showing him what a true fight is!" Reverend Purple Lightning yelled.

After hearing his words, the rest of the group nodded. The next moment, five daunting spiritual energy fluctuations soared into the sky and transformed into five radiant gem pillars. These pillars then tore through the air at a rapid speed, charging fiercely towards the Fighting Spirit Ocean.

All five of them were veterans. As such, they knew that once the Fighting Spirit Ocean was destroyed, the army would crumble, without them even having to attack it!

The results were earth-shaking as five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns struck together at the same time. Most of the experts around the White Jade Square were experiencing numbness in their heads. They

knew that, if such an intense and high scale of assault was to hit the city, the entire Tianluo City would be leveled to a mere plain.

Mu Chen lifted his chin and looked indifferently at the five incoming light pillars that shone like gems. He then calmly stretched out his finger and flicked it once.

Boom!

The vast Fighting Spirit Ocean tumbled fiercely, while a tidal wave rose up to a thousand feet. It then blasted into dazzling lights as Mu Chen struck out his palm. Every beam of light was transformed by a single drop of fighting spirit, and upon careful examination, the beams of light even contained roaring micro dragon figures!

Boom!

In the next moment, countless fighting spiritual spotlights charged forward and collided with the five gem-like light pillars. Immediately, the light exploded, but the spotlights continued to beam in.

Under the constant deluge of the rainstorm, the five gem-like pillars were exhausted and eventually burst into a sky of stardust. As they watched the gorgeous showers of light in the sky, most of the experts were deeply impressed by the scene before them. But, what shocked them the most was their ability to fend off the assault that had just been launched by the five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns!

Although he knew that they were just testing the waters at the moment, Mu Chen had an equally chilly expression on his face. Clearly, he was not scared of the five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns.

“The Master of the the Mu Estate has indeed lived up to his name. It is no wonder that he is famous in the Great Thousand World...” an expert exclaimed.

Many of the experts were whispering among themselves in secret. After all, Mu Chen’s combat power was unexpectedly quite daunting. If he had been given more cultivation time and had been able to reach the God Grade level, he might really have become an invincible existence, one just below the Divine Grade Sovereign level!

In light of this, it was no wonder that the Ghost Emperor and the rest could not wait to deal with Mu Chen at this time. They knew for a fact that if they missed this chance, they might not have the courage to go against Mu Chen the next time he attacked.

Whisperings continued to swirl around the square, while the eyes of the God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns grew even colder. Without further ado, they gathered a vast amount of spiritual light behind them, while five giant figures emerged from their backs. They had called out their Sovereign Celestial Appearances!

After their previous explorations, they knew the full extent of Mu Chen’s mightiness. As such, they already knew that their usual techniques would not win them a victory at all. As such, they decided to go all-out, calling upon their Sovereign Celestial Appearances.

The five giant figures stood tall in between Heaven and Earth. As they breathed, their spiritual energy, which looked like a storm, brought a daunting sense of suppression.

As Mu Chen looked at the five giant figures, he squinted his eyes. He then formed several seals with both of his hands. As the vast Fighting Spirit Ocean rolled and tumbled, a loud roar of a dragon echoed through the air.

At that moment, many people witnessed a colossal figure, crouching in the Fighting Spirit Ocean. Eventually, the figure stormed out of it, allowing the onlookers to get a good look at it.

It was a huge dragon, which had scales that gleamed with a dazzling brilliance. Battle runes were engraved on each and every one of those scales. The minute the dragon appeared, a fearsome fluctuation swept out into the world.

This was the Spirit of Fighting Intent! The current Spirit of Fighting Intent of the Mystery Dragon Army was undoubtedly more refined and alive than it had been before.

As Mu Chen could clearly sense the fluctuation that this huge Fighting Spirit Dragon contained, a look of immense satisfaction flashed across his face. The Mystery Dragon Army, even in its prime time, could barely match up with the God Grade Sovereigns, and they were just a level below the Divine Grade Sovereigns! Hence, not many people could stand up against them!

Currently, the Mystery Dragon Army had around 15,000 troops, but had only activated 10,000 of its soldiers. Yet, the Fighting Spirit Dragon's cultivation had already reached the peak level of a God Grade Sovereign!

Boom!

When the Fighting Spirit Dragon was formed, the Ghost Emperor and the rest did not hesitate to launch another vicious attack. The Five Sovereign Celestial Appearances swung their massive fists as they blasted off into the air with a boundless might. Their fists penetrated the wind and swung mercilessly at the Fighting Spirit Dragon.

At their levels, the simple fists that each of the Sovereign Celestial Appearances swung were all powered by a massive amount of spiritual energy. As such, a single fist could completely blow the Sovereign Celestial Appearance off of a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign!

As the Chinese saying says, "A man with brute force can subdue 10 masters in martial arts." Such was a similar case here.

As the five giant figures approached with the wind, Mu Chen remained calm. Thanks to his mind control, the Fighting Spirit Dragon roared into the sky, and as it wagged its tail, it darted out to face the incoming enemy.

Boom!

At that moment, as the dragon stretched out its massive claws, their massive girth seemed to even conceal the sun. Then, as the dragon collided with the Ancestor Danyang's Sovereign Celestial Appearances, a loud thud was heard, while a portion of empty space seemed to collapse at the same time. What shocked the people the most was Ancestor Danyang, who was thrown down by the dragon claws!

“Darn!” Ancestor Danyang struggled to stand on the shoulder of his Sovereign Celestial Appearance, and with a darkened expression, he bellowed, “Let’s do this together!”

After hearing his cry, the Five Sovereign Celestial Appearances rose up and surrounded the Fighting Spirit Dragon in the sky. Then, rounds of daunting assaults swept out continuously in an attempt to tear the latter apart.

However, the dragon was not afraid of being surrounded, but simply continued to swing its tail and stretch out its claws. Every one of its blows successfully suppressed all of the Sovereign Celestial Appearances, except for the Ghost Emperor’s, as he was the only who could still slightly defend himself against the ceaseless barrage.

The mightiness of the Fighting Spirit Dragon was registered as being in the middle-stage of the Divine Grade level. Apart from the Ghost Emperor, the rest of them were only at the beginning stage of the Divine Grade. Hence, they were no match for the dragon.

Boom!

The war went reached its climax as the five huge figures gave off a dazzling light. They looked like five scorching suns as the spiritual energy rainstorm exploded. It was daunting and full of destructive power!

Everyone was shocked when they saw that the Fighting Spirit Dragon did not show any signs of exhaustion whatsoever. Instead, it seemed to be retaliating more fiercely with every passing second, its fearsome fighting spirit breaking the empty space and shoving the five Sovereign Celestial Appearances backward continuously.

Many of the experts around the square broke into a cold sweat. In the past, they knew the Master of the Mu Estate was formidable, as his reputation was widely known. But, after witnessing how he had just confronted the five God Grade Sovereigns all by himself and still managed to have the advantage, they realized the true mightiness of this young estate master.

Currently, the Ghost Emperor had a cold and creepy expression on his face as he stood on the dark grey giant’s shoulder. He looked at the Fighting Spirit Dragon, which was still going strong, even though it was surrounded by all five of them. He had never expected that Mu Chen would not only possess such a strong combat power of his own, but that he would also be as formidable as a War Troop Dispatcher!

“If this carries on, we won’t be able to finish him off!” said the Ghost Emperor, while a dark radiance flickered in his eyes and a tinge of coldness flashed across his face.

Immediately, he curled his fingers into a fist, while a greyish-white plate that was made of bone appeared in his hand. “So... I need you to try this...”

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1477: Fifty Million Battle Runes**

The grayish-white bone plate appeared in the Ghost Emperor’s hand. It had a shiny surface, so the plate looked more like a bone mirror. The ancient runes were carved into the side of the mirror, and they released a vague, yet stunning spiritual energy fluctuation.



When this ancient mirror surfaced, Mu Chen sensed its presence. He immediately narrowed his eyes, and his expression turned solemn. "Such a fluctuation, is it a God Grade Rare Divine Artifact?"

Such a fluctuation like this was considered one of the strongest and rarest among all the God Grade Rare Divine Artifacts. He had never expected that the Ghost Emperor would possess such a precious item. That item was why the Ghost Emperor had such confidence.

"Master of the Mu Estate, I didn't want to use this item, but since you're so obstinate, don't blame me for it." The Ghost Emperor held the bone mirror and smiled at Mu Chen creepily. "Since you have a strong foundation, you don't have to worry that I will really kill you, but you will have to pay a hefty price!"

Mu Chen remained unmoved and said emotionlessly, "I'm afraid you're not capable of doing so."

Even though the Ghost Emperor possessed the strength of a middle-stage God Grade, he could not hold a candle to Huang Xuanzhi with his combat power. After all, the latter was a supreme talent who had challenged jumping the levels. Since Mu Chen could defeat Huang Xuanzhi, he naturally would not be scared of this Ghost Emperor.

Of course, the Ghost Emperor might have already known about this. Hence, he had never intended to fight Mu Chen alone, and only dared to challenge Mu Chen after joining forces with the other four God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns.

"I dare you to!"

Upon hearing Mu Chen's neutral tonality, a hideous expression flashed on the Ghost Emperor's face. Immediately, he formed a seal with both hands at lightning speed. The bone mirror in his hand transformed into a beam of white light that shot up into the sky. The light grew as the wind blew. After a few minutes, it transformed into a tall and massive bone mirror suspended in the air.

"Let's do it together!" the Ghost Emperor exclaimed in a low voice as he looked at Ancestor Danyang and the rest.

They, of course, knew about the unique mightiness of this bone mirror. All of them nodded with ruthless expressions. They rapidly made seals. In the next moment, five stunning light pillars soared into the sky from the heads of their five giant Sovereign Celestial Appearances. All the light pillars rushed into the enormous bone mirror.

Weng!

Five light pillars with boundless spiritual energy all rushed into the bone mirror, and the mirror's surface rippled furiously. Indescribable fluctuations started to gather and condense on the mirror's surface. The air around the bone mirror showed signs of collapse as though it could not contain that kind of spiritual energy fluctuation.

At the square, Nine Nether and Ancestor Xuan Tian could sense the fluctuations gathered at the bone mirror's surface. Their expressions could not help but change, as they could tell that the bone mirror was actually drawing spiritual energy from the Ghost Emperor and the other four.

All their spiritual energies were quite daunting. If they were to come into contact with one another, they would repel each other. However, with the help of the mysterious bone mirror, the energies could merge together.

This time, it would not be five of them launching their individual attacks, but rather it was the merging of their energies. This kind of assault could even kill a middle-stage God Grade Heavenly Sovereign. Apparently, this should be the last killing blow from the Ghost Emperor and the rest.

The experts and the top-notch forces from the Tianluo Continent also shared the same sentiment. Hence, their expressions turned solemn, as they knew that the one who emerged as the winner from this battle would be the overlord of the Tianluo Continent.

“Judging from the situation, the Master of the Mu Estate seems to be in danger. The power gathered by the five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns using the bone mirror will destructively overturn the earth. Middle-stage God Grade Sovereigns could get killed, let alone middle-stage Spiritual Grade Sovereigns.”

“The Master of the Mu Estate is still too young. These old men are as cunning as foxes. If they have no secret weapon, why would they choose to challenge him at this time?”

“If he is defeated, the Mu Estate will have to leave the Tianluo Continent. All these years of effort would have been in vain.”

Countless whisperings spread around in between heaven and earth, but Mu Chen turned a totally deaf ear to them. He squinted slightly while staring at the colossal bone mirror. The spiritual energy fluctuations gathered on top could not be underestimated.

Boom!

Boundless spiritual energies gathered on the bone mirror and transformed into a Spiritual Energy Thunderbolt that rumbled non-stop as it exuded destructive fluctuations.

The Ghost Emperor stood under the bone mirror and felt the spiritual energy that was equally terrifying to him. The coldness on his face intensified as he stared at Mu Chen from a distance. With a creepy smile, he gently waved his palm.

“I will let you have a taste of the power of this Ancient Divine Merging Mirror.” As his voice faded, the bone mirror suddenly jerked, and the mirror’s surface shined from above. The light beam penetrated the air and locked onto Mu Chen like a spotlight.

Boom!

In the next moment, radiant spiritual light started to dance and wrestle fiercely on the mirror’s surface. Eventually, it shrank. Within a few breaths, the 1,000-foot-tall light pillar compacted into a palm-sized silver light beam. Although its size was compressed by multiple folds, the entire universe seemed to be torn apart the moment the silver light beam shot out. All living things withered as the silver light beam passed through.

Looking at the palm-sized silver light beam, Mu Chen’s expression grew more grim as he could feel the coldness brought by the killing intent contained within the beam. Mu Chen took a deep breath and

quickly formed seals with his hands. Vast fighting spirit rushed into the sky and infused the Fighting Spirit Dragon.

The Fighting Spirit Dragon roared in the air as the mighty fighting spirit continued to pour into its body. Its body was already huge, but it inflated even more at lightning speed. More importantly, many battle runes surfaced without stopping on the vast body.

Ten million, 30,000,000, 40,000,000...

Given Mu Chen's current ability, he could circulate millions of battle runes gathered by the Mystery Dragon Army. Generally, 10,000,000 battle runes could stand up against Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns. With 40,000,000 battle runes, it was not any weaker than any God Grade Heavenly Sovereign! At this moment, Mu Chen had already drawn out the fighting spirit from this Mystery Dragon Army without any reservation.

Shoo!

At the same time, the palm-sized silver light beam penetrated the air, charging at him with a dazzling light ray.

Roar!

The Fighting Spirit Dragon bellowed. It opened its huge mouth and spurted out a ball of gigantic dragon breath with 40,000,000 battle runes on it.

Dong!

The rumbling dragon breath finally collided with the tiny silver light beam. When the two distinctive masses hit, the rumbling dragon breath started to crumble rapidly. The dragon breath dispersed as the silver light beam passed through it.

"Mu Chen, 40,000,000 battle runes were indeed formidable. But to think you'll stop our joint forces with it, I'm afraid you're too naïve!" The Ghost Emperor could not help but sneer as he looked at the destructive silver light beam.

Mu Chen stared indifferently at the beam as it defeated the dragon breath with 40,000,000 battle runes within a short span of time. He took a deep breath and flicked his finger. A ring on one of his fingers started to blink with luminous light. The luminous light spread from behind, and another 5,000 soldiers of the Mystery Dragon Army emerged.

Mu Chen wanted to keep this trump card hidden, but given his current situation, he now had to go all-out. "Release all your fighting spirit!" Mu Chen's quiet command was heard by every soldier of the Mystery Dragon Army. The next moment, their eyes turned blood-red, and low moans echoed, signaling their war desire.

Weng!

Fifteen thousand beams of fighting spirit shot towards the sky. Each of them was refined and resilient. Eventually, the beams rushed into the Fighting Spirit Dragon's body.

Roar!

The Fighting Spirit Dragon roared continuously, and its body was inflated once again. The battle runes on its body began to increase exponentially.

Thirty-two million, 35,000,000, 40,000,000, 45,000,000...

As the battle runes grew in numbers non-stop, daunting oppression began to loom over the entire area, and the land turned dark.

The Ghost Emperor, Ancestor Danyang, and the rest observed the changes, and their expressions grew cold. Forty-five million battle runes were good enough to send chills down the middle-stage God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns' spines.

"This fellow is persistence!" The Ghost Emperor gritted his teeth and formed seals once again. The dazzling silver light beam sped up and intended to tear that Fighting Spirit Dragon apart in the next minute.

Mu Chen lifted his head and watched the enormous Fighting Spirit Dragon. His eyes were filled with blood vessels. Fresh blood even flowed out from them, as he had reached his maximum for circulating the fighting spirit.

He stared hard at the Fighting Spirit Dragon. On its massive body, the number of battle runes continued to increase at an amazing speed. As the number of the battle runes surged, his eyes filled up with blood as though they were going to tear apart.

Fifty million...

When the battle runes hit 50,000,000, they finally stopped increasing. A tear of blood fell from the corner of Mu Chen's eye. He casually wiped it away and took a deep breath.

Fifty million battle runes were the maximum the Mystery Dragon Army could generate. Perhaps it was still slightly off from what they could do in their prime, but even so, a later-stage God Grade Heavenly Sovereign would not dare to belittle it. Any person below that level would get themselves slaughtered.

"Go on." Mu Chen rubbed his weary brow, but immense harshness and killing intent surged from his bloodshot eyes. He stretched out a finger and tapped in the air.

Roar!

In the next moment, the huge Fighting Spirit Dragon's body transformed into a beam of gray light and shot out. Countless gazes watched together as it crushed the destructive silver beam that contained the power of the five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 1478: Outstanding Display**

Boom!

The Fighting Spirit Dragon roared in the sky above the White Jade Square, while 50 million battle runes flashed with gleaming lights. The oppression the spectacle emitted struck fear within every heart of the people below it.

Everyone was horrified as they watched the Fighting Spirit Dragon collide hard with the brightest silver light beam. As soon as they hit each other, the sky started to crumble and an indescribable impact wave spread out. As the wave passed through the space, it continued to burst and form chasms.

All of the spectators lifted their chins, staring at the collision point as the violent fighting spirit and silver beam continued to bang against each other. They were clearly trying to destroy each other.

Previously, the silver light beam, which consisted of five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns' power, could defeat 40 million battle runes. But, when the number of battle runes increased to 50 million, the situation totally changed.

Now, the vast fighting spirit swept out, and the silver light beam, which possessed the destructive power, slowly subsided. It was no longer able to advance. As the Fighting Spirit Dragon continued to roar, the silver light slowly receded.

The five Heavenly Sovereigns, including the Ghost Emperor, were observing the situation this whole time. Their facial expressions could not help but reveal their horror.

"Wow... 50 million battle runes! Mu Chen is as formidable as a War Troop Dispatcher!" one of the Heavenly Sovereigns commented.

All five of them grumbled to themselves, as they could not take this lying down. This was because they knew that a War Troop Dispatcher with 50 million battle runes could stand up against an expert in the later stage of God Grade Heavenly Sovereign.

Roar!

While the five of them were still recovering from their initial shock, the Fighting Spirit Dragon suddenly let out an earth-shaking roar. The next moment, it opened its gigantic mouth and swallowed the destructive silver light.

Boom!

As it swallowed the light, an explosion sound seemed to be coming from its body. At the same time, silver lights could also be seen blinking on its body. But, the 50 million battle runes on the dragon's body also gave off a radiant glow as they suppressed the spiritual energy impact within the body.

The explosion sound persisted for quite some time until the silver light beam finally disappeared. At this time, it was clear that the Fighting Spirit Dragon's massive body was shrinking at a rapid speed, thus reducing the 50 million battle runes by half. Apparently, most of the dragon's energy had been depleted in order for it to have been able to suppress the silver light beam.

Sst!

When the silver light beam had finally dissipated, the five Heavenly Sovereigns, including the Ghost Emperor, became pale, while the spiritual energy around them vibrated violently. In the end, they each spat out a mouthful of blood and their strong spiritual energy fluctuations quickly withered. Apparently, they had also been hurt.

"This fellow is too tricky for us!" Ancestor Danyang exclaimed, while he looked at Mu Chen, who was far away, with a tinge of fear in his eyes.

At the moment, he was thinking of retreating. After all, the combat power that Mu Chen had just displayed was far too daunting!

The rest of them had awful expressions on their faces. Today, all five of them had worked together, yet they still hadn't gained any advantage over Mu Chen. This was just too embarrassing!

Among them, only the Ghost Emperor had a cold facial expression. At the moment, he was looking at Mu Chen, the unwillingness to resign himself to his fate clearly evident in his eyes.

"Why don't we just back off?" Ancestor Danyang asked.

The previous repercussions of their battle had already caused him to sustain quite a large amount of injuries. Since his combat power had also dropped significantly, he had no intention of continuing to fight.

When the rest of them, including Reverend Purple Lightning, heard his idea, they were tempted to go along with it. However, just as they were preparing to escape, a spiritual energy surged throughout the area.

"Oh? So, now you want to escape?" Mu Chen had already sensed their plan as soon as they began their fluctuations, and a coldness flashed across his pitch-black eyes as he challenged them.

In their previous fierce confrontation, his opponents had been injured due to the after-effects of the energies, but he could also sense that more than 2,000 soldiers from the Mystery Dragon Army had also been injured. He knew that it would take them quite some time to recuperate.

As such, the current Mu Chen was filled with wrath. He determined that he simply could not let them go as they wished!

As an icy radiance surfaced in Mu Chen's eyes, he stood up immediately. At the same time, a black figure walked out from behind him. The black figure then sat amid the Fighting Spirit Ocean and continued suppressing the Sovereigns with the Fighting Spirit Dragon.

Then, a pair of gleaming phoenix wings, which seemed to be made of gold, slowly unfolded at Mu Chen's back. As soon as the phoenix wings flapped once, his body disappeared like a ghost's!

"Be careful!" the Ghost Emperor shouted, as the moment Mu Chen disappeared, he and the rest sensed it and immediately yelled out to warn each other. An extreme look of caution arose in all of their eyes, as they could not even detect Mu Chen's presence due to his accelerated speed.

Shua!

Just when their voices began to fade, Ancestor Danyang's face twisted as he saw the vague figure walk out from nowhere. Before he knew it, the figure came face to face with him.

Mu Chen was expressionless when the Budur Pagoda emerged from his pupils. The crystal-like spiritual energy circulated around him as he gently struck out his palm.

Although the palm strike might have seemed slow and soft, it possessed a speed that was hard for the naked eye to see. When Ancestor Danyang, who was injured due to the previous after-effects, began to

circulate his spiritual energy within his body, the palm that was gleaming with a crystal-like spiritual light was placed on his chest.

Bang!

At that moment, a low explosion sound was heard. Ancestor Danyang's chest sank in immediately, the palm remaining on his chest. It was clear that, even with the gem-like spiritual energy, he could not endure Mu Chen's raging palm!

Sst!

As Ancestor Danyang puked blood, his body was shot backward like a cannonball. At the same time, multiple crack lines emerged on the Sovereign Celestial Appearance below him. Eventually, it exploded into fragments.

Shua!

Mu Chen did not even look at him as he struck his palm on Ancestor Danyang's chest. The golden-made phoenix wings at his back flapped once again as Mu Chen disappeared once more at a terrifyingly high speed.

"Circulate the defense of the Sovereign Celestial Appearances!" The remaining four Sovereigns sensed his disappearance immediately when Ancestor Danyang was struck down. So, they immediately yelled out to each other as Mu Chen moved away.

Mu Chen was moving so quickly, even the Ghost Emperor could not detect his location. So, they could only circulate their Sovereign Celestial Appearances to form a wall of defense against Mu Chen's ghostly attack.

Roar!

Just when they were about to circulate their Sovereign Celestial Appearances, the Fighting Spirit Dragon roared. Under the control of the black-robed Mu Chen, the dragon continued to keep the four Sovereign Celestial Appearances busy with its vast fighting spirit.

"Damn!" all four of them let out angry exclamations in unison as they felt chills run up their spines.

All of them had been injured due to the after-effects just now. Apparently, Mu Chen was trying to bring them all down, one by one! At this point, they could not retreat, even if they wanted to!

Shua!

As their shouts began to fade, Mu Chen appeared in front of Reverend Purple Lightning. Then, as Mu Chen's mighty Crystal Spiritual Energy surged, he curled his fingers into a fist and punched out towards Reverend Purple Lightning.

"You're so arrogant! Do you think that I'm afraid of you?" Reverend Purple Lightning shouted out as the lightning started to flicker around him.

He also punched out his fist and swept out destructive lightning. At times like this, he knew that he would be totally suppressed by Mu Chen if he displayed any fear.

Boom!

When the two fists met, the air shook violently, and Reverend Purple Lightning was horrified to see that the crystal light was spreading onto his hands through Mu Chen's fist, forming creepy runes on his arm and climbing towards his body! As the crystal light continued to climb, the spiritual energy in the Reverend Purple Lightning's body started to disappear.

"The Power of Sealing?" he yelled, clearly horrified.

Dong!

Before he could even finish his words, Mu Chen's fist broke down his defense and sent him flying away. His body was filled with the crystal runes, and his original vast spiritual energy became extremely weak at this time. Apparently, his spiritual energy had been temporarily sealed off!

Shoo!

After Mu Chen had dealt with Reverend Purple Lightning, he set his sights on Duke You Xuan and Lord White Tiger, who were both in the early stage of the God Grade level.

As they were already hurt, they were no match for Mu Chen, especially when they fought him alone. Within minutes, Mu Chen had successfully sealed both of their spiritual energies, sending them falling from the sky. As they landed in the White Jade Square, they were clearly embarrassed.

At this moment, only the Ghost Emperor was holding his own in the sky. Mu Chen's retaliation had been fast and furious, and before the countless spectators even had a chance to react, the four God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns had already been defeated!

When they realized what had happened, everyone gasped and lifted their heads in horror to see the juvenile figure in the sky. As they gazed up at him, respect and fear surged within all of their eyes. Everyone was shocked by the combat power that Mu Chen had displayed thus far.

"Now, it's your turn." Mu Chen ignored the respectful and fearful gazes of the crowd as he stared at the Ghost Emperor with a pair of cold eyes.

The Ghost Emperor's facial expression darkened as he retreated from the battlefield. After all, the rest of the four Sovereigns, including Ancestor Danyang, had all lost their combat powers, and he knew that he alone was no match for Mu Chen.

"Do you actually think that you can leave?" Mu Chen's eyes gleamed with icy radiance, while the pair of phoenix wings flapped behind him. His body then penetrated through the space and appeared creepily in front of the Ghost Emperor.

His fist was dazzling as boundless crystal spiritual light surged around it. The Ghost Emperor found the terrifying speed that was generated by the golden phoenix wings to be extremely daunting.

However, he was also a formidable figure, and since he knew he could not dodge Mu Chen's attack, he resigned himself to fight the best way he knew how. In that moment, a ferocious radiance flashed in his eyes.



“You may have wiped the others out, but it won’t be so easy for you to deal with me!” the Ghost Emperor yelled coldly, while he formed seals with both of his hands in lightning speed.

At that moment, a boundless cold spiritual energy gathered in the space, forming an eerie and icy ghost seal in front of him. Within the seal, endless screams could be heard.

“Myriad Ghosts Seal!” the Ghost Emperor screamed. Then, with the ghost seal in his hand, he struck out hard toward Mu Chen.

A bright radiance surged within Mu Chen’s eyes as a cold smile filled his face. Then, with a single thought, a dragon suddenly roared from his body. A real dragon figure had emerged from his flesh, then converted into a golden ray that merged into his arm!

As a radiant golden light exploded from Mu Chen’s arm, it was clear that his entire palm was undergoing a transformation. Eventually, his arm transformed into a golden dragon claw. It was a claw from the real dragon!

Boom!

Then, the golden dragon claw burst through the air and hit the Ghost Seal hard! The Ghost Emperor’s cold expression changed the moment he felt the impact.

Horror filled his ashen face, as his terrified voice echoed out, “Is this... The true power of the God Grade Sovereign?”

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1479: Compensation**

When the golden dragon claws hit the gloomy Ghost Seal heavily, an incredible horror emerged from the Ghost Emperor’s eyes.

“God Grade power?” The Ghost Emperor was shocked when he sensed that Mu Chen’s power had crossed over the level of Spiritual Grade and into that of true God Grade.

Although Mu Chen was able to counter God Grade power with the Dragon of Fighting Spirit, the power of the Fighting Spirit itself did not originate from him. As such, Mu Chen himself was only at the middle stage of Spiritual Grade. However, Mu Chen’s punch at that moment contained true God Grade power.

The Ghost Emperor was incredibly surprised, since Mu Chen was still at the Spiritual Grade in his perception, but the strength that emerged from Mu Chen’s right arm was God Grade.

Boom!

He did not have the luxury to think about it any further, as an oppressive dragon cry echoed. A vast force burst forth at the moment of their confrontation, instantly cracking the Ghost Seal.

The Ghost Emperor’s expression changed drastically. It had been hard to get rid of Mu Chen when he was still a Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign. Now that he was equipped with God Grade power, it was an entirely different matter.

He retreated without hesitation. Changing seals, the Ghost Emperor burst away as cold air dashed towards Mu Chen. The air howled like 10,000 wailing ghosts.

Roar!

However, when the cold air enveloped Mu Chen, golden light swept out accompanied by the cries of a dragon. They melted the cold air the instant they came into contact with it.

Swoosh!

The phoenix wings behind Mu Chen flapped as he approached the Ghost Emperor. The golden dragon fist broke through the void and finally hit the Ghost Emperor's chest.

Thunk!

The Ghost Emperor screamed as the golden rays of light burst through his chest, destroying all his defenses. Even though he had the strength of a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign, his body was forcibly crushed by the punch.

Blood poured over the sky and rained upon the earth. The Ghost Emperor's body fell from the sky and finally landed heavily on the white jade square. Though the square had been built with special materials, the shaking of the earth from the impact had utterly destroyed it. The whole world was silenced by the resulting sound.

Countless top powers were pale after watching this scene. The feeling of respect emerged from the bottom of their hearts when they looked at Mu Chen.

The top powers said with complicated expressions, "He's way too powerful..." Even their arrogance was daunted when they witnessed his terrifying power. With his own strength alone he was able battle and defeat five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns. Such an outstanding achievement overwhelmed the top powers in the Great Thousand World.

All of them were clear that there was nobody on the entire Tianluo Continent who could shake the Mu Estate's status as long as Mu Chen was there. The Mu Estate had become the Overlord of Tianluo Continent starting from that day. It was all because of the horrific Estate Master.

The fighting spirit above the sky dissipated, and more than 10,000 Mystery Dragon Army troops turned into a ray of light that plunged into Mu Chen's ring. The phoenix wings behind him slowly retracted into his body. Mu Chen lowered his head and looked at the top powers with his dark, calm eyes.

"The Mu Estate will be dominate the Tianluo Continent starting today. The forces of all parties must bow to the Mu Estate. Otherwise, please leave the Tianluo Continent." Mu Chen's voice echoed between the heavens and the earth. Although his voice was dull and plain, it contained an unquestionable tyrannical authority.

Mu Chen clearly understood that the Mu Estate no longer needed to keep a low profile. What he needed to do at the moment was to transform the Tianluo Continent into the Mu Estate's property. The Mu Estate could only develop rapidly and rank on the supreme power list of the Great Thousand World when they had the Tianluo Continent as their base.

The top forces of the various parties had complicated expressions. Their status was high on the Tianluo Continent, but there was somebody who was stronger now. However, no one dared to show any doubt. The only five qualified people had already lost to Mu Chen. After a short silence, the top powers and all forces bent and clasped their fists, and a respectful address echoed throughout the Tianluo City. "Estate Master."

Nine Nether, Mandela, and the others felt an upsurge of emotion, and the Mu Estate's other top powers were even more excited and proud. It was apparent that their estate would eventually become prominent in the Great Thousand World under Mu Chen's leadership.

Mu Chen nodded calmly in the air above and looked at the five deep pits on the white jade square. He said, "Don't hide anymore. The God Grade Heavenly Sovereign is not easily killed."

Spiritual light emanated from the pits, and five figures slowly arose, including the Ghost Emperor and Ancestor Danyang. However, their spiritual energy was devastated, and their bodies bloodied. It was obvious that they were severely injured.

Looking at Mu Chen with dignified expressions, fear also showed in their eyes. Even the Ghost Emperor was showing his fear in utter silence. Their spirits were broken.

"You won today, Mu Chen. We will never touch the Tianluo Continent," said Reverend Purple Thunder.

Mu Chen smiled. "Touch it if you want, but I will cut off your arms."

The five of them could not reply to Mu Chen's provocative statement. The losers had lost their confidence.

"Just tell me your terms and conditions," said Mu Chen, nonchalantly.

The Ghost Emperor's expression was dignified as he said, "What else do you want?"

Mu Chen's eyes were cold. He said, "If I let you go now, people will probably think that I have a good temper and challenge me."

Reverend Purple Thunder was angry. "Don't push it too far! We are not that weak. We will just self-destruct along with you if we lose patience."

Mu Chen felt no pressure after hearing his words. "If you had such power, you wouldn't have ended up like this."

If the five God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns were going to self-destruct, it would indeed be extremely dangerous for him. However, Mu Chen didn't expect them to do so, since every God Grade Heavenly Sovereign was cherished.

The Ghost Emperor finally spoke in a quiet voice, "What do you want?"

"Simple. Each of you compensate me 10,000,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid." The Mu Estate was going to dominate the Tianluo Continent, and that meant they needed a vast amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid as their foundation.

“What?!” The expressions of the Ghost Emperor and the other four were dignified. It would take at least ten years to get 10,000,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid with the support of huge financial resources and powers. As they had many family members, their spending was hefty. Just like the Mu Estate, though they had more than 1,000,000,000 in income per year, only a little was left at the end.

“Are you kidding? The forces under us are going to disband if we take that amount.” They also needed the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, which was essential for cultivation, to maintain the forces under them.

“Five billion then,” Mu Chen gave a light smile. “Otherwise, you can just self-destruct.”

The Ghost Emperor and the other four were stunned in anger.

Mu Chen said, “The Ghost Emperor does not have to give his 5,000,000,000...”

The Ghost Emperor was temporarily relieved, as he thought that Mu Chen was afraid of his power, thus preventing Mu Chen from forcing too much out of him.

But then Mu Chen continued, “Just give me the Ancient Power Combining Mirror.”

The Ghost Emperor’s body chilled, and his face convulsed when he heard this. “You!” The Ghost Emperor was livid. A sacred object of such a level was definitely more valuable than 5,000,000,000 Sovereign Spiritual Liquid drops.

“If you don’t want to hand it over, then I will take it myself.” Mu Chen’s eyes turned cold and sharp, and a surge of spiritual energy surrounded him.

The Ghost Emperor’s expression was unreadable as he suppressed his anger. He waved his sleeves, and a gray light ray emanated from them. Mu Chen took over and nodded in satisfaction as he looked at the ancient mirror in his hands.

The other four no longer resisted since the Ghost Emperor had surrendered. Three universal bracelets emitting spiritual energy appeared as they waved their sleeves.

Mu Chen checked the bracelets and nodded. Then, he looked at Ancestor Danyang. The latter was in trouble. The forces under him had consumed a lot of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid recently, and he was unable to produce the amount as requested at the moment. Ancestor Danyang did not have any reaction, and Mu Chen’s expression turned cold again. Feeling Mu Chen’s gaze, Ancestor Danyang said, “What if I offer you some worldly treasure instead?”

“Such as?” Mu Chen asked without much real interest.

Ancestor Danyang hesitated and said, “The remains of the Mandala flower, which was a God Grade Heavenly Sovereign.” He looked at Mandela as he was talking. It was obvious that he knew about Mandela.

As he expected, a surge of excitement sparked in Mandela’s golden eyes. She was a Complete Earthly Sovereign, and she could reach God Grade Heavenly Sovereign if she had the remains of the Ancient Mandala Flower. However, the Ancient Mandala Flower was too precious, so she had never received any information regarding the flower all these years. Unexpectedly, Ancestor Danyang had a stalk.

However, Ancestor Danyang hesitated, because the Ancient Mandala Flower's remains were somewhat broken. Its market value was probably around a mere 1,000,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. Mu Chen's chillness was replaced unexpectedly by a gentle smile. "Yes! Let it take the place of the 5,000,000,000!"

Of course he was clear that the remains were not worth 5,000,000,000, but he would make the sacrifice for Mandela's sake. Mandela had helped him a lot when they were in Daluo Territory, and she also helped him to form the Mu Estate. Mu Chen did not hesitate if he could help Mandela in breaking through.

Ancestor Danyang was joyful when Mu Chen agreed so swiftly. With a flick of his finger, a jade bottle was given to Mu Chen. It was filled with Spiritual Liquid drops immersing an enchanting flower that was as big as a palm, fluctuating with special waves.

"This is indeed the remains of the Ancient Mandala Flower!" Mu Chen waved his sleeves and passed the bottle to Mandela. She held the bottle and looked at Mu Chen with warmth in her eyes.

"Well! You all can go now!" Mu Chen clapped his hands and smiled.

The five of them looked at each other while suppressing their unwillingness. They sighed and thought to themselves, it's not too bad. Then, they turned into light rays and disappeared into the sky.

A man in black and white robes was watching the situation from a tower far from Tianluo City. Mu Chen would know him if he saw him. He was Maha You, whom Mu Chen had met in the Budur Ancient Clan.

"You five are useless!" Maha You slammed his fist on the thick, steel-like wall, sending a thousand cracks running through it. The fighting between Mu Chen and the five was actually part of his plan. In order to help the five achieve their goal, he even contributed the sacred object from his clan. He hadn't expected that the Ghost Emperor would lose to Mu Chen and even give Mu Chen the sacred object, which angered him greatly.

"Hmm?" As Maha You's emotion was fluctuating, Mu Chen sensed it from the white jade square. Immediately, his eagle-like gaze penetrated the space, locking on Maha You in the distance. "So, it was you. You were the one making trouble." Mu Chen's eyes turned icy cold in a second.

As Maha You sensed Mu Chen's gaze, a horrific spiritual energy arose around him.

The two faintly appearing shadows behind Maha You said without a single shred of emotion, "Master, shall we deal with him?"

Maha You's eyes were shining, but immediately, the fluctuating spiritual energy around his body disappeared. He shook his head and said coldly, "We might just attract Qing Yanjing to come here if we fight now. Don't take any action for the moment. This plan was just a safety consideration by the clan. This guy has some capabilities, but I can still manage him. I will ruin him once he comes to the Aeon Congress. That place has no consideration for life or death, so even Qing Yanjing will not be able to help him."

The shadows disappeared quietly as they heard Maha You's commands.

Maha You stared at Mu Chen from a distance. As they looked at each other, there was a fluctuation of coldness. Maha You raised his palm, aimed at Mu Chen, and clenched. He smiled with a chill, and Mu Chen heard a cold voice in his ears. "Enjoy for now. I will ruin you at the Aeon Congress!" Maha You laughed wildly as his figure slowly disappeared.

Mu Chen watched Maha You disappear with a dignified expression as his hands slowly clenched into fists. "Maha You, I will definitely get the the Primordial Immortal Body!"

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 1480: Meditation Retreat in a Cave**

The battle of Tianluo City had finally come to an end, and the outcome had undoubtedly shaken the entire Tianluo Continent. This was because all of the factions now knew that the Mu Estate would rise from this battle to become the strongest faction in the Tianluo Continent.

Moreover, the Mu Estate had demonstrated the strength and qualifications that were necessary to dominate the Tianluo Continent. They also had a tyrannical estate master, the intimidating Mu Chen! Now, no one would be able to look down on the Mu Estate any longer!

For this reason, the leaders of the top factions were rushing to the headquarters of the Mu Estate from all directions. They were undoubtedly coming with the intentions to submit their loyalties in order to maximize their own interests once the Mu Estate was crowned as the top force of the Tianluo Continent.

After all, as the Tianluo Continent was so vast, it was impossible for the current members of the Mu Estate to exert direct governance on these regions. Thus, the local factions were still needed to maintain regional stability.

The headquarters of the Mu Estate, in the Ancient Celestial Palace.

As he was being showered by the whistling rush of waters from the heavenly river, Mu Chen sat cross-legged on a nearby mountain peak. His gaze was set upon a distant mountain. At that moment, a strong spiritual fluctuation was radiating out from the mountain.

That mountain was where Mandela had retreated for meditation. She had decided to do so in order to pursue the level of Heavenly Sovereign that she had longed for ever since she had received the remains of the Ancient Mandala Flower.

Swish!

As an air-piercing sound was heard, the curvaceous body of Nine Nether appeared next to Mu Chen. Her dark scale-like trousers outlined her curvy body.

"How is the Mu Estate these days?" Mu Chen tilted his head and smiled at Nine Nether.

Nine Nether only replied with a troubled stare. The workload of the Mu Estate was extremely heavy, and with Mandela having retreated and Mu Chen hiding in the Celestial Palace, all of the responsibilities had completely fallen on her shoulders.

"Recently, the top-level factions in the Tianluo Continent came to the Mu Estate to show their respect. But, in regards to what exactly we are to do with them, let's wait for Mandela to make her decision," reported Nine Nether.

Mu Chen had no comment regarding the issue. After all, the way of adopting these factions could be troublesome, and being over-indulgent may lead to the weakening of the authority of the Mu Estate on the Tianluo Continent. Hence, he had decided to leave those matters in the hands of Mandela and the others.

“In addition, the number of heroes with good qualities who came to join our cause had skyrocketed. We even have six persons under evaluation, who are at the complete Earthly Sovereign level,” Nine Nether added.

Heroes of this level were the spine and pillars of any superforces, and having them greatly improved the faction’s strength if they could somehow breakthrough to the level of Heavenly Sovereign.

“Let’s examine them with caution and make sure to do a thorough investigation of their backgrounds,” Mu Chen said. Heroes at such a level may be important, yet there were people who would risk everything just to get their hands on resources for cultivation. Hence, thorough investigation was a must.

Nine Nether nodded lightly.

“I will also retreat to meditate for the next five months. As such, the Mu Estate will have to rely on you for now,” Mu Chen said.

Nine Nether helplessly curled her warm and tiny lips into a resigned smile. She understood that she was the only one who could maintain control of the Mu Estate besides Mu Chen. She was also aware of the intention behind Mu Chen’s retreat, as he was apparently making preparations for the Maha Ancient Clan’s Aeon Congress, which would take place in five months.

This event was of the utmost importance for Mu Chen. His years of tireless meditation had one ultimate goal, which was to achieve The Primordial Immortal Body one day.

He had already surpassed the power of The Great Solar Undying Body, as well as the Immortal Golden Body. At this point, after one more step forward, Mu Chen could finally fulfill his life goal by successfully acquiring the legendary Primordial Immortal Body.

Therefore, Mu Chen was taking all this time to improve his strength. This is because he knew that the people who were able to acquire the Immortal Golden Body were far superior to everyone else, even in the Great Thousand World, and it was definitely not an easy task to stand out among so many outstanding people and gain the recognition of The Primordial Immortal Body.

“Rest assured as your retreat. I will take good care of the Mu Estate,” Nine Nether said, while she nodded slightly.

Mu Chen was the heart of the Mu Estate, so the Mu Estate would continue to stand strong in the Tianluo Continent as long as he was strong enough himself. Mu Chen nodded, then took out three universal bracelets.

He handed one of the bracelets to Nine Nether and said, “This bracelet contains five billion drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid. That should be enough for the adequate development of the Mu Estate during this period of time.”

These drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid had obviously been obtained by deceiving the Ghost Emperor and four others. The rest of the 10 billion drops were needed for Mu Chen's retreat. This is because he hoped to try to break through the later stage of the Spiritual Grade level, which would require a huge amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid.

Nine Nether took the bracelet. The Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was one of the vital resources required to support the current rapid development of the Mu Estate.

After they chatted for a while, Nine Nether took her leave. After all, the Mu Estate needed to muster every bit of manpower they could, as they had to handle many things.

Mu Chen retracted his gaze from Nine Nether's figure as she left, then turned to look towards the spiritual river in the distance. Numerous young figures could be seen practicing on the platforms that were near the bank of the river.

Suddenly, a ray of light descended from the sky and seemed to shine on a young figure. The young figure then disappeared, along with the ray of light, right in front of many surprised and envious gazes.

Obviously, a man with gifted talent had been chosen by the Tibetan Buddhist Scriptures of the ancient Heavenly Palace. This was a rare opportunity for the disciples of the Mu Estate, who had once cultivated in the ancient Heavenly Palace.

Mu Chen glanced at the lively scene and smiled. The Mu Estate was growing stronger and stronger each day, so perhaps these young disciples would one day become the pillars and cores of the Mu Estate.

What made Mu Chen feel so glad and grateful was the fact that the Mu Estate had grown to such an impressive level. The young man who had come from the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy had now become the overlord of the entire Tianluo Continent!

Mu Chen slightly bowed his head and smiled. His figure then turned into spiritual lights as he relocated himself into the heart of the mountain that he was standing on. The cave had been hollowed out and a huge cultivation room had been built within it.

He sat cross-legged on the celestine stone bed, while he snapped on the two remaining universal bracelets. Followed by a crisp ping, the Bracelet of Qin Kun began to vibrate, while an endless supply of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid began to flush out it, like a strong current, before shrouding the immensely huge cave like a giant dragon.

Numerous spiritual rune symbols began to emerge on the stone walls that were surrounding the cave. It was as if countless layers of spiritual arrays were being formed.

There were even spiritual arrays, such as the Spiritual Convergence Array and the Spiritual Compression Array, which were capable of converging and compressing spiritual energies. Therefore, tints of crystalized dust that were sparkling like stars, could be seen within the current. These liquids were clearly undergoing further refination by those spiritual arrays.

As 10 billion drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid was an immense amount, it would take years for a normal Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign to be able to refine and absorb them all. Therefore, several preparations were done so that he could speed up the process. Even so, they were far from enough.



Mu Chen formed a seal with one hand, while a spiritual light emerged and rose from his forehead. At the same time, the crystal-like pagoda slowly emerged, then suspended itself several feet above Mu Chen's head.

Mu Chen wished to refine and absorb these 10 billion drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid in merely five months, while relying on the strengthening effects of his Holy Pagoda to maximize the conversion efficiency. Once the preparations were made, Mu Chen slowly shut his eyes as his life sign slowly converged. He was like an old monk, entering into a state of deep meditation.

Sounds of wind blowing could be vaguely heard, coming from the gigantic cave. The currents that were formed by the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid began to flow and were being fed right into the crystal-like pagoda.

It was at this moment that the pagoda began to radiate a globe of holy light. However, it never overflowed, no matter how much if the vast currents were poured into it.

At the same time, a vague light emitted out from the bottom of the pagoda, which was followed by numerous dust-like crystal particles that fell off from the pagoda. They seemed smaller than a naked eye could see, yet each of these dust particles were the very forms of extremely refined spiritual energy.

As the crystal dust fell directly upon Mu Chen's naked skin, they instantly melted and absorbed into his skin like water on a sponge. Meanwhile, Mu Chen's blood flow began to boil, and his flesh and bones were resonating as the crystal dust was quickly dissolved.

While the wind was howling inside the huge cave, Mu Chen's already pale skin was emitting a faint light. It looked as if his body was made out of dazzling jade.

After this, during the next few months, Mu Chen was immersed in his cultivation retreat. For this reason, he had blocked all information from the outside world.

However, during this time, the Great Thousand World was boiling in excitement, the source of which excitement was none other than the 'Aeon Congress that was being held by the Maha Ancient Clan.

Unlike the Contest of the Lineages that was held by the Budur Ancient Clan, the Aeon Congress of the Maha Ancient Clan was on the radar of the entire Tianluo Continent. This is because the sole objective of the event was to select the master of the Primordial Immortal Body.

The Primordial Immortal Body was one of five Primitive Immortal Bodies in the Great Thousand World. Though it was ranked fourth place on the list of 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies, everyone knew that there wasn't much of a difference between the strengths of the five Primitive Immortal Bodies.

In fact, their differences mainly existed in each of their special abilities. To be precise, the five Primitive Immortal Bodies should all be jointly ranked as first.

Even then, the name of the Primordial Immortal Body was somewhat more famous in comparison to all of the others. This was because the strongest existence in the ancient Great Thousand World, the immortal body that was cultivated by the Immortal Emperor, was none other than the Primordial immortal Body. Therefore, the strength of the Primordial Immortal Body was self-evident.

As such, the Sovereign Celestial Body of such a level was definitely coveted, even by the Divine Heavenly Sovereigns, let alone the ordinary Heavenly Sovereigns. Yet, the rules of the Aeon Congress stated that only those who succeeded in practicing the Golden Immortal Body were qualified to participate, and the opportunity was limited to once in a lifetime.

These conditions may seem harsh, but they didn't prevent the Aeon Congress from becoming one of the greatest events in the Great Thousand World. This is because everyone wished to know who would finally earn the legendary Primordial Immortal Body.

Hence, when the commencement of the Aeon Congress was right around the corner, the entire Great Thousand World turned their eyes toward the Maha Ancient Clan. At present, there were only 10 days left before the opening of the Aeon Congress.

At this time, the two suspended universal bracelets that were in the huge cave suddenly fell down. As they did so, the holy aura dissipated, indicating that the Sovereign Spiritual Liquid they once contained had been exhausted.

At this moment, Mu Chen, who was sitting on the celestine stone bed, had received the sense of this occurrence, so his closed eyes had slowly opened.