

Great Ruler 1481

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Chapter 1481: Popular

The moment Mu Chen opened his eyes, it was as if two bright spiritual lights had burst out in the cave. The spiritual light penetrated the thick mountain directly and shot out towards heaven and earth. The roaring spiritual energy fluctuations were like tides as they raged in the cave, causing the whole earth to tremble violently as if it were about to collapse.

This kind of movement lasted for a long while before it finally converged in a gradual manner. The spiritual light in Mu Chen's eyes also dissipated and returned to its calm state. However, that dark pair of eyes seemed to be more abstruse.

He looked at two universal bracelets that had fallen on the ground and shook his head helplessly. During this time in isolation, he had not been able to breakthrough to the later stage of Spiritual Grade like he had hoped. Absorbing 10,000,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid in just four months, even if he had a lot of preparation and help from the Holy Pagoda, was still slightly constraining for him.

On the plus side, the pure spiritual energy of the 10,000,000,000 drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid had been refined into his body. Now the majestic spiritual energy was shaking constantly in Mu Chen's body before it gradually integrated with his flesh and blood.

The day the spiritual energy in his body was thoroughly integrated with his flesh and blood and bones would be the day his breakthrough to the later stage of Spiritual Grade would take place.

It should be happening soon. Mu Chen could feel that this process was not going to take long. However, now he had no extra time to continue his isolation because the Aeon Congress was about to begin, and he could not miss it.

I'll just have to intensify my cultivation while rushing to the Maha Ancient Clan. Mu Chen comforted himself. Then, with a shift of his body, he appeared on top of the mountain. In the distance, he saw two figures sweeping towards him. One person was naturally Nine Nether, whose charming body was delicate and exquisite with her curves exposed. The other one was actually a girl wearing a purple robe. The girl had a head full of green hair that fell down to her delicate hips and flowed along with the wind. Her small, exquisite face was like porcelain, shining with a quiet glow. However, her expression was quite cold, and a pair of golden eyes sparkled with a mysterious, deep light.

"Mandela?" Mu Chen could not help but exclaim as he looked at this young lady in the purple robe.

In the past, Mandela had always looked a little girl, but now she had the appearance of a slim young lady. However, judging by the surly and unreasoning spiritual energy fluctuation Mandela emitted, it was clear that she had successfully made a breakthrough to Heavenly Sovereign.

Mandela scanned Mu Chen with her golden eyes and said softly, "It is normal for us members of the Mandala Clan to have a slow growth cycle. Thus, this breakthrough to Heavenly Sovereign also allowed me to break away from the child stage."

Mu Chen nodded and held back a smile before saying, "This is good as well, lest others think that a little girl is at the helm of the Mu Estate."

Mandela squinted her golden eyes slightly and said, "Are you looking down on my previous form?"

"I wouldn't dare to," Mu Chen said quickly. Currently, the Mu Estate's affairs were very complicated, and he was also about to leave. If he annoyed Mandela now, it would cause her to walk away from her job. Then the Mu Estate would truly become a mess.

Mandela snorted lightly and looked at Mu Chen angrily.

Nine Nether said, "All the attention of the Great Thousand World is focused on the Maha Ancient Clan."

Mu Chen's expression fell slightly before he nodded and said, "After all, it relates to the affiliation of the Primordial Immortal Body. That is why it attracts attention."

That was one of the top Sovereign Celestial Bodies in the Great Thousand World. Even the super top forces constantly paid attention to it, and even with the existence of many divines, they were still staring.

"Hey." A scroll appeared in Nine Nether's jade-like hand. She handed it to Mu Chen and said, "While you were in isolation, the Great Thousand World made a list of popular people who might obtain the Primordial Immortal Body. You should also know about this information and be prepared."

"Oh?" Mu Chen accepted it with great interest. When he opened the scroll, he could only see that the person ranked first was a very familiar name. Maha Ancient Clan, Maha You, the peak of the later stage of God Grade, Maha Ancient Clan Leader Maha Tian's younger brother, the next qualified person from the Maha Ancient Clan to strike the Divine Grade...

"This guy..." Mu Chen squinted. Maha You was indeed a legend. With strength at the peak of the later stage of God Grade, so long as he did not meet any Divine Heavenly Sovereigns, perhaps it was true that not a lot of people could be his opponent. No wonder he was able to be ranked first.

Even for himself, if he had yet to break through to the later stage of Spiritual Grade, he did not plan to fight with Maha You forcibly.

In second place, Asura Spear Ye Qing, later stage of God Grade. "Ye Qing..." Mu Chen looked at the name. By just taking a look, he could already feel a killing intent assaulting his senses.

Nine Nether exclaimed, "This Ye Qing is the second lord of the Xi Ming Temple. With his Asura Spear, he is invincible. The rumor is that he has experienced thousands of battles and tempered himself in the blood-fire. He could be said to be the Asura of battles. He is extremely famous and is not much inferior to Maha You."

Mu Chen nodded slightly and continued to look at it. In third place, Lord Vajra Shi Luo, prime protector of Mount Da Ling, later stage of God Grade.

This Mount Da Ling was also one of the top forces in the Great Thousand World. It was said that the cultivators in Mount Da Ling were like the ascetics, for their bodies were valiant and overbearing, and they were extremely powerful. The fact that this Shi Luo could become the prime protector showed that he was a force to be reckoned with.

In fourth place, Blade Saint Tuo Ba Cang, later stage of God Grade. He carried a broken blade as he traversed the world. Once, he started a feud with a supreme power, and then, he eliminated all of those under the other's sect just by using his blade.

"None of them are simple characters." When Mu Chen looked at those four people, his expression turned sullen. At this time, he discovered that this Great Thousand World was full of people with hidden talents. Among these first four people, he had only heard of Maha You. As for the other three, he had never seen them before. Who would have thought that their battle records were also so prominent?

Even Mu Chen felt slightly pressured to obtain the Primordial Immortal Body from this group of heroes. However, this did not make him feel any fear at all. Instead, his eyes were filled with enthusiasm, and the blood in his whole body was boiling. On the path of becoming a matchless master, endless fights were necessary, and during those life and death battles with such strong opponents, one had to force oneself to evolve during moments of life and death...

Mu Chen sighed, then looked at the person in fifth place. When he looked at the name, he could not help but be dazed before chuckling soon after.

In fifth place, Mu Estate's Master, Mu Chen, middle stage of Spiritual Grade, once made a hell of a fuss with Budur Ancient Clan, went to the Deification Pool and defeated Huang Xuanzhi, the supreme talent from the Phoenix Clan, went to the Tianluo Continent and single-handedly defeated the Ghost Emperor and five other God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns...

Mandela crossed her arms and said in a bantering tone, "Is it a bit frustrating? You are ranked fifth. It seems that many people think you are not as good as the top four."

Mu Chen smiled as if he had taken no notice of her tone at all and said, "The first four people have been famous for many years, and they are also genuinely at the later stage of God Grade. I'm naturally not as good compared to their fame." He paused before continuing, "However, we will still have to have a fight before we know who will survive 'til the end."

There was a flame of fearlessness in Mu Chen's eyes. Over the years, he had been working hard for the Primordial Immortal Body, so no matter how fierce the competition was, it was absolutely impossible for him to admit defeat.

Mu Chen put the scroll away and did not look at it anymore. Although there were still a few names behind him, he felt that the biggest threat in this Aeon Congress should be the first four names.

"I'm also ready to leave." Mu Chen looked at Nine Nether and Mandela. There were only ten days left before the Aeon Congress. He had to leave as soon as he could, otherwise, if he could not catch up, it would be a huge joke. After all, Mu Chen had been waiting too long for this day.

"The Mu Estate is now expanding rapidly, so I can only trouble the both of you." Although the forces had surrendered, the current Tianluo Continent still had not been incorporated under the Mu Estate's control. This would inevitably cause many conflicts between them, so it was necessary for Nine Nether and Mandela to stay behind and keep watch.

"Don't worry, when you come back, I will give you a Mu Estate that dominates the Tianluo Continent," Mandela said lightly, though there was a strong tone of confidence in her words. After all, Mu Chen had

eliminated the biggest stumbling block, and as for the following matters of receiving and integrating, Mandela was confident that she could solve them perfectly.

Mu Chen smiled and continued speaking with the two women. When he was finished, he did not delay any longer, and with a move of his body, he turned into a spiritual light and shot towards the sky. He then penetrated into space and finally disappeared.

After watching Mu Chen disappear, only then did a hint of worry appear on Nine Nether's petite face as she said, "I wonder if Mu Chen will succeed this time..." She was very clear about how much effort and energy Mu Chen had devoted to the Primordial Immortal Body.

Mandela thought for a moment and said seriously, "This should be the most difficult battle ever for Mu Chen. If he can pass through it, he can definitely obtain Divine Grade. As for how he passes through it, that will depend on him."

Nine Nether nodded slightly and could only pray in her heart. After all, although Mu Chen's battle record was prominent, the first four people were also not simple characters, and they were even fiercer than Huang Xuanzhi.

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As time went by, the Aeon Congress continued to expand in the Great Thousand World, and all the supreme powers gathered at the Maha Ancient Clan. This was because there had been rumors in the past that the Primordial Immortal Body, which had been still for thousands of years, was showing some faint, odd movement. It seemed to be intending to choose its master.

Once this rumor spread out, it attracted endless amounts of attention. Could it really be that the Primordial Immortal Body, which had not chosen its new master for thousands of years, was finally going to choose its master this time? If the Primordial Immortal Body really chooses a new master, then perhaps there will be another invincible existence in the Great Thousand World...

Therefore, with the help of such rumors, the Maha Ancient Clan seemed to have become the focus of the Great Thousand World. It was also under the effervescent focus of this world that seven days later, Mu Chen arrived in the Maha Continent where the Maha Ancient Clan was located...

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Chapter 1482: Aeon City

The Maha Continent was also among the ranks of the Great Thousand World's supercontinents. It was endlessly vast and was filled with an abundant amount of resources. As such, it was a continent that had a good reputation throughout the Great Thousand World.

Of course, one of the main reasons for this was due to the existence of the Maha Ancient Clan. As one of the five ancient clans in the Great Thousand World, the Maha Ancient Clan had existed for a long time.

Even in ancient times, the Maha Ancient Clan was an extremely powerful force. Now, when the strengths of the clans were compared, their accumulation of power that they had gathered since those ancient times had granted them their ranking in the Great Thousand World.

In the past, endless fire territories were developing in full swing in this Great Thousand World. Then, when Maha Tian from the Maha Ancient Clan inherited the patriarch's position, he tried to annex the endless fire territories that had just developed in order to frighten all of the people. But, at that time, the entire Maha Ancient Clan did not expect that the Flame Emperor from the lower planes would be such an unexpectedly powerful character.

In the end, he smashed Maha Tian's ambitions. However, the fact alone that he had been able to compete with the Flame Emperor was enough to show that his strength was not to be underestimated.

Therefore, over the years, the reputation of the Maha Ancient Clan had become more and more powerful. Among the five ancient clans, it had attained the first place. Regardless of the number of weak and strong warriors it had, they all looked down upon the other four clans.

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Maha Continent, Aeon City.

Aeon City was not the main city on the Maha Continent, but its popularity was higher than that of the Maha Ancient Clan. This was because it was rumored that the city was built by the Immortal Emperor. Also, the Aeon Congress was always held here.

Beyond Aeon City, on a hill, Mu Chen was looking at this city, which exuded an ancient atmosphere. Outside the city, there was a constant stream of light and shadows, and the buzzing atmosphere was even more bustling than that of the Budur Ancient Clan's Contest of the Lineages.

The Contest of the Lineages and the Aeon Congress were originally different in nature. The former only invited the familiar strong people to observe the rituals, while the latter, regardless of any familiarities, would gather more than half of the superpowers of the entire Great Thousand World together. After all, their gathering concerned the affiliation of The Primordial Immortal Body.

"This is really a gathering of many strong people," Mu Chen murmured to himself, then sighed.

Those who came to this Aeon City were the strong people from the top supreme powers. Ordinary people would not be brave enough to come here, as the atmosphere was too overwhelming and oppressive for them.

As he sighed, Mu Chen moved his body and turned into a stream of light before sweeping towards the city. He then landed at the city gate. As he approached, he could feel that this city seemed to be exuding an extremely ancient and undulating aura.

This kind of aura, although it was extremely subtle, could still cause the spiritual energy in Mu Chen's body to oscillate slightly. That is why he had involuntarily landed his at the city gate and did not dare go any further.

Mu Chen furrowed his brows slightly. This was definitely not the prestige of a sacred product. It seemed to be a much more mysterious aura.

Could it have been left by the Immortal Emperor back then? Mu Chen wondered as his heart shivered. After all, only the aura of the former strongest person in the Great Thousand World could make people feel such an awe, even after myriad years had passed.

The moment this thought appeared in Mu Chen's mind, he suppressed it. With a trace of respect for the Immortal Emperor in his mind, Mu Chen went to the gate of the city and slowly entered it with a solemn expression.

Upon entering the city, his vision was suddenly broadened. The old slate that paved the streets stretched out in front of his eyes. The streets were crowded, and each figure upon them faintly exuded a violent spiritual energy.

Mu Chen's arrival had attracted several gazes, which gazes flashed with glimmers of odd colors. It seemed like these people recognized him.

Regarding those interested gazes, Mu Chen was stunned, but soon after, he smiled secretly and felt a little proud about it. It seemed like, unbeknownst to him, he had become a celebrity in the Great Thousand World, as even here he was easily recognized.

However, Mu Chen did not dwell on these thoughts. He only them to pass through his heart before he picked up his pace and went straight to the center of the city.

After crossing a few streets, he suddenly saw a crowd of people clamoring in front of him. He could only see a huge crystal wall before the crowd, which had clear shadows flashing on it.

"The Aeon Congress Betting List!" Mu Chen murmured as he took a glance at it.

He then saw the person who was listed in first place on the wall. It was a man, who was wearing a black and white top, and he was floating in the air. The man's eyes were deep, and they exuded a fearsome sense of pressure.

When Mu Chen saw this familiar figure, he squinted his eyes. It was because this guy was the impressive Maha You! The crystal wall showed that the total amount of bets that had been placed on Maha You's victory had already reached 20 billion drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid!

Obviously, Maha You had the highest probability of winning the Aeon Congress. After all, when it came to strength, Maha You was undeniably strong.

Furthermore, he was a member of the Maha Ancient Clan and had cultivated the Great Solar Undying Body and the Immortal Golden Body. Hence, if the Aeon Immortal Body was to choose its own master, Maha You would most certainly have the greatest chance of winning.

Following behind Maha You were Asura Spear Ye Qing, Lord Vajra Shi Luo, and Blade Saint Tuo Ba Chang. Ye Qing was a long-haired man, who carried a bloody red spear in his hand. His eyes were indifferent and seemed to contain a killing intent. Even one look at them could make a person feel endless chills run up his spine.

Lord Vajra Shi Luo was wearing a golden robe, while his bald head was shining with a great luster, like a star. His body was thin, and he did not seem anything like a person who would have an extremely terrifying physical strength.

As for Tuo Ba Chang, he had on a black robe and was carrying a broken blade. He had an ordinary face, save for a pair of eyes that seemed to contain a sharpness that could slice the world in half. His terrifying appearance caused the people here to go numb with fear.

These four were in the top four of the winning percentages list. Maha You was leading, as he had 20 billion bets that had been placed on him, while the other three had about 5 billion each. Unsurprisingly, Mu Chen saw his name under the four people on the wall. But, when compared with the previous four, he was obviously not as well-liked by the people, as he only had a miserable one billion that had been placed on him as a bet.

“No wonder I was recognized by all of the people at the city gate,” Mu Chen murmured as he shook his head awkwardly. With such a large image of him and his name on the wall, it was no surprise that he would be recognized as soon as he had entered the city.

Mu Chen gazed at the four imposing figures on the crystal wall and immediately smiled mildly. Mu Chen then walked up and saw that, under the crystal wall, there were beautiful maids, who were receiving the bets. They were obviously from the Maha Ancient Clan, as only members of the Maha Ancient Clan were able to operate such a large betting pool.

“Are you interested in betting?” There was a burst of laughter beside Mu Chen as a voice rang out.

He turned his head with his eyes slightly squinted, then saw a familiar figure looking at him with a smile. It was Maha You. As he was the hegemon of the Maha Continent, Mu Chen’s whereabouts were obviously known by the Maha Ancient Clan from the moment he entered the city.

Mu Chen stared at Maha You and asked in a teasing tone, “What? Right now? People from the Maha Ancient Clan seem to be lacking in terms of confidence.”

Maha You shook his head and said, “There is no lack of confidence. I just don’t want my plans to be ruined. But, rest assured, it is just a means of elimination. If you can’t even solve this problem, you are not eligible to join the Aeon Congress.”

The corners of Mu Chen’s mouth curled up to form a cynical smile as he said, “The Aeon Congress was set up by the Immortal Emperor, and there is no such elimination.”

Maha You smiled slightly, then said, “We have kept the Primordial Immortal Body for many years, and as such, it has become the sacred object of the Maha Ancient Clan. Hence, it is not out of place for us to do anything to keep it.”

Mu Chen shook his head and said, “The Immortal Emperor will probably question why he chose you guys in the first place.”

Maha You did not care about this as he said, “Once our clan becomes the new master of the Primordial Immortal Body, even the Immortal Emperor can’t take it back.”

While gazing at Mu Chen, he then said slowly, “Mu Chen, if you can give up the battle for the Immortal Body, the Maha Ancient Clan will give you a generous compensation. This is not because we lack confidence. I just want to show you that the Maha Ancient Clan will never allow others to meddle with the Primordial Immortal Body.”

After hearing these words from Maha You, Mu Chen’s dark eyes sharpened. He did not answer Maha You, but with a shake of his sleeve, a universal bracelet fell in front of the beautiful maid that he had just been talking to.

“Here is one billion in Sovereign Spiritual Liquid... Bet it on me to win,” Mu Chen told her.

In front of many horrified stares, Mu Chen did not pay any more attention to Maha You as he turned and left. Maha You looked indifferently at Mu Chen’s retreating shadow, shook his head, then murmured, “If it was not for your mother’s sake, I would not waste time talking nonsense with you. You are truly an idiot, who doesn’t know his place. Since you insist on seeking death, I can only fulfill your wish.”

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Chapter 1483: Conditions

A quiet manor to the west of Aeon City.

Although Aeon City was already full of people, the manor was still extremely quiet. The masters all over the city did not dare to go near the manor, as if it were taboo. That was because the manor belonged to the Budur Ancient Clan.

When Mu Chen reached the manor, the guards at the gate immediately recognized him and hurriedly greeted him. “Young Master Mu Chen, the Great Elder is already waiting inside.”

After Mu Chen’s previous conflict with the Budur Ancient Clan, everybody in the clan knew him, and now that Qing Yanjing had become the Great Elder and was in charge of the clan, nobody dared to treat the son of the Great Elder with anything less than the utmost respect.

“Thank you.” Mu Chen nodded slightly. Although he had no interest in being the so-called Young Master of the Budur Ancient Clan, he couldn’t bother to correct it. He walked straight into the manor, past the courtyard, and saw Qing Yanjing standing in front of the hall.

“Mother.” Mu Chen stepped forward quickly and smiled at Qing Yanjing.

“You cause chaos when you leave the house,” Qing Yanjing rebuked while gently caressing his hair. She had clearly heard about Mu Chen and Huang Xuanzhi and the Ghost Emperor.

“It was inevitable.” Mu Chen shook his head helplessly, then immediately smiled at Qing Yanjing. “Where is father?”

Qing Yanjing’s expression became solemn as she replied, “This is a place of chaos. We can’t let him make more of a mess.” She stared at Mu Chen and said slowly, “Chen, are you sure you want to compete for the Primordial Immortal Body?”

Mu Chen’s expression turned serious. He nodded firmly and said, “Mother, I have been working hard for many years for this Primordial Immortal Body, and I will never give it up.”

That was the path he had chosen to attain Divine Grade Heavenly Sovereign. If he couldn’t get the Primordial Immortal Body, his effort all these years would be in vain. If he wanted to reach Divine Grade, he would have to spend a lot of time and energy. Therefore, the Primordial Immortal Body was his path to Divine Grade.

Qing Yanjing looked at Mu Chen’s determined expression and then nodded and smiled. “Since my son has such ambition, then I will support you wholeheartedly.”

“Thank you, mother.” Mu Chen’s heart warmed, because he was very clear that the fight for the Primordial Immortal Body would not be so simple. Even if he succeeded, he would be stopped by the Maha Ancient Clan.

This ancient clan regarded the Primordial Immortal Body as their exclusive property. If the Immortal Emperor had not set the Aeon Congress in the past, they would not even have allowed other people to compete for the Primordial Immortal Body.

When Qing Yanjing openly supported him, their relationship with the Maha Ancient Clan would be ruined. At that time, there would inevitably be an earth-shaking clash.

“Due to the Maha Ancient Clan’s significant strength, I invited a helper for you.” Qing Yanjing smiled and pointed to a courtyard not far away.

Mu Chen followed her gaze and gaped disbelievingly. In the courtyard, an old man in linen was digging the ground with a hoe. Looking at the old man’s face, Mu Chen couldn’t help but exclaim, “Budur Xuan?”

The old man was none other than the previous Great Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan, Budur Xuan. Mu Chen never would have thought that Qing Yanjing would summon him.

At that moment, Budur Xuan also looked up and dropped his hoe. He walked over expressionlessly, looked Mu Chen up and down, and said coldly, “How can this kid get the Primordial Immortal Body? This old man will not believe it. Maha You, Ye Qing, Ta Bacang, and Shi Luo are not easy opponents.”

Qing Yanjing smiled and said, “Great Elder, whether or not Mu Chen can get the recognition of the Primordial Immortal Body is his business. I only need you to protect him after his success.”

After a momentary pause, Budur Xuan said, “I can help you, but you know my condition.”

“What condition?” Mu Chen interrupted, gazing warily at Budur Xuan. This old man had caused him to be separated from his mother for decades, and now that they had finally reunited, what other trick could he have up his sleeve?

Qing Yanjing said, “The Great Elder’s condition is, if you really get the recognition of the Primordial Immortal Body, you must acknowledge your ancestry and acknowledge that you are of the Budur Ancient Clan, and you’ll have to become the clan leader of the Budur Ancient Clan.”

Hearing this, Mu Chen couldn’t help saying mockingly, “Didn’t the Great Elder used to say that I was a sinner? Why would you want me to acknowledge that I am part of the Budur Ancient Clan now?”

Budur Xuan’s face twitched, and a slight blush rose in his old cheeks.

Mu Chen did not go too far. He furrowed his brow and said, “I am not interested in the position of clan leader of the Budur Ancient Clan. Can’t someone else take the position instead?”

“You are the only person in the whole Budur Ancient Clan with the opportunity to attain Divine Grade,” Qing Yanjing said proudly.

Mu Chen’s head hurt. Managing the Mu Estate was bothersome enough, not to mention the Budur Ancient Clan with their countless years of heritage.

“Can we not ask for his help? I’ll just ask the Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor.” Mu Chen pursed his lips.

“I doubt you will be able to summon those two.” Budur Xuan snorted coldly, extremely displeased. The Xuan and Mo lineages of the Budur Ancient Clan were vying to be the clan leader, but this young man was still hesitating, clearly reluctant.

“Why?” Mu Chen was suspicious.

Qing Yanjing’s expression sobered. She whispered, “The Extraterritorial Race has been behaving suspiciously. The Martial Border and the Endless Fire Territory guard the borders of the Great Thousand World. The Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor would not dare make any move.”

Mu Chen’s gaze shuttered. The Extraterritorial Race was the biggest enemy of everyone in the entire Great Thousand World. Other battles paled in comparison. If what Budur Xuan said was true, he really couldn’t ask for their help lightly.

Qing Yanjing held Mu Chen’s palm and said with a reddened gaze, “Chen, I know you still bear a grudge against the Budur Ancient Clan, but the blood of the clan still flows in you. Would you let your mother support the clan alone?”

Mu Chen could only surrender under Qing Yanjing’s gentle attack. He smiled bitterly. “Fine, mother. If I can really get the recognition of the Primordial Immortal Body, then I will be the clan leader of the Budur Ancient Clan.”

“What a considerate son.” The redness in Qing Yanjing’s eyes disappeared immediately, and she grinned while caressing his hair.

Mu Chen sighed hopelessly. A woman’s acting was really scary.

Budur Xuan saw Mu Chen nodding and relaxed his expression. He had no choice but to ask Mu Chen to become the clan leader. After all, of the younger generation, Mu Chen’s talent and achievements were far beyond the other supreme talents in the clan. Furthermore, it was highly likely Mu Chen would attain Divine Grade. For the Budur Ancient Clan, having a Divine Heavenly Sovereign was very important. The Maha Ancient Clan could become the head of the five ancient clans because they had three Divine Heavenly Sovereigns.

If Mu Chen could attain Divine Grade, then the Budur Ancient Clan could compete with them. Therefore, as long as the reputation of the Budur Ancient Clan could be heightened, Budur Xuan would even acknowledge Mu Chen as the clan leader. No matter how stubborn he was, he couldn’t allow a future Divine Grade to leave the clan.

“Tomorrow the Aeon Congress will begin. I heard that there are a total of 108 people participating in the congress,” Budur Xuan said slowly.

“One hundred and eight.” Mu Chen was slightly shocked. This Great Thousand World was indeed really vast. In the past, he had not even met one person who had cultivated the Immortal Golden Body, and yet, 107 others had emerged. It could be seen that this world had many hidden talents.

“This was obviously the Immortal Emperor’s plan. He passed on many inheritances to select the most outstanding person among the lot.” If Mu Chen was correct, it seemed that the Immortal Emperor had contemplated a lot in selecting his descendants.

“Mother, in the previous Aeon Congresses, no one has ever been chosen by the Primordial Immortal Body?” Mu Chen asked. Since they were able to cultivate the Immortal Golden Body, they would not be weak, but none had been recognized by the Primordial Immortal Body throughout all these years.

Qing Yanjing shook her head slightly and exclaimed, “It is, after all, one of the five original Primitive Celestial Bodies, and it is invincible. It is not easy to get its approval.”

Mu Chen nodded and looked somber. He gazed towards the center of the city, where he felt the stirrings of an ancient and primitive aura. It seemed that it would not be easy to get the Primordial Immortal Body’s recognition.

Mu Chen pursed his lips, but his black eyes flashed with determination as he slowly clenched his fists. No matter how hard it was, he would never give up... Because that was the path he had chosen to attain Divine Grade.

“Tomorrow... let me fight the warriors of the world!”

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Chapter 1484: The Ancient Pagoda

Clang!

The next day, the ringing of the ancient bell echoed in every corner of the city. After a brief silence, countless figures flew like a group of locusts, heading straight towards the center of Aeon City.

In the center of the city, there was a bare and unimpressive-looking mountain. Right on the top of the mountain stood an ancient and mottled stone pagoda.

The stone pagoda was unimpressive. However, all of the top powers who got within a thousand miles of the pagoda could feel an oppressive feeling coming from it, which pierced through space and turned their expressions sombre and caused fear to flash through their eyes.

This stone pagoda, which was called the Ancient Pagoda, was rumored to have been built by the Immortal Emperor himself. Almost everybody held some measure of respect towards this first top power, who had once saved the Great Thousand World.

“Is this the Ancient Pagoda?” Mu Chen asked as he, Qing Yanjing, and Budur Xuan materialized at a tower near the mountain. They all stared at the Ancient Pagoda with sombre expressions.

“The Immortal Emperor built it! Although the stone pagoda is thousands of years old, it can still deliver a sense of dread to one’s heart,” Budur Xuan said, while staring at the stone pagoda. When faced with the stone pagoda, even he, who was a Divine Heavenly Sovereign, could feel a sense of danger and dread.

“The strength of the Immortal Emperor seemed to have been even stronger than that of a Divine Heavenly Sovereign!” Mu Chen murmured before becoming silent for a few seconds. He had met a few Divine Heavenly Sovereigns before, but none of them could raise such an ominous feeling within him.

Qing Yanjing nodded slightly, then said solemnly, "The Immortal Emperor was beyond the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level."

"Beyond even that?" Mu Chen was shocked.

"In today's Great Thousand World, among the Divine Heavenly Sovereigns, only two have the chance to reach the level of the Immortal Emperor," Budur Xuan said in a low tone.

Hearing this, Mu Chen's eyes sparkled. "The Flame Emperor and the Martial Ancestor?" he guessed.

Of all the Divine Heavenly Sovereigns, only these two could raise such an indescribable feeling inside of him. They were like the vast ocean, unpredictable and possessing unfathomable depths.

Budur Xuan sighed, then spoke of them admiringly, "Although they were born in the Lower Planes, their natural talents were extraordinary. As such, it is definitely possible for them to achieve the Immortal Emperor's level one day."

"If that is so, then this is good news for the Great Thousand World. After all, we will no longer have to fear the Extraterritorial Race with the two of them on our side!" Mu Chen smiled.

Qing Yanjing shook her head and had a sombre expression on her face. Budur Xuan was equally solemn.

"You underestimate the power of the Extraterritorial Race. Back when they invaded the Great Thousand World, the Great Thousand World alliance was defeated by them at every turn. Even with the support of the Immortal Emperor, the situation could only be stabilized, but not won. In the end, almost half of the Great Thousand World's territory was occupied by the Extraterritorial Race."

Qing Yanjing sighed softly. "That war was not considered a victory for the Great Thousand World. Instead, it was known that the Extraterritorial Race had simply put their offense on hold. However, most importantly, the top power of the Extraterritorial Race, Sky-Devouring God, was sealed by the Immortal Emperor. After losing their leader, the rest of the Extraterritorial Race had no choice but to end the war."

Mu Chen's expression was somber and had a bitter feeling in his heart. He could hardly imagine the tragic situations that the Great Thousand World had faced during that invasion.

Now, one single mistake could cause the countless spiritual beings in the Great Thousand World to be once again enslaved by the Extraterritorial Race. He had seen the fates of those spiritual beings who were enslaved by the Extraterritorial Race in the Lower Plane. They were treated like livestock.

"These past few years, the Extraterritorial Race has been planning something, but we have no intel about their current situation. If a new Devouring God has been born, there will be no more peace in the Great Thousand World," Budur Xuan said in a low tone.

Seeing their solemn expressions, Mu Chen quickly attempted to comfort them. "We do not have to worry yet. When the time comes, if the Extraterritorial Race tries to make a comeback, then we shall fight them with all of our might. After all, the Immortal Emperor managed to defeat them back then, and the Great Thousand World today is much stronger than it was back then."

Clang!

Just as Mu Chen was reassuring them, the ancient bell rang once again, while more figures dropped out of the sky to surround the stone pagoda. Mu Chen lifted his head, while scanning the figures, his gaze resting in front of the stone pagoda.

There, a huge group of figures stood on top of the great stone platform, and at their forefront, Mu Chen saw a familiar figure. It was Maha You.

A middle-aged man in a golden robe was standing beside Maha You. He had a calm expression on his face, a muscular body, and a confident aura. However, there was no spiritual energy fluctuation surrounding him.

Still, even Maha You showed him some respect. Even the elders from the Maha Ancient Clan took a step back and did not dare stand beside him.

“That is the leader of the Ancient Maha Clan, Maha Tian,” Qing Yanjing said in a neutral tone.

Mu Chen was shocked. This Maha Tian was rumoured to have faced the Flame Emperor once before. As such, he was definitely extraordinary!

Maha Tian seemed to have noticed Mu Chen’s stare, and he raised his gaze slightly and looked at Mu Chen and the others. With Maha Tian’s gaze upon him, Mu Chen could clearly feel the surrounding atmosphere condense. He was like a bug that was trapped in amber, unable to move at all.

Cough!

A cough rose from the frozen space as Budur Xuan gazed coldly at Maha Tian. Maha Xuan smiled upon seeing Budur Xuan’s gaze, then he nodded to Budur Xuan and Qing Yanjing, signaling his welcome.

“Hmph. Even though he is the leader of the clan, he still has to show off to his juniors. This Maha Tian is still clearly immature,” Budur Xuan said, while ignoring him.

As Mu Chen broke free from the frozen state, his face was calm and showed no signs of anger. Thinking back on the trapped feeling that he had just experienced, he asked, “Is this the true strength of the Divine Heavenly Sovereign? It is impressive indeed. With a single glance, he managed to freeze my entire body!”

He then smiled at Budur Xuan and said, “Thank you for lending me a hand. Do not feel angry. After all, I will soon take away their precious treasure, the Primordial Immortal Body.”

Budur Xuan laughed upon hearing his words. “You are ambitious indeed, as you’re already thinking of the Primordial Immortal Body as being yours!”

Mu Chen smiled as his black eyes sharpened.

“Is that Qing Yanjing’s son?” Maha Tian then asked Maha You, who was beside him.

“Yes.” Maha You nodded. “This fellow is not an easy opponent. With such impressive achievements at such a age, given a few more years, I am afraid that we will not be his match.”

Maha Tian looked at the Ancient Pagoda and said, “Unfortunately, he doesn’t have that much time, so perhaps it is not his fate.”

Maha You nodded and smiled. "Exactly, as this time, I will become the new master of the Primordial Immortal Body!" His words revealed his confidence. After all, his success rate was the highest among all of the other competitors.

"I hope you won't make any mistakes..." Maha Tian rubbed the lion statue on the stone pillar, then lowered his gaze and said, "Of course, none shall steal the Primordial Immortal Body from its place in front of me."

...

"That one... Is that the Asura Spear Ye Qing?" Mu Chen asked as he shifted his attention to the North-West direction of the stone pagoda. There, a man in a green robe was standing on top of the highlands with his arms crossed.

He was good-looking, but a murderous intent glinted inside his red pupils, making him look very intimidating. The atmosphere around him was gloomy and cold and no one dared approach him.

"That's Shi Luo, the Lord Vajra and Tuo Bacang, the Divine Blade..." Not far from Ye Qing, a thin man in a golden robe stood. His bald head was glossy, which made him very eye-catching. Under his gentle smile was a wild beast, which was just waiting to be unleashed.

On top of a decrepit building in the distance, an expressionless man in a black robe was standing, carrying a broken sword on his back. He seemed to be surrounded by countless blade rays, which would pierce through any living thing that came close to him.

"Seems like they have all arrived..." As he was experiencing numerous strong spiritual energy fluctuations, Mu Chen felt the blood in his body start to boil. It was akin to a thirst, as if something from these people was attracting him. Mu Chen knew that this was the attraction between the Immortal Golden Bodies.

Boom!

At that moment, all of heaven and earth trembled. Then, the ancient bell rang once again.

At that moment, as if they were all sensing something simultaneously, everybody lifted their heads, their passionate gazes locking on the Ancient Pagoda at the top of the mountain. At that moment, the stone tower's tightly-shut gates started to open slowly.

The sound that was made by the stone doors brushing the ground echoed throughout the skies, and at that moment, Mu Chen opened his eyes, his gaze becoming as sharp as a blade. The Ancient Pagoda has finally opened up!

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Chapter 1485: The Battle of the Ancient

Creak!

The mottled stone door opened slowly. It was dark and deep within. An aura filled with the vicissitudes of time, ancient and mysterious, was emitted.

Under the mountain, all eyes were shining hot while gazing at the opening stone door. The gazes were filled with both desire and greed. But if they did not know that only those who cultivated the Immortal Golden Body can enter, perhaps the stronger ones would have lost their patience and stormed in.

After all, the Primordial Immortal Body was highly desired.

On the huge stone platform, Maha Tian was also gazing at the opened stone door. His glance was complicated with a longing expression and a strong desire of possession.

Among the five ancient clans, the other four each possessed one Primitive Celestial Body. This is because in the past, the four ancestors cultivated in success, therefore the Celestial Bodies were passed down since. However, till now, not another soul from the other four clans were successful in cultivating the Primitive Celestial Body...

Even so, the others each possessed one, but they were merely protectors.

The Maha Ancient Clan was even a step slower. Back then, their ancestors fought for the Primordial Immortal Body against the Immortal Emperor, but the latter was stronger.

The Immortal Emperor finally cultivated in success and became the strongest in the Great Thousand World.

Perhaps this is the reason why the Immortal Emperor handed the Primordial Immortal Body to the Maha Ancient Clan for protection.

Since the other four clans owned a Primitive Celestial Body whilst the Maha Ancient Clan were mere protectors, the clan leaders' hearts of each generation had been filled with jealousy and vexation.

Therefore they had a huge obsession for the Primordial Immortal Body.

"Immortal Emperor, Maha Ancient Clan helped you to protect the Primordial Immortal Body for so long, shouldn't you properly hand it over to us, the Maha Ancient Clan now?"

"You took the Primordial Immortal Body from our clan leaders that time, you should return it to us now, should you not?"

Maha Tian squinted slightly, darkness flitted across his eyes, and was hidden swiftly.

His sight swept over the hundred over figures nearest to the mountain. These people

were those who were qualified to enter the Ancient Pagoda.

“The Ancient Pagoda has opened, but I am making a reminder here. The competition in the Ancient Pagoda will be brutal. Half of the people will be eliminated in every floor.

So, try your hardest to chase others out if you want to continue to the end.” Even though Maha Tian’s voice that resounded through was faint, it sent a chill to countless people’s hearts at the scene, and their faces tensed up immediately.

“Half of us eliminated in one floor...”

Mu Chen frowned slightly, this drop-out rate is indeed terrifying. This meant that entering the Ancient Pagoda, one would face extremely brutal battles.

From certain views, this Ancient Pagoda is like an insane house, only those who persisted till the end can see the true Primordial Immortal Body.

Swoosh.

When Maha Tian’s voice dropped, Maha You took the lead and shot out, forming into a streamer across the sky. Without a single speck of hesitation, he stormed into the opened stone door.

Swish! Swish!

After that, it could be seen that Ye Qing, Shi Luo and Tuoba Cang also stormed to the sky...

With their lead, the heaven and earth bustled up. Light rays burst towards the stone door one after another like rainstorm.

“I’m going too.”

Mu Chen said to Qing Yanjing and Budur Xuan.

“Be careful.” Qing Yanjing nodded slightly and expressed in concern, “Just give up if you really cannot make it, this Primitive Celestial Body is indeed powerful, but you can also try for our Budur Ancient Clan’s ‘Endless Light Body’, it is also a Primitive Celestial Body, not any bit weaker than the Primordial Immortal Body.”

“Cough!”

Budur Xuan forcefully coughed at the side and said, “Even though you’re now the Great Elder, you cannot simply let others to lay hands on the ‘Endless Light Body’, that will

require the Ancestor Pagoda's to agree!"

However Qing Yanjing paid no attention to him and only said, "I'm the Great Elder, I can make recommendations, and how do you know that the Ancestor Pagoda will not agree?"

"You!"

Looking at the two of them having a conflict, Mu Chen cannot help it but smiled and shook his head. Without saying anything, he swiftly transformed into a streamer across the sky and stormed through the stone door quickly.

Shortly, within a mere minute, the hundred over figures threw themselves into the pinnacle. Following their entrance, Maha Tian waved his sleeve once, and lights of spiritual energy condensed mid-air one after another, finally forming over hundreds of huge light glasses of spiritual energy, which highlighted all the figures that were entering.

When the figures were storming into the stone door, Mu Chen immediately sensed the strong spatial fluctuation. However, he did not resist it, he instead allowed the fluctuation surround himself. A few moments later, the darkness in front of his eyes dissipated, and a barren ground appeared in his field of vision.

At this moment, Mu Chen was standing on a small hill in a wasteland. An ancient and aged aura filled the entire sky and the earth.

Mu Chen stood still, while his perception spread outward. He then realised that this space between the sky and earth was in a twisted condition, as if it was cut into many small regions.

However, using his exceptional perception, he could still barely feel that there was still a very violent Spiritual Energy fluctuation raging on between the earth and the heaven.

"The battle has started, hasn't it..." Mu Chen spoke to himself softly.

Buzz!

When his voice dropped, a fluctuation occurred in the space not too far in front of him, then a light shadow appeared, a sharp gaze locked on Mu Chen fast.

However when that individual could make clear of Mu Chen's appearance, his face

changed and without hesitation, he turned around and ran.

This individual appeared to be middle-aged, his strength in the later stage of Spiritual Grade, but he obviously recognised Mu Chen and knew that although Mu Chen was also in the later stage of Spiritual Grade, his strength in fighting was known to be terrifying.

“Why are you running away when you have just came here?” However right at the moment he turned around , the space in front of him fluctuated, Mu Chen’s figure appeared like a ghost, smiling at him faintly.

Currently, those who entered this Ancient Pagoda are all competitors, there were no distinction of good or evil, only different standpoints and views.

“I have the pleasure of knowing of Estate Owner Mu’s glorious name much earlier, I should widen my views today!”

The middle-aged man saw that he could not escape, so without fooling around, he stomped his foot, and golden beams condensed. Then, a huge Sovereign Celestial Appearance appeared behind him, with violet light emitting mysterious waves.

The Sovereign Celestial Appearance which was familiar, was the grand Immortal Golden Body.

Mu Chen gazed at the familiar golden gigantic figure, exclaimed in his heart. After all this was the first time he saw another person summoning the Immortal Golden Body.

“Immortal God Rune!”

The middle-aged man shouted, golden rays surged on the Immortal Golden Body.

Divine runes like pythons refined and discharged one after another, as many as three hundred of them, very powerful.

“Condense!”

More than three hundred Immortal God Runes condensed together, and combined to transform into a Violet Light Sword. The sword was so sharp, it could even cut through the void. With a swish, it tore through the space and swung towards Mu Chen furiously.

A long trace were torn on the barren ground beneath, by this one swing.

Mu Chen raised his head, a crystal pagoda appeared in his black pupils, the Spiritual Energy in his body surged and wholly converted into the majestic Crystal Spiritual Energy. His robe was fluttering without any wind, causing whipping sounds at the time. He folded his hands together, and Crystal Spiritual Energy surged out as tides, forming a crystal torrent tearing the land and sky, crashing hard, head-on against with the Violet Light Sword.

Thump!

A loud noise resounded, and a Spiritual Energy Windstorm charged forth. The moment the crystal torrent touched the Violet Light Sword, they morphed into hundreds and millions of intertwined crystal light thread, encircling the sword.

And under the circling of the crystal light thread, the vast spiritual energy of the Violet Light Sword dimmed instantly, forming into light spots that lit the sky finally and dissipated into light spots all over the air.

“Go.”

Mu Chen bent and snapped his fingers, it could be seen that the hundreds and millions of crystal light thread penetrated the space and appeared outside the Immortal Golden Body next instance, bursting downwards.

“The Power of Sealing?”

The middle-aged man also felt the divine power harboured on the crystal light thread. His face immediately changed. He then summoned the Immortal Golden Body hurriedly, and golden beams surged and formed rings of solid defense for his protection. However the hundreds and millions crystal light thread still winded over, the last cinctures forming into a gigantic crystal light cocoon immediately, which shrouded the whole Immortal Golden Body within it.

Mu Chen looked at the gigantic crystal light cocoon between heaven and earth. Spiritual Energy surged in his eyes. Aat that time, he was getting increasingly near to the later stage of Spiritual Grade, the overwhelming level of the Crystal Spiritual Energy in his body, it was enough for a head-on collision with the initial stage of the God Grade. At that moment, using it to cope with an opponent of middle stage of Spiritual Grade,

clearly it was not that difficult, even though this opponent has also cultivated the Immortal Golden Body...

The light cocoon stood between heaven and earth, waited like that for probably a long while. Mu Chen swung his robe's sleeve, the light cocoon cracked open immediately and morphed into crystal light spots all over the sky.

The light cocoon faded away, and violet light could be seen to be surging inside. The huge Immortal Golden Body stood straight while that middle-aged man stood on its shoulder, but his face was filled with bitterness at the time.

Snap!

A crack appeared on the Immortal Golden Body suddenly, it spreaded out swiftly, finally with a loud bang, it exploded open...

Crystal light thread emerged out of the middle-aged man's body, Spiritual Energy in his body dimmed, it was clear that it was sealed temporarily.

"Estate Owner Mu's reputation is not vain, I accept my defeat." the middle-aged man said bitterly.

As his voice dropped, a light immediately descended to this world, the light shone at the middle-aged man, spatial fluctuations emerged, it was clear that it would send the man out of the Ancient Pagoda.

"You let me win."

Mu Chen nodded slightly, and calmly said so.

A spatial light shone, the middle-aged man's figure disappeared. However, right at the moment that he was about to get expelled from the Ancient Pagoda, a violet light shot out from between his brows and rushed straight to Mu Chen.

Mu Chen held out his palm and caught the violet light. The violet light was filled with a mysterious aura of ancient and immortality..

"This is...the Immortal Aura of the Immortal Golden Body..."

Mu Chen's gaze sparked slightly, he was too familiar with this kind of aura. This could almost be said as the Immortal Golden Body's nature, the stronger the Immortal Aura, the more valiant the Immortal Golden Body was.

“Those who failed, their Immortal Aura will be drawn by the Ancient Pagoda...”

Mu Chen’s expression became complicated. This Immortal Aura, could be almost counted as the Golden Immortal Body’s origin. Once it is removed, the Golden Immortal Body’s power would undoubtedly weaken.

This, is the price of failure.

From certain degree, this Ancient Pagoda, was brutal indeed.

However, ultimately, Mu Chen did not have excessive clemency. The path for a matchless master, was supposedly filled with battles. If he did not had the drive to keep moving forward, perhaps one day, he might also end up like that.

Mu Chen slowly gathered his palms, and violet light shadows emerged faintly behind him. He then sucked in the Immortal Aura with one breath. The violet light shadows’ radiance had suddenly became deeper, and the mysterious air became even vaster.

Mu Chen opened both his eyes, the violet light shadow behind him was fading, and he was feeling the subtle changes of the Immortal Golden Body. He had also suppressed all his interests, he then turned around and stepped into the twisted space with full determination.

Even if only one person can pass through this path of prickly thorns, he, Mu Chen, must strive!

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Chapter 1486: Qin Donghai

Dong!

Above the wasteland, the glittering Immortal Golden Body exploded and turned into numerous golden spots of light, which scattered all over the sky.

Whoosh!

At that moment, a figure flew backwards, dragging deep marks in the ground as it went. He also spurted out blood, while his breath was languishing. When he finally came to a stop, he laid in the pit. It was clearly evident that he had been seriously wounded.

When the man was completely rendered useless for combat, the Aeon Tower seemed to sense it immediately, and within moments, the space around him twisted and sent him directly out of the tower. Once he was sent out of the tower, a purple and gold glow shone out from his forehead.

In the distance, a shadow slowly fell from mid-air. As he did so, he grabbed the ray of light. As the purple and gold light hovered in his hand, a huge purple and gold shadow emerged behind him, devouring the ray of purple and gold light.

As the Immortality Aura entered it, the massive purple gold body's light became more profound and condensed. At that moment, a strong air of immortality surrounded it, making it even more majestic. This was the fourth Immortality Aura!

This figure was naturally Mu Chen, and as he looked at the profound and condensed Immortal Golden Body behind him, wonder flashed in his eyes. At this moment, he had defeated four competitors. At the same time, he had also obtained four Immortality Auras from them.

The four sources of these Immortality Auras had been devoured by his Immortal Golden Body, which was more than 20% stronger than it was before. Although it was only an improvement of 20%, such an increase was not to be underestimated.

After all, Mu Chen's Immortal Golden Body had almost been refined to the point of optimum success. As such, it was extremely difficult to refine it further, let alone 20% in 1 hour!

Moreover, this was just the beginning. If he could take away the Immortality Aura of all of the others in the Aeon Tower, his Immortal Golden Body's power would then soar to a rather terrifying level. At the thought of this, Mu Chen's gaze burned with determination.

Buzz.

As he considered this, he suddenly sensed that the space between the heavens and the earth had just vibrated violently, and the surrounding scene began to appear vague and distorted. This change did not surprise Mu Chen. In fact, it seemed as if he had expected it to happen.

At that moment, he narrowed his eyes and murmured to himself, "Have half of them already been eliminated? That was fast!"

Clearly, the reason for this change was that half of the 108 Immortal Golden Body practitioners in the tower had been eliminated. Once the gradual elimination ended, he should be able to reach the same level as the Primordial Immortal Body!

The surrounding space constantly twisted before it finally settled down and became clear once more. At this time, the original wasteland also underwent a huge change. Specifically, it transformed into many mountain peaks.

Mu Chen stood above a green peak, and as the surrounding space settled, his gaze immediately looked forward. There, on two hills not far away, two silhouettes had emerged.

One of them was at the later stage of the Spiritual Grade and was not at all eye-catching. Thus, Mu Chen focused his attention on the other one.

The other one was a man in a blue robe, whose face was fierce. One knew at a single glance that he was trouble. One could also tell that he had already reached the middle-stage of God Grade from the vastness of the spiritual fluctuations that were emanating from his body.

When Mu Chen saw the blue-robed man, the latter locked gazes with him at the same time. Then, when he saw Mu Chen's appearance clearly, he was slightly stunned.

He then smirked as he remarked cryptically, "I did not expect to run into the famous Mu Estate Master here."

"And... You are?" Mu Chen's face was emotionless.

"I am Qin Donghai. I am just an ordinary figure, and I've nothing special to mention about myself. I'm only ranked sixth on the List of Victory Records... Just behind you." The man in the blue robe looked at Mu Chen, clearly assessing him.

Mu Chen nodded slightly and looked calm. Not far away, a man in the later stage of the Spiritual Grade sensed the tension between the two men, then slipped back and fled into the distance.

Mu Chen saw him leave, but did not go after him, as he could feel Qin Donghai in front of him, gazing on him as if he was his prey. So, Mu Chen turned to him and asked, "Do you want to fight me?"

"I'd like to see how powerful you are, as you are ranked a little ahead of me." Qin Donghai smiled carelessly, then added, "Why? Is the Mu Estate Master afraid?"

"I'm only afraid you'll run away," Mu Chen said nonchalantly. "After all, it's rare to meet such a big fish."

In his mind, Qin Donghai's Immortality Aura was far stronger than an ordinary person's. Hence, it was obvious that he had defeated several competitors and seized their Immortality Auras in the past.

So, even if Qin Donghai was not necessarily targeted him, he would surely not let him go. After all, as long as he defeated him, his Immortality Aura would be strong enough to stand against several other people!

During their confrontation, outside the Aeon Tower, countless Sovereigns became aware of the situation. Immediately their gazes locked onto a light glass of spiritual energy, and they all started commenting at once...

"It's Qin Donghai and Mu Chen! Qin Donghai is a Sovereign, who has been famous for many years, and his record is equally remarkable as Mu Chen's."

"Yes, he is at the middle-stage God Grade, and when he has acted together with the Immortal Golden Body as a powerful combat force, he has successfully defeated many of the Sovereigns of the same rank in the past!"

"If these two men fight, who will get the last laugh? It's hard to tell!"

All around the Aeon Tower, many murmurs rang out. In these dozens of spiritual light glasses, two powerful Sovereigns had finally clashed. There was no doubt that this particular confrontation would be much better than the rest of the battles that were currently taking place!

"The boy has finally met a troublesome match, as Qin Donghai is no pushover!" Budur Xuan commented as he looked at the two figures in the light glass and narrowed his eyes.

Qing Yanjing smiled gently and said, "Qin Donghai is not worthy to be Mu Chen's enemy."

Budur Xuan scoffed, "You flatter the boy too much!"

"That's because my son is qualified," Qing Yanjing stated confidently.

"I'd like to see him win, then. There's no Fortify Clan Grand Array here for him to use now..." Budur Xuan was still offended that Mu Chen had used the Fortify Clan Grand Array to defeat the Budur Ancient Clan Elders in the past.

...

Boom!

At that moment, a powerful spiritual energy formed a storm, which immediately surrounded Qin Donghai's whole body. The spiritual force then squeezed the entire space, distorting it.

The peaks under his feet were also breaking apart constantly. This complete burst of power from a middle-stage God Grade being was absolutely earth-shattering!

As Mu Chen looked at Qin Donghai's domineering aura, he raised an eyebrow. Qin Donghai's aura revealed that he was more powerful than even the Ghost Emperor, who had the same rank!

"I may not be able to deal with the top four, but apart from them, no one can stop me!" Qin Donghai's voice boomed like thunder, and it was full of pride.

When Mu Chen heard these words, he smiled and said, "Then, I am different from you, as even the four of them can't stop me!"

Qin Donghai's eyes narrowed as he at Mu Chen sneered coldly. Mu Chen's remark clearly was insinuating that he was far superior to him!

"I'd like to see you prove that you have the right to say such a thing!" Qin Donghai's gaze was sharp, while his hands suddenly conjured up seals and his sleeves billowed.

Immediately, a vast ocean swept out of his sleeves. It was then transformed by spiritual energy, and under its impact, even the space shattered.

"Sleeves of East Sea!" Qin Donghai roared thunderously, only to see the blue spiritual ocean fill both the heavens and the earth as it surged toward Mu Chen.

The ocean of spiritual energy, which was filled with raging dark currents, flooded in all directions, blocking every path of retreat. If one was caught in it, he would be quickly engulfed and consumed!

However, Mu Chen's face remained calm. He then took a deep breath and opened his mouth abruptly and yelled, "Spirit Devouring Purple Flame!"

The next moment, purple flames surged out, then immediately formed a magnificent ring of fire that swept across the space. Wherever the purple flames passed by, the vast sea of spiritual power burned it up in an instant!

When Qin Donghai saw this scene, his gaze turned dark, and he began to conjure seals with lightning speed. "Sea Dragon Art!" he yelled.

Roar!

At that moment, the sky broke apart, as if the Heavenly River had just descended. The energy that had been summoned then transformed into an eight-headed sea dragon, and its roars caused the heavens and earth to shake. Its power was truly majestic.

“Water Oblivion Pearl!” he yelled next, as an ocean gathered between Qin Donghai’s hands.

It then compressed wildly before finally transforming into a dark blue pearl. The spiritual pearl surged with tumultuous waves, as if contained endless ocean currents.

In just a few moments, Qin Donghai had revealed two immensely powerful, top-notch Rare Super Powers, which were enough to annihilate any middle-stage God Grade opponent!

“Go!” Qin Donghai yelled, while the sea dragon roared and the dark blue pearl crushed the space and flew directly toward Mu Chen’s head.

However, Mu Chen still remained motionless, while a chaotic light soared up into the sky, flashing right in front of him. At the spot where the light of chaos had just emerged, the sea dragon and the dark blue spiritual pearl vanished into thin air. Qin Donghai’s aura had instantly dissipated!

Qin Donghai looked at this scene, his face green with fury. He had done his best, but Mu Chen had just stood there motionlessly, yet he had somehow managed to still wipe out all of Qin Donghai’s attacks effortlessly! The gap between these two was clearly evident.

“I don’t believe how good you are!” Qin Donghai was in disbelief as he yelled in dismay.

At the same time, a purple gold radiance surged behind him as a huge Immortal Golden Body surfaced and purple gold light shook the entire space. When he was faced with Mu Chen’s powerful means, he had to summon the Immortal Golden Body!

“Have you finally decided to use your Immortal Golden Body?” Mu Chen smiled when he saw this scene. He then stretched out his finger and pointed it in the air...

When Qin Donghai saw him pointing upward, he looked up and was appalled to see that a heavy crystal tower had just descended from the sky, piercing through the space! It was shrouded with shadows and enveloped him and his Immortal Golden Body immediately!

Snap!

Mu Chen snapped his fingers, and the sound of it rang out crisply in the air. He then yelled, “Eight Budur!”

Boom!

At that moment, the crystal tower vibrated violently, and as the violent spiritual fluctuations were transmitted, they caused the nearby space to collapse. This vibration lasted for a long time before it finally subsided.

Mu Chen looked calm, and with a wave of his sleeve, the crystal pagoda turned into a ray of light and returned to his head. As that happened, the space collapsed.

Qin Donghai's figure had long since disappeared, and only a strong purple gold light was left hovering. Soon, the light charged hurriedly toward Mu Chen.

Upon seeing it, Mu Chen stretched out his hand, which held the powerful Immortality Aura, and could clearly feel the grandeur of it. A satisfied smile emerged on his face, and without looking at the place where Qin Donghai had disappeared to, he turned and walked away.

While Mu Chen was dealing with Qin Donghai, outside of the Aeons Tower, countless Sovereigns were dumbfounded as they witnessed this scene. Silence descended upon the entire crowd.

No one thought that the battle, which was supposed to be a truly fierce one, would be over so quickly!

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Chapter 1487: Battling Shi Luo

Beyond the Aeon Tower, everyone looked at the battle reflected in the spiritual energy light mirror, and their gazes were full of astonishment. No one had expected that the battle would be so crisp as it came to an abrupt end.

Qin Donghai was no pushover, which could be seen from his previous battles with several opponents. His strength, even at the middle stage of God Grade, was top-notch. Even so, when he encountered Mu Chen, he was still completely suppressed. It could be seen from this how ferocious Mu Chen's combat power was.

"He is worthy of being a fierce man who can fight five men at once. This power is inhuman..."

"It seems that if they want to stop Mu Chen, they can only send out the true later-stage God Grades."

"That's hard to say. Mu Chen has many means, and no one knows if there is anything else hidden in his arsenal." There was a lot of whispering, but everyone looked at Mu Chen gravely.

"How about that?" Qing Yanjing smiled at Budur Xuan.

"There is nothing to be proud of just because he defeated Qin Donghai." Budur Xuan's face was tense as he harrumphed. "The real opponents are the four guys in front of him."

Qing Yanjing nodded slightly but did not deny it. "The four of them have been famous for many years and are formidable characters in the Great Thousand World. They are indeed worthy opponents of Chen'er." Her tone changed. "But if Chen'er is confident about coming to this Aeon Tower, he should have the confidence to know what he's doing."

Seeing Qing Yanjing's unwavering faith in Mu Chen, Budur Xuan shook his head exasperatedly. He was not as optimistic as she was. After all, Mu Chen was not weak, but the four other people were not simple, either. The outcome of today's battle was still shrouded in uncertainty.

...

As the crowd outside Aeon Tower murmured, Mu Chen went on to search for other opponents after defeating Qin Donghai. In the time that followed, he easily defeated several opponents and got three Immortality Sources, which made his Immortal Golden Body stronger.

By this time, the space had changed again. It was clear that half the number of people had been eliminated, and the rest of the participants automatically entered the next floor. Mu Chen was not surprised at all as he continued to sweep out his opponents.

In the next hour, the space had changed twice, and Mu Chen met fewer and fewer opponents. However, many of those he had met were stronger than Qin Donghai. This showed that the List of Victory Records' rankings were not absolute.

...

Boom!

The space vibrated as the raging aftershocks of spiritual power still raged upon heaven and earth, tearing the earth and causing it to be riddled with holes.

In the desolate earth, a bright Immortal Golden Body gradually shattered as it finally burst apart. A figure was squeezed out of the Aeon Tower, and a bright and strong Immortality Source shot out. It was quickly devoured by the giant purple-gold shadow behind Mu Chen.

With the devouring of this Immortality Source, the giant purple-gold shadow behind Mu Chen condensed like a true purple-gold body. There were even mottled and ancient traces emerging on the surface of that huge body. Those traces were as if transformed from the beginning of heaven and earth, mysterious and powerful.

"My Immortal Golden Body now, in terms of its realm, is no weaker than the Heavenly Emperor of old." Mu Chen could sense the terrifying power from the massive purple-gold shadow as excitement surged in his heart. After all, the original Heavenly Emperor had not been to this Aeon Tower, because the Immortal Emperor had not yet fallen.

Buzz.

As Mu Chen thought about it, the space twisted again. He narrowed his eyes, and his body tensed. So far, there were only eight people left in the Aeon Tower, which meant that he would have a good chance of meeting the four men in front of him...

"It's finally in its final stages..."

The space continued to distort as it rapidly changed. Mu Chen surveyed his surroundings, only to see that he was atop a sea. The vast sea was as boundless as the sky and sea were azure.

Phew.

Mu Chen looked at the ocean world and took a deep breath. At this level, the opponents he would meet would be extremely strong. Otherwise, it would have been impossible to pass through the layers of elimination.

Mu Chen's gaze flickered as he murmured to himself, "I just don't know who I'm going to meet this time." If he met Maha You there, it seemed that the final war would be played out ahead of time.

Mu Chen stepped onto the sea and headed forward. With every step he took, he appeared yards ahead. After ten minutes or so, he paused as he glared into the distance. At what seemed to be the end of the

sea, a huge wave suddenly surged and rolled up. On that huge wave, a silhouette sat cross-legged. The figure was dressed in a gold cassock as his bald head reflected the sunlight's luster. His thin figure looked as if a wild beast was hidden within, and he emanated a terrible power.

"Lord Vajra, Shi Luo." Looking at the bald figure, Mu Chen's expression grew grave.

...

"Looks like Mu Chen encountered Shi Luo..."

Outside the Aeon Tower, a commotion burst out. In the middle of the sky, there were only four light mirrors, but at this time, there were only eight participants reflected in them. As everyone saw Mu Chen and Shi Luo appear in one mirror at the same time, they could not help but to burst out in exclamations.

Their expressions became solemn, as Shi Luo was ranked among the top three on the List of Victory Records. He also had the strength of a later-stage God Grade and had immense combat power.

Of the opponents he had met before, no one had been able to force him to display his Immortal Golden Body. He had defeated everyone with one blow with his physical body. But in the same way, Mu Chen had suffered no defeat. Now that the two men had met, there was no doubt it would be more interesting than the other three battles.

"So it's Shi Luo?" Qing Yanjing looked at this scene as her expression grew solemn. She had heard of Shi Luo before, and he was quite impressive.

Budur Xuan also frowned beside her. Although he had held a grudge against Mu Chen, he had always hoped that he would win. But now he met with Shi Luo, which was bound to cause him a great deal of trouble. He might even have to stop there.

"It will be a terrible battle... I hope the boy can handle it."

...

Whoosh.

The tide surged and finally stopped 1,000 yards from Mu Chen. On the tide, Shi Luo slowly opened his eyes as he looked at Mu Chen. He smiled and said, "I didn't think I would meet Estate Master Mu here."

Mu Chen also gently nodded and replied, "I'm unlucky to have met Lord Vajra here." In the face of this man, even Mu Chen sensed danger and could not let his guard down in the slightest.

Shi Luo said with a smile, "Estate Master Mu has a remarkable record and can be regarded as a worthy enemy. But we will see the Primordial Immortal Body in the next level, so I won't show mercy."

"Same here," Mu Chen replied with a smile.

Shi Luo rose slowly, but his thin figure made the space tremble. Clapping his hands together, he slowly said, "In that case, I'll have to seek advice from Estate Master Mu."

The crystal tower surfaced in Mu Chen's eyes as the spiritual energy in his body turned into Crystal Spiritual Energy. It flowed in his limbs and bones, causing his skin to become crystal clear.

“Please give me your advice.”

Mu Chen was solemn, as the man in front of him was a strong enemy that he had given enough respect.

Shi Luo gradually released a golden light. Gold runes emerged on his thin body, and as his muscles twitched, the tide surged in the sea at his feet. An indescribable power permeated the space as it spread rapidly.

Mu Chen’s gaze flickered and grew fierce. In the next moment, he took the lead and huffed. A purple sea of fire charged out and raged towards Shi Luo. The sea of fire spread as the sea water below was boiling. However, in the face of the roaring sea of fire, Shi Luo did not evade it. He let the sea of fire engulf him.

Seeing this, Mu Chen’s eyes narrowed. The Spirit Devouring Purple Flames were extremely domineering, and even a God Grade Sovereign would not allow them to go near him. Shi Luo was bold, indeed.

Boom!

As Mu Chen’s thoughts flashed, the sea of fire suddenly erupted, and a figure burst out. Shi Luo’s body was without any spiritual fluctuations, and he had resisted the purple flames entirely by virtue of his flesh.

The Spirit Devouring Purple Flame burned spiritual energy to strengthen itself. Thus, Shi Luo sealed all his pores and concealed his spiritual energy, so the flames could not latch on and burn him.

Whoosh!

Charging out of the sea of fire, golden light bloomed on Shi Luo’s body. With a flash, he appeared before Mu Chen like a specter. Closing his fingers into a fist, the space collapsed as he threw a punch at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen’s gaze glinted, and the crystal spiritual energy gathered as if it had been turned into a crystal protective barrier on his fist. He converged all the powers in his body and threw a punch.

He wanted to try it head on and see how powerful a later-stage God Grade was.

Boom!

The two punches collided as a low rumble rang out. The sea at the feet of the two men collapsed instantly, and the impact caused shockwaves to rage. It set off a huge wave of tens of thousands of feet that roared away in the distance.

Crash!

As the tides surged, both of them shook, but this time, it was Mu Chen who was at a disadvantage. He flew out of thousands of feet as deep ripples were torn out of the sea beneath his feet.

“A later-stage God Grade is very impressive, indeed.” With a stomp, Mu Chen steadied himself. A crack appeared on his fist’s crystal defense barrier, which quickly fell off and dissipated into spots of light. Mu Chen’s expression grew grave.

With the transformation into crystal spiritual energy, even if Mu Chen was only a middle-stage Spiritual Grade, his power was still comparable to a God Grade. But now, he had been struck back with one blow from Shi Luo.

Had it not been for the seal of the crystal spiritual energy, where Shi Luo had not dared to launch a complete attack, this blow alone would have caused some damage to Mu Chen.

“Looks like I have to go all out...” Mu Chen took a deep breath while conjuring seals with both hands. Suddenly, a black and a white beam of light flew out of his body and turned into black and white Mu Chens beside him.

Shi Luo looked at the black and white figures beside Mu Chen, and he looked solemn. He was naturally aware of the power of the 36 Volumes of Rare Super Powers.

Faced with this kind of opponent, even if Mu Chen was only a middle-stage Spiritual Grade, Shi Luo still dared not slow down. Clasp his hands together, in the next moment, a glowing golden light swept out as his thin body expanded. A golden giant stood above the sea in a few short moments. A flood of terror burst out of Shi Luo’s body like a raging storm.

Outside the Aeon Tower, everyone looked at this scene and was astonished. Both of them are finally about to use their true abilities. Who knows who will get the last laugh in this ferocious battle?

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1488: The Three Spirits Emerge Again

Rumble!

The sea roared, and a sacred, ancient hand emerged from beneath the sea, crushing the space and grabbing at Mu Chen. Under its shadow, it seemed that even the void was solidified, blocking all of Mu Chen’s retreat paths.

Shi Luo had struck at full force, and under such a blow, even a later-stage God Grade would be hit hard. After all, this Saint Buddha Palm was one of Mount Da Ling’s defining Super Powers, and its power was second only to the 36 Volumes of Rare Super Powers, whose prestige was known throughout the Great Thousand World. Many strong people had been defeated by Shi Luo’s move in the past.

Outside the Aeon Tower, countless sovereigns held their breath and looked closely at the light mirror. They were all familiar with Shi Luo’s super power, so they understood that he no longer held back this time. If Mu Chen could not withstand this blow, this alone would be enough to defeat him.

Amid the crowd’s attention, Mu Chen gazed at the ancient sacred palm, and then his eyes closed. A crystal splendor rose into the sky from his forehead and finally turned into an ancient crystal pagoda.

Buzz!

The crystal pagoda vibrated and buzzed as the crystal light bloomed. Eight ferocious figures slowly appeared on the pagoda, and with a sharp leap, they left the pagoda. They hovered around the pagoda like eight demonic gods. Mu Chen’s expression was grave. In the face of such an opponent, he did not dare let down his guard in the slightest, so he immediately summoned the Eight Budur.

Boom!

The spiritual energy's mighty power swept out of Mu Chen and charged into the eight ferocious demonic gods as they swallowed it. With the devouring of such majestic power, strange runes spread out on the eight demons' bodies and transformed into seals.

Whoosh!

Eight rays of light emanated from their bodies and intermingled with each other, forming a light array of terrible power. In the center of the light array, the infinite spiritual energy converged and finally compressed into a dark red sphere of light. It was as if it had materialized into a tangible substance with mottled marks on it, implicitly exuding waves of destruction.

"Eight Budur, Budur Demon Jade!" Mu Chen's low roar resounded in his heart, and the next moment, the light array erupted. The dark red ball condensing the power of eight demonic gods burst out. Where it passed, the space collapsed completely.

At this time, the divine Saint Buddha Palm also shrouded him and clashed brutally with the dark red ball of light as the crowd watched anxiously.

Boom!

An indescribable, loud sound rumbled, and the terrible shockwaves raged madly, as if they were about to destroy the boundless ocean. The sea where the two blows collided had a gaping, deep pit of 1,000,000 feet torn out. Even the bottom of the sea was riddled with holes.

Outside the Aeon Tower, the sovereigns looked at this horrible confrontation, and all of them gulped and took a deep breath. Even a later-stage God Grade could not bear this collision. No one expected this battle to be more ferocious than the final confrontation between the two true later-stage God Grades.

They watched on in marvel but stared fixedly at the light mirror. There, the shockwaves of terror raged, and the massive palm and the dark red light sphere burst into pieces at almost the same time. Mu Chen and Shi Luo were the first to bear the brunt of the aftershocks as they flew backwards. The soles of their feet tore out long waves of water on the sea's surface.

After flying out 10,000 feet, Mu Chen finally stabilized his body, his fingertips trembling slightly. The shockwaves had previously made his blood flow turbulently.

In the distance, Shi Luo was also steady, and his face was solemn. Apparently, he didn't think that he would not achieve the slightest advantage, even if he displayed such top super powers as the Saint Buddha Palm.

"Eight Budur lives up to its name, indeed." His voice was low. He knew about Mu Chen, and naturally, he knew the origin of the latter's Rare Super Power. An ordinary later-stage God Grade would not have been able to withstand Mu Chen's previous blow.

"Your Saint Buddha Palm is not bad, either," Mu Chen commented slowly.

Shi Luo sighed and said no more. He clasped his hands together as golden light behind him condensed. A huge, purple-gold figure emerged, exuding an aura of immortality. In the face of this situation, Shi Luo had no choice but to summon his Immortal Golden Body. As he did so, a huge, purple-gold figure emerged behind Mu Chen as they confronted each other from a distance.

Crash!

In the next moment, two huge figures set out in the sea with hundreds of Immortal God Runes condensed on them. The runes finally turned into a spots of golden light and burst out, each collision earth-shaking as they set off a huge shock in the sea.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

In just a few minutes, the two purple-gold giants had met for hundreds of rounds, and had the sea not been restored, the earth could have been destroyed by either party.

Standing on the shoulders of the Immortal Golden Body, Mu Chen stood rock-like and motionless. He looked at the fierce confrontation and frowned, as Shi Luo was a far more difficult opponent than he had expected. A few months ago, he was able to crush Huang Xuan with the Eight Budur when he was dealing with him, but at the moment, he could only achieve a draw with it. Apparently, if he wanted to win, he would have to use stronger means.

"I can't drag this out any longer," Mu Chen muttered. There should also have been three battlefields similar to the battlefield there. If Maha You, Ye Qing, and Tuo Ba Cang did not meet, then their battle should end more quickly and not be stuck at a standstill like what was going on here. He had to end the fight as soon as possible or get caught up in a struggle that would cost both sides a great deal. He would have to face other equally difficult opponents; therefore, the battle needed to end as quickly as possible.

At this thought, a glint of determination flashed in Mu Chen's eyes. With a wave of his sleeve, the Immortal Golden Body retreated as a faint light flickered from the ring on his finger. A flood of water surged and transformed behind him into an army with astonishing fighting spirit. It was the Mystery Dragon Army.

The sudden appearance of an army caused an uproar outside the Aeon Tower. Many sovereigns were astonished. Is Mu Chen a war troop dispatcher? Is he going to use the power of fighting spirit?

On an elevated platform, Maha Tian's eyes narrowed at the army. The elders of the Maha Ancient Clan behind him were also shocked. Mu Chen was not only astonishing in his own combat power but also in his attainments in being a war troop dispatcher. At first sight, it was no ordinary army, and it emanated a murderous aura.

"It is rumored that Mu Chen has a Mystery Dragon Army, the last master of which was the Mystery Dragon War Emperor, who had a strong reputation in ancient times. He commanded the Mystery Dragon Army at that time and killed countless Demon Emperors," Maha Tian remarked nonchalantly.

"However, this Mystery Dragon Army is not as strong as it was and is barely able to compete with a later-stage God Grade. It is extremely difficult to win with it, so if Mu Chen wants to rely on this army to defeat Shi Luo, it is merely his fantasy."

Other Maha elders nodded in agreement.

Above the sea.

As Shi Luo looked at the army that had appeared out of thin air, he said, "Estate Master Mu's army is not weak, but it does not play a big role in the situation of this battle."

Behind Mu Chen, the leader of the army, Commander Jiang Long, also looked at Shi Luo and immediately laughed bitterly. "Master Mu, your opponent has really become stronger every time you summon us. A later-stage God Grade... If our Mystery Dragon Army was in its heyday, we would have nothing to fear, but now it is difficult to win."

Upon hearing his words, Mu Chen smiled, for he naturally thoroughly understood the Mystery Dragon Army's power. Relying on it alone, he clearly could not beat Shi Luo.

Mu Chen nodded at Jiang Long. "No worries, I know what I'm doing."

Seeing this, Jiang Long no longer said much and swept back into the army. As soon as he waved the flag in his hand, 15,000 soldiers suddenly roared. The next moment, fighting spirit transformed into a Fighting Spirit Ocean and filled the sky.

Mu Chen snapped his fingers, and the Immortal Golden Body under his feet rushed out. Seeing the situation, Shi Luo also summoned his Immortal Golden Body and charged forward. The two behemoths fought fiercely, setting off huge waves.

Mu Chen stood atop the Fighting Spirit Ocean and conjured up seals one-handedly. Suddenly, the Fighting Spirit Ocean surged as fighting spirit converged, transforming into a huge Fighting Spirit Dragon. It soared into the sky and roared ferociously.

On the Fighting Spirit Dragon's huge body, there were 50,000,000 battle runes striking fear in people's hearts. The number of battle runes was comparable to that of an ordinary later-stage God Grade. However, Shi Luo's expression was calm. Fifty million battle runes may be a threat to an ordinary later-stage God Grade, but it was nothing in his eyes.

"This is such a waste of effort. The power of the 50,000,000 battle runes may not be as powerful as his previous Eight Budur." Outside the Aeon Tower, many sovereigns whispered, wondering why Mu Chen would do such a useless thing.

Mu Chen was not aware of those glances as he looked at 50,000,000 battle runes on the dragon. His gaze flickered slightly as a thought occurred to him. Black and white beams of light radiated from his body and landed beside him as black and white Mu Chens. He nodded gently to the two avatars, and then they both slanted one step at the same time, forming a wonderful formation with the original Mu Chen.

Quickly conjuring seals, he chanted quietly, "Three Spirits Battle Array."

Boom!

When the formation took shape, Mu Chen suddenly shook. A vast sense of fighting spirit like the fierce torrents of the sea burst out, tearing apart the sky. The vast fighting spirit soared, pouring into the massive fighting spirit dragon under Mu Chen's control.

Roar!

The dragon let out a deafening roar as its huge body swelled rapidly. On its body, the twinkling battle runes increased at a frightening speed.

Fifty-five million... Sixty million...

“Not enough!” Mu Chen’s head almost broke apart. Such a magnitude of fighting spirit was slightly beyond his control. Tears of blood flowed down his face, but he still did not stop. His face was cold. Suppressing the excruciating pain in his head, he madly poured fighting spirit into the dragon. As a result, the number of battle runes again skyrocketed.

Sixty-three million... Sixty-five million... In the end, the number of runes paused at 68,000,000!

At this moment, the dragon lay across the sky, covering it entirely as if it were the dragon of annihilation. Shi Luo looked up at the dragon flickering with countless battle runes. Shock finally emerged on his usually nonchalant face.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1489: The Three Spirits Emerge Again

Rumble!

The sea roared, and a sacred, ancient hand emerged from beneath the sea, crushing the space and grabbing at Mu Chen. Under its shadow, it seemed that even the void was solidified, blocking all of Mu Chen’s retreat paths.

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The Great Ruler

Chapter 1490: 68 Million

Rumble!

The sky was shaking and the sea was roaring as the gargantuan Fighting Spirit Dragon hovered in the air. The 68 million battle runes, which glimmered on its huge body, also made the space tremble.

As they looked at the number of battle runes from outside the Aeon Tower, countless powerful sovereigns gasped in shock. Apparently, none of them had ever thought that Mu Chen would be able to achieve this step.

“This boy...” On the elevated platform, even Maha Tian looked upon this scene with surprise, while a dark glint flashed in his eyes.

The fierce fighting spirit that was manifested by the 68 million battle runes would even cause a later-stage God Grade to avoid its power. In the face of this force, even Maha You would have a hard time defending himself, let alone Shi Luo. In his current state, Mu Chen was clearly a threat to Maha You.

“I can’t believe that he still has such means hidden up his sleeve!” Budur Xuan was surprised by this, as he had thought that the battle would be extremely dangerous for Mu Chen. Hence, he certainly did not expect Mu Chen to be able to do so well!

He then added, “But this level of fighting spirit is still beyond his control, and it seems that Shi Luo forced him to use his trump card.”

When Budur Xuan saw the tears of blood falling from Mu Chen’s eyes due to the immensely violent nature of the fighting spirit, he knew that Mu Chen was unable control it perfectly. Fortunately, his own attainments were not low. Otherwise, his head would explode under this degree of fighting spirit!

Qing Yanjing also nodded gently and sighed. Her heart ached for Mu Chen.

She knew, that before seeing her, Mu Chen had often experienced these kind of battles, and as such, he would push himself to the limit time and again. She also knew that it was only because of these experiences that Mu Chen was able to reach the point that he was at today.

...

As the sea overflowed and Shi Luo looked up at the massive dragon of destruction, the pressure that shrouded him felt like it was stinging his skin. Thereafter, an immense oppression permeated the entire space.

“I didn’t expect Estate Master Mu to go to such an extent...” Shi Luo sighed and said.

In the distance, Mu Chen smiled eerily, and the blood tears that were on his cheeks made him look quite terrifying. He then said slowly, "My opponent is so strong, I have no choice but to do my best."

Mu Chen had originally prepared to use this trump card on Maha You, but as he had unfortunately met such a strong enemy, it had to be revealed now.

"That would be my honor and pleasure to see..." Shi Luo said, then chuckled.

Suddenly, his face became solemn and his gaze grew serious. However, even in the face of such pressure, he did not show any signs of retreat.

Instead, while clasping his hands together, he declared, "In that case, let's see how powerful 68 million battle runes are!"

Mu Chen did not say anything in response, but just slowly closed his eyes and conjured some seals with both of his hands.

Roar!

Amid the sky, the giant dragon roared, while its starry eyes stared at Shi Luo. The next moment, it swung its tail violently, causing the space to collapse.

Its huge body then transformed into a torrent of fighting spirit, bombarding downward from the sky in a destructive manner, charging straight toward Shi Luo. As the torrent of fighting spirit roared down, wherever it passed was torn apart.

Even the bottom of the sea collapsed due to the terrifying force, and a deep depression was formed. At this time, the sea rolled back, not daring to pour itself into the depression.

Shi Luo stood in the center of the depression and looked up at the swooping dragon of destruction, took a deep breath, then murmured, "The Art of the Great Vajra!"

Buzz!

At that moment, the blood in his body was boiling and a bright, golden light burst out of his flesh and blood. His body then began to expand, and soon, he turned into a giant that was a hundred feet in height!

The giant's body was covered with ancient golden runes, and even the blood that seeped through his pores was golden. At that moment, a wild and ferocious aura erupted from his body.

"That's the top Super Power of Mount Da Ling, which is rumored to be comparable to the 36 volumes of Rare Super Power!" someone in the crowd exclaimed in awe.

As everyone was looking at the golden giant from outside the Aeon Tower, a startling uproar broke out. The sovereigns had not expected for Shi Luo to successfully cultivate the strongest Super Power of Mount Da Ling! This was clearly Shi Luo's trump card, and he had been forced by Mu Chen to reveal it!

Roar!

The golden giant let out a skyward roar, and the golden light burst out from between his hands, forming a giant golden light wheel. As the light wheel spun, it released its terrible power, making it similar to the universe's most powerful shield!

Boom!

The torrent of fighting spirit also descended from the sky at this time, bombarding the golden wheel-like shield. Outside the Aeon Tower, the crowd could only see the terrible shockwaves raging as the golden light pervaded the sky, covering everything in sight.

Even though they were outside the tower, everyone could still feel the terrifying clash. When faced with such a fierce collision, it was possible for even a later-stage God Grade to fall!

"Who won?" someone in the crowd asked.

All of the people present were still staring at the light mirror, where the dazzling golden light had lasted for more than ten minutes before it gradually dissipated. Everyone continued to stare at it, not even daring to blink.

As it was reflected in the light mirror, the crowd could see that the sea had collapsed, and the huge depression had still not been filled. Like a waterfall, sea water roared and surged forth from all sides.

In the hollow pit of the depression, they saw a figure floating on the little water that was there, and he had blood all over him. His bald head revealed his identity. It was Shi Luo!

It could be seen that his whole body's spiritual energy was weak, and it was obvious that he had been seriously battered. In the distant sky, the Fighting Spirit Ocean was thin and had been weakened, but the young figure sitting on top of it was still reflected clearly. At that moment, there was nothing but silence outside the Aeon Tower, as the final outcome was self-evident.

From his position on the thin Fighting Spirit Ocean, Mu Chen looked at Shi Luo, who was gravely injured and was now unconscious. Mu Chen's face was ashen, and the next moment, he could not help but spurt out a mouthful of blood.

"Lord Mu, ten thousand soldiers of the Mystery Dragon Army have been severely injured and unconscious, and it will take at least a few months for them to recover." Jiang Long reported.

His face was also pale, and a trail of blood could be seen at the corners of his mouth. This time, although they had managed to obtain the victory over Shi Luo, the Mystery Dragon Army had paid a huge price for it.

Mu Chen nodded, and with a wave of his sleeve, he sent a jade bottle flying toward Jiang Long and said, "There are 300 million drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid in this bottle, please distribute them so that everyone can recover as soon as possible."

"Will do!" Jiang Long was elated, as with these drops of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid, the army's recovery would be accelerated exponentially.

In the next moment, with a wave of Mu Chen's sleeve, all the soldiers of the Mystery Dragon Army were once again summoned back into the Mystery Dragon Ring. He then stood up and looked at the floating figure in the sea.

This Shi Luo was unusually strong indeed, but fortunately, Mu Chen had finally won. At that moment, the space around Shi Luo's battered body began to twist before it finally wrapped itself around his body and squeezed him out of the Aeon Tower.

As Shi Luo disappeared, his Immortal Golden Body shattered and a giant python-like purple gold light burst out of it.

Roar!

As Mu Chen's Immortal Golden Body burst, it sent forth a low roar, then hurriedly swallowed the light into its body. This time, its ingestion process was quite different than before.

A golden spot of light flickered on the Immortal Golden Body's forehead. Then, the Immortal Golden Body looked up, as if it were gazing into the heavens.

Mu Chen looked at this scene in a slight daze, and he did not know whether it was an illusion or not. He sensed that the Immortal Golden Body desired to shatter itself and blend together with the heavens.

However, the feeling was fleeting and Mu Chen quickly sobered up. When he looked again, he saw golden runes on the Immortal Golden Body. It looked as if it was covered with a layer of indestructible, golden armor!

Sensing the change in the Immortal Golden Body, Mu Chen smiled. Then, with a wave of his sleeve, the Immortal Golden Body vanished into spots of golden light.

At this moment, he could feel that the space around him was beginning to twist and change. This clearly meant that he had passed this elimination round and was about to enter the last level, where he could finally see the true Primordial Immortal Body!

At the thought of this, Mu Chen's gaze shone with anticipation. The blood in his entire body seemed to be boiling at this time, while an intense desire welled up in the deepest part of his soul.

The Primordial Immortal Body! How many years have I worked so hard for in anticipation of this day? From the moment Mu Chen had first cultivated the Great Solar Undying Body, he had looked forward to this day. At that time, he was only a weak teenager, so he could only bury the desire deep in his heart.

But, over the years, this young eagle had grown. Now, he was soaring high and had truly become one of the most powerful sovereigns in the whole world. At this moment, he could now fulfill his desire!

Mu Chen closed his eyes slowly, allowing the twisted space to wrap around him until he finally disappeared. With his last breath before he completely disappeared, he uttered, "Primordial Immortal Body, I'm coming..."