

Great Ruler 1511

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1511: Maha Yin-Yang Vase

Buzz!

The glazed light ball soared into the sky, charged across it, and roared towards Maha Tian and his Maha Infinite Body. The light ball did not seem strong, but when it fell, even Maha Tian felt a sharp chill. A thick sense of fear and unease surged in his heart.

“You actually cultivated the Primordial Seals Sphere!” Maha Tian’s face was steely with rage. Their Maha Ancient Clan had guarded the Primordial Immortal Body for tens of thousands of years and naturally had a great understanding of its super powers. This Primordial Seals Sphere was one of them.

It was rumored that the Primordial Immortal Body could condense into the Primordial Seals Sphere with the power of Immortality Sources. Once trapped in it, one would fall into the long river of eternity. Even those who were Divine Grade sovereigns could not escape. They could only allow time to erode them and turn them into dust.

The Immortal Emperor had borrowed its power to defeat many Heavenly Demon Emperors with this technique. Thus, in terms of power, the Primordial Seals Sphere was no weaker than the 36 Rare Super Powers. However, the condensation of the Primordial Seals Sphere needed a large amount of Immortality Sources.

Mu Chen has just acquired the Primordial Immortal Body, so how did he obtain such a magnificent Immortality Source? Maha Tian thought suddenly, and his face became extremely grave. He dared not underestimate Mu Chen in the slightest.

He stomped his feet as the Maha Infinite Body made a lightning fast retreat, transforming into black and white light. In the blink of an eye, he appeared tens of thousands of miles away, and it was apparent that he intended to hide for the time being.

Buzz!

However, just as his body had appeared tens of thousands of miles away, there was a strange noise above his head. The glazed light ball had arrived, shadowing him closely.

Maha Tian’s face twisted, and the Maha Infinite Body together with him appeared again thousands of miles away. However, this escape was still useless. No matter how fast he was, the glazed light seemed to be locked onto his soul in hot pursuit of him. A few moments later, Maha Tian’s shadow appeared again in Aeon City’s sky. His expression was gloomy.

“What? Not running anymore?” Mu Chen looked at Maha Tian, smiling meaningfully.

“Hmph, do you think I’m really afraid of your Primordial Immortal Body’s super power!?” Maha Tian was enraged and frustrated. In his heart, he was the chief of the Maha Ancient Clan, but today it was humiliating to lose repeatedly at the hands of the younger generation. At once, he took a deep breath, and his hands suddenly conjured up seals that turned into innumerable afterimages. At the same time, black and white auras spewed from the Maha Infinite Body’s head beneath his feet, and then they

quickly condensed. Finally, they seemed to transform into a huge black and white umbrella suspended over him.

“Maha Tianluo Umbrella!” Accompanied by Maha Tian’s violent roar, the giant black and white umbrella slowly rotated, sending out an aura of infinite mystery. It was as if even heaven and earth could be kept stable under this umbrella, even if it was shattering.

Buzz!

The glazed light fell from the sky, then shined on the black and white umbrella. They collided brutally as they began to frantically erode each other. Under the impact of these two forces, that area of space constantly collapsed. However, the black and white spiritual energy, although mysterious, was still inferior to the Immortality Sources. In this confrontation, the black and white light was gradually eroded.

Seeing this, Mu Chen’s seals changed as he chanted in a low voice, “Primordial Seals Sphere, the seal of eternity!”

Buzz! Buzz!

The boundless glazed light descended, and a glass ball began to spread out, finally enveloping the black and white umbrella along with Maha Tian and his Maha Infinite Body. Inside the Primordial Seals Sphere, Maha Tian’s face was utterly red with fury.

Whoosh.

The sound of trickling water began to ring, as if a long river had appeared. It poured down constantly, and each drop caused the black and white umbrella to become mottled, as if it were unable to withstand the erosion of time.

The Primordial Immortal Body not only had immortality, but also the opposite, which was erosion. Thus, with the help of time, it could erode all obstacles into ash and dust. In those ancient times, countless Heavenly Demon Emperors were trapped in the Primordial Seals Sphere as they finally turned into dust over the years.

Maha Tian stood on the Maha Infinite Body, and he looked angrily at the huge black and white umbrella as it gradually became mottled. He stomped his feet, and the Maha Infinite Body roared. A black and white ribbon burst out like a heavenly sword slicing towards the Primordial Seals Sphere.

Buzz.

However, just as the sword made contact with the Primordial Seals Sphere, it rapidly turned mottled and wasted away. Its residual power only managed to cause ripples on the Primordial Seals Sphere.

“D*mn it!” Maha Tian grit his teeth tightly and felt the immense power of the Primordial Seals Sphere. It had refined its Immortality Sources during the many years of killing countless Heavenly Demon Emperors in those ancient times. Thus, its power had evolved into this long river of time where the constant erosion would consume the power of those trapped inside. It was a first-class trap.

Maha Tian’s eyes were gloomy, and he no longer launched pointless attacks. The Maha Infinite Body burst out with vast black and white light as it poured into the massive black and white umbrella. With

such great spiritual energy support, the black and white umbrella burst out with luster again, protecting Maha Tian and the Maha Infinite Body.

“Mu Chen, your Primordial Seals Sphere is formidable, indeed. But do you really think you are the Immortal Emperor? If you want to kill me with this, you may be overestimating yourself!” Maha Tian growled. What he said was true. Though it was difficult to get out of the trap, the Primordial Seals Sphere could not annihilate him.

Mu Chen glanced down and smiled faintly. He knew that he could not truly kill Maha Tian, even with the aid of the Primordial Seals Sphere, but as long as he could trap him for the time being, he had achieved his goal.

In the heavens and earth, the sovereigns looked at this scene in horror and awe as they glanced towards Mu Chen. Six months ago, the gap between Mu Chen and Maha Tian was almost like the gap between heaven and earth, but in only half a year, he had been able to become his equal, and he had even trapped him with the Primordial Immortal Body. With such abilities, he could be ranked highly even among the most powerful in the Great Thousand World.

Many of the Maha Ancient Clan elders, in particular Maha You, gritted their teeth. They clearly could not accept the fact that even Maha Tian could not do anything to Mu Chen.

“You insolent brat, let go of our chief!” At this time, two Divine Grade elders holding black and white crutches roared, their sharp gazes glaring at Mu Chen. Their Divine Grade powers gradually surged.

“Haha, calm down, the two of you. This battle is between Maha Tian and Mu Chen. Why do you have to step in?” The Great Nether Ancestor chuckled, and with a wave of his sleeve, endless spiritual energy converged, blocking the two Divine Grade elders.

“Your Maha Ancient Clan has lost your integrity, causing this to happen. Why be so persistent?” His eyes turned to Maha Tian, who was trapped in the Primordial Seals Sphere and said, “Chief Maha, allow me to be a peacemaker. Everyone take a step back. I ask Mu Chen to stop, and your Maha Ancient Clan gives up on the Primordial Immortal Body. How about that?” After all, the Maha Ancient Clan was strong, and if they wanted to go all out, the war that broke out would be unimaginable.

Maha Tian’s eyes were cold, and he glanced at the Great Nether Ancestor, smiled coldly, and said, “How thick you are. Your ancestors of the Great Spirit Ancient Clan got one of the Primitive Celestial Bodies, the Great Spirit Sacred Body. Only then could you have today’s Great Spirit Ancient Clan. My Maha Ancient Clan had to go through a step-by-step struggle to get to the present situation. If we had the Primordial Immortal Body, would we still be limited at this stage?! My Maha Ancient Clan ancestors were robbed of the Primordial Immortal Body by the Immortal Emperor. After tens of thousands of years, how could we give up this opportunity?” Maha Tian’s glare was ferocious as he roared, “Today, no one can take the Primordial Immortal Body away from my Maha Ancient Clan!”

He no longer paid attention to the Great Nether Ancestor as he glared at Mu Chen with blood-red eyes. He growled chillingly, “Mu Chen, do you really think my Maha Ancient Clan has no power?! You don’t have the right to mess around in my territory!”

Maha Tian smirked coldly as a vicious glint flashed in his eyes. He spat out a mouthful of blood. Accompanied by the change of his seals, the blood turned into a blood-red rune. The blood-red rune rose into the sky and disappeared into the deepest part of the continent.

Boom!

When the blood-red rune disappeared, everyone felt the earth tremble violently. In the depths of the continent where the Maha Ancient Clan's ancestral land was, a colossal black and white pillar of light descended from the sky. The column of light connected heaven and earth, and the space shattered above Aeon City.

The black and white pillar of light then slowly descended. In that black and white column of light, everyone saw a black and white jade bottle gradually appear. When the black and white jade bottle appeared, the whole world seemed to begin to also appear black and white, as if Yin and Yang had intermingled. An indescribable power emanated from the black and white jade bottle.

When Qing Yanjing, Ancestor Budur, the Great Nether Ancestor, and the others saw this black and white jade bottle, their faces twisted as they exclaimed in disbelief, "The Maha Yin-Yang Vase?! Maha Tian, have you gone mad? You even summoned the Fortifying Sacred Object of your clan!"

Ancient clans all possessed a Fortifying Sacred Object, like the Ancestor Pagoda of the Budur Ancient Clan, which could protect the clan. This treasure was extremely important and would not be used lightly. It would only be used in a life-or-death moment.

In the past, when Maha Tian had been defeated at the hands of the Flame Emperor, he was also forced to use his clan's Fortifying Sacred Object. He did so, and the Flame Emperor retreated. The sacred object was the black and white jade bottle that appeared now. No one thought that it would be summoned in the battle against Mu Chen. Clearly, in order to take back the Primordial Immortal Body, Maha Tian was ready to do whatever it took! However, Mu Chen would be in grave danger.

Chapter 1512: Aeon Tower Suppressing the Jade Vase

Whoosh!

A black-and-white aura permeated the heavens and earth, as if Yin and Yang had met. Everything was steeped in infinite mystery, as the whole world was painted in black-and-white.

Everyone stared in horror at the black-and-white jade vase that was suspended in the air. The power that emanated from it would cause even Heavenly Sovereigns to tremble.

The faces of Qing Yanjing, Ancestor Budur, Great Nether Ancestor and the others twisted as they looked at the black-and-white jade vase in the sky. Fear filled all of their eyes.

This Maha Yin-Yang Vase was the Maha Ancient Clan's Fortifying Sacred Object, and its power was infinite. Even an ordinary Divine Grade Heavenly Sovereign could not compete with it.

Every time the sacred object was used, it would consume the user's own power, so unless one was forced into a desperate situation, he would not use it carelessly. It was for this reason that when they saw Maha Tian summon it, they all exclaimed in disbelief.

"Maha Tian has gone mad!" Great Nether Ancestor murmured softly.

Beside him, Luo Li's face changed as she clenched her fists. Then, the Great Spirit Ancient Diagram that was above her head began to bloom with a spiritual light.

"Luo Li, don't be rash. Although the power of the Great Spirit Ancient Diagram is as powerful as the Maha Yin-Yang Vase, your own strength is not enough to fully activate its power. If you force it, not only will you not succeed, but you will hurt yourself." After becoming aware of Luo Li's behavior, Great Nether Ancestor cautioned her hastily.

As Luo Li grit her teeth, a cold and unwilling glint flickered in her eyes as she thought... This Maha Tian's aggressiveness has gone overboard!

"Rest assured, we will not stand by idly if anything happens to Mu Chen," Great Nether Ancestor assured her. He was worried that, in a rage, Luo Li would activate the Great Spirit Ancient Diagram, which would inevitably hurt her.

Luo Li clenched her fists tightly. Then, after a while, she loosened her grip and gradually was able to calm her heart.

She understood that it would not help matters if she struck out forcefully. But, if Maha Tian remained relentless, no matter what the cost, she was determined to stand by Mu Chen.

Mu Chen stood in the air, and as he looked at the black-and-white jade bottle, he narrowed his eyes. He could feel the intense power that was emanating from the jade vase.

"Your clan is worthy of being an ancient clan indeed, as your power is remarkable," Mu Chen murmured. According to his estimation, the power of the black-and-white jade bottle could make it into the top 10 of the Great Thousand World!

Maha Tian's eyes were as cold as ice as he stared at Mu Chen. Then, with a cold snort, he conjured up several seals.

In the sky, the Maha Yin-Yang Vase slowly tilted, and suddenly, a black-and-white light poured out of it. The black-and-white light was an extremely pure spiritual energy.

One Yin, one Yang, hot and cold, the two met, then evolved into an aura of mystery together. When this aura descended, all of the energy in the heavens and the earth were assimilated into a black-and-white color.

Thus, it was like a sea of black-and-white that flowed down. Then, this raging ocean finally landed on top of the massive Primordial Seals Sphere.

Crash!

black-and-white light and glazed light collided as a shrill sound suddenly burst out. Two terrible forces clashed in the madness.

But this time, as the black-and-white light flowed down continuously, everyone could see that the glazed light above the Primordial Seals Sphere was starting to thin. This was because the power of the Primordial Seals Sphere was being dissolved.

This dissolution lasted for only a moment, while Maha Tian roared violently. The Maha Infinite Body then transformed into a black-and-white pillar of light that immediately bombarded the Primordial Seals Sphere.

Boom!

This time, the black-and-white column of light violently broke through the obstacles, while cracks surfaced on the Primordial Seals Sphere. Then, it finally exploded into numerous spots of light.

As many sovereigns looked upon this scene, they were secretly frightened. With the help of the power of Maha Yin-Yang Vase, Maha Tian had the ability to fight a later stage Divine Grade head-on!

In the face of such a powerful trump card, even if Mu Chen had the Primordial Immortal Body, he would be at a disadvantage. After all, Mu Chen was just a middle-stage God Grade in terms of his spiritual energy cultivation.

Maha Tian stood on the shoulders of the Maha Infinite Body, staring at Mu Chen coldly. He stretched out his palm as the Maha Yin-Yang Vase fell slowly, causing it to remain suspended above the center of his palm.

“Are you not going to hand over the Primordial Immortal Body?” Maha Tian scoffed, his tone cold and aloof.

“Chief Maha, you really flatter me,” Mu Chen replied.

Maha Tian looked down and whispered, “Though I have not used fair means in this battle, as it’s for the Primordial Immortal Body, my Maha Ancient Clan had no choice.”

As he looked at Mu Chen, his tone softened, “If you can hand over the Primordial Immortal Body, I will give it back to you a hundred years from now.”

Mu Chen shook his head and said, “It is impossible to give it to you now, as the Primordial Immortal Body has already acknowledged me as its owner.”

A chilling glint flashed in Maha Tian’s eyes as he said, “If that is so, then I can only seize it by force!”

Mu Chen’s eyes narrowed as he looked at Maha Tian and said, “Chief Maha, although your clan is powerful, you must not think that you have bested me today.”

“Haha!” Maha Tian laughed coldly, while thinking that Mu Chen’s hopes at beating him were futile.

“Well then... I’ll like to see what else you can do?” As soon as Maha Tian raised his palm, the Maha Yin-Yang Vase rose slowly and a terrible wave poured out of the bottle.

“Maha Tian, don’t go too far!” Qing Yanjing could not bear it at last, so she asked in a cold voice, “How dare you force my son’s hand in front of me?”

She was well aware of the Maha Yin-Yang Vase’s power. With this treasure, even in the face of the Flame Emperor, Martial Ancestor, and other peak figures, he could surely fight them head-on.

“Mother, don’t worry. Since Maha Tian wants to bring trouble upon himself, just let him do it,” Mu Chen said to his mother.

This remark caused all of the sovereigns to stare at him in disbelief as they wondered... Does Mu Chen still have the ability to withstand Maha Tian, even with the Maha Yin-Yang Vase? But... If so... How was that possible?

Maha Tian's current state was absolutely enough to withstand a later-stage Divine Grade. Although Mu Chen had a Divine Grade physical body and Primordial Immortal Body, he still could not reach the power of a later stage Divine Grade.

Qing Yanjing was also doubtful, but due to her trust in Mu Chen, after a moment of hesitation, she stepped back and gave in.

"Does this boy have any other means?" Great Nether Ancestor murmured in doubt. At present, it was obvious that Mu Chen could no longer turn the tides.

"What a boastful brat!" Maha Tian smiled out of anger.

Then, without hesitation, he conjured up several seals with both hands. The Maha Yin-Yang Vase then tilted, while the mouth of the bottle flashed with black-and-white light.

A black-and-white torrent rolled out, surging towards Mu Chen. In this black-and-white flood, even a Divine Grade physical body would be turned into nothingness!

Everyone stared anxiously at the battle. Only Mu Chen looked calm as he raised his head and looked at the roaring black-and-white torrent.

He then sighed and turned around. As he bowed respectfully to the ancient Aeon Tower, his clear voice rang out, "Maha Tian is stubborn and relentless, so I'll have to trouble Elder to strike."

Buzz!

The very moment that Mu Chen finished speaking, the stone tower suddenly shook. Then, as if there were hundreds of millions of lights converging above it, it absorbed the rolling black-and-white torrent.

Boom!

At the same time, the stone tower suddenly soared into the sky, instantly appearing above the Maha Yin-Yang Vase. Its shadow shrouded it entirely, and after a loud crash, it absorbed it into the tower. It then descended swiftly, landing on the earth again.

Dong!

In the Aeon Tower, it seemed to have caused an indescribable shock, but the standoff lasted for only a moment before calm was restored. In the sky, the black-and-white gas dissipated and the Maha Yin-Yang Vase vanished into thin air.

This scene happened quickly that the stone tower had barely just soared upward before it was descending once again. As it descended, all of heaven and earth were restored to their previous calm.

It was only at this time that the sovereigns reacted. As they looked up at the empty sky, they all descended into an uproar, everyone commenting at the same time.

“What?” Maha Tian and many of the Maha Ancient Clan elders looked at the scene, each of them utterly stunned and appalled.

“What’s going on?” Qing Yanjing wondered aloud.

She, Great Nether Ancestor, and all of the others were equally dumbfounded. They all stared at the stone tower, from which they could faintly feel a mysterious and great power emanating. Even as strong as they were, such strength and power instilled within them a great sense of fear.

“This power...” Qing Yanjing and Budur Xuan looked at each other, as she exclaimed in shock, “It’s the Immortal Emperor!”

That power had surpassed even that of the Divine Grade, and she thought to herself... Apart from the Immortal Emperor, who else could it possibly be?

The horror on Maha Tian’s face was there for a long time before he gradually calmed down. He then glared at Mu Chen, his eyes bloodshot, as he snapped, “Mu Chen, what have you done? Where is the Maha Yin-Yang Vase?”

Mu Chen glanced at him indifferently and said, “The Immortal Emperor had stored the Primordial Immortal Body within the Maha Ancient Clan, and he will naturally prevent you from taking it for your own sake, thus enacting the principle of checks and balances.”

Before, when he had left the Aeon Tower, the tower’s silhouette told him that if the Maha Ancient Clan was difficult, he could summon the power that remained in the tower. That power was left behind by the Immortal Emperor in order to prevent the present-day situation.

Mu Chen had not intended to use it, but Maha Tian was so relentless that he even summoned his Fortifying Sacred Object, which had forced him to use the power that the Immortal Emperor had left.

“The power of this Aeon Tower will last for a year. After that year, the tower will dissipate. At that time, the Maha Yin-Yang Vase will naturally be released,” Maha Tian said.

Mu Chen looked at Maha Tian and asked serenely, “Now that it has come to this, does Chief Maha still want to do this by force?”

Maha Tian’s face twitched and his eyes were bloodshot. His heart was filled with boundless fury, so he had arranged for the Immortal Emperor to guard the Maha Ancient Clan when he had left the Aeon Tower in the past. This made him enraged and filled him with frustration.

“I am the chief of the Maha Ancient Clan, and you... You brat! You will not be the one to try to teach me anything!” Maha Tian roared.

He then added, “Today, I want to see how a fallen Immortal Emperor can suppress my Maha Ancient Clan!”

“If you want to take the Primordial Immortal Body, you’ll have to go to war with my Maha Ancient Clan!” Maha Tian’s low roar rumbled throughout heaven and earth.

“Prepare for war, Maha Ancient Clan!” When the elders of the Maha Ancient Clan heard these words, a terrifying spiritual energy rose into the sky, shaking heaven and earth.

Upon seeing this, Qing Yanjing's and Great Nether Ancestor's faces turned cold as they thought... This Maha Tian is truly insane!

"If that is the case, then my Budur Ancient Clan will gladly fight this war to the end!" Qing Yanjing took a deep breath and declared coldly.

Great Nether Ancestor sighed, while complex emotions flashed across his face. "If so, my Great Spirit Ancient Clan will have to join too..."

Maha Tian let out a skyward laugh and said in an enraged tone, "Well, my Maha Ancient Clan will challenge you today! Let's see if you can do anything to us!"

Outside of Aeon City, sovereigns from all sides looked appalled as they wondered... Will these three ancient clans really go to war with one another? If that happens, it's bound to set off huge waves in the Great Thousand World.

As Mu Chen looked at this scene, his gaze turned cold.

Dong!

As this moment of tension between heaven and earth surged, the chime of an ancient bell was heard from afar. As the bell sounded, Maha Tian, Qing Yanjing, Great Nether Ancestor and the other Divine Grades all froze and looked up into the sky.

"This is... The Great Thousand Palace's Great Thousand Bell?" someone exclaimed.

Under their gazes, a pillar of light emerged from the void, and in that column of light, a strong figure stepped into the air as a wave of pressure soared throughout the world. At the same time, a low and powerful voice reverberated throughout the space...

"I hope that both sides will cease this battle on account of the Great Thousand Palace," the voice said.

Maha Tian, Qing Yanjing, and the others looked at the majestic figure, their faces solemn. They had not expected that this figure would appear today... The Demon Slayer King, Qin Tian!

Chapter 1513: Delivering the Scrolls

The grand voice reverberated in the heavens as everyone looked at the figure stepping out of the pillar of light. Starlight emanated from the figure, and his robe was embroidered with mountains and rivers. His eyes were like stars, deep as the abyss. Just standing there, he radiated an awe-inspiring majesty.

The sovereigns looked at this man, and at that moment shock was written on their faces as they exclaimed, "Great Thousand Palace, Demon Slayer King, Qin Tian!"

In this Great Thousand World, there were many supreme powers, but everyone knew that only the Great Thousand Palace could be considered the strongest force in the world because its power extended to all the creatures of the world. The Great Thousand Palace was more like an alliance of the Great Thousand World, an alliance created to defend against the Extraterritorial Race.

The founder of the Great Thousand Palace was the Immortal Emperor. In those ancient times, it was the emergence of the Great Thousand Palace that brought together the forces of the Great Thousand

World. Thus, all creatures no longer had to fight for their own survival and began to gather and band together. Finally, they were able to resist the invasion of the Extraterritorial Race.

In ancient times, the Great Thousand World was able to withstand the Extraterritorial Race because of the Great Thousand Palace. Thus, all supreme forces still maintained respect for the Great Thousand Palace. Sovereigns as strong as the Flame Emperor, Martial Ancestor, and other peak figures were elders in the Great Thousand Palace.

In order to improve one's status in the Great Thousand Palace, it was necessary to accumulate Demon Slayer Points, and only by killing a Heavenly Demon Emperor could they win the title. During the ancient war, perhaps it was not too strange to hold the title of Demon Slayer King. However, in today's peaceful age, if one wanted to kill a Heavenly Demon Emperor, they would have to enter the Extraterritorial Race's territory. Even a Divine Grade Heavenly Sovereign would not dare to pull this feat off easily.

So during the past thousands of years, there was only one Demon Slayer King in the Great Thousand Palace, a great man who had set foot in the Extraterritorial Race and made it back alive. That ferocious man was this man in front of their eyes, Qin Tian.

Compared with Mu Chen's stroke of luck, Qin Tian had been engaged in a true struggle with the Extraterritorial Race to win the title of Demon Slayer King. Precisely because of this, when Qin Tian appeared, even someone as arrogant as Maha Tian was fearful of him. Maha Tian took a deep breath and said in a quiet voice, "Brother Qin, this is my Maha Ancient Clan's issue. It should be beyond the control of the Great Thousand Palace...?"

Qin Tian's sleeve billowed in the wind. He smiled at Maha Tian as his voice boomed, "Why are you so insistent about the Primordial Immortal Body? It has been in the Maha Ancient Clan for tens of thousands of years, and none of you have become its master. It is evident that there is an incompatibility."

Maha Tian's face twisted. If someone else had said that, he would have struck him long ago, but he could not do so to the man in front of him. For Qin Tian, who had already entered the later stage of Divine Grade, was one of the most powerful men in the world. He was ranked in the top ten and could compete with the Flame Emperor, Martial Ancestor, and other peak figures.

If he had had the Maha Yin-Yang Vase in hand, Maha Tian would be able to compete with him. But now that the Maha Yin-Yang Vase was trapped in the stone tower, he would suffer a great loss facing a later-stage Divine Grade. Most importantly was the Great Thousand Palace behind Qin Tian; although it rarely interfered with the conflicts of the Great Thousand World, it had an esteemed reputation. Based on this alone, the Maha Ancient Clan could not risk offending them. But how could he be willing to let Mu Chen take the Primordial Immortal Body away?

"Brother Qin, my clansmen have protected the Primordial Immortal Body for tens of thousands of years. We deserve some recognition. Now Mu Chen wants to take it away. How is it fair?" With a deep breath, Maha Tian's eyes twinkled as he said, "I have already made a compromise for him to place the Primordial Immortal Body in my Maha Ancient Clan for a hundred years. After a hundred years, we will not stop him from getting it back."

When Qin Tian heard the words, he seemed to laugh and replied, "Chief Maha, I do not want to continue this pointless conversation with you. I have come today because I have received word from the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor."

Maha Tian and the Maha Ancient Clan's elders' faces turned grave. There was a flicker of fear in their eyes. In the face of the Budur Ancient Clan and Great Spirit Ancient Clan, they could still grit their teeth and battle. However, if the Endless Fire Territory and Martial Border were involved, they would not be able to withstand them.

In particular, they had fought with the Endless Fire Territory in the past, but it ended with Maha Tian's defeat at the hands of the Flame Emperor. If it had not been for the Maha Yin-Yang Vase, the Maha Ancient Clan would have been utterly disgraced.

Now, the Flame Emperor was no longer an initial-stage Divine Grade like he had been in the past. He had surpassed Maha Tian to become a later-stage Divine Grade and was one of the most powerful people in the world. The Endless Fire Territory was immensely powerful and no weaker than their Maha Ancient Clan. Moreover, there was the Martial Ancestor and Martial Border, who were on par with the Flame Emperor and Endless Fire Territory.

Outside of Aeon City, the forces of all sides were shocked. Who would have thought that today's events would have unexpectedly attracted so many supreme forces?

Maha Tian's face was iron-green, and he was infuriated, as he had intended to crush others with his status. However, it was utterly futile. The Endless Fire Territory, Martial Border, Great Thousand Palace, Budur Ancient Clan, Great Spirit Ancient Clan... When these five forces come together, the whole world would tremble. Even the Maha Ancient Clan would fail to withstand them.

"Brother Qin Tian, are you going to use your power to suppress my Maha Ancient Clan?" Maha Tian questioned him forcefully.

Qin Tian looked at Maha Tian, his face gradually growing solemn. He slowly said, "Chief Maha, the Great Thousand World is now facing a crisis. The Extraterritorial Race has been raring to attack us. It's a good thing for many of us in the world that the Primordial Immortal Body can acknowledge its master, so I hope you can focus on the big picture."

When Mu Chen heard this, his heart was slightly shaken, and he was reminded of why the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor could not come. He felt uneasy in his heart. Was it possible that the Extraterritorial Race would return again?

Maha Tian remained silent. At this point, it was clear that it would be impossible to regain the Primordial Immortal Body. In that case, if the other party gave him face, he would have to accept it. Otherwise, they would be the only ones who suffered losses at the end of the day. "Since the Great Thousand Palace has spoken, my Maha Ancient Clan will give you that respect."

Maha Tian finally opened his mouth, and the spiritual energy around him gradually dissipated. He then looked coldly at Mu Chen and said, "But he has to return my clan's Maha Yin-Yang Vase."

Qin Tian looked at Mu Chen and smiled gently. "Lord Mu, it is easy to make enemies but hard to resolve a feud. Since Chief Maha has conceded, would you be willing to compromise?"

Since Qin Tian had spoken, Mu Chen did not want to show him disrespect, so he immediately nodded. After all, he also did not want to start a war with the Maha Ancient Clan. Although he had the support of the Budur Ancient Clan and Great Spirit Ancient Clan, the dispute was too huge. It was bound to cause the fall of Heavenly Sovereigns, which was a great price to pay for both parties. Now that he could force Maha Tian to retreat, it was the best outcome.

Mu Chen turned around, bowed to the Aeon Tower, and said, "Now that things have come to an end, I will have to trouble Elder to strike again." As he finished speaking, the tower suddenly shook. Hundreds of millions of light rays burst out of the top of the tower. Among them, a black light swept out and turned into a black and white jade vase.

Upon seeing it, Maha Tian hurriedly summoned it, and the black and white jade vase fell into his hand. He carefully inspected it, and seeing that it was undamaged, heaved a sigh of relief.

"The Immortal Emperor's power is immense, indeed. Even after tens of thousands of years, it is still strong." Qin Tian looked at the tower and could not help but sigh. Even though he had the strength of a later-stage Divine Grade, he still felt awe toward the remains of the tower's ancient power. However, after it had been summoned and released, the forces within the tower had clearly begun to dissipate. Even the surface of the tower saw cracks spreading out over it.

Mu Chen looked at this scene and bowed again to solemnly salute the tower.

As many forces in the area saw the tension of the atmosphere dissipate, they were also secretly relieved. If this war had raged on, it would have affected many, and even ordinary Heavenly Sovereigns would not dare to get involved. Now that it had a boisterous beginning but peaceful ending, it was for the best.

"I should have extended a warm welcome to Brother Qin, but now my clan is a mess, so my welcome can only be simplified." Maha Tian looked into the ruins of Aeon City as he sucked in an unwilling breath. He did not want to stay any longer. Clapping his fists to greet Qin Tian, he then turned into a beam of light and disappeared in the sky. Many other Maha Ancient Clan elders quickly followed him.

In the face of Maha Tian's behavior, Qin Tian did not care. After all, his arrival had led the Maha Ancient Clan to lose the Primordial Immortal Body. It was also natural for them to bear some grievances. Moreover, he had not come for the Maha Ancient Clan. With a wave of his sleeve, he looked at Mu Chen and appeared in front of him with a smile. "I have long known that another Demon Slayer King has emerged. I have finally met you today."

In the face of the true Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace, Mu Chen replied respectfully, "You flatter me, Elder Qin. I got this title through a stroke of luck, haven't you heard about it?"

Qin Tian let out a boisterous laugh. "No matter how you got it, as long as you can get it, that is your fate. Furthermore, you are now qualified to become a true Demon Slayer King."

It would have been a fantasy for Mu Chen in the past to kill a Heavenly Demon Emperor. But now he had a Divine Grade Body and Primordial Immortal Body. In terms of combat power, he was comparable to a middle-stage Divine Grade. Thus, he was powerful enough to slaughter an ordinary Heavenly Demon Emperor.

Mu Chen smiled and clasped his fists in greeting to Qin Tian. “No matter what, I will have to thank you today. Otherwise, I am afraid this would not have ended so easily.” Although he was not afraid of Maha Tian, he did not want to involve the Budur Ancient Clan and the Great Spirit Ancient Clan.

Qin Tian waved his hand and sighed. “Once the three ancient clans go to war, too many people will be involved. Now is not the time for civil strife.” At that point, he paused and said, “Although it is one matter to stop the three ancient clans from warring today, I have another mission.”

With a wave of his sleeve, suddenly rays of golden light shot out. They flew towards Qing Yanjing, Budur Xuan, and the Great Nether Ancestor, and even three flew in the direction where Maha Tian had left. Qing Yanjing and the others received the golden light, their expressions suddenly becoming incomparably solemn.

“This is?” Mu Chen’s gaze flickered, as he was surprised. He faintly sensed that there seemed to be a golden scroll in the golden light.

Qin Tian smiled at Mu Chen and said, “Today, you are also eligible to receive this golden scroll.” A golden light flew out from his sleeve, slowly flying towards Mu Chen. Mu Chen reached out as the golden light landed on his palm. When the golden light dissipated, a golden scroll that looked as if it had been cast out of gold lay quietly in his hands. With a glance, he saw three ancient words printed on the golden scroll: Great Thousand Scroll.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1514: The Great Thousand Alliance Meeting

“The Great Thousand Golden Invitation?” Mu Chen muttered as he looked at the ancient text on the invitation card. He was baffled, as he had no idea what it was.

“I never dreamt that I would receive the Great Thousand Golden Invitation...” Mu Chen exclaimed, while he waved the invitation card at Qing Yanjing, who was just now coming towards him.

“What is it exactly?” Mu Chen then asked curiously, hoping to learn more about it.

Qin Tian smiled, then said with a serious look, “During the Primordial Age, the Immortal Emperor fought the Heavenly Evil Deity and put an end to the invasion of the Extraterritorial Race in the Great Thousand World. The Heavenly Evil Deity, after losing by just a whisker, was sealed in the Northern Wilderness Hill.”

Qin Tian sighed, then added, “However, as the Heavenly Evil Deity had such a strong life force, although he had been sealed by the Immortal Emperor, he was not utterly destroyed. This is the reason that, once every thousand years, the Great Thousand Palace hosts the Great Thousand Alliance Meeting.”

Qin Tian then explained further, “At this time, they send out the Great Thousand Invitations to all of the masters from the Great Thousand World, instructing them to gather at the Northern Wilderness Hill. There, they combine everyone’s powers to activate the seal in order to destroy the remaining life force of the Heavenly Evil Deity.”

He paused to take a breath, then added, “Only the Heavenly Sovereigns have the honor of receiving one of the Great Thousand Invitations. There are different grades of invitation cards, which are gold, silver,

and metal. These are graded according to the three Heavenly Sovereign levels, and only the Divine Heavenly Sovereigns receive the gold invitation cards.”

Having said that, Qin Tian’s face became grave. He then said, “The Immortal Emperor has predicted that, only after the seal has been activated for 49,000 years will the Heavenly Evil Deity be utterly destroyed.”

He shook his head, then concluded by saying, “So far, the Great Thousand Palace has sent out the Great Thousand Invitations 48 times. This will mark the 49th time.”

Mu Chen squinted his eyes when he heard all of this. He finally knew the importance of receiving a Great Thousand Invitation.

“Wow. I can’t believe that the Heavenly Evil Deity is so powerful!” Mu Chen took a deep breath and could not refrain from voicing his shock.

When Qin Tian heard what Mu Chen had said, he was silent for a while before he said with a bitter tone, “The Heavenly Evil Deity is indeed powerful. Regardless of the price that we have to pay, we have to kill him while he is still in the seal, as once the seal loses its effectiveness, it will only mean calamity for our Great Thousand World. After all, we no longer have the Immortal Emperor here with us.”

Qing Yanjing, Budur Xuan, and Great Nether Ancestor looked grave. They also knew that it would be disastrous for the Great Thousand World should this happen.

“If the Heavenly Evil Deity is so powerful... Why doesn’t the Extraterritorial Race want to break the seal?” Mu Chen asked with a grave look.

“Of course, they wish to. However, the Immortal Emperor has left a seal on the Northern Wilderness Hill that allows only the living things of the Great Thousand World to go near it. Hence, the Extraterritorial Race has no way to enter it,” Qin Tian explained.

He then squinted his eyes and said, “Recently, the Extraterritorial Race has been stirring up trouble for the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor, probably due to this exact reason.”

Mu Chen’s face turned grim upon hearing this. He finally had a good understanding of the Great Thousand Alliance’s intentions. Whether the Great Thousand World could enjoy true peace depended upon it.

Compared to this, the rest of the matters at hand were nothing. As such, Mu Chen decided to push them aside for the time being.

“When will they be holding the Great Thousand Alliance Meeting?” Qing Yanjing asked grimly.

“In three months.” Light surged in Qin Tian’s eyes and he clenched his fists.

Then, an ominous aura exuded from his body as he said, “This time around, we must utterly eradicate this scourge from the Great Thousand World!”

Mu Chen nodded. The Heavenly Evil Deity was too powerful, and if they did not kill him, all of the living things in the Great Thousand World would never have true peace.

“Will all of the Heavenly Sovereigns in the Great Thousand World receive a Great Thousand Invitation?” Mu Chen then asked.

Qin Tian nodded and said, “Yes. However, only about half of the Heavenly Sovereigns will head for the Northern Wilderness Hill, as they still have to watch out for the Extraterritorial Race.”

“Wow! It sounds like this really is the greatest event in the Great Thousand World!” Mu Chen exclaimed.

If almost half of the Heavenly Sovereigns were going to gather together, it would be a magnificent scene! Compared to this, the events that Mu Chen had attended before paled indeed.

“This is indeed a grand event, as it involves the peace of the Great Thousand World. We have to put aside our differences and resentments for it to be a success.” Qin Tian looked in the direction that Maha Tian had departed to and said, “This is why I have rushed here to stop you and the other two clans from getting into a fight.”

The Maha Ancient Clan, the Budur Ancient Clan, and the Great Spirit Ancient Clan were the three great powers in the entire Great Thousand World. As such, it would be a waste for them to use their strengths on such needless struggles.

Mu Chen understood this, so he said, “Elder Qin Tian, we have settled today’s issue, and In the future, if Maha Tian tried to create trouble for me, I will restrain myself from fighting back.”

After all, Mu Chen had already obtained the Primordial Immortal Body, and since the Maha Ancient Clan could not do anything about it, he decided that he would not be too harsh with them.

When Qin Tian heard this, he was pleased. He then nodded and said gently, “It is good that you are giving due consideration to the overall situation. If Maha Tian goes overboard, our Great Thousand Palace will take actions against him. After all, you are the Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace.”

Mu Chen smiled. Although Maha Tian was haughty, he was not stupid. After what had taken place this day, he should know that Mu Chen was not someone to trifle with.

“As I have accomplished my task, I will must be on my way. After all, time is running out, and I still have to send the invitation cards to the other Divine Heavenly Sovereigns.” Qin Tian bid Mu Chen farewell before departing.

As he flew away, he yelled back, “In three months, I hope that I will be able to have a good chat with all of you at the Northern Wilderness Hill.”

As Qing Yanjing, Budur Xuan, and Great Nether Ancestor looked at Qin Tian as he departed, they all had complex looks on their faces.

Budur Xuan then murmured, “A storm is coming...” After all, since the Heavenly Evil Deity was like a divine being to the Extraterritorial Race, they would use all of their means to destroy the seal in order to save the Heavenly Evil Deity.

Mu Chen nodded. Although Qin Tian did not go into any of the details, all of them knew that he was taking the Great Thousand Alliance seriously. If this was not so, he would not have personally delivered their Great Thousand Invitation.

“The Extraterritorial Race has been eyeing the Great Thousand World for some time, but I never expected there to be hidden dangers in the Northern Wilderness Hill...” Mu Chen sighed. If he had not already stepped into the Heavenly Sovereign level, he would not even have known about it.

“On any other day, all living things in the Great Thousand World are banned from entering the Northern Wilderness Hill. That place is also known as the Land of All Tombs. There is a group of caretakers in the cemetery, who are the Immortal Emperor’s men,” Budur Xuan explained.

“Their leader is known as the Undying Lord and is extremely powerful. His strength is comparable to the Flame Emperor’s and Martial Ancestor’s. However, he has to guard the Northern Wilderness Hill, so he has never stepped into the Great Thousand World. Thus, not many people know about him,” Budur Xuan added.

“The Land of All Tombs... Undying Lord...” Mu Chen murmured the words he had just heard.

He was stunned and his face turned grave. The Great Thousand World was filled with so many powerful people!

“If the Extraterritorial Race invades us now, will our Great Thousand World be able to fend them off?” Mu Chen suddenly asked.

Qing Yanjing and Budur Xuan looked at each other before Budur Xuan said, “In terms of overall strength, the current Great Thousand World is as powerful as was during the Primordial Age. You could even say that it is more powerful, as we now have the Flame Emperor, Martial Ancestor, Qin Tian, the Green Shirt Sword Saint, the Undying Lord and many other masters among us. The five ancient clans also have strong bases, as well as many other top powers.”

Budur Xuan paused for a moment, then added, “If the Extraterritorial Race invades our Great Thousand World again, we will be able to fend it off. However, the Immortal Emperor is no longer in the Great Thousand World. But, as long as we can activate the seal and kill the Heavenly Evil Deity, the Extraterritorial Race will not be able to have their way.”

Mu Chen nodded as he muttered, “The Extraterritorial Race must be aware of this...”

The Extraterritorial Race must have known this, so they surely would not allow them to kill the Heavenly Evil Deity. There would most certainly be bloodshed in the Great Thousand Alliance...

When faced with such a situation, Mu Chen could feel the pressure upon him. Thus, Mu Chen’s mind was in turmoil.

At that moment, a small tender hand gently grabbed his palm, and when he turned around, he saw that it was Luo Li. Her face was delicate and clear.

When Luo Li smiled at him, Mu Chen felt her affection for him. This caused him to relax and no longer knit his brows.

He held Luo Li’s hand as he lifted his head to look at the sunset. The clouds were like flames as they reflected in his dark eyes.

Luo Li was such a wonderful person, and with her by his side, no matter how tough it was to deal with the Extraterritorial Race, Mu Chen would fight them fearlessly with his life to protect the Great Thousand World if they tried to destroy it. He grew bolder as he thought to himself...

I have worked my way up for so many years before I reached this stage. I will never allow all of my hard work to be destroyed...

If the devil wants to make its way here, I will fight it!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1515: The Myriad Demons Hall

The large, dark hall was eerie and cold. Black smoke rose up, and it looked as though it would devour any living thing that was in it. Black stone seats were set up in the hall, and every seat was occupied by a shadow. Darkness lingered around these shadows, and the Demonic Energy in them caused the space to shake. The entire hall was filled with horrifying Demonic Energy, and the hall seemed to be filled with thousands of demons.

At the center of the hall, 32 black thrones were set in an arch shape, extending out on both sides. Each throne was occupied by a huge Demonic Shadow, and as the Demonic Shadow breathed, vast Demonic Energy turned into various golems that exuded vast Demonic Power. The rest of the shadows lowered their heads to show their respect for them.

A Demonic Shadow burning with Demonic Flames was seated at the center of the Demonic Shadows. Occasionally, the Demonic Flames would exude black light and then switch to white light. As the two colors switched around, it looked extremely strange. The Demonic Flames seemed to contain an emotionless pair of eyes, and as they looked around, even the space trembled as though it were afraid.

A faint, deep voice from the Demonic Flames asked, "Is everyone here?"

Beside the Demonic Flames was a figure robed in black that was seated on a Demonic Throne. The figure lifted up his head, revealing his pale face. His eyes were filled with weird-looking black whirlpools. They were so weird that anyone who looked at them would be dazed. The figure looked at the Demonic Shadow with the Demonic Flames, and a smile broke out on his pale face. His voice was gentle as he said, "This time around, our Heaven Demon Clan is early."

A Demonic Shadow nearby said, "My Corpse Devil Clan is here as well." This Demonic Shadow was filled with corpse gas, and as the corpse gas filled the hall, the air turned grayish. If Mu Chen were around, he would have recognized the Demonic Shadow. He was the one Mu Chen had fought in the Lower Planes, but the Martial Ancestor came and stopped the fight. He was the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor from the Corpse Devil Clan.

After him, the rest of the Demonic Shadows on the 32 seats took turns to report. They represented the 32 Main Clans of the Extraterritorial Race. The Demonic Energy of the entire Myriad Demons Hall was dense.

When the Demonic Shadow with the black and white Demonic Flames saw that the various clan leaders had gathered together, he nodded. His faint voice then resounded in the dark space of every corner.

“Three months from now, the Great Thousand World will be holding the Great Thousand Alliance, and they will be starting all over again.”

As this statement was being made, demonic light surged in the eyes of the 31 Demonic Shadows who were sitting on the Demonic Thrones, and the atmosphere was chilling.

The Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor said, “This day has finally come!” The corpse gas around him surged and indistinctly, several corpse shadows appeared around him.

A Demonic Shadow sitting on one of the thrones said, “We have waited for so many thousands of years, and now it is time to act. It is time to make the Great Thousand World live in fear.” This Demonic Shadow had long hands, and his fingernails were black. As he waved his hand, the space cracked, and his fingernails exuded a horrifyingly sharp aura. This Demonic Shadow was the Clan Leader of the Blade Demon Clan, the Sky-Tearing Demon Emperor.

The Demonic Shadows in the Myriad Demons Hall cried out, and they were filled with killing intent. The one sitting on the main seat stretched out his flaming hand, and everyone quietened down. This Demonic Shadow was the Saint Heaven Demon Emperor, the Clan Leader of the Saint Demon Clan, and he was the head of the 32 Main Clans.

The Heavenly Evil Deity, who had caused the Immortal Emperor to sacrifice his life in order to seal him up, was from the Saint Demon Clan, thus the Saint Demon Clan took up the leadership position. After the Heavenly Evil Deity had been sealed, the Saint Heaven Demon Emperor headed the various Demon Clans.

“Don’t underestimate the current Great Thousand World. According to the information that I have received, although there is no one as powerful as the Immortal Emperor, there are still many masters around. The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor are the biggest threats to our Extraterritorial Race,” the Saint Heaven Demon Emperor said as the black and white Demonic Flames burned in his eyes.

“How was it when you exchanged blows with the Flame Emperor back then?” The Clan Leader of the Heaven Demon Clan asked as the black whirlpool in his eyes twirled around.

The Heaven Demon Clan was top among the 32 Main Clans, and their power was overbearing. The Clan Leader of the Heaven Demon Clan was as powerful as the Saint Heaven Demon Emperor, and he was also known as the Dark Heaven Demon Emperor. Due to his status, the Dark Heaven Demon Emperor knew that more than ten years ago, the Saint Heaven Demon Emperor had secretly exchanged blows with the Flame Emperor, but he had not disclosed it.

The Demonic Flames in the Saint Heaven Demon Emperor’s eyes sparked as he said, “The Flame Emperor is indeed extraordinary, and he has great attainments in the use of fire. When we exchanged blows previously, even my Saint Demon Flame was no match for him.”

The Demonic Shadows were shocked when they heard it, and even the golems behind all the Demonic Shadows surged. “Even the Saint Demon Flame is no match for him?” The Demonic Shadows looked at one another and started to turn grave. They knew the power of the Saint Heaven Demon Emperor’s Saint Demon Flame. Even those top powers who were at the same level as he was did not dare to take it head on, but it had had no effect on the Flame Emperor!

“Seems like the Great Thousand World has some foundation. The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor are not easy targets to deal with.” When the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor heard what had been said, he opened his mouth and said in a cold voice, “I have met the Martial Ancestor before. He exuded a strong oppression. If I were to take him on, I think I am no match for him.”

After pausing for a moment, the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor suddenly looked at one corner of the Myriad Demons Hall and said in a petrifying voice, “I have heard that the Martial Ancestor comes from the Lower Planes. Back then, when your Strange Demonic Race discovered the Lower Planes and tried to take it over, you did not do a good job. You not only failed to get hold of it, you allowed this bane to come to the Great Thousand World and create such a big problem for us!”

Everyone fixed their gazes on the particular corner of the Myriad Demons Hall where a Demonic Shadow was shivering. The Demonic Energy around his body surged, revealing his inner feelings. The Demonic Shadow was the Clan Leader of the Strange Demonic Race. Among the Extraterritorial Race, his strength was considered ordinary. There was a great disparity between his strength and the 32 Main Clan Leaders’. When the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor reprimanded him, he had to accept it and did not dare say a word.

However, he was fuming with anger in his heart, and he felt that he had been treated unfairly. It was the responsibility of the entire Extraterritorial Race to take over the Lower Planes, but their Strange Demon Race was too unlucky to have eyed the area of the Lower Planes the Martial Ancestor came from. He was extremely powerful, and now that he had entered the Great Thousand World, he had become an arch-enemy of their Extraterritorial Race.

“Since we cannot change anything now, there is no point talking about it.” The Saint Heaven Demon waved his hand and stopped the Black Corpse Heaven Demon Emperor from continuing. His eyes were dark, and he said flatly, “The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor are indeed a great threat to us. However, if our deity is able to break through the seal, he can kill them easily. Pass down the order. From today onward, attack the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border. Hold up the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor so that they are unable to go to the place of the seal.”

“Yes, my lord!” the Demonic Shadows shouted, and the Demonic Energy rose up and filled the Myriad Demons Hall.

“Saint Demon, even if we manage to hold up the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor, the Immortal Emperor has set up a World Array around the place where he sealed up our deity. We will be thrown out once we get near it. How are we to help our deity break the seal?” The Demonic Shadow that made this statement exuded myriad rays of Demonic Light, and the space behind him surged. The space seemed to contain several Demon Oceans, and the Demonic Power was amazing. This Demonic Shadow was the Spirit Demon Clan Leader, the Spirit Heaven Demon Emperor.

The Saint Heaven Demon Emperor looked down and said, “I already have it planned out. You just act according to what we have agreed on. Remember, this is our last chance. Although we occupy half of the Great Thousand World, we are the outsiders, rejected by the Great Thousand World. Only when we take over it completely can we then change it. If we do not do so, even if no one in the Great Thousand World deals with us, we will gradually be eliminated by them.”

When all the Demonic Shadows heard it, a ferocious light flashed across their eyes, and an icy aura emanated from them.

“Go!” the Saint Heaven Demon Emperor said and dismissed the Demonic Shadows. All the Demonic Shadows stood up and bowed respectfully to him. They then turned into Demonic Light and disappeared.

The 32 Main Clan Leaders stood up and stepped out in the air, carrying with them vast Demonic Energy fluctuations. In just a short while, the Myriad Demons Hall was empty. The Saint Heaven Demon Emperor lifted up his head and looked in the direction of the Great Thousand World with his crazed, flaming eyes.

“My deity, the day when you are back will be the day that the Great Thousand World submits to you! When this happens, we will make sure that all the living things in the Great Thousand World are punished for having sealed you up for 49,000 years.”

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1516: Peace

In the Tianluo Continent, at the Ancient Celestial Palace

The Spiritual Energy River surged and the waves rolled, releasing a majestic pure spiritual energy that quickly turned into fog. When the Spiritual Energy Fog dispersed, the whole area was refreshed.

Several young figures sat cross-legged on the stone platforms on both sides of the Spiritual Energy River, breathing in the spiritual energy of the area, while refining their bodies. A but further down, numerous figures were flashing around amid a great amount of noise. This was the place where martial arts were being practiced.

The Ancient Celestial Palace was no longer a quiet place. As the Mu Estate became stronger, the Ancient Celestial Palace was fast becoming a place that was full of vitality. It was even more vibrant now than when the Ancient Celestial Palace was at its peak in the past.

After all, although the Primordial Ancient Celestial Palace was reputable, it had depended on the Heavenly Emperor for its existence. Although the geniuses of the various halls in the Ancient Celestial Palace were prominent, before they could grow stronger, the Ancient Celestial Palace had been invaded by the Extraterritorial Race.

At the moment, a hill was standing tall in the distance, and a figure was lying lazily on the ground, looking leisurely at the people who were sitting around the Spiritual Energy River. This figure was Mu Chen.

Mu Chen smiled as he looked at the young people around the Spiritual Energy River. These last few years, the Mu Estate had expanded under his rule.

Although most of the time he had not been the one taking care of it, he still felt a sense of achievement about it. It had never crossed his mind that the Mu Estate, which had been set up randomly, would grow to become a pillar and rule over part of the Tianluo Continent after only a few years!

While Mu Chen was looking leisurely upon the scene, there was a commotion at the cultivation platforms in the distance. He looked and saw an elegant lady, who was leisurely walking past the platforms. She had drawn the attention of all of the people present.

The lady was wearing a black dress, and her skirt was embroidered with golden thread. As the wind blew on the golden thread, it was dazzling.

The lady had a voluptuous figure and a delicate face. She smiled as she looked at the cultivation area that had been set up by her beloved.

Many young men secretly looked at the elegant lady, and even one glance from her made them blush and caused their hearts to beat faster. They dared not look directly at her, as if their lusts would be ignited from just sharing eye contact with her.

As for the girls, they all yearned to be like her. They felt inferior to her, but at the same time, they yearned to possess the same disposition as her, elegant and beautiful. The lady seemed to be taking a stroll, and after she had passed them, only then did the people stop looking at her.

Mu Chen smiled as he looked at the lady. After she strode up the hill toward him, she stood beside him and rested her arm on his shoulder.

She looked at the Ancient Celestial Palace and said with a smile, "Your Mu Estate has developed well."

Mu Chen nodded and said with a straight face, "This is the what I have built for our children."

Luo Li blushed when she heard his words, and she looked shyly at Mu Chen and said, "What are you saying? Who is carrying your child?"

Luo Li always appeared cold and elegant, but she blushed at Mu Chen's statement. After all, they had not even gotten married yet, but Mu Chen was already thinking of going one step further and making babies together!

Mu Chen lifted up his head and looked at Luo Li's red face, and he suddenly felt a strong desire. He moved forward and held Luo Li's small waist, then the two of them rolled onto the ground.

When they fell to the ground, Mu Chen landed first and allowed Luo Li to fall onto his body. Luo Li was shocked at his sudden action, and she pressed on Mu Chen's chest with her hands and lifted up her body slightly, staring at Mu Chen with wide eyes.

As Mu Chen enjoyed the softness of Luo Li's body on top of him, he looked at her passionately and asked, "Shall we work on it now?"

"Work on what?" Luo Li asked him, utterly baffled.

"Making children!" Mu Chen replied with a serious look on his face.

The moment Luo Li heard his reply, her face immediately turned even more red, as though it was burning. She was so shocked, Luo Li used her elbow and hit Mu Chen in the stomach. Mu Chen suddenly gasped as his good-looking face scrunched up.

"How dare you bully me?" Luo Li asked, while she blushed and glared at Mu Chen.

When she was young, she had been the Princess of the Luo God Clan. After that, she became the Holy Maiden of the Great Spirit Ancient Clan, and those who spoke to her were fearful of her and behaved politely towards her.

No one dared to say anything to offend her. Thus, when Mu Chen had spoken in such a manner to her, she could not accept it!

When Mu Chen was hit by Luo Li, his face turned sour and he protested. "Why can't I make children with my wife?"

Luo Li rolled her eyes at him, then said with a smile, "We shall talk about it after you have gone to our Luo God Clan to ask for my hand."

Mu Chen rubbed his stomach and looked depressed. He then laid on the ground and looked up at the sky. When Luo Li saw Mu Chen looking as though life seemed meaningless to him, she felt a little sorry for him.

She looked at him, then suddenly lowered her head to give Mu Chen a peck on his lips. The tender feeling caused Mu Chen to be in a daze for a while. He then stuck out his tongue to lick his lips and looked passionately at Luo Li's lips.

However, Luo Li ignored him and sat up by his side, stroking her hair as though nothing had happened. When Mu Chen looked at Luo Li and smelled the scent that was coming from her body, he suddenly smiled. The desire in his eyes was gone, and it had been replaced by a sense of serenity.

He bent over and placed his head on Luo Li's thighs. After he shut his eyes, he said, "Ever since you left the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy, I have been looking forward to this moment."

Luo Li was touched, and she lowered her head to look at Mu Chen. His good-looking, youthful face was still filled with drive, but as he shut his eyes, Luo Li could tell that Mu Chen was tired. This was something which was not obvious to the others.

Luo Li suddenly felt sorry for him. Mu Chen had become a true master in the Great Thousand World, and he was well-known and respected by many. However, no one knew how much hard work he had put in to reach the success that he had obtained.

She still remembered how lonely Mu Chen looked when Luo Tianshen came to the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy for her back then. At that time, Mu Chen had told her then that, one day, he would become a matchless master, so that no one would be able to take her away from him.

His journey to become a matchless master was filled with trials and tribulations, and it had often been tough for him to press on. Luo Li had fallen for Mu Chen because when she met Mu Chen on the Spiritual Road, he was always smiling confidently. She was influenced by him, and he gave her the confidence to face all of the trials that she encountered.

It had been her constant worry that as Mu Chen traveled this path, he would lose his confidence and bright smile, or worse, that he would be hurt. Fortunately, none of these things had happened.

As Luo Li caressed Mu Chen's face and smiled at him, she looked extremely beautiful. She then asked, "Mu Chen, do you know what the best thing that has happened to me is? It is not saving the Luo God

Clan or becoming the Holy Maiden of the Great Spirit Ancient Clan... It is to have met you on the Spiritual Road.”

They were high up on a hill and far away from any other people, and as the wind blew past them, Mu Chen heard Luo Li’s gentle voice, and he suddenly felt as though he had been pricked in his heart. Mu Chen opened his eyes and looked at Luo Li’s beautiful face. He then glanced down at the young ladies around the Spiritual Energy River and smiled.

He had so many wonderful things around him, and he knew that he had to protect them. He would not allow anyone to destroy all of this, even though the enemy was the horrifying Extraterritorial Race!

Mu Chen took a deep breath, then said to Luo Li, “Luo Li, after the Great Thousand Alliance, let’s get married!”

When Luo Li saw the smile on Mu Chen’s face, she bit her lips and nodded. The sunlight shone on her hair, causing it to glitter.

“Okay!” she agreed with a bright smile.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1517: The Demons Showed Up

Three months finally passed.

During these three months, the atmosphere in the Great Thousand World was solemn. The reason for such an atmosphere was due to the battles that had been taking place at the borders between the Great Thousand World and the Extraterritorial Race.

The Endless Fire Territory and Martial Border that were guarding the borders became the Extraterritorial Race’s targets. Several demons swirled toward them and crazily attacked the two supreme forces of the Great Thousand World. Although the attacks were unable to shake the base of the Endless Fire Territory and Martial Border, the motive of these attacks had spread across the Great Thousand World. Apparently, the Extraterritorial Race that had been lying in wait for several thousands of years had started to take action.

When all the forces in the Great Thousand World knew about it, they were shocked and became panicky. After all, the Extraterritorial Race was notorious. During the Primordial Age, they had caused massive bloodshed in the Great Thousand World, and many top powers had died. It was a catastrophe. Now that the Extraterritorial Race gone into action again, it would create massive bloodshed again, and many living things in the Great Thousand World would be destroyed.

The people in the Great Thousand World felt that a catastrophe was about to befall them, and they were afraid.

...

Tianluo Continent, at the Mu Estate Headquarters.

Outside the main hall, Mu Chen looked at the top powers of the Mu Estate, and at Mandela and Nine Nether, who were leading them. The Mu Estate had become the Overlord of Tianluo Continent, and they had won the acceptance of all the top forces. The top forces that had been eyeing Tianluo Continent

gave up the idea of vying for the position, especially after they heard of Mu Chen's performance at the Maha Ancient Clan. They knew that Mu Chen had risen in power. In terms of strength, he was top in the Great Thousand World, and with his background, it was just a matter of time before he ruled over Tianluo Continent.

This day, the leaders of the various top forces in Tianluo Continent gathered at the Mu Estate. The array was grand and overbearing.

"I will be going to the Northern Wilderness Hill, and you will guard over Tianluo Continent. Be on guard and get ready to fight," Mu Chen said as he looked gravely at his men.

The trip to the Northern Wilderness Hill would not be smooth. The Extraterritorial Race would try all means to break the seal, thus there would be fierce fights between the two parties. No one knew how things would turn out, but as the Mu Estate Master, Mu Chen had to plan for the worst-case scenario. He reminded the top forces of the Mu Estate to be ready for war in case they were overtaken by a sudden attack of the Demons Calamity and followed in the steps of the Ancient Celestial Palace.

"Yes, my lord!" the various top powers replied with a grim look. They knew about the uproar that the Demons Calamity had created in the Great Thousand World during this period. In the face of such a calamity, no one could take it lightly. After all, any negligence could cause the entire Great Thousand World to be destroyed.

This was the struggle of mankind. All the forces had to put aside their differences in the face of the crisis. During this period, the leaders of the top forces in Tianluo Continent were glad that before the calamity came about, the Overlord of Tianluo Continent had appeared. If the Overlord of Tianluo Continent had not appeared, Tianluo Continent would have been scattered. Thus, when the Extraterritorial Race attacked the Great Thousand World, all the forces in Tianluo Continent would be easily defeated, and there would be massive bloodshed.

Mu Chen was comparable to a Divine Heavenly Sovereign at this moment. He had great combat force, and under his leadership, even if the Extraterritorial Race attacked Tianluo Continent, they should have the ability to fend them off. Thus, when the leaders of the top forces looked at Mu Chen, they were filled with fear and respect for him.

Mu Chen nodded and turned around. Mu Feng was standing behind him, and he smiled when he saw how the people respected his son. He was pleased to see that his son, who was still a greenhorn when he had left the Northern Spiritual Realm back then, had created such a good foundation for himself. Mu Chen was doing much better than he was! However, he still felt proud. Although I am not powerful, I have a son who is outstanding!

"Father, please stay at the Mu Estate during this period," Mu Chen said as he smiled at Mu Feng. One month ago, Mu Chen had brought his father to the Mu Estate, as it was safer than the Hundred Spirit Continent. Mu Feng nodded. He knew that his son and wife would be heading for the Northern Wilderness Hill, and since he could not be of any help to them, he could at least let them not worry about him.

“Son, just go ahead and do whatever you need to. Remember to protect your mother and Luo Li. As a man, you have the responsibility to do so,” Mu Feng said with a solemn look as he patted Mu Chen on his shoulder.

Mu Chen smiled and nodded. Although his father was not powerful, he was a responsible man. In the past, Mu Feng had brought up Mu Chen single-handedly and molded him to be what he was this day.

“Let’s get ready to go,” Mu Chen said as he looked at Qing Yanjing and Luo Li.

Qing Yanjing and Luo Li nodded. Spiritual light surged around the three of them, and they shot up into the sky and disappeared into thin air.

Mandela and Nine Nether watched them disappear and then looked at each other. Both of them looked grave as they knew that the trip to the Northern Wilderness Hill concerned the destiny of the entire Great Thousand World.

...

While Mu Chen and his company were setting off, several spiritual energy fluctuations in the Great Thousand World shot up into the sky as well. They darted across the sky, and the scene was majestic. The strong fluctuations headed toward the same direction, which was to the Northern Wilderness Hill.

The Great Thousand World, at the Endless Fire Territory.

The temperature was slightly high on this red continent. Volcanoes erupted occasionally, and hot magma flowed down like a river. At the center of the continent was a majestic city that was formed by a volcano chain. The city was shaped like a lotus, and it was exquisite.

A figure stood on a high platform with his hand placed behind his back, and he had a benevolent look. He was none other than the Flame Emperor, Xiao Yan. The Flame Emperor lifted up his head to look at the void outside the continent, and he saw that it was filled with space warps and Demonic Energy. He could see strong killing intent and greed emanating from the area.

“The Extraterritorial Race seems to hate us a lot,” an elder with a head of white hair said. He was standing behind the Flame Emperor, looking grave. He was Yao Chen, the Flame Emperor’s teacher.

A slender lady who was standing to the side said, “Now that the Great Thousand Alliance has started, the Extraterritorial Race is attacking us, as they want to nail Xiao Yan here.” She was in a flowery dress that accentuated her voluptuous figure, and she looked beautiful. Her eyes were bright and captivating, and she had a sweet voice. She was a rare beauty. The lady was one of the Queens of the Endless Fire Territory, Cai Lin.

Another beautiful lady who was standing beside Cai Lin said, “Since the Extraterritorial Race is attacking us, it means that they are planning to take action at the Northern Wilderness Hill.” She was dressed in green, and she looked beautiful and elegant like a fairy. She was the other Queen of the Endless Fire Territory, Xiao Xun’er.

When the Flame Emperor heard what his two wives had said, he nodded. He squinted and looked at the Demonic Energy that was surging in the void and said, “Pass down the order. Our Endless Fire Territory

is on first-degree alert. All the Heavenly Sovereigns are to be on standby.” At his word, light flashed behind him, and some figures disappeared.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After the Flame Emperor had spoken, there was a huge crack in the void, and several Demonic Shadows swirled out of it like locusts, darkening the area. At the same time, three huge Demonic Shadows stepped out of the crack, and their Demonic Power engulfed the area.

The Flame Emperor lifted up his head, looked at the three huge Demonic Shadows, and said with a smile, “Three of the 32 Main Clan Leaders are here. I wonder if the Extraterritorial Race is holding me in high regard, or if they are looking down on me!”

...

At the Martial Border.

The Martial Ancestor looked calmly at the void that had been torn apart. Several Demonic Shadows came out from the crack, and three huge Demonic Shadows stepped out of it.

Two ladies were standing behind the Martial Ancestor, and the one on his left was dressed in white. She was tall and slender, and she had a veil on her face that was unable to hide her beautiful features. Her hair was silky, and she was holding a long green sword in her hand. Her cold demeanor made her look like the Moon Goddess.

The lady on the other side had long dark blue hair, and her complexion was fair and clear. She had an aura around her that was so cold, it seemed able to freeze all the things in the world. It was this coldness that made her look youthful and maintained her looks.

The two ladies were the Queens of the Martial Border, Ling Qingzhu and Ying Huanhuan.

“I have brought the Heavenly Sovereigns from the Ice Spirit Clan over,” Ying Huanhuan’s voice was clear and cold.

The veil on Ling Qingzhu’s face moved as she spoke gently, “All the Heavenly Sovereigns in the Martial Border are prepared for war.”

When the Martial Ancestor heard them, he nodded. He stretched out his hands to hold the two ladies’ hands and said with a smile, “I never thought that we would fight side by side again against the demons.”

“Don’t worry. If things get out of hand again this time around, I will protect you.” Ling Qingzhu smiled at the Martial Ancestor as she lowered her gaze.

When the Martial Ancestor heard it, his stern face turned sour, and he pleaded, saying, “Please let me off and don’t bring the matter up again. I cannot take it anymore.”

Ling Qingzhu laughed, and Ying Huanhuan curled up her lips and snorted. “You shouldn’t have saved me back then if you are unwilling to do so.”

When Martial Ancestor heard it, he shrugged helplessly.

The three of them joked about it, and then the Martial Ancestor started to look grim. He lifted up his head to look at the three huge Demonic Shadows and stretched out his hand. When he clenched his fist, a Lightning Staff with thunderbolts circling around it appeared. His eyes looked sharp, and a horrifying fluctuation emanated from his body.

“Don’t worry. This time around, I will not let anyone hurt you on my watch...”

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1518: The Northern Wilderness Hill

The Northern Wilderness Hill was located at the central region of the Great Thousand World. During the Primordial Age, a vast supercontinent used to exist on this piece of land, which was known as the Northern Wilderness Continent.

During the Primordial Age, the Northern Wilderness Continent was the most bustling region in the Great Thousand World. However, when the Extraterritorial Race invaded the Great Thousand World, the Great Thousand World suffered one defeat after another.

Then, at the crucial moment, the Immortal Emperor stepped out and formed the Great Thousand Alliance with the forces and clans of the Great Thousand World. He then set up the Great Thousand Palace and worked with his new allies to fend off the Extraterritorial Race and prevent the Great Thousand World from imploding.

After the final fight between the Extraterritorial Race and the Great Thousand World, the Immortal Emperor and the Heavenly Evil Deity fought at the Northern Wilderness Continent, where they smashed up the continent entirely, leaving nothing but ruins.

The final fight ended with the Heavenly Evil Deity being sealed up by the Immortal Emperor. The Immortal Emperor then left behind the Gravekeepers at the Northern Wilderness Hill, sealed off the area, and prevented anyone from going near it. Even a Heavenly Sovereign would not dare set foot in such a dangerous zone, let alone ordinary people!

To this day, the only time when the Heavenly Sovereigns in the Great Thousand World gathered at the Northern Wilderness Hill was when the Great Thousand Palace sent out the invitations to invite them to the Great Thousand Alliance. They then joined forces to activate the seal that had been left behind by the Immortal Emperor to destroy the life force of the Heavenly Evil Deity.

Since the ordinary forces and the ordinary people in the Great Thousand World were unable to participate in the prestigious Great Thousand Alliance, they did not know the significance of it. Specifically, the peace of the entire Great Thousand World depended on it, and the slightest negligence could cause the Great Thousand World to be destroyed!

After all, the people still vividly remembered the fear that the Heavenly Evil Deity had inflicted upon all of the Great Thousand World’s citizens. Even after several thousands of years, it was still fresh in their memories.

Back then, the Immortal Emperor had sacrificed his life in order to seal the Heavenly Evil Deity. If they had allowed the Heavenly Evil Deity to escape from the seal, there would be no Immortal Emperor to tame him at present...

...

“Is this the Northern Wilderness Hill?” a voice echoed the question, while the three streamers tore through the space and saw a devastated continent before them.

The continent looked run-down and was a reddish color. Although the destruction had happened a long time ago, the continent was still filled with a tragic aura.

The three streamers withdrew their spiritual lights to reveal their true forms. They were Mu Chen, Qing Yanjing, and Luo Li.

Mu Chen looked at the continent curiously. He was very interested in this place, as it was where the legendary Immortal Emperor and the Heavenly Evil Deity had fought. Qing Yanjing nodded in response to the question.

She had a grave look facial expression as she looked at the Northern Wilderness Hill. She could still feel the horrifying aura that had been left behind.

“This place is frightening,” Mu Chen exclaimed.

He then fixed his gaze on the red ground, as he could feel an indescribably dangerous aura exuding from it. This aura caused fear to well up in his heart.

“This is the place where the Heavenly Evil Deity was sealed. This place is still filled with the power that he left behind. Fortunately, it has been suppressed by the array that the Immortal Emperor set up. If he had not done this, even a Divine Heavenly Sovereign would not have the audacity to step into this Northern Wilderness Hill!” Qing Yanjing said as she glanced at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen nodded, and just as he was about to open his mouth, something caught his attention. He lifted up his head to look into the distance.

There, he saw several shadows dart out amid the howling gale. These people exuded strong spiritual energy fluctuations that could only belong to Heavenly Sovereigns. Apparently, the masters who had received the Great Thousand Invitation were already making their ways here.

The few Heavenly Sovereigns noticed Mu Chen and his companions immediately, and after taking a good look at them, they were filled with fear and respect for them. They cupped their fists from afar and turned into streamers, then headed toward the Northern Wilderness Hill.

“It looks like I have become famous in the Great Thousand World.” Mu Chen smiled as he looked at them. He could sense their fear and respect for him, which led him to think that they had recognized the trio.

“They must be filled with fear and respect for Aunt Jing, which has nothing to do with you!” Luo Li pouted as she teased Mu Chen. After all, she couldn’t let Mu Chen get a big head!

Mu Chen was taken aback, so he pretended to glare at Luo Li. However, Luo Li was not afraid of him, so she started to giggle, which tickled Mu Chen.

Qing Yanjing smiled as she watched the couple teasing each other. She then said, “Mu Chen is indeed famous now. He created quite a stir at the Maha Continent, and now all of the Heavenly Sovereigns in

the Great Thousand World know that even Maha Tian's hands are tied against this successor of the Primordial Immortal Body!"

When Mu Chen heard this, he laughed out loud. He couldn't care less about his reputation or fame. He had just wanted to tease Luo Li!

"Come, let's join the others." Mu Chen waved his hand as he took the lead and headed toward the Northern Wilderness Hill.

Once he was high up in the sky, he suddenly stopped moving, his expression turning grave. He could feel a horrifying oppression within the void.

"Be careful. This is the sealing array that the Immortal Emperor left behind," Qing Yanjing said in a serious tone. "This sealing array is not only able to seal the Heavenly Evil Deity, but it also protects the Northern Wilderness Hill. If anyone from the Extraterritorial Race gets near it, he will be killed by the sealing array! As for us, we just have to relax and protect ourselves with our spiritual energy."

When Mu Chen heard this, the spiritual light around him surged to protect his body. He then felt the horrifying oppression dissipating, which caused him to heave a huge sigh of relief.

"The force is so horrifying! With such a powerful method of protection, the Extraterritorial Race surely would not have the audacity to come here!" Mu Chen exclaimed.

Qing Yanjing shook her head and said, "The Extraterritorial Race is full of tricks. Although the power of the sealing array is mighty, the people from the Extraterritorial Race are no weaklings. Hence, we must not underestimate them."

Mu Chen nodded. At this moment, they were above the Northern Wilderness Hill, and when he looked down, he was stunned. He saw that the hills were set up as graves, and they were scattered around the ruined ground. There were so many of them, that they stretched out as far as one's eyes could see.

"These are the graves of the masters who died in the Primordial War," Qing Yanjing said with a grim look.

Mu Chen's expression turned grave as well. In order to protect the Great Thousand World, these masters had lost their lives. As such, they deserved the respect of the younger generation, including Mu Chen.

Swoosh!

As Mu Chen was thinking about their sacrifices, two grey lights suddenly shot toward his small group. In just a short while, the two grey lights appeared in front of them and revealed their true forms. They were two middle-aged men, both of whom were robed in grey.

The two men were skinny and showed no emotion on their faces. Judging from the spiritual energy fluctuations that they were exuding from their bodies, they both appeared to be at the Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereign level.

"Greetings, First Elder Qing Yanjing, Mu Chen Estate Master, and Holy Maiden Luo Li," one of the two men said, as they both cupped their fists at the trio.

Mu Chen looked at the two men's chests and saw pictures of graves embroidered on their robes. As a light flashed across Mu Chen's eyes, he realized that these two people were the Gravekeepers of the Northern Wilderness Hill.

It was rumored that these Gravekeepers were directly under the Immortal Emperor's command. After the Immortal Emperor passed away, they had stayed in the Northern Wilderness Hill to guard the seal.

In terms of strength, even the five ancient clans were inferior to these Gravekeepers. They had abided by the order given them and had never stepped out of the Northern Wilderness Hill. This had gained Mu Chen's respect, which is why he was behaving politely towards them at the moment.

"Please follow us." The two Gravekeepers remained indifferent, but when they looked past Mu Chen, they revealed some strange fluctuations.

However, neither of them said another word, but just turned around and headed deep into the Northern Wilderness Hill. Mu Chen and his companions immediately followed them.

The group flew past many graves, and after flying more than 10 minutes, the two Gravekeepers started to slow, then both headed downward. When Mu Chen looked down, he saw a huge black square below them.

Several large, black beams were standing on the ground, and as Mu Chen and the rest came nearer to them, he was shocked. He realized that these were not black beams, were coffins that were made of Paulownia wood! These coffins seemed to be nailed to the black square, which had a strange fluctuation exuding from it.

As Mu Chen looked past the coffins, images of their locations and connections appeared in his mind. Following that, a powerful Array Map gradually appeared in his mind as well.

Mu Chen gasped as he realized that these coffins were actually the sealing array that the Immortal Emperor had left behind! This meant that the Heavenly Evil Deity was sealed under his feet, just below the black square!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1519: The Heroes Gathered Together

The black square stood among the graves, exuding a solemn aura as the black coffins stood tall on it. Mu Chen and his two companions looked solemn as they stared at the square. Qing Yanjing looked extremely grim. She was a Divine Heavenly Ancestral Master, and given her attainments in the spiritual array, she was at the top of the list in the Great Thousand World. She was thus able to sense the horrifying grand array that had been constructed by these Paulownia coffins. This level of grand array had surpassed that of a Divine Heavenly Ancestral Master.

"If the grand array has been activated, even a Divine Heavenly master will be killed!" Qing Yanjing exclaimed. She was filled with respect for the Immortal Emperor. He was indeed talented. No wonder he was able to pull the Great Thousand World out of the crisis.

Mu Chen nodded and said, "Judging from this, we can see how powerful the Heavenly Evil Deity is. Even with such a high-level sealing array, we still needed 49,000 years to destroy his life force."

Qing Yanjing looked grim and sighed. "That is why we must not let this bane out to destroy the world."

As they were talking, the two gravekeepers had moved to the side of the black square and were heading toward a mountain. A huge black palace was on the peak, and it looked like a prehistoric beast.

Mu Chen and his two companions came before the huge palace, and when they lifted up their heads, they saw three words that had been written with powerful strokes:

Great Thousand Palace.

When Mu Chen looked at the Great Thousand Palace, light flickered in his eyes. He could indistinctly feel that this palace was filled with danger. It was as if the palace was a living thing.

Qing Yanjing said, "This Great Thousand Palace is a Divine Grade Rare Divine Artifact. It is the Great Thousand Palace's treasure. It can travel through the void, and its power can be ranked among the top ten in the Great Thousand World. It is as powerful as our Budur Ancient Clan's Ancestor Pagoda."

When Mu Chen heard it, he blew out a breath in appreciation. He had seen the Budur Ancient Clan's Ancestor Pagoda and the Maha Ancient Clan's Maha Yin-Yang Vase, and he knew the great power of such rare divine artifacts. Even a Divine Heavenly Sovereign would be fearful of them. The Great Thousand Palace meant serious business. They had brought their treasure to this place.

The gate of the Great Thousand Palace opened up, and after Mu Chen and Qing Yanjing looked at each other, the three of them stepped in. The moment they stepped into the palace, they saw that the scene had changed. The main hall was huge, and there were chandeliers hanging down. There were several round stone seats at the front that formed a circle, and the surrounding area spiraled down around it. It looked like an arena.

However, as the seats spiraled down, there were fewer seats, and the color of the seats changed from gray to silver and then to gold. Apparently, this was to differentiate the grades of the Heavenly Sovereigns. The seats that were below were for those who were at a higher ranking.

There were many figures sitting cross-legged on the stone seats, and powerful spiritual energy fluctuations emanated from them. Apparently, all of them were Heavenly Sovereigns. These Heavenly Sovereigns, who were able to call the shots in the Great Thousand World, became ordinary people in the Great Thousand Palace. They no longer had their usual pride.

Mu Chen did not fix his gaze on any of the seats, but he looked straight at the gold seats below. He saw a familiar figure sitting in the gold seats, and he was none other than Qin Tian, the Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace.

"Hohoho, First Elder Qing Yanjing, Lord Mu, and Holy Maiden Luo Li, please pardon me for not receiving you," Qin Tian said in a friendly tone as he lifted up his head to look at Mu Chen and his two companions when they stepped into the Great Thousand Palace.

Mu Chen, Qing Yanjing, and Luo Li nodded at the renowned Demon Slayer King to greet him.

"Please take the gold seats," Qin Tian said with a smile and pointed to the gold seats beside him.

The moment he made the statement, there was a slight commotion in the main hall. Many people looked at Mu Chen and his companions strangely. The location of the seats was not special, but in some ways, it represented the person's status in the Great Thousand World.

According to the rules, the Spiritual Grade Heavenly Sovereigns should take the ordinary stone seats. The God Grade Heavenly Sovereigns would take the silver stone seats, and the gold seats were for the Divine Heavenly Sovereigns or the masters of the supreme powers.

Among the three of them, Qing Yanjing was a Divine Ancestral Master as well as the First Elder of the Budur Ancient Clan, thus rightfully, she should have a gold seat. Luo Li was the Holy Maiden of the Great Spirit Ancient Clan, and her position was similar to that of a clan leader. She represented the Great Spirit Ancient Clan, thus she should assume a gold seat as well.

As for Mu Chen, although the Mu Estate that he had set up ruled over Tianluo Continent, it still did not have a strong base. Although the entire Great Thousand World was filled with news of the havoc Mu Chen had created at the Maha Ancient Clan, many of the Heavenly Sovereigns who were present had been in seclusion for years, and they had not heard a word about it. Thus, when they heard that he had been given a gold seat, they were shocked.

When Qin Tian saw the commotion in the main hall, he simply smiled and said, "Gentlemen, please do not doubt his ability. Mu Chen is not only the Mu Estate Master, he is our Great Thousand Palace's Demon Slayer King. In terms of strength, he is comparable to a middle stage Divine Heavenly Sovereign. Most importantly... he is the second master of the Primordial Immortal Body. He is qualified to take a gold seat."

There was a slight uproar in the main hall when Qin Tian made this comment. Those Heavenly Sovereigns who had just come out of their seclusion stared at Mu Chen, as they were shocked by the several titles that he possessed.

An elderly Heavenly Sovereign exclaimed, "I have not been out for 100 years, and such an outstanding person has emerged in our Great Thousand World. The younger generation really surpasses us..."

Mu Chen was not affected by the comments, and he let Qing Yanjing walk at the front while he and Luo Li followed behind. They walked down several stairs and went to the gold seats. However, just as Mu Chen stepped into the outer ring of the gold seats, he stopped moving as he saw a familiar figure. The person noticed Mu Chen looking at him, and his body immediately stiffened.

"Hohoho! West Heaven War Emperor, I have not seen you for so many years, and you have reached the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level as well. How have you been doing?" Mu Chen asked as he looked at the person sitting in the gold seat. This person was the West Heaven War Emperor, who had had a feud with Mu Chen in the past.

The West Heaven War Emperor had attempted to make Luo Li his Holy Maiden, and that had created a feud between himself and Mu Chen. Mu Chen then invited the Flame Emperor and snatched the position of the Child of the Continent from the Western Kingdom Continent. Back then, the West Heaven War Emperor had stayed stagnant at the later stage of the God Grade Heavenly Sovereign level, but he was now at the initial stage of the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level.

When the West Heaven War Emperor heard Mu Chen's voice, his face turned pale, and he felt a little embarrassed. Mu Chen was a nobody in his eyes back then, and he had never taken him seriously. However, he had not expected the guy who had just stepped into the Earthly Sovereign level back then to become a Divine Heavenly Sovereign in less than ten years. Moreover, he had become well-known in the Great Thousand World.

Although the West Heaven War Emperor was currently at the initial stage of the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level, he knew that he might not be able to take Mu Chen on. After all, he was well aware of what had taken place at the Maha Ancient Clan. Even Maha Tian could not deal with Mu Chen, let alone him! Thus, when the West Heaven War Emperor recalled the feud that he had with Mu Chen, he felt uneasy.

Mu Chen looked at the West Heaven War Emperor and said with a smile, "Although we had a feud back then, we have already settled it. For the past few years, you have been graceful and did not create trouble for the Luo God Clan in the Western Kingdom Continent, thus I will naturally not create trouble for you." Having said that, Mu Chen went to the gold seat near Qin Tian and sat down.

The West Heaven War Emperor looked at Mu Chen and gritted his teeth. However, he had no choice but to shake his head. Mu Chen was no longer a nobody that he could take lightly. It was great that both of them could let go of the past feud.

After Mu Chen had sat down cross-legged, he shut his eyes and ignored everyone's looks.

Several Heavenly Sovereigns arrived one after another and took their seats. The Great Spirit Ancient Clan, the Black Heavens Ancient Clan, and the Maha Ancient Clan had arrived, and they sat in the gold seats.

Needless to say, Maha Tian was the representative from the Maha Ancient Clan. When he saw Mu Chen, his face turned sour, but he knew that this was not the place to settle their personal feud. Thus, he simply cupped his fist at Qin Tian and sat down.

Mu Chen could not be bothered with Maha Tian. He looked on with interest at one of the gold seats where a muscular guy with bare arms was seated. His body was yellow, and the veins in his body surged, carrying a horrifying fluctuation. Mu Chen was interested in him, as he was Huang Qiu, the clan leader of the fifth ancient clan, the Primitive Ancient Clan. It had been rumored that the Primitive Ancient Clan was skillful in cultivating their physiques. Mu Chen could sense that Huang Qiu's physique had reached the Divine Heavenly Sovereign level, and it was overbearing.

As time passed, more and more people filled up the seats of the main hall, and Mu Chen was shocked by the array. Everyone who was present was an overlord of a region in the Great Thousand World. When they gathered in this place, they seemed ready to turn the world upside down.

Howl! Howl!

As Mu Chen was impressed by the array in the main hall, he suddenly felt a gust of Black Wind in the air, and it twirled toward the gold seat beside Qin Tian. After the gust of Black Wind dissipated, an elder slumped on the seat, looking half asleep. He was clad in a black robe, and he had a head of white hair. The elder exuded an aura that made him seem to be in the twilight of his life. However, he still

emanated an indescribably horrifying oppression in such a state. When Mu Chen sensed the domineering aura, he shuddered.

When Qin Tian saw the elder, he became solemn and cupped his fist and said, "Greetings, Undying Elder."

There was an uproar in the main hall. Many Heavenly Sovereigns looked at the elder with great respect and fear as they realized that he was the leader of the Gravekeepers of the Northern Wilderness Hill, the mysterious Undying Lord.

Buzz!

The sound of a sword resounded in the air as the people looked at the Undying Lord. A green sword radiance pierced through the space and landed on the gold seat beside the Undying Lord. After the green sword radiance dissipated, a man with a green shirt was seen sitting cross-legged on the seat, and he had a long green sword on his lap. The man lifted up his head and smiled at the people, saying, "I am Green Shirt from Sword City. My apologies for being late."

When the Heavenly Sovereigns heard him, there was another uproar. They looked at him with greater respect. This man was a master in the Great Thousand World, and he was as famous as the Flame Emperor, Martial Ancestor, Demon Slayer King, and the Undying Lord...

He was the Green Shirt Sword Saint from Sword City.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 1520: Last Order

"Green Shirt Sword Saint..." As Mu Chen looked at the green-robed person sitting beside the Undying Lord, a slight radiance flickered in his eyes.

He looked solemn, as the person in front of him was also a peak expert, who was known throughout the Great Thousand World. He would certainly not lose out to the Flame Emperor.

Due to this fact, they gathered three later stage Divine Grade Sovereigns in the hall. Though the Great Elders and the elders from the five ancient clans were in the middle stage of the Divine Grade, they could match the Divine Grade later stages with the help of Clan Suppression Divine Artifacts.

Another bunch of old freaks who had been in in seclusion had also received the Great Thousand Golden Invitation. With their combined strengths, they were equivalent to two or three later stage Divine Sovereigns.

At this time, almost half of the peak forces from the Great Thousand World were gathered in the hall. As such, the lineup was definitely intimidating.

"Since the Green Shirt Sword Saint is now here, we can begin our Great Thousand Alliance." Upon seeing the arrival of the Green Shirt Sword Saint, Qin Tian smiled and addressed everyone present.

He swept his gaze across everyone and said in a low voice, "The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor wanted to come, but the Extraterritorial Race suddenly launched an attack against the Endless Fire Territory and the Martial Border. Thus, both of them needed to stay to take command. Hence, they can't make it for now."

Everyone started to whisper with each other after they heard this, while numerous Heavenly Sovereigns were looking solemn.

“Looks like the Extraterritorial Race is really eyeing the Northern Wilderness Hill. Otherwise, they would not go to such an effort to stall the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor.” The Green Shirt Sword Saint sighed softly. However, a sharp radiance that was as sharp as a razor surged within his eyes.

The Undying Lord, who looked quite old and had a head full of white hair, opened his mouth to speak. As he did so, his wrinkled face gave off a sense of coldness.

“The Gravekeeper has been guarding the Northern Wilderness Hill for 48,000 years. Our job is complete after the Great Thousand Alliance is finished. If the Extraterritorial Race wants to destroy us, we, the Gravekeeper Clan, will fight them bravely,” he said.

As he was speaking, the air around him began to vibrate furiously. The cold killing intent caused a few Heavenly Sovereigns to shiver involuntarily. Even though the clan safeguarded the Northern Wilderness Hill and had never meddled in any worldly affairs, they would go berserk if anything were to mess with them.

Qin Tian nodded, then said calmly, “If the Extraterritorial Race really tries to invade us, we will have no choice but to utterly destroy them. No matter what, as long as the Sealing Array is activated once again, we can wipe out the vitality of the Heavenly Evil Deity. At that time, we will no longer be afraid of the Extraterritorial Race. Then, the Great Thousand World will finally have peace.”

“Yes” all of the Heavenly Sovereigns yelled in unison in the hall.

Many ancient scripts had made known how terrifying the Heavenly Evil Deity truly was. If the Heavenly Evil Deity was to escape, calamity would befall many spiritual beings in the Great Thousand World, a calamity that none could escape.

Qin Tian then said, “Even though the Extraterritorial Race has its plots, it will not get its way easily. The Northern Wilderness Hill has the Great Thousand Exterminate Demon Array that was set up by the Immortal Emperor. It will protect this place from the Extraterritorial Race. No one can destroy it, not even with the strength of the later stage Heaven Demon Emperor.”

He then added, “As for us... We just need to circulate the seal within that period and kill the Heavenly Evil Deity.”

Upon hearing Qin Tian’s confident words, everyone nodded in agreement and said in unison, “We’ll obey your command!”

Qin Tian was not only the Demon Slayer King of the Great Thousand Palace, but he was also the current ruler of the Great Thousand Palace. The mission of the Great Thousand Palace was to gather all of the forces to fend off the enemies when the Great Thousand World encountered any invasion.

“Thank you, everyone.” Qin Tian said with a serious face, while he nodded to everyone in the hall.

“Senior Qin Tian, when will we take action?” Mu Chen looked at Qin Tian and asked.

“The Great Thousand Exterminate Demon Array will rotate every thousand years. We have a couple of hours left before the rotation is complete. Then, we can infuse new energy into it once more, thus activating it,” Qin Tian replied.

Mu Chen nodded his head slightly, but didn’t say anything more. He was about to close his eyes and wait patiently for that time to come.

However, his gaze wavered when he saw the black-robed Undying Lord staring at him. Mu Chen was puzzled by his stare.

“Friend...” The Undying Lord stared at Mu Chen with his aging face. The paled and aging face that was usually cold-looking now had gentleness on it at this time.

Mu Chen was slightly stunned, and he quickly responded, “Elder, please address me as Mu Chen.”

As the Undying Lord had a senior status, which was higher than most of the people’s here, even Qin Tian needed to address him as ‘Elder.’ Hence, it was natural for him to remain respectful as he interacted with him.

The Undying Lord smiled, then said, “I heard that the Primordial Immortal Body recognized you as his master. Can I see it?”

Upon hearing his request, Mu Chen was initially hesitant, but he eventually nodded. As he struggled to focus his thoughts, a glassy glow was seen behind his back.

Within the glow sat a glass body that had its legs crossed. Even though it was not moving, it gave off an ancient aura that seemed to be everlasting. At that moment, a mystical energy filled the entire hall.

All eyes were on Mu Chen. They looked at that ancient glass figure that was now looming behind him with eyes that were filled with astonishment. After all, the Primordial Immortal Body had never made an appearance in the world since the Primordial War!

At that moment, Maha You had a coldness in his eyes and a face that was filled with anger and grief. The Undying Lord stared hard at that glass figure, and the wrinkles on his face seemed to relax.

As myriad memories filled his mind, the Undying Lord said with a soft voice, “I didn’t expect that there come a day when I would see the Primordial Immortal Body once more.” As he spoke, he bowed slightly to Mu Chen.

After seeing this, Mu Chen was at a loss for what to do. After all, given the experience and status of the Undying Lord, no one in the Great Thousand World could make him bow and pay his respects.

“Elder, you’re embarrassing me.” Mu Chen gave a bitter smile.

The Undying Lord shook his head and said, “In the past, the Immortal Emperor left issued the directive in his last words, saying that if the new Master of the Primordial Immortal Body showed up, the Gravekeeper Clan was to treat him as our new ruler and listen to his every command.”

After he finished uttering his sentence, everyone in the hall was shocked. Even Qin Tian and the Green Shirt Sword Saint turned to Mu Chen with slightly shaken looks.

The Gravekeeper was from the direct line of descendants of the Immortal Emperor, and as such, he was extremely loyal to the Immortal Emperor. He even regarded him as the true God.

At the same time, they also possessed the inheritance that had been left behind by the Immortal Emperor, which endowed them with an extremely powerful strength that was necessary for operating within the Great Thousand World. Thus, if the Gravekeeper clan regarded Mu Chen as their ruler, the strength that Mu Chen could command would push his clan to become one of the top clans in the Great Thousand World. Then, his clan would be stronger than even the five ancient clans!

Many people in the hall were shocked by this fact, while Maha Tian twitched his lips. Fear swirled in his eyes as he thought... If Mu Chen really controls this force, he could then suppress the Maha Ancient Clan, even without having to rely on the Budur Ancient Clan at all!

Apart from being shocked, Maha Tian was also furious. After all, this opportunity was supposed to be taken by the Maha Ancient Clan. But now, Mu Chen had control of everything!

At this time, the West Heaven War Emperor was filled with mixed emotions as he heaved a sigh of relief. Luckily, he had not gone overboard in regards to his dealings with Mu Chen. Since Mu Chen had his own force, he might just rise to the top of the Great Thousand World and become someone as powerful as Martial Ancestor!

Like everyone else present, Mu Chen was also caught by surprise with this news. Apparently, he did not expect the last order of the Immortal Emperor to benefit him so greatly.

As his initial shock subsided, Mu Chen regained his composure and said in a low voice, "You regard me too highly, Elder. I respect the Gravekeeper Clan for guarding the Northern Wilderness Hill, therefore, I am in no position to give orders here. As such, you don't have to take the order seriously. Protecting and maintaining the peace and order of the Great Thousand World is our responsibility."

No one would doubt the strength of the Gravekeeper Clan, which made it very tempting to own it. However, Mu Chen was not dumb, and since they were so strong, he knew that he would not be able to control the Gravekeeper Clan, even with the last order of the Immortal Emperor to his credit. Mu Chen feared that he would most certainly face numerous objections to his taking control.

When the Undying Lord heard this, he did not make any further comments, but only gave Mu Chen a knowing smile. He knew exactly what was bothering Mu Chen. It was the fact that Mu Chen still lacked the proper qualifications to become the ruler of the Gravekeeper Clan. However, one day, when he reached the same level as the Immortal Emperor, the Gravekeeper Clan would submit to him willingly and wholeheartedly.

After the Undying Lord stopped talking, the hall was completely silent. However, the people's eyes were filled with respect as they looked at Mu Chen. It was as if they were seeing him in a whole new light.

Six hours passed in a blink of an eye as the silence remained. When the wait was finally over, the entire dilapidated Northern Wilderness Hill shook violently.

Roar!

As the earth quaked, a roar echoed out from the deepest part of the land. The roar contained a limitless destructive force that could reshape the universe and overturn the entire earth!

At that moment, the bronze coffins that were standing upside-down in the black square trembled. Spiritual ribbons beamed out violently from the quaking land, then intertwined rapidly with one another to form a creepy and ancient-looking array in the sky above the Northern Wilderness Hill. Then, a chant came from the enormous array as it released a deluge of suppressing power in order to keep the earth from shaking.

Qin Tian suddenly stood up within the Great Thousand Palace. He looked cold and stern, while his robe flapped madly. A mighty oppression then swept out from his body and loomed above the earth.

“Time’s up! Get ready to circulate the array and wipe out the remaining vitality of the Heavenly Evil Deity!” he shouted.

At that moment, a cold radiance beamed out from the eyes of all of the Heavenly Sovereigns in the hall. They all then shouted in unison, “At your command!”