

Great Ruler 1551

[Chapter 1551 - My Name](#)

In the location where the two factions fought, the ground was damaged with the sky dark. It was so much so that even space was unstable. There would occasionally be cracks spreading out...

In the half-year, both sides have used this location as the battlefield, and both sides suffered a huge sacrifice. It was so much so that the ground was dyed in red, to state its brutality.

Because this continent was an important battlefield between the Great Thousand World and the Fiend Clans, it was known as the Spirit Demon Continent.

There was an endless abyss that stretched out on this continent that seemed like the jaws of a demon. Within the abyss, there was a massive current that surged and crashed against the rocks that emitted an ear-deafening sound.

One side of the Spirit Demon Continent was the demonic territory, while the other side was the Great Thousand World.

Over the past half-year, the battle on the Spirit Demon Continent never rested. But today, there was an unusual and rare silence on this continent that was dyed crimson in blood.

However, everyone knew that this silence was brewing a destructive storm that concerned the fate of the Great Thousand World...

If they could get through this tribulation, the Great Thousand World would enjoy peace. Otherwise, all lives on the Great Thousand World would be enslaved and butchered, living an inhumane life.

So at this moment, countless secret arts were executed and Spiritual Energy formed into mirrors that projected this place to every corner of the Great Thousand World.

This day, everyone in the Great Thousand World raised their heads and an enormous mirror was formed above every continent that projected the Spirit Demon Continent.

Everyone placed down the matters on their hands and looked at the mirror with trembling gazes and many people constantly trying to pray.

They prayed that the Great Thousand World will emerge victorious.

As their gazes shot through the mirror, they could see the east of the Spirit Demon Continent filled with spiritual radiance and a multitude of people stretching out to the end. It was so much so that people were even trying to make their way over at this moment.

Evidently, the majority of the experts in the Great Thousand World were gathering towards the Spirit Demon Continent.

On the other hand, the west was dominated with a demonic aura, where a massive and thick demonic cloud was stretching towards the heavens and earth. Vaguely, ferocious gazes could be seen as if they were asuras that crawled their way out of hell, wanting to bring destruction to the world.

...

On the east of the Spirit Demon Continent that was fluctuating with Spiritual Energy, the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor stood with their hands behind their backs and everyone from the Great Thousand World looked at those two figures, feeling assurance.

Over the years, the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor's existences stopped the Fiend Clans from invading the Great Thousand World. For the Great Thousand World, those two were undisputed leaders.

The four mistresses of the Martial Realm and Endless Fire Territory, along with the other Late Phase Saint Heavenly Sovereigns, stood behind the two of them.

They wore solemn expressions as they nervously looked at the Fiend Clans. Evidently, they felt fearful and uneasy about the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

Everyone was extremely nervous, while the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor remained calm. Their eyes were deep, as if they could pierce through the distance of space.

"Time truly waits for no one. If we had another thirty years, we would be able to leave our full names on the Firmament Board, and at that time, we would be able to deal with the Heavenly Evil Monarch, despite his power." The Martial Ancestor sighed in regret.

The Flame Emperor nodded his head in agreement as he had a similar idea. They only needed another thirty years to leave their full names on the Firmament Board.

At that time, there wouldn't be a need for them to be afraid of the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

However, the Heavenly Evil Monarch probably sensed this as well, and he would surely not allow them to turn the tables around.

With this thought, the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor sighed. They weren't afraid, but they only felt regret, since they're only a step away from reaching the pinnacle.

"Mhm?" The two of them suddenly narrowed their eyes and raised their heads as they looked at the boundless demonic aura at the west.

At this moment, Qin Tian, the Azure Sword Saint, True Dragon Emperor, and other pinnacle powerhouses in the Great Thousand World felt a suffocating demonic pressure that descended from the sky and enveloped the entire world.

Under that pressure, even Late Phase Saint Heavenly Sovereigns like them felt fearful.

The grand formation of the Great Thousand World fell into silence with fear on their faces.

"We pay our respects to the deity!" The Fiend Clans cheered as all of them kneeled.

Even the Saint Sky Monarch and other pinnacle powerhouses kneeled as they viciously looked at the Great Thousand World. They knew that the descent of the Heavenly Evil Monarch would break the balance between the two.

Amongst the cheers, the demonic cloud surged and a silhouette appeared at the front of the Fiend Clans' formation.

That figure had handsome features and flickered with radiance around him. There wasn't any of the sinister aura that belonged to the Fiend Clans, and under that smile, he seemed unusually benevolent.

However, the three eyes on his forehead gave him a slightly sinister aura. The two different temperaments combined together and looked extremely mysterious.

He was the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

Waving his hand, the Heavenly Evil Monarch calmed the heated cheers and looked at the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor's direction with a smile. "Five years later, we meet again."

His voice wasn't loud, but it had caused the Spirit Demon Continent to tremble with sound waves spreading out across the sky, causing the sky to collapse.

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor's countenances were also cold as they turned to the Heavenly Evil Monarch with sharp gazes.

"You two are truly stunning. If I couldn't rely on my foundation, I really might not be able to deal with the two of you. Thus, if the two of you are willing to receive my Evil Monarch Seal, I can let the Great Thousand World live." The Heavenly Evil Monarch looked at the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor as he spoke.

"We'll never believe in the benevolence of enemies." The Flame Emperor smiled. "Furthermore, it's still unsure as to who will win this fight."

Hearing his words, the Heavenly Evil Monarch indifferently smiled. "The two of you have grown stronger within these five years. But as I've said, there won't be anyone in your Great Thousand World that can stop me once I have reached my nine-eyed state."

When he finished, he took a step forth and a terrifying demonic pressure exploded with a million foot-high demonic pillar soaring into the sky and devoured all light.

Within the darkness, the terrifying demonic pressure spread out, making everyone feel endless fear.

In the direction of the Great Thousand World, everyone fell into darkness as they exclaimed in fear. This darkness seemed to be able to corrode the hearts of the people, even Heavenly Sovereigns were trembling, and they were having a tough time controlling the violence in their hearts.

As the Great Thousand World fell into chaos, a huge flame blazed and turned into a lotus that slowly revolved, permeating with a radiance that expelled the darkness.

On the lotus, the Flame Emperor's hair loosely scattered as he showed a cold expression.

At the same time, eight ancient runes revolved and turned into a halo with huge waves spreading out to expel the darkness.

With the flaming lotus and ancient runes circulating, they occupied an entire sky and expelled the darkness.

However, the darkness continued to spread out across the land, constantly devouring the light, trying to shroud the Great Thousand World in darkness once more.

Both sides were constantly corroding each other and the radiance was flickering between light and darkness.

Everyone from the Great Thousand World looked at this scene as they trembled. They constantly prayed, since they knew that the lotus and runes were their last hope.

“As I’ve said, the two of you can’t stop me.” The Heavenly Evil Monarch indifferently looked at this before he waved his sleeve and a boundless darkness steadily spread out.

As the darkness gradually devoured the light from the lotus and runes, everyone felt a chill in their hearts at this scene. ‘Is the Heavenly Evil Monarch really going to win?’

While they were in despair, an unusual sound rang out and a burst of laughter echoed throughout the Great Thousand World. “Since two aren’t enough, let’s add one more...”

When that voice resounded, everyone looked at their rear and they trembled in excitement. Boundless Spiritual Energy gathered before a mysterious world’s energy descended and formed into a screen...

“The Firmament Board!” When Qin Tian, Qing Yanjing, and other Late Phase Saint Heavenly Sovereigns saw this scene, they exclaimed in excitement.

“It’s Mu Chen!”

“He’s finally here, and he even triggered the Firmament Board!”

“He’s going to leave his name!”

They looked at the screen in excitement as a silhouette gradually appeared with a familiar appearance. He was Mu Chen.

At the same time, Mu Chen had also raised his head and looked at the Firmament Board with two hands sticking together to lay down his strokes.

At the same time, a resounding voice echoed throughout the world.

“Today, the Firmament Board shall have my name.”

[Chapter 1552 - Third Ranker](#)

That voice resounded with a mysterious power to every corner of the Great Thousand World.

At the same time, everyone in the Great Thousand World raised their heads and looked at the lofty screen with shock.

That screen was both mysterious and ancient, bringing along an indescribable pressure. It was akin to the weight of the world.

At the Spirit Demon Continent, everyone from the Great Thousand World trembled. They knew what the Firmament Board represented.

That meant that aside from the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor, their Great Thousand World shall have another ranker, and it was a piece of good news for their Great Thousand World.

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor were gratified at this scene, since Mu Chen finally appeared at the crucial moment. Furthermore, the morale of the Great Thousand World also rose.

“The Firmament Board?!” When the Firmament Board’s appearance expelled the endless darkness, the Heavenly Evil Monarch looked at the slender silhouette beneath the board.

“So your Great Thousand World has been trying to create another Ranker for the past five years!”

Narrowing his eyes, the Heavenly Evil Monarch mocked, “But this person’s strength might be pretty good, but he’s still lacking to leave his name behind on the Firmament Board.”

With the Heavenly Evil Monarch’s keen eyesight, he could naturally tell that Mu Chen’s cultivation might be in the Late Phase Saint Heavenly Sovereign, but it wasn’t enough for him to leave his name on the Firmament Board.

Mu Chen naturally heard his sneer, but he raised his head and looked at the ancient Firmament Board with a blaze in his eyes.

He could finally fulfill the wish he made back then.

As he formed seals, radiance exploded and everyone could see an ancient figure that permeated with an immortal aura — the Primordial Immortal Body!

Under Mu Chen’s control, the Primordial Immortal Body took a step forth and merged into his body. At this moment, a radiance exploded from Mu Chen and his entire body seemed like a translucent gem as Spiritual Energy circulated, emanating an unimaginable pressure.

At this moment, even Late Phase Saint Heavenly Sovereigns like Qin Tian felt significant pressure from Mu Chen.

Under countless gazes, Mu Chen slowly stretched his hands out and made a stroke on the Firmament Board.

In that moment of contact, the entire world shook and a mysterious power was trying to obstruct him from making another stroke the Firmament Board.

“A little lacking.” The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor commented. Evidently, Mu Chen might be able to trigger the Firmament Board, but he was still somewhat lacking to leave his name.

The reason lied in his foundation. After all, it was already unbelievable for Mu Chen to achieve this, even if he managed to accept the Immortal Emperor’s inheritance.

“Looks like your hopes are extinguished now?” The Heavenly Evil Monarch smiled with his eyes narrowed.

A burst of laughter also exploded from the Fiend Clans as they struck the Great Thousand World’s morale.

However, the Flame Emperor, Martial Ancestor, and other pinnacle powerhouses weren’t affected, since they had already long predicted this, not to mention that Mu Chen wasn’t going to rely on his own abilities to leave his name on the Firmament Board.

There wasn't any change to Mu Chen's expression. He did not force his way after encountering an obstruction, but closed his eyes, which lasted for ten-odd breaths.

While everyone was feeling baffled, space suddenly tore apart behind Mu Chen and everyone could sense black and white silhouettes standing beside him.

The two silhouettes were dressed in black and white robes, respectively, and they looked the same as Mu Chen.

"We were late." The black-robed Mu Chen smiled.

"You're right on time." Mu Chen smiled as he continued, "Let's go."

The two clones nodded their heads and their hands joined together. After that, a boundless spiritual radiance exploded behind them, as if they could form into a world of Spiritual Energy.

Within the world of Spiritual Energy, two ancient silhouettes slowly appeared.

One of the silhouettes seemed to be made of crystal, permeating with an endless radiance. In the path of the light, even space had become sturdy and was indestructible.

The other one seemed ethereal, but it was enveloped in boundless Spiritual Energy that made even the likes of Qin Tian feel tiny before it.

The Endless Radiance body and Great Spirit Sage Body!

Everyone looked at the two silhouettes with fire in their eyes. Those two were Primal Celestial Bodies, and they never expected that Mu Chen would really succeed in cultivating them.

That meant that Mu Chen possessed three Primal Celestial Bodies, this was unprecedented.

"He really succeeded." The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor sighed. The Three Pures were truly profound, but that was Mu Chen's fortune, and it meant that the Three Pures was suitable for him. Even they didn't feel that they could do a better job than him.

The ridiculing smile on the Heavenly Evil Monarch's face froze as he gave a deep look at Mu Chen. "I never expected that three Primal Celestial Bodies would actually be gathered on a single person."

He managed to tell that the three Mu Chen's were of one body, so it should be a profound cloning technique that could stand individually and cultivate a Primal Celestial Body each.

One must rely on their strength before the Firmament Board, and the three Mu Chens could naturally work together because they were considered as one.

That meant that it was no longer impossible for him to leave his name on the Firmament Board.

As the Heavenly Evil Monarch's eyes flickered, he held himself back from making a move because with the appearance of the Firmament Board, the world's energy was at its strongest. So if he made a move, he might suffer an attack from the Firmament Board instead.

Although he would make a move at the Firmament Board to control it, it wasn't the proper time now.

Thus, he gradually calmed the demonic aura around him and coldly looked at Mu Chen.

At the same time, the Endless Radiance Body and Great Spirit Sage Body fused into Mu Chen's clones and their Spiritual Energy grew to a terrifying degree.

"Allow the two of us to lend you a hand!" The two clones roared as they put their hands out with two boundless currents of Spiritual Energy exploding from their palms.

The two currents gathered towards Mu Chen's finger and his finger had vaguely turned transparent.

With a grave expression, Mu Chen's finger gradually tapped down.

As his finger tapped down, the mysterious obstruction appeared once again, but this time, Mu Chen's eyes exploded with a sharp beam.

At that moment, ripples were spreading out on the Firmament Board that rolled across the entire Great Thousand World.

Everyone in the Great Thousand World could sense an ancient sound wave at this moment.

The mysterious obstruction only lasted briefly before it was penetrated. Mu Chen could sense it as his finger drew out cursive marks on the mysterious board.

Along with Mu Chen's finger, everyone could sense a mysterious power gathering on the Firmament Board with strokes gradually being formed.

At the last stroke, a majestic power swept out and a single word, 'Mu', was engraved on the Firmament Board.

When he finished his last stroke, he briefly pondered and wanted to continue. However, he stopped, since he could sense that he still wasn't strong enough.

"The Firmament Board is separated into the first name and last name. Only by completing the two, can one be considered to have left their full name behind.

"But trying to complete the second part is more difficult than the first part. It's no wonder why the two Seniors, Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor, were stuck at this step."

Shaking his head, Mu Chen felt regretful. If he managed to leave his entire name, dealing with the Heavenly Evil Monarch wouldn't be a problem.

As he sighed in his heart, Mu Chen retracted his hand. At the same time, the word 'Mu' radiated with brilliance, as if it was being engraved into the depths of this world.

A mysterious power descended and enveloped the three Mu Chens.

The three Mu Chens closed their eyes and their clothes fluttered. Everyone could sense an irresistible pressure gradually permeating from Mu Chen that exceeded the Saint Heavenly Sovereign Realm!

It was a genuine transformation.

The three Mu Chens exchanged a look and smiled. They could sense a mysterious energy in their bodies; it was the world's energy.

Right now, they were much stronger than before.

“Congratulations on leaving your name on the Firmament Board.” The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor smiled as they cupped their hands in the direction of Mu Chen.

At this moment, Mu Chen was on the same level as them.

Everyone from the Great Thousand World faction looked at this scene with excitement and their voices exploded. “Congratulations, Lord Mu, for leaving your name on the Firmament Board!”

Qin Tian and the other Late Phase Saint Heavenly Sovereigns bowed as they cupped their hands together. They were filled with excitement and reverence. Mu Chen now had the qualifications to be on the same level as the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor after coming this far.

His status was verified with the title, Lord Mu!

That’s because, at this moment, Mu Chen was the Third Ranker of the Great Thousand World!

[Chapter 1553 - Fighting the Heavenly Evil Monarch again](#)

As a dazzling spiritual radiance permeated from the Firmament Board, the three Mu Chens stood together and a mysterious rune was formed on the center of their brows.

That rune had formed into three Magatamas that slowly revolved and permeated with a bizarre fluctuation and a mysterious pressure.

That’s because those runes could only be possessed by those that left their name on the Firmament Board.

Amidst the cheers, the radiance on the Firmament Board lasted for a brief moment before it gradually receded and ultimately disappeared.

“Success...” Qin Tian and the other Late Phase Saint Heavenly Sovereigns were excited at this scene. At this moment, the pressure permeated from Mu Chen’s bodies weren’t any weaker than the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor.

Furthermore, they rejoiced because Mu Chen wasn’t alone, he represented three people!

All three Mu Chens’ strengths were the same, and he represented three people!

That meant that their Great Thousand World had a total of five Rankers!

The reason why they were so excited was because the Great Thousand World has reached their strongest in history.

With five against one, even the Heavenly Evil Monarch would feel troubled, right?

On the mountain, Mu Chen raised his head and the three of them moved, appearing beside the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor.

As boundless radiance exploded from their bodies, they were akin to three suns as they shone, which everyone in the Great Thousand World was excited to see that the darkness coming from the Heavenly Evil Monarch has started to retreat...

After that, the Spirit Demon Continent was separated into two, with the darkness taking the other half, and couldn't corrode over.

At this moment, the Great Thousand World's strength has finally reached a level where they could confront the Heavenly Evil Monarch!

"Lord Mu!"

"Lord Mu!"

Everyone in the Great Thousand World was filled with excitement as their suppressed feelings disappeared. Their morale soared as ear-deafening cheers resounded from every corner of the Great Thousand World.

Amongst the cheers, the Fiend Clans fell into silence as their momentum was no longer as domineering as before.

"Damn it. I never expected that the Great Thousand World would have such a move." The Saint Sky Monarch's face sank as he looked at the three Mu Chens.

"I remember that brat. He defeated Jiang Ya of the Demonic Spirit Clan, but he was only an Immortal Heavenly Sovereign back then. I never expected that in just five years, he would grow this fast!" The Shadow Sky Monarch's face was also gloomy.

As the other Sky Monarchs sounded their comments, the surrounding region became filled with their clamor.

But the commotion only lasted briefly before they felt a glance directed over. They immediately felt a chill in their hearts and they went silent.

The Heavenly Evil Monarch indifferently glanced at Mu Chen and said, "Still another half-baked existence. They only increased their numbers. What can they do?"

As he spoke, he no longer bothered with the Fiend Clans and looked at the five silhouettes that permeated with boundless radiance.

"It looks like this must be the trump card that you guys have been preparing for the past five years, right?" The Heavenly Evil Monarch's indifferent voice resounded.

"But... did you guys think that you can obtain the upper hand with more numbers?" The corner of the Heavenly Evil Monarch's lips rose as he ridiculed.

The Martial Ancestor narrowed his eyes and replied, "Whether we can beat you or not, we have to fight to know that."

"Haha, that's reasonable." The Heavenly Evil Monarch chuckled and his three eyes flickered with a cold light that sent a chill down their spines. "Since that's the case... then we'll start our fight. If you guys are defeated by my hands, then the life forms of the Great Thousand World will be enslaved by our Fiend Clans, and kept as livestock to be butchered."

An amicable smile was worn on the Heavenly Evil Monarch's face. However, his words had resounded with a ferocity that left the faces of the party from the Great Thousand World to change.

A demonic aura exploded from the Heavenly Evil Monarch's body with every single strand being akin to a demonic dragon. At this moment, the demonic aura raged with the Heavenly Evil Monarch being akin to the persona of a fiend deity.

"Demonic Sun Annihilation." The Heavenly Evil Monarch's voice resounded as the demonic aura gathered into nine black suns before him.

Every single one of them was blazing with a demonic flame, along with a fluctuation that caused the Spirit Demon Continent to show signs of collapse.

As the nine black suns flew out, they were directed at Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor.

When Qin Tian and the other Heavenly Sovereigns saw this scene, they felt their scalps going numb. The pressure that permeated from the demonic suns made them feel powerless.

This level of confrontation was something that they couldn't interfere in.

Seeing that the Heavenly Evil Monarch finally made a move, Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor's faces sank as they exchanged a look and nodded their heads.

The Flame Emperor was the first to make a move and a black ruler appeared in his grasp, blazing with the Emperor Flames. With a sharp gaze, he abruptly swung it down. "Flame-Splitting Tsunami!"

As the ruler swung down, torrential waves swept out. However, there weren't any water splashes. They were replaced with torrential flames that turned into a beam that flew out and incinerated space in the process.

That skill was something that the Flame Emperor cultivated when he was young. Reaching this level of his cultivation, the power was probably stronger than any pinnacle Peerless Divine Ability in the Great Thousand World.

The Martial Ancestor also made his move. Lightning shrouded the Lightning Emperor Scepter as he stomped it down. Three roars echoed out and formed into enormous dragons.

The attacks from the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor have dealt with three of the demonic suns each, leaving the last three for Mu Chen.

Raising his head, the demonic suns were reflected in Mu Chen's eyes as he turned his head to nod at the white-robed Mu Chen. The latter smiled and took a step forth.

The white-robed Mu Chen took a step forth and a boundless radiance gathered over.

"Radiant Barrier!" The white-robed Mu Chen's voice resounded and the radiance gathered into a massive barrier that obstructed the three demonic suns.

It was a barrier that seemed like it wouldn't shake, even if the world collapsed.

It was the power from the Endless Radiance Body. With the Primal Celestial Body that possessed the strongest defense, the defensive ability was unparalleled in the Great Thousand World.

As the destructive attacks clashed, a huge sound was produced as a shock wave swept out and shattered space. But fortunately, both sides avoided allowing the aftermath to affect the Spirit Demon Continent. After all, the troops of the two factions were there.

But unfortunately, some small shock waves swept out and caused the ground to shake with cracks spreading out like an abyss.

The troops of the two factions had their eyes glued on the confrontation.

Facing the obstruction of Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor, the demonic suns collapsed.

“For the Great Thousand World, we can only take advantage of our numbers!” The Flame Emperor bellowed as the Heavy Xuan Ruler exploded towards the direction of the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

At the same time, the Martial Ancestor also made his move and lightning exploded from his scepter. Every single one of those flickers contained a destructive might that flew towards the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

The three Mu Chens also made their moves in rapport. The five of them have formed into an encirclement and surrounded the Heavenly Evil Monarch with destructive attacks aimed at the latter.

As a violent battle broke out, the Heavenly Evil Monarch showed no reaction, but roared in laughter. A demonic aura gathered over and crashed with the five of them straightforwardly.

Thereafter, explosions constantly resounded and every single voice would cause the hearts of both factions’ troops to jolt. They knew that this was a pinnacle confrontation that would decide their fate.

In the sky, a boundless power spread out and formed into a barrier to contain the shock wave from their battle.

A full incense’s time passed as both sides fought over ten thousand exchanges, and every single one of their attacks could easily destroy a continent. Hence, everyone could expect how intense the battle was.

Another terrifying shock wave swept out and the Heavenly Evil Monarch stood in the sky. The black and white Mu Chens were blown back by the demonic aura. At this moment, the Heavenly Evil Monarch’s hair was scattered and his upper clothes shattered into pieces with boundless sinister light blossoming from his evil pupils.

Stretching his neck, the Heavenly Evil Monarch looked satisfied.

Looking at the three of them, the Heavenly Evil Monarch laughed, “Not bad. How long has it been since I fought in such a battle? The three of you did not disappoint me!”

Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor did not respond as they coldly looked at the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

The Heavenly Evil Monarch wasn't bothered. He roared in laughter that echoed out like rumbling thunder with a boundless ferocity that caused the heavens and earth to change.

"Hahaha! Come, let me see if the three of you can save the Great Thousand World from me!

"If you fail, I'll gladly accept this Great Thousand World!"

Along with his laughter, the Heavenly Evil Monarch suddenly formed seals with his eerie voice echoing out, causing the entire world to tremble.

"Ninth eyes, unleash!"

[Chapter 1554 - Strongest Power](#)

When the Heavenly Evil Monarch's sinister voice resounded, the entire world trembled as if it felt fear.

Countless shocked gazes were directed at the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

Standing in the sky, the closed ninth eye on the Heavenly Evil Monarch's naval trembled before it slowly opened.

At this moment, the ninth evil eye was revealed to the world once again.

When the ninth eye was open, everyone could sense that the demonic pressure permeating from the Heavenly Evil Monarch has started to surge. Not only the Spirit Demon Continent, but even the nearby continents were showing signs of collapse under the demonic pressure.

As the torrential demonic aura violently gathered behind the Heavenly Evil Monarch, it turned into dense black liquid that dripped down with a demonic aura that could destroy even a Saint Heavenly Sovereign...

With a sinister smile on the Heavenly Evil Monarch's face, the black liquid started to circulate like a stream as it danced on his fingers, occasionally emitting horrifying sounds.

It was a noise filled with greed and destruction.

When Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor looked at the Heavenly Evil Monarch, their faces were grave as even they felt a great threat coming from the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

"I'm afraid that he's the strongest existence ever since the birth of the Great Thousand World." The Flame Emperor sighed, since it was a pity that such an existence wasn't a protector of the Great Thousand World, but the calamity.

"Regardless of how powerful he is, we can't allow him to step into the Great Thousand World for those behind us." The Martial Ancestor's voice resounded.

"Then let's make our move." Mu Chen slowly clenched his fists with a sharp gaze filled with killing intent.

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor nodded their heads and the five silhouettes soared into the sky with five currents piercing through the horizon and flew towards the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

"Haha!" Facing the five attacks, the Heavenly Evil Monarch had no fear on his face as he laughed and flung his hand.

The stream turned into a massive demonic halo as it spread out with the Heavenly Evil Monarch in the center.

The five currents slammed against the demonic halo and the heavens and earth fluctuated. However, a powerful destructive power permeated from the demonic halo as it swept out, causing the five currents to shatter into lights that filled the horizon.

As the spiritual lights swept out, five silhouettes appeared around the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

In the next moment, a black ruler engulfed in flames, a scepter in lightning, and three fists shrouded with different powers flew at the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

With a gentle smile, the Heavenly Evil Monarch stretched his hand out and the black stream separated, then whipped at the flaming ruler.

As a spark flew out, the heavy ruler trembled and space collapsed in the process.

At the same time, the Heavenly Evil Monarch flung his sleeve and another stream pounced and flew at the lightning scepter.

As his body trembled, three more streams separated from the halo and turned into three demonic fists that clashed with Mu Chen's fists.

"Haha, you guys can get lost!" The Heavenly Evil Monarch laughed as an enormous demonic pressure spread out.

Along with five groans, five silhouettes retreated and their feet left marks on the space that lingered for a long time without dissipating.

When everyone from the Great Thousand World saw this scene, a commotion broke out that was filled with fear. Evidently, along with the Heavenly Evil Monarch opening his ninth eye, he was gaining the advantage.

As Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor retreated, the Heavenly Evil Monarch smiled as the black stream became akin to a snake that shrouded the latter's body. Looking at the five of them, he said, "Looks like your tactic of relying on numbers is starting to be useless."

Everyone could tell from the previous confrontation that he held the upper hand.

The Heavenly Evil Monarch in his ninth eye state was too terrifying.

"Gentlemen, you guys can be considered as talents to be able to come this far. If you guys are willing to submit to me, I can guarantee the safety of your friends and relatives." The Heavenly Evil Monarch looked at Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor.

Facing the Heavenly Evil Monarch's recruitment attempt, the five of them smiled.

"Looks like you're pretty confident about your victory..." The Flame Emperor narrowed his eyes as his expression calmed down and sighed, "Since that's the case, then let the three of us have an experience of your ninth eye!"

The Flame Emperor's roar was filled with killing intent as it spread out.

Thereafter, he took a deep breath, and the blazing Emperor Flames around him immediately retracted into his body.

But at this moment, his body was burning up, as if it was akin to a cauldron.

After he slowly stretched his palm out, his entire body seemed to be a cauldron, as if something was brewing within. A brief moment later, a flicker appeared in his palm that swiftly grew into a dazzling lotus.

The lotus was engraved with countless runes and every single rune was unique. Each of them represented a different Essence Flame.

As the lotus blossomed, no Spiritual Energy fluctuation permeated from it, but everyone could see a flaming figure within the lotus.

That figure wore an emperor's crown and he was enveloped in a fiery robe that was akin to the Flame Emperor with a prestige that seemed akin to a deity.

When that figure was born in the lotus, everyone in the Great Thousand World could feel the temperature in the surroundings starting to rise at this moment.

Evidently, this move from the Flame Emperor contained a power that was unimaginable to them.

While the Flame Emperor was brewing his move, the Martial Ancestor made a move as well. Ancient symbols started to circulate around him with each of them representing a different element.

In the end, the Martial Ancestor pulled back his hands and eight ancestral symbols appeared in his palm, emitting a mysterious pressure.

Taking a deep breath, Mu Chen knew that the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor had brought out their strongest moves. Since that's the case, then he couldn't hold back, either.

"Immortal." A faint voice resounded from Mu Chen's mouth.

An immortal radiance exploded from his body and fell onto his hand.

"Radiance."

"Spiritual."

Along with his words, the bodies of his clones also trembled and two beams shot out before landing on his palm. They represented the power of the Endless Radiance Body and Great Spirit Sage Body.

The power of three Primal Celestial Bodies were gathered on Mu Chen's palm, and as he slowly closed his hands, an ancient rune started to spread out on the back of his hands.

The Heavenly Evil Monarch's smile froze with a grim expression. He felt threatened at this moment.

Raising his head, the Flame Emperor's voice resounded, "This is a technique that I've been cultivating for years, and this is the first time I'm using it. Today, let me use it to weigh your ninth eye.

"I shall call this technique... Godly Flame!"

Along with his voice, the lotus soared into the sky and the entire Great Thousand World instantly started to blaze.

The Martial Ancestor also raised his hand with a starry world on his palm. It was the perfect fusion between the various powers.

“I shall call this move... the Great Universe!”

Flicking his finger, the starry world soared into the sky as well.

As Mu Chen’s hands gradually spread out, a small bead rose from his palm that permeated with a primal fluctuation.

“Since this originated from the primal, then I shall call it... the Primal Pellet.”

Instantly, flames, starry skies, and a bead soared into the and flew in the direction of the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

At this moment, facing the strongest attack from Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor, even the Heavenly Evil Monarch’s face changed. He could feel the aura of death from those three moves.

At this moment, he knew that he underestimated the three of them.

[Chapter 1555 - Tenth Eye](#)

The flame, universe, and pellet formed into a triangle that flew towards the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

Although they weren’t flying too swiftly, it was determined that they would land on the enemy, as if it was predestined.

In their path, there wasn’t any fluctuation or commotion. But it was this calm scene that caused the Heavenly Evil Monarch’s face to change for once with deep fear in his eyes.

Evidently, he did not expect that the three of them would reach this level.

After Mu Chen executed his move, his face turned slightly pale. However, he swiftly recovered since he had the Endless Radiance Body, which could provide him with an endless flow of Spiritual Energy to recover. So even if he executed such a powerful move, he could swiftly recover.

Everyone watched as the three attacks flew towards the Heavenly Evil Monarch. After a brief pondering, the Mu Chen suddenly stomped his foot and a massive spatial crack opened up.

A world vaguely appeared through the crack. It was a ruined Lower Plane, without any life.

That crack was akin to an enormous mouth as it devoured Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, Martial Ancestor, and the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

Mu Chen knew that if the destructive power spreads out, not only would the Spirit Demon Continent be destroyed, even the surrounding continents would be reduced to ashes.

Facing the Lower Plane's envelopment, the Heavenly Evil Monarch only cast a glance at it, but wasn't bothered. That's because the troops of his Fiend Clans were there, and to avoid dragging his troops in, fighting in the Lower Plane was good.

Thus, Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, Martial Ancestor, and the Heavenly Evil Monarch fell into the Lower Plane, but the scene inside was still projected.

Everyone looked in the direction of the Heavenly Evil Monarch, where the three attacks flew over.

The Heavenly Evil Monarch's face tensed up as he looked at the three attacks. Then his hands slowly joined together.

Demonic aura raged behind him and formed into a demonic lotus beneath his feet.

At this moment, the Heavenly Evil Monarch wore no expression as a demonic radiance surged around him. He was akin to a demonic buddha with a piece of sinister music echoing out.

The nine eyes on the Heavenly Evil Monarch's body gradually closed with nine black lights starting circulate from his body before focusing on his tongue.

His entire tongue started to turn black, which looked exceptionally bizarre.

At this moment, the three attacks came over.

The flaming figure slashed down with a strand that left a slash in the entire world. As the temperature in this Lower Plane soared, the earth started to melt.

Looking at that flaming figure, the Heavenly Evil Monarch's voice resounded, "Ninth Eye - World Destroying Curse."

Raising his head, he suddenly opened his mouth, "Mo!"

As the demonic music turned into a curse, it jumped out of the Heavenly Evil Monarch, containing a boundless sinister power and destruction. It was like a wicked devil that could devour the heavens and earth.

As the demonic note clashed with the flame figure, it did not create any huge commotion, but all of the sound waves were destroyed under that shock wave.

Everyone watched as the Lower Plane swiftly collapsed.

At this moment, the universe that was permeating with profundities crashed over. If struck, even someone at the level of the Heavenly Evil Monarch would be heavily injured. Hence, he opened his mouth and spat another demonic curse.

As the note flew out, it clashed with the universe.

After the two demonic notes clashed with the flaming figure and universe, the Heavenly Evil Monarch looked at the pellet and spat another note that flew out.

Sensing the demonic note, the pellet slightly dazzled before it exploded with a radiance that clashed with the demonic note to resist it. At the same time, another ancient light flew out from the pellet that shot towards the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

The Primal Pellet contained the power of three Primal Celestial Bodies. First, it used the Endless Radiance Body's power to defend, while using the Primordial Immortal Body to launch an assault before using the Great Spirit Sage Body as support to provide an endless supply of Spiritual Energy.

So when the Heavenly Evil Monarch saw the beam, his eyes turned cold. He had no choice but to spit another demonic note to clash with that beam.

As powerful attacks clashed in the Lower Plane, everyone could sense the destructive fluctuations that caused the Lower Plane to constantly crumble.

A total of nine demonic curses flew out and clashed with the flaming figure, universe, and primal pellet.

Huge ripples steadily spread out and shattered space before forming into a spatial storm that enveloped the entire Lower Plane.

In the Spirit Demon Continent and the Great Thousand World, everyone nervously looked towards the Lower Plane on the screen, but the spatial storm had blocked their vision. Although they couldn't see through the storm, they still did not dare to shift their eyes.

That's because they knew that their fate was affected, regardless of the outcome.

As the storm started to dissipate, everyone's gaze was directed over as the Lower Plane's scenery gradually cleared up.

When everyone saw the situation, they couldn't help taking a deep breath. The continents in the Lower Plane have all been reduced to ashes.

The entire Lower Plane was empty without anything.

But in the sky, six silhouettes stood in confrontation.

Naturally, the entire Lower Plane has been destroyed by their hands.

Everyone was shocked by the destructive prowess, but they immediately looked at the Heavenly Evil Monarch. The latter stood on the demonic lotus with nine demonic curses revolving around him.

Before the Heavenly Evil Monarch, the flame figure gradually grew fainter before disappearing. As for the universe, it shattered along with the primal pellet...

When everyone from the Great Thousand World watched this scene, a chill rose up in their hearts. Could it be that not even Lord Mu, Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor's strongest attacks can defeat the Heavenly Evil Monarch?

If that's the case, how could they pose any threat to the latter?

On the other hand, joy rose on the faces of the Fiend Clans.

But just when some were worried while some were rejoicing, a fine sound echoed from the Lower Plane and everyone saw cracks on the nine demonic notes that were around the Heavenly Evil Monarch before they crumbled...

The Heavenly Evil Monarch's body also trembled and the demonic lotus beneath his feet ignited as black blood leaked from his lips.

The entire world fell into silence as the joy on the faces of the Fiend Clans froze with shock. They never imagined that the invincible Heavenly Evil Monarch in their hearts would be injured...

The Great Thousand World was also caught in silence. Everyone had disbelief on their faces. The Heavenly Evil Monarch has been injured.

The Heavenly Evil Monarch's face was grim as he wiped the blood off the corner of his lips, before he indifferently said, "I really never expected that I would be injured by the hands of you three."

He had already used his strongest move earlier, but he still underestimated the three of them. Although he managed to resist those attacks, it came at the cost of some injuries.

Although these injuries were nothing to him, they proved that the three of them could injure him.

His invincible stance was destroyed.

Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor exchanged a look. None of them had any joy on their faces. They also had their pride, so they naturally wouldn't feel happy to inflict such negligible injuries on the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

"The three of us are required to slightly injure you..." The Flame Emperor smiled. "Heavenly Evil Monarch, you truly deserve your fame."

The Martial Ancestor also looked at the Heavenly Evil Monarch. Although they did not have the same stance, he felt respect for such a powerful opponent. Hence, he said, "But it looks like your ambition to lay waste to my Great Thousand World has ended up in failure."

Through the previous confrontation, they proved that they could fight with the Heavenly Evil Monarch. Although they didn't manage to win, the Heavenly Evil Monarch also did not crush them.

The Fiend Clans were relying on the Heavenly Evil Monarch to rule the Great Thousand World, and with the Heavenly Evil Monarch being restrained by them, the Fiend Clans wouldn't be able to destroy the Great Thousand World.

Hence, both parties could only hold each other back in a game of exhaustion.

As light circulated in Mu Chen's eyes, he said, "But as time passes, that advantage of yours will become weaker."

Indeed, the Great Thousand World would pay a great price if they engaged the Fiend Clans in a long battle, but it could at least buy them time. In just a few decades, the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor would be able to leave their entire name on the Firmament Board.

At that time, just one of them could defeat the Heavenly Evil Monarch...

So the Heavenly Evil Monarch has fallen into an awkward position without him knowing it.

He was stopped by Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor. If he couldn't destroy this deadlock, it would provide the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor time.

The Heavenly Evil Monarch had no expression on his face, but his gaze started to turn deep.

"Heavenly Evil Monarch, leave the Great Thousand World and go back to where you came from. The Great Thousand World is not a place for you to taint." Mu Chen said.

After the Heavenly Evil Monarch's eyes flickered, an unusual smile rose as he looked at the three of them. "I really never expected that a small Great Thousand World would be able to force me, the Heavenly Evil Monarch into such a pathetic position..."

Shaking his head, he responded, "But did you guys really think that there's nothing I can do to turn the situation around?"

All of a sudden, the eyes of Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor squinted.

Staring at the three of them, the Heavenly Evil Monarch continued, "What I said before is still effective. As long as the three of you are willing to submit to me, I can guarantee the safety of your relatives and friends. This is my last recruitment, and I hope that you guys can grasp the opportunity."

As the Flame Emperor's face gradually turned grave, he said, "There's no need for such words. At most, we will just pay with our lives. Bring out whatever means you still have."

Mu Chen and Martial Ancestor's bodies tensed up with Spiritual Energy surging around them as they looked at the Heavenly Evil Monarch. With the latter's strength, he naturally must have confidence to speak those words.

But they had no idea what other power the Heavenly Evil Monarch had when he had already reached his pinnacle, ninth-eyed state.

After rubbing his eyes, the Heavenly Evil Monarch narrowed his eyes. "This method will cost me a great price, but it looks like I will have to use it."

As he spoke, he smiled, "But it's alright. As long as I can take the Great Thousand World, any price is worth it."

He stretched his finger, then placed it in his mouth and bit on it.

As black blood leaked out from his finger, he swiped it on his five eyes before moving downwards in a line to his palms, heart, and naval.

At this moment, the nine eyes were linked together by a line of black blood and formed a bizarre scene.

After doing this, the Heavenly Evil Monarch's hands joined together and formed a bizarre skill with an insane smile rising on his lips.

"I hope that you guys won't be terrified by what's coming next..."

"Demonic Sacrifice - Nine Eyes!"

At this moment, the nine eyes started to blaze with demonic flames, along with ear-piercing shrieks that resounded from the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

“Hahaha! Sacrifice!” The nine evil eyes swiftly ignited before they were reduced to ashes.

At this moment, the Heavenly Evil Monarch lost all of his eyes. Even his two normal eyes, they were all replaced with hollows that looked incredibly terrifying.

However, nine black beams traveled over his skin before gathering towards his brows.

In that location, his skin tore apart and Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor’s faces drastically changed when they saw an evil eye that could turn anyone into demons slowly emerge.

At this moment, the Heavenly Evil Monarch’s cold voice resounded, “This is my trump card...

“Sacrificing nine eyes to form the tenth eye!”

[Chapter 1556 - Last Trump Card](#)

“Tenth eye!” The entire world was silent. Everyone was practically dumbfounded as they looked at that demonic figure. At this moment, the nine eyes on the Heavenly Evil Monarch have disappeared, even his two normal eyes were replaced with hollows. There was only an evil eye on his forehead.

That evil eye looked incredibly dark, as if it could taint the world with its wickedness.

A faint demonic pressure slowly exploded from the Heavenly Evil Monarch’s body, along with a demonic pressure that made this Lower Plane start to tremble and collapse.

It was so much so that there was even a fine demonic pressure that escaped the Lower Plane and caused the Spirit Demon Continent to crack.

The entire Great Thousand World started to slightly tremble at this moment.

“Tenth eye... so the ninth-eyed state wasn’t his limit.” The faces of Qin Tian and the other powerhouses of the Great Thousand World were drained of all color. Under the ninth eye state, the Flame Emperor, Martial Ancestor, and Lord Mu had to work together. So how were they going to fight the tenth-eyed state?

As everyone exchanged a look, they saw the despair in each other’s eyes.

“Is my Great Thousand World really doomed?” Someone wailed out. They’ve bitterly fought for five years, but was it all futile in the end?

The entire Great Thousand World was swept by silence. Everyone was shocked by the Heavenly Evil Monarch to the point that they were speechless. Only despair rose in their eyes.

In the Lower Plane, the countenances of Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor finally changed before they locked their brows together with uneasiness.

This scene has exceeded their expectations as well.

At this moment, they knew that judging from the demonic pressure permeating from the Heavenly Evil Monarch’s body, he was much stronger than before.

“So?” The Martial Ancestor asked. But at this moment, he still remained calm and collected.

With a wry smile, the Flame Emperor responded, “What else?”

Mu Chen replied, “We can only put our lives on the line.”

The three of them exchanged a look with their eyes flickering with resolution. They no longer hesitated and brought out their strongest attacks.

“God Flames!”

“Great Universe!”

“Primal Pellet!”

The three of them unleashed their strongest attacks at the Heavenly Evil Monarch once more.

But this time, the Heavenly Evil Monarch had no ripples on his face when facing those attacks again. A ridiculing arc rose on his lips as a black beam shot out from his tenth eye.

That black beam contained an extreme darkness that could devour any light.

When the black beam shone onto the three attacks, the Flame Emperor, Martial Ancestor, and Mu Chen felt their hearts jolting as they saw their strongest attacks being steadily weakened before they disappeared in just a span of a few seconds.

Their strongest attacks that managed to bring some injuries to the Heavenly Evil Monarch were so easily resolved by the latter at this moment.

The entire world was in silence.

Gently touching that evil eye on his forehead, the Heavenly Evil Monarch smiled. “I sacrificed nine eyes to form the tenth. The price it took was my lifespan, and if I couldn’t take down your Great Thousand World despite this price, would I have suffered a great loss?”

As black light circulated within his eye. He looked at the three of them and indifferently said, “I’ve already given the three of you the chance, but it’s a pity that you guys couldn’t grasp it.”

The Flame Emperor squinted his eyes and briefly pondered before letting out a sigh. Sizzling flames soared on his body with helplessness on his face.

“The Great Thousand World might be huge, but we don’t have a path of retreat.”

“Since that’s the case... then we can only drag him down with us, and it might not be a bad thing.”

The Flame Emperor’s voice resounded with resolution as the Martial Ancestor gently nodded his head. After coming this far, they couldn’t afford to hesitate, since they represented the last line of defense for the Great Thousand World. If they failed, everyone they cared about would perish.

At this moment, a smile appeared on Martial Ancestor’s face before he turned around and glanced at his two wives through the screen. “Back then, you willingly sacrificed your life for me. Today, what do I have to fear to protect you guys?”

“I have said back then that I will not allow any of you to be harmed right before my eyes unless I’m dead.”

On the Spirit Demon Continent, the four mistresses of the Endless Fire Territory and Martial Ancestor have also sensed their motives and their faces drastically changed.

“Lin Dong, no!” Ying Huanhuan’s face paled as her voice became sharp. Her figure flashed. She wanted to charge forth, but she was stopped by Ling Qingzhu, whose eyes have turned red.

“You will only hinder them if you go up.” Ling Qingzhu bit on her lips and continued, “If they were forced to that step, there’s nothing we can do to help. Worse comes to worst, we can follow them.

“But before that, we have to drag the Fiend Clans down with us!” Her words permeated with killing intent.

Ying Huanhuan calmed down with a cold expression. A terrifying coldness emanated from her body as she stared at the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

Xiao Xun’er’s face was also pale as she glanced at Cai Lin’s silhouette, which was trembling. She held onto the latter’s hand. “Big Sister Cai Lin, the Endless Fire Territory still has Xiao Xiao and Xiao Lin. They need you to take care of them.”

Cai Lin grabbed onto Xiao Xun’er’s hand and replied, “Xun’er, you can’t be selfish and accompany him alone. If we are to go, we will go together.”

Hearing her firm words, Xiao Xun’er smiled bitterly.

Within the Lower Plane, the Heavenly Evil Monarch’s tenth eye flickered when he sensed the aura coming from the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor. “What? You guys want to repeat the Immortal Emperor’s history and suicide?

“But this time, I’m afraid that I will not give you guys that opportunity.”

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor indifferently said, “We’ll know after we try.”

When they finished, the two of them took a step forth.

But at that moment, two hands stretched out and held onto their arms.

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor were briefly stunned before they turned around. “Mu Chen?”

Mu Chen pursed his lips together as he looked at the two of them. “You two seniors are righteous, and I admire the two of you deeply. But we’re still not that desperate yet.”

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor exchanged a glance with shock. This confrontation has already proven the Heavenly Evil Monarch’s power. Aside from suiciding, the two of them couldn’t come up with another method.

“You have other methods?” The Flame Emperor felt it was unbelievable.

After a brief silence, Mu Chen replied, “I can give it a try.”

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor's hearts trembled. They felt it was too unbelievable. But due to their trust for Mu Chen, they ultimately nodded their heads.

"Alright, you can give it a try, then. If it's really impossible, then we'll risk our lives to take him down."

Taking a deep breath, Mu Chen nodded his head. "At that time, I will accompany the two seniors."

As he spoke, he gradually closed his eyes. Not long after, a mysterious screen descended from the horizon into this Lower Plane.

"The Firmament Board?" The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor were stunned at this scene and they felt baffled. 'What's Mu Chen trying to do? Is he trying to leave his full name? But how is that possible?'

Everyone in the Great Thousand World was also baffled as they watched this scene.

Facing those gazes, Mu Chen ignored them and the two other Mu Chens came over as well.

At this moment, the three Mu Chens closed their eyes without any movements.

Watching this scene, many people felt even more perplexed.

"Heh, you're still trying to mystify yourself at this timing? You still need time to leave your full name on the Firmament Board!" The Heavenly Evil Monarch sneered.

In response to his sneer, Mu Chen ignored him and time gradually flowed. All of a sudden, Mu Chen suddenly opened his eyes in relief. "Finally here."

"What's here?" The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor were still baffled.

As they sounded their question, a brilliant draconic roar and phoenix cry resounded and everyone was shocked to see two golden beams descend into the Lower Plane. They were a Golden Dragon and Phoenix.

When the Golden Dragon and Phoenix descended, they formed into two silhouettes that left everyone exclaiming.

The two golden silhouettes looked exactly the same as Mu Chen!

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor squinted their eyes with shock. They noticed that those two clones actually had the same fluctuation as Mu Chen, and they were two Rankers as well!

"This... how is this possible?" When Mu Chen saw the two Mu Chens, he smiled. Back then, he obtained the Dragon-Phoenix Sutra from the Dragon-Phoenix Haven, and he nurtured it into the True Dragon and Phoenix Spirit with his own bloodline. Hence, the two of them were considered to be part of him, as well.

Naturally, when his Three God Realm was formed, not only did his two clones change, even the True Dragon and Phoenix Spirits also obtained the opportunity and separated as well.

Hence, the True Dragon and Phoenix Spirits became individual existences and headed for the Divine Beast Continent's Divinity Sea to cultivate.

In fact, when he separated the True Dragon and Phoenix Spirits, his Three Pures had changed. Even the creator of this technique never imagined that the Three Pures could produce five existences...

In the end, it was due to Mu Chen's special circumstances, since he used his own blood essence to nurture for years and created the True Dragon and Phoenix Spirits, which contained their own consciousness.

At this moment, the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor finally recovered and inwardly sighed. 'Even if there are two additional clones, it won't be possible to leave his full name on the Firmament Board.'

"The two of you had it tough." Mu Chen turned around and smiled at the two additional clones.

"Did you guys succeed?" The black and white clones asked.

"Just a moment before, we succeeded by fortune." The two new clones nodded their heads and formed some seals.

At that moment, boundless radiance formed behind the two of them and ancient fluctuations were unleashed. After that, everyone was shocked to see two ancient silhouettes gradually form behind the two of them. They had the same fluctuations as a Primal Celestial Body!

"Those are..." The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor's hearts trembled.

Qin Tian and everyone on the Spirit Demon Continent were dumbfounded as they exclaimed, "The last two Primal Celestial Bodies of the Great Thousand World, the Divine Terminal Body and Desolate Ancestral Body!"

Maha Tian had disbelief on his face as he looked at Patriarch Hei Tian and Patriarch Huang Qiu. "When did the two of you pass those Primal Celestial Bodies to him?"

As Patriarch Hei Tian and Patriarch Huang Qiu exchanged a glance, they bitterly smiled. "A few years ago; Mu Chen secretly came over to take the Primal Celestial Bodies with him. However, he wasn't confident back then, so he got the two of us to keep it a secret for him."

Everyone was briefly stunned before they became excited. Mu Chen's hidden card brought a trace of hope for them. If Mu Chen could use the power of the five Primal Celestial Bodies, he might really have a chance to leave his full name on the Firmament Board.

"Formidable." The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor sighed. Who could predict that Mu Chen would be able to create a total of four clones!? Most importantly, he cultivated all five Primal Celestial Bodies of the Great Thousand World; it was simply unprecedented!

The five Mu Chen raised their heads as they looked at the mysterious Firmament Board.

"Now, let us try and see if we can leave our full name on the Firmament Board and create the unprecedented supreme existence of the Great Thousand World..."

[Chapter 1557 - The Great Ruler](#)

As the ancient screen connected the world, five silhouettes circulated with radiance beneath the Firmament Board. The five of them were akin to five suns as they radiated throughout the entire world.

The eyes of everyone in the Great Thousand World were gathered on the five silhouettes at this moment.

Taking a deep breath, the Spiritual Energy within Mu Chen's body surged before gathering on his finger. His entire finger dazzled with a terrifying, permeating fluctuation.

At the same time, the four other clones also made seals with a single hand and circulated their Spiritual Energy without holding back. In the next moment, four streams that were akin to starry rivers burst out from their bodies and gathered onto his finger.

As the boundless energy converged together, Mu Chen's finger started to tremble. At this moment, he only had to slightly move his hand to erase an entire Lower Plane.

As the terrifying power gathered to his finger, Mu Chen's eyes turned resolute. In the next moment, he no longer hesitated and brandished his finger on the Firmament Board.

When Mu Chen brandished his finger, he felt a barrier that couldn't be penetrated. That barrier was mysterious and powerful. Despite looking feeble, there was a terrifying power on it that made Mu Chen unable to place his finger down.

Mu Chen's eyes turned sharp as he violently circulated his Spiritual Energy. Even a wound opened up on his finger. Blood dripped down with his finger trembling.

But no matter how Mu Chen tried, the barrier stood firm and he couldn't get through that barrier. That also meant that he couldn't leave his full name on the Firmament Board...

"Haha, I previously said that it's not that easy to leave your full name on the Firmament Board, and even if there are five of you, with each possessing a Primal Celestial Body, you're still lacking one step!" The Heavenly Evil Monarch sneered as a cold light flickered in his eyes.

With his vicious gaze, he could naturally tell that Mu Chen might be powerful, but he was still lacking to complete that last step.

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor sighed together. It was truly too difficult to leave one's true name on the Firmament Board. It was no wonder why no one managed to achieve this in the past.

Within the Great Thousand World, the hope flickering within everyone's eyes gradually dimmed down.

...

Within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy

All the students had their eyes glued on the screen while falling into silence when they saw Mu Chen's hand trembling on the screen and blood dripping down.

"It's too hard." Shen Cangsheng commented. Although he couldn't imagine that level, he could tell how difficult it was, judging from Mu Chen's effort.

"Mu Chen... come on!" Wen Qingxuan bit her lips with her hands clenched.

"Big Brother Mu Chen, come on! You can definitely succeed!" Sun'er gnashed her teeth as she cheered with her heart throbbing.

Within the Greatlaw Continent, the Mu Abode

Standing before the palace, Mu Feng, Nine Nether, Ling Xi, and Mandala looked at the screen in the sky and their hearts trembled.

“Stinking brat.” Mu Feng looked at that silhouette with his eyes turning red. The child who required his protection back in the Northern Spiritual Realm has reached a height way beyond his reach. But he knows that Mu Chen was risking his life to protect them.

“Regardless of success or failure, you’ll always be my pride.”

In the Spirit Demon Continent, Luo Li also looked into the Lower Plane and muttered, “Mu Chen, regardless of success or failure, I will accompany you to the end.”

Within the Lower Plane, Mu Chen looked at the blood dripping down from his finger and knew that the entire Great Thousand World was looking at him.

He has already become their last hope, and if he fails, he could only accompany the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor to drag the Heavenly Evil Monarch down with them.

Taking a deep breath, Mu Chen turned around and looked at his four clones, then bowed. “Gentlemen, please help me.”

The four clones exchanged a glance before they smiled. “We’re all one, so why do you need to say ‘please?’”

Mu Chen smiled before his face turned stern. In the next moment, a deep voice resounded from his mouth. “Three Pures - Ultimate Union!”

When his voice resounded, everyone that was looking at him was shocked to see the four clones abruptly ignite.

In just ten-odd breaths, the four clones were incinerated before turning into four beams and entered Mu Chen’s body.

Mu Chen narrowed his eyes and wore a solemn expression.

When he reached the Three God Realm, he knew that it wasn’t the highest level of the Three Pures. To be honest, there should be another realm.

It was a union, the ultimate union.

But once he completed this union, the Three Pures would disappear. That also meant that Mu Chen would lose that foundation.

“Starts from one, and ends with one.” Mu Chen muttered as his eyes abruptly bounce open.

When he opened his eyes, a powerful spiritual gale exploded that even caused the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor to change their faces. Even the Heavenly Evil Monarch’s heart trembled.

Mu Chen’s trembling finger had also stopped and he looked at the Firmament Board with his eyes flickering. He then brandished his finger once more.

When he brandished his finger, a buzzing noise resounded that spread throughout the Great Thousand World.

Wearing a solemn face, Mu Chen's finger slowly descended on the Firmament Board, which the radiance on the barrier fluctuated as a last resistance.

However, that resistance lasted briefly before it shattered and everyone could see a lustre starting to condense on the Firmament Board.

However, Mu Chen's finger moved with every movement bringing along a cursive stroke.

Everyone had their eyes fixed on the Firmament Board as a word was slowly being formed after the 'Mu'.

'Chen!'

When the last stroke was marked, the entire world turned quiet. The Firmament Board dazzled and shone down on every corner of the Great Thousand World.

Everyone looked in that direction with disbelief. A complete name was formed. The pressure that permeated from it even made everyone feel the urge to kneel while facing it.

With an endless, permeating radiance, it enveloped Mu Chen. He could sense his perception spreading throughout the Great Thousand World.

He could see the joy on the faces of the students in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, and he could see Shen Cangsheng, Li Xuanton, Wen Qingxuan, and Tang Qian'er...

He could see the excitement on Mu Feng, Nine Nether, Mandala, and Ling Xi back at the Mu Abode...

At this moment, a true feel of control surged within his heart, as if the entire Great Thousand World was within his grasp.

It felt as if he was the ruler.

Clenching his hands, Mu Chen's voice resounded, "From today onwards, the realm beyond the Saint Heavenly Sovereign Realm will be known as the Ruler Realm."

His words sounded like a decree as he raised his head and looked at the golden words left on the Firmament Board. After that, his voice echoed into the ears of everyone in the Great Thousand World, "In the Great Thousand World, everyone fights to become the best, and I... am... THE GREAT RULER!"

[Chapter 1558 - The Ultimate Battle](#)

A spiritual radiance engulfed the entire Great Thousand World as Mu Chen's figure became unspeakably majestic. His every single movement would trigger a boundless power within the world.

"Congratulations, Ruler Mu, in becoming a Ruler!" The Spirit Demon Continent burst out in cheers that rumbled throughout the heavens and earth.

The Great Thousand World previously felt despair because of the Heavenly Evil Monarch's tenth eye, but who could have expected that the situation would turn around as they welcomed their first Ruler in the Great Thousand World, one who has managed to leave his entire name on the Firmament Board!

Everyone practically went insane from the joy as they yelled out Mu Chen's name.

As the cheers resounded across the Great Thousand World, the Firmament Board started to disappear, which the radiance around Mu Chen disappearing as well. At this moment, he was akin to an ordinary person, and it was so much so that there wasn't any Spiritual Energy fluctuation on his body.

As he descended before the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor, he cupped his hands together. "This Junior took a step first, so please don't hold it against me."

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor casually smiled. "The Great Thousand World is of utmost importance, and since you can stand out to obstruct the Heavenly Evil Monarch, the two of us owe you a favor instead."

What Mu Chen said was the truth, since he initially speculated that he would require nearly a hundred years of accumulation to reach this step. However, he never expected that the sudden changes within the Great Thousand World would force him to unleash his potential and take the throne first.

If there wasn't any tribulation in the Great Thousand World, the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor would definitely be the first to ascend the Firmament Board.

As the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor exchanged a glance, they gently smiled. "The generation forges the hero, and the two of us have had our turn, which we made use of the momentum to reach new heights. But there aren't many people that can accomplish that. It was your capability that allowed you to hold onto it."

"But we will have to leave the Heavenly Evil Monarch to you now. The two of us will assist you from the side."

As Mu Chen bowed, he cupped his hands together. "I will definitely not disappoint the two of you."

After that, he raised his head and looked in the direction of the Heavenly Evil Monarch. At this moment, the Heavenly Evil Monarch's face was grim with his tenth eye flickering with a black luster.

"I really never expected it!" The Heavenly Evil Monarch stared at Mu Chen as he continued, "I initially thought that my greatest opponent would be the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor. I never expected that you would take the throne instead."

"My Great Thousand World is unwilling to be enslaved, and even if I did not stand up, someone else would." Mu Chen replied.

Gnashing his teeth, the Heavenly Evil Monarch coldly said, "Your Great Thousand World is truly fortunate to be able to turn the tables around at this moment."

His voice was filled with hatred and rage. He initially had victory in his grasp when his tenth eye appeared, but who could've expected that Mu Chen would manage to leave his entire name.

The Heavenly Evil Monarch was clear that the moment someone leaves their entire name on the Firmament Board, it would represent their capability to control the world's energy. That also meant that the Great Thousand World would be his home ground, and he would be stronger here.

This would definitely be a hard battle.

The Heavenly Evil Monarch's face was dark as he took a deep breath. A black beam suddenly burst out from his eye and condensed in his palm, before forming a black lance. "Tenth Eye Demonic Lance!"

The entire spear was black and there were ten eyes on it that were blinking, permeating an extremely vile aura and a terrifying fluctuation that caused the entire Lower Plane to tremble.

Holding onto the lance, the Heavenly Evil Monarch said, "Today, I'll see what a complete Ranker like you can do to me!"

Looking at the spear in the Heavenly Evil Monarch's hand, Mu Chen narrowed his eyes. Evidently, the latter was no longer holding back, and he even retrieved a spear that he has never used in the past.

"A weapon..." Mu Chen pondered before he flung his sleeve and a boundless radiance gathered over and ignited, turning into a sea of flames before he flickered his finger and a black beam shot into the flame.

The beam was a huge black pillar that Mu Chen had used as a weapon a long time ago, the Great Meru Demonic Pillar.

But along with his growing strength, he stopped using it. But after reaching this level, he could already create a weapon that exceeded the rank of Peerless Saint Artifacts.

Since that's the case, he could use the Great Meru Demonic Pillar as material.

As the flames blazed, the terrifying temperature swiftly melted the Great Meru Demonic Pillar and it turned into black liquid.

"Still lacking in some secondary materials." Mu Chen looked at the black liquid before he flicked his finger once more. A sword cry echoed out and the dazzling Heavenly Emperor Sword was thrown into the sea of fire as well.

The Heavenly Emperor Sword was crippled, to begin with, and the energy within it had been fully exhausted. But as a secondary material, he could smelt it to create the strongest weapon that the Great Thousand World has ever seen.

The Heavenly Emperor Sword swiftly smelted into a dazzling liquid and fused with the black liquid. Under Mu Chen's control, the liquid was gradually taking shape. After that, Mu Chen poured an endless amount of Spiritual Energy into it as well.

At the same time, with a will of his mind, the mighty world's energy descended and was infused into the weapon as well.

In just ten-odd breaths, an earth-shattering sound echoed from the sea of flames before everyone saw a black pillar fly out and hover before Mu Chen.

“From today onwards, I’ll call you the Great Meru Saint Pillar!” Hearing Mu Chen’s voice, the pillar radiated as if it was rejoicing.

As Mu Chen’s hand moved, the Great Meru Saint Pillar swiftly shrunk down into a staff that entered Mu Chen’s palm. As Mu Chen brandished it and pointed it at the Heavenly Evil Monarch, space shattered.

The Heavenly Evil Monarch coldly snorted then took a step forth with the spear in his hand and appeared before Mu Chen. As the spear moved, it swept out myriad demonic beams with every single one of those being capable of destroying an entire continent.

Holding onto the Great Meru Saint Pillar, Mu Chen wasn’t afraid and faced the attack head-on.

The spear and staff clashed with energy waves exploding forth, displaying their extreme destructive prowess.

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor retreated at this moment while pouring Spiritual Energy into the Lower Plane to form a membrane that enveloped the Lower Plane. This was meant to prevent the destructive fluctuations from Mu Chen and the Heavenly Evil Monarch’s attacks from implicating the Great Thousand World and causing destruction.

Everyone had shock in their eyes as they looked at the battle in the Lower Plane. The two silhouettes fought with the spear clashing with the staff, with every connection creating a destructive storm.

Even with the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor trying to contain the fluctuations, they still made everyone feel fear.

The confrontation continued and the Heavenly Evil Monarch roared when he saw that his attacks were being resisted. His face was replaced with a sinister expression as black liquid flowed over his body and formed into a set of evil armor.

At this moment, he was akin to a demonic deity.

In just an incense’s time, the two of them have fought over a myriad of times and even the heavens and earth looked dull with fear on everyone’s faces.

But fortunately, despite the Heavenly Evil Monarch’s ferocious attacks, Mu Chen wasn’t in a disadvantageous position. He was borrowing the world’s energy to fight on par with the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

As the spear and staff clashed, the destructive fluctuations caused Mu Chen’s and the Heavenly Evil Monarch’s bodies to tremble before they were blown back with the space beneath their feet shattering in the process.

“Heavenly Evil Monarch, this is my home ground, and it’s not beneficial to you if the deadlock continues.” Mu Chen slammed the staff in his hand to the ground and looked at the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

“Damn it! Damn it! You’re courting death!” The Heavenly Evil Monarch’s face was sinister with insanity flickering within his eyes as he viciously stared at Mu Chen. Evidently, he knew that it wasn’t favorable for him to have this deadlock situation.

“Since you want to die, then I’ll fulfill your wish!

“Ten-Eyed Demonic Asura - Devouring Universe!”

The Heavenly Evil Monarch roared and a boundless demonic radiance swept out from his body before gathering into a demonic asura behind him.

This Demonic Asura seemed to have connected the heavens and earth with ten evil eyes on its body. Every single one of those eyes were permeating with a terrifying and sinister fluctuation.

Looking at this demonic asura, the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor’s hearts trembled. It looked like the Heavenly Evil Monarch was going insane.

That Ten-Eyed Demonic Asura looked at Mu Chen with a boundless demonic radiance exploding forth. In the next moment, it appeared before Mu Chen.

The Great Meru Saint Pillar within Mu Chen’s hand started to expand into a towering pillar that he slammed towards that demonic radiance.

When the Great Meru Saint Pillar slammed against the demonic radiance, it was blown away by a terrifying power and Mu Chen’s body had also suffered a heavy blow as it flew out.

“Die!” The Heavenly Evil Monarch roared and the Ten-Eyed Demonic Asura’s ten eyes constantly flickered with demonic beams shooting out. It seemed like they would not give up unless they erased Mu Chen.

“Not good!” The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor’s faces changed. This attack was too ferocious.

But just when they wanted to help Mu Chen, an ancient light flew over that was akin to a profound mirror. No matter how many demonic beams shot over, they were devoured by the mirror.

Thus, those demonic beams were stopped.

The Heavenly Evil Monarch’s face was solemn as he looked at Mu Chen. There was an ancient radiance behind the latter that formed into a standing figure.

That figure had the same appearance as Mu Chen, but there was a halo behind its head that had five colours, each permeating an ancient fluctuation.

If one sensed it carefully, they would realise that those fluctuations were the same as the Primordial Immortal Body, Endless Radiance Body, Great Spirit Sage Body, Ancient Terminal Body, and Desolate Ancestral Body.

“Primal Origin Body!” Mu Chen stood in the sky with his voice resounding.

By combining all five Primal Celestial Bodies, a whole new Sovereign Celestial Body was created that combined the five Primal Celestial Bodies.

“It’s my turn!” Mu Chen looked at the Heavenly Evil Monarch and his hands joined together. The five-coloured halo shot out and descended from above the Ten-Eyed Demonic Asura.

“Five-Coloured Ancestral Demon Subduing Halo!” The five colours blossomed. It’s as if the five Primal Celestial Bodies have appeared and descended onto the Ten-Eyed Demonic Asura.

The ancient spiritual radiance instantly caused the Ten-Eyed Demonic Asura to roar and the demonic radiance on it started to dim down. It was as if the demonic aura was being dissolved.

“Demonic Devour!” Sensing the surrounding changes, the Heavenly Evil Monarch roared and the Ten-Eyed Demonic Asura took a deep breath with boundless demonic aura gathering by its mouth before it was compressed.

“Demonic Breath!” In the next moment, a demonic sea gushed out and swept against the five-coloured halo, resisting the descending radiance.

Everyone on the Great Thousand World was nervous as they looked at the mirror. Anyone could tell that the battle has reached its climax, with both sides unleashing their ultimate moves.

The slightest mistake would be dire.

“The Heavenly Evil Monarch is growing anxious.” The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor watched his scene and they knew that Mu Chen’s advantage would grow the longer this dragged on. After all, this was the Great Thousand World, and Mu Chen could borrow the world’s energy to fight with the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

Facing this situation, the Heavenly Evil Monarch also knew this, which was the reason why his face had turned even darker.

The Heavenly Evil Monarch stood beneath the Ten-Eyed Demonic Asura with the tenth eye on his brows flickering. A long time later, a ferocity flashed across his face.

“Since you’re forcing me, then don’t blame me!” He knew that if he didn’t break this balance, he would definitely lose.

The Ten-Eyed Demonic Asura swept up the Heavenly Evil Monarch and turned into a demonic beam that soared into the horizon. As its ten eyes flickered, it tore through space and appeared in the void outside the Spirit Demon Continent.

As the Ten-Eyed Demonic Asura roared, an ear-deafening voice echoed throughout the Great Thousand World, “Demons into Avīci - The Demonic Hell Descent!”

As his voice resounded, the Fiend Clans’ army howled before they exploded and turned into bloody mists that soared into the sky.

As the Ten-Eyed Demonic Asura devoured the blood mist, it formed seals and its massive figure exploded. After that, the torrential demonic stream gushed out.

That stream penetrated through space before separating into smaller streams and appeared in every corner of the Great Thousand World.

At this moment, everyone within the various continents were astonished to see a huge sea of demonic streams surging over in an attempt to destroy their continents.

On the Spirit Demon Continent, countless people had their faces drained of colour.

“Haha, since you want to protect this Great Thousand World, then I will destroy it!” As the millions and millions of demonic streams flowed towards the Great Thousand World, the Heavenly Evil Monarch’s vicious voice resounded.

Mu Chen, the Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor appeared on the Spirit Demon Continent and they looked at the boundless demonic streams with their faces changed.

“That fellow has gone insane! He actually destroyed the Ten-Eyed Demonic Asura; that’s also a heavy blow to himself!” The Flame Emperor said with a solemn expression.

“We have to stop this, or the Great Thousand World will suffer a dire loss.” The Martial Ancestor replied.

“The demonic streams have separated into millions and millions of strands into the Great Thousand World. It won’t be easy to stop them.” The Flame Emperor’s brows were locked together.

At this moment, the various continents of the Great Thousand World were in chaos and everyone was looking at the demonic streams while trembling. The moment those streams descended, the entire world would be turned into a living hell.

As Mu Chen’s eyes flickered, he looked at the various continents going into chaos and said, “Those streams can devour life forms to strengthen itself, and the Heavenly Evil Monarch is hidden within them. He’s trying to devour lives to strengthen himself.”

The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor suddenly narrowed their eyes. “Then we can’t let him achieve that. Do you have any ideas?”

As Mu Chen sat down, he nodded his head in the direction of the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor. “Please be reassured. If I allowed this threat to get what he wants, I would’ve let down the opportunity that the Great Thousand World gave me...”

“Since he wants to separate himself into millions and millions of strands to devour the Great Thousand World, then I’ll show him that when everyone in the Great Thousand World is gathered together, we can bring out extraordinary strength as well.”

[Chapter 1559 - Power of Life](#)

In the Northern Heavens Continent

Everyone was in chaos as they looked at the torrential demonic streams with colour draining from their faces. Their eyes were swelled with deep fear.

Facing this power, even Heavenly Sovereigns like the Northern Sea Dragon felt deep fear and weak.

While exchanging a glance with Dean Tai Cang, he bitterly smiled. “I never expected that our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy would encounter another tribulation so soon after getting through one before...”

Dean Tai Cang sighed, "This is the tribulation of the entire Great Thousand World, and it's hard to imagine how great the Great Thousand World will suffer if the Heavenly Evil Monarch got what he wishes."

The hearts of Tang Qian'er, Li Xuanton, Wen Qingxuan, and the rest sank as well.

"At this moment, we can't avoid this tribulation. Even if there's nothing we could do, we have to make it known to the Fiend Clans that our Great Thousand World isn't cowardly!" Shen Cangsheng roared and a golden spear flickered within his hand.

Under Shen Cangsheng's roar, the fear that every student felt calmed down and they bellowed as well. "We'll launch an attack together. We can't wait to die!"

Since they're facing death, they would rather give it their all than to wait for death.

As the Northern Sea Dragon and Dean Tai Cang exchanged a look, the two of them couldn't help smiling. "Good, the younglings are truly hot-blooded. We old folks have dragged them down. Since that's the case, let us give it our all and protect the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy!"

Mighty rhythmic of Spiritual Energy exploded from their bodies and surged towards the demonic streams.

With roars covering the horizon, beams soared from the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy and formed into a dazzling brilliance behind the Northern Sea Dragon and Dean Tai Cang as they shot towards the demonic stream.

From the rear of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, more beams soared into the sky. They were from other parts of the Northern Heavens Continent. They unleashed their retaliation under their despair.

...

The Greatlaw Continent

"Everyone, make a move and protect the Mu Abode!" Mandala and Nine Nether's cold voices resounded throughout the Mu Abode.

The two of them were the first to make a move as boundless beams of Spiritual Energy soared into the sky.

After that, millions upon millions of beams soared and charged toward the demonic streams.

At the same time, the other continents of the Great Thousand World also unleashed their retaliations under their fear.

At this moment, Spiritual Energy could be seen exploding from every continent in the Great Thousand World.

"Tsk, tsk, a futile effort. You guys are just courting death!" Ridicule resounded from the demonic streams and clashed with the Spiritual Energy in the next moment.

But in that moment of contact, everyone felt their hearts turning cold as the Spiritual Energy became akin to droplets of rain that were falling into an ocean and disappeared. They couldn't even pose any obstruction to the demonic steams.

"Is the gap... really that huge...?" Shen Cangsheng saw this scene with his eyes widened. The entire academy fell into silence and all the courage has been consumed.

"Did you think that you can rely on numbers to obstruct me? What wishful thinking!"

The Heavenly Evil Monarch's ridiculing laughter resounded from the demonic stream. It looked like he's going to vent all of the anger he felt from Mu Chen onto the Great Thousand World.

Hence, everyone was enveloped in great despair.

"Oh? I feel that even ants can be a formidable force when converged together." While everyone was feeling despair, a burst of brilliant laughter suddenly echoed out.

After that, everyone raised their heads with joy and saw a silhouette form across the horizon.

"Senior Brother Mu Chen!" Cheers exploded from the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

Naturally, not only the Northern Heavens Continent, Mu Chen's figure appeared on the other continents as well.

"Ruler!" The Mu Abode's experts looked at that silhouette and cheered with their exploding morale.

"Everyone, heed my orders and make a move again. Let the Heavenly Evil Monarch witness the power of the Great Thousand World!" Mu Chen's voice resounded within everyone's ears.

His words caused everyone to exchange a look, since they have previously tried it, but the outcome was disappointing.

However, Mu Chen's prestige has reached a pinnacle, and his appearance has expelled the fear within everyone's hearts. At this moment, boundless Spiritual Energy soared into the horizon once more.

When the sparse Spiritual Energy soared the horizon, silence briefly lasted before the entire world trembled and boundless Spiritual Energy flew into the horizon.

Throughout every continent, everyone unleashed their Spiritual Energy, regardless of strength.

When Mu Chen saw this, he smiled then formed seals with a single hand. After that, the Spiritual Energy gathered towards him and passed through his body.

But when they passed through his body, the Spiritual Energy changed and turned into another power — Battle Will!

"Heavenly Evil Monarch, I'll let you see the power of my Great Thousand World!" Mu Chen's voice resounded with boundless Battle Will soaring into the sky. It then turned into a huge dragon that charged towards the demonic streams.

At the same time, a similar scene appeared throughout every continent.

Under everyone's nervous gazes, the Battle Will clashed with the demonic streams once again and the entire world seemed to violently tremble.

But this time, the demonic stream did not effectively crush the opposing force. That's because the boundless Battle Will stopped it.

On the other hand, the Battle Will was firm and was slowly moving forward, causing the demonic stream to collapse and be erased by the Battle Will..

"Arghhh! Mu Chen, damn you!" The Heavenly Evil Monarch's roar resounded from the demonic streams.

"It's a pity that you're the only one that will die today!" Mu Chen's eyes were cold as he took a deep breath. His silhouette burst out and turned into light before descending into the Battle Will.

With his addition, the Battle Will suddenly expanded and the dragon unleashed a draconic breath that destroyed the demonic steam.

"Ruler Mu! Ruler Mu!" This scene caused everyone from the various continents to burst out in cheers.

When the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor watched this scene, an exclamation flickered within their eyes. "Using lives as a troop, this is the method of a Battle Formation Master..."

They practically forgot that Mu Chen was once a Battle Formation Master.

But there was a limit to ordinary Battle Formation Masters, while Mu Chen used all life forms in the Great Thousand World as his troop. That power was now unimaginable.

The entire Great Thousand World burst out in cheers as the hearts of the Fiend Clans trembled with fear on their faces.

As the demonic streams shattered across the Great Thousand World, the Heavenly Evil Monarch's reluctant voice resounded, "Fiend Clans, retreat!"

Along with the Heavenly Evil Monarch's voice, the Fiend Clans started to flee and they tore apart spatial rifts to escape into the Lower Plane.

"Great Thousand World, heed my orders and pursue them! Drive the entire Fiend Clans out of my Great Thousand World!" The Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor bellowed when they saw this scene.

"Roger!" Everyone on the Spirit Demon Continent roared and countless streaks of light flew out.

Anyone could tell that their Great Thousand World had the advantage.

As the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor looked at Mu Chen, the latter also opened his eyes at this moment.

"The Heavenly Evil Monarch's aura has disappeared. He must have fled." Mu Chen said.

As the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor's eyes turned cold, they replied, "We can't let him escape. Otherwise, he will spell a great threat in the future."

The Heavenly Evil Monarch was too dangerous, and if they allowed him to escape, he would become a threat to the Great Thousand World.

Nodding his head, Mu Chen responded, "After creating such a mess in my Great Thousand World, how can I allow him to escape?"

Mu Chen's face turned cold as he stretched his hands out. Instantly, the surrounding space collapsed and boundless Battle Will soared over before gathering at Mu Chen's finger and becoming a bead of light.

The bead contained an entire world, and it gathered the Battle Will of everyone within the Great Thousand World.

"Go." Mu Chen flicked his finger and the sphere tore space apart as it flew out.

[Chapter 1560 - Heavenly Evil Monarch's Death](#)

The distance swiftly closed up and the region was in chaos with a storm that even a Saint Heavenly Sovereign wouldn't dare to step in.

Amidst the chaos, there was a spatial fluctuation that a black beam flew out from and turned into the figure of a person, it was naturally the Heavenly Evil Monarch.

At this moment, the Heavenly Evil Monarch's face was dark. He was already at the end of the Great Thousand World. Another step further would be the membrane of the world. Tens of thousands of years ago, he was the one that led the Fiend Clans through here to invade the Great Thousand World.

However, he never expected that he would be forced to leave through here as well.

"Damn it! Mu Chen, Flame Emperor, and Martial Ancestor, I will not admit defeat so easily, I will be back!" The Heavenly Evil Monarch coldly said.

But all of a sudden, the space around him shattered and a beam flew over.

That beam was unremarkable, but it caused the Heavenly Evil Monarch's face to change. He felt an aura of destruction coming from it.

Unleashing a roar, demonic aura surged out and formed into millions upon millions of defenses before him.

However, those defenses instantly collapsed as the beam flew and appeared before the Heavenly Evil Monarch. At this moment, he could catch a clear glance at it. It was a dazzling bead.

Through the reflection of the bead, the Heavenly Evil Monarch's horrified face was seen.

But before he could react, that bead flew over and shot into the evil eye on his forehead.

It did not cause any commotion, but black blood splattered. The bead destroyed the eye and was deeply embedded within him.

The Heavenly Evil Monarch's body froze with disbelief on his face. He trembled as he touched his forehead and the sphere gradually broke apart. A raging Battle Will suddenly soared into his body.

“How is this possible...?” The heavenly Evil Monarch muttered.

As space fluctuated before him, a figure stepped out. Mu Chen coldly looked at the Heavenly Evil Monarch and said, “All lives might be small, but they can destroy you.”

The Heavenly Evil Monarch’s face changed as blood flowed down from his forehead, making him look sinister. Sensing the destructive force wreaking havoc within his body, he gently sighed and commented, “I really never expected that I, the Heavenly Evil Monarch, would die in the Great Thousand World...”

Raising his head, he faced Mu Chen despite not having any eyes and continued, “Your Great Thousand World is truly blessed with fortune, and it won’t take long for your Great Thousand World to have three protectors. Tsk, tsk, how formidable...”

“This Great Thousand World isn’t ordinary.”

Staring at the Heavenly Evil Monarch, Mu Chen replied, “Heavenly Evil Monarch, you’ve caused destruction within my Great Thousand World for tens of thousands of years, and even started two calamities. Today, it can be considered the debt being paid for every single one in my Great Thousand World to kill you.”

With an indifferent smile, the Heavenly Evil Monarch replied, “They’re merely ants, so why would I care about killing them? Since I was defeated in your hands today, it means that it was fated. But if you want me to regret, you’re looking down on me.”

After a brief pause, there seemed to be regret hanging on the corner of his lips as he muttered, “I initially wanted to occupy the Great Thousand World to strengthen my Fiend Clans.

“What a pity... that it failed.” When the Heavenly Evil Monarch spoke, cracks started to cover his body.

In the next moment, the Heavenly Evil Monarch’s body exploded and a boundless demonic aura swept out.

After looking at the demonic aura, a beam soared from Mu Chen’s forehead and a pagoda descended that sucked in all the demonic aura.

The pagoda fell on a desolate continent amidst the chaos and flickered. It sealed the entire continent so that no one could sense it.

The pagoda was suppressing the demonic aura that the Heavenly Evil Monarch cultivated within his lifetime. It would contaminate Spiritual Energy if it was able to spread. Hence, it could only be suppressed and cleansed.

But this time, the Heavenly Evil Monarch has truly fallen.

After glancing at the pagoda for a long time, Mu Chen flung his hand and Spiritual Energy fluctuated, projecting his image to every person in the Great Thousand World and his voice echoed, “The Heavenly Evil Monarch has been annihilated. The calamity within my Great Thousand World is no more.

“From today onwards, anyone that invades my Great Thousand World must be killed.”

Shortly after, cheers exploded from the various continents and everyone kneeled. Under the threat of annihilation, they were akin to ants. But fortunately, an outstanding talent stood out at the crucial moment to dissolve the calamity.

“Ruler Mu!”

“Ruler Mu!”

“Ruler Mu!”

Cheers burst out across the world that caused even the world itself to tremble.

In the Northern Heavens Spiritual Continent, everyone cheered as well. Even if their voices turned hoarse, it couldn't stop their passion and their eyes were blazing while looking at that majestic figure.

“That fellow... I wonder if I can catch up to his steps in my lifetime.” Shen Cangsheng sighed as he raised his head.

“As long as we don't give up, there's hope. We just have to work hard.” Li Xuanton smiled.

As the two of them exchanged a glance, they smiled. They could still remember how they were stronger than Mu Chen back in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, but when was that youth afraid? He still toughed it out step-by-step and surpassed them.

...

Within the Mu Abode

“That son is mine is truly formidable.” Mu Feng stood before the palace with his eyes narrowed from smiles. Tang Shan and the rest were standing beside him. They were his old friends back in the Northern Spiritual Realm. When the Great Thousand World wasn't calm, he brought them over to the Mu Abode as well.

Seeing the pride on Mu Feng's face, Tang Shan and the rest couldn't help shaking their heads. ‘Your son is already the supreme existence in the Great Thousand World, and you're showing it off to us?’

...

On the Spirit Demon Continent

Luo Li held her hands behind her back as she looked at the void.

A brief moment later, space before her fluctuated and Mu Chen stepped out.

“Hey, the hero is back.” Luo Li teased with a smile.

Mu Chen smiled as well as he stretched out his arm and embraced her waist. “I was really afraid that I might not be able to protect you guys.”

Luo Li showed a warm smile as she embraced Mu Chen in return. “Mu Chen... you've done a great job, and I'm proud of you.”

“Furthermore, you’re now the genuine supreme powerhouse, and you’ve fulfilled your promise to me from back then.”

Lowering his head, Mu Chen looked at her flawless face and smiled. “Then, when are we going to get married?”

As Luo Li’s eyes turned red, her bright pupils were also flickering with yearning and replied, “Anytime.”

Looking at her, Mu Chen suddenly recalled their time back in the Spiritual Road, at how he encountered the clear yet stubborn girl.

“Luo Li.”

“Mhm?”

“It’s nice having you with me.”

“I feel the same way.”

...

With the calamity concluded, peace returned to the Great Thousand World.

After the Heavenly Evil Monarch was erased, the Fiend Clans started to flee. Although the Great Thousand World slaughtered many of them, some capable ones borrowed the passage of the Lower Planes to escape from the Great Thousand World.

But without the Heavenly Evil Monarch, that defeated bunch was no longer a threat.

After the Fiend Clans were gone, Mu Chen circulated the world’s energy and cleansed the territories that were once occupied by the Fiend Clans. After cleansing the demonic aura, Spiritual Energy would once again envelop the rest of the lands of the Great Thousand World after tens of thousands of years.

With such vast territories being freed, a competition was caused once more with many supreme forces starting a fight for more resources.

However, Mu Chen did not interfere, since he knew competition must exist in the Great Thousand World. Otherwise, the Great Thousand World would ultimately fall without any competition.

...

A year later, the calamity was entirely erased from the Great Thousand World and it was bustling with vitality now.

At this moment, there was an earth-shattering wedding taking place that was projected throughout the Great Thousand World. The wedding was held in the Greatlaw Continent, the Mu Abode.

“First bow to heaven and earth.”

“Second bow to the elders.”

Red light decorated the Mu Abode for this joyous event as music resounded a myriad mile in radius.

In the hall, Qing Yanjing, Mu Feng, and Luo Tianshen sat on the elder's seats as they smiled and looked at the couple.

From the side, the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor, along their wives, were also seated. Aside from them, every prominent figure within the Great Thousand World was also present. This wedding received world-wide attention and the entire Great Thousand World was basking in joy as well.

"Husband and wife bowing!"

A robust voice resounded as Mu Chen, who was in a red robe, looked at the girl who was wearing a phoenix crown. As the two of them gently bowed, their eyes connected when they raised their heads with gentle arcs on their lips. It was the same as how the boy and girl looked at each other back then in the Spiritual Road when they met for the first time.

...

As time gradually flowed, twenty-seven years passed in the blink of an eye.

Over the past twenty-seven years, the Great Thousand World was flourishing with many new forces being created and the emergence of many experts.

But no matter how outstanding they were, they knew that there were three existences that they could never reach.

...

Within the Greatlaw Continent, the headquarters of the Mu Abode

On a towering peak, Mu Chen sat down and Spiritual Energy flowed. At the end of the peak was a huge gate, the Dragon Ascending Gate.

Before the Dragon Ascending Gate, the disciples of the Mu Abode made their attempts with exclamations bursting out.

While Mu Chen was indolently watching this scene, a small figure stumbled over and dove into his embrace.

"Daddy!" A tender voice resounded.

Embracing that lass, Mu Chen wore a pampering smile. It was a little girl that seemed to be roughly two years old. This child was extremely beautiful, with pearly-white teeth, bright pupils, and was donned in azure clothes with her hair in braids. Her cuteness almost melted even Mu Chen's heart.

It was the daughter of him and Luo Li, and they had already given her a name back then — Mu Yunxi.

"Hey, Little Yunxi, did you miss daddy?" Mu Chen smiled with his eyes narrowed as he looked at the lass.

"I did!" Yunxi responded in a tender voice before she grabbed onto a spiritual fruit with drool in her eyes. Evidently, delicious food was even more tempting to her than her father.

"What a foodie." Mu Chen couldn't help but laugh.

“You guys have briefly met not too long ago, what is there to miss about?” A voice resounded with Luo Li walking over in a black dress as she helplessly looked at the father-and-daughter duo.

Since their daughter was born, the pampering that Mu Chen gave her even made Luo Li feel jealous.

As Mu Chen chuckled, he stretched out his hand and grabbed onto Luo Li’s hand. Sitting by his side, this family of three was basking in joy and love.

While Mu Chen was enjoying this atmosphere, he suddenly narrowed his eyes. He could feel an unusual fluctuation within the world.

Not long after, the entire Great Thousand World started to tremble.

“What’s going on?” Luo Li also noticed the commotion and she exclaimed.

Standing up, Mu Chen looked through space and he smiled. “This day has finally come.”

As his voice resounded, everyone within the Great Thousand World has also sensed the commotion and they raised their heads in shock to see a screen descend, it was the Firmament Board!

At this moment, two majestic figures respectively stood within the Endless Fire Territory and Martial Realm as their fingers brandished like brushes and two completed names formed on the Firmament Board.

“Xiao Yan!”

“Lin Dong!”

Placing his daughter down, Mu Chen raised his head and cupped his hands in the direction of the Endless Fire Territory and Martial Realm. “Congratulations to the two Seniors for reaching the top of the Firmament Board!”

From a distance away, the Flame Emperor and Martial Ancestor also smiled as they cupped their hands in the direction of Mu Chen.

Once again, the Great Thousand World burst into cheers as everyone had respect and revere in their eyes. They knew that from today onwards, they would have two additional supreme existences in the Great Thousand World.

Hence, everyone bowed in the direction of the three of them.

The Great Thousand World now had three protectors, and they would flourish for hundreds of millions of years without falling.