

## Great Ruler 311

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### Chapter 311: Pursuit of the Spirit King

Rumble!

The earth shuddered as the countless Spirit Pawns that formed the Spirit Pawn Army was restless at this moment. Streams of light shot out from the depths, without daring to stop for the slightest degree.

These Spirit Pawns did not obstruct those that were rushing out. However, under the former's struggle, they were able to feel the pressure that's akin to a Spirit King was rapidly spreading from the depths.

This pressure made them unable to move a single step.

Bang!

As the pressure radiated out, a dazzling giant that's over 300 metres high stepped out from the depths, quaking the earth and shook the mountains as it marched forth. The earth split apart under its feet as the ferocious cracks continuously extended out.

Roar!

The eye-piercingly bright giant roared, causing incomparable berserking Spiritual Energy sound waves that shattered the unfortunate Spirit Pawns as they radiated out. However, the giant did not pay the slightest bit of attention to them as it locked onto the figure at the front and relentlessly pursued it without the thought to give up.

"Damn it."

Seeing the Spirit King that did not at all care about other people as it chased after him, Mu Chen's face changed.

"Why is that big fellow chasing us?" Wang Tong and the rest had also discovered the situation and instantly became slightly flustered. As of now, the strength of this Spirit King had risen dramatically. Without even talking about them, even if Zhao Qingshan and Xu Huang were to attack together, they would still not be able to be its opponent.

"Its coming for me." Mu Chen replied while clenching his teeth as he continued, "I'll lure it away by myself. You guys leave first and find a safe place."

"That's too dangerous!" Wang Tong, An Ran and the rest hurriedly exclaimed.

"If it continues to chase us like that, it'll eventually catch up to us." Mu Chen replied as he shook his head. There wasn't much panic showing within his black eyes. Taking a deep breath, he declared, "Let's split up."

"I'll accompany you!" Luo Li exclaimed while softly biting her lip. She was extremely firm and blunt. The Spirit King before them was extremely strong. If Mu Chen tried to deal with it alone, it might be very troublesome for him. Therefore, she had to come along with him.

Mu Chen faintly hesitated, before nodding his head. He did not try to show off his ability. As of now, although the Spirit King could not be considered as having completely crossing over from its weak and newly born phase, there was no need to doubt its strength. If he tried to deal with it alone, it truly would be very thorny.

After nodding his head, he did not say anything more. With a move of his body, a dragon roar resounded out as he immediately displayed the Dragon Soaring Art. His figure transformed into the shadow of a dragon, rapidly shooting towards another direction akin to lightning.

Upon seeing this, Luo Li's beautiful body moved and immediately followed after him. Her speed appeared to be not much slower than Mu Chen, who was displaying the Dragon Soaring Art.

Roar!

Following the change in Mu Chen's direction, the Spirit King that was chasing them had also immediately sensed it. While roaring, it chased after Mu Chen once again.

The ray of light in the front, the giant at the back. The earth trembled as they rapidly disappeared from everyone's line-of-sight.

"Let's go." Wang Tong looked over at Mu Chen's and Luo Li's figures heading into the distance and clenched his teeth. Immediately turning his body, he brought An Ran and the rest towards the outside of the Spirit Pawn Army. As of now, if they were to follow Mu Chen's side, not only would they not be of the slightest use, they would even drag him down.

The other people had also understood. Although worry and unease filled their eyes, they still rapidly followed Wang Tong and left.

Since the Spirit King was chasing after Mu Chen, the people who were fleeing in fright from other directions had also noticed this. Soon after, they gradually came to a stop as they looked at the direction that the Spirit King had headed towards with doubtful eyes.

"What happened? Why did the Spirit King only head towards Mu Chen?" up in the air, Zhao Qingshan said with his brows wrinkled.

"Previously, only Mu Chen had entered the underground cave. He had definitely obtained something there; therefore, making the Spirit King chase after him." Mu Fengyang replied while clenching his teeth, his eyes brimming with the fires of anger. He was the one that thought of luring trouble to Mu Chen. However, who would have thought that Mu Chen was not only not sent out of the hunting grounds, he had even discovered the secret underground cave. Although he did not know exactly what Mu Chen did in the underground cave, since he was able to make the Spirit King relentlessly chase after him without giving up, how could the thing that he had obtained be common?

Speaking from this point, didn't he give Mu Chen a chance to obtain a treasure?

Thinking about this scenario, Mu Fengyang was furious till his face turned green.

"What should we do?" Mu Fengyang said as he looked towards Zhao Qingshan. They had lost over ten people, and they haven't even dredged up a single hair. How could this make them give up?

Zhao Qingshan's eyes sparkled, as he was similarly not willing to leave without the slightest bit of harvest. Slightly muttering to himself, he clenched his teeth and replied, "Let's wait a bit, before following those two. Let's see if there will be a chance for us. If there is, we'll attack. If there isn't, we'll rapidly retreat."

He was a decisive person, and was clear that the current Spirit King was too strong and not something they could deal with. The only thing they could do was wait for an opportunity. If they rashly attacked, they would only end up being sent out of the hunting grounds.

Mu Fengyang nodded his head and looked towards the direction the Spirit King had gone. If the benefits of this place was obtained by Mu Chen, he'll truly be depressed until he vomited blood.

In the air, at another direction, Xu Huang had also stopped in his tracks. His gaze stared at the direction the Spirit King had gone, his eyes sparkling.

...

Within the layers of mountain, a strong gale resounded as two figures shot by. Without the slightest degree of stopping, they shot over to a distant place. Not long after they shot by, the earth started to move, the mountains started to shake, and the mountain range started to collapse. In the distance, a giant over 300 metres tall rapidly shot over, eye-piercing Spiritual Light caused it to look akin to a clump of scorching suns, making several people unable to directly stare at it.

It furiously roared, causing some Spiritual Lights to shoot out, smashing apart mountains. While doing so, it crazily chased after the two figures in the front.

Its figure was gigantic; however, its speed was as fast as lightning. Using its full strength to pursue them, it able to gradually close in on Mu Chen, who had displayed the Dragon Soaring Art.

"Its speed is very fast. Furthermore, it has an endless supply of Spiritual Energy. If we continue running, we'll end up being the first to be unable to maintain this speed." Luo Li shot a look at the Spirit King, who was gradually getting closer. Her eyes were grave as she looked at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen's face sank. He naturally knew that what Luo Li said was not false. The Spirit King had locked onto him. Obviously, it would not give up until it snatched the broken fragment of the Spirit Crystal back from Mu Chen. However, once it snatched the fragment back, it would truly cross over from its newly born phase. At that time, perhaps even a true Heavenly Completion Stage expert would be unable to hold it back. If, by any chance, still wanted to kill him, there would be nothing more miserable than that.

Mu Chen's eyes faintly sparkled. As of now, the best way was to kill the Spirit King here. Although the Spirit King was very strong, he wasn't forced to the point where he had no methods left.

"This was originally prepared for He Yao. Since you, bastard, wants to chase me relentlessly without giving up, I'll let you have a taste of it first!"

Mu Chen was also a decisive person, and quickly decided on his decision. A chilling intent flashed within his eyes. Tilting his head towards Luo Li, he said, "Can you hold that bastard back for a little while?"

"Okay." Luo Li gently nodded her small head. Her jade-like hand slowly clenched tightly around the Luo Shen Sword on her waist. On its scabbard, there seemed to be a frosty air circulating around it.

Mu Chen gave a smile. He wasn't especially worried about Luo Li, as the latter's methods were something that even he was unable to clearly understand. In addition, there was the "Luo Shen Sword" in her hands. That was truly a Divine Weapon. Although it was in a sealed state at the moment, the two simple words "Divine Weapon" was synonymous to "Strong" and "Powerful". Mu Chen had never even seen the appearance of a Divine Weapon before. That was a thing that would even cause a Sovereign's heartbeat to race.

After the two had made a consensus, their figures rapidly shot out, before descending onto the peak of a distant mountain.

Upon landing, Mu Chen immediately crossed his legs and sat down. His eyes were faintly closed, while his hands rapidly created seals. While his Spiritual Energy fluctuated, Spiritual Seals condensed and rapidly flew out one after another.

"He wants to set up a Spiritual Array?" Luo Li said, while staring at Mu Chen. From the looks of it, he obviously wanted to set up a Spiritual Array to counter the Spirit King. However, the Spirit King before them was tyrannical. Even a Rank 4 Spiritual Array would be hard to cause any life-threatening injuries towards it. Unless, it was a Rank 5 Spiritual Array.

However, as of now, Mu Chen was considered a Rank 4 Spiritual Array Master. Deploying a Rank 4 Spiritual Array wasn't that difficult for him. However, if it was a Rank 5 Spiritual Array, even if he had comprehended the Heart Array State, it might still not be that easy.

The higher the rank of the Spiritual Array, the more complicated it was. When it reached a certain degree, the Heart Array State would not be sufficient to provide much of an advantage. After all, the Heart Array State was still a very elemental state in the eyes of those true Spiritual Array Masters of the Grandmaster and Ancestral Ranks.

Luo Li's vision looked towards Mu Chen's handsome and outstanding face before giving a faint smile. If anyone was to compare their confidence in Mu Chen, there would be no one who had more than her. This confidence was accumulated during the year that they had lived together in the Spiritual Road. At that cruel place, this youth had never given up from the start till the end. He might have received oppression, and had failed before, but he had endured all of it. In addition, he had become increasingly tenacious. In this point, even the arrogant Luo Li had felt quiet admiration in her heart.

If not for Ji Xuan taking fancy for her in the Spiritual Road, the usually calm Mu Chen would not have bothered to start such a slaughter, which had led to him being kicked out of the Spiritual Road.

"Ji Xuan..."

Luo Li's jade-like hands slowly clenched tightly as the cold glint in her eyes condensed. Thinking about his talent, after entering the "Spiritual Saint Academy", he would be the most outstanding person there. From the looks of it then, Mu Chen still had the chance to cross hands with him. At that time, it would be a real exchange.

Roar!

A roar rang out while Luo Li's mind was still elsewhere. The earth trembled, and the mountain range continuously shook. In the far distance, a brilliance akin to a scorching sun swept over.

Luo Li looked towards the incoming Spirit King, before shooting a look at Mu Chen, who had closed his eyes and was preparing a Spiritual Array. Her jade-like hand suddenly gripped the longsword on her waist tightly. With a gentle tap of her slender jade-like feet, her beautiful figure shot forward in a flash, and appeared in mid-air

“You should stop.”

Luo Li’s clear and limpid eyes reflected the gigantic image as a clear and cold voice resounded within this stretch of the world, while carrying along a swift and fierce Sword Qi that was gradually condensing together.

The Spirit King did not have any intelligence, and naturally could not understand her words. It looked at the puny figure blocking its path. While roaring, the gigantic palm had carried along a Spiritual Light that blotted the sky as it violent patted down on Luo Li in a fury.

A chilling intent flashed past Luo Li’s exquisite face. Those clear and limpid eyes grew increasingly incisive. In the next instant, she took a step forward. With a tremble of her jade-like hand, the black longsword in her hand instantly unsheathed.

Ring!

A clear sound rang out, as the entire stretch of the world reverberated with the light roar of the sword being unsheathed. A sky-blue Sword Qi transcended the heavens and rushed to the skies as if it wanted to shatter the heavens and crush the earth.

Bang!

That Sword Qi violently shot towards to giant palm that furiously patted over, causing metallic sounds to ring out. In the distance, Zhao Qingshan, Xu Huang and the rest that had chased after them stared dumbfoundedly as the Spirit King was sent flying. A mountain peak was smashed apart as it flew backwards.

All of them sucked in a breath of cold air as they stared in shock at the scene before them, where a young lady dressed in an ink-black dress stood in mid-air. In her hand was a longsword, rippling with faint fluctuations as it slowly radiated out.

It was a scene that had startled everyone.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 312: Heart Eye**

Boom!

The gigantic Spirit King was sent smashing backwards. When its giant feet descended towards the ground, the entire earth, as well as the mountain range, violently shook a few times at that very instant. However, the Spirit King quickly stabilised its body as it started to feel some anger. The brilliance around the gigantic body grew increasingly thick as the brilliance enveloped the entire mountain range.

Roar!

While it roared, it clenched its giant hand. Spiritual Energy that blotted the skies converged, transforming into a storm. With a pat of its giant palm, a Spiritual Energy beam, which was approximately a hundred feet wide, shattered the horizon, before violent it smashed towards the slender and beautiful figure.

The Spirit King did not know any Spiritual arts; however, it possessed boundless Spiritual Energy that even a Heavenly Completion Stage expert would find hard to compare with. With this vigorous Spiritual Energy being its shield, the eruption of force from every movement was easily able to torch the mountains and boil the seas.

As the Spiritual Energy shattered the horizon, the mountain range below was smashed till a gigantic fissure was formed. The mountain tops and peaks along the side continued to shatter and explode.

Zhao Qingshan, Xu Huang, Mu Fengyang and the rest that had rushed over from the distance felt a palpitation in their hearts. The strength of the Spirit King truly was much more tyrannical than before.

No wonder why no one had the idea of fighting a Spirit King these past few years. It turned out that the mature ones were, unexpectedly, even more frightening.

Luo Li's jade-like hand gripped her longsword tightly. The girl gently breathed out a mouthful of air as her beautiful bosom rose and fell. A chill akin to the frost filled her clear eyes as her jade-like finger ran across the body of the sword, causing a dark red colour to appear on the surface.

Buzz!

That smeared dark-red colour was rapidly absorbed by the the body of the sword. In the next instant, the longsword that rippled with azure light fluctuations started to emit a faint humming noise. Little traces of watery fluctuations started to appear on the sharp edges of the sword. This caused it to look akin to a longsword made from waves, looking extremely mysterious.

“Luo God Sword Art - Luo Water Transforming Sword.”

The Luo God Sword in Luo Li's hand vibrated faintly as the sword edges danced. Akin to complex sword flowers, vigorous Spiritual Energy erupted out like waves, before she furiously slashed down.

Whoosh!

As she slashed down, an azure sword light howled out. It transformed into a gigantic sword light river a hundred feet long. The river surged forward, similar to an azure dragon that spiralled above Luo Li in the sky. The river water the seemed gentle, was filled with dense Sword Qi.

Once the sword light river was completely formed, it explosively shot out, violently smashing directly against the incoming Spiritual Energy beam.

Bang!

A gigantic sound rang across the sky as the berzerk Spiritual Energy, as well as the swift and fierce Sword Qi, swept out, turning the entire mountain range into a disastrous state and complete disorder.

Luo Li's beautiful figure faintly trembled as she was sent back two steps. However, the longsword in her jade-like hand did not have the slightest degree of relaxing. Her beautiful eyes stared at the gigantic Spirit King, without even half the intent to retreat.

The Spirit King furiously roared. Its two attacks were blocked by the figure in front of it that was akin to an ant. This caused it enter an even more berserk state, wanting to pat the figure in front of it into dust.

Under its fury, it stepped out again, causing the earth to move and the mountains to tremble. It erratically attacked, akin to a storm erupting and sweeping out.

Facing its attacks, the young lady gripped her longsword. Without the slightest hint of yielding, the Sword Qi rushed towards the sky, blocking the incoming attacks.

Zhao Qingshan and the rest watched this spectacle unfold itself from afar, while being in a daze, before feeling a cold chill run up their backs. Although Luo Li's attacks were meant for defending, being able to defend till now under the attacks of the Spirit King, wasn't it also a kind of valiantry?

Due to this point, if her position was exchanged for any of them, none of them would be able to accomplish that. They never thought that the young girl that was always standing quietly beside Mu Chen's side, other than her absolutely stunning appearance and temperament, would actually have such strength that would cause people to be stunned.

"How formidable."

Unable to contain himself, Xu Huang softly sighed as his gaze turned complicated. Beside him, Xu Qingqing had also faintly bit her lip. She stared at the young girl that continued to have an outstanding temperament under the attacks of the Spirit King, which even made other people feel stunned. Jealousy and dejection that were hard to conceal erupted from her eyes. Compared with the latter, she truly appeared inferior to her.

"However, it is still too difficult for her to fend off the Spirit King by herself. The area she could defend is getting smaller and smaller. She might not be able to hold on for much longer. Her defense will fail." Xu Huang stared at the place in the far distance. At the mountaintop there, a seated figure was faintly discernable there. This caused his eyes to faintly narrow. Was that Mu Chen? What was he preparing? Could it be that the two of them truly wanted to deal with this Spirit King?

However, was that possible?

Although Mu Chen was not simple, his strength was, after all, at the Quasi-Heavenly Transformation Stage.

Xu Huang stared at the figure as his forehead started to wrinkle.

As Luo Li was holding back the footsteps of the Spirit King, Mu Chen was thoroughly blocked of the interference of the outside world. His mind had converged as Spiritual Seals continuously condensed around his body.

However, the amount of Spiritual Seals had gradually started to reduce in speed as he reached around 150 Spiritual Seals.

According to the number, most Rank 4 Spiritual Array Masters were able to condense 100 to 200 Spiritual Seals. Once someone was able to break past two hundred Spiritual Seals, that person would possess the qualifications to be promoted to a Rank 5 Spiritual Array Master.

Naturally, that did not mean that a Spiritual Array Master that was able to condense enough Spiritual Seals would be able to arrange a Spiritual Array. Spiritual Seals were extremely complicated things. Spiritual Seals were only the foundation of forming the structure of the Spiritual Arrays. How one perfectly created the mysteriously complicated links between these Spiritual Seals and caused them to shoot out their greatest and strongest power would be the capability that a Spiritual Array Master needed to possess.

Those Spiritual Array Masters of Ancestral Rank could casually arrange a Spiritual Array that might be formed from tens of thousands of Spiritual Seals. With that degree of complication, even a Sovereign level expert, with the talent in Spiritual Arrays, as well as practice over the years, would not be able to arrange it properly.

Naturally, as of now, Mu Chen was far from being considered as an Ancestral Rank. On the path of being a Spiritual Array Master, he was obviously still at the initial phase of his journey. The current him still required to ponder on how to settle the situation before himself.

As for these 150 Spiritual Seals, they were obviously unable to support the Spiritual Array that he needed to arrange.

He took a deep breath in his heart, gradually making his mind calm down. His consciousness had completely sank into the Heart Array State. As of now, Mu Chen had already mastered the Heart Array State to the point of perfection. According to his estimation, the level of his Heart Array State should be considered as a high-level Heart Array State. Due to entering this kind of state, the scenery from the outside world was seemingly reflected into his heart. This made him feel like he had seemingly reached a perfect level of mastery in this absolute calmness and tranquility.

However, following the increase of his strength, as well as the increase in the grade of the Spiritual Arrays arranged, the benefits that the state had brought him also gradually weakened.

Mu Chen knew that people who had reached Rank 3 Spiritual Array Master would have a chance to comprehend the Heart Array State. However, this kind of state might be only considered as a low grade state in the eyes of those Ancestral Rank Spiritual Array Masters.

However, although the Heart Array State might not be of a high grade, it was a kind of foundation. Spiritual Array Masters that were able to master the Heart Array State to an even higher degree would then be able to comprehend the higher and deeper states.

As Mu Chen sank deeper into the Spiritual Array State, his mind was seemingly peeled off from his body, as he focused on the condensation of Spiritual Seals. He could feel the faint fluctuations of the Spiritual Energy within, as well as a faint linkage that was extremely hard for others to detect.

With a faint thought of his mind, he could see the condensed Spiritual Energy quietly disintegrating and fluttering away. However, without waiting for the Spiritual Energy to dissipate, with another thought, the dissipating Spiritual Energy started to condense and form into Spiritual Seals. In addition, it seemed



that the formation this time was even more condensed. Furthermore, there was some surplus of Spiritual Energy that started to slightly leak out.

The Spiritual Seals that had been formed around Mu Chen's body started to dissipate. While dissipating, the Spiritual Seals started to recondense and take shape.

Formation, dissipation, formation, dissipation.

It had seemingly formed a perfect cycle. Under this kind of cycle, there was no unwanted consumption of Spiritual Energy. Instead, the number of Spiritual Seals present started to quietly increase.

At the same time, extremely huge changes appeared within the Spiritual Energy that had condensed to form the Spiritual Seals.

Mu Chen's mental state was as calm and tranquil as water. He had seemingly sank into this dissipation-condensation cycle. This continued for quite some time. Under this mental state that had not the slightest presence of ripples, there seemed to be the appearance of water droplets dripping down, creating rings and rings of ripples.

Within the depths of his mind, there seemed to be some undulations. There seemed to be an eye-like object blinking slowly due to the ripples, and it appear to open its eye.

At the instant the invisible eye opened, a myriad of living things under this stretch of the world appeared within the heart of Mu Chen.

Fast forward to the fight between Luo Li and the Spirit King.

Xu Huang, Zhao Qingshan and the rest were secretly watching from a distance.

The pleasant green scenery in the further distance, the undulating Spiritual Energy of the world.

That invisible eye examined the world, and everything appeared extremely mysterious and strange to it.

"This is the Heart Eye?"

Murmuring sounds seemed to ring within Mu Chen's heart as the ripples disappeared. Mu Chen's eyes suddenly opened, those black pupils appeared extremely deep and abstruse. He knew that he could only touch this state temporarily, and was unable to maintain it for long. Therefore, he had to grasp this short duration of time.

His hands suddenly came together to form seals as the Spiritual Seals around his body shattered, seemingly, at the same time. Spiritual Energy rippled as Spiritual Seals condensed and formed almost instantly.

Within a short span of a number of breaths, light erupted from around Mu Chen's body. The number of Spiritual Seals had instantly exceeded two hundred.

The abstruseness of Mu Chen's eyes became increasingly thick. With a wave of his sleeve, hundreds of Spiritual Seals rushed towards the sky, rippling the air as they assimilated with the world. In the next moment, the Spiritual Energy of this stretch of the world instantly turned berserk. Everyone could see, as of now, an incomparably gigantic glowing array slowly taking shape in front of Mu Chen.

In the next moment, a Spiritual Energy hurricane seemed to blow within this stretch of the world. Spiritual Energy that was visible to the naked eye converged to form a glowing river, endlessly streaming and condensing towards the gigantic glowing array.

“That’s a Spiritual Array?”

In the distance, Xu Huan, Zhao Qingshan and the rest looked towards the incomparably gigantic Spiritual Array. A jolt went through their hearts as shock erupted from their eyes. A Spiritual Array that possessed such influence and power was at least a 5th ranked Spiritual Array!

Could it be that the current Mu Chen was actually able to arrange a Spiritual Array of such a rank? How is that possible!?

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 313: The Might of Twin Lotus**

As the gigantic light array in the air slowly took shape, countless Spiritual Energy light rays explosively shot out. After mutually weaving and taking shape, they formed an outline of an incomparably gigantic and complicated array diagram.

Bang! Bang!

The Spiritual Energy within this stretch of the world turned rebellious, as Spiritual Energy erupted forth akin to streaks of light, endlessly streaming and pouring into the Spiritual Array.

In the front, the Spirit King, who was relying on his mad and violent attacks to force the defending Luo Li to ceaselessly retreat, suddenly saw the gigantic Spiritual Array from in the sky before it. As it was formed by the convergence of the Spiritual Energy of the world, it was naturally extremely sensitive to such a gigantic gathering of Spiritual Energy. From the Spiritual Array, it could sense a considerably astonishing amount of power within it.

This made it feel somewhat uneasy.

Roar!

While roaring, it grabbed a gigantic boulder hundreds of metres large. Spiritual Energy enveloped the boulder, before the Spirit King violently threw it, shooting it towards the glowing array that was gradually taking shape in an attempt to destroy it.

Swish!

However, just as the gigantic boulder was thrown, a gigantic azure-glowing sword howled. It proceeded to cut the gigantic boulder up, transforming into broken rocks that blotted the skies as they dropped down.

The Spirit King furiously roared. It fanned its giant palm out once again, carrying along frightening Spiritual Energy as it furiously smashed down towards the young girl that was blocking it all, along with a single trace of mercy.

Under its berserk attack, the glowing sword surrounding Luo Li’s body gradually shrank, as it was obviously being thoroughly suppressed. On the jade-like hand that was tightly gripping the longsword,

fresh blood started to ooze out. However, she tightly bit her lip, refusing to allow the Spirit King to pass her.

How could blocking the Spirit King's terrifying attacks by oneself be an easy matter, even with a Divine Weapon like the Luo Shen Sword in her hand? However, it was, after all, still in its sealed state.

However, regardless of everything, she would never retreat, as Mu Chen was behind her. The current him obviously could not be agitated or disrupted.

Roar!

The Spirit King furiously roared as its attacks became increasingly erratic. The sword glow that enveloped Luo Li's body gradually became teetering on the brink of collapse.

In the sky behind her, the light array became all the more brighter. Following the gradual completion of the outline of the diagram, the Spiritual Array faintly took shape. From the looks of it, it seemed like a gigantic black lotus.

"Is that the Butchering Demonic Lotus Spiritual Array?" Upon seeing this Spiritual Array that was not considered foreign, the foreheads of Xu Huang and the rest wrinkled. They naturally knew that Mu Chen had used this array in his exchange with Li Xuanton. Although it was formidable, it was, seemingly, still a 4th Rank Spiritual Array. However, how could it have such prestige and power? If it was a Rank 4 Spiritual Array, it would obviously be a very stupid thing to use it to deal with this Spirit King.

"No..."

Xu Huang's eyes suddenly narrowed, as he could see another glowing outline beside the already formed black lotus glowing array. Unexpectedly, it was another gigantic black glowing lotus.

Unexpectedly, this Spiritual Array had two black lotuses.

Although from the looks of it, it was just another black lotus. However, its might and power had a gargantuan change. Although Xu Huan wasn't a Spiritual Array Master, he was able to feel that this current Spiritual Array was absolutely something that the previous "Butchering Demonic Lotus Spiritual Array" could not compare to.

'No wonder, the Spiritual Array that this fellow displayed before, was not complete...' Xu Huang thought. Naturally, he did not assume that this Spiritual Array was created by Mu Chen. He was very clear that this kind of capability was absolutely not something that Mu Chen could possess. Therefore, there was only one reason, which was that the Spiritual Array that Mu Chen had displayed before, was not complete.

The two black lotuses slowly revolved in the air, as the entire stretch of the world seemed to turn much darker and deeper, with gales suddenly erupting.

Mu Chen raised his head to look at the formed Butchering Demonic Lotus Spiritual Array, before exhaling deeply, spitting out a lump of white air. Following his increasing profundity in his attainments in Spiritual Arrays, his feelings and comprehension of the "Butchering Demonic Lotus Spiritual Array" had obviously grown deeper. If not, he would not dare to try to use it in a situation like this.

As of now, he had already managed to feel the depths of the Spiritual Array that was once mysterious and unfathomable in his eyes. According to his estimates, the Butchering Demonic Lotus Spiritual Array should have four parts. If he could complete the entire formation, there should be four black lotuses appearing. Naturally, that form of the Butchering Demonic Lotus Spiritual Array, might be a 7th Rank Spiritual Array. Its might would be terrifying enough to scare people. Even a Heavenly Completion Stage expert would turn to dust under a Spiritual Array of that rank.

The current Mu Chen still did not have the capability to reach that level. Even the second black lotus that he had condensed was due to him touching the "Heart Eye" state by chance. Therefore, wanting all four lotuses to appear would obviously need some time.

"Luo Li."

Mu Chen's pupils that seemingly reflected the image of the two black lotuses looked towards the berserking Spirit King. A cold glint surfaced in his eyes as he gently spoke out.

Upon hearing Mu Chen's voice, Luo Li slightly nodded her beautiful head before her lovable figure swiftly retreated. Landing beside Mu Chen, her hand was still gripping her longsword, taking precautions, while staring at the Spirit King.

Roar!

After losing the obstruction, the Spirit King turned its eyes, sparkling with brilliance, at Mu Chen. Without the slightest degree of hesitation, it immediately stepped forward with a earth moving and mountain shaking pace. As it furiously stepped over the land, its figure rushed towards the horizon, akin to a radiant meteor. Carrying a frightening impact force, it violently arrived before Mu Chen.

Bang! Rumble!

Under the impact, the mountain peak that Mu Chen and Luo Li were standing on collapsed, and the surrounding earth caved in.

Mu Chen's expression remained indifferent. With a change of his hand seals, the two gigantic black lotuses in the air suddenly faced towards each other. Spiritual Energy erratically condensed within the centre of the lotuses before they shot out.

Bang!

Two glowing Spiritual Energy pillars that seemed almost corporeal collided at the same time. However, there wasn't any repulsion nor explosion. Instead, they rapidly fused together. In a short span of a few breaths, the brilliance faded. Even the gigantic Spiritual Arrays had slightly dissipated.

While this happened, a 3 metre large glowing lotus appeared. Although this glowing lotus wasn't large, the fluctuations radiating from it were considerably terrifying. The glowing lotus contracted and expanded, akin to a beating heart, while giving off a demonic and strange sensation.

Mu Chen looked at the 3 metre high demonic and strange glowing lotus. With a flick of his finger, the glowing lotus explosively shot out. Creating a streak of light as it travelled, it rushed towards the gigantic radiant meteor that was headed towards Mu Chen.

The speed of the two were exceedingly quick. Within a short span of a number of breaths, they were about to collide high in the sky.

However, at the instant they were about to collide, a cold smile rose from the corner of Mu Chen's mouth as his palm suddenly clenched.

Boom!

The radiant meteor that the Spirit King had transformed into suddenly, intensely, vibrated. Within the Spirit King's body, there seemed to be a dark black fire starting to burn as it scuttled around.

Those black flames were not thick. However, with the body of the Spirit King that was brimming with Spiritual Energy, it created quite a big ruckus. As the black flames moved about, it started to continuously ignite and burn the Spiritual Energy.

This was the lump of black flames that Mu Chen had sneakily placed into the Spirit Crystal. When the Spirit King had devoured it into its body, it had also devoured the black flames. Although the Spirit King had boundless Spiritual Energy, and these black flames were incapable of doing any harm to it, it had given Mu Chen an advantage in this battle.

Indeed, as what Mu Chen had expected, the black flames were quickly annihilated the endless streams of Spiritual Energy. However, the eye-piercing brilliance around the Spirit King's body still turned dim for an instant.

It was at this very instant that the demonic and strange glowing lotus shot violently towards the Spirit King's chest.

Bang!

A gigantic and clear sound resonated across the stretch of the world as Spiritual Energy shockwaves swept out. Spiritual Energy hurricanes had seemingly erupted in this stretch of the world, as countless giant rocks were swept into the air, before being shattered into dust.

The gigantic body of the Spirit King shot backwards, towards the far distance, under the terrified gazes of several people, before heavily impacting the ground. The entire mountain range vibrated at this instant, as a number of mountain peaks in the distance were smashed till they became flat ground. The Spirit King's gigantic body was within the rubble.

Xu Huang, Zhao Qingshan and the rest casted their gazes over. After being smashed head-on by such a formidable Spiritual Array, even the Spirit King could not ignore such damage, right?

Under their attentive gazes, the distant mountain range started to shake again. Within the dust that blotted the skies, a gigantic figure started to stagger and stand up.

"It's still alive!"

A tremor shook their hearts; however, there was some unexpected rejoice in them.

Mu Chen stood at the mountain peak and fixed his eyes on the gigantic figure in the distance that had stood up within the dust that blotted the sky. However, there wasn't even the slightest degree of fluctuation on that handsome and outstanding face as he quietly continued to watch it.

As the dust slowly scattered, the Spirit King came into view once again. However, as of now, it did not have the boldness and powerful feeling it previously had. On its chest was a foot long hole, while its surroundings were filled with cracks. Those cracks had seemingly crawled over half of its body. There was even one crack that extended from its chest all the way to the eye-piercing crystal on his forehead.

Xu Huang and the rest had similarly noticed this spectacle, and unable to control themselves, the corner of their mouths twitched. Terror even flashed within Mu Fengyang's eyes, as no one could have thought that Mu Chen was actually able to injure the Spirit King to such a degree.

Boom!

The Spirit King faced the sky and roared, as it could feel the heavy injuries that it had suffered. The Spiritual Energy was rapidly escaping from it. Although it did not have the sensory organs to feel pain, the escaping Spiritual Energy made it feel anger and fury.

The earth trembled again as it suddenly rushed forward in a berserk fashion. It's target was, obviously, Mu Chen.

Seeing the aggressive and overbearing Spirit King rushing over, Mu Chen's forehead slightly wrinkled. Although the latter had suffered serious injuries, an injured tiger was still dangerous. Regardless of whatever happened, the Spirit King was still an existence comparable to a Heavenly Completion Stage expert. If not for the black flames he had hidden within the Spirit King's body that had done miraculous work, Mu Chen might not have been able to injure it to such a degree.

He tightly clenched his hands as Spiritual Energy burning with black flames erupted from his body. However, at this moment, a cold and jade-like hand grabbed him. Luo Li gave him a faint smile, before speaking in a gentle voice, "Can you let me finish this up?"

She was able to see that Mu Chen's current consumption was enormous. Although the Spirit King had suffered serious injuries, the assault before its death would also be very terrifying. In her case, she was more suitable to finish it than Mu Chen.

Hearing her words, Mu Chen paused for a bit, before smiling while nodding his head.

Luo Li started to slowly walk forward. Her jade-like hand that was gripping the Luo Shen Sword slowly rose up, pointing towards the incoming Spirit King. Within those beautiful eyes, a swift and fierce shadow was condensed within.

Mu Chen was able to feel that the Spiritual Energy of this region of the world was fleeing and scattered, as it was unable to withstand the Sword Qi radiating from the body of Luo Li's sword.

This Sword Qi even made Mu Chen's heart palpitate and jump. Looking at the exquisite, delicate and absolutely beautiful face that was akin to chinaware, the little bit of graveness on his face grew by a bit more.

Luo Li had planned to thoroughly destroy the Spirit King before her eyes.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 314: Killing the Spirit King**

Sword Qi that was akin to waves undulated across this stretch of the world. This Sword Qi was not extremely swift not fierce, however it gave people a heart palpitating feeling, as if they would be chopped into bits if there were to move an inch.

Mu Chen gazed in astonishment at the girl before him. Luo Li's strength had somewhat exceeded his expectations. However, after thinking about it, he gave a mocking laugh at himself. Luo Li's talent was no less than his own. In addition, she was more dedicated to training than he was. If not for him possessing the ability of a Spiritual Array Master, he would truly not dare to pat his chest and say that he could genuinely suppress Luo Li in a real fight.

Luo Li's eyes tightly locked onto the Spirit King that was explosively shooting towards them. At this moment, unexpectedly, her eyes started to slowly close. In the next instant, the longsword in her hand suddenly slashed down.

Humm!

The instant when her sword slashed down, the earth before her suddenly split open. The Sword Qi erratically condensed around the longsword. In a short span of a few breaths, all of Sword Qi had condensed onto the edge of the sword.

Chi!

The sword edge rippled and undulated, making the longsword look akin to being made by waves. In the next instant, an azure ray of light suddenly swept out.

The azure light beam was so quick that one's naked eye would not be able to catch it. Everyone could only see a ray of light shoot past, before hearing a sonic boom that filled the skies. Even the air was split into two. Within the middle, there seemed to be residual undulating Sword Qi, causing the air to separate, unable to fuse back

The temperature of that stretch of the world appeared to instantly drop at this moment.

Mu Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed, the pores across his entire body tightened up when Luo Li's sword slashed down. This was a reaction that would happen when he was faced with an extremely dangerous sensation.

Luo Li's slash wasn't overly magnificent. However, the frightening power contained under the tranquility would make other people feel horrified.

Mu Chen raised his head to look at the azure ray of light that was formed by the Sword Qi condensed to the pinnacle point, which had already chopped down on the body of the Spirit King, before passing through it.

The mountain range in the distance was successively split into two. The areas that were split apart were as glossy and reflective as a mirror.

A mountain range that was at least a thousand feet long was quietly sliced apart.

Bang! Rumble!

The gigantic Spirit King was still violently rushing towards Mu Chen and Luo Li, as if it had not received the slightest bit of damage.

A shade of paleness appeared on Luo Li's face. Her lovable figure faintly trembled, before a hand came from behind and embraced her waist. Tilting her head, she sent a faint smile towards Mu Chen.

Mu Chen pulled her right hand over and looked at the bloodstains that were present. He could not help but feel some pain in his heart as he cleaned away the bloodstains. Feeling helpless, he said to her, "Why did you risk your life for this? I'm able to finish this up."

Luo Li smiled; however, she did not say anything as she stared at Mu Chen, who was looking at her dearly.

The two of them had seemingly not cared about the Spirit King that was rushing over.

In an instant, the Spirit King had already arrived. However, just as it was about to make contact with the mountain peak they were on, its gigantic body suddenly split apart. Turning into two halves, they rumbled as they fell to the sides, causing the mountain peaks below to be leveled into flat ground.

As smoke and dust filled the sky, the shaking of the earth slowly came to a stop.

Mu Chen's eye stared indifferently at the Spirit King that had split apart. The latter's split body rapidly transformed into a crystal, while rapidly shrinking at the same time. After a short span of a number of breaths, the gigantic Spirit King had turned into two clumps of scorching suns, illuminating the entire stretch of the world.

Terrifying Spiritual Energy radiated from within the two halves, and one could faintly discern that the spirit crystal's halves that were present were the ones that the Spirit King had previously eaten. In addition, the purple colour had turned darker, with the Spiritual Energy within even more terrifying.

This was the Spiritual Light. However, calling it a Spirit Crystal was clearly more suitable.

Zhao Qingshan and the rest in the distance had regained their clarity, due to the eye-piercing brilliance. Upon doing so, they stared in shock at the two eye-piercing brilliance as uncontrollable greed erupted within their eyes.

This was the Spiritual Light at the Spirit King Rank! If they could get that, their Spiritual Empowerment this time would definitely be exceedingly perfect!

They could even take this opportunity to break through to Heavenly Completion Stage!

The eyes of both Zhao Qingshan and Mu Fengyang turned red as they shot a look at each other. With a clench of their teeth, they abruptly shot out. At this time, their intelligence had seemingly dropped. Although Mu Chen and Luo Li were formidable, the bitter battle earlier had clearly left them weakened now. Now was the best chance for them!

Xu Huang's gaze slightly shook as he looked at the eye-piercing brilliance. However, in the end, he only gave a soft sigh and did not take any action, before shooting a cold look at Zhao Qingshan and Mu Fengyang. He could be considered as having interacted with Mu Chen before, and knew how difficult it was to deal with this youth. Therefore, as for this two fellows who wanted to snatch the things in his hand, Xu Huang did not assume that was an intelligent decision.



Although Mu Chen and Luo Li's consumption of Spiritual Energy might be extremely large, with Mu Chen's character, Xu Huang would absolutely not believe there wasn't any contingency plans prepared.

In the far distance, Mu Chen embraced Luo Li; however, a coldness blanketed his black pupils. Looking at the two figures explosively shooting over, a mocking arc appeared from the corner of his mouth.

Luo Li had also discovered their actions, as chilling intent surfaced on her lovable face on the spot.

"You two have finally watch enough, huh?" Mu Chen sent an indifferent smile towards the two incoming people while speaking out.

Zhao Qingshan's and Mu Fengyang eye's sparkled; however, they appeared to be unwilling to look at Mu Chen. Obviously, when the latter had given the Spirit King serious injuries, it had given them great pressure at the same time. At this time, they did not dare to underestimate him, like they previously did.

"Snatch the Spiritual Light and split up!" With a low roar, Zhao Qingshan shot towards the Spiritual Light on the left, while Mu Fengyang did so to the right.

Mu Chen coldly stared at them. With a clench of his palm, a metal ball full of potholes appeared in his hands. With a flick, the metal ball shot out. Instantly, a myriad of colours blossomed as an incomparably gigantic Spiritual Array immediately condensed. Extending out, it enveloped the locations where the two clumps of Spiritual Light were.

He had long discovered the fellows that were spying on them from the distance. However, did they think he would not have a single contingency plan when he fought the Spirit King till both sides suffered injuries?

"Hmph!"

Zhao Qingshan and Mu Fengyang's incoming figures hurriedly halted in distress. They looked at the Spiritual Array that was expanding with some trepidation. The threat brought by this Spiritual Array was not any weaker than the Spiritual Array that Mu Chen had arranged earlier!

If they were insistent on rushing in, they might be instantly enveloped by the Spiritual Array. However, they did not have the confidence to meet with a Spiritual Array of this grade.

"This bastard!"

Mu Fengyang clenched and gnashed his teeth. He never expected Mu Chen would have any contingency plans.

"Let's go!" Clenching his teeth, Zhao Qingshan immediately turned away and abruptly left. The preparation that Mu Chen had, left them without a single chance.

Mu Fengyang was clearly not as decisive as Zhao Qingshan, hesitating for a while before turning to leave.

"Since you're here, then don't leave!"

However, just as Mu Fengyang had just turned his body, the cold voice of Mu Chen had already rang out. As he turned his head back to take a glance, he was dumbstruck to see that the gigantic Spiritual Array

had seemingly enveloped over. This immediately frightened him till his soul left his body and without a single trace of fighting intent as he hurriedly fled.

“Hmph!”

Mu Chen coldly snorted. With a move of his body, a dragon roar resounded out, and he disappeared at this moment. In the next instant, he appeared. He was like a spectre that had already appeared behind Mu Fengyang.

“Scram off!”

Mu Cheng’s body suddenly erupted with lightning, while his skin appeared to have a faint silvery-metallic look. Clenching his hand, he sent a fist rumbling out.

Bang!

Berserk Spiritual Energy swept out as a white tiger appeared, as though it was condensed by the gale of Mu Chen’s fist. Without a single shred of mercy, it rumbled towards Mu Fengyang, who was unable to muster any defense in time.

“You!”

The astonishing Spiritual Energy coming from behind him caused Mu Fengyang’s face to turn deathly pale. At this moment, there wasn’t enough time for him to even turn around, with the only thing he could do was to wrap his body in the Spirit Armor.

Ding!

Mu Chen’s fist violent smashed against the Spirit Armor, instantly causing metallic sounds to ring out and sparks to shoot out. A mouthful of blood violently spurted out from Mu Fengyang, as his body was like a kite with a broken string, instantly dropping to the ground, creating a huge hole in the process.

Mu Fengyang miserably laid at the bottom of the deep hole. Cracks extended out of the armor on his body. This armor was almost shattered by the Spirit King’s slap after he attempted to set up Mu Chen. After suffering a violent fist from Mu Chen, it had already reached its limit.

Mu Fengyang spurted mouthfuls of blood. His aura became depressed as terror filled his eyes. He never thought that Mu Chen would be that vicious, attacking just as he said that.

“It’s a little too wasteful to use my Spiritual Array on the two of you.” Mu Chen said with a cold smile. With a clench of his palm, the metal ball full of potholes returned to his hand.

Mu Chen descended slightly. With a clasp of his hand, a giant boulder the size of a small hill was sucked over. Upon reaching his hand, he violently smashed it down on the seriously injured Mu Fengyang.

“No!”

As Mu Fengyang screamed out in terror, the giant boulder caused the ground to shake for a while. In the next instant, a streak of light descended from the sky. Piercing the giant boulder, it transported Mu Fengyang, who had already faint from his injuries, out.

As Mu Chen was dealing with Mu Fengyang, Zhao Qingshan had already escaped into the distance. Mu Chen only shot a look, before retracting his gaze. He did not have the intention to chase him, as the current him had truly consumed quite a bit of his strength. Wanting to smash Zhao Qingshan out of the Spiritual Light World might require him to use the metal ball. Obviously, Mu Chen was not willing to do so.

Standing in mid-air, he shot a chilling gaze to a further distance. From there, there were still some people looking towards him. However, when they noticed Mu Chen's gaze shooting over, a cold shiver swept past them before they promptly retreated.

Xu Huang looked at the youth with an imposing manner, standing in the air, before sighing. Gesturing with his hand, he said, "Let's go."

Behind him, Xu Qingqing had also fallen silent as she bit her lip. Staring at the youthful figure, her heart felt uncomfortable, and no one would have imagined that even her most worshipped big brother would not even dare to provoke that fellow's ire.

However, she had no choice but to admit that the current Mu Chen was truly much stronger than a few months ago.

Perhaps, the greatest dark horse in this hunt, would not be Zhao Qingshan, or whoever, but the Mu Chen in front of her.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 315: Shock**

In the air, Mu Chen looked at the figures retreating in succession before quietly taking a breath of relief. Fortunately, the shock created from them killing the Spirit King was too great. If not, it might've been truly hard to force those fellows into retreating today.

Mu Chen turned around and waved his palm. The two lustrous spirit crystals, approximately 1.5 metres long, floated to his front. With a flick of his finger, one of them swept towards Luo Li.

"Half for each of us."

Luo Li smiled sweetly while nodding her small head. With a light hoist of her jade-like hand, she stored her half of the spirit crystal. This was very beneficial to her. With this spirit crystal half, she might be able to obtain quite a few benefits from the Spiritual Light Empowerment.

"Let's go. We should also leave this place. The previous fight was overly intense. We've got to find a place to recuperate." Mu Chen spoke out while storing the other half of the spirit crystal.

Luo Li nodded her head. Without anymore hesitation, the two settled on a direction. With a move of their bodies, they shot towards the distance, and had already disappeared into the horizon within a single breath.

As they left, the mountain range turned calm and peaceful once again. Only the earth was left in a disastrous state, which was the only evidence that an astonishing fight had erupted at that place.

However, when Mu Chen and Luo Li had left, they did not know that the matter about them killing the Spirit King had already created some giant waves.

—Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, Northern Sea Plaza—

Within these last few days, the exceptionally expansive field was seemingly filled to the brim at all times. Countless students had converged there, raising their heads to look at the sky above the field.

There was a gigantic screen located in the center. Within the screen were the peaks of three gigantic mountains faintly discernable in the clouds. At the top of the peak, one could faintly discern three figures quietly sitting there. An invisible pressure radiated from there, making all the people within the field feel uneasy.

They knew that this was the final point of the hunt. The people there were the final protectors.

And that place, was the final pass of this hunt.

Naturally, only on the final day for the arrival of the big fight would they be able to witness the appearance of that heaven-shockingly great battle.

Before that day, they would not be able to acquire much information of what happened within the hunt.

However, it would seem like there was an exception every time.

The light array that usually did not have any activity suddenly rippled and undulated. This strange movement attracted the surprise of countless students, as gaze after gaze was sent shooting over to see.

“What happened?”

“Could it be that the final stage arrived so quickly?”

Numerous doubtful whispers rang out as everyone had faces brimming with shock and amazement. Obviously, they did not know exactly what this appearance meant.

In the front of the field, and the front of those seats located there, was the seat of Dean Tai Cang. On his left and right were a few Northern Spiritual Heavens Academy Elders. At this time, all of them had raised their heads to look at the rippling and undulating light screen.

There would be Elders specially supervising the hunt from inside. In most circumstances, if not for the final pass, the light screen would only show absolutely important information that happened within.

As doubtful gazes converged on the rippling light screen, it finally formed a clear image of a range of mountains. However, at this time, the mountain range was shaking. A radiant giant, approximately 300 metres high, towered over as tyrannical Spiritual Energy fluctuations radiated out, appearing and feeling extremely shocking.

“That’s a Spirit King?!”

As the giant appeared, voices of shock instantly rang out from within the field, while the faces of quite a few people had intense changes. Although the majority of the people here hadn’t participated in the hunt before, they had some consideration to gain some knowledge over the past few days. Naturally, they also knew what a so-called ‘Spirit King’ meant.

“They’ve actually lured a Spirit King out?”

It was not only them that were shocked. Even a few Elders stilling in the front were astonished. However, their foreheads started to wrinkle as they muttered, "Why does this Spirit King look weaker?"

"This is a Spirit King that was recently born." Dean Tai Cang's eyes, which were akin to the depths of the universe, congealed on the giant within the light screen and replied with a smile.

Only at this moment did the Elders have a flash of insight. Full of interest, they turned and looked over. Even if this was a recently-born Spirit King, it might not be something that those students could handle. They started to wonder which unfortunate little brats had met with it.

As the light screen condensed, two figures became increasingly clear on the mountain peak in front of the Spirit King. When everyone was able to clearly see their appearances, shocked voices instantly erupted out.

"That's the Freshman called Mu Chen!"

"The beautiful girl beside him should be called Luo Li, right? Fifteenth on the Heavenly Rankings. The two of them actually dared to challenge a Spirit King?"

The two figures were recognized very quickly, and at once, the entire field was in an uproar. Everyone had a face of shock, as this had obviously exceeded their expectations by far.

At the corner of the field, Ye Qingling, Zhou Ling and the rest of the Goddess Luo Association opened their mouths wide as they stared at the two in the light array with strange faces. Although they knew that Mu Chen would not be content in the hunt, they never thought that he would actually bring Luo Li to deal with a Spirit King.

That was a tyrannical existence that was comparable to a Heavenly Completion Stage!

Under countless shocked gazes, the light screen flashed. The big battle had already erupted. As the picture flashed, the earth moved and the mountains shook, as both parties had already launched their attacks.

At the pictures of the combat continuously flashed. The students in the field, whose faces were filled with astonishment, started to slowly change grave, bit by bit, with even some terrified shadows erupting out in the end.

They saw the strong and powerful Spirit King unexpectedly being forced into retreating.

The final picture displayed on the screen rested on the slash that Luo Li sent out. As the azure ray of light shot out, the earth moved and the mountains shook. In that instant, the gigantic Spirit King was sliced into two, rumbling as its halves fell.

While the light screen was vibrating, the entire field had turned deathly silent.

That Spirit King, was unexpectedly, truly killed by Mu Chen's and Luo Li's combined attacks!

At the seats in the front, the various Elders all had astonishment and shock on their faces. Dean Tai Cang's eyes congealed on the light screen and looked towards the thin figure within. A trace of astonishment flashed within his eyes before he said in a soft voice, "This girl is, unexpectedly, a member

of the Luo God Clan? That sword in her hand, could it be the Luo Shen Sword? Isn't that the most valuable treasure of the Luo God Clan?"

"Dean, her grandfather should be the Luo Tianshen." said a white-haired old man beside Dean Tai Cang. From his appearance, impressively, it was the old man that Mu Chen and Luo Li had met when they went to the Spiritual Values Hall for the first time.

"The granddaughter of Luo Tianshen?" the astonishment within Dean Tai Cang's eyes increased. Unable to resist, he laughed out and said, "That old fellow was actually willing to allow his precious granddaughter train in our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy?"

"However, this little miss' talent is indeed extremely good. Being able to control the Luo Shen Sword at such an age shows that she's not simple."

Dean Tai Cang's vision suddenly shifted to look towards Mu Chen's figure before saying out, "That little fellow's called Mu Chen, right? Haha, the incidents within the Spiritual Road should've been caused by him, right?"

The old man beside him smiled, while nodding his head as he replied, "The aftermath caused by that incident wasn't small, okay? The Saint Spiritual Academy was determined to killing him then as a penalty; however, it was you, Dean, that didn't accept that. This is the only reason why he was only expelled."

Dean Tai Cang gave a faint smile before saying, "This little fellow's also a genius that is hard to come by. With additional guidance, he might not be inferior to Shen Cangsheng and Li Xuanton. The incident then was clearly due to Saint Spiritual Academy breaking some rules, and secretly giving that youth called Ji Xuan some hidden assistance. Did they really think that they could hide it from everyone? The only ones they could blame was themselves for the result they got in the end."

The white-haired old man nodded his head and said, "They'd taken a fancy for Ji Xuan's talent, and wanted to rely on him to press our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy in the Five Academies Great Competition. In that way, they might be able to obtain the title of the Top Academy."

Dean Tai Cang's eyes faintly narrowed as he continued to stare at the youthful figure in the light screen. Smiling, he muttered, "Although that Ji Xuan is a heaven-sent genius, this Mu Chen is also not simple..."

While the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy was flaring up in shock and astonishment by the pictures within the light screen, it was, similarly, not calm and peaceful within the hunting grounds. This was because the same piece of news had also circulated across the entire Spiritual Light World.

"In the Northwest area, at an Extremely Dangerous Grade gathering point, a Spirit King was killed. The killers were Mu Chen and Luo Li."

Enveloped by vigorous Spiritual Energy, this news instantly resounded across the hunting grounds, causing the faces of innumerable people to change.

A Spirit King... was killed?

The entire hunting grounds shook due to this news. Inconceivable and incredulous expressions erupted on the faces of everyone as they thought, After these last few years, a Spirit King was finally killed by students?

Weren't these Mu Chen and Luo Li only Freshmen? How were they able to accomplish this feat?

Innumerable people looked at each other. If not for the vigorous voices still ringing across the whole world, they would've assumed that it was some illusionary tale they'd heard.

While secretly sighing, they thought, *looks like the darkest of all dark horses have already appeared within this hunt.*

Within the depths of the hunting grounds, on a desolated plain, a figure was strolling slowly with a long spear on his shoulder. Before him were Spirit Pawns hiding the skies and covering the earth. Smiling, he allowed the Spirit Pawn flood to engulf him.

Bang!

Bright and resplendent golden light rushed towards the sky and swept out akin to an incomparably overbearing giant tide. The Spirit Pawns that hid the sky and covered the earth, as well as a large quantity of Spirit Generals, were immediately turned into dust at this instant, leaving behind fluttering Spiritual Lights that blotted the skies.

As the figure appeared once again, with a wave of his sleeve, he retrieved the Spiritual Lights that blotted the sky. Raising his head, his hair draped over his shoulder as a disdainful aura prevailed out, looking extremely abnormal.

That was precisely Shen Cangsheng.

Staring at the northwest direction, he gave a smile as he thought, *Mu Chen, he is indeed an extremely interesting fellow; however, will he be able to climb up to the Spiritual Light platform at the final pass?*

Similarly, at the same time, in the depths of a mountain peak, Li Xuanton stood tall, with his hands behind his back. He had also looked towards the northwest direction; however, there wasn't much fluctuations on that handsome face. Gazing at the direction for quite a while, he finally turned around, without saying even a single word.

Bang!

He Yao's ferocious stomp caused a giant boulder, akin to a small mountain, to turn into dust. His eyes turned dark, while the crowd behind him trembled and shut their mouths, not daring to speaking any words.

"He actually managed to kill a Spirit King. He truly has some ability..."

Hu Yao coldly smiled, before turning around and walking towards the depths, before his chilling voice slowly rang out.

"You've indeed saved me some trouble. Since that's the case, I'll kindly accept the Spiritual Light at the Spirit King level that's in you hands, then."

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### Chapter 316: Breakthrough

The craze brought forth by the killing of a Spiritual King continued within the hunting grounds. There were some people who exclaimed in admiration, others with envy. There were even some who doubted it. However, regardless of that, everyone knew that the two Freshmen, one named Mu Chen and the other named Luo Li, might become the most dazzling dark horses in this hunt.

Within this hunt that did not lack any dark horses, they had obviously walked to the apex position. They had even stolen the limelight from Zhao Qingshan, whose ample fame was suppressed by them, without any room for discussion.

However, while the entire hunting grounds was abuzz with the news of the killing of a Spiritual King, Mu Chen and Luo Li disappeared without a trace. For almost a day, there was still no one that had seen them.

This made everyone guess that the two might have suffered overly serious injuries. After all, regardless of what method they used, wanting to kill a Spirit King without playing any price was obviously an impossibility.

On a lone peak within a desolated area of the Spiritual Light World, Luo Li stood tall on the mountain summit, her clear and limpid pupils would vigilantly search in all directions, from time to time. Only after detecting no abnormal activity did she turn around and look towards her back. There sat a youth on top of a giant boulder, whose eyes were tightly shut while his Spiritual Energy fluctuations were undulating and being unstable.

Different from the guesses of the outside world, the reason why the two of them had not shown up for a day was not due to injuries. Although their consumption was indeed extremely large due to the fight with the Spirit King, the injuries they suffered had completely recovered after a short span of less than a day's worth of time.

The reason why they were delayed in showing up was due to Mu Chen reaching a short-of-a-breakthrough state after experiencing that big battle.

After training bitterly in the Lightning Territory, Mu Chen's strength had increased; however, he was still unable to successfully breakthrough to Heavenly Transformation Stage. He could only be considered as a Quasi-Heavenly Transformation Stage. Although the difference between the two was only a single word, the disparity was pretty big.

Only those that could truly step pass that stage would be able to discover the marvels of the Heavenly Transformation Stage, and would possess the strength of a genuine Heavenly Transformation Stage.

For the past few days, Mu Chen had always been lingering with the feeling of breaking through. However, after recovering from this great battle, this marvelous feeling had involuntarily arisen, causing extreme joy and happiness within Mu Chen's heart.

This kind of breakthrough was a kind of enlightenment, and was unrelated to how overbearing one's Spiritual Energy was. Mu Chen knew that just based on the degree of overbearingness of his Spiritual Energy, he was comparable to a Heavenly Transformation expert. However, if he did not break pass this



level, he could only be classified as having more vigorous and dense Spiritual Energy than a normal Heavenly Fusion Stage. As for wanting to experience the marvels of the Heavenly Transformation Stage, he should not even consider thinking about it.

Although this was a small step, wanting to step past it was not an easy task.

Mu Chen quietly sat cross-legged on top of the green boulder, allowing the Spiritual Energy around his body to undulate indefinitely. Contrary to that, his breathing was abnormally calm and tranquil, as if there was not a single trace of influence from his Spiritual Energy.

Within his body, Spiritual Energy was churning and boiling. However, he did not give any particular care to control it; instead, he let it automatically circulate.

Within his aurasea, his Divine Soul was seated down while radiating light. Halos continuously erupt out from the surface of the Divine Soul, while a peculiar fluctuation was faintly discernable as it radiated out.

The Divine Soul slowly opened its eyes, revealing eyes that were akin to the night sky, looking exceptionally deep. Slowly spreading out its hands, it looked akin to trying to hug the world.

Rumble!

In the outside world, a low and deep rumble resound as gales started to erupt.

The surface of the Divine Soul turned increasingly radiant. Its small body was starting to expand, little by little. In a short period of time, it had already made contact with the edges of the aurasea.

Upon contact, a sluggish and astringent feeling transmitted out, causing the Divine Soul to have difficulty moving.

The Divine Soul peacefully sat motionless, sinking into the fantastic feeling that resonated within the heavens and the earth. In the next moment, a force of absorption started to radiate out in the outside world. It tugged at Mu Chen's Divine Soul, causing it to break free from the aurasea bit by bit, while being increasingly unfettered.

A ray of light surfaced on Mu Chen's abdomen, before passing through his body, and shot towards the Spiritual Energy enveloping the sky.

Cry!

A clear ray of light furiously shot out of Mu Chen's Spiritual Energy cover, rushing towards the heavens. This ray was extremely peculiar, as it did not have any Spiritual Energy fluctuations. However, it gave people a feeling that it was unable to be penetrated.

"The Divine Soul leaves the body, and enters the heavens and the earth."

Seeing this spectacle before her, a joyous smile appeared on the corner of Luo Li's mouth. Being able to achieve this step, this meant that Mu Chen had already stepped past his current stage, and had truly promoted to the level of Heavenly Transformation Stage.

The so-called 'Heavenly Transformation Stage' indicated the breaking of fetters by one's Divine Soul, and was able to enter the heavens and earth. This made one able to conceal one's body at any time, making it hard to detect someone. Even if one suffered an attack, as long as one could assimilate one's body into the heavens and the earth, one could reduce the damage caused by the attack. This was why people of the Heavenly Transformation Stage had far higher resistance to attacks than people of Heavenly Fusion Stage. A large portion wasn't due to becoming more stronger and vigorous, but when receiving an attack. A Heavenly Transformation Stage expert would be able to assimilate with the heavens and earth, dispelling part of the attack.

Brilliant and clear light erupted from the Spiritual Energy cover around Mu Chen, before the fist-sized Divine Soul surfaced. Upon surfacing, it followed the clear ray of light and rushed towards the sky.

When Mu Chen was still in the Heavenly Fusion Stage, his Divine Soul could only leave for a short period of time. In addition, it could not leave far from his body. However, following his promotion to Heavenly Transformation Stage, his Divine Soul had clearly been granted more freedom. This was the reason why the fetters binding it had become increasingly less.

As the Divine Soul sat within that clear light pillar, it spread out its hands, akin to soaring through the world. At this time, a deeply drunk expression appeared on the little guy's face.

Mu Chen's body had also blossomed with radiance. When Luo Li looked over, she was able to see him sitting there. However, if she only used her senses and relied on Spiritual Energy fluctuations, she would discover that the place was empty and devoid of people. Even if she was to specifically examine that area where he was at, she would not find the slightest trace of him.

Obviously, Mu Chen had already stepped passed this stage.

In the sky, the clear light pillar gradually dissipated. Mu Chen's Divine Soul swept over, following the Spiritual Energy cover and drilled into his body, finally sitting down within his aurasea again.

His tightly shut eyes started to slowly open at this instant. His black pupils sparkled with brilliance akin to a scorching sun before dissipating, bit by bit.

"Ah!"

Mu Chen raised his head. Unable to contain the extreme feeling of carefreeness in his heart, he faced the sky and roared. His roar was akin to thunder, rolling around in this stretch of the world as it expanded out.

Standing up, he could feel that his body had become much more lithe and graceful. Although the Spiritual Energy within his body did not have an overly clear increase, he was able to feel that he had become much stronger.

The current him had an even deeper resonance within the heavens and earth. He was able to absorb the Spiritual Energy from the world much more easily. In addition, the degree of resonance and fusion had far exceeded his previous degree.

From Quasi-Heavenly Transformation Stage to Heavenly Transformation Stage. Mu Chen had finally stepped across this gap.

“Congratulations, you now possess the strength of a Heavenly Transformation Stage.” said Luo Li as she gently strutted over. Walking to his front, her absolutely beautiful, loveable face was brimming with a smiling expression.

“I’m only at the Heavenly Transformation Stage. This is far from enough.” replied Mu Chen with a faint smile. He had told the girl in front of him before that he would become an expert that was at the apex of the world. The current him clearly still had an extremely far distance from that step.

“We should leave first and calculate the time. Perhaps this hunt should be nearing its end. We still have to reach the deepest parts.” said Luo Li.

Mu Chen nodded his head in approval. The true protectors were stationed in the deepest part. Although they had obtained the Spirit King’s Spirit Crystal, if they were unable to fight their way through the final pass, not only would it be of absolutely no use, all the other students that had obtained Spiritual Lights from this hunt would have to return empty-handed.

Mu Chen smacked his lips and hurriedly felt some pressure and stress. Although he had yet to see those three final protectors, according to his estimates, their strength might even be stronger than that Spirit King. After all, not only did they possess vigorous Spiritual Power, they still had rich combat experience, as well as various kinds of powerful methods.

All the participating students in this hunt might feel exceedingly pressured to defeat them.

Mu Chen sighed and lamented, before grabbing hold of Luo Li’s small hand. The two of them swiftly shot forward. Taking out the map to identify their location, they swept towards the southeast.

After approximately an hour, the two of them slowed down, before descending on a nearby hill. There was a number of figures waiting for them. They were Wang Tong, An Ran and the rest. This was the place that they had previously decided to rendezvous.

Upon seeing Mu Chen and Luo Li’s figures, Wang Tong and the rest instantly breathed a sigh of relief as they felt a heavy burden drop off their shoulders. They had already waited there for an entire day.

“You’ve finally appeared. If you two didn’t appear, we’d all assume that something happened to you two.” Wang Tong said while wiping away the cold sweat on his forehead.

Mu Chen smiled and replied, “Let’s rest here awhile and delay a bit of time.”

“You two are now famous people within the hunting grounds. Do you know how many people were looking for you?” Wang Tong said in a low voice.

“What’s the matter?” asked Mu Chen with concern.

“The matter of you two killing the Spirit King has already spread throughout the hunting grounds. Everyone one knows that you two have the Spirit King’s Spirit Crystal in your hands. If they are able to snatch it from your hands, they would be able to achieve perfection in their Spiritual Light Empowerment this time.” An Ran replied with a smile.

“Therefore, there are, currently, quite a few people that have plans against you two. Before you two arrived, all of us assumed that something had happened to you.”

Mu Chen faintly wrinkled his brows, as he never imagined that there was actually such trouble waiting for them. However, he only gestured with his hands while saying, "It's alright. If there are truly blind people wanting to come, they can't blame us for being discourteous."

As he said those finishing those words, he flicked his finger, sending multiple purple-coloured Spirit Crystals shooting out towards Wang Tong and the rest.

"These are Spiritual Lights of Heavenly Transformation Stage Late Phase Spirit Generals. There's enough for everyone." Mu Chen said with a smile. When he was in the underground world, he had obtained dozens of Spiritual Lights from the Heavenly Transformation Stage Late Phase Spirit Generals. As of now, it had benefited Wang Tong and the rest.

"Hehe. Thanks very much." Wang Tong and the rest did not act polite and received them with fiery eyes. It was already extremely hard to acquire a high grade Spiritual Light.

"Let's go. We'll head towards the deepest part of the hunting grounds."

Mu Chen said while gesturing with his hands, while casually asking, "Is there any news that's more important than that?"

Wang Tong thought for a moment, before grinning while replying, "Yes. It's said that He Yao, who is rank 4 on the Heavenly Ranks, had sent a challenge towards Su Xuan, who is rank 3. The fight would be at the base of the Spiritual Light Mountain. The absolute majority of people are now currently heading over there."

Upon hearing that, Mu Chen's eyes abruptly contracted. So, that fellow was unable to endure it any longer?

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 317: Spiritual Light Mountain**

As time continued to pass till this point, the atmosphere of the hunting grounds had already completely erupted. Countless students went hunting berserkly for gathering points, while those that had some harvest would hurriedly rush to the deepest part of the hunting grounds. Everyone was very clear that regardless of how much they did their utmost in here, if they were unable to clear the final pass, their earlier hard work would be all for naught.

It was said that the final protectors were the three Great Generals of the Punishment Hall. They were the most influential people in the apex of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. At that time, Shen Cangsheng, and Li Xuanton were perhaps similar to Mu Chen back then when they were just freshmens, staring at the back of those peak existences.

The hunts in the past only had one protector; however, this year, the difficult had increased. Facing the obstruction by the three Great Generals, even if Shen Cangsheng and Li Xuanton were to collaborate, it would still be a hard thing for them to fight their way through.

This point was the worry within the hearts of many people. However, having reached such a point, there was absolutely no point in thinking and worrying at random about this. Everything had to depend on the start of that large battle before it could be reconsidered.

Mu Chen and the rest proceeded to head towards the depths of the hunting grounds. On the way, they did not stop once, even if they were to pass by any gathering points. They had already harvested to their maximum limit, and normal gathering points were already not enough to spark the slightest bit of interest.

Using their full-speed, they had already entered the depths of the hunting grounds after a day. As they entered this region, they were able to sense the fiery atmosphere that was only present there.

Whooshing sounds seemed to endlessly ring across the sky as everyone headed towards the same direction at full speed.

On the top of a lone peak, Mu Chen looked at the figures that blotted the skies, before narrowing his eyes while turning towards the deeper depths. A faint cold glint started to circulate within those pair of black pupils.

Along the way, the news that they had gathered grew more and more. Now, he had also started to understand why He Yao wanted to take action against Su Xuan. She had a gentle temperament, and did not have a particular love for combat. Although she was ranked 3rd on the Heavenly Rankings, she did not pay special attention to it. If any possessed ample strength and wanted to take it from her, she might've even taken the initiative to hand it over.

Therefore, He Yao sending out the challenge was clearly not because he was eyeing the 3rd rank on the Heavenly Rankings that Su Xuan held.

He wanted to rely on this action to force Mu Chen, who had disappeared for a day, out. The driving force for this was sufficient, as Mu Chen had destroyed the main headquarters of the Demon Gate, which caused He Yao to lose face. Added with the fact that Mu Chen had a Spirit King's Spirit Crystal with him now, these were already ample reasons for the former to take action.

"So, he did all of this to deal with me." Mu Chen said with a faint smile.

"That He Yao wants to challenge Senior Sister Su Xuan at the bottom of the Spiritual Light Mountain. I think that he did this to lure you out." Luo Li said in a soft voice, before continuing, "Looks like he's very worried that you'll find a place to arrange a large quantity of Spiritual Arrays for him to fall into."

Mu Chen nodded his head in approval. This He Yao truly was discreet, and was afraid of Mu Chen having plans against him while hiding this intent. Therefore, he was willing to take the initiative as an advantage instead of allowing the latter to secretly arrange Spiritual Arrays to deal with him. Using Su Xuan as bait, he wanted to force Mu Chen out. This way, Mu Chen would not be able to arrange his Spiritual Arrays beforehand.

"That fellow truly is deceitful." Wang Tong said with a grin. They had all faintly heard of the grudges between Mu Chen and He Yao, thus were slightly worried as he asked, "Do you want us three to scout the Spiritual Light Mountain first? As for Su Xuan, this is still in the Spiritual Light World; at most, she would suffer serious injuries and leave the hunt. Her life won't be threatened."

Hearing that, Mu Chen shook his head. Looking at the direction of the Spiritual Light Mountain, he replied, "There's no need. That's the end point. He Yao would wait for me there. Thus, the fight between him and me would be unavoidable."

Although he knew that He Yao was always concealing and suppressing his strength, Mu Chen had, similarly, increased his strength by quite a lot since the day of the confrontation at the Demon Gate's Main Headquarters. If He Yao wanted to suppress him, it might not be an easy task to accomplish.

"Let's go."

Without saying anything more, with a wave of his palm, Mu Chen took the lead and sped onwards, with Luo Li and the rest immediately following behind.

As Mu Chen and the group hurriedly rushed over, the depths of the hunting grounds were already filled with a vast crowd. Presently, there was a gigantic mountain, approximately 33 thousand metres tall whose peak rushed towards the heavens, rising straight into the clouds. Its peak was surrounded by a cloudy layer, causing people to be unable to view the scene present there.

This mountain, was Spiritual Light Mountain.

At the peak of this mountain, the three Great Generals of the Punishment Hall were holding guard.

At its base was an extremely spacious platform, which was now packed full with a sea of people. If one were to look across, one would be unable to see the end. Innumerable clamouring noises converged together, with even the cloudy layers in the horizon being seemingly scattered by it.

As of now, within the centre of the Spiritual Light platform was a gigantic stone platform standing erect. It was devoid of people, create an obvious contrast compared to the surrounding sea of people.

Everyone's gazes were seemingly converged on the top of the empty stone platform. On it sat two figures, a female and a male. The male had a head full of long green hair, with an alluring face. The female, wearing a white dress, had a beautiful face that appeared gentle and heart-moving.

These two were influential figures at the peak of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. With such a confrontation, it had naturally caused an abnormal amount of attention.

"He Yao, you've already waited for a day. Are you still not going to take action?" On the platform, Su Xuan spoke out while faintly wrinkling her slim eyebrows. Her eyes were filled with some chilliness as she stared at the green-haired figure in the distance. As her indifferent voice rang out, it carried a tinge of mockery. Being intelligent, she naturally understood the reason why He Yao had sought her.

He Yao gave a faint smile as he replied, "Su Xuan. You've protected that brat from the start to the end. As of now, when you're in trouble, he hides and doesn't dare to show himself. Looks like your eyesight isn't that good."

Su Xuan raised her long and beautiful pupils, the mockery in her eyes increased as she said, "He Yao, there's no need to proclaim so pompously. You're using me to force Mu Chen to appear. Aren't you just scared that he'll arrange some Spiritual Arrays beforehand to deal with you?"

A cold glint flashed past He Yao's face as he replied indifferently, 'You're looking too highly on him. When he appears, I'll naturally make you understand that the headquarters of my Demon's Gate isn't something that can be sliced apart by a waste like him."

"He's able to kill a Spirit King. Can you?" A disdainful arc appeared on Su Xuan's lips as she mocked him.

Hearing her mockery, He Yao tightly clenched his fists. However, his face still remained indifferent as he replied. "That was only just a newly-born Spirit King. He had only managed to get lucky. That isn't something worth mentioning."

The two people stared at each other on the platform; however, He Yao still had no intention to take action. This made the countless people who had cast their gazes over to feel speechless. However, they were faintly able to discern, and were also able to understand, the motive of the latter. No wonder, this fellow's goal wasn't Su Xuan, but Mu Chen...

If it wasn't for that shocking news about the Spirit King being killed, there might be people who would not understand why He Yao placed Mu Chen as his ultimate goal. However, now they no longer had such thoughts.

As of now, Mu Chen's fame within the hunting grounds might've been even more than He Yao's. This was due to him being the only person to ever kill a Spirit King in the past few years.

On the side of the stone platform, Su Ling'er watched the two people on the stone platform with concern. Beside her, Lin Qing and Guo Xiang were also resting their gazes on the stone platform.

"That fellow wants to force Mu Chen out, before snatching the Spiritual King's Spiritual Light from him." Guo Xiong said in a low voice.

"What should we do?" Upon hearing this, Su Ling'er instantly became slightly anxious. Previously, she had heard her elder sister say that the current He Yao was exceedingly strong, and even she wasn't his opponent. If Mu Chen was truly forced out, wouldn't that be unfortunate?

"We can only wait and see." Lin Qing and Guo Xiong both helplessly sighed. As of now, they did not have any other methods to deal with this situation.

Su Ling'er stomped her little feet and bit her lip as she stared at He Yao on the platform. For the first time, she felt that that fellow made her feel unexpectedly disgusted.

While everyone's gazes were converged on the Spiritual Light platform, on the cloud covered Spiritual Light Mountain, two figures had their hands crossed behind their backs as they stood under the giant trees that shot through the clouds. Their eyes pierced through the lingering clouds toward the sea of humans at the base of the mountain.

"He Yao's strength has greatly increased. Su Xuan isn't his opponent." said Li Xuantonq indifferently as he stared at a figure on the Spiritual Light platform, before continuing, "I don't know whether Mu Chen will appear, since He Yao seems to be aiming directly for him."

Hearing this, Shen Cangsheng smiled. Raising his head, he looked towards the summit of the mountain peak. Curling his lips slightly, he said, "Those three fellows are really strong. It seems slightly impossible for only the two of us to deal with the three of them."

"The three Great Generals. Their boss should be Senior Lin Zheng. I can deal with him; however, it would only end in a draw." said Shen Cangsheng with a slightly regretful tone as he shrugged his shoulders.

Upon hearing this, Li Xuantong's eyes faintly contracted before shooting a look at Shen Cangsheng. *This fellow can actually fight evenly with Senior Lin Zheng? He's the strongest person amongst the three Great Generals, and was the previous #1 on the Heavenly Rankings!*

"I can also deal with one. Although a victory would be hard to say, I'll not lose." he said slowly.

"That means that we're short one person." said Shen Cangsheng as he wrinkled his brows, before continuing, "Even if we were to have three draws, it would be considered our win. However, it's difficult to find another capable person again. This He Yao doesn't make the cut."

"There are still two people to choose from." Looking at the distance, Li Xuantong said slowly, "Mu Chen and Luo Li. However, in this kind of matter, there clearly needs to be a man to stand up and handle it."

"Mu Chen..."

Shen Cangsheng rubbed his chin and looked towards the the stone platform at the base of the mountain, before saying, "That will depend on whether or not he shows up. If he's able to defeat He Yao, the third slot will be his. I think by then, no other student will oppose that."

"However, if he loses to He Yao, then there's no other way, and the place can only be given to He Yao to try."

Li Xuantong faintly nodded his head in approval. This decision determined the interests of all the students. Therefore, even though he didn't like He Yao, if Mu Chen lost to him, the third slot would be given to the former.

Suddenly, he raised his head to look at the distance. Narrowing his eyes slightly, he said in a soft voice, "He's here."

Shen Cangsheng smiled and similarly nodded his head. Shooting his vision brimming with interest at the distance, he stared at the number of streaks of light sweeping over, before muttering, "Next up, we'll have to see, between him and He Yao, who exactly would be the one to earn the qualifications of the third slot..."

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 318: The Third Spot**

At the bottom of the Spiritual Light Mountain, the clamoring of passionate voices rushed through the clouds were ringing clearly in a 100 kilometre radius.

Everyone's gazes converged on the figures of the two on the stone platform. Being the 3rd and 4th rank in the Heavenly Rankings, they could be considered influential people at the apex within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Facing such veteran experts, even the hordes of dark horses that had erupted in the hunting grounds would be unable to easily shake their status.

Thus, their confrontation was, obviously, a matter that would make people's blood boil exceedingly hot.

Under the attentive gazes from the crowd, Su Xuan suddenly stood up, her slender and fully alluring body created miraculous and bewitching curves. Her eyes were filled with chilling intent as she stared at He Yao. An arc started to raise from the corner of her mouth as she said, "He Yao, although your plan is not bad, I won't let you achieve your goal that easily."



“What can you do about it? Don’t tell me that you want to defeat me?” asked He Yao with a cold smile.

“I’m clear about Mu Chen’s character. Since you’ve arranged this match, he’ll definitely come. Since that’s the case, I’ll just have you waste some Spiritual Energy.” With a clench of her jade-like hand, a unadorned smooth and round jade pearl appeared in a flash, as the sounds of waves started to ripple out.

“I truly am unable to defeat you. However, making you waste energy isn’t anything difficult!”

He Yao looked at Su Xuan, whose beautiful face was now frosty while strong Spiritual Energy erupted out from her body. His face started to turn slightly ugly, as he clearly never imagined that Su Xuan would do such an unexpectedly thing.

For the sake of letting Mu Chen obtain some advantage, she was willing to personally take action to waste his strength!

“I warned you!”

He Yao’s eyes turned dark as he stood up. Slowly clenching his fists tightly, the expression on his face brought a chill to people’s hearts when they saw it.

“You think too highly of that brat. Regardless of what you do for him, within my eyes, he’s just a clown jumping on the bridge!” He Yao said with a dense chilling smile. In the next instant, he suddenly took a step forward, and boundless Spiritual Energy, akin to the sea, rushed through the sky. The jade-green Spiritual Energy had seemingly concealed the sky. Under the envelope of this frightening Spiritual Energy, the faces of countless people in the vicinity had intense changes.

“This Spiritual Energy pressure...”

“Did He Yao break through to Heavenly Completion Stage?!”

Startled voices escaped from the mouths of students as the faces of a few outstanding ones had deep shades of graveness, while looking at He Yao’s figure, and were being overwhelmed with shock. This degree of Spiritual Energy pressure was absolutely not something that a Heavenly Transformation could possess.

At the edge of the stone platform, Su Ling'er’s beautiful face turned slightly pale as she clenched her little hands tightly. *No wonder why Elder Sis said that she wasn’t He Yao’s opponent! She had already discovered it that He Yao’s strength had already reached such a degree!*

Li Qing and Guo Xiong’s faces turned extremely ugly as they thought, *This He Yao had concealed this too deeply.*

Su Xuan’s beautiful eyes stared tightly at He Yao, whose imposing aura had blotted the sky. Her jade-like hand gripped the jade pearl that was sparkling with bright brilliance as she said slowly, “After concealing it for so long, you’re still only half a step into Heavenly Completion. Just based on this, I’m afraid that you’re unable to compare with Li Xuanton.”

“You still dare act tough?!”

As a cold glint flashed within his eyes, He Yao sent a large palm patting out. The Spiritual Energy of the world started to turn tumultuous, before a jade-green streak of light, approximately 300 metres wide, violent smashed down onto Su Xuan without the slightest trace of mercy.

Crash!

With her jade-like hand elevated, an azure water wave swept out from within the jade pearl in her hand, before transforming into a whirlpool that surrounded her.

Bang!

The earth shook as the the water tide that blotted the sky was dispersed by the pat. Su Xuan's beautiful face turned slightly pale as she hurriedly retreated a number of steps. The gigantic whirlpool that surrounded her had been completely dissipated by the palm in an instant. As of now, her strength was at the peak of Heavenly Transformation Late Stage. This realm looked extremely close to He Yao's; however, there was quite a bit of disparity between the two.

"Let's see how many attacks you can receive from me!" roared He Yao as he took a step forward. With the intent of not showing the slightest trace of mercy, he sent another palm patting out. Boundless Spiritual Energy transformed into a giant Spiritual Energy palm before heavily patting down.

The jade pearl in Su Xuan's hand blossomed with dazzling brilliance as wave after wave of water erupted out. Akin to a waterfall, they enveloped her within.

Bang!

The giant Spiritual Energy palm patted on the water barrier, causing ripples to instantly form and extend out. Although the water barrier did not dissipate, it started to gradually turn smaller.

Su Xuan's strength was, after all, weaker than He Yao's. If not for the "Dense Water Spiritual Pearl" in her hand, she might've been unable to continue resisting He Yao's merciless attack.

However, if this continued, being defeated was only a matter of time.

Within the water barrier, Su Xuan bit her lip tightly. Pouring the last of her Spiritual Energy within the "Dense Water Spiritual Pearl", she tried to maintain the water barrier to the longest amount of time possible.

Humm. Humm.

As the water barrier shook, the ripples became increasingly intermittent, and from the looks of it, it was about to break and shatter. Upon seeing this, Su Ling'er's eyes started to turn slightly red, and her lovable face was filled with anxiousness.

Bang!

However, the instant when the water barrier was about to crack and and shatter, a Spiritual Energy ray shot over at lightning speed from a far distance. It violently smashed against the giant Spiritual Palm that was pressing down on the water barrier, shattering it in the process.

“He Yao, you’re truly getting more and more incorrigible. The 4th rank of the Heavenly Rankings can be considered soiled by you.”

During the time when the Spiritual Energy ray had suddenly swept out, a mockingly cold voice rumbled, becoming akin to thunder as it resounded out, as it rang across the entire region.

Everyone violently raised their heads, only to see a number of figures shoot over from the horizon from far away. After a few breaths, they appeared in the sky above everyone, with the leader, impressively, being Mu Chen!

“Mu Chen! He has arrived!”

“So *he’s* the Mu Chen that killed the Spirit King?”

“Look’s like there will be an interesting show to watch.”

Following Mu Chen’s arrival, the atmosphere within the area instantly flared up as the gazes of countless people turned fiery. As matters stand, Mu Chen had already become the most dazzling dark horse in this hunt, while He Yao was a veteran influential figure. All of them wondered, *In the great fight where the new replaces the old that is about to erupt, how intense will it be?*

“Mu Chen, so you’ve finally dared to show yourself?!” roared He Yao with a cold voice as he stared sinisterly at the youthful figure in the sky that made him feel exceedingly disgusted.

“Haha. I never thought that you’d dread me so much that you’d actually use this kind of method to make me rush here.” replied Mu Chen with a faint smile, within his laughing voice, there were hints of unconcealable ridicule.

He Yao stared at Mu Chen. However, the awe-inspiring attitude shown on his face started to gradually turn indifferent. With an indifferent smile, he said, “You’re indeed overestimating yourself. However, that’s alright. Since you’ve came, that saves me some trouble. Hand the Spirit Crystal of the Spirit King over to me and scam out of the Spiritual Light World. If you do that, I’ll overlook the matter of you destroying the headquarters of my Demon’s Gate.”

Upon hearing that, Mu Chen started to laugh. With the clench of his fist, the clear, sparkling Spirit Crystal appeared within his hand, its dazzling brilliance was akin to a clump of scorching suns.

As the Spirit Crystal floated within his palm, a mocking arc slowly appeared at the corner of his mouth as he said, “The Spirit Crystal truly is in my hands. However, hand it to you? Who are you considered to be?”

The clamoring noises ringing within this stretch of world had seemingly turned silent at this instant, as countless students were twitched their lips. They never imagined that Mu Chen would be impolite to that extent and completely not give the slightest bit of face towards He Yao.

Hearing Mu Chen’s reply, He Yao did not say anything more, and only proceeded to stare at Mu Chen with a gaze that seemed like he wanted to devour the latter.

“When the time comes where I’m stepping on you, I hope that you’re able to say those words.”

As He Yao's cloudy and sinister voice slowly fluttered out, his fist suddenly clenched tightly. Boundless Spiritual Energy rushed towards the sky, as its jade-green colour filled the horizon, while frightening Spiritual Energy pressure started to pervade out.

He was already unable to endure himself from violently crushing Mu Chen beneath his feet!

Mu Chen's gaze had also started to turn cold and dark as he gestured gently towards Luo Li and the rest with his hands. Upon seeing that, all of them retreated back. Although they knew that He Yao was extremely strong, they were similarly confident when it came to Mu Chen.

Su Xuan had also retreated off the stone platform, and was hurriedly supported by Su Ling'er, who looked towards the two people on the stone platform with some anxiousness. Speaking out, she asked, "Elder Sister, do you think that Mu Chen can really deal with He Yao?"

As of now, He Yao's strength had clearly increased by a great amount, with even Su Xuan being unable to deal with him. Although Mu Chen cannot be judged by the strength shown on the outside, Su Ling'er still felt uneasy and worried.

Previously, at the Demon's Gate Headquarters, Mu Chen was only able to escape with his body intact and in good health due to ample preparation, added with the fact that He Yao did not want to reveal his strength. However, as of now, He Yao had obviously not allowed this apprehension happen again.

"Don't you understand enough of Mu Chen's character?"

Su Xuan said with a gentle smile. Looking at the youthful figure in the sky with her beautiful eyes, she continued speaking, "Since he had appeared here, it would not be that easy for He Yao to defeat him."

When Mu Chen was only at the Heavenly Fusion Stage, he was already able to kill that Bai Xuan, who was at the Heavenly Transformation Stage Late Phase. In addition, the former had already stepped into the Heavenly Transformation Stage, as of now.

Upon hearing this, Su Ling'er felt slightly less worried as she raised her head to look at the sky. The hostility and tension building up before the start of the great fight had caused people to be unable to catch their breaths.

Whoosh!

However, just as this kind of hostile and tense atmosphere was about to reach its peak, two rays of light suddenly shot over from the bright and resplendent Spiritual Light Mountain, before appearing on the air above the stone platform.

"It's Shen Cangsheng and Li Xuanton!"

When the two figures appeared, the atmosphere at this stretch of the world instantly flared up, as each of the gazes looking at them was brimming with excitement and worship.

Within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, only these two people were undeniably the influential figures at the apex in their hearts!

"Haha! It truly is lively here."

Shen Cangsheng exclaimed as he stood in the air, while his long hair scattered around him. He had a firm and unswerving face, with slightly coarse eyebrows. A disdainful aura radiated out of his body, and within its appearance, it was undeniably unable to make people feel the slightest bit of arrogance, as only he had such qualifications.

Contrary to him, Li Xuanton, who stood beside him, did not have much fluctuations on his handsome face. With his hands placed behind his back, he appeared exceedingly free and unaffected.

“You guys, continue fighting your battle.”

Shen Cangsheng said as he gestured towards Mu Chen and He Yao with his hand, before turning to look at the crowd. Pointing towards the peak of the mountain, he said, “Everyone should know that the three Great Generals are waiting up there. Previously, I and Li Xuanton had already done an investigation. It very unfortunate; however, I have to inform everyone that the two of us are unable to deal with them.”

Upon hearing that, the entire region instantaneously turned silent as countless people looked at one another as they thought, *The three Great Generals are actually strong to such a degree? Such that even the the collaboration between Shen Cangsheng and Li Xuanton is still unable to defeat them?*

If this was true, won't that mean that they would fail and return empty-handed from the hunt this time?

The hard effort they had put in for nearly half a month would all be wasted effort?

Upon hearing that, Mu Chen's brows also started to slightly wrinkle. He thought that if even Shen Cangsheng and Li Xuanton were unable to deal with the three Great Generals and were to be defeated, won't that mean that the Spirit King-grade Spirit Crystal in his hands would lose its usefulness?

“However, there's no need to feel too much despair. According to the rules this time, we are able to have three quotas to break through the last pass.”

Shen Cangsheng said with a smile, before continuing his speech, “Which is to say, other than the two of us, there's one more quota. Naturally, this quota would be left for the strongest person amongst you all.”

Speaking until here, his gaze fluttered towards Mu Chen and He Yao.

“Is there any benefit in obtaining this quota?” asked Mu Chen with a smile.

Shen Cangsheng pointed towards the sea of students below as he replied, “If you obtain this quota, the hopes of all the people here would be placed on you, as you will become the saviour in their hearts.”

“If you're able to pass through the final pass with this hope, you're status within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy would not be lower than either of us.”

Hearing the reply, Mu Chen hopeless shrugged his shoulder without showing any interest.

“In addition, according to the rules, if we're able to pass through the last pass, the three of us are be able to obtain a genuine Spirit King's Spirit Crystal. Remember, it's a genuine one, not the Spirit King-grade Spirit Crystal that's just born, like the one you have.”

“Furthermore, our Spiritual Light Empowerment would be at an even higher degree.”

After he finished speaking, Shen Cangsheng rubbed his chin while looking teasingly at Mu Chen and He Yao. At this instant, the eyes of the both of them instantly became brilliant and dazzling.

“This third slot... is mine!” Taking a step out, He Yao stared chillingly at Mu Chen.

With a smile, Mu Chen replied slowly, “ Scram.”

### **The Great Ruler**

#### **Chapter 319: Battling He Yao**

“Scram!”

When such a clear and direct word sprung from Mu Chen’s mouth, He Yao’s face instantly turned somewhat twisted, almost wanting to rip the former into shreds. He truly did not know exactly where Mu Chen got all this confidence from and actually be so rampant towards him. Could it be that due to him managing to luckily kill a Spirit King, he possessed enough qualifications to step on He Yao’s head?

“You untactful thing!”

A cold and sinister light shot out from He Yao’s eyes. Finally, unable to endure it any longer, he sent a fist rumbling out. Boundless Spiritual Energy swept out towards Mu Chen, akin to a giant surging wave.

Bang!

Burning in black flames, Spiritual Energy surged and erupted from Mu Chen’s body. Facing He Yao’s attack, he did not show the slightest intent to retreat. Similarly, he sent a rumbling fist out, and the astonishing Spiritual Energies of the two violently collided in midair.

A gigantic sound rang out as Spiritual Energy radiated from the point of impact. An ear piercing bang resounded in the air. The Spiritual Energy storm was devastating, and expelled the air from this stretch of the world.

Within this region, scorching fires started to light up within the eyes of countless students as they thought, *The two have finally started to fight.*

The shock wave swept past Mu Chen’s body, shaking and forcing him to retreat a number of steps, while He Yao had only retreated half a step. If the vigorous degree of their Spiritual Energies were compared, the latter had already took half a step into the Heavenly Completion Stage. Even with the Nine Nether Flames fusing with his Spiritual Energy, which allowed Mu Chen’s quality to rise to the next step, it was obviously unable to gain any advantage in a head-on clash.

However, facing this, Mu Chen clearly had some expectations, as there was not a single fluctuation on his tranquil-looking face. A sharp glint started to rise within his black pupils as he locked his gaze onto He Yao.

“Looks like your strength isn’t as strong as your mouth!”

After occupying the superior position, He Yao could not help speaking out with a cold laugh. Mu Chen's Spiritual Energy, which was burning in black flames, was somewhat mysterious. Regardless of that, the latter was only at the strength of Heavenly Transformation Stage Initial Phase.

"Isn't it slightly too early to get happy?" Mu Chen replied while slightly raising his eyebrows. One could faintly discern a slightly silvery glow radiating from skin, while there seemed to be a lightning glow spreading out from under his skin.

Low and deep thunderous roars started to ring out from within his body.

"That is..."

Upon seeing this happening, a glint flashed past the eyes of Shen Cangsheng and Li Xuanton. Thick shades of astonishment erupted from their eyes, before they shot a look at each other while saying in a soft voices, "Thunder God Physique?"

"This truly is interesting. Looks like Mu Chen had met with that Senior within the Lightning Territory. The only thing is, to what degree had he trained his Thunder God Physique to?" asked Shen Cangsheng with some excitement. With regards to the Thunder God Physique, he was naturally not unfamiliar to it, as he had also learnt and practiced it.

He Yao had also spotted the change happening in Mu Chen, and faintly narrowed his eyes. As of now, Mu Chen seemed to be clearly more dangerous than he was previously.

Bang!

Radiating with a lightning glow all around his body, Mu Chen took a step forward. His body transformed into something akin to a silvery lightning bolt as he explosively shot out. In a flash, he appeared right in front of He Yao. A silvery fist, surging with Spiritual Energy, rumbled towards He Yao's chest without the slightest bit of mercy.

"You dare to fight with me head-on!?" He Yao's face instantly turned cold as he spotted Mu Chen actions. With a roar, he also sent his palm patting out. With the Spiritual Energy in his body being displayed without restraint, every action he did with his hand carried along the strength to shatter mountains.

Ding!

When the fist impacted against the palm, a metallic sound rang out, as incomparably erratic Spiritual Energy crazily swept out, akin to a hurricane. A violent shiver went through the figures of the two as both of them flew out hundreds of metres away.

Whoosh!

Clamoring sounds instantly rang out from below, since Mu Chen was clearly not at a disadvantage in this exchange, and had even managed to be evenly matched against He Yao.

Mu Chen stabilised his body and rubbed his fist. After exhibiting the Thunder God Physique, his body had become exceedingly tyrannical, being even stronger and resilient than steel. Although He Yao's Spiritual Energy was more vigorous, from this exchange, it was obvious that Mu Chen had gained some advantage.

However, the former was still truly hard to deal with.

“Looks like you’re not as strong as I’ve imagined.”

Mu Chen smirked as he mockingly spoke towards the dark-looking He Yao. At this time, he naturally wasn’t restraining any forms of the attacks towards the latter.

“Oh really?”

He Yao’s eyes turned overcast and dark as his body suddenly flew out, before rising towards the sky. Jade-coloured Spiritual Energy circulated behind him, akin to a surging wave, and brought along an astonishing Spiritual Energy pressure.

Screech!

He Yao slowly closed his eyes. Following his actions, Spiritual Energy that blotted the sky erupted out. As it surged out, a sharp screeching noise was resounding across the skies.

Under that crane-like screech, traces of the Spiritual Energy in this region erupting out were faintly discernable.

Mu Chen’s face also started to turn grave, bit by bit. Obviously, this He Yao had truly started to show his genuine abilities.

“Using the Divine Crane Art so quickly?” Upon seeing the Spiritual Energy that blotted the skies behind He Yao’s body, the eyes of both Shen Cangsheng and Li Xuantong slightly narrowed.

On the ground, the faces of Luo Li, Su Xuan and the rest started to turn slightly grave. Mu Chen’s opponent this time wasn’t like the rest. As of now, He Yao’s strength was more tyrannical than the Bai Xuan that they had previously met. Wanting to achieve victory in this fight was not an easy matter.

This fight might not be as relaxed as they had hoped.

Rumble! Rumble!

Boundless Spiritual Energy from this region of the world seemed to howl and twist akin to a storm. Suddenly, He Yao raised his head and roared towards the sky. The sharp roar resounded across the skies, while at the same time, a dazzling brilliance erupted from his body.

As the glow extended out, it transformed into an incomparably gigantic shadow of a crane behind He Yao’s body. The crane’s shadow appeared to be approximately 3 thousand metres high, hiding the sky and covering the earth and its roar seemed extremely terrifying.

At this moment, He Yao’s eyes suddenly sprang open. A fierce glint erupted from his eyes as his hands came together to form a seal. The seal was akin to a crane flying in the sky, its shadow endlessly encompassing him. At the same time, an ear-piercing crane screech seemed to be resounding from this hand seal.

Screech!

As the crane screech resounded across the skies, the gigantic crane shadow behind He Yao’s body rapidly shrank, before turning into a jade coloured feather plume approximately 30 metres in height.



As the feather plume fluttered in the air, it looked exceedingly beautiful. However, underneath that beauty, the hearts of everyone started to have some palpitations. They had a feeling that within that feather plume was a great degree of frightening Spiritual Energy.

He Yao raised his eyes that were exuding sinister shadows, as he locked onto Mu Chen. A malevolent grin rose from the corner of his mouth as a low voice rang out across the skies, "Divine Crane Art - Falling Feather Slices the Heavens."

Extending his slender and long fingers, he slowly flicked towards the surface of the jade-coloured feather plume that was slowly fluttering as it descended from the sky.

Humm!

The instant as his finger flicked out, a fluctuation that was visible to the naked-eye seemingly extended out. As the weak humm became stronger, the next instant, the entire stretch of the world had been pervaded by the humming noise.

Swish!

The jade-coloured feather plume suddenly soared towards the horizon. Jade-coloured light extended from it. From afar, it looked as if the feather plume had transformed into a gigantic feathery blade, as an indescribably swift and fierce aura started to radiate from it.

On the ground below, shock rose within countless gazes as they stared at the jade-coloured feathery blade. The feather that looked seemingly weak and soft had now possessed sufficient strength and power to shatter the skies.

\*Inhale-Exhale\*

Mu Chen exhaled a mouthful of white mist, as he stared at the feathery blade that caused the skin of people to turn cold. At this instant, however, his gaze started to turn tranquil, bit by bit, as his hands suddenly came together to form a seal.

Boundless Spiritual Energy condensed between him, transforming into a stretch of starry sky. A white tiger condensed and formed. Stepping across the starry sky, murderous killing intent undulated and radiated from it.

As Li Xuanton looked towards the formed white tiger, his forehead faintly twitched. During the Pact of Three Moves he previously had with Mu Chen, the latter had also displayed this divine technique. However, with the current strength of He Yao, which had far exceeded that of Mu Chen, coupled with the move he had displayed, if Mu Chen wanted to rely on this move to deal with the former, it might seem a little naive.

Roar!

The white tiger roared as murderous killing intent radiated out. This roar was extremely strong. However, it was clear in the eyes of the people that with the limitations of Mu Chen's current strength, the imposing might of the white tiger was faintly suppressed by the jade-colored feathery blade.

On the ground, some unease and worry appeared on the loveable face of Su Linger, as Su Xuan faintly wrinkled her eyebrows.

“It truly is a waste of a treasure for a Deity Tier Spiritual Art of this grade to land in your hands.”

He Yao’s eyes turned apathetic and indifferent as a sinister arc appeared at the corner of his mouth as he spoke out, “Wanting to rely on this white tiger of yours to block my Divine Crane Art’s feather blade? I can only tell you that you’re truly overly naive!”

“Cut it for me!”

He Yao did not give any more chances to Mu Chen, as his arm furiously chopped down as his cold laugh rang out.

Bang!

As his roar resounded out, the jade-coloured feathery blade that was floating in the sky instantly started to hum and vibrate, akin to the cry of a blade. Jade-green light shot up the sky as the feathery blade faintly trembled. In the next instant, it furiously chopped down towards Mu Chen’s location.

“Hmph!”

Everyone was able to see that at the very instant when the jade-coloured feathery blade chopped down, a jade-coloured slash line appeared in space. A jade-coloured glowing blade descended from the sky, encompassing Mu Chen in it.

Roar!

The white tiger roared, causing the murderous killing intent to rush out, smashing head first towards the jade-coloured feathery blade.

Roar!

However, just as the two made contact, the white tiger emitted a furious roar. The torrential murderous killing intent was sliced firmly into two by the jade-coloured blade, and the white tiger was also split into two.

The faces of everyone on the ground had also changed at this instant, as they thought, *He Yao’s attack is, unexpectedly, so ferocious!*

A sinister smile surfaced on the corner of He Yao’s mouth as ridicule appeared within his eyes. Looking at the youth that was standing erect in the distance, he thought, *Looks like Mu Chen is going to get kicked out of the hunting grounds just like this...*

Facing the shocked voices that blotted the sky, Mu Chen raised his head and looked towards the jade-coloured feather blade. There were still no fluctuations on his face, as his hands came together again, and his hand seal instantly changing!

The torrential Spiritual Energy behind him suddenly surged as another patch of starry sky started to condense and form. While it started to sparkle, a bestial figure even more gigantic than the white tiger started to slowly appear.

Moo!

As the gigantic bestial figure appeared, a mysterious hiss that shook the world resounded across the world. A black wave, carrying with it cold, chilling air that was sufficient to freeze the Spiritual Energy of the world, swept out from within the starry sky.

“Four Gods Constellation Scripture,” At this time, Mu Chen’s hoarse voice faintly rang out.

“Divine Seal of Black Tortoise!”

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 320: Descent of the Divine Crane**

The cold, chilling air diffused out, covering the entire world, and caused the temperature of the surrounding skies and earth to plummet. The air had seemingly condensed into ice threads. Even the Spiritual Energy circulating between the heavens and earth had started to become sluggish.

Everyone looked in shock at the gigantic figure that had formed on the starry sky behind Mu Chen. It was a giant beast that was fully clad in a jet-black colour. Possessing the shape of a tortoise, it quietly crept forward. At its rear, its tail comprised of a long, giant black python. As the giant python stared out, it revealed its head, while a jet black tongue flickered out from its mouth.

As it crept forward from the starry sky, a black wave swept from it. A crashing sound that looked as though it had substance resounded across the sky.

Divine Seal of Black Tortoise.

It was the second Divine Seal within the Four Gods Constellation Scripture. After obtaining this Deity Tier Spiritual Art for such a long time, Mu Chen finally displayed the second Divine Seal successfully.

This Deity Tier Spiritual Art had finally started to reveal the brilliance that was worthy of its title.

As he stood erected in the air, Mu Chen raised his head and looked towards the gigantic beast that had stepped out of the starry sky behind him. In the next instant, he waved his sleeve, as a chilling voice rang out, “Go.”

Moo!

The Black Tortoise made a long roar, causing the black tidal wave to instantaneously sweep out. Stepping on the wave, it seemingly transformed into a thousand meter long gigantic black water pillar. Carrying along extremely terrifying chilling air, under the shocked gazes of numerous people, it brazenly smashed head-on against the jade-coloured feather blade that was furiously chopping down!

Ding!

At the instant of the collision, the entire sky seemed to have twisted and distorted. In the next instant, an ear splittingly giant sound rang across the horizon, as the black wave, as well as the jade-coloured glowing blade, swept across the entire stretch of the world.

As for Mu Chen and He Yao, it was obvious that both of them had to bear the brunt of the fall out. The incomparably erratic Spiritual Energy storm rumbled directly towards them. At this instant, the faces of the two turned seemingly pale, as they were engulfed within.

Bang!

Mu Chen was directly shot towards a mountain peak, his body laying embedded on the mountain cliff. Cracks extended, as the mountain cliff shattered, causing stones to crumble and descend.

Struggling to stand up, Mu Chen wiped the blood stains at the corner of his mouth off. Thousands of metres away, He Yao was also in a completely miserable state, as more than half of his outfit was ripped into shreds. His face was alternating between green and pale, while bloodstains had similarly appeared on the corner of his mouth.

On the ground, countless gazes looked towards the two that were flung back. They never thought that after the two had displayed such formidable Deity Tier Spiritual Arts, the both of them would still be evenly matched.

“This Mu Chen truly is formidable! Even though He Yao exhibited his Deity Tier Spiritual Art, he still wasn’t able to gain any advantage!”

“No wonder why he was able to kill a Spirit King. Looks like he should be the most dazzling dark horse in this hunt.”

“Formidable!”

Clamoring noises rang out as countless people in the region started to whisper and discuss. However, regardless of the topic of discussion, all of them had clearly regarded Mu Chen as outstanding. After all, He Yao was an influential figure at the apex of the academy. Furthermore, he was also a Senior, when compared to Mu Chen. According to normality, he should be the one that would suppress and defeat Mu Chen. However, as of now, he had not been able to gain any superiority against him. From a certain perspective, this was a lackluster performance.

On one side of the platform, Su Ling'er, and the rest who had been observing, breathed a sigh of relief as they thought, *Mu Chen truly has hidden some moves. If not, the previous attack by He Yao might have already ended this fight.*

“This He Yao had already displayed the Divine Crane Art; however, he is still unable to gain any advantages over Mu Chen. Let’s see how he continues fighting!” Su Ling'er exclaimed.

As long as Mu Chen doesn’t lose this fight, it would completely be considered his victory.

Su Xuan wasn’t as optimistic as her sister. Her lovable face was still grave as she stared at He Yao, who was quietly cleaning the blood stains from the corner of his mouth as he stood in the air, his eyes turning more frightening and Su Xuan commented, “Don’t look down on He Yao. He isn’t someone that can be dealt with so easily.”

As everyone’s gazes were focused towards the sky, Shen Cangsheng and Li Xuantong shot look at Mu Chen with slight shock. Obviously, they felt astonished by how the latter was able to receive an attack from He Yao without letting him get a slightest degree of advantage.

“The Deity Tier Spiritual Art that he displayed isn’t simple.” said Shen Cangsheng in a soft voice. His eyesight exceeded other people’s, and with a single look, he was able to discover the uncommonness of the Deity Tier Spiritual Art that Mu Chen had displayed.

“It’s said that he had obtained it from the Spiritual Value Hall. According to my estimates, it might be a Middle Rank Deity Tier Spiritual Art.” Li Xuanton said. He had crossed hands with Mu Chen before; therefore, he already had some understanding towards the Four Divine Constellations Scripture.

“A Middle Rank Deity Tier Spiritual Art?” muttered Shen Cangsheng, as the shock within his eyes became more evident. Within the Spiritual Values Hall, the number of Middle Rank Deity Tier Spiritual Arts could be counted with one’s fingers. Furthermore, the chances to obtain one was extremely small. Mu Chen’s luck was really that good?

In addition, Shen Cangsheng was also clear that although Deity Tier Spiritual Arts were powerful, that did not mean that they were easy to learn and master. Even if some people were to get their hands on them, they would not be able to successfully learn and master those arts. For Mu Chen to be able to successfully learn this, it was not an easy feat to accomplish.

“Being unable to deal with Mu Chen even after pulling this move out, He Yao’s shock must not be little.” commented Shen Cangsheng with a grin as he shot a look at He Yao in the distance.

“This fellow has always been hiding his strength within the academy, and should be doing this to deal with me. If he only has such methods, he should not have such guts.” commented Li Xuanton with a faint smile before continuing, “Perhaps, he might have never thought that he would be forced by Mu Chen to such a point...”

Turning his gaze towards Mu Chen in the distance, he continued his comment, “However, facing against Mu Chen, this does not seem to be considered as good news.”

While the two of them were engaged in their conversation, at the distance, He Yao emotionlessly raised his head. His eyes looked towards Mu Chen with extreme darkness, as his palms scatter the broken pieces of clothing on his body, bit by bit.

“I never thought that such a formidable Deity Tier Spiritual Art would be successfully learnt and practiced by you...”

Mu Chen gave a smile without saying anything; however, some vigilance slowly started to surface within his heart.

“This was originally left for that fellow Li Xuanton. However, from the looks of it now, I’ve no other choice, but to use this to defeat you.” A smile started to rise from He Yao’s emotionless face; however, that very smile caused a cold shiver down everyone’s spines.

Upon seeing that, Mu Chen’s eyes faintly narrowed. In the next moment, the eyes that were staring at the body of He Yao’s suddenly contracted.

As the robes on He Yao’s body were completely swept away by him, a blood-red rune surfaced on his chest. The blood-red seal seemed to be drawn by thick blood. Faintly, it seemed to form a blood-red imprint. The blood seemed extremely mysterious. Even though it had been exposed for so long, it still radiated a strong vitality, while the blood was even circulating at a slow rate.

“That’s...” muttered Shen Cangsheng and Li Xuanton, their gazes both converged on the symbol on He Yao’s chest that was formed by blood.

“The fluctuations coming from it seem to be from the blood essence of a kind of spiritual beast. Furthermore, I’m afraid it might be one that is even ranked considerably high on the Myriad Beast Record.” said Li Xuantong.

Shen Cangsheng softly nodded his head and said, “Looks a little bit like the blood essence of the Heavenly Demonic Crane...”

“The Heavenly Demonic Crane, Ranked 26th on the Myriad Beast Record?” muttered Li Xuantong as he faintly raised his forehead, before replying, “I seem to have seen it in the Spiritual Values Hall, and it’s worth over 1,000,000 Spiritual Value Points. Looks like this He Yao had truly coughed out some blood just to deal with me.”

“However, looks like it has given bad luck to Mu Chen...”

The Mu Chen that they had deemed to be unlucky was now faintly wrinkling his forehead as he looked at the scene playing out before him. Although he was not overly clear as to what exactly He Yao wanted to do, he had also felt some taste of fear.

At this moment, He Yao did not care about other people, and bent his head down to look at the blood imprint on his chest. Biting his fingers, fresh blood flowed out, causing his hands to be stained in red. In the next moment, his palms suddenly came together to form seals, while dazzling symbols fluctuated out as they appeared.

Following the appearance of his hand seals, the blood imprint on his chest became an even darker blood-red color. In the next instant, it erupted with ear-piercing screeches, as the blood imprint extended. Quickly, it had already pervaded He Yao’s entire body.

As of now, his eyes had slowly started to turn blood-red, bit by bit. An aura that caused people’s skin to feel numb started to radiate from his body. This made his appearance akin to a human-formed ferocious beast.

“Divine Crane Art, Descent of the Divine Crane!”

He Yao’s hoarse voice slowly rang out. As that happened, the skin across his entire body unexpectedly started to split apart. blood-red glowing feathers started to erupt from within his body, before finally completely encasing him.

In such a short instant, He Yao’s appearance had a large change. blood-red feathers totally encased his entire body, with each of them being akin to a long and sharp sword, while an indescribable aura started to pervade out from him.

At this time, He Yao had become extremely dangerous.

Hiss!

On the ground, countless gazes locked onto the greatly changed He Yao as everyone could not resist breathing in a mouthful of cold air. In the next instant, they took a step back as they thought, *What kind of Deity Tier Spiritual Art is that? Unexpectedly, such a frightening secret art existed?*

“Mu Chen, forcing me to such a step. You can only say that you’ve courted your own death. Next up, I’ll force you to scram!”

He Yao's blood-red eyes locked onto Mu Chen as blood-red light gushed out from his body. It seemed to transform into an incomparably large figure of a crane, while spreading its wings, encompassing the heavens.

As the blood-red glow erupted from He Yao's body, he seemed to look like a blood-red full moon. A long roar rang out, shattering the heavens as the blood-red light had seemingly pervaded the entire stretch of the world.

Mu Chen looked towards the blood-red full moon that contained frightening power. Taking a deep breathe, black flames ignited and started to burn from within his black eyes.

Mu Chen's hands started to slowly spread out at this instant, and black flames started to gush out from him. A clear cry suddenly rang out from within his body as black flames surged out. In an instant, it had already pervaded throughout the horizon.

Countless gazes locked tightly onto the black flames that had curled up and blotted the skies. Under the envelopment of the black flames, the temperature of the entire stretch of the world started to follow and rise.

Screech!

Another clear cry resounded across the world, as the entire stretch of the world had seemingly flared up. Under the gazes of countless people, a pair of feathery wings clad in black flames that were able to cover up mountains suddenly unfurled out from within the surging black flames.

As the black flames diffused out, countless people cast their shocked gazes towards the horizon. There, at the place where the black flames were in a lower quantity, an incomparably giant big black bird had suddenly surfaced!

"That's...!"

At this moment, the eyes of Shen Cangsheng and Li Xuanton violently contracted as they became filled with thick shades of astonishment.

The Nine Netherbird!