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Chapter 411: Quadra Rune Lightning Physique

Crack.

The breaking sounded so tiny it couldn't be heard, making it almost impossible to hear within this sea of lightning against the peals of thunder. However, despite that, when the sound quietly rang out, the face of the Northern Sea Dragon turned solemn, while his body seemed to have almost turned tense in an instant. Sending his gaze piercing through layer upon layer of the sea of lightning, he stared tightly at the thin and frail figure within.

Bang!

All of a sudden, boundless, rampant fluctuations erupted from that location as black rays of lightning brilliance unexpectedly started to radiate from the blood patterns on the youth covered in them. As they extended out, some abnormally tyrannical lightning and thunder fluctuations started to seep out from those blood patterns.

That seal of his appeared to be about to shatter.

Whoosh!

All of a sudden, at this moment, Mu Chen's eyes snapped open. Clapping his hands together to form some hand seals, a fierce roar akin to the clap of thunder rang out. The roar caused the lightning liquid in his surroundings to be driven back, creating a gigantic thousand metre large empty space with nothing being able to get close to Mu Chen.

Black lightning arcs crazily danced across his body before condensing together, forming something akin to a gigantic thunderstorm.

"Were the Divine Black Lightning energies accumulated within his body too powerful?"

The Northern Sea Dragon muttered and he tightly focused on everything happening before him. From the looks of the situation, Mu Chen appeared to already be unable to suppress the frightening energies he had accumulated within his body. If he continued to forcefully control them, he might risk blowing himself up.

At this moment, Mu Chen was clear about the situation within his body. Despite the dangerous position he was in, his face remained calm and serene. Rapidly changing his hand seals, black lightning light could be faintly seen gushing out from underneath his skin. Two lightning runes condensed on his chest, while a glow of lightning started to crackle as it too started to condense. This was the unexpected the sign of a formation of a lightning rune.

Clearly, Mu Chen was attempting to make a breakthrough now!

Crackle!

Increasingly rampant black lightning arcs continued to gush out from Mu Chen's body. From the distance, his entire body seemed to be encased by lightning arcs. As they crazily sparkled, they finally

transformed into rays of lightning light, before drilling into making the third lightning rune on Mu Chen's chest.

As those energies from the Divine Black Lightning gushed in, the third lightning rune started to slowly take form.

As the lightning rune gradually took form, Mu Chen's skin also started to turn jet-black, giving him an ice-cold and solid feeling when looked at, as if there was nothing in this universe that was able to shatter it apart. An indescribable sense of tyranny.

At the same time, Mu Chen's body started to grow slightly taller.

The formation of the third lightning rune wasn't too difficult, since the energies of the Divine Black Lightning accumulated by Mu Chen over these past three whole months came into play. As the energies continued to endlessly gush out, it caused the lightning rune to appear increasingly vivid and lifelike, akin to a true rune formed by thunder and lightning.

This formation lasted for approximately a dozen minutes, before the last black lightning arc on the surface of his body disappeared. The third lightning rune on Mu Chen's chest had truly condensed and took form. At the instant of its formation, the blood patterns that covered Mu Chen's body disappeared, while dim rays of brilliance gushed out, and an incomparably tyrannical energy fluctuation radiated along with it.

Although Mu Chen was still quietly sitting there, not moving a single inch, he could already give people a feeling as if any movement from him could shatter the earth and rend the skies.

"Triple Rune Lightning Physique?" muttered the Northern Sea Dragon as his eyes slightly narrowed. Being able to have such an improvement after being in there for three months was in fact considered a pretty good result. He was slightly exaggerating when he had demanded for Mu Chen to reach a Quadra Rune Lightning Physique within this half-year; after all, he knew the difficulty required in training and cultivating the Lightning Physique. Cultivating a Body Refinement Art was, by itself, extremely difficult; let alone the Lightning God Physique, which was considered as a rather good Body Refinement Divine Art.

"Oh?"

However, just as the Northern Sea Dragon was quietly thinking, all of a sudden, he turned his gaze around and noticed that Mu Chen didn't show any signs of coming to a stop after the complete formation of his third lightning rune. The youth was tightly clenching his teeth. Due to the past three months of bitter training, a messy stubble had grown on his handsome face. Nevertheless, it caused him to appear exceedingly firm and determined. Clapping his hands together, his hand seals changed once more, unexpectedly continuing to display the mnemonic seal of the Lightning God Physique.

"Harrh!"

A low roar rang out of his mouth, once again, as the thunderstorm behind his back started to expand, enveloping his entire body within it. Gigantic rays of lightning light howled out, streaming endlessly as they smashed into Mu Chen's body.

Under the strikes from the lightning light, little bits of glowing lights actually started to condense above the third lightning rune on Mu Chen's chest!

He actually wanted to condense his fourth lightning rune with one spurt of energy!

"Indeed, he's banking on this idea, huh?" the Northern Sea Dragon muttered.

Rumble!

The black thunderstorm crazily revolve around Mu Chen's body, with the energies of the Divine Black Lightning endlessly spewing out from the sea of lightning, before finally rushing into Mu Chen's body. This torrential flow was considerably tyrannical. If not for Mu Chen having crazily endured all of the strikes from the Divine Black Lightning, he might not have dared to endure such a flow. However, even though that was the case, he felt that his body appeared to be dissolving apart as intense, searing-hot pain racked him, appearing to want to split his body into pieces.

However, at this moment, he could only clench his teeth and continue to endure.

More and more energies of the Divine Black Lightning howled over. However, despite that, the formation of the fourth lightning rune was clearly a hundred times more difficult than the third one. Even with those boundless energies of the Divine Black Lightning pouring into his body, it was only able to form less than half of that lightning rune. There was still quite a bit before its complete formation.

This ending caused a shadow of deep worry to flash within Mu Chen's eyes. He never imagined that his three months of accumulation would still be unable to completely condense his fourth lightning rune. Indeed, this Lightning God Physique was extremely hard to train and cultivate.

"Truly such a reckless brat."

The Northern Sea Dragon shook his head in helplessness, before muttering, "When helping people, help to the end. Seeing that your mother had helped our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, this old man will help you once more."

As his voice rang out, he gave a flick of his finger. All of a sudden, the Lightning Spirit at the depths of the sea of lightning roared out, as if it had heard some kind of order. However, despite that, it appeared extremely unwilling, resulting in it starting to struggle in an attempt to escape its controller.

"Hmph!"

A cold snort rang out from the Northern Sea Dragon. All of a sudden, black feathers started to grow out from the gigantic body of the Lightning Spirit. Drilling into its body, the black feathers appeared to take root in it body. As black rays of brilliance gushed from them, an earth shattering roar of fury rang out, one that sounded of extreme pain.

After struggling for quite a while, it finally started to gradually turn obedient. With a roar, a little ray of black lightning light flew out from its head. That little black lightning light looked like a drop of lightning liquid, yet it appeared as if there was a thunder and lightning world within it. As the lightning flashed and thunder clapped within it, it appeared extremely strange and peculiar.

Whoosh!

The drop of black lightning light liquid rapidly shot across the sea of lightning. Finally, piercing through the thunderstorm, it shot straight towards Mu Chen's forehead.

Instantly, Mu Chen's body turned stiff and rigid as rays of black lightning light exuded from his forehead at astonishing speed. In a blink of an eye, it had extended across his entire body. From afar, he appeared to have been encased in black vines, looking rather mysterious.

Bang! Bang!

All of a sudden, the surface of Mu Chen's body exploded apart as clumps of a blood mist rose up. At this moment, his face started to warp and distort, clearly indicative of the extreme pain and agony he was feeling now.

As the blood mist rose from the surface of his body, the lightning light that had covered his entire body started to crazily pull back towards the fourth lightning rune on his chest. That lightning light seemed to contain extremely astonishing energies of the Divine Black Lightning, causing the lightning rune that was having difficulty condensing to rapidly extend.

Mu Chen's body continued to explode apart, with more and more blood mists spraying out. Finally, they formed a thick layer of hardened blood, wrapping Mu Chen's body tightly within it.

After an unknown amount of time, the thunderstorm on the outside started to slowly dissipate away.

Mu Chen quietly sat within the sea of lightning, with the lightning liquid being unable to get close to a dozens metres from him. At this moment, his aura seemed to have turned exceedingly weak, with not a single activity being able to be detected from him.

With his hands on his back, the Northern Sea Dragon quietly watched the scene before him. Not showing any signs of taking action, he just stood in the air as he quietly waited.

This wait continued on for five days.

Within these five days, not only did the hardened blood that had encased Mu Chen not make any strange movement, not even a single movement could be detected from the body within. From the looks if it, it appeared as if he had lost all life and vitality.

However, despite that, the Northern Sea Dragon still didn't take action, while his eyelids droopily hung low. All of a sudden, his gaze moved.

Whoosh!

A piece of hardened blood had quietly slid off within the sea of lightning. Like a chain reaction, the pieces of hardened blood rapidly dropped off, quickly turning into dust and fluttering away.

As the hardened blood fell off, a tall and thin figure appeared. As the youth opened his eyes, black lightning light flashed within his black eyes, appearing abnormally fierce to the point that would cause people to not dare to look straight at him.

He slowly stood up, his black hair fluttering around. Lowering his head, he saw four lightning runes softly sparkling on his chest. The vivid and lifelike lightning runes were akin to the most beautiful lightning arcs

in the universe, radiating with immeasurable energy within, as if they contained the prestige of the heavens and earth.

Four lightning runes.

Looking at the four lightning runes, Mu Chen slowly clenched his hands tightly, while the surging energies akin to a tsunami endlessly gushed out from his body. This was a sense of power he had never felt before. The current Mu Chen had absolute confidence that he would dare to fight head-on against an expert who had passed his Human Body Disaster just purely with this power!

This power would truly cause people to be too intoxicated.

Ah!

An arc curved upwards at the corner of Mu Chen's mouth. Finally, unable to hold it any longer, he opened his mouth wide, raised his head towards the sky and gave a long howl. His roar thundered out, causing huge waves that blotted the skies to form within the sea of lightning. As thunderous claps rampantly howled out, they condensed behind the youth. At this moment, he looked just like a god of lightning descending from the heavens!

After three months of bitter training, he had finally received his compensation!

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Chapter 412: Qualifications

Second highest step of the Nine Heavenly Steps

As Mu Chen's figure appeared on the stone platform present under the attentive gazes of countless people, gazes filled with various kinds of emotions, ranging from elation, darkness, curiosity or indifference shot out from the seven figures present on this step...

As he landed, Mu Chen raised his head, shooting a look at the place where everyone had focused their attention on. Including Xia Youran, there were only seven figures present here. However, he knew that the seven people in front of him might truly be the top figures within the younger generation of the Northern Heavens Continent. Although he had yet to cross hands with them, he was already able to feel that every single one of them possessed strength that far exceeded that of Wu Dong, and even that Qing Hu who had tried to obstruct him just now.

These people were the truly stumbling blocks towards his goal.

Naturally...there was still the greatest stumbling block for him to overcome.

Mu Chen's gaze shot towards the ordinary and seemingly unspectacular-looking Mo Xingtian, with the latter's deadpan eyes staring right back at him. Present within those eyes was not a single bit of emotional fluctuation, with not even any killing intent present within them. From the looks of it, it appeared as if he was a moving corpse without a single shred of emotion, causing people's blood to run cold.

However, Mu Chen knew that this Mo Xingtian might well be the most thorniest opponent that he would face here.

Following the appearance of Mu Chen, the initially quiet and stifling atmosphere seemed to become even more pressurising. Quietly walking over, Xia Youran grasped Mu Chen's hand as she pulled him back to one side, not allowing him to become the focus of attention, and rescuing him from the stifling atmosphere that had converged on him.

"Why are you so late?" Xia Youran whispered.

"I've gotten slightly injured then, so I had to take a rest for a while," replied Mu Chen with a faint smile, before retrieving the Wind Resistance Pearl out. Passing it back to Xia Youran, he said, "Thank you very much, Senior Sister Xia."

Receiving over the Wind Resistance Pearl, Xia Youran gave a sweet smile as she said, "Not bad. You're quite capable to actually rush all the way here. Look's like I've underestimated you."

Looking over towards the stone platforms in front of him that were radiating with pressure, Mu Chen asked, "What is this all about?"

The group of fellows present had stopped at this step, not going up, nor taking any action, resulting in such a pressurising atmosphere to form. Like pieces of wood stuck to the ground, they looked at each other in consternation, causing Mu Chen to be unable to make any sense of the scene present before him.

"The Divine Spiritual Baptism will descend from there..." said Xia Youran as she pointed towards the position at the highest point of the Nine Heavenly Steps. Presently, there was a gigantic clump of light, radiating with boundless brilliance, akin to a sun. Faintly, Mu Chen was able to discern the rather boundless and frightening fluctuations radiating from there.

"Over there?" repeated Mu Chen as he slightly gawked.

"The higher one stands within this Nine Heavenly Steps, the greater one would be able to absorb the "Strength of Baptism". As for those people below, the "Strength of Baptism" they can absorb is only the scraps remaining from those present at the top..." said Xia Youran with a smile. "However, the current problem is, who, exactly, are those people that have the qualifications to stand at the highest step? The Strength of Baptism isn't endless without any bounds. The smaller the number of people present at the highest step, the greater the

Strength of Baptism available for each individual to absorb."

Only at this moment did Mu Chen realise what was going on. Before he had reached the Nine Heavenly Steps, there were already seven people present at the second highest step. Clearly, it was not possible for all seven of them to stand at the highest level. If that was to happen, it would be no different from the second highest step, which all of them were standing on. Thinking along the lines, none of them would be willing to share that limited Strength of Baptism equal amongst those seven. In such a situation, if there was a ruthless person whose strength far exceeded the rest, which would immediately suppress everyone else and stand firm by himself at the highest step to enjoy the most perfect Strength of Baptism, there would be less confusion. However, the problem before him now was that there was no such person that possessed the strength to suppress the entire crowd.

Even someone as strong as Mo Xingtian might not possess the confidence to proclaim himself being able to defeat the other six by himself and climb to the top.

Therefore, before the Strength of Baptism appeared, they had fallen into this confusingly sticky situation. As of now, with the addition of Mu Chen, the situation had become even harder to disentangle.

A slight feeling pricked Mu Chen's mind, causing him to notice Liu Ying standing not far away from him, sending a sinister gaze towards his body.

"The places on the second highest step are already filled. I'm afraid that they can no longer hold any more people." Liu Ying's indifferent-sounding voice rang out, breaking the pressurising atmosphere present here. Instantly, the gazes from all of the other people present on the second highest step turned towards Mu Chen. Clearly, they had sensed the antagonistic meaning present behind Liu Ying's words.

However, none of them were unhappy about this, since all of them had some ill feelings towards Mu Chen, who had seemingly popped out of nowhere and was attempting to split their share of the strength of baptism.

After all, the seven people present here could be considered to be familiar with each other's strengths, with fear and dread towards one another present in each other's hearts. However, how could this Mu Chen, who had suddenly popped out from nowhere, be considered as anything? Strength at Heavenly Completion Stage Initial Phase...although his combat prowess was indeed astonishing, to the point that even Qing Hu was unable to obstruct him... didn't he see Qing Hu and the rest staying obediently on the third highest step, not even daring to attempt to barge up here?

The difference in strength was clearly separated in this place akin to two different dimensions. One could only stand at a step in accordance to one's level of strength, before acknowledging one's fate and absorbing surplus Strength of Baptism leaking from the top. As for whether one could obtain the baptism, that would have to count on one's fortune...

"Liu Ying!" Upon seeing Liu Ying speaking out, Xia Youran immediately knew that he would be antagonistic towards Mu Chen, causing her eyebrows to wrinkle up.

"You should know the rules of this place, Youran. There's no one present here that wants another person coming over here to take a portion of their Strength of Baptism. The people that can stand here should have obtained the recognition of the great majority, at the very least," said Liu Ying with a sneer hanging at the corner of his mouth. Staring towards Mu Chen, he said, "However, take a look around you. Other than you, is there any other people that would approve of him standing here?"

"Haha. What Liu Ying said isn't wrong, Youran. If anyone can just enter here and absorb the Strength of Baptism, it would make a mess out of things. Don't you know how many people down there would make a beeline up here if that happens? At that time, it would create quite a huge problem." A faint smile appeared on the face of the Heavenly Yuan Chamber of Commerce's Dong Yuan as he spoke out.

Although the other people were coldly watching from the side, everyone could tell that most of them had the same sort of line-of-thought as Liu Ying and Dong Yuan. None of them were willing to split a part of their Strength of Baptism to share with one more person.

Out of all of the people, only Mo Xingtian remained unchanged, with not a single fluctuation of emotion appearing on his face as he glared Mu Chen with his deadpan eyes. His mission this time was to eliminate Mu Chen and snatch back the treasure of their Demonic Dragon Palace. However, if he was to suffer defeat in Liu Ying's hands later, or even get killed, that would save him a little bit of effort. If he was needed to personally take action against someone with only that level of strength, it would truly make him feel slightly reluctant.

Hearing and seeing all of the reactions present on the seven people in front of him, Mu Chen's handsome face remained extraordinarily calm and collect. He didn't feel any anger or ignition towards Liu Ying's antagonistic words, since all of these was within his expectations. After all, if other people were to not take any action towards him standing over here, he would definitely feel slightly suspicious and feel that something was amiss.

"You!" growled Xia Youran while slightly clenching her teeth.

"Looking at the matter of our engagement, Youran, I advise you to not interfere in this. If you are to incur the wrath of the crown, you'll also get kicked off from here. At that time, I'm afraid that you'd have wasted your trip this time to the Divine Spiritual Mountain," said Liu Ying with a faint smile.

"You can come here and try!" Xia Youran roared out, her beautiful eyes spewing out flames of fury. However, just as she was able to head forward, she was obstructed by Mu Chen, who had extended his hand to block her.

"Thank you very much, Senior Sister Xia. However, I can't let a lady stand up for me in such a matter." Looking at Xia Youran, a gentle smile appeared on Mu Chen's face as he spoke out to her. Liu Ying stepping forward should be representative of the thoughts of the other top figures in the younger generation of the Northern Heavens Continent. If Xia Youran still had the intention to obstruct them, this trouble would also fall on her, something that Mu Chen clearly didn't want to see.

Hearing his words, Xia Youran bit her lip. Naturally, she had also understood his point. However, she truly felt ire towards the tone and fashion Liu Ying had used in his words.

"Haha. You've almost made everyone feel slightly flabbergasted. I've thought that you'd let a lady stand out for you once again." Upon seeing Xia Youran and Mu Chen's actions, a contemptuous smile rose up from the corner of Liu Ying's mouth. From what he had known, a few days prior in the Divine Spiritual Pavilion, Mo Xingtian had wanted to deal with Mu Chen. At that time, a lady had stood up and helped Mu Chen to drive Mo Xingtian away. If not, at that time, he should have already become an ice-cold corpse.

Nevertheless, faced against that contemptuous smile, Mu Chen gave a faint smile. Taking a step forward, Mu Chen swept his gaze across the few people that were looking towards him with indifferent gazes, before saying, "What qualifications do I need to stand here and receive the Strength of Baptism?"

Hearing such straightforward words, the ridiculing smile at the corner of Liu Ying's mouth curled even higher. Rubbing his nose, he replied with a faint smile, "That's very simple. You just have to prove your qualifications to remain here."

"How do I prove that?" replied Mu Chen with a smile. At this moment, a chilling shadow had surfaced within his black pupils, while frosty-like air started to slowly spread out from him.

Slowly walking forward, Liu Ying came to a stop right before Mu Chen. Extending his finger out, he made a slow hooking action, while the smile at the corner of his mouth started to slowly grow dark and sinister. As this happened, killing intent started to slowly radiate out within the second highest step.

“You just have to stay alive.”

Slowly panning his head, he gave a smile and said, “A word of advice. I don’t like to fight with people. Therefore, when I take action, it would result in either death or an extremely miserable outcome. If you’re unable to pay such a price...”

Point towards the bottom of the Nine Heavenly Steps, a cold and detached voice rang out.

“Than scam the fuck off. This isn’t somewhere that you can be in.”

Bang!

Boundless Spiritual Energy furiously erupted in an instant, causing the people standing on the stone platforms to look over in slight astonishment. In the next flash, Mu Chen’s figure had appeared right in front of Liu Ying like a spectre. Bringing along waves of surging Spiritual Energy, Mu Chen’s leg went flying out, causing even the air to explode apart due to the winds brought about by his leg.

Like a whipping hammer, Mu Chen’s leg smashed towards Liu Ying’s head without the slightest bit of mercy.

A single kick, direct and efficient.

Bang!

The winds brought about by the kick was blocked by Liu Ying’s arm, causing energy fluctuations to ripple out, while fissures appeared on the ground below them.

As he slowly raised his arm, which had blocked the incoming kick, the smile on Liu Ying’s face slowly grew increasingly malevolent, while a dark voice filled with killing intent rang out across the stone platforms of the second highest step.

“Haha...you’ve truly chosen such a straightforward decision. However...you truly are still reckless...”

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Chapter 413: Battling Liu Ying

Bang!

Traveling across like a whip, Mu Chen’s leg carried along boundless Spiritual Energy as it flung violently towards Liu Ying. Upon seeing this, shock and amazement instantly flashed within the eyes of the other people at this step. They never imagined that Mu Chen would actually not waste a single breath and immediately decide to take action.

“An interesting brat.”

Dong Yuan muttered with a faint smile as he looked at the two people in the midst of smashing their hands and feet together with excitement bubbling in his eyes. He truly wanted to see exactly where this

youth, whose strength was only at the Heavenly Completion Stage Initial Phase, get the courage to actually enter a confrontation against Liu Ying.

Tightly clenching her hands, a shadow of worry appeared within the beautiful eyes of Xia Youran. Although Mu Chen had stunned everyone at the previous step due to the imposing manner in which he had defeated Qing Hu, Liu Ying was absolutely not Qing Hu. Although the former had irked her all along, he had genuinely crossed his Human Body Disaster, and was absolutely on a level neither Wu Dong nor Qing Hu could compare to.

However, the only thing she could do was to worry for him. At this moment, she was unable to do anything or interfere in this matter. If Mu Chen wanted to firmly plant his feet here, he would need to prove his qualifications to contend against other people for the Strength of Baptism. That meant that he would need to display a level of strength that would cause genuine fear and dread in the rest of the people present here. If she had insisted on sheltering and protecting him, he would be the sole target from all sides. That way wouldn't be any help for Mu Chen.

This time, you can only rely on yourself, Mu Chen, said Xia Youran in her heart as she bit her lip.

There were similar gazes being casted from various places below this step, since Mu Chen had clearly left a deep impression in the hearts of quite a few people when he had rushed all the way up to the second highest step. Nevertheless, all of them understood that whether Mu Chen could stand firmly on the second highest step would all be determined by the result of the following confrontation.

If he was able to intimidate Liu Ying to back off, that would mean that he possessed the qualifications to share the Strength of Baptism with the other experts present on the second highest step. If not, the only thing that he could do was to back off from the second highest step.

Under the attentive gazes casted from the surrounding crowd, the smile present at the corner of Liu Ying's mouth grew increasingly malevolent. Sending a sinister smile towards Mu Chen, "I've heard that you're quite strong, right?"

As his voice rang out, his gaze suddenly turned cold and dark. The arm that had blocked against Mu Chen's leg rotated downwards in a furious matter, while his hand appeared akin to the claws of an eagle. His fingers sparkled in a chilling glow, bringing about sharp gales as he gave a furious stab towards Mu Chen's leg.

Humm!

As Liu Ying's claw shot over, sharp whooshing sounds rang out, while faint scars seemed to appear in the surrounding space as if the fabric of space had been ripped apart by the sharp winds caused by his claws.

A chilling glow faintly appeared in the eyes of Mu Chen as he gave an abrupt jump. Giving a pat towards the air with his palm, his body furiously rotated as he rose into the air, while swift and fierce leg shadows containing power to shatter and split apart mountains brought about boundless gales as they violently kicked towards Liu Ying at lightning speed.

Bang! Bang!

Howls roared out from Liu Ying's claws as not even the slightest intent of evading or retreating was shown by him. Shooting forward in a completely rampant fashion, it completely blocked all of the leg shadows heading its way. Transforming into a fist, it violently slammed into the centre of the leg shadows.

Boom!

An energy shock wave visible to the naked-eye rippled out from the point of impact, while a tremor shook through Mu Chen's figure as he flew back tens of metres.

However, just as his body had touched the ground, Mu Chen gave a heavy stomp, causing the ground below him to shatter apart as he transformed into a remnant shadow, shooting forward with explosive speed.

Bang!

At the very instant where he had shot out, black lightning sparks furiously blossomed from his chest, as two lightning runes appeared within. At this moment, the muscles throughout his body appeared to have been lit ablaze as boundless Spiritual Energy erupted from within his body akin to an avalanche.

Not displaying any fanciful moves, he sent a single punch rumbling out. Boundless jet-black Spiritual Energy gushed out like a tsunami. Coupled with the surge of his blood within his body, tyrannical power was sent towards his fist.

As the fist headed forward, the air before it exploded apart, while deep fissures appeared on the ground below him.

At the sight of that might, the heart of Qing Hu standing on the third highest step to skip a beat. Compared to before, this punch coming from Mu Chen was clearly much more ferocious and powerful. *That fellow actually wanted to enter a head-on confrontation with Liu Ying? He had already passed his Human Body Disaster, you know?!* The body the latter possessed would already be extremely hard for people who had frequently cultivated in a Body Refinement Divine Art to match and compare with.

"You don't know the immensity heavens and earth! Now, I'll let you see exactly how strong of a body a person that has crossed over the Human Body Disaster has!" Liu Ying gave a sneer as he furiously clenched his fists. Dark, sinister brilliance instantly erupted from his entire body, causing him to appear as if he had been casted from steel. Taking a step forward, his hands trembling like spears, he sent a fist piercing straight out. Akin to a bolt of lightning, it smashed head-on against the Mu Chen's incoming fist.

BOOM!

The two fists collided, while ripples spread out from the ground below the two, causing the rock-hard stone platform to instantly turn into dust.

Incomparably erratic Spiritual Energy fluctuations swept out as a tremor shook through Mu Chen's figure, causing him to get shoved back for tens of steps. Every single step that he took would cause the ground to be grinded into dust. After tens of steps, Mu Chen finally managed to forcefully regain control and stabilised himself. At this moment, his handsome face had an exceedingly serious expression appearing on it.

Compared to Mu Chen, who had retreated tens of steps, Liu Ying's condition appeared much better, only retreating a couple of steps. However, not a single shred of happiness was displayed on his face, with a spread of darkness hanging there instead. That's because he knew that although his fist had appeared to have sent Mu Chen in retreat, he wasn't able to injure the latter. His fist, which was more than sufficient to smash and sunder the bones of people of Heavenly Completion Stage Late Phase...

The latter's fleshy body truly was rather tyrannical, being able to contend against his body, which had passed through the Human Body Disaster. *Looks like the Body Refinement Divine Art that this fellow cultivates in is rather extraordinary...*

Rubbing the fist that he had sent out previously, Mu Chen gave a cold glare towards Liu Ying. *So, people that have passed their Human Body Disaster possess bodies of such level. This is comparable to my Diplo Rune Lightning Physique. No wonder why people say that ordinary Heavenly Completion Stage Late Phases would absolutely not be the match of people who passed their Human Body Disaster. Strength of such a degree was more than sufficient to suppress them.*

If not for his Thunder God Physique achieving a breakthrough, Mu Chen might've even gotten suppressed in this head-on confrontation.

"You truly have some places that are worth commending. You should have relied on such a superiority to smash Qing Hu away, am I right?" Shooting a cold and detached gaze towards Mu Chen, Liu Ying gave a sneer. "However, do you think that I'll only use my physical strength when fighting with people?"

Boom!

Powerful Spiritual Energy that blotted the skies suddenly erupted from Liu Ying's body, spreading out across the horizon. Grandiose and majestic, the tyrannical Spiritual Energy pressed down from above, causing faint changes to appear on the faces of quite a few people. *This is the strength of someone that has passed his Human Body Disaster? Even his Spiritual Energy is much more tyrannical than people of ordinary Heavenly Completion Stage Late Phase!*

Whoosh!

Spiritual Energy the blotted the skies rushed out. Not wanting to give Mu Chen too much time to react, Liu Ying explosively shot forward. Giving a ferocious grab in the air, greyish-black Spiritual Energy appearing akin to countless shadows lengthened out and was violently thrust towards Mu Chen's entire body.

Roar!

A dragon shadow flitted below Mu Chen's feet as his figure disappeared from his original position in a swish.

Puff!

The greyish-black shadows brimming with exceedingly tyrannical Spiritual Energy violently pierced towards the place Mu Chen had previously stood at, leaving deep holes whose bottoms could not be seen.

Seeing that his attacks had only struck thin air, there was no change in Liu Ying's expression as he waved his sleeve, sending out countless greyish-black glowing figures that hid the skies and covered the earth as they rushed across the horizon, appearing akin to a rain of arrows that blotted the skies.

"Let me see how fast you can move!"

A cold sneer rang out from Liu Ying as he pointed with his finger. In the next instant, the greyish-black glowing figures that blotted the skies enveloped Mu Chen, hiding the skies and covering the earth as they attacked from all directions,

Now, Liu Ying had used his genuine strength, displaying the tyrannical strength possessed by a person that had passed the Human Body Disaster. This caused Mu Chen to feel some pressure, since such an opponent was extremely hard to deal with.

As the greyish-black glowing shadows that blotted the skies came enveloping over, each of the shadows were exceedingly sharp, radiating with a sword-like aura, although they appeared somewhat gloomier, causing no one to dare to underestimate their power.

Taking a deep breath, Mu Chen clapped his hands together, while Spiritual Energy burning with black flames rushed to the sky. In the next moment, as the ring of a bell resounded, it transformed into a gigantic black pagoda, encasing and protecting Mu Chen within it.

Ding! Ding!

The glowing shadows that blotted the skies hammered the black-glowing pagoda from all angles, causing it to slightly shake, leaving behind white scratch marks on its surface. However, the glowing pagoda's defense was exceedingly astonishing, showing not of single sign of collapse, even after enduring such attacks of this degree.

This caused quite a few of the experts observing this confrontation to feel shock and amazement within their hearts. Clearly, none of them had expected Mu Chen to completely defend against all of Liu Ying's attacks. Let's not mention about Heavenly Completion Stage Initial Phase, even people at the Heavenly Completion Stage Late Phase would not be able to accomplish such a feat.

Indeed, this youth from the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy is somewhat extraordinary.

Seeing that all of his attacks had been blocked, the expression on Liu Ying's face grew increasingly dark, while killing intent blossomed and erupted from his eyes. Time and time again, his attacks had failed to eliminate Mu Chen, something which clearly caused him to be unable to hold his usual countenance.

In the sky, the black-glowing pagoda slowly dissipated, revealing Mu Chen's figure once again, Looking down on Liu Ying from above, chilling intent erupted from within his black pupils.

"I'm afraid that you'll not get the recognition from the rest just by showing off some speed and turtle-like defense." Liu Ying's dark voice rang out.

Replying with a sneer, Mu Chen didn't waste any time talking back to Liu Ying. Clapping his hands furiously together, Spiritual Energy erupted from within his body without the slightest restraint. As he formed seals with his hands, a gigantic stretch of starry sky surfaced behind his back.

Roar!

As the stretch of starry sky appeared, stepping out, riding the waves and igniting the skies, three bestial shadows, a white tiger, a black tortoise and a vermilion bird appeared in the sky, radiating with astonishing Spiritual Energy fluctuations.

“Oh? You’ve finally decided to launch your attack?”

Seeing the spectacle unfolding before him, Liu Ying raised his eyebrows as a cold and detached smile appeared on his face, “However, if you’re only at this level, I’ll advise you to not throw your face away in front of everyone.”

“Oh really?”

A smile appeared on Mu Chen’s face, one that appeared exceedingly cold and frosty. Pressing his hands together to form a mysterious hand seal, a cold voice rang, “What about this?!”

Roar!

A dragon roar that shook the heavens and earth resounded all of a sudden from the starry skies as boundless Spiritual Energy crazily rushed out and condensed together. In the next moment, the crowd looked in shock as a giant azure dragon composed of Spiritual Energy snaked around in the air, while an indescribable feeling of pressure radiated across the entire stretch of the world.

This was akin to the descent of a true Divine Dragon!

Four Gods Constellations Scripture, Divine Seal of the Azure Dragon!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 414: Intimidated

Roar!

Its roar shaking the world, the gigantic azure dragon hovered within the starry skies as an astonishing pressure radiated from it. This spectacle appear as if a true Divine Dragon had descended from the heavens, causing the faces of countless people to change.

On the second highest step, the faces of Xia Youran and Dong Yuan had also froze up as thick feelings of dread flashed within their eyes. The power that radiated from Mu Chen’s attack had actually caused them to feel threatened.

Mo Xingtian had also raised his head at this moment. Looking at the giant azure dragon hovering within the starry skies with narrowed eyes, a frown appeared from his forehead. The first ever presence of fluctuations flashed within those set of deadpan eyes as he muttered, “Such a formidable Divine Art...its actually able to mimic a sliver of the fluctuations that a genuine Divine Azure Dragon would give off...”

Liu Ying’s face grew dark as he looked at the spectacle unfolding before him. The brat by the name of Mu Chen, truly was hard to deal with. He clearly appeared to possessed strength at the mere level of Heavenly Completion Stage Initial Phase. And yet, there was no end to his methods and abilities. At this moment, even Liu Ying was starting to get a threatening feeling from the former.

Such a feeling caused the killing intent in Liu Ying’s heart to blossom even further. *This Mu Chen’s younger than us by a few years. If we’re to truly allow him to train for one or two more years, the*

situation might really turn out in the way that Xia Youran had said. He might toss me far behind! Such a thing was something that the narrow-minded Liu Ying would never ever be able to accept.

Therefore, it's best to kill this genius here and now!

“Come and test out my attack, Liu Ying!”

Mu Chen gave a cold roar as he hovered in the air. Following that, the four giant bestial shadows started radiating with astonishing fluctuations from within the starry skies. Taking a step forward, Mu Chen joined his hands together to form a seal as a fierce roar rang out from him, “ Four Divine Seals!”

Roar!

Within the starry skies, the four bestial shadows roared towards the heavens as they stepped out from the starry skies. Transforming into four gigantic rays of light sparkling with different colours, they pierced through the air, bring about an imposing prestige that filled the world as they headed straight towards Liu Ying. The incomparably tyrannical Spiritual Energy fluctuations radiating out from them caused all of the faces of the experts standing on the third highest step like Qing Hu to violently contort.

They absolutely couldn't endure such a move!

They never imagined that Mu Chen would actually have such a move hidden within his arsenal. That's why he was able to climb all the way up to the second highest step and challenge the figures standing at the peak within the younger generation of the Northern Heavens Continent.

The imposing prestige coming from the four descending rays of light caused Liu Ying's face to grow increasingly dark. With a chilling smile, he sneered, “You're still too weak to push me over!”

As his voice rang out, Liu Ying gave a furious stomp of his feet, causing Spiritual Energy that blotted the skies to sweep out from him. In the next instant, an explosive roar resounded across the horizon, “Shadow Deity Tier Spiritual Art, Heavenly Binding Shadows!”

Whoosh!

The Spiritual Energy that had diffused into the air started to condense together above Liu Ying, transforming into a gigantic grey-coloured glowing figure approximately 1000 metres long. Expanding in size, the heavens appeared to be masked as all of the rays of light in the surrounding areas were absorbed by this abnormally grey figure.

Swish!

Like a demon god, the glowing grey figure spread its demon-like arms. With a swish, it rushed towards the heavens, before heavily smashing against the four astonishing rays of light heading straight towards Liu Ying.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ear-shattering Spiritual Energy explosions resounded continuously across the horizon. As erratic Spiritual Energy rushed up time after time, the glowing grey figure continued to spin around, completely blocking and absorbing anything that headed its way akin to an endless shadow. Like a protective screen, none of the Spiritual Energy explosions were able to break through its defenses.

“Hmph! My Shadow Deity Tier Spiritual Art’s able to absorb attacks. Do you think you can break it? Only idiots will dream of that!” sneered Liu Ying.

A chilling glint flashed within Mu Chen’s eyes. Changing his hand seal, a low roar rang out from within his heart, “Explode!”

Bang!

Just as this roar rang out within his heart, the four rays of light erupted with dazzling brilliance, radiating with intense light akin to scorching suns. As light exploded out, rampaging Spiritual Energy instantly surged and gushed out like a tsunami, covering the earth and hiding the skies as it rushed towards the gigantic glowing grey figure.

The glowing figure continued to crazily spin around as light radiated from it as it attempted to absorb the powerful impacts landing on it. However, it was clear that the rampaging Spiritual Energy had exceeded the limit that it could absorb. In the next moment, the glowing grey figure started to brighten up, no longer appearing like a mysterious shadow, like before.

Seeing this, Liu Ying’s expression instantly turned ugly.

Bang!!

As the glowing grey figure brightened up to its extremities, a bang rang out as it instantly exploded apart, transforming into glowing grey spots that blotted the sky before descending down akin to snow.

As the countless glowing dots descended from the sky and blanketed the horizon, Liu Ying’s expression had turned into one of extreme gloominess. *This damnable brat! He’d actually broken my “Heavenly Binding Shadows”!* One had to know that even people of the same caliber as himself would feel slightly troubled by such an attack. However, despite that, Mu Chen had broken that apart without the slightest hiccup.

“I want to see exactly how many times you can compete with me!”

A sinister glow appeared within Liu Ying’s eyes as he thought about it. Regardless of how many moves Mu Chen pulled out, he only possessed the strength at the level of Heavenly Completion Stage Initial Phase. Compared to the former, he had already passed his Human Body Disaster. Therefore, he just had to use the overwhelming advantage of his Spiritual Energy density to squash the former to death!

Tsk!

As a dark expression appeared within Liu Ying’s eyes, the glowing dots that blotted the skies instantly scattered apart as a spectre-like figure shot out from within. With bent fingers on both hands, they brought about chilling gales as they explosively thrust towards the former’s throat.

“Go and die!” Seeing that Mu Chen had actually dared to rush towards him, a furious sneer rang out from Liu Ying’s mouth as he sent a punch straight towards Mu Chen’s fingers.

However, just as Liu Ying’s fist was about to smash against Mu Chen’s fingers, a chill suddenly shook through his entire body as his eyes furiously contracted. He saw Mu Chen’s finger turning black as ink as a surge or dangerous ripples were distributed out.

“That’s not right!”

Being a person that had much experience in schemes and thoughts, a feeling of unease instantly flashed within Liu Ying’s mind. In the next instant, with an explosive roar, he gave a fierce stomp on the ground. Furiously halting his motion of attack, he body shot back akin to a shadow as he retreated from his original path of motion.

“You’re too naïve to play such a trick on me, brat!” Liu Ying sneered. It seemed as if Mu Chen’s black finger was harboring some kind of highly toxic poison. However, not being as gullible as Wu Dong, it wasn’t that easy for Mu Chen to drag Liu Ying into making such a mistake. Furthermore, from the looks of it, it seemed as though Mu Chen could only unleash this move of his in close-ranged proximity.

Staring at the figure of Liu Ying explosively retreating away from him, Mu Chen appeared to have seen through the former’s thoughts as the corner of his mouth started to faintly curl up, while a ridiculing arc proceeded to appear.

“Black Lightning Poison Finger!”

Loading a flick, dense black fog instantly erupted in front of Mu Chen’s finger. In the next instant, black rays of brilliance exploded from it, before a black finger-sized ray of light shot straight out as a tremble shook through Mu Chen’s fingertip.

Chi! Chi!

Shooting across the sky, the black ray of light caused the air to explode into white mist, leaving behind light traces of black scars that appeared to corrode the very being of space.

Travelling at an extremely rapid speed, the black ray of light appeared before Liu Ying in a blink of an eye. At this moment, the face of the latter had already contorted as he sent a fist rumbling out with a fierce roar. Spiritual Energy gushed out from him, blotting the skies as Liu Ying attempted to defend against that unassuming ray of black light.

Chi! Chi!

However, despite his guarding attempts, the black ray of light smashed through his Spiritual Energy in a tyrannical fashion. As it pierced through, even the Spiritual Energy was corroded away, breaking apart in a short instant as the black ray of light violently shot towards Liu Ying’s fist.

Pausing abruptly, Liu Ying stared horrorstruck at his fist, where the black ray of poison started to rapidly climb up his arm.

“What overbearing poison!”

Liu Ying’s pupils furiously contracted as he clenched his hand, causing a jade bottle to appear within. Shoving a few pills into his mouth, a low roar rang out from his throat as Spiritual Energy gushed out from within his both, causing his entire arm to erupt with dazzling brilliance.

Under his all-out resistance, the extension of the black poison light was restrained, before slowly starting to retreat, bit by bit. After a span of a dozen breaths, the poison was forced back into his palm. At this moment, Spiritual Energy rushed forth, transforming into a protective screen, inhibiting the

corrosion of the poison to the rest of his body. However, despite this, he was clearly unable to use that palm of his, basically being temporarily disabled.

Seeing the actions of Liu Ying, a faint frown appeared on Mu Chen's forehead as he thought, *Indeed, this Liu Ying's formidable enough to restrain the Black Lightning Poison Finger. As long as he exits this place, the Umbra Chamber of Commerce will definitely send Sovereign-level experts to help him dispel the Black Lightning Poison.*

What a pity! It's so hard to find a good chance to dispose of this fellow.

Looks like the Black Lightning Poison doesn't guarantee a complete success rate against people with a strength over a certain degree.

"Mu Chen!"

Having restrained the corrosion of the poison, Liu Ying's stared towards Mu Chen, his face already contorted up while immense fury filled his eyes. He never imagined that not only would Mu Chen be able to step onto the second highest step today, he was even poisoned by the latter, even after personally taking action. This had caused his palm to be temporarily disabled, which was something that would lead to quite a bit of loss to his combat capabilities.

In such a situation, if he was to continue vying for the Strength of Baptism, with his palm being disabled by Mu Chen, it would undoubtedly lead to him suffering heavy injuries. This caused the fury to erupt and blaze within his heart, wishing with all his might to smash and shred Mu Chen into a thousand pieces.

Seeing the anger and fury displayed on Liu Ying's face, Mu Chen replied with a faint smile as he said, "Do you think that I've the qualifications to stand here now?"

"I'll slaughter you!"

Liu Ying angrily roared in response, completely being unable to restrain himself from holding himself back from wanting to massacre Mu Chen.

Seeing Liu Ying's actions, a sneer appeared on Mu Chen's face as his finger started to turn jet-black once again.

Liu Ying immediately came to a halt, clenching his teeth as he looked towards the jet-black finger on Mu Chen's hand, eyes brimming with thick feelings of dread. *That poison's too overbearing! I can't even force it out off my body! The only thing I can do is to suppress it! If I'm hit by it again, it'll definitely make things worse!*

As of now, he clearly couldn't go all-out to take action against Mu Chen without any care as he still needed to contend for the Strength of Baptism that was about to arrive.

Fluctuating with indecision, Liu Ying finally clenched his teeth and sent an incomparably poisonous glare at Mu Chen, before slowly retreating back.

"Thank you very much."

Seeing that, Mu Chen was faintly smiling, which almost caused Liu Ying to rush up once again.

As this scene continued to play out, the countless experts who had observed this spectacle from below sucked in a cold breath of air. Looking towards the handsome youth, their eyes were filled with incredulous feelings. *This fellow had actually forced Liu Ying to retreat?!*

Relying on his strength at the Heavenly Completion Stage Initial Phase to force an expert that had passed his Human Body Disaster to retreat...

.This brat's too frightening!

Completely ignoring the gazes heading towards him, Mu Chen slowly walked towards Xia Youran's side as those gazes gradually turned from doubt to amazement and complication, sending a faint smile towards her.

Looking at the youth before her with amazement gushing out from her beautiful eyes, Xia Youran was about to reply to him before a sensation suddenly struck her. As a shiver shook through her body, she raised her head, only to see the gigantic clump of light floating in the sky suddenly erupting in a dazzling brilliance. Under the envelop of its brilliance, it appeared as if some kind of mysterious energy was about to descend.

Seeing this spectacle, happiness instantly welled up within Xia Youran.

"The Strength of Baptism's about to descend!"

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 415: The Tyrannical Mo Xingtian

Humm.

In the skies above the Nine Heavenly Steps, the gigantic clump of light suddenly burst out with dazzling brilliance as if some kind of mysterious power had erupted within it. At the same time, low and deep throbbing sounds started to reverberate within the entire stretch of the world, causing the entire heavens and earth to fluctuate to its beat.

As this happened, the chaotic battles taking place within this region started to slowly stop as countless people raised their heads, looking with scorching gazes towards the gigantic clump of light floating high across the horizon as insatiable greed burst out from their eyes.

"The Strength of Baptism, huh...?"

Mu Chen had also raised his head, focusing his gaze towards the gigantic clump of light. Appearing to be floating high up in the sky, the clump of light was actually located at the extremity of this isolated space. Presently, there were frightening spatial currents, somewhere that no one would ever dare to get close to.

"It's said that this clump of light is the end result of the heart of the Heavenly Sovereign who had passed away here. However, after all these years, there's no one that has managed to get close to it," said Xia Youran softly.

Gasping in surprise, Mu Chen nodded his head in agreement. Not long ago, Mu Chen had seen first hand how frightening the energy contained within just few drops of the blood essence from that Heavenly Sovereign was. Therefore, it wouldn't be too absurd and ridiculous for the spectacle unfolding before

him to be caused by the heart of that Heavenly Sovereign. Naturally, Mu Chen also knew that there's absolutely no one within the entire Northern Heavens Continent that had the qualifications to prove the authenticity of this saying.

"Looks like the Strength of Baptism's about to descend."

All of a sudden, Xia Youran's forehead started to knit up as her beautiful eyes shot a sneaky glance towards the other people present on the same stone platform as her. As of now, there wasn't any decision made for the partitioning of the Strength of Baptism, as it would definitely result in no conclusion at the very end. Xia Youran was clear that such a matter was something that definitely couldn't be settled with words. At the very end, all that mattered was who was the strongest.

At this same moment, a faint flash was present within Mu Chen's eyes as he faintly nodded his head.

Following the commotion caused by the gigantic clump of light, the atmosphere on the stone platform within the second highest step started to slowly calm down as everyone looked towards it with sparkling eyes. However, every single person present had started to quietly circulate Spiritual Energy within their body, while vigilance and precaution filled their gazes.

Before the arrival of the Strength of Baptism, it was clear that there was the need to separate the hierarchy here.

This quiet atmosphere seemed to head down in order, travelling down the third highest step, the fourth highest step to the entire Nine Heavenly Steps, as well as the countless experts present below. At this moment, all of their gazes were focused towards the second highest step, since everyone present here knew that a chaotic battle that would shake the heavens would definitely erupt at this location.

Presently, there were the geniuses at the peak of the younger generation within the Northern Heavens Continent. Since there were people that needed to be eliminated, the process in which that happened would definitely be absolutely miserable.

As for exactly who would be eliminated, this was something that no one was able to come to a final conclusion.

A pressurized atmosphere started to envelop the second highest step in the Nine Heavenly Steps.

This pressure continued for a few minutes, before Mo Xingtian, standing at the front, gave a smile. Scanning across the people before him with his deadpan eyes, a hoarse laughing voice that came ringing out caused the hearts of everyone present to tremble. In the next instant, every single gaze focused onto his body.

This person, who had yet to speak a single word since the beginning, the one that was considered as the number one figure within the Northern Heavens Continent's younger generation finally could not continue observing the situation as a bystander.

"The most optimum number of people that can enjoy and finish this Strength of Baptism should be four." Mo Xingtian's hoarse voice rang out.

Hearing this, a tremor shook through the hearts of everyone as they thought, *Doesn't that mean that four other people will not be able to complete their baptism?*

However, exactly which four will rise to the top and which four will remain behind?

As a smile curled up on his face, Mo Xingtian raised his deadpan eyes, slowly sweeping his gaze across every single person present on this stone platform. After completing that, he spoke out in a soft voice, “Dong Yuan, Zhou Xuan and Liu Ying. Follow me up.”

The atmosphere instantly froze up.

The various experts present in the Nine Heavenly Steps were also shocked by Mo Xingtian’s words. In the past Divine Spiritual Baptisms, one had to depend on one’s own capabilities to secure a victory to ascend, where defeat would result in one staying on the second highest step. However, this time around, Mo Xingtian had unexpectedly decided the break this unspoken rule. Was his single sentence able to dictate the winners?

No only them, even Dong Yuan, Liu Ying and even the thin and bony male dressed in greyish-white robes, Zhou Xian had gawked upon hearing Mo Xingtian’s words, looking at the latter with slight shock present in their eyes. *What do these words of his mean? Did he really think that a single statement from him would be able to dictate who gets to ascend and receive the Strength of Baptism?*

Dong Yuan and the other two still felt somewhat incredulous towards Mo Xingtian’s actions. This was Mo Xingtian, someone that was best not to make contact with, had actually offered them a portion of the main attraction here? Nevertheless, it didn’t take long for happiness to gush out from their eyes. With the three of them, the entire situation would be absolutely under their control. That’s because the other four people remaining didn’t possess the strength and capabilities needed to deal with Mo Xingtian and them.

After all, although Mo Xingtian wasn’t able to defeat all seven people by himself, even people as arrogant and prideful as Dong Yuan and Liu Ying knew that none of them would stand much chance of victory in a solo match against the former.

While Dong Yuan and the other two were gawking in happiness, the faces of the remaining four people turned slightly ugly, especially the Western Extreme Palace’s Xi Qinghai. As for the Heavenly Yuan Divine Sect’s Su Buxiu, his gaze slowly started to turn cold. If not for the fact of them dreading Mo Xingtian, they would have lunged over and attack in a fury at the first instant.

“What’s the meaning of this, Mo Xingtian?!” Clenching her teeth, Xia Youran roared out in fury.

No one had imagined that Mo Xingtian would actually pull Liu Ying, Dong Yuan and Zhou Xuan over to his side in such a forceful fashion. This would undoubtedly lead to the elimination of Xi Qinghai and the other three. How could they endure such a thing like that?! *Yes, you’re formidable, Mo Xingtian! But you’re not invincible in the Northern Heavens Continent! What you’ve done today will offend the Nine Summers Chamber of Commerce, the Western Extreme Palace and the Heavenly Yuan Divine Sect!*

How could Mo Xingtian do such a thing?!

Giving a faint smile, Mo Xingtian replied, “I’ve only given them a small benefit, that’s all.”

Replying with such incomprehensible words caused Liu Ying and the other two to feel baffled. They seemed to not have any sort of agreement with Mo Xingtian.

“Aren’t you not afraid of breaking the rules by doing such things, Mo Xingtian?” Wrinkling his forehead, Xi Qinghai slowly spoke out.

“Although the Demonic Dragon Palace is strong, it isn’t on the level where it can win against everybody.” Added the white-robed Su Buxiu with a faint smile. Being the Young Sect Master of the Heavenly Yuan Divine Sect, he naturally possessed an innate arrogance befitting of his position. If he was to lose in a fair fight, he would be able to wholeheartedly accept the end result. However, what the hell was this? Although Mo Xingtian’s always been quiet and silent, Su Buxiu never expected such a level of rampancy to exist within the latter, something which had far exceeded the likes of himself.

Faced against such questioning, Mo Xingtian only gave a smile as he replied with his usual hoarse voice of his, “I’ve challenged the Spiritual Energy tribulation a month ago. Although I’ve failed, it should be extremely easy to defeat either one of you.

Hearing his reply, the faces of Xia Youran, Xi Qinghai and Su Buxiu instantly changed slightly. This Mo Xingtian had actually attempted to cross his Spiritual Energy Tribulation?

Like the three of them, Mu Chen’s forehead started to slightly wrinkle up. Naturally, he too knew about the three Tribulations of a Sovereign. Although they were extremely dangerous, with the possibility of one completely turning into ashes with a slight slip of a mistake, the promotion in one’s strength was absolutely enormous. Even if one had failed to pass their tribulations, as long as one was able survive and live on, one would obtain a huge promotion to one’s strength. A prime example would be that Wu Dong. Although he had failed to pass his Human Body Tribulation, his strength had already far exceeded that of an ordinary Heavenly Completion Stage Late Phase.

Clearly, the current Mo Xingtian had already taken half a step forward ahead of Xia Youran and the others.

“Would you three just wait for a moment.”

Mo Xingtian said out with a smile. His deadpan eyes shot a glance towards Mu Chen as the arc at the corner of his mouth gave off an arbitrary feeling. However, Mu Chen already understood that he himself was not one of those three. That’s because Mo Xingtian had already decided to kill him. Being the one targeted to be killed, Mu Chen naturally didn’t have any way out this time.

As his voice rang out, Mo Xingtian turned his body and slowly walked towards the highest step within the Nine Heavenly Steps.

Behind him, Liu Ying, Dong Yuan and Zhou Xuan shot a look at each other before following suit. As Liu Ying turned his body around, he shot a dark yet satisfied glare towards Mu Chen. As long as he was able to obtain the Strength of Baptism this time and obtained the qualifications to attempt the “Spiritual Energy tribulation”, if he was able to pass through successfully, wanting to killing Mu Chen would be as easy as a flip of his hand.

Seeing the back figures of the four people in front of them, the faces of Xia Youran, Xi Qinghai and Su Buxia turned dark and sinister as all of them tightly clenched their hands, eyes filled with dimness and gloominess. All of them really wanted to rush up and take action. However, their common sense had told them that they would not be able to defeat the group of four headed by Mo Xingtian.

Hu.

Gently exhaling a breath of air, frosty killing intent flashed within Mu Chen's eyes as he stared towards the back figure of Mo Xingtian.

"Elder Sis Xia, Brother Xi and Brother Su, are you three thinking of giving up just like that?" Turning towards the three people, Mu Chen spoke out with a faint smile.

"Mu Chen, you..." Looking towards the youth in front of her whose eyes were now sparkling with killing intent, Xia Youran could already guess what he was trying to do, which caused her beautiful face to slightly contort.

"What else can we do?" replied Xi Qinghai in an indifferent tone. Clearly, he wasn't feeling all too good about it.

"Looks like you three are extremely afraid of Mo Xingtian," said Mu Chen with a smile.

"We're not afraid. It's just that our strengths truly are not on the same level as him," replied Su Buxia as he shrugged his shoulders. "There isn't anyone here that is able to defeat him. Of course, it is possible if we group up. However, Liu Ying and the other two would most probably take action to stop us. If that happens, we'll definitely be at a disadvantage."

"If I'm able to deal with Mo Xingtian, would you guys have the courage to step up?" said Mu Chen in a soft voice.

Hearing those words, the eyes of Xi Qinghai and Su Buxiu slightly narrowed as they stared at Mu Chen, both of them having the impulsion of tossing out some words of ridicule. However, this was fortunately restrained by them. Strange expressions appeared on their faces as they stared at Mu Chen. However, both of them nodded their heads as they replied, "Without Mo Xingtian, there's nothing to dread about Liu Ying and the other three."

"Since that's the case, let's join hands. Leave Mo Xingtian to me. As for the other three guys, I'll leave them to you guys."

Panning his head slightly to look towards the three, Mu Chen smile as he said, "What's the matter? Do you have to guts to do it?"

Hearing such words for Mu Chen, Xia Youran and the other two were stunned as they looked towards the former with incredulous expressions appearing on their faces.

Not saying anymore words, under their stunned gazes, Mu Chen slowly walked forward. With a change of his hand seal, the Great Meru Demonic Pillar within his aurasea instantly erupted with terrifying demonic aura. As it swept out from within his body, Mu Chen's jet-black pupils started to slowly turn scarlet-red.

Whoosh!

A scarlet red glowing pillar shot straight up into the sky from Mu Chen's crown before a gigantic black demonic pillar surfaced from within, causing a bloody demonic aura to blot out the skies.

Rushing straight up into the sky, Mu Chen descend on the top of the black demonic pillar.

At this moment, the sky appeared to have turned into a dim red colour as the frightening demonic aura started pervading throughout the heavens and earth.

“I’m afraid that there isn’t your share in this Strength of Baptism, Mo Xingtian.”

As the heavens turned into a dim red colour, the chilling voice of the youth, bringing about killing intent that blotted the skies, swept out across the world, shocking and stunning the countless experts present here.

The Great Ruler

Chapter 416: Fight Mo Xingtian!

As the demonic aura flooded the heavens, the gigantic demonic pillar stood erect in the world akin to the pillar that propped up the heavens, radiating astonishing fluctuations across the horizon. Every single expert within this region was now staring dumbfoundedly at the figure of the youth standing on top of the demonic pillar as they thought, *He actually dares to bring the fight to Mo Xingtian!*

“That brat’s truly gone mad...” Some people started mumbling out in shock.

Even Xia Youran, Xi Qinghai and Su Buxia, those people at the peak of the younger generation within the Northern Heavens Continent could only swallow their anger and fury in the overbearingness of Mo Xingtian. However, who would have imagined that Mu Chen would actually dare to stand and issue a challenge straight to Mo Xingtian?

The spectacle unfolding before them caused a dilemma within them. Should they sigh in admiration to Mu Chen’s bravery, or laugh in contempt towards his overestimation of his strength...?

However, it had to be said that the slender figure of the youth, standing proudly on top of the gigantic demonic pillar, with howling winds causing his robes to flutter around, with the imposing grandeur he gave out, and the domineering aura that appeared to be able to devour the mountains and the rivers, caused people to be convinced by his will.

Raising their heads to look at the figure before them in a daze, a slightly complicated expression appeared on the faces of Xia Youran and the other two, being especially present on Xi Qinghai’s face. Being present at the intense fight Mu Chen had with Mo Longzi then, he had observed their fight by using the standpoint from a higher level. Perhaps, at that time, he never would have thought that this youth would dazzle so brightly to such an eye-piercing level in such a short period of time afterwards.

This growth-rate truly made people gasp and sigh in amazement.

On the podium at the very top, Mo Xingtian and the other three had come to a halt. Turning around to look at Mu Chen standing on the demonic pillar, the expressions of Liu Ying and the other two started to faintly fluctuate, with Liu Ying clenching his teeth. At this moment, he was even startled and shocked by the imposing aura that was radiating from Mu Chen.

Mo Xingtian had also come to a stop. As all of the gazes coming from the region focused on his body, he paused for an instant, before turning himself around.

Not a single fluctuation was present on his face as his deadpan eyes stared right towards Mu Chen. Giving a smile, he spoke out, “You’re really truly going to rely on the strength of the demonic aura

coming from the Great Meru Demonic Pillar? Relying on your strength at the Heavenly Completion Stage Initial Phase, you really are formidable to be able to achieve such a feat.”

Staring coldly towards Mo Xingtian, Mu Chen spoke out in a slow and forceful manner, “You’ve been hanging at the top of our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy’s Bounty List for so many years. This time, it might be the time to remove you from that list.”

Bang!

Just at the instant when his final word rang out, Mu Chen suddenly shot out. With his hands in a hugging posture, the Great Meru Demonic Pillar rapidly shrunk down in size, finally turning into a black stone pillar that was approximately 3 metres and landed right within Mu Chen’s hugging embrace.

The stone pillar was covered in mottley spots, with the vestiges of time present all over its surface. There were even long and deep grooves left behind by heaven-astonishing battles in the past. Naturally, other than those, there was a dim purplish flower pattern covering its entire surface. That was the sealing power coming from the “Page of Sealing” present within Mu Chen’s body.

Due to it being overly ominous and fiendish, if not for it being sealed up until now, the Great Meru Demonic Pillar would absolutely not be something that Mu Chen could hold and control. Although the strength of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar had drastically weakened after being sealed up like that, it was already more than sufficient for the current Mu Chen to handle.

Whoosh!

Hugging the stone pillar and bringing along an ominous and demonic aura that blotted the skies, Mu Chen rushed straight towards Mo Xingtian in an astonishingly overbearing fashion.

“Hmph!”

Having noticed this, Liu Ying and the other two gave a cold snort, wanting to take action to obstruct the incoming Mu Chen.

Swish!

Before they could take action, Xia Youran, Xi Qinghai and Su Buxiu had already rushed in front of them, obstructing their paths towards Mu Chen.

“It’s best that you three wait here and observe the fight over there.” With a frosty expression on her beautiful face, Xia Youran spoke out in an indifferent tone.

“Do you really think that brat’s able to match Mo Xingtian, Xia Youran?” Liu Ying replied with a dark expression.

“Whether he’s a match or not would have to wait for them to finish their fight. At the very least, he has the guts and courage to take action against Mo Xingtian.”

A curl of disdain rose from the corner of Xia Youran’s mouth as she heard his rebuttal. In her eyes, Mu Chen was stronger than Liu Ying by hundreds of times at the very least.

“That’s called guts and courage?” Liu Ying added in a contemptuous tone. “That’s just acting with no care for his life. I feel that you should start thinking about how, exactly, you’re going to collect his corpse in a little while!”

“There’s no need for you to worry about this,” replied Xia Youran in a cold and frosty voice. “If you three want to take action, the only thing we can do is accompany you three awhile.”

Hearing her words, Dong Yuan instantly burst into laughter before he said, “How painful would it be for us to take action, right?! Such a situation can’t continue for long. Let’s wait for that brat to get slaughtered by Mo Xingtian. At that time, you guys can also take a break.”

The faces of Xi Qinghai and Su Buxiu sank in response to Dong Yuan’s ridiculing words. Nevertheless, none of them continued to reply to that taunt. If Mu Chen truly lost to Mo Xingtian, the only choice they had was to give up on this matter. Faced against a person of such formidable caliber as Mo Xingtian, even they would lose some of their confidence.

Clenching her teeth, Xia Youran raised her head to look towards the sky. If Mu Chen was not a match for Mo Xingtian, she would need to take action to save him, as Mo Xingtian was extremely ruthless and vicious, and would rain killing blows down on Mu Chen. As for her, she clearly couldn’t stand at the corner and watch Mu Chen get killed by Mo Xingtian.

Bang!

As Xia Youran, Xi Qinghai and Su Buxiu stood in a confrontation against Liu Ying and the other two, across the horizon, Mu Chen had already taken to the skies. At this moment, his blood-red eyes firmly glared towards the thinly-robed Mo Xingtian below as a killing aura gushed out from his entire body.

Staring emotionlessly towards Mu Chen, who was radiating with an imposing aura, Mo Xingtian gave a point towards the air in front of him, causing Spiritual Energy of the world to explode out from there. In the next instant a beam of Spiritual Energy approximately 30 metres wide abruptly shot out from his finger. The boundless amount of Spiritual Energy that gushed out from Mo Xingtian was on such a level that the faces of Xia Youran and the rest could not help faintly changing their facial expressions. The tyrannical quantity of Mo Xingtian’s Spiritual Energy seemed to have already far, far exceeded that of theirs.

Bang!

Looking towards the beam of Spiritual Energy shooting towards him, not the slightest sign of wanting to dodge was present in Mu Chen. Tightly hugging the demonic pillar, a low roar rang out from his throat as he gave it a swing. Akin to wanting to cleave through mountains with his strength, he gave a furious smash straight towards the beam of Spiritual Energy.

Boom!

A deep sound that caused people’s scalp to turn numb rang across the sky as the demonic aura gushed out from the demonic pillar, blotting the skies and horizon. Under the wave of the demonic pillar, the seemingly boundless beam of Spiritual Energy was unexpectedly smashed apart, exploding into glowing dots that filled the skies.

Countless people gasped in astonishment as they took in this spectacle while thinking, *The current Mu Chen's really too violent.*

Swish!

Under the glowing dot-filled sky, Mu Chen's figure shot straight out like a bolt of lightning. In the next instant, he had already appeared right before Mo Xingtian, while the rumbling demonic aura spewed out from the demonic pillar as it swept towards the latter.

A chilling glint flashed within Mo Xingtian's deadpan eyes. All of a sudden, he clenched his hand, sending a fist rumbling out.

"Strength of the Demonic Dragon!"

A hoarse voice rang out as Mo Xingtian's fist smashed violently against the demonic pillar sweeping over. A demonic dragon seemed to condense and trail behind his fist, causing an ominous aura to gush out.

Bang!

A dull sound resounded as a shock wave visible to the naked-eye rippled out from the point of impact. Inch by inch, the ground below Mo Xingtian's feet started to crack, shattering in a wave-like fashion as it spread out, causing the steps around to start collapsing apart.

Upon seeing this, Xia Youran and the others rapidly retreated back in fear of being overwhelmed by the powerful impact incoming their way.

"Aren't you looking down on the treasure of your Demonic Palace Treasure by blocking the Great Meru Demonic Pillar like that?" Mu Chen sneered. In the next instant, blood-red rays of brilliance swept out from the Great Meru Demonic Pillar, covering the earth and hiding the skies as it blossomed out. Appearing akin to an ominous mist of blood surging out across the horizon.

As the blood-clouds billowed out, they surrounded the demonic dragon shade present on Mo Xingtian's fist, before completely shattering it apart.

Feeling the ominous aura surging crazily towards him, Mo Xingtian's pupils slightly contracted. The power coming from the demonic pillar was too fiendish, instantly corroding into his body, without even a weak point to drill into, causing the Spiritual Energy in his body to shake and jolt around.

"Such an overbearing Great Meru Demonic Pillar!"

Mo Xingtian spoke out with his hoarse voice. At his current level of strength, Mu Chen was only able to use about 10 to 20% of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar's ominous strength. However, this was more than sufficient to cause the Spiritual Energy within his body to shake and jolt. *Indeed, the treasure of our Demonic Dragon Palace is extraordinary.*

Pa!

Waving his sleeve about, he tried to rely on this counter-force to rapidly retreat back like a wisp of black smoke, attempting to evade from such an incisive attack coming from the Great Meru Demonic Pillar.

“Bang!”

However, Mu Chen wouldn't give him such an opportunity. Hugging the demonic pillar, he gave it a sweep, instantly sending the Great Meru Demonic Pillar smashing violently against Mo Xingtian's body.

Boom!

A low and deep rumble resounded before a successive stretch of people sucking in breaths of cold air rang out across the region. As the demonic pillar swept past, Mo Xingtian's body was sent flying in a miserable fashion. Landing on the platform, his feet scraped across the ground, carving deep grooves into the stone for over 30 metres. Finally, after giving a heavy stomp, and shattering the ground, he forcefully stabilised himself. At this moment, the Spiritual Energy surrounding his body was in an upheaval, while his robes had been torn apart, with even a faint sliver of blood appearing at the corner of his mouth.

Although it was sealed up by Mu Chen, being an ominous weapon from the ancient antiquity, fiendish strength pervading from the Great Meru Demonic Pillar was still as frightening as before. It's said that the people struck by it would have the fiendish energies corroding into their body. Corroding away their Spiritual Energy, before collapsing their consciousness, those people would sink within a mad frenzy, while turning incomparably cruel and violent.

As of now, being able to withstand a single blow from the demonic Pillar, this goes to show the extraordinary strength that Mo Xingtian possessed. However, it was clear that resisting that attack wasn't easy for him.

As they observed this spectacle from the air, the mouths of Xia Youran and the others became slightly agape, while their eyes were brimming with shock. They never imagined that Mu Chen would actually gain a slight superiority in this exchange.

Within the dust plumes that filled the air, holding the Great Meru Demonic Pillar in his hands, Mu Chen gave a heavy stomp. As the ground shook, his pair of scarlet-red eyes tightly stared towards Mo Xingtian in the distance.

“Haha.”

Patting away the dust strewn across his body, hoarse laughter rang out from him as he slowly raised his head. Finally, waves of fluctuations surfaced within those deadpan eyes, while some shadows of excitement appeared on his usually emotionless face.

“You truly never disappoint me too much...”

With a smile, Mo Xingtian extend his palm out before giving a furious grasp. In the next instant, black light started to condense, forming a black-coloured heavy spear, which appeared within his hand.

The heavy spear was completely covered in black-coloured scales, sparkling with a dark luster. Present at the top of the spear was a design of a demonic dragon in the process of devouring something, with its densely-filled sharp teeth forming the tip and edge of the spear. Appearing incomparably sharp, they seemed to be able to sunder and rip apart the heavens and earth.

“That's...”

Upon seeing that black heavy spear, the countenance of Xia Youran and the rest slightly changed as they exclaimed, “The Peerless Rank Spiritual Artifact of the Demonic Dragon Palace, the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear?!”

Upon hoisting the black heavy spear, the aura radiating from Mo Xingtian became drastically imposing, appearing akin to a demonic dragon that had broken its shackles and appeared in the stretch of the world to continue its devouring of the heavens.

“Since it has progressed to this, let us have some real fun!”

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 417: All Methods

Bang!

Grasping the black heavy spear, Mo Xingtian’s frail-looking figure instantly erupted with a terrifyingly imposing aura. Dark rays of brilliance shown on the surface of the black heavy spear, appearing as if it wanted to transform into a demonic dragon and take to the skies, smashing and shaking the heavens as it did so, causing people to be overwhelmed with shock.

Staring towards the black heavy spear in Mo Xingtian’s hand, Mu Chen’s eyes had also started to narrow. Clearly, he could sense how extraordinary the black heavy spear was. It was definitely an extremely powerful Spiritual Weapon, and from the looks of it, there’s an extremely high possibility for it to have reached the level of a Peerless Rank Spiritual Artifact. Such a weapon of this grade would be extremely rarely seen, even in an elite influence like the Demonic Dragon Palace. *From the looks of it, Mo Xingtian really had invested quite heavily just to kill me today.*

“I’d originally assumed that I’d be able to settle you with ease. However, it looks like I was wrong about this. However, it’s also all-good this way. It has already been a very long while since I’ve used the ‘Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear’. I hope that you’ll be able to give it a delightful time today.” Staring towards Mu Chen, Mo Xingtian spoke out with his hoarse voice.

“I’ll not disappoint you!”

Mu Chen gave a hearty chuckle in reply, his laughter resounded out like thunder. However, there wasn’t the slightest bit of smiling intent within those scarlet-red eyes of his, with them being filled to the brim with chilling intent. As his laughter reverberated around, he took a stride forward, while a giant dragon shadow surfaced below his feet. With a swish, it split apart the air before it, appearing right before Mo Xingtian in the next instant. Swing his hands down while in a hugging posture, the remnant shadows of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar appeared in the air as it was violently swung down.

As the remnant shadows enveloped Mo Xingtian, the ground below him started to sink down a level.

Raising his head, Mo Xingtian looked towards the demonic pillar howling down towards him. Giving a furious clench of the heavy spear in his hand, he strode forward, before shooting up into the sky.

Swish!

Striding up into the sky, Mo Xingtian sent his spear stabbing forward and swept it out like a rainbow. Akin to a demonic dragon roaring and howling as it shot through the skies, the spear heavily pierced towards the black demonic pillar.

Ding!

Clear metallic ringing sounds resounded as shock waves visible to the naked-eye rippled out throughout the skies. However, this time, Mo Xingtian did not end up in the miserable state he was in before. Tapping the air with the tip of his feet, he dispelled the frightening energy that was feedbacked into his spear. Looking towards Mu Chen with his deadpan eyes, his hoarse voice rang out, "So, the Great Meru Demonic Pillar can only show such little might in your hands, huh?"

Remaining emotionless towards Mo Xingtian's words, Mu Chen took a step forward, with the Great Meru Demonic Pillar instantly rushing towards the sky. As its ominous aura rippled out and blotted the skies, the Great Meru Demonic Pillar started to drastically increase in size. In the short span of a few breaths, it had already grown to over 300 metres in size. Extending his hands out and giving the air before him a hug, as if he was hugging the demonic pillar, Mu Chen gave a ferocious downwards swing.

"Bang!"

Warps and distortions instantly appeared in the surrounding space as the air within a 3 kilometre radius around him completely exploded apart, causing this entire zone to turn into a vacuum.

"Devouring Dragon!"

All of a sudden, the demonic spear in Mo Xingtian's hand shook, before black rays of brilliance blossomed from it, blotting the skies. In the next instant, it shot out of Mo Xingtian's hands. As a dragon's roar resounded, black rays of light surrounded it, unexpectedly transforming into a gigantic demonic dragon thousands of metres long, squirming and snaking around as it hovered in the air. As the demonic dragon floated in the sky, it appeared to shroud over the entire region.

Roar!

As the demonic dragon roared, it extended its 300 metre long dragon claws out, grasping towards the demonic pillar that was howling down on it. Surging with frightening power, its gigantic dragon tail violently swung towards the Great Meru Demonic Pillar.

Bang! Bang!

The two gigantic objects smashed against each other with frightening might, causing astonishing energy shock waves to ripple out. Even the surrounding space showed signs of collapsing, indicative of the astonishingly-frightening power of the impact.

This was the showdown between the ominous weapon of the ancient antiquity and the Peerless Rank Spiritual Artifact!

However, the ominous weapon of ancient antiquity was now in a seal state. In contrast to it, the Peerless Rank Spiritual Artifact was now erupting with astonishing might in Mo Xingtian's hands.

As they raised their heads to look at the world-shaking fight happening in the air, the eyes of the countless experts were filled with astonishment and admiration. At this moment, anyone would be able

to see that the two people duking it out in the sky were venting all of their murderous auras out. Every single move they made were all killing blows, clearly meant to reap and steal away each other's life.

However, after turning around to think about the grudges and grievances between the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy and the Demonic Dragon Palace, all of them felt that it was completely understandable. They were already sworn enemies at the very beginning. It would be idiotic for any one of them to stay their hand in this confrontation.

Bang!

Being a Peerless Rank Spiritual Artifact, the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear clearly possessed a level of sentience. It would be able to automatically hone in on Mo Xingtian's target once he gives his orders to do it. However, being an ominous weapon from the ancient antiquity, the might and prestige of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar was comparable to that of a Divine Weapon. If not for it being in a sealed state, it would be able to shatter the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear in a single strike. Therefore, seemingly being stimulated by the attacks from the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear, the Great Meru Demonic Pillar appeared to have become angry, since fiendish energies surged and gushed out of it, violently slamming against the demonic dragon formed by the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear.

Under the attacks from the Great Meru Demonic Pillar, the gigantic demonic dragon started to howl in pain. Regardless of its state, a starved camel was bigger than a horse. Even though it was sealed up, the might of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar far exceeded anything that a Peerless Rank Spiritual Artifact could compare to. Therefore, in such a head-on collision of might, the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear was gradually forced into a disadvantage.

Raising his head to look towards the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear, which was gradually being forced into a disadvantageous position, not a single fluctuation was present in Mo Xingtian's deadpan eyes. Turning around to look at Mu Chen, a faint smile appeared on his face as he said, "Now, without the Great Meru Demonic Pillar, what are you going to bring out to contend against me?"

He had sacrificed the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear up just for the sake of entangling and holding the Great Meru Demonic Pillar back. Without this frighteningly ominous weapon, the dread Mo Xingtian had towards Mu Chen would clearly decrease by a great amount.

Perhaps the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear would not be able to constrain the Great Meru Demonic Pillar for long. However, this period of time would be more than sufficient for him to get rid of Mu Chen.

Swish!

Just as his words rang out, Mo Xingtian had already transformed into a wisp of black smoke, shooting straight towards Mu Chen like a spectre.

Upon noticing this, Mu Chen's eyes instantly narrowed. With a shift of his body, a dragon shadow surfaced below his feet as he abruptly retreated back.

"I'm afraid that you're unable to escape from me using this level of the Dragon Soaring Technique," said Mo Xingtian with a cold smile. Taking a step forward, his figure instantly appeared to have turned somewhat illusory. In the next moment, with a shiver, he completely disappeared from Mu Chen's view.

Upon seeing this, Mu Chen's pupils instantly contracted.

Bang!

The glow of black lightning instantly erupted from Mu Chen's body. As lightning arced and danced around his body, two lightning runes surfaced on his chest. His Thunder God Physique was instantly activated.

Bang!

At the very instant when Mu Chen had activated his Thunder God Physique, a palm, appearing to have passed through the void, brought about torrential Spiritual Energy as it heavily slammed towards Mu Chen's back without the slightest bit of restraint.

Not turning his body around, Mu Chen similarly sent a palm slamming towards his back.

Bang!

The two palms smashed into one another, causing frightening shock waves to sweep out from the point of impact.

Mu Chen was sent flying forward, with a sliver of blood seeping out from the corner of his mouth. In this head-on confrontation with Mo Xingtian, he was able to feel how powerful the latter was. The boundless Spiritual Energy the latter possessed was akin to a large ocean, one that seemed to have no boundaries. Furthermore, Mo Xingtian's Spiritual Energy was clearly more pure and power than any other ordinary Spiritual Energy.

This was due to him having attempted to pass through his Spiritual Energy Tribulation.

As Mu Chen flew forward, a chilling expression had appeared within his eyes. Without the slightest hesitation and ignoring the waves of pain coming from his arm, he furiously brought his hands together as boundless Spiritual Energy gushed out from his body.

In the next instant, a stretch of starry skies surfaced once again behind his back as four gigantic beastial shadows rapidly condensed within it.

Being just a Heavenly Completion Stage Initial Phase, even with the supplementation of the fiendish energies from the Great Meru Demonic Pillar, he would not be able to overturn the disadvantageous position in a head-on confrontation with Mo Xingtian. Therefore, he needed to rely on the power of his Divine Arts if he wanted to obtain victory.

"This move again?"

Looking towards the starry skies that had formed behind Mu Chen's back, Mo Xingtian gave a cold sneer as he said, "Although this move might have some use against Liu Ying, I'm afraid that it's useless against me."

Remaining as emotionless as before, Mu Chen ignored Mo Xingtian's taunting as he changed his hand seals.

Roar!

As roars started to resound, four gigantic bestial shadows abruptly shot out from within the starry skies, before rushing straight towards Mo Xingtian.

Seeing them heading towards him, Mo Xingtian shook his head apathetically as Spiritual Energy surged out from his body, blotting the skies. Akin to a stretch of ocean, it appeared vast and powerful, bringing along a power that could crush hills and sunder mountains.

Mu Chen's gaze grew even more frosty as an extremely completely and foreign-looking seal was formed with his hands.

In the next instant, the four bestial shadows raised their heads and roared towards the skies, while rays of brilliance blossomed from within their bodies. As those rays of light came together, they appeared to have transformed into a giant 3000 metre large glowing seal. Within the seal, the azure dragon, white tiger, vermilion bird and the black tortoise all occupied its four corners, while Spiritual Energy gushed out with the might of an ocean, appearing as if it was trying to seal up the heavens and earth.

"Four Gods Constellation Technique, the Four Gods Heavenly Sealing Imprint!"

Humm!

Humming sounds erupted from the gigantic imprint as it transformed into a ray of light, covering the earth and hiding the skies as it pressed down from above. As it did so, the Spiritual Energy present in this region had all been forced away by its might.

As the divine imprint came pressing down from above, the faces of Xia Youran and the others started to quietly change. These changes were especially present on the face of Liu Ying, as shock appeared within his eyes, before he subsequently clenched and grounded his teeth. *Exactly how many cards does this brat have in hiding!*

Bang!

Under the envelope of the divine imprint, the torrential Spiritual Energy pouring out from Mo Xingtian's body was completely suppressed and scattered. The radiance blossoming out from him was weakened under the might of the divine imprint, as if it had been sealed and brought under restraint.

Raising his head to look towards the divine imprint pressing down towards him, as well as his Spiritual Energy, which was rapidly being dissipated, fluctuations of a serious expression finally surfaced within those deadpan eyes of his. In the next moment, it seemed as if he had given a gentle sigh, and yet, his sigh was still brimming with killing intent.

"You're actually able to achieve such strength while only being at the Heavenly Completion Stage Initial Phase... That's why the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy would hold you in such high regard..."

"If you've ignored this event and continued to cultivate, I'm afraid that before a year's up, there'd be no one in the younger generation of the Northern Heavens Continent that would be able to contend against you..."

"However... you might not have such an opportunity anymore..."

All of a sudden, dark-red blood started flowing out from Mo Xingtian's fingertip as he gave a gentle tap on his forehead. As the fresh blood flowed down, it started to crawl, sliver by sliver, into his deadpan

eyes. In the next moment, a mysterious and malevolent-looking blood rune started to condense from the blood flowing down his face.

Looking at the strange actions made by Mo Xingtian, Xia Youran and the others gawked before their faces turned deathly pale in the next moment.

“That’s the...Dragon Murdering Demonic Rune?”

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 418: Demonic Rune

The patterns created by the blood on Mo Xingtian’s face formed a blood rune that caused people to feel their hair stand on their ends. Upon forming, the blood rune started wriggling and squirming about as if it possessed some form of life. If one looked at it closely, one would notice that the blood rune appeared to have pierced into Mo Xingtian’s face, with the squirming actions unexpectedly due to it feasting on Mo Xingtian’s fresh blood.

At this moment, his face started to grow slightly slimmer and paler than before.

Such a feeling was indescribably mysterious.

As Xia Youran and the rest noticed this spectacle, all of their faces turned deathly pale, while their eyes were overwhelmed with shock. Never, in their wildest dreams, did they imagine that Mo Xingtian would actually be so ruthless as to pull that card out in this fight. From the looks of it, he truly intended to deal with Mu Chen here, once and for all.

Devouring Dragon Demonic Rune.

This was one of the extremely frightening secret techniques of the Demonic Dragon Palace. It’s said that by rearing the blood of a true dragon within one’s body, when activated, the demonic rune would devour the host’s blood and strengthen itself, allowing the host to erupt with extremely frightening strength.

This secret technique possessed extremely powerful might. However, the requirements it possessed were also abnormally harsh. Of the entire younger generation within the Demonic Dragon Palace, Mo Xingtian was the only person that was able to successfully achieve this. Even Mo Longzi was far from being able to achieve success in this. However, over the past few years, this was the very first time that Xia Youran and the rest have seen Mo Xingtian activate the “Devouring Dragon Demonic Rune”, since, in the past, the latter didn’t even activate it when crossing hands with them.

Clearly, the need to kill Mu Chen was deeply entrenched in Mo Xingtian’s heart.

Under the countless terrified and shocked gazes focused on him, Mo Xingtian trained his deadpan-eyes to look indifferently at the divine imprint enveloping over. With a flick of his finger, the blood-red demonic rune on his face started to slowly peel away, before rapidly expanding to a height of 300 metres. As the bloody glow squirmed and wriggled on its surface, it appeared akin to a coiled-up giant dragon, and a dragon roar brimming with anger erupted out from it.

“Die!”

Pointing towards the sky, a voice completely lacking in emotion rang out from his mouth.

Whoosh!

Shooting straight out, the blood-red demonic rune slammed straight against the divine imprint pressing down from above, causing blood-red light to blossom across the horizon. At this moment, the divine seal, which had smashed through Mo Xingtian's Spiritual Energy like twigs a moment ago was now being completely blocked by the blood-red demonic rune, completely unable to move even an inch forward.

Upon noticing this, Mu Chen's eyes slightly narrowed as he felt a chill sweeping across his entire body. At this moment, he could feel an extremely life-threatening flavor from the blood-red demonic rune.

Chi! Chi!

Akin to a net of blood, the blood-red demonic rune started to expand, corroding the divine imprint under its bloody glow. Under that corrosion, the divine imprint rapidly trembled as its vast and boundless might started to slowly decrease. Clearly, the Four Divine Seals weren't a match for the blood-red demonic rune.

Although Mu Chen possessed his cards, Mo Xiantian similarly possessed cards that were sufficient to turn the situation to his favor.

"Break!"

Mo Xingtian spoke out with an indifferent smile as he gave an abrupt clench of his hand, a chilling glint flashed within his deadpan-eyes.

Bang!

The blood-red demonic rune blossomed with blood-red rays of brilliance, appearing akin to a sea of blood. Under the corrosion of this sea of blood, the divine imprint was completely submerged in an instant.

Puff.

As the divine imprint was broken, Mu Chen spurted out a mouthful of blood as a hint of paleness flashed across his face. Clenching his teeth, he thought, *This Mo Xingtian truly is formidable*. He never imagined that the Four Gods Constellation Technique, which he had mastered to the level of great accomplishment, wouldn't be able to allow for him to obtain victory. Naturally, however, Mu Chen also knew that it wasn't that the Four Gods Constellation Technique was weaker than the latter's demonic rune, but that his own strength being at a disparate distance from Mo Xingtian's.

Even after supplementing himself with the fiendish energies of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar, which had allowed him to close much of the distance, his original strength was still at the Heavenly Completion Stage Initial Phase.

"This is the end."

Staring apathetically towards Mu Chen, whose cards had been broken, Mo Xingtian gave a wave of his sleeve, sending the blood-red demonic rune howling out. Covering the earth and hiding the skies, it enveloped over Mu Chen as a bloody glow radiated from it, seemingly sealing away all of Mu Chen's retreat paths.

At this moment, everyone present could see that Mo Xingtian had already decided to wrap up and conclude this fight.

Will this fight come to an end here?

Countless people waited quietly in bated breaths.

...

At the outskirts of the Divine Spiritual Mountain, the Elders from the various places had their gazes towards the gigantic light screen present, with quite a few people quietly taking a sigh. That Mu Chen from the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy truly was formidable to be able to force Mo Xingtian to such a step with his strength at only the Heavenly Completion Stage Initial Phase. If he was given a number of years more to cultivate, there might not be anyone within the younger generation that would be able to match up to him.

However, it's a pity that geniuses always die young.

From the looks of it, Mo Xingtian had clearly decided to unleash his killing move. It looked like he had also discovered the astonishing potential the youth before him possessed; therefore, he decided to not leave a future disaster to haunt him in the future.

A few gazes turned towards the direction of Dean Tai Cang and the group from the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. However, on the contrary, the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy's Dean still had a calm and collected expression, eyes continuing to focus on the Spiritual Energy light screen. The image displayed within it showed that the blood-red demonic rune had already covered all of the retreat paths Mu Chen could take, while a sea of blood billowed out from it as a murderous aura flared and gushed out.

At this moment, Mu Chen was clearly in an extremely life-threatening situation.

Behind Dean Tai Cang, Luo Li tightly grasped her longsword, with her slender fingers already turning white due to the force she had exerted. Clearly, the situation present before her eyes caused worry and unease to rise within her.

Standing beside her, Ling Xi grasped Luo Li's slender hands before speaking out in a soft voice, "Relax. Nothing will happen to him. If there's truly an unforeseen change, the Dean and I will definitely take action."

Hearing that, Luo Li nodded her small head, before focusing her beautiful eyes towards the light screen. Being somewhat clear about the cards that Mu Chen possessed, she was completely unable to think about exactly how Mu Chen would break away from this life-threatening situation.

...

The atmosphere within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy was a stifling and oppressed one, with all of the students tightly locking their gazes towards the Spiritual Energy light screen. Even Shen Cangsheng, Li Xuanton and the others had hands filled with cold sweat. Clearly, they were able to sense the unfavourable situation Mu Chen was in right now. However, there was absolutely nothing that they

could do right now. At this moment, the only thing they could do was to pray for Mu Chen to be able to endure the onslaught. Although, they knew that it was an extremely difficult matter to accomplish...

“Come on, Mu Chen! All of us are watching you right now...”

Shen Cangsheng and the rest spoke out with a soft sigh. The only thing they could do was to support and cheer for him. As for the fight, the only person Mu Chen could rely on would be himself.

...

Rumble!

Akin to a demon god, the blood-red demonic rune brought about a blood of sea that blotted the skies over. The earth-shattering spectacle appearing before them caused the scalps of countless experts below to turn numb. This Mo Xingtian’s undoubtedly the person at the highest peak within the younger generation of the Northern Heavens Continent. This move by him might even be comparable to those peak experts that had passed their Spiritual Energy Tribulation.

From the looks of it, it’s already extremely hard for that Mu Chen to turn the current situation around.

Xia Youran’s beautiful eyes started to fluctuate with her surging emotions. Finally, with a clench of her teeth, she prepared to take action.

However, before she could even make her move, Liu Ying and the other two before her had already blocked and obstructed her path, before speaking out with an indifferent tone. “Looks like that Mu Chen’s dead, without a single doubt. Is there anymore need to cause trouble? In the off chance that you’ll provoke Mo Xingtian, it’ll not be something nice for you guys to endure then.”

Furiously clenching her teeth, Xia Youran shot a vicious glare towards Liu Ying and the other two. However, in the end, she did not make her move, since she knew that she wouldn’t be able to shove her way past the obstruction created by the three people in front of her.

Standing behind Xia Youran, both Xi Qinghai and Su Buxiu gave a sigh in the end. Faced against such a strong and powerful Mo Xingtian, they had truly lost quite a bit of their courage and daringness. From the looks of it, they might have to return empty-handed in this Divine Spiritual Mountain’s opening.

Under the attention of countless pitiful and sympathizing gazes, a serious expression was present on Mu Chen’s face as he looked towards the blood-red demonic rune enveloping over him. The aura of death blasting towards his face caused his heart to rapidly start pumping. In the end, he gave a bitter laugh, while a malevolent shadow started to slowly condense within those black pupils of his.

I, Mu Chen, have faced numerous life-or-death situations in the past few years! However, at the very end, I’ve endured and passed all of them. I’m afraid that it isn’t easy as you, Mo Xingtian think to take away my life!

With a furious wave of his sleeve, a dozen jade bottles appeared in a flash. Appearing to be transparent, those jade bottles were filled to the brim with scarlet-red flames.

Flicking his fingers in succession, Mu Chen smashed all of the jade bottles up, causing the scarlet-red flames to instantly spew out as they shattered apart. As the volume of the flames expanded, they transformed into a sea of scarlet flames, spreading out across the skies with Mu Chen in its centre.

As the temperature skyrocketed, the surrounding space started to warp and distort. Being in the core of the sea of flames, intense bouts of pain racked Mu Chen's body. Being completely unable to control those flames, he was being injured just by releasing them in the air.

"That's..."

Mu Chen's actions caused some cries of doubt as everyone clearly didn't understand what he was planning to do.

Xia Youran had also slightly gawked upon seeing his actions. The flames in those jade bottles were a favor that Mu Chen had asked her to gather for him. However, at that time, she didn't know what he was planning to do with them. *From the looks of it, is he planning to use them to contend against Mo Xingtian's demonic rune? That's absolutely impossible! Not to mention the fact that he cannot even control those flames! Even if that's a possibility, it's impossible to defend against Mo Xingtian's attacks with only those flames.*

Ignoring those doubtful gazes coming his way, Mu Chen continued to stare at the scarlet-red flames that continued to expand out. Disregarding the intense burning pain racking his body, he took a deep breath, before sitting down in the air. Extending his palm out, a purple-coloured flame started to quietly rise from within.

That's the Undying Fire!

During that day, when Mu Chen had helped Shen Cangsheng and Li Xuanton dispel the poison within their bodies, he had managed to obtain a bunch of Undying Fire from Nine Nether!

This Undying Fire was the divine flame that the Nine Nether could produce within her body after her evolution. Compared to the Nine Nether Fire he had fused with before, the might of the Undying Fire was numerous times more powerful. Therefore, it was the final card that Mu Chen had up his sleeves!

Creating a seal with a single hand, a low and deep roar rang out as a suction force erupted from his palm.

Hu! Hu!

As the suction force erupted out, the scarlet-red flames in the surroundings howled as they condensed together, finally transforming into a pillar of flames that rushed straight towards Mu Chen's palm. The flame seedling present there gently flickered, cleanly devouring all of the flames that came into contact with it.

In a short span of a few breaths, the scarlet-red sea of flames that had pervaded the surroundings had completely disappeared. As for the clump of Undying Fire within Mu Chen's palm, it had grown larger by a few sizes, with its dim purplish colour appearing extremely mysterious.

As the flame seedling within Mu Chen's palm surged and increased in size, rays of light radiating from it illuminated Mu Chen's face, causing him to appear exceedingly abstruse.

Raising his head, Mu Chen sent a faint smile towards the distant Mo Xingtian. Merely, the smile was frosty, with not a single trace of emotion present on it. After doing a move that caused everyone to

exclaim in shock, Mu Chen raised his palm and swallowed that extremely frightening purple-coloured flame straight into his mouth.

“Since you want my life, let me accompany you. Let’s see exact who’s the one that will be buried at this place.”

The Great Ruler

Chapter 419: Victory and Defeat

“What is he doing...?”

Staring dumbfoundedly at Mu Chen, the faces of Xia Youran and the rest instantly turned exceeding spectacle when he swallowed the clump of purplish flames within his body. Although they didn’t know exactly what that seemingly weak and small clump of purplish flames was, the scarlet-red flames that had blotted the skies a moment ago had been completely absorbed by those purplish flames. Clearly, that thing was absolutely something extraordinary.

However, at this very moment, Mu Chen had swallowed it just like that..

Such an action that neared the boundaries of seeking death caused everyone to stare at him in a daze, with some people even unable to resist thinking that Mu Chen had known that he was about to die, and, therefore, had consumed the fire to commit suicide...

Standing in the distance, a wrinkle appeared on Mo Xingtian’s forehead as he observed this spectacle unfolding before him. Naturally, he would never believe in such a comical reasoning, since Mu Chen was a person with a tenacious character. Even in a situation where death was inevitable, he would fight with all his might, no matter what injuries or how much blood he had bled. A comical act like suicide was clearly not something that would appear in his repertoire of acts.

A vigilant shadow flashed within Mo Xingtian’s eyes as he thought, *There’s definitely something fishy about this. There’s definitely something fishy about Mu Chen’s action.*

“I’ll just kill him to avoid anymore things from sprouting up!”

With a change of his hand seal, the bloody glow from the blood-red demonic seal grew even more radiant as the sea of blood grew in size, turning into a complete shroud as it swept towards Mu Chen at lightning speed. As long as Mu Chen was trapped within it, he would be turned into bloody water, absolutely devoid of vitality.

As the sea of blood pervaded out, Mu Chen, who had devoured the clump of Undying Fire slowly raised his head. At this moment, a purplish shadow started to slowly erupt within his originally scarlet-red eyes. Even his skin started to radiate with a purple luster, while faint but rapid shivering shook through his entire body.

It was a spectacular mess in Mu Chen’s body at this very moment. Upon entering Mu Chen’s body, the clump of Undying Fire was wrapped up by his Spiritual Energy. Generally speaking, when ordinary people devoured this clump of Undying Fire, they might be turned into ashes in an instant. However, Mu Chen wasn’t like any normal person out there.

The Spiritual Energy within his body had already fused with the Nine Nether Fire. As for the Undying Fire, it was the evolved form of the Nine Nether Fire, with the two sharing some origins of strength. Therefore, it was due to this that the Undying Fire wasn't able to create destruction upon entering Mu Chen's body.

As the Spiritual Energy within Mu Chen wrapped around the clump of purplish flames, rampaging fluctuations surfaced from within like a surging lake. Slivers of purplish flame seedlings started to break off and drift about, before finally merging together with the Spiritual Energy.

At the instant when the two merged, Mu Chen's Spiritual Energy looked as though it had swallowed a bulking agent, crazily expanding about. In the end, it turned into roaring flames as it circulated at a high speed within Mu Chen's body.

An indescribable strength like an exploding volcano erupted from within his body. This power seemingly appeared in an instant, causing Mu Chen to lose control over his Spiritual Energy. At this moment, the Spiritual Energy within his body was akin to a rampaging wild horse, completely out of control. Rampaging as it circulated around, Mu Chen was unable to bring it under his complete control.

It was too rampant.

Feelings of intense pain radiated from the meridians within Mu Chen's body. Fortunately, having reached a small level of mastery over his Lightning God's Physique made his body much stronger and more resilient than before. If not, it would be completely impossible for him to endure the impacts brought about by the circulation of those energies.

Hu.

As Mu Chen's heavy breathing rang out, he stared at the demonic rune enveloping over him with his purple-shaded eyes. Not the slightest shred of fear or dread was present in them, without the a slight bit of craziness frolicking within. At this moment, the energies within his body had to be let out, if not, his body would be completely unable to endure bottling them up within him.

Therefore, faced against the terrifying attack sent by Mo Xingtian, Mu Chen didn't evade or retreat back. On the contrary, he took a furious step forward, before sending a fist rumbling out. This was just a straight punch out, without anything fanciful, rumbling violently towards the gigantic blood-red demonic rune descending towards him.

As the fist rumbled out, Spiritual Energy swept out akin to a hurricane, blotting the skies as it gushed out.

Within the Spiritual Energy gushing out, one would be able to clearly see tiny clumps of purplish flames gently flickering as they fluttered about.

Bang!

Under Mu Chen's fist, the surrounding space started to warp and distort. In that distant, Xia Youran, Liu Ying and the rest a breathed in a mouthful of cold air. *How can his fist contain such frightening power...?*

Boom!

Spiritual Energy fluttering with purplish flames that appeared akin to a purple sea of fire smashed straight against the sea of blood. However, this time, the sea of blood that appeared to be invincible before had unexpectedly erupted with dense fogs of blood, rapidly melting away at a speed that was visible to the naked-eye.

As the purple flaming seedlings landed on the blood-red demonic rune, the fresh blood present on it instantly erupted with ear-piercing screeches, as if it was crying out in extreme misery.

Seeing this, Mo Xingtian's expression instantly contorted violently.

"Burn for me!"

A pained low and deep animalist roar rang out as the robes on Mu Chen's body instantly turned into ashes. As if seeping out from every pore of his body, the purplish flame seedlings causing him to appear akin to a god of flames. With a tremble of his fist, it, once again, violently smashed against the demonic rune.

Chi! Chi!

The blood-like patterns on the demonic rune was starting to unexpectedly burn up by the purplish flames. At the end, the purplish flames started to seep through, causing the entire demonic rune to start burning up. With a final bang, the demonic rune that had astonished everyone was completely burnt up by the purplish flame.

Puff!

A mouthful of fresh blood spewed out from Mo Xingtian's mouth, appearing exactly the same as Mu Chen had before. However, this time, his face appeared even more deathly pale than before, with a sliver of shock erupting from within his deadpan-eyes. He was completely unable to imagine that his Devouring Dragon Demonic Rune would actually be cleanly burned up by Mu Chen's first.

"How's that possible?!"

Turmoil and shock surged within Mo Xingtian's heart akin to storm filled waves, while he was completely unable to maintain his indifferent-looking face anymore.

At the same time, the countless people who had seen this spectacle were all overwhelmed with shock and astonishment.

Who would have imagined that the situation would do a complete reversal in such a quick time?!

Gazes brimming with shock and astonishment swept towards the purplish flames where a naked figure stood within. Revealing his slender body, the youth rushed out from within akin to a god of fire, with purplish intent growing increasingly dense within his eyes. Sending a fist rumbling out towards the demonic rune, he turned his eyes, brimming with slivers of craziness towards the distant Mo Xingtian once again.

The energies within his body had still not been completely released from within his body. If this delayed for too long, he would not be able to endure anymore.

"Come and test another fist of mine, Mo Xingtian!"

Mu Chen's furious howl resounded across the heavens as he took a step forward. Sending a fierce pat out, Spiritual Energy howled without the slightest bit of restraint from under his palm. Instantly, everyone could see a purple ray of light sweeping out from Mu Chen's palm. Seemingly piercing through the currents present in the world, it shot straight towards Mo Xingtian.

Upon seeing this palm, even Xia Youran and the rest could feel their scalps turning numb. They were completely unable to understand why Mu Chen's strength would all of a sudden increase to such a degree!

This incomparably rampaging Spiritual Energy was entirely different from the Spiritual Energy he radiated before!

Exactly where did this power come from?!

Countless doubts and questions surfaced within their minds as the ray of light burning with purplish flames shattered the horizon as it enveloped towards Mo Xingtian.

At this time, Mo Xingtian stared towards the frightening ray of light burning with purplish flames as malevolence started to slowly rise within his gaze. He did not believe that he would actually lose to a Heavenly Completion Stage Initial Phase brat. After the past few years, he had finally become the number one figure within the younger generation of the Northern Heavens Continent. For the sake of achieving this, due to the cruel and ruthless rules within the Demonic Dragon Palace, those compatriots that had trained with him in the past had died, one by one, by his own hands. He had used them to refine and temper his strength. That's because, in a place like the Demonic Dragon Palace, one needed to be cruel and ruthless towards anyone, even towards those compatriots that were once close to oneself!

That's because, the Demonic Dragon Palace only preached the most cruelest rule there was for the sake of nurturing a true expert.

"You don't possess the qualifications to end me!"

Mo Xingtian roared with a fierce voice as his black hair scattered about, akin to a rampaging demon. In the next moment, giving a long roar, Spiritual Energy swept out without the slightest bit of restraint, blotting the skies and seemingly encompassing the entire horizon.

Roar!

As his Spiritual Energy swept out, it transformed into a gigantic demonic dragon. As it took to the skies, it shot across the horizon, under the countless shocked and astonished gazes, it smashed straight against the incoming purple fire-clad ray of light!

Boom!

At the instant of impact, the heavens and earth appeared to shake and tremble. As the two frightening energies smashed violently towards each other, both of them started to corrode away as they quickly consumed each other.

However, between the two energies, it was clear that the purple flame clad ray of light was the more overbearing one. As the purplish flames rose up, they continuously burnt all of the Spiritual Energy coming from Mo Xingtian.

The purple flame-clad ray of light inched closer and closer. However, it was similarly being consumed at a rapid pace.

Everyone present tightly stared at the two all-out attacks from Mu Chen and Mo Xingtian.

The purple flame-clad ray of light forced the demonic dragon-shaped Spiritual Energy back to Mo Xingtian. However, just as it reached 3 metres away from Mo Xingtian, the energy within the purple flame-clad ray of light was finally used up. In the end, with the demonic dragon-shaped Spiritual Energy, both of them dissipated into the air.

“You lose!” Mo Xingtian shrieked out. Although he didn’t know exactly how Mu Chen was able to erupt with such terrifying energy, he knew that was obviously reliant on some foreign source of power. Furthermore, Mu Chen had paid an extremely high price for that. At this moment, Mu Chen was as pale as paper. Clearly, he didn’t possess any strength left to fight. As long as he could resist Mu Chen’s strongest attack, this fight would have its result.

Raising his deathly pale face, Mu Chen shot a look towards Mo Xingtian. At this moment however, a ridiculing smile curled up on the corner of his mouth.

“The one that lost, is you.”

Upon hearing that, Mo Xingtian’s pupils furiously contracted as he saw a tiny black ray of light abruptly shooting from within the destroyed purple ray of light. In the next instant, with an indescribable speed, it pierced through the space.

In such a short distance, Mo Xingtian was simply unable to muster any kind of defense before the black ray of light shot straight towards his forehead.

A black hole appeared on the forehead of Mo Xingtian before his body instantly froze up.

The countless gazes that had shot over had also froze solid.

Regardless of the inside or the outside of the Divine Spiritual Mountain, or the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy...

The atmospheres in these three places all came to a halt.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 420: Kill

Not a single sound was present, with even the winds having frozen up for this instant.

On the Nine Heavenly Steps, everyone present had their eyes open wide as they dumbly stared at the spectacle that had just happened before them. An indescribable feeling filled their minds, causing them to be unable to display any exact expression on their faces.

This spectacle truly was too inconceivable.

Xia Youran's red lips were slightly agape as she stared at Mo Xingtian, who had a black hole appearing on his forehead, before uncontrollably covering her mouth up with her hand.

Next to her, Xi Qinghai, Su Buxiu and the rest had similar expressions, with the astonishment in their eyes indicative with the shock present within their minds.

As for Liu Ying, his gaze was dull and vacant, before a chilling intent penetrated through his heart. Looking up at the half-naked youth floating in the air, deep feelings of dread started to surface from the depths of his eyes. This youth, whose strength appeared to only be at the Heavenly Completion Stage Initial Phase, had truly caused feelings of terror to surface within him.

That's...Mo Xingtian.

He was the topmost elite figure in the younger generation of the Northern Heavens Continent. However, he had actually suffered defeat. Exactly how much shock would it cause in the Northern Heavens Continent when this scene gets circulated around?

Across the horizon, the purplish intent within Mu Chen's eyes rapidly dissipated as an extremely strong feeling of weakness started radiating across his entire body. However, clenching his teeth, he refused to let himself topple over as he sent his incomparably cold gaze towards the figure that had frozen up in the far distance.

The jet-black shadow rapidly dissipated from his finger. The attack hidden within the purple flame-clad ray of light was precisely his Black Lightning Poison Finger.

An attack that had come from the least expected time had finally ended that incomparably violent and dangerous fight.

Mu Chen's gaze stared indifferently towards Mo Xingtian's body. At this moment, his eyes were still wide open, with remnants of being overwhelmed with shock displayed on his face. On his forehead, black-coloured blood flowed out from the bloody hole present there, while the jet-black shadow rapidly extended out from there, spreading through his entire body.

The black lightning poison had already corroded Mo Xingtian's body. Regardless of how strong Mo Xingtian was, an attack like that was more than sufficient to end his life.

Runic patterns suddenly surfaced on Mo Xingtian's body. With a bang, his body exploded in the air. As blood mists rose up into the sky, a ray of Spiritual Light quietly shot out from it.

A dragon shadow surfaced below Mu Chen's feet and with a flash, he appeared in the distant sky. With a grab, Spiritual Energy surged out from him, transforming into a light screen before grabbing the escaping Spiritual glow into his hands.

Within the Spiritual glow was an illusionary-like infant. That was Mo Xingtian's divine soul. Furthermore, the face of the Divine Soul was finally overwhelmed with shock.

"Now, is there anyone else that can save you?" Not containing the slightest bit of mercy, Mu Chen stared towards the Divine Soul in his hands as he spoke out in a tone filled with indifference.

"You've already won, Mu Chen! What else do you want?!" A shrieking voice rang out from Mo Xingtian's Divine Soul, the voice filled with inconceivable dread and terror. At this very moment, it was clearly

obvious that he was no longer able to remain as calm and collected as before. His Divine Soul had landed in the hands of Mu Chen, with the latter now being truly able to end his very life.

“For all these past years, I don’t know how many Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy students have died by your hands. What do you think I’m doing?” replied Mu Chen with a smile, merely that the smile contained not the slightest bit of warmth.

“If you kill me, our Demonic Dragon Palace will never let you go!” Mo Xingtian fiercely screamed out

“Oh, really?” Mu Chen laughed. The Spiritual Energy in his hands surged out, heading straight to shatter Mo Xingtian’s Divine Soul. Mu Chen felt extreme dread and terror for the latter. This time, if not for him having prepared the card being the Undying Fire, he might have truly suffered defeat in Mo Xingtian’s hand. If that happened, Mu Chen would absolutely bet his life that Mo Xingtian would never let him go.

As of now, after so much trouble, he had finally captured this fellow. Mu Chen wasn’t willing to let the tiger back up the mountain to cause a disaster for him in the future.

“Brat, you dare!”

However, just as Mu Chen was about to smash Mo Xingtian’s Divine Soul violently apart, a furious roar akin to the peal of thunder resounded out across the heavens. In the next moment, the surrounding space started to warp and distort as Spiritual Energy in the form of a giant hand extended out from within. Upon appearing, it instantly made an attempt to grab Mu Chen.

Mu Chen’s face instantly contorted.

“Do you think that our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy’s that easy to bully, Black Dragon Sovereign?!” As the giant Spiritual Energy hand pierced through the space and was about to make a grab at Mu Chen, the space across it started to warp and distort as Dean Tai Cang’s furious voice rang out. In the next moment, a giant Spiritual Energy hand extended out from within, smashing against the other hand. As they smashed towards each other, Spiritual Energy gales howled out while the two palms dissipated away.

“Do you think that we’re truly afraid of you, you old dog from the Demonic Dragon Palace?! Today, his death is confirmed by me!” Fluttering backwards, Mu Chen’s expression turned gloomy. In the next instant, with a furious grasp of his hand, Spiritual Energy erupted out from him, before violently smashing Mo Xingtian’s Divine Soul without the slightest hesitation.

Ahh!

A fierce shriek miserably rang across the horizon as Mo Xingtian’s Divine Soul exploded apart, transforming into glowing dots that blotted the skies. At the same time, that sharp miserable shriek that was filled with dread and terror reverberated across the skies.

A chilling sensation was felt by everyone one present in this area, rushing from their feet towards their heads as they looked towards the youth present in the air with shock and astonishment completely filling their gazes.

Not a single one of them had guessed that Mu Chen would actually be that decisive, to not have a single shred of hesitation before sending a palm to shatter Mo Xingtian's Divine Soul, completely killing him and removing him from the world.

As everyone looked towards the glowing dots that fluttered out from Mu Chen's palm, everyone's gaze turned blank and vacant. *That Mo Xingtian was completely destroyed, just like that? The strongest figure in the younger generation of the Northern Heavens Continent...has disappeared, just like that?*

Thick feelings of dread and terror surged within the eyes of Liu Ying, Dong Yuan and Zhou Xuan as their faces were all as white as snow. *This Mu Chen's too vicious in his actions! That's Mo Xingtian, you know?! He'd actually been killed just like that...*

Was this really a student nurtured by an ivory tower like the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy? Such decisiveness and ruthlessness! He's simply even more outstanding than those people who had lived their lives on the edge of the blades.

On the side, Xi Qinghai and Su Buxiu took in a breath of cold air, but were unable to speak a single word out. Clearly, they were shocked to the core.

Xia Youran's gaze was also blank as she stared at the youth, who was currently revealing the sliver of a cold, fierce and ruthless expression. At this moment, he appeared completely different from the handsome and gentle image that he had presented himself to her before. The imposing aura and attitude he showed caused a faint flush to appear on her lovable face as a splendor of emotions flashed within her beautiful eyes.

The Mu Chen at this moment had overpowered and killed Mo Xingtian. The bearing he possessed was undoubtedly extremely eye-catching and dazzling.

The entire stretch of the world had turned silent and devoid of any sound.

After shattering Mo Xingtian's Divine Soul, Mu Chen gave a wave of his palm, summoning back the Great Meru Demonic Pillar into his body. At the same time, it had brought a dimly lit black demonic spear. That was precisely Mo Xingtian's Peerless Rank Spiritual Artifact, the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear.

Mu Chen grasp the black demonic spear that was received in his hand. After the death of Mo Xingtian, not a single bit of activity was shown from the black demonic spear. Added with the earlier suppression by the Great Meru Demonic Pillar, it unexpectedly didn't dare to muster a single bit of resistance in Mu Chen's hands.

Flipping his hand, he stored the Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear away. An Peerless Grade Spirit Weapon's an absolutely extraordinary thing. Such a thing wasn't even sold in the Spiritual Values Hall of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Now, having landed in his hand, Mu Chen would naturally not hand it over. After all, although the Great Meru Demonic Pillar was formidable, Mu Chen didn't dare to use its true power. He was still not able to control it, as of now. However, compared to that, this Devouring Dragon Demonic Spear was different from it. Mu Chen's strength would increase by quite a bit if he were to use it.

After retrieving this spoils of war, Mu Chen turned his indifferent gaze towards Liu Ying, Dong Yuan and Zhou Xuan.

Upon seeing Mu Chen's gaze, the hearts of Liu Ying and the other two instantly turned cold, before actually retreating a step back. Although they were all clear that Mu Chen was just putting up a strong front, none of them actually dared to muster any bit of intent to retaliate. Even Liu Ying had eyes filled with dread and terror, not daring to take advantage of Mu Chen's current weakness.

"The three of you. Please wait for the next the Divine Spiritual Baptism," said Mu Chen in an indifferent tone.

The faces of Liu Ying and the other two slightly changed as they shot a look towards Xia Youran, Xi Qingxi and Su Buxiu, who were glaring towards them like tigers. In the end, they clenched their teeth in unwillingness. At this moment, carrying the awe and prestige from killing Mo Xingtian, Mu Chen was truthfully too intimidating to be confronted.

Mu Chen turned his gaze once again towards Xi Qinghai and Su Buxiu. At this time, the two of them appeared slightly nervous, as after all, they did not offer any help. If Mu Chen wasn't willing to allow them to enjoy the Strength of Baptism, they would consider to wait awhile, since they didn't dare to take action and could only feel themselves as unlucky.

"Elder Sister Xia, Brother Xi and Brother Su. The Strength of Baptism's about to descend. Let's go prepare for a bit." While they were feeling slightly nervous, Mu Chen gave a faint smile, while the fierceness within his eyes started to dissipate away. Once again, the face of the youth turned handsome and gentle.

Hearing that, a sweet smile appeared on the face of Xia Youran; after all, she could be considered as to understand Mu Chen's character, and knew that the latter would not be the kind to break his promises. Therefore, his words weren't of any surprise to her. As for Xi Qinghai and Su Buxiu, they took a breath of relief, while feeling slightly happy, before sending grateful gazes towards Mu Chen.

Shooting forward, Mu Chen dropped from the sky, descending to the highest place within the highest step in the Nine Heavenly Steps. Following suit, Xia Youran and the other two shot over, descending on the platform positioned slightly below his. That area was higher than their previous position, which would allow for the Strength of Baptism to increase by quite a bit. The highest position was obviously left for Mu Chen, with all of them not having any complaint about it.

Taking a seat, Mu Chen raised his head and looked towards the gigantic clump of light floating high up in the sky. Over there, the rays of brilliance were growing increasingly radiant, before a clear ring seemed to slowly resound across the horizon.

Boom!

As the rays of brilliance reached its prime, countless people raised their heads to turn their scorching gazes towards it, only to see golden raindrops covering the earth and hiding the skies as they descended. At this moment, the entire area grew fresh and uplifting, as if the area was being cleansed.

The Divine Spiritual Baptism's finally descending!