

## Great Ruler 421

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### Chapter 421: Commotion

Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy

A stretch of silence filled the entire academy. Not only the students, but even some of the higher-ups in the academy had their mouths agape, while having a dumbfounded expression on their faces.

Their eyes had all clearly rested on the gigantic glowing Spiritual Energy screen. When it displayed Mu Chen smashing Mo Xingtian's Divine Soul with a palm...

The slender, half-naked youth standing tall in the sky. That handsome face appeared abnormally cold, akin to the edge of a knife. Within his palm was the shattered Divine Soul, which had turned into glowing dots that blotted the skies. Appearing pretty and beautiful, it gave people a chilling feeling up their spines.

Mu Chen had actually killed Mo Xingtian!

Shooting a look at each other, Shen Cangsheng and Li Xuanton could see the shock and astonishment present in each other's eyes. That's Mo Xingtian! The man that's listed at the top of their Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy's bounty list! The strongest fellow in the younger generation of the Northern Heavens Continent...for this fellow, it was unknown how many experts the Punishment Hall sent out, but were unable to capture or kill at the very end.

However, at this moment, the super vicious character that had caused a headache to many of the higher-ups in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had actually met his complete demise in the hands of Mu Chen...

"That fellow's...too ferocious."

Finally, unable to hold it in, Shen Cangshen spoke out with a bitter smile. Although emotions of joy and elation were present in his eyes. For the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, Mo Xingtian was simply like a poisonous lesion, and was someone that couldn't be removed by any Elder. It was a considerably difficult task for the academy to capture him. However, from the looks of it, he had met his end in Mu Chen's hands, which had removed a big trouble for their academy.

Beside him, Li Xuanton gently nodded as he muttered, "That brat. He's really getting stronger and stronger every time he makes his move. From the looks of it, after this matter, we definitely need to enter the 'Gate of the Northern Heavens'. If not, I don't know which corner we'll be thrown at during the Great Spiritual Academy Competition half a year from now."

Shen Cangsheng heavily nodded his head. He truly didn't want to get beaten down like that.

As the two continued their chat, the peace within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy was finally broken with furious, earth-shattering cries and cheering. Ringing out across the whole area akin to thunder, they shook the entire academy up.

All of the students had faces full of emotion, especially those old veterans that were able to enter the Northern Heavens Continent to train and temper themselves, with each one of them breathing out a

heavy sigh of relief. In the past, when they were undergoing their real world training, they always had the fear and worry about meeting the two vicious people, Mo Xingtian and Mo Longzi. That's because, once that happened, they might not be able to flee, even if they wanted to.

Now, the first one, Mo Longzi, had been heavily injured by Mu Chen, while the second, Mo Xingtian, had been killed by him. Their greatest troubles had been completely wiped out. When they head outside for real world training in the future, they would not be trembling in fear.

"All hail Brother Mu!"

A few members of the Luo Goddess Association cheered out while their faces were brimming with pride. All of them were considered as Freshmen. However, today, Mu Chen had allowed all of the members from the Luo Goddess Association to raise their heads up high in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Now, even some of the older students didn't dare to recklessly put up airs in front of them. All of this was due to the awe and prestige that Mu Chen had piled up by winning hard fights, one after another!

Su Ling'er's beautiful eyes sparkled as she focused her gaze towards the figure within the glowing Spiritual Energy screen. The half-naked youth with killing intent condensed within his eyes. This coldness, which was compared to his gentleness, made him appear as if he was two entirely different people. However, this complete contrast in attitude and mannerisms presented an extremely strong stimulation to her. Thinking about that, one couldn't count how many adorable lasses and young girls had their lovable faces flushed as they secretly sized up the youth in the display.

"You've ignited your crush, little lass. Look at you, you're almost going dumb." Seeing the eyes of her younger sister, Su Xuan could not help teasing her while extending her jade-like hand to pinch the lovable face of the adorable lass.

Su Ling'er's lovable face turned red, before she said, "He'll be alright, right, Elder Sister?"

"Relax. With the Dean there, there'll be nothing that can happen to him," replied Su Xuan with a faint smile.

Only after hearing that did Su Ling'er relax, before sneaking another peek at the youth within the glowing screen. After that, appearing to have thought about something, her little red lips started to pucker up, before her emotions started to sink down. With such an outstanding Luo Li by his side, how would she stand any chance...

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A stretch of jubilation filled the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, while murderous auras filled the Divine Spiritual Mountain.

At the instant when Mo Xingtian was killed by Mu Chen, the atmosphere outside of the Divine Spiritual Mountain had similarly froze up. The faces of the Elders from the various places slightly changed, feeling shocked in their hearts, due to the decisiveness and viciousness of Mu Chen's action.

"You little bastard! You actually dare to kill the people of my Demonic Dragon Palace! I'll definitely rip you to shreds!"

That frozen atmosphere didn't last long, before a roar filled with rage and anger was heard. In the next instant, thick, liquid-like killing intent shot through to the heavens, blotting the skies. At this moment, the entire world turned dim as rising gales and scudding clouds filled the skies.

The hearts of the Elders from various places skipped a beat as they turned their gazes over, only to see the ashen-green expression on Black Dragon Sovereign, killing intent rippling and surging out from him, akin to a demon god.

"Are you saying that the number of students from our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy killed in the hands of your Demonic Dragon Palace's too little? If you dare touch Mu Chen, Black Dragon, our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy will dare to wage war with your Demonic Dragon Palace once again!" Just as the Black Dragon Sovereign's roar rang out, a low and deep voice sounded out, with unconcealable, thick killing intent, as well as fury brimming within his voice.

The eyelids of the Elders from various places twitched before turning their heads around, only to see Dean Tai Cang, with a dark expression on his face. At this moment, the Spiritual Energy of the world had turned rampant in accompaniment with his emotional fluctuations.

"Haha! Tai Cang! You truly are arrogant. That year, if not for the White Dragon Sovereign rebelling and running away, and stealing the treasure of our palace and preventing us from completing our summoning ritual. Does your Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy wish to defeat our Demonic Dragon Palace?" replied the Black Dragon Sovereign with a furious laugh.

"If you don't accept it, our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy will accompany you once again!"

Dean Tai Cang's thunderous voice exploded to the point of causing the faces of countless people to contort. The two topmost influences in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy were finally going to duke it out again?

This caused the entire Northern Heavens Continent to feel shocked by this revelation.

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The golden rain drops covered the earth and hid the skies as they fell from the gigantic clump of light floating high up in the sky. Due to the rain, the entire area became clear and refreshing, with the tense atmosphere from the previous large battles having completely calmed down. Indescribably carefree and relaxed feelings rose and surged within the minds and hearts of everyone present.

At this moment, regardless of the Nine Heavenly Steps or the countless other experts present in the vast land below, everyone rapidly took a seat. Although they weren't able to enjoy the Strength of Baptism as perfect as Mu Chen, they were still able to enjoy some of it that leaked out. If they were able to absorb that, it would have an extremely huge benefit to their cultivations.

Sitting at the highest point of the Nine Heavenly Steps, Mu Chen raised his head to look at the golden rain descending from the skies. With a thought, a powerful suction force erupted from his body, instantly absorbing a large stretch of the golden rain.

Puff!

As the golden raindrops came into contact with Mu Chen, it quietly seeped into his body. At that instant, a furious shiver seemed to shake through his body, while abnormally clear and refreshing fluctuations rippled and propagated out. Those fluctuations were exceedingly mysterious, appearing akin to the influx of holy water. Unexpectedly, the wounds that were caused from the great fight with Mo Xingtian started to heal at an astonishing rate.

His dried-up Spiritual Energy started to surge and replenish itself at a rapid pace.

“Such a strange energy.”

Mu Chen sighed in admiration. As the golden drops entered his body, he was able to feel that his blood, flesh and bones had turned into hungry ghosts, crazily devouring the golden raindrops. This wasn't something voluntarily done by him, but a result of his innate body function. That's because he was able to feel that the mysterious golden rain was having an extremely good benefit to him.

Entering into a drunk state amidst that wonderful and miraculous feeling, all the pores on Mu Chen's body appeared to have opened wide, making it hard for him to extricate himself from it.

However, still being lucid, Mu Chen continued to circulate his Spiritual Energy, with suction force erupting out from him, continuously sucking in the in the descending golden raindrops. Standing at the topmost position, there was absolutely no one that could compete against him for the Strength of Baptism. However, being so abundant and vigorous at this position, he was unable to covet all of it for himself. Therefore, 70% of the remaining Strength of Baptism continued to flow downwards.

Mu Chen didn't feel any regret towards it. Of all the Strength of Baptism present, he was able to claim 30% of it, with the other experts on the Nine Heavenly Steps being able to claim 30 to 40%. The remaining 20 to 30% was left for the experts present at the bottom to absorb. However, due to the number of people being too high of a number, after the distribution of the Strength of Baptism, each individual present there could only absorb a sliver of it. Therefore, being able to claim 30% of it by himself was more than enough to cause people's eyes to turn red.

As the strength of baptism continued to descend from the sky, a faint golden glow started to appear on the surface of Mu Chen's body. From afar, he appeared to possess a golden body.

Gradually calming himself down, Mu Chen finally sunk his consciousness down to a training state.

Slivers of Strength of Baptism penetrated Mu Chen's blood, flesh, bones and meridians, before finally condensing and dripping into Mu Chen's aurasea.

From there, Mu Chen's Divine Soul quietly sat within. Golden glowing rain drops condensed within the little hands of the Divine Soul. Faintly, a crystal-like structure appeared, looking abnormally mysterious and abstruse.

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As Mu Chen sunk his consciousness within the Divine Spiritual Baptism, huge waves blotting the skies started to rise on the outside of the Divine Spiritual Mountain. A war that would shake the Northern Heavens Continent was about to erupt.

## The Great Ruler

### Chapter 422: Shock

Murderous auras gushed out and blotted the skies outside of the Divine Spiritual Mountain, while the hearts and minds of the Elders of various places were filled with shock.

“Haha. Do you really think that our Demonic Dragon Palace’s scared of you, Tai Cang?!”

Upon hearing those words from Dean Tai Cang, the Black Dragon Sovereign started to heartily chuckle, while chilling intent surfaced within his eyes. Taking a step forward, he spoke up with a smile. “Do you really think that our Demonic Dragon Palace does not have one single bit guts after all these years? Even if your Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy doesn’t have the guts to start a war, our Demonic Dragon Palace will eliminate you!”

The hearts of countless experts were filled with shock. Even the Elders of the various peak influences in the Northern Heavens Continent had their faces slightly change. The Demonic Dragon Palace had always avoided any straight-up confrontation against the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. However, why did they suddenly respond in such a forceful manner today? Could it be that they’re really planning to wage a war? Once a fight of that level breaks out, there would even be the danger of Sovereigns falling.

Without a doubt, Sovereigns falling would be a life-threatening blow for both sides.

“Can it be that your Demonic Dragon Palace’s about to wage a war again? This time, our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy will make sure to do a clean job.” With a frosty expression on his face, Dean Tai Cang matched each hard word with one of his own. The Demonic Dragon Palace and the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy were sworn enemies to the death. That year, the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had knocked the Demonic Dragon Palace from their position as the Overlord of the Northern Heavens Continent, causing the latter’s prestige to drop, and never to recover again. Similarly, while in concealment, only god knows how many Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy students were out for real world training and tempering. Therefore, Dean Tai Cang had more than ample killing intent towards the Demonic Dragon Palace. If they were to truly wage a war, he would be more than willing to pay some price to completely wipe the poisonous scum from the face of the Northern Heavens Continent!

“Haha!”

The Black Dragon Sovereign chuckled heartily, with his smile appearing somewhat mysterious. With a furious wave of his sleeve, a fierce voice howled out, reverberating across the heavens.

“Today, this Divine Spiritual Mountain will be your graveyard, Tai Cang!”

Bang!

Just as the Black Dragon Sovereign’s roar resounded across the horizon, the space in the surrounding skies started to suddenly warp and distort. Five rays of light rushed towards the sky, encompassing the entire world with their glow. The vastness of the Spiritual Energies present appeared to be so substantial that everyone within a thousand kilometres were able to clearly see and notice it.

The faces of countless experts violently contorted as they turned their gazes towards the cores of the five rays of light. Five figures unexpectedly surfaced from within, with the might of Sovereigns gushing out in torrents.

“That's the Five Great Sovereigns of the Demonic Dragon Palace!”

Shock filled the hearts of a few of the Elders. *Indeed, the Demonic Dragon Palace had come here with preparation. All the Sovereigns of their inner palace had arrived in full force. Did they plan to massacre Dean Tai Cang here?*

Swish! Whoosh!

Countless experts within this area retreated back in haste, deeply afraid of being swept up by the frightening shock waves created by this formation.

It was clear that the sole target of the Demonic Dragon Palace was Dean Tai Cang. Therefore, they simply didn't care about other people retreating back.

Standing behind Dean Tai Cang, the lovable faces of Ling Xi and Luo Li slightly changed. In the next moment, grabbing onto Luo Li's slender wrist, with a move of her lovable figure, Ling Xi retreated back. A conflict between people of that degree would pose extreme danger for Luo Li. Therefore, it's imperative that she brought Luo Li away from Dean Tai Cang.

Looking at the imposing scene before him, Dean Tai Cang's face sank like the rain. A chilling glint flashed within his eyes as he said, “So, your Demonic Dragon Palace has long prepared for this, huh? However, do you really think that I've descended to such a level?”

“Haha! Let me see you try!”

A shiver shook through the Black Dragon Sovereign's body as rays of light thousands of kilometres long rushed towards the heavens. Vast and boundless Spiritual Energies, stirred the Spiritual Energy present in the heavens as six rays of light thousands of kilometres long appeared to form some kind of formation, surrounding Dean Tai Cang within in. Clearly, the Black Dragon Sovereign had gathered all the strength of the six great sovereigns of the Demonic Dragon Palace for the sake of killing Dean Tai Cang.

A chilling gaze shot out from Dean Tai Cang's eyes. Being a Fifth Grade Sovereign, he was of the same cultivation realm as the Black Dragon Sovereign. As for the other five Sovereigns of the Demonic Dragon Palace, they were all First Grade Sovereigns. Indeed, this formation was extremely life-threatening to Dean Tai Cang. However, isn't the Black Dragon Sovereign somewhat too naive to believe that their Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy would not have any experts present at this place?

Ling Xi brought Luo Li to a safe place in the far distance. Casting her beautiful eyes towards the region where the vast and powerful Spiritual Energy was surging out in torrent, her eyebrows wrinkled up and said, “Luo Li, wait here awhile. I'll go and help Dean Tai Cang.”

Although Ling Xi wasn't considered as a subordinate of Dean Tai Cang, holding the title of Elder, she truly did receive care and concern from him for the past few years. Furthermore, the most important point was that she had met Mu Chen here. Therefore, if the latter has any problems, she would definitely not take a back seat and be an observer.

“Okay. Please be careful, Elder Sister Ling Xi.” Luo Li nodded her head. Although the scene before her had overwhelmed her with shock, it was something which had happened to some of the Elders of the Northern Heavens Continent. Despite that, there was no presence of nervousness and loss of colour on her face. After all, she was the Princess of the Luo God Clan and their future ruler, which was one of the

four great God Clans in the Eastern Heavens World. Such a background exceeded that of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy and the Demonic Dragon Palace. Although they had gradually declined over the years, the Sovereign-level experts within her clan had strength that the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy and the Demonic Dragon Palace absolutely couldn't match.

Seeing Luo Li's response, Ling Xi nodded her head, before shooting back to the region with rampaging Spiritual Energies.

However, just as she took a step forward, her lovable face suddenly turned cold. Chilling intent surfaced within her beautiful eyes as she looked towards the empty space, before speaking out with a frosty voice, "Which scoundrel is it that only knows how to hide his head in the ground?"

As her voice rang out, she extended her slender jade-like hands. Pointing towards the space before her, she gave a furious clench.

Boundless Spiritual Energy shot out, appearing akin to a ray of light, covering the earth and hiding the skies as it gushed out. Transforming into a Spiritual Energy whirlpool a 3000 metres wide, it violently shot towards the empty space in front of her.

"Haha. You really are violent lady." The empty space suddenly turned jet-black as a figure surfaced from within. With a wave of his sleeve, uncountable shadows surfaced behind his body, completely defending himself against the Spiritual Energy rays of light shooting towards him.

That was a black middle-aged male, appearing well-built, a gloomy shadow in his eyes with black hair fluttering in the air. The aura he gave off was extraordinary, which clearly meant that his was no simple person.

"Who are you?" Looking at the middle-aged male, a frown appeared on Ling Xi's face as she spoke out.

"Liu An," replied the middle-aged male with a faint smile.

"The president of the Umbra Chamber of Commerce, Liu An?" Ling Xi's face slightly sunk as she replied "Looks like your Umbra Chamber of Commerce and the Demonic Dragon Palace have hooked up together. Such big guts to actually attack our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Are you not afraid to stir up a huge disaster for yourself?"

"Haha. Such strong words from you, Miss Ling Xi. Our Umbra Chamber of Commerce isn't planning to go against your Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. It's just that the Demonic Dragon Palace had made an offer that had moved my heart. Therefore, the only thing I need to do is to hold you here, that's all." Liu An replied with a faint smile. "Please know that if you don't make any moves, I'll promise that I'll absolutely not make any move on you, Miss Ling Xi."

"Oh? Are you going to obstruct me?" asked Ling Xi in mocking fashion.

"Haha. I know that Miss Ling Xi is a Spiritual Array Grandmaster. However, please consider that I'm a Third Grade Sovereign. It shouldn't be difficult for me to hold you down, you know?" replied Liu An with a smile.

Hearing that, Ling Xi replied with a sneer, "Are you certain that you haven't smashed your head? If our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy's Lord Northern Dragon knew about this matter, he'd immediately head down here, you know? Are you certain that you guys won't be scared shitless when he arrives?"

Upon hearing the words 'Lord Northern Dragon', Liu An's pupils clearly contracted. Within the Northern Heavens Continent, the Northern Dragon was known as an invincible existence. Due to this existence sitting within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, there was absolutely no influence or power that could shake their seat in the Northern Heavens Continent.

"Since the Demonic Dragon Palace dares to make a move, they'll naturally have a way to deal with the Northern Dragon..." With a smile on his face, Liu An replied with a soft voice.

Ling Xi's heart slightly shook as she heard those words. *The Northern Dragon is a Ninth Grade Sovereign existence, and is invincible in the Northern Heavens Continent. The Demonic Dragon Palace actually has a way to deal with the Northern Dragon? Is it possible?* Regardless of this, she didn't sneer towards his last words. The Demonic Dragon Palace weren't a bunch of morons. They clearly understood the gigantic threat the Northern Dragon represented to them. If they truly didn't have a way, they'd absolutely not wage a war against the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

"I really want to see exactly what ability you have that can stop me."

Suppressing the shock within her heart, Ling Xi turned her cold gaze towards Liu An as glowing currents started to circulate around her jade-like fingers.

"Sigh. Then I'll have to offend you, Miss Ling Xi."

As Liu An sighed, countless rays of darkness seemed to extend from his back, corroding the heavens and earth in contact with them.

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Within the Divine Spiritual City

Punishment Hall hallmaster Mo You, as well as Elder Zhu Tian, didn't head towards the Divine Spiritual Mountain. However, when those few thousand-plus metre long ray of lights rushed towards the sky, the faces of the two playing chess in a pavillion instantly changed. The chess piece Punishment Hall's hallmaster Mo You's hand fell on the chessboard as a shiver shook through his fingers, shattering the jade chessboard into dust.

Shooting a look at each other, both of them could see the shock present in each other's eyes. In the next instant, a furious shiver shook through their bodies, wanting to rush towards the Divine Spiritual Mountain at full speed.

"Haha. Please... the two of you accompany me for a game of chess."

As the two of them rose from their feet, a faint laughing voice rang out within the pavillion. Furiously turning their head around, both of them saw a male dressed in white robes slowly surfacing from within. At this moment, the latter was looking towards them with a faint smile present on his face.

"President of the Heavenly Yuan Chamber of Commerce...Dong Ming."



Upon seeing the man, the faces of Punishment Hall's hallmaster Mo You started to turn dark.

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Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

Countless students were still focused on the glowing Spiritual Energy screen. While they were still sunken in an emotional state, a glowing blood-red pillar suddenly stopped towards the skies from a large hall within the academy. As it did so, a hasty ring reverberated across the entire region.

Boom! Boom!

The faces of countless students violently contorted as they looked towards the bloody pillar that had rushed towards the skies, hearts and minds overwhelmed with shock. Within the glowing blood-red pillar, a giant blood-red clock started to shake and ring.

"That's the...Blood Soul Bell?!"

Overwhelming feelings of shock were present in the eyes of Shen Cangsheng and the rest. *That's the highest alert level of our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy!* For all these years, this was the first time they had seen any activity from the blood red bell.

Chaos and disorder sprung up within the entire Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy as all of the higher-ups rushed over in a hurry, faces overwhelmed with shock as they looked at the scene before them.

Swish! Whoosh!

The two remaining Heavenly Seated Elders that had remained within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy appeared in the sky. Looking gloomily towards the blood red bell, they shot a look towards each other before saying, "Something's happened to the Dean!"

While the entire Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had sunk in chaos and disorder, the urgent bell ringing suddenly came to a stop. Turning their gazes up, everyone saw a weak and frail looking figure appearing by the side of the giant clock. With a wave of his sleeve, he sent it back into the giant hall.

The weak and frail-looking old man had sloppy robes slapped over his body, while his head appeared bald, not presenting any shred of a figure on the higher echelons. At this moment, a faint frown appeared on his forehead as he looked towards the chaotic Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, before shouting out, "Shut up!"

His voice sounded extremely old and ancient. However, it came along with an extremely powerful pressure. With a single roar, he had instantly quelled and suppressed all of the chaos and disorder present.

"Lord Northern Dragon!"

Upon spotting the bald-headed old man, the two Heavenly Seated Elders hastily paid their respects.

"Cao Xiu, I want the both of you to immediately activate the Academy's Spiritual Array, before rushing back to the Divine Spiritual Mountains. As for the other higher-ups, defend the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Prevent anyone from entering or leaving!" said the bald old man with an indifferent

tone. At this moment, he no longer appeared lazy and carefree, with faint traces of overbearingness appearing from his seeming uncultivated appearance.

“Yes!”

Upon hearing him, the two Heavenly Seated elders speedily gave their replies.

Raising his head to look towards the direction of the Divine Spiritual Mountain, the bald old man snorted coldly, “Looks like it's time to get rid of the Demonic Dragon Palace for good.”

As his voice rang out, a shiver shook through his body as he rushed to the skies. Rays of brilliance gushed out while the heavens and earth appeared to turn dark. Raising their heads, all of the students looked in shock as a pair of black-coloured wings hung down from the clouds, extending out across the horizon, expanding over thousands of kilometres.

Scree!

The giant bird of unending size raised its head and gave a long howl. With a flap of its cloud-sized wings, space shattered apart as its incomparably gigantic figure disappeared into nihility.

“That's...”

Countless students stared dumbfoundedly, with incomparable emotions surging from within their eyes.

“That's Lord Northern Dragon!”

## **The Great Ruler**

### **Chapter 423: Old Ancestor Wu Liang**

Within the top of the clouds, where it's hard for the naked-eye to see, a black figure flew across the Northern Heavens Continent at lightning speed. When it spread its wings, it appeared to have pierced through space. Therefore, it made it simply impossible to get a clear image of its entire body. One would only see a black figure shooting through space, appearing thousands of metres away in a blink of an eye.

Such a speed caused all of the ordinary Sovereigns to look on with dumbstruck shock, as it was one that would completely leave them in the dust, with no hope of ever catching up.

The black figure was, naturally, the Northern Dragon who had stormed out of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Although the Northern Heavens Continent was vast and endless, wanting to rush over to the Divine Spiritual Mountain was just a matter of a dozen minutes with his true speed.

The gigantic black figure shot through the space at lightning speed. In the next instant, the space before him shattered apart as black-coloured sea water covered the earth and hid the skies as it swept out from within. From within the shattered space, a seemingly endless gigantic black bird howled out from within.

Scree!

This unforeseen change causing the Northern Dragon to feel a slight shock. In the next instant, its cloud-covering wings flashed forwards, sending its feathers, which were akin to incomparably sharp Divine Weapons, tearing through space, smashing against the water of the black sea.

Bang! Rumble!

Ripples that blotted the skies swept out as multiple spaces shattered apart. Instantly, tornados thousands of metres wide whirled up above the nine heavens.

“Which little rascal is it!? Come the hell out for me!”

Rays of brilliance erupted around the gigantic black figure before rapidly shrinking down. Transforming back to a human form, the Northern Dragon looked towards the space before him as his cold roar resounded across the horizon.

“Haha. Long time no see, Northern Dragon. Your temper’s still as explosive as ever.” A laughing voice rang out from within the space as the multiple spatial tears rapidly collapsed, while boundless black-coloured sea water gushed out. Rapidly covering the entire region, it appeared as if there were black-coloured tidals waves present within the layers of clouds in the air.

A pillar of water condensed within the sea water, before a figure appeared within it.

The figure present was of an old man dressed in blue robes. Black water patterns were painted on the blue robes, and they sparkled with faint rays of brilliance. At this moment, the blue-robed old man was beaming as he looked towards the Northern Dragon present before him.

Upon seeing the blue-robed old man, the eyes of Northern Dragon slightly contracted, before speaking out in a deep voice, “Old Ancestor Wu Liang? Aren’t you exacting tyrannical abuse to the Immeasurable Continent? What have you run to the Northern Heavens Continent for?”

The blue-robed old man was known as the Immeasurable Old Ancestor. It’s said that this person was a Ninth Grade Sovereign and controlled a continent more vast and boundless than the Northern Heavens Continent, the Immeasurable Continent. Similarly, there were a few other smaller continents that were also under his control. Therefore, he was considered as an Overlord-level existence within the Great Thousands Worlds, someone that possessed fame and reputation.

However, there was some distance between the Immeasurable Continent and the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Why did the Immeasurable Old Ancestor appear all of a sudden?

“Haha. Long time no see, old friend. The reason I’ve come here is to reminisce the old days,” said the Immeasurable Old Ancestor with a beaming smile on his face.

Staring towards the Immeasurable Old Ancestor, a chilling glow surfaced within the eyes of the Northern Dragon as he spoke out in a slow fashion, “So, it was the Demonic Dragon Palace that has invited you. I knew it. Why would those bastards get the guts to challenge our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy all of a sudden? So it was you, old fellow, that’s pulling the strings in the dark.”

Hearing that, the Immeasurable Old Ancestor gave a smile as he replied, “I’ve long heard that there is a Divine Spiritual Mountain in the Northern Heavens Continent. This old man’s quite interest in it. Northern Dragon, after all these years in the Northern Heavens Continent, you’ve actually not maintained a complete control over it! Why not, let’s partner up and rule over this entire continent? At that time, we can cooperate and search that Divine Spiritual Mountain. I don’t believe that you wouldn’t get moved by the place where a Heavenly Sovereign has passed away in a sitting position.”

The Northern Dragon replied indifferently. "Old Ghost Immeasurable, it's best that you scam back to your Immeasurable Continent. Don't poke your nose in the matters of the Northern Heavens Continent."

Upon hearing the Northern Dragon's reply, which was gradually getting impolite, the smile present on the Immeasurable Old Ancestor's face started to fade as he said, "Northern Dragon, aren't you not going to give this humble old man some face at all?"

A ridiculing smile instantly surfaced on the face of the Northern Dragon as he stared at the Immeasurable Old Ancestor, while replying, "Don't try to show your might off in front of me, old ghost. I'm afraid that you've found the wrong person to do that. You, humble? When the Martial Ancestor had just entered the Great Thousand World, you, old ghost, had attempted to dip your fingers into his women after finding how attractive they were. As a result, you were almost smashed to death by a single slap from him. You've shamelessly fled for a year, not even daring to return to your old den at that year. Do you think your shameless self has any such thing as a thin skin? If you have the guts, you can just scam off and go to find the Martial Ancestor in the "Martial Realm". If you're able to return alive, I'll let you trample all over the Northern Heavens Continent as you wish!"

Those words from the Northern Dragon were as incisive as knives, instantly causing the smile present on the face of the Immeasurable Old Ancestor to slowly freeze up. Terrifying murderous aura surged up into the heavens, spreading across the myriad horizon.

"You're looking to die, Northern Dragon!"

The Immeasurable Old Ancestor's face turned flushed as he roared out. This matter had always been a thorn in his heart. Due to an obsession that occurred that year, he was made a gargantuan laughing stock, which had caused his fame and reputation to plummet and had become the embarrassment in his heart. All these years, he had crazily trained, leading to a drastic increase in his strength. Previously, he had even thought about exacting revenge. However, he never imagined that when his strength increased, that "Martial Ancestor" had rapidly scaled the realms in his cultivation, leading him to rise from a nobody to an Overlord within the Great Thousand World. His subordinating "Martial Realm" had numerous experts akin to clouds in the skies, with a clan that had a background as long as the Ice Spirit Clan willingly giving in to him. Even the position of their clan leader was handed to a wife of the "Martial Ancestor". It was the combination of the Martial Ancestor and the Martial Realm that allowed the death-filled "Ice Spirit Clan" to gradually become the tyrannical force it was today.

Faced against such a frightening existence, the Immeasurable Old Ancestor had lived all those years in fear and trepidation, afraid that the "Martial Realm" would send experts to deal with him. Therefore, let's not talk about avenging his embarrassment, he didn't even dare to recklessly get close to that "Martial Realm".

Bang!

With a wave of his hand, murderous aura surged from the Immeasurable Old Ancestor as black-coloured tidal waves that blotted the skies instantly swept forward. Each and every drop within those tidal waves was water from the "nether river" founded from the netherworld, nurtured with his boundless Spiritual Energy, before forming his Nether Sea. Wherever his sea howled towards, it would spread over

thousands and thousands of meters, transforming anything that came into contact with it into nihility, appearing incomparably overbearing.

Hmph!

Seeing the Immeasurable Old Ancestor take action, a cold snort rang out from the Northern Dragon. A withered palm extended out, transforming into a feathered wing thousands of metres long. With a wave of its feathers, feathery glints covered the earth and hid the skies as they explosively shot out, Piercing through space, they heavily smashed against the incoming black tidal waves.

The black sea crazily gushed and surged. Despite that, it was unable to break the obstruction caused by the feathery glints. The overbearing sea was also unable to corrode the tyrannical feathery glints smashing into it.

“Are you really going to use this method against me? You, old ghost, really have become senile!”

With a frosty expression present on his face, the Northern Dragon gave a wave of his sleeve, causing the countless feathery glints to quickly condense together. Transforming into a fish-and-dragon-like creature, it smashed straight towards the black tidal waves, shattering through them, before shooting towards the Immeasurable Old Ancestor with incomparable force.

Originally being an existence that lived within the unending Northern Sea. Although the Immeasurable Old Ancestor's Nether Sea was overbearing, it was difficult for it to have much effect in the suppression of the former. Instead, relying on the force of the sea, he was able to erupt with a more powerful counter-attack.

Bang!

Giving a stomp with his feet, giant waves that blotted the skies condensed together within the black sea. Transforming into a gigantic black trident thousands of metres long, it was thrust out in the next instant, ferociously shooting towards the the fish-dragon like giant creature.

Boom!

Frightening shock waves swept out, spreading across thousands and thousands of metres across the horizon. The entire region started to rampage as crazy gales and hurricanes whirled up, causing chaos and disorder to wreak havoc across to the thousands and thousands of metres of the earth below, causing countless experts to flee for their lives, overwhelmed with shock.

Outside of the Divine Spiritual Mountain

Countless experts furiously raised their heads as they stared towards the far distance with shock in their eyes. Clearly, all of them could sense the earth-shattering fight that had erupted there. The fluctuations rippling out from there had caused even the hearts of a few Elders to tremble in fear and shock.

“Who's fighting over there? What's with this frightening commotion?!”

“It's definitely that Lord Northern Dragon from the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy!”

“Who's fighting with him? There's actually someone that could contend against him?”

“This...might be the handiwork of the Demonic Dragon Palace...”

The eyes of some of the Elders started to fluctuate as they exchanged looks at each other, before turning to look at the Black Dragon Sovereign and his fellow Sovereigns in shock. *That’s why the Demonic Dragon Palace dared to take action against the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy! Looks like they’ve invited a frightening helper.*

Dean Tai Cang had also felt the fluctuations radiating from there, which had caused his face to slightly change.

“Haha. What’s the matter, Tai Cang? The Northern Dragon has been obstructed. Now, do you think that there’s still anyone that can save you?” The Black Dragon Sovereign started to heartily chuckle, his laughing brimming with carefree satisfaction. After being suppressed for all those years, their Demonic Dragon Palace had finally managed to regain the upper hand.

“Your Demonic Dragon Palace really has paid quite a price to deal with our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy!” replied Dean Tai Cang with a sneer.

He naturally knew about the current situation. Not only did the Demonic Dragon Palace invite such a powerful foreign aid like the Immeasurable Old Ancestor, he had even managed to move the Umbra and Heavenly Yuan Chambers of Commerce to obstruct the Elders of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. To do such matters, they would definitely need to pay a considerable price.

“As long as we’re able to wipe away your Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, no matter what the price, our Demonic Dragon Palace will pay any price!” replied the Black Demon Sovereign with a chilling smile.

A frosty expression loomed over Dean Tai Cang’s gaze. *Looks like I’ve to go all-out today.*

“Everyone, this is a war between our Demonic Dragon Palace and the Northern Spiritual Academy. I hope that no one else interferes in this.” Taking a look at his surroundings, the Black Dragon Sovereign roared out in a deep voice.

The faces of the Elders from the various other influences slightly changed. Originally, they had imagined that the Demonic Dragon Palace was seeking their own deaths, since the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had an existence like the Northern Dragon behind them. However, from the looks of it now, the Demonic Dragon Palace had hatched this plan from a long, long time ago. As long as they were able to successfully encircle and kill Dean Tai Cang today, with the fame and prestige of the Immeasurable Old Ancestor, the ending of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy wouldn’t be encouraging.

At this time, how would they dare to take action? It’s best that they maintained a neutral standing. If not, they might get a whole lot of trouble, if they were to choose the wrong side.

“Form up and let’s move!”

With a furious wave of his hand, six thousand-plus metre rays of light spread out from the Black Dragon Sovereign. Akin to a gigantic umbrella, they instantly enveloped the six people from the Demonic Dragon Palace with Dean Tai Cang within them.

The killing formation had already been completed.

A heaven-shaking war was inevitable!

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 424: Completing the Baptism**

Within the Divine Spiritual Mountain

The region that was originally wracked by chaotic battles had now become abnormally quiet as everyone present within had all sat down, continuously absorbing the golden raindrops fluttering down from the sky. Presently within them was the incomparably mysterious Strength of Baptism.

As it went past the Nine Heavenly Steps, the Strength of Baptism became thin and diluted. However, there was not a single person that had forsaken any part of it, as everyone knew that if they could absorb just a bit more of it, they might gain an extra sliver of a opportunity to live when they attempt to pass through their “Three Sovereign Disasters” in the future. This was something that concerned their very survival, something that they definitely wouldn’t be sloppy or careless about.

As everyone absorbed the Strength of Baptism descending from the skies, some envious gazes shot towards the position at the highest point in the Nine Heavenly Steps. Present there was the thin figure of a youth sitting quietly on the ground, with bright and resplendent golden light seemingly wanting to submerge his entire body into its brilliance. The boundless Strength of Baptism present there caused everyone’s eyes to turn red with envy. Nevertheless, they were unable to do anything about it, as all of them knew the difficulty and challenge of the fights that one would have to undergo to obtain that position. As for them, they clearly weren’t able to do such a thing.

Therefore, feelings of respect were present, along with the envy they had for the youth, who was able to stand at the highest point in the Divine Spiritual Mountain’s Nine Heavenly Steps, where the number of experts were as numerous as the clouds in the skies.

The students taught by the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy truly were formidable. Truly worthy of being one of the Five Great Academies.

Mu Chen quietly sat on the top of the Nine Heavenly Steps, concentrating his mind and getting rid of all external influences. Golden rain drops continued to cover his entire body, before the Strength of Baptism that was endlessly flooding in entered his body.

At this moment, golden light had already flooded everywhere within Mu Chen’s body. There were even faint rays of brilliance radiating from his blood and muscles. An indescribably comfortable and refreshing feeling surged within Mu Chen’s body. Although the Strength of Baptism wasn’t able to help Mu Chen with any increase in his strength, he was able to feel some kind of miraculous change happening within his body.

This change was unquantifiable. However, Mu Chen knew that when he attempted his “Three Sovereign Disasters” in the future, he might be able to obtain a gigantic benefit then.

Within his glowing golden body, slivers of a golden fluid started to seep through his blood, flesh and meridians, before flowing endlessly into his aurasea. Condensing within the small palm of the Divine Soul present there, golden light radiated out as the golden liquid continued to contract and condense. Within the innermost part, a golden crystal appeared to rapidly condense and form.

Humm.

Upon accumulating to a certain degree, the golden rays of brilliance radiating out from Strength of Baptism within Mu Chen's body started to gradually scatter away. All of the golden fluid quickly compressed together with the golden rays of brilliance, humming sounds resounded out as they did so. As the golden light gradually grew faint, a thumb-sized golden crystal surfaced within the palm of the Divine Soul.

"Baptism Crystal."

Upon feeling this, happiness and elation erupted in Mu Chen's mind. As long as he had the crystal condensed from the Strength of Baptism, he would have completed this Divine Spiritual Baptism in perfection.

With a thought, Mu Chen's Divine Soul opened its mouth. With a gentle suck, it absorbed the Baptism Crystal into its body, causing it to transform a ray of golden light as it entered the Divine Soul's throat. After floating in the position of its heart, gentle rays of brilliance started to slowly merge with the Divine Soul, increasing its condensation rate within.

"Success."

On the Nine Heavenly Steps, Mu Chen opened his eyes, golden light erupted from his black pupils. As the golden light slowly dissipated away, he took a heavy breath of relief. Although there wasn't much increase in his strength, he could feel that his body had become much more light and springy, as if he had undergone a series of tempering and refining.

Raising his head, Mu Chen looked towards the sky, where vast and boundless golden raindrops were still falling down. There was clearly some more time till the end of the Baptism.

Continuing to stare at this scene, Mu Chen didn't stop with his cultivation. With a thought, suction force erupted once again. Having condensed a Baptism Crystal, meant that he had completed his Baptism. From the looks of it, he clearly had some time to condense a second crystal. Naturally, this was done for the sake for Luo Li.

Although he knew about the background of Luo Li's clan, the Luo God Clan, her chances of crossing her "Three Sovereign Disasters" would far exceed that of ordinary people, so it would be in her best interests for her to get another portion of safety. Coming to the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, she had given up the bitter training of the Luo God clan to quietly accompany his side. Although this was something that she had done willingly, Mu Chen couldn't be as heartless as to do nothing about it. He knew about how heavy the responsibility she had on her shoulders. If he could reduce her responsibility by just a little bit, he would go all-out to do so.

The current him was still too weak. Faced against the Luo God Clan, which was a gargantuan existence, even more enormous than the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, he was unable to provide much help for Luo Li. Therefore, this was the only thing he could do to help Luo Li with her responsibilities.

However, he also believed that there would be a day that he would possess the strength to stand right in front of Luo Li, helping her block every storm and rain that headed her way!



Golden raindrops that blotted the skies condensed once again towards Mu Chen. Golden rays of brilliance started to come together and condense within his palm.

Seeing those actions coming from Mu Chen, those experts could only sigh bitterly in anguish. *He really has no fear of drowning from too much of it.* All of them were at the bottom, only able to enjoy a limited amount of the Strength of Baptism. However, Mu Chen was already in the process of condensing a second Baptism Crystal. This truly made people open their eyes wide as they stared at him...However, after all of the bitter sighs, there wasn't anyone that felt any anger or indignation. There's no such thing as absolute equality in this world. Having relied on his own strength to stand at the highest position of the Nine Heavenly Steps, this showed that he had the qualifications necessary to enjoy the most amount of the Strength of Baptism. As long he possessed the strength, there wouldn't be anyone that would complain, even if he were to devour all of it for himself.

The golden rain in this region continued falling in a constant pace. This continued for about half an hour or so, before showing signs of stopping. As the experts started to successively open their eyes, feelings of regret and pity appeared within their gazes. They were clearly unable to complete their Baptisms as they could only absorb as much of the Strength of Baptism that was available for them to absorb, before preparing for their "Three Sovereign Disasters".

At this moment, Xia Youran, Xi Qinghai and Su Buxiu had also opened their eyes, with inconcealable feelings of happiness and elation appearing on their faces. Clearly, they had managed to successfully condense their Baptism Crystals, completing this Divine Spiritual Baptism in the most perfect state.

On the second highest step, the faces of Liu Ying, Dong Yuan and Zhou Xuan appeared somewhat ugly. Although their bodies were faintly radiating with a golden glow, they still had some distance to go before completing their Baptisms. Despite that, the Divine Spiritual Baptism was about to end, something that they were helpless to do anything about. The only thing they could blame was for choosing Mo Xingtian at the beginning...

"That trash."

The bellies of all three men were filled with flames of anger as they shot a look at each other. Nevertheless, the only thing they could do was to send a vicious bout of curses towards Mo Xingtian. Since that fellow had been completely destroyed by Mu Chen, there was no more trouble that could happen from that.

Across the horizon, the final bit of the Strength of Baptism was absorbed into Mu Chen's palm. Golden light erupted from there, condensing together before a Baptism Crystal started to form.

Rumble.

As the golden crystal appeared, successive sounds of people gulping down their saliva rang out as countless people raised their heads as they stared at Mu Chen.

Seeing himself being stared at with wolf-like gazes, Mu Chen hastily stored the Baptism Crystal in his hands. *This one's for my life. Don't pin your hopes on it.*

“Haha. Congratulations.” A smile beamed across Xia Youran’s face as she congratulated Mu Chen, with not a single shred of envy or jealousy present. She had already completed her Baptism. Therefore, the Baptism Crystal had totally no use for her.

“Many thanks for this, Brother Mu Chen.” both Xi Qinghai and Su Buxiu cupped their hands towards Mu Chen as they spoke out words filled with gratitude and emotion. Both of them knew that it was all due to Mu Chen that they were able to successfully complete their Baptism.

With a smile, Mu Chen rebuked their words with a wave of his hand. However, just as he was about to reply to them, a ray of golden light suddenly shot down from the skies. As the golden light converged together, the surrounding space started to rapidly warp and distort, before transforming into a spatial whirlpool. This was the pathway to leave the Divine Spiritual Mountain. Obviously, upon the end of the Strength of Baptism, the Divine Spiritual Mountain was about to close up once again.

Smacking his lips, Mu Chen shot a look towards the gigantic clump of light floating in the skies. Present within, there might just be the greatest secret of this Divine Spiritual Mountain. However, it was a pity that he was totally unable to conduct any investigations on it with his current level of strength. Perhaps, in the future, when he had become one of the peak-level experts in the Great Thousand Worlds, he might be able to conduct an investigation then.

“Let’s go.”

Sending a smile towards Xia Youran and the others, Mu Chen took the lead, shooting towards the spatial whirlpool.

Below him, countless people took the skies, getting ready to leave this place.

Bang!

However, just as they neared the spatial whirlpool, extremely rampant Spiritual Energy suddenly gushed out from it in a tyrannical fashion. Sweeping out, it instantly sent countless people into a pitiful state, with a few unlucky fellows being tossed thousands of feet away. In an instant, their faces turned deathly-pale, clearly suffering heavy injuries as a result of this impact.

Reacting exceedingly quick, Mu Chen and the others evaded the strongest shockwave. Nevertheless, all of their faces were brimming with shock as uncertainty and doubt fluctuated in their eyes.

“What’s going on?!”

Countless whispers erupted as everyone’s faces were filled with shock and confusion.

“There seems to be Sovereign level experts fighting outside of the Divine Spiritual Mountain!” A faint change appeared on Xia Youran’s face as she exclaimed in shock. The tyrannical fluctuations radiating from the spatial whirlpool absolutely matched those that could only be created by Sovereign-level experts.

“Sovereign-level experts crossing hands?”

With a gawk, Mu Chen’s face contorted as feelings of unease and worry erupted within his heart. There were not many Sovereign-level experts in the Northern Heavens Continent, resulting in all of them having a great restrictive effect on one another. Therefore, this resulted in the current situation where

none of them would start a massive war against each other. If a war was to erupt outside of the Divine Spiritual Mountain, the highest possibility would be between two peak-level influences, which would most likely be between the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy and the Demonic Dragon Palace. Furthermore, added with the fact that he had just killed Mo Xingtian earlier...

Complicated expressions flashed across Mu Chen's face. With a move of his body, Mu Chen shot rapidly towards the spatial whirlpool. As his head entered the whirlpool, his faces turned dark as he clenched his teeth. *It's best that this fight doesn't involve Luo Li. If not, I don't care if you're from the Demonic Dragon Palace or not! I'll make sure every single one of you will go and accompany Mo Xingtian!*

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 425: Crisis**

Bang!

Boundless Spiritual Energy swept out from the world as the six thousand-plus metre long rays of light radiated out. As the Spiritual Energy that blotted the skies started to condense, they transformed into a scarlet-red furnace. Within the furnace, six giant dragons of varying lengths roared and howled as they danced around. In the next instant, frightening temperatures started to radiate from within the furnace, hot to the degree that even the space was unable to endure, with signs of collapse gradually starting to appear.

As Dean Tai Cang sat within the furnace, a glowing Spiritual Energy shadow thousands of metres tall enveloped him within it. That was his Sovereign Celestial Body. However, at this moment, it continued to grow under the terrifying temperature of its surroundings, with faint signs of warping and distortions appearing on its gigantic body.

"Haha, Tai Cang! What do you think about this Six Dragon Heaven Incinerating Furnace our Demonic Dragon Palace has prepared for you? I really want to see exactly how long can you endure being in there!" The Black Dragon Sovereign heartily laughed towards the sky as he hovered outside of the gigantic scarlet-red furnace, his laughter brimming with unconcealable killing intent.

At this moment, Dean Tai Cang had fallen completely into his hands. After all, it was a Fifth Grade Sovereign against five First Grade Sovereigns. In such a fight, the latter five had the overwhelming advantage. Therefore, even if he was a Fifth Grade Sovereign, Dean Tai Cang was unable to break free from the grasps of the Black Dragon Sovereign and the other five.

Hearing the roaring laughter coming from the Black Dragon Sovereign, a chilling glint flashed within the eyes of Dean Tai Cang. Despite that, he didn't make any irrational movements, continuing to focus on keeping his Sovereign Celestial Body up to protect his body. In this situation, the only thing he could do was the continue to endure. As long as the Northern Sea Dragon was able to deal with his opponent, Dean Tai Cang would be able to be rescued.

For the sake of killing him, the Black Dragon Sovereign and the others from the Demonic Dragon Palace had given it their all. However, while they had used all their available manpower to hold the fort here, the other two Heavenly Seated Elders of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy were currently rushing over to his location.

The only thing he could do was to give his all to endure under the encirclement by the Black Dragon Sovereign and the other five from the Dragon Demonic Palace.

Countless experts tens of kilometres in the surrounding area hovered in the air as the expressions on the faces of the various Elders present fluctuated in the presence of the frightening exchange happening in front of them in the far distance. Looking from the corner of their eyes, they noticed two people in confrontation with each other. Those two were the president of the Umbra Chamber of Commerce, Liu An and the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy's Ling Xi.

"I never imagined that the Umbra Chamber of Commerce would actually lend a helping hand to the Demonic Dragon Palace. Looks like they'd hooked up a long time ago." The eyes of a few big shots fluctuated as they observed the exchange of blows.

"There's powerful Spiritual Energy fluctuations radiating out from within the Divine Spiritual City. The two Heavenly Seated Elders from the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy might have been obstructed. Most likely, the person that's obstructing them is the president of the Heavenly Yuan Chamber of Commerce."

"Could it be that the Umbra and Heavenly Yuan Chambers of Commerce are in an alliance with the Dragon Demonic Palace?"

"That doesn't seem like it. Although Liu An's obstructing Ling Xi, he's basically not daring to launch any killing blows. Clearly, there's some fear and dread in him. Perhaps, the Demonic Dragon Palace might have given them some compensation that's hard to resist, which made them agree to take some action. Despite that, their actions are limited. Even if the Demonic Dragon Palace gets defeated, this would allow for them to have a buffer for excuses."

Floating in the sky, a serious expression hung on the face of the president of the Nine Summers Chamber of Commerce, Xia Tianyan, as he observed the earth-shattering fights taking place in the region, as rays of brilliance continued to sparkle within his eyes. Like his Nine Summers Chamber of Commerce, the Umbra and Heavenly Yuan Chambers of Commerce were part of the three great Chambers of Commerce of the Northern Heavens Continent, with each one keeping each other in check. However, those fellows had unexpectedly allied themselves with the Demonic Dragon Palace. To him, this wasn't any good news at all.

However, if the Demonic Dragon Palace was allowed to get rid of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy today, they might become the Overlords of the Northern Heavens Continent once again. At that time, those peak influences in the Northern Heavens Continent not on their side would no longer be able to be that free anymore.

However, despite knowing this, Xia Tianyan didn't dare to help the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. After scheming for so long, the Demonic Dragon Palace had even invited a figure as great as the Immeasurable Old Ancestor. Before the latter's fight with the Northern Sea Dragon ends, they would still choose to side with the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. However, if by the off chance that the Immeasurable Old Ancestor wins, they might have a bloodbath waiting for them.

As the frown on Xia Tianyan's forehead grew increasingly wrinkled, a gentle voice rang out beside him. "Haha. President Xia. The matter before us..."

Turning his head to take a look, Xia Tianyan noticed that the person speaking was the Palace Master of the Western Extreme Palace, the Western Extreme Sovereign. At this moment, a faint smile hung on his face, while rays of brilliance similarly sparkled within his eyes.

“Is there anything you are planning to do, Palace Master of the Western Extreme Palace? If you choose the wrong side to stand on, it might invoke a catastrophe for yourself.”

With a soft sigh, the Western Extreme Palace’s Palace Master replied, “If we are to choose between the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy and the Dragon Demonic Palace, I’ll naturally choose the former, as it will be better for us. The Dragon Demonic Palace’s ambitions are too big. I’m afraid that when they rule over the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, we will suffer the consequences.”

“What the Western Extreme Palace Master wants is to help the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy?” asked President Xia.

The Western Extreme Palace Master gave a helpless smile, with the presence of a struggle and hesitation present within his gaze. Although he was inclined towards the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, with the current situation being unknown, it wasn’t the moment for him to decide which side to stand on.

“What do you mean, President Xia?”

Hearing that question, Xia Tianyan’s eyes slightly narrowed before slowly replying, “Don’t rush it. The situation now is in a deadlock. It isn’t wise to recklessly take action. If the time comes when the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy is genuinely unable to hold out, we can decide then on whether to take action or not. Furthermore, at that critical moment, if we take action and diffuse the difficulty, we might be able to form a greater relationship with the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.”

“Haha. President Xia’s truly worthy of being the person in charge of the Nine Summers Chamber of Commerce. You’re still able to weigh the pros and cons at this moment.” replied the Western Extreme Palace Master with a smile.

“This isn’t some kids play. Our entire foundation is in the Northern Heavens Continent. We have to consider it more deeply. The reward of many years of hard work would flow down the generations,” muttered Xia Tianyan as he shook his head. Looking towards the scarlet-red furnace floating in the middle of the sky, a deep feeling of fear and dread flashed within the depths of his eyes.

Hearing those words, the Western Extreme Palace Master nodded his head before softly speaking out. “I hope that Dean Tai Cang can hold on a bit longer. It’s best to wait for the Northern Sea Dragon to get over here. That way, the scheme of the Demonic Dragon Palace would fail.”

Humm! Humm!

As the two people continued with their conversation, the space around the distant sky started to violently warp and distort, transforming into a spatial passage. In the next moment, countless figures shot out from within like a swarm of locusts.

Just as those people rushed out from the spatial whirlpool, they immediately noticed the scarlet-red furnace thousands of metres tall hovering in the middle of the sky, causing each and every one of them to turn dumbfounded.

Mu Chen was also in shock as he took in the scene before him. In the next instant, his face ferociously contorted as he noticed Dean Tai Cang trapped within the scarlet-red furnace, as well as the Black Dragon Sovereign present on the outside.

“Indeed, the Demonic Dragon Palace has taken action against our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy!” Shock filled Mu Chen’s heart. *Aren’t those fellows too gutsy?*

The appearance of the spatial whirlpool immediately attracted the attention of the myriad of experts present outside of the Divine Spiritual Mountain. On the outside of the scarlet-red furnace, the chilling glare of the Black Dragon Sovereign swept across Mu Chen. In the next instant, the frosty killing intent within those eyes appeared to have turned substantial, causing Mu Chen to feel a chill sweeping across his entire body.

“Yellow Dragon! Go and capture that brat, and take back the Great Meru Demonic Pillar!” Panning his head, the Black Dragon Sovereign darkly spoke towards another Sovereign from the Demonic Dragon Palace.

“Okay.”

Hearing the command, the yellow-robed male nodded his head, before turning and leaving. As of now, the furnace had already been stabilized. Although they were now lacking a Sovereign, which would result in the lengthening of the duration they needed to kill Dean Tai Cang, there should not be any unforeseen circumstances that would pop out.

Turning his body around, the Yellow Dragon Sovereign shot across the skies, heading towards the direction where Mu Chen was. Sovereign pressure radiated out, causing the faces of the people coming out from the Divine Spiritual Mountain to contort. They scattered, fleeing in all directions, as all of them could naturally see that the Yellow Dragon Sovereign was rushing straight towards Mu Chen.

A faint change appeared on Xia Youran’s lovable face as she hastily shouted out, “Run quickly, Mu Chen!”

Although they had seen how powerful Mu Chen was while they were in the Divine Spiritual Mountain, even that Mo Xingtian would be like an infant before a genuine Sovereign, completely unable to put up any resistance.

Gasping his hands tightly, Mu Chen’s gaze instantly grew dark. However, despite that, he didn’t turn around and flee, knowing that it would be completely of no use. Faced against a genuine Sovereign, turning around and fleeing would only result in him being killed by a single slap from the latter.

“You really have the courage. I’ve truly thought that you would turn around and flee like a mouse.” Stopping a few hundred metres away from Mu Chen, the Yellow Dragon Sovereign spoke in an indifferent tone as his yellow eyes stared with apathetic eyes towards the former.

“Hand over the Great Meru Demonic Pillar, and I’ll give you a quick and painless death,” said the Yellow Dragon Sovereign as he extended his palm out.

Tightly staring at the Yellow Dragon Sovereign, a smile appeared on Mu Chen’s face as he revealed his pearly-white teeth. “In your dreams!”

Hearing Mu Chen's reply, not a single fluctuation appeared on the face of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign's face, appearing as if he had predicted that reply. Therefore, nodding his head, he replied, "Then, I'll just have to personally take action. I hope that you can endure that kind of pain, as people who have landed in my hands would feel that even death is something they can't wish for."

As his voice rang out, vast and boundless Spiritual Energy flared out from his entire body and Sovereign pressure pressed down on Xia Youran and the others, causing them to be unable to catch their breaths.

Taking a step forward, the Yellow Dragon Sovereign extended his hand out.

Whoosh!

However, at the instant when he took action, a whooshing sound suddenly resounded out as a current of Sword Aura flashed across the horizon. Transforming into a myriad of swords, they covered the earth and hid the skies as they enveloped over the Yellow Dragon Sovereign.

"Insignificant trifle."

Not even turning his head over, the Yellow Dragon Sovereign waved his sleeve, sending Spiritual Energy rays thousands of metres long shooting towards the skies. Smashing straight against the current of Sword Aura, it completely shattered the latter.

Swish!

A glowing figure shot over, finally descending beside Mu Chen. It was Luo Li. At this moment, a chilling expression was present on her lovable face as she stared towards the Yellow Dragon Sovereign, while her slender jade-like hands grasped her Luo Shen Sword tightly. Dark red blood stains flowed down on the body of the sword, causing the sword to appear slightly red.

"The two of you?"

Slightly panning his head, the Yellow Dragon Sovereign sent a smile over, one that appeared cold and indifferent.

"Until death do us part. Alright then, I'll grant your wish."

## **[The Great Ruler](#)**

### **Chapter 426: Power of the Demonic Pillar, Might of the Divine Sword**

Killing intent that blotted the skies gushed across the horizon, transforming into something corporeal as it enveloped over the young girl standing tall in the sky. Despite being faced against the enveloping pressure coming from a Sovereign, not a single shred of fear was present in the eyes of Mu Chen and Luo Li. Their bearings made quite a few people quietly sigh in admiration, before looking at the two of them with regret and pity present in their eyes. The scene before them was truly one that led to death.

Feeling the killing intent surging towards him, Mu Chen darkly stared towards the Yellow Dragon Sovereign. Tightly clenching his hands, he could feel the gigantic threat looming over him. This threat was up to ten times more than what he had felt when faced against Mo Xingtian; after all, the former was simply not on the same level as the Yellow Dragon Sovereign present before him right now.

Although the Yellow Dragon was only a First Grade Sovereign, a Sovereign was a Sovereign. Regardless of what Grade he was, everything he did would seemingly be able to suppress Mu Chen.

“You...”

Clenching his teeth, Mu Chen looked towards Luo Li in an attempt to get her to leave. This place was too dangerous for her.

However, before he could finish his words, Luo Li opened her beautiful eyes wide as she looked over, her eyebrows turning vertical as angry fluctuations appeared on her lovable face. Despite that, she didn't say a single word, continuing to stare at Mu Chen, approximately telling him that she was flipping at him.

Seeing her response, Mu Chen gave a helpless smile. Extending his hand to grasp the slender and jade-like hand of the young girl, he shrugged his shoulders before saying, “Alright. I'm wrong. We'll always be together. Screw them and whatever bird Sovereign he is. Let's chop him up before talking.”

“However, the matter before us is extremely troublesome. You have to listen to me.” Staring at Luo Li, Mu Chen spoke out in an earnest tone.

After hesitating for a slight while, Luo Li gently nodded her head. She wasn't the type that loved to be pampered, but she just didn't like Mu Chen always putting her behind him. This always resulting in him shouldering all the wounds and injuries, which made her heart hurt. She had already given consideration towards the overall situation. Indeed, the situation before them was extremely unfavorable.

“The Yellow Dragon Sovereign's too strong. However, it's because of him being too strong that we might just have a sliver of a chance. That's because such an expert would always care about their face in such a situation. They won't immediately take action and unleash their true moves right at the beginning. Our chance would appear when this sliver gets bigger.”

Rays of brilliance faintly flashed within Mu Chen's black pupils as his soft voice rang within Luo Li's ear. “Therefore, I will take action first. With your Luo Shen Sword, I'll try my best to create a sliver of an opportunity for you. At that moment, you should take action. Remember, we only have one chance. If that's not possible...”

Gentling biting her lip, Luo Li knew that Mu Chen had clearly handed the most dangerous task to himself. Nevertheless, this time, she didn't rebuke his decision, as she knew that between the two of them, the only thing that could pose a threat to the Yellow Dragon Sovereign would be the Luo Shen Sword in her hands. Although Mu Chen had the so-called 'Great Meru Demonic Pillar', which was incredibly formidable, within his body, it was too ominous. At this current moment, Mu Chen was simply unable to control it. Therefore, the only thing they could rely on would be the Divine Weapon of the Luo God Clan in her hands.

“Be careful,” replied Luo Li in a soft voice.

Nodding his head, Mu Chen stopped speaking, turning his gaze towards the leisurely-looking Yellow Dragon Sovereign as a chilling glint flashed within his eyes. If the situation ended up being the most disastrous outcome, the only thing he could do would be to forcefully summon Nine Nether out. Although this would disturb her evolution, it's much better than the three of them dying here. After all,



having the bloodline link with him, if Mu Chen dies in the hands of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign, the Nine Nether would be hard pressed to keep her life.

“Are you two done discussing on how to deal with me?” asked the Yellow Dragon Sovereign with an apathetic smile as he shot a slightly amused look at the two. He didn’t care about what countermeasure Mu Chen seemed to be discussing with Luo Li, just like how a hunter wouldn’t care about two rabbits fighting it out in a cage. His strength as a Sovereign was his greatest and most absolute card.

Bang!

With an emotionless expression on his face, Mu Chen gave a clench, causing black rays of lightning to erupt from the surface of his body. As his body grew taller by an inch, two lightning runes appeared on his chest, his Two Rune Lightning God’s Physique immediately being activated. Furthermore, at this instant, a gigantic surge of ominous energy erupted from within his body, power coming from the Great Meru Demonic Pillar.

Mu Chen was extremely clear about the frightening disparity between him and the Yellow Dragon Sovereign. Therefore, he absolutely didn’t dare to show the slightest bit of restraint. All of his cards have now been unleashed, with not a single one left hidden.

Fluctuations started to radiated from Mu Chen’s body and his robes started fluttering about, causing quite a few big shots present to gasp in shock and astonishment. A youth that was able to defeat Mo Xingtian, had truly caused people to have a whole new level of respect for his capabilities and strength.

Tightly clenching her jade-like hands, Xia Youran stared at Mu Chen, who was unexpectedly planning to take action against the Yellow Dragon Sovereign, as worry filled her lovable eyes. Turning her head around, she spoke to Xia Tianyan standing beside her, “Father. In’t our Nine Summers Chamber of Commerce not planning to do anything? Isn’t letting the Dragon Demonic Palace suppress the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy not a good thing for us?”

Shooting a look at Mu Chen, Xia Tianyan gave a smile and replied, “Are you worried about that brat?”

Hearing his reply, a tinge of red appeared on Xia Youran’s lovable face as she replied in embarrassment, “I’m discussing a proper matter with you!”

Giving a sigh, Xia Tianyan replied, “Now’s not the right time to take action and provide assistance. This time, the Dragon Demonic Palace has made ample preparations. We have to give more consideration into this. If we are inattentive, our Nine Summers Chamber of Commerce might invite a catastrophic disaster.”

Hearing his reply, Xia Youran kept quiet for a short while. Both the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy and the Demonic Dragon Palace were gargantuan existences in the Northern Heavens Continent. Even their Nine Summers Chamber of Commerce would be lacking when compared to peak-level influences like them.

“Relax. That brat’s considered to have saved you in the Divine Spiritual Mountain. I’m not an ungrateful person. If there’s truly no other way, I’ll make a move and help him escape with his life,” said Xia Tianyan slowly.

Hearing her father's words, Xia Youran gave a quiet sigh. In this situation, that might be the most her father could do.

Humm!

As the tyrannical fluctuations around Mu Chen's body reached their extremity, Mu Chen abruptly shot forwards. The Great Meru Demonic Pillar shot towards the skies, before landing in Mu Chen's embrace. Carrying along surging fiendish energies, it violently howled towards the Yellow Dragon Sovereign!

The demonic pillar casted its shadow as its fiendish energies enveloped over the Yellow Dragon Sovereign. Despite the incoming attack, an indifferent expression remained on his face, with no signs of wanting to dodge or evade the attack. Extending his hand out, he raised it, letting the demonic pillar to heavily slam onto his palm.

Bang!

Gigantic fluctuations, visible to the naked-eye, rippled and spread out, causing the surrounding space to shake to the point of showing signs of warping. Despite such a huge impact, the figure of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign hovering in the sky unexpectedly showed not the slightest sign of moving. Although his body was disproportionate to the gigantic pillar above him, his frail-looking figure contained earth-shattering power within it.

"The Great Meru Demonic Pillar's truly been wasted in your hands."

Giving an indifferent smile, the Yellow Dragon Sovereign gave a backhanded slap, which heavily landed on the surface of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar.

Clang!

Metallic sounds reverberated across the horizon as the gigantic Great Meru Demonic Pillar was unexpectedly sent flying by a single slap from the Yellow Dragon Sovereign. Hugging the demonic pillar, the shock travelled back to him, causing him to spurt out a mouthful of blood. Despite that, a malevolent shadow flash within his eyes, not backing away a single step. Shooting forward like a madman, he waved the Great Meru Demonic Pillar, sending it howling through the air, sending continuous heavy blows towards the Yellow Dragon Sovereign.

Clang! Clang!

Not moving a single inch, the Yellow Dragon Sovereign leisurely sent slap after slap out, causing astonishingly loud sounds to erupt every time his palm landed on the Great Meru Demonic Pillar. Each time it did, the Great Meru Demonic Pillar would intensely vibrate, with Mu Chen successively spurting out mouthfuls of blood. In an instant, his robes were stained by his blood, causing him to appear frightening in people's eyes.

Behind him, Luo Li furiously bit her lip as her jade-like hands tightly grasped her Luo Shen Sword. Dark red blood continuously flowed down the body the sword. At this moment, faint rays of dark red brilliance radiated from the Luo Shen Sword, seemingly forming a faint blood-red rune on the body of the sword. As this formed, slivers of sword aura that caused people's hearts to palpate that were gradually dissipating started to ripple around her entire body, causing even the surrounding space to get sliced and chopped up.

Ding!

Clear sounds that caused people's heart to jump reverberated across the horizon as everyone present in this region noticed the valiant attacks successively launched by Mu Chen were completely ineffective. Instead, his injuries were growing more and more severe, causing all of them to quietly smack their lips. *This brat's truly not giving a care about his life! He actually dares to engage in a fight against a Sovereign! Even if this continues on, he might be killed by the counter impact he receives.*

Clearly, the Yellow Dragon Sovereign felt interested in this aspect of his, grinning as he stared at Mu Chen, who continued to launch his attacks akin to seeing a mouse struggling comically around in vain.

Bang!

A scarlet-red glow flashed within Mu Chen's eyes as a furious roar rang out from his throat. In the next instant, the Great Meru Demonic Pillar violently slammed towards the Yellow Dragon Sovereign once again, while the fresh blood seeping out from the corner of his mouth appeared exceedingly scarlet and eye-piercing.

"It's about time," said the Yellow Dragon Sovereign with a smile, eyes brimming with cruel ruthlessness as rays of brilliance started to condense within his hand. Giving a backhanded slap, he heavily sent a hand towards the Great Meru Demonic Pillar that was rumbling towards him.

At the instant when the two made contact, a chilling glint erupted within Mu Chen's eyes. Within his auras, glowing purplish runes furiously erupted from the "Page of Sealing". In the next instant, a ray of purplish light erupted out, shooting as it travelled along the length of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar. Finally, it shot through the palm of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign, rushing straight into his body.

As this happened, the smile present on the face of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign abruptly froze up as he felt the vast and unending Spiritual Energy within his body unexpectedly dissipating away. In the next instant, the power pressure he was radiating had quickly dissipated away.

As if it was sealed!

Bang!

The Great Meru Demonic Pillar violently smashed against the body of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign as frightening energies torrentially poured out from it. As a huge bang reverberated out, countless people stared in shock as they saw the Yellow Dragon Sovereign being sent flying across the horizon.

"Luo Li!"

As the webs between Mu Chen's thumbs and forefingers split apart, Mu Chen gave a loud roar.

Hearing his roar, the young girl in the distance shot up towards the sky. At this moment, the longsword within her hands appeared with an abnormally deep red colour. On its surface, a blood-red rune appeared to quietly melt away the blood present on the body of the sword.

Humm!

A sword cry resounded across the horizon, causing the surrounding space to shake. In the next instant, countless people stared in shock as the absolutely beautiful young girl with her slender waist had her silvery hair flutter around and a chilly expression on her lovable face as she sent a stab thrusting out.

The scarlet-red longsword erupted with eye-dazzling rays of blood-red light. In the next instant, a blood-red ray of sword light shot out, transforming into river of blood. Wherever it travelled, space shattered apart. Finally, as sounds of people sucking in cold breaths of air rang out, the river of blood slashed down on the body of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign, who was sent flying by Mu Chen with not the slightest bit of mercy.

Bang!

Rays of blood-red light spread out across the sky as Sword Aura that blotted the skies howled out, causing the surrounding space to appear as if it was being pierced full of holes.

Seeing the spectacle before them, the various big shots present were completely dumbfounded.

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 427: That Figure**

Eye-piercing rays of blood-red sword light blossomed across the horizon akin to a blood-red firework, its beauty permeating with heart-palpating fierceness within.

Countless people in this region were dumbfounded as they took in the spectacle that had just happened before them. Clearly, this had exceeded the expectations of everyone, as not a single one of them had imagined such a result. The Yellow Dragon Sovereign, who should have an absolute control over the entire situation and not let the slightest bit of unforeseen event to occur, had unexpectedly been sent flying by Mu Chen, with his demonic pillar, before being struck by the astonishing sword light that suddenly erupted from Luo Li.

Across the horizon, the blood-red rays of sword light present gradually dissipated away under the shocked and astonished gazes that blotted the skies. In the next moment, a figure started to reappeared in their lines-of-sight.

As the figure appeared, the continuous sounds of people sucking in breaths of cold air instantly rang out across the world, without a break.

The figure was naturally the Yellow Dragon Sovereign. However, at this moment, the expression on his face was dark to the point of becoming frightening. On his body, his robes were already torn apart, revealing his chest. At this moment, there was actually a line of bloodstain on his chest, extending up from his belly to his throat...

The Yellow Dragon Sovereign was actually injured!

Countless people looked in shock at the ravishing young girl in black robes hovering in the sky. She'd actually injured a First Grade Sovereign with her strength being of Heavenly Completion Stage? How's that possible...? Let's not talk about a Heavenly Completion Stage, even one that had passed through their Three Sovereign Tribulations wouldn't be able to injure a First Grade Sovereign!

“Such a formidable Divine Sword.” Xia Tianyan muttered as he stared at the Luo Shen Sword tightly grasped in Luo Li’s hands, while a sliver of shock flashed within his eyes. He could feel a threatening sensation radiating from that sword. If that sword was to land in the hands of a First Grade Sovereign, he would feel extreme fear and dread.

That definitely had to be a Divine Artifact! Furthermore, it’s definitely an uncommon one amongst all of the Divine Spiritual Artifacts.

“Exactly what is that girl’s background? She’s actually able to wield such a formidable Divine Artifact...” muttered Xia Tianyan in shock and astonishment. A Divine Artifact... That was something that even their Nine Summers Chamber of Commerce was unable to produce. He never imagined that one of them would appear in the hands of a Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy student! Such that it had caused his eyes to turn red with envy.

Nevertheless, despite his envy, Xia Tianyan knew that a young girl that was able to hold such a precious treasure would definitely have quite a formidable background. Whoever dared to recklessly dip their fingers in might have to pay a miserably high price.

Beside him, Xia Youran shook her head while shock and astonishment were present within her eyes. Although she could be considered to have known Luo Li, she never imagined that the ravishing and quiet young girl would actually possess such a card.

“Nevertheless, she’s too weak and is unable to properly wield the power of that Divine Sword. If not, with the two of them, one holding the demonic pillar and the other holding the Divine Sword, even the Yellow Dragon Sovereign would be hard pressed to achieve victory,” said Xia Tianyan in a regretful tone. “Furthermore, at this moment... the Yellow Dragon Sovereign might have already gotten mad.”

The Yellow Dragon Sovereign was mad with fury. Lowering his head to look at the wound on his chest, a shiver uncontrollably shook across his entire body as his face burned with shame. Although such an injury didn’t do any harm to him, it was undoubtedly a vicious slap to his face. Furthermore, it happened right in front of countless experts from the Northern Heavens Continent... He could already imagine how big of a joke he would be as this matter circulated around.

A Sovereign Realm existence received such a miserable attack from the hands of two Heavenly Completion Stage juniors. A moment of carelessness had resulted in him losing all of his face.

“You two bastards...” Everyone could hear the shivering present in the the Yellow Dragon Sovereign’s voice as he stared towards Mu Chen and Luo Li with incomparable malevolence brimming within his eyes, wishing with all his might to tear the two of them into shreds.

“I’ll make sure that you two wish that you were dead!”

The Yellow Dragon Sovereign roared out, his body explosively shooting out. In a flash, he had appeared right before Luo Li. With a flick of his finger, the space before him shattered apart, as a frightening ripple containing destructive energies swept towards Luo Li at lightning speed.

Whoosh!

However, just as the frightening ripple was about to reach Luo Li, a dragon shadow shot out, as Mu Chen grasped his hand around Luo Li's waist, taking the lead and rushing out of the range of the incoming ripple.

"You can't even guarantee your own life, and you still want to save other people, little bastard?" The Yellow Dragon Sovereign roared out with a malevolent smile. Tapping his finger out once again, a fluid-like ray of light shot out from it, shattering through space, violently smashing against Mu Chen's back.

Puff.

Suffering such a heavy strike, a mouthful of blood spurted out as Mu Chen tightly hugged Luo Li, the both of them flying thousands of metres back in a miserable fashion. Blood and flesh were indistinguishable on his back. If not for him having reached a small level of mastery of his Lightning God's Physique, that single point from the Yellow Dragon Sovereign might have already pierced through him.

"Mu Chen!"

The blood seeping out from Mu Chen's mouth dripped onto Luo Li's silvery hair, appearing exceedingly striking. Nevertheless, not caring about all of these, Luo Li raised her lovable face to look at the pale-faced Mu Chen. Upon staring at him, a tight clutch grasped her heart as a red print appeared on her bitten lip.

"I'm not dead yet."

Mu Chen muttered with a painful smile. All the bones in his body felt as if they had shattered, causing incomparable pain to rocket through his entire body. Truly worthy of a Sovereign realm expert. Just a slight bit of seriousness had already rendered them totally unable to put up any resistance. He had still underestimated the might of a Sovereign. Even after relying on the miraculous power of the "Page of Sealing", which allowed him to temporarily seal the Spiritual Energy within the body of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign, the two of them combined were still unable to do any genuine harm towards the latter.

"Indeed, you aren't dead yet. That's because I want you two to feel pain beyond any death!" An indifferent voice totally devoid of any mercy rang out from behind them. From behind, the Yellow Dragon Sovereign malevolently stared towards them as he raised his finger once again.

Clenching her teeth, Luo Li grasped her Luo Shen Sword as she wiped the tip of the sword with her finger. As her finger made contact, an incomparably complicated blood red rune surfaced on the body of the sword. Extending her hand, she planned to wipe that rune off, completely unsealing the "Luo Shen Sword".

However, just as she was able to do so, Mu Chen made a furious grasp at the body of the sword, instantly causing his hand to be sliced and bloodied by the fierce sword qi present. Seeing his actions, Luo Li was instantly shocked, causing her to hastily retract the sword qi present on the Luo Shen Sword.

"Let go!" cried Luo Li.

"Don't do this. Relax, I ain't gonna die that easily!" replied Mu Chen between his clenched teeth. Mu Chen knew about some of the formidable cards Luo Li possessed. If she was to unleash them, she might

just be able to subdue that Yellow Dragon Sovereign. However, the price she had to pay would be her earlier departure, something that Mu Chen didn't want to happen.

Luo Li knew what Mu Chen was thinking about. She deeply cherished and loved the times she spent together with Mu Chen. Nevertheless, all of this was ranked below his safety within her heart. If she could forsake them in exchange to saving Mu Chen's life, she would show no hesitation in doing so...

"Believe in me!"

Clenching her teeth, Luo Li looked straight into Mu Chen's eyes, before finally releasing her seal. Gently nodding her head, she replied, "If you don't have any more ways, I'll make my move!"

Her voice sounded resolute and decisive. Clearly, she would not permit Mu Chen to influence her decision in any way.

Giving a helpless smile, a shiver shook through Mu Chen's body as a giant dragon shadow surfaced beneath his feet. In the next instant, his body shot away like a spectre as a ray of light glanced past his ear. Although it had missed, a slash opened on Mu Chen's face.

All of a sudden, extremely terrifying Spiritual Energy fluctuations rushed towards the sky in the distance. As people started to glance over, they saw an astonishing fight taking place where Liu An and Ling Xi was. Ling Xi, who didn't show any interest in her fight against Liu An had a chilling expression blanketing over her lovable face, with her attacks being incomparable vicious. Frightening attacks headed successively towards Liu An, forcing the latter to the point of being caught unprepared.

"Scram off!"

With a frosty expression covering her lovable face, killing intent erupted from Ling Xi's beautiful eyes.

Shocked by the sudden burst of astonishing killing intent that had erupted from Ling Xi, Liu An gave a thoughtful glance towards Mu Chen, who was escaping in a miserable fashion from the attacks of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign. Giving a helpless smile, he spoke out. "Miss Ling Xi, can we return to what we've done previously? What's the use in taking action now? It won't do any good for the both of us."

Bang!

However, before he could finish his words, with a wave of her hand, fluctuations appeared in the sky as countless rays of brilliance shot out, forming a gigantic thousand-plus metre large scarlet-red Spiritual Array. Within the Spiritual Array was a majestic thousand-plus metre tall volcano rapidly taking shape.

"Scram off!"

Ling Xi gave a cold roar as she gave a wave of her willowy sleeve. In the next instant, astonishing fluctuations erupted out from the majestic volcano. Lava erupted from its crater, transforming into an incomparably gigantic lava python. Surging forward, it howled as it attacked towards Liu An.

Noticing the incoming attack, the expression on Liu An's face changed as he did not dare to show the slightest negligence. With a low roar, a gigantic glowing Spiritual Energy figure condensed behind his back. Appearing like a giant that held the sky up, its breath caused gales and clouds to form. Sending its giant, corporeal-like finger rumbling out, it shattered the space before it, smashing head-on against the incoming giant lava python.

Facing against an angry Ling Xi, Liu An had no choice but to summon his Sovereign Celestial Body out.

As Ling Xi and Liu An unleashed heavy blows against each other, Mu Chen's situation was getting increasingly miserable. The frequency at which the Yellow Dragon Sovereign was sending his attacks grew increasingly fast, causing the wounds to increase in number, flesh blood flowing from all of them.

Embraced in his bosom, Luo Li's eyes turned red as she saw the growing injuries on Mu Chen's body. Clutching her Luo Shen Sword tightly, her hands started to shiver.

"You've evaded truly well. Are you going to evade this again?"

The Yellow Dragon Sovereign gave a malevolent laugh, extending his ten fingers before furiously pressing down in the space before him.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

As he pressed his ten fingers down, ten frightening rays of light shattered through space, enveloping a circular radius of a thousand metres around Mu Chen. Such an attack was completely unavoidable.

Clenching his teeth, a black pagoda shot out from Mu Chen's hand. Rapidly expanding in size, it transformed into a nine-storey pagoda, enveloping Mu Chen within it.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Rays of light violently smashed against the surface of the pagoda. Faced against such frightening attacks, even with its defensive capabilities, cracks started to appear on its surface. Finally with a loud boom, the greatest defensive card in Mu Chen's hand was completely smashed apart.

"You two bastards can go and die now!"

With a malevolent smile, the Yellow Dragon Sovereign explosively shot out. With a wave of his large hand, a giant Spiritual Energy hand thousand metres large started to condense. With a violent wave, he sent it smashing down towards Mu Chen and Luo Li, smashing through every inch of space between them.

The Yellow Dragon Sovereign had finally stopped playing and was now attempting to completely erase the life of Mu Chen and Luo Li.

As the Nine-Layered Pagoda shattered apart, Mu Chen spurted yet another mouthful of blood. Within his bosom, an ancient and cryptic blood-red rune surfaced on the Luo Shen Sword within Luo Li's hand with her finger tip extending out once again.

Now in an extremely bad shape, Mu Chen sensed the frightening fluctuations pressing down from his head. Faced against it, he could only give a bitter smile and sigh. Shaking his head towards Luo Li, he raised his palm up as he planned to forcefully summon Nine Nether, who was currently in the middle of her evolution.

Humm!

However, just as Mu Chen was attempting to forcefully summon her, he discovered that the Nine-Layered Pagoda that was shattered by the Yellow Dragon Sovereign unexpectedly started to radiate with



dazzling rays of brilliance. As the rays of brilliance started to converge together, it enveloped Mu Chen within it. At the depths of the brilliance, a figure of a lady seemed to slowly surface within.

As the figure surfaced from within, a sweet and gentle voice loudly rang out across the world. The voice sounded abnormally gentle. However, despite that, it contained a sliver of fury that caused the temperature of the entire world to turn icy-cold.

“Did you think that a measly First Grade Sovereign can harm my son?!”

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 428: Bullying My Son**

“Did you think that a measly First Grade Sovereign can harm my son?!”

As the gentle voice that brought along a sliver of fury reverberated across the entire world, shock filled the hearts of everyone present, especially after sensing the Spiritual Energy fluctuations that had flared up all of a sudden across this entire region. Even the faces of the various big shots violently contorted, their eyes brimming with shock as they stared at the figure of the lady that had taken shape within the brilliance.

From there, they were able to feel an indescribable pressure and might.

At this moment, a furious shiver shook through the body of Mu Chen. He was originally in the process of forcefully summoning Nine Nether, who was halfway through her evolution. Turning his head around, he blankly stared at the figure of the lady condensed within the rays of brilliance. The figure started to overlap with the warm and gentle silhouette within the deepest part of his memories. Ever since he had started to remember things, he had yet to see that figure again. Nevertheless, the warm and gentle figure within the deepest part of his memories was just like a brand, never fading away. The brand that originated from his bloodline was something that couldn't be erased, no matter how much time had elapsed.

“Mother?”

While in a somewhat vacant state, Mu Chen muttered out a single word, his voice sounded exceedingly hoarse and astringent, with a slight shakiness to it. It appeared as if he didn't dare to believe that the figure he had bitterly searched for had actually appeared here, right in front of him.

Only God knows how many times this figure appeared within his dreams. Ever since he's young, his dad would force him to diligently train and cultivate. When he was naughty and slacked off, he would get a bout of backside slaps from his dad. While bawling after the scoldings, a warm and gentle figure seemed to appear by his side, appearing flustered as she consoled the little him. At those moments, her warm and gentle voice would seep right into his heart.

Today, at long last, the figure within his dreams had truly appeared before his eyes...

A complicated and indescribable feeling gushed out from Mu Chen's heart, like a flood, causing the eyes of the ever-so resilient youth to turn red.

While Mu Chen was lost in thought from seeing the figure of the lady, Ling Xi, who was in the process of an intense fight with Liu An, suddenly turned stiff. Turning her head around, she looked in complete

disbelief at the exceedingly familiar figure that had appeared in her sight. In the next moment, her eyes turned red, before slashes of tears started to flow down her beautiful face.

“Aunt Jing.”

Although she had lost quite a bit of her memories, the figure before her eyes was the most important person in her life. When she was brought out from that hell-like place, Ling Xi knew that the importance of that figure superseded her own life.

Seeing Ling Xi coming to a stop, Liu An breathed a sigh of relief. Ling Xi seemed to be in an unstable state of emotion, making it a good opportunity for him to take action. Nevertheless, he hesitated for a while and did not take advantage of it; after all, he didn't have any grudge against her, nor was she included in his contract with the Demonic Dragon Palace. They had only requested for him to take action once. In such a circumstance, it's best to make it as simple as possible, as he didn't wish to risk everything, including his life for the Demonic Dragon Palace.

Liu An slightly turned his head to look towards the figure of the lady, which had appeared out of nowhere, yet caused the hearts of the people to palpitate in shock. A frown appeared on his forehead as he thought, *That shouldn't be a physical body. That's a spiritual form.* Nevertheless, even though it was just a spiritual form, he could faintly discern, with a feeling of unease, that the lady before him might not be someone with a simple background.

An unforeseen change might have happened to this entire situation.

As countless people in the region looked over in shock at the beautiful figure that had condensed from the rays of blossoming light, the figure slowly lifted up her hand. With a gentle wave, the gigantic thousand metre large Spiritual Energy palm pressing down on Mu Chen suddenly froze up. In the next instant, cracks started to appear on it, and with a final loud bang, it transformed into glowing dots that blotted the skies.

With a single wave of her hand, the tyrannical attack of a First Grade Sovereign was instantly dispelled!

As this spectacle happened, even experts on the level of Xia Tianyan had their pupils furiously contracting in shock.

“Who are you?!”

The furious roar of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign rang across the horizon as he stared towards the beautiful figure amongst the brilliance in shock. Although the previous attack he had sent out wasn't his full power, it was impossible for anyone to break it as easily as she did. *Exactly where did this mysterious lady come from?! Did she say that he was her son?! Could it be that she's the mother of that brat?!*

“Your distinguished self, that smelly brat, Mu Chen, has stolen the treasure of our Demonic Dragon Palace. If he's your son, you can take him away, and we won't trouble you. He just has to return our treasure!” said the Yellow Dragon Sovereign in a deep voice.

He wasn't an idiot. He felt extreme danger from the mysterious lady before him. If she was to become his enemy, it would deal a serious blow towards the plans of their Demonic Dragon Palace.

“You've hurt my child! Even the entire Demonic Dragon Palace isn't enough to compensate for that!”

The lady's gentle voice had now turned into one of extreme fury and anger. With a raise of her hand, inexhaustible black light started to condense in her palm. With a whoosh, it transformed into an extremely exquisite black-coloured pagoda. From the looks of it, the black pagoda was completely identical to the Nine-Layered Pagoda that Mu Chen had just summoned moments ago. Shooting into the sky, gales started to howl as it dramatically expanded in size. As the air rumbled, the entire region appeared to turn dim as the black pagoda grew to a size of thousands of metres in length. Akin to a meteor, it hovered in the air, its shadow shrouding over the entire region below it.

Spiritual Energy exploded throughout the entire region, condensing into gigantic tornadoes in the surroundings of the black pagoda.

This frightening commotion caused the face of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign to violently contort, as he could sense extremely dangerous fluctuations radiating from the black pagoda. In the next instant, with a loud roar, a gigantic thousand metre large Sovereign's Celestial Body condensed behind him. This entire Celestial Body was in a blackish-yellow colour, appearing as if it was cast from gold, giving people a feeling of indestructibility.

This was the "Heavenly Golden Celestial Body" that was the pride of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign. This was the cultivation result of harnessing the Heavenly Golden Smelting Spiritual Energy found in the clouds, tempering it with a unique Celestial Body Divine Art. Although this "Heavenly Golden Celestial Body" wasn't within the list of the top 99 Sovereign Celestial Bodies, it was much more tyrannical than any normal Sovereign Celestial Body. While he was only a First Grade Sovereign, the Yellow Dragon Sovereign was able to contend against a Second Grade Sovereign, all thanks to the "Heavenly Gold Celestial Body" that he had cultivated.

The situation now had clearly caused the Yellow Dragon Sovereign to feel an enormous threat. Therefore, without the slightest hesitation, he had brought out his greatest card.

"Bang!"

Despite that, not giving a single care, the black pagoda immediately suppressed the jet black rays of brilliance radiating from the Heavenly Golden Celestial Body. Like a black hole, it started to revolve, howling about as it descended down, enveloping the Yellow Dragon Sovereign and his "Heavenly Golden Celestial Body" within it.

Roar!

A myriad of golden light erupted from the black pagoda and the roars of countless dragons resounded. In the next moment, all of the experts present in the region were overwhelmed with shock to see hundreds of giant golden dragons flying around above the black pagoda. Transforming into a golden-coloured flame, they rushed into the pagoda, hiding the earth and covering the skies as they encased the blackish-gold Celestial Body within. Surging forth and flaring out, they appeared to start their refinement of their captured target.

As the golden flames surged forth, the Yellow Dragon Sovereign was overwhelmed with shock and terror to see that his "Heavenly Golden Celestial Body", which could even stand up against a Second Grade Sovereign, was unexpectedly melting away at an astonishing speed.

Bang! Bang!

Brimming with terror, he hastily urged his Heavenly Golden Celestial Body to violently attack against the inner walls of the pagoda. However, despite his rampant attacks, the black pagoda didn't budge a single inch. Clearly, this black pagoda wasn't something that the little toy Mu Chen brought out could compare with.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

As they swept around within the pagoda, the golden flames quickly melted the Heavenly Golden Celestial Body away. In a short span of a dozen breaths, chills went down the spines of countless experts as they saw that the Heavenly Golden Celestial Body had been completely melted. Now, the Yellow Dragon Sovereign was left exposed against the raging golden flames with not a single defense present on his body.

As the golden flames wiggled and squirmed about, they transformed into a hundred giant golden dragons. Swimming around slowly, they malevolently stared at the Yellow Dragon Sovereign. In the next instant, spreading their gigantic bodies out, they swooped down towards him.

Urghh!

The Yellow Dragon Sovereign howled out as boundless Spiritual Energy erupted from his body. Various powerful attacks endlessly rumbled out of him; various Spirit Weapons were tossed out without a single care. Nevertheless, despite his rampant attacks, the giant golden dragons didn't budge a single bit. As golden flames flared out around their bodies, frightening Spiritual Energy currents howled out. At the instant when they made contact with his body, the Yellow Dragon Sovereign was immediately consumed by the surging golden flames.

Arghhhh!

This time, what rang out was an extremely miserable shriek as the Yellow Dragon Sovereign was covered by the golden flames, while his powerful body had started to combust.

Looking at the Yellow Dragon Sovereign being engulfed in the golden flames, and yet was unable to escape from them, Xia Tianyan and the other experts felt cold sweat dripping down their backs. *Exactly what kind of skill is this? It's actually that overbearing! It had directly melted a Sovereign's Celestial Body away! From the looks of it, it also wanted to melt the Yellow Dragon Sovereign away!*

The Yellow Dragon Sovereign's shrieks grew increasingly mournful. Clearly, he was quickly unable to endure for much longer.

"Please stay your hand, your distinguished self. If there's any area that we've offended you, our Demonic Dragon Palace is willing to compensate you in any way. Please forgive and let the Yellow Dragon Sovereign go!"

As Yellow Dragon Sovereign was quickly about to be refined, a loud roar finally rang out from the distance. Turning around, everyone saw the Black Dragon Sovereign shooting over. At this moment, an abnormally ugly expression hung from his face. Originally, Dean Tai Cang would almost be unable to endure for much longer. He never imagined that out of the blue, such a frightening fiend would appear.

In such a short moment, she had almost refined the Yellow Dragon Sovereign.

Nevertheless, faced against his roar, the lady within the blossoming light didn't show any signs of stopping. As the golden flames continued to curl up, the shrieks coming from the Yellow Dragon Sovereign gradually grew weaker and weaker.

"You's going too far!"

Upon seeing this, the Black Dragon Sovereign instantly roared out, sending his killing intent rocketing up to the skies. In a flash, he appeared right in front of the lady. Sending a palm out, the heavens turned dim as hundreds of dragon shadows surged forth, shattering the heavens and earth in their wake.

This Black Dragon Sovereign was truly worthy of being a Fifth Grade Sovereign. This attack of his clearly revealed a strength that vastly exceeded that of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign. Any action he did was capable of shattering the heavens and the earth.

Within the brilliance, a jade-like palm extended out. There wasn't any rampant Spiritual Energy fluctuations present on it, just a single palm patting out. Just like that, it slammed head-on against the exceedingly rampant palm coming from the Black Dragon Sovereign.

Bang!

As the two palms slammed against each other, an astonishing clap of a thunderous roar resounded out. Cracks appeared in a spherical space tens of thousands of metres around the two as space started to collapse. From a distance, the space appeared like a gigantic piece of shattered glass.

Boom!

Frightening gales and spatial waves swept out as everyone sucked in a breath of cold air when they saw that the Black Dragon Sovereign had actually been sent flying back thousands of metres by a single palm of the lady. In the next moment, after much difficulty, him managed to stabilize himself, while an inconceivable expression of disbelief appeared on his face.

At this moment, the entire world seemed to turn quiet.

The scalps of the various big shots turned numb as they thought, *Exactly where did this frightening lady come from?! She's actually that powerful!*

"Arghh!"

Miserable shrieks continued to ring out, causing people to hastily turn around to see the figure of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign engulfed in golden flames within the black dragon. Finally as the flames flitted across, a loud bang resounded as the body of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign had actually exploded apart.

However, despite that, there was no bloody mist formed as everything was turned into nihility by the golden flames.

Therefore, as the golden flames dissipated away, there was not a single thing remaining within the black pagoda.

*The Yellow Dragon Sovereign had actually been refined alive!*

Seeing this, Xia Tianyan, the Western Extreme Sovereign and the other big shots of the Northern Heavens Continent could not help gulping their saliva down. As their faces turned successively pale, shadows of terror and dread flashed within the depths of their eyes.

*Such an overbearing ability!*

As silence hung over the entire region, the brilliance started to slowly dissipate away as a gentle figure appeared before the countless shocked and terrified gazes.

Raising her head, she looked towards the Black Dragon Sovereign in the distance as a chilling voice rang across the world.

“Since you’ve bullied my son, I’ll bully you. What’s the matter?”

### **The Great Ruler**

#### **Chapter 429: Aunt Jing**

“Since you’d bully my son, I’ll bully you. What’s the matter?”

The lady’s cold voice resounded across the entire world as the originally gentle voice had now brought along a sliver of unconcealable fury and overbearingness. In the eyes of her, the Dragon Demonic Palace, known as the overlord of the Northern Heavens Continent, seemed to be absolutely not worth of any single bit of dread.

If not for her refining the Yellow Dragon Sovereign alive before sending the Black Dragon Sovereign flying away with a swat of her hand, there might be many people that would snort their noses disdainfully at her words. However, at this moment, there was no one that dared to laugh out loud as everyone knew that the mysterious lady before their eyes indeed possess the capability to do so.

Within the Great Thousand Worlds, there were indeed too many crouching tigers and hidden dragons. No one would know exactly when would an elite expert would pop out in front of them, just like what this mysterious lady had done.

Therefore, the entire region turned quiet as the chilling voice rang out. Even though the Black Dragon Sovereign’s face was brimming with gloominess, he didn’t dare to recklessly take action against the mysterious lady again. Although she was just a spiritual form, she actually possessed such frightening power. If her original body was present, how frightening would her true power be?

“Such frightening power.”

Xia Tianyan whispered. Beside him, the face of the Western Extreme Palace Sovereign was similarly filled with shock. The mysterious lady before his eyes was truly too powerful.

“She’s actually Mu Chen’s mother? What background does that Mu Chen have?” Xia Tianyan asked in shock as he looked towards Xia Youran. From the looks of it, this mysterious lady possesses strength that absolutely trumps that of the Northern Sea Dragon. However, if Mu Chen has such a background, why would he go to the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy to train and cultivate? Such a powerful background, would definitely allow him to train and cultivate much faster than in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

Hearing her father's question, Xia Youran shook her head. Clearly, she also felt extremely confused about this question.

"Looks like an accident is going to happen to the scheme of the Dragon Demonic Palace." said Xia Tianyan quietly while breathing a sigh of relief. The sudden appearance of such a frightening Sovereign realm expert clearly wasn't something that was under the control of the Dragon Demonic Palace.

As silence hung over the entire region, across the horizon, the lady stared coldly towards the Black Dragon Sovereign in the distance. Hesitating for a while, she didn't take action again. Turning around slowly, her heart started to palpitate as she looked at the youth not far away from her, who was staring right back at her with a blank look on his face.

In the next moment, her eyes, which were brimming with an ice-cold shade moments ago turned moist and red in the next instant. Within her eyes, inexhaustible warmth and gentleness and inconceivable emotions gushed out, with even her body started to shiver.

At the same time, Mu Chen stared right at the figure of the lady. Her white robes, her gentle complexion. That warm and gentle face was just like the warm and gentle figure in the deepest part of his memories. An indescribable emotion started to gush out from the deepest part of his heart, causing his nose to sting and water.

After so many years, he was finally able to see her appearance clearly for the first time. There wasn't any of the so called strange and unfamiliar feeling present, as the feelings from their bloodline connection causing him to tremble emotionally.

"Mother?"

His voice rang out, hoarse and astringent with some trembling present in it.

The hoarse voice of the youth caused tears to flow out from the already red eyes of the female. When she had left him that year, he was still in swaddling clothes. To her, that little life was her everything. For the sake of protecting him, she was willing to endure the knife like pain of not being able to see him and show care for him. After leaving her son and husband to return to her clan alone, she had assumed that was a goodbye for a lifetime. She was never able to see the little fellow that caused her to feel deeply worried and anxious, as this would cause danger for him. Yet, the heavens doesn't forsake those people with hearts. Today's she was finally able to see her little fellow. Although this was just a spiritual body, the hoarse "mum" from the youth was more than able to let her feel that her ten over years of solitude and yearn akin to knives slashing on her heart were all worth it.

"Yes!"

Her eyes swollen with redness, the lady nodded heavily, before slowly walking forward. Arriving before the youth, she knelt down, placing her trembling, icy-cold hands against the warm face of Mu Chen. A smile blossomed on her face as tears continued to splash down. Choking with emotion, she said, "Little fellow, you've grown so big."

That infant that was crying and making noise in that swaddling cloths had grown into a tall youth in those ten plus years. His face, was even more handsome than his father's during that year.

Feeling the icy-cold palms on his face and seeing the tear stricken face before him, the face that was connected to him, at this instant, even with his resilience, tears fell uncontrollable down Mu Chen's face. Didn't everybody say that men don't cry? He had never felt that frail and weak before. Ever since ten plus years ago, time to time, he would think about this instant. Although his mother had left him ever since he was young, he never harboured the slightest bit of hatred for her, as he was able to feel the warm protection deep within his body, even though she was not by his side.

She, who had remained calm and unflustered even after refining the Yellow Dragon Sovereign alive and sending the Black Dragon Sovereign flying away, immediately became flustered as she saw the tears streaming down his face. Hastily wiping them away from the youth's face, she spoke out "I'm sorry. It's all mother's fault for not being by your side."

Although she wasn't by Mu Chen's side for all these years, she was more than able to see the strength the latter currently possessed. Heavenly Completion Stage Initial Phase. Such strength absolutely couldn't be trained and cultivated in a place like the Northern Spiritual Realm. Without her help, Mu Feng clearly didn't have any way of providing much help to Mu Chen on this aspect. Therefore, she was extremely clear exactly how much pain and suffering Mu Chen had to pay to be able to walk from the small Northern Spiritual Realm to this place, something that exceedingly pained her heart.

Shaking his head, Mu Chen wiped off the tears on his face. After all these years of tempering, there were exceedingly rare moments that he would reveal such a weak and frail side of himself. He had never even revealed this side of him in front of Luo Li.

"Mum, I've finally found you. I've promised the old man that I'll definitely bring you back." grasping the hands the lady tightly, the feeling of their connected bloodline causing his palms to be blanketed with warmth and love.

Giving a faint smile, the lady replied, "This is just a spiritual body mum's left behind. It will only appear when your pagoda breaks. Therefore, mum can't stay here for long. However, appearing now and being able to see you is more than enough for mum."

Hearing her words, an anxious expression appeared on Mu Chen's face as he hastily asked out, "Exactly where are you now, mum?"

A complicated expression sprung up on the lady's face. Giving a sigh, she replied, "Now's not the time to tell you. Mum also doesn't want to leave you two, but it's all for your safety that I have no choice but to do it. Therefore, Mu Chen, you can't be too hot-headed and reckless, okay?"

"I know. Relax mum, I'll become very strong! Strong enough so that regardless of where you are, I'll be able to rescue you out from there! This is something that I've promised dad!" replied Mu Chen as he nodded his head firmly, his eyes brimming with incomparably resolution and decisiveness.

Staring blankly at the youth in front of him and seeing the resolute expression on his face, a gratified smile blossomed on her face as she spoke out with a soft voice, "The only thing I've wanted for is for you and your dad to live ordinarily and safely..."

"However, that way, our family can never be reunited." shaking his head Mu Chen interrupted. "Dad really missed you, mum. Dad said that his talent isn't as good as mine, so there's some matters that he



can't accomplish. Therefore, I'm everything he had hoped for. As for the matters my dad can't do, I'll accomplish it!"

Looking at the youth in front of her, the lady could not help but to rub his head. Filled with gratification, she replied, "My little fellow's truly grown up..."

"Aunt Jing?"

An emotional, shivering voice rang out from behind. Turning her head around the lady noticed a familiar face, causing happiness to instantly bloom on within her eyes. "Ling Xi, you actually also here?"

Her entire body trembling, Ling Xi looked towards the familiar face that wasn't forgotten by her even after her loss of memory. Slowly walking forward, Ling Xi gave her a firm hug, burying her face into the lady's hair as choking sobs rang out.

"I thought that you don't want me anymore, Aunt Jing."

The lady gave a gentle pat on Ling Xi's back, before speaking out apologetically. "It's my bad for not being able to protect you. If I've never brought you back, your memory would not have been wiped.

Nevertheless, its good that you're alright. If not, I'll not rest till I get compensation for what they did."

Ling Xi hastily shook her head as she replied, "Aunt Jing, regardless of the outcome, I'll never regret following along with you. As long as you don't remove the memories of you, I all good."

"Nevertheless, it seems as you and Mu Chen are bound by fate to actually meet each other at this place." said the lady with a faint smile.

Hearing that, Mu Chen smile, before turning his head around and looking towards Luo Li standing not far behind from him. Waving his hand to her, Luo Li finally walked over apprehensively. Anxiousness was present within her usually clear and tranquil eyes. Clearly, she knew exactly who the lady before her was to Mu Chen.

"Mum, this is Luo Li." grasping Luo Li's jade like hand, Mu Chen sent a simple and straightforward smile towards his mum.

The lady immediately turned her head over. Upon spotting the two holding hands, she made a slight pause as though something clicked in her mind while her gaze started to size up Luo Li.

As she continued to size up Luo Li, the latter immediately grasped Mu Chen's hand forcefully, her heart starting to race as a blush spread across her lovable face. Mustering her courage, she looked straight towards the lady, afraid of any unfavorable aspects in her performance. Other than some incidents that had happened with Mu Chen over the past few years, this was truly the first time that such emotions had appeared within her heart.

"Such a beautiful lady." the lady finally gave a faint smile as she exclaimed in admiration. Her son's eyesight truly was good. The young girl before her had outstanding temperament and an absolutely stunning appearance. Paired with Mu Chen, they truly made a heaven blessed match.

Hearing her words, a deeper shade of red appeared on Luo Li's lovable face, feeling flustered due to not knowing exactly how to address the lady before her.

“Call me Aunt Jing.” Aunt Jing said with a gentle smile, extending her hands to grasp the slender hands of Luo Li.

“Nice to meet you, Aunt Jing.”

Hearing their words, a silly smile appeared at the corner of Mu Chen’s mouth, while a sweet feeling appearing in his throat. Although the injuries that he had suffered were showing signs of breaking out again, he forcefully swallowed the blood in his mouth back down, with not a single sign of it shown on his face.

His actions were extremely discrete, with even Luo Li and Ling Xi not discovering a hint of it.

Nevertheless, a slight wrinkle appeared on Aunt Jing’s forehead as she grabbed Mu Chen’s hand. After probing the injuries present within his body, a slightly cold shade appeared within her eyes. In the next instant, a ray of brilliance radiated out from her hand, enveloping Mu Chen within it.

Under the warm and gentle brilliance, Mu Chen was shocked to see that the injuries present on his body had actually started to recover. Even his back, where it was just a mess of blood and flesh had rapidly turned clean and unscathed as before.

“Mother, are you going to disappear very soon?” asked Mu Chen with slight nervousness in his voice.

Shaking her head, Aunt Jing gently rubbed Mu Chen’s head, full of love and pamper. “Relax. There’s still some time. However now, mum needs to get rid of some of these irksome troubles in front of us.”

As her voice rang out, she let go of Mu Chen. In the next moment, under to countless respectful gazes shooting over in this region, she slowly turned her body around.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 430: Fearsome Strength**

When Aunt Jing, once again, turned her body around, the hearts of all of the experts present in the region skipped a beat. All of them immediately evaded her look, not daring to cross gazes with the former. From the earlier spectacle, this lady that appeared sweet and gentle possessed a completely unmatched ferocity in her attacks that was an 180 degree reversal from her temperament moments ago.

There was no one that dared to underestimate a protective mother, especially when one’s mother was extremely, extremely powerful...

Noticing Aunt Jing’s ice-cold gaze shooting over from the distance, the eyelids of the Black Dragon Sovereign started to uncontrollably jump. He never imagined that Mu Chen would actually possess such a background. This made him want to curse and swear out. *If Mu Chen has such a formidable mother, why the hell did he have to come to the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy to train and cultivate?*

“Madam...” Bracing himself, the Black Dragon Sovereign gave an awkward smile as he spoke out, “It’s the fault of our Demonic Dragon Palace for the matter that happened here. I hope that you can forgive us. For the sake of compensating you, our Demonic Dragon Palace won’t ask for our treasure back anymore. Please treat it as our apology.”

Seeing the Black Dragon Sovereign take such a low stance, the various big shots present could not help smacking their lips. Who would have thought that the rude and unreasonable Black Dragon Sovereign would one day be pressed down so much that he couldn't even raise his head, and even have to willingly give away the treasure of their Demonic Dragon Palace.

While they were feeling shocked and astonished, roars of anger and fury filled the heart of the Black Dragon Sovereign. Nevertheless, there was nothing else he could do. Although the mysterious lady before him was just a spiritual body, she was already able to pressure him to the point of death. If her spiritual body was already that terrifying, exactly what realm was her original form in?

An expert of that realm was an existence that their Demonic Dragon Palace absolutely cannot provoke.

"It is not up to you guys to teach my son," said Aunt Jing with an indifferent tone.

Hearing her words, a shiver shook through the face of the Black Dragon Sovereign. Giving a dry laugh, he didn't dare to respond to her in any other way.

Shooting a glare at him, Aunt Jing cast her gaze towards the gigantic light screen in the distance that was enveloping the entire region, where Dean Tai Cang was currently standing. Having lost the control of a Fifth Grade Sovereign due to the Black Dragon Sovereign's absence, four First Grade Sovereigns were clearly not able to hold him down.

Noticing the direction of Aunt Jing's gaze, the expression of the Black Dragon Sovereign's face slightly changed, before speaking out, "Madam, I beseech of you to not interfere in the matters of others."

Turning to look at the Black Dragon Sovereign, Aunt Jing gave a faint smile and replied, "You're just a Fifth Grade Sovereign. You don't have any right to tell me to do anything."

As her voice rang out, she gave a flick of her finger, causing Spiritual Energy to gush out throughout the entire region. In the next instant, it transformed into a gigantic thousand metre wide ray of light. Piercing through space, it shot straight towards the light screen at lightning speed.

"You!"

In a fit of anger, the Black Dragon Sovereign took a step forward. In the next instant, a Spiritual Energy Celestial Body multitudes larger than the "Heavenly Golden Celestial Body" of the Yellow Dragon Sovereign condensed behind his back. Frightening pressure proceeded to radiate, causing hurricanes to whirl up across the region.

Despite being faced against the Black Dragon Sovereign with his Sovereign Celestial Body summoned out, Aunt Jing didn't even bother to take another look at him. With a wave of her sleeve, the gigantic ten thousand metre tall black pagoda rushed towards the sky. In the next moment, the black hole at the base of the pagoda started to revolve. As it cast its shadow out, it's pressure was sent straight down on the Black Dragon Sovereign.

Upon seeing this, the face of the Black Dragon Sovereign instantly changed. Just moments ago, he had seen with his own eyes the Yellow Dragon Sovereign being refined alive after being trapped in the pagoda. Thus, he naturally knew how terrifying this black pagoda was. Not daring to show the slightest bit of neglect, he retreated back in a miserable fashion, escaping from the black pagoda's range.

Bang!

The gigantic thousand-plus metre large ray of light violently slammed against the light screen. In the next moment, five thousand-plus metre long rays of light shot out in all directions as four of the First Grade Sovereigns of the Demonic Dragon Palace immediately spurted mouthfuls of blood. At this moment, the light screen that was barely being maintained had also shattered apart.

Whoosh!

Rocketing up towards the sky, Dean Tai Cang shot a dark look towards the Black Dragon Sovereign and the rest from the Demonic Dragon Palace. Turning his gaze towards the direction of Aunt Jing, he cupped his hands and spoke in a dignified manner, "Thank you, madam, for helping me."

He had clearly seen the the unforeseen incident that had happened just moments ago. If not for the tyrannical appearance of the mysterious lady before him, it would truly be extremely difficult for him to escape from the trap that was sprung on him today. Furthermore, the latter's strength and attacks caused him to feel shock and astonishment within his heart. *From the looks of it, she seems to be Mu Chen's mother, right? However, from some of the information I know about him, Mu Chen seems to have come from a very small place, with his father appearing to not show any extraordinary strength at all. However... why does his mother possess such terrifying strength?*

While doubt filled Dean Tai Cang's heart, Aunt Jing gave a faint smile towards him. Nodding her head, she replied, "Dean Tai Cang, can you let me deal with these people?"

She had known the in's and out's of the overall situation from Ling Xi, and also got to know that Mu Chen was currently training and cultivating in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Therefore, she was rather respectful towards Dean Tai Cang.

Seeing how respectfully she was to him, Dean Tai Cang instantly gawked. However, nodding his head, he replied, "If you need anything, please just speak out, madam."

However, from the earlier situation, the mysterious lady before his eyes clearly possessed unfathomable strength. After all, if not for her tyrannical appearance, it would be absolutely impossible for him alone to be a match for the Black Dragon Sovereign and the others from the Demonic Dragon Palace.

Giving a faint smile, Aunt Jing replied, "I'll have to thank Dean Tai Cang, then."

As her voice rang out, she turned her head, once again, towards the Black Dragon Sovereign and the rest of the Demonic Dragon Palace, whose faces had started to violently contort.

"Madam... do you truly want to go at odds with our Demonic Dragon Palace?" As an ugly expression hung on his face, the Black Dragon Sovereign spoke out, "Although my strength isn't as good as your own, do you have to go that far, Madam? Furthermore, our allied partner, the Immeasurable Old Ancestor, has already arrived in the Northern Heavens Continent. He's a Ninth Grade Sovereign!"

At this moment, the only thing the Black Dragon Sovereign could do was to use the cover of the Immeasurable Old Ancestor in hopes that it would serve as a bit of a deterrence for the mysterious lady before him.

However, his attempts clearly landed on deaf ears. Upon hearing his words, an amused smile appeared on Aunt Jing's face as she shook her head, speaking out in a soft voice, "Ninth Grade Sovereign? I don't know how many people of this caliber my Divine Pagoda has already suppress..."

"At the beginning, I didn't have any inclination to think about your schemes. However, after so many years and difficulties, I've finally been able to see my son. If I let you guys bully him and not do anything, being a mother, that's too unreasonable, right?"

Raising her palm, rays of light seemed to condense within it, before transforming into countless mysterious and abstruse glowing seals.

"Therefore... today, you all will have to pay some price."

As her final words rang out, she gave a wave of her sleeve. All of a sudden, the entire world turned dim as an endless starry sky surfaced across the horizon. Countless rays of light started to converge together, and when seen from the distance, it appeared like a gigantic Spiritual Array that blanketed the entire heavens and earth.

However, this Spiritual Array was too terrifying. Blanketing thousands and thousands of metres across the entire heavens, it had changed the Celestial Bodies in the sky. Appearing like an independent space, it had completely sealed the entire heavens and earth up.

Within this region, everyone had been enveloped by this Spiritual Array.

Xia Tianyan, the Western Extreme Sovereign and the other Sovereign realm experts looked in shock as they took in the spectacle before them. Within the Spiritual Array, every sparkling star radiated with incomparably frightening Spiritual Energy fluctuations.

Furthermore, all of them could feel that those stars weren't illusionary at all.

If they were truly activated, those stars might howl down like genuine meteors. At that moment, a radius thousands upon thousands of metres wide would be completely obliterated, with not a single life present after their wake.

Such a Spiritual Array was absolutely impossible, even for the for those Spiritual Array Grandmasters... Exactly what background does the mysterious lady before them have?! The attainments for this Spiritual Array wasn't comparable to those of Spiritual Array Masters!

Even amongst the Great Thousand Worlds, that would absolutely be a great figure that would dominate an entire region!

Mu Chen was similarly stunned and in awe by the spectacle before him. Being a Spiritual Array Master himself, he naturally

"That's why dad said that mother is the best at cultivating with Spiritual Arrays..."

Mu Chen muttered out as he scratch his head. Now, he had finally understood why his old man didn't feel it was any accident why he had a god-like speed of improvement in his training and cultivation of Spiritual Arrays. That's because his mom's on the level of Spiritual Array Scholars...

The faces of the Black Dragon Sovereign and the other four First Grade Sovereigns turned deathly pale as terror and dread gushed out from their eyes. Clearly the shock they had felt wasn't small.

"Flee! Quickly! She's only a spiritual body, so it's impossible for her to activate a Spiritual Array of this caliber! Let's run before this Spiritual Array activates!"

Rapidly regaining his clarity, the Black Dragon Sovereign gave a furious clench of his teeth as he growled out. True, the Spiritual Array before him was extremely frightening. However, the one activating it was only a spiritual body. If not, the only thing they could do was to await their deaths.

"Use the Blood Escape Art!"

Giving a fierce roar, the arm of the Black Dragon Sovereign furiously exploded apart. As blood mist perfused out, rampant Spiritual Energy blotted the skies, sweeping out akin to a storm.

Seeing the actions of the Black Dragon Sovereign, the other four sovereigns furiously clenched their teeth, before their arms simultaneously exploded into blood mists. Torrential Spiritual Energy swept out as cracks started to suddenly appear in the space surrounding them. In the next moment, their bodies started to transform into bloody lights, rushing into the cracks without the slightest bit of hesitation.

Upon seeing the ruthless and decisive actions of the Black Dragon Sovereign and the other four, Aunt Jing felt somewhat shocked and astonished. Giving a flick of her finger, an incomparably eye-dazzling ray of Spiritual Energy light rushed towards the sky like a golden liquid. In the next instant, it rushed straight into the rapidly closing spatial cracks.

Bang!

Astonishing fluctuations radiated out as the surrounding space completely shattered apart. As spatial fluctuations radiated out, they were followed by numerous incomparably mournful shrieks ringing from within, reverberating across the entire region.

As the spatial whirlpools formed quickly dissipated away, the shattered space started to gradually return its original state.

Waving her sleeve, the giant Spiritual Array blanketing the entire region dissipated away. As the rays from the sun illuminated the earth once again, countless experts sucked in a breath of relief, while they felt their whole bodies drenched in cold sweat. Looking back at the mysterious lady, terror and dread gushed out from their eyes.

"That's a pity."

Aunt Jing muttered while slightly shaking her head. Looking towards Dean Tai Cang, she spoke out, "I've already killed two people, while the other three should have severe injuries as they ran away. Truly, it's hard to muster that much strength with just a spiritual body."

Hearing her words, even the usually firm and astute Dean Tai Cang could not help wiping away the cold sweat that had covered his forehead.