

Great Ruler 431

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Chapter 431: Coming to an End

The vast and boundless fluctuations radiating across the region gradually dissipated away. A heavy curtain had fallen on the various large battles taking place in this region all thanks to the appearance of Aunt Jing. Terror was present on the faces of the various big shots of the Northern Heavens Continent as their gazes towards Aunt Jing were filled with dread. An expert of her level had absolutely no enemies in the entirety of their Northern Heavens Continent.

Now, all of them were clear that following the fleeing of the Black Dragon Sovereign and his associates, the confrontation between the Demonic Dragon Palace and the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had come to an end. For the Demonic Dragon Palace, this end was truly too miserable, with their Sovereign realm experts suffering massive losses. Perhaps, in the future, the Demonic Dragon Palace would no longer have the qualifications to contend against the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy for supremacy.

Truthfully speaking, there were quite a few big shots who had secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Although the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy was a leviathan that towered over the other peak influences, they didn't exhibit too much ambition and lust for power over the past years. Compared to the Demonic Dragon Palace, this was much, much better. If not for the all-rounded preparations of the Demonic Dragon Palace, unexpectedly inviting such a big figure like the Immeasurable Old Ancestor, there would definitely be some big shots taking action at the last possible moment to help the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy regain a hold of this situation.

However, there was totally no need to take action now. With Aunt Jing's appearance, she had instantly turned the entire situation around. The Demonic Dragon Palace, which had occupied the superiority from the beginning, had all fled away, with heavy injuries and even death. Thinking about this, they wouldn't be able to recover in the near future. Not only that, they had truly lost the qualifications to contend against the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

"What a pity." A few big shots secretly sighed in regret. Originally, they had planned to give the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy some help when they were at their weakest. This would allow them to let the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy owe them a favor. However, from the looks of it now, they had lost such an opportunity.

Across the horizon, Aunt Jing shot a look towards the space where the Black Dragon Sovereign and his associates had fled into. Turning to look at Dean Tai Cang, she spoke out in a soft voice, "Now, since the Demonic Dragon Palace has suffered a huge blow to their strength, I think that the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy shouldn't give up on this opportunity. I'm just a spiritual body, and can't stay here for long. However, I believe that the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy will not leave such a big threat around. If not, on the off-chance that an opportunity presents itself for them, they will go into a life and death struggle over it. How much threat will this create for Mu Chen? Therefore, I hope that the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy will be dutiful in this."

Aunt Jing's voice didn't appear fierce at all. Yet, Dean Tai Cang could not help giving a bitter smile in reply. This felt a little like a student's parent holding the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy

accountable for putting their child in danger. Nevertheless, he replied in a dignified manner. "Please feel at ease, Madam. This time, our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy will definitely not let the Demonic Dragon Palace go lightly. In the past, we're unable to take action against them, due to the ancient Spiritual Array they had in their old lair. If its activated by the Black Dragon Sovereign and five other sovereigns, even our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy's Northern Sea Dragon is unable to break it. Therefore, the only thing we could do was to allow them to hole up. However, after suffering serious losses today, the might of that ancient Spiritual Array would be drastically weakened and won't have much defensive capabilities anymore."

"Therefore, we'll definitely not leave any threats behind!"

As he spoke the last sentence, Dean Tai Cang's voice resolutely and decisively rang out, while killing intent swirled within his eyes. The poison that was the Demonic Dragon Palace had always caused their Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy to feel extremely worried and troubled, and caused their students going on real world training and tempering to feel panic-stricken. However, due to some reasons, they weren't able to completely wipe them off the face of the world. At the very end, they could only sign an agreement to not let their Elders take action, while letting their younger generations duke it out.

Hearing his reply, Aunt Jing gently nodded her head. Raising her head up, her gaze penetrated through the layers of sea-like clouds. Looking towards an extreme distance away, she spotted two astonishing figures in confrontation with one another. The frightening fluctuations radiating from there seemed to be able to be felt by everyone in the entire Northern Heavens Continent.

"Is your Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy's Northern Sea Dragon fighting with someone? Is that person that Immeasurable Old Ancestor? Ninth Grade Sovereign, huh? He's not too bad." Rays of brilliance seemed to circulate within Aunt Jing's eyes as she spoke out.

Hearing her replied, Dean Tai Cang gave a helpless laugh. A Ninth Grade Sovereign's unexpectedly on the level of "not too bad" in her eyes... If that's so, him being a Fifth Grade Sovereign truly had no face to speak out towards her. However, thinking about how the Black Dragon Sovereign was expelled by Aunt Jing like a cowering stray dog caused him to calm down. The Great Thousand Worlds truly was vast and boundless with crouching tigers and hidden dragons present everywhere. One would be unable to predict when a frightening expert that would shake the entire region would suddenly appear before oneself.

"Madam..."

Dean Tai Cang hesitated for a bit as he spoke out. After shooting a look across the heavens towards a region that was hard to see with the naked-eye, he halted halfway in his words. He wanted to ask Aunt Jing to provide assistance and help the Northern Sea Dragon. Although he didn't assume that the Immeasurable Old Ancestor would be able to defeat the Northern Sea Dragon, he was worried about any unforeseen circumstances that might occur. After all, the existence of the Northern Sea Dragon was essential for the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy to plant their feet within the five Great Academies. Therefore, it would be an life-threatening blow for their Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy if a mishap happened to the Northern Sea Dragon.

Shooting a look at him, Aunt Jing replied, “Your Northern Sea Dragon has already reached the cusp of a Earth Sovereign. After training and cultivating for some time, it shouldn’t be hard for him to breakthrough. If they continue fighting, your Northern Sea Dragon will gain the superiority.”

“However...” Aunt Jing hesitated for a bit, before giving a smile and continuing, “Since Mu Chen’s training and cultivating in your Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, and has received care from you all. Being a mother, I’ll naturally have to show my gratitude.”

As of now, she was only a spiritual body, being unable to use her original one. Therefore, she wasn’t able to stay for long by Mu Chen’s side. Therefore, Mu Chen would have to continue relying on the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy for his future training and cultivation. Since this was the case, Aunt Jing didn’t mind gifting a favor to the Northern Heaven Spiritual Academy. “Thank you very much!”

Dean Tai Cang cupped his hands towards her, his voice brimming with gratefulness and appreciation. He clearly understood the reason why Aunt Jing would offer so much help; it's all due to Mu Chen being in their Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

Waving her hand towards him, Aunt Jing replied, “The remaining amount of energy in this spiritual body should be enough to scare away that Immeasurable Old Ancestor.”

As her voice rang out, with a move of her body, she transformed into a ray of light. Shooting across the horizon, she swept past the layers of sea-like clouds, disappearing into the distance in a blink of an eye.

Everyone looked towards the direction where she had disappeared while shock filled their hearts. Clearly, everyone here knew what she was about to do, causing them to secretly grin. *Looks like we’re going to see something that will broaden our horizons.*

Not long after Aunt Jing had disappeared, vast and boundless fluctuations swept out from the distance skies. Across the horizon, gales howled and swept out, with the Spiritual Energy of the world having completely flared and erupted out. Clearly, an extremely terrifying fight was taking place at the distance skies.

Bang!

A crack of thunder resounded as a furious roar seemed to reverberate across the world. “Who are you? Madam, I’m the Immeasurable Old Ancestor of the Immeasurable Continent...”

However, before that roaring voice could complete its sentence, it was interrupted midway as the Spiritual Energy fluctuations of the world grew increasing rampant.

Roar!

The furious roars of the Immeasurable Old Ancestor continued to resound out. In the next instant, countless experts raised their heads in shock to see that the cloud layers in the distant skies had seemed to shatter apart, while storms could be faintly discerned surging out from there.

As that happened, everyone could also see the image of the Immeasurable Old Ancestor suddenly warping and distorting, before he was successively forced to retreat.

“You, you, remember this from this old ancestor! I’ll definitely return this payment back!”

The frightening impacts lasted for a dozen seconds, before the Immeasurable Old Ancestor finally gave a furious howl. The cloud layers across the horizon shattered apart as the surrounding space collapsed as black sea water gushed out from within. In the next moment, a somewhat miserable-looking figure rushed into the collapsed space, disappearing within without a trace left.

The Immeasurable Old Ancestor that had come over from the Immeasurable Continent had actually been frightened to the point of fleeing away!

As Mu Chen took in the scene before him, he couldn't help smacking his lips. His mother's strength truly was too terrifying. The current him seemed to have the potential of being a pampered "second generation". Thinking about this, Mu Chen smiled and laughed out. Naturally, this was just a fleeting thought in his mind. True, his mother was extremely powerful. However, even with such strength, she was still forced to leave his father. Clearly, she believed that her current level of strength wasn't sufficient to protect his father and him, forcing her to leave by herself.

A mysterious clan that was able to force his mother at her level of strength to feel worried would naturally possess unimaginable strength and power.

Thinking about this, Mu Chen tightly grasped his hands as a heavy feeling sunk within his heart. Nevertheless, the gaze of the youth quickly turned resolute. Regardless of anything, he would absolutely not give up! Although the current him was extremely weak, he believed that one day, he would arrive at that unknown place and bring his mother back!

Whoosh!

Two rays of light shot down from across the horizon, transforming back into Aunt Jing and the Northern Sea Dragon. At the moment, the latter was staring in amazement towards the former with shock present in his eyes. "Madam, are you Mu Chen's mother?"

Aunt Jing slightly nodded her head.

A flash of understanding appeared in the eyes of the Northern Sea Dragon. Some time ago, he had seen Mu Chen bringing his pagoda out, allowing him to guess that Mu Chen had some connection to a certain clan. Now, after seeing his mother, all of it was clear.

"So you are..." The Northern Sea Dragon cupped his hands.

Shooting a look at him, Aunt Jing turned around and looked towards Mu Chen in the distance, "I hope that you won't tell this matter to Mu Chen."

Hearing her words, some doubts appeared in the heart of the Northern Sea Dragon. If Mu Chen possessed the bloodline of that certain clan, he should truly be a heaven-favored child. However, from the looks of it, Mu Chen seemed to not know about this other identity of his. However, being just a doubt, the Northern Sea Dragon was intelligent enough to not speak about it, as the matters about that certain clan were too complicated...

"Yes. This old man understands," replied the Northern Sea Dragon as he nodded his head.

Similarly, Aunt Jing didn't give any explanation. Clearly, she wasn't interested in letting other people know about the story behind this. Therefore, turning her head around, she walked towards Mu Chen,

extending her hands to grab onto his. At that moment, the rays of brilliance radiating from her were starting to dissipate away, seemingly showing signs of disappearing.

“Mother.”

Mu Chen tightly grasped the hands of his mother as nervousness appeared on his face. He could sense that the spiritual body of his mother wasn't able to be sustained much longer.

“Dean Tai Cang, I've some words to tell to Mu Chen,” said Aunt Jing as she sent a faint smile towards Dean Tai Cang and the Northern Sea Dragon.

Hearing her words, Dean Tai Cang and the Northern Sea dragon nodded their heads and left, giving some space for this mother and son.

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Chapter 432: Separated Again

Aunt Jing held Mu Chen's hand as they landed on a mountain peak. Looking towards the tall and straight youth before her, that face had the same handsome features as his father, added with her gentleness. This undoubtedly caused the youth to appear even more appealing to one's eyes. Furthermore, it wasn't pronounced to the point of being sharp.

“Mother, are you about to leave?” Mu Chen had also sensed what was going to happen, causing him to tightly grasp his mother's hand, while voicing out words with difficulty.

Gently nodding her head, Aunt Jing replied, “Although this is just mother's spiritual body. However, if I stay here too long, I'm afraid that I'll attract some unwanted trouble for you.”

“Exactly what is your identity, mother? Where are you trapped now? Please tell me! I won't be reckless!” Mu Chen growled as he clenched his teeth.

Giving a quiet sigh, Aunt Jing extended her hand and rubbed the face of the youth before her as she replied, “It's still not the time to tell you about this matter. Originally, I hoped for you to not rush out of the Northern Spiritual Realm. Although, that way, you might become very ordinary. However, all I wanted was for you to be safe. That's my greatest wish.”

“If that happened, I would never ever be able to see you, mother,” said Mu Chen with a ridiculing smile. “The feeling of not having a mother isn't too great. The only thing I know is that it isn't easy for dad, too. Therefore, the only thing I could do was to be more sensible and thoughtful as young as possible.”

Hearing his words, her eyes couldn't help turning red as she replied, “It's all mother's fault.”

In her heart, she was extremely clear that there was nothing more important in Mu Chen's heart as she was. That year, for the sake of protecting the swaddling-clothed Mu Chen, she had quietly left without letting anyone know. The pain of a mother doing such a decision was akin to knives slashing her heart apart. Nevertheless, there was no other way than that.

“It's already good, mother.” Rubbing the tears falling down his mother's face with his palm, Mu Chen spoke out with a soft voice, “Although mother's not around when I was young, I still had dad beside me. However, mother... you should be really very lonely, right? You have done all of this for us. Therefore, dad and I are very clear about this, so we've never ever blamed you for this.”

At this instant, the Aunt Jing who had unleashed heaven-shocking attacks and shook the hearts of all the big shots in the Northern Heavens Continent could not help covering her mouth and sob. To her, there was nothing more important in the entire universe than her husband and son.

The infant within the swaddling cloths that year had truly grown up. Furthermore, he's so sensible and thoughtful. This made her feel that those years of solitude were all worthwhile.

"Feel at ease, Mother. Although I'm still very weak now, there will be one day that I'll become strong. No matter how frightening the unknown place you're in is, I'll definitely bring you back home. This is the promise I made to dad." Mu Chen slowly spoke out, his voice brimming with unswerving determination and firmness.

"Furthermore, since my mother's so formidable, being your son, you should have some confidence in me," said Mu Chen as a smile appeared on his face.

Smiling through her tears, Aunt Jing rubbed Mu Chen's head. "Okay, I'll believe you. However, I'll still not tell you about these matters first. When you truly become stronger in the future, you'll naturally get to know some of them."

Hearing her words, the only thing Mu Chen could do was to nod his head in helplessness.

Aunt Jing waved her hand, causing the bodies of Ling Xi and Luo Li, whom were not far away, to faintly move before involuntarily appearing beside Mu Chen.

"Ling Xi, I'll have to trouble you to take care of Mu Chen. Just have him treat you as his Elder Sis, okay? If he doesn't listen to you, you can do whatever you like to him. At this moment, he shouldn't be a match for you," said Aunt Jing towards Ling Xi with a smile.

Hearing those words, Mu Chen gave an awkward smile, whilst Ling Xi and Luo Li started to beam.

"Feel at ease, Aunt Jing. I'll make sure nothing happens to him." Nodding her head, Ling Xi replied in a gentle voice.

"Mu Chen, you can't bully Ling Xi, alright? The Pagoda Spiritual Art is split into two scrolls, Yin and Yang. What you've trained and cultivated is the Yang scroll, while Ling Xi has cultivated the Yin scroll. This martial art is somewhat special, with the Yang being the main part with Yin being the auxiliary. At the place I'm in, the people that train the Yin scroll of the Pagoda Spiritual Art are known as attendants. That's because their Spiritual Energy is extremely beneficial to those that train and cultivate the Pagoda Spiritual Art's Yang scroll. However...Mother doesn't wish for you to use this method, understood?" Looking at Mu Chen, Aunt Jing's face turned solemn for the first time.

Shooting a look at the blushing Ling Xi, Mu Chen nodded his head, a guilty conscience sprouting out within his heart. Previously, the method they had used seemed like the same thing his mother was talking about. Although they had done that without the slightest hint of what it really was, both of them had a slightly guilty conscience about it.

Seeing that, Aunt Jing gave a gratified smile before saying, "Although your dad didn't have much strength, he didn't make me disappointed in his teachings."

As she spoke out, Aunt Jing looked towards Ling Xi once again and rubbed her face tenderly. "Your memories shouldn't have been dispelled, but are sealed up. However, the current me can't help you dispel that seal."

"Why's that?" asked Ling Xi hastily.

"Do you think I don't know about your character?" replied Aunt Jing with a sigh. "All of your sealed memories are those that you've made with me. To you, those aren't happy memories for you. Furthermore, you will know where I'm currently at, and I don't want you to come over. That's because this place isn't somewhere you like to be."

"But I wish to rescue you from there, Aunt Jing!" Biting her lip, Ling Xi emotionally exclaimed.

"If you really want to help me, you can do so by taking care of Mu Chen," replied Aunt Jing with a faint smile.

Hearing Aunt Jing's reply, Ling Xi went quiet for a while, before finally nodding her head. Despite that, however, some unwillingness was still present within her eyes. Being clear of Ling Xi's character, Aunt Jing didn't continue talking about this, as she knew that she wouldn't be able to dispel the former's intention to search for her. Nevertheless, it was enough to just delay her for some time.

"You're called Luo Li, right?"

Looking towards the young girl standing quietly by Mu Chen's side, Aunt Jing gave a warm smile as she spoke out towards Luo Li.

"Yes." Shooting a look at Mu Chen, Luo Li slightly cramped up as she nodded her head.

"Mu Chen's eyes are better than his dad's," said Aunt Jing with a faint smile. Although the young girl before her was quite young, the temperament and character she possessed were things that no ordinary girl would have.

She clearly had a pretty good first impression of Luo Li.

"How's that possible? Aunt Jing's so awesome, You're also my goal," replied Luo Li as a pinkish shade flashed across her fair and lovable face. What she said truly was the truth. The awe-inspiring techniques and strength Aunt Jing had shown moments ago had caused Luo Li to admire the former deeply. If she could be as stronger as the former, she might just be able to completely shoulder the heavy responsibility of her Luo God Clan.

Holding Luo Li's slender and jade-like hand in hers, Aunt Jing shot a look at the Luo Shen Sword in the former's hand. At this moment, a flash of astonishment flickered in her eyes as she spoke out, "You're a member of the Luo God Clan? Who's Luo Cangqiong to you?"

Hearing the name Luo Cangqiong, a faint expression of shock appeared on Luo Li's face as she replied "He's my great-grandfather. However, he passed away a long time ago. Could it be that Aunt Jing has seen him before?"

"I haven't met him before. However, there will always be records of peak existences in the Great Thousand World at the place I'm in. I've read about the news of Luo Cangqiong before and have seen that sword." Aunt Jing gave her a reply while shaking her head.

Luo Li understood in a flash. From what she knew, her great-grandfather's strength seemed to have reached the realm of a Heavenly Sovereign, and was considered as one of the foremost existences in the annals of their Luo God Clan. Therefore, it wasn't strange for information about him and the Luo Shen Sword to get collected by others.

"However, the girl that Mu Chen had kidnapped was actually the little princess of the Luo God Clan, huh? Your eyes are truly good," said Aunt Jing with a grin, causing Luo Li's face to turn beet-red, while Mu Chen gave a dry cough in response.

"Okay, my time's almost up..." said Aunt Jing with a soft sigh. Looking towards Mu Chen, one could see the reluctance brimming within her eyes. After this separation, god knows how many months and years she would have to wait before she could see her child once more.

Looking at the gradually translucent body of his mother, Mu Chen's eyes turned red once again. Clenching his teeth, he growled, "Mother, wait for me. Regardless of how frightening the place you're held in is, or how formidable those evil people hold our family from reuniting are, I'll never give up! Wait for me to get strong, and I'll bring you home!"

"Okay." Tears of gratification pooled within Aunt Jing's eyes as she nodded her head.

"Mother will wait for you. Mu Chen, you must live on well!"

Aunt Jing tightly grasped Mu Chen's hands. However, she was now no longer able to exert any force. Her body was getting dimmer and dimmer. Finally, she started to slowly dissipate away, her eyes still having traces of not wanting to leave.

Her body finally dissipated away.

Looking towards the place where his mother had dissipated, Mu Chen knelt down and knocked his head heavily on the ground while muttering, "Mother, please feel at ease! Our family will definitely be reunited!"

Standing beside him, Luo Li and Ling Xi remained silent as they accompanied him. Looking at Mu Chen and his actions, their noses could not help feeling slightly sour.

A gentle breeze blew by, ruffling his robes. This scene of him appeared rather bleak and desolate.

It was a mysterious and unknown place.

In that space, gigantic black pagodas hovered in the sky across the horizon, with each of their layers radiating with black rays of light. Enveloping the entire region, they appeared exceedingly strange and mysterious.

Within the depths of the space.

A giant pagoda thousands of metres tall stood tall on the earth, its body piercing through the cloud layers, causing it to look incorporeal and illusionary.

Within the highest layer of the giant pagoda was a white-robed lady quietly sitting within the jet-black darkness. All of a sudden, a shiver shook through her exquisite frame as her tightly shut eyes slowly opened. Tightly clenching her hands, tears started to flow down from her eyes.

“Mu Chen... my child...”she muttered, her voice brimming with endless yearning and longing.

Nevertheless, she only allowed for the tears in her eyes to last for an instant, before they were instantly evaporated away. In the next moment, her gaze gradually turned back to the previous indifference.

As her gaze grew indifferent, the surrounding jet-black space started to ripple. As the ripples spread out, a withered tree-like face seemingly surfaced from within. Black rays of brilliance blossomed from that face as it looked towards Aunt Jing, while a buzzing voice filled with anger and fury reverberated within the jet-black darkness.

“The fluctuations moments ago was from your spiritual body, right? How long are you going to hide that bloodline of sin?!”

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Chapter 433: Jet

“How long are you going to hide that Bloodline of Sin?!”

Within the jet-black space, the old, withered face that had appeared from the folds of space angrily stared at the white-robed figure, his furious voice rumbling out, shaking and reverberating the entire space.

That white-robed lady was naturally Mu Chen’s mother. At this moment, she shot a cold look at the old, withered face before replying in an indifferent tone, “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“Qing Yanjing, do still want to be that stubborn? Do you think that after allowing a little girl that had no bloodline relationship with you, and letting her train and cultivate the Yin scroll of the Pagoda Spiritual Art, that you will be able to fool and deceive us?” replied the old, withered face in a stern voice.

Hearing that, a cold expression flashed within Aunt Jing’s eyes as she growled out towards the old, withered face, “I did not use Ling Xi to fool or deceive anyone, and I’ve never said that Ling Xi had any bloodline relationship to me. It’s just that you bunch of stubborn and obstinate old fellows are too stupid. That’s why you all will feel suspicious.”

“You’ve lent the Yin scroll of the Pagoda Spiritual Art out to let her train and cultivate for the sake of obscuring our attention, right? You’re really trying to protect that Bloodline of Sin, right?!” The old, withered face continued to furiously roar out.

“Training and cultivating the Yin scroll of the Pagoda Spiritual Art was Ling Xi’s own decision. I didn’t force her or interfere in any way. I really didn’t think much about it when I initially brought her back here. The only thing I thought was that she was pitiful and thus was showing some compassion. However, who would have thought that you old fellows would panic and treat everyone as your enemy. You can’t even let go of an innocent little girl!” replied Aunt Jing with a sneer.

“The Divine Meridians in your body has clearly been separated! That Bloodline of Sin has got it for sure! You definitely installed a seal in his body, right? That’s why we’re unable to find him even after searching for all these years, right?!”

“Qing Yanjing, being the Saintress of our clan, you have an extraordinary position with astonishing talent. Placed within the Great Thousand Worlds and the thousands and thousands of clans, only you

can match up to 'Mo Hetian' of the 'Maha Clan', who are one of the Ancient God clans like us. If the two of you were to get together, not only will it be extremely beneficial for our two clans, there's a possibility of 'Mo Hetian' breaking through the worldly laws and becoming the controller of the universe. At that time, you'll become our queen!"

Hearing her words, the old, withered face turned incomparably furious, with his retort seemingly turning into howls. "However, not only did you fall in love with some ant from some place in your real world training, you

even damaged your own Divine Meridians and gave birth to a Bloodline of Sin! Exactly where have you thrown the long inheritance of our clan to?!"

"What does that ant have that's worth your love? Could it be that he's better than Mo Hetian? He's the true king! In his hands, the Maha Clan has returned to its former splendor! As for you, you could have also achieved such a step, and yet you went to do such a thing! How can you let down the care and nurture our clan has provided for you?"

A slight wrinkle appeared on the forehead of Aunt Jing as she replied, "Although Mo Hetian's formidable, does that mean I have to like him? Great Elder, it looks like you all have rotted away for too long. Anything within your eye might be only ranked on how to increase the strength of our clan. Therefore, you all don't know the feeling known as love."

"Qing Yanjing! Do you understand the significance of the existence of our clan? Do you know the significance of our clan for the Great Thousand Worlds? How can such a selfish thing as love appear in our clan?!" roared the old, withered face.

"Great Elder, indeed, our clan of the past was also my pride. However, you all have sunk too much into this pride and arrogance. This will only let you all become complacent. Let me ask you, before our clan had that pride and arrogance, what were we like? Were there such rules that you've just spoke of, Great Elder?" asked Aunt Jing in an indifferent tone.

Within the jet-black space, the old, withered face turned silent awhile, before speaking out in a deep voice, "Looks like you've truly let that so-called 'love' overtake your mind to actually dare to question the pride of our clan."

Hearing his reply, Aunt Jing faintly shook her head. Indeed, it's a waste of time to explain stuff like emotions to this old fool.

"Although you are continuing to protect that Bloodline of Sin, I don't believe that you can protect him for an entire lifetime from us! Once we find him, we'll definitely capture him and strip him of the Divine Meridians! Although the bloodline of our clan flows within him, due to his father being too petty and vulgar, it has led to the corruption of the pure bloodline! Therefore, our clan will not recognize him! Towards such existences, the only thing we'll do is exterminate it!" said the old, withered face slowly.

Bang!

Just as his voice rang out, all of a sudden, an ice-cold expression blanketed the face of Aunt Jing sitting within the jet-black darkness. In the next instant, an imposing aura that blotted the skies swept out, causing intense shaking to appear in this jet-black space, with signs of collapse starting to form.

“Qing Yanjing, do really want to rebel against the clan’s rules?!” Sensing this change, the Great Elder instantly roared out in fury.

Taking a deep breath, Aunt Jing suppressed the imposing aura that had blotted the skies. Turning her ice-cold gaze towards the old, withered face, she spoke one word at a time. “Great Elder, although I’ve willingly accepted the punishment over the past years, I hope that you all understand why I’m doing this. This doesn’t mean that I’m afraid of you all, as I hope that our clan won’t suffer any losses due to me. However, if you all truly dare to hurt my child’s life, don’t blame me for not showing any mercy. At that time, even if you all can kill me, I’ll make sure that your lives won’t be too good, either. At the very least, Great Elder, I can definitely say that I’ll absolutely make sure you fall with me!”

“You’re too brazen, Qing Yanjing!”

A furious roar rang out from the Great Elder as green veins seemed to squirm on the old, withered face. At the same time, a frightening aura swept out, causing the jet-black space to crazily tremble.

Nevertheless, no fear or dread was present on Aunt Jing’s face as she continued to coldly stare at the Great Elder.

Humm.

As the furious roar of the Great Elder rang out, ripples started to form within this jet-black space once again as numerous old, withered faces surfaced out, with varying expressions on them.

“Great Elder, please calm down.”

“You too, little Jing. What’s the point of antagonizing the Great Elder?”

As those giant faces surfaced, voices started to ring out towards the two initial parties present.

“Elders, I’ve done nothing to provoke him. It’s just that some of those rotten rules have to be changed. Was the bloodline of our clan as noble as you all have assumed since the beginning? Didn’t our ancestor break free from the confines of ordinary people, temper himself and train bitterly to stand at the peak of the universe?”

Aunt Jing continued speaking with an indifferent tone. “Then, why do we have to look down on them? Why can’t my child be more outstanding than me?”

“Hmph! Do you know how much our clan had invested for your current accomplishments? Without your help, that Bloodline of Sin would not have the faintest bit of background. What can it achieve? The Divine Meridian in its body’s simply a waste!” The Great Elder replied with a snort.

“Within the Great Thousand Worlds, there are too many peak experts to count. Among them, there are a few well-known figures who had low backgrounds, with some even coming from the Lower Realms. Did they ever have any background at all? Nevertheless, didn’t they make their name spread illustriously across the Great Thousand Worlds? As for that astonishing Mo Hetian that you’ve hung in your mouths, didn’t he also get forced to retreat by the Flame Emperor when he had tried to attack the Endless Fire Territory? Within the Great Thousand Worlds, other than the Flame Emperor, there’s still the Martial Realm’s Martial Emperor, Sword City’s Green Shirt Sword Saint, Undying Ground’s Gravekeeper...” a calm expression hung on Aunt Jing’s face as she spoke out. Each of the names she had mentioned had

widespread fame and reputation within the Great Thousand Worlds. As they rang out from her mouth, they reverberated within this jet black space.

“From the beginning, did those peak experts possess any strong or powerful background? No. The only thing they had was the heart of an expert. Its that heart that they were able to spread their illustrious names far and wide in the Great Thousand Worlds. Therefore, Great Elder, if you truly assume that to be a genuine expert, one would need to completely rely on nurturing and resources, then I’m afraid that you’re sorely mistaken.” Aunt Jing continued talking with an indifferent tone.

Faint fluctuations appeared on the old, withered face of the Great Elder present in the folds of this jet-black space. Feeling angered once again, he tried to rebuke her, but no words were able to leave his mouth. In the end, with a cold snort, he replied, “No matter how much you argue and scheme, you are unable to overturn the decision of the Elder Council.”

Faintly closing her eyes, Aunt Jing replied, “What you all decide is your business, not mine. Similarly, what I choose is my business, not yours. I still have deep feeling for our clan. However, if it truly goes to that stage...”

At this moment, no words came out of her mouth as she slowly closed her eyes, not wanting to speak anymore. Clearly, she didn’t plan to continue chatting with those rotten old freaks.

Seeing this, the Great Elder could only give an irritated snort as a reply. In the next moment, those gigantic, withered faces started to disappear from this jet-black space.

Following their disappearance, Aunt Jing opened her eyes. Tightly clenching her hands, she gave a soft sigh. She knew that relying purely on her words would absolutely be unable to shake those old fellows, who had rotten down to their bones. They’ll definitely continue to search for Mu Chen’s traces. However, the words she had said earlier should have caused some shock in those old fellows; after all, she wasn’t someone without the strength to kill a chicken. With her strength, she was considered within the top half within the clan. If anything happened to her, it would be a gigantic loss for the clan.

An expert of her level could not be nurtured just by relying on the so-called “resources”.

Therefore, they should not dare to force her too much. This way, it would give Mu Chen quite a bit of time, whom she was confident in. If Mu Chen had become an ordinary person and stayed quietly in the Northern Spiritual Realm, she would also be gratified at that. After all, being a mother, all she wanted was for Mu Chen to be safe.

However, the current Mu Chen had clearly walked on another path. The youth had already grown tall and straight, no longer the crying infant in swaddling clothes. Ever since he was little, he had walked out of the Northern Spiritual Realm and entered one of the five Great Academies, the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Furthermore, she could tell that Mu Chen was extremely outstanding, rapidly progressing in strength as he unleashed his potential. There’s a possibility that his future path might be even more outstanding than his mother’s. Although some Elders didn’t believe in that, she, on the other hand, had a deep, unwavering belief in it.

Towards Mu Chen, who had chosen to walk on this path, although she felt pain and lamented in her heart, she also felt a sliver of pride. Her child was extraordinary. One day, those doubtful gazes will all be shocked and astounded by him.

However, this needed time.

A genuine expert needed time to be shaped and tempered. The moment he completed his refinement would be the moment where he dazzles the eyes of the Great Thousand Worlds where outstanding people vie for supremacy.

Tightly clenching her hands together, the gaze coming from Aunt Jing gradually turned warm and gentle, while a low murmur slowly rang out within that jet-black space.

“Mu Chen, since you’ve decided to walk this path, Mom will support you with all my heart. Mom will wait here for the moment where your name will move the entire Great Thousand Worlds!”

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 434: Destroying the Demonic Dragon Palace

The fight between the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy and the Demonic Dragon Palace in the Northern Heavens Continent finally came to a quiet conclusion.

This great war had undoubtedly shook the entire Northern Heavens Continent. Who would have imagined that the Demonic Dragon Palace would launch an offensive against the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy out of the blue? Furthermore, the various unexpected events that happened after that could only be explained using the phrase, “Mountain road twists around each new peak.”

Due to the subsequent appearance of that mysterious lady, the Demonic Dragon Palace, which had perfectly gained the superiority, was completely and utterly beaten down. Of their six great Sovereigns, three were killed, with the remaining three, including the Black Dragon Sovereign, suffering severe injuries and being forced to retreat.

After accomplishing that, the mysterious lady took action once more with greater might, forcing even that Immeasurable Old Ancestor, a Ninth Grade Sovereign, to flee with his tail between his legs. Such astonishing abilities had caused the various big shots of the Northern Heavens Continent to turn dumbfounded and as mute as stone.

Due to their defeat, the prestige and reputation of the Demonic Dragon Palace felt like a brick in water. Although they still possessed three Sovereigns, which was considered a powerful force, when compared to the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, they no longer had the ability to contend against the latter like before.

Therefore, after this battle, the territory of the Demonic Dragon Palace rapidly shrunk in size as they crazily gave up on those territories they had painstakingly created and ruled, before retreating back to their main palace. That’s because all of them were able to sense that the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy would definitely not let go of this opportunity to completely decimate them.

True to their expectations, on the day after the battle, the various Elders of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy and all of the higher-ups were completely mobilised, shocking the world in their imposing wake. Observing this scene, the various powers of the Northern Heavens Continent were all shocked to the core. Over the last few years, the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had always sat quietly above their continent. Due to their gentle and moderate nature, it had caused people to be

unable to discover how many fierce fangs were possessed by them. Therefore, this had also caused many people to neglect and overlook the true power this leviathan really possessed.

It was at this instant that this neglect was completely eliminated.

They could clearly sense how astonishing the spectacle would be when the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy started to reveal its fangs.

Sending all of its experts, the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy crazily encircled the old dens of the Demonic Dragon Palace. Faced against such an imposing Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, the morale of the Demonic Dragon Palace had completely dissipated away, its members successively fleeing away disorderly, with some even defecting.

The Demonic Dragon Palace of now was already unable to maintain any control of the situation. With even the Black Dragon Sovereign hiding away and not daring to come out, which other people would dare to come out and confront the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy?

Therefore, in just a short span of three days, all of the branch palaces of the Demonic Dragon Palace that were scattered around the Northern Heavens Continent were seemingly destroyed and decimated. After three days, the group of experts from the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had arrived at the old lair of the Demonic Dragon Palace, a palace built in the ancient antiquity hidden underneath the surface of the earth.

Upon reaching here, the offense of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, which had smashed through everything as if they were twigs, was forced to slow down. That's because all of the remaining strength of the Demonic Dragon Palace was congregated at this location. At the same time, this was also the location of their greatest defense, an ancient Spiritual Array originating from the ancient antiquity.

An ancient Spiritual Array of this sort was exceedingly powerful. Wanting to activate it would require the strength of at least five Sovereigns. During the year when the Demonic Dragon Palace had suffered defeat, the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had launched their offensive in a similar fashion. However, even after the Northern Sea Dragon had taken action, they were still unable to break that Spiritual Array apart. This led to them eventually being forced to disband that assault, which had resulted in the painful consequence that had happened for the past few years.

Learning from their mistakes, Dean Tai Cang had clearly made the decision to completely eradicate the malignant tumor that was the Demonic Dragon Palace. Therefore, even though the Demonic Dragon Palace had activated their ancient Spiritual Array once again, he still gave the order for assault, resulting in the various Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy experts crazily attacking the ancient Spiritual Array in an attempt to destroy it.

However, such an offensive clearly didn't yield much success. Although there were only three Sovereigns remaining within the Demonic Dragon Palace, which resulted in them being unable to unleash the might of the ancient Spiritual Array, its might still could not be underestimated. Attacking it recklessly would just be a waste of one's strength.

Seeing the offensive fail in its tracks, within his helplessness, Dean Tai Cang could only send people to invite Ling Xi from the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Normally speaking, Ling Xi wouldn't care about such matters, which led to Dean Tai Cang not being sure whether she would take action this

time. However, surprising everyone, she had immediately rushed over. With her energetic appearance and killing intent blossoming out, it was clear that her hatred for the Demonic Dragon Palace was not the slightest bit weaker than Dean Tai Cang's.

Upon rushing over, without saying a word, Ling Xi started to analyse the present ancient Spiritual Array. Although her accomplishments on the aspect of Spiritual Arrays couldn't be compared to Aunt Jing, she was much, much stronger when compared to Mu Chen. Even though this ancient Spiritual Array was rather formidable, it wasn't completely activated at this current moment. Therefore, after submerging herself into analysing it, within a number of days, she had started to be able to sense some of its underlying principles.

...

Fluctuations that blotted the skies rippled within the dark underground, where a gigantic palace sat within the depths like a sitting demonic dragon. At this moment, a gigantic glowing screen had enveloped over it. Appearing somewhat turbid, ancient runic patterns, akin to the patterns on a tortoise shell, extended across its surface as they radiated with a dignified feeling.

Ling Xi stood right in the sky above the glowing screen, her beautiful eyes coldly staring towards the somewhat dimly lit ancient Spiritual Array. Turning her head towards Dean Tai Cang, she spoke out, "Have you prepared according to what I've told you?"

"Yes." Dean Tai Cang immediately nodded his head.

"Senior Northern Sea. Please take action after we've disturbed this ancient Spiritual Array. Please take this opportunity to destroy it in one blow!" said Ling Xi after turning to the Northern Sea Dragon.

"Okay," replied the Northern Sea Dragon as he slowly nodded his head. Turning to stare at the Demonic Dragon Palace, his gaze started to radiate with chilling intent.

Raising her hand, a lovable roar rang out from Ling Xi, "Take action now!"

Bang!

As her lovable voice rang out, boundless Spiritual Energy instantly erupted out from the numerous Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy experts present behind him. In the next instant, rays of Spiritual Energy swept out, shooting across the horizon, illuminating the entire underground akin to daylight.

The rays of light that covered the earth and hid the skies descend on certain places of the ancient Spiritual Array akin to a storm. In the next instant, fluctuations started to rapidly surface on the glowing screen as circular ripples started to spread out.

As those ripples spread outwards, some of the runic patterns on the ancient array instantly grew dimmer.

Raising her jade-like hand once again, Ling Xi gave it an abrupt swing.

Seeing this, Dean Tai Cang, Hallmaster Mo You, Elder Zhu Tian and those of Sovereign realm all took action at this moment. Raising their hands, Spiritual Energy akin to pillars that hoisted the sky up descended from the heavens, violently smashing against those dimly lit ancient patterns on the surface of the ancient Spiritual Array.

Chi! Chi!

Ear-piercing sounds rang out as the fluctuations on the surface of the ancient Spiritual Array instantly grew more intense. At the areas where the giant Spiritual Energy pillars had landed, the ancient runic patterns grew increasingly dim. At this moment, numerous giant Spiritual Energy pillars started to slowly creep within...

Humm! Humm!

Those giant Spiritual Energy pillars that had inserted themselves in the ancient Spiritual Array seemed to be impeding the Spiritual Energy transport from within. Instantly, the entire glowing screen turned dark and gloomy. As chaotic fluctuations rippled out, a minute tear unexpectedly appeared in the centre of the glowing screen.

“Senior Northern Sea!” Upon seeing this, Ling Xi’s beautiful eyes instantly contracted, before roaring out.

Bang!

Taking a step forward, the Northern Sea Dragon appeared to have instantly passed through space, appeared right before the crack on the glowing screen. Sending a fist rumbling out, the space beneath his fist started to crack and collapse. In the next instant, his fist, which was as heavy as thousands and thousands of mountains, heavily descended on the crack.

Boom!

A furious vibration shook through the entire ancient Spiritual Array. In the next instant, to their incomparable delight, Dean Tai Cang and the rest saw cracks starting to rapidly expand from where the Northern Sea Dragon’s fist had landed. Within a short span of a few breaths, they had extended across the entire ancient Spiritual Array.

Bang!

As the cracks extended to all extremities, the ancient Spiritual Array couldn't endure it any long. With a final loud bang, it completely exploded apart. As it did so, frightening shock waves swept out, sending even Dean Tai Cang and the others flying back.

Bang! Bang!

The Demonic Dragon Palace within the ancient Spiritual Array had also suffered the impact of those destructive shock waves, causing their palaces to crumble and collapse, with figures exploding and turning into blood mists that blotted the skies.

As the blood mists rose into the skies, the entire Demonic Dragon Palace was in a state of grief and despair.

Dean Tai Cang, the Northern Sea Dragon and the rest swept the wreckage before them with their gazes. Despite that, they had yet to spot the figures of the Black Dragon Sovereign and the others, causing wrinkles to appear on their foreheads.

“There’s Spiritual Array fluctuations over there!”

All of a sudden, Ling Xi pointed towards a place within the deepest region of the wreckage.

With the move of his body, the Northern Sea Dragon appeared at place where Ling Xi had pointed towards. Sweeping his gaze out, a faint change appeared on his face as an abyss appeared before him. At this moment, it was filled with a glue-like sea of blood, while astonishingly fiendish energies continuously radiated from within.

Within the sea of blood were dozens of figures, who were condensing those fiendish energies together. As the fiendish energies converged together, a blood-red Spiritual Array took form underneath their feet.

The Black Dragon Sovereign was among the dozens of figures present there. At this moment, his face appeared pale, which turned even more pale upon noticing the presence of the Northern Sea Dragon.

“Interrupt them! That’s a Spiritual Array that’s able to pierce through space! They’re trying to flee!” A faint change appeared on Ling Xi’s beautiful face as she roared out.

However, before her voice could ring out, the Northern Sea Dragon had already taken action. Sending a palm patting out, black rays of brilliance shot out, piercing through space akin to feathers. At lightning speed, they pierced through the figures of the people present in the abyss.

Brimming with extremely overbearing power, as the feathers pierced through their body, they also shattered the Divine Souls within them.

Seeing this spectacle, the faces of the Black Dragon Sovereign and the other two Sovereigns changed, before staring at the Northern Sea Dragon with bitter resentment. With a change of their hand seals, multiple mouthfuls of blood spurted out from their throats, instantly causing the blood-red rays of brilliance to blossom from the blood-red Spiritual Array beneath their feet, which proceeded the envelope them within.

“Haha! Dean Tai Cang, it isn’t that easy to destroy our Demonic Dragon Palace! As long as there’s green mountains, there won’t be any shortage of firewood! Count yourselves lucky this time! However, we’ll definitely return! When that time comes, we’ll rain blood on your Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy!” As the blood-red light encased their bodies, the Black Dragon Sovereign breathed a huge sigh of relief before roaring out in a fierce voice.

“That has to come after you’re able to walk from here!”

Take a step forward, the Northern Sea Dragon appeared right outside of the bloody light in a flash. In the next instant, multiple palms came flying out, piercing through space before landing heavily on the Black Dragon Sovereign and the other two Sovereigns.

Puff!

The Black Dragon Sovereign and the other two spurted mouthfuls of blood as the Spiritual Energy fluctuations radiating from their bodies declined to their absolute minimum. However, when the Northern Sea Dragon was prepared to unleash the last punch, the bloody light was already radiating out. As it enveloped them, the surrounding space started to warp and distort, before the figures of the three disappeared into thin air.

Seeing this, a chilling glint flashed within the eyes of the Northern Sea Dragon. Piercing his withered palm through the chaotic space, he gave a furious pull.

Blood started spraying out from the spatial fissure, with everyone being able to faintly discern mournful shrieks coming from within. Snorting out coldly, the Northern Sea Dragon pulled his hand into the spatial fissure, with three blood dripping arms along with it...

"They've ran away?" asked Dean Tai Cang, hastily rushing over.

"I've jolted and destabilized their transmission, while also seriously injuring them. Added with their lost arms, they are people on the brink of death, Even if they're fortunate enough to complete their transmission, they would either be dead or suffer serious injuries to the point of not being able to be of anymore danger," replied Northern Sea Dragon as he shook his head.

"The foundations of the Demonic Dragon Palace have been destroyed. Even if the Black Dragon Sovereign still lives on, he would be a stray dog without an owner, someone that's not worth fearing..." said Dean Tai Cang with a laugh, as his expression finally showed a look of being completely relaxed. He knew that the malignant tumor that was the Demonic Dragon Palace had, at long last, been completely wiped out of the Northern Heavens Continent.

From today onwards, there would be no more Demonic Dragon Palace on the Northern Heavens Continent!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 435: Preparations of the Spiritual Academys Grand Tournament

The operation to eliminate the Demonic Dragon Palace took a near ten days before being completely finished in the Northern Heavens Continent. When the numerous experts from the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy started to retreat, all of the powers in the Northern Heavens Continent knew that the Demonic Dragon Palace, the power that was once able to contend with the former, would no longer appear on the Northern Heavens Continent any more...

Numerous powers quietly sighed at this result. Nevertheless, it was fortunate that the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy didn't possess a tyrant's heart. If not, there might not be any power left in this Northern Heavens Continent that could contend against it.

However, even though that was the case, after observing the genuine magnitude of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, some of the peak powers had also discarded their previous attitude to the former. In the past, due to the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy not showing much attitude in any aspect, not many powers had placed the former in their minds. Now, they had finally discovered that this ferocious tiger creeping in the Northern Heavens Continent had only dozed off. Once this tiger awakened, its fangs were still incomparably ferocious... While the entire Northern Heavens Continent was still in shock, due to the destruction of the Demonic Dragon Palace, joy and jubilation was present within the entire Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy as countless students roared and cheered for this result. For the past few years, the students of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy would always face danger in the form of the Demonic Dragon Palace when they went out for real world training and tempering. If they were unfortunate, they would bump into ultra fierce characters like Mo Xingtian or Mo Longzi, which would result in a nigh impossible chance of returning back to the academy. Therefore,

whenever students headed out of the academy, they would appear to be extraordinarily vigilant and careful.

However, after today, the malignant tumor in all of the student's hearts had finally been removed. How could they not jump up for joy?

Freshman Region. In that small building, Mu Chen sat on the balcony, looking towards the cheering ringing out from within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Raising his head, he looked towards the endless blue sky, where flocks of Spiritual Beasts flew around, their clear cries resounding across the world.

He had only arrived in this Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy for slightly more than a year. Nevertheless, Mu Chen could clearly sense his personal growth. Slightly more than a year ago, when he had just entered the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, he was merely a Freshman who hadn't even properly stepped into the Heavenly Fusion Stage. However, at this very moment, he had already properly stepped foot into Heavenly Completion Stage. Furthermore, he possessed the greatest reputation and prestige within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

Unconsciously, the youth had already started to transform, becoming dazzling and eye-catching in the process.

Thinking about this, a faint smile rose from the corner of Mu Chen's mouth. If his dad knew about this, he would definitely feel proud of him. Naturally, the most important matter was that he had actually managed to find his mother. Although she was only a spiritual body, it had already given Mu Chen inexhaustible confidence. He believed that if he could persevere and grow stronger, there would be a day where he would be able to fulfill the promise he made to his father.

"Old man, be at ease. I'll definitely bring Mom home!"

Muttered Mu Chen as he tightly clenched his hand.

"Are you still thinking about Aunt Jing?" All of a sudden, a warm and gentle voice rang out from behind him. Mu Chen turned his head around, only to see a black-robed young girl quietly standing behind him. The young girl's hair flowed down her head, her skin as white as snow. Coupled with her long and willowy eyebrows and absolutely beautiful cheeks that appeared as if they were made of porcelain, she gave people a feeling of so much love that no one wouldn't be able to part from it.

Mu Chen started to grow absentminded as he stared at the girl before him. After a year, the young girl seemed to have become increasingly classy, Her figure had also grown increasingly alluring. Below that slender white neck was a pair of soft bosoms wrapped by her blouse. Those beautiful arcs, that slender waist that could be grabbed in one hand, those long and smooth legs...

While he was maturing, the young girl beside him had increasingly blossomed into a female beauty capable of captivating even the birds and the beasts.

Now, Mu Chen was starting to get slightly restless.

Noticing the tight gaze coming from Mu Chen towards her, with flames appearing to be gushing out from his eyes, caused Luo Li's lovable face to turn slightly red. *This Mu Chen's really covering up less and less of his inner desires in front of me.*

“Have you seen enough?” Finally, unable to endure the invasive gaze from Mu Chen, Luo Li shot a question to the former as her face turned pinkish with embarrassment.

Leaping over, Mu Chen extended his hand and grabbed onto Luo Li’s slender waist. Pushing his face near her sparkingly tender ear, he spoke out softly. “Ah, Luo Li. Look at how my mom likes you. When will you give her a granddaughter?”

Hearing his words, Luo Li instantly gawked, before her lovable face immediately turned as red as a scorching fire as she stared towards Mu Chen with incomparable embarrassment. *This fellow’s really getting more and more over the top! He even dares to say such words!*

Seeing the embarrassment present on Luo Li’s face, a cheeky smile appeared on Mu Chen’s face as he thought of wanting to tease her a bit more. However, what he saw was Luo Li’s little hand covering her scabbard. In the next instant, with a gentle lift, the Luo Shen Sword was unsheathed halfway out from its scabbard, sending a chilling glint shooting and illuminating Mu Chen’s throat. The chilling intent present in the glint caused Mu Chen to slightly shiver.

Cough.

Mu Chen dryly coughed, before carefully grabbing on to Luo Li’s little hand. Pushing the sword back into its scabbard, a resentful expression appeared on his face.

Seeing his actions, Luo Li rolled her eyes at him. However, upon seeing the resentful look on his face, she slightly hesitated. With a blush, she rose to her toe tips, and placed her soft lips gently on his.

Such a gentle touch, yet it caused a shiver to run down Mu Chen’s heart.

Placing her hands on Mu Chen’s chest, Luo Li gave a light shove, pushing him away. With her lovable face flushed with an alluring crimson shade, she spoke with a displeased tone. “Don’t misbehave. The Dean’s calling us over.”

“The Dean’s calling for us?” A blank look appeared on Mu Chen’s face.

“It’s regarding the matter of the Gate of the Northern Heavens. Half a year from now, it will be the Grand Spiritual Academy Tournament. We have to make early preparations for it and increase our strength as much as possible. If not...” replied Luo Li softly.

Hearing that, a faint wrinkle appeared on Mu Chen’s forehead. Although the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy was one of the five Great Academies, it was considered to be at the bottom in that list. For the past few years, it was commonplace for them to rank last within the five Great Academies. This time, if they weren’t able to achieve a better result than that, there’s a possibility of people taking advantage of this and causing trouble for the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy by stripping them of their title as one of the five Great Academies. Although this was just a title, it was an extremely critical matter for the Spiritual Academies.

“Let’s go.”

Nodding his head, Mu Chen held Luo Li’s hand before shooting straight towards the giant hall at the centre-most location of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

After a while, Mu Chen and Luo Li finally entered the giant hall, only to see that Sheng Cangsheng, Li Xuanton, Su Xuan, He Yao, Zhao Qingshan and the rest of the elite characters from the top ten ranks of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy's Heavenly Rankings were actually already present there. Furthermore, standing above them were Dean Tai Cang, the Northern Sea Dragon, as well as the five great Heavenly Seated Elders. Such a lineup appeared exceedingly serious and solemn.

When Mu Chen arrived in the giant hall, the eyes of everyone present within instantly shot over, some containing complicated feelings, as well as admiration. Ever since the battle at the Divine Spiritual Mountain where Mu Chen had exterminated Mo Xingtian, he had already been considered to possess the title of the strongest student within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Although he has not yet issued any challenge to the Overlord of the Heavenly Rankings, Sheng Cangsheng, everyone was clear that he already possessed the strength and capability to do so...

Arriving at the giant hall, Mu Chen and Luo Li could also feel the serious and solemn atmosphere present within. Shooting a look at each other, they started to walk into the giant hall, before standing beside Sheng Cangsheng and sending a smile towards them.

Upon seeing Mu Chen, Dean Tai Cang also gave a faint smile as a greeting. He was getting more and more satisfied towards the youth in front of him. Finally, after so many years, a monstrous talent has appeared their Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy...

"Students, the main reason I've called you all over is for the Grand Spiritual Academy Tournament happening half a year from now."

Sweeping his gaze across the giant hall, Dean Tai Cang's gaze gradually grew solemn as he continued speaking, "I've told everyone before that our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy has always placed last place within the five Great Academies in every Grand Spiritual Academy Tournament held in the last couple of years. There are even some other elite Spiritual Academies who had results that surpassed us, This has caused extreme pressure for our academy for those years. If we are to continue getting the same results in this Grand Spiritual Academy Tournament, I think that we should remove the title of being one of the five Great Academies from the name of our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy."

Upon hearing his words, the entire giant hall turned silent while the expressions on the faces of Sheng Cangsheng, Li Xuanton and the rest also turned solemn. After training and cultivating in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy for so many years, all of them had similarly developed feelings for the academy. They took pride in being a part of the academy. If the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy was to be striped of from the title as being one of the five Great Academies, this was something that would be hard for them to accept.

Over the years, the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had usually advocated equality, not specially favoring certain students with outstanding talents and also not giving some other students super level statuses. Therefore, it was extremely hard for the academy to attract genius students with absolutely astonishing talent. After all, those people would most likely have arrogance and haughtiness in their package. In other Spiritual Academies, they would be set up high and placed above all ordinary students, while being able to enjoy benefit after benefit. To them, the advantages of this were too many. Therefore, they would naturally not be willing to recklessly enter the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

Another reason for this was that the other four Great Spiritual Academies were established much earlier than the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. It's said that all of the four other Great Academies possessed a secret training place that was able to greatly increase the strength of their students. These would increase the strength of their talented students to become even more astonishing. On the contrary, although the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had the "Door of the Northern Heavens", due to its closure for the past few years, it has led to their elite students possessing strength that couldn't be compared to the other four Great Academies. Therefore, this resulted in the lackluster results in the Grand Spiritual Academy Tournament and the eventual laughing stock they had turned into.

However, this time, the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy was prepared to open the "Door of the Northern Heavens" once again in hopes of letting them bridge this disparity.

"Dean, do you know exactly which of those extremely outstanding students from the other four Great Spiritual Academies are participating?" After slightly pondering, Mu Chen opened his mouth shot a question off.

Hearing that, Sheng Cangsheng and the rest turned their gazes towards Dean Tai Cang. Clearly they were also extremely curious about this question.

"Having a greater and more robust foundation than us, the talents the other four Great Academies can admit are much more than us. Furthermore, they had also used some special methods to attract them over..." replied Dean Tai Cang with a helpless smile, "Therefore, according to the information that we've gathered, up till now, on the aspects of quantity and quality of their elite students, our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy is still in a disadvantageous position."

"As of most recently, there are four extremely prominent talents that have erupted out from the four Great Academies. Furthermore, these four people... are Freshmen that have just entered the Spiritual Academies for a year or so..."

Whoosh.

An uproar instantly rose within the giant hall as shock and astonishment were present in everyone's eyes. It was already enough that their Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had a freak like Mu Chen. However, there's actually more of such abnormal people in the other four Great Spiritual Academies?

Hearing that, Mu Chen's eyes instantly contracted. Raising his head to look towards Dean Tai Cang, he spoke in a soft voice, "What's the name of the person from the Saint Spiritual Academy?"

Shooting a deep look back towards Mu Chen, Dean Tai Cang slowly spoke out name that caused Mu Chen's gaze to turn completely ice-cold.

"Ji Xuan."

The Great Ruler

Chapter 436: Newcomers of the Four Great Academy

"Ji Xuan."

After hearing that name, Mu Chen's face displayed an emotionless expression, yet his eyes were brimming with an ice-cold shadow. He was not one bit unfamiliar towards that name. His banishment from the Spiritual Roads had all started from that fellow.

Naturally, even Mu Chen had to admit that this opponent truly was a rarely seen genius. Not only was he talented in cultivation, he possessed a mind and temperament that far exceeded anyone of his age. Even in the Spiritual Road where geniuses were as numerous as the clouds in the sky, that fellow was able to appear exceedingly dazzling.

Within the Spiritual Road, Mu Chen had met god knows how many experts. Yet, none of them could be remembered as fresh as the conflict he had against that Ji Xuan. In their conflict, both parties managed to score some victories and suffered some losses. However, their final fight ended with Mu Chen being banished from the Spiritual Road. From a certain perspective, Mu Chen might have been placed in a slightly disadvantageous position after this. Naturally, when that fight had happened, Mu Chen was able to surmise what was going to happen to him; however, he had still went through for no special reason but due to the fact that the girl he liked was getting bullied. Being a man, he naturally wouldn't maintain that peace.

Therefore, he had used a bloodbath that shocked the Spiritual Path to bid farewell to his Spiritual Energy cultivation.

As for whether he should or should not leave the Spiritual Road, Mu Chen didn't care about this matter. However, he had a heart filled with a need to kill towards Ji Xuan who had set him up!

Within the giant hall, everyone present had turned to look at Mu Chen. Although there's no fluctuation present on the latter's face, anyone would be able to sense the killing intent radiating from his body the moment he had heard that name. This caused some shock and astonishment to rise within them. *Could it be that he has some kind of beef with that Saint Spiritual Academy's Ji Xian?*

Extending her jade-like hand, Luo Li gave Mu Chen's hand a gentle grasp. The lovable and refreshing sensation caused Mu Chen to slowly calm back down. Sending an apologetic smile towards everyone, his expression started to gradually recover to a normal one.

Nevertheless, the ice-cold shadow within the depths of his eyes did not dissipate away.

Ji Xuan, our bouts during the Spiritual Road doesn't mean anything. Since we're able to meet in the Grand Spiritual Academy Tournament, let's have another go at it! However, this time, I'll not give you any chances to live again!

Since you wanna play, I'll play with you to the very end!

Dean Tai Cang spoke out after shooting a look at Mu Chen. "That Ji Xuan is the special recruit personally invited by the Dean of the Saint Spiritual Academy. For the past year, the Saint Spiritual Academy has used numerous resources to aid in his nurturing. As a result, with only a year's worth of time, that Ji Xuan was able leap over his status as a Freshman to become one of the most elite students of the Saint Spiritual Academy. As for those veteran experts among the students, all of them were completely stepped on by him."

Nodding his head, Mu Chen asked, "What about the other three Great Spiritual Academies?"

“The Freshman from the Martial Spiritual Academy’s called Wu Ling. This person had also participated in the Spiritual road. Furthermore, his grandfather is the Dean of the Martial Spiritual Academy.”

“Wu Ling?”

A faint sliver of shock flashed within Mu Chen’s eyes as he was familiar with the name that had just been mentioned. While within the Spiritual Road, he had also met a youth by the name of Wu Ling. This youth was an expert in various kinds of fighting and killing techniques, and was cruel and merciless. He would frequently do stuff like killing ferocious beasts with his bare hands. Although he would get covered in wounds as a result, he rather enjoyed the pleasure of hand-to-hand combat.

Mu Chen had crossed hands with him once during the Spiritual Road. Although there weren’t any deep grudges between them, both of them had suffered some losses before mutually retreating back. After making contact for two-three more times, although they couldn’t be considered as friends, it could be counted as a bit of a friendly relationship. Mu Chen didn’t doubt the talent of Wu Ling, as the latter could be considered as extraordinary even within the Spiritual Road, where experts were as numerous as the clouds in the sky. However, Mu Chen never imagined that the latter’s grandfather would actually be the Dean of the Martial Spiritual Academy. While possessing such a background, he had actually dared to step into such a cruel and merciless ground like the Spiritual Road to train and temper himself. Such a character and temperament definitely wasn’t weak.

“The name of the Freshman from the Azure Sky Spiritual Academy is Liu Qingyun. Although he didn’t participate in the Spiritual Road, he isn’t any bit inferior to those geniuses that had participated. That’s because he comes from the Wind Spirit Clan of the Great Thousand Worlds. It’s said that he possesses quite a high status within his clan, and is extremely strong. It’s also said that on the day when he had entered the academy, he had successfully defeated numerous Seniors that were ranked amongst the top in the Azure Sky Spiritual Academy. The rate of his growth isn’t one bit inferior to Mu Chen, too,” said Dean Tai Cang as he shook his head with helplessness.

Hearing that, a faint wrinkle appeared on Mu Chen’s forehead. From the looks of it, this Liu Qingyun’s clearly a young genius that the Azure Sky Spiritual Academy was lent from the Wind Spirit Clan. For the sake of obtaining results, those fellows truly would not stop at anything...

“What about the Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy?” asked Sheng Cangsheng. Of the five Great Academies, the Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy was extremely unique, since this Spiritual Academy only accepted female students, and was considered unconventional amongst the numerous Spiritual Academies. However, no one dared to look down on them, since none the ladies that came out from there were easy to deal with.

“The Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy? Haha! That Freshman had also participated in the Spiritual Road. Furthermore, it’s said that she’s considered the most famous person that has come out from there. At the final point of the Spiritual Road, which was the King of the Hill, the championship was snatched up by that Little Miss from all the numerous other geniuses. Even Ji Xuan had not managed to obtain it. Naturally, that’s because Ji Xuan was seriously injured by Luo Li, which resulted in him losing that qualifications to participate,” replied Dean Tai Cang as he shot a look towards Luo Li, who was standing beside Mu Chen, with a smile surfacing on her face.

Hearing this, Sheng Cangsheng and the rest looked towards Luo Li in astonishment. Clearly, none of them had imagined that there was such a matter between Luo Li and Ji Xuan.

Giving a faint smile, Luo Li spoke out, "She should be called Wen Qingxuan, right? She's an extremely beautiful girl. Furthermore, her skills are extremely formidable. Due to my target being Ji Xuan, I'd never crossed hands with her before."

"Wen Qingxuan..." This was not the first time that Mu Chen had heard of this name. However, due to him leaving the Spiritual Road midway, he had similarly not seen this girl who had stolen the championship and becoming the most dazzling figure in the Spiritual Road. Mu Chen was clearly somewhat curious about her, since he was extremely clear of how difficult it was to deal with those fellows from the Spiritual Road. Anyone that was able contend for the championship would not be easy to deal with. Since this Wen Qingxuan was able to distinguish herself amongst them, she definitely seemed like someone extremely formidable.

These few opponents truly weren't simple.

"As of now, that Wen Qingxuan's considered as one of the most famous students in the Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy, and is rather formidable."

Dean Tai Cang gave a sigh of admiration before continuing to speak, "These four people can be considered to be the most tyrannical characters to come out from the other four Great Academies over the past year, with all of them being extremely dazzling. However, its fortunate that our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had Mu Chen popping out this year. If not, we really wouldn't be able to match up to them."

"Compared to Mu Chen, who is more formidable?" asked Sheng Cangsheng with a smile.

"If we're talking about genuine strength, Mu Chen's clearly the weakest," replied Dean Tai Cang with a smile, before continuing, "Naturally, Mu Chen's strength can't be judged on the surface. Therefore, in a real exchange, it's really hard to say. Furthermore, the last half a year remaining is where the changes would be the greatest. The other four Great Spiritual Academies will all open their secret training grounds. After half a year, the strength of their elite students would definitely skyrocket to a level that absolutely can't be matched by their strength now. At that time, who's stronger and who's weaker would be seen through the improvement after this half-year."

Hearing his explanation, Shen Cangsheng and the rest could not help secretly sighing. The other four Great Academies truly were extremely formidable. All of them had originally assumed that Mu Chen was already extremely abnormal. Who would have thought that there would actually be existences no weaker than him in the other four Great Spiritual Academies. Furthermore, those fellows were all Freshmen too. It seemed that this batch of Freshmen were clearly extremely ferocious. Indeed, that Spiritual Road was an extraordinary place.

"These four people are just the most prominent Freshmen of the four Great Academies. Other than them, the other veteran elite students are also extremely formidable. Naturally, other than the four Great Academies, there are other elite Spiritual Academies with backgrounds not inferior to our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Therefore, I'm afraid that it's not easy for us to want to obtain a satisfactory result," said Dean Tai Cang with a sigh.

“Dean, since that’s the case, just open the Door of the Northern Heavens earlier. For the past few days, all of us have become totally restless about it,” said Shen Cangsheng with a smile, scorching flames jumping within his eyes. Mu Chen killing Mo Xingtian days ago was a rather huge shock to him, and he was able to sense that Mu Chen was rapidly surpassing him. Being the Overlord on the Heavenly Rankings, he didn’t like the feeling of being tossed behind. Therefore, he could no longer wait to enter the Door of the Northern Heavens. Regardless of the dangers present while training and cultivating in there, he would definitely endure through them!

At this moment, Li Xuanton and the rest had also cast their gazes towards Dean Tai Cang, their eyes brimming with the will to challenge. The final half-year would be the period of when the strengths of the elite students from the various Great Academies would drastically increase. None of them were willing to toss away such a chance to get strong, before losing face in the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament!

Looking towards the group of students present before him, a gratified smile appeared on Dean Tai Cang’s face. Nodding his head, he replied, “Okay. We’ve already made the appropriate preparations. From tomorrow onwards, we’ll officially open the Door of the Northern Heavens!”

Hearing his announcement, everyone instantly become nervous and excited.

Hearing this, Mu Chen started to purse his lips. He was clearly also extremely curious about this so-called ‘Door of the Northern Heavens’. At this very moment, his strength was too low. Although he had killed Mo Xingtian, he had paid a rather miserable price in doing so. He could not always end up hurting himself so badly just to cause damage to such an opponent, were he to meet with one in the future. Therefore, in the end, it’s one’s true strength that’s the most important. After all, those opponents of his were all truly not easy to deal with. He wasn’t the only one that possessed hidden cards. From the looks of it, the disparity of his body’s strength would be magnified.

Therefore, he also needed to increase his strength greatly, before the start of the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament half a year from now.

“The Door of the Northern Heavens will be temporarily open for the top ten places on the Heavenly Rankings.”

All of a sudden, the Northern Sea Dragon opened his mouth. Sweeping his gaze out, his eyes landed on Mu Chen’s body, before continuing to speak. “Mu Chen, don’t go into the Door of the Northern Heavens this time.”

Hearing those words, everyone present was shocked, with even a blank expression appearing on Mu Chen’s face as he looked towards the Northern Sea Dragon in dumbfounded shock.

Splitting his mouth open to give a smile, the smile on the face of the Northern Sea Dragon caused a shiver to abruptly shake Mu Chen’s heart.

“For the next half a year, I’ll be in charge of your special training.”

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 437: Gate of the Northern Heavens

“Special training?”

Mu Chen stared in shock towards the Northern Sea Dragon. Spotting the arc of the latter's mouth showing the shadow of a smile, a faint chill shook through his heart, while a reassuring feeling rose within him. Nevertheless, with a dry laugh, he replied, "That isn't too good. Doesn't our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy pay particular attention on being equal in treatment? If you give me preferential treatment, won't it be too inappropriate?"

Hearing that, the Northern Sea Dragon rolled his eyes before snappily replying, "That's because your strength is considered the weakest amongst your group. Due to the Eighth Ranked Convergent Spiritual Array outside of the Gate of the Northern Heavens, you'll gain a pretty good result in your training and cultivation if you enter there. However, it's hard for you to push yourself to the maximum degree. Therefore, enough of this convenience and acting obedient. If not for your outstanding performance on the Divine Spiritual Mountain, I'd be too snappily care about you."

Hearing those words, everyone gave a smile. Patting Mu Chen's shoulder, Shen Cangsheng spoke out, "Since Northern Sea Great Sir sees that much in you, you should obediently undergo the special training, Mu Chen. However, after coming out of the Gate of the Northern Heavens half a year from now, if you trail behind us by too much, don't blame everyone for finding you to compare notes. I believe that they should have great anticipation in wanting to sending you flying with a kick."

At this moment, Li Xuanton, He Yao, Zhao Qingshan and the rest had already cast their gazes over, with slight anticipation brimming within their eyes. This made Mu Chen tug at the corners of his mouth. From the looks of it, his progress this year had been too fast, causing these fellows to remember it in their hearts

On the other hand, Su Xuan covered her smile with her hand, a smile that was soul-stirring.

Giving a bitter laugh, Mu Chen shook his head, ignoring them. Looking towards Luo Li, who was by his side, he spoke out with reluctance, "That means to say that I'll not be able to see you for half a year?"

Luo Li's lovable face immediately turned pinkish in embarrassment, with her gaze turning soft due to Mu Chen's fond reluctance to leave. Holding his hand, she softly replied, "It's nothing. It's best that you properly train and cultivate for the next half a year. With me not around, you'll not get distracted. However, you cannot slack off. If not, you'll truly be tossed behind by us."

Hearing her reply, Mu Chen could only laugh in helplessness, though he truly felt some slight pressure. The Gate of the Northern Heavens seemed to be extremely beneficial towards training and cultivation.

"Okay, everyone should go back first to properly prepare to enter the Gate of the Northern Heavens tomorrow. Once you guys enter, the next time you will come out will be half a year from now," said Dean Tai Cang after waving his hand.

"Yes!"

Hearing that, everyone gave an immediate reply, before turning around and leaving.

Seeing the young men and women leaving from the hall, Dean Tai Cang exhaled in relief, before speaking out while sighing, "From the information we've gotten, amongst the five Great Academies, I'm afraid that the elite students of our academy is still at the last of the five. Next up, lets see what kind of improvement and progress these young fellows can achieve in the next half a year."

“Northern Sea, are you certain that you don’t want Mu Chen to enter the Gate of the Northern Heavens?”

Nodding his head, the Northern Sea Dragon replied, “Although the Gate of the Northern Heavens contains vast and strong Spiritual Energy, it isn’t especially suited for Mu Chen. I’ll use the next half a year to let him undergo special training. It should be able to let him become stronger by a substantial margin.”

“Then, I’ll have to trouble you for this.”

With the confirmation from the Northern Sea Dragon, Dean Tai Cang could feel at ease. For the next half a year, the elite students of the various Great Spiritual Academies would advance by leaps and bounds in their strength. This was an extremely special period of time. In fact, it would also change the internal elite student rankings in the various Great Spiritual Academies. Any academy that didn’t follow this trend might be tossed far, far away by the rest.

He did not hope for Mu Chen to be dropped out from the team just like that.

The next day.

Before the giant hall, Dean Tai Cang looked towards Shen Cangsheng, Li Xuanton, Luo Li and the rest who had all arrived. Nodding his head, with a wave of his hand, he shot straight towards the deepest part of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

Although Mu Chen wasn’t going to enter the Gate of the Northern Heavens to train and cultivate, he had also followed along. One reason was to send Luo Li off, with the second reason due to him being rather interested in the Gate of the Northern Heavens.

The group of people rapidly shot over the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, entering the heavily guarded, deepest depths within a dozen minutes. Present before them was a stretch of verdant mountains and forests. However, the entire region was enveloped with dense Spiritual Fog. The Spiritual Aura present in this region was thick and strong to the point of being inconceivable. The fog had even condensed to form Spiritual Liquid droplets, fluttering within the region, while radiating with magnificent splendor.

When the Spiritual Fog of the region had grown to its extreme limit, Dean Tai Cang waved his hands, signalling for everyone to stop. With a wave of his sleeve, a spatial fluctuation rippled out, causing gales to whirl up across the region. In the next instant, the space before him unexpectedly started to rapidly warp and distort, with rays of brilliance radiating out from it. Faintly, one could discern a gigantic glowing array, approximately ten thousand metres large, taking form within the space.

Space continued to warp and distort within the gigantic glowing array. Within the glowing array was an independent space, with vast and ocean-like Spiritual Energy present within it, gushing out wave after wave. All of the Spiritual Aura present within the entire region of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy originated from here, supporting the students in their training and cultivation.

This was the origin of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

“What a frightening Eighth Rank Convergent Spiritual Array.”

Seeing this sight before him. Mu Chen gave a sigh in admiration. This Convergent Spiritual Array already had its own independent space. A Spiritual Array of this degree would absolutely require people whose attainments in Spiritual Arrays had reached Grandmaster realm to be able to arrange it! With a changing of hand seals, rays of brilliance converged before the Eighth Ranked Spiritual Array. In the next instant, one could faintly discern a giant bronze door approximately a hundred metres tall appearing within. The giant door was shut tight, with its surface being covered to the brim in mysterious runic patterns that appeared to be some kind of seal that completely isolated the vast and boundless Spiritual Energy before leaving this independent space.

“That’s the Gate of the Northern Heavens?” asked Shen Cangsheng and the others as they cast their scorching gazes towards the giant bronze door, eager to hop in and try it out.

With a flick of his finger, a ray of light shot out from Dean Tai Cang towards the giant bronze door. As it struck, the mysterious runic patterns on its surface started to glow bright, with rays of light extending out, covering the entire giant door.

Creak.

When those runic patterns completely lit up, a heavy sound finally rang out from the tightly shut giant bronze door as it slowly started to creep open.

Rays of brilliance rushed towards the sky.

Following its opening, vast, majestic Spiritual Aura covered the earth and hid the skies as it swept out. This Spiritual Aura was too vast and boundless, causing it to actually transform into a tornado, wreaking havoc as it crazily spun around. As the Spiritual Aura perfused out, it blanketed the entire Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy at extremely rapid speeds, instantly causing a tremble that shook the minds of countless students. The Spiritual Aura present in the sky was numerous times more vast and stronger than usual.

“Hallmaster Mo You and Elder Zhu Tian will accompany you guys into the Gate of the Northern Heavens. If anything happens, they bring you all out immediately,” said Dean Tai Cang with a stern gaze. “Within the Gate of the Northern Heavens, the Spiritual Energy present there is overly vast and boundless. Just some slight commotion will be enough to cause a major upheaval of the environment. Therefore, you guys definitely have to be careful and vigilant.”

“Yes!”

Shen Cangsheng and the rest immediately respectfully replied.

“If you’re prepared, head inside,” said Dean Tai Cang after nodding his head.

“Let’s go!”

Taking the lead, Shen Cangsheng shot over, heading towards the Gate of the Northern Heavens. Behind him, after taking a deep breath, Li Xuanton, Su Xuan, He Yao and the rest immediately followed suit.

Being the last, Luo Li looked towards Mu Chen standing beside her. With a faint smile, she said, “It’s time for me to go in. In the next half-year, you have to properly train and cultivate under Senior Northern Sea.”

Looking towards the young girl before him, great reluctance was still present in his heart. For the next half-year, he would not be able to see her. This was somewhat unbearable for him. However, the only thing he could do was to extend his arm and hug the little waist of the young girl, before giving a gentle kiss on her glistening forehead. "Be careful."

A pinkish shade appeared on Luo Li's lovable face, before she gave a nod. Pushing against Mu Chen's chest, she turned around, transforming into a graceful swan as she shot into the gigantic bronze door, her figure disappearing within in a blink of an eye.

Behind her, Hallmaster Mo You and Elder Zhu Tian followed suit and entered the giant bronze door. As everyone had completely disappeared within the Gate of the Northern Heavens, the giant bronze door started to slowly close, isolating that vast and endlessly terrifying Spiritual Energy into the independent space.

"Do you have some beef with that Saint Spiritual Academy's Ji Xuan?" Standing beside Mu Chen, a faint smile appeared on the face of the Northern Sea Dragon as he asked the former.

Slightly nodding his head, Mu Chen replied in a soft voice, "A death grudge."

"Then, I'll have to tell you this. That Ji Xuan isn't that easy to deal with. His performance in the Saint Spiritual Academy is not one bit inferior to you. Although you have defeated Mo Xingtian in the Divine Spiritual Mountain this time, according to the information we've received, two months ago, Ji Xuan left for an outbound mission and decimated an entire Sect by himself. Furthermore, there were three people in the Sect who had passed the First Little Disaster of the Three Sovereign Disasters," said the Northern Sea Dragon.

Hearing that, Mu Chen's eyes slightly contracted as he thought, *He destroyed a Sect possessing three experts that had passed their Human Body Disaster?* That kind of difficulty had even surpassed the difficulty of killing Mo Xingtian. Truly, Ji Xuan's a formidable opponent.

"The Saint Spiritual Academy has a Stand Spiritual Heaven, something that's similar to our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy's Gate of the Northern Heavens. It's also a secret training ground for them. As of now, Ji Xuan has already entered it. Half a year from now, his strength would be even more formidable. At that time, if you only possess the strength you have now, it's best that you don't participate in the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament, since you will completely be unable to match up to him."

Hearing this, Mu Chen gave a faint laugh. Turning his head towards the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, he replied in a soft voice, "Senior Northern Sea. There's no need for you to say those words to stimulate me. During this half a year, I will accept whatever special training you throw at me. As long as you can bring it out, don't worry about me not being able to endure it. Regardless of how formidable a Ji Xuan is, I will deal with him in this Great Spiritual Academy Tournament."

The eyes of the Northern Sea Dragon faintly narrowed, while a smile surfaced on his withered face

"Good brat, nice guts!"

A smile also surfaced on Mu Chen's face as he raised his head. Looking towards the horizon, a chilling glint started to condense within his eyes.

Ji Xuan, let's have a good fight this time.

The Great Ruler

Chapter 438: Special Training

On the second day after Luo Li and the rest had entered the Gate of the Northern Heavens to train and cultivate, under the guidance of the Northern Sea Dragon, Mu Chen headed to a place that wasn't foreign, yet made his scalp turn slightly numb. This place was the last level of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy's Lightning Territory.

Rumble!

The vast and boundless sea of lightning occupied the horizon within this black space. With a single look, one would not be able to see its end. As it churned and surged, gigantic angry dragon-like Divine Black Lightning would roar from the sea of lightning with astonishing claps of thunder that would cause even space to shake and tremble. The might of this region was extremely frightening.

Standing at the last level of the Lightning Territory, Mu Chen raised his head to look at the jet-black sea of lightning before him. Although he had entered it once before, looking at it still caused his heart to palpitate. The pure jet-black colour gave an extremely suppressed feeling to people who saw it, as if anything would be devoured upon entering it.

"Senior Northern Sea, how are we going to train?" Looking at the rivers of lightning descending from the middle of the sea of lightning, Mu Chen couldn't help smacking his lips, before cautiously speaking out.

The Northern Sea Dragon stroked his bald and hairless head, causing his appearance to look truly comical, appearing not one bit like the great academy protector of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Shooting a glare at Mu Chen, he curled his lip up as he asked, "How's your training in your Thunder God Physique?"

"Diplo Rune Lightning Physique." Mu Chen honestly replied.

Hearing that, the eyebrows of the Northern Sea Dragon twitched before nodding his head in indifference while saying, "That's not bad. However, from now till the end of this period of time, you have to cultivate your Thunder God Physique to Quadra Rune Lightning Physique."

Hearing that, Mu Chen was instantly startled. Any body refinement Deity Tier Spiritual Art was already difficult to cultivate, with the Thunder God Physique being one of the most outstanding within the lot, which made cultivating it even more difficult. For the sake of obtaining his Diplo Rune Lightning Physique, he had spent god-knows how much blood and effort. Wanting to let it leap to a Quadra Rune lightning Physique, how difficult would that be?

"Next up, you'll enter there and cultivate for me, and you're not allowed to come out." The Northern Sea Dragon pointed towards the jet-black sea of lightning hovering across the space, before speaking with an indifferent tone, "In addition, you're not allowed to use the Divine Black Lightning Poison to mask your Spiritual Energy fluctuations."

Mu Chen was immediately startled by those words, while his scalp started to turn numb. Having tested it before, he knew about how terrifying that sea of lightning was. Previously, when he had entered, he had completely relied on the Divine Black Lightning Poison to mask his aura. Only by doing that was he

able to stay safe without a hitch. However, now, the Northern Sea Dragon didn't allow him to mask his aura. Wouldn't that lead to the rampant attacks from countless Divine Black Lightning upon him entering?

Although his strength had grown quite a bit since then, compared to the frightening Divine Black Lightning, it still wasn't considered as anything. Furthermore, he could clearly remember that there was still a terrifying Lightning Spirit present within the sea of lightning, a frightening existence that even the Northern Sea Dragon found to be troublesome. What if that thing casually sends an attack at him. At that time, it might already be enough to turn him into ashes.

"There are countless strands of Divine Black Lightning energy within this sea of lightning, and there's nothing more suitable to temper your Thunder God Physique than that. Furthermore, the Divine Black Lightning also contains energies. As long as you're able to endure it, it will have great benefits to your cultivation, not being one bit weaker than cultivating in the Gate of the Northern Heavens."

The Northern Sea Dragon replied lazily, "Naturally, if you're afraid, we can choose a normal method. However, when the half-year training ends, when Shen Cangsheng, Li Xuanton and the rest come out, they would toss you very far behind."

Spurred by those words, Mu Chen laughed as he shook his head. Not planning to say anything more, he nodded his head and replied, "Let's start, then."

"That's the way," replied the Northern Sea Dragon, nodding his head. "Don't be concerned about that Lightning Spirit. I've already sealed it up. It's up to you to toss around in the lightning sea, so long as you can endure it."

After muttering for a moment, the Northern Sea Dragon gave a clench of his withered hand, causing a black lightning light to condense within his palm. In the next instant, it transformed into a black jade slip sparkling with lightning light. With a flick, he sent it flying towards Mu Chen, which the latter hastily catching it. Looking over at it in doubt, he saw three ancient words condensed from the lightning present on the surface of the black slip.

Lightning Controlling Technique.

"Lightning Controlling Technique?"

Mu Chen blankly stared at it as he asked in doubt, "Is this an offensive Deity Tier Spiritual Art?"

"Deity Tier Spiritual Art?" Hearing that, the Northern Sea Dragon gave a sneer as he replied, "Dumb brat. This isn't any Deity Tier Spiritual Art, but a Divine Technique!"

"Divine Technique?"

Hearing that, a shock instantly shook through Mu Chen's mind. Within the heavens and earth, there were myriads of unpredictable things, with Deity Tier Spiritual Arts being one of them. As for the so-called 'Divine Techniques', they were incomparably mysterious and profound. It's said that there were various kinds mysterious energies in the heavens and earth. Once they were shaped and activated, they would erupt with extremely terrifying power. Those familiar skills that were able to do this were known as Divine Techniques.

However, Divine Techniques had extremely harsh conditions for cultivating in them, Furthermore, their memonics were extremely rare. They were things they would have considerable value, even in the eye of Sovereign realm experts. In the past, Mu Chen had only vaguely heard about them. However, he had yet to see any Divine Techniques first hand, with no such thing even being displayed in the Spiritual Values Hall. However, the thing before his eyes that was given to him by the Northern Sea Dragon was unexpected a Divine Technique!

“Generally speaking, Divine Techniques are things that only Sovereign realm experts are qualified to get their fingers on. However, this “Lightning Controlling Technique” has some origin with the Thunder God Physique you’re cultivating. As long as you can sense the true meaning of lightning and thunder, you’ll be able to successfully cultivate it. When you’re against an enemy, with a thought, you will be able to attract lightning and thunder of extraordinary might.” The Northern Sea Dragon slowly replied.

“Attract lightning and thunder?” Mu Chen’s eyes were brimming with shock and admiration. This was a Divine Technique? It truly was formidable. There were some special Deity Tier Spiritual Arts that were also able to form lightning and thunder to attack one’s enemies. However, Mu Chen knew that those kinds of lightning and thunder weren’t pure, with most of them being formed from condensed Spiritual Energy. They weren’t the pure lightning and thunder of the heavens and earth.

However, the so-called “Lightning Controlling Technique” was able to achieve this. From this point, this Divine Technique truly was much more mysterious and profound than the Deity Tier Spiritual Arts.

“It’s extremely difficult to cultivate this Divine Technique. It’s best that you properly comprehend it when you’re cultivating within the sea of lightning,” said the Northern Sea Dragon as he stuffed his hands into his sleeves, his lazy appearance showing not one sign of wanting to give a detailed explanation to Mu Chen.

Seeing this, Mu Chen could only nod his head in helplessness while he stored the “Lightning Controlling Technique”. Raising his head up to look at the jet-black sea of lightning, he took a deep breath as his gaze started to slowly turn cold. Since he had decided to come here to accept the special training, he would naturally not retreat or back down. Wanting to obtain greater power would require a corresponding investment. Power that came with no effort wasn’t something that Mu Chen liked, since that wasn’t reliable.

“If you’re truly unable to endure it within the sea of lightning, just take out the Lightning God’s Lotus. It’ll protect you.” The Northern Sea Dragon slowly said.

“Yes.”

Gently nodding his head, Mu Chen stomped his feet, shooting across the horizon like a peng. Boundless Spiritual Energy circulated and protected his body, with lightning light sparkling across his body. Clearly, even his Thunder God Physique had been activated. The sea of lightning before him was a place where death would occur nine out of ten times. Therefore, he could not help being careful and vigilant.

Bang!

Countless black lightning howled about within the edges of the sea of lightning, appearing as if they had detected Mu Chen’s approach. Instantly, claps of thunder resounded, with bolts of lightning covering the earth and hiding the skies before striking the latter’s body.

Chi! Chi!

Lightning arcs exploded across Mu Chen's body as the robes he was wearing instantly turned into ashes. Intense pain started to radiate across his entire body. Nevertheless, not a change happened to his expression; after all, he could be considered to have some few attainments in his Thunder God Physique, He was completely able to endure the Divine Black Lightning at the fringes.

Nevertheless, Mu Chen didn't have contempt or disdain for those bolts due to this, since he knew that the truly terrifying Divine Black Lightning was hidden within the sea of lightning. Compared to those, the Divine Black Lightning on the outside was not worth even a look.

Hu.

Mu Chen headed forward at an extremely fast speed, nearing the jet-black sea of lightning in the blink of an eye. Looking towards the heart-palpitating darkness present before him, Mu Chen deeply exhaled, before stomping the air. With a plop, his body rushed straight into the sea of lightning.

Chi!

Upon rushing in, Mu Chen could immediately feel the rampant lightning energies crazily gushing over. During the previous time he was here, he had relied on the Divine Black Lightning Poison to mask himself up, which caused the sea of lightning to not treat him as anything. However, after rushing in without any cover, he finally knew what extraordinary power this sea of lightning was hiding.

Boundless Spiritual Energy endlessly gushed out from Mu Chen's body, resisting against the corrosion of the lightning energies. After entering more than a thousand metres deep, he started to slow his speed down. Taking a seat, two lightning runes sparkled on his chest, while black lightning arcs jumped across the surface of his body.

Boundless Spiritual Energy flared and rose up around his body, forcing the black lightning liquid away from him, creating a metre wide space in his surroundings.

Sitting in there, he was able to see bolts of Divine Black Lightning appearing akin to giant dragons wriggling and squirming about within the jet-black depths of the sea of lightning, each of them discharging with frightening power.

"Time to start."

Mu Chen muttered, while a fierce shadow rushed forth within his black pupils. Now, everyone was making preparations for the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament half a year from now. Although he didn't enter the Gate of the Northern Heavens, he knew that training and cultivating within there would have considerable danger. Since everyone was risking their lives to train and cultivate, he should also put in effort here.

This half a year was where changes would be extremely huge. For the sake of the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament, the various Great Spiritual Academies would use various kinds of methods to increase the strength of their elite students. Half a year from now, everyone's strength would have improved by leaps and bounds. If he was still feeling immeasurably self-satisfied by defeating Mo Xingtian, he might turn all of the hope the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had for him into froth and shadows.

Taking a deep breath, Mu Chen stared at those giant dragon-like bolts of Divine Black Lightning. In the next instant, a deep roar abruptly rang from his throat.

“Come! Let me see how frightening you all are!”

Bang!

Boundless and imposing Spiritual Energy explosively erupted from his body!

Rumble!

When his Spiritual Energy erupted, it had completely set off the sea of lightning. Rumbling sounds erupted from the giant bolts of Divine Black Lightning as they split apart the sea of lightning, before starting to furiously rumble towards this foreigner present here.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 439: Bitter Cultivation

Rumble!

Frightening peals of thunder resounded within the jet-black sea of lightning as gigantic hundred-metre long bolts of Divine Black Lightning furiously shot over. As the lightning liquid flared up, a gigantic pathway was created within it. Like a fierce giant python, the bolt of Divine Black Lightning furiously struck against the insignificant body of the figure present within the sea of lightning.

Bang!

Lightning liquid in a hundred-metre radius around the figure was blown away, with the little figure sent flying back thousands of metres. Lightning arcs crazily danced around across his body, while a sweet taste appeared from his throat as a mouthful of blood uncontrollably spurted out, before being transformed into nihility by the lightning liquid.

Clutching his chest, Mu Chen’s face had turned slightly pale, while faint and brief trembles shook throughout his body. Indescribably intense pain racked his insides, with his body appearing as if it wanted to fall apart, while his bones gave off the feeling as if they had been shattered.

This Divine Black Lightning was truly too frightening.

If not for his small attainments in his Lightning God’s Physique, added with him having some slight resistance against the Divine Black Lightning, he might not have lived from that strike.

Mu Chen raised his trembling hand to wipe of the bloodstains at the corner of his mouth. However, before he could complete this action, peals of thunder resounded across the sea of lightning once again as another gigantic bolt of Divine Black Lightning shot over, striking his body at lightning speed.

Bang!

Yet again, he was sent flying thousands of metres back, the bloodstains at the corner of his mouth growing increasingly thick.

There were too many bolts of Divine Black Lightning within the sea of lightning. They came in succession, with seemingly no stop to them. Such a ferocious attack made people nearly unable to catch their breath.

Mu Chen's body was continuously sent flying back by the successive attacks. As this continued, a faint black shadow even appeared on his body as his skin had been scorched black. Furthermore, under the scorched skin, blood started to seep out from his pores. Clearly, his insides had been smashed into a pile of mess by the successive strikes from the Divine Black Lightning.

At this moment, Mu Chen could precisely understand exactly how frightening this special training was.

Under the successive strikes from the Divine Black Lightning, Mu Chen could even faintly sense the feeling of meeting with death. This special training should be ranked at the Hell-level...

The spectacle happening now was cruel. However, faced against the successive strikes and spurting mouthfuls and mouthfuls of blood, Mu Chen's eyes clearly started to slowly turn scarlet, while his breathing became labored. The intense pain racking his body had grown so much that it had turned slightly numb to him. An abnormally happy feeling brought about when the intense pain had reached its extreme limit started to rise, sliver by sliver, within him, causing his reasoning to quietly submerge.

In this world, if one wanted to obtain a more powerful strength, one would need to pay a price unimaginable to normal people. For the past year, Mu Chen's strength had advanced by leaps and bounds, with normal people only being able to observe his rapid advance. However, no one would have imagined that Mu Chen would have to pay such a price just to possess such rapidly advancing strength.

Time-after-time, he had crossed hands with opponents whose strength surpassed his. Time-after-time, his life had hovered at the gates of death. Due to having experienced time-after-time of fighting with all he had, he was able to walk all the way till now.

All of those bitter difficulties were smashed by him. How could this special training make him, Mu Chen, give up here?

Slivers of blood started to seep out from Mu Chen's eyes as he wiped away the bloodstains at the corners of his mouth. Looking at the gigantic bolts of Divine Black Lightning shooting over from the far distance, a howl rang out from his throat. On his body, the lightning runes sparkled as he unexpectedly took the initiative and rushed forward. Like a mayfly faced against a giant tree, he violently smashed against the Divine Black Lightning.

Bang!

A giant bang resounded as a stretch of lightning liquid swept out as Mu Chen's body was sent flying back once again.

On the outside of the sea of lightning, the Northern Sea Dragon stood with his hands behind his back. Looking at the figure of the youth being sent flying back and spurting blood time-after-time again, not a single trace of emotion was present on his ancient face. Nevertheless, slight fluctuations were present in his eyes. From him entering till now, Mu Chen had already endured 18 bolts of Divine Black Lightning. Even a person who had passed his Fleshly Body Tribulation would be in a considerable miserable state under attacks of such a degree. Despite that, this youth was still preserving on.

His perseverance and tenacity caused even the Northern Sea Dragon to slightly nod his head. *Indeed, being able to distinguish himself in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy in the past year, this Mu Chen truly has his redeeming qualities.*

“What a young lunatic. My special training isn't for you to lose your tiny life.”

Upon seeing Mu Chen endure five more bolts of Divine Black Lightning, a helpless smile finally appeared on the face of the Northern Sea Dragon. At this time, the former was like an arrow at the end of its flight. If he continued to push himself on like this, something might really happen.

With a move of his body, the Northern Sea Dragon disappeared from the space he was standing on, appearing in the next moment in front of Mu Chen. With a wave of his sleeve, he smashed and dissipated the bolts of Divine Black Lightning that were hurtling over once again. With a smile, he spoke out, “You’re able to endure over twenty bolts of Divine Black Lightning for your first time. That’s not bad. Take out your Lightning God’s Lotus and recuperate your injuries before continuing. This training isn’t something you can accomplish just by concentrating and taking it head-on. You have to continue to become stronger under this tempering. That way, you will be able to endure the successive strikes.”

Hearing that, Mu Chen gave a painful smile. Yet, such a minute action appeared to cause all the muscles in his body to tear, with his blood and flesh appearing to have been lit aflame. Nevertheless, he raised his fingers and summoned the Lightning God’s Lotus, before slumping powerlessly on it, his chest heaving up and down. Clenching his teeth, he endured the intense pain racking within him and sat down. At this moment, his insides had been turned into a pile of mess by the strikes from the Divine Black Lightning, something that he needed to recover as quickly as possible.

Chi. Chi.

Black lightning arcs danced across the surface of Mu Chen’s body as slivers of energy from the Divine Black Lightning continuously drilled into Mu Chen, tempering that broken body of his.

Although the intense pain was still radiating across his entire body, at this moment, Mu Chen could faintly discern that the flesh, bones and blood where the intense pain had radiated across appeared to have turned scorching hot, while a power started to slowly increase. Clearly, the previous bout of crazy attacks did not only bring him intense pain and injuries.

His body was slowly growing more tyrannical under the bout of crazy attacks.

Although the degree of increase was extremely small, Mu Chen believed that if this continued to accumulate, there would be a time when he would have a quantitative change to his body.

The long half-year training had just started now.

Sitting on the Lightning God’s Lotus, Mu Chen opened his eyes approximately half an hour later. The scorched areas on his body peeled off, revealing fair, white skin beneath them. Merely, that white, fair skin wasn’t frail and weak as it contained frightening power within.

Mu Chen cleaned away the bloodstains at the corner of his mouth. Although intense tearing pain still racked his insides, not a single tremble was visible on his face as he forcefully endured all of it.

Shaking and swaying, he stood up from the Lightning God's Lotus, unexpectedly wanting to have another bout with the Divine Black Lightning.

Looking at him, the Northern Sea Dragon frowned as he spoke out, "You brat, aren't you pushing yourself too hard? Your mother's not some simple person. Wouldn't she help you a bit at the very least? With her help, how would your accomplishments be this little?"

"Although my mum isn't simple, my dad is," replied Mu Chen in soft voice as he smiled.

Hearing that, the Northern Sea Dragon blankly stared at Mu Chen, before nodding his head and saying, "So it's like that. The status of your mum isn't a good thing for you."

He seemed to have understood something, since the gaze he sent towards Mu Chen now had an additional sigh within it. With the character of that clan, they might not be able to tolerate this little fellow. That's why his mother couldn't stay by his side...

"However, I've promised my dad that one day, I'll bring my mum back." Mu Chen spoke out in a slow manner.

Nodding his head, the Northern Sea Dragon replied, "As for this, someone as strong as your mother isn't able to accomplish it. If not, she wouldn't leave you two."

Raising his head, Mu Chen looked towards the jet-black sea of lightning, while a smile seemed to appear on his face.

"Since that's the case, I'll have to become stronger than my mum! Strong until I can statter the thing that is preventing us from coming together!"

Raising his head, Mu Chen spread his arms out and gave a hearty roar of laughter. In the next instant, with a move of his body, he shot straight out. As his laughter reverberated across the sea of lightning, Spiritual Energy erupted from his body. Instantly, the sea of lightning started to churn as bolts of Divine Black Lightning crazily hurtled towards him once again.

Looking at the tall and frail-looking figure of the youth in the far distance, a faint smile appeared on the face of the Northern Sea Dragon as he thought, *This little fellow's ambition isn't low. However, that clan wasn't something that could be easily dealt with.* Placed within the entire Great Thousand Worlds, they were considered to be big shot existences. Nevertheless, who would be able to understand the future achievements of the youth before him?

This was a hazy world, with the Spiritual Energy present within being boundless to a seemingly frightening degree. Converging in this world, the Spiritual Energy had formed an extremely terrifying pressure. Therefore, other than the mountains and hills present within this space, any other plants would grow to extremely short heights, yet were all excessively resilient.

The air present here appeared to be a hundred times heavier than what's in the outside world.

Slow, heavy footsteps rang out from the distance in this quiet, Spiritual Energy filled world. Across the horizon, multiple figures were walking from the distance, pacing themselves as they walked, step-by-step, over from the distance.

It was a group of young men and women. At this time, they were tightly clenching their teeth, their bodies slightly stooped forward. The Spiritual Energy within their bodies was pressed down to a state akin to pools of stagnant water upon their arrival in this space, resulting in extremely slow circulations. Every step they took consumed massive amounts of strength.

The frightening pressure on them caused their bodies to weigh akin to a ton.

“This is the Gate of the Northern Heavens? The hell! I’m almost unable to endure this kind of torture!” A deathly pale shade covered Zhao Qingshan’s face as he staggered and stumbled. Perspiration had already drenched his robes, with the aching pain radiating from his insides, causing him to be extremely tired and exhausted to the point of causing dizziness in his mind.

Although there weren’t any frightening sneak attacks, continuing to walk on like that was sufficient to cause a person to collapse.

Ahead of him, Shen Cangsheng, Li Xuanton and the rest were also profusely perspiring, their lips parched and cracked. Upon entering the Gate of the Northern Heavens, they had walked on like this ever since. The quietness in this place made it appear akin to a dead realm. If not for them walking along the same path together, they might truly be unable to hold on any longer.

“Our half-year training has just begun.” Li Xuanton’s hoarse voice rang out, “Do you think it’ll be easy to obtain strength and power? If you can’t persevere, just break the jade slip, and Elder Zhu Tian and Hallmaster Mo You will bring you out.”

Hearing that, Zhao Qingshan gave a bitter laugh before saying, “It isn’t that I can’t persevere, but can’t we take a short break? If we continue on like this, I feel that my body will explode...”

Mu Fengyang and the rest shot a look at each other, before nodding their heads.

Both Shen Cangsheng and Li Xuanton had looked over, with their expressions showing one of slight hesitation.

However, while they were hesitating, a black-robed young girl following behind them had quietly walked passed them. Her jade-like hand holding her longsword, she walked, step-by-step, into the distance. At this moment, sweat had already flowed down her jade-like arm, completely drenching the longsword in her hand.

Seeing the side of the absolutely beautiful face, Li Xuanton could see the young girl clenching her teeth tightly, her gaze just like the stubborn and dedicated gaze she sent out years ago, causing people’s hearts to stir.

“Let’s go.”

With a gentle sigh, he took heavy steps forward, following behind her.

Seeing this, Zhao Qingshan and the rest could only bitterly smile in helplessness. Even a girl could endure and persevere. If they stopped now, they would really lose too much face. Therefore, quietly howling in anguish in their hearts, the group of people continued to slowly tread on under the terrifying Spiritual Energy pressure pressing down on them.

The Great Ruler

Chapter 440: Well

In the space within the final level of the Lightning Territory, where it was dim and dark all year around, the black sea of lightning flowed down from the heavens as low claps of thunder endlessly reverberated within the entire space.

Within the endless sea of lightning, quietly sat a thin and frail-looking figure. Gigantic bolts of Divine Black Lightning howled endless around him, before violently descending towards his body. Under those frightening attacks, the figure intensely shook, while his skin seemed to turn scorched-black. However, compared the previous time, where he was miserably sent flying back, this was clearly much, much better.

Floating in the sky, the Northern Sea Dragon looked towards the spectacle happening within the sea of lightning, causing him to slightly nod his head. Over the past ten days of being struck by those rampant attacks, it was clear that Mu Chen was gradually adapting to his current situation. Although the pain racking his insides didn't lessen by much, he was finally able to endure and hold it back.

The Northern Sea Dragon was also able to sense that the skin below each scorched patch on Mu Chen's body had become slightly stronger than before.

Nevertheless, faced against such tempering by the Divine Black Lightning, he shouldn't be growing stronger by just this little bit. Every single bolt of Divine Black Lightning contained boundless energies of the Divine Black Lightning, as well as Spiritual Energy. However, not much of them were present on Mu Chen's body...this clearly didn't make much sense.

"Is that little fellow purposefully suppressing those energies within his body?"

Faint rays of brilliance flashed within the eyes of the Northern Sea Dragon as an amused expression appeared on his ancient face, before mumbling out, "Truly a fellow with extremely high perception. Is he planning to amass ample preparation before starting a spurting breakthrough?"

According to the calculations of the Northern Sea Dragon, Mu Chen should be slowly gaining strength under the constant tempering from the Divine Black Lightning. However, from the situation in front of his eyes, Mu Chen didn't choose to undergo this method. He had had absorbed all of those energies into his body and suppressed them together with all his might. When those energies were absorbed as they entered his body, they appeared unassuming. However, if they were condensed together to a certain degree, they would erupt like a ruptured dam, revealing considerably astonishing might.

The cultivation of the Lightning God Physique was considerably difficult, even if one possessed such a natural training ground like this sea of lightning. However, how could raising one's Diplo Rune Lightning Physique to a Quadra Rune Lightning Physique be anything easy? If one used the conventional method to do so, one wouldn't be able to reach such a stage even if one were to train for half a year.

It seemed that Mu Chen was also clear about this point. Therefore, he had opted for a different method, which was to prepare before shooting forward.

He suppressed all of those energies within his body like a teapot filled to the brim with boiling water, while tightly pressing the lid down, not letting any water rush out. However, he could only do so for a

period of time, since it's not something that can be done for long. That's because once those energies were unable to be contained anymore, they would erupt with an extremely frightening rush.

Currently, Mu Chen was accumulating just for that kind of rush. Once it reached that stage, he might be able to rely on it to rush towards the heavens in a single leap.

Such an idea was extremely good, yet it required one to endure even more pain and suffering than usual. At this moment, it should feel like dynamite exploding within Mu Chen's body. Once he couldn't control it any longer, he would have to pay a considerably heavy price.

As he continued to see this spectacle, the Northern Sea Dragon gave a helpless smile. *This little fellow truly doesn't let people to stop worrying about him. Looks like I'll have to start watching him more tightly.* If something unexpected happens, he would be able to immediately take action.

Rumble.

Just as the Northern Sea Dragon was smiling from his helplessness, bolts of Divine Black Lightning continued to shoot around within the sea of lightning, covering the earth and hiding the skies as they endless struck down towards the lone figure present there.

The energies within his body started to slowly condense together under the rampant onslaught...

Time quietly elapsed by under this dull and bitter training.

...

During this period, the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had sunk into a peculiar state of peace, with the elite influential figures in the top ten places of the Heavenly Rankings having disappeared due to closed training. After losing those influential figures, the entire spiritual academy appeared to be much quieter than usual.

Naturally, under this peace and tranquility was a tense and taut atmosphere, with quite a few students mustering their strength and undergoing training and cultivation. After all, the Great Spiritual Academy Competition was around the corner. Although they didn't have the qualifications to participate in it, everyone knew about some details of the current situation of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

The results of their Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy weren't good in the past Great Spiritual Academy Tournament a few years ago. Within the five Great Academies, they had taken bottom place. Due to this, there were some elite Spiritual Academies that had been sending covetous gazes at them, attempting to replace them as one of the five Great Academies. Many of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy's students wouldn't remain in the academy for the rest of their lives. After training and cultivating over here, they would leave to either join a stronger place to continue their training and cultivation or to return to their families or clans.

However, even though that was the case, that didn't prevent them from have feelings for the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Although there were innumerable Spiritual Academies present in the Great Thousand World now, not many would allow people to feel a sense of belonging like the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Naturally, this was perhaps due to the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy possessing a rather good Dean. Dean Tai Cang's speech then had clearly moved the hearts of quite a few students.

A Dean that would have your back as long as you returned to the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, regardless of whatever happens. In the entirety of the Great Thousand World, this was still considered a rarity.

Therefore, everyone was clear that the elite influential figures at the top ten places within the Heavenly Rankings were undergoing bitter training and cultivation in preparation for the upcoming Great Spiritual Academy Tournament. Those ten were prepared to fight for the glory and honor of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Therefore, they naturally could not fall behind those figures.

Perhaps due to discovering such an atmosphere within the Spiritual Academy, the higher-ups of the academy had actually sent word out that students who were able to break through to Heavenly Completion Stage would be able to obtain the qualifications to enter the Gates of the Northern Heavens. Once this news circulated around, it instantly caused the quiet Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy to flare up as the eyes of countless students who possessed pretty good talents became red. During this time, they continued to patronize the Lightning Territory and the various great convergent Spiritual Arrays, making every second count as they trained and cultivated in an attempt to allow themselves to break through to Heavenly Completion Stage so that they obtained the qualifications to enter the Gates of the Northern Heavens to train and cultivate.

Under this stimulation, everyone managed to obtain pretty good results, since the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy was not lacking in talent. There were some Seniors and quite a few students stuck at the Heavenly Transformation Stage that only needed to take one step forward to breakthrough to Heavenly Completion Stage. Therefore, within the short span of two months, among those outstanding students who had stayed stagnant over the past few years, some people had started to break through, causing the training atmosphere within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy to dramatically increase...

While the atmosphere within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had turned fiery, the last level of the Lightning Territory was still as dim and dark, with peals of thunder continuously resounding out.

Mu Chen quietly sat within the sea of lightning, black lightning arcs crazily danced across the surface of his body as they endlessly drilled into his body through his pores. An indescribably rampant energy was faintly discernible as it radiated from him, causing the lightning liquid in his surroundings to continuously flare and surge.

Anyone present would be able to sense how gigantic the stockpile of energies were in Mu Chen's body.

Rumble!

Bolts of Divine Black Lightning still continued to howl within the sea of lightning, descending onto Mu Chen's body, causing the glow of lightning to erupt and blot the skies.

Faint shivers shook through Mu Chen's body as he crazily absorbed the energy of the Divine Black Lightning and the boundless Spiritual Energy that had intruded into his body. However, despite that, his forehead started to wrinkle up as the explosive feeling he was waiting for still did not arrive...

"It's still not enough."

With his hands behind his back, the Northern Sea Dragon looked towards Mu Chen, who was seemingly submerged in the glow of black lightning. At this moment, his forehead too was wrinkled up. Mu Chen had been in there for three whole months, yet the energies he had accumulated within his body had not reached the level required for him to break through in one shot. If he was to trigger their eruption now, both his individual strength and his Lightning God Physique would be promoted. However, it was clear that the promotion level wouldn't make him satisfied.

After the three months of adaptation within here, Mu Chen was starting to gain some resistance towards the Divine Black Lightning.

"Since its the case, I'll give you a more powerful one..." A smile surfaced on the ancient face of the Northern Sea Dragon. In the next instant, with a wave of his sleeve, deep roars seemed to ring out from the deepest part of the sea of lightning. As the lightning liquid rippled, a giant black dragon slowly surfaced from within the jet-black sea's depths.

Brimming with the glow of lightning from its gigantic body, a cold and ancient luster radiated from the surface of the giant dragon's body.

This giant black dragon was impressively the Lightning Spiritual that was present in the sea of lightning some time ago. However, at this very moment, it was sealed up by the Northern Sea Dragon. Therefore, there was some transformation of its shape due to the Northern Sea Dragon's intent.

Opening its eyes wide, the Lightning Spirit looked towards Mu Chen present within the sea of lightning. In the next instant, opening its fierce giant maw, a furious roar rang out from it.

Bang!

All of a sudden, a gigantic glowing pillar of lightning liquid shot out from the giant maw of the Lightning Spirit. Splitting the sea of lightning apart, it violently shot towards Mu Chen's body.

Chi! Chi!

Mu Chen intensely shuddered as the black lightning light crazily sparkled across his body. Tiny wounds actually started to appeared on the surface of his body, signs that he was unable to endure the pressure of keeping the gigantic energies inside of him.

However, despite that, Mu Chen still didn't plan on stopping. On the contrary, he continued to crazily absorb the boundless energies contained within the glowing pillar of lightning liquid. Now, if he suppressed the energies even more viciously, the eruption would be even more ferocious!

He had suppressed them for three whole months, and suffered a three whole months of torment and torture. Therefore, he didn't wish for any little thing to satisfy him.

As he stared at Mu Chen and noticed the blood patterns continuing to extend across his body, the face of the Northern Sea Dragon grew slightly solemn. *The appetite of this brat truly isn't small. However, isn't he not scared that he'll get bloated to death like that?*

Should I let him continue?

A frown appeared on the face of the Northern Sea Dragon, before he shook his head in helplessness. *Leave it be. That brat isn't hot-headed or impulsive. Since he has such an appetite, he should also know the risks and dangers involved in doing so. Now, I should try my best to assist him.*

Thinking till there, the Northern Sea Dragon no longer hesitated anymore. With a flick of his finger, the Lightning Spirit roared once more, causing lightning light containing boundless energies to howl out, instantly enveloping Mu Chen's body.

Chi. Chi.

Blood patterns rapidly extended out, causing Mu Chen to appear, from a distance, akin to a porcelain-made person that was able to break, a scene that would cause a person's heart to feel fear and apprehension.

Crack!

All of a sudden, a faint sound seemed to ring out, causing the eyes of the Northern Sea Dragon to furiously contract.