

Great Ruler 631

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Chapter 631: Nine Netherworld Bird

When Mu Chen's hand grabbed onto Ji Xuan's throat like an eagle, it was this instant that many people still had their eyes on the location that Mu Chen was previously at and it was a flash before they widened their eyes and saw this frightening scene.

Mu Chen stood as he grabbed Ji Xuan's throat and lifted him up. Ji Xuan, who was an irresistible force earlier, was currently in his hand like a child without any ability to fight back. It was so much so that he was a little helpless in this difficult situation.

The entire area was in silence. No one spoke as they were too overwhelmed by shock to the point that they could not talk.

Who could have imagined the situation flipping around in an instant?

Initially, when Ji Xuan had Mu Chen thoroughly suppressed, he was still proud for a few minutes, before he was crushed by his opponent.

Mu Chen's counter-attack was clearly more direct and efficient.

However, what made everyone feel astonished was the fact that Mu Chen's strength had reached such a terrifying height to the point that it far surpassed Ji Xuan, who had borrowed the power of the Primordial Skydragon Hawk.

Just what was going on?

Under the countless gazes of astonishment, Ji Xuan's face was turning red as he violently struggled. Dense humiliation and ferocity were revealed in his eyes. Their current position nearly made his abdomen explode from all the anger. All these years, he had been proceeding forth and surpassing those in the same generation as him. He had enjoyed the countless gazes of respect, and in the past, he was the only one that stomped his opponent beneath his feet and never imagined that there would be a day for him to be in such a sorry-looking state.

This was definitely not something that Ji Xuan, whose pride was imprinted down to his bones, could endure. In his point of view, this was even more torturing than him being killed.

"I'll shred you to pieces!" Ji Xuan roared as vast Spiritual Energy swept out like a gale. It was like an enraged dragon as it flew towards Mu Chen.

Naturally, Mu Chen only swept a gaze of indifference to his attack and flicked his fingers. Purple flames gushed out and swept through the vast Spiritual Energy. In that instant of contact, the purple flames had already extinguished it.

Rustle!

Ji Xuan's sharp fingers shot towards Mu Chen's eyes in a ruthless arc.

Boom!

However, before his strike could even land, Mu Chen's palm had already slammed onto his chest. A deep and muffled sound rang out. Ji Xuan's chest seemed to have collapsed a little, from the looks of it, along with a mouthful of blood that spewed from his mouth, as he flew back again.

Boom!

When Ji Xuan was still in midair, Mu Chen's ghostly figure had appeared before him. He had an icy expression and threw a punch forth with purple flames on his fist. That high temperature even caused the surrounding space to intensely distort.

When Mu Chen's fist ruthlessly fell onto Ji Xuan's body, the high temperature wreaked havoc. The latter's body turned red in an instant, as if he was about to combust into flames.

Poof!

Another mouthful of fresh blood spewed out as Ji Xuan's body was shot into the crumbled Battle Stage and laid there. His entire body was covered in fresh blood, and his appearance, which was initially handsome, became extraordinarily twisted and terrifying.

He fixed his eyes at Mu Chen, who was up in midair. His gaze was so vicious, it was as if he wanted to devour him. His body trembled as he muttered, "How is that possible... how could he possess such powerful strength?!"

The victory was already in his grasp, but who could have expected for such an unexpected event to occur?

"That power doesn't belong to him, and in addition, his physical body is much stronger than you; thus, he could hold more power compared to you as well." An eerie voice resounded in Ji Xuan's heart, "Even if you have borrowed my strength, you're only barely at First Grade Sovereign, whereas he possesses the strength of Second Grade Sovereign. So it was natural for you not being able to fight with him."

"I want to kill him, I want to kill him!" Ji Xuan's eyes turned red.

"Sure, let me control your body and killing him would be as simple as flipping my hand." That eerie voice laughed with a scheming tone.

Ji Xuan clenched his teeth. If it were some other time, he would definitely not agree to such a matter with his thinking. But when he saw the indifferent Mu Chen in midair, the resentment violently gushed out of his heart and consumed his mind. He should be the one enjoying the claps from everyone and not lying here like a dead dog.

There's no way in hell I can lose to Mu Chen!

He had declared that he will definitely step on him beneath his feet!

"Kill him for me!" Ji Xuan trembled with vicious in his tone.

"Haha, as you wish." That eerie voice's laughter roared.

Ji Xuan slowly shut his eyes.

The blood flowing out of his body stopped, his Spiritual Energy, which was in disorder awhile ago, calmed down and gradually stabilised. After that, his shut eyes slowly opened, there wasn't any more of that viciousness and twistedness from before, but it was replaced with eeriness.

He slowly stood up and cracked his neck, felt the unfamiliar body and laughed, "Finally, I'm in control of this body..."

He raised his head as he looked at Mu Chen and smiled, "I really have to thank you for that."

Mu Chen knitted his brows as he looked at Ji Xuan, although there weren't any powerful ripples around the latter, the gaze that he gave made Mu Chen feel danger. At this moment, Ji Xuan felt unfamiliar, utterly different from what he was before.

"You're the Primordial Skydragon Hawk, right?" Mu Chen spoke with no rush.

"You're pretty smart." Ji Xuan faintly smiled and did not deny Mu Chen's words as he smiled, "But I've promised him to kill you... so I have to make you suffer a little."

Boom!

As his words finished, Mu Chen had already thrown a palm forth with purple flames sweeping out. It was like a giant palm of purple flames that suppressed towards Ji Xuan.

"You only have some strength belonging to a Sovereign, you're still too far away from a real Sovereign." Looking at Mu Chen's attacks, Ji Xuan slightly smiled as he flipped his hand over and pushed out. His palm lightly clashed with the purple flames. Although it looked like a completely different level of collision, the instant those two forces came into contact, the flaming palm crumbled.

Everyone around the Battle Stage was looking at this scene, but they were numbed by it. This battle of ups and downs had already far surpassed their understandings...

Mu Chen's figure rapidly retreated as his face was filled with graveness. The current 'Ji Xuan' was entirely different from before. Not only his strength, but his control over it was on a wholly new level. Clearly, the other party was a real Sovereign.

"You can't run."

The space behind Mu Chen suddenly distorted as Ji Xuan's figure appeared with a flash and let out a faint smile, "I'll let you experience what a real Sovereign is."

He bent both his fingers and pointed down. Along with it, dark purple Spiritual Energy swept out. That Spiritual Energy was filled with a cold aura. Not only was it more refined, it was also filled with spirituality. Regarding quality, this Spiritual Energy had far surpassed those that Ji Xuan had used before.

"Sword Form!"

As the dark purple Spiritual Energy shot forth, it had turned into a corporeal form of a giant dark purple sword, tearing apart space and shot towards Mu Chen's head with incredible speed.

Mu Chen's figure hastily retreated as his hand seals changed and vast Spiritual Energy shot forth.

Boom! Boom!

However, in the path of the giant sword, every obstacle was destroyed. The way it swept through everything instilled astonishment in the hearts of others.

Mu Chen's face uncontrollably changed as well. The scale of that giant sword wasn't terrifying, but it possessed such a powerful pressure that even he was under that pressure and couldn't move his body.

Rustle!

In the next instant, every single attack crumbled and the giant sword had also appeared before Mu Chen. However, right before that large sword was about to slice downwards, a slender and fair hand suddenly appeared behind him and with a light flick, purple flames swept out and reduced that large sword to dust.

Ji Xuan abruptly narrowed his eyes as he shifted his cold gaze towards Mu Chen's rear.

Every single gaze in this region shifted and was a little stunned when they saw an elegant silhouette behind Mu Chen. At this instant, even when everyone was a bit numb to the changes, they felt a series of shock.

"Who is that?"

Under the countless astonished gazes, that silhouette was becoming more evident, taking a form of a girl dressed in black clothes. She had a tall and elegant appearance. As she looked around with her charming eyes, there was a trace of wildness which revealed her stubbornness. Her waist was so slim that it could be barely grabbed ahold of, especially that pair of long legs that was just perfect. The sight of her made others feel an itch in their hearts.

When that clothed black girl appeared, a clear commotion resounded between the heavens and earth as everyone saw the rolling purple flames behind her. Vaguely, a colossal image appeared. It was a blackbird that was flapping its wings and issued a cry that resonated throughout the heavens and earth.

"That's... the Nine Nether Bird?"

Up in midair, several Deans revealed shock on their faces as they muttered.

"So it was another real body... so it turns out that Mu Chen also has a powerful Spiritual Beast in his body. Youths nowadays are truly formidable."

"But does that mean that it's also a lodging relationship between Mu Chen and that Nine Nether Bird?"

"..."

Not far away, Luo Li and Wen Qingxuan were a little astonished as they looked at the unfamiliar beauty.

"Who is she? Why haven't I seen her before? Could it be that Mu Chen is cheating behind you?" Wen Qingxuan shot a glance at Nine Nether. The latter had an impressive appearance and temperament, even the latter's long legs made her feel shocked. But, naturally, the most unique part was still her eyes, which were filled with wildness.

Luo Li pondered for a brief moment, before softly saying, "I'm afraid she's the Nine Nether Bird. She and Mu Chen have a Bloodlink Bond relationship. It's just that she has been in a deep slumber all these years."

"Bloodlink Bond?" Wen Qingxuan was startled and muttered softly after, "With the pride of such a powerful Spiritual Beast like the Nine Nether Bird, how could it conduct a Bloodlink Bond with a human? What did that fellow Mu Chen do to her?"

Up in midair, Nine Nether did not pay any attention to the others upon appearing as she cast a glance at 'Ji Xuan' and said, "Originally, I didn't want to bother with you. But a mixed chicken like you is taking things too far. Since you like to put a hand in the battle of others, then let me accompany you with that."

"So you're from the Nine Nether Bird clan." Ji Xuan's gaze was dark as he looked at Nine Nether and sneered, "According to the lifespan of the Nine Nether Bird's clan, you're still not at your matured stage, right? Yet you dare to challenge me?"

In the Spiritual Beast Records, the Primordial Skydragon Hawk's ranking was higher than the Nine Nether Bird. Thus, the Primordial Skydragon Hawk wasn't afraid of Nine Nether's appearance.

"Don't believe that trash record too much." As if she knew what the Primordial Skydragon Hawk was thinking, she cast her rosy lips aside and converged flames on her fingertips. She then tilted her head and looked at Ji Xuan with a mocking gaze. "Furthermore, I am not a Nine Nether Bird right now... but..."

Nine Nether's gaze, which was filled with wildness, blazed with purple flames. At the same time, an indescribable pressure swept from her body that spread between the heavens and earth. In an instant, the colours of the earth and sky changed.

"Nine! Nether! World! Bird!"

It was a genuine Divine Beast pressure!

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Chapter 632 – Mandala Flower

Boom!

Nine Nether stood in the air as a surge of fearsome pressure enveloped out. The earth and sky seemed to have darkened by a lot, even the Spiritual Energy between the heavens and earth became violent.

Under that pressure, the faces of everyone changed, including the various Deans that were watching the battle from high above. The calm expressions on their faces grew heavy as their gazes had a little astonishment when they looked at that slender, long-legged girl clothed in black.

"It's actually the Nine Netherworld Bird... this girl is indeed formidable to have completed her evolution at such a young age. This sort of talent is simply terrifying."

"A Nine Netherworld Bird of the Fourth Grade Sovereign... truly powerful."

"..."

The Five Great Deans were also watching this scene before them. Dean Tiansheng of the Saint Spiritual Academy had no expression on his face, but his hands that were placed on the armrest uncontrollably clenched.

Whereas Dean Tai Cang also had astonishment in his eyes, but soon changed to unrestrainable pleasant surprise as he muttered to himself, "The cards that this fellow has hidden are truly astonishing..."

When the expression of everyone in this region changed, the Primordial Skydragon Hawk, who was occupying Ji Xuan's body at this moment, was looking at Nine Nether in shock as he spoke with a hoarse voice, "You... you've completed your evolution?!"

The Primordial Skydragon Hawk's voice was filled with unconcealable jealousy. Shredding spirituality and forming divinity was something that every single Spiritual Beast wished for. In the path of a Spiritual Beast's cultivation, evolution was a shortcut, even the Spiritual Beasts with the most common bloodline could evolve. Furthermore, in the Great Thousand World, there wasn't a lack of common Spiritual Beasts that had broken through their limits through evolutions and became a well-famed existence in the Great Thousand World.

Although the Primordial Skydragon Hawk didn't have an ordinary bloodline, it wasn't an easy task for it to evolve. Even when Nine Nether tried to evolve, she had failed several times before being able to find that trace of opportunity to complete her evolution. The difficulty in it was something that others wouldn't know about.

The Primordial Skydragon Hawk had also attempted it, but all of it ended up in failure till now. He tried to get through the Lightning Tribulations but always ended up in terrible failure. He was nearly even reduced to ashes by the Lightning Tribulation. Fortunately, he had preparations beforehand and thus, he was able to keep his life. However, he never dared to attempt the Lightning Tribulation with lingering fear in his heart, since the Tribulation would get stronger based on the strength of the person undergoing it as well.

This was a point that no one could provide any help with, it could only be passed through by their own strength.

Thus, when the Primordial Skydragon Hawk saw Nine Nether succeeding her evolution, he had a trace of jealousy gushing from his heart. In the Nine Nether Bird clan, the latter's age had yet to reach maturity, but the achievement that she had accomplished far surpassed his...

He could sense the pressure emitting from Nine Nether, that pressure even made him tremble a little as the pressure originated from his bloodline.

In the world of Spiritual Beasts, Divine Beasts held the highest existence.

"If I were you, I would run away immediately, as far as possible." Nine Nether swept a glance at the Primordial Skydragon Hawk as she slowly spoke out. She was like a queen that was overlooking her subject from high above.

The Primordial Skydragon Hawk had his eyes fixed on Nine Nether as his eyes continually flickered with ferocious scarlet light. Although he was continuously being suppressed by that pressure, he was an

existence with the bloodline of the Dragon Clan. Thus, he also possessed the pride of a dragon deep down in his bones.

Retreating without a fight was something that he could never do. Although the other party had successfully evolved, her strength was comparable to his, and if they fought, she might not be able to get any advantage from their battle. After all, in his view, Nine Nether before him was too tender, whereas he had undergone numerous battles of life and death.

“This daddy has seen all sorts of wind and waves in his life. It’s not something a little brat like you could compare to. I’m afraid a junior like you still don’t have the qualifications to make me flee from a single bark.” The Primordial Skydragon Hawk spoke without any hurry as the ferocity in his eyes became incredibly dense.

“If you want to fight here, I believe the results will not be what you want.”

Along with the eerie voice of the Primordial Skydragon Hawk, purple light gushed behind him as a massive figure appeared, it was the real body of the Primordial Skydragon Hawk.

Torrential Spiritual Energy fluctuations wreaked havoc that trembled the earth and sky.

“Skydragon Roar!”

The Primordial Skydragon Hawk ferociously opened its mouth, causing the earth and sky to darken in an instant. Its huge mouth was like a wind tunnel as a dreadful ocean of Spiritual Energy swept out, turning into the roar of a dragon that resonated and shook the earth and sky.

That roar instantly turned corporeal as rolls of sound waves turned into a roaring sky dragon. The sky dragon had a powerful figure that far surpassed the size of the real body of the Primordial Skydragon Hawk, and an indescribable dragon pressure spread out as it clashed against the pressure of a Divine Beast being emitted by Nine Nether.

This sound wave of sky dragon possessed the real strength of a sky dragon.

It was natural for this Primordial Skydragon Hawk to have a few cards up his sleeves, since he didn’t fear Nine Nether; also, he showed no leniency the moment he attacked, since he knew that the Nine Nether before him was already in the rankings of Divine Beasts.

It was an opponent that he could not afford to look down on in the slightest.

The entire earth and sky trembled along with the dragon roar.

The sky dragon converged as its massive figure whipped, tearing the space as it headed towards Nine Nether. Based on that commotion, even the heavens and earth seemed to have shattered.

Nine Nether’s gaze was cold as she looked at the whistling sound wave of the sky dragon. Her figure moved and reappeared on the head of the massive Nine Netherworld Bird and stomped her feet down.

A crisp and sharp cry rang out that instantly resonated between the heavens and earth. The Nine Netherworld Bird opened its mouth as a purple flaming sea swept out, engulfing everything in all directions.

Nine Nether lightly inhaled with her rosy lips and devoured the purple flames, then spat it out again.

A strand of flames that was faintly flickering with purple and gold turned into a line of fire as it shot forth.

That golden-purple flames streaked across the horizon, instantly crumbling the space and a dreadful high temperature blazed this region, even the Spiritual Energy was boiling.

“Undying flames.”

A soft roar came from Nine Nether as it resonated.

Liiii!

A long clear cry became increasingly brilliant as the golden-purple flames formed into the foot of a flaming bird, flapping its wings as it flashed, streaking across the horizon.

Under the innumerable gazes, it clashed head-to-head with the few thousand foot sky dragon image.

Before that massive image of the sky dragon, the flaming bird that was emitting golden-purple flames was as small as an ant in comparison.

However, the results of this unequalled confrontation made everyone overwhelmed with shock.

In the instant of the clash, the flaming bird turned into a ray of flame, and it was like a hot knife through butter, piercing through the defence and the massive body of the sky dragon in an instant.

Golden-Purple flames spread out from the massive image of sky dragon, those horrifying flames instantly engulfed the massive figure and made it combust without a single remnant.

A clear and sharp cry rang out from the Primordial Skydragon Hawk’s mouth as he roared with rage, “Undying flames?!”

It was said that the undying flames were unique flames only possessed by the Primordial Undying Bird. The possessor of this flame wouldn’t die or be destroyed. It was a dream that countless experts yearned for, but the flames were extremely overbearing. If they weren’t compatible, they would ignite the entire Sovereign Sea to nothing if one were to inhale a strand of them.

The undying flames were only obtained through the evolution of Divine Beasts that possessed the purest bloodline of the Undying Bird. However, he never expected that Nine Nether would actually possess such a divine flame.

Nine Nether maintained a calm expression as she extended her slender finger and pointed down, ten golden-purple flames shot forth and overlapped. It was like a flaming hissing python as it shot towards the Primordial Skydragon Hawk, along with fluctuations that would even instilled fear to various Deans.

When the Primordial Skydragon Hawk saw it, its massive figure rapidly retreated as it flapped its wings at the same time. Many purple-coloured dragon scales flew out and formed into large dragon scale shields.

Poof!

The flaming pythons shot over as the flames shattered the dragon scale shields as if they were breaking bamboos and bombarded the massive figure of the Primordial Skydragon Hawk.

Boom!

Flesh and blood splattered from the massive figure of the Primordial Skydragon Hawk, falling into pieces and was combusted to nothingness as a painful dragon roar resonated.

Within that painful roar, there was a trace of terror.

Although the Nine Nether before him only possessed the strength of a Fourth Grade Sovereign, her combat ability was something that even he feared.

The Primordial Skydragon Hawk's eyes flashed as he clenched his teeth. He was thinking of admitting defeat by controlling Ji Xuan's body. He was smart and knew that this was a tournament. So as long as he admitted defeat, Nine Nether and Mu Chen wouldn't dare to do anything to them.

However, just when he was about to put his thought into action, Mu Chen, who had been observing the battle, had a chilling flash in his eyes. Ji Xuan had excellent talent and was a deep schemer. In addition to the aid of the Primordial Skydragon Hawk in the dark, he would definitely have high achievements in the future. If he let go of this chance, he might leave behind a considerable seed in the future.

Letting the tiger back to the mountain was something he was unwilling to do.

Thus, Mu Chen suddenly raised his head, and his figure moved. He appeared on the body of the massive Nine Netherworld Bird and sat down with his eyes tightly shut. At the same time, the mysterious black paper in his aura sea quietly trembled.

"Nine Nether, lend me your strength again!"

Mu Chen barked in his heart, and in a flash, torrential and endless energy flowed into him.

The trembling of the mysterious black paper, which was the Immortal Page, became even more urgent as traces of purple runes quietly spread out and emitted radiant purple light.

Mu Chen's shut eyes abruptly opened as both of his hands rapidly formed a peculiar seal, which was like a lotus flower.

Purple light exploded in an earth-shattering manner and, in the next instant, everyone saw a dark purple mandala flower, which was extremely beautiful, appear between the heavens and earth.

"Immortal Seal!"

Mu Chen's gaze was cold as he pointed down with his finger. The enormous purple mandala flower trembled and disappeared in the next instant. When it reappeared, it was already beneath the Primordial Skydragon Hawk.

The expression of the Primordial Skydragon Hawk drastically changed as a smear of fear surged from its eyes.

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Chapter 633: Cutting the weed and eliminating the root

The petals of the bewitching mandala flower were swaying and slowly blossoming with purple lustre, causing this space to be exceptionally distorted.

Purple light lingered as it formed a light screen that enveloped the Primordial Skydragon Hawk.

Dense fear surged from the Primordial Skydragon Hawk's ferocious eyes as that mysterious mandala flower made him feel a deadly threat.

That pressure was even stronger than earlier when Nine Nether appeared.

Boom!

He flapped his broad wings and heavily slammed against the purple light screen. The dreadful impact caused fluctuations on the purple light screen.

Mu Chen's eyes were indifferent as he looked at the raging Primordial Skydragon Hawk as the lotus seal in his hand changed once again.

Tsk! Tsk!

Purple rays of light burst from the mandala flower. The flower was formed with endless runes, making it seem profound, and the vines were covered in sharp spikes.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The mandala flower swept out from all directions as it tangled the body of the Primordial Skydragon Hawk at lightning speed.

Liiii!

Along with the shrouding of the purple vines, the Primordial Skydragon Hawk unleashed a sharp cry. The terrifying ripples on its body were rapidly diminishing and judging from the looks of it, it was actually being restrained at this moment.

Nine Nether witnessed the scene as she flung the corner of her lips to the side. She knew exactly how great that mysterious mandala flower was. Back then, when she was in Mu Chen's body, she suffered a massive loss from it.

But the times have changed. With Mu Chen's strength, in addition to hers, it was possible to summon the real mysterious mandala flower out. This time, the Primordial Skydragon Hawk had bumped into a hot iron plate.

Boom! Boom!

Violent Spiritual Energy ripples violently exploded, and the Primordial Skydragon Hawk had clearly sensed something was amiss as it violently struggled. However, no matter how it fought, it was unable to break free from the purple vines. Furthermore, the spikes on the vines pierced deeper into his body as he struggled, covering him in blood.

"Seal!"

Mu Chen's face was grave as he unleashed a bark and his hand seals rapidly changed.

Tsk! Tsk!

Innumerable vines started to withdraw, along with the massive size of the Primordial Skydragon Hawk, into the centre of the mandala flower.

Although that speed was slow, it was substantial, since it wasn't affected by the struggling Primordial Skydragon Hawk.

When it was closing in on the mysterious mandala flower, fear finally surged in the eyes of the Primordial Skydragon Hawk as he anxiously yelled, "I admit defeat, I will no longer put a hand into the matters between you and Ji Xuan!"

Mu Chen's gaze was calm as he gently shook his head while looking at the Primordial Skydragon Hawk. It was a little late to admit defeat now. Furthermore, he wasn't someone who would be unnecessarily lenient at this crucial point in time.

Thus, the speed of the purple vines increased and finally, the massive size of the Primordial Skydragon Hawk was pulled into the centre of the purple mandala flower. In an instant, the bewitching petals folded up, bit by bit, into a flower bud, covering up the Primordial Skydragon Hawk.

Profound purple runes appeared on the surface of the flower bud, as if it was a mysterious seal that had utterly sealed the aura of the Primordial Skydragon Hawk.

Boom! Boom!

Occasionally, there would be violent trembles coming from the flower bud. It was probably the Primordial Skydragon Hawk struggling within, but it wasn't able to break free.

Innumerable people looked at the large bewitching flower bud, and their gazes were a little dazed. Who could have imagined that the mighty Primordial Skydragon Hawk from before would be subdued just like that...?

That was a powerful Spiritual Beast with the strength of Fourth Grade Sovereign!

Even the various Deans seated up in midair might not have the confidence to thoroughly suppress it. However, such a young man had achieved that.

Even with the composure of the Deans up in the sky, they couldn't help going into silence at his moment as they exchanged looks. They were a little shocked in their hearts as they looked at the towering youth with complicated gazes.

This boy is out of the ordinary.

Under the innumerable gazes, Mu Chen made a gesture, causing the large flower bud to return and it was devoured by the Nine Netherworld Bird.

With Mu Chen's strength, even if he could seal the Primordial Skydragon Hawk with the help of Nine Nether's power, it was impossible for him to thoroughly refine it; thus, he needed Nine Nether to process this step.

With Nine Nether's current strength and the might of the undying flames, it wasn't a difficult task for her to deal with the Primordial Skydragon Hawk.

When Nine Nether devoured the flower bud, Ji Xuan, who had his eyes shut, abruptly opened them. His face was pale, and a mouthful of fresh blood spewed out. His complexion was terrible, and his eyes were filled with shock.

Although his body was controlled by the Primordial Skydragon Hawk earlier, he was able to witness what happened.

Ji Xuan's gaze stared at the indifferent Mu Chen with disbelief. He actually... defeated even the Primordial Skydragon Hawk? Because of the lodging relationship between them, Ji Xuan could sense that he had lost the connection with the Primordial Skydragon Hawk. Evidently, the latter was thoroughly trapped.

"How is that possible...?" Ji Xuan's complexion was pale as he muttered to himself without any spirit. The splendour that he had earlier had thoroughly disappeared, even his gaze had darkened.

I refuse to believe that I have failed!

All those years, he had been the most outstanding amongst his generation, far surpassing those self-proclaimed geniuses behind him. Even the formidable opponent that he had once considered as his greatest enemy, Mu Chen, wasn't in his eyes when he felt that he had sufficient powerful trump cards to suppress anyone in the same generation!

However, the results made him feel thunderstruck.

He had revealed his trump cards again and again, but this youth before him could always thoroughly defeat him and flip the situation around.

Unknowingly, this youth that he had schemed to expel from the Spiritual Road had, once again, surpassed him.

He looked at the youth that was standing on top of the massive Nine Netherworld Bird. The latter was emitting a radiating lustre and, just like that, he had become the most dazzling existence in this region.

Endless waves of envy and rage surged from Ji Xuan's heart. That brilliance and honour should be mine!

He felt unresigned!

However, as he clenched his teeth, he suddenly felt a chill down his spine as he saw an eerie killing intent gushing within Mu Chen's indifferent eyes.

Rustle!

In the next instant, Mu Chen's figure had suddenly disappeared.

Ji Xuan felt his scalp numbing as his thoughts swiftly revolved in his heart. He knew what was Mu Chen trying to do. He was trying to cut the weeds and pull out the roots!

"I admit..." Ji Xuan clenched his teeth with a pale expression as he had ultimately decided to admit defeat. At this sort of time, if he had refused to accept defeat, with Mu Chen's personality, he would definitely not hesitate to kill him.

Although admitting defeat would be a massive blow to his self-confidence, he was not a pedantic person. Losing face was better than losing his life, if he lost his face, he could get it back, but if he had lost his life, he would lose everything.

He had confidence in himself. As long as I'm alive, the day will come where Mu Chen will regret it!

However, because Mu Chen understood his opponent too well, and Ji Xuan wasn't any weaker than him, he would definitely not give Ji Xuan that chance.

Before Ji Xuan could yell out the last word, Mu Chen's figure had appeared before him, like a ghost. There wasn't any hesitation in him as he bent both of his fingers, forming into a sword as vast Spiritual Energy exploded without the slightest restraint. The gale was like a streak of light that pierced Ji Xuan's chest at lightning speed.

Poof!

The finger pierced Ji Xuan's chest as a bloody mist splashed out. His body flew back in an instant. There weren't any changes to Mu Chen's expression as he strode forth under everyone's attention as he threw a palm out filled with dense killing intent.

"Impudent!"

Up in midair, Saint Spiritual Academy's Dean Tiansheng roared with anger as he abruptly stood up. In an instant, the sky darkened as an indescribable pressure engulfed the area, instantly restricting Mu Chen's movements.

"Hmph!"

When the pressure engulfed Mu Chen, a cold snort resounded and dissipated that pressure. Dean Tai Cang abruptly stood up as he stared at Dean Tiansheng.

There wasn't any expression written on Mu Chen's face as he did not stop his movement, regardless of the actions of the two influential figures. He seized the opportunity and slammed his palm against Ji Xuan's body.

Lightning surged in that palm as that energy became extremely overbearing.

Boom!

As the lightning bombarded him, Ji Xuan's chest collapsed as he spewed a mouthful of blood, mixed together with his shattered internal organs. His figure shot out in a miserable state, but his eyes were still filled with endless viciousness.

Whoosh!

However, that viciousness of his only lasted for an instant, before it was replaced with fear as he saw the Nine Netherworld Bird suddenly open its mouth as golden-purple flames swept out and engulfed him.

A terrifying temperature wreaked havoc as Ji Xuan's body was instantly reduced to ashes under the innumerable shocked gazes.

Poof.

Ashes drifted as a strand of undetectable light flew out. It was Ji Xuan's Sovereign Sea, even if his physical body was destroyed, his Spirit was concealed in his Sovereign Sea. As long as his Sovereign Sea lived, he could still recreate his body with enough time.

Whoosh!

However, when that light shot out, another blow of purple flames descended from the sky, instantly lighting it on fire and it exploded. In that instant, terrifying Spiritual Energy violently wreaked havoc.

An anguished howl yelled out that resonated between the earth and sky.

"Impudent thing!"

Up in the sky, Dean Tiansheng roared with anger and waved his hand. A current of Spiritual Energy was instantly formed as it charged into the destructive Spiritual Energy and grabbed onto that tiny light.

The current protected that little bit of light and withdrew into Dean Tiansheng's hand. He looked at that nearly illusionary light figure, which was Ji Xuan's spirit. However, his Spirit had suffered a substantial injury and would dissipate soon.

This instantly made Dean Tiansheng's face pale. Ji Xuan's Spirit was heavily wounded, it was already not possible for him to recover from such injuries. From today onwards, even if Ji Xuan could still cultivate, it was tough for him to achieve anything.

"The two of you have quite the nerve!"

Dean Tiansheng's face seemed like it was shrouded with rainstorm as he shot a dark glance at Mu Chen and the Nine Netherworld Bird, the eeriness in his eyes instantly dropped the temperature in this region.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 634: Champion

"What outrageous guts the both of you have!"

Dean Tiansheng's angry voice resounded between the heavens and earth and with a single sentence, it was as if it had caused the heavens to crumble and the ground to crack. The Spiritual Energy in this region was boiling with a whistle. It was as if an order was given that would be strictly followed along with dreadful pressure.

Dean Tiansheng was indeed worthy of being the Dean of the Saint Spiritual Academy. The strength that was revealed behind that roar of his was even stronger than the Primordial Skydragon Hawk.

Mu Chen's figure was swaying like a boat in waves under that dreadful pressure. It seemed like he could collapse in the next instant, his face was also filled with graveness.

Whoosh!

Up in the sky, the Nine Netherworld Bird swiftly shrunk in size and stood before Mu Chen in a flash, warding off that pressure for him. Nine Nether's gaze was cold as she stared at Dean Tiansheng as she felt that the latter was deep and unmeasurable. However, there wasn't any trace of fear in her eyes.

"Hmph, Dean Tiansheng, are you not putting my Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy in your eyes to take action against a student with your status?!" Dean Tai Cang roared in anger as well. He strode forth and stood before Dean Tiansheng. His towering figure was accepting all of the pressure coming from Dean Tiansheng.

Every single student was trembling with a chill down their spines, even other Deans belonging to the other Spiritual Academies did not dare to interfere. After all, it didn't matter if it was Dean Tiansheng or Dean Tai Cang, they both possessed the strongest power.

"Hmph, what a huge cap Dean Tai Cang is giving me. Aren't you a little too protective? That brat was ruthless, and even when Ji Xuan was already defeated, Mu Chen still tried to kill him!" Dean Tiansheng spoke with a cold tone with his face turning pale.

"It was natural for this sort of battle to be dangerous. Earlier, when Ji Xuan attacked, he didn't hold back in the slightest as well."

Dean Tai Cang sneered, "Furthermore, according to the rules, as long as no one admitted defeat, the battle will still carry on. Earlier, when Dean Tiansheng interfered, you have already broken the rules. Under the eyes of so many Deans, Dean Tiansheng should give us an explanation for that!"

Dean Tiansheng froze for a brief moment, before responding with a solemn voice, "Earlier, Ji Xuan showed signs of admitting defeat. However, Mu Chen was being forceful and did not give him the chance to do so!"

"Dean Tiansheng, this is not a quarrel between kids, but a Battle for the Champion!" The corner of Dean Tai Cang's lips rose into a mocking smile.

Dean Tiansheng's face thoroughly darkened, and along with his dark expression, the space behind him started to intensely distort, since Dean Tai Cang was not letting him step down with his words.

"Your logic is ridiculous, I feel that Mu Chen's qualification for Champion should be revoked." Dean Tiansheng solemnly spoke.

"Not possible!" Dean Tai Cang didn't budge in the slightest as he wore a cold expression. The space behind him vigorously twisted as well and vaguely, there was a thousand foot image that slowly converged outside his body.

That large image was ash-blue in colour, as if it was emitting an aura of primal chaos. As it rolled, the weather became unstable, and at the same time, an unspeakable pressure enveloped, causing fluctuations even in this space.

"Perhaps Dean Tai Cang wants to spar with me?" Dean Tiansheng sneered as a radiant divine light image gradually appeared around him as well. The endless light spread to every single corner of this space.

The two big shots had actually summoned their Sovereign Celestial Bodies out. If they were to fight here, this small space might not be able to withstand it.

Innumerable students were dumbfounded by the scene that unfolded before them, under two mighty Sovereign Celestial Bodies, even they, themselves found it exceptionally hard to breathe.

Mu Chen's gaze was also heavy as he looked at the two giants in the sky. Those were real Sovereign Celestial Bodies, with a move of their hands, they could even shatter the heavens and earth. It was a strength that others would yearn for.

"The two of you losing your composure before so many students, aren't you guys ruining the name of the Five Great Academies?" When Dean Tai Cang and Dean Tiansheng were facing off, the Deans of the Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy, Martial Spiritual Academy and the Azure Sky Spiritual Academy had their brows frowned as they spoke out.

Up in midair, the two Sovereign Celestial Bodies that were emitting dreadful might gradually dull down and eventually faded. The two of them probably knew that they would be losing face if they were to fight here.

"Dean Tai Cang, don't be too proud too early, the ones remaining on the stage aren't just the students of your Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy." Dean Tiansheng spoke as his expression gradually calmed down.

Down below, Luo Li and Wen Qingxuan both appeared beside Mu Chen. Upon hearing Dean Tiansheng's words, they smiled sweetly, "Dean Tiansheng, do you feel that we even have the strength to fight with Mu Chen? Furthermore, I am supportive of Mu Chen seizing the Championship."

Wen Qingxuan was exceptionally intelligent, how could she not have seen through Dean Tiansheng, who was trying to make Dean Tang Qiu of their Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy have other thoughts? Thus, she had immediately blocked that path with a single sentence of hers.

Dean Tang Qiu's face still maintained gracefulness as she had cast an unintentional glance at Wen Qingxuan, she had seen through the little girl's thoughts and spoke out with no other alternative, "My Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy doesn't have the qualification to poke into the Champion."

"I believe that we should go according to the rules, right?"

Dean Tiansheng pulled the corner of his lips as he could only suppress the displeasure in his heart and sat back down with a wave of his sleeve. Looks like he understood that it was impossible to revoke Mu Chen's qualifications for Champion.

"I withdraw." Wen Qingxuan smiled with her eyes narrowed as she raised her hand.

Luo Li smiled as well and raised her hand.

From the looks of it, only Mu Chen was left in this battle. Thus, the Champion title could just fall on him.

Up in the sky, aside from Dean Tiansheng, the Four Great Deans softly nodded their heads and glanced at the Deans of the various other Spiritual Academies, which they had also nodded their heads in agreement.

"Since everyone has decided, then we, the Five Great Academies will announce that the final Champion of this Great Spiritual Academy Tournament is..."

“Mu Chen of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy!”

When Dean Tang Qiu’s graceful voice resonated, the entire region went into silence for a brief instant, before it was replaced with thunderous cheers.

It caused even this space to seem like it was trembling.

Aside from the students of the Saint Spiritual Academy, who wore disappointed expressions, the students of the other academies let out cheers that could topple mountains and overturn seas. The innumerable gazes of reverent were looking at that slender figure on the Battle Stage.

Although that youth wasn’t in the same academy as them, the remarkable strength that he displayed made them feel convinced in their heart.

Not only was he the most dazzling person in this Great Spiritual Academy Tournament, but there also might not be anyone who could surpass him in the hundred years of the tournament.

“Big Brother Mu is formidable!”

Amongst the earth-shattering cheers, the students of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy had their faces lifted, their expressions were the most electrified as well. Their cheers were in order as they resounded in this region.

Since the establishment of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, this result in the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament was the best that they ever had.

Whereas in the Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy’s corner, Tang Qian’er’s gaze was also looking at that extremely dazzling figure amongst the cheers. Her gaze was a little dazzled, when compared to three years ago. He was even more dazzling as he gradually displayed his absolute stunning potential.

She felt happy deep down in her heart to be able to witness him being more and more dazzling. However, when her gaze fell onto the three perfect silhouettes, the light in her eyes dulled a little as she bit onto her rosy lips.

The youth before her didn’t seem to be the shy kid he used to be when he was young, tightly holding onto her hand as he called out ‘Big Sister Qian’er’, a boy that always loved to follow behind her. In the future, he would only become even more dazzling. So much so that one day, his name might resound throughout the Great Thousand World. Regarding this though, she didn’t find it ridiculous or egotistic at all.

It was because she believed in him.

“Mu Chen, you can do it. You are becoming more and more formidable now, if Uncle Mu knew about this, he would definitely be delighted. You will become the pride of our Northern Spiritual Realm.” Tang Qian’er clenched her small fist as a sad smile appeared on her face.

...

Mu Chen stood on the Battle Stage as he had finally loosened up his tensed nerves under the cheers, and as his nerves started to loosen up, his body started to sway.

Beside him, three hands extended out as they tried to support his body. But shortly, the three of them exchanged a glance and halted their extending hands.

Mu Chen did not fall down, but his complexion was a little pale. The battle before must have consumed a tremendous amount of his strength.

Nine Nether looked at Luo Li and Wen Qingxuan. She did not take the initiative to chat as her figure moved, returning back into Mu Chen's body with a flash of light.

"Congratulations, Champion." Wen Qingxuan chuckled.

Mu Chen bitterly smiled, since he didn't even seem to have the strength to tease her.

Looking at him, Luo Li felt a little heartache. She hesitated for an instant, but still extended her hand with courage and lightly held onto his hand. The warm and smooth sensation gave Mu Chen a light jolt in his mind and held onto Luo Li's as well. He held her hand even tighter and was unwilling to let go.

"Ohhhhhh! Oooooohh!"

In the direction of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, innumerable students let out howls of envy when they witnessed this scene with many gazes filled with admiration.

Luo Li's face was a little red as a smear of shyness flashed on her face, so much so that even the area where she was standing looked even more beautiful.

"Congratulations, you have done it."

Even under the countless gazes, Luo Li still pushed her guts forward as she spoke while looking at Mu Chen.

Perhaps ever since he had left the Spiritual Road, Mu Chen had been working hard just for this day. Others could only witness how he soared, but they neglected the effort he put in that made her feel a little heartache.

Mu Chen looked at the crystal-clear eyes of this girl, gripped her hand tighter and raised his head. As the sunlight shone, a bright arc appeared on his handsome face.

"Luo Li..."

"Hmm?"

"Believe me... there will be a day that I will become an absolute expert, creating clouds and rains with a flip of my hand for you."

A smear of a gentle smile appeared on the young girl's delicate and charming face as she nodded, gripping tighter onto Mu Chen's hand.

"I will wait for you."

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 635: Curtain Falls

When the Champion appeared, the intense atmosphere in this region quietly eased down. The battle from before was just too unpredictable. Thus, when the fight ended, everyone felt a heavy relief in their hearts.

That battle was already very stimulating to the heart, and if it were to continue on, there might be some people that might not be able to take it.

As the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament ended, the light screen that separated the Battle Stage and the student's region also gradually dissipated. At this crucial time, the restrictions against students had also weakened.

Up in the sky, the giant Mirror of Judgement slowly revolved as light flowed on the surface of the mirror. Shortly after, several silhouettes were shot out of it and miserably landed on the ground, they were those that were trapped in the Mirror of Judgement earlier.

When Shen Cangsheng, Li Xuanton and Su Xuan landed beside Mu Chen, they gave him a thumbs up. Judging from their gesture, despite that they were trapped in the Mirror of Judgement, they could still watch the earth-shattering battle from before.

Mu Chen gave a smile at them before shifting his head, looking at Wen Qingxuan, who was stretching her waist as she revealed her perfect and increasingly captivating figure without any restraint. "You guys will be going back to the Myriads Phoenix Spiritual Academy after this, right?"

"Yeah." Wen Qingxuan nodded her head. After the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament comes to an end, this space would be shut; thus, every student would also return to their own Spiritual Academies. If they wanted to meet again, they would probably have to wait for an exchange between Spiritual Academies.

"Why? You miss me?" Wen Qingxuan had smiling intent in her eyes as she looked at Mu Chen, "Then you can file in an application to join the Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy. Although our academy only accepts females, now that you are the Champion of this Great Spiritual Academy Tournament, I believe our Dean will definitely be willing to open a backdoor for you."

In response to Wen Qingxuan's teasing, Mu Chen could only give an awkward smile.

"Don't worry, we should still have the chance to meet in the future. However, I believe that we won't be meeting with this identity anymore." Wen Qingxuan swept the hair on her forehead with her fair hands as she smiled.

Mu Chen lightly nodded his head in agreement. At that time, he might have already left the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy to pursue a stronger Dao Path, and Wen Qingxuan's background shouldn't be weak. Thus, if they were to meet again, their identities would definitely not be as of now.

"Mu Chen, if we ever meet again, I hope not to see you depressed. Regardless of anything, you are the Champion of the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament. Although the Five Great Academies are puny in comparison to the Great Thousand World, if you lose your drive and self-confidence, I believe I will be very disappointed in you. Also, Luo Li will also be disappointed." Wen Qingxuan looked at Mu Chen. Although she used a light tone, she doesn't seem to be joking at all.

Mu Chen slightly fell into his thoughts. He knew that his road might not be comfortable in the future, and will only be harder compared to his time in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. At least right now, he could cultivate at ease, but if he entered the vast Great Thousand World, he would have to bear much more.

Although the Sovereign Realm was just right before him, it was only the starting point for the path of real experts.

However, the talent was secondary in the path of an expert, a firm and unwavering heart was the most important. All these years, Mu Chen had experienced so many things, and if his heart wavered, it would be extremely tough for him to walk this far.

Mu Chen raised his head as he looked at Wen Qingxuan's outstanding beauty and said, "Then, we'll wait and see."

Wen Qingxuan's charming face was filled with a smile as she nodded her head. "At that time, if you haven't disappointed me, perhaps I will think about falling for you."

As she spoke, she rotated her teasing gaze on Mu Chen's body.

Luo Li helplessly cast a glance at her.

"Brother Mu Chen, congratulations."

As they conversed, Wu Ling and Wu Yingying of the Martial Spiritual Academy, and Wen Busheng, had come to give their congratulations. Mu Chen had a favourable opinion about them, so he had a smile written all over his face. They all understood that when they leave here, god-knows when would they meet again. Spiritual Academies were only a passing point in their path of cultivation, and in the future, they would head into the yearning Great Thousand World, that brilliant stage.

At that time, perhaps their mental state might not be the same anymore. It was too hard for them to remain as pure as they were right now. Thus, Mu Chen cherished their friendship that was made from the fights.

Wu Ling, Wen Busheng and the rest looked at Mu Chen with a complicated gaze. No one had expected back then that the Champion of the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament wouldn't be the famous Ji Xuan or the well-famed Wen Qingxuan, but a youth that hadn't reveal much of his skills from the beginning.

When Mu Chen was plotted by Ji Xuan and Xue Tianhe in the Mirror of Judgement, they felt a little regretful about that matter. But who could have thought that this ferocious fellow would still manage to kill his way out and reverse the situation around, defeating the powerful Ji Xuan in the end?

Furthermore, the means that Mu Chen had used on Ji Xuan made even them feel a chill in their hearts. This youth usually seemed so gentle and warm, but once his killing intent was piqued, he would transform into a genuine slaughtering god that wouldn't hesitate on being ruthless.

Wu Ling, Wen Busheng and the rest were all considered prideful, so even they did not wholeheartedly accept Ji Xuan. However, when facing Mu Chen, who was of a similar age to them, they had no choice but to admire him.

It can be assumed that in the future, this youth would definitely not be ordinary. Who knows, maybe after a long time later, his name would be widely spread throughout the Great Thousand World.

“Hey, you still owe me a favour, remember?” Wu Yingying stared at Mu Chen as she had both her hands on her waist. She still had that overbearing little pepper appearance, except that there was always a crimson blush on her face that could not be covered up.

“Miss Wu, what do you want from me?” Mu Chen smiled.

Wu Yingying stared at Mu Chen for a long while, before spoke out stuttering, “I still have not thought about it, I’ll tell you when I do.”

Mu Chen was a little amused that this little pepper was still very cute. On the spot, he nodded his head and spoke in a severe tone, “No matter what you want of me, be it climbing the blade mountains or diving into an ocean of flames, I will definitely not knit my brows.”

“Words from men are not trustable, not to mention that you’re still a lecher.” Wu Yingying snorted.

Mu Chen coughed out of awkwardness.

“However, you’re still pretty cool earlier, even more than my brother. Consider my cheers weren’t in vain.” Wu Yingying’s face was a little red as her big, brilliant eyes stared at Mu Chen, and there wasn’t any bashfulness coming from her when she spoke so bluntly.

“Oh, thanks.” Mu Chen scratched his head, his smile was as warm as the sun, there wasn’t the slightest trace of coldness in his eyes from his confrontation with Ji Xuan.

Watching from the side, Wen Qingxuan lightly flung her lips aside as she moved closer to Luo Li and lowered her voice, “This fellow’s fate with girls is a little too good, who knows how many girls he might get himself involved with when you leave. Are you really assured? Why don’t you and I get together and dump him.”

Wen Qingxuan lowered her voice on purpose, but was able to be heard by him. Mu Chen’s eyelids uncontrollably twitch as Luo Li rolled her eyes at Wen Qingxuan.

Wen Qingxuan smiled with narrowed eyes at Mu Chen and approached him, while Luo Li was talking to Shen Cangsheng and the rest. After that, she cast a glance at the direction of the Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy and said, “But, you have a friend at our Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy, you want to go take a look?”

“Big Sister Qian’er?” Mu Chen was stunned for a moment when he heard her words, and after that, joy surged in his eyes as he shifted his eyes in the direction of the Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy. He saw a girl dressed in a light green dress as she stood tall and upright, looking at him as well with her spirited eyes at this moment.

In just two to three years of time, the girl had already faded from her unripened state and had blossomed. Even when she was just quietly standing there, she was still very charming.

Seeing Mu Chen looking over, a faint smile surfaced from Tang Qian’er’s pearly-white face.

Mu Chen's figure moved and leapt into the countless flowers of the Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy's direction as he stood before Tang Qian'er and smiled, "Big Sister Qian'er, it has been a long time."

The girl still had a ponytail tied up behind her head, with the length of her hair draped to her waist. She was smiling as she looked at Mu Chen with her hands behind and her body slightly orientated to Mu Chen's direction as a teasing smile appeared on her face. "Looks like your time has been pretty good."

"Big Sister Qian'er is getting increasingly more pretty now, but it's a pity that you are in the Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy. If you're in our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, I'm afraid there will be lots of guys chasing after you." Mu Chen looked at Tang Qian'er. The figure of the girl right now was even more alluring, and due to the reason that her body was orientated towards the front, the arc was increasingly amplified. If she were in Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, with her appearance and temperament, the number of people chasing after her would definitely be more than Senior Sister Su Xuan.

"You're teasing me." Tang Qian'er's face flushed red as she raised her fist at Mu Chen in anger.

Mu Chen smiled, "Is your time in the Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy well?"

"Not bad, but she has always been thinking of a heartless rat!" From the side, some girls laughed out in a lovely manner. They seemed to be good friends of Tang Qian'er that were looking at the most radiant youth amongst the Spiritual Academies in curiosity.

Tang Qian'er's face flushed red as she glared at those girls behind her. Looking at her reaction, those girls behind her immediately laughed out as they ran.

Mu Chen dryly laughed as he was a little speechless facing Tang Qian'er's watery eyes.

"Congratulations." Tang Qian'er did not continue on the ambiguous topic as she let out a faint smile. "I believe Uncle Mu will definitely be very proud of you if he knows about this."

Mu Chen smiled as well. His smile was very gentle as he missed his father as well.

"She's the girl that you liked all this while?" Tang Qian'er spoke in a soft voice as she suddenly shifted her gaze towards Luo Li's silhouette.

Looking at Tang Qian'er, Mu Chen lightly nodded his head.

"She's very outstanding and beautiful." Tang Qian'er blinked her long and slender eyelashes as she revealed a pitiful smile.

"Thanks." Mu Chen smiled in response.

Tang Qian'er lowered her head as she lightly swipes her feet on the ground, and after a brief moment later, she suddenly raised her head. "Truthfully, I regret coming to the Myriad Phoenix Spiritual Academy."

Mu Chen scratched his head as he didn't dare to continue talking on this topic. After all, both he and Tang Qian'er had grown up together; thus, the relationship between them was extremely close. But the whole time, he had never thought about them being in a boy-girl relationship.

“Mu Chen.”

Tang Qian'er spirited eyes were exceptionally bright and beautiful at this moment. She seemed to have figured out something as the smile on her face was more charming.

“I will work hard to cultivate and catch up to you in the future!”

The young girl clenched her fists with absolute firmness in the depth of her eyes. She had already regretted it once and did not want to continue regretting it. She had to work hard and chase after him. At least this way, she would be able to stand by his side.

Mu Chen looked into the eyes of the girl and lightly nodded his head in the end. It wasn't a bad thing to give her an objective to chase after.

“Then, I will wait for Big Sister Qian'er to surpass me.”

Mu Chen let out a gentle smile as he raised his head, looking at the space filled with a multitude of people and inhaled a deep mouthful of air as the look on his eyes relaxed.

The Great Spiritual Academy Tournament had finally come to an end.

In the three years he spent in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, he was able to submit a perfect answer sheet, despite knowing that this was just the beginning of his path of dao.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 636: Before Parting

Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy

Even when the hype that was brought from the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament lasted for nearly ten days, it showed no signs of dying down. The entire academy was covered with excitement and a cheerful atmosphere.

The academy side did not stop the students from cheering and celebrating, allowing them to act as they pleased. Even the higher-ups of the academy might probably be submerging in celebrations right now. After all, it had been a long time since such results were produced, aside from the peak period when the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy was established.

After suppressing their emotions for so long, they could finally bask in joy this time.

At the headquarters of the Goddess Luo Association.

In a towering mountain peak covered in lush green, the entire Goddess Luo Association could be seen from above. The vast training ground was filled with silhouettes.

Over there, that direction was also filled with elation.

At the peak of the mountain, the youth was quietly lying on the grass as a breeze of wind blew over and swayed the grass rubbing on his face. Indolence and warmth made him involuntarily close his eyes.

This peace was delightful for him. After the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament that lasted for half a year, this was nearly an impossible luxurious enjoyment. Only after going through the pressing and intense tournament, would he know that this moment was incredibly precious.

A breeze blew over along with a strand of fragrance.

A girl in an azure dress, who was extremely elegant, quietly walked to the youth's side, and stared at his handsome face as a gentle arc rose from the corner of her lips. She plucked out a strand of grass with her pearly-white fingers and lightly brushed it on Mu Chen's face.

The tickling sensation made Mu Chen lazily open his eyes as he looked at the girl before him. He grinned and extended his hand, intending on embracing her waist.

Seeing his reaction, Luo Li quickly dodged as her absolutely beautiful face was filled with smiles as she looked at Mu Chen, "The entire academy is celebrating and you, the protagonist is idling here."

"I really don't have the strength for it." Mu Chen lightly supported his body up and leaned against a huge rock, revealing a weak smile.

Seeing Mu Chen's smile, Luo Li, who was intending to tease him, felt a little heartache. She squatted down, her crystal-clear eyes were flowing with gentleness.

"You have already done an outstanding job. Did you know? At that moment, when you obtained the Champion, even I felt proud of you." Luo Li's voice was gentle, the genuine tenderness shown in her eyes could even melt the stone heart of any man.

Hearing the voice that was as gentle as water by his ears, the weak smile hung on the corner of his lips quietly melted away and was replaced by an indescribable emotion and satisfaction.

In his eyes, not even the thousands or hundreds of praises from others was comparable to the smear of gentle care of this girl before him.

"Luo Li."

"Hmm?" the girl smiled.

"Give me a hug." Mu Chen smiled with narrowed eyes as he extended both his arms out.

Luo Li's face was red as she shook her head, "I don't want to."

"I want!" Mu Chen bounced up as his arms quickly embraced the slender waist of the girl and pushed her down onto the grass in an overbearing manner with him on top.

Facing the familiar face that was extremely close to hers, and breathing in the blowing smell, Luo Li's face flushed red as she raised her small fist and shyly hammered him. "Rogue."

Mu Chen did not do anything else as he had only lowered his head and looked at the absolutely beautiful face. Unknowingly, the girl had grown even more attractive compared to before. That temperament of hers became even more stunningly charming, which made Mu Chen slightly daze off. As he had started to grow, the girl before him had started to change as well.

Perhaps one day, she would thoroughly shred the unripeness of a girl and become the true Empress of the Luo God Clan. At that time, her fame might be resounding throughout the Great Thousand World.

Although he had a powerful mother himself, she couldn't do much for him; on the contrary, it brought him a danger.

However, Mu Chen hadn't issued a single complaint. All these years, he had depended on his own hard work and understood from the start that it was impossible to become a real expert by depending on those blessings.

Luo Li, who had initially accepted the fact that Mu Chen was going to be touchy, slightly narrowed her eyes when she discovered that the latter had not shown any signs of playing rogue. Her charming pair of eyes was staring at that handsome face.

The looks in the latter's eyes was a little absent-minded, but it was also quietly fluctuating. In the end, the youth still revealed a faint smile. His smile was radiating with self-confidence.

That smile made Luo Li bite her rosy lips and showed a little rare infatuation because, what she liked about Mu Chen was this radiant self-confidence of his.

"Luo Li, you are leaving very soon, right?" Mu Chen spoke as he streaked his finger across Luo Li's face.

The body of the girl beneath him unnoticeably trembled, her crystal-clear eyes had also dulled down a lot at that moment. She had always kept quiet about this matter, but she never expected Mu Chen to be so keen and sense it.

She looked at Mu Chen's face and softly said, "Grandfather only gave me two years of time, and the allocated time has already passed." Her pupils were dull in colour as she knew that when they part this time, god-knows when they would meet again. She wanted to stay with Mu Chen, but she couldn't because, she wasn't alone. She was the future Empress of the Luo God Clan, she still had to protect the countless clansmen.

"Mu Chen, I'm sorry."

Luo Li bit her rosy lips hard as the corner of her eyes turned red. She knew that perhaps in the next period of time, Mu Chen would be chasing after her steps, steps filled with thorns and she was well-aware of how much heart-aching effort he would have to pay to stand out in the Great Thousand World.

The Great Thousand World was too vast, and there were too many geniuses. Many of them quietly fell before they could even cause a ripple.

Those that could stand out in the Great Thousand World were those that had experienced innumerable hardships, in which many would forget themselves.

If it were possible, she would rather have Mu Chen stay ordinary. At least this way, he could still maintain that sunshine smile of his and wouldn't be covered in wounds just to follow her footsteps.

At this point in time, she should be staying by his side. Mu Chen revealed a faint smile as he looked at Luo Li's eyes that were turning red. "Although I want you to stay by my side, it will be too selfish of me to do that. I know that you feel sorry for me, but since you can temporarily push aside the Luo God Clan to be by my side, there's no reason why can't I work hard for your sake "

“Luo Li, I love you. The Luo God Clan might be too far from me right now, and I can’t make your grandfather and clansmen accept me. It could be so much so that they might even doubt your eyesight and feel that you have only fallen for a guy that has good fortune, but...”

Mu Chen looked at the emotions stirred in Luo Li’s eyes as he continued, “Believe me. There will be a day when I will go to the Luo God Clan. At that time, I will let them know that you have not found an ordinary stone in the desert, but a stone that is even more dazzling than a diamond.”

“For that, I will give it my all.”

Luo Li covered her mouth with her small hands as tears were brewing in the depths of her eyes. She was filled with touching emotions and joy as she nodded her head.

“Okay, don’t just feel heartache for me, your time in the Luo God Clan will not be easy as well. No matter what happens, remember to wait for me, no matter what!” Mu Chen wiped the tears off Luo Li’s face with his finger as he smiled.

“I will definitely go to the Luo God Clan and find you, I will use this as a pledge.”

Mu Chen pulled away Luo Li’s hands and lowered his head, lightly kissing her rosy lips.

It was as chilled as jade.

A breezy wind blew past, she was submerged in passion and extended her arms and looped them over the youth’s neck as she offered her brightly-coloured and tender lips. A smear of redness flashed across her eyes, becoming the most beautiful scene on this peak.

In the next few minutes, Mu Chen and Luo Li stuck close together. The both of them could be considered the most dazzling pair in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. When innumerable people saw them, their eyes were filled with envy.

However, they did not sense that as time passed, Luo Li’s lively smile had also unknowingly dulled down a lot.

Although she displayed happiness on the outside, she couldn’t maintain that sort of peace.

And this gloominess lasted till the eighth day.

The cultivating platform of the Goddess Luo Association’s headquarters.

Luo Li and Mu Chen were leaning against each other’s back as they sat on the towering rock and leisurely looked at those members of the Goddess Luo Association’s training. Seeing how intimate those two were, everyone felt admiration from the depths of their hearts.

Luo Li lightly held onto Mu Chen’s hand as she wore a smear of a light smile on her lips. They had been maintaining this way till the sun set as the scarlet sunshine shone on the land.

Luo Li’s hand abruptly trembled.

Mu Chen felt her sudden action.

Luo Li turned her head as she lightly planted a kiss on Mu Chen's face which was rare for her to do so in the view of everyone. After that, she stood up and raised her head, focusing her gaze towards the sky far away.

The space in that direction suddenly distorted and a large spatial vortex followed after. From the vortex, everyone clearly saw a colossal lustre shuttling through space as a foot stepped out. An imposing figure that seemed like he could cover the sky and earth slowly appeared in this horizon.

The entire Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy was covered under this deity-like figure.

And judging from Luo Li's expression, Mu Chen knew that this person should be the current Patriarch of the Luo God Clan, which was Luo Li's grandfather, who was an existence at the level of Earth Sovereign.

Luo Tianshen.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 637: Luo Tianshen

Space was torn apart, forming into a sizable vortex that seemed like it was connected to another world. At this moment, an imposing figure appeared out of the pitch-black vortex that could make the heart of others race.

That silhouette was initially gigantic, but when that figure appeared, it returned to normal size, and every single eye in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy was looking at it in shock.

It was an elderly man with white hair and beard, donned in black robes. His face was aged, but there was a heart-racing prestige emitting from him, even the space around him was faintly trembling from that prestige.

The entire earth and sky seemed to be submitting beneath his feet.

An indescribable pressure enveloped over, causing the ecstatic atmosphere in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy to turn silent in an instant. Not only students, but even some Elders had their faces paled as they looked at that figure. The pressure was something that they had not felt before. It was so much so that even Lord Northern Sea, the most powerful existence in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, did not possess such suffocating pressure.

Just what was the identity of that man to be so compelling to such an extent?

In the horizon far away, the space vortex wiggled. After the appearance of this deity-like elder, light appeared once again from the vortex, which was followed with deep roars.

Everyone saw hundreds of enormous silver cranes flapping their wings, covered in violent lightning as they passed through the vortex and quietly hovered behind the black-robed elder.

At this moment, everyone realised that on those cranes, there were knights donning silver armour and holding large silver spears. Although they had remained silent, a heavy killing aura swept out from their bodies, showing that they were a mighty army. The formation they had made the faces of innumerable students turn pale. Those knights riding on those lightning cranes had undoubtedly undergone countless life and death battles, a genuine army, not a regular army that was loose and disorganised.

If this army launched their attacks, not even a Sovereign expert would withstand their assault.

Mu Chen stood up with a heavy expression, while looking at the black-robed elder, as well as the army behind him. Those lightning cranes should be Lightning Eater Cranes, ranking 24th on the Spiritual Beast Records. With so many of them here, it showed how fearsome the Luo God Clan was.

When this mysterious group appeared, the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy was clearly intimidated by it. However, the academy side swiftly reacted as screeches of wind rang out along with the Elders rushing over, cautiously looking at that group.

Behind those Elders, large groups from the Punishment Hall also had their guards up.

But even when facing the guard from the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, the group of people did not move. The black-robed elder that stood in front swept his glance about, before fixing it at a specific direction.

In that direction, there was a slender, elegant and outstanding beauty quietly standing there as she looked at him.

Looking at the girl, a faint gentle smile that was hard to detect appeared on the face of the dignified elder. A moment later, he shifted his gaze onto Mu Chen, who stood beside Luo Li.

Although there was a considerable distance between them, Mu Chen felt a dreadful pressure enveloping him through the space in that instant. That pressure even created faint cracks on the stone beneath his feet.

However, the range of that pressure was perfectly controlled, aside from the area he stood, there wasn't any pressure that leaked out.

Luo Li seemed to have sensed it with her keen senses as she slightly knitted her brows and was about to move forth.

However, Mu Chen extended his hand and held onto her wrist and lightly shook his head. He knew that if he needed Luo Li to stand before him during their first meeting, that Patriarch of the Luo God Clan would be thoroughly disappointed in him, or perhaps he didn't have much expectations for himself in the first place.

Mu Chen's expression was calm, only Luo Li, who had her hand held by him, could feel the faint trembling. Sweat seeped from his back, drenching his clothes in it.

A pressure coming from an Earth Sovereign was just too frightening.

If Luo Tianshen had any intentions to kill, Mu Chen would probably be slaughtered in an instant.

However, no matter how much pressure he felt, Mu Chen still maintained a calm expression. The pressure lasted for merely two minutes but had made Mu Chen feel a little numbness in his body.

Thus, when the pressure was suddenly withdrawn, Mu Chen realised that he could move his body, and because of the strength behind his grip, it left behind a mark on Luo Li's fair wrist.

In the distant sky, Luo Tianshen gradually retracted his gaze and faintly said, "He does have some endurance, not as bad as I thought."

Behind Luo Tianshen, there were two Lightning Eater Cranes that were closer to him, which had two men on them. Judging from their appearances, their ages were roughly twenty-seven or twenty-eight. They were donned in silver armour as they emitted cool dispositions. Their temperaments weren't ordinary.

Clearly, the status of those two wasn't low, but they didn't seem to be close to each other as they maintained a distance apart and did not speak. However, the killing aura concealed in the centre of their brows made them seem like restrained asuras.

When those knights behind them saw the back silhouettes of those two, the reverie emitting from the depths of their hearts was revealed in their eyes. Clearly, those two guys weren't ordinary.

When they heard Luo Tianshen's faint voice, there was a ripple in their initially calmed eyes. They directed their gazes over to that direction, looking a little curious.

Whoosh!

Within the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, there was a light silhouette that soared towards the horizon. Seeing the arrival of Dean Tai Cang, their expressions were heavy as they looked at Luo Tianshen and did not speak. A familiar laughter then rang out in this region.

"Haha, what rare guests we have. I never expected the Luo God Clan to come to our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. It was inconsiderate of me not to have received you guys." Next to Dean Tai Cang, there was a slightly crooked elderly figure that appeared, he was the Northern Sea Dragon of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

When every student saw the arrival of the Northern Sea Dragon, they felt inwardly relieved. That figure was the real pillar of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

Luo Tianshen had also shifted his gaze over when the Northern Sea Dragon appeared as a smear of astonishment surfaced in his eyes. From the looks of it, he seemed to have sensed the strength possessed by the latter.

The latter was similarly at Earth Sovereign Realm.

"You must be Sire Northern Sea of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, right? I am Luo Tiansheng, I hope you don't blame me for my impromptu visit." Luo Tianshen said with a faint smile.

"So it's the Patriarch of the Luo God Clan, it's an honour to meet you at last." The Northern Sea Dragon cupped his hands with a smile hung on his face as he restrained a lot of his worldly despise from earlier and became a little solemn. Although he was also in the Earth Sovereign Realm, he understood that there was still a considerable distance between him and Luo Tianshen. After all, the latter had been at the Earth Sovereign Realm for a long time, while he had just broken through to this realm a year ago.

When Luo Tianshen's reputation was resonating, his was still mediocre.

“Patriarch Luo, I wonder what matter do you have to visit our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy?” Seeing the appearance of the Northern Sea Dragon, Dean Tai Cang also felt relief in his heart as he spoke politely with his hands cupped together.

“I’m here to bring my granddaughter back, I believe the two of you won’t obstruct me in this, right?” Luo Tianshen spoke as he smiled.

Dean Tai Cang and the Northern Sea Dragon exchanged a glance as they looked at the direction of the Goddess Luo Association. In the entire Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, there was probably only that girl that could be associated with the Luo God Clan. However, they never imagined that Luo Li was the granddaughter of Luo Tianshen, which also implied that she’s the next Empress of the Luo God Clan...

“Students in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy have their freedom, as long as they do not breach the rules in the academy, they can leave as they wish. We will not meddle in it.” Northern Sea Dragon smiled.

“Then, I have to thank the both of you.” Luo Tianshen nodded his head as he took a step forth, and his figure had already disappeared. In that instant when he went, the two men behind him had also disappeared as well.

The sky above Goddess Luo Association.

Space rippled as three figures appeared in front of Luo Li and Mu Chen under the countless gazes.

“Li’er, follow me back.” Luo Tianshen looked at the girl that was becoming more and more outstanding, a smear of gratification appeared on his face as he extended his withered hand out to Luo Li with a smile.

Luo Li looked at the elder before her and bit her rosy lips. She took a glance at Mu Chen, who nodded his head with great difficulty.

She casually strode forth, but her steps were plodding and cumbersome. Her crystal-clear pupils dimmed down so much that it could make others feel heartbroken.

Although he was already prepared for it, he couldn’t stop the sour feeling from his nose as he looked at her silhouette. His hands were already tightly clenched in his sleeves, perhaps if he was powerful enough, no one would be able to take her away from him.

However, he was still too weak.

Mu Chen inhaled a mouthful of air. At this instant, his understanding became even more apparent. He needed to grow stronger so that this scene before him wouldn’t take place a second time.

Luo Li’s steps abruptly stopped as she turned around and dived into Mu Chen’s embrace. Her arms were tightly locked onto Mu Chen’s waist as she bit her rosy lips to the point that they started to bleed.

Mu Chen had also embraced the girl in his chest.

This scene made countless members of the Goddess Luo Association feel sour in their hearts.

Luo Tianshen quietly watched this scene, and the eyes of those two behind him rippled a little as they gave another glance at Mu Chen and slightly shifted their eyes.

Mu Chen slowly loosened his hug. He lowered his head and softly said in Luo Li's ears, "I will not let anyone take you away from me ever again, no one!"

His voice was soft and slow, but the firmness in it was unquestionable.

Tears gathered in Luo Li's eyes as she knew that for this objective, god-knows how much heartbreaking effort he would have to pay. But at this sort of time, she did not speak anything else and slowly nodded her head.

She pushed Mu Chen away and finally turned around without any hesitation. She walked past Luo Tianshen without taking his withered hand. Clearly, she was a little furious in her heart.

"Young Matriarch."

The two men standing behind Luo Tianshen issued a faint smile to Luo Li as they bowed. Their hands were clenched as they place them on their chests, "Your knight has come to fetch you."

They waved their hands as three brilliant Lightning Eater Cranes flew over screeching in the wind. One of them was exceptionally elegant and slender. Luo Li leapt up and landed on it.

As the Lightning Eater Crane that carried Luo Li left, Luo Tiansheng looked at Mu Chen for the first time, there weren't any emotions revealed on his face.

Mu Chen had also raised his head as he looked at the old man that had supported the last glory of the Luo God Clan. In comparison to that old man, he was young and wore a calm expression.

There wasn't any fear in him.

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 638: Converse

The wind blew from the sky as clouds lazily drifted, casting huge shadows onto the ground.

Mu Chen and Luo Tianshen were shrouded by a shadow as a gentle wind slightly fluttered the corner of their clothes. The surrounds seemed to have calmed down at this instant as countless gazes focused on the two of them.

Even others that weren't too sure of the current situation could faintly sense the abnormal atmosphere.

In the distant sky, Dean Tai Cang had his brows knitted at the sight of this scene and looked at the Northern Sea Dragon. The latter smiled with his eyes narrowed and lightly waved his hand, "Rest assured, Mu Chen is someone from our Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy. Although the Luo God Clan isn't good to provoke, I won't let him suffer any bullying in our academy."

"However... the situation right now doesn't seem to be good for us to meddle in. After all, Luo Tianshen is Luo Li's grandfather, it is natural for an elder to examine the guy his granddaughter loves."

Dean Tai Cang bitterly smiled, "I'm just afraid that this old man will break them apart."

“If that’s the case, it might not be a bad thing for Mu Chen,” said the Northern Sea Dragon. He knew that Mu Chen was a raw jade that required some polishing if it wanted to be a perfect jade.

Dean Tai Cang sighed, and just when he was about to speak, his expression suddenly changed. His gaze was directed to a secluded peak that was flickering with spiritual light which flew over to Mu Chen’s direction.

One of the two guys that picked up Luo Li earlier had his eyes flickered with light and his figure move, instantly appearing in the direction of the light that was flying over.

“Hold your steps.” He spoke in a loud and clear voice with his fluttering black long hair.

Rustle!

That streak of light showed no signs of stopping and on the contrary, it increased instead.

The guy had his eyes narrowed with killing intent concealed in the centre of his brows. He grasped his hand and a long spear appeared in a flicker and at the next instant, he thrust his spear forth.

Boom!

Lightning converged between the heavens and earth that tore this space apart. Everyone could see a huge spear image piercing through space towards that streak of light at speed comparable to lightning.

That streak of light lightly extended her hand out as stars gathered on her slender fingers and flicked. The vast sky of stars flew out, instantly forming into an enormous Spiritual Array. Within that Spiritual Array, it was as if a volcano was emerging.

Boom!

The volcano erupted as violent Spiritual Energy swept out in this region and collided with the huge spear.

The two dreadful energies wreaked havoc and spread out.

Astonishment flashed across the man’s eyes and just when he was about to unleash another attack, his expression froze as he realised that the earth and sky around him had suddenly darkened. Space was distorted as it formed into a profound Spiritual Array with dominant fluctuations of Spiritual Energy that trapped him inside.

The streak of light flew past him, bypassing the blockade and appeared in the sky of the Goddess Luo Association. However, she only stood there and did not approach Mu Chen and Luo Tianshen. However, anyone could tell that she came for Mu Chen.

Tsssk

Earth-shattering spear light tore apart the profound Spiritual Array. After breaking free from the Spiritual Energy, that man was looking at the beautiful girl dressed in white with shock in his eyes and smiled, “So it’s a Spiritual Array Grandmaster, I have misjudged you.”

The one that attacked was Ling Xi, but at this moment, she did not look at the long-haired man and only stared at Mu Chen and Luo Tianshen.

Ling Xi's appearance made Mu Chen a little startled. He looked at the former's bright eyes as he felt touched in his heart. He knew that Ling Xi had come forth so that he didn't suffer too much pressure from Luo Tianshen.

Despite having a massive gap between herself and Luo Tianshen, there wasn't any hesitation in her.

Liiiiii!

Just when Mu Chen was feeling touched in his heart, a bright and crisp cry suddenly rang out. A purple light soared out of Mu Chen's body and into the sky. As the light spread out, it had formed into a sizable black bird with purple flames blazing on its body.

That was naturally the Nine Netherworld Bird.

She stopped high up in the sky as she flapped her wings, bringing along a terrifying gale. But similarly, she only stayed in the air and did not make any other movements.

"The Nine Netherworld Bird?"

The gaze of the two men that followed Luo Tianshen changed again, looking at Ling Xi and the Nine Netherworld Bird before looking at Mu Chen.

There was a hint of shock in their eyes, since the youth that looked so weak and feeble in their eyes didn't seem to be as simple as he looked. At least it was impossible for an ordinary youth to have such a formation around him.

"Spiritual Array Grandmaster... Nine Netherworld Bird..."

Raising his head, a faint smile appeared on Luo Tianshen's face as he shifted his gaze towards Mu Chen. "If you want to threaten me with this, your methods are still too tender."

"If I were to threaten, I will do it myself. They are only my friends." Mu Chen spoke calmly.

Luo Tianshen calmly stared at Mu Chen, and after a brief moment, he nodded his head. At least Mu Chen wasn't too disappointing for their first meeting. If this youth before him couldn't pass with the first look, Luo Tianshen wouldn't give him any chance, even if that girl would hate him for the rest of her life.

"What is your name?"

"Mu Chen," replied Mu Chen.

"I believe Luo Li has told you the matters regarding the Luo God Clan with the relationship the both of you have."

Luo Tianshen continued to slowly speak, "I believe you also understand how important she is to the Luo God Clan."

Luo Tianshen glanced at Mu Chen. "In the three years that Luo Li left, the Luo God Clan has undergone hundreds of battles, whether it was on a large or small scale. We have also lost countless of our people."

Mu Chen went into his thoughts, as if he could smell the blood-reeking sea of blood spreading out. That sort of battle would definitely be cruel.

Luo Tianshen shifted his head as he looked at Luo Li, who was seated on a Lightning Eater Crane, she was also looking over at their direction from far away. The old man helplessly sighed as he spoke, "What I am going to tell you next is not to advise you to give up on Luo Li."

"Do you see those two men?" Luo Tianshen cast a glance at the two men that fetched Luo Li.

"Among those two, one of them is called Luo Qingya. He can be considered a rare genius in the younger generation of the Luo God Clan; furthermore, he does not have any arrogance or impatience that most geniuses would have. All these years, he cultivated from the lowest position of the army and underwent all sorts of trials before becoming the captain of the Lightning Crane Army at such a young age. Right now, he also possesses considerable fame among the four armies of the Luo God Clan.

"The other one is called Luo Xiu, he is from a branch of the Luo God Clan's royalty. His status is high, and ever since he was young, he was named trash. He was once thrown into the battlefield by his father, and at that time, he was only ten. In that battle, his father died, only he survived and managed to climb his way out of the mountain of corpses.

"Right now, he has also become one of the well-known figures in the younger generation of the Luo God Clan with unlimited prospects."

Mu Chen went into silence, those two were definitely not ordinary people, and in the future, they would definitely become dominant figures. He could feel it as he sensed that those two were even more dangerous than Ji Xuan.

"The both of them are Luo Li's knights, and likewise, they are also in love with Luo Li." Luo Tianshen spoke as he stared at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen slightly knitted his brows as he looked at Luo Tianshen, "Patriarch Luo is trying to get me to give up knowing how difficult it is?"

"I'm not trying to ask you to give up, I just want you to know how outstanding those that like Luo Li are. If you do not have that ability, I'm afraid it won't be a good thing for you to stand by her side." Luo Tianshen spoke slowly.

"She's too outstanding, and if you stand by her side, there will always be people that dislike you. And at that time, you will only suffer contempt from your strength or even suffer humiliation. At that time, do you want her to protect you from matters?"

Mu Chen submerged into his thoughts, what Luo Tianshen said had deeply affected him. However, he raised his head and smiled, it wasn't a smile that was putting on a brave front.

He looked at Luo Tianshen and spoke in a severe tone, "Patriarch Luo, perhaps you might feel that I am arrogant and ignorant from what I am about to say. But I still have to say it..."

Mu Chen cast a glance at the two guys that made every single genius in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy dim, the brilliance in his eyes became even sharper as he revealed what was in his black pupils, "When I am of the same age as them, I will far surpass them."

Luo Tianshen was stunned as he looked at the youth's dazzling eyes. The confidence and drive that the latter possessed made him a little astonished. The courage of this youth doesn't seem that bad.

“Looks like you don’t seem to agree with me. Since that’s the case, I will not speak any further and only time will tell if Luo Li’s choice was an ordinary rock or a dazzling diamond. I believe there will be an answer to that in the future.” Luo Tianshen didn’t speak any further as he understood the drive of the youth. He had seen many geniuses all these years, but in the end, most of them died young.

When this youth that stood before him suffered the harsh reality, only then will he understand the distance between him and Luo Li.

At that time, perhaps Luo Li could still persevere, and he might have quietly given up.

Luo Tianshen’s voice paused as he pondered for a brief moment and spoke, “Perhaps Luo Li has never told you this matter, and she should be against me telling you this, but I still have to let you know about it.”

“Battle Emperor of the West Heaven Realm... I believe you have heard of his name and you understand what that implies. After all, he is a great figure in the Great Thousand World. He once wanted Luo Li to enter the Great West Heaven, and in that way, the Luo God Clan will be protected by the West Heaven Battle Emperor. At that time, all the danger of the Luo God Clan will be resolved. However, Luo Li rejected him...”

Mu Chen’s pupils slightly narrowed. The West Heaven Battle Emperor, a fearsome existence whose name was on par with the Flame Emperor of the Endless Fire Territory and Martial Ancestor of the Martial Realm.

Compared to that level, the current him was still too far away.

Mu Chen’s face finally turned heavier as he inhaled a deep breath of air, his black pupils were staring at Luo Tianshen closely with a deep and hoarse voice, “Patriarch Luo, you have taken Luo Li from me today, and in the future, I will definitely take her back from you. At that time, no one can obstruct me, no matter who he is.”

His eyes were flickering with scarlet-red as if he was a madman.

At that time, whether it was Luo Qingya, Luo Xiu or that West Heaven Battle Emperor, he would fear none of them!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 639: Separation

No matter how the wind blew or how the clouds moved, the tensed atmosphere in this region couldn’t be dismissed.

Luo Tianshen’s brows were slightly knitted as he looked at the youth before him. The latter’s scarlet eyes were a little scary with strong will and madness that made him feel a little shocked.

The youth seemed to have a strong self-confidence; furthermore, that confidence of his wasn’t blind. It was a confidence that originated from his bones or blood.

At this moment, Luo Tianshen finally understood why his lovely and outstanding granddaughter would fall for the youth before him.

Compared to other youths, he did seem a little different in comparison.

But even so, Luo Tianshen only dismissed Mu Chen's words with a laugh as he shook his head. A faint smile appeared on his stern and aged face as he spoke, "Your first impression to me doesn't seem too bad. But in the future, I am not looking for an eloquent mouth. Luo Li is my granddaughter, and as long as I am still alive, I will not let anyone bully her. If you want to take her away from me, then you have to use your actions to speak the next time."

"Furthermore, Luo Li can't be waiting for you for the rest of her life. Thus, if you feel that you can no longer catch up to her, then give up. It will be a good thing for both you and her."

Mu Chen smiled. "Then, I'll have to ask Patriarch Luo to take good care of her. I believe that there will be a day when you will change your judgement of me."

"Let's hope that's the case, I am expecting for us to meet again."

Luo Tianshen faintly smiled and did not speak anymore. He waved his hand towards Mu Chen as he flew up in the sky with a turn of his body.

This youth was more stubborn than he had imagined. It looked like it wouldn't be possible for him to convince that youth. But that didn't matter. Time would tell. Time would gradually let him know the gap between him and Luo Li. At that time, he wouldn't be able to maintain the stubbornness he displayed today.

Mu Chen looked at Luo Tianshen's silhouette and couldn't stop clenching his fist as he took a breath in. In this short conversation, he felt the vast pressure coming from Luo Tianshen. The latter did not use any harsh words to ridicule him, but he could feel the distance emitted from the latter.

Clearly, he didn't believe that Mu Chen could reach the height that he would have to view him with importance.

However, Mu Chen did not hold any resentment or indignation. After all, with Luo Tianshen's eyesight, he had seen too many geniuses, and no matter how firm Mu Chen's speech was, it was impossible for him to shake Luo Tianshen's thoughts.

In the distant sky, there was a little anger in Luo Li's gaze as she looked at the approaching Luo Tianshen. Her voice had also turned much colder as she said, "What did you tell him?"

"Why? You're afraid of me threatening him? If a threat could make him give up, then I would have to doubt the eyesight of my granddaughter." Luo Tianshen smiled.

"I promised you that I would begin accepting the inheritance of the Luo God Clan and take over it. I will endure it no matter how hard it will be."

Luo Li's gaze dropped down as she continued with a soft voice, "However, I do not wish for you to interrupt his decision. He is the first man that I have fallen for and will be the last. Even if he doesn't have any achievements in the future, at the very least..."

She raised her head as she looked at Luo Tianshen. A brilliance abruptly shone from her crystal-clear pupils as she carried a trace of majestic presence belonging to an Empress, "There's still me!"

Luo Qingya and Luo Xiu, who stood behind Luo Li, had their eyes flickered at this instant as they exchanged a look. Their gazes were a little complicated as they looked at the silhouette of the youth that was far away.

Looking at the resolution in Luo Li's eyes, Luo Tianshen had also fallen silent, since he had underestimated the relationship between Luo Li and Mu Chen.

After pondering for a long while, Luo Tianshen finally spoke with a bitter smile, "What's so good about that kid to make you so protective of him?"

"If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have the courage to carry the responsibility of the Luo God Clan." Luo Li spoke in a soft voice.

"Seems like I have to thank him based on that."

Luo Tianshen smiled as he strode forth and lightly patted the girl's shoulder. "I am not against the relationship between you and him. But sometimes, a man doesn't need to be protected. Furthermore, I could tell that although that brat looks gentle and warm on the surface, he's quite prideful in his bones. I want to see if he can seize my granddaughter from my hands one day."

"I believe that grandfather will lose." Luo Li chuckled.

"We'll see." Luo Tianshen wasn't bothered by her words as he continued, "Shall we go now?"

Luo Li took a glance at the silhouette in the distance. Her eyes grew red again as she bit on her lips and nodded her head with resolution. Her hand lightly pulled on the feather of the Lightning Eater Crane. The crane issued a loud cry, flapping its wings and rapidly dashed into the spatial vortex.

Looking at Luo Li's departure, Mu Chen suddenly inhaled a mouthful of air and roared, "Luo Li, wait for me. I will definitely become that supreme expert and find you, trashing all those bastards that dare to bully you!"

His voice was enveloped under vast Spiritual Energy as it resonated between the heavens and earth, leaving every single student in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy dumbfounded.

"That kid..." the Northern Sea Dragon and Dean Tai Cang was also stunned as they uncontrollably laughed shortly after, their eyes filled with praising gazes.

"Pffft."

Luo Li, who was about to enter the vortex, laughed, except her eyes were still red as she covered her mouth. She nodded her head with strength, but she did not look back as she entered into the spatial vortex and disappeared.

Behind her, the lightning crane army followed closely behind.

Luo Tianshen was the last to enter, he first cast a strange glance at Mu Chen with an unnoticeable smile on his stern aged face. However, he still let out a cold snort towards Mu Chen in the end. He then cupped his hands towards the Northern Sea Dragon and Dean Tai Cang before walking into the spatial vortex.

Creak! Creak!

The spatial vortex slowly spun and shrunk, bit by bit, as it disappeared, restoring the sky to how it was before.

As they left, the pressure that engulfed the entire Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy gradually faded, allowing innumerable students to feel relieved in their hearts as they wiped their cold sweats.

Mu Chen still stood on the spot, but no one dared to bother him. Ye Qingling and the rest lightly sighed as they dispersed everyone so that no one disturbed Mu Chen.

Mu Chen stood still for half an hour before slowly sitting down on the towering stone and laid down with his arms apart and slowly shut his eyes.

Ling Xi quietly appeared behind Mu Chen as she cast a glance at him and did not speak to disturb him.

From the sky, the Nine Netherworld Bird descended as she formed into a slender and graceful humanoid figure. Seeing Mu Chen's current state, she knitted her brows as she said, "You wouldn't be dejected just by this, right? If so, then you're too much of a disappointment."

"If this is how far you understood him, then the Bloodlink Bond between the two of you is too useless." Ling Xi faintly said as she cast a glance at Nine Nether.

"Oh?" Nine Nether's brows raised as she turned her head towards the beauty who was a little cold and donned in a white dress. She lightly smiled, but that smile of hers was a little cold and dangerous, "Looks like you have complaints about our Bloodlink Bond?"

"If I have the ability, I will definitely dissolve it. I don't want Mu Chen to be implicated because of it," said Ling Xi.

"Dissolve the Bloodlink Bond? You're overestimating yourself." Nine Nether spoke as she cast her lips to the side.

"Then, do you want me to try?" Ling Xi spoke in a cold voice.

"You can give it a try!"

The two girls stared at each other without giving way. This was the first time that the both of them have met, but there was already the smell of gunpowder between them as they entered a state of mutual hostility.

"Enough!"

However, just when they showed signs of moving from verbal fights to physical fights, a bark resounded as Mu Chen abruptly opened his eyes and stared at them in an imposing manner.

However, that dignified manner of his was useless to the two girls before him.

"Little brat, you're pretty impressive, right?" Ning Nether walked with her long slender legs towards Mu Chen, carrying a dangerous smile on her face as she clenched her fist, emitting crackling noise.

Ling Xi was also looking at Mu Chen with stars flickering on her fingers.

“Uh... the both of you can continue.” Mu Chen climbed up as he dryly laughed. A wise man knows better than to fight when the odds were against him. Any of the two girls before him could easily crush him.

Seeing Mu Chen’s reactions, the corner of Nine Nether and Ling Xi’s lips rose. However, when they looked at each other, they issued a cold snort as they did not find each other to their liking.

“You’re okay now?” Nine Nether enquired.

“I’m not that weak.” Mu Chen smiled as he raised his head, looking at the location in which the vortex disappeared as a smile rose up on his handsome face.

“I am looking forward to the day I go to the Luo God Clan, and I will do my best for that day.”

“No one can obstruct me!”

Looking at the usual confident smile on Mu Chen’s face, Nine Nether and Ling Xi felt relieved and were somewhat gratified.

Mu Chen stretched his waist. It seems like he wouldn't be staying in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy for too long, but before that... he had to make the necessary breakthrough.

Only upon reaching the Sovereign Realm, can he have the qualification to graduate from the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy!

[The Great Ruler](#)

Chapter 640: Primal Celestial Bodies

At the back mountains of the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy.

It was a region enveloped by dense spiritual mist as boundless Spiritual Energy whistled in this region. Vaguely, there were also sounds of waves.

Mu Chen stood on a lush green mountain peak with a lotus stone platform. This was the only Rank 8 Spirit Convergence Array that’s connected to the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, also the only place with the most converged Spiritual Energy.

Generally speaking, this place wasn’t opened for students, but speaking from a certain extent, Mu Chen had already far surpassed Third Grade Spirit Disaster and was half a step into the Sovereign Realm, possessing a strength that ordinary students could not be compared to.

In addition to him seizing the Championship of the Great Spiritual Academy Tournament for the academy, Mu Chen’s status in the academy had reached an unprecedented height. Generally, as long as it wasn’t an unreasonable request, the academy would help fulfil his request.

Thus, the one and only Rank 8 Spirit Convergence Array being opened for him was reasonable.

Mu Chen inhaled a mouthful of air as the vast Spiritual Energy in this region seeped into his body, giving him a relaxed sensation as he sat down. A dark light flew out from his body, transforming into a figure beside him.

“You have already established your Sovereign Sea, except that it’s empty at the moment, and lacking Spiritual Energy. Thus, it is only a decoration right now.” Nine Nether spoke as she glanced at Mu Chen.

Mu Chen nodded his head, during his battle with Ji Xuan, the reason why he could utilise such vast energy was because he had borrowed the power of the Great Meru Demonic Pillar to fill up his Sovereign Sea. Even if he were to pour in the Spiritual Energy in his body into the Sovereign Sea, it would only be a strand of hair on nine oxen.

Now that the energy from the Great Meru Demonic Pillar had faded away, his Sovereign Sea was empty. Right now, what he had to do was gather Spiritual Energy and fill up his Sovereign Sea. Only then, could he be considered as having genuinely stepped into the Sovereign Realm.

Nine Nether sat down beside Mu Chen as she slightly curled her long slender legs. Her sharp chin was on her knees as she looked at Mu Chen and softly muttered, "What's your plan after you break through to the Sovereign Realm? I think that the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy wouldn't have much help to the current you. Harshly speaking, if you stay here, I'm afraid that you will never have the qualification to go to the Luo God Clan."

Mu Chen lightly nodded his head, he naturally knew about that. If he wanted to grow stronger, he couldn't remain in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy forever.

"We are connected through the Bloodlink Bond, and you should know some of my secrets... taking that for example." Mu Chen grasped his hand as the mysterious black paper appeared in his hand.

Looking at that page of black paper, Nine Nether couldn't help tensing her body. Back then, she had suffered a lot from that black paper.

"Have you heard of the "Primordial Immortal Body?" Mu Chen's gaze was blazing with heat as he lightly smiled, while looking at the Immortal Page.

Primordial Immortal Body.

When those words came out, Nine Nether abruptly raised her head as a smear of shock flashed through her eyes. It took her a brief moment before she could calm her heart as she said, "You're saying the rank 4 of the 99 Ranks of Sovereign Celestial Bodies, the Primordial Immortal Body?!"

Mu Chen lightly nodded his head. Although this was a huge secret, he absolutely believed in Nine Nether. After all, their lives were linked together.

"If I can obtain it and successfully cultivate it, do you think... that I can become a supreme expert?" Mu Chen spoke in a soft voice.

"How is that possible?!" Nine Nether blurt out.

"No possible?" Mu Chen was stunned.

"That's not it... I'm saying how is it possible for you to cultivate the Primordial Immortal Body...?" Nine Nether immediately curiously shook her head as she looked at Mu Chen, before she continued speaking, "Do you even know what the Primordial Immortal Body represents?"

At this moment, it was Mu Chen that was curious. He only knew that the Primordial Immortal Body was Rank 4; thus, it should be a powerful one. However, he didn't have any further pieces of information about it.

“The Primordial Immortal Body is rank 4 in the 99 Ranks of Sovereign Celestial Bodies, but you are unaware that it is one of the Ten Primal Celestial Bodies in the ancient times.” Nine Nether spoke slowly.

“Ten Primal Celestial Bodies?” Mu Chen was stunned as he wondered what that was about.

“The Ten Primal Celestial Bodies are the strongest Sovereign Celestial Bodies in this world, every single one of them is extremely overbearing and powerful, far surpassing your imagination. In the foreign invasion in the ancient times, the Great Thousand World was initially on the losing streak with many lower planes being seized by those invaders. It wasn't until the appearance of the ten supreme experts that had cultivated in the Ten Primal Celestial Bodies arrived; thus, the losing situation was under control. However, during that tribulation, those ten supreme experts all fell with five of the Primal Celestial Bodies destroyed, even the cultivation methods for them have disappeared. Hence, only five of the Primal Celestial Bodies were left behind, they were in the top five of the rankings in the 99 Ranks of Sovereign Celestial Bodies. But even so, it hadn't heard about anyone successfully possessing them, so the rankings of the top 5 Sovereign Celestial Body are just in the legends.”

“And you are saying that the Primordial Immortal Body is one of them?”

Mu Chen was dumbfounded, he never imagined that the origin of the Primordial Immortal Body would be so big.

“If you can successfully cultivate the Primordial Immortal Body, then congratulations, I'm afraid that you are amongst the rankings of supreme experts in the Great Thousand World.”

Nine Nether suddenly looked at Mu Chen in curiosity as she said, “But why are you so confident in obtaining the cultivation method of the Primordial Immortal Body?”

Mu Chen smiled as he raised the mysterious black paper in his hand as he said, “Do you know of the Immortal Catalog in legends?”

“The Immemorial Divine Sculpture, Immortal Catalog?” Nine Nether's mouth widened as she said in astonishment.

Mu Chen was a little surprised that Nine Nether knew so much, but thinking about her background, he was relieved. The Nine Nether Bird Clan was a clan that possessed a deep foundation; thus, they should have quite a bit of ancient books as well. Therefore, it was natural for Nine Nether to know the secrets of the old times.

“This black paper is an Immortal Page, a part of the Immortal Catalog. Judging from the information I currently have, the current Immortal Catalog is separated into three pages. If I can obtain the remaining two pages, I will be able to obtain the real Primordial Immortal Body.” Mu Chen said in a soft tone.

Nine Nether was a little stunned by the mysterious black piece of paper in Mu Chen's hand and only after a long while, did she inhale a deep breath and suppressed the shock in her heart. She looked at Mu Chen with a complicated gaze. She never imagined that Mu Chen would have such a treasure in his possession.

“You... your luck is simply too good!” Nine Nether could only sigh as she continued with jealousy, “If there's a day when you can gather the other two Immortal Catalog pages and successfully cultivate the

Primordial Immortal Body, not to mention that old man, even a Heavenly Sovereign can't do anything to you."

Mu Chen chuckled as he responded in a little distress, "But the world is so vast, it's simply impossible to find the other two pages of the Immortal Catalog."

Nine Nether also fell into her thoughts as she pondered for a brief moment, before she answered, "I have a suggestion."

"Hmm?" Mu Chen's eyes lit up from her reply.

"Don't the Five Great Academies have a special Divine Artifact... one that can pierce through all obstacles and detect everything in this world? Who knows, it might be able to tell the location of the Immortal Catalog."

"The Mirror of Judgement?!" Mu Chen's eyes grew brighter as a surge of excitement rose in his heart. Although he didn't know what the results would be, it was undoubtedly a feasible method to try.

As for using the Mirror of Judgement, perhaps he could only seek the help of Dean Tai Cang at that time.

"But, right now, I still have to advise you to keep that thought of yours to yourself. With the current you, even if you can obtain the Immortal Catalog, it will only spell disaster for you." Nine Nether said with a faint voice.

Mu Chen smiled and did not refute her. If he had obtained the Immortal Catalog right now, he wouldn't even be able to protect it. However, he didn't have the thoughts of getting it in a short time. After all, just the Great Solar Undying Body recorded in this page of the Immortal Catalog was something that he could only stare at with insufficient materials.

Right now, he could only decide on it after reaching the Sovereign Realm.

Mu Chen inhaled a mouthful of air as he suppressed the tidal waves in his heart, gradually calming it. With a flip of his hand, he stored the page of the Immortal Catalog into his body.

"I need your help guarding me."

Mu Chen spoke with a soft voice as he formed cultivation seals with his hand and gradually shut his eyes.

As Mu Chen shut his eyes, the dense spiritual mist in the surroundings was riled up in an instant, gushing in his direction at an astonishing speed and endlessly poured into Mu Chen's body.

Mu Chen's mind had also sunk into his body. The waves of Spiritual Energy that were whistling over were incomparable to the past; thus, it only took half an hour before the aurasea in his body to be filled with boundless Spiritual Energy.

Piercing pain came, but Mu Chen showed no signs of stopping. His mind willed it as the speed of the Spiritual Energy being suck into his body became even more violent.

With the gushing of Spiritual Energy, his aurasea swiftly reached the limits.

Mu Chen's face was also exceptionally grave at this moment, since he knew that the next step was extremely crucial. Only by shattering his aurasea, could he replace it with the Sovereign Sea.

However, if this step failed, then the outcome would be very dangerous.

"Shatter, my path of a Sovereign will begin here!"

Mu Chen abruptly opened his eyes, his gaze was sharp as he inhaled. In an instant, the Spiritual Energy turned into a mighty current as it charged into his body, into his aurasea that had reached its limits.

The Spiritual Energy in his aurasea shattered due to the compression.

His aurasea shattered in an instant!