

## Great Ruler 661

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### Chapter 661: Three Lotuses

Boom!

There were fine tremblings from the earth, up in the sky, the colossal flaming giant that was formed by Liu Ming was looking at the crumbled earth below. Vaguely, he sensed peculiar ripples coming from the earth beneath.

“That kid still has power left?”

Liu Ming’s gaze was gloomy, his attacks earlier on should have heavily injured Mu Chen. Furthermore, there were violent Heavenly Flames in his spiritual energies, causing his attacks to be even more powerful. Earlier when it penetrated into Mu Chen’s body, it should have given him huge troubles.

But from the looks of it now...

“Are you trying to bluff?” Chill surged in Liu Ming’s eyes as he abruptly unleashed a deep howl, scarlet-red flaming spiritual energies were like lava as it spat out from his mouth and turned into multiple lava dragons.

The dragons danced in the horizon as it devoured the spiritual energies in this region and expanded in size swiftly, whistling out.

Looking at the situation, the boundless spiritual energies within Lin Jing’s body swept out as well, turning into a streak of light as it whistled in the horizon, an attempt to obstruct those dragons.

But this time, the fiery dragons did not go at her direction, it dodged her agility and swiftly hammered down at the crumbled earth.

Clearly, Liu Ming was not going to give Mu Chen any chance.

Boom!

But just when the lava was about to melt the earth, there was a black streak of light that shot out from the ground. As the black light spreads, the violent lava was being rapidly diminished.

Up in the sky, Liu Ming abruptly shrank his eyes, Lin Jing’s gorgeous eyes were also widened with shock as she watched this scene.

In the mountain far away, astonishment grew in Heart Fairy Fox’s eyes that were filled with doubts. She looked at the miserable state of the ground and spoke out softly, “There seems to be a peculiar fluctuation...”

“Those fluctuations...”

The middle-aged man beside her also had his brows furrowed, and shortly after, her gaze turned solemn, “It seems to be the fluctuations of Spiritual Arrays, what’s going on?”

Just as they were stupefied, a silhouette slowly floated up from the crumbled earth. He stood feet away off the ground and raised his head, his handsome features were filled with indifference.

It was Mu Chen.

At this moment, the clothes on his upper body had shattered as he looked a little terrible. But in his black pupils, were as serene as the abyss. He quietly looked at the scarlet figure in the sky as the dangerous light flickered in the depth of his eyes.

“What a fortunate fellow!” Liu Ming eerily laughed out when he saw Mu Chen being found.

Mu Chen looked at him, but he did not speak. He slowly raised both his hands and placed them together before his chest, forming an incredibly complicated, yet vaguely familiar seal.

“Initiate array!”

Along with that soft voice coming out from Mu Chen’s mouth, the earth violently trembled. Cracks began to spread on the ground beneath.

Within the cracks, black light violently flowed out as the ground sank downwards and mud splattered. Swiftly, a deep crater that was nearly a thousand feet in size appeared on.

The depth could not be seen as Mu Chen hovered in the sky, Liu Ming’s gaze that was looking at Mu Chen was abruptly shifted and focused in the crater. He saw three black lotuses quietly hovering.

Innumerable rays of light shot from the three black lotuses as they intertwined, forming into a colossal and complicated Spiritual Array.

Shocking fluctuations were quietly rippling out, causing the crater to be spreading out little by little.

Those three black lotuses were like primordial beasts in the darkness. Although it was quiet, it was emitting a heart-chilling aura.

“This is...” Lin Jing was a little startled as she looked at the three massive black lotuses.

“Spiritual Array?”

On the mountain far away, Heart Fairy Fox’s face changed for the first time as she stared at the massive array formed from the three lotuses. Her chest which was tugged with her arms gently heaved.

“This kid is actually a Spiritual Array Master as well!” the middle-aged man exclaimed out, there was an unconcealable shock in his voice. No wonder he sensed such peculiar fluctuations earlier on, so Mu Chen was hiding while laying out Spiritual Array!

“This Spiritual Array... Has probably reached the First Grade Human.”

Spiritual Array Master are differentiated into three human grades, representing the ninth grade Sovereign. The First Grade Human Spiritual Array Master was equivalent to the genuine First Grade Sovereign.

But clearly, First Grade Human Spiritual Array Master was too rare compared to First Grade Sovereigns. Furthermore, everyone knew that a Spiritual Array laid by a Grandmaster of the same rank were bound to be suppressed by those of the same level.

Previously, Mu Chen had made use of Liu Ming's attack to send himself deep into the ground. But no one had expected that he would use it to hide himself and lay out a Spiritual Array underneath the ground.

"What formidable schemes and fighting consciousness." the middle-aged man couldn't help sighing out. Compared to the youth before them, Liu Ming's fighting consciousness were similar to that of a child.

At this time, even the Heart Fairy Fox had nodded her head in agreement. Her eyes were flickering with a strange light as she stared at the silhouette of the youth that was floating above the massive crater.

"This battle has probably come to an end. Although Liu Ming has the Heavenly Flames Celestial Body, the Spiritual Array laid out by this youth definitely isn't simple." said the middle-aged man.

From the three lotuses Spiritual Array, he sensed extremely dangerous fluctuations. He had yet to witness a Sixth Grade Spiritual Array, but at the very least, this could make him feel fear.

As they conversed, Mu Chen raised his head in the air and looked at Lin Jing, "Lin Jing, move further away."

The young girl nodded her head as she flew back.

Mu Chen then looked Liu Ming, with a cold smile on his face as he spoke, "Although I do not have a Sovereign Celestial Body, at the very least, I still have this."

His slender hand pointed at the Spiritual Array, this three black lotus was the Butchering Demonic Lotus Spiritual Array. The highest level of this Spiritual Array was the four lotuses, and Mu Chen had only formed the two lotuses all along. With his bitter training, he had achieved leaps and bounds in his cultivations of Spiritual Array; he had quietly entered into the realms of Spiritual Array Grandmaster.

This wave of his was even unknown to the Nine Nether.

Flames surged in Liu Ming's eyes, but this time, he did not ridicule. He sensed the uneasy fluctuations coming from this Spiritual Array.

He never imagined that Mu Chen would be a Spiritual Array Grandmaster!

"Damn it!"

He cursed in his heart. If he knew, he would definitely not let Mu Chen out of his sight. Furthermore, he had been careless, allowing Mu Chen to lay such a formidable Spiritual Array out.

"Next up... let me take a look at how powerful your Sovereign Celestial Body is! Let you compete with my Spiritual Array!"

Mu Chen lightly smiled as he formed seals with both his hands shortly, he unleashed a howl as it sounded out in his heart.

"Butchering Demonic Lotus Spiritual Array, activate!"

Whoosh!

Myriads of black light abruptly shot from the Spiritual Array. Within the three lotuses, lustre became deeper as though it was made from ink.

When the fluctuation in the Spiritual Array had reached the limit, the three lotuses gradually turned took substantial form as it slowly separated from the Spiritual Array.

The three black lotuses gradually hovered up as it circulates around Mu Chen. Even space was distorted at this moment.

Liu Ming's gaze was fixed on the three black lotuses as a dense uneasiness rose in his heart. This made him felt the urge to escape but was suppressed down by him.

"I refuse to believe that you can break my Heavenly Flames Celestial Body!"

Liu Ming said coldly, he had once fought with a First Grade Human Spiritual Array Grandmaster. But he wasn't in too much of a difficult situation. As long as he could receive this Spiritual Array, Mu Chen would definitely lose as Liu Ming wouldn't give him any chance to lay a Spiritual Array again.

"Armour of the Heavenly Flames!"

Liu Ming's deep roar instantly unleashed dazzling red light from the Heavenly Flames Celestial Body. In the end, it was flowing out like lava, boiling as it quietly solidified into a huge armour, seeming as if it was the most powerful armour in this world.

Facing the mysterious black lotuses Spiritual Array, Liu Ming had also utilised the strongest defence of his Heavenly Flames Celestial Body.

Mu Chen's expression was calm as he looked at Liu Ming utilising his strongest defence. His slender finger was pointing down lightly, in the location of his finger pointing down, fluctuations began to appear in the space.

"Go."

As he pointed down, Mu Chen's gaze abruptly grew cold, and as sharp as blades.

Whoosh!

The three lotuses abruptly trembled as it exploded forth with a buzzing noise. The three black lotuses linked together as though it was a black streak of light shuttling through the horizon. With incredible speed, it had broken through the restriction of space.

In a flash, it had already appeared before the Heavenly Flames Celestial Body.

There wasn't any pause or hesitation as it hammered over.

In the next instant.

The three black lotuses had already collided with the Heavenly Flames Celestial Body.

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**Chapter 662: Unforeseen Changes**

Boom!

Three black lotuses streaked across the horizon as they silently hammered against the light figure shrouded in lava armour. There wasn't any earth-shattering commotion from the instant of contact.

The black light was like liquid as it exploded, swiftly corroding the lava armour. Stained by the liquid, lava was instantly extinguished while it was slowly getting dissolved.

There wasn't any earth-shattering explosion. The silent contact possessed heart palpitation energy.

The Heavenly Flames Celestial Body formed by Liu Ming had turned stiff as his blazing eyes looked at the ink spreading on his enormous body and a dense fear surged in his eyes.

He realised that as the black light spread, his Heavenly Flames Celestial Body was rapidly losing strength. That sensation was like his Sovereign Celestial Body was being contaminated.

"Damn it, just what Spiritual Array is that?!"

Shock rose in Liu Ming's heart as he abruptly clenched his teeth, issuing a roar from the depths of his throat. The Spiritual Energy in this region was boiling as rolling lava poured from the Heavenly Flames Celestial Body. In the end, it was like lava as it spread towards the strange black light.

Pfff! Pfff!

Two dominant forces clashed as they exploded white mists.

The scarlet lava was continuously emitting great energy as it attempted to smear away the black light. The latter was like a pest as it stuck firmly on it. The momentum that didn't seem powerful was still able to firmly corrode the lava flow, bit by bit...

Mu Chen's gaze was cold as he watched this scene; shortly after, he changed his seal again as a deep voice came from his mouth, "Black Lotus Erosion!"

Buzz! Buzz!

As his seal changed, the flow of the black liquid increased in speed. In barely ten breath's of time, half of the colossal Heavenly Flames Celestial Body was coloured black, with the Spiritual Energy contained within it disappearing.

Liu Ming's face was dumbfounded as he finally felt fear in his heart. He attempted to escape, but he realised that he could no longer move his body. He immediately barked, "Brat, if you dare touch me, my Sky Profound Palace will chase after you even to the end of the seas, you understand me?"

Mu Chen maintained an indifferent expression, he paid no attention and increased his corroding speed.

Threatening him didn't work; instead, because of the increased the killing intent of Mu Chen, his voice immediately turned soft. "Wait, I'll admit defeat. I will hand over the Undying Divine Leaf and the Nine Dragons and Elephants Art to you!"

Looking at Mu Chen, there was a smear of ridicule hung on the latter's black pupils. Judging from that look, he seemed to be ridiculing his foolish actions.

“Saying it now...”

Mu Chen slowly raised his slender hand and clenched his fist abruptly with a cold gaze, “You’re truly stupid!”

Since the grudge was already set, Mu Chen definitely wouldn’t be lenient as he knew that it would bring even more troubles to him instead. With Liu Ming’s background, it was indeed troublesome for him. Thus, he wouldn’t be stupid enough for a peaceful settlement.

Whoosh!

The liquid-like black light rapidly spread out, along the neck of the Heavenly Flames Celestial Body, and along the face, spreading throughout the colossal Celestial Body.

The Heavenly Flames Celestial Body froze in an instant, even Liu Ming’s mouth, which was roaring, had turned stiff. The surging Spiritual Energy around him had rapidly calmed down.

The Heavenly Flames Celestial Body, which was awe-inspiring, was like extinguished lava, turning into black cold rocks...

Spiritual Energy was no longer present.

Mu Chen looked at the cold and black stone giant as a chill gathered in his eyes again. Shortly after, he stomped his feet and flew out. Purple Spiritual Energy that was like a gale gathered in his palm.

His Spiritual Energy harboured killing intent.

“You dare!”

Just when Mu Chen revealed his killing intent, a bark resounded from afar. The black-clothed elderly man that was held up by Nine Nether had his face turn pale. He apparently never thought that Liu Ming would fall by Mu Chen’s hands.

The black-clothed elderly man retreated and was about to attack Mu Chen. If anything happened to Liu Ming, the Palace Master of the Sky Profound Palace would definitely not let him go.

“Hmph.”

However, just when he retreated, a cold snort rang out. Up in the sky, where a gale blew, was a blazing pair of purple wings that descended. It looked like it was tearing the heavens and earth apart as it swiftly slashed down at the black-clothed elderly man.

The terrifying ripples descending from the sky caused the face of the black-clothed elderly man to change, especially those startling purple flames. He didn’t dare to slack off when facing them.

If he was hit by it head-on, even if he had the cultivation of Fifth Grade Sovereign Realm, he would still suffer a considerable injury.

Thus, the black-clothed elderly man could only clench his teeth and backhandedly throw a slap out, turning into a giant hand forged of Spiritual Energy as it clashed with the descending wings.

Boom!

Violent Spiritual Energy gale swept out.

Just as the black-clothed elderly man was obstructed by Nine Nether, Mu Chen's figure had already appeared before the extinguished lava giant. A palm gale of Spiritual Energy, along with boundless power behind it, swiftly landed on the chest of the giant.

Boom!

Violent Spiritual Energy that was like tidal water wreaked havoc beneath Mu Chen's feet.

Creak.

Under that Spiritual Energy impact, cracks swiftly spread on the chest of the lava giant. In just a few breath's time, it had spread throughout the entire body and exploded.

Black rocks fell from the sky, along with a figure flying out of the lava giant in a terrible state. Fresh blood spurt as he was shot into a mountain. Even the mountain had crumbled from the dreadful energy, burying the figure swiftly under the stones.

Mu Chen stood on air as he glanced at the ruined mountain with indifference. His figure moved, appearing up above as he sent many stones flying out with a wave of his hand.

As stones flew, a terrible-looking figure that was covered in blood was revealed. He was limp as he laid down in the mess of rocks. His face was pale as fear rose in his eyes as he watched Mu Chen landing down.

"Seems like your Heavenly Flames Celestial Body wasn't as strong as you thought it to be." Mu Chen looked at Liu Ming, whose face was covered in shock as he spoke with indifference.

Liu Ming stared at Mu Chen with a vicious gaze.

Mu Chen did not bother about his gaze. He waved his hand, bringing the latter's Mustard Seed Bracelet into his hand. Although he did not open it, the Undying Divine Leaf and the Nine Dragons and Elephants Art should be in there.

"A fortune angel, such a good person. Thanks for that." Mu Chen waved the bracelet in his hand towards Liu Ming as he mocked.

Pffft

Liu Ming spewed a mouthful of fresh blood as he viciously stared at Mu Chen and said in a hoarse voice, "Did you truly think that I'm that easy to kill? I'm the Young Palace Master of the Sky Profound Palace!"

His voice was filled with viciousness and a trace of ridicule.

Mu Chen frowned his brows as killing intent flashed across his eyes. There wasn't any hesitation as he sent a palm out, bringing along a dreadful Spiritual Energy tide as he fiercely slapped towards Liu Ming's head.

"Demonic Human Elder, are you still not going to show yourself? You truly want to see me being killed by him?!" Liu Ming ferociously roared as he watched this scene.

Mu Chen's pupils shrank as his palm sped more ferociously.

Boom!

Just when his palm was about to land on Liu Ming's head, he couldn't budge his palm any further. The surrounding space seemed like it had frozen right at this moment.

"What a ruthless brat... if I were to witness you killing him, it would be hard for me to explain to the Palace Master." An old and indifferent voice rang out by Mu Chen's ears. He slowly raised his head, not knowing when a bony grey-clothed elderly man was standing in the sky.

The way the grey-clothed elderly man looked at Mu Chen made him feel a chill surging up in his heart.

"That is..."

The sudden appearance of the grey-clothed elderly man caused Mu Chen's face to change. It was so much so that the gazes of the Heart Fairy Fox and the middle-aged man, who were spying on this battle, had difference in their gazes.

"It's actually one of the three Great Elders of the Sky Profound Palace, the Demonic Human Elder... so this old demon has been secretly protecting Liu Ming. I've never expected that!" Heart Fairy Fox spoke with a heavy expression.

The middle-aged man also revealed an expression of fear. The fame of this Demonic Human Elder was famous in the Skylaw Continent, with the strength of Eighth Grade Sovereign Realm. Even in the Sky Profound Palace, he was an existence with an exalted position.

"That brat won't be able to run anymore." The middle-aged man sighed. Since the Demonic Human Elder showed himself, there wouldn't be a fight anymore.

The strength of an Eighth Grade Sovereign Realm wasn't something that they could confront against.

Mu Chen's pupils shrank as he looked at the grey-clothed elderly man. In the next instant, his figure abruptly retreated as he barked out at the same time, "Lin Jing, go!"

Seeing the situation up in the sky, Lin Jing was also swiftly retreating.

"You want her to go, but I won't let her go." The grey-clothed elderly man laughed as he strode forth. His figure appeared right before Lin Jing as he lightly threw a palm towards the latter.

Lin Jing's face turned slightly pale. Eighth Grade Sovereign Realm wasn't something that she could contend with. Thus, she could only clench her teeth as she waited for the attack to arrive.

Whoosh!

But just as Lin Jing closed her eyes, a figure had mysteriously arrived as he embraced her and flew out.

"If you want to save her, pay with your life first." The grey-clothed elder lightly sighed. His dried-up hand seemed like it had transcended space as he slapped towards Mu Chen's back, who was embracing Lin Jing.

Pffft.



A mouthful of fresh blood spurt out, his back was bloody and severely injured that even bones could be seen. If it weren't for his Lightning God's Physique reaching the Nona Rune Lightning Physique, he would have exploded from that palm alone.

"Mu Chen!" Blood splattered on Lin Jing's face as she grew anxious while watching this scene.

Mu Chen fell down, he was still embracing the girl even when he landed. His bloodied back was slamming on stones as the intense pain made him spurt another mouthful of blood.

Nine Nether's eyes grew red in an instant as she watched this scene. She expanded her wings and was about to charge out, but she was tightly held up by the black-clothed elderly man. At this moment, she had also frantically unleashed her attacks, forcing the black-clothed elderly man to be battered and exhausted.

"Mu Chen, are you alright?!" Lin Jing paid no attention to the blood on her face as she anxiously asked.

Mu Chen gritted his teeth, shaking his head as he pushed Lin Jing. "Go!"

"I'm not going!" Lin Jing dragged onto Mu Chen's sleeve. She knew that if she left, Mu Chen would definitely die.

"You!" Mu Chen was enraged, but the intense pain made him suck in a mouthful of air.

He never thought that things would end up this way. He had still ultimately underestimated the force behind Liu Ming. That sort of great power wasn't something that the current him could fight against.

"Seems like we have made a blunder." Mu Chen bitterly smiled.

"Having the guts to kill the Young Palace Master of the Sky Profound Palace, you're not that smart." The grey-clothed elderly man appeared before Mu Chen and smiled.

"I'll send you on your way."

The grey-clothed elderly man's dried hand pierced through space once again, smacking down towards Mu Chen's head.

Mu Chen gritted his teeth as his eyes became a little frenzied. Even if he had to give it his all and reveal the immortal page, he wouldn't just sit and wait for death, even if they couldn't escape.

However, just as the grey-clothed elderly man's dried-up hand was about to land on Mu Chen's head, space lit up, and a ray of light streaked past.

Pffft.

The dry-up hand quietly fell off, landing onto Mu Chen's chest.

The grey-clothed elderly man was slightly stunned as he witnessed his hand suddenly being chopped off. He was still in a daze, his mouth moved, but there was no voice coming out.

He slightly raised his head and saw the space behind Mu Chen somewhat distorted as a slender figure faintly appeared.

Along with her appearance, a bright and cold voice resounded.

“You dare to kill the princess of the Martial Realm, you’re foolish as well.”

Hearing that familiar voice, Lin Jing abruptly raised her head, her spiritual eyes were filled with joy as she exclaimed, “Mother?!”

## **The Great Ruler**

### **Chapter 663: Mysterious White**

“Mother?”

Space fluctuated behind Mu Chen as a figure gradually showed up, followed by Lin Jing’s exclamation of joy becoming clear.

Mu Chen also couldn’t help himself from turning over with shock as he saw a white-dressed lady. She was elegant, serene with absolute beauty. Faintly, there were similarities between her and Lin Jing. Her hair was tied together and her evidently cold temperament could stun others.

What made Mu Chen more astonished was that this white-dressed lady before his eyes was the mother of Lin Jing. From appearance, they didn’t seem like mother and daughter, they were more like sisters.

She was the one that quietly chopped the hand of the grey-clothed elderly man off? Based on her words from before... the little princess of the Martial Realm, was she talking about Lin Jing?

Martial Realm?

Mu Chen’s heart jolted as he looked at Lin Jing, who was in his embrace with shock. He never expected her to have such an unusual background. Martial Realm was one of the significant forces that dominated one region in the Great Thousand World, with the founder of the Martial Realm, Martial Ancestor being one of the most powerful existences!

Although the Sky Profound Palace was formidable, it wasn’t much compared to the Martial Realm.

Only now, did Mu Chen come to an understanding about why Lin Jing would carry those powerful Defensive Spiritual Jades all around her, she was the little princess of the Martial Realm!

“Mother, why are you here?”

Lin Jing stared at the white-dressed lady with wide eyes as she pounced over in joy.

The white-dressed lady stretched her finger and flicked Lin Jing’s forehead as she spoke in displeasure, “You actually dare to sneak out, what guts you have.”

Her features were clear and cold, but when she looked at the girl before her, they were filled with pampering.

“It’s so boring at home.” Lin Jing held on her head as she spoke in a pitiful manner.

“Your father has already said that he will definitely not let you go so easily when you return back this time.”

“Mother, you have to save me!” Lin Jing wore a pitiful expression as she grabbed onto the sleeve of the white-dressed lady, “Wasn’t I coming out to gain experience? Furthermore, you nearly lost me.”

Speaking of this, the white-dressed lady narrowed her eyes. In the next instant, cold surged in her pupils as she raised her head, looked at the grey-clothed elderly man before her and said with indifference, "You're pretty daring."

"Who are you?!" The grey-clothed elderly man recovered from his shock. He did not bother about his separated hands as he exclaimed with a smear of dense shock on his aged face.

"You're someone of the Martial Realm?!" He suddenly recalled the words from before as he said in a hoarse voice with shock in his heart.

"Mother, don't spare him, he was trying to kill me earlier. If it wasn't for Mu Chen, your daughter would definitely be with missing arms and broken legs!" Lin Jing spoke out with indignation.

The white-dressed lady lowered her head as she looked at Mu Chen, who was seated on the ground in a terrible state with a blooded back that exposed his bones. Her voice turned gentle as she smiled, "Little Brother, thank you for that. Are you alright?"

Being addressed in this manner by such a lady with such a young appearance made Mu Chen feel a little awkward as he scratched his head and smiled, "I'm fine. I have rough skin and tough meat, this is just a little injury."

The white-dressed lady glanced at the injury on his back and realised that purple Spiritual Energy was flowing. Among the purple Spiritual Energy, there seemed to be peculiar purple flames wriggling. His injuries were swiftly recovering in the places that the fire passed by, displaying astonishing recovery ability.

A smear of astonishment flashed across the white-dressed lady's face as she rested her heart. She shifted her gaze towards the grey-clothed elderly man, whose face was continually changing, as she spoke in a cold and calm voice, "Being so ruthless to two kids, did you think that my Martial Realm is so easy to bully?"

The grey-clothed elderly man's body trembled as his gaze changed. In the next instant, his figure mysteriously flew out, drawing a streak of an afterimage. He appeared beside Liu Ming, who was heavily injured as he grabbed him and attempted to escape.

Far away, when the Heart Fairy Fox and the middle-aged man witnessed this scene, they felt shock in their hearts and the dense shock was revealed in their eyes. Just who was that lady in white? She just showed herself and caused the Demonic Human Elder, whose strength was of the Eighth Grade Sovereign Realm, to flee?

"Mother, don't let him escape!" Seeing the old fellow attempting to escape, Lin Jing quickly called out.

The white-dressed lady nodded her head as she extended her slender handout and gave a light lift.

Rumble!

The ground rumbled far away as a colossal mountain was lifted from the ground. The mountain was multi-coloured, dazzling with light. If one were to sense it more attentively, they would realise that this mountain was not from simple rocks, it was formed from purely Spiritual Energy. The fluctuation of that Spiritual Energy was indescribably powerful.

Whoosh!

The huge mountain lifted up and appeared up on the horizon with a flash. After that, it heavily slammed down towards a direction, freezing the space of that region and revealed two silhouettes, the Demonic Human Elder and Liu Ming.

The Demonic Human Elder raised his head in fear as he watched the colossal mountain descending from the horizon and exclaimed, "Heaven and Earth Phase?!"

In the distance away, the Heart Fairy Fox duo also had their expressions changed as their eyes were filled with shock. It was actually the Heaven and Earth Phase, solely possessed by those of the Earth Sovereign Realm.

The lady in white before them was actually an Earth Sovereign?!

Heaven and Earth Phase represented the ability to create a mountain and river with a wave of their hand, changing the terrains. It was extremely profound. If it was to destroy the terrain, Mu Chen could easily achieve it with his current strength. But if he were tasked to create land out of nothing, it would be difficult for him.

Rumble!

The Spiritual Energy mountain pressed down, entirely sealing that space. Even the grey-clothed elderly man couldn't budge and could only watch the mountain whistling over and pressing him.

Pffft.

The Spiritual Energy seemed to have gone limp in the old man, his bones looked like they had shattered. Fresh blood was spurting from his mouth as it was suppressed along with the mountain.

When the mountain made of Spiritual Energy landed on the ground, the mountain that was of tens of thousands of meters became the tallest peak in this region.

As the Spiritual Energy was being suppressed, the old man couldn't budge in the slightest.

Witnessing this scene, Mu Chen couldn't help inhaling a mouthful of cold air. This was the first time that he had seen a genuine Earth Sovereign attacking. The power that they could display with a wave of their hand was genuinely terrifying.

Far away, the black-clothed old man, who was being held up by Nine Nether, sensed the movements over in this direction and was frightened out of his wits. There wasn't any hesitation as he scurried off, no longer carrying the bearing of a Sovereign expert.

However, just when he was about to escape, he felt a dreadful energy descending from the sky. After that, he felt as if he had suffered a heavy impact and fell to the ground, creating a massive crater in the ground.

The colossal Nine Netherworld Bird was swiftly shrinking in size, returning into a slender silhouette. Nine Nether flew over and landed beside Mu Chen, she was a little amazed as she looked at the mysterious lady in white that had appeared without her knowledge.

"It's Lin Jing's mother." Mu Chen gets up with great difficulty as he explained.

Nine Nether then understood and quickly helped Mu Chen as she nodded her head.

"Mother, how are we going to deal with those fellows?" Lin Jing chuckled.

"They will be suppressed in this location for five years." The lady in white spoke casually as she waved her hand, sending the black-clothed old man beneath the Spiritual Energy mountain to be suppressed. The mountain started to slowly sink as it disappeared.

Mu Chen was amazed as he watched the Spiritual Energy mountain sink down. The land was still flat, no one could have imagined that there were three unfortunate fellows suppressed beneath the ground.

Trapped for five years, the grey-clothed old man might be able to survive with his cultivation of the Eighth Grade Sovereign Realm, but his strength would significantly decline at that time. As for Liu Ming, it was a question if he was even able to survive.

However, Mu Chen clearly wouldn't pity them. If it wasn't for Lin Jing's mother appearing earlier, their outcome might not be any better.

"Mother, you came at the right time!" Lin Jing held onto the lady-in-white's arm as she smiled.

"Did you think that with that little capability of yours, you can sneak out of the Martial Realm?" The lady-in-white was looking at Lin Jing with ridicule as she continued, "If it weren't for me following you the whole time, you would have been dragged home by your father."

Hearing her words, Lin Jing instantly sunk down. The escape plan that she had initially thought to be perfect had ended up being so worthless.

Mu Chen was inwardly wiping his sweat. Fortunately, he didn't have any ill intentions for Lin Jing. Otherwise, he might have been killed by this mother of hers that was hidden in the dark.

The Great Thousand World was truly dangerous.

Mu Chen inwardly sighed, he initially had a low opinion of Liu Ming. But he never imagined that this fellow would have such a fearsome Elder protecting him, causing him to nearly fail miserably.

"This Little Brother..." the lady in white looked at Mu Chen.

"Senior can address me as Mu Chen..." Mu Chen scratched his head as he felt the manner of the address being awkward.

The lady-in-white smiled, her smile was charming. She had been following Lin Jing, so she naturally knew how Mu Chen treated Lin Jing. Thus, she had a favourable opinion of him as well, revealing a rare smile on her face as she said in a gentle voice, "Then I'll call you Xiao Chen. Pass me that Mustard Seed Bracelet from earlier."

There wasn't any hesitation when Mu Chen retrieved it and handed it over to the lady-in-white. With the latter's identity, he did not worry that she would take fancy to those items.

The lady-in-white was somewhat satisfied with Mu Chen's straightforward actions. She took it and rays of light surged on her palm, entering into the Mustard Seed Bracelet for a brief moment before retracting.

"There's an imprint left behind by an Earth Sovereign expert in this Mustard Seed Bracelet. If you had just taken it this way, you would probably be sensed by him. However, now that I have removed it, there's nothing to worry about anymore." The lady-in-white spoke as she handed the Mustard Seed Bracelet back to Mu Chen.

Mu Chen wiped his forehead of sweat. Although he wasn't rash enough to look in the Mustard Seed Bracelet, he never thought that there would be an imprint left behind by an Earth Sovereign expert. It should probably be left by the Palace Master of the Sky Profound Palace.

"I thank Senior for this." Mu Chen gratefully thanked her.

The lady-in-white smiled as she shook her head and pamperly rubbed Lin Jing's head, "You have saved Xiao Jing. If you don't mind, you can call me Aunt Ling."

### [The Great Ruler](#)

#### **Chapter 664: Mistress of the Martial Realm, Ling Qingzhu**

Hearing the gentle tone from the lady-in-white before him, the guard in Mu Chen's heart he had for strangers weakened. Although the lady's expression was cold, perhaps it was because of Lin Jing that her gentle face could be seen.

Mu Chen scratched his head and did not refuse, "Aunt Ling."

Since Lin Jing was the princess of the Martial Realm, this lady-in-white before him should undoubtedly be the mistress of the Martial Realm. That identity of hers was indeed frightening. If he could depend on it, she would definitely be a huge backing.

However, Mu Chen did not overthink about that matter. The reason why he got close to Lin Jing wasn't because of her identity. He just had a favourable opinion only on her spiritual nature and wittiness alone, although she was a little too carefree.

As for having a backing or not, Mu Chen didn't care about that as he knew that he could only depend on himself if he wanted to become a mighty figure. In this world, just the strength that belonged to you was the most reliable.

The lady-in-white lightly smiled as she nodded her head, her laughter was bright and pleasant to listen to. Even after having a daughter, it was still so charming. Seeing her, Mu Chen couldn't help recalling his own mother.

Both of them were so outstanding.

"Let me handle the matter here, first." The lady-in-white abruptly turned her head as she smiled, looking into the distance.

Mu Chen and the rest were stunned for a brief moment, before their expressions turned ugly. There's someone here? Then their mission this time was a little failure.

Far away, hidden on the mountain, when Heart Fairy Fox and the middle-aged man saw the lady-in-white looking in their direction, their faces instantly changed and they immediately retreated.

However, they had only just moved, before realising that the earth beneath them was bulging up. Stone spikes that were as sharp as swords swiftly extended from the ground, they were flickering with multiple colours. Clearly, they were the same as the mountain from before, formed with the purest Spiritual Energy.

The stone spikes firmly stuck close to the two of them, making them not daring to move in the slightest.

“Senior, we have no ill intentions!” Heart Fairy Fox’s ample chest gently heaved as she tried her best to calm her voice down.

Space faintly fluctuated before them as the lady-in-white strode out. She lightly knitted her brows as she watched the two of them, she seemed to be hesitating if she should suppress them as well.

“Senior, we are of the Celestial Fox Sect. Please let us go to the face of the Celestial Fox Queen.” The middle-aged man swiftly said.

“Celestial Fox Sect?” Hearing that name, the lady-in-white’s gaze turned funny as she smiled, “So, you’re under the Hu Meizi of the Celestial Fox Sect.”

“Senior knows our Sect Master?” Heart Fairy Fox enquired in a low voice.

“I have seen her once before, except that she had her eyes only for my husband. However, the charm behind her Great Celestial Fox Art wasn’t sufficient,” smiled the lady-in-white.

The faces of the Heart Fairy Fox and the middle-aged man grew red. They wanted to refute her claims in their hearts, but they didn’t dare to do that. The lady-in-white before them had an appearance that wasn’t inferior to their Sect Master in many aspects. Although Heart Fairy Fox was also alluring, she was a little dull when standing before her.

“May I ask who this Senior might be?” Heart Fairy Fox clenched her teeth and couldn’t hold herself back from asking. The Sect Master was her most respected person. No one knew how many experts would do anything for her just for her smile. She refused to believe that the husband of this lady before her could let her Sect Master lose her composure.

“Martial Realm, Ling Qingzhu,” said the lady-in-white.

Hearing the few words, Heart Fairy Fox’s face drastically changed. She looked at the lady-in-white before her in disbelief as she muttered, “Mistress of the Martial Realm, Ling Qingzhu?”

She finally understood, since this person that stood before her was the mistress of the Martial Realm, her husband would naturally be the founder of the Martial Realm, the overpowering existence in the Great Thousand World, Martial Ancestor Lin Dong.

Although the eyesight of her Sect Master was high, it was understandable for her to be moved by such a powerful figure in the Great Thousand World.

Heart Fairy Fox was speechless as she muttered a sound and did not dare to speak again.

Ling Qingzhu did not bother with such a child. She waved her hand, causing those stone spikes to slowly retract into the ground. The noiseless changes made the hearts of others feel cold.

“Pretend that the both of you have seen nothing today,” said Ling Qingzhu.

Although she did not place the Sky Profound Palace in her eyes, Mu Chen couldn’t afford to do that. If the news spread, it would definitely cause trouble for him.

“Senior can be rest assured, we’re both well-aware.” Heart Fairy Fox nodded her head. She was also incredibly witty as she understood what was to say and what wasn’t. After all, the Martial Realm was a colossal figure that they couldn’t afford to offend.

Ling Qingzhu nodded her head and spoke nothing else, quietly disappearing from her initial spot.

As she disappeared, Heart Fairy Fox and the middle-aged man felt relieved, with sweat covering their foreheads.

“How terrifying.” The middle-aged man spoke with fear as he continued, “The mistress of the Martial Realm’s strength has probably reached a terrifying height. Perhaps even our Sect Master might not be her opponent.”

“That can’t be! Sect Master is also of the Earth Sovereign Realm, she might be a little inferior, but...” Heart Fairy Fox exclaimed.

“With her strength, those weren’t what you sensed. I have cultivated a Sensory Divine Art, thus being extremely sensitive to sensing. Under my sensing earlier, she was like a bottomless ocean. Although Earth Sovereign Realm experts are fearsome, it probably wasn’t till her level...” The middle-aged man gulped down a mouthful of saliva as he spoke.

“Could it be...” Heart Fairy Fox’s eyes shrank as she muttered, “Could it be that this mistress of the Martial Realm... has also stepped into the realm of Heavenly Sovereign? The Martial Realm’s strength was so terrifying?”

Generally speaking, as long as there’s a Heavenly Sovereign existence in a force, it was sufficient for it to become a significant force in the Great Thousand World. But judging from this, the Martial Realm had more than one?

“If the Martial Realm wasn’t powerful, how can they back up such a clan like the Ice Spiritual Clan that has such a long history? Furthermore, it is said that two mistresses in the Martial Realm possessed fearsome strength. This is just one of them...” the middle-aged man sighed as he felt how fearsome the Martial Realm was in his heart. The lady-in-white earlier still wasn’t a genuine Heavenly Sovereign, but she definitely had half a step into that realm.

“How is that kid related to the Martial Realm? Even the mistress of the Martial Realm came out...” Heart Fairy Fox was in doubt. It wasn’t possible for such an existence to usually show themselves, so why would she appear here?

“The young girl does look a little alike to her...” The middle-aged man pondered for a brief moment, before the two people looked at each other and understood what was going on.



“Seems like Liu Ming is truly unfortunate. Then again, it was considered good news for us that the Sky Profound Palace suffered such a huge blow.” Heart Fairy Fox smiled as she no longer dared to dally any longer. With a move of her figure, she was already swiftly flying towards the distance. Seeing her action, the middle-aged man followed as well.

Mu Chen saw the lady-in-white appearing in the original spot once again. He felt ashamed when he realised that they were being spied on. He who had been cautious the whole time had made too many mistakes this time.

Lin Jing held onto Ling Qingzhu’s arm as she chuckled. Her pitch-black pupils were continually rolling around, but before she even did something, Ling Qingzhu already flicked her forehead.

“Don’t think of any more ideas. Your father has already said to bring you back, a must. Otherwise, I won’t be the one appearing the next time, it will be your father.” Ling Qingzhu smiled.

Hearing her words, Lin Jing immediately had a bitter expression on her face.

“Mother, why don’t you allow me to stay outside for a little longer.” Lin Jing begged.

Ling Qingzhu shook her head, showing that there was no room for discussion.

Lin Jing sunk her head down, but she raised it up shortly after as she looked at Mu Chen with expectation, “Mu Chen, why don’t you go to the Martial Realm with me, it’s fun there.”

“With me looking after you, no one will bully you!”

Hearing her words, Mu Chen was a little awkward. After all, the Martial Realm was a high power in the Great Thousand World. Who knows how many experts tried getting in but were rejected. But he wasn’t too interested in this matter, finding a powerful backing wasn’t his motive in coming to the Great Thousand World...

Perhaps with the protection of the Martial Realm, no one would dare to provoke him. But that wasn’t what he wanted, if that was indeed the case, he might not even have the courage to meet Luo Li.

Thus, he could only shake his head at Lin Jing’s request. “Although the Martial Realm is good, it’s not suitable for me.”

“Why?” Lin Jing pouted as she spoke out in a dissatisfied manner.

Lin Qingzhu took another glance at the youth, she saw the struggle in the youth’s eye, she couldn’t help smiling when she saw that struggle.

Because a long time ago, when she was of his age, she had seen a youth with such struggles in his eyes as well. After that, the youth had already become her husband.

“If there’s anything you need me to help, you can come to the Martial Realm.” Ling Qingzhu said softly. Not only was she not unsatisfied when she saw the youth rejecting the Martial Realm’s invitation, she felt satisfied and admiration instead. Thus, she who has always been cold had taken the initiative to give out the request.

“Thank you, Aunt Jing. If there’s that day, I will definitely come.” Mu Chen nodded as he said earnestly.

“Lin Jing, why don’t you go back to Martial Realm and behave yourself. We’ll wait till you get stronger and I’ll play together with you. Right now, we’ll bid our farewell.” Mu Chen gave Lin Jing a smile. He did not continue on speaking as he cupped his fist at Ling Qingzhu and flew out.

Nine Nether had also lightly nodded her head at Ling Qingzhu as she followed up.

Seeing how unloyal was Mu Chen to abandon her, Lin Qing stomped her feet in anger.

“This youth does seem interesting.” Ling Qingzhu looked at Mu Chen’s leaving figure as she smiled.

“Just a fool.” Lin Jing cast her lips aside. She had given out an invitation to the Martial Realm, didn’t he know that a single guidance was a hundred times better than blindly probing?

“He’s not a fool.”

Ling Qingzhu rubbed Lin Jing’s head as there were smile and admiration in her cold eyes.

“He’s an ambitious youth... an ambitious heart that was similar to your father when he was young. Except it’s unsure of his future...”

“You actually compared him with father?” Lin Jing widened her eyes. In her heart, her father was the most outstanding person in the world. Back then, he wreaked havoc at the Ice Spiritual Clan to rescue Aunt Bing. Every time when she recalls this matter, she would feel that her father was just too cool.

Right now, there was an indescribable gap between Mu Chen and her father.

Ling Qingzhu smiled as she raised her eyes and spoke softly, “It’s still unsure to determine the future...”

## **The Great Ruler**

### **Chapter 665: Liu Tiandao**

Streaks of light flew across the horizon.

Mu Chen turned into a ray of light as he blew through the horizon. The injuries on his back had already recovered at this moment, his recovery speed even made him felt astonished. Clearly, the fearsome recovery was because of the Undying Flame merged in his spiritual energy.

If it were in the past, Mu Chen would definitely have to rest to recover before continuing the journey.

“This Undying Flame was indeed profound.” Mu Chen couldn’t help sighing. Shortly after, he turned his head over to the distant and sighed. Clearly, he had yet to recover from Lin Jing’s identity as the little princess of the Martial Realm.

“Why? You can’t reluctant now?” Nine Nether appeared behind Mu Chen as she was staring at him with a strange gaze, “The Martial Realm is so much more powerful compared to the Great Havenlaw Domain. You would actually refuse?”

Mu Chen let out a faint smile as he spoke in a light tone, “Perhaps I will be protected upon joining the Martial Realm, and no one would provoke me, but so what?”

“The supreme expert that I was referring to wasn’t this.”

As he spoke, the youth narrowed his eyes with a slight smile, "Furthermore... why can't I accomplish something that this Martial Ancestor has accomplished?"

"Your ambition isn't small." Nine Nether spoke as she raised her brows.

"Haha, although I might be overestimating myself a little, if I do not even have that courage, what am I going to talk about supreme expert?" Mu Chen laughed as self-confidence brilliance in his black pupils.

Nine Nether smiled hearing his words as she shifted her gaze towards the distant, "There should be the Teleportation Spiritual Array to the Skylaw Continent in the next city. At that time, we will be able to end our two months journey.

Mu Chen silently felt relieved, two months of the rush journey wasn't easy. But at the very least, it had finally come to an end.

Mu Chen clenched his teeth as he retrieves the Meru Bracelet that he had seized from Liu Ming. He injected spiritual energies in, and the light flickered, followed by two rays of light appearing in his hand.

Among the two rays of light, one was blazing as a sun, the other was withered dry as it quietly floated, emitting strange spiritual energy fluctuations.

Mu Chen's gaze was heated as he looked at them, he couldn't help lifting a smile from the corner of his lips. He was a little excited in his heart as he had finally collected the three materials required to refine the Great Solar Undying Body.

It wasn't easy.

Mu Chen sighed in his heart. If he were to remain in the Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy, he might never be able to fully collect the materials required.

"When do you intend to refine your Sovereign Celestial Body?"

Nine Nether stared at the two lump of light as she enquired. If Mu Chen genuinely intended to compete for the Domain Lord of the Great Havenlaw Domain, then he would definitely have to experience an intense competition. Furthermore, his competitors would all be excellent figures of the Skylaw Continent. They wouldn't be weaker compared to Liu Ming, who relied on resources.

Furthermore, even if Mu Chen succeeded in seizing the title, he would at least have to refine his Sovereign Celestial Body. Otherwise, it would be too much of a loss for him.

"Refining the Sovereign Celestial Body isn't something that can be accomplished in a day or two. I'll start refining it when we arrive in the Great Havenlaw Domain." Mu Chen spoke out after pondering. The Great Solar Undying Body wasn't that ordinary stuff, no one knows what would happen in the midst of refining it. There are only the two of them here, if troubles were to come unfortunately and caused his refinery to fail, it would be a significant loss for him. After all, the three materials that he had gathered would be destroyed if he failed in refining it.

Nine Nether nodded her head.

"Then let us speed up."

Nine Nether looked at the distance as reminisce surged in her slender eyes. It had been so many years since she left the Great Havenlaw Domain, she didn't have any idea what had the Nine Nether Palace become right now.

Boundless spiritual energies surged from the two of them as they turned into streaks of light, swiftly shuttling across the horizon. In a blink of an eye, they had already disappeared in the background.

...

Skylaw Continent, Sky Profound Palace.

The Sky Profound Palace sat at the extreme north of the Skylaw Continent as one of the major power in the continent. The Sky Profound Palace also possessed high status as they controlled vast territories. If it was simply based on scale, it was even bigger compared to ten Northern Heavens Continent added together.

In the vast territory, the Sky Profound Palace was the only controller of them. Although there were forces beneath them, they had all existed by attaching themselves to the Sky Profound Palace. Every year, they would have to submit a large amount of Sovereign Spiritual Liquid as offerings.

At this moment, in the central region of the Sky Profound Palace, was an indescribable golden palace. Clouds surrounded it as it emitted golden light, it was like a celestial realm that was prestigious and faintly discernible.

The depth of the golden palace was filled with spiritual energy. There was as if a light lotus that sat at the central area of the palace, with a silhouette quietly sat on the lotus.

That silhouette was like a boulder. There was a rhythm to his breathing, every single one would be accompanied with gale and thunder roaring, causing the vast spiritual energies to whistle like an ocean.

All of a sudden, the silhouette that was submerged in cultivation state opened his eyes. Rays of light that seemed as if it could pierce through space along with anger surfacing.

He extended out his hand as a simple and unadorned jade pendant appeared. Right at this moment, the lustre of the jade pendant was gradually dimming down.

"Ming'er's soul imprint if getting weak... outrageous, someone actually dared to harm the son of mine, Liu Tiandao!" sharpness surged in the eyes of the silhouette as his deep voice blew up gale in the palace.

He flicked his finger, causing the jade pendant to fly out. He made seals with his hand as spiritual energy enveloped the jade pendant as he attempted to probe to the location of Liu Ming.

However, he probed for a long time but there was no reaction from the jade pendant, there wasn't any news coming from it.

"Unable to probe? How is that possible?!" that figure exclaimed out as he abruptly stood up. spiritual energy retracted around him, revealing a middle-aged man donned in azure robes. His eyes were as abstruse as the starry sky, emitting great pressure in his every action.

This person was the Palace Master of the Sky Profound Palace, also the well-famed peak expert in the Skylaw Continent, Liu Tiandao.

At this moment, his face was gloomy as his gaze flickered with light. At this instance, Liu Ming was naturally being trapped. Furthermore, the strength of the one that acted would undoubtedly be extremely terrifying as well. Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible to shut off his probings.

"I will take a look, who was it that dared to harm my son!"

Liu Tiandao coldly snorted as he waved his sleeve shortly. A massive eight trigrams light plate appeared. Soon after, he flicked his finger, causing the soul imprint to shatter as a ray of light shot into the eight trigrams plate.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

The eight trigrams plate began to spin as extremely profound light runes surged out, wrapping that golden light as space above the eight trigrams distorted as if it was trying to investigate something through space.

The space distorted as it tore a small spatial crack. Upon seeing this, Liu Tiandao strode a step in, and his figure disappeared in an instant.

Merchant Continent, the land that Liu Ming was suppressed in.

Space distorted as a figure stepped out of it a brief moment later, appearing in the sky. His sharp gaze swept in this region as he focused on land.

Light gathered in his eyes as if he was looking through the ground and saw a spiritual energy mountain.

"Heaven and Earth Phase? It was actually an Earth Sovereign Realm?" Liu Tiandao's face slightly changed as rage splurged forth in his eyes. He coldly snorted and waved his sleeve, causing the ground below to crack in an instant.

As the earth split apart, a massive spiritual energy mountain appeared.

Liu Tiandao's figure moved, landing on the peak of the mountain as he formed seals shortly after. A ray of light shot out, enveloping the massive mountain.

He was trying to dissolve this massive mountain made of spiritual energy, returning it to its initial state.

However, as time passes, Liu Tiandao's face gradually turned ugly as he realised that his actions weren't sufficient.

In the spiritual energy mountain, there seemed to be a force resisting, containing the intent of the mysterious expert that acted.

"What ruthless means."

Liu Tiandao's face was cold, the person that acted seemed to have fixed on the idea of suppressing Liu Ming here. With the latter's strength, being suppressed any longer would be equivalent to death.

Although Liu Tiandao also had the strength of an Earth Sovereign Realm, he was unable to dissolve the spiritual energy mountain in a short time. If he were to break it with force, he was afraid that he would hurt Liu Ming, who was suppressed beneath.

Looks like this time, Liu Ming seems to have offended someone that he shouldn't.

"No matter who you are, even if my son was in the wrong, it's not up to you to suppress." Liu Tiandao's gaze changed as he issued a cold snort, he waved his sleeves and left. Since the mysterious expert wishes to compete with him, he would gladly accompany to the end.

When he retrieves the Divine Artifact from the palace, he refuses to believe that this intent left behind in the mountain could contend against him.

As Liu Tiandao left, the earth rumbled again as the massive mountain was being covered up once again...

With regards to this matter, as the protagonist, Mu Chen and Nine Nether were unaware. Right now, the two of them was rushing to the next city as quickly as possible to activate the Teleportation Spiritual Array.

In the instant of the Spiritual Array opening, Mu Chen couldn't help inhaling a deep breath as dense expectation rose in his eyes.

Skylaw Continent, I'm here.

My path of an expert shall begin here.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 666: Greatlaw Sky**

Skylaw Continent

As one of the famed major continents of the Great Thousand World, the wideness and flourishes of this continent far surpassed Mu Chen's expectations. Forces were as innumerable as stars, embellishing in this area. The mix here made others sigh.

But it was because of being too complicated, there wasn't a true Overlord in this major continent as no forces managed to achieve that. Not even a Heavenly Sovereign expert could unite the entire Skylaw Continent.

The reason was that it was just too vast, with crouching tigers and hidden dragons as well. No one knew if there would be a supreme expert hidden in the wild mountains.

Thus, major powers stood on equal grounds on the Skylaw Continent. Although there were endless conquests, there would be numerous forces being swallowed up every single day. But at the same time, there were also numerous forces emerging like blooms after the rain. Giving an endless supply of fresh blood and vitality to this major continent.

It was because of this chaos that made others feel shocked in this major continent as there would continuously be all sorts of geniuses appearing and showing their prominent moments.

...

Great Havenlaw Domain

As one of the peak forces in the Skylaw Continent, it possessed vast territory as well. The size of the territory far surpassed the Northern Heavens Continent. But in the Skylaw Continent, it could only be considered as a small region.

Thus, when Mu Chen arrived in the Skylaw Continent for the first time, he nearly went through a week of travel, passing through a dozen Teleportation Spiritual Arrays before reaching the territory near the Great Havenlaw Domain.

After that, he went through two days of journey before reaching the headquarters region of the Great Havenlaw Domain.

### Greatlaw Sky

Mu Chen stood on a mountain that was tens of thousands of meters. He raised his head, looking right before him. His attractive face was filled with dense shock as what appeared before him was a floating island in the horizon.

But, rather than calling it a floating island, it was more like a small-scaled continent. Its majestic presence was astonishing.

The floating continent was enveloped by dazzling light, with many halls sitting within it. There were also endless streaks of light across the horizon. The scene was exceptionally stunning.

Even from a distance, Mu Chen could still vaguely sense the Spiritual Energy fluctuations of countless experts.

“This is the headquarters of the Great Havenlaw Domain, the Greatlaw Sky.” Nine Nether stood beside Mu Chen as she placed a hand over her eyes while having another at her waist. Her figure was slender and tall to begin with. Thus, there was an ample curve on her fair neck. Her slim waist and that pair of long legs of hers that would attract the most attention instantly formed a beautiful and alluring curve. The curve was gorgeous. It was so much so that even Mu Chen left his gaze on her for a brief moment when he casually glanced over.

“How formidable.” Mu Chen swiftly retracted his gaze before he angered Nine Nether. Shortly after, he sighed in his heart. The Northern Heavens Spiritual Academy paled in comparison to the Greatlaw Sky that was before his eyes.

The Great Havenlaw Domain was indeed as formidable as its fame.

“Let’s go. We will probably be staying here for a period of time.” Nine Nether smiled as she spoke.

Mu Chen nodded his head as well as he looked at the floating Greatlaw Sky and slowly clenched his fist. His journey in the Great Thousand World would begin in this place.

Nine Nether flew out first and directly flew towards the hovering Greatlaw Sky on the horizon, with Mu Chen closely following behind.

As they gradually got closer, the Greatlaw Sky had also started to be more distinct. Mu Chen also started to feel how vast it was. Just looking with his eyes alone, he couldn’t see an end to it. He could only see the innumerable streaks of light across the horizon.

There was a massive Spiritual Array myriad feet above the sky of the Greatlaw Sky. The Spiritual Array formed into a light screen that shrouded it, guarding the entire Greatlaw Sky within as fearsome Spiritual Energy fluctuations faintly rippled, causing space to endlessly distort.

“This is the Protection Spiritual Array. Rumour has it that not even Earth Sovereign experts could easily break through it...” Nine Nether pointed at the Spiritual Array as she spoke.

Mu Chen also nodded as he had sensed how amazing that Spiritual Array was.

Outside the Greatlaw Sky, there was a colossal door of light. It was roughly thousands of feet high with a tunnel of light behind it, linking into the Greatlaw Sky. That was the only passage into the Greatlaw Sky.

Nine Nether and Mu Chen landed before the massive light door.

“Hold your steps, the Greatlaw Sky forbids the intrusion of others. Anyone that violates this will be killed!”

As the two of them landed, a bark rang out. Hundreds of silhouettes donned in black armour held long spears as piercing light flashed in their eyes.

Killing intent quietly emitted off their bodies.

Nine Nether maintained a calm expression as she stretched out her hand. A black light flashed and landed on the captain of the black armour troop. The latter received it as the light faded away and a black plaque was revealed. On the plaque, there was a soaring blackbird with cries faintly resounding.

“Nine Nether Plaque?”

Seeing the plaque, the captain of the black armour troop was instantly startled as he immediately kneeled down to one knee. Behind him, the hundreds of warriors had also kneeled down to one knee as the tinkling of metal armour rang out crisp and clear.

“We greet Nine Nether King!”

Nine Nether made a waving gesture as the plaque flew back to her. She lightly nodded her head and passed through the light door with Mu Chen directly behind her, disappearing at the end of the passage.

Only after she left did those warriors donned in black armour stand up in an orderly fashion.

“Captain, could that lady be Nine Nether King, who has been missing for all those years?” A black-armoured warrior walked towards their captain and couldn’t help asking.

“Yeah. The Nine Nether Plaque can't be faked.”

The captain nodded his head as he looked at the direction that Nine Nether had disappeared in. “It’s said that back then, Nine Nether King was the weakest among the nine kings. However, she was from the Nine Nether Bird Clan and had the support of the Lord Sky Vulture Emperor to become one of the nine kings. But earlier, I sensed a pressure coming from her that wasn’t any weaker than the eight other kings. Looks like her Tribulation was a success.”



“But after all these years, the situation in the Nine Nether Palace has gone from bad to worst. If it weren’t for the Sky Vulture Emperor, it would have long been disbanded... right now, the Nine Nether Palace is entirely a display.” A warrior sighed.

“Yeah... even that Domain Lord that Nine Nether King of the Nine Nether Palace nurtured has gone under the Blood Hawk King, Lord Wang Zhong... Back then, Nine Nether King had rescued that fellow from the battlefield and provided him with a large amount of cultivated resources. Otherwise, he wouldn't have those achievements of his today.”

“Yeah, what an ungrateful wretch.”

“...”

The whispers of conversation were, naturally, not heard by Nine Nether and Mu Chen. After passing through the light passage, their eyes lit up as the majestic Greatlaw Sky became distinct before their eyes.

Mu Chen looked at the scene before his eyes and couldn't help sighing.

“Where are we going first?” Mu Chen approached Nine Nether and asked.

“Let's go to my Nine Nether Palace first, it's my territory. It has been so many years, I wonder how they are all doing.” Nine Nether smiled as she looked at the northwest direction with reminiscence in her eyes.

“You have your own palace as well?” Mu Chen was a little astonished.

“No shit Sherlock, I'm one of the nine kings. My position in the Greatlaw Sky isn't low.” Nine Nether rolled her eyes at Mu Chen as she spoke with high pride. “In the past, whenever you saw me, you had to act as those fellows from earlier. Otherwise, you would be offending your superiors.”

Mu Chen laughed without giving any face, “You can dream on.”

Nine Nether waved her small fist at him and couldn't control her laughter. She no longer joked around with Mu Chen, turning towards the northwest direction and flew with Mu Chen closely following behind.

Up in the sky of the Greatlaw Sky, there were orderly streaks of light flying across from time to time. They were the patrol troops of the Greatlaw Sky to prevent any abnormalities.

Mu Chen looked at the awe-inspiring troops as he inwardly smacked his lips.

It took them roughly half an hour before Nine Nether gradually decreased her speed. Mu Chen raised his head to look ahead. He saw a towering mountain that pierced through the clouds. The mountain faintly had the shape of a large bird with its wings unfolded, covering the earth and sky.

At the peak of the mountain, there was a majestic palace.

Nine Nether looked at the palace as a smile came up on her face. Shortly after, she moved out and had directly appeared above that palace.

Before the palace was a vast training field. At this moment, there were thousands of silhouettes seated as they cultivated. Sitting at the front of those silhouettes were two girls that were quietly sitting.

One of the two girls was donned in black training clothes, while the other one had light-red clothes. The appearance of those two girls was elegant and exquisite. Furthermore, what made others dumbfounded was that the two girls actually had the same appearance, they were actually a pair of twins.

Except, among the two girls, the face of the one donned in black training clothes was a little cold, while the other one in light-red clothes looked a little gentle. They had different temperaments, even though they possessed a similar appearance. It was this fact that made others feel attracted to them.

At the very least, there were some among those in the training field that couldn't help peeking over.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, the girl in black opened her eyes with a cold and sharp light flashing across them. She abruptly raised her head and said in a solemn voice, "Who is it?"

Everyone in the training field raised their heads with their guards up as Spiritual Energies surged around them.

"Haha, Xiao Bing'er is more and more formidable now..." Tender laughter rang out in the sky as a figure slowly descended before the palace.

The girl in black was dumbfounded as she looked at the figure that had descended. The cold and sharp light that was initially in her eyes dissolved in an instant as her eyes nearly turned red.

The gentle girl before her had disbelief written on her face as she looked at the person before them. In the next instant, she had directly pounced over, her charming eyes were bright red, like a rabbit.

"Big Sister Nine Nether, you're finally back!"

Nine Nether embraced the girl that pounced over as she looked at her reddened eyes. She felt a little sour in her nose as she rubbed her head and gently said, "Yeah, Big Sister is back..."

## **The Great Ruler**

### **Chapter 667: Nine Nether Palace**

Before the palace, the thousands of figures were also stunned, as they stared at Nine Nether, who had just appeared. After a short while, they recovered from their surprise and immediately knelt. A respectful voice spread throughout the place: "Master, welcome back to the palace!"

Their voices were filled with intense joy. Nobody had expected that the master of their Nine Nether Palace would actually return at this moment. Originally, they had thought that the master of the Nine Nether Palace would never come back.

Hearing the deafening voice, Nine Nether was also somewhat surprised. Before she had left, there were not that many people in the Nine Nether Palace. Furthermore, she was not good at management, so most of the time, the place was a mess. On the other hand, the people here presently seemed much more imposing.

"You sisters did great. You were actually able to manage the Nine Nether Palace to become what it is now." Nine Nether held the girl in her arms and smiled happily.

"It's all to elder sister's credit," the girl in light red clothes, who seemed to be somewhat delicate, rubbed her red eyes and said in an embarrassed tone.

Nine Nether smiled and stared at the girl in black suit. The latter bit her rosy lips gently, and the original aloofness and sharpness in her eyes all vanished. However, she obviously had great self-control. Therefore, although she was very excited in her heart, she still did not forget herself. Instead, she bowed slightly and said in a respectful tone, "Master, welcome back to the palace."

"Bing'er, we had agreed that you would call me sister."

Nine Nether held the hand of the girl in the black suit. With some affection in her beautiful eyes, she said, "You must have had a hard time during these years. Don't blame me, because I almost couldn't come back as well."

"Master..." the girl in the black suit immediately shook her head. However, seeing that the eyes of Nine Nether were widening, she quickly changed her words and said, "How can I blame sister. Before you left, you put the Nine Nether Palace under our charge. We will naturally do our best."

"In the first place, the Nine Nether Palace is only part of the formality. You are so stubborn," Nine Nether said, resigned. At the beginning, she was the weakest among the nine lords. Hence, towards her becoming a lord, many people in the Daluo Territory were dissatisfied at the idea. However, because of the Condor King and her own background, they did not dare say much.

But, once she left, the two sisters had probably been bullied because of their abilities. Furthermore, Tang Bing was exceptionally resilient, so even if she was bullied, she would probably just grit her teeth and mind her own business.

Clearly over these years, the two sisters had been tolerating everything in Daluo Territory. Thinking of this, Nine Nether felt sorry for them.

"Oh yeah..."

Scanning her gaze around, Nine Nether seemed to have recalled something, and frowning, she asked, "Where is Cao Feng? Before I left that time, I asked him to help you."

Hearing the name, the expressions of the two girls changed slightly. The girl in the black suit called Tang Bing bit her lips firmly, and after hesitating for a while, she finally took a deep breath and replied, "Sister... Cao Feng, he... he already switched to become a subordinate under Lord Blood Hawk... He had already left our Nine Nether Palace..."

Just as she finished speaking, Nine Nether's originally smiling face turned slightly stiff. The atmosphere quickly became somewhat frozen.

The delicate girl, who was in Nine Nether's arms, also bit her lips and said angrily, "That Cao Feng is so ungrateful. After seeing that no news had been heard about you for many years, he left the Nine Nether Palace and switched to take refuge under Lord Blood Hawk."

"At the beginning, sister, you saw that he was so pitiful, and saved him from the corpses. If it hadn't been for you, he would not have become who he is today!"

Patting the girl's head gently, Nine Nether sighed and said, "I know that Cao Feng places heavy emphasis on his own benefits, but I didn't expect that he couldn't even commit for these few years."

Her voice was filled with some disappointment. During that time, the young man had experienced a miserable event, so she showed some compassion and helped him. She did not expect that his moral character would still be so disappointing.

"Sister, rest assured, in the future, I will definitely not let that traitor off!" Tang Bing gritted her teeth. Even though Nine Nether was not really concerned about Cao Feng's betrayal, she could still not tolerate it.

In the past, because of a war, all of the clan members of the two sisters were killed by a hostile clan. At that time, if Nine Nether had not appeared, they would probably have ended up in a situation that was more unbearable than being killed. Thus, they had always viewed Nine Nether as their closest savior. Thus, they would not be able to tolerate anything that would harm Nine Nether.

The Nine Nether Palace was weak, and she was always a step away from breaking through to the sovereign-level. Otherwise, no matter what happened, she would not let the traitor off easily!

Hearing her words, Nine Nether only smiled. She was not too sad about Cao Feng's betrayal. After all, in her heart, she was clearly more concerned about the two sisters before her. They had been persevering all the way, and this caused her to feel very pleased.

"Next time, I will not leave you behind easily." Nine Nether chuckled. Then, she stared at Tang Bing and said, "Bing'er, you seem to have yet to break through to the sovereign-level?"

Back then, when she left, Tang Bing was already in the Heavenly Completion Stage, and was just a step away from the three sovereign disasters. Based on her talent and the resources in the Daluo Territory, it was nearly impossible that she had yet to break through to the sovereign-level.

Tang Bing blushed slightly and nodded gently.

"Sister Nine Nether, don't blame my sister. These years, when she has cultivated, she has not been using even one drop of sovereign spiritual liquid. All the sovereign spiritual liquid obtained from the Daluo Territory has been used by her to train the newcomers in the palace. Otherwise, Nine Nether Palace would not have the scene it enjoys right now." The girl in light red clothes was called Tang Rong, and at the moment, she quickly helped her sister to justify.

Nine Nether heard her words and was stunned. Then, she looked at the thousands of people, who were kneeling down neatly on the cultivation ground, and questioned, "We Nine Nether Palace should receive ten thousand sovereign spiritual liquid each year, and also, close to ten thousand from the areas under our control. That's still not enough?"

Tang Rou was hesitating as to whether she should speak. However, Tang Bing stared at her, and she could only close her mouth.

"Bing'er, you tell me." Seeing their subtle actions, Nine Nether seemed to have noticed something. Even her voice became more freezing.

Hearing that, Tang Bing could only give a bitter smile and replied, "Sister Nine Nether, soon after you left, there were other masters, who said that the Nine Nether Palace is unworthy of the name and cannot become a real lord-level organization in Daluo Territory. Therefore, they jointly suggested to the panel of Elders that our Nine Nether Palace be disbanded."

"However, because the Condor King spoke for us, in the end, the Nine Nether Palace remained, but our supply each year dropped from ten thousand sovereign spiritual liquid to five thousand..."

"As for the areas that we control, there were also many developed cities that were annexed by the other masters secretly. We were weak and could not contest with them, so we could only tolerate them."

"Because of these things, the total amount of sovereign spiritual liquid that our Nine Nether Palace can use in a year is no more than five thousand drops..."

Tang Rou also said softly, "Yeah. Sister needs a lot of sovereign spiritual liquid to break through to the sovereign-level, so she never dared break through. Every time, the sovereign spiritual liquid was distributed to the others, which is why she delayed her own cultivation."

"They're really too much!"

Nine Nether widened her eyes in anger, her face filling with rage, while her plump breasts rose and fell gently. Clearly, she was very furious. She did not expect that once she left, the others would dare exploit the Nine Nether Palace to such an extent.

Naturally, she knew that the masters who Tang Bing and her sister were talking about were the other few lords. In the past, when she was still here, those people were already dissatisfied that she was much weaker, but had the same status as them.

However, because of her background, nobody dared say anything. She did not expect that, the moment she had left, these bastards could no longer take it and would react.

Nine Nether's face was filled with iciness, and a huge spiritual energy pressure spread in spite of herself. Immediately, many people on the cultivation ground could not take the pressure, and thus, started lying on the ground.

Tang Bing was also forced to back off a few steps, due to the spiritual energy pressure, but instead, she looked at Nine Nether with surprise and said joyfully, "Sister Nine Nether, you have passed the tribulation?"

At that moment, the spiritual energy pressure coming from Nine Nether was no weaker than the other eight lords. It seemed that, over these years, when Nine Nether was missing, she had successfully passed the tribulation.

Nine Nether nodded gently. Waving her hand, she said in a low voice, "Today, you can leave first. No matter how much suffering you have endured in the past, now I, the master of the palace, am back, and will not let anyone bully our Nine Nether Palace!"

Obviously, she said these things to the members of the Nine Nether Palace on the plaza.

"Yes Master!"

Hearing her words, the members of the Nine Nether Palace replied neatly at once, in an excited tone. Then, they left in an orderly manner and all seemed to be enthusiastic. Finally, there would again be someone who would support the Nine Nether Palace. They would also be freed from all the humiliations they had suffered in the past.

As the plaza became quiet, the coldness on Nine Nether's face gradually disappeared. Waving her hand, she said, "Mu Chen, you can come out now."

Tang Bing and Tang Rou were both stunned. Then, she saw a figure flying closer and eventually appear beside Nine Nether. Mu Chen showed up and smiled in a friendly manner at Tang Bing and Tang Rou.

Tang Rou was somewhat shy, and turned her eyes away after looking at Mu Chen. On the other hand, Tang Bing stared at him, alert. It seemed that, after experiencing the incident of Cao Feng, she had become cautious about any man that came anywhere close to Nine Nether.

"This is Mu Chen. All thanks to him, I can pass the tribulation this time."

Nine Nether then pointed at the two girls with her slim finger. "This is Tang Bing, Tang Rou. They're my sisters..."

Hearing that Mu Chen had helped Nine Nether so much, Tang Rou endured her embarrassment and glanced at Mu Chen with a grateful look. Tang Bing also looked at Mu Chen once again, before nodding slightly at him, indicating that he was barely approved.

"Bing'er, how much sovereign spiritual liquid do you need to tackle the breakthrough to the sovereign-level?" Nine Nether suddenly asked.

"I need at least... a thousand drops." Tang Bing hesitated for a while, before giving the least amount she could in reply.

Hearing that, Mu Chen smiled. He then closed his palm, and a glittering jade bottle appeared in his hand. He then extended his hand towards Tang Bing and said, "Sister Tang Bing, there are two thousand drops of sovereign spiritual liquid inside. It should be enough for you to break through."

After obtaining the mustard seed bracelet from Liu Ming, Mu Chen also got quite a large amount of sovereign spiritual liquid from it. Therefore, he was very generous.

Tang Bing paused for a while, but did not take the bottle. Instead, she looked at Nine Nether. Seeing that the latter nodded her head gently, she took the bottle lightly, and the aloofness on her face finally became milder. She said to Mu Chen softly, "Thank you."

"In the future, Mu Chen will also be a member of the Nine Nether Palace. We will all be like a family." Holding the hands of the two sisters, Nine Nether smiled and added, "I plan to let Mu Chen use the one commander quota our Nine Nether Palace has and compete for the 'Daluo Golden Pool'. Do you have any objections?"

Tang Bing and Tang Rou were again stunned after hearing that. They stared at each other and did not know whether to speak.

"Why? Bing'er, is it that you also planned to go?" Nine Nether saw that and asked curiously.

"No... of course, sister, you can decide on that matter."

Tang Bing quickly shook her head. After hesitating for a while, she smiled bitterly and said, "Two years ago, the one quota to contest for the 'Daluo Golden Pool' that our Nine Nether Palace has each year was forcefully 'bought' by Lord Blood Hawk using one thousand drops of sovereign spiritual liquid... We did not have the abilities to reject at all. So, our Nine Nether Palace did not have the rights to contest for the 'Daluo Golden Pool' for quite some time already..."

Just as she finished talking, Nine Nether's face became totally icy. She gritted her teeth firmly, and fire seemed to be coming from her eyes. This bastard Lord Blood Hawk is really bullying us too much!

## The Great Ruler

### **Chapter 668: Four Great Domain Lords**

Standing before the palace, Nine Nether's face was frosted cold as anger spewed from her eyes. Evidently, she had been thoroughly angered.

Standing next to her, Mu Chen had also furrowed his brows. Looks like this Blood Hawk King isn't anyone good. The things that he did have made others hold him in contempt.

Nine Nether's ample chest was gently heaving as she calmed herself down from her rage shortly after. Her voice gradually returned back normal, but the chill in her tone could not be concealed, "From today onwards, we will take back the quota of our Nine Nether Palace. I will make a trip to the Nine Kings Conference and let them know that I, Nine Nether, has returned. I'll see who dares to hinder our Nine Nether Palace."

"I will let them all return the things belonging to my Nine Nether Palace!"

Tang Bing and Tang Rou nodded their heads, there was joy in their eyes. Now that Nine Nether had successfully gone through her Tribulation, her strength grew and she wasn't any weaker than the eight other kings. Their Nine Nether Palace finally had someone to depend on.

"Xiao Bing'er, right now in the Great Havenlaw Domain, how many Domain Lords are qualified to compete for the quota of the Greatlaw Goldpond?" Nine Nether looked at Tang Bing and asked. If Mu Chen wished to enter the Greatlaw Goldpond, then he would have to defeat those competitors. Thus, she had to let Mu Chen know beforehand how powerful his opponents were.

Tang Bing cast a glance at Mu Chen, who was standing beside Nine Nether. Her eyes were beautiful. When her eyes were cold, there was a feeling of casting others a thousand miles away from her. But now, there were other emotions in her eyes. Her pair of pretty eyes became more spirited, there was a faint allure in them that made them even more charming.

But there was still some doubts in the gaze she used to look at Mu Chen. She felt pressure coming from him, but compared to those famous Domain Lords in the Great Havenlaw Domain, there still seemed to be some distance between them.

She honestly doubted whether Mu Chen possessed the qualifications to compete with those genius Domain Lords.

But, in the end, her doubt was still doubted as she honestly replied, "Right now, there are a total of eighteen Domain Lords, all who are under the other eight Kings. We did have one in the past, but right now..."

The one that she was talking about would naturally be Cao Feng, who had left the Nine Nether Palace.

Nine Nether lightly nodded her head, while having a calm expression on her face.

"Along the eighteen Domain Lords, there are four whose fame is the biggest."

"The head of the Four Great Domain Lords is Xu Qing, under the Asura King. Right now, he is already the Second Grade Sovereign. I believe that Big Sister Nine Nether might have some impression of him." Tang Bing said as she smiled.

"Xu Qing?" Hearing that name, Nine Nether was stunned for a brief moment, before continuing to speak with astonishment, "I never thought that the unremarkable brat back then would become so powerful now."

"Hehe, Big Sister Nine Nether, rumour has it that Xu Qing has always been in love with you. All these years, many outstanding girls showed their affection for him. But not once was his heart shaken." Tang Rou covered her mouth as she laughed.

Nine Nether gently flicked Tang Rou's forehead. "Rubbish, I don't talk to him much... Xiao Bing'er, you carry on."

"The second of the Four Great Domain Lords would be Zhou Yue, under the Mountain Splitting King." Tang Bing's voice paused for a brief moment as she continued, "The third would be Wu Tian, under the Blood Hawk King. He was brought back by Blood Hawk King a few years ago. In just a few years time, this Wu Tian had become one of the Four Great Domain Lords, his rapid promotion shocked others."

Nine Nether nodded her head, "What about the fourth?"

Tang Bing's rosy lips finally moved, but she still spoke in a soft voice in the end, "The fourth is also under the Blood Hawk King..."

Nine Nether narrowed her eyes as she faintly said, "Cao Feng?"

Tang Bing lightly nodded her head.

"Looks like he has found the right backing, to climb to such a height in just a few years time." Nine Nether said calmly. That youth did possess the talent. Otherwise, she wouldn't have pushed him as the Domain Lord of the Nine Nether Palace.

"Three of the Four Great Domain Lords all have the strength of Second Grade Sovereign. As for Cao Feng, he is already at the peak of the First Grade Sovereign, and could ascend to Second Grade at anytime. Thus, almost no one was an opponent for him amongst the First Grade Sovereigns."

Tang Bing cast a glance at Mu Chen as she continued, "There are only four quotas for the Greatlaw Goldpond, so if he wants to obtain one of them, he would have to defeat one of the Four Great Domain Lords."



Mu Chen lightly nodded his head. The meaning behind Tang Bing's words were clear enough. Amongst the Four Great Domain Lords, Cao Feng was the weakest. Thus, if he wished to obtain the qualification for the Greatlaw Goldpond, he would have to defeat this Cao Feng.

And Tang Bing clearly did not feel that Mu Chen could achieve it. Although she hated that fellow, Cao Feng did have the capability, since he could climb his way to the Four Great Domain Lords.

"What? Are you not confident? If you don't have the confidence, then we will give up this time." Nine Nether turned her head as she gave Mu Chen a faint smile.

There was apparently a small smear of expectation in the depths of Nine Nether's eyes as he looked at her. At this time, if he said that he wasn't confident, she would probably be disappointed.

"Although I have no concept of how powerful these Four Great Domain Lords are... I have never feared an Earth Sovereign, not to mention some Second Grade Sovereigns." Mu Chen laughed with a smear of a smile on his face.

"Rest assured, our Nine Nether Palace will definitely have a spot in the Greatlaw Goldpond."

Nine Nether lightly lifted her brows and did not speak. However, she couldn't hide the smile surfacing on her face. Tang Rou was also a little surprised when she saw how confident Mu Chen was. Tang Bing, however, was judging him as she looked at Mu Chen. His courage is indeed worth praising, but... the qualification of the Greatlaw Goldpond isn't something that could be obtained solely with courage.

Nine Nether did not speak anything as she turned around and entered the palace. Upon entering the palace, she stopped her steps and said with a soft tone, "Since you have already said so, then no matter how hard it would be to get the qualifications of participation, I will surely get it for you!"

When she finished speaking, she strode into the palace. Tang Rou cast a surprised glance at Mu Chen as she followed up.

Mu Chen leaned on the pillar as he looked at Nine Nether's leaving silhouette and lightly smiled. There were emotions in his eyes. Ever since they left the Northern Heavens Continent, Nine Nether had been planning things out for him, since she knew his own target. Thus, she was doing all she could to pave the way for him.

It was a path towards being the supreme expert.

"Looks like Big Sister Nine Nether treats you pretty well." Tang Bing stood close by as her gaze returned to being cold, staring at Mu Chen. She was tugging her chest. Even if her training outfit was somewhat loose, her actions still outlined her ample bosom.

"What is your relationship with Big Sister Nine Nether?" Tang Bing looked at Mu Chen. For all these years, she had been the one managing the Nine Nether Palace. Thus, she somewhat had a dignified manner. There was also a little forcefulness in her gaze.

However, her gaze clearly wasn't too effective on Mu Chen. He gave Tang Bing a smile. "Even if I risk being gravely injured, I will not let anything happen to her."

"Right..." Mu Chen did not continue on further and changed topic, "Big Sister Tang Bing, is it a little troublesome for Nine Nether to get that quota of the Domain Lord back?"

“There are only nine Kings in the Great Havenlaw. Every single King has a quota of the Domain Lord. Blood Hawk King seized our quota, taking the benefits for all these years. You think he will hand it back so easily?” Tang Bing spoke with her brows furrowed.

“Although Big Sister Nine Nether has the support of the Sky Vulture Emperor, the Sky Vulture Emperor doesn’t have the final say in the Great Havenlaw. Otherwise, our Nine Nether Palace wouldn’t be so miserable in the recent years...”

“So, I’m afraid that the Nine Kings conference might not be too calm.” Tang Bing paused her voice as she looked at Mu Chen. “Big Sister Nine Nether treats you very well, I hope that you will not become a second Cao Feng. Otherwise, even if Big Sister Nine Nether doesn’t stop you, I will definitely not let you off!”

Mu Chen rubbed his nose and smiled, “Big Sister Tang Bing is rather beautiful when you threaten someone.”

Tang Bing couldn’t help widening her eyes a little at this time as she looked at the smiling youth with a bit of indignance. This fellow... when she was earnestly talking to him, he was actually teasing her?

In the past, everyone in the Nine Nether Palace feared her because of her seriousness and strictness. No one dared to speak this way to her, so when Mu Chen teased her, she was actually stunned for a brief moment.

“Rest assured, Big Sister Tang Bing. This Cao Feng...”

Mu Chen lightly spat a mouthful of air out. Just when Tang Bing was lightly frowning her brows, there was a chill in his faint smile. “I will definitely not let him off.”

Although, on the surface, Nine Nether didn’t look to be too affected by Cao Feng’s betrayal, Mu Chen could see the sadness in the depths of her eyes. She must not have felt good about Cao Feng’s betrayal.

Tang Bing was stunned as she looked at Mu Chen and hesitated for a brief moment. “It’s good if you have the heart. Cao Feng isn’t a simple figure, it’s best that you be cautious.”

“Yeah.”

Mu Chen nodded his head as he looked around, “Big Sister Tang Bing, why don’t you show me around. In the future, I will also be someone of the Nine Nether Palace, I have to get used to the area.”

Tang Bing cast an unhappy look at him, but she did not reject. She turned around and left, with Mu Chen following her, smiling.

Next day

When it was still morning, many people were waiting before the Nine Nether Palace. The shut doors of the palace slowly opened up as a slender figure strode out.

That figure was donned in black armour that tightly outlined her exquisite figure, displaying her wonderful curves. On the armour were runes of a soaring blackbird.

That figure was naturally Nine Nether, but today, she was more valiant and formidable-looking compared to the past. Her long hair fluttered with a trace of prestige between her brows.

“We welcome the King!”

Standing before the Nine Nether Palace, were the thousands of people with one knee on the ground. Orderly voices, along with excitement, rang from them.

Nine Nether looked around as she lightly nodded her head. Behind her stood Mu Chen, Tang Bing and Tang Rou.

“Let’s go, I have not seen those fellows for years. We will go tell them to return those that they have seized from our Nine Nether Palace, obediently!”

A chill surged in Nine Nether’s gaze as she waved her hand. Her figure turned into a streak of light as Mu Chen, Tang Bing and Tang Rou followed behind, boiling with baleful auras.

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 669: The Kings**

Greatlaw Sky, Central Region

It was a small-scaled continent within the central region of the Great Havenlaw with a towering majestic mountain peak. The peak was like a sword as it pierced the clouds, the scene was immensely grand.

This peak was named the Greatlaw Peak, the most critical location in the entire Greatlaw Sky. Not only was it managed by the three Emperors, rumour had it that the mysterious Ruler also resided on this peak.

This was the backbone of the entire Greatlaw Sky or even the whole Great Havenlaw Domain.

Today in this Greatlaw Peak, it was exceptionally bustling, since there were whistles of gales that continually resounded, along with rays of light swiftly crossing from a distance away and landing on this majestic peak.

Today was the Nine Kings Conference that was held every 6 months. Speaking of which, it was also the more important conference in the Great Havenlaw Domain, so there wouldn’t usually be any missing seats.

On the Greatlaw Peak stood a towering palace that was emitting an ancient aura, as if it was left behind from the ancient times. It caused reverent awe to rise in the heart of others.

Before the palace was a myriad stone staircase. Every single ray of light landed beneath those stairs, they did not directly fly up to the highest point; instead, they chose to ascend the stairs respectfully.

At this moment, there was already many figures before the myriad stone staircase. However, the majority of those had their own batch standing together, differentiating their standings.

As long as it was a place with people, there would definitely be competition. These rules hadn’t been changed, and factions were competing amongst themselves in the Greatlaw Sky. Thus, the grudges between the factions were also extremely complicated.

Whoosh!

As this vast platform became filled with people, there were several streaks of light arriving from the distant horizon and landed here.

Everyone shifted their gazes over, and when they saw who it was that came, there was a dense shock in their eyes that spewed out, which was shortly followed by resounding whispers.

“That’s the... Nine Nether King? She has returned?”

“I received the news yesterday, looks like it wasn’t fake. Nine Nether King has disappeared for so many years, rumour has it that she was undergoing her Tribulation. From the looks of it now, she should have succeeded in it.”

“How formidable, to have successfully undergone her Tribulation at her age, shredding spirituality and forming divinity.”

“Looks like there will be a show to watch in the Nine Kings Conference. For all these years, the Nine Nether Palace has been suppressed, headed by the Blood Hawk King. With Nine Nether King’s personality, she would definitely not let it go so easily.”

“In the past, when Nine Nether King had yet to go through her Tribulation, she had the Sky Vulture Emperor supporting her, but she wasn’t a threat. But, now that she has undergone her Tribulation, I’m afraid that the matter won’t be so easily left to rest.”

“...”

On the vast platform, whispers of all sorts rang out.

As to those whispers, Nine Nether paid no attention to them as she raised her head, looking at the ancient palace up on the myriad stone staircase. She slightly narrowed her slender eyes.

Mu Chen, Tang Bing and Tang Rou stood behind Nine Nether and did not glance sideways.

Not long after Nine Nether had shown herself, there were whistlings of wind that resounded once again from the horizon. Several figures flew over and had landed on the platform.

Along with those figures appearing, there was a powerful Spiritual Energy pressure that enveloped the surroundings. Those figures were naturally those influential figures.

Mu Chen swept his gaze over and realised that three batches had arrived. The one leading the left batch was a middle-aged man with no expression on his face. He was donned in a black robe, his eyes were dark red in colour, giving others a chill down their spine.

Standing behind that middle-aged man was a slightly younger man. His figure was towering, donned in the azure garment and his brows were as piercing as a sword. He had a rather handsome appearance, along with extraordinary Spiritual Energy ripples fluctuating around him. His bearing was rather calm, except that when he saw a slender silhouette, ripples couldn’t help swinging in his eyes.

“That’s the Asura King, the strongest among the Nine Kings. With time, he might even ascend to the level of the three Emperors.” When Mu Chen saw the two figures, Tang Bing explained from the side in a soft voice.

Mu Chen lightly nodded his head with a grave look in his eyes. The feeling that the Asura King gave him was even more powerful and unfathomable than the black-robed old man with Liu Ming.

“As for the person standing behind the Asura King, he is Xu Qing, the head of the Four Great Domain Lords. His strength is rather impressive as well.”

Mu Chen’s gaze moved, shifted onto the man donned in the azure garments. The latter’s gaze was focused onto Nine Nether; looking at it, it seemed that what Tang Rou said before might be the truth. This Xu Qing did have some thoughts on Nine Nether.

However, there wasn’t any response from Nine Nether regarding his pleasantly surprised gaze. Except that when she saw the Asura King when she directed her gaze over, she gave him a slight nod.

Although this Asura King was tough to approach in the Great Havenlaw Domain, in Nine Nether’s view, this Asura King was clearly more scheming than the Blood Hawk King.

When Asura King saw Nine Nether, there was a faint ripple on his face that didn’t have any expression. In the end, he gave her a nod in reply. In the past, Nine Nether was just a brat in his eyes. But her return this time made him feel a little pressure. Looks like she has risen her strength after all these years.

The man standing behind Asura King bitterly smiled when he saw that Nine Nether had not cast him a glance. But the splendour in his eyes grew even more brilliant, as if he had suddenly found his motivation.

Mu Chen shifted his gaze and looked at the second batch. The one leading was a middle-aged man with a robust build. His hands were rather large in size, with veins protruding from them like worms, as if that pair of hands could split the mountains.

“That’s the Mountain Splitting King... he’s also a formidable figure amongst the Nine Kings.” Tang Bing briefly said.

Mu Chen lightly nodded his head as his gaze suddenly changed, he saw another robust man that had occasionally drifted his gaze over.

The target of his gaze clearly wasn’t Mu Chen, but the Tang Bing who, with a cold expression, was standing beside him.

“Hehe, that’s the number two of the Four Great Domain Lords, Zhou Yue. He seems to be rather fond of big sister. In the past, he had sneaked into our Nine Nether Palace to peek at big sister. Later on, when it was discovered by a big sister, he was simply chased out with a sword.” Tang Rou secretly laughed as she spoke.

“Looks like your big sister’s charm isn’t small.” Mu Chen was somewhat intrigued. This Zhou Yue clearly had some feelings for Tang Bing, but looking at Tang Bing, she didn’t seem to care about him that much.

Tang Bing frowned her brows as she cast a glance at Mu Chen. The latter was smiling at her, which led her to turn her head with indignance. She realised that Mu Chen's skin was rather thick, even when she glared at him, he didn't feel that he did something wrong.

"Haha, isn't it Nine Nether? I never thought that you would really return, it's a joyous occasion indeed."

Just as Mu Chen was looking at the Asura King, laughter that made others feel cold suddenly rang out as Mu Chen saw another batch approach.

Many people have also directed their gazes over.

The one leading was a middle-aged man with scarlet hair, his gaze was sharp and eerie. As if he was a hawk eyeing his prey and was prepared to unleash a fatal attack at any moment.

Right now, he was smiling as he looked at Nine Nether. As his scarlet hair fluttered along the wind, there was a bloody stench coming from it.

There wasn't a need for Tang Bing to introduce him this time, since Mu Chen had already known that the one that came was naturally the Blood Hawk King that didn't have a good relation with Nine Nether.

Tang Bing and Tang Rou next to him were staring at the man dressed in white that was standing behind the Blood Hawk King with anger. That man didn't look handsome, and his face was somewhat stiff when his gaze flickered and did not dare to look at Nine Nether.

Looking at this scene, Mu Chen had already figured out that he must be Cao Feng, who had left the Nine Nether Palace...

Another man was standing beside Cao Feng, he was smiling with eyes spewing flames while looking at the sisters with dense desire in the depth of his eyes. Shortly after, he licked his lips. Judging from the looks of it, it's as if he wished to devour the two sisters into his stomach.

This person should be the third among the Four Great Domains Lords, Wu Tian...

Nine Nether did not pay any attention to the Blood Hawk King, her gaze bypassed him and glanced at Cao Feng, who stood behind the Blood Hawk King with an indifferent expression.

"Haha, Cao Feng, aren't you neglecting to greet your old master?" Blood Hawk King crossed his ten fingers as he casually smiled.

Only then, did Cao Feng raise his head and let out a stiff smile. "Cao Feng greets Lord Nine Nether."

Nine Nether looked at him as her gaze gradually calmed down. There wasn't much disappointment in her eyes, although she felt a little hurt when she heard the news yesterday. When she met him again, the feeling felt like he was a stranger. She only somewhat felt pity that the youth that she had rescued from the battlefield back then had gradually turned bad.

It seems like not everyone could maintain their warmth and smile on the path of becoming a supreme expert like the youth beside her, who was full of stubbornness deep down to his bones and maintained his heart.

Cao Feng looked at Nine Nether's gradually calming gaze and sensed the gaze of a stranger that she was directing at him. His hands in his sleeves were clenched tightly together as he lightly hung his head, his face was a little distorted with darkness.

He didn't like Nine Nether being so calm towards his betrayal.

Nine Nether retracted her gaze as she looked at the Blood Hawk King. A chill gradually converged in her eyes as she turned around, walking towards the palace as her cold voice instantly decreased the surrounding temperature.

"Blood Hawk, be prepared to spit out whatever you have taken from my Nine Nether Palace."

## [The Great Ruler](#)

### **Chapter 670: Nine Kings Conference**

On the platform, along with the departure of Nine Nether, the atmosphere was still somewhat frozen. Many people had their gazes flickering. Looks like the Nine Kings Conference this time won't be too peaceful.

"Haha, I never thought that your temper would have grown after leaving for all these years." Blood Hawk King narrowed his eyes as he looked at Nine Nether's leaving silhouette. There was a smear of balefulness that flashed across his eyes as he smiled.

"But I'll take a look at who is able to take back the things that I have taken!" Blood Hawk King issued an eerie smile. He did not place Nine Nether's threats in his heart. Although he knew that the Sky Vulture Emperor was standing behind Nine Nether, he had nothing to fear. After all, the Sky Vulture Emperor was just one of the three Emperors, he didn't have the final say.

"Let's go!"

Blood Hawk King waved his hand as he swiftly strode up the stairs as well.

The Asura King and Mountain Splitting King only watched from the side and did not get involved in the grudges of the two parties. Nine Nether had always been the weakest amongst the Nine Kings. Thus, she didn't have an ally. Whereas the Blood Hawk King's name was rather well-known. Therefore, he had the advantage the whole time, except that they didn't know how the situation would turn out this time round.

Behind the Asura King, Xu Qing cast a glance at the silhouette of the Blood Hawk King and couldn't help frowning his brows.

"If you don't have the ability, don't force yourself to stand out for a woman. Right now, you still can't do that." Asura King sensed Xu Qing's gaze and faintly spoke out.

Hearing his words, Xu Qing couldn't help smiling awkwardly.

"With Nine Nether's current strength, it isn't your turn to worry about her. I'm afraid that her current strength is close to the Fifth Grade Sovereign Realm. In addition to her physique as a Divine Beast, not even Blood Hawk King, who is of the Fifth Grade Sovereign, could do anything to her."

Asura King strode forth as his indifferent voice entered Xu Qing's ears. "Furthermore, you have to understand that Nine Nether isn't an ordinary woman. She has a prideful character. You still lack the ability to move her heart. At the very least, you should get rid of your current identity as a Domain Lord."

Xu Qing nodded his head as he followed behind the Asura King, moving towards the palace.

The rest of the Kings had also made their way up the stone staircase.

Walking up the stone staircase, the ancient palace was already open. Nine Nether led Mu Chen, Tang Bing and Tang Rou to enter the palace directly. The interior of the palace was oval shaped. Walking further in, the oval-shaped stone platform was more significant in size.

The stone platform seemed to be extending along the corner of the palace. The centre was empty, and at the peak of the stone platform was a tall throne that could overlook every single one. Except that there wasn't anyone seated on it at the moment. But even so, it was as if a shapeless pressure was being emitted from the throne, enveloping the entire palace.

Clearly, that throne belonged to the true leader of the Great Skylaw Domain, that mysterious Domain Ruler.

Before that throne, there were three golden lotus stages, with three-figures that were emitting with lustre quietly seated there with their surrounding spaces showing signs of distortion.

Amongst the three figures, the middle one was a skinny old man. His eyes looked like lights that had gathered together and could pierce through the hearts of others. That piercing gaze could make others feel fear.

On the left was an old man with white hair, but his skin was as smooth as a baby. There weren't any wrinkles on his face, even his hair was emitting with lustre. He didn't look like an old man at all. Both of his eyes were full black in colour, there wasn't any white in them and the darkness made others feel a chill.

On the right was a sleepy man, his age could not be determined. But his lazy attitude made him seem as if he could fall asleep at any time.

Nine Nether, who had walked into the palace first, looked at the skinny old man. There was finally a smear of a smile on her cold face.

"Aiya, small Nine Nether is finally back, not bad." The skinny old man's sharp gaze stopped on Nine Nether as he let out a gratified smile.

The old man with skin as smooth as a baby's narrowed his eyes as he cast a glance at Nine Nether with a smear of shock in his eyes.

As for the sleepy old man, he only opened his eyes and cast a glance before lazily crooking his head.

"The one in the middle is the Sky Vulture Emperor, he and the Nine Nether Bird Clan have some connections and can be considered as Big Sister Nine Nether's Senior. So he has been taking care of her." Tang Bing spoke towards Mu Chen in a low voice.



“On the left of the Sky Vulture King is the Spiritual Pupils Emperor, he is the backing of Blood Hawk King. The reason why Blood Hawk King was so arrogant was that he had the support of the Spiritual Pupils Emperor.”

Mu Chen’s heart was moved as he looked at that white-haired old man with black pupils. The latter seemed to have noticed as well and cast his glance over. There seemed to be a light flowing in his black pupils. The abyss looked as if it could suck people in and could not pull themselves back out.

There was a cold hand that suddenly lightly pulled at Mu Chen’s hand. The cold sensation instantly woke Mu Chen up, right on the spot, he felt a chill in his heart as his eyes became filled with fear.

There seems to be something weird about this Spiritual Pupils Emperor.

“Don’t look into his eyes. The Divine Art that he has cultivated is in his eyes.” Seeing as Mu Chen woke up, Nine Nether loosened her hand and reminded him.

Mu Chen lightly nodded his head.

“As for the third one... his name is Sleep Emperor... all these years, we have never seen him awake. A majority of the matters in the Great Havenlaw Domain is managed by the Sky Vulture King and the Spiritual Pupils King.” Tang Bing’s face was a little weird as she glanced at the sleepy figure.

Mu Chen’s face was also surprised, his expression was also a little weird. There was someone so weird in the world?

“Don’t ever belittle him. Rumour has it that he was the first to follow the Domain Ruler to establish the Great Havenlaw Domain. His strength is deep and unfathomable. Even Elder Vulture fears him.” Nine Nether lightly spoke out.

Mu Chen lightly nodded his head. The three Emperors before him probably weren’t any weaker than the Demonic Human Elder of the Sky Profound Palace. Their strength was at least the Seventh Grade Sovereign.

“What about the Domain Ruler?” Mu Chen spoke out with a little doubt.

“The Domain Lord hasn’t appeared in a long time.” Tang Rou spoke softly, “The Domain Ruler is the most mysterious person in our Great Havenlaw Domain. Rumour has it that he is in seclusive training, but no one knows where he secluded himself.”

Mu Chen helplessly smiled. This Great Havenlaw Domain is indeed a little weird.

Nine Nether waved her hand as she brought along the three and sat down on a stone chair. After sitting down, the eight remaining Kings entered in succession and sat down as well.

“Haha, it has been a long time since the seats here have filled up.” Looking at the filled up seats below, Sky Vulture Emperor lightly smiled. “Since everyone is here, let us begin the Nine Kings Conference.”

The Great Havenlaw Domain was very vast in size. It was also the border with many powerful forces. There would constantly be competitions, and usually, those that had to be discussed would be resolved in the Nine Kings Conference.

Nine Nether had left the Great Havenlaw Domain for a long time. Thus, she did not interrupt in this topic. She was lightly tapping on the stone stage with her slender fingers as frost faintly gathered on her face with her eyes shut.

Mu Chen, Tang Bing and Tang Rou were quietly standing by her side as they remained silent.

The discussion that lasted for an hour showed signs of ending. The Sky Vulture Emperor shifted the topic after looking at the situation. "Since many of the matters have come to a conclusion, let us speak about the Greatlaw Goldpond competition that will take place in two months."

As he spoke, the atmosphere in the palace froze in an instant as many kings narrowed their eyes. Clearly, this was the main event; after all, the Greatlaw Goldpond was very attractive.

Nine Nether opened her eyes at this moment as she cast a glance at Blood Hawk King with a chill in her voice, "We, the Nine Nether Palace will participate in this Greatlaw Goldpond competition."

Everyone's hearts jolted, since they knew that this Nine Nether King was about to make things difficult the moment she returned.

Hearing her words, the Blood Hawk King lightly smiled. "Haha, Nine Nether, perhaps you have not been back for a long time, so you are unaware of some matters. The quota of your Nine Nether Palace has already been sold to my Blood Hawk Hall."

Anger instantly rose on Tang Bing and Tang Rou's faces. This fellow is truly shameless.

"Sold to you? Have I agreed to it? Blood Hawk King, leader of the Blood Hawk Hall, should know that this sort of matter can only be decided by the leader, right?" Nine Nether coldly smiled.

"Since I have not agreed to it, that matter doesn't count. Otherwise, I can take out 2000 Sovereign Spiritual Liquids to have you sell the quota of your Blood Hawk King to my Nine Nether Palace, right?"

The corner of Blood Hawk King's eye twitched as his eyes grew darker and let out an eerie smile. "I never imagined that you'd become smarter after leaving for a few years."

His hand slowly gripped on the stone chair's armrest as a majestic Spiritual Energy pressure exploded as he stared at Nine Nether with a sharp gaze.

Looking at the situation, a smear of a cold sneer rose on her rosy lips as she suddenly slapped the stone table. A crack instantly flew beneath her palm, it was as sharp as a sword as it travelled to Blood Hawk King.

"Outrageous!"

Seeing as Nine Nether dared to initiate an attack, Blood Hawk King's eyes grew cold as he slapped as well. A blood light crack had also exploded beneath his palm and clashed against the oncoming crack.

Boom!

The massive stone table violently trembled. But before the impact force spread out, there was a gentle energy that dissipated the two powers.

“The conference hall forbids any form of martial attacks.” Sky Vulture King waved his sleeve and faintly said.

Blood Hawk King coldly snorted as he eerily stared at Nine Nether and ridiculed, “So what if you get the quota, there is no Domain Lord in your Nine Nether Palace anymore, so you guys don’t have the qualification to partake in the competition of the Greatlaw Goldpond.”

Domain Lords required the strength of a Sovereign Realm, and aside from Nine Nether, that lass Tang Bing still had yet to step into the Sovereign Realm.

“Who says there’s no Domain Lord in my Nine Nether Palace?”

Nine Nether lifted her eyes as a smear of ridicule rose on her lips. Shortly after, she pointed at Mu Chen, who was next to her, as her cold voice rang out in the entire hall.

“From today onwards, he is the new Domain Lord of my Nine Nether Palace!”