

INVINCIBLE 1691

[Chapter 1691: The Tenth Floor](#)

The various forces' experts above the Nethersea were excited as they saw that the second person had passed the third floor.

"It's thirty-five days and three hours!"

"It took Castellan Qin Fan thirty-six days and four hours to clear the first three floors!"

Everyone was shocked to see another person break Qin Fan's record.

However, with the astounding 'mysterious genius' Huang Xiaolong's prior performance, the reaction seeing the second person breaking Qin Fan's record was slightly tepid in comparison.

And the second person who cleared the third floor was none other than Shi Yinyu!

Thirty-five days and three hours, I broke Qin Fan's record! Shi Yinyu was brimming with confidence as he stepped through the entryway to the fourth floor.

But Shi Yinyu's furious roar reverberated through the fourth floor's space a moment later.

"IMPOSSIBLE—!"

"HOW? How is it that I'm still in second place?!"

"Did someone pass through the third floor in thirty-four days? I don't believe it!"

.....

One month went by.

After one month since Huang Xiaolong had stepped onto the sixth floor, he had killed exactly five thousand Horned Black Luan.

Five thousand; according to this speed, it could be estimated that he would be able to kill the remaining Horned Black Luan in the next thirty days.

"Two months." Huang Xiaolong shook his head, clearly dissatisfied with his slow speed.

However, there was no other way about it. Inside the Holy Mountain, they could not use any divine artifacts, nor consume any spiritual pills to recover. It was a good thing that his True Dragon Physique recovered quickly.

If I could use a divine artifact, all I have to do is throw out the City of Eternity, and it would only take a few breaths' time. Huang Xiaolong fantasized for a second.

Just like this, one punch after another, Huang Xiaolong persistently killed these Horned Black Luan, stopping to rest every two hours for recovering his godforce. Then he would continue battling the Horned Black Luan again.

Thankfully, Huang Xiaolong had various elements of supreme godforce that enabled him to clear each floor's obstacles smoothly.

For example, the situation on the sixth floor, if it weren't for Huang Xiaolong's fire element supreme godforce to resist these Horned Black Luan's frigid cold air, the difficulty in killing them would have increased by several times.

Finally, under Huang Xiaolong's unremitting efforts, the last Horned Black Luan on the sixth floor turned into a stream of Holy Mountains's energy, and Huang Xiaolong absorbed it.

Huang Xiaolong heaved heavily in relief, and half-collapsed to the ground, lying flat to rest.

At the same time, he checked his internal condition. After absorbing the sixth floor's ten thousand Horned Black Luan's energy, his cultivation had risen to the peak mid-Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. It was merely half a step more, and he could break through to the late-Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

That would probably happen on the seventh floor!

Late-Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

It was just a step away from the Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Huang Xiaolong got up from the ground and sat cross-legged to recover his godforce. When he completely recovered, he stood up and disappeared into the entryway towards the seventh floor in a flicker.

Similar to the several floors below, the Holy Mountain emitted bright rays of light that pierced the sky as Huang Xiaolong entered the seventh floor. The entire Nethersea seemed to bath in eternal light.

The experts outside exploded in a furor.

"Seventy-one days! Clearing the first floor to the sixth floor!"

Tai Yue, Fan Hui, Jin Yuan, and Wan Yutian shook their heads, speechless to their souls.

While Huang Xiaolong flew to the seventh floor, Shi Yinyu, Qin Huangzhong, Song Litao, and the others were still on the fourth floor. The pitiful Song Litao, still remained the fourth person to clear the third floor, hence, he still hadn't gotten any holy fruit.

On the fourth floor, Song Litao felt like he was going to vomit blood or pull his hair out.

His eyes were bloodshot as he slaughtered the hell beasts on the fourth floor in a mad frenzy, roaring to vent his fury and frustration, but his words were unintelligible.

At the entrance of the seventh floor, Huang Xiaolong once again collected three holy fruits then entered.

Unexpectedly, this time around, there weren't ten thousand hell beasts on the seventh floor...

But there were twenty thousand!

Twenty thousand late-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Three-eyed Mythical Tigers!

The Three-eyed Mythical Tiger was the descendent of the Brightness Mythical Tiger, which was one of the four mythical tigers; known for their brute strength. It was said the Three-Eyed Mythical Tigers' claws could tear the heavens and split the earth. On top of that, these tigers moved faster than the Horned Black Luan on the sixth floor!

Huang Xiaolong had naturally hoped for each of the floors to have more hell beasts. The more the number of hell beasts, the better it was for him. Still, when he saw the twenty thousand late-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Three-eyed Mythical Tigers, his face wrinkled like a bitter gourd.

However, this was not the time for him to conduct an internal debate because twenty thousand Three-eyed Mythical Tigers had already noticed him. Their eyes were blazing as they stared at him like they were staring at a piece of fresh meat, fangs bared and growling with excitement as they lunged towards him.

Godforce rushed out from Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads. On the surface of his body, golden, and azure light were humming.

In the next second, the golden, and azure light separated into numerous sharp swords, flying towards the incoming Three-eyed Mythical Tigers.

Huang Xiaolong decided to use a combination of metal element and wind element supreme godforce to deal with these Three-eyed Mythical Tigers. Among his supreme godforces, the metal element supreme godforce was one of the two with the strongest attack power.

Whereas, the wind element supreme godforce raised his speed to the limit!

He used this combination of these two elements supreme godforce on top of his ancient sword formation.

Huang Xiaolong's arms waved out. Countless golden and azure rays of sword lights arrived above the group of Three-eyed Mythical Tigers. The rays of sword light became increasingly glaring as they rotated, forming a great circle of sword lights in the air that encircled all twenty thousand Three-eyed Mythical Tigers. Sword qi then rained down like monsoon rain, piercing into the Three-eyed Mythical Tigers below.

However, these Three-eyed Mythical Tigers were unharmed despite being pierced by the rays of sword lights. Bright light enshrouded the Three-eyed Mythical Tigers as their bodies' injuries healed at a rate visible to the naked eye. Obviously, their recovering abilities did not lose to the Horned Black Luan's phoenix-nirvana.

Huang Xiaolong's headache intensified seeing this result.

In the blink of an eye, five months flew by.

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It had been a year and five months since the Holy Mountain had appeared. On this day, the Holy Mountain once again emitted brilliant lights that soared to the firmament. The whole Nethersea lit up brightly.

On the surface of the Holy Mountain where the tenth floor was located, resplendent lights rippled. They looked enchanting and magical.

“Clearing nine floors in one year and five months!”

Everyone was going crazy inwardly.

Perhaps due to Huang Xiaolong’s astonishing performance along the way that the spectators outside were no longer as shocked as they were in the beginning after seeing Huang Xiaolong clear the first nine floors in one year and five months.

When Huang Xiaolong passed through the entrance to the tenth floor, his cultivation was already at the peak late-Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. Anytime now, he could break through to Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

“The tenth floor should also have twenty thousand hell beasts, right?” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself as he collected the three holy fruits.

The seventh, eighth, and ninth floors had twenty thousand hell beasts, so, the tenth floor would probably have the same number of hell beasts.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong came face to face with the tenth floor’s hell beasts.

Two-headed Devil Dragon!

When Huang Xiaolong saw the mighty flight of two-headed dragons, with exuding and overwhelming dragon might, he sucked in a breath of cold air.

The Two-headed Devil Dragons were grandmist level divine beasts! Though they couldn’t be compared to his Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, the differences were negligible!

Not to mention that each of these twenty thousand Two-headed Devil Dragons had the strength of the late-Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm! That was two cultivation orders above Huang Xiaolong!

The gap in strength between two whole cultivation orders, moreover, fighting against grandmist divine beasts that were fundamentally stronger than humans... Not forgetting, it was one against twenty thousand... Nine out of ten supreme godhead geniuses’ progress would, inevitably, stop here.

[Chapter 1692: Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm](#)

A sharp gleam flickered in the depths of Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as he watched a group of Two-headed Devil Dragons flying towards him. With a twist of his body, he transformed into a primordial divine dragon and met with the first Two-headed Devil Dragon, head one.

A thunderous boom shook the tenth floor space as Huang Xiaolong collided with a Two-headed Devil Dragon.

The Two-headed Devil Dragon was smashed into the ground in the far distance. Cracks and fissures zigzagged across the ground surface.

But the result stupefied Huang Xiaolong. The Two-headed Devil Dragon flew out from the pit just a second later. Not only it hadn’t died, but it only had some insignificant wounds!

Grandmist divine beasts were indeed existences that were almost immortal!

There was a legend since the beginning of the desolate era that the divine beasts of grandmist level could not be killed.

Looks like this legend was not an exaggeration.

Huang Xiaolong's figure flickered into blur, arriving in front of the same Two-headed Devil Dragon almost instantaneously. This time, golden, and white light burst out from his fist as he punched the Two-headed Devil Dragon.

White light was the Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead's light godforce. As the Devil Dragon possessed Hell's darkness attribute power, the light godforce was the most suited to deal with it.

A loud boom ensued.

Huang Xiaolong's fist hit the softest part of the Two-headed Devil Dragon's belly. The combination of light supreme godforce and metal supreme godhead blast through the Two-headed Devil Dragon's physical defenses. Blood spurted out as its body was smashed into the ground below.

Muffled noises sound as Huang Xiaolong's light godforce purified the darkness power spewing out from the Two-headed Devil Dragon's wounded belly.

The usual light godforce wouldn't be able to purify the Two-headed Devil Dragon's darkness power, but supreme light godforce could.

As the darkness power around its wound was purified by Huang Xiaolong's supreme light godforce, the Two-headed Devil Dragon grunted miserably in extreme pain. It was more painful than someone pouring chili water or salt over your wounds.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong was inwardly ecstatic. He dodged several Two-headed Devil Dragons' attacks, and appeared above the injured Two-headed Devil Dragon's side in a flicker. Using his right hand as the blade, he slashed at it.

He wanted to resolve this Two-headed Devil Dragon in the next strike, or else, given a grandmist divine beast's amazing recovering ability, it would regain brimming vitality before he knew it.

Finally, roughly half an hour later, under Huang Xiaolong's palm strikes, the Two-headed Devil Dragon that was cut into countless pieces turned into a stream of Holy Mountain's energy and rushed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong trembled.

This stream of Holy Mountain's energy was greater than he had estimated.

The first day on the tenth floor passed by.

Huang Xiaolong managed to kill thirty-two Two-headed Devil Dragon.

"Thirty-two..." Feeling the vigorous energy within his body, Huang Xiaolong estimated that he could break through to the Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm by the time he killed two to three thousand Two-headed Devil Dragons.

On the next day, Huang Xiaolong increased his killing speed, making extra effort to kill a Two-headed Devil Dragon in the shortest time, absorbing their energy in order to break through to the Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm as soon as possible.

Two months went by.

On this day, after killing another Two-headed Devil Dragon and absorbing the Holy Mountain's energy, suddenly, the vigorous energy in Huang Xiaolong's body roared like a tsunami, breaking the Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm barrier with overwhelming might. The energy coursed onwards, circulating through Huang Xiaolong's veins and meridians.

Huang Xiaolong threw his head back and roared to the sky, venting the euphoria he was feeling.

He had finally broken through to the Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

After stepping into the Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, there was a tremendous change in his strength. Huang Xiaolong could already feel his True Dragon Physique evolving upon his breakthrough to Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. He was stronger, faster, and the inextinguishable aura from his body swept over heaven and earth.

Various godforce elements swirled outside of Huang Xiaolong's body, churning around him like a colorful energy whirlpool.

Within the several hundred li radius of this godforce whirlpool, the Two-headed Devil Dragons that tried to get close to Huang Xiaolong were sent tumbling back mercilessly.

Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker. His speed was so fast that one could not even capture his afterimage. A split second later, he was already in front of a Two-headed Devil Dragon, his fist struck the softest point of its belly and went right inside, nearly coming out from the back of the Two-headed Devil Dragon!

Although Huang Xiaolong's fist could break the Two-headed Devil Dragon's physical defenses before breaking through to Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, it was merely a shallow wound. But now, he could almost pierce a hole through its stomach.

A dozen minutes later, the Two-headed Devil Dragon died at Huang Xiaolong's hand, turning into a stream of Holy Mountain's energy, and it entered Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong moved onto his next target without delay, soon killing another one.

By the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong's kill count was one hundred and three Two-headed Devil Dragons!

Three months later, Huang Xiaolong finished killing the remaining Two-headed Devil Dragons on the tenth floor. Counting the previous two months, it took him a little over five months to clear the tenth floor. It was slightly faster than his speed on the ninth floor.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged and began adjusting his condition. When his godforce completely recovered half a day later, he looked at the entryway to the eleventh floor and hesitated slightly. He had broken through to Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, so he could refine the Netherworld King's

Jade's sixth restriction. Should he refine the Netherworld King's Jade's sixth restriction before venturing into the eleventh floor?

Shi Yinyu, Qin Huangzhong, Song Litao, and the others might not be able to catch up to him so fast even if he took the time to refine the Netherworld King's Jade's sixth restriction.

After some contemplation, Huang Xiaolong decided to wait until he cleared the eleventh floor's obstacles. It wouldn't be too late to refine the Netherworld King's Jade's sixth restriction then. Now that he had broken through to the Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, passing the eleventh floor had to be easy.

With that, Huang Xiaolong disappeared into the entryway in a flicker, arriving on the eleventh floor.

When three holy fruits appeared, Huang Xiaolong collected them with familiar ease and put them away. He then looked towards the other end where the entryway to the twelfth floor was located.

However, in the next second, Huang Xiaolong stiffened on the spot. In his path were phoenixes with blazing plumes and ice dragons that exuded bone-chilling cold air!

Grandmist divine beats, Fire Phoenixes and also Ice Dragons!

Not forgetting that these Fire Phoenixes and Ice Dragons were early Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, and there were ten thousand of each kind.

Huang Xiaolong had the heart to cry right about now, no one plays like this... right?

These were real phoenixes that can be reborn through nirvana nine times!

And Ice Dragons were one of few divine dragons with the highest battle power.

For real, this time, Huang Xiaolong estimated only those with king of supreme godhead had hope of passing this floor. A minimal hope.

Outside the Holy Mountain, Tai Yue, Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, and Wan Yutian were looking worried and sullen. They had just gotten the news that the experts sent by the Massacring Gods Gate headquarters and Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe to kill them were more than they had estimated!

According to those people's speed, the Massacring Gods Gate's experts would be able to reach the Nethersea in a year's time, and the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's experts were likely to arrive two years later.

"Tai Yue, should we summon the Golden Corpse Temple, Clear Heart Sect, Fumu Faction, Sacrificial City, Blood Sect Cult, and the Copper Ghost Cult's experts to rush over?" Jin Yuan asked.

The Massacring Gods Gate and Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe had sent too many experts, making Jin Yuan and the others uneasy.

"But, without Master's order, we cannot decide this on our own." Tai Yue hesitated.

Jin Yuan fell into heavy silence.

"Ayy, I wonder how's the Master doing now?" Fan Hui sighed.

“Say, that mysterious genius on the eleventh floor, could it be our Master?” Wan Yutian suddenly asked. Tai Yue shook his head, a wry smile on his face as he responded, “I hope so too, but is it possible?”

[Chapter 1693: The Twelfth Floor](#)

During these two years of waiting outside, Tai Yue and the others would occasionally fantasize how good it would be if the mysterious genius was their master...

But it won't take long for them to doubt, and asked themselves, was that possible?

Not only them, even the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Giant Tribe, Fengdu City, Massacring Gods Gate, Misty Palace, and even the Dark Rock Race's experts too had such similar fantasies; fantasizing that the mysterious genius was the young lord of their force. But fantasies remained fantasies.

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Fengdu City, and other forces' experts understood deep down that the possibility was nil.

As the spectators waited outside with anticipation, another year went by.

On this day a year later, a heaven shaking dragon's roar reverberated throughout the eleventh floor as the last of the Ice Dragons fell under Huang Xiaolong's supreme fire element godforce sword formation. It transformed into the Holy Mountain's energy, which was absorbed by Huang Xiaolong.

After seeing the last of the Ice Dragon disappear, Huang Xiaolong crumbled to the ground, panting heavily from exhaustion!

Damn, he had finally killed all of them...

A good while later, Huang Xiaolong pulled himself into a sitting position and began to recover his godforce. Several hours later, his depleted godforce recovered.

Next, it was time for him to refine the Netherworld King's Jade's sixth restriction.

Huang Xiaolong was confident that he could pass the Holy Mountain's twelfth floor's obstacles, but to be absolutely certain, before entering the twelfth floor, he decided to raise his strength further.

Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong also planned to refine the holy fruits after receiving the last three of them on the twelfth floor. Therefore, at this point, his best bet was refining the Netherworld King's Jade's sixth restriction.

Huang Xiaolong took out the Netherworld King's Jade and placed it in his hand. Then, he adjusted his mind, and began concentrating. The chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool and chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool's lightning powers rushed out and swirled around his arms.

Huang Xiaolong no longer worried about any repercussions from refining the Netherworld King's Jade ever since he had accepted the Lord of Hell's inheritance and obtained the heart of hell. He didn't need to be as vigilant and cautious as he did in the past.

The golden dragon lightning power and black tortoise lightning power sizzled down Huang Xiaolong's arms and wrapped around the Netherworld King's Jade in his hand.

The Netherworld King's Jade's sixth restriction was stimulated. A darkness archdevil condensed from the roiling darkness energy and appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong.

One day, ten days, one month, a year... time flowed by without waiting for anyone.

Huang Xiaolong gradually devoured and absorbed the darkness archdevil.

At the end of killing the eleventh floor's Fire Phoenixes and Ice Dragons, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was close to breaking through to the peak of early Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. His cultivation swiftly rose to the peak early-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm in half a year as he refined the Netherworld King's Jade. Close to the end of a year, Huang Xiaolong's body suddenly enshrouded in a burst of light—he had broken through to the mid-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

By the end of a year's time, there was still a steady stream of darkness energy flowing into Huang Xiaolong's body from the darkness archdevil. This darkness energy was actually a small portion of bloodline power the Lord of Hell had left inside the Netherworld King's Jade, in the past. The higher the restrictions went, the more powerful the energy was.

At last, two years later, Huang Xiaolong advanced to the peak mid-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

At this point, the darkness archdevil's energy had begun to thin, and the archdevil had also reduced in size.

It completely disappeared by the end of the third year.

Huang Xiaolong stopped and put away the Netherworld King's Jade. Unfortunately, he did not advance to the late-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, which stayed like an itch in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

"What's going on? The mysterious genius has been on the eleventh floor for four years now, why hasn't he clear the eleventh floor?!"

"Did something happen? Maybe he's heavily injured?"

"Didn't I say it that even if he can clear the obstacles on the lower floors, it doesn't mean that he can do the same on the higher floors. See now, it's already four years, and he still has not managed to clear the eleventh floor. Who knows, the tenth floor is his highest achievement! Forget about surpassing Castellan Qin Fan or Palace Master Shu Wei, he cannot be compared to either of them at all."

Experts who had bet that Huang Xiaolong would clear the eleventh floor within a year's time were cursing Huang Xiaolong ruthlessly. Some of them had bet millions of low-grade chaos spirit stones, while some had even bet several hundred millions.

All of a sudden, the Holy Mountain emitted long, low humming noises.

Rays of resplendent light burst out from the Holy Mountain, wearing a cloak of light over every expert above the Nethersea.

The rest of the words were stuck in their throats.

Dazzling rays of light that they had never seen before shone from the outer surface of the Holy Mountain where the twelfth floor was located.

This breathtaking light mesmerized everyone, and imprinted directly onto their souls. It was an unforgettable experience of a lifetime.

This dazzling light had also appeared when Qin Fan and Shu Wei had reached the twelfth floor during their times.

“The twelfth floor already.”

Someone muttered under his breath.

Yes, it was already the twelfth floor.

Huang Xiaolong had reached the twelfth floor.

Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief as he collected the three holy fruits. He had thirty-three holy fruits now. Still, there were three more remaining; then he would have thirty-six holy fruits.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded when he flew to the twelfth floor. In front of him were rows and rows of delicate-faced angels with their wings spread out!

Radiance Angels!

All of them were twelve-winged Radiance Angels!

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely flabbergasted. Even in the Divine World of Light, it can't be said for certain that an Emperor Realm expert had twelve wings. But on the Holy Mountain's twelfth floor, he saw an army of mid-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm twelve-winged Radiance Angels!

What was this?!!

However, Huang Xiaolong was certain of one thing. These twelve-winged Radiance Angels were absolutely more frightening than same level grandmist divine beasts; many, many times over!

An army of thirty thousand mid-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Radiance Angels!

These thirty thousand angels did not immediately attack upon seeing Huang Xiaolong, but they rearranged themselves at different locations, forming an ancient grand formation. From the higher aerial view, this ancient grand formation resembled a great sword of light that could split heaven and earth into two.

Even in a one on one battle, Huang Xiaolong would be hard pressed to kill any one of these Radiance Angels, yet thirty thousand Radiance Angels had formed an ancient grand formation, synchronizing their powers... Even someone like Huang Xiaolong, who had three supreme godheads and had broken through to the peak mid-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, felt his scalp tingle.

In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong stopped hesitating. In a flicker, he transformed into a primordial divine dragon, exuding majestic dragon might as he roared towards the sky. In a split second, Huang Xiaolong seized the initiative to attack.

With a flick of his tail, Huang Xiaolong appeared above the ancient grand formation of the thirty thousand Radiance Angels. Right now, he had used the movement technique of the Black Dragon Clan.

This was an extremely powerful technique. Huang Xiaolong's speed had increased several times after transforming into a primordial divine dragon, and the Black Dragon Clan's movement technique further doubled his speed. Not even a late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert could catch up to Huang Xiaolong's current speed.

Arriving above the thirty thousand Radiance Angels, Huang Xiaolong's hill-sized claws grabbed at the ancient grand formation. Instantly, rumbling noises shook the air.

At his current strength, Huang Xiaolong saw through the ancient grand formation's weakness, at a glance. With that, he knew that these thirty thousand Radiance Angels wouldn't be able to condense another formation, which reduced the difficulty of killing them.

Huang Xiaolong's claws crushed over a hundred Radiance Angels in a single attack.

At the same instant as when Huang Xiaolong's claws got them, his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's darkness energy surged forth.

These angels possessed the World of Light's most powerful godforce, and the purest light energy, however, Huang Xiaolong's darkness godforce had merged with the Lord of Hell's darkness power. Thus, these twelve-winged angels' light godforce was powerless to resist the corrosion of Huang Xiaolong's darkness godforce.

[Chapter 1694: 'Heaven' Appeared](#)

Those Radiance Angels' holy and pure twelve wings withered and rotted under the corrosion of Huang Xiaolong's darkness godforce, akin to a dried-up branch without any vitality.

To an angel, their wings were a vital part of them, as a Radiance Angels' light energy source gathered in their wings. The withering and rotting of a Radiance Angel's wings significantly weakened his strength.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly relieved when he saw that this attack was effective.

Losing their source of light energy meant these several hundred Radiance Angels could no longer form part of the grand formation.

The pressure on Huang Xiaolong diminished greatly.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong did not dare to take things lightly. His supreme darkness godforce was already gathering around his hands again, forming numerous sharp blades that pierced through the several hundred Radiance Angels. However, these Radiance Angels did not die on the spot. They thrashed around in pain, and powerful bursts of energy came from their bodies as they attempted to break free from Huang Xiaolong's dragon claws.

Dragon flames surfaced around Huang Xiaolong's claws upon seeing this.

Dragon flames were one of the most potent fires in the world. Based on the terrifying strength of Huang Xiaolong's primordial divine dragon body, not just these twelve-winged mid-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Radiance Angels, even the late-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Radiance Angels

would get destroyed by Huang Xiaolong's dragon flames. Hence, in a matter of moments, these Radiance Angels were incinerated.

As they were reduced to ashes, several hundred sources of Holy Mountain's energy slammed into Huang Xiaolong's body almost simultaneously.

Huang Xiaolong trembled from the vast rush of energy.

The amount of energy from each of these Radiance Angels was greater than Huang Xiaolong had estimated. Shockingly, this energy actually contained a kind of chaos law!

"This is chaos law?!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed out loud in a pleasant surprise.

Only cultivators who completely comprehended chaos law at the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm could advance to Emperor Realm, becoming an Emperor. Chaos laws were not easy to comprehend, much less completely comprehending a kind of chaos law was very difficult. Countless geniuses' cultivation was stuck at the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, unable to break through to the Emperor Realm because of this.

This was also the reason why Emperor Realm experts were so scarce in the universe.

Yet, the energy from these twelve-winged Radiance Angels on the Holy Mountain's twelfth floor actually contained a kind of chaos law! This chaos law was similar to the Holy Mountain's energy. Due to this, Huang Xiaolong was able to refine and integrate it into his supreme godheads easily!

In other words, as long as Huang Xiaolong's supreme godheads integrated a certain degree of this chaos law, he could almost advance directly to Emperor Realm when his cultivation reached the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

There was a burning light in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he took another look at the army of Radiance Angels. The wryness earlier had long vanished in a puff of smoke.

From a particular perspective, these Radiance Angels were more precious than any grandmist treasures, ah! Although a grandmist treasure like the City of Eternity possessed powerful attacks, it did not help Huang Xiaolong in building a foundation for his breakthrough to the Emperor Realm, but the Holy Mountain's energy from these Radiance Angels could help him achieve that!

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply to calm the excitement surging in his chest. His dragon flames incinerated the other several hundred Radiance Angels caught in his other dragon claw.

Immediately, several hundred sources of Holy Mountain's energy, containing chaos law, rushed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

When the other Radiance Angels attacked, Huang Xiaolong dodged with the Black Dragon Clan's agile technique, then his dragon tail swept out in a counter-attack. Radiance Angels that were too slow to dodge were sent flying in various directions.

Huang Xiaolong's dragon claws slapped down, smashing another several hundred Radiance Angels out of the way.

With the combination of Huang Xiaolong's primordial divine dragon's swiftness and the Black Dragon Clan's movement technique, groups of Radiance Angels were rapidly incinerated, turning into the Holy Mountain's chaos law energy.

Ten thousand, two thousand, three thousand....

Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads integrated more sources of chaos law, and his strength rose steadily. His cultivation that had reached the peak of mid-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm finally broke through after absorbing almost four thousand Twelve-winged Radiance Angels! A brilliant light enshrouded Huang Xiaolong's body as he advanced to the late-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

The moment Huang Xiaolong broke through to the late-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, he clearly felt that his speed had almost doubled, and his supreme godforce's power had increased by a large degree.

With a sweep of his dragon claw, the Radiance Angels were slammed deep into the floor.

Before his breakthrough, though he could hit them easily, he couldn't smash them into the floor in a single strike as he did now.

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A year later.

Huang Xiaolong had finished killing all thirty thousand Radiance Angels on the twelfth floor.

When the last Radiance Angel turned into a stream of energy and entered Huang Xiaolong's body, Huang Xiaolong reverted to his human form. He crumbled to the floor as his highly-strung body relaxed. He laid on the floor, panting heavily, too exhausted to lift a finger.

He had cleared it!

He had cleared the Holy Mountain's twelfth floor that no one had been able to clear since its appearance!

Huang Xiaolong was still panting on the floor when golden lights flickered, and three holy fruits appeared before him.

For a moment, Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

According to the 'rules,' the holy fruits should have appeared after he entered the entryway on the next floor, but these three holy fruits had already appeared?

Then again, remembering that this was the highest floor, Huang Xiaolong has taken it for granted.

Huang Xiaolong sat up, and a suction force from his palm sucked the three holy fruits to his front. Adding these three holy fruits, he now had a total of thirty-six holy fruits.

He placed the three holy fruits into the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle. He then started circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to recover his strength.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong's godforce fully recovered. He stood up and gazed into the next entryway. Where would it lead him? Could it be the legendary 'heaven?'

Huang Xiaolong blurred into a flicker, arriving at the entryway almost instantaneously. He took a couple of deep breaths to adjust his mind, godforce brewing within his body in preparation as he took a step inside.

Experts waiting on the outside saw a hole rupture in space above the Holy Mountain when Huang Xiaolong stepped in. Crepuscular rays of radiant light shone onto the Nethersea like a thunderstorm.

These rays exuded an aura of holiness, reaching every corner of the Nethersea.

Bathed in this holy light, all the experts felt their evil thoughts, impurities, and nefarious elements vanish from their hearts and souls, washed away by the golden holy light.

Following the emergence of this golden light, a gigantic and ancient building with holy radiance slowly descended from the space rupture.

"This, this is 'Heaven!' Heaven really appeared! There really is a Heaven in Hell!"

"Someone passed the twelfth floor! Is it that mysterious genius?!"

A sea of screams and shrieks echoed endlessly in the air.

Everyone's breathing quickened.

They were witnessing a historical moment, something that had never happened in Hell. No one had ever seen the 'Heaven' appear, but they were looking at Heaven now.

Even Desolate Giant Tai Yue and his three companions were shocked to their souls at this moment, as they watched the ancient building descending from the void.

"There are grandmist treasures inside 'Heaven,' and top-grade grandmist spiritual pills! Quickly go grab it!"

Suddenly, one of the Ancestors shouted at the experts of his sect, then flew towards the descending 'Heaven,' in a hurry.

[Chapter 1695: It Turns Out To Be Him!](#)

"That's right, hurry, rush to Heaven to grab it. Those grandmist treasures and top-grade grandmist spiritual pills are ours!"

"Quick, there won't be anything left otherwise!"

Other Ancestors snapped to their senses and made a mad dash towards the slowly descending Heaven.

When the very first Ancestor, who had shouted earlier, reached underneath the Heaven. An enormous golden rune emerged underneath it, forming a hexagon-shaped rune pillar. As the hexagon rune pillar rotated, overwhelming destructive power surged out.

Swept by this destructive force, that mid-level Emperor Realm Ancestor was annihilated in an instant, so fast that he didn't even have the chance to scream.

Other Ancestors following him met with the same fate, and they were annihilated in a split second. No traces of them remained. In less than a second, over a dozen Emperor Realm Ancestors were erased from the world.

Seeing this, some of the Ancestors further behind quickly leaped back in dread. Even so, many Ancestors were affected by the aftershock waves. Tragic screams reverberated in the air.

Hit by the wave of aftershock, some of the Ancestors only had half of their bodies left, either horizontally or vertically. The lighter injuries involved losing a leg or two.

The body parts that were destroyed by Heaven's destructive power vanished completely, except for splatters of blood falling into the Nethersea, below.

"My arm! What's going on? My arm can't be regrown!" One of the Emperor Realm experts who lost his arm, yelled in horror.

Upon advancing to the Emperor Realm, even if their flesh was entirely destroyed, it could regrow in a short time. But now, these Emperor Realm experts' arms, legs, upper or lower torso could not be regrown!

These were permanent injuries!

These injuries would never heal!

Those Ancestors who only had half of their bodies left were howling with grief, close to running amok. Their internal organs were exposed to everyone, and it looked bloody and gory.

Other Ancestors who had wanted to rush into Heaven immediately halted after witnessing this sight, quivering slightly in fear. Their faces were deathly pale.

Several Ancestors managed to dodge the destructive power, but they nearly lost their souls after seeing the gory ending of those half a meter in front of them.

In the far distance, Desolate Giant Tai Yue's group was delighted at this sight. Amongst those Ancestors injured by the Heaven, more than a dozen of them belonged to the Massacring Gods Gate and Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe.

The Massacring Gods Gate and Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe losing more than a dozen Emperor Realm Ancestors was good news for them.

"Retards, did they really think that the grandmist treasures inside the Heaven are up for them to grab? If that was true, who would go climb the Holy Mountain's twelve floors." The Demon King Fan Hui sneered.

"Well, can't blame them for being tempted, we're talking about grandmist treasures after all. Who wouldn't be tempted? Even I was tempted just now." The Golden Lionman Wan Yutian laughed jokingly.

"Being tempted is one thing, but being stupid is another. It doesn't matter if you're stupid, but don't be stupid to the point of losing your life." Tai Yue snickered disdainfully.

During this time, the entire Heaven's building had come out from space rupture, standing tall in front of everyone.

This 'Heaven' was like an ancient temple that stood above the ninth heaven, like a supreme existence, or the lord watching everything from high above.

Everyone looked warily at 'Heaven,' and their chests filled with indescribable frustration at this moment.

"Look over there!" Suddenly a door opened from the 'Heaven,' and a golden pathway shot out straight towards a point at the peak of the Holy Mountain.

The golden light pathway was like a tunnel that connected the 'Heaven' and the peak of the Holy Mountain.

That's it—a tunnel!

It was a tunnel that connected an unknown exit on the Holy Mountain's twelfth floor to the 'Heaven.' Only through this tunnel, one could reach the 'Heaven' without being annihilated by the hexagon rune pillar's destructive power.

As everyone stared intently, a figure appeared at the top of the Holy Mountain's end of the golden light tunnel.

"It's that mysterious genius, the one who has cleared the twelfth floor!"

"Who could that mysterious genius be?!"

Undulating waves of exclamations sounded above the Nethersea.

In the last few years, everyone had been trying to guess the identity of the mysterious genius. They had speculated about which family or super force had cultivated such a genius young lord.

This mystery was about to be unraveled.

The experts of Massacring Gods Gate, Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Howling Moon Wolf Race, Fengdu City were all staring at the exit on top of the Holy Mountain with wide eyes. All of them wanted to see who that mysterious genius.

So were Tai Yue, Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, and Wan Yutian.

It was completely quiet above the Nethersea, and only those who were present knew the surging undercurrents.

Finally, that person had completely stepped out from the exit, standing in plain view.

At this point, everyone knew who the mysterious genius was.

"It's, it's, actually, actually him!"

Gasps and whispers of shock sounded all around, and faces stiffened with shock.

But there were four people trembling with excitement, thrilled beyond words.

"Who is he?"

“It’s that Asura noble! That Asura noble who bought the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin at the auction. He is the same Asura noble who also injured the Howling Moon Wolf Race’s Young Lord Yi Qing, and also crippled the Black Ant Clan’s Young Lord Liao Chengkun! How could it be him? This is too, too, too...!”

A great wave of shock swept over the various forces’ experts.

The Massacring Gods Gate, Nine Yin Giant Corpse tribe, Howling Moon Wolf Race, Gu Family, Black Ant Clan, Demonic Bone Clan, and other forces who had planned to besiege and kill Huang Xiaolong after the matter of the Holy Mountain was settled, were looking extremely ugly right now.

It turned out to be him!

Before this, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Old Ancestor Shi Ming was keen on winning over Huang Xiaolong to his side, and he had even promised the position of Lord Ancestor, and four treasures from the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s treasury...

“Why is it like this? Why? Why?!”

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s experts bellowed in anger.

“Really, it really is our Master! It’s Master, it’s our Master!” Tai Yue’s eyes reddened with tears, out of joy.

“Haha, didn’t I say it, it had to be our Master! Only our Master would clear the Holy Mountain’s twelfth floor!” Fan Hui guffawed.

“I remember someone saying it’s probably not Master, you said that.” Jin Yuan burst Fan Hui’s bubble.

Fan Hui blanked for a second, then pretended, “Is that so? Why don’t I remember? You must have remembered it wrongly.”

Tai Yue, Jin Yuan, and Wan Yutian exchanged a glance, then shook their heads in speechlessness. This was the first time they had discovered Fan Hui’s thick face.

Inside the golden light tunnel, Huang Xiaolong walked step by step towards the other end, towards the ‘Heaven.’

And the news that Huang Xiaolong was the mysterious genius spread like a whirlwind. The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe and other super forces soon heard about it.

[Chapter 1696: Sit Back, Waiting For A Good Show](#)

At the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s headquarters...

“What? Did you say that the mysterious genius is that Asura noble?” Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Old Ancestor Ming’s face was distorted in disbelief as he stared at Patriarch Shi Wushuang.

This news was a thunderbolt out of nowhere.

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Patriarch Shi Wushuang nodded his head affirmatively, “That is right. It’s confirmed that it is the same Asura noble.”

After getting this report, Shi Wushuang himself was astonished and surprised.

“Why is it like this! How could it be like this?!”

Old Ancestor Shi Ming sat on the main seat, his expression flickering back and forth, but it remained extremely gloomy.

That mysterious genius is actually the Asura noble, who is the Netherworld King’s Organisation’s new master!

Damn it!

That Asura noble, being the Netherworld King’s Organisation’s new master meant he’s standing opposite to Lu Kun. Lu Kun wanted to eliminate this trouble as soon as possible, but if his Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe tries to recruit that Asura noble, then Lu Kun would definitely break off with their tribe.

Old Ancestor Shi Ming’s brows were tightly locked in a scrunch.

“Old Ancestor, what do we do now?” Patriarch Shi Wushuang asked. Obviously, he had arrived at the same thoughts.

Suddenly, Old Ancestor Shi Ming looked up fiercely, killing intent glinted in his eyes as he spat out one word, “Kill!” The hall’s temperature fell sharply.

Between Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kun, Shi Ming had chosen Lu Kun.

In Old Ancestor Shi Ming’s opinion, even though that Asura noble had amazing talent, and would become unrivaled once he grew up, this kind of geniuses were hard to recruit. Hence, he was incomparable to Lu Kun.

Once that Asura noble dies, and Lu Kun’s cultivation surpassed the Emperor Realm, Lu Kun could grasp the Netherworld King’s Organisation in his hand.

With Lu Kun and the Netherworld King’s Organisation in his hand, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe was akin to a tiger that had grown wings.

“Yes, Old Ancestor, I understand.” A second of surprise later, Shi Wushuang nodded his head solemnly.

Old Ancestor Shi Ming went on, in a low and serious tone, “However, make sure nothing goes astray. I want you to make a trip personally, and take thirty high-level Emperor Realm experts with you to the Nethersea. That Asura noble must die!”

“Understood! I’ll make preparations to head over to the Nethersea immediately!” Patriarch Shi Wushuang swiftly stood up.

“Please rest assured, that brat won’t be able to leave the Nethersea alive.”

.....

Ghost World, Fengdu City.

A series of feelings flickered across Qin Fan’s face as he muttered, “It turned out to be that Asura noble!”

“Master, I think by now the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe must have gotten the same news.” Qin Fan’s personal disciple Jiao Zhouqing spoke. “We can only guess what decision Shi Ming would make regarding this.”

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe and Lu Kun’s connection was an open secret, other super forces had long known about it.

A sharp light glinted in Qin Fan’s eyes as he stated, “Perhaps, this is an opportunity for us.”

Jiao Zhouqing’s eyes lit up. “Master is saying that Shi Ming would choose Lu Kun. In that case, it is indeed the best opportunity for us to recruit that Asura noble; when the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe and Massacring Gods Gate besiege him, our Fengdu City can extend a helping hand to him, enabling him to escape. That Asura noble would definitely be grateful to our Fengdu City.”

But Qin Fan shook his head and said, “Although that Asura noble’s talent is astounding, and he could be the Netherworld King’s Organisation’s new master; it is not worth it for us to offend the Massacring Gods Gate, Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, and the Howling Moon Wolf Race for him and the Netherworld King’s Organisation.”

Jiao Zhouqing was baffled. He asked, “Then, Master intends too....?”

Qin Fan smiled meaningfully as he said, “The snipe and clam fights, who has the last laugh?”

The realization hit Jiao Zhouqing, and he laughed out loud. “Master is wise. We merely need to stand back and watch, helping neither side. When the Massacring Gods Gate, Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Howling Moon Wolf Race, and the Netherworld King’s Organisation suffering heavy losses, our Fengdu City can easily unify the Ghost World, and Master will be the Lord of Ghost World.”

All these years Fengdu City had been secretly amassing strengths, and all of it was for the purpose of unifying the entire Ghost World one day with absolute strength. However, there was the Netherworld King’s Organisation suppressing above them which made Fengdu City wary to make any big movement without the absolute certainty of succeeding.

As long as the Netherworld King’s Organisation and the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe suffered losses, it would weaken their powers, and neither side would be able to suppress Fengdu City anymore. It was only a matter of time, and Fengdu City would rise to the top with overwhelming power and unify the Ghost World.

“The Lord of Ghost World, I like this title.” Qin Fan chuckled softly. “But, just the Ghost World is too small.”

“Master wants....?” Jiao Zhouqing exclaimed in surprise, “Asura World and Spirits World?”

Qin Fan laughed out loud as he affirmed, “That’s right! While the Massacring Gods Gate and Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s powers are weakened, we would unify Ghost World with an overwhelming momentum, and riding on this wave, expanding our forces to the Asura World and Spirits World. Even if we didn’t manage to unify the Asura World and Spirits World, occupying several hundred thousand of Asura World and Spirit World’s planes would be manageable.”

“Yes, Master, this disciple’s mindset is too shallow, and can’t compare to one-tenth of Master’s.” Jiao Zhouqing smiled as he went on, “But, Master, can the Netherworld King’s Organisation really cause serious damage to the Massacring Gods Gate, Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, and Howling Moon Wolf Race?”

Although the Netherworld King’s Organisation was known as the most powerful force in Hell, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe was not that far behind. After adding the Massacring Gods Gate and Howling Moon Wolf Race to the equation, the Netherworld King’s Organisation might not be able to withstand these three forces’ alliance.

Qin Fan waved his hand nonchalantly, then added, “The Netherworld King’s Organisation is much stronger than you think. Even if the Netherworld King’s Organisation cannot withstand the triad of Massacring Gods Gate, Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, and Howling Moon Wolf Race’s alliance, the Netherworld King’s Organisation is still capable of giving the triad a severe blow. Naturally, even if it results in heavy losses just on one side, the Netherworld King’s Organisation will be the one that will get eliminated. In the end, it does not affect our plan of unifying the Ghost World.”

“Yes, Master is more far-sighted than disciple.” Jiao Zhouqing smiled widely.

Qin Fan was still smiling as he went on, “Stop flattering me. From now on, tell the people below to report the changes in the situation above the Nethersea immediately. For the time being, we can sit back and wait to watch a good show.”

“Disciple follow Master’s order.”

Hell’s super forces had varied reactions when they received news that the mysterious genius was the Asura noble. Each had their own intentions and schemes, and the majority of them held the wait-and-see stance like Fengdu City. It was up to each of them to choose the right time to enter the fray or continue watching the show.

On the other hand, the Massacring Gods Gate and Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe had sent even more experts rushing to the Nethersea to ensure Huang Xiaolong won’t have the chance to leave the Nethersea alive.

In a short span of time, a great storm was brewing in Hell.

While the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Patriarch Shi Wushuang hurried to the Nethersea with a group of experts, Huang Xiaolong finally reached the other end of the golden light tunnel.

Huang Xiaolong crossed over to ‘Heaven’ and was immediately enveloped by a bright holy light like a warm, gentle embrace. He almost groaned comfortably.

“What kind of energy is this? The effects are no less than the grandmist aura!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in astonishment.

Although Huang Xiaolong didn’t know what kind of energy this holy light was, he could clearly feel how amazing this holy light was.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong stopped going forward. Instead, he sat cross-legged on the spot and began circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to absorb the holy light’s energy.

In the next second, the holy light energy gathered around Huang Xiaolong.

Sitting there without moving, Huang Xiaolong resembled a holy angel.

[Chapter 1697: Sixteen Wings](#)

As the holy light's energy continued to gather, it rushed into Huang Xiaolong's body, and the light element energy inside his body increased rapidly. His Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead shone with dazzling radiance that no one could see.

After killing thirty thousand Radiance Angels on the Holy Mountain's twelfth floor, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was already close to breaking through to the peak late-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, and now, as he absorbed the holy light's energy, his strength increased further, inching even closer to the peak late-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

One, two, three days... and soon half a year went by.

At last, Huang Xiaolong smoothly and easily advanced to the peak late-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, and his cultivation was still climbing.

As the holy light energy continued to accumulate in Huang Xiaolong's body, it brought a transformation to his body. These transformations were detectable to the naked eyes.

Compared to the past half a year, there was a holy aura around Huang Xiaolong. This holy aura could suppress all darkness, purify all nefarious elements, and disperse every kind of gloomy coldness.

Moreover, this kind of holiness was different from the holy light as it came from Huang Xiaolong himself; it was the integration of Huang Xiaolong's godforce and the holy light's attributes.

A year later...

At one point, it seemed the holy light accumulating inside Huang Xiaolong's body had reached the limit, and he could not accept anymore holy light's energy, but suddenly, popping sounds came from his back. The light around Huang Xiaolong intensified as a pair of wings grew out from his back!

A pair of wings condensed from the holy light's energy!

At first, this pair of wings was only as big as a palm and a little feeble. However, as time passed, this pair of holy radiance wings grew bigger and bigger until it reached two meters long, with strong, and dense plumes akin to two lethal holy blades.

The wings were slightly over two meters in length when they stopped growing. But a few days later, another pair of wings grew out from Huang Xiaolong's back.

This new pair of wings were similar to the first pair in the beginning—palm-sized, feeble and surreal. As the days passed, they grew bigger and stronger.

When the second pair of wings was close to three meters in length, it stopped growing like the first pair.

A few days later, the third pair of wings began to condense on Huang Xiaolong's back.

Then it was the fourth, the fifth, and the sixth pair...

The seventh pair of wings...

By the time the seventh pair of wings condensed on Huang Xiaolong's back, his aura had completely changed, as if he was the epitome of holiness. At this moment, Huang Xiaolong was not the Lord of Hell nor the new Netherking of the Netherworld King's Organisation. He was light, the Lord of Radiance!

Seven pairs of wings, that was fourteen wings in total!

In the universe, a fourteen-winged angel was an existence that only appeared in legends, and no one had ever seen a fourteen-winged angel in real life.

Huang Xiaolong actually had fourteen wings!

The fourteen wings of legends!

When Huang Xiaolong's seventh pair of wings were completely formed, another burst of light enshrouded his body. A low crisp noise rang from his body as his momentum soared higher.

Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

After Huang Xiaolong's cultivation broke through to the Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, he was absorbing the holy light's energy at a faster rate. Inside the spacious 'Heaven,' holy light rushed towards Huang Xiaolong, entering his body like endless waves.

Huang Xiaolong soon stabilized his newly broken through realm.

Roughly a month later, when the holy light energy accumulating inside Huang Xiaolong reached its limit once again, dazzling radiant light enshrouded him as another pair of small wings grew from his back!

The eighth pair!

Sixteen wings!

Sixteen wings! This was never heard of! Not even in the legends, for fourteen wings was already the highest achievement!

But now, there were genuine sixteen wings on Huang Xiaolong's back!

The eighth pair of wings began to condense like the previous seven pairs of wings, growing bigger as time passed, stopping only after it had grown ten meters long.

The first pair of wings was a little over two meters long, the second pair of wings were close to three meters in length, the third slightly exceeded three meters, the fourth was a little over four meters, and so on...

The length of the wings increased sequentially.

Eight pairs, sixteen wings, spread out on Huang Xiaolong's back. Between every breath Huang Xiaolong took, the world was filled with radiance, and numerous tiny angels appeared around him.

When Huang Xiaolong's eighth pair of wings reached ten meters in length, the holy light within 'Heaven' gradually dimmed.

While Huang Xiaolong was absorbing the holy light energy within 'Heaven,' six years passed on the outside. Counting the time since Huang Xiaolong had entered the Holy Mountain, more than eleven years had gone by, almost twelve years.

At this point in time, both Shi Yinyu and Qin Huangzhong were on the Holy Mountain's twelfth floor.

However, when the two of them entered the twelfth floor, facing their terrifying hell beasts opponents, Shi Yinyu and Qin Huangzhong could only dodge miserably. Neither of them managed to kill any hell beasts on the twelfth floor. In the end, due to time restraint, both of them could only withdraw and retreat to the eleventh floor, and rush to Holy Mountain's exit through the entryway on the first floor.

On the other hand, Song Litao who was on the eleventh floor, Misty Palace's He Jingyi, Dark Roc Race's Wu Kun, Peng Zhengfei, Ji Chen, and the others also retreated from whichever floor they were on.

So did other geniuses on different floors of the Holy Mountain, they all headed to the exit on the first floor.

The various forces' experts rubbed their hands in anticipation, looking nervous, excited, and a little worried as they waited for the geniuses of their forces to come out.

Although the hell beasts on each floor were condensed by the Holy Mountain's power, these hell beasts' attacks were real. From past experiences, only less than half of the genius disciples who had gone inside had survived.

It was certain that those who had failed to exit the holy Mountain, had died inside it.

"It's our young lord, our young lord has come out!" Suddenly, one of Asura World's Dark Yin Cult's Ancestors shouted in joy upon seeing a square-faced young man exiting the Holy Mountain. Others of the Dark Yin Cult looked over, joyously, and hurried to the square-faced young man's side.

The Dark Yin Cult ranked nineteenth among Asura World's forces.

"Welcome back, Young Lord!"

The Dark Yin Cult's group reached the square-faced young man's side a moment later, and greeted him before asking, "Young Lord, how was it?"

The square-faced young man smiled as he replied, "Not bad, I passed till the eighth floor!"

The Dark Yin Cult's group was delighted hearing that. After all, being able to reach until the eighth floor was considered as one of the top Asura World's geniuses.

As various forces' geniuses emerged from the Holy Mountain, under the Massacring Gods Gate's great anticipation, Song Litao also flew out from the first floor entryway.

Seeing Song Litao, the Massacring Gods Gate's experts hastened to his side with joyous expressions.

However, there was not a trace of happiness on Song Litao's face as the group of Massacring Gods Gate's experts crowded around him. He had boasted with absolute confidence that he would clear the twelfth floor, yet in reality, forget about the twelfth floor, he couldn't even clear the eleventh floor. His achievement was only up to the tenth floor!

On top of that, even though he had reached all the way to the tenth floor, he had failed to collect even one holy fruit! At the thought of the holy fruit, Song Litao felt an urge to vomit blood.

The Massacring Gods Gate's experts were happily congratulating Song Litao and wanted to ask how many floors he cleared when they noticed his ugly expression.

Song Litao's icy gaze fell onto Desolate Giant Tai Yue's group as he asked coldly, "That punk isn't out yet? Have the experts from our headquarters arrived yet?"

"Young Lord, the experts from our headquarters have all arrived. The headquarters even sent an additional thirty high-level Emperor Realm experts." Massacring Gods Gate Ancestor Lu Tianyuan replied.

"Sent an additional thirty high-level Emperor Realm experts?" Song Litao exclaimed in surprise and confusion, "Why? What's going on?"

Ancestor Lu Tianyuan exchanged a doubtful glance with other Ancestors at the coldness coming from Song Litao. Lu Tianyuan braced himself, answering Song Litao's question in a low voice, "Emm, that, Young Lord, that Asura noble, he passed the twelfth floor, right now, he's in 'Heaven!'"

[Chapter 1698: A Battle's About to Breakout](#)

"You, you, what did you say?! That son of a d*g cleared the twelfth floor!" The news sounded like a thunderclap in Song Litao's mind. His eyes lost a little luster, then his neck jerked up, looking at the peak of the Holy Mountain.

Song Litao finally noticed that there was a gigantic ancient building above the Holy Mountain, silently hovering, enshrouded in resplendent halos.

There was no need to think as it was obvious that this building was 'Heaven,' which had never appeared before!

After a wave of shock and disbelief, Song Litao's face was even more distorted. He hollered in fury, "It was this bast*rd, it's this bast*ard, no wonder I didn't even get one holy fruit!"

"No wonder I didn't even get one holy fruit after clearing ten floors!"

Murderous aura surged from Song Litao's body, and his eyes had turned scarlet.

The Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors were stunned at the information in Song Litao's enraged bellow. Not even one holy fruit! At this moment, they finally realized why their Young Lord's face was so dark and gloomy when he came out.

Song Litao looked at 'Heaven' hovering in the ninth heaven. He pictured the Asura noble smiling complacently looking at the grandmist treasures inside 'Heaven' while he didn't even get one holy fruit. Not to mention, his bone-age would exceed the Holy Mountain's limit by the Holy Mountain's next appearance, and he would no longer be able to enter the Holy Mountain!

These chains of negative results further stimulated Song Litao's outrage.

“Everyone attack, and destroy this part of a ‘Heaven’ for me!” Song Litao suddenly shrieked as he pointed at the ‘Heaven’ that was hovering above the Holy Mountain. And he was the first one to draw out his divine blade, swinging out in attack.

Seeing his series of actions, the Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestors broke out in cold sweat and swiftly pulled Song Litao back.

Looking at Song Litao’s murderous face, the Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestors quickly recounted the incident, where ‘Heaven’ had killed several hundred Ancestors in a second.

Song Litao’s heart nearly jumped out of his chest listening to the Ancestors recount, and his eyelids twitched uncontrollably like a belated ominous feeling.

Right at this time, there was a flash of light at the Holy Mountain’s first floor entryway. Everyone saw Shi Yinyu and Qin Huangzhong flying out together.

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe and Fengdu City’s experts hurried towards them.

Shi Yinyu couldn’t hide his shock hearing the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s experts report that Huang Xiaolong had cleared all the way to the twelfth floor, and had entered ‘Heaven.’

Although Shi Yinyu’s reaction was ‘milder’ than Song Litao’s, his expression wasn’t too good either.

Subsequently, the Misty Palace’s He Jingyi, Dark Roc Race’s Wu Kun, Peng Zhengfei, Ji Chen, and the others also exited the Holy Mountain.

He Jingyi was in a dumbfounded daze when her subordinates reported to her that the Asura noble who sat from across her in the Yin Yang Restaurant had cleared all the way to the Holy Mountain’s twelfth floor and was currently inside ‘Heaven.’ Her cherry lips were slightly agape for a long time.

“He, when did he clear the twelfth floor?” A long time later, He Jingyi asked one of the Misty Palace’s Ancestors as she came back to her senses.

The Ancestor replied honestly, “He cleared the twelfth floor a little over five years ago, and has been inside ‘Heaven’ for five years now. The strange thing is that he hasn’t come out yet.”

“You, you mean, he, he cleared all the twelve floors in less than seven years?!” He Jingyi’s delicate face was filled with astonishment.

“It is so, Young Palace Lord. He cleared the first two floors in less than an hour! Three floors in half a day, and he ascended to the fourth floor in less than three days!...” The Misty Palace’s Ancestor reported the duration Huang Xiaolong had spent on each floor.

Despite witnessing Huang Xiaolong’s progress on the Holy Mountain with his own eyes, his voice quivered and he felt surreal as he reported the matter to He Jingyi.

He Jingyi’s heart raced listening to the record breaking speed.

Hailed as the Misty Palace’s new generation of genius, and acknowledged as one of Asura World’s three elite geniuses, He Jingyi had always been proud of her peerlessness, but now...!

She looked up at ancient ‘Heaven’ with a complicated expression.

The geniuses, who came out from the Holy Mountain after He Jingyi, also learned that someone had passed the twelfth floor from their subordinates or elders. To their surprise it was the Asura noble who had bought the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin at the auction!

For a moment, the crowd above the Nethersea was in a furor.

Suddenly, someone exclaimed, "It's the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch! The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch personally came to the Nethersea!"

Several people followed that man's line of sight and others followed them. In the distance, a group of giant experts with dense death qi accelerated in their direction. The person at the front of the group was none other than the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch Shi Wushuang!

Behind Shi Wushuang were the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's thirty high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors!

Shi Wushuang's group arrived in an overwhelming momentum making the others feel suffocated.

There were apprehensions on other forces' Ancestors' faces, as they watched the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's group.

Shi Wushuang was the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's second strongest person! His strength shook heaven and earth. He ranked right below the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming. According to rumors, although Shi Wushuang's cultivation had yet to surpass the Emperor Realm, his strength was comparable to those that had surpassed the Emperor Realm.

Shi Yinyu was delighted seeing his father's arrival. Together with the experts by his side, Shi Yinyu flew towards Shi Wushuang.

"Lord Father!" Shi Yinyu greeted him respectfully as he arrived in front of Shi Wushuang.

Shi Wushuang nodded his head at his son, with a small smile on his face as he asked, "How is your result through the Holy Mountain?"

Shi Yinyu smiled and replied respectfully, "I passed the eleventh floor." He lowered his voice before adding, "However, I was in second place from the first to the fifth floor, and in third place from the sixth floor and above."

Shi Wushuang's smile widened, "Very good! When we return to the Nine Yin Divine Mountain, your Old Ancestor and I will assist you in refining the holy fruits, and breaking through to Emperor Realm!"

Shi Yinyu was thrilled. "Many thanks, Lord Father!"

At this time, the Massacring Gods Gate's Song Litao and Howling Moon Wolf Race's Yi Qing flew towards Shi Wushuang with their group of people. When they were within a respectful distance from Shi Wushuang, both stopped and saluted respectfully, "Greetings Senior Wushuang."

Shi Wushuang nodded smilingly, then said, "My two nephews look spirited. It seems like both of you have comprehended the chaos law, and advancing to Emperor Realm is only a matter of time."

"Senior Wushuang is overpraising us." Song Litao and Yi Qing responded politely.

Compared to the time at Nirvana City more than a decade ago, the Howling Moon Wolf Race's Yi Qing's strength had indeed risen significantly, but because he was injured by Huang Xiaolong, his performance in the Holy Mountain had been less than ideal. Although his injuries had more or less healed, the benefits he had obtained within the Holy Mountain were less than Song Litao.

Shi Wushuang turned around and looked at the surrounding experts of various forces. He began nonchalantly, "I believe everyone here already knows the reason why I, Shi Wushuang, is here today. Thus, I request all of you to retreat ten million miles radius away and not interfere in the affairs of my Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, and Howling Moon Wolf Race, or else, don't blame me for being rude."

An overpowering killing intent surged out from Shi Wushuang's body, frightening the surrounding experts several steps back.

The Misty Palace's He Jingyi, Qin Huangzhong, Wu Deng, and the others also quickly led their forces' experts to retreat outside of ten million li radius.

At this time, no one dared to throw themselves at the spear tip of the triad forces' alliance.

In just a few moments, within ten million li radius from the Holy Mountain, only Tai Yue, Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, Wan Yutian, and also the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin Hao Ren were left standing, apart from the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's triad alliance force.

Standing ten million li radius away, all the experts watched holding their breaths. Never had they felt so nervous before. There was a heavy tension in the air as a battle was about to breakout.

This was going to be an epic battle! A battle that could be seen only in a billion years!

[Chapter 1699: Fourteen-Winged Angel](#)

Desolate Giant Tai Yue stood high in the air, coldly looking at the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch Shi Wushuang and his allies.

There were more than two hundred experts from the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, Howling Moon Wolf Race, Black Ant Clan, Demonic Bone Clan, and Gu Family by Shi Wushuang's side. Other than Song Litao, Yi Qing, Gu Family's young master, the rest were all Emperor Realm experts.

Close to two hundred and thirty Emperor Realm experts, and one-third of them were high-level Emperor Realm experts.

This lineup, although a bit exaggerated, could flatten everything in its path!

But deep down, Tai Yue knew that these were not all of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse, Massacring Gods Gate, and Howling Moon Wolf Race's triad alliance. There had to be more high-level Emperor Realm experts hidden in the surrounding.

From the reports he had received, the number of experts hidden in the vicinity was no lesser than two hundred people!

Tai Yue, Jin Yuan, and the others seemed calm on the surface, but inwardly, they were anxious like ants on a hot pan.

Although the Netherworld King's Organisation's experts had also arrived at the Nethersea, and were hidden in the surroundings, the Netherworld King's Organisation's Senior and Junior Commanders numbered around two hundred plus.

Even counting the one hundred high-level Emperor Realm puppet Undead Netherguards, they still had less manpower compared to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's triad alliance!

Shi Wushuang stared icily at Tai Yue and the others, speaking in an indifferent voice, "Tai Yue, stop concealing your faces with some disguise techniques. I know it's the four of you. Come one, we're old friends, why won't you welcome me with your true appearance?"

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse's Patriarch, Shi Wushuang could recognize Tai Yue and the other three great commanders. This was naturally because he had seen Tai Yue, Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, and Wan Yutian, who were part of the Netherworld King's Organisation's Ten Great Commanders, and also battled with them several times in the past.

Hearing Shi Wushuang's taunting words, Tai Yue and the others merely snorted but did not say a word.

Shi Wushuang was not angered at all by their attitudes. He clasped his hands behind his back and looked upwards at 'Heaven.' His eyes glimmered. He too was waiting for Huang Xiaolong to come out.

There were only a few hours left until the Holy Mountain disappeared.

There were no more disciples coming out from the Holy Mountain. It looked like all the surviving disciples had already exited.

Of course, there was still Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong was inside 'Heaven' at the moment.

Others also looked towards 'Heaven' following Shi Wushuang's gaze, and for a moment, the Nethersea fell into silence.

Misty Palace's female disciple You Fei whispered to He Jingyi, "Young Miss, I didn't expect the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch Shi Wushuang to actually come personally to kill that Asura noble, that kid's dead for sure!" There was obvious gloating in her voice at Huang Xiaolong's impending predicament. For some inexplicable reasons, ever since the Yin Yang Restaurant, she didn't have a good impression about that Asura noble.

He Jingyi sighed, "It's a pity such a talent..."

In her opinion, as good as that Asura noble was, he wasn't going to be able to leave the Nethersea alive.

Against an overwhelming stronger power, any amazing talent was useless.

"A pity indeed. That kid's got thirty-six holy fruits on him. After he dies, those thirty-six holy fruits would be wasted. How good would it be if Young Miss could get and use those holy fruits?" The Misty Palace's female disciple You Fei pouted her mouth, feeling disgruntled.

The holy fruits had a very strange attribute. It was only effective when consumed by those who cleared the floors' obstacles. If they were consumed and refined by others, its effects were no different than any other spiritual fruit.

In the far distance, one of the Fengdu City's Ancestors told Qin Huangzhong, "Young Castellan Lord, that kid must have gotten grandmist treasure and numerous top-grade grandmist spiritual pills. Are we going to watch them fall into the hands of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, and Howling Moon Wolf Race and do nothing?"

Qin Huangzhong answered seriously, "Let's wait and see first, but Lord Father has said unless necessary, we do not need to get involved."

Although grandmist treasure was tempting, Qin Huangzhong was aware that it wasn't easy to grab.

A grandmist treasure was a hot potato; even if you got your hands on it, it was no different than putting a target on your back. It was not worth the risk of being besieged from all directions.

The people outside discussed between themselves, and each party harbored different intentions while Huang Xiaolong fully concentrated on absorbing the holy light's energy inside 'Heaven.'

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Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, and two rays of light shot out from his eyes, seeing past through the 'Heaven' and layers of space. In the same instant, heaven and earth seemed to light up. The experts above the Nethersea felt a sharp pain in their eyes from a sudden glaring light but it disappeared almost instantly, and everyone's sight recovered.

"What did just happened?!"

"What was that glaring light?"

The experts below were in ruckus.

Patriarch Shi Wushuang's eyebrows creased into a faint frown. He had a feeling that this extreme glaring light was somehow related to that Asura noble.

That light seemed to contain the brightest radiance energy of heaven and earth, this energy was the bane of all evil and darkness.

At this time, a complex expression flitted across Huang Xiaolong's face as he checked his internal condition.

Sixteen wings condensed from holy light energy!

This...! Huang Xiaolong felt a little speechless.

But Huang Xiaolong had gained knowledge after refining and absorbing the holy light energy. The Holy Mountain and Heavenly Hall were actually an inheritance left behind by a supreme expert. The person who passed through the twelfth floor of the test, refined and absorbed the holy light energy could inherit the supreme expert's inheritance.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know the identity of this supreme expert, except that he was related to the Radiance World.

Apart from the Divine World, Hell, Devil World, Demon World, and Buddha World, the Radiance World was the strongest among the hundred millions of worlds which says a lot about the Radiance World's strength.

'Looks like a trip to the Radiance World is inevitable,' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

The supreme expert had left the other half of the inheritance in the Radiance World—only after obtaining the other half would the inheritance be considered as complete.

Huang Xiaolong stood up from the floor and flew deeper into the Heavenly Hall.

Now, Huang Xiaolong had already advanced to the mid-Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. With a flap of his sixteen radiance wings, he accelerated forward at an astonishing speed—slightly faster than the speed after he transformed into a primordial divine dragon.

This was still the first time Huang Xiaolong used his radiance wings. As Huang Xiaolong familiarized himself with his sixteen radiance wings, his speed increased further.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong saw a huge altar up ahead of him, and there was only a scepter. A scepter brimming with extreme radiance. Around the altar in the air, stood fourteen Radiance Angels!

Two of these fourteen Radiance Angels had fourteen wings! The remaining twelve Radiance Angels had twelve wings!

The two Radiance Angels with fourteen wings had the strength of a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, while the remaining twelve Radiance Angels were all late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm!

A late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm twelve-winged Radiance Angel's battle power was definitely stronger than the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm Undead puppet Netherguard.

"Greetings, Master!" Right when Huang Xiaolong reached the altar, the fourteen Radiance Angels knelt down with excited faces and saluted Huang Xiaolong with utmost respect.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and had them stand up.

These fourteen Radiance Angels were subordinates cultivated by the supreme expert in the past. For so many years, these Radiance Angels had been waiting loyally in this Heavenly Hall, guarding the inheritance.

[Chapter 1700: So Scared That He Has No Guts To Come Out?](#)

After the fourteen angels stood up, Huang Xiaolong turned his attention on to the altar. More precisely, to the shiny scepter that was the only item on the altar. There was a surge of excitement in his heart, as this Divine Radiance Scepter was the grandmist treasure left behind by the supreme expert!

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong looked at the fourteen angels and said, "Assist me in unsealing it."

"Yes, Master!"

The fourteen angels complied respectfully.

Although Huang Xiaolong could undo the seal on the altar, it would waste too much time, at least ten days to half a month. But with these fourteen angels' assistance, one to two hour would suffice.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong took a step forward, and arrived above the Divine Radiance Scepter. The sixteen wings on his back spread out beautifully.

The moment Huang Xiaolong's sixteen wings spread out, a wave of vigorous and extremely pure light energy erupted from his body, sweeping out to every corner of the Heavenly Hall.

A strong feeling of reverence rose in the hearts of the fourteen angels when Huang Xiaolong's pure light energy swept over them.

All fourteen of them were late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm and above, and their cultivation realms and strengths were many times higher and stronger than Huang Xiaolong. Despite this, the light and radiance coming from Huang Xiaolong's body gave them a natural feeling of oppression, an oppression from the soul.

In the entire universe, it could be said that the light energy from Huang Xiaolong's body was the purest, thus in a certain aspect, Huang Xiaolong was the most supreme lord of light.

Huang Xiaolong noted the expressions on the fourteen angels. Hence, Huang Xiaolong converged the light energy back into his body and their expressions finally eased up.

Now, other than reverence, there was also apprehension in the fourteen angels' eyes when they looked at Huang Xiaolong and the sixteen wings on his back.

The one and only sixteen wings!

On this heaven and earth, only one person could have sixteen wings. This was heaven's law, and the person who possessed sixteen wings was their master. A master that was merely a Heavenly Monarch Realm...

Threads of rippling light weaved around Huang Xiaolong's sixteen wings. Divine runes emerged on the surface of his wings, one after another, rearranging themselves into a supreme radiant array.

The runes emitted ripples of bright light that fell on to the Divine Radiance Scepter.

The altar below responded immediately, and a ten thousand zhang lightning barrier over the altar crackled endlessly.

Seeing this, the fourteen angels spread out around Huang Xiaolong, forming a big formation of their own. These Radiance Angels' fourteen and twelve wings spread out, sending their light energy onto Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong was akin to a radiant sun in midair, especially his sixteen wings, emitting dazzling and crepuscular rays of light. These rays fell in waves onto the altar below.

The radiance seal over the altar thinned at a speed visible to the naked eye under Huang Xiaolong's light energy attack.

Ten minutes..., twenty minutes..., half an hour gradually turned into one hour. The thick lightning barrier over the altar reduced down to one zhang, as if it could break and scatter in the next moment.

After one and a half hours, crisp breaking noises sounded as the radiance lightning barrier shattered. The seal's power over the altar scattered into the air.

The Divine Radiance Scepter was completely revealed before Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up in delight looking at the Divine Radiance Scepter that was about two meters long. His hand grabbed across space and the Divine Radiance Scepter fell gently into his palm.

When the Divine Radiance Scepter fell gently onto his palm, he felt a flesh and blood connection with it, as if the Divine Radiance Scepter was originally a part of his body.

As Huang Xiaolong had already accepted the inheritance when refining the Heavenly Hall's holy light earlier, he did not need to refine the Divine Radiance Scepter to become its owner.

Just like how he was able to control the City of Eternity to kill the Massacring Gods Gate's army after obtaining the Lord of Hell's inheritance, he could easily use the power of the Divine Radiance Scepter.

Then again, in the whole universe, only he could use the Divine Radiance Scepter's power.

The more he looked at it, Huang Xiaolong took a liking to the Divine Radiance Scepter that was enshrouded in a soft halo.

Don't know whether it was because the Divine Radiance Scepter was a grandmist treasure, or because it was beautiful and majestic. Huang Xiaolong couldn't find any flaw at all, especially the top of the scepter, which was inlaid with a palm-sized radiance gemstone. He couldn't tell what shape the gemstone was cut into, but it was not round, nor was it square or even oval, but the gemstone was very beautiful.

Huang Xiaolong had seen many chaos and grandmist gemstones but none of them were as beautiful as this light radiance gemstone. The gemstone did not reflect any light, yet it held an allure that captivated the eyes, as if it wasn't enough even if one looked at it for a million years.

"Congratulations Master!"

The fourteen angels knelt down again as they congratulated Huang Xiaolong.

As the fourteen angels saw Huang Xiaolong holding the Divine Radiance Scepter in his hands, his image overlapped with the image of their old master in their mind. This brought a burst of joy in their hearts.

"Stand up all of you." Huang Xiaolong smiled, clearly showing his good mood. This trip to the Holy Mountain had not only greatly improved his cultivation, but he had even obtained an inheritance and gained another grandmist treasure. It was a fruitful trip.

"Lead me where the Brilliant Sun Divine Pills are." Huang Xiaolong ordered after the fourteen angels got up.

The Brilliant Sun Divine Pills were top-grade grandmist spiritual pills left behind by the supreme expert.

The fourteen angels complied respectfully in unison, then flew further into the Heavenly Hall, leading the way for Huang Xiaolong. They soon arrived at a bright huge wall.

The fourteen angels circulated their godforce as they pressed their palms against the wall simultaneously. The bright wall shook and then vanished in the next second, and the Radiance Divine Ring flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

This Radiance Divine Ring was a top-grade grandmist spatial artifact like the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle.

Huang Xiaolong scooped up the spatial ring with his palm enshrouded in light godforce, refining the spatial ring in an instant. With a sweep of his divine sense into the spatial ring, he 'saw' pellets floating within it like a huge cluster of small suns. These were the Brilliant Sun Divine Pills, not one more or one less, exactly one million of them.

"One million pellets, not bad, so-so." Huang Xiaolong commented.

The fourteen angels nearly took a tumble hearing Huang Xiaolong's comment. One million top-grade grandmist spiritual pills were only 'so-so'... They didn't know about others, but they were certain not even the Heavenly Court's treasury had one million top-grade grandmist spiritual pills lying around.

"It's time to go out, the people outside are already anxious from waiting." Huang Xiaolong wore the Radiance Divine Ring on his finger as he said in a meaningful tone and flew straight towards the Heavenly Hall's exit.

At the same time, some people who had been waiting above the Nethersea were getting impatient and making a ruckus.

"Why isn't that brat out yet? Did he find out the three forces have allied to kill him. Does he not dare to come out because of it?" The Misty Palace's female disciple You Fei complained.

"Lord Father, should we deal with them first!" Shi Yinyu moved closer to his father Shi Wushuang and asked, referring to Tai Yue's group.