

INVINCIBLE 1791

[Chapter 1791: Questioning Di Jun](#)

As the chaos lightning grew stronger and stronger, everyone practically stopped breathing under the anticipation. None of them dared to blink for fear of missing the amazing show before them.

As for Di Jun, who was seated on the Nine Dragon Throne, a frown appeared on his face.

Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, and Bei Xiaomei, who were about to go on a rampage, stopped, and they stared at the ball of chaos lightning in the sky.

The lightning started to dissipate under everyone's gaze slowly, and it seemed as though something was sucking it dry.

Han Qing and Zhao Tong looked at each other, and a feeling of unease filled their hearts.

As time slowly passed, the ball of lightning in the air shrunk. As it became thinner and thinner, the speed at which it was being absorbed sped up considerably.

Eventually, a blurry figure appeared before everyone's eyes.

This...

Huang Xiaolong?!

Huang Xiaolong didn't die!!!

He devoured the chaos lightning in an instant, and not even the slightest bit of waste could be seen. The endless reservoir of chaos lightning charged into the space between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows and entered his body!

"This! This isn't possible!" Han Qing screamed.

Even as an Eighth Order Emperor Realm expert, she wouldn't be able to swallow all the chaos divine lightning, as Huang Xiaolong did. He was a mere Heavenly Monarch. How in the world was he able to do something like that?!

Also, the Massacre Emperor Bead had failed to kill Huang Xiaolong!

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun looked at the space between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows, and he seemed to have thought of something. Several other experts from the other superpowers felt a terrifying thought flash through their minds as well.

"Nine Chaos Lightning Pool!" Yan Tianchen, who was standing beside Di Jun, gasped in shock. A solemn expression formed on his face.

"I never thought that this brat would be able to fuse with the Nine Chaos Lightning Pool..." Xiao Yi, who was standing on the other side of Di Jun exclaimed in surprise as well. A complicated look flashed through his eyes.

He had never heard of anyone subduing the Nine Chaos Lightning Pool in his entire life.

In fact, such a mythical object couldn't be subdued by anyone. There were two other chaos lightning pools in the Heavenly Court. Despite his best efforts, even the Ancient Heavenly Emperor himself could not subdue both of them, let alone Di Jun. Not even the number one genius of the Heavenly Court, Di Jing, was able to mess about with them.

Yet Huang Xiaolong had managed to do it right before their very eyes!

Everyone was stunned silly as a complicated light flashed through their eyes. When Huang Xiaolong crawled out from the mess he had made, he walked towards the Grandmist Emperor Palace's direction.

Han Qing and Zhao Tong felt their expressions change.

Zhao Tong felt incredibly nervous as his legs went soft. His pants even turned a little moist as he was no longer able to control his fear.

"Ancestor, you have to save me!" Zhao Tong screamed and begged for help from Zhang Renjie and Han Qing.

"Huang Xiaolong, what do you think you're doing?" A vicious light flashed through Han Qing's eyes as he glared at Huang Xiaolong.

When Zhang Renjie and the others saw that Huang Xiaolong was approaching them with bad intentions, they had no choice but to stand their ground. After all, Zhao Tong was a disciple of the Grandmist Emperor Palace.

Yu Shi also stepped forward, and he pointed the sword in his hand at Huang Xiaolong's head. "Huang Xiaolong, this is the Terrace of Heaven! Our rules govern our Heavenly Court, and it's not somewhere you can run amok! Leave!"

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Yu Shi before ignoring him completely. Before anyone could react, one of the monsters behind Huang Xiaolong flicked out with a single finger, and Yu Shi's miserable shrieks filled the air. He shot backward at incredible speed.

Everyone felt a bomb going off in their minds.

"Audacious!"

"Insolent!"

All the marshals and grand marshals of the Heavenly Court roared in unison.

Yu Shi was a marshal of the Heavenly Court! However, Huang Xiaolong had shown him no mercy in front of everyone; not even a trace of mercy.

It was clear that Huang Xiaolong wasn't showing the slightest bit of respect to the Heavenly Court!

According to Yan Tianchen and the rest, Huang Xiaolong had already made a grave mistake by not kneeling to greet the Heavenly Emperor. Right now, his crimes were enough for them to call for his immediate execution!

Right before Yan Tianchen and Xiao Yi were about to make a move, Di Jun raised his arm to stop them. He spoke with indifference, "The Grandmist Emperor Palace violated the rules. According to the Battle of the Heavenly Court rules, we shall cancel their qualifications to participate. Huang Xiaolong is the victor!"

"Zhao Lei, do you have any opinions about the matter?"

The Grandmist Emperor Palace's Zhao Tong knelt on the ground and groveled, "This subordinate accepts the order."

He naturally had no complaints. After all, staying alive was the most important thing.

Di Jun turned his gaze towards Huang Xiaolong and said. "Huang Xiaolong, what do you think?"

Everyone's eyes landed on Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

Everyone felt that Heavenly Emperor Di Jun had already shown Huang Xiaolong enough respect by asking him about his opinion even though Huang Xiaolong had sent a marshal of the Heavenly Court flying right before his eyes.

Yet, Huang Xiaolong looked at Di Jun and responded. "I accept the outcome of the battle." In the next instant, his tone changed. "Even so, I'm still going to kill Zhao Tong."

Even though it seemed like Di Jun was showing Huang Xiaolong respect by asking for his opinion, he was biased towards the Grandmist Emperor Palace by allowing Zhao Tong to live.

Victory? With Huang Xiaolong's strength, he would win even if he fought with his backside. It was also the reason Huang Xiaolong felt no need to contest Di Jun's decision. However, accepting Di Jun's decision didn't mean that he couldn't have one of his own. He was going to kill Zhao Tong, whether they liked it or not.

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong, and their jaws nearly dropped to the ground.

A frosty light flashed through Di Jun's eyes.

As the Heavenly Emperor, his words were law! How dare Huang Xiaolong go against his will?!

In the Divine World, the number of people that could go against his words could be counted on one hand. As for Huang Xiaolong, his name didn't even surface in Di Jun's mind when he thought about the people that could disobey him.

Di Jun glared at Huang Xiaolong, and a suffocating aura covered the area.

The two monsters behind Huang Xiaolong released their strength and made a shocking display of power.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath, and silence filled the air.

Everyone felt that as a Heavenly Monarch, Huang Xiaolong was seeking death when he went against Heavenly Emperor Di Jun's will. They wondered if Huang Xiaolong was relying on the two monsters behind him.

The Heavenly Emperor was one of the peak existences in the Divine World! Rumors were going around that Di Jun had already surpassed the Emperor Realm to become the generation's supreme master! No matter how strong Huang Xiaolong's monsters were, they couldn't have already surpassed the Emperor Realm. Killing them was nothing more than stomping on ants for Di Jun. As for Huang Xiaolong, he was someone who could be killed with a single breath.

"Huang Xiaolong, the Divine World is vast. But no matter how boundless the Divine World is, no one dares to go against me." Di Jun sat high on his Nine Dragon Throne as he glared at Huang Xiaolong. "Do you really think that I won't be able to do anything to you?"

"Are you sure that no one dares to go against your will?"

"..."

A trace of rage flashed through Di Jun's face, and he stretched his hands out towards Huang Xiaolong. A crushing pressure congealed in the air.

"Right. Even if you want to pin a crime on my head, what are you going to say?" Huang Xiaolong ignored the ugly look on Di Jun's face, and he continued, "Zhao Tailong violated the rules of the competition, and it's natural for you to cancel his rights to participate. Why aren't you punishing him?"

When they heard how Huang Xiaolong was counter-attacking and scolding Heavenly Emperor Di Jun, even the faces of the ancestors behind Di Jun turned ugly.

As for Di Jun, he broke out into laughter. "Huang Xiaolong, am I the Heavenly Emperor or you? Who are you to say that I can't pin a crime on your head and punish you as I please?"

The killing intent around Di Jun spiked, and the air turned stale.

[Chapter 1792: It's Them!](#)

Huang Xiaolong looked at Di Jun laughing with barely concealed killing intent on his Nine Dragon Throne. A solemn expression appeared on his face, and he said, "In fact, I do think that the two subordinates behind me will be able to protect me."

Everyone stared at him in shock.

Even the ancestors from various Emperor Palaces who had lived for billions of years stared at Huang Xiaolong as though they were looking at a fool.

"Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant! He thinks he's the king of the world! Even though the beasts behind him possess incredible strength, they are merely existences at the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. Does he think that they are existences surpassing the Emperor Realm?! How dare he think that he can go against the Heavenly Court with the two monsters of his?"

"This time, I'm afraid that even the president of the Silver Fox Commerce won't be able to protect him. He crossed the Heavenly Court's bottom line. There is no way the Heavenly Emperor will let him off!"

Han Qing, Gudu Wuyi, Chen Jianwei, and the others looked at Huang Xiaolong, and they reveled in his misfortune.

Di Jun's aura grew stronger and stronger, and a terrifying wave of energy shot out from his body. The skies changed color, and countless thunderclouds gathered in the sky. Deafening roars of thunder rang down on the world.

Under the suppression of Heavenly Emperor Di Jun, even the supreme experts standing on the Terrace of Heaven were suppressed.

"Has he surpassed the Emperor Realm?!"

The might he emitted was absolutely something only existences surpassing the Emperor Realm would possess.

"The Heavenly Emperor has broken through the limits of the Emperor Realm! He's the supreme expert of his generation!"

Many ancestors cheered in celebration.

He was an existence surpassing the Emperor Realm!

It was the peak of strength in the Divine World. No, it signified that he stood at the peak of countless worlds.

The moment an existence like that appeared, no one would be able to stand against him!

No one would ever be able to challenge his prestige!

The aura he emitted could no longer be called Emperor's might. Instead, it was closer to something of a ruler who dominated the world! He was emitting Ruler's might!

Everyone kneeled and paid their respects to Heavenly Emperor Di Jun.

None of them could stand against him!

However, there were three people left standing on the plaza.

Without question, they were Huang Xiaolong and the two odd beasts behind him.

The two odd beasts stood their ground like an ethereal mountain. Nothing could shake them, and horrifying amounts of black light emerged from their bodies. Terrifying waves of darkness energy surged towards Heavenly Emperor Di Jun. This energy seemed to possess sentiment of its own as they protected Huang Xiaolong from Di Jun's Ruler's might.

As for Huang Xiaolong, rays of resplendent light emerged from his body, and from far, one would think that Huang Xiaolong was the incarnation of the primordial god of light. No matter what happened, even if the world collapsed and the heavens crumbled, Huang Xiaolong would still stand tall.

"How... How is this possible?!"

Everyone stared at the two monsters behind Huang Xiaolong, and a look of amazement appeared on their face.

Even Heavenly Emperor Di Jun was stunned.

Those two monsters serving Huang Xiaolong were actually able to resist the pressure he emitted?! It was indeed a shocking fact. Huang Xiaolong was a mere Heavenly Monarch, but even someone like him managed to withstand his Ruler's might... What in the world was going on?!

How can Huang Xiaolong not bow down to him?!

Huang Xiaolong saw the changes in Di Jun's face, and he laughed in his heart. So what if Di Jun has surpassed the Emperor Realm? It was basically impossible for him, the King of Hell, to bow down to anyone! His might and prestige as the King of Hell wasn't something a mere Di Jun could stand up to, regardless of his strength as someone who had surpassed the Emperor Realm.

There wasn't even a need to bring up the inheritance of the Heavenly Hall. If he wanted to, Huang Xiaolong could block off the pressure coming from Di Jun by just bringing it out. He hadn't even bothered circulating his Heart of Hell either.

When Di Jun saw that Huang Xiaolong wasn't bowing down to him, unbridled killing intent rose in his heart. His anger seemed to turn corporeal as it crashed towards Huang Xiaolong.

Even an Emperor wouldn't be able to stand up to him!!!

Despite that, the light surrounding Huang Xiaolong merely increased a little.

In the end, the two monsters no longer concealed themselves under the constant pressure of Di Jun's Ruler's might. They roared towards the sky, and blacklight covered the area. It was as though a dark sun was formed.

They started to transform...

Everyone looked at how the beasts' bodies were expanding, and they turned into giants thousands of feet tall. The tyrannical aura they emitted surged without end, and darkness filled the area.

As soon as they completed their transformation, their strength rose by ten folds.

Everyone felt as though their tongue was caught in their mouth.

"This... What in the world is going on?!" Gudu Wuyi screamed in shock.

Even Yan Tianchen and Xiao Yi from the Heavenly Court felt their blood run cold.

Previously, the beasts behind Huang Xiaolong had suppressed Xiao Yi and the rest on their own. That was before their transformation. Right now, they didn't know if they could even take a single blow from one of the beasts!

This...

How did experts of their calibre submit to Huang Xiaolong?!

Even Di Jun swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock. Even someone like him wouldn't be able to subdue those beasts. How did Huang Xiaolong do it?!

Di Jun stared at the beasts in shock and the more he looked at them, the clearer a terrifying thought in his mind became.

“Could it be?!” His face changed, and an unsightly expression appeared.

No one had recognized the beasts behind Huang Xiaolong when they were in disguise. People who weren't too familiar with the beasts couldn't guess their origins, but things were different the moment they transformed. Chen Wenqian and other Emperor Realm experts of his seniority guessed the beasts' identities the moment they transformed.

There were even some Emperors whose hearts nearly stopped right there and then.

Even Elder Fu from the Silver Fox Commerce felt cold sweat drenching his back.

“It's them!” Elder Fu exclaimed in surprise.

“Elder Fu, where did those beasts come from?” Bei Xiaomei noticed the pale-faced Elder Fu, and she couldn't hold her curiosity back.

Elder Fu opened his mouth, but no words came out. However, he eventually managed to gather his thoughts, and explained, “Go ask Young Master Huang next time...” The identities of the beasts were something so sacred that even he wasn't sure if he could talk about them.

Bei Xiaomei's mouth formed a cute little pout, and she decided to pester Huang Xiaolong until he spilled all his secrets.

Just as everyone was fixed in a state of shock, Di Jun's voice echoed through the air. “Emperor Father, Huang Xiaolong has violated the rules of the Heavenly Court. Your son is incapable and can only allow him to do as he wishes! Please personally make a move to reinforce the rules of the Heavenly Court! Kill Huang Xiaolong right now!”

Everyone felt an explosion going off in their brain.

Huang Xiaolong simply sniggered to himself as he immediately recognized Di Jun's intent.

Di Jun suddenly relaxed and nodded his head. “Yes, I shall follow your command!” He withdrew his aura, and everyone felt their bodies turning lighter.

Di Jing rose to his feet suddenly and stared at Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong, do you dare to accept my challenge of life and death? No one is allowed to interfere!”

[Chapter 1793: Heavenly Prince Di Jing's True Strength](#)

Huang Xiaolong turned his gaze to the confident Di Jing, and he felt the rolling battle intent coming from him. A smile slowly appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face as he agreed, “Sure. We shall have a battle of life and death!”

“No one is allowed to interfere!”

Huang Xiaolong added a sentence at the end, seemingly hinting to some people that no one could interfere with the battle regardless of the outcome.

Even though Huang Xiaolong knew everything that Di Jing was plotting, he still agreed to the battle.

Since Di Jing wanted to kill him and dig out all the secrets on his body, how could he think of sparing Di Jing's life? The thought of killing Di Jing to explore secrets on his body surfaced in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

The secrets Di Jing's body held were bound to be enormous as he had the number one divine physique and godhead in the world! Di Jing might have been hiding secrets comparable to his own.

A chilling light flashed through Di Jing's eyes, seeing that Huang Xiaolong had agreed to the duel.

In an instant, Di Jun instructed people to build another stage in the middle of the plaza.

The stage was massive, and it was elevated hundreds of feet in the air. The arena itself was hundreds of miles in length.

Countless ancient restrictions were carved on the arena's side, and killing intent, seemingly originating from the Desolate Era, filled the area.

"True Emperor Stage!"

Everyone sucked in a cold breath in shock.

The True Emperor Stage was an arena left behind from the Desolate Era. It was said that the arena was built and refined with the remains of several Emperor Realm experts who had died on the battlefield. The arena itself was a grandmist artifact, and there was no need to doubt its might.

No one had expected for the True Emperor Stage to appear during the Battle of the Heavenly Court. None of them had thought that Heavenly Emperor Di Jun would take it out for the battle between Huang Xiaolong and Di Jing.

Even though the arena used for the first Battle of the Heavenly Court had shocking prestige and might, it paled in comparison to the True Emperor Stage.

Heavenly Prince Di Jing looked at the arena before him, and his body slowly rose in the air.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he took his time as he casually made his way to the stage. When he walked past the Grandmist Emperor Palace, he paused for a moment and glanced at Zhao Tong. "After I kill Di Jing, you're next."

Everyone was shocked, and a horrified expression appeared on Zhao Tong's face.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're really optimistic. Wait till you leave the stage, then we'll talk." Han Qing sneered.

Instead of replying, Huang Xiaolong turned his gaze towards Han Qing.

Han Qing flinched, and she took several steps backward. "What do you think you're doing? What do you want?" her gaze flittered towards the beasts standing behind Huang Xiaolong, and a look of fear bloomed on her face.

Huang Xiaolong's lips curled upwards, and he simply brushed past Han Qing before making his way to the True Emperor Stage.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong couldn't even be bothered with him, Han Qing's expression turned ugly beyond comparison.

When Di Jing saw how Huang Xiaolong was sauntering up the stage, he couldn't help but frown. Huang Xiaolong's behavior made it seem like Di Jing was too impatient...

However, Huang Xiaolong eventually made his way onto the arena.

As the two of them took their spots, a formless might materialized as their eyes met.

Heavenly Prince Di Jing's robes fluttered in the air behind him, even though there was no wind.

Di Jing stood his ground, and he gave off the impression that he was heaven itself. It looked like he was the ruler of the world, and he single-handedly controlled the life and death of any creatures he laid eyes on.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he gave off the impression that he was untouchable since time immemorial. No matter how Di Jing tried, he was unable to ruffle Huang Xiaolong.

Everyone's eyes were glued on the two of them as they eagerly anticipated the battle.

Heavenly Prince Di Jing was unquestionably the number one talent in the Divine World in everyone's eyes. According to everyone, there was no doubt he was going to obtain the first place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court!

However, Huang Xiaolong's victory over Lan Tailong caused everyone to feel that he might not be any weaker than Di Jing...

As such, the masses were split into two, with half supporting Huang Xiaolong. The other half naturally rooted for Di Jing.

"This is the true battle of the elites! We can finally see Heavenly Prince Di Jing going all out! This trip to the Heavenly Stage is completely worth it!"

When Di Jing fought against the top hundred contestants, he lorded over them with his aura alone. No one managed to force him to make a move. As such, no one knew the extent of Di Jing's true strength.

"Huang Xiaolong has the Black Dragon Divine Armor, and he managed to beat Lan Tailong with two punches! He even has the Chaos Lightning Pool... I'm afraid Heavenly Prince Di Jing isn't his match..." The True Divinity Sect's Chief, Wang Haojun, wore a solemn expression on his face.

It seemed as though he was rooting for Huang Xiaolong's victory.

"That might not be true. The Heavenly Prince knows that Huang Xiaolong has the Black Dragon Divine Armor and the Chaos Lightning Pool. Yet, he dares to challenge Huang Xiaolong to a battle of life and death. He should be confident of killing Huang Xiaolong..." The Violet Flame Emperor yelled from somewhere in the crowd.

He was extremely confident in Heavenly Prince Di Jing.

All of a sudden, Di Jing fully released his aura on the True Emperor Stage. As though an extinct star was coming back to life, an uncontrollable wave of power surged, giving off the feeling that it wanted to smash everything in its way. A horrifying might enveloped the space around him.

“Peak of the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!”

Everyone felt their jaws dropping.

Heavenly Prince Di Jing actually broke into the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm! No, he was already at the peak of late-Tenth Order!

Strands of mysterious light formed in the space above him, and they slowly fused into his body. Traces of mysterious runes appeared on his skin, and every single rune contained boundless might. Each and every one of them had the Heaven’s Dao.

In an instant, Di Jing’s aura shot through the sky.

“Heaven’s Dao Physique!”

Cheers erupted in the crowd.

Even Huang Xiaolong felt his eyes narrow a little.

He had never expected Di Jing to reveal his Heaven’s Dao Physique the moment he stepped on the stage. He knew that the runes protecting Di Jing’s body would make his flesh indestructible. Even though Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique had given him enough strength to smash Lan Tailong into a pulp, he was sure that regardless of how hard he tried, the same couldn’t be done to Di Jing. It was practically impossible to destroy the body protected by Heavenly Dao itself.

When everyone was still reveling in their shock, Di Jing’s aura increased once again. The dragon might around Di Jing’s body started to move, and primordial divine dragons formed around him. The tiny dragons glowed with a brilliant green light, as though they were the most precious of jade.

“Ancient Heavenly Emperor’s Jade Dragons!”

No one had managed to cultivate the Ancient Heavenly Emperor’s Jade Dragons since time immemorial; even someone like Di Jun, who had surpassed the Emperor Realm had failed. It was a shocking fact that Di Jing had managed to succeed. Not to mention the fact that he had managed to succeed in a mere three thousand years. One could easily see how terrifying Di Jing’s talent was.

When the divine dragons appeared beside Di Jing’s body, they spat out lumps of dragon essence. The dragon essence formed screens, and they protected Di Jing’s body.

When several superpowers’ early Emperor Realm experts looked at the screens around Di Jing’s body, they couldn’t help but frown. Even with their strength, they weren’t confident of smashing the screens in a short amount of time.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes flickered.

Jade Dragon Manual... It was comparable to his Grandmist Parasitic Medium, and the fame of the two techniques shocked the Divine World.

The Ancient Heavenly Emperor's reputation in the Divine World came from his strength after cultivating the Jade Dragon Manual... One could only imagine the might it possessed!

Right now, Di Jing was standing before him as though he was the second coming of the Ancient Heavenly Emperor himself. The aura Di Jing emitted was enough to suppress anyone below the Emperor Realm.

However, his aura was still rising, with no signs of stopping! A golden glow appeared around his body, and phantoms of emperors were forming around his body!

The emperor phantoms were like incarnations of Emperor Realm experts themselves!

Those spectating the battle felt their hearts shake as their expressions changed once again.

"This... Could this be the Phantom of Ten Thousand Emperors?!"

"Rumors had it that no one could successfully cultivate the Phantom of Ten Thousand Emperors! Even the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had failed!!! How is it possible for Di Jing to succeed?!"

[Chapter 1794: Bound to Lose?](#)

When Huang Xiaolong saw the phantoms forming around Di Jing's body, he felt a trace of shock in his heart. He would have never expected Di Jing to have actually succeeded in cultivating the technique!

The Phantom of Ten Thousand Emperors was something Huang Xiaolong had heard of before. Even the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had failed when cultivating this technique. That in itself was enough to display the difficulty of the technique.

Even though no one had managed to cultivate the technique or seen it in action, everyone was sure that anyone who managed to achieve some success in it would possess terrifying strength!

Some people felt that as long as one reached the large success stage in the Phantom of Ten Thousand Emperors, they would be unbeatable!

Putting Huang Xiaolong aside, even Heavenly Emperor Di Jun was shocked. It was clear that Di Jing hadn't told him anything about the Phantom of Ten Thousand Emperors.

After his initial shock, Di Jun's surprise turned to joy as he felt a massive weight lifted off his chest.

With the Jade Dragon Manual and the Phantom of Ten Thousand Emperors, Huang Xiaolong was dead meat. There was no need to mention the fact that Di Jing even had the number one godhead and unique physique.

With his son's current strength, Di Jun felt that it wouldn't be a stretch to say that he was invincible compared to cultivators under the Emperor Realm.

As for Huang Xiaolong, Di Jun refused to believe that he had broken past the Heavenly Monarch Realm into the Emperor Realm. It was simply an impossible feat.

Along with the rise in Di Jing's strength, First Order Emperors started to feel suppressed by his aura.

"It's too strong! This is the true strength of Heavenly Prince Di Jing!"

“I don’t think that even I’ll be able to defeat him!” One of the ancestors in the First Order Emperor Realm exclaimed in shock.

Everyone was scared silly by Di Jing’s strength.

Zhao Lei, Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, and Bei Xiaomei felt their hearts dropping.

“Uncle has the Black Dragon Divine Armor... He should be able to win, right?” Bei Xiaomei muttered in an attempt to console herself.

Zhao Lei shook his head and said, “That’s hard to say. Even though the Black Dragon Divine Armor isn’t too bad, it’s still just a piece of armor at the end of the day. If the attack from the other party goes past its limit, it will break for sure. The ability of the armor also depends on the user himself...”

A worried expression appeared on Bei Xiaomei’s face. “Wouldn’t that mean that there’s no chance for uncle to win?!”

Zhao Lei fell into silence and refused to reply.

When these conversations were going down, the number of phantoms around Di Jing’s body had already increased to 162. He was finally done, and the number stabilized.

Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief at this sight.

After reaching the small completion of the Phantom of Ten Thousand Emperors, the cultivator could form a thousand phantoms. They could only form the full ten thousand after mastering the technique.

With 162 phantoms around Di Jing, Huang Xiaolong knew that he hadn’t reached the small competition stage.

Before anyone could react, Di Jing’s body shook. No, it was more accurate to say that the heavens and earth shook. The heaven and earth in the Divine World trembled, and everyone felt the ground under their feet, shifting a little.

What in the world was going on?

“That... That’s the Heavenly Dao Godhead!”

Some Emperor Realm ancestors pointed into the space above Di Jing’s head and yelled in shock. A godhead slowly emerged from inside Di Jing’s body, and the moment it appeared, an unstoppable wave of energy rushed out and filled the area.

The moment the Heavenly Dao godhead appeared, the heaven and earth itself reacted. Even the Heavenly Dao responded to the appearance.

Everyone stared at Di Jing’s Heavenly Dao Godhead, and they felt an urge to kneel as a show of respect. The feeling was too strong, and they couldn’t find it in them to fight it.

The Heavenly Dao Godhead soared into the nine heavens, and strands of divine lightning started to gather around it. The lightning was different from Chaos Lightning, and it held a far more terrifying origin. It gave off a weird feeling and seemed to possess the might of heavenly punishment itself.

As the Heavenly Dao Godhead soared through the air, resplendent light illuminated the skies of the countless worlds in the Divine World. The light pierced through the void itself, and it eventually shone on Heavenly Prince Di Jing. Once again, he seemed to turn a little stronger.

Everyone stared at Di Jing in shock.

He was simply too strong!

That was the only thought running through their minds when they looked at Di Jing!

Even people like Chen Wenqian, who were at the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, couldn't help but feel a sense of respect and worship with the appearance of Heavenly Dao Godhead.

Heavenly Prince Di Jing was Heavenly Dao itself! He was the heavens! No one could go against his will!

If anyone dared to move against him, it would mean going against the Heavenly Dao, and Heavenly punishment would endlessly rain upon them!

Heavenly punishment wouldn't stop until the offender vanished from the world!

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but release his full strength under pressure.

"Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm?!"

Everyone was stunned when Huang Xiaolong revealed his true strength. They looked at him incredulously.

Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm... Huang Xiaolong was a mere Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch!

When he had destroyed Lan Tailong with two punches, everyone had thought that he had already reached the Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm at the very least.

All of them felt mind blown. The difference in strength was too much! Heavenly Prince Di Jing was at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. How was he going to jump three ranks up to fight with Di Jing?!

There was no need even to bring up Di Jing's godhead, physique, and techniques if that was the case.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're going to lose for sure! Why even bother fighting?"

"Why did you even accept Heavenly Prince Di Jing's challenge with your pitiful strength? Pei! What a joke! Huang Xiaolong, just go home and drink some milk!"

Under Chen Wenqian's order, all the disciples from the Brightness Emperor Palace started to mock and laugh.

The Solitude Emperor Palace wasn't going to miss a chance to mock Huang Xiaolong, and neither were the members of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent, and he simply circulated the power of his Asura bloodline.

In Hell, he had devoured the Massacring Gods Gate's young master, Song Li Tao, and Lu Kun's disciple, Peng Zhengfei. The young master of the Howling Moon Wolf Race wasn't able to avoid suffering a miserable fate in Huang Xiaolong's hands as well, and he had devoured all of them. His Asura bloodline had reached a terrifying level of concentration.

Blacklight surged out of his body at a horrifying speed and covered his entire body in scales. Golden spikes grew out from his limbs, and his eyes glowed a resplendent golden-black color. A single horn protruded from his forehead and shone with a terrifying black radiance.

The aura around Huang Xiaolong's body started to rise as well, and the might of a Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch soon filled the area.

"What bloodline does he have?!"

"It's the bloodline of an Asura from Hell! Wait, there's no way an ordinary Asura bloodline from hell can possess such terrifying might..."

Even several old ancestors were confused when they saw Huang Xiaolong's transformation.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's soaring aura, the various Emperor Palaces' mockery started to die down.

As a dragon's roar emerged from inside Huang Xiaolong's body, shocking amounts of dragon essence gushed out from his body. Layers of scales formed around his body and shone with a terrifying light. If someone said that the scales around his body were black, they would be wrong. It was blacker than black. If they thought it was gold, they would still be wrong, as the scales were more golden than gold itself. If they felt that violet was the color to describe the scales, they would have seen wrong. The violet color of his scales was more brilliant than violet itself.

"True Dragon Physique!"

[Chapter 1795: Three King of Supreme Godheads](#)

When Huang Xiaolong revealed his True Dragon Physique to the world, the heavens and earth shook.

An indescribable light covered Huang Xiaolong's body, and ancient runes could be seen spreading around Huang Xiaolong's body, originating from his chest.

"Dragon Runes!"

A crack formed in space, and primordial dragon qi broke through time and space to where Huang Xiaolong was. Copious amounts of dragon qi entered his body.

Before long, the radiance of the dragon runes covered Huang Xiaolong's body.

Dragons were the king of beasts, and they were the controller of the heavens.

The Heavenly Emperor was also referred to as the 'Dragon Emperor,' but he wasn't a true dragon. As for Huang Xiaolong, he emitted a kind of energy that suppressed the world.

As the aura Huang Xiaolong emitted broke through the skies, his combat strength rose to the mid-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

Dragons seemed to form the runes on the horn protruding from his forehead, and it looked like the horn itself was born from the darkest regions of Hell. Endless might and dragon's prestige came from Huang Xiaolong's horn.

Even the Brightness Emperor Palace and Fiend God Emperor Palace no longer dared to make a single sound.

Despite the mockery in the crowd previously, the entire plaza fell silent in an instant.

Even the present experts couldn't help but hold their breath for fear of breathing too loudly.

A terrifying cry emerged from the depths of Huang Xiaolong's body for the second time.

The entire world became a little brighter as a resplendent light broke through the void to shine down on the world.

The brilliant light gathered around Huang Xiaolong's body, and he turned into a sun that lit up the world.

Everyone swallowed a mouthful of saliva at this sight.

A golden godhead flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body, and the moment it appeared, the nine heavens lit up to welcome its presence. Blinding rays of light were accompanied by boundless Buddhist energy as it filled the world. Not a single corner in the world remained in darkness when Huang Xiaolong's godhead appeared.

Figures of Buddha appeared around the godhead, and a supreme Buddhist nation seemed to be born instantly.

"This... this is the Innumerable Buddha King of Supreme Godhead?!"

It was simply incredible! No one dared to believe their eyes.

Wasn't the Innumerable Buddha King of Supreme Godhead only said to appear in the Buddhist World?! Why in the world did Huang Xiaolong possess an Innumerable Buddha King of Supreme Godhead?!

As golden light filled the area, the aura around Huang Xiaolong's body rose once again. He arrived at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Buddhist light shone down on the world, and Huang Xiaolong's body was enveloped with the glow of endless buddha's might.

"This is Huang Xiaolong's true strength?! What the h*ll?!" An ancestor of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace exclaimed in shock.

"So what? He's too weak compared to Heavenly Prince Di Jing. What a joke." Chen Wenqian from the Brightness Emperor Palace laughed coldly. "He's going to be smashed into meat paste with a single attack from Heavenly Prince Di Jing."

As soon as the words left Chen Wenqian's lips, an even more terrifying event happened.

A void formed by darkness energy started to appear, with Huang Xiaolong in the center. An infinite amount of darkness energy surged out as though a supervolcano was erupting with the might of Hell behind it. The heavens trembled as darkness energy covered the world.

Everyone could see that another godhead had appeared behind Huang Xiaolong's Innumerable Buddha King of Supreme Godhead.

It was a darkness attributed king of supreme godhead!

The Buddhist energy had made Huang Xiaolong a mini sun in the Divine World, but everything changed when the darkness godhead appeared. Without losing his previous splendor, Huang Xiaolong turned into the ruler of darkness.

As the Archdevil King Supreme Godhead appeared, the darkness it emitted caused everyone to lose all hope of ever resisting. Bone-chilling energy seeped into the minds of everyone present, and they felt their souls shaking.

Along with the Archdevil King of Supreme Godhead's appearance, the heavens and earth seemed to come to a standstill. A feeling of despair and destruction appeared.

The aura Huang Xiaolong emitted was no longer capped at the Heavenly Monarch Realm—it was at early-First Order Emperor Realm—mid-First Order Emperor Realm.

“Huang Xiaolong actually has two king of supreme godheads!!!” Wang Haojun of the True Divinity Sect screamed in shock.

He had guessed that Huang Xiaolong had two king of supreme godheads in the past, but those were all conjectures. It was different from seeing it in person.

Everyone felt their hearts tremble in utter fear and disbelief.

Even Di Jun revealed a look of horror when he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

There were countless living beings with an uncountable number of talents all around in the myriad of worlds. Di Jun had seen people with two supreme godheads, but never in his billions of years of existence had he heard of anyone with two king of supreme godheads!

Two king of supreme godheads had already broken the logic that had been in place since time immemorial.

According to logic, there was no way for any existence to possess two king of supreme godheads.

Di Jing frowned, and he looked at the two godheads in shock. By the time he recovered, Huang Xiaolong was already emitting the pressure of a peak late-First Order Emperor Realm.

As the two godheads rotated in mid-air, they formed a yin yang diagram as all the world's energy seemed to return to primordial chaos itself.

Even though Heavenly Prince Di Jing was in shock, he didn't feel that it was hopeless. He stood his ground and looked at Huang Xiaolong calmly. “Huang Xiaolong, is this all you have? You really lived up to

my expectations. It seems like you have two king of supreme godheads. It's too bad that even with those two king of supreme godheads, you won't be my opponent!"

It was just like what Di Jing had said. Even though Huang Xiaolong had two king of supreme godheads, it wouldn't be enough. Huang Xiaolong's actual strength was at the Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. The difference in their actual strengths were three whole realms. If Huang Xiaolong had been at the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, it would have been a completely different story.

Di Jing's vigor charged up to the nine heavens. It seemed as though he was confident of killing Huang Xiaolong this time.

The moment the second king of supreme godhead appeared, Di Jing's intention to kill Huang Xiaolong had already broken past the limit.

Huang Xiaolong's lips curled upwards, and he looked at how Di Jing was still acting all arrogant and full of himself. No longer holding anything back, Huang Xiaolong showed his real strength.

"CRACK!"

The sound of heaven and earth-shattering was as clear as day when the crack resounded in everyone's mind.

This... They turned to Huang Xiaolong once again, and their expressions changed. Their hearts trembled as a singular thought ran through their mind. That's not possible!

The roar from a dragon shook the world as the Holy Dragon King of Supreme Godhead emerged. The instant it appeared, the sky lost its color. Boundless dragon prestige and might seemingly congealed into something corporeal, and it suppressed every living being present.

Even Di Jun, who was sitting on his Nine Dragon Throne, leaped to his feet as all the muscles in his body spasmed.

Regardless of whichever superpower they were from, the ancestor-level Emperors felt the blood drain from their face.

Chen Wenqian, Gudu Wuyi, and several other Emperors who had formed grudges with Huang Xiaolong felt their legs go soft, and they crashed into the ground. Even Han Qing from the Grandmist Emperor Palace widened his eyes in shock. Her eyes rolled backward, and her body swayed from side to side.

"Ancestor Han Qing!" Several disciples rushed up to support her.

As the Holy Dragon King of Supreme Godhead soared into the sky, it joined the Innumerable Buddha King of Supreme Godhead and the Archdevil King of Supreme Godhead to form a triangle. Primordial chaos suppressed the world, and indescribable might filled the heavens and earth.

Huang Xiaolong stood on the stage like an immovable mountain. He was the Buddha Ancestor, King of the Demons, and the Divine Dragon Emperor all at the same time!

Looking at the three king of supreme godheads behind Huang Xiaolong, Di Jun was no longer able to keep his calm. For the first time, an ugly expression appeared on his face.

[Chapter 1796: That Was Just Warmup](#)

Chapter 1796: That Was Just Warmup

“Three... Three king of supreme godheads!” Di Jing’s face lost all color, and he went hysterical. “This... How... How is this possible?! How can this happen?!”

Three king of supreme godheads. A single cultivator with three king of supreme godheads had made his appearance for the first time.

Di Jing had the number one godhead in all the lands, and no one had managed to surpass his achievement as the number one genius! However, Huang Xiaolong’s appearance with three king of supreme godheads was enough to suppress him. No, Huang Xiaolong’s appearance smashed his ‘talent’ as he knew it into the ground and more.

“It’s impossible! I represent Heaven’s Dao, and everything in the world will grovel under my feet! This cannot happen!!!” Heavenly Prince Di Jing’s facial muscle spasmed, and he screamed incoherently.

It was indeed difficult for him to accept the fact that someone had surpassed him. In his entirety of existence, he had always been hailed as the number one talent. No one had surpassed him in terms of cultivation talent—not in the past, and would never in the future. He felt that he was chosen by Heaven, and everyone would worship him like the god he was. Right now, Huang Xiaolong’s appearance with three king of supreme godheads broke his fantasy. No one could deny the fact that in terms of talent, he had already lost to the person standing opposite him!

When Di Jing was crying out in indignation, Zhao Lei, Fang Xuanxuan, Bei Xiaomei, and the others were staring at Huang Xiaolong with their mouths agape.

“Uncle... Uncle is too good!” Bei Xiaomei managed to force the words out of her mouth after a long time.

Elder Fu nearly fell face-first into the ground. Bei Xiaomei’s words were a little ambiguous, weren’t they?

“Huang Xiaolong, so what if you have three king of supreme godheads? Today, you’ll die regardless of what happens!” Di Jing roared in a low voice and commenced his attack.

“Phantom of Ten Thousand Emperors! Behead!”

Along with the crushing amount of godforce coming from Di Jing’s body, the phantoms around his body started to move.

While the phantoms radiated light, covering a thousand miles, they raised their arms, and horrifying pressure filled the plaza. They slammed downwards at a shocking speed, and a terrifyingly strong blade light measuring tens of thousands of miles came crashing down on Huang Xiaolong’s head.

Under the blade light, everything was eradicated, and life and death were decided.

A radiance flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, and the Innumerable Buddha King of Supreme Godhead started to rotate. As boundless Buddhist energy gathered around his body, Huang Xiaolong returned the attack with one of his own. A simple punch without any superfluous movements was shot out.

Blinding light covered the plaza the moment Huang Xiaolong moved his body.

Boom!

The heavens and earth shook at the impact of the blow.

Even the True Emperor Stage started to tremble under the insane power contained behind the attacks.

As divine lightning crackled in the air, everyone felt their expressions changing.

The attacks were simply too strong!

Not to mention that both Huang Xiaolong and Di Jing were only in the Heavenly Monarch Realm.

“It’s too terrifying. If they break through to the Emperor Realm in the future, how strong will they be?”

One of the ancestors from the Bladeless Gate asked after swallowing a mouthful of saliva.

In a single exchange, one could see that Huang Xiaolong and Di Jing were evenly matched.

“Phantom of Ten Thousand Emperors! Divine Blood Demon Desolate Fist!”

Following Di Jing’s yell, a fist containing immeasurable killing intent shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

The punch seemed to bring endless waves of bloody energy as a desolate feeling permeated the atmosphere.

Huang Xiaolong gathered the Buddhist energy around him and punched out once again.

“Phantom of Ten Thousand Emperors! Everlasting Sword Qi!”

In the same instant, a sword held by another phantom on the other side of Di Jing’s body chopped downwards at Huang Xiaolong.

The Everlasting Sword Qi was boundless and contained endless might. It carried with it an unstoppable momentum as it shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

The sword qi rolled off as though waves crashing onto the shore. It seemed to raise a hurricane made with chaos lightning, and everything charged towards Huang Xiaolong at the same time.

A resplendent light appeared around Huang Xiaolong’s body when he saw the second wave of attack coming at him, and an uncountable amount of sword qi emerged from his body.

Buzz!

The stage turned into a sieve when the sword qi gathered by both of them collided.

In a split second, the two of them exchanged tens of moves.

Every single attack of theirs could shatter the heavens and crumble the earth. The speed at which they fought wasn’t something that could be seen with the naked eye and the phantoms of Emperors beside Di Jing moved unceasingly. Every move was different, and every move they used had never been seen before.

However, no matter how Di Jing came up with new attacks or techniques, Huang Xiaolong punched and slapped outwards to welcome them. Even though Huang Xiaolong's methods were a little primitive, he managed to block every single attack.

As the battle became faster and faster, even some Emperor Realm experts were unable to catch their movements.

Only blurs could be seen on the stage with the occasional burst of lightning and blinding radiance that shot out in all directions. Sword qi that flew around randomly and punches broke the very fabric of space.

Everyone felt overwhelmed with shock as they watched the battle before them.

In an instant, the Huang Xiaolong and Di Jing had exchanged 162 moves.

Di Jing had precisely formed 162 phantoms, and he had already utilized every single one of them.

Even though Di Jing paused for a moment, he shot into the skies in the next second. The light enveloped his body as the 162 phantoms started to resonate with him. They seemed to have come to life as the will of 162 Emperors tore through the rivers of time to enter the phantoms.

Emperor's might filled the stage below him, and everyone stared at him in shock.

In the past, Lan Tailong had already scared everyone by calling down a divine will of the Brightness Emperor Palace's founder. Right now, Di Jing had managed to call for 162 wills of some terrifying expert from the ancient times!

All 162 phantoms started to swirl around, and they moved in a mysterious pattern. Simultaneously, the jade dragons around Di Jing's body twisted around each other to form a massive dragon. Horrifying energy from the dragon race appeared, and it seemed as though a tornado was forming around him.

Di Jing stood in mid-air as though he was an unbeatable god, a ruler transcending the rules of time.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'm afraid that was only warm-up. Right now, I'll play with you for real." Di Jing's voice was like a clap of divine thunder that resounded in everyone's ear. As soon as the words left his lips, devastatingly powerful energy emerged from the 162 phantoms as they commenced their attack on Huang Xiaolong.

"Behead!"

"Divine Blood Demon Desolate Fist!"

"Everlasting Sword Qi!"

Previously, he had unleashed the attacks one by one. But now, Di Jing was no longer going to allow Huang Xiaolong to do as he wished. He went all out, and all the attacks flooded towards Huang Xiaolong like a tsunami. As the sky changed color, the 162 phantoms went crashing downwards at Huang Xiaolong.

The might of a single phantom was enough to shock the world. Right now, 162 of them were attacking in unison! What kind of power was that?

“Jade Dragon Ancestor, father of ten thousand dragons... KILL!”

Di Jing’s cold voice sounded out once again in everyone’s mind, and the massive dragon around his body raised its head to roar at the heavens. It followed the lead of the 162 phantoms as it shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

The might of the jade dragon was enough to shatter a supercontinent by itself.

Seeing as all the attacks were about to land on him, Huang Xiaolong didn’t panic in the slightest. He didn’t dodge, neither did he run. Resplendent light covered his body, and the dragon runes on his body glowed with a brilliant radiance. The three godheads emitted boundless might as they entered his body.

Behind Huang Xiaolong, three thousand arms formed, and every one of them was thousands of miles long. All of them seemed to be formed from gold, the same as Buddha’s.

That was the only similarity it had to the actual Buddha. On the arms formed by Huang Xiaolong, darkness energy swirled around and emitted an air of desperation. Moreover, divine dragons were coiling around every single arm.

The three thousand arms moved at the same time. Some of them turned into fists, and some of them turned into palms as they shot out to counter Di Jing’s attack. There were even some that formed a sword as they sliced towards Di Jing’s sword qi.

[Chapter 1797: Two Archdevil Bloodlines?](#)

Everyone felt their jaws dropping when they saw the three thousand arms behind Huang Xiaolong. Their eyes widened to the size of saucers.

“This... Is this the Godly Xumi Art from the Buddha World?!” Chen Kaiwen exclaimed in shock.

“No, there’s no way it is the Godly Xumi Art! The moment the Godly Xumi Art is activated, phantoms of Buddha will fill the sky, and buddhist light will shine upon the lands! The light surrounding Huang Xiaolong’s arms is of the darkness attribute, and they give off a sinister aura!” Mo Xiao shook his head and explained.

Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong began his counterattack as the three thousand arms met the attack of the 162 phantoms and the jade dragon.

A deafening blast shook the world.

Everyone felt as though they had lost their sense of hearing for a second as a ringing sound filled their head. No matter how hard they tried, they failed to defend their sense of hearing from the shockwave.

As space shattered at the spot of the collision, dark holes filled the area. Horrifying might came from the depths of the universe, and it seemed as though space was going to crumble in on itself.

Howl!

The jade dragon released an estranged cry when Huang Xiaolong’s attack smashed into it, and it was sent flying.

The glow around its body lessened by a whole lot as it flew further and further away from the battlefield.

As for Heavenly Prince Di Jing, he retreated for a total of several thousand meters before managing to stabilize himself.

Huang Xiaolong's figure flashed, and he appeared in the air above Di Jing. An indifferent expression appeared on his face as he said, "Are you done warming up?"

The words became stuck in Di Jing's throat as his face turned ugly.

He had thought that with the 162 phantoms' attack, Huang Xiaolong would be taken down a peg even if he managed to deal with it. But he had never thought that he would be the one on the losing end. Even though he didn't suffer too heavy of an injury, a wave of shame washed over him.

Di Jing narrowed his eyes, and a chilly light flashed through his eyes.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're too cocky. I never intended to use my full strength when facing you. However, you forced me to... Right now, I swear that I won't stop until you are dead!" Di Jing's voice resounded through the air.

Everyone was shocked at his sudden declaration.

Was he did not use his full strength?

A different kind of light surrounded Di Jing's body suddenly, and mysterious energy seemed to stir inside him.

The energy that usually remained dormant in his body would shock the world upon its awakening!

Even the Terrace of Heaven shook when Di Jing awakened the strength hidden deep in his body.

The trembling of the Terrace of Heaven made it seem as though it was afraid of the power hidden deep within Di Jing.

A single giant golden figure appeared behind Di Jing all of a sudden. It emitted an aura that covered the world, and everyone felt their ability to resist being taken away from them.

"This... This is an Archdevil's bloodline?!"

Several ancestors felt the blood drain from their faces.

The Terrace of Heaven erupted once again.

Heavenly Prince Di Jing had an Archdevil bloodline! Moreover, his bloodline was so pure that the avatar of the Archdevil had materialized behind him! Only someone with an extremely concentrated Archdevil bloodline could do something like that!

The moment he unleashed his Archdevil bloodline, Di Jing's combat ability rose once again. He stood tall like an undefeatable king.

When Di Jun looked at Di Jing, he felt shocked for a second before allowing a brilliant smile to appear on his face. "Jing'er didn't let me down!"

Previously, Di Jun was too anxious when Huang Xiaolong had managed to force Di Jing to retreat. When Di Jing's strength finally increased once again, Di Jun felt as though a weight was lifted off his shoulders.

Everyone was shocked at the sudden change in events, but Di Jing closed his eyes. As he stretched his arms out once again, horrifying might rushed out of his body like a torrential river. "This is the feeling! This is the feeling of being unbeatable!"

A feeling appeared in his mind—a sense of power that allowed him to crush everything under his feet.

He didn't care if Huang Xiaolong had three king of supreme godheads... So what if he had them? He was still going to die!

When Han Qing from the Grandmist Emperor Palace watched the scene unfold before her, she laughed out loud and spoke to Zhang Renjie and the others. "Little doggy Huang should die like the trash he is! Heavenly Prince Di Jing is the number one genius in the universe!"

Everyone who had an enmity with Huang Xiaolong felt a wave of relief sweep past them.

Feng Chan of the Fiend God Emperor Palace felt an uncomfortable and complicated feeling welling up in his chest. He had initially thought that his talent was comparable to Di Jing's, if not better. Right now, he knew that he was light years away from either party on stage.

He had an Archdevil bloodline in him as well, and that was something he was banking on to level the playing field. Right now, he finally discovered that Heavenly Prince Di Jing had one as well! Not to mention the fact that Di Jing's bloodline might even be stronger than his.

The Archdevil bloodline in his body wasn't considered weak, and he was able to call forth the avatar of the Archdevil as well. However, the avatar he could summon was much weaker than that of Di Jing.

As everyone turned their gaze to Di Jing, a fervent look of worship appeared in their eyes.

In the entire plaza, Huang Xiaolong was probably the only one who wasn't surprised. Not only was he not surprised, Huang Xiaolong even revealed a look of unbridled excitement.

Di Jing's Archdevil bloodline was millions of times better than that of Sun Shihai. Di Jing revealing his Archdevil bloodline, was like a chest of gold falling from the sky!

As Di Jing slowly opened his eyes, he glared at Huang Xiaolong only to be met with an excited expression. Huang Xiaolong looked like a beggar who had seen a mountain of gold before him. As for Di Jing, he felt utterly dumbfounded.

Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered pulling his punches, and mysterious layers of light covered his body. A heart-stopping aura slowly emerged from his body as well.

Everyone felt light-headed when they stared at Huang Xiaolong.

"This... This is not possible, right?" Several ancestors felt as though they had seen a ghost, and they screamed in disbelief.

Just as everyone was busy arranging their thoughts, a massive golden figure appeared behind Huang Xiaolong. It was completely golden in color, and it was clear that it was different from the figure behind

Di Jing. The figure behind Huang Xiaolong emanated calm and soothing energy, with an overflowing aura of vitality.

The golden figure behind Huang Xiaolong even attracted the gaze of Di Jing himself. A myriad of expressions appeared on his face, and his face changed from green to blue, and all the colors of the rainbow eventually flashed past his face.

Everyone felt their minds going blank at the sight before them.

The figure behind Di Jing was a hundred miles high, but the figure behind Huang Xiaolong had already broken past that limit as it continued to grow! In the end, it only stopped when it reached a height of three hundred miles.

Han Qing, gloating in Huang Xiaolong's misfortune, felt something break inside her, and darkness filled her vision.

As for the others, like Gudu Wuyi, Chen Jianwei, Feng Chan, they felt as though they were doused with a bucket of ice water.

"You... You!" Di Jing screamed in horror as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. It was as though he was an injured beast yelling in shock that the hunter who used to be weaker than it was brutally stomping on his shattered heart.

Before Di Jing could finish his sentence, another type of light emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body. A heart-stopping power awakened in Huang Xiaolong's body, and the world around Huang Xiaolong seemed to sink into darkness. As the darkness slowly gathered around him, a shadow started forming behind him.

Several ancestors who were standing closer to the stage fell to their butts in shock.

"What the f*ck! Two! He has two Archdevil bloodlines?!"

"This... What the f*ck is this?!"

[Chapter 1798: Impossible to Kill](#)

Compared to those who fell to their butts in shock, Zhao Lei, Fang Xuanxuan, and the others weren't looking too good themselves.

"Three king of supreme godheads, two Archdevil bloodlines... Two superior Archdevil bloodlines!" Bei Xiaomei saw stars as she muttered to herself. "Uncle is too good... he's really too good! I guess he's just good in everything he does!"

WHAT THE F*CK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!

Elder Fu felt his vision going dark as beads of cold sweat filled his forehead.

As for Di Jun, who was seated high on his Nine Dragon Throne, he looked at Huang Xiaolong incredulously.

How... How in the world?!

Just as everyone was feeling numb from the shock, rays of light emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body once again.

"AGAIN?!"

Everyone felt their mind going blank as their jaws dropped to the ground.

The disciples who had conspired to kill Huang Xiaolong off in the preliminary rounds felt their legs trembling and their bodies going soft.

When everyone was feeling lost, nine colored light shot out from Huang Xiaolong's body. It was so blinding that its appearance caused the spectators' hearts to tremble.

In that instant, everyone felt that they had learned of a new color, a color mesmerizing beyond comparison.

"Three... Three Archdevil bloodlines!" Bei Xiaomei's voice resounded through the air.

"He doesn't just have two!"

As the three figures hovered in the space behind Huang Xiaolong, the entire world seemed to reach a standstill. Grandmist energy, coupled with demonic qi filled the air. Everyone on the Terrace of Heaven stared at Huang Xiaolong, not daring to blink.

No one dared to open their mouth nor breathe loudly.

Even Di Jing was shocked to the point of speechlessness. He stared at the three figures behind Huang Xiaolong and felt as though a bomb had gone off in his mind.

Raising his head to the sky, Di Jing roared with indignation, with a little bit of fury and confusion mixed in.

"Why!"

"How can this happen?! This is not possible!"

He was venting his heart out to the heavens.

In the myriad of worlds, he was the chosen one! He was born with the Heavenly Dao Godhead. Since he was the incarnation of the Heavenly Dao, he should be the one and only ruler of the world! How can a freak like Huang Xiaolong appear?!

He wanted to ask the heavens what they meant by allowing someone with higher talent than him to appear in this world!

No matter how he screamed and shouted, no one replied to him. Silence filled the air.

Some Emperor Realm experts revealed a look of pity when they saw how Di Jing was acting.

With the Heavenly Dao Godhead, Heaven's Dao Physique, and a superior Archdevil bloodline, Di Jing should have been the undisputed number one talent since the start of time! However, there had to be someone called Huang Xiaolong to one-up him!

“AHHHH!”

After crying and yelling his heart out, Di Jing turned to glare at Huang Xiaolong with his bloodshot eyes.

“Huang Xiaolong, I’m going to kill you!”

“I’m the number one genius! I’m the supreme genius since the start of time!”

He turned into a massive fireball, and he smashed straight towards Huang Xiaolong.

Di Jing, who had the Heaven’s Dao Physique, was fast to begin with. After adding everything, his speed reached an unbelievable level.

A flame that gave off the feeling that it could exterminate the world went straight towards Huang Xiaolong.

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong stopped it right before it could smash into its target. It stopped in mid-air, unable to budge an inch.

Huang Xiaolong used his arms to grab Di Jing’s fists firmly.

The three king of supreme godheads and Archdevil bloodlines in him started to move.

Indescribable light flashed and shot out from Huang Xiaolong’s palms, and a terrifying surge of energy slammed into Di Jing.

As Di Jing stared at Huang Xiaolong with equal parts of shock and horror, he couldn’t react until he was sent flying through the air.

In mid-air, the jade dragons around Di Jing’s body shattered to nothingness, and even the runes on his body started to dim. He vomited mouthful after mouthful of fresh blood, staining the True Emperor Stage red.

The 162 phantoms around him dissipated like the flame of a candle in the wind.

“The Heavenly Prince lost?!”

One of the ancestors from the Brightness Emperor Palace screamed in shock.

Lost!

One move!

He was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong in a single move!

Under the might and suppression of Huang Xiaolong’s three king of supreme godheads and Archdevil bloodlines, Heavenly Prince Di Jing couldn’t withstand a single blow!

All of them stared at the scene with their jaws sticking to the ground. That was the Heavenly Prince they were looking at! The Heavenly Prince with the Heavenly Dao Godhead and the Heaven’s Dao Physique!

When Di Jing was soaring through the air, Huang Xiaolong didn’t hesitate as his figure blurred. He appeared right above Di Jing, and he stomped downwards at his chest with all his might.

Di Jing turned into a shooting star as he slammed into the stage. An earth-shattering blast could be heard as his body rammed into the True Emperor Stage.

Even the stage itself trembled when Di Jing came crashing into it.

The Terrace of Heaven fell into absolute silence.

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun grabbed the armrests of his throne as the murderous intent in him rose. Veins bulged on his arm, and he wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong in that very instant.

Seemingly unable to feel the killing intent coming off Di Jun, Huang Xiaolong appeared right above Di Jing who was lying on the ground. He chuckled, "If you want to kill me, make sure you become the embodiment of Heavenly Dao. Or you can wait till you surpass the Emperor Realm..."

He had the Heart of Hell, and even if Di Jing broke into the Emperor Realm in the future, there would be no chance of Di Jing staging a comeback. The only way was for him to break through and become an existence surpassing the Emperor Realm.

Of course, by the time Di Jing became an existence surpassing the Emperor Realm, Huang Xiaolong would have left him in the dust. There was no way Di Jing would ever get the chance to kill him ever again.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong was just talking nonsense when he spoke to Di Jing. He wasn't going to let him off anyway.

The mere existence of Di Jing was a threat to Huang Xiaolong. He didn't know what would happen after Di Jing broke into the Emperor Realm. There might be some heaven shaking changes he wasn't aware of.

"Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that you have won?" Heavenly Prince Di Jing's voice sounded out once again. Brilliant light emerged from the nine heavens as though some sort of force was calling it from below. The dim runes on Di Jing's body suddenly shone with a brilliant light, even brighter than before.

At the same time, his Heavenly Dao Godhead in the sky seemed to burn with the radiance of a thousand suns. Light covered the land, and everything became suppressed by it. It was as though Di Jing had regained control of the world.

Even Emperor Realm ancestors realized that they were suppressed by the light as well. The speed at which they could circulate their godforce decreased by a whole lot.

Di Jing crawled up from the ground, and his body seemed to return to its peak state. He sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, it seems like you haven't grasped the concept of Heavenly Dao itself. I have the Heavenly Dao Godhead and the Heaven's Dao Physique. I am the Heaven's Dao, and you can't kill me. That's unless you surpass Heavenly Dao itself; otherwise, you can only dream of killing me!"

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Under the Heavenly Dao suppression, he felt that even his king of supreme godheads were being suppressed.

"Right now, I shall show you the true power of the Heavenly Dao Godhead and Heaven's Dao Physique!"

[Chapter 1799: The Heaven Defying Power of the Heavenly Dao Godhead](#)

As the words left Di Jing's lips, a terrifying light possessing the might of a million suns filled the plaza, and devastating power swept through the area.

The Heavenly Dao Godhead started to transform.

A different kind of radiance burst out from within the godhead.

"This is...?!"

Everyone widened their eyes in shock as they stared at the scene before them.

A brilliant radiance containing all the world's radiance shot out in all directions and covered the world.

Along with the burst of light, the godhead continued its transformation.

In the end, it formed chains of runes that floated in the air.

"Heavenly Dao Runes!"

Everyone swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

The light covering the sky formed lines after lines of runes, and the figure of a dragon slowly appeared in mid-air. The Heavenly Dao Runes formed its body, and the massive dragon seemed to turn into a support pillar for the heavens.

The Heavenly Dao Runes' appearance caused even the strongest Emperors standing in the plaza to feel suppressed. Their godheads felt a sense of pressure like never before. If Emperors at the First Order Emperor Realm felt their powers being suppressed by a tenth before the Heavenly Dao Godhead's transformation, thirty percent of their powers were gone after the transformation.

The lower their cultivation level, the stronger the suppression!

As for cultivators in the same realm as Di Jing, they felt as though their godhead had frozen solid. They were utterly unable to feel the slightest bit of godforce circulating in their body!

They couldn't feel their godhead, and neither could they circulate their godforce!

What in the world was going on?!

Everyone felt a shiver running down their spine.

No one knew that Heavenly Prince Di Jing was such a terrifying existence.

As for Di Jing, his body was covered by the Heavenly Dao Runes, and mesmerizing light revolved around him.

Even though his entire body was covered in runes, no one felt that he looked strange. Instead, he looked like he possessed the most perfect body in the world, without the slightest blemish.

Di Jing stood in the air calmly, and a look of indifference hung on his face. He stared at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Huang Xiaolong, no one in the same realm as me can hold their head up high under the suppression of my Heavenly Dao Godhead. They won't even be able to use their godforce. Look at

yourself. You're just a Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch. Why don't you try rotating your three king of supreme godheads?"

He had absolute confidence that under the suppression of his Heavenly Dao Godhead, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to resist in the slightest.

That was the real reason why his Heavenly Dao Godhead was ranked as the number one godhead in all of existence.

As long as Huang Xiaolong was unable to use his three king of supreme godheads, Di Jing was confident of killing Huang Xiaolong even if he had three Archdevil bloodlines.

Right now, he felt that his strength had more than doubled with the help of the Heavenly Dao Runes. As for Huang Xiaolong, his strength should have been reduced by more than half since he could not use his godheads.

Godforce was the basis of one's strength!

Without godforce, one wouldn't be much different from a fish on a chopping board.

"DIE!"

Di Jing's body blurred, and his fist appeared before Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

Despite his best efforts to return the punch with one of his own, Huang Xiaolong moved a little too late. He was sent flying by Di Jing's punch, and he crashed into the edge of the arena.

Di Jing chuckled to himself. "Huang Xiaolong, you shall have a taste of my strength!" As soon as he was done speaking, he sent out another punch towards Huang Xiaolong.

It was too bad he missed his target as his fist smashed into the True Emperor Stage. A massive crater was formed, but Huang Xiaolong was nowhere to be seen.

Di Jing and the spectators widened their eyes in shock.

"You're right. The Heavenly Dao Godhead is indeed heaven-defying. However, I guess that's all you can do..." A lazy voice echoed through the air, and Di Jing spun his head around in shock. He couldn't even see when Huang Xiaolong had arrived behind him.

"How are you not injured?!" Di Jing's heart sank as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, who looked completely unaffected by his punch. He was extremely sure that his attack had connected with Huang Xiaolong! How can he stand before me as nothing has happened?!

Of course, he was more surprised at the fact that he wasn't able to see how Huang Xiaolong had managed to dodge his attack.

According to logic, Huang Xiaolong should be unable to keep up with him due to his godhead's suppression.

Could it be that Huang Xiaolong was still able to utilize his godheads?! It was impossible! He had personally verified that there was no fluctuation of godforce when Huang Xiaolong had made his move!

Disregarding his shock, Huang Xiaolong stared at Di Jing without replying. Di Jing's expression turned frosty, and anger overwhelmed him. Just before he could begin another wave of attack, a horrifying surge of light erupted from Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong's body was like a broken dam that could no longer hold back the radiance energy contained within him. An unstoppable wave of radiance energy enveloped the plaza.

"This... What is this?! This isn't godforce?! Huang Xiaolong didn't even circulate his godforce!" One of the ancestors standing in the plaza exclaimed in shock.

"This is the purest type of radiance energy! It originates from the Radiance World, and it's the source of all radiance energy!" An ancestor of the Brightness Emperor Palace stuttered in shock.

The members of the Brightness Emperor Palace couldn't be clearer on the source of all radiance energies.

That was because all of their techniques were based on using radiance energy as its source. It was said that the founder of their Brightness Emperor Palace was a supreme expert of his generation.

"This?!" Even Di Jun's expression changed when Huang Xiaolong made his move.

He was surprised when Huang Xiaolong revealed his godheads, and he was also shocked when Huang Xiaolong showed his Archdevil bloodlines. Right now, he was more than shocked.

Several billions of years ago, even before the Desolate Era... There weren't just five Great Worlds! There were six! Other than the Divine World, Demonic World, Devil World, Buddha World, and Hell, there was another Great World! It was the Radiance World!

In the past, the Radiance World ranked high above the other five. It was hailed as the greatest of worlds!

However, many Emperor Realm ancestors were unaware of this information.

In the past, the Radiance World had swept through the lands with a desire to conquer. Wherever their troops passed, everyone would submit.

The only reason their advancement had failed was that the Divine World and Buddha World had joined hands with each other. In the annals of history, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had joined hands with the Buddha Ancestor to battle with the Radiance Ancestor. During their battle, the skies had gone dark, and the tallest of mountains had collapsed. Continents had crumbled, and even world surfaces had shattered. It was even said that they had broken through the space to continue their fight.

No one knew the outcome of the battle. Even the Ancient Heavenly Emperor and Buddha Emperor had refused to leak any news of it. However, the Radiance Ancestor had disappeared after the battle, and the Radiance World had lost most of their fighting strength. Under the suppression of the Divine World and Buddha World, the Radiance World had retreated.

That time, Di Jun wasn't even an Emperor! Despite that, he was lucky enough to experience the might of the Radiance Ancestor.

Right now, he felt the same kind of power coming from Huang Xiaolong!

It was the power that belonged to the Radiance Ancestor!

Di Jun leaped up from his seat, and a myriad of expressions filled his face.

[Chapter 1800: The Appearance of 16 Wings](#)

It was no wonder even Di Jun was stirred. Anyone who knew about the past would probably react the same way!

The Radiance Ancestor was a hegemon of the many worlds! Even the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had to join hands with the Buddha Ancestor to fight against him! One could only begin to imagine his prowess.

“No wonder...”

“It seems like that’s the case!”

Di Jun became agitated, and a greedy light flashed through his eyes.

In an instant, he looked like he had managed to understand many things.

When Huang Xiaolong had managed to take out forty million low-grade chaos spirit stones like it was nothing, everyone had thought that he had obtained some sort of fantastic treasure. It was no fabulous treasure if Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain the inheritance of the Radiance Ancestor; he would definitely have obtained the most precious of treasures belonging to the Radiance Ancestor himself!

The Radiance Ancestor was the ruler of one of the Six Great Worlds of the past! If not for the presence of so many people, Di Jun would have already made his move to search Huang Xiaolong’s soul to snatch the Radiance Ancestor’s inheritance and treasure!

At that moment, Di Jun swore that Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to take half a step out of the Heavenly Court.

Regardless of who comes, no one will be able to save you!

Di Jun swept his gaze to the two beasts standing at the side, and a terrifying light flashed through his eyes.

No one knew when, but around the moment Di Jun looked towards the two beasts, the crowd went wild. Two wings grew out from Huang Xiaolong’s back.

The wings were sparkling and translucent, and without a doubt, they were condensed from the pure radiance energy around him. At that moment, everyone realized that the ten wings on Lan Tailong’s body were nothing more than counterfeit goods. Comparing Lan Tailong’s wings to Huang Xiaolong was like comparing a firefly to the moon.

Before the crowd could settle down, two more wings grew out from Huang Xiaolong’s back.

“Four wings?! Did Huang Xiaolong cultivate the Radiance Saint Manual?!” Several ancestors gasped in shock.

“Lan Tailong had reached great completion in the Radiance Saint Manual, and he had managed to form ten wings. I wonder how many Huang Xiaolong will be able to call out...” Another ancestor muttered in a low voice.

“He can probably form ten wings... Under the Emperor Realm, is it impossible for someone to form more than ten. That’s the rule stated in the Radiance Saint Manual. Unless Huang Xiaolong breaks through to the Emperor Realm, he wouldn’t be able to form the twelfth wing...” Some ancestor from some superpower declared with confidence.

Everyone nodded their heads. The limit of the Radiance Saint Manual was known to all.

Even the most talented geniuses from the Brightness Emperor Palace could form ten wings when they were in the Heavenly Monarch Realm. No one had ever surpassed that limit.

As the discussions carried on, another pair of wings appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

“Six wings!”

Under the gazes of everyone present, light once again emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s back. Another pair of wings appeared.

Eight wings, four pairs!

Huang Xiaolong seemed to be completely covered in radiance energy by the time all eight wings formed. Under the illumination of the brilliant light coming from Huang Xiaolong’s body, all sorts of evil were suppressed.

When everyone thought that four pairs of wings were his limit, another pair appeared behind Huang Xiaolong! Five pairs!

“He has managed to form ten wings!”

The spectators sucked in a cold breath of air in shock.

Just when everyone thought that it was over, the light behind Huang Xiaolong started to swirl around once again. The fluctuation wasn’t something that could be compared with the previous few times.

Everyone who stared at Huang Xiaolong felt like their eyeballs were about to pop out from their socket.

Buzz!

In that single instant, heaven and earth seemed to turn a little brighter.

Feeling a sharp pain in their eyes, everyone present blinked, and when they opened their eyes again, they saw twelve wings fluttering in the wind behind Huang Xiaolong!

“Twelve... Twelve wings!!!” Gasps of shock could be heard in the air.

Wasn’t the limit of the Radiance Saint Manual set at ten wings when a cultivator was in the Heavenly Monarch Realm?! How was a Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch able to condense twelve wings?!

Di Jing looked at the twelve wings behind Huang Xiaolong, and he felt his heart constrict. A strong sense of unease filled his body all of a sudden.

Clenching his fists, his body burned with the radiance of a thousand suns once again. Just as he was about to attack Huang Xiaolong, an explosion of light erupted behind Huang Xiaolong. Resplendent rays of light filled the skies once again, and under Di Jing's astonished gaze, another pair of wings appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

Four... Fourteen wings!

"How... How is this possible?! Even the current Brightness Emperor can only form twelve wings! How is Huang Xiaolong able to condense fourteen wings?! The legends of fourteen wings had only appeared in the legends! Zhang Renjie from the Grandmist Emperor Palace yelled in shock.

Everyone felt the same way as tremors ran through their heart.

When Huang Xiaolong revealed his twelve wings, everyone already found his talent immeasurable. Right now, fourteen wings were on display right before their eyes!

Even Heavenly Emperor Di Jun couldn't hide his shock.

Suddenly, the heavens and earth started to tremble as the radiance energy behind Huang Xiaolong started to move. No, it would be more appropriate to say that the movement of the radiance energy behind Huang Xiaolong caused the heavens and earth to tremble. The world turned a sheet of white and buzzing sound filled the ears of everyone present. The space behind Huang Xiaolong started to crack, and spatial tears formed all around him.

The eighth pair of wings started to solidify behind Huang Xiaolong as he stood tall in the arena, high above everyone's horrified gaze. A pair of perfect wings formed from radiance runes appeared before their eyes.

"Six... Sixteen..."

An Emperor Realm ancestor in the crowd felt his body going limp as the words couldn't leave his mouth.

Sixteen wings was something never heard of since the start of time...

No one had ever heard, let alone seen, a being with sixteen wings!

Even though no one was able to form fourteen wings, it was something that had appeared in the past. As for an existence with sixteen wings, there was no knowledge or proof of their existence!

Roar!

Heavenly Prince Di Jing's body started to transform again, and bone-like spikes grew out from his body. The spikes were sharp like heavenly blades, and nothing seemed to be able to stand in their way.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath when they saw the change in Di Jing's body.

"Legends have it that the Heaven's Dao Physique is split into three stages. He was in the human form before... could this be the second form, the Heavenly Beast form?!" Wang Haojun asked in astonishment.

The second form was said to possess offensive and defensive abilities several times compared to the first form.

“Huang Xiaolong, die!” Di Jing roared as though he was a Heavenly Beast as he charged towards Huang Xiaolong. A frosty light covered his arm, and it emitted a terrifying might.

Just as Di Jing’s arm was about to pierce Huang Xiaolong’s chest, the sixteen wings behind Huang Xiaolong moved. They stretched to their fullest before slamming straight towards Di Jing.

When Di Jing crashed into the sixteen wings’ combined power, he felt a bone-shattering pain run through his arm.

“Bang!” A loud explosion echoed through the air, and something seemed to crack. Di Jing’s attack appeared to have hit the chaos rampart of the Radiance World itself, and a devastatingly strong wave of energy was released from Huang Xiaolong’s body. The restrictions on the True Emperor Stage shattered, and an unstoppable torrent of energy charged towards the spectators.